Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

When the Black Judge saw Colin approaching him, he sniggered, "What a fool! Since you can't wait to die, I'll send you on your way."

With that, he dashed forward while launching a punch. His body drove forward like a rampaging dragon while his fist exploded like a cannonball as it headed toward Colin's chest.

Colin was aware Thunderstorm and Waves had been wounded by the Black Judge.
Therefore, in the face of the devastating punch, he didn't flinch, bracing himself for the impact.

Bang!

The Black Judge's fist smashed into Colin's chest.

His punch was filled with so much power, he was confident he could kill a buffalo with it.

However, when his punch landed on Colin's chest, it felt as if he had hit a steel plate.

Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

The impact caused him to feel immense pain in his fist and while his arm turned numb.

Meanwhile, Colin didn't budge an inch. He stood there rock solid like a mountain.

What?

X

The Black Judge raised his head to look at Colin in disbelief.

Colin sniggered, "And yet I was wondering how strong the guy who beat Thunderstorm and Waves was. Now I know you're not much."



The Black Judge grew infuriated.

Just as he wanted to continue his attack, Colin was already one step ahead of him.

Raising his right hand, Colin swung it forcefully towards the Black Judge's face with his palms opened like a fan.

Slap!

① X

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Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

A loud smack reverberated throughout the room.

When Colin's palm landed on the Black Judge's face, it was like a grenade exploding in a patch of mud. The slap caused his skin and flesh to be torn off his face. Blood spewed everywhere, and no one could tell it apart from the flesh.

Meanwhile, the impact was so great that it sent him flying to the feet of the Matriarch and Hugh like a dead dog's carcass. He was no longer moving, and no one could tell whether he was dead or if he had just fainted.



What!

The Lindberg family were shocked once more.

The Black Judge had been sent flying with just one slap from Nathan's subordinate.

Given that the Black Judge was one of the Lindberg family's most formidable fighter, this subordinate of Nathan's was indeed

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Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

overwhelmingly strong.

However, Nathan wasn't surprised by the outcome. Colin was the captain of his personal guard and the King of Warriors of the North Army. An elite fighter from the Lindberg family was still not going to be his match.

Nathan snorted, "And yet I thought the Lindberg family had some good fighters. Unfortunately, I was wrong!"

When he finished, he walked straight towards Hugh to take his daughter.

When the Lindberg family saw Nathan approaching, a bald monk with branded scars on his head stepped forward to block Nathan. He bellowed, "I am one of the Lindberg family's Eighteen Elites. It's my responsibility to teach you a lesson!"

Slap!

Nathan raised his hand and sent the man flying with a slap.



Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

Soon after, two twin brothers approached Nathan to block his way. "Don't get carried away. We are the Double Stars of the Eighteen Elites! We will take care of you!"

Slap! Slap!

Just when they took a step, the two brothers were already sent flying by Nathan.

In a flash, a giant old man with a long white beard appeared. He glared at Nathan with an electrifying gaze while his voice boomed like thunder, "I am the leader of the Eighteen Elites, White Beard. I will teach you a lesson!"

Slap!

The moment he finished speaking, Nathan's palm had reached his cheeks; he was also sent flying.

Nathan soon stood right in front of Hugh, who was still carrying Queenie.

During his approach, Nathan had taken out



Chapter 1131 How Dare You Kidnap My Daughter

four of the Lindberg family's best fighters with just a slap each. No one else dared to stop him now.

"Daddy!"

By now, Queenie's face was puffy from all the crying. She continued to call out to Nathan while sobbing and reached out both her hands towards him.

A tinge of heartache flashed across his eyes, and Nathan quickly reached out for her, taking Queenie back into his arms.



He then shifted his gaze onto Hugh, who now had a terrified look on his face, and snorted, "How dare you kidnap my daughter! Do you have a death wish?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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With that, Nathan raised his leg and stomped at Hugh's right knee.

Crack

The knee was instantly broken.

"Ahhhh!"

As he let out an agonizing cry, he lost his balance and dropped to his knees in front of Nathan.

With Queenie in his arms, Nathan looked down at Hugh before sweeping his gaze across the room to look at the Lindberg family. Finally, his eyes landed on the Matriarch's face.

He said coldly, "The great Lindberg family you are so proud of is nothing in front of me! Going forward, the Lindberg family is forbidden to appear in the South of Channing. If I find any of you there, I will kill you!"

After he finished, he took his daughter and turned to leave with his men.

At that moment, the Matriarch regained her senses. It would be a humiliation if word got out about how the Lindberg family had been thrashed by someone like Nathan. There was no way they could let him leave.

