

Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

Flint still had on a fearful expression. He could no longer tell if this was a mere coincidence or if it had all been staged by Nathan.

When Penny saw that Flint had learned his lesson, she attempted to reconcile them, "Alright then, let's set this aside!"

When Flint heard her words, he glanced at the graceful Penny and thought, Was Ms. Smith behind this? It's possible! Ms. Smith is the president and owner of the Cross Group with a net worth of a few hundred billion. She knows countless influential men! She could make me bankrupt in minutes! Since Nathan is her husband, she has every reason to side with him!

The more Flint thought about it, the more he was sure he was right.

Nathan was just bluffing! He simply relied on Penny!

That made Flint furious.

If only if I managed to court Penny! I'll be



Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

able to get with such a rich beauty!

However, with what he had experienced earlier, he no longer dared to offend Nathan lest he angered Penny again.

He was filled with regret. If only I had another chance to showcase myself in front of Penny. She might change her mind about me and fall in love with me!

At this moment, the door was kicked open. Bam!

The sudden sound made all the parents and children jump in fright.

A few men dressed in suits strode in sternly.

The man leading the group looked middleaged; he sported a crew cut.

He scanned the surroundings and demanded coldly, "Who is Nathan Cross and Penny Smith? My master wants to meet the two of you. Follow me!"





Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

All the parents present were shocked.

They could all see that these men had not come with friendly intentions. They were here to make trouble for Nathan and Penny.

All eyes turned to Nathan and Penny.

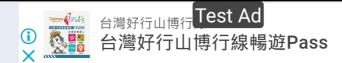
Meanwhile, Flint's eyes lit up. Someone is looking for trouble with Penny! There's my chance!

Flint used to be part of the reconnaissance team in the military; he had good combat skills. He could take on eight to ten opponents without breaking a sweat even though he had retired for a long time.

Furthermore, he knew the boss of Dream Karaoke. The staff there would surely side with him.

He could already imagine Penny fawning upon him after he defeated these men.

The leader of the group scanned the surroundings and noticed that everyone



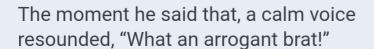


Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

was staring at Nathan and Penny. When they saw Penny, who was especially beautiful, they quickly put two and two together.

He stared at Nathan and Penny and presented an ultimatum, "Do you guys want to follow me, or do you want me to drag you out?"

Before Nathan or Penny could speak, Flint bellowed, "Not on my watch! I don't care who you're reporting to or what you have against them, but no one shall harm Ms. Smith! You can take Nathan for all I care, but you're not going to touch Ms. Smith while I'm here!"



Two men appeared with a group of subordinates.

The man who had spoken earlier was Sam Artoria

Alfie was beside him, glaring at Nathan



高鐵/台工作 Ad 高鐵/台工作 B 店不同套裝就在 五福旅行社

開啟

Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

spitefully.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1171 No One Shall Harm Ms Smith

Flint was hell-bent on showing off in front of Penny, but Sam had just called him a brat!

So Flint roared at Sam, "Who the hell are you?"

Sam spat, "I'm someone from the Brimmopolis Artoria family, Sam Artoria!"

Artoria? That's the top family in the nation!

Flint's arrogant expression faltered and it was soon replaced with one of fear. His hands turned cold as he stammered, "Y-You're from the noble family of Artoria? The top family of the nation?"

Sam stood there pridefully; he did not speak.

Meanwhile, Alfie sneered, "You must be scared out of your wits, scum. You can't even recognize Mr. Artoria! Trash like you isn't worthy of him dirtying his hands! I'll deal with you."

Flint questioned with a shaky voice, "W-



Chapter 1172 Top Of The Nation

Who are you?"

Alfie sneered, "I'm Alfie Lance of the Brimmopolis Lance family!"

Flint was shaken to the core by his answer. The top two noble families of Brimmopolis have arrived! I'm no match for them! They can kill me on a whim!

He soon fell to his knees from excessive shock.

Sam and Alfie looked down at Flint with a satisfied expression.

This was a clear show of the power of the Artoria and Lance families!

Flint had been fearless earlier. He had even said he did not care who they were. Yet, after knowing their identities, he was brought to his knees.

Alfie turned to Sam and queried, "Mr. Artoria, how should we handle this man?"

Sam ordered coldly, "This man was





Chapter 1172 Top Of The Nation

disrespectful to me. Kill him!"

Flint shuddered uncontrollably.

Penny and the other parents were frightened as well.

