

It was frightening to hear the roar of more than a hundred Cross clan members.

However, Nathan and Colin remained unmoved, and their expressions were still the same.

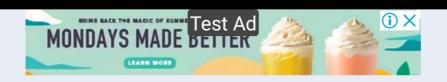
In fact, Nathan's smile widened. He mocked Morris, "Reuben brought his men to kill me; he only had himself to blame when his limbs were broken. As for Gregory, he tried to take over Cross Group. He scared himself and ended up having cerebral hemorrhage when he found out about my identity. So tell me, what crimes have I committed?"



Morris knew that Nathan was the one who broke Reuben's limbs, but it was only now that he found out the reason for Gregory's cerebral hemorrhage.

Surprised and angry, he bellowed, "Nonsense! What kind of identity do you have that would frighten my brother to such a degree? Tell me!"

Nathan smiled. "You're not worthy of



knowing who I really am. If you want to, you can ask Gregory himself when he wakes up."

Absurd!

Preposterous!

Infuriated, Morris glared at Nathan. "I'm the head of the Cross clan. How dare you say I'm unworthy? You're clearly looking down on us."

Nathan nodded solemnly. "That's right. Your clan is nothing to me."

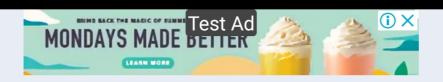


Morris and his men all widened their eyes at his words.

They had seen haughty people, but this was the first time they had seen someone as arrogant as Nathan.

Morris laughed in his anger, "With those words of yours, don't you think of walking out of here alive today. Homer!"

Homer answered, "Sir."



Morris squinted as he gave his instructions. "I don't like how arrogant he's acting. Break his legs and force him to kneel. I'll talk to him when he's kneeling."

Homer stretched his limbs and cracked his knuckles. Grinning, he replied, "Yes, Sir!"

Next to Nathan, Colin stepped forward to stop Homer in his path.

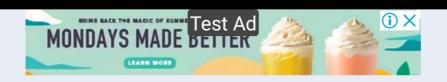
He said, "Who do you think you are? There's no need for Sir to make his move. You're unworthy of even dying by his hands."

Homer seethed, "Then I shall kill you first!"

At that, like a tiger freed from its cage, he charged toward Colin.

Instead of dodging, Colin rushed forward to meet Homer. The two were then engaged in a fight that was as destructive as a hurricane.

While the two were in battle, Gregory woke up in the ICU of a hospital in Johnstone



City.

Gregory, who had become a vegetative patient, had actually woken up.

The relatives who were keeping him company were all overjoyed as they rushed for the doctor.

When Gregory became conscious, he grabbed one of his relatives' hands and asked anxiously, "How long have I been unconscious?"

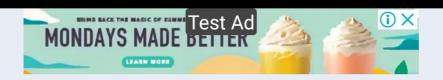
"Gregory, you've been unconscious for a week. I'm so glad you're awake."

Gregory quickly continued, "How is the Cross Clan now?"

"Nathan hurt Reuben after he hurt you. He's coming to see our clan today, saying that he's here to settle the scores."

What?

The General is personally coming to settle the score with our clan?



Gregory's face turned white as he asked in a trembling voice, "W-What's going on now?"

The relative chuckled. "I just called home. They said that Morris is furious and he has asked his subordinates to kill Nathan!"

Gregory nearly passed out when he heard the reply. He quickly muttered, "Quick, call my brother now. I have something important to tell him. He can't mess with Nathan; otherwise, we'll be doomed!"



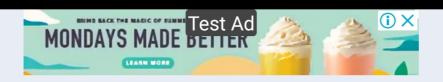
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Meanwhile, in the living room at the Cross clan's residence.

Colin and Homer were still squaring off each other.

Homer was an excellent fighter, but he was no match for Colin regardless of speed, strength, or technique. Colin easily gained the upper hand in the fight.

Soon, Colin had broken through Homer's defenses and came close to Homer's chest.

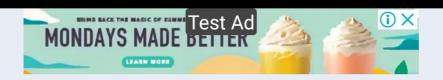
While Colin was a centimeter away from his counterpart, he struck Homer's chest with his elbow.

Thud!

It sounded as if he had struck wood.

A pained grimace appeared on Homer's face as he took several steps back to regain his balance.

But by the next second, he had lost his



balance and fell onto his knees. With a groan, he retched out blood flecked with pieces of his lungs.

The man was pallid; evidently, he was severely injured.

What?

The top fighter of the clan was easily defeated by Colin!

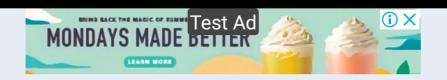
Once again, Morris and the hundreds of his clan members widened their eyes.

On the other hand, Nathan's smile remained on his face. He was not surprised by the result.

He knew that with Colin's skills, even wiping out the entire Cross clan would be a piece of cake.

Looking at Morris, Nathan asked, "Morris, do you still want me to get on my knees?"

Morris shouted, "Elites of the Cross clan, who will be the one to take down these



two?"

Many in the crowd were enthusiastic about joining the fight.

"I, Kyrie Rees, the Forest Jaguar of the First House of the Cross clan, wish to join the fight!"

"I, Jamie Levy, the Howling Jaguar of the Second House of Cross Clan, wish to join the fight!"

