Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

Akin instantly came to his senses. All these were just lies that the God of War and the Lindberg family were trying to scare him with.

If this General of the North truly were one of the Lindberg family members, they would have brought him out long ago. Especially back when they had been blackmailed and scammed in Africa by Akin while trying to make investments.

They would not have waited so long to gloat about him. Such a statement had to be a lie.

Akin looked at the Matriarch and scoffed. "So you're trying to scare me with the God of War now? I killed no less than your God of War back in Africa. Why should I be afraid of him? If he dares show his face in front of me, I will behead him and preserve his head in a jar of formaldehyde so I can put him amongst my other trophies."

Peter sneered, "How daring of you. I'll see if you still dare bark with that mouth once Nathan appears!"

Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

When Akin heard that, he instantly started laughing. "Sh*t! The God of War you were speaking of was Nathan Cross? The same Nathan that killed my men? You lot called him the black sheep of your family back then! Why's he suddenly such a glorious figure to you? You can't even lie properly. Try making it make sense, at least."

The relationship between the Lindberg family and Nathan Cross was truly rather complicated. Akin probably wouldn't believe it even if they decided to tell him the whole story.

Peter didn't bother to explain any further.
He just said loudly, "All you need to know is that Nathan Cross is the God of War, and he just agreed to shield our family. If you dare to continue and disrespect us, you'll truly come to regret it."

Akin scoffed coldly. "Last chance. Will you kneel or not?"

The Matriarch immediately noticed the murderous glint that flitted past Akin's eyes, and her expression changed quickly.

Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

Before anyone else said anything, she cried out, "We will kneel!"

"Mom!"

"Grandma!"

"Matriarch!"

The Lindberg family all panicked. If the whole family were made to kneel, the Lindbergs could never show their faces anywhere again.

The Matriarch knew this very well.

However, the man standing in front of her was Akin, also known as the cruel, ruthless man who would kill without hesitation.

If the Lindberg family didn't quickly heed his warnings, Akin would begin unleashing his wrath.

The Matriarch did it because she had no other choice. She could only bear the shame and lead everyone to kneel before Akin.

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Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

Right then and there, a chilly voice called out from the doorway, "What are a bunch of African hooligans doing here? How dare you cause trouble in my nation? What reason would this nation's people have to bow down to you barbarians?"

The crowd in the house was taken aback.

They all turned to look at the door, where Nathan was standing with Colin and the Elite Eight.

"Mr. Cross is here!"

"Our God of War is here!"

When the Lindberg family saw Nathan in their doorway, they burst into cheers.

The Matriarch and other family members, who were already planning on kneeling, instantly felt braver with Nathan Cross on their side. Subconsciously, they all stood a little straighter.

Akin looked at Nathan, who was standing tall and firm. The former narrowed his eyes

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Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

and said with an unnatural smile, "So you're the one who killed my men and is infamous for being the God of War? Good timing. I don't have to run around looking for everyone now. In fact, I can solve all my problems right here in this mansion."

Nathan said coldly, "You and whose army?"

Akin roared, "I am the warlord of Africa! I have enough manpower to kill all of you a hundred times over."

Nathan smirked. "You won't be the warlord of anything or anywhere very soon. I just called the United Nations Peacekeeping Forces. Our nation will lead those forces into your country and get rid of all your power there. We'll also be freeing the African natives who you've kept imprisoned this whole time. You African barbarians are done for."

What?

Akin was both suspicious and anxious. Could Nathan really have



Chapter 1151 You And Whose Army

contacted the United Nations and somehow arranged to get rid of my headquarters?



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Chapter 1152 Your Headquarters Are Done For

Akin was taken aback before he started laughing coldly. "Who are you trying to fool? As if you could get rid of my entire headquarters with one phone call! After being called the God of War for so long, have you really started to believe it?"

Ali and the other subordinates of Akin looked at Nathan with cold smiles on their faces.

However, Nathan simply pulled out a chair and sat down with his face completely composed. He waved a hand, indicating the younger females of the Lindberg family to take a step back.

Those girls and young women retreated as if they'd met a lifesaver. They glanced at Nathan gratefully and hurried to hide behind the Matriarch, standing with the Lindberg family once more.

When Hugh and the other Lindberg family members saw their beautiful wives returning to their sides safe and sound, they let out a sigh of relief. Chapter 1152 Your Headquarters Are Done For

If their darling wives had gotten sullied by Akin in any way, they would have no pride to show their faces any longer.

Nathan's appearance alone had already managed to rescue the Lindberg family's reputation.

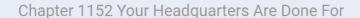
The Lindberg family couldn't be more grateful to Nathan at that moment.

Nathan remained seated on the chair as he looked at Akin with a smile. "It doesn't matter if I'm the God of War. I just want to see the look on your face when you realize your headquarters have been intercepted. I can't wait to see your reaction when you're no longer the warlord of Africa."