In an authoritative tone, she exclaimed, "Don't let them leave!"

"Everyone, attack together and capture them!"

Upon her orders, the surrounding followers numbered in the hundreds began to charge towards Nathan and his men.

They attacked savagely, like a pack of wolves.

Upon seeing the fierce enemy, Queenie's face turned pale, and she began to tremble. She quickly curled up like a kitten in Nathan's arms in fear.

Nathan hugged her closely and could deduce from her reaction that she must have been through many traumatic

experiences over the last day and night.

With an empathetic expression, he softly reassured her, "Queenie, hug Daddy tightly and close your eyes. Daddy will be taking you home soon."

When she heard Nathan's words, the young girl quickly shut her eyes and buried her face tightly in his chest. There, she felt the comfort of his chest and heard his heartbeat pounding spiritedly. Soon after, she managed to calm down.

Now, all she felt was an inexplicable sense of security. As long as her Daddy was there, she wasn't afraid of anything.

Meanwhile, Colin and the Elite Eight had started to battle with the enemy.

The Lindberg family had a large number of fighters; they were a force to be reckoned with.

Unfortunately, their opponent today was the Captain of the personal guard for the General of the North together with his

Chapter 1132 Daddy Will Take You Home

eight best bodyguards. They were among the elite warriors of the North Army.

Just when the Lindbergs' men got near Colin and the Elite Eight, they were attacked devastatingly as if lightning had struck them. They were simply no match for Colin and his men.

If they could not break through Colin and the Elite Eight's defenses, there was no way they could get close enough to Nathan.

Holding Queenie in one hand, Nathan maimed his enemies with deadly accuracy as he moved casually towards the exit.

When the Matriarch saw her followers swarm Colin and his men like a moth to a flame and then dying like flies, she was utterly stunned.

Where on earth did Nathan find such menacing fighters?

Could his handful of followers alone defeat hundreds of my trained men?

Chapter 1132 Daddy Will Take You Home

The Matriarch was dumbfounded.

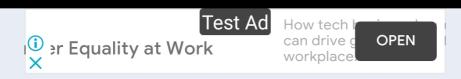
Hugh, Peter, and the rest of the Lindbergs were all equally perplexed.

Meanwhile, Hugh was still kneeling on the ground after having his leg broken by Nathan. He looked on wide-eyed as Nathan strode out with Queenie in his arms. His men could not even get close enough to Nathan, let alone stop him.

He felt extremely frustrated and hated Nathan for it.

Suddenly, he yelled at the top of his voice with Nathan's back facing him. "Nathan, don't think you have won! Most of the Lindbergs are spread all over the nation. Once they hear of what happened here, they will return and seek revenge!"

"I have also sent your daughter's photo to the African warlord, Akin! He has already taken a liking to her. If you don't cooperate by sending her to Africa, you will then feel the wrath of Akin, the African tyrant!" He bellowed.



Nathan snorted in response before leaving with Queenie in his arms.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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As Nathan walked out from the Lindberg residence with Queenie, Colin and the Elite Eight had killed so many of the Lindbergs' men that the opponent no longer dared to attack.

With that, all of them left the Lindberg residence.

Once they were gone, the Matriarch snapped back to her senses.

Humiliated! We've been thoroughly humiliated!

The great Lindberg family of Brimmopolis allowed Nathan to waltz in and out of their home with ease. Furthermore, her son's leg was broken, while countless other subordinates were grievously injured. It was an utter disgrace for the Matriarch.

With an angry expression, she instructed her subordinates, "Contact the person-incharge of Brimmopolis border control. Get them to prevent Nathan from leaving the city. The Lindbergs will avenge tonight's loss!"

Chapter 1133 The First Lady

"Yes, Matriarch!"

Nathan soon arrived at the Four Seasons Hotel.

Having gone through a traumatic day, Queenie was both starving and exhausted. Given that it would be too physically demanding to fly her home at once, all Nathan could do was to ensure she was well fed and rested.

After having a simple meal, Queenie curled into Nathan's arms and slept.

He laid her down in her bed and tucked her in. After which, he called Penny on video.

When Penny saw that her daughter was safe and sound, she, Benson, and Leah were finally put at ease.

Nathan smiled. "Since I'm here, I will have to pay a courtesy call to my friends and superiors who are now aware of my arrival. Therefore, it will be a few more days before I can bring Queenie home."

Chapter 1133 The First Lady

When Penny saw how Queenie was fine, her mind was put at ease. She answered, "Alright. Since it's Queenie's first time in Brimmopolis, you can show her around too. But please be careful, especially against the Lindbergs."