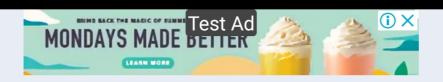
"I, Clement Roberts, the guest of the Cross clan and the champion fighter of five states, wish to join the fight!"

...

In an instant, many members of the Cross clan stepped up to join the battle.

Right then, Colin said arrogantly, "Stop fighting. Why don't you all come at once? Don't waste any more of my time."

Instantly, the fighters were all infuriated.



"Kill them!"

Dozens of fighters roared as they charged toward Nathan and Colin.

The fearless Colin took a confident step forward before charging toward his attackers.

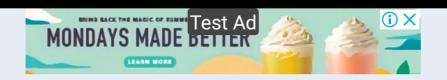
He maneuvered himself nimbly among the crowd, delivering blows that were swift and smooth. Wails kept echoing the hall as his opponents fell after one another.

When the rest of the Cross clan realized Colin's ferociousness, they all had similar looks of fear.

Realizing Colin's prowess, the fighting champion of five states, Clement, dodged Colin and found an opportunity to go after Nathan instead.

After all, bullies naturally target the weak.

He swung his fist toward Nathan's head and grinned. "You'll go down first."



When Nathan noticed that Clement thought he was weak, he smiled and swung his leg at Clement.

The kick was so strong that anyone beside Nathan could feel the wind it brought.

Clement's face paled. Only then did he realize that he had picked the wrong target —he had picked an even tougher opponent!

He shrieked as he fumbled to stop Nathan's kick.

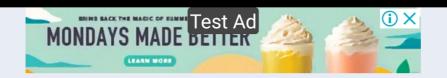
Bang!

Nathan's foot landed on Clement and sent him flying.

Thump!

Clement crashed onto the wall. Bloody cracks formed on the wall like spiderwebs as Clement's limp body slid down.

Morris and his men could not help but gasp when they witnessed Clement's fate.



This is terrifying!

Colin was already a formidable fighter, but Nathan was even more powerful.

In front of Nathan and Colin, the Cross clan's fighters stood no chance.

Morris's heart sank in despair.



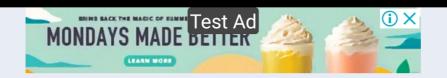
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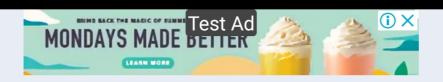
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By that time, the dozens of clan members had all fallen on the ground.

The remaining ones who were still on their feet were looking at the two as if they were their greatest foes. None of them dared to make a move.

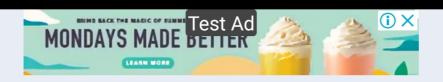
Nathan turned to look at Morris. "Can we talk now?"

A dark expression took over Morris's previously pale face. He glared at Nathan and snarled, "Do you think you'll have good days ahead after crossing us? Everyone, charge together and kill them!"

Immediately, everybody on the scene raised their weapons as they prepared to attack Nathan and Colin.

At that moment, Morris's wife, Faye Lynn, abruptly appeared with a phone in her hand. She shouted in a trembling voice, "Morris, wait!"

Morris snapped at his wife. "Didn't I say that something will be going on at home



today, and women are not allowed in the hall?"

Faye sped toward her husband and anxiously muttered, "Morris, it's from Gregory."

Morris showed a hint of happiness. "Gregory woke up from his coma?"

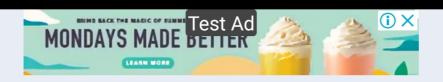
Faye nodded. "Yes. Gregory said that it's an emergency. You have to pick up the call, or else the Cross clan will be doomed."

Morris frowned as he took the phone and answered, "Hello?"

Gregory's weak voice came from the other end of the line. "Morris!"

Morris replied, "I'm glad you're awake. Get a good rest. We'll avenge you. Nathan has come here himself, and he's surrounded by our men. It'll be impossible for him to escape now."

Gregory's heart leaped to his throat when he heard his brother's words. He nervously



warned, "Morris, don't be rude to Nathan, or else the Cross clan will be meat!"

Morris frowned in displeasure. "Why do you say this? Nathan has hurt the Cross clan terribly. It'll be embarrassing for us if we don't kill him."

Gregory urgently repeated, "Morris, if we cross Nathan, our family will be wiped out. What will embarrassment mean when that happens?"

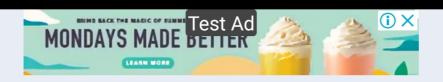
Morris gasped.

He carefully asked, "Gregory, tell me. Who is Nathan, and why are you so scared of him?"

Gregory mumbled, "Nathan's the General of the North, the God of War, and the commander-in-chief of 300 thousand soldiers in the North."

Boom!

Gregory's words struck like a bolt of lightning and dumbfounded Morris.



General of the North!

God of War!

Commander-in-chief of the North Army!

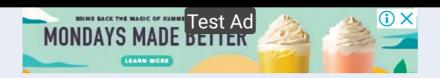
My goodness. The one I've crossed is an all-powerful figure!

When Morris thought about how he had wanted to kill the General and steal his assets, his blood pressure went through the roof and he nearly collapsed on the spot.

Gregory continued, "Morris, we're in the wrong this time. We've done terrible things. The only way now is to beg for mercy from the General. You have to be polite to him!"