Mr. Artoria would really kill someone on a whim just because he was treated with disrespect...

Alfie commanded, "Didn't you guys hear Mr. Artoria? Send this guy to hell!"

"Roger!"

One of the men in suits unsheathed a sharp dagger and attempted to behead Flint.

All of the parents gasped in shock, and Penny quickly covered her daughter's eyes in fear.

Flint had nothing but despair in his eyes as he watched the blade swing down toward him. There was simply no time to avoid it.



Chapter 1172 Top Of The Nation

Just when he thought he was a goner, Nathan, who had been smoking calmly the entire time, took action.

He casually flicked his cigarette butt aside.

The cigarette butt flew like a bullet and knocked against the dagger.

Bam!

The man holding the dagger felt like a bullet had hit his weapon. His hand went numb from the impact.

The dagger was then sent flying towards Sam!

"Sir, be careful!"

"Mr. Artoria, watch out!"

Alfie and Sam's men screamed in unison.

Sam did not move but used his left hand to catch the dagger instead. He snapped the dagger into two and flung it onto the floor. Clang!



Chapter 1172 Top Of The Nation

Everyone stared at Sam in shock. Mr. Artoria is a skilled fighter too!

Meanwhile, Sam stared at Nathan with a look of interest.

The fact that Nathan was able to disarm his subordinate using a thrown cigarette butt showed that he was a skilled fighter.

Sam smirked, "No wonder you were so brazen towards the Lance family. You're pretty good. It's too bad that I'm your opponent. You'll be a dead man by tonight. Any last words?"





Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Chapter 1172 Top Of The Nation

The crowd was shocked when they heard Sam say such a thing.

This was especially so for Penny; her face had turned as white as a sheet.

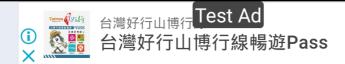
After all, Sam was from the noble family of Artoria, the top family in the entire nation! In addition to that, he was also a skilled fighter!

If he wanted someone dead tonight, they would surely not survive until daybreak.

However, Nathan remained seated calmly and glanced at Sam. He inquired, "The Lance family were looking for trouble. Is the Artoria family going to get themselves involved as well?"

Sam scoffed, "Both of our families are of a royal bloodline and have established strong ties. We will naturally support each other. You've killed Pike and injured Alfie. Since I got to know of this matter, I can't possibly let you have your way."

Penny stood before Nathan and yelled,





Chapter 1173 Kneel And Apologize To My Wife

"Pike and Alfie were the ones who started this whole thing! I won't allow you to hurt my husband, so leave before I call the police!"

Alfie, Sam, and the others burst into laughter.

Alfie chuckled, "Ms. Smith, I don't think you understand the power our families hold. With Mr. Artoria here, even the mayor of Channing would have to bow down in front of Mr. Artoria. The governor of the South would have to treat him with respect!"

Penny's face turned pale. Naturally, she had heard of the power held by the nobles.

She knew the nobles had high authority in both the military and in politics. As a mere businesswoman, she was certainly no match for them! A government official officer could easily crush her business!

Penny felt an inexplicable sense of helplessness when she faced the Artoria and Lance families.





Chapter 1173 Kneel And Apologize To My Wife

She was completely at their mercy and had no means to fight back.

Sam leered at Penny and scrutinized her. He smiled. "Ms. Smith, you sure are a beauty. It'd be a waste if I buried you with Pike. Don't worry. After Nathan dies, I'll talk to the Lance family about it. In the future, you'll be my woman. The Lances won't dare to touch you."

Penny scoffed, "How shameless! My husband and I are deeply in love. Even if the mountains crumble and the oceans dry up, even if it snows in the summer and the sky collapses upon us, I will never be separated from him!"

The parents around them had actually thought Penny and Nathan would go their separate ways.

They had not expected Penny to reject Sam so firmly. She was not tempted by the wealth and status of being part of the Artoria family and would stay resolutely and faithfully by Nathan's side!



Chapter 1173 Kneel And Apologize To My Wife

The parents were all moved by her actions.

Even Flint, who was in pursuit of Penny, realized how foolish his thoughts were.

Nathan got up and took Penny's hand gently.

He gazed at her and whispered, "Don't worry, honey. No one in this world can separate us. The Artoria and Lance families are nothing in my eyes!"

Penny's eyes widened. "Hubby..."

Nathan turned around and snarled at Alfie and Sam, "You guys have frightened my wife! Get on your knees and apologize to her!"