"I will!"

After chatting a short while longer, they ended the call.

When Nathan came out of the bedroom, he realized that Colin had been waiting for him for a long time.



So, he inquired, "What is it?"

Colin replied in a respectful tone, "Sir, the President's wife has gotten wind that you were in the city and sent someone with a message."

The President's wife was also the First Lady of the state. Her name was Camilla Ouinn.

When Nathan was just a colonel in the

Chapter 1133 The First Lady

North Army, he had saved her life before.

Since then, the President and Camilla were eternally grateful to Nathan and always treated him well.

However, the President and Camilla each saw Nathan in a different light.

The President valued Nathan's capability.

As for Camilla, it was more personal. She had Nathan address her as Aunt Camilla and treated him as if he was her own son.

Nathan replied with a wry smile, "I know. Someone will definitely inform the President and Aunt Camilla every time I'm here. Tell me, what did Aunt Camilla's messenger say?"

Colin answered him cordially, "The First Lady said that the day after is her birthday. Since you're here in the capital, you must attend her birthday dinner."

Hearing that, Nathan nodded. "I'm indebted to the President for helping me

Chapter 1133 The First Lady

rise in the ranks while Aunt Camilla has always taken care of me as a mother would. Since it's her birthday, it's then necessary that I attend before I leave."

To which Colin replied, "In that case, I'll inform them you will be there at her birthday dinner."

Nathan nodded. "Mm!"

Nathan didn't leave Brimmopolis in the following two days. Instead, he brought Queenie around the city and visited a few famous attractions.

Together with her father, Queenie visited all the places she had only read about in her school books and saw on TV. After that, her mood improved as she pushed the kidnapping incident to the back of her mind.

Chapter 1133 The First Lady

At the Lindberg residence, in Brimmopolis.

The Matriarch used all of the Lindberg family networks to keep Nathan in Brimmopolis so that she could gather men to deal with him.

When she found out that Nathan was still in Brimmopolis, she assumed it was her network's doing. She thought they had managed to get the Brimmopolis border control to prevent Nathan from leaving.

Elated, she said to Hugh, Luke, and Peter, "After contacting the person-in-charge of Brimmopolis border control, we managed to prevent Nathan from leaving."

"Hmph! How dare he challenge the Lindberg family! He's just digging his own grave."

Meanwhile, Hugh, who was now wheelchair-bound, had a cold glint in his eyes. He sneered, "Over the last two days, Akin, the African warlord, has kept pestering us to send Queenie to Africa."

Chapter 1134 The Birthday Dinner

"I told him Queenie had been taken away by Nathan, and that we wouldn't be able to send her over."

The Matriarch responded anxiously, "We promised to send Queenie to Africa as a hostage, and Akin has already taken a liking to her."

"Now that you've told Akin Queenie is no longer available, wouldn't that infuriate him? If we anger him, it may put all the mining investments we have with him in jeopardy!"

Hugh replied in delight, "Mom, Akin was indeed angry when he heard about it, but he has no plans to cancel our cooperation."

The Matriarch was surprised. "Has he agreed to change hostages?"

Hugh shook his head. "No, he definitely wants Queenie. In fact, he insists on her and her alone! He said that if we can't handle Nathan, he would send his own men to deal with Nathan instead. Based on

Chapter 1134 The Birthday Dinner

what I know, Akin has sent his best warrior, Marlon, here to take Queenie back to Africa."

The Matriarch and the others cringed in horror.

She exclaimed, "Marlon, isn't he the cannibal who kills for pleasure? The one who's known as the African Cannibal?"

Hugh replied with a smug smile, "That's him!"

"He's now in the country under the warlord's orders to take Queenie back to Africa as a hostage. I can't wait to see whether Nathan will hand her over."

Upon hearing that, Peter and the others began to gloat.

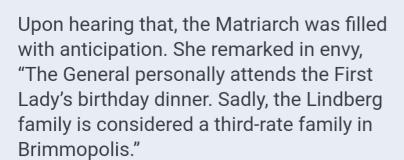
Peter sneered, "Given Nathan's character, he definitely wouldn't hand his daughter over to the African Cannibal without a fight. However, if he refuses, the African Cannibal will definitely do him in and perhaps eat him too! Hahaha!"

Chapter 1134 The Birthday Dinner

The Matriarch and the other Lindbergs relished in the thought that they were about to get their revenge soon.

At that moment, Luke said to the Matriarch, "Mom, there's one more thing!"