After ending the call, Morris looked at Nathan. His vigor from earlier was no longer present. Instead, dread hung on his face as cold sweat rolled down his temples. He was shaking uncontrollably.

He walked toward Nathan, and with a loud



thud he went down on his knees. "General, I was wrong. Please, given the fact that we share the last name and that we used to be family 500 years ago, let the Cross clan off."



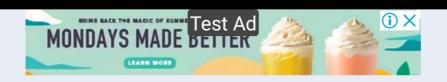
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"Quick!"

"Quick!"

Just as Morris Cross knelt down in front of Nathan, sounds of people shouting as well as orderly footsteps pounding on the ground could be heard from outside.

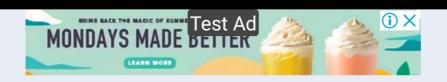
Soon enough, Fang appeared in his military uniform; he was followed by his squad and other warriors.

He marched in while ordering his men, "Surround this area. No living creature is allowed to leave without my permission. How dare this family try to hurt the General! It looks like they've gotten tired of living!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Almost instantaneously, the Cross clan was boxed in by Fang's five thousand warriors.

Fang and his squad marched up to Nathan, where they stood to attention and saluted



him. "General!" they shouted, their voices booming with respect.

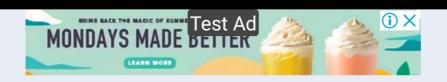
General?

When the Cross clan heard Fang and his squad address Nathan as such, they started trembling uncontrollably.

This was especially the case for Morris, who was quaking so badly he was nearly flat on the ground.

Nathan looked at Fang in surprise. "Why are you here?"

Fang grinned. "We were running a drill with troops from Brimmopolis. The gist of it is that something happened in Brimmopolis and they needed the North Army's assistance, so we'd come to take care of the opposing forces together. We finished the drill and were on our way back to the North via Johnstone City when we received news that you are here and that the Cross clan has ill intentions towards you. So, we came over as fast as we could."



Ah... So that's why.

Nathan nodded, then turned to instruct Fang, "Get all irrelevant people out of here."

Fang immediately had his squad round up the clan members and their subordinates, sequestering them to the front yard. All the dead and injured were carried outside, too.

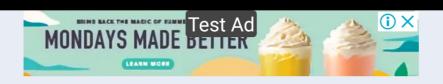
Soon, Nathan, Colin, and Fang and his squad were left in the hall alongside Morris Cross.

Colin personally brought a chair over to Nathan, who casually sat himself down.

Nathan gazed at the trembling Morris kneeling before him. "Raise your head," he instructed monotonously.

Morris had no choice but to do so. Huge beads of sweat had formed on his forehead; his face was filled with terror.

Nathan looked at him coldly. "Do you still want me to kneel before you?"



Morris shook like a leaf when he heard Nathan's question. He quickly went on the floor and bowed, knocking his head on the tile. With a trembling voice, Morris then squeaked, "General, I'm sorry. I was wrong! Since we're both Crosses and we're distant relatives, I'm begging you to give me another chance!"

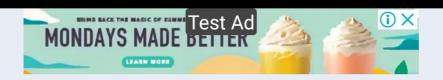
Nathan stared at him indifferently. "Do you know why I came to look for you personally?"

"Because we were dumb enough to offend you, General. We deserve any and all punishment!"

"Yes, you do. But other than the grudges between you and me, there's a more important reason."

Morris lifted his head slightly and looked at Nathan. "Another reason?" he asked tentatively, "I really don't know how else I've offended you, General. Please enlighten me."

"Do you remember The Omniscience?"



With pupils dilating in disbelief, Morris stared at Nathan as fear completely engulfed him. Morris was about to instinctively deny any knowledge of his involvement with The Omniscience when his eyes met Nathan's cold, omnipotent gaze.

He quickly averted his gaze and lowered his head again. "Yes, I do."

"You joined The Omniscience?"

Morris clenched his teeth. "Yes. When we first expanded our business overseas, we were regularly met with unfair treatment. Someone told us that if we joined The Omniscience, we wouldn't be ostracized or bullied anymore, so..."



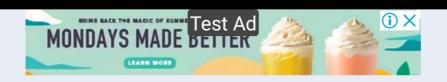
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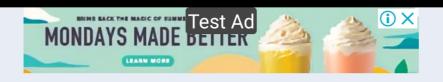
A glint of anger flashed across Nathan's eyes. "So even though you knew that The Omniscience is a traitorous organization, you still joined them? All because you wanted to line your own pockets?"

"General, in the beginning, I really didn't know they had such malicious intents towards our nation."

"My only thought was to expand our overseas businesses. I only found out about the nature of the organization after I joined them. But by then, I was already in too deep. It was too late for me to leave..."

"Too late? Why would it be too late? Are you sure it wasn't just because you didn't want to leave? Especially when you knew how much it would affect your interests?" snorted Nathan in disdain.

Morris shook his head frantically. "No, that's not it. After I joined The Omniscience, I did a few things for them without fully realizing what I was doing. These weren't particularly significant matters, but because I've already done so,



I could no longer just turn my back and walk away from them."

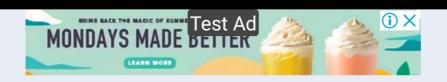
"Well, now you have a chance to get out of the organization. Let's see whether you'll take up the opportunity."