Akin scoffed. "Intercept my headquarters? You and your blabbering mouth?"

Nathan just smiled. "Call it blabber all you want. There'll be some very good news coming soon from Africa in about half an hour."

Akin's eyes widened and he shouted,



"Alright, I'll wait. Half an hour, you say? I'll see exactly how you manage to intercept my headquarters despite being here in this country! In fact, after that half an hour is up, you're all done for."

The crowd paled considerably at Akin's threat.

Time slowly ticked by.

Half an hour soon passed quickly.

Akin looked at the Rolex on his wrist and stood up with a clap of his hands. "Time's up! See, I knew you were all just liars. Ali, kill them all," Akin said gleefully.

Ali and the other subordinates instantly started getting ready to take action.

However, right then and there, Akin's phone started ringing.

Surprisingly, it was actually coming from Akin's headquarters in Africa.

He stared at the screen and hurriedly

Chapter 1152 Your Headquarters Are Done For

waved for his subordinates to stand down before accepting the call.

The phone call was from Aludo, one of his subordinates stationed in his African headquarters.

Akin's expression darkened, and he asked hurriedly, "Aludo, what happened? Why can I hear gunshots in the background? Is there a war going on?"

Aludo's voice trembled as he spoke, "Warlord, who did you mess with this time? A bunch of Peacekeepers are here. They're attacking us! The natives we enslaved are also helping them! Our soldiers have all surrendered. We're done for. I heard that the Peacekeepers came from the God of War, who reported us to the United Nations. He wanted to get rid of you. Warlord, why did you have to get on the God of war's bad side?"

Akin felt as if he'd been struck by lightning. Trembling, his whole body weakened, and his phone fell to the floor, shattering with a loud crack.

Chapter 1152 Your Headquarters Are Done For

He looked at Nathan in terror.

How did this man manage to take down his headquarters all the way in Africa with just one phone call?

In mere minutes, Akin had been completely ruined.

The Matriarch and other family members could not understand what was being said through the phone.

They hadn't understood what Akin had said either when he first picked up the phone.

However, they were observant enough to note his expression of terror and the fear in his eyes. Adding on to how he had dropped his phone, they could tell that what Nathan said had come true.

With just one phone call, Nathan had managed to destroy Akin's headquarters.

How?



Chapter 1152 Your Headquarters Are Done For

How is he this powerful?

The Lindberg family looked at Nathan with eyes full of devotion.

In their eyes, Nathan was as powerful as a god.



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Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go

Nathan looked at Akin, who was going through all five stages of grief. Soon, he finally settled, looking devastated and hopeless.

He took out a cigarette from his pocket and smiled. "Looks like you're no longer the warlord of Africa. You have the United Nations after you now. They're going to send you to court for all you've done. Are you finally ready to surrender, or are you going to keep on charging blindly into battle?"

Everyone's gazes were fixed on Akin.

His entire headquarters was done for. The best title he now had was an exiled ruler. and the worst was as an international criminal.

Would he finally surrender, or would he continue with his crazed, merciless actions?

Akin looked at Nathan Cross with an indiscernible expression. His gaze was full of fear and regret but also hate,

Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go

unwillingness and anger.

This peaceful-looking man had somehow managed to rip the throne away from right under Akin, turning him into a criminal.

The power and riches he once had were all gone.

He had killed so many people over the years, so many, that he had even become known as the warlord of Africa. If he actually went to court, he wouldn't be able to escape trial, nor the punishment that would come after.



He couldn't accept defeat like this.

He would kill Nathan, then hold the Lindberg family hostage to get a huge sum from the ransom. He would then have enough money to buy more weapons once he returned to Africa. Things weren't over yet!

He would die trying.

The fear and terror in his eyes disappeared

Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go

only to be replaced by a glint of murderous intent and hatred.

He looked at Nathan with a sinister grin. "Good one. You managed to ruin my headquarters in Africa, I see. I'll kill you before I ever surrender! Ali, all of you, kill them! Kill them all!"

Ali and the other subordinates immediately placed a hand on the pistol hanging at their waists.

Suddenly, Nathan took out his lighter and lit the cigarette in his mouth.

The very moment he lit his cigarette, all the Lindberg mansion windows shattered as bullets rained through.

Everyone was shocked by the sight.

Akin and his subordinates looked on in terror when they finally caught sight of the hundreds of soldiers stationed outside the Lindberg mansion.

There were countless submachine guns

Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go

aimed right at Akin and his men.

They stiffened in terror, and their hands stopped reaching for their guns. They didn't want to leave this place looking like a colander.

The glare of red lights on Akin and the others' chests meant that there were plenty of snipers who had already set their sights on them.

A man dressed like a Major General soon walked in with his own team of men.



This man was the general of the Brimmopolis Capital Garrison, Will Long.

Will and his team bowed to Nathan the moment they walked in. "Greetings, General!"

Nathan nodded slightly in response.

They then directed their attention to Akin and the others who had raised their arms in fear.

Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go

With a smile, Nathan said, "Akin, you may have been daring enough to bring out the guns in the nation. But will you be as daring when the submachine guns and snipers kill you ten, maybe a hundred times over?"

Akin got on his knees with a loud thump.

In a desperate, trembling voice, he begged, "God of War, I've made a mistake. I'm so sorry! Please, let me go this once!"

Continuous thumps then sounded; Akin's subordinates had all collapsed on their knees. They were all begging for forgiveness.

Nathan scoffed coldly. "You want me to let you go? Did you have any intention of letting us go just now?"

After that, he commanded Will Long, "Take all of them back and send them to court. I want them all executed!"

Loudly, Will replied, "Yes, sir!"



Chapter 1153 Please Let Me Go



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Chapter 1154 Your Cousin Is Like No Other

Akin and his subordinates got taken away and were handed to the international court.

The Lindberg family had finally witnessed Nathan's true power.

With just one sentence, Nathan had managed to ruin Akin's headquarters all the way in Africa. Even Akin, once dubbed the Warlord of Africa, was powerless in the face of Nathan.

The Lindbergs were both terrified yet endlessly grateful toward Nathan Cross.

After that incident, they truly took their time to think about their mistakes and relearned all their manners and values. They also brought up their later generation well.

After about ten years, the Lindbergs had truly created some well-brought-up students. They had also managed to become one of the most well-known families in Brimmopolis.



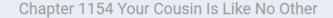
After Nathan settled the matters concerning Akin, he had some fun touring around Brimmopolis for the next couple of days with his family before returning to Channing.

The Cross Group was receiving plenty of orders from local customer as well as from overseas recently. Currently, they had no way of keeping up with their orders, so Penny and the higher-ups of Cross Group suggested investing in a new factory to boost production.

Nathan spent all his time with his wife and the kids, enjoying the warm days that were hard to come by.

That night, Kylie suddenly announced that one of her close friends from university was getting married. She had to make a trip to Northania to be a bridesmaid for her friend.

It was perfectly normal to attend weddings and become a bridesmaid for a close friend.

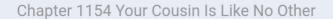


However, when Penny heard that the wedding was taking place in Northania, she frowned slightly. She had once seen some news on the internet that revealed how Northania had a bad tradition of harassing their bridesmaids.

She reminded Penny with a smile, "They have a tradition of harassing their bridesmaids over there. You should be careful. If you can avoid being the bridesmaid, that'll be for the best."

Leah agreed. "Yeah, you shouldn't just be a bridesmaid for anyone. Once you become a bridesmaid, you'll be sharing some of your luck with the bride. If you become a bridesmaid more than three times, you won't be able to get married. Kylie, I think you should pass on being her bridesmaid."

Kylie didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She wasn't superstitious, so it wasn't like she actually believed she wouldn't be able to get married after being a bridesmaid three times. However, the news about Northania harassing their bridesmaids was definitely a cause for worry.



She couldn't just pull out, though. This friend of hers had been a rather close one during university, and she had already agreed beforehand.

She started panicking, not knowing what to do.

Upon seeing how flustered Kylie was, Penny suggested, "Since you can't turn her down now, maybe Nathan should follow you there. He can protect you."

Surprised, Kylie asked, "Is it really okay for Nathan to follow me?"

Nathan hadn't had the opportunity to reply when Penny said, "Of course. He isn't busy nowadays, anyway."

Kylie looked at Nathan, trying to see if he'd be okay with it.

To be honest, Nathan didn't really like joining such superficial events. However, Kylie was still his sister-in-law, and they were on good terms. He didn't feel safe sending her out to a town where people Chapter 1154 Your Cousin Is Like No Other

harassed bridesmaids.

Thus, he agreed. "I'm free, so I'll go with you."

The very next morning, Kylie and Nathan took a plane to Northania.

They reached that same afternoon, and they headed to Kylie's friend, Janet's house.

The Clark family was a pretty rich, well-known family in Northania, and their mansion was huge. It was designed to resemble vintage mansions and was overall extremely grand.

The Clarks decorated the mansion even more extravagantly with lights and decorations. There were plenty of people milling in and out who were busying themselves with wedding preparations.

When Janet heard that Kylie had arrived, she rushed out and greeted her enthusiastically before pulling her away. "Let's go! The other bridesmaids are

Chapter 1154 Your Cousin Is Like No Other

already fully dressed. I'll take you over."

As for Nathan, he got dragged to the living room by some Clark family members.

There were quite a lot of guests in the living room. However, Nathan recognized none of them. He was perfectly content with sitting in a corner alone as he sipped some tea.

After a while, Kylie stepped out in a pair of thin heels, dressed in a pastel pink off-shoulder bridesmaid dress.

She wasn't usually this dressed up. In that dress, with just a touch of makeup, she looked stunning.

Kylie walked over when she saw Nathan sitting in the corner of the living room. With a smile, she asked, "How do I look?"