"Today is the fiftieth birthday of our nation's First Lady, Madam Camilla Quinn. She will be having a grand birthday dinner at the Marriott Hotel. All the most influential people within Brimmopolis are invited. Also, my sources have told me that even the reclusive God of War will be attending."



"When we went to the airport to receive the General two days ago, we didn't even get a chance to approach him. Hence, we can forget about getting an invite to Madam Quinn's birthday dinner."



Chapter 1134 The Birthday Dinner

Luke responded gleefully, "Not necessarily!"

As he spoke, he took a stack of invitation cards embossed in gold. They were for the First Lady's birthday dinner tonight and numbered more than ten pieces.

Everyone was stunned, including the Matriarch.

Many of the prominent families in Brimmopolis didn't receive a single invitation card. But, the Lindberg family now had more than ten!



Good Heavens!

What an honor this is!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

In the midst of their excitement, the Matriarch couldn't help but ask, "Son, how did you get these invitation cards? Are they all ours?"

Luke himself was puzzled, so he told it as it is, "The Commander of the Capital Garrison, Will Long, sent someone to deliver it. However, I have no idea as to why they gave such an important invitation to us. But they were indeed meant for us. It's not a mistake."

The Matriarch said while nodding gleefully, "Since it was General Long who sent someone over with it, it definitely isn't a mistake. We have many capable members of the family. Perhaps one of them has gained the favor of the First lady. That's how we got these invitations."

"Dress sharp tonight. You will be coming with me to the First Lady's birthday dinner. We have to show the others how impressive the Lindberg family is!"

Hugh, Peter, Luke, and the rest of the Lindberg family replied in unison, "Yes,

Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

Matriarch!"

As the Lindbergs were relishing the honor of being invited to the birthday dinner, they were unaware Will Long had indeed made a mistake.

When Will knew Nathan had come to the capital for personal matters, he had asked around and found out that the Lindberg family was related to Nathan.

Hence, without checking any further, he had assumed Nathan was in Brimmopolis to visit them.



Will, who was responsible for sending out the invitations, had given all of Nathan's invitation cards to the Lindberg family instead.

In Brimmopolis.

The Marriott Hotel was the most prestigious one in the city. It was often used by the government to entertain foreign dignitaries.

Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

Therefore, it was the de-facto venue for the First Lady's fiftieth birthday dinner.

As the President was overseas for a working trip, he wasn't able to attend the dinner.

However, rumor had it that the General of the North, also known as the God of War, would be there.

Hence, all of Brimmopolis' high society tried their best to get their hands on the invitation cards.

To be invited to the birthday dinner was considered a status symbol.

Night soon approached.

Every junction surrounding the Marriott Hotel had a patrol car stationed there, with the police directing the traffic.

Meanwhile, security within the hotel itself was extremely tight.

On top of a large group of security officers

Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

who wore black suits and earpieces, there were also heavily armed soldiers standing guard at every corner.

One by one, a continuous stream of cars entered the hotel car park.

During a typical dinner, the owner's status is reflected by how expensive his car is.

However, it was the opposite for this one.

The guests who drove Rolls-Royces or Bentleys were bosses of conglomerates and considered the most ordinary guests.

While those who drove government-issued Passat or Audi A6 would be officers from the public sectors. Their status was higher than that of the bosses who drove more expensive cars.

Last but not least, those who drove Jeeps with army plates were high-ranking military officers; they had an even higher status despite driving the cheaper car.

The more ordinary the car, the higher one's

Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

status was.

At that moment, a convoy made up of a Lincoln Limousine and five black Maybachs rolled-up slowly to the car park in front of the hotel entrance, attracting everyone's attention.

As only a single companion was allowed to be brought along for the event, everyone wondered how important this person was to be able to attend with such a large group in tow.

When the high society of Brimmopolis saw that it was the Lindberg Matriarch and her sons, they were shocked.

"Hey! It's the Lindbergs! Since when do they deserve to be invited to the dinner?"

"That's right. They even dared to arrive in such a large group. How many invitation cards do they have?"

"We, the Lockharts, are considered to be the most prominent family in Brimmopolis, and yet we only received two invitation



Chapter 1135 The Invitation Cards Were Wrongly Sent

cards. The Lindbergs would already be jumping in joy if they even received one. How many do they really have?"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1136 Who Do You Think You Are

When the Lindberg Matriarch and Hugh heard the chatter of the people around them, they couldn't help but put on a haughty expression.

In fact, Peter purposely waved their stack of gold-embossed invitation cards around once in a while to show off.

"Wow! They really do have a lot of invitation cards!"