"Yes, General! Yes, I'll do it! I've long wanted to leave that horrific cult..."

"I've only learned of this organization recently and am in the process of digging up everything about it. I need to know just how many families, companies, and politicians are involved. Are you willing to help me?" asked Nathan.

Morris froze for a second before answering, "General, with your connections, you could very easily allocate the necessary resources to look into this..."

Nathan shook his head. "No. This organization has managed to infiltrate too deeply into our nation, at both an individual and group level. At this point, we don't exactly know who is on whose side, so we can't recklessly involve others in this, or



our actions might alert them of our plans."

That's true. If the General blatantly asks officials to look into The Omniscience, the members would easily find out. They would then simply sell off their assets and escape overseas with their money. These people all have billions of assets; some of them even have as much as trillions.

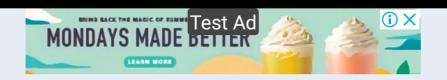
If they really end up escaping, their funds will shift overseas, too.

Ultimately, the fund outflow could result in a massive financial crisis for the nation!

No wonder the General doesn't trust anyone with this and insists on personally digging up all the members of The Omniscience.

Morris hurriedly agreed. "I'm willing to atone for my sins and assist you in looking into The Omniscience, General."

Nathan nodded, and asked Morris to write out a list of all the people he knew who were involved with The Omniscience.



Morris immediately started on the task and soon handed a list of names to Nathan.

There were over a hundred names on the list, but they were all mid-cap companies and people who weren't high on the social ladder.

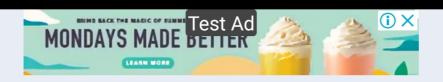
They were just the little fishes instead of the ones whom Nathan was truly after.

But one name on the list attracted his attention.

Marcus Lane—the patriarch of the Saber clan and the most prominent of the eight most revered families in the nation.

Nathan stared at Morris. "Why is Marcus Lane the only noteworthy name on your list? All the rest are rather insignificant."

"Everything is run mysteriously in The Omniscience. Besides, they split members into different groups so it's easier for them to manage. The head of my group just happens to be Marcus Lane of the Saber



clan."

"Whenever the organization wants us to do something, they will tell us through Marcus I ane."

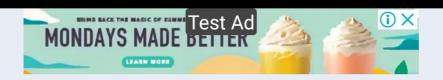
Nathan narrowed his eyes. "In that case, if we want to dig up more information, Marcus Lane will have to be our point of entry."

Meanwhile, in Glyngarth, Marcus Lane was on the phone with the supreme leader of The Omniscience, Cicero Trumbo.

Cicero Trumbo was in a rage. "My son, William, has been detained. The embassy of Eagleland has voiced its protest many times but to no avail. They won't even let me see him! Marcus, you need to get my son out! And Nathan Cross must die!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Trumbo. The military holds our clan in high regard, so rest assured that the two matters will be taken care of very soon."

"Great! I shall await your good news then,"



answered Cicero.



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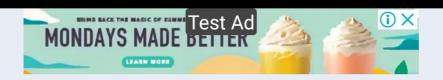


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answered Cicero.



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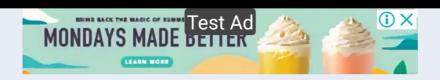


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Nathan instructed Morris to keep a low profile while he remained in The Omniscience and report everything to him. Of course, Nathan also reminded his new eyes and ears not to try anything stupid.

He would have someone watch over the Cross clan's every move. If any of them tried anything funny, an excruciatingly painful ending would await them.

After making sure Morris understood his mission, Nathan and Colin then returned to Channing while Fang led his squad and warriors back to the North.

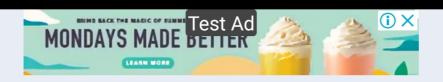


Nathan and Colin arrived in Channing that very afternoon.

Just as they were exiting the airport, Nathan looked to Colin and instructed him, "Go look into the Saber clan of the East. I want to know everything about them."

"Yes, Sir," Colin answered dutifully.

At the same time, Penny was at the airport's main entrance, standing next to



her BMW and waiting anxiously for Nathan's arrival.

She had been very distraught for the past two days. Only after receiving Nathan's call and finding out that he had taken care of the Cross clan issue was she able to let out a sigh of relief.

Thus, she deliberately got off work earlier that day so she could rush to the airport to personally pick up Nathan.

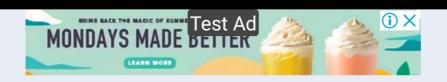
"Nathan!"

Penny ran up to Nathan the moment she saw him, her eyes clearly filled with excitement and joy.

It had only been two days, but she had already missed him so very much.

Nathan had unconscionably taken root in her heart and had become the most important person to her.

Penny let down her long, silky hair and was dressed in a bohemian-style dress paired



with delicate high heels. As Nathan gazed at the woman, he found her more beautiful than any movie star, and a contented grin formed across his face. "Honey!"

He opened his arms wide and gently gave his wife a hug.

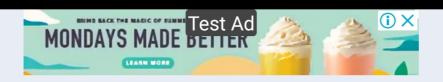
Penny's cheeks blushed red from shyness. Her eyes met with Nathan's, but as she couldn't withstand his passionate gaze, she instinctively shut them.

Nathan chuckled as he looked at Penny with her eyes closed and lips slightly pouted. Look at her! She's clearly asking for a kiss.