Huh? He's getting them to apologize?

Everyone was stunned.



Chapter 1173 Kneel And Apologize To My Wife



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Chapter 1173 Kneel And Apologize To My Wife

How unreasonable!

Sam's face darkened, and he calmly said, "I guess you want to do this the hard way. Four Elements, go ahead and teach him a lesson!"

Among Sam's subordinates, the Four Elements were the strongest. The team consisted of Dave, Tristan, Kyle, and Robert.

They were identical quadruplets who were wearing the same fierce and murderous look on their faces.



"Yes, Master!"

Woosh!

Dave, the oldest of the four, immediately sprang into action, swinging his fist towards Nathan

's face.

Nathan scoffed and raised his fist to throw a punch back.





Chapter 1174 I Will Teach You A Lesson Myself

Bang!

Both their fists collided.

A series of cracking sounds followed.

The bones in Dave's arm shattered, and his arm became twisted at an awkward angle.

Dave let out a shriek of pain as he flew backwards.

Almost simultaneously, his three other brothers lunged forward to attack Nathan together.



Boom! Boom! Boom!

At lightning speed, Nathan raised his leg and sent them flying backwards with a few kicks. The brothers were kicked squarely in the chest and fell to the ground, coughing blood.

The Four Elements were beaten into a pulp in a blink of an eye.

The elders at the scene were stunned.



Chapter 1174 I Will Teach You A Lesson Myself

Alfie and his subordinates stared at Nathan in horror, shuddering at the thought of being tortured by him.

Sam frowned. He turned to the rest of his subordinates and ordered, "Attack him together! Kill him!"

More than a dozen men rushed towards Nathan, looking like a pack of hungry wolves.

Despite so, Nathan snickered at the sight. He picked up a plate filled with melon seeds, and in a sweeping motion, he shot the seeds at Sam's subordinates.

Thud! Thud! Thud!

Like a burst of bullets, the seeds struck the group, and they all fell onto the ground, screaming in pain.

When Sam witnessed this scene, his gaze turned cold. "No wonder you're so crazy. You're a lot stronger than I expected you to be. Let me teach you a lesson myself then."





Chapter 1174 | Will Teach You A Lesson Myself

With that, he strode towards Nathan.

He was fast, and in a flash, he appeared in front of Nathan.

"Get down!"

As he spoke, he brought his right hand down to cut the side of Nathan's neck.

Since he had picked up ancient martial arts when he was younger, his knife-like cut could cut through even the thickest trees. To slice through Nathan's neck would be just as easy for him.

When he was about to strike Nathan's neck, the corners of his lips lifted into a triumph smile. He could already picture Nathan's head being chopped off and his blood spilling everywhere.

However, before that could happen, Nathan raised his own arm and grabbed Sam's wrist.

What?





Chapter 1174 I Will Teach You A Lesson Myself

Did Nathan actually manage to grab my hand before I could kill him with my knife-like cut?

Sam could not help but widen his eyes and part his lips in shock as he stared at Nathan.

Nathan was furious with Sam, who had tried to intimidate his wife. So without hesitation, he snapped Sam's wrist.

Crack!

"Ahhhh!" Sam screamed in pain.

Slap!

As he screamed, Nathan sent him flying backwards with a smack, and Sam abruptly fell silent.

Alfie looked at Nathan in horror.

Even Sam was not worthy enough to be his opponent! Alfie regretted not reminding him earlier to bring a few more skillful masters along.



Chapter 1174 I Will Teach You A Lesson Myself

At that moment, Colin and the Elite Eight rushed in.

Nathan coldly glared at Alfie and growled, "I wanted to let you go back to your family and get them to apologize to me, but since you refused to leave, you and Sam shall stay here forever!"

He then turned to Colin and ordered, "Lock these two up and notify the heads of the Artoria and the Lance families to pick them up. I want them to apologize to me personally as well."



"Yes, master!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



At the Lance residence in Brimmopolis, someone reported, "Mr. Artoria is here!"

After the doorman called out, the head of the Artoria family, a tall man just over sixty years old, walked into the house with a group of his men.

Pirk, the head of the Lance family, had already brought his more prominent family members to the living room to welcome the Artoria family.

When Pirk saw Max, he hurriedly went forward to greet him and respectfully said, "You're here, Mr. Artoria!"

Max nodded. "Something's happened, and I had to discuss it personally with you."

