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Chapter 1141 Who Dared To Impersonate The General

As he wishes!

As soon as Hugh's voice sounded, Nathan stood up and slapped him with his right hand.

Hugh's eyes widened, his face full of disbelief. He watched as Nathan's palms kept approaching nearer to him...

Slap!

A loud slap echoed.



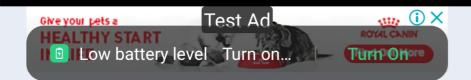
Nathan sent Hugh flying together with his wheelchair with that one single slap.

Boom!

Hugh flew several meters away with the wheelchair and fell onto the ground.

A dozen of his teeth broke, his cheeks were swollen, and his mouth was full of blood.

The wheelchair hit his already broken leg, and the pain made him scream, "Ahhh!



Ahhhh!"

Everyone at the scene was stunned.

Even the live bands had stopped playing.

The surroundings were quiet; all the people present could only hear Li Huaiping's wailing.

The Lindberg family Matriarch was the first to recover from the shock. She kept banging the ground with her walking stick angrily. While glaring at Nathan, she scolded angrily, "You've done it again! How dare you hit my son..."

Luke, Peter, and Hans Lindberg quickly helped Hugh Lindberg up while they glared at Nathan.

Peter said bitterly, "Nathan, first you pretend to be the General, and then you beat someone up at Camilla's birthday reception. You're a dead man."

Nathan stood with his hands behind his back and sneered, "Really?"



A large group of security guards and soldiers arrived at that moment.

The Lindberg family saw them and immediately pointed to Nathan, saying, "You all came at the right time. This person has been impersonating the General. He even hit someone at this reception! Hurry up and capture him. Capture him and shoot him dead!"

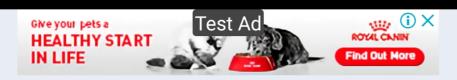
The security guards and soldiers looked at Nathan and trembled.

At that moment, a loud and powerful voice sounded at the scene, "Who's so bold to impersonate the General here?"

The crowd dispersed, and a middle-aged man wearing a major general's uniform appeared. He looked intimidating as he walked over with a few subordinates.

When the crowd saw the man, they hurriedly greeted him with respect, "General Long!"

It turned out that the man was the



command of the Brimmopolis' Capital Garrison, Major General Will Long!

The Lindberg family immediately rushed up to the man.

Peter Lindberg greeted General Long before he pointed at Nathan and said with a servile smile, "Look, General Long. It is this little bastard who dared to impersonate the General. You should have someone arrest him!"

When Will saw Nathan, however, his eyes suddenly widened, showing a frightened expression.

He turned, raised his hand, and slapped Peter's face fiercely.

Slap!

Peter was flung aside by that one slap. Several of his teeth were broken on impact, and his face was soon covered in blood.

The Lindberg family, as well as the crowd



at the scene, were all stunned.

The Lindberg family Matriarch was shocked and aggrieved for her grandson. She yelled, "General Long, it's him who impersonated the General. How could you beat my grandson..."

"Shut up!" Will roared.

He pointed at Nathan. "Who told you he was impersonating the General?"

"He's our nation's God of War, the General of the North, who built a mountain out of the corpses of the Coalition Army, and a river from their blood. He's hailed as the God of War by all our soldiers! How dare you damned Lindbergs insult him!"

Will's words sounded like thunder in the ears of the Lindberg family. They were stunned, and their faces soon turned pale.

They looked at Nathan in horror; they were so stupefied that they were unable to speak. They trembled and said, "He... he... he is a General? General Long, did you



perhaps make a mistake..."



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At that moment, Camilla appeared while being surrounded by many people.

She looked at everyone in the Lindberg family indifferently and said coldly, "The General is unparalleled in the world. You can't recognize the formidable man, but we can!"

The Lindberg family looked at Camilla in shock.

Their last hope was shattered by her words.

It turned out that Nathan, who was regarded as a shame to their family, was a General.

No wonder Nathan had once said that the Lindberg family was nothing in his eyes!

No wonder Nathan could also enter the birthday reception without an invitation letter!

No wonder Nathan could extinguish the Lindberg family with just a few words!



It turned out that Nathan was the nation's God of War, The General of the North!

The Lindberg family Matriarch trembled with fear; she was horrified. Her blood pressure soared, and she almost spewed a mouthful of blood. She knelt before the crowd with a plop and cried out with remorse, "Forgive my sin..."

Thump!

Peter Lindberg also knelt down.

Thump, thump...

Hans and Luke Lindberg also knelt down.

All color drained from their faces; they were all trembling and sweating profusely.