Nathan immediately put his thought into action; he leaned down and planted a kiss on those red lips of hers.

Unfortunately at that very moment, the loud ringtone of Penny's phone penetrated the air.

Perturbed, Nathan had no choice but to lift his head. What terrible timing! Who is that?



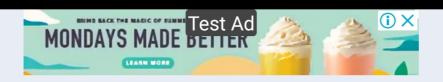
Penny, too, was startled by the sudden ringing of her phone and quickly opened her eyes. She took out her phone and was surprised to find that it was her mother calling.

She answered the call and heard vague sounds of people arguing, before her mother, Leah, finally spoke up. "Penny! I'm at Golden Apple Kindergarten picking up Queenie. There's a rude woman here who won't allow me to leave."

"She's brought people with her, too. They're saying really disgusting things and are threatening to hit me. Can you please come?"

Penny hurriedly inquired further about the situation at hand. She then told her mother, "Mom, take good care of Queenie and don't engage with them. I'll head over with Nathan right away."

Penny hung up the phone and turned to Nathan. "Hubby, Mom and Queenie are in trouble! We need to head over quickly!"

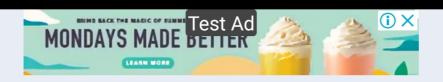


Alarmed at this sudden development, Nathan instantly asked, "What happened?"

"I've been busy with work, so Mom was the one who joined the parents' group chat for Queenie's class. There's a mother in the group named Chelsea Peyton who's always sucking up to the teacher. Last night, Chelsea told everyone in the group chat that the teacher's motorbike had broken down, and suggested that everyone chip in to buy the teacher a new bike."

Nathan nodded. "A motorbike would only cost about one or two thousand. With more than ten students in a class, each family would just need to chip in around two to three hundred. It sounds reasonable, as long as everyone is happy and willing."

A bitter laugh escaped Penny's lips. "The parents in the group chat came to the same conclusion as you. They also thought that spending two or three hundred per family to get the teacher a new motorcycle was acceptable."



"But no one expected Chelsea to then suggest getting a BMW 3-series! That means each family would need to fork out at least seven thousand!"

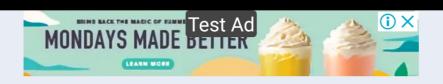
Nathan furrowed his brows. "That's too much! The average family doesn't even earn seven thousand a month!"

"That's right! Mom thinks so, too, and because she's always so candid, she immediately talked back via the group chat. She called Chelsea a suck-up and said that if she was so rich, she should buy the BMW herself!"

Nathan didn't know whether to laugh or cry at Leah's "candidness".

So this Chelsea Peyton is apparently so offended that she brought people to confront Leah today, huh?

"Then let's hurry over. We can't let Mom and Queenie be bullied."



Meanwhile, at the entrance of Golden Apple Kindergarten, a plump woman over forty years of age and decked out in jewelry stood there with two angry-looking men flanking her. She was pointing and yelling at Leah and Queenie Smith.

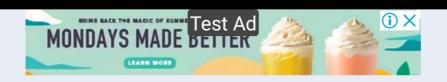
Teachers and security guards were around; they were anxiously trying to break up the argument.

This plump woman was none other than Chelsea Peyton.

She had her finger in Leah's face while she yelled, "You miserly shrew! Just look at how hardworking these teachers are! And yet you won't even chip in that little amount of money to show appreciation for them?"

"Penniless losers like you should just keep your mouths shut. How dare you even talk back to me? You're practically asking for a good beating!"

"Jim! Tim! Go teach that woman some manners!"



Jim and Tim were the two intimidating men standing next to her; they also happened to be her younger brothers.

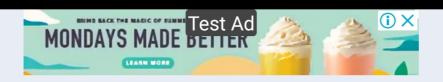
The two brothers were good-for-nothing bums who were fully dependent on their sister. So the moment they heard that someone was bullying their sister, they immediately accompanied her to the kindergarten.

And now, after hearing Chelsea's orders, they pushed the teachers and security guards out of the way without any hesitation so they could give Leah a beating.

However, right at that very moment, a sedan sped onto the scene and skidded to a stop right next to them.

Nathan got out of the car first, bellowing in rage, "Who dares to hit my mother?"

Queenie was so frightened by Chelsea and her brothers that she had frozen to the spot. Only after seeing Nathan, Penny, and Colin's arrival did she finally snap out of



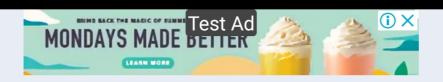
her daze. "Papa!" she yelped before hurtling straight over to Nathan.

Nathan bent down to pick up his daughter; he then stood protectively in front of Leah. Glaring at Chelsea, he seethed, "Don't you think you're going overboard? It's one thing to argue in the parents' group chat; it's another to bring people here and assault my mother!"

Chelsea glanced at Nathan's car. She knew that it only cost around two hundred thousand. I was right. They are a pathetically poor family.

She sneered at Nathan. "Your mother was rude to me in the group chat, so she deserves what's coming to her. And you know what? You look as much a loser as your mother. Jim! Tim! Teach him a lesson, too!"

Jim and Tim immediately stepped toward Nathan with hideous grins plastered on their faces. "Son, you look a little tense. Why don't we help you loosen up a little?"



"Colin!" said Nathan calmly.