"What's going on? Aren't the Lindbergs just a third-rate family in Brimmopolis? How could they have received more invitation cards than us Lockharts?"

"My God! There must be someone exceptional within the Lindberg family that caused the First Lady to be so impressed with them!"

Meanwhile, the Matriarch was filled with glee as she reveled in the envious glances the Brimmopolis high society was showering on her.

Just as she was leading her entourage into

Chapter 1136 Who Do You Think You Are

the hotel, a group of black SUVs arrived.

At that moment, the Lindbergs were shocked to see Nathan alight from the SUV with Queenie in his arms, followed by Colin and the Elite Eight.

When Peter saw Nathan, he yelled out of immense curiosity, "Nathan, what are you doing here?"

Meanwhile, the Matriarch and the other Lindbergs looked at Nathan with scorn.

They were all guessing Nathan's reason for being there.

They couldn't believe that he was invited to attend the First Lady's birthday dinner.

Therefore, the only logical explanation to them was that he was gate-crashing.

Is that idiot going to take selfies outside the hotel and show it off to his friends?

With that thought in mind, the Lindbergs glared at Nathan in a condescending

Chapter 1136 Who Do You Think You Are

manner.

When Nathan ran into them, he sneered, "I'm here to attend Aunt Camilla's birthday dinner!"

Aunt Camilla?

Birthday dinner?

The Lindbergs exchanged glances before they all broke into laughter.

Peter couldn't help but mock, "I've seen many thick-skinned men before, but none as shameless as you are. Madam Quinn is the President's wife and also the nation's First Lady! How dare you call her Aunt Camilla! Even if you want to ingratiate yourself to her, this is just inappropriate!"

Hugh, who was wheelchair-bound, was filled with contempt for Nathan. "When this guy didn't want to change his surname and join us, I thought it was because he had principles. But now, it's clear that he just wants to fawn over someone with a higher status!"

Chapter 1136 Who Do You Think You Are

"Shouldn't he look in the mirror before trying to aim so high? He actually thinks that Madam Quinn is within his reach," He scoffed.

Luke too sneered, "Hugh, let's not go as far as to talk about the First Lady. I don't think he even has an invitation card for tonight."

Upon hearing that, the Matriarch asked out of curiosity, "Nathan, you said you're here for the First Lady's birthday dinner. Do you have an invitation card?"

Surprised to hear such a question, he turned to Colin, "Do we have an invitation card?"

Colin answered him honestly, "No, we don't."

Without care, Nathan remarked, "It's all the same whether we have one or not."

From Nathan's perspective, the invitation card wasn't important. Aunt Camilla had sent someone to deliver the invitation verbally and persuaded him to attend.

Chapter 1136 Who Do You Think You Are

Therefore, there was no reason she wouldn't welcome him.

It's the same whether he has an invitation card or not?

When the Lindbergs heard Nathan, they couldn't help but burst into laughter again.

Peter scoffed, "Haha! Nathan, you're a real joker!"

"Tonight is Madam Quinn's fiftieth birthday dinner. Rumor has it that the General of the North would also be making an appearance. Many of Brimmopolis' elite couldn't even get an invitation and attend this grand event. Yet you dare to say not having an invitation card didn't matter? Who do you think you are? The General of the North? Hahaha!"



Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

Meanwhile, the Matriarch looked at Nathan with disdain and told her entourage, "Let's not waste time babbling since the African Cannibal is already looking to hold him accountable. We shouldn't be too concerned with someone who's about to die. Let's go in and join the party. Maybe we can catch a glimpse of the General at the same time."

With that, the Matriarch led her entourage and walked towards the hotel entrance arrogantly.

Just as they were about to enter, two rows of heavily armed soldiers blocked their way.

A man in a colonel's uniform demanded with an intimidating expression, "Why are there so many of you? Please show me your invitation cards."

All the bystanders turned their attention towards the Lindbergs.

Holding her ivory cane in her hand, the Matriarch replied haughtily, "All of us

Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

Lindbergs are invited. Peter, show him the invitation cards."

"Yes, Grandma!"

Peter answered loudly as he passed the stack of invitation cards he had to the colonel. He then sneered, "Please check carefully. We have fifteen in total. To be honest, we could have brought even more people in!"

"We, the Lindbergs, are that powerful!"

At that moment, the Matriarch, Hugh, Luke, and the others couldn't help but shoot Peter an approving look, as if to commend him for his response.

After the colonel verified their invitation cards, he raised his head and replied coldly, "I'm sorry. Our superiors have just informed us that this batch of cards has been wrongly sent out. Therefore, they have been voided. All of you are not allowed to enter the venue."