Nathan looked at the Lindberg family, who were all kneeling on the ground. He said coldly, "Raise your heads and look at me!"

With no other choice, they looked up and at Nathan in fear.



Nathan said indifferently, "You said my mother is a shame to your family, right? You also said my father is a nouveau riche, didn't you? You said I'm a little bastard and that I'm a shame to your family, am I right?"

The Lindberg family Matriarch quivered, "Nathan, I was wrong. We were all in the wrong. We shouldn't have objected to your mother being with your dad back then, let alone turning a blind eye to your mother.

"We shouldn't have said that you are a shame to our family! On the contrary, you are the pride of the Lindberg family!" She added hurriedly.

Her sons and grandsons could only stare hopefully at Nathan.

The Lindberg family Matriarch was right. Nathan was the pride of their family!

Half of the blood flowing in Nathan's body was from the Lindberg family.

Nathan sneered upon hearing this.



He squinted his eyes and looked at the Lindberg family coldly, his eyes falling on the old lady.

He said indifferently, "Yes. If only you didn't sever ties with my mother. If only you didn't just watch my mother die in poverty and disease. If only you didn't say so many nasty things about my parents and insulted me."

He continued by saying, "If only you didn't, I would probably call you grandma now. You should have a grandson who is a General. Unfortunately, due to your coldheartedness, all of this is ruined!"

Upon hearing this, the Lindberg family Matriarch almost fainted on the spot.

Nathan's gaze fell on the two brothers Hugh and Luke, and said coldly, "You two were originally my mother's younger brothers. You two would have had a General who guards the border and has 300,000 soldiers as a nephew. You two should have a nephew who is a General, and who guards the border, and has



Pfft!

Pfft!

After listening to his words, both Hugh's and Luke's blood pressure soared, and blood surged out of their mouths.

Nathan's eyes finally fell on Peter and Hans Lindberg.

He said coldly, "You two should have a cousin known as the nation's God of War. But your vicious hearts, vicious words, and despicable behavior have ruined this relationship."

Boom!

Both Peter and Hans lowered their heads in remorse. They slammed their heads hard on the floor and wounded their foreheads.

Feeling ashamed, they kneeled like ostriches and did dare lift their foreheads.



They both regretted it.

If they had not used Nathan's daughter as a bargaining chip to force him to change his last name, did not threaten Nathan's life, did not say so many vicious words to him, Nathan would still have been their cousin!

With such an outstanding relative like Nathan, it would not be a problem to become one of the most elite families in Brimmopolis.

It's a pity that it was all too late for such a thing now.

What they did not only caused them to lose such a good backing, but it also made them and the General become enemies.

The Lindberg family were so remorseful that they even began to contemplate suicide.

The Lindberg family Matriarch repented and said shakily, "I have sinned... Our entire family has sinned... Please General,



punish us severely..."

Camilla said coolly, "You have indeed sinned. The Lindberg family have all sinned!"

General Long then asked Nathan solemnly, "General, please give us the orders on how to deal with the Lindberg family."

Everyone in the Lindberg family paled, resembling death row prisoners waiting for their execution.

All eyes were fixated on Nathan.

Everyone was curious. Would Nathan really extinguish the Lindberg family?



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As Nathan watched the Lindberg family tremble while kneeling on the ground, memories of his mother flashed through his mind.

If he extinguished the Lindberg family now, his mother would probably not be happy.

Hence, Nathan looked at them coldly and slowly said, "Remember, I had said before that it only takes one word from me for your family to be extinguished."

The faces of the Lindberg family turned pale. Nathan had indeed said such a thing before, but they had thought he was only bragging. Now, they finally knew he really had the power to do so.

Seeing that no one dared say anything, he continued, "Normally, if someone dared to hold my daughter hostage and use her happiness as a bargaining chip, I would have wiped them out. However, since you were my mother's relatives, I will not kill you."

Everyone belonging to the Lindberg family



kowtowed to Nathan in a hurry. "Thank you, thank you, General..."

Nathan snorted coldly, "Don't thank me just yet. I haven't finished. You can avoid death, but you can't avoid punishments! I order the Lindberg family to retire for ten years from now on!"

He then proclaimed, "Everyone in the Lindberg family will not be allowed to engage in politics or business for the next ten years. Except for the children who are going to school, everyone must stay home and reflect on themselves behind closed doors! Reflect on your mistakes. Learn what familial affection is. Learn how to behave properly and start cultivating the right values."

"Ten years from now, if the Lindberg family becomes cultured and educated, the family will be able to go out and do business again!"

Everyone in the Lindberg family was dumbfounded.



They had to retire for ten years and not engage in business of any sort. Everyone except the children must learn morals and etiquette at home.