"Yes, Sir!" Colin responded and walked towards the two brothers.

Bam! Bam!

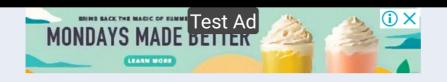
Before Jim and Tim could even react, Colin had already dealt two heavy punches at them. They fell over backward with blood cascading down their faces.

Everyone gasped in shock.

Chelsea, too, was bewildered. She did not expect her two brothers to be so useless to be knocked down with just one hit.

She turned to Nathan, her voice trembling slightly. "Wh-What do you want?"

Nathan commented, "You know, it's fine that you want to be nice to teachers. After all, they deserve our respect and appreciation. But it is wrong of you to drag other unwilling people into your brownnosing nonsense."



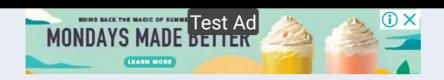
"Leah only said a few words to you, and you want to beat her up over that? Just who do you think you are?" sneered Nathan.

Chelsea shrieked furiously, "Brown-nosing? We're just pooling money to buy the teacher a BMW! That's all! You pathetic and penniless losers should just say that you don't have the money! I'm happy to pitch in your share. I'll think of it as spending a little extra on my dog. Heck, my dog's monthly expenses are already in the thousands as it is."

The teachers who were standing around exchanged glances with each other. Their expressions stiffened at Chelsea's outburst.

On the other hand, Penny and the other parents all looked visibly outraged. They couldn't believe how obnoxious this Chelsea Peyton was, all because she had a little money.

Nathan, too, couldn't stand how hubristic the woman was. He chuckled coldly.



"Since you're so rich, buying a car for the teacher isn't enough for someone of your stature. How about you pitch in for a new hostel for the teachers instead? I'm guessing fifty million should be enough to cover everything. I'll chip in thirty million, so you'll just need to provide the other twenty million."

Chelsea froze.

Everyone else on the scene—the teachers, security guards, and other parents and students—all froze, too.





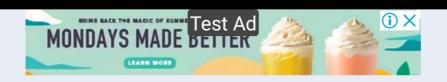
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Now that is wealth!

Buying a car for a teacher? Ha!

That is nothing compared to building a new hostel for all the teachers and school staff! That is how you flaunt your wealth.

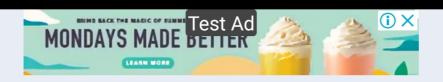
Everyone turned to look at Nathan; awe was evident in their eyes. The feeling did not only stem from Nathan being financially generous, but also from the way he gave that suck-up a figurative slap across the face.

Truthfully, the parents had long had enough of the obnoxious Chelsea Peyton.

Just because she had a little money, she would go around ingratiating with all the teachers, asking everyone to pitch in for presents not only for the teachers themselves but also for their children.

Moreover, all of her suggestions involved luxury items.

Most of the parents were only average



office workers who depended on their salaries to pay off their car and housing loans, their children's tuition fees, utility bills, and other necessities every month. As they had to be frugal and disciplined with their monthly budget, spending on teachers every so often would be taxing on them.

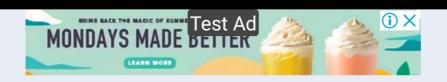
These parents had long wanted to fight back like Leah, but they lacked the courage to do so.

They had also dreamt many a time of slapping Chelsea Peyton across the face, but they knew they could not do so in reality.

But now, Leah had snapped back at her, and Nathan even dealt her a figurative slap using the wealth that she always prided herself on.

The other parents couldn't be happier. Inwardly, they were all clapping and cheering for Nathan.

Chelsea was truly stunned by Nathan's



suggestion.

While it was true that her family was rich, they weren't so rich that she could easily hand over twenty million. And even if she could fork out that much, she would not be dumb enough to spend it all on building a new hostel for the kindergarten.

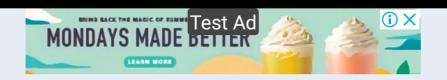
However, she didn't believe that Nathan had such deep pockets, either.

She took another glance at Nathan's cheap-looking car and snarled, "Ha! You penniless fraud! Do you even have thirty million? I bet your pocket is cleaner than your face. If I were you, I'd be so ashamed of making up such a ridiculous claim!"

Hearing her taunts, Nathan immediately took out his Amex Black Card from his wallet and threw it at the woman. "Open your eyes and see if there's thirty million on this card."

Smack!

The Amex Black Card hit Chelsea in her



face, leaving a red mark on her skin.

Chelsea automatically caught the card before it fell to the ground.

Her face stung badly, prompting her to fly into another outburst. "How dare you throw a card at me! What kind of useless card is this? There's no proof that it contains thirty million!"

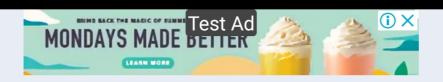
Immediately, mocking laughter erupted from the crowd.

Some of the parents snorted. "Ha! She goes around flaunting her wealth every day, yet she doesn't even recognize the Amex Black Card."

"Exactly! What kind of rich person doesn't recognize an Amex Black Card? It's used globally, and there's no limit on it, either!"

"Even billions aren't a problem for the Amex Black Card!"

Chelsea could hear the crowd's comments. Her expression stiffened as



she stared at the little black card in her hand.

She couldn't understand how one piece of plastic could be that spectacular.