What?

Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

Peter was dumbfounded.

The Matriarch and the rest of the entourage were equally shocked.

The crowd that had gathered began to chatter about it.

Someone muttered, "I told you the Lindbergs were a third-rate family. How was it possible for them to have so many invitations? Now we know it was a mistake."

"They were acting all high and mighty a moment ago. Just when I thought it might be real, it turned out to be a misunderstanding."

When the Matriarch heard the crowd gossiping, her face reddened in anger.

She retorted, "That's impossible. It was General Long who sent someone to hand them to us. How can there be a mistake?"

Equally furious, Peter stepped forward and pushed the colonel. He glowered, "That's

Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

right. It's definitely impossible. Let us in right now! Step aside, or I will tear the skin off your body!"

Slap!

The colonel's slap sent Peter rolling onto the ground.

He grabbed a submachine gun from one of the soldiers beside him and aimed it between Peter's legs. He fired three shots.

Although the bullets hit the mud right between Peter's legs, Peter peed in his pants out of fright.

Meanwhile, the Matriarch and the rest of the Lindbergs turned pale in shock.

The colonel warned coldly, "Is this the place for you to cause trouble? Take this as a warning. The next time, I won't bother telling you off. Now leave!"

By then, the Matriarch's face was already red with anger and embarrassment. She ordered her subordinates to help Peter up



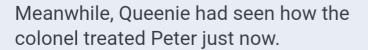
Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

before they left in shame.

At the same moment, Nathan, who was carrying Queenie, arrived with Colin and the Elite Eight.

When the Lindbergs saw him, they stopped in their tracks and stared at him with disdain.

Despite having invitation cards, they were treated harshly. Now that Nathan and his group didn't have any, the Lindbergs wondered if the colonel would at least bash his gun in Nathan's face?



Hence, she asked Nathan timidly, "Dad, I'm a little scared. Will that man shoot us?"

Nathan replied with a gentle smile, "That's not going to happen."

Upon hearing that, the Lindbergs smirked and thought that it was definitely going to happen.



Chapter 1137 I Am Scared

As the Lindbergs and the other bystanders looked on, Nathan walked straight towards the hotel entrance with Queenie in his arms and his entourage behind him.

Everyone watched anxiously with bated breath.

Even Queenie nervously tugged at Nathan's shirt.

"Attention!"

"Salute!"

When the colonel saw Nathan and his men, he immediately yelled out the commands.

Together with the twenty soldiers around him, they clicked their heels and stood at attention. Immediately after, they saluted Nathan in unison.

Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

In Nathan's arms, Queenie suddenly opened her eyes. The tension on his face disappeared and was replaced by a look of excitement.

She couldn't contain herself and raised her hand to salute the soldiers standing right in front of her.

Nathan smiled as he hugged his daughter and walked in with his subordinates.

Everyone around was stunned.

The Lindberg family were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out.

This... What's going on?

The Lindberg family Matriarch and the rest of the Lindberg family were completely stunned.

They couldn't get in even when they had more than a dozen invitations. Peter Lindberg was even almost shot.

On the other hand, Nathan Cross's group

Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

did not even have a single invitation letter, but they had entered casually.

Even the soldiers equipped with guns and live ammunition at the scene had saluted Nathan Cross with reverence.

What's going on?

After the Lindberg family got over their initial shock, they immediately expressed their dissatisfaction to the major in charge of the scene.

However, the major coldly warned them not to stir up trouble, or they would have to pay for the consequences.

Everyone in the Lindberg family was shocked and angry, but they dared not argue with the major in charge.

Tonight was Camilla Quinn's birthday reception. The nation's God of War would be attending the reception in person, and all the guests who were attending the reception were of top dignitaries in the nation. This was indeed not a place where

Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

the Lindberg family could afford to stir up trouble.

At that moment, a red car drove in from a distance away, escorted by a dozen black cars.

Camilla Quinn had arrived.

As she sat in the back seat of the red car, Camilla frowned slightly at the Lindberg family who stood at the hotel entrance. She said plainly, "What are those people doing? Why are they not going in and blocking the entrance?"

Her personal bodyguard quickly told her, "Let me find out."

The bodyguard took out his mobile phone and quickly made a call. He then told Camilla, "Madam, that group of people are the third-rated Lindberg family from Brimmopolis. The old lady is the General's biological grandmother."

He continued, "Will Long didn't know that the General had a bad relationship with the

Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

Lindberg family, so he mistakenly sent the 15 invitations meant for the General to the Lindberg family. After discovering the error later, General Long ordered the Lindberg family's 15 invitations to be invalidated."