The Lindberg family would surely suffer heavy economic losses!

They would have most likely fallen out of the wealthy families' social circle if that were to happen in the next ten years.

General Long snorted coldly, "It's already a blessing for you that the General didn't wipe out your family."

Camilla looked at Nathan thoughtfully before she plainly told everyone in the Lindberg family, "The General is not punishing you. He is saving your family."

"By having your family retire for ten years and essentially imprisoning all of you from going out, it is to force you to stay home and learn moral etiquette. After ten years, you all would have become knowledgeable and wise. Why wouldn't your family rise again?"



The Lindberg family Matriarch's eyes lit up, and she looked at Nathan in surprise.

She only now realized that Nathan had a purpose for his punishment.

Camilla continued, "On the contrary, if the General simply punishes you casually, the scar will soon heal, and you will forget the pain."

"At such a time, your old attitudes will reappear, and you will once again cause misfortunes. That will really be the day when your family perishes. So the General's punishment is also granting you all a second chance at life. Aren't you all going to thank him?"

The Lindberg family came to a sudden realization upon hearing her words.

They all bowed down to Nathan and conceded willingly, "Thank you for giving the Lindberg family a second chance, General!"

"Our family will retire in three days. For ten



years, we will reflect behind closed doors. We will study morals and etiquette well and live up to the opportunity given by the General."

After the Lindberg family thanked Nathan profusely, they helped each other up and left.

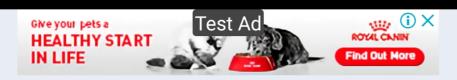
At that moment, a passenger plane from Africa was slowly landing at the International Airport.

An African man slowly stepped off the plane with a group of subordinates. He had a height of more than two meters, a dark complexion, sharp eyes, thick lips, and white teeth.

The man was named Marlon, and he was the right-hand man of the African warlord Akin. His nickname was the African Cannibal.

Akin was infamous for his nickname as the African tyrant in Africa.

He liked killing people for fun, cannibalism,



and pedophilia.

His most famous deed was when he had decapitated all his enemies and soaked their heads in a formalin glass bottle. He admired them every day and would occasionally brag to the decapitated heads.

Akin had recently taken an interest in Queenie Smith.

A perverted man like him was mesmerized by Queenie's oriental beauty.

Therefore, he had personally sent Marlon to the nation with instructions to bring Oueenie back to Africa.



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The day after the first lady's birthday celebration, Nathan, his daughter, and his subordinates went back to Channing in the South.

They arrived safely at the Channing Airport in the afternoon.

Meanwhile, Penny, Kylie, Benson, and Leah were waiting at the entrance anxiously for them.

"Mama!"

Queenie, who was holding Nathan's hands, squealed in joy when she saw Penny. The young girl quickly ran towards the woman.

Penny felt a weight lift off her shoulders when she caught sight of her daughter.

She picked her up and kissed her on the cheek as she said emotionally, "My precious baby, you're finally back. Your grandparents and I have been so worried about you."

Just then, Nathan, Colin, and the Elite Eight



grinned and stepped forward.

Penny cast a loving and affectionate gaze at Nathan the moment she saw him. She said gently, "Nathan, did the Lindberg Family in Brimmopolis give you any trouble for trying to take Queenie back?"

At that moment, Leah, Benson, and Kylie all stared expectantly at Nathan.

The latter grinned and replied, "No. Not only that, but I also even taught them a small lesson. They've all realized their mistakes now."

Upon hearing that, Penny, Benson, and Leah were dumbstruck.

Nathan taught the Lindberg Family a lesson and made them realize their mistakes?

Isn't the Lindberg Family supposed to be really powerful and formidable?

Leah and Benson began to think Nathan was capable of almost everything; even



Penny thought her husband was ridiculously strong.

Nathan smiled. "Let's talk about it when we reach back!"

Benson nodded in agreement. "Yeah, Nathan's right. We shouldn't be talking about such things here. Let's go back first."

They all then boarded their cars, about to leave.

However, a group of eye-catching African men showed up at that moment.

Their leader was a very tall and muscular man with arms as thick as rods. He was the right-hand man of the African warlord, Marlon.

Meanwhile, a tall and lanky man dressed in camouflage stood behind Marlon, along with eight African men dressed in tuxedos.

Judging by their appearances, gait, and demeanor, Nathan could easily tell they were seasoned warriors. He frowned at



the uninvited guests.

At the same time, Colin and the Elite Eight immediately stood on guard.

Penny and the rest, on the other hand, eyed the African men in surprise.