Naturally, Pirk knew Max was here to discuss the matters concerning Sam and Alfie. He reached his arm out and suggested, "Mr. Artoria, please head in. We can talk about it there."

Soon, Pirk, Max and the rest walked into the grand living room and took a seat.



After the servant served them tea, Max dived straight into the matter. He said, "Mr. Lance, I shall be direct with you since our families have always been close. I'm here today because of my grandson, Sam. I just learnt that Sam and Alfie are held captive in Channing by a man named Nathan. That man was outrageous enough to send someone to my house and requested that I head down to Channing myself to pick Sam up. He even wanted me to apologize to him!"

A wry smile formed on Pirk's face, and he voiced out, "Nathan also just sent a man to my house to inform me that Alfie had offended him. He also wants me to apologize to him in person."

Fury flashed across Max's face. Nobody had ever dared to show him such disrespect or insult his family in this way.

His face darkened as he uttered, "What the hell is going on?"

The Lance and the Artoria families had always had a close relationship. In the



past, after the emperor defeated the Lance family, they became his followers and were loyal to him ever since.

As the Artoria family were a part of the royal bloodline, the Lance family always respected them as they were the emperor's descendants. They often looked out for them and vice versa.

That being the case, Pirk did not hold back. He directly revealed the grievances between Nathan and his family.

Finally, he said, "I think Sam must have found out that Alfie wanted to teach Nathan a lesson and thought of lending a helping hand. However, he ended up getting trapped in the matter, and now, the two of them are being held captive."

After figuring out the details, Max turned shocked and angry.

He questioned, "Who the hell is Nathan Cross? Why is he so arrogant? Who is he to hold Sam and Alfie captive while requesting for both of us to apologize to



him in person?"

Pirk replied, "Nathan is from the Cross family in Cledondale and his father, Zayn, is one of Northania's famous businessmen. After his father passed on, Nathan took over his family's business and merged it with his wife's company. It became Cross Group, a pharmaceutical company. Nathan and his wife, Penny, are now considered the bosses of the nation's leading pharmaceutical corporation."

Max scoffed, "I imagined him to be someone powerful, yet after all this talk, he's just a small-time businessman."

Pirk smiled. "Given both our statuses, it'll be ridiculous for us to head down to rescue the two of them, let alone apologize to Nathan. However, we still have to get the two of them out of there. Do you have any ideas, Mr. Artoria?"

Max smugly answered, "Since he's just a lowly businessman, we can simply send someone down to rescue them and teach Nathan a lesson."



Pirk interjected, "However, he must not be that easy to deal with since Sam and Alfie could not handle Nathan themselves. Who shall we send?"

Max turned to his group of capable men. "Who would like to make a trip to Channing?"

Dexter, Max's oldest grandson, who was part of the new generation of leaders, stepped forward to volunteer.

"Grandpa, Nathan has insulted our family by capturing Sam. I ought to step up to defend our family's reputation as the oldest grandson of the Artoria family. Let me go to Channing to rescue my cousin and Alfie, as well as to punish Nathan."



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Max looked at his eldest grandson with a grin. "Dexter, if you go to Channing, give me a list of the fighting experts you will like to bring along with you, and I will definitely fulfil it."

Dexter beamed. "There's no need for so many experts to accompany me on this trip. I will only need Connor."

Connor!

When the people present heard that name, their expressions changed.

In recent years, most people would think that the General of the North, who was often referred to as the God of War, was the best fighter in the nation.

That was because the God of War had not only led the army in the North to defeat invaders on multiple occasions, but he had also single-handedly defeated the enemy's Coalition Army in a bloodbath. He had left a river of his enemy's blood and a mountain of corpses in his wake.



The God of War took the world by surprise and made his enemies fear him so much that they no longer dared to offend his nation.

For this reason, the General of the North was known to be the best fighter and a symbol of invincibility to soldiers.

However, there was someone else who would have been regarded as the strongest fighter ten years ago.

He was Connor, the undefeated Devil Ruler.

In the past, Connor was famous for roaming around the nation to challenge various experts from prominent martial arts families. He killed so many of them that those families could no longer hold their heads up high.

According to the rumors, there were close to a thousand victims who had died in his hands.

However, he subsequently went down the wrong path and had to be rescued by the



Artoria family, which he later became a part of.

One could even describe him as a nuclear bomb, even among the best fighters in the Artoria family.

Hence, Dexter did not need any other fighters since he wanted to take Connor, the Devil Ruler, with him.

That man would be able to kill hundreds in Channing himself