"The Lindberg family couldn't enter the reception because the invitations became invalidated. Yet, they refused to leave."

Camilla exclaimed, "I see! Since these people are not on good terms with Nathan, I shall not pay any attention to them."

"But tonight is my birthday party. General Long made a mistake when he sent those invitations. It would not look good if the Lindberg family blocks the entrance. Go over and let the guard at the door know that we can allow five of them in, and the Lindberg family are not to make a scene."

Her bodyguard immediately answered, "Yes, ma'am!"

The Lindberg family were prepared to scurry away when unexpectedly, Camilla Quinn's bodyguard came and instructed

Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

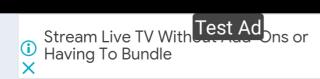
the guard at the door to allow five of them into the reception.

The major in charge of the soldiers at the door solemnly obeyed the orders.

The Lindberg family was surprised and delighted. They quickly turned their heads and soon realized that it was the first lady Camilla Quinn had arrived.

They were flattered and did not bother hiding their expressions. Each of them bowed in salute towards Camilla to express their gratitude.

The Lindberg family Matriarch was ecstatic and said excitedly, "I told you there was nothing wrong with the invitations. Look, even Camilla Quinn herself has personally testified for us. Although we were only given five invitations, in the end, it's better than the other esteemed families from Brimmopolis! Haha! Our Lindberg family must have become more prominent in some way. Otherwise, Camilla would not care for us so much!"



Chapter 1138 Allow Five People In

The Lindberg family Matriarch took her two sons Hugh and Luke, her two grandsons Peter and Hans, and walked in triumphantly.

The rest of the Lindberg family could only wait outside.



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Chapter 1139 I Like Your Daughter Very Much

The Lindberg family slowly approached the splendid reception area. The venue could accommodate thousands of people at any one time. It was set up like a banquet, with top bands playing soothing music.

Top delicacies such as caviar and foie gras were being served on the long reception table.

Champagne towers were glistening everywhere.

One by one, the young waiters shuttled back and forth with their trays.
Champagne, red wine, and other beverages were being placed on the trays for the guests to take at any time.

There were countless guests at the venue, all of whom were the top elite or the second generation elite in the capital.

Their background and status were more powerful than that of the Lindberg family.

As excited as they were, they were also keeping a lookout around the area for Nathan.

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They couldn't wait to show off to Nathan that they had still managed to enter the reception, and it was on Camilla Quinn's personal instructions!

Unfortunately, after searching for a long time, they did not manage to find him.

They didn't even know that at this time, Nathan was already bringing his daughter and his men to the VIP room to meet with Camilla in private.

In the VIP room, Nathan smiled and said to his daughter, "This is Papa's aunt. You should call her great aunt!"

Queenie looked at Camilla, who was wearing a peony cheongsam elegantly, with great interest. She kept shaking her head, refusing, "No, no. I don't want to..."

Nathan frowned slightly, "Why don't you want to? It's rude not to."

Queenie then said plausibly, "Great aunt sounds very old. This lady in front of me is so young and beautiful. She's not even a Chapter 1139 I Like Your Daughter Very Much

bit old at all. I don't think I can call her great aunt!"

Nathan was shocked by her words.

The people in the VIP room couldn't help but laugh.

Camilla stretched out her hand, hugged Queenie, and lovingly said, "Nathan, your daughter is so brilliant and innocent. I like her very much. Why don't I make her my god-granddaughter!"

Nathan laughed at her suggestion. "I'm afraid that will be inappropriate. Besides, this matter needs the consent of the President!"

Camilla chuckled. "I'm sure he will also agree. Then, this matter is set!"

After she finished speaking, she took out a jade pendant and put it on Queenie. Then, she said to the girl with a smile, "My dear granddaughter, this is a meeting gift for you from grandma. Call me grandma."

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Queenie didn't dare call her grandma and subconsciously looked at Nathan.

After Nathan nodded, the young girl cried out obediently, "Grandma!"

Camilla had a son, but his son was still unwilling to marry, and hence she had no grandson yet. Therefore, she couldn't help but smile when she heard Queenie call her grandma.

At that point in time, a female bodyguard came over and respectfully handed Camilla her mobile phone. She whispered, "Madam, the President is calling from overseas. He recently visited Northern Europe and couldn't celebrate your birthday with you. He probably called to give you his birthday wishes."

Camilla nodded slightly and took over the mobile phone.

An authoritative-looking man soon appeared on the screen. It was the President.