Marlon and his posse approached Nathan and the rest. They gazed at them menacingly like lions staring hungrily at sheep.

Marlon stole a quick glance at Queenie and confirmed that she was the girl his African war chief, Akin, had requested for. He smiled at Nathan and asked, "If I'm not mistaken, you must be Nathan Cross, right?"

Nathan replied with a question of his own, "Are you guys from the African tribe?"

Marlon flashed his pearly white teeth as he shot Nathan a menacing grin. "Since you know where we're from, you should know who we are as well. Our warlord, Akin, has sent me to retrieve Queenie Smith, the

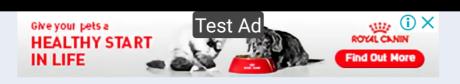


hostage from the Lindberg Family. Would you be so kind as to hand her over to us?"

All color drained out of Penny's face when she heard the man's words. She immediately hugged her daughter closely and hid behind Nathan. Both of them then glared at the African men in alarm and fear.

A cold glint flashed in Nathan's eyes, but he still had a calm expression on, even though his tone was noticeably colder. "We are not associated with the Lindberg Family, and the fact that they want to send a hostage to Africa has nothing to do with my daughter."

Marlon chuckled. "Haha! Our warlord, Akin, fancies this little girl. You have no say in that matter."





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Chapter 1145 Let Us Welcome Them Tonight

Queenie whimpered in Penny's arms as she stared at the dark-skinned and menacing African men, "Papa, I'm so scared of them."

Nathan glared at Marlon and said coldly, "My daughter doesn't want to see you, so get lost. I'll give you half a day to get out of our country. If you're still here tomorrow, you'll have to face the consequences of your actions!"

Everyone panicked when Nathan threatened Marlon because they were afraid his group might go berserk and hurt someone in the process.

However, Marlon only smiled and replied, "Haha! Alright. We won't disturb you any longer then. See you."

At that, Marlon left with nine of his subordinates.

The lanky man dressed in camouflage couldn't help but ask softly, "General Marlon, why didn't we just kill them all and take the little girl?"

Chapter 1145 Let Us Welcome Them Tonight

The lanky man hadn't been given a name at birth, but he had a nickname - Black Mamba. He was a famous sniper in the African tribe. Because of that, he was also called the Master Sniper, and he was Marlon's, right-hand man.

Marlon patted Black Mamba's shoulders and grinned. "We're not in Africa right now, so we must be more cautious. There are a lot of armed officers here in this airport, so we shouldn't make our move here."

Black Mamba took a look at their surroundings upon hearing that and realized that there were indeed many security guards and SWAT officers keeping the passengers safe.

He asked Marlon, "General, when should we make our move then?"

Marlon beamed brightly. "Didn't Nathan ask us to leave this place by tomorrow? Fine by me! We'll do as he says. We'll strike tonight, kill everyone and take Queenie back to our warlord tomorrow!"

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Chapter 1145 Let Us Welcome Them Tonight

One by one, Black Mamba and the other eight African warriors burst into wicked smiles.

They chorused, "We've killed many people, but we haven't attempted any kills in this country! We can finally enjoy a feast of blood tonight! Haha!"

As Nathan drove home, Penny had on a worried expression as she cuddled her daughter. She knew that the African men didn't have any friendly intentions towards them.

Even though Marlon had bid them farewell when they left just now, Penny was still worried that they might approach them again and hurt her daughter.

Nathan noticed Penny's, Benson's, and Leah's worried expressions, so he smiled and reassured them, "Honey, don't worry. We're in our own territory right now. They can't possibly hurt us. If they do, I'll handle them."

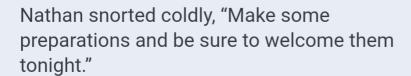
Once they arrived at their Riverside home,



Chapter 1145 Let Us Welcome Them Tonight

Leah headed to the kitchen to whip up some delicious dishes for her precious granddaughter.

At that moment, Colin shuffled quietly towards Nathan and reported softly, "Master, we followed your instructions and kept an eye on the African men. We realized they aren't planning to leave just yet. According to what we've gathered, I assume they're planning to attack us tonight to kill everyone and take Ms. Queenie away."



Colin replied a husky voice, "Alright!"



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Chapter 1146 I Have Been Waiting For You All Day

In the middle of the night, the wind howled ferociously as thunder and lightning danced in the pitch-black sky.

Evidently, a storm was about to hit.

Except for the streetlights, all the houses in Riverside had already switched their lights off. Everyone was fast asleep.

Suddenly, a group of people arrived in a blink of an eye at Nathan's villa. They were none other than Marlon and his men!