Nathan smiled back. "You look great."

With her smile blooming even wider, she couldn't help but ask, "Do you think I'm prettier, or is Penny prettier?"



Chapter 1154 Your Cousin Is Like No Other

Mildly, Nathan replied, "To me, your cousin is incomparable."



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Chapter 1155 I Had Better Never See You Around Her Again

Kylie knew she couldn't compare with her goddess of a cousin, but at Nathan's reply, she couldn't help but feel a little disappointed. "You should have just played along," She said unhappily.

Nathan laughed. "As a bridesmaid, shouldn't you be hanging out with other bridesmaids? What are you doing out here?"

Kylie rolled her eyes at Nathan and said playfully, "As if I wasn't here because I didn't want you to be all lonely! I came out to keep you company."

However, at that moment, an obnoxious male voice piped up next to them. "Ah, if it isn't Kylie! Long time no see! I missed you!"

Nathan and Kylie looked in the direction of the loud voice.

They spotted a young man dressed head to toe in Armani. He was being followed by a couple of other guys.

Chapter 1155 I Had Better Never See You Around Her Again

When Kylie saw Mr. Armani, she couldn't help but frown.

The man's name was Hayden Lainson. He was also one of her university classmates. He was also well known for being a playboy and was known for playing with various other girls' hearts, so she had always looked down on him.

In fact, he had tried to woo her during their university days, only for Kylie to turn him down time after time again.

She hadn't expected to see him at Janet's wedding.

Kylie said mildly, "Hayden. I didn't expect to see you here."

Hayden laughed. "Janet's my university classmate too, you know. The groom, Julian King, is my childhood friend. Of course, I have to show up for their wedding! In fact, I'm one of the groomsmen!"

As Hayden spoke, he noticed Nathan, who

Chapter 1155 I Had Better Never See You Around Her Again

was still standing next to Kylie.

Nathan was tall, handsome, and had charisma to boot. Even though he was simply sitting there quietly, he still gave off an unapproachable impression.

Hayden looked at Nathan as if he was a threat. "Kylie, who's this? Won't you introduce us?"

Kylie could tell that Hayden still inappropriately saw her. Determinedly, she replied, "His name is Nathan Cross. I don't have to tell you who he is to me. All you have to know is that we're close."

Close?

Are they dating?

Hayden's gaze toward him became much more competitive. It was obvious he treated Nathan as a rival.

Nathan knew Kylie was doing it on purpose. Despite looking calm, he was smiling bitterly on the inside. This girl

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Chapter 1155 I Had Better Never See You Around Her Again

really knows how to cause me problems!

Suddenly, a bridesmaid came out and called Kylie. She turned to Nathan and said, "Stay here. I need to head in for a bit."

"Okay," Nathan replied mildly.

After Kylie left, Nathan and Hayden were the only ones in the room.

Hayden pulled out a chair and sat down, staring lustfully after Kylie's retreating figure until she disappeared from view.
Only then did he turn to look at Nathan.

"I'm Hayden Lainson. It's nice to meet you. My dad's the mayor of Northania. Everyone who's anyone just calls me sir."

'Sir' crossed his legs haughtily and said,
"I'm a pretty straightforward person. Don't
get mad, alright? I'll tell you straight-up
that I don't like you. Also, Kylie's my girl. I
don't care who you are to her. I'd better
never see you around her again. If not, no
one will be seeing you anywhere anymore.
Got it?"

Chapter 1155 I Had Better Never See You Around Her Again

After that, 'Sir' and his lackeys looked at Nathan with a half-smirk on their faces.

Hayden had thought that being the mayor's son would have been enough to scare Nathan off.

They hadn't expected Nathan's expression to only turn slightly colder.

In a chilly voice, Nathan said, "Are you done barking? If you are, screw off."

What did he just say?

Hayden was taken aback.

His lackeys all looked at Nathan in surprise.



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The few attendants who were standing next to Hayden all grew infuriated by Nathan's attitude.

How dare this brat, who just showed up here out of nowhere, act so impudently in front of Mayor Lainson's junior?

The attendants had rage scribbled all over their faces.

They wanted to teach Nathan a lesson when Hayden held them back. The latter smiled. "Let's not deal with him just yet. I still want to leave a good impression on Kylie."

Hayden had intended to access Nathan as a person.

He knew the people in Talmage held some sort of fear for Nathan. Whenever he was around, they hang their heads low, and the volume of their voices would drop to almost zero whenever they spoke in his presence.

It was the first time Hayden had met

someone who was so straight-forward for not having any regard for him.

How refreshing!

Hayden chuckled with a hint of disdain in his tone, "Hehe! He's quite a tough nut to crack, eh? The tougher, the better. I simply adore breaking tough nuts like you. Let's see how it goes!"

Hayden left with his attendants as soon as he had finished talking.