She lifted her head to look at Nathan and refused to believe any of it.

This is fake!

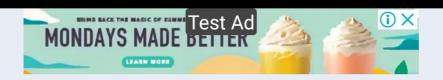
This card has to be fake!

She stubbornly refused to believe that Nathan could have so much money. If he were that wealthy, there would be no reason for him to drive that cheap car of his. If he was so wealthy, Leah would've easily chipped in for the teacher's present instead of making such a big deal out of it.

Therefore, in no way could Nathan be wealthy. The card has to be a forgery.

She chuckled coldly. "Who are you trying to fool with this fake card?"

The crowd froze at Chelsea's words and



turned to stare at Nathan in bewilderment. Goodness! Could that card really be fake?

Chelsea held her head up high. She became haughty again the moment she came to her conclusion about the card.

She arrogantly shoved her finger at Nathan's face. "You hit me. Your underling hit my two brothers, and your mother-in-law insulted me. Your whole family is guilty. Now, kneel before me and beg for my forgiveness! Otherwise, once my husband arrives, you'll all be in huge trouble."





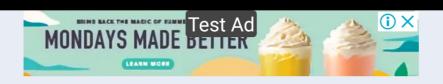
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Every single pair of eyes in the room was on Nathan. Many parents looked sympathetic.

If Nathan's card really turned out to be fake, and he was really a pauper, he would have truly offended Chelsea. This would spell terrible things ahead for him.

Nathan smirked and said, "Who do you think you are to have me kneel before you? Just get your husband here. I want to see how powerful he is."

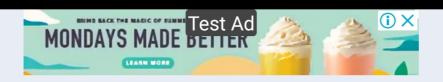
Speak of the devil.

At this moment, a Mercedes-Benz was cruising along and stopped abruptly in front of the school's entrance.

From the car came a middle-aged man in a suit, with two men following him.

This man was Chelsea's husband, the head of Cross Group's property development division, Bob Hoffman.

Cross Group's first project was to



transform Asiatic Village into Asiatic Shopping Mall. Bob was the project manager back then.

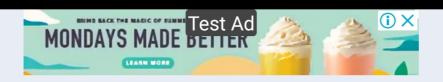
Hence, he was considered to be one of the most senior staff at Cross Group. He held 0.5% of the company's shares and had a sizable net worth.

When Chelsea saw Bob, it was as if she saw her rescuer. She quickly went up to him and whined, "Darling, you arrived at just the right time. That family is bullying me. You know people from both the legal and the underworld here at Channing. Go and teach them a lesson on my behalf."

Bob had just found out that his wife and her brothers got into an altercation with some other parents at the school entrance.

Hence, he rushed there immediately.

When he looked towards the direction Chelsea was pointing at, his eyes widened at the sight of Nathan and Penny.



Chelsea did not notice the change in her husband's face as she continued chattering away. "Darling, this pauper is threatening me with a fake black card, and he says he wants to donate a new building for the school together with me. He says he will contribute thirty million while I can contribute twenty million. Look at him, can he actually take out thirty million? Who is he trying to fool?"

Before Chelsea could finish speaking, Bob was already full of shame and anger. He could not hold it anymore and raised his hand to give her a tight slap on her face.

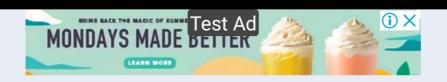


Slap!

It was an explosive sound!

Chelsea's already plump face swelled up immediately after Bob slapped her; she now looked more like a pig than ever before.

She held onto her face, completely stunned by her husband's slap.



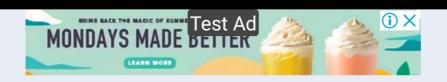
Everyone surrounding her was shocked as well.

Chelsea stared at Bob with disbelief and stammered, "D-darling, did you just hit me?"

By now, Bob was completely red with green veins popping out on his neck. He pointed at Nathan and Penny and said, "How dare you be so rude to them? Don't you know who they are? This is Mr. Cross, one of the founders of Cross Group. The company is named after him. And this is Mrs. Cross, Chairperson and CEO of Cross Group, with a net worth of over two hundred billion! More importantly, Mr. and Mrs. Cross are my bosses and my benefactors. Without their promotion, I would have continued to be a little construction foreman. And you? You'd still be planting sweet potatoes in the village. How else would you have such a comfortable lifestyle today?"

What?

This couple is hubby's ultimate bosses?



The fortune we have today is all because of this couple!

Chelsea widened her eyes and stared at Nathan and Penny with an astonished and pale face.

Bob was still angry and roared at her. "You, come with me immediately to apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Cross."

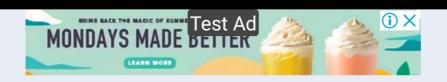
When Chelsea heard that, her face turned white.

She began trembling and fell onto her knees before Nathan and Penny. Sobbing, she said, "Mr. and Mrs. Cross, I was wrong!"

Nathan replied coldly, "Apologize to my mother!"

Chelsea immediately apologized to Leah.

Leah told her coldly, "I accept your apology, but from now onward, stop trying to link yourself to us!"



Chelsea was embarrassed and hurt when she heard that.

Bob also came over to apologize to Nathan's family.