They were all dressed in combat gear. Marlon instructed Black Mamba, "Find a vantage point to oversee the entire area. Offer us gunfire support whenever we need you to."

"Alright!"

The tall and lanky Black Mamba carried a sniper rifle on his back as he climbed nimbly up the villa opposite of Nathan's.

As agile as a monkey, he scaled the building in no time and found a suitable

Chapter 1146 I Have Been Waiting For You All Day

vantage point.

Meanwhile, Marlon and the other eight subordinates surrounded Nathan's house.

However, before they could even get close to the house, they realized that there were a group of men silently waiting for them in the dark.

Marlon's eyes widened in surprise as he stared at the eight most elite soldiers from Nathan's army - the Elite Eight.

At that moment, Nathan sauntered out casually, stood in front of the Elite Eight and said coldly to Marlon, "Esteemed guests from Africa, we've been waiting for you all day!"

What?

Marlon stared at Nathan in surprise as he thought, Did Nathan anticipate our arrival and prepare for it?

In a fit of shock and fury, he gave an instruction via the transmitter on his collar.

Chapter 1146 I Have Been Waiting For You All Day

"Black Mamba, kill him!"

Black Mamba, who was on a vantage point somewhere afar, was about to follow his orders and shoot Nathan.

However, before he could take aim at the man, he felt a sense of dread rising in his heart.

The survival instincts of the seasoned African warrior kicked in.

Black Mamba soon realized something bad was happening, and his expression changed drastically. He then turned his sniper rifle and pointed it at another building without any hesitation.

Just as he expected, a tall figure stood on the top of the building. He was no other than the Master Sharpshooter from the North Army, Colin!

Colin planted his feet onto the ground firmly as he stood up straight and pointed another sniper at Black Mamba.

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Chapter 1146 I Have Been Waiting For You All Day

The sniper was of the heavier kind, so it had a lot of recoils.

Usually, snipers needed to lay on the ground to use their weapons, even if they used a lighter sniper rifle. It was rare to see someone holding a sniper while standing.

It was a testament to how skilled Colin was!

From the moment Black Mamba saw how Colin held his gun, he knew that he had met someone formidable.



Just as Black Mamba aimed his gun at Colin, Colin locked his aim on him as well.

They could see each other from the scopes on their snipers; Black Mamba could see Colin's confident smirk.

On the other hand, Colin could see Black Mamba's expression of horror right before he pulled the trigger without any hesitation.



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Chapter 1146 I Have Been Waiting For You All Day

Bang!

A bullet tore through the night and shattered Black Mamba's sniper's scope. It then entered his right eye and pierced through his brain. It flew out of his skull after, leaving a bloody red trail behind it.

Black Mamba's weapon collapsed to the ground as he crashed onto the floor.

The African marksman was dead in an instant.



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Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

Meanwhile, Marlon didn't receive Black Mamba's gunfire support.

Instead, all he heard was a gunshot from the building opposite them, and Black Mamba went silent after that.

"Black Mamba, Black Mamba?" Marlon called out twice at his transmitter, but he didn't receive any response. He had a dreadful feeling that misfortune must have befallen his subordinate.

The Master Marksman from Africa, Black Mamba, who was revered as the God of Death, was killed in one shot.

Oh God!

What the hell is happening here?

Could it be because there are a lot of formidable people here? Or was Black Mamba just unlucky enough to be killed in one shot?

Fortunately, no more gunshots could be heard from the building opposite them.

Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

Marlon couldn't care less. He turned to his own soldiers and commanded them as he looked at the eight elite soldiers without any hesitation, "Do it. Kill them, but be careful of dirty tricks. End them as soon as possible."

The moment he finished saying this, the soldiers charged towards Nathan.

They were seasoned veterans in Africa; they were already numb to killing.

At that same moment, the Elite Eight also moved, albeit at a higher speed and with a greater impact.

The moment they approached each other, a few African soldiers sputtered out blood when they were punched by the opposition.

What?

Marlon was utterly dumbfounded.

My men are the best of the best in our tribe; they could each hold off an army on

Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

their own!

Indeed, those eight men were just as powerful as two whole battalions in battle.

How did they get slaughtered by Nathan's men just like that?

Marlon was both angry and shocked because Nathan was much more powerful than he had thought him to be.

Even so, he had no choice but to fight until the end. Marlon roared a feral cry as he pounced towards Nathan at the speed of lightning.



We must kill the leader first!

If I can defeat Nathan and make him my hostage, his men will definitely not dare try anything else!

With a dagger in his hand, Marlon approached Nathan and thrust the blade towards Nathan's shoulders.

In response to his action, Nathan grabbed

Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

his wrist.