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The President greeted Camilla happily before he asked, "Is Nathan there?"

Camilla focused the video on Nathan and said with a smile, "Nathan, the President is looking for you!"

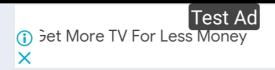
Nathan greeted him like a friend, "Hello, President!"

The President smiled kindly, "There will be a lot of fun and cheer with you juniors celebrating Camilla's birthday on my behalf. Thank you!"

Nathan smiled. "I just happened to be nearby to ask for a drink. I don't dare take credit for it."

The President and Nathan exchanged a few more words before the latter withdrew from the room with his daughter and his subordinates to allow the President and Camilla some privacy.

When Nathan and his party came to the main reception, he did not make a grand entrance. He was about to sit down at a



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table around a corner when the Lindberg family showed up in front of him.

The Lindberg family Matriarch shouted, "Nathan, how dare you!"



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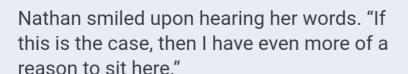
Nathan frowned slightly when he noticed the Lindberg family.

How did these people get in?

He said coldly, "What brazen act have I committed again?"

The Lindberg family Matriarch pointed to a sign on the table that said, 'For the General!'

She sneered. "This is the seat prepared for the most distinguished guest at the reception, the General of the North. How dare you sit here?"



After speaking, he picked his daughter up and sat down on the seat.

The Lindberg family Matriarch was stunned by his action.

Everyone in the Lindberg family was also

stunned.

Nathan was so brazen that he dared to sit in the reserved seat for the General. Did he not want to live anymore?

How arrogant!

He was simply being unreasonable!

Everyone in the Lindberg family looked at Nathan and couldn't help but sneer.

The Lindberg family Matriarch chuckled with a hint of malice in his voice, "Nathan, you really are looking for death, sitting in the reserved seat for the General!"

Nathan smiled. "Since this is a seat assigned for me, why can't I sit here?"

What?

The Lindberg family gasped in response.

Not because of shock, but because of Nathan's superb bragging ability.

Nathan, this brat, actually said that this was a chair for himself. Did he actually regard himself as the General of the North?

At that moment, many guests at the scene had already noticed the commotion. They immediately headed over with wine glasses in their hands to watch the scene unfold.

Most of the people present only saw Nathan in the General's armors on TV. They couldn't recognize Nathan when he was dressed in ordinary clothes.

However, since Nathan was sitting in the seat reserved for the General, he must be the God of War and the General of the North

Hence, many dignitaries came over with wine glasses, trying to butter up Nathan.

Peter Lindberg stopped all the people while pointing at Nathan. He shouted, "Don't be mistaken, everyone! This guy is not the General of the North. Don't be

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fooled by him!"

Everyone present was stunned when they heard his words and looked at Nathan dubiously. They couldn't tell whether Nathan was indeed the General or if he was just some imposter pretending.

Someone from the crowd soon spoke up, "Peter, this gentleman has an extraordinary presence. Since he's sitting in this seat, he must be the General. How are you so sure that he isn't the General?"

The crowd at the scene looked towards the Lindberg family.

Even Nathan looked at the Lindberg family with interest. He also wanted to know why the Lindberg family had decided he was not the General

The Lindberg family Matriarch spoke slowly, "Well, this brazen man who dared to impersonate the General has a bit of connection with our family. You can even say he is a shame to our family. Hugh, come and explain what I mean to

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everyone!"

Hugh, who was sitting in a wheelchair, heard him being called and immediately said, "To tell everyone the truth, this guy's name is Nathan Cross. He's a b*****d born to my sister and a nouveau riche. He's seen as a shame in our family. This little b*****d is arrogant and full of himself. The Lindberg family hates him! How could he be the General?"

"Also, the Lindberg family hereby declares that any behavior of his that offends the General has nothing to do with us. Even if he's dragged out and shot by the General later, our family won't spare another look at him!"

Everyone in the crowd grew wide-eyed.

Most of them had actually thought that Nathan might be the General. But upon hearing what the Lindberg family had said, the Lindberg family seemed to know Nathan thoroughly. Furthermore, they were also related to Nathan.



In this way, was it possible that the person in front of them was not the General?

Nathan's face had darkened.

He slowly said, "Hugh, you've insulted me by calling me 'a b****d' three times in a few sentences."

"Not to mention, your words were disrespectful to my dead parents. It seems that you have not learned from your lessons the last two days!"

Hugh grinned at Nathan. "Oh, so what? This is Camilla's reception. You would actually dare beat me here? Come on, try to touch me!"



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