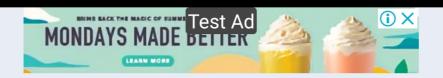
Nathan said coolly, "I've said that I wanted to donate a hostel for the teachers, and I will definitely do it. I will contribute thirty million while your wife will contribute twenty million. No problem, right?"

Bob immediately said, "No problem!"

Nathan nodded, "Alright, you will supervise this personally. I will check on the progress anytime."

Bob immediately replied, "Yes, yes. Of course."

Nathan glanced at Chelsea and said, "You can respect and praise teachers; there is nothing wrong with that. However, remember that not every family is financially well off, so stop promoting this kind of high-profile gift-giving behavior from now on!"



Chelsea replied with a trembling voice, "You're right, I won't dare to do this ever again."

Nathan waved his hands and Bob left together with Chelsea and the rest.



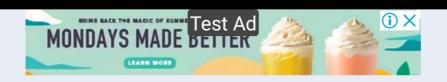
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Nathan drove home with his family as well.

On the way, Queenie looked at Nathan in awe. "Papa, you are amazing!"

Penny and Leah looked at Nathan with smiles as well. Since he had been around, they had never been bullied again.

When they reached home, Leah began cooking some dishes.

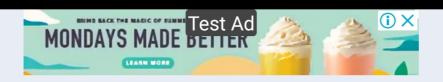
Nathan asked Colin to stay for dinner, which caught the latter by surprise.

After dinner.

Penny was giving her daughter a bath, Benson left for a game of chess, and Leah was doing the dishes in the kitchen.

Nathan spoke to Colin in the living room and began to ask about William.

Colin immediately said, "William was caught together with Adam of the Black clan. Adam has since been released upon your orders, while William has just been



sent to us here at Channing from Johnstone City. He is currently locked up at the Channing Military Prison."

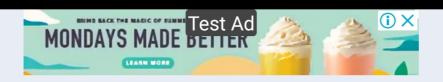
The Channing Military Prison was called Mid Channing; it was not a large facility.

There was barely a dozen staff, including prison officers and guards.

Because an ordinary city like Channing had no need for facilities to cater to military criminals, this tiny military jail had long been left empty. Now, William had become the only inmate.

When Nathan heard that William was now locked up in Mid Channing, he nodded and said, "Very good!"

Colin hesitated and could not help but whisper, "Master, William's father Cicero is the king of Eagleland, and he is also the president of The Omniscience. Together with Eagleland's ambassador, he has been lodging protests about William's arrest, and they have been requesting for his release..."



Nathan sniggered, "Cicero is a traitor. He has stirred up The Omniscience just to fight against our nation. I am currently conducting a thorough investigation of The Omniscience. Apart from getting rid of those traitors, I am also looking at removing Cicero. Now that his son has been arrested, he can forget about having him released. Keep him in there."

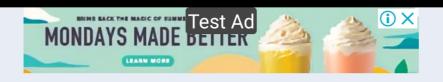
To that, Colin replied softly, "But if we don't release William, Cicero will definitely utilize the power and influence of The Omniscience to save William. This could be very disadvantageous to you, Master..."

Nathan laughed, "Isn't this opportune, then?"

Colin was taken aback slightly but soon understood what Nathan meant.

Nathan wanted to use William as bait to lure out members of The Omniscience, and use that perfect opportunity to capture all the rebels at one go.

Nathan instructed, "Come on, let's go to



the prison. I am a little worried that security is not tight enough there. Let's go and see if we need to add reinforcements."

Colin replied, "Yes, Sir!"

Very quickly, Nathan and Colin left for Mid Channing.

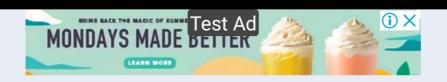
The jail was at the outskirts of the city and was surrounded by a tall wall. There were electric fences at the top with a tightly shut steel gate. Painted on the door were the words: Mid Channing. No trespassing.

Nathan and Colin's car had just arrived at the prison entrance when they were spotted by the security cameras. Soon, the gate opened slowly for them.

The person in charge of the prison, George Landon, brought eight guards with him hurriedly to receive Nathan.

"Good evening, Mr. Cross!"

George and his men all knew of Nathan's identity, but their higher-ups had reminded



them to never reveal Nathan's identity.

Moreover, Nathan was dressed in plainclothes today instead of his uniform. Hence, George and his team addressed him as Mr. Cross.

Nathan asked, "Is William locked up here?"

George replied, "Yes, he is inside."

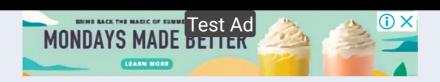
Nathan said, "Bring me in to see him."

"Yes, Sir!"

Very soon, George and his men brought Nathan into the inner part of the jail.

There were five cells in this jail; four were vacant. There was a very unkempt inmate in the very last cell. It was William.

Hearing footsteps, William immediately stood up and positioned himself closer to the steel gate. Through the gate, he shouted, "Is someone here to save me? Am I going to be released?"



Nathan brought along Colin, George, and the rest of the team as he appeared smiling before William. "It's a little too early for you to get out of here. Just stay here obediently!"

When William saw Nathan, his face contorted into a mixture of hatred and fear.

With a trembling voice, he said, "Nathan Cross, so what if you are the General of the North? I am the Crown Prince of Eagleland and I have diplomatic immunity. I am not bound by the laws of your country and you should transfer me back to Eagleland. You have no right to imprison me like this!"



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