Marlon's eyes widened in disbelief, but before he could react, his wrist was snapped with a loud crack!

However, Marlon was a seasoned soldier. He didn't panic even when his right wrist had been broken.

He grunted in pain before instantly responding with a kick towards Nathan's head.

However, Nathan raised his hand and intercepted the kick by grabbing his ankles.

Marlon stared at Nathan in shock.

What?

I used a lot of power into that kick, yet it was intercepted by him so easily?

With his left hand on Marlon's leg, Nathan used his right fist to land a heavy punch on his leg.

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Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

With a loud snap, Marlon's leg was broken.

In an instant, Nathan lifted his leg and kicked Marlon's chest.

As a result of that, Marlon's chest caved in as he spat out a mouth of blood entangled with pieces of his lung. He was sent flying before landing heavily on the ground.

At that moment, he was only barely alive.

On the other hand, his subordinates had all fallen as well.

Marlon stared at Nathan, his gaze indecipherable as his voice wavered, "Who actually are you? I've met a lot of powerful people all over Africa, but I've never met anyone as powerful as you. Who are you?"

Nathan replied coldly, "Who I am doesn't matter! The only thing that matters is that foreign soldiers like you need to remember that our nation is off-limits to you! We will show no mercy to those who come barging into our nation armed with guns and swords!"

Chapter 1147 Show No Mercy To Those Who Insult Our...

Show no mercy!

As Marlon stared at the domineering Nathan, he vaguely remembered someone. That person was no other than the God of War who had massacred the Coalition Army of the eighteen nations.

That man had said the same thing. Those who insult our country will be shown no mercy!

He stared at Nathan in horror. "I know who you are. You're the God of War. No wonder, no wonder..."



A huge pang of fear struck him as he said that. He suddenly coughed out mouthfuls of blood before dropping dead.



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Chapter 1148 We Cannot Let This Slide

Boom!

A thunderclap boomed across the night and brought with it a huge torrent of rain.

Nathan instructed his men calmly, "Clean the scum away!"

Colin replied, "Yes, sir!"

Afterwards, Nathan went back to his house as Colin and the Elite Eight removed the corpses under the cover of the thunderstorm.

Marlon and his gang disappeared forever that day.

Three days later, in the African tribe's warlord's palace.

A corpulent man wearing just a bathrobe sat on the couch as several girls of varying skin colors gave him a massage.

A sergeant dressed in camouflage clothing stood in front of him, and armed soldiers were scattered all around the area.

Chapter 1148 We Cannot Let This Slide

The sergeant's name was Mohamed Ali, and like Marlon, he also served as Akin's right-hand man.

Akin asked Ali, who sported a muscular build and a short goatee, "Do you have any news about Marlon and his team?"

Ali met his gaze head-on and reported loudly, "Warlord, we have lost all contact with them."

Akin was shocked and enraged by the news. "What happened?"

"Marlon went to look for Nathan to kidnap the young girl you fancy, but we lost contact with them the day they carried out their operation. Perhaps some misfortune befell them."

Akin yelled angrily, "Are you saying Nathan dared to kill my general? Call the Lindberg family and ask them what happened!"

Ali shot his leader a bitter smile. "I already contacted them, but they've been acting somewhat suspiciously lately. They seem

Chapter 1148 We Cannot Let This Slide

indifferent towards now, and besides that, they decided to give up on investing in Africa despite the losses that they would incur. According to my knowledge, the Lindberg Family crossed some powerful figure in their nation and has been ordered to shut up shop to reflect on their mistakes. They have abandoned all their businesses and will not dabble in the business world for the next ten years."

Akin was astonished to the point it took a whole moment for him to regain his senses.

He cried out resentfully, "Damn it! The Lindberg Family was toying with us. The fact that they withdrew their investment means all our efforts have gone to waste! Besides that, we lost track of the beautiful young lady and lost one of our valuable generals! Damn it!"

He continued in a harsh tone, "We can't just let this slide. Ali!"

Ali answered with a low voice, "At your service!"

Chapter 1148 We Cannot Let This Slide

Akin commanded, "Gather a pack of elite soldiers. I want to visit the Lindberg Family personally because they must compensate for the financial losses they incurred! Besides that, Nathan killed my right-hand man. He has to die as well!"

Ali saluted Akin loudly, "Yes, sir!"

Meanwhile, Nathan, his family, and his subordinates were on a plane headed to Brimmopolis because Penny was awarded one of the Ten Most Inspiring Role Models titles.

That title she received was a form of recognition from their nation to those who have greatly contributed to the development of society.

The purpose of Nathan and Penny's trip was to accompany the latter to the awards ceremony and to have a vacation in Brimmopolis.