As they walked out, a few of the attendants asked Hayden curiously, "Why didn't you allow us to teach him a lesson? He was being so disrespectful just now!"

Hayden beamed, "My childhood friend is marrying someone today. I didn't want to ruin my mood over that small matter just now. Plus, I didn't want to leave a bad impression on Kylie too."

"Moreover, it's always better to torment him from the inside. A beating won't do anything to him. I want him to his ego and

his spirit to be trampled on! He has to be humiliated," He added.

The attendants giggled. "Sir, you have come up with something to make a show out of him?"

Hayden replied gleefully, "Kylie is the bridesmaid, and I am the best man. You are familiar with the wedding custom of pestering the bridesmaid, aren't you? I will make sure to eat her up and show everyone how Hayden Lainson can get things done when he is serious!"

The attendants all had perverted grins on their faces. "Oh my, I can't wait for the big show later!"

"Even more, pestering the bride is a common wedding custom we have here. Kylie can't say no to it! As for that little rascal Nathan Cross... he will just have to sit and enjoy the show sir will put on with his girl! Hahaha!"

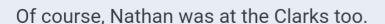
Hayden was still grinning as he cackled, "After I'm done with Kylie, and after I've

demolished Nathan's ego, we will get someone to beat open his limbs. He needs to be taught that I am not a force to be reckoned with!"

The attendants all replied flatteringly, "What an amazing idea!"

Soon, Julian King, the bridegroom, brought all his groomsmen with him to pick the bride up from her house.

Meanwhile, the bride Janet Clark and her bevvy of bridesmaids, which included Kylie, were waiting for the bridegroom's party to fetch them.



The bridegroom's party soon arrived at the Clarks. The bride and the bridegroom performed the traditional wedding rituals together, and the wedding banquet started.

There were many toasts made to both the newly-weds, as well as to the bridesmaids.

Kylie wasn't spectacular at drinking. Thus,

it wasn't long before her cheeks began to flush; she was already tipsy.

Now that everyone had their bellies filled, they were starting to itch for another type of satisfaction. It was about time they leave their tables for the bridal chambers.

The custom to haze the newlyweds and to pester the bridesmaid was about to begin.

In the bridal chambers.

Janet Clark was sitting on the bridal bed along with a few of her bridesmaids.

The bridegroom had already passed out next to the bed from all the drinking.

Hayden soon showed up with some of the groomsmen and a bunch of his assistants. They all yelled with glee, "It's time to pester the bride and the bridesmaid!"

Hazing the newlyweds and pestering the bridesmaid were the local wedding customs, and thus there was a crowd at the door and the windows trying to take a

peek at what's happening inside the room.

Janet's pretty little face was red as a tomato. She purred at Hayden like a kitten, "Mr. Lainson, you're a well-respected person, and we used to be classmates too, not to mention my husband is your childhood friend. Don't go all out when you guys haze the newlyweds and pester the bridesmaids, okay?"

Hayden grinned. "Relax. Everyone here is just trying to have fun and be a part of the lively scene, no?"





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Hayden Lainson started by pestering the bride. He let one of the groomsmen hang a grape in front of Janet and himself. He laughed as he said, "Janet, you cannot use your hands. You're only allowed to use your mouth. If you can take a bite of this grape, we will call it a day!"

Janet hurriedly replied, "Okay!"

No sooner had she finished her words than she leapt at the grape.

However, the groomsman swung the grape to one side at the last moment, causing Janet to miss the grape. Her lips went straight for the mouth in front of her, and she kissed the man ahead instead.

All the males at the scene let out a loud hurrah.

Hayden teased, "Wow, aren't you getting a bit too touchy tonight, Janet?"

Janet's petite face immediately flushed red with shame.

The crowd around immediately roared, "One more time! The bride hasn't bitten the grape yet!"

Janet wasn't a quitter, so she could only go on with the game.

She tried a couple more times but still had not managed to take a bite of the grape yet. All of her misses had resulted in her kissing Hayden's lips and face. He sure had his fair share of kisses that day.

The crowd's laughter and cheering grew even louder.

Kylie and the other bridesmaids were starting to worry.

The games they played to pester the bride and the bridesmaids were too much over the top.

The worry in them grew as the games went on.

It was going to be their turn to be pestered in a while. They could think of no excuses

to not partake in the local wedding customs that had apparently gone too wild.

Finally, Janet got ahold of the grape.

Only then did Hayden and the guys stop messing with Janet. But there was another reason they moved on from her. It was because Hayden's target of the day was actually Kylie.

He had no interest in the bride as her looks were nothing out of the ordinary.

"Okay, I think we're done with the bride. How about we get started with the bridesmaids? Hmm, Kylie will be the first!"

Kylie panicked when she heard Hayden's words. She hurriedly said, "No, I don't want to!"

Hayden had an ambiguous smile on his face as he spoke, "Kylie, this is common practice around here. Moreover, Janet is your best friend! You can't possibly let her down on the happiest day of her life now,

can you?"

The truth was, Janet had known that Hayden had a thing for Kylie all along. Hayden's dad was Talmage's mayor, so Janet wanted to please Hayden to build some bridges between the Lainson family and her own.

As a result, she had to betray her best friend, all for her own good.

She intentionally persuaded Kylie, "That's right, Kylie! Today is the happiest day of my life. Don't be so reserved! Do as the Romans do when in Rome! Anyway, this is all just a game! A little bit of fun won't hurt!"

All the groomsmen and the men around started to holler, "Yeah! You're the bridesmaid! Don't disappoint us all!"

Hayden stared at Kylie's ruby lips and said with a flirtatious grin, "Kylie, let's have a go at the grape-eating game, shall we?"

Kylie rejected him determinedly, "No, I

don't want to have a go at it. You guys play on, I'm going to take a walk outside."

Kylie got up to leave the room once she was done talking.

However, Hayden stretched his arm out to grab Kylie's wrist. He teetered, "Kylie, you're not going anywhere. How could you be such a spoilsport on a big day like this! Haven't you heard of the saying that goes around here? If the bride is unhappy on her day of the wedding, she will never have a blissful marriage!"

"You want Janet Clark to suffer an unblissful marriage?" He asked, acting baffled.

Kylie was growing anxious. "No, I don't mean for that..."

Hayden cut her off, "Alright, then the game starts now!"

Kylie had enough. She tried to break free of Hayden's hold as she shouted, "I'm not going to have a part in such a filthy game!"

Hayden scoffed, "So we're filth, and you're a woman of class? Guys, what do you think? If we were to follow our customs, how should we punish the bridesmaid for not going along with the customs?"

Someone howled in the background, "Strip her naked!"

The room flew into an uproar as everyone hollered after one another.

The blood drained from Kylie's face in an instant.

Hayden cackled, "Kylie, you were the one who didn't want to play by our customs in the first place, so don't blame it on me!"

He reached for Kylie's skirt once he was done talking.

At that moment, everyone standing at the door was pushed aside forcefully. Nathan stepped in with his face full of abhorrence. He growled, "Stop right there!"

Hayden and the rest were stunned, and all

of them quickly turned their heads to look at Nathan.

Kylie saw her chance to escape from the grasp of the filthy man and took it. She ran to Nathan's side and hid behind his back.

One of Hayden's assistants glared at Nathan as they walked towards him. They tried to grab him by his collar.

He blabbered, "You little brat! We're here to pester the bride; this is our custom! Don't you dare intervene! Are you looking for trouble?"

Bam!

Nathan punched the guy in his face. Right away, the burly chap fell backwards with his face covered in fresh blood.

Everyone in the room cried out in surprise.

Nathan glared at Hayden Lainson with an icy look, "Are you guys here to pester the bridesmaid? Just screw off and pester your mom back home!"



Kylie and the bridesmaids cheered for Nathan as he had spoken for them. The people here were too outrageous!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hayden was burning with fury.

His fellow groomsmen, assistants, and the people from the Clarks family were scowling at Nathan Cross.

Hayden's face sunk as he glowered at Nathan, "Let me tell you this, you little brat! You're digging your own grave!"

Janet saw what happened and immediately set off to try to control the foul mood in the room. "Sir Lainson, I think Kylie and Nathan didn't mean to offend you! Just calm down. I will get them to apologize to you."

Hayden stuck his chin out and said arrogantly, "Apologize? That will do, too. If you get him to apologize to me on his knees and crawl out of here like a dog, I will consider letting him off this time."

Janet looked at both Kylie and Nathan, then with a conflicted expression, she entreated them, "Kylie, you also know how big Mr. Lainson is around this area! He's not someone you and Nathan can offend!

Hurry up. Get Nathan to apologize to him!"

However, Kylie shook his head. "Janet, I'm only here as your bridesmaid because we used to best friends in high school. You promised me the groomsmen would not be indecent towards the bridesmaids."

"So, I'm sorry, but there's no way I will get Nathan to apologize to him," She huffed.

Kylie wanted to take off with Nathan once she had done talking.

Nevertheless, she was barred from leaving the room by Hayden and his people.

Hayden muttered as rage boiled within him, "You think you can leave after pissing me off? It won't be so easy."

Nathan glared daggers at Hayden and said dismissively, "What do you want now?"

Hayden snickered, "What I want is simple. I want to break off both of your legs, now!"

He then barked at the groomsmen and his

assistants, "What are you guys waiting for!"

All in an instant, a bunch of the groomsmen and a few of Hayden's bulky assistants charged at Nathan ferociously.

The surrounding onlookers saw what was happening, and they all exclaimed in shock.

When Nathan saw his opponent make his move, he welcomed the attack with a scoff.

Bang bang bang...

All of the groomsmen, as well as Hayden's assistants, were sent flying in all directions.

Hayden and the rest who were standing on one side were all dumbfounded. They had not expected Nathan to be so well-versed in close combat.

Hayden was still caught in a trance when Nathan appeared in front of him in a flash.

The latter scowled distastefully, "You wanted me to kneel and apologize to you?"

Hayden had not had the chance to say a word before Nathan slapped one hand on his shoulder.

All Hayden felt at that moment was a palm as heavy as a mountain clutching his shoulder. Its force was so strong that his knees buckled and he fell kneeling on the floor. The pain was excruciating.

He raised his head. What greeted him was a pair of killer eyes.

Nathan snorted, "You wanted to break off both my legs, no?"

Hayden's soul almost left his body that instant. However, he put on a tough front as he bleated, "Do you know who's my dad? Have you any knowledge of the parents of the groomsmen you've just beaten up? If you dare lay a finger on us, I assure you my dad and all their parents will come and hunt you down!"

It turns out that Hayden and the bunch of groomsmen were from a few governmental courts in Talmage. All their parents held important positions in Talmage's leadership.

The people around seemed to look at Nathan with pity. He had just beat up a bunch of Talmage's official's children; his doomsday was arriving.

Young man, this is the punishment for being hot-headed!

Even the bride Janet muttered to Kylie, whose face had paled, "Kylie, your friend here has just injured the children of Talmage's most important people."

"If the officials decide to look into everything, not only you guys will have a lot on your plate to deal with, even my family will be in trouble."

"Oh God! We're all finished."

Kylie knew Nathan's true identity, so she was as relaxed as ever. She had



confidence in Nathan. She argued, "Hayden messed with all of us earlier on, and now he has gotten his karma. We can't blame Nathan."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



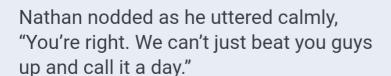
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Hayden had pulled out his trump card, which was his mayor father and all of the groomsmen's high-ranking parents, to intimidate Nathan.

But out of everyone's expectations, Nathan did pause for a while. He seemed to have something on his mind.

It really worked!

Hayden laughed wickedly. "Are you scared now? You will be dead meat once my dad and the other leaders of this place show up later."



"When the children make a mess, the parents have to be called down to settle things. Seeing as they are leaders of Talmage, it makes even more sense to have them over to discuss ugly matters like this, for no doubt they are part of the reason for all the indecency that goes around here!"

Once Nathan finished talking, he pulled out a phone to dial Colin. "Inform all leaders of Talmage to gather here at the Clarks in ten minutes."

Hayden, who still had his knees on the ground, was stupefied, and so were all of the officials' children who had gotten beaten up earlier.

Janet and the bridesmaids were also stunned and speechless.

He hurt the kin of a whole bunch of Talmage officials, yet he not only stayed behind and didn't plead for mercy, but he also ordered all of them to meet him in ten minutes?

Is that fella going cuckoo in his head?

Furthermore, the Clark household was quite a distance from the courts of the municipal government.

Unless they all came in sports cars, they would never be able to reach in ten minutes under normal circumstances.

Hayden sneered, "Heh! My dad is having his monthly meeting with a group of leaders now. I heard that it's going to last the whole day! Who do you think you are? You actually want all of Talmage's officials to hurry over and meet you? What a joke!"

Nathan said apathetically, "If I say I want them to rush over in 10 minutes, I don't care whether if they tear their legs on the way or anything. They will have to crawl to me no matter what."

Hayden was glowing with fury, "Keep your act on if you dare, you bastard! It will be all over soon! If you have the guts, you should let me make a phone call to the Talmage police office. My dad is in a meeting, but the police head of Talmage is just one call away. He will rush here in 10 minutes if I call for him. You want to bet on it?"

Everyone fixed their gazes on Nathan.

Nathan muttered enthusiastically, "Sure, go on. Even better, gather all resources you have and get all of your men here."

Hayden had not anticipated that Nathan would actually permit him to call for reinforcements.

Feeling incensed and shocked at the same time, Hayden took out his phone and made a phone call to Talmage's police center, "Mr. Lemaine? Hayden here. I'm currently attending a wedding at the Clarks. A hooligan just beat me up, so could you send someone here right away?"

Hayden hung up his call after that and sniggered at Nathan, "Hahaha! It's over for you now!"



Nathan curled his lips up into a smile. "If you say so!"

Many in the crowd around shook their heads. Everyone assumed that Nathan would be the loser in this battle with Hayden.

Time flew by fast.

Soon, ten minutes was up.

Sirens could be heard wailing from a distance.

There was also the buzzing of the engine before it was followed by an abrupt screech of a car braking.

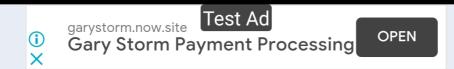
Numerous cars had pulled up at the front of the Clark household at the same time.

Hayden crowed with emotion, "Oh, the sound of sirens had never been more pleasing! Hahaha! Mr. Lemaine is here! Nathan, your show is about to end soon!"

The crowd poured out from the gate of the Clark household and perched at the entrance to witness the clamor going on.

All of them were surprised; they were about to be joined by someone other than the police.

Two traffic cops were leading the way on their motorcycles. Behind them were rows of Passat; there was even an Audi A6 insight. The parade ahead was an indication that Talmage's city officials



were here.

A man in his fifties was clad in a grey jacket as he got out of the Audi A6 in a scurry, wiping his sweat off his forehead as he did so.

At the sight of the senior, everyone let out a collective gasp, "Mayor Lainson!"

Everyone knew the aged man was the mayor of Talmage as well as Hayden Lainson's father, Jonathan Lainson.

Other than Jonathan, a few of the important members of the Talmage city council were also getting off their cars.

Hayden and the rest were so astounded at the sight that their eyes almost popped out from their eye sockets.

Just a phone call from Nathan had sent the Talmage city leaders rushing to him. It was as if they had been chased by sharks.

Hayden glanced at Nathan with uttermost horror.



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Chapter 1159 Get All Of Your Man Here

Oh my Lord!

Who the hell is this man?



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Hayden's face was full of shock as he walked towards Jonathan. Perplexed, he asked, "Dad, why are the lot of you here?"

Slap!

Hayden's words were still reverberating across the room when his dad gave him a harsh slap right across his face. That action gave him a bruise on the edge of his lips.

He gaped in disbelief at his dad as he put a hand to his injured face, he whimpered, "Dad, you-"



Slap!

Jonathan had sent another loud slap across his son's face, almost knocking him out.

The people around them were all taken aback before they scampered ahead, intending to mediate the fight.

However, Jonathan bellowed in total exasperation, "All of you back off!"

Those who had just taken a few steps immediately halted.

Jonathan pointed an accusing finger at Hayden, who was still dumbstruck by his dad's painful slap, and yelled, "I can't believe I brought up the failure you have proven yourself to be! You're pissing me off big time!"

As Mayor Talmage was lecturing his son, the other city officials of Talmage were not just standing at one side.

They had lost all of the usual composure and elegance they had when dealing with official matters. Their rage was nuclear, and it exploded upon their children. Each of them located their child and pulled them aside before giving them a piece of their minds. They did not hold it back on their kids, and soon enough, all of the officials' children were also covered in bruises.

Everyone at the scene was losing it.

Hayden and the rest of the officials' children had all been beaten up by their

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Chapter 1160 Pardon Me General

parents.

What the hell is happening here?

At the same time as their confusion and puzzlement, they didn't forget to take a peek at Nathan and make guesses about his involvement in everything that had happened.

They were not that far off from the truth.

After discipling their children, the Mayor and the bunch of city officials had all come in front of Nathan Cross to greet him, "Please to meet you, President!" Anyone could sense the prickling uneasiness they had in their tones.

Please to meet you, President?

Everyone at the scene was stunned.

Hayden and the other officials' children were even more taken aback.

Everyone looked at Nathan in awe.

My my, how old is this young man? He's already a president?

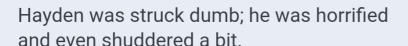
Nathan's eyesight shifted to Jonathan. He questioned him in disdain, "You're Jonathan Lainson, the Mayor of Talmage?"

Jonathan's heart almost popped out of his chest as he replied, "Yes, General!"

General?

X

Everyone at the scene heard how Jonathan had addressed Nathan and involuntarily drew in a sharp breath.



His eyes were full of dread as he looked at Nathan. A voice kept on reiterating the same words over and over in his head, He's the General, He's the General...

Nathan looked at the Talmage leaders with a total lack of emotion. "You all are clear of the reason I have ordered you to meet me here, aren't you?"

Jonathan and the rest responded in shaky voices, "Yes..."

Jonathan turned towards his son and glared at him. "You pig! Scramble over right now and kneel! Apologize to the General! If the General doesn't forgive you, I will personally pull out your tongue!"

The remaining leaders immediately followed the Mayor's example. They hurriedly ordered their children to pay an apology to the General.

Thud!

X

With a pale face, Hayden stuttered as the words came out of his trembling lips, "Ggeneral, I was a fool to not have recognized you. I have even upset you. Please forgive me for my stupidity!"

Thud! Thud!

The groomsmen who were the city officials' children had also kneeled in front of Nathan; they were sprawled on the ground. In a shaky voice, they exclaimed,

"Pardon us, General!"

Nathan cast a look of contempt upon Hayden as he spat out, "Didn't you want me to kneel and apologize to you before I crawled out of this place like a dog?"

Hayden's body was jolting in fear. "I-I..."

Nathan responded coldly, "How should I deal with this?"

Hayden stammered but still made sure to make his words clear, "At your discretion, sir!"



The other children of the officials were also in convulsions, as they too responded, "Our punishment is at your discretion, sir."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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