After they attended the awards ceremony, they made their way to Papa John's Grill for dinner. They had heard all about their



Chapter 1148 We Cannot Let This Slide

delicious cooking.

However, just as they were about to foot the bill, they realized that someone had already paid for their meal.

They were rather shocked because the meal they had had was somewhat pricey.

It costs a few thousand! Who would be so kind and generous as to foot our bill?

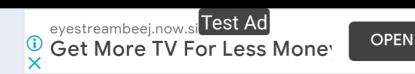
Nathan asked the manager of the restaurant, "Who foot the bill for us?"

The manager pointed at a man wearing a white tuxedo and replied, "Mr. Lindberg over there paid for your meal!"

Only then did they realize that the son of the Lindberg Family in Brimmopolis, Peter Lindberg, was standing somewhere near them.

The man hurried over to them and greeted Nathan politely, "Greetings, Mr. Cross."

Frankly, Peter wanted to greet Nathan as



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'Cousin Nathan', but he knew Nathan was still vexed with his family, so he didn't dare do so.

Nathan sneered coldly when he saw Peter. "Didn't I ask the Lindberg Family to reflect on your mistakes and stay at home? What the hell are you doing here?"



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Chapter 1149 Kneel And Listen To My Plan

Peter Lindberg looked terrified as he quickly said, "I actually came here because I heard you had arrived in Brimmopolis. I specially requested to meet you."

Nathan frowned. "It's not like I've ever been close to the Lindberg family. What brought you to me?"

Peter replied honestly, "Actually, the Lindberg family is in big trouble. I came to beg you to save us."

Nathan scoffed coldly. "What does the Lindberg family getting into trouble have to do with me? What good would it do to help you?"

Peter was on the verge of tears in his desperation. "Mr. Cross, we obeyed you when you made us go into hiding for ten years. We went ten years without doing any business or even showing our faces in the industry. We also withdrew our investments from Africa. Perhaps because of that, we pissed off Akin. He's already planning to come here to meet us personally."

Nathan was surprised. "Akin is coming here?"

Peter replied, "Yes. He's coming to settle the issues he has with our family and you as well, Mr. Cross. He wants the Lindberg family to pay him ten billion to make up for his loss. He also said he wanted to kill you and get revenge for Marlon."

Penny frowned at that. She couldn't hide her worry after discovering how deep their family had fallen into the African warfare circle.

Nathan, however, looked as peaceful as ever. "The Lindberg family doesn't have to worry about this. You all just take your time to truly think about what you've done. I'll settle the problem with Akin."

Peter was overjoyed to hear that.

"Yes, sir!" He said gratefully.

With the General on our side, how would anyone dare interfere?

Chapter 1149 Kneel And Listen To My Plan

They had no idea that Akin was already outside the Lindberg family's door at that very moment.

Bang! Bang!

Two loud slams sounded up from the door of the Lindberg family's mansion.

After those two loud knocks, the side door next to the main gate creaked open.

Some of the Lindberg family's workers walked out of the mansion. At the sight of Akin, who looked domineering and fierce as ever, along with his gang of surly subordinates, they asked curiously, "Who are you?"

Akin worked with this country's people often; he spoke their language better than he spoke his own.

With an ambiguous smile, he said, "I'm from Africa. Your people have a saying, a visit by a friend from afar is a blessing. Shouldn't you go in and inform your masters that I'm here to visit?"

Beardie, who the unofficial leader among the workers of the Lindberg family, barked, "Leave. The Lindberg family is taking their time to reflect on their mistakes, and our Matriarch strictly prohibited visitors. Move. Don't interfere with our family."

At that, Akin laughed loudly. "Ali!" He called out.

Akin's right-hand man, Ali, emerged soon after.

Beardie looked at Ali and asked in fear, "What do you think you're doing?"

Ali remained expressionless as he stepped forward and wrapped his giant palm around Beardie's head.

With a slight clutch, Beardie's skull split into pieces as blood and brain juice sprayed all over the onlookers.

Ali had crushed Beardie's head with his bare hands!

When the other workers saw this, they

started screaming bloody murder as they ran into the mansion.

Akin smiled casually at the sight He took his time to follow the workers into the mansion with Ali and the others following closely behind.

The Lindberg family was seated around their huge dining table as they enjoyed their dinner.

They hadn't expected Akin to come knocking on their door along with all his subordinates.

Akin looked at the Lindbergs, and the delicacies on the table immediately caught his eye. He sniffed and smiled at the scent of the food. "I do love your country's food. Could you lay out another set of cutleries for me? Thanks."

He pointed at the younger ladies amongst the Lindbergs and said, "These lovely young ladies should start pouring me a glass of wine and entertain me while I eat."

He then pointed at Hugh, the Matriarch and the others and said, "You, old woman, and the rest of you men, kneel and listen to me."

When the Lindberg family heard that, they were both taken aback and furious.

Hans Lindberg, who was still young and chivalrous, slammed the table with a fist and stood up in anger. "How dare you come to interfere with our dinner!"

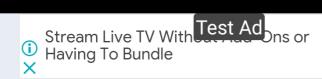
Akin looked at Hans, and with the same bone-chilling smile on his face, he yelled, "Ali!"

Ali walked out once more, his movements as quick and agile as a cheetah.

In a flash, he was standing in front of Hans.

Without waiting for a response, Ali slapped Hans.

With another loud crack, Hans' skull was crushed by Ali's bare hands. He didn't even



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have the time to scream.

Blood drained from the Lindberg family's faces at the sight of that, and they began to tremble in pure fear.

Akin then asked with a wide smile on his face, "Anyone else?"



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Chapter 1150 Mr Cross Has Already Agreed To Protect Us

The Lindberg family looked at Hans' corpse on the floor. They were full of anger, but they no longer dared to say anything.

Akin was infamous in Africa for being a cruel and heartless man. He would be perfectly fine with killing the entire Lindberg family, much less one or two of them.

The Matriarch said helplessly, "Bring him another set of cutlery."

Very quickly, a worker brought Akin a fresh set of cutlery. The younger women of the Lindberg family began serving Akin as well.

The other family members, including the Matriarch, left the table one by one.

Ali and the other well-experienced men under Akin stood their ground behind him with stony faces. Coldly, Ali commanded, "Our warlord told you all to kneel and listen to him."



The Lindberg family slowly grew more and more enraged.

The Matriarch looked at Akin and said with trembling anger in her voice, "Warlord, please do not go over the line."

Akin smiled coldly. "Did you know? The one thing I hear the most from all my victims is not to 'go over the line'. They often have the same look of fear on their faces. But all of you have no idea that the sole reason I do this is to see the look of helpless rage and hatred on your sorry little faces!"

What?

The Matriarch and the other Lindbergs immediately looked terrified and disgusted.

This African warlord was a cruel, ruthless psychopath with a love for torturing others. He was completely unpredictable.

Akin had both arms draped over the shoulders of the women by his side as he



looked happily around at all the flabbergasted and enraged faces. "Are you still not gonna kneel?"

The Matriarch and the other Lindberg family members had no other choice but to obey him.

Right then, however, Peter ran in.

"Who dares command our Lindberg family to kneel before them?" Peter yelled in anger.

When the Matriarch and the others saw Peter, they were both surprised and overjoyed. "Peter, didn't you go to meet with Mr. Cross? How did you return so quickly? What did Mr. Cross say?" They asked hurriedly.

Peter eyed the body of his little brother on the floor and yelled, enraged, "Grandma, Mr. Cross has already agreed to protect us!"

What?



The General has agreed to protect us?

That was news worthy to be overjoyed at.

When the Matriarch and everyone else heard that, they started feeling excited. With the country's God of War shielding them, they no longer had to feel scared of Africa's warlord.

Akin frowned upon hearing those words. Who the hell is 'Mr. Cross'? Why do they suddenly seem so much braver at the mere sound of his name?

Coldly, he commanded, "What are you all going on about? Did you not hear me? I told you to kneel."

Peter raised his chin high and exclaimed loudly, "How dare you ask us to kneel? Don't you know that my grandma's grandchild, Nathan Cross, is the God of War of our nation?"

The God of War?

Akin jolted slightly in shock. The news of



this country's mighty God of War had previously reached him all the way in Africa.

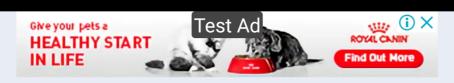
Three years ago, eighteen countries had sent their strongest man after the General of the North in an assassination attempt.

However, the Coalition Army formed by those 18 countries had been singlehandedly brutally murdered by the General of the North. Their blood formed rivers while their corpses piled up like mountains. The man had walked away unscathed.

From then onwards, the God of War's name struck fear in the hearts of every country and became the very nightmare of their own nation.

Akin may be one of Africa's greatest threats, but deep down, he was still afraid of the God of War.

He was shocked to hear that the infamous God of War was actually related to the Lindberg family.



However, Ali reminded him in a deep voice, "Warlord, don't fall for their words. If the God of War truly were their grandchild, they would have bragged about it ever since they invested in us back in Africa. Why would they only tell us such a thing now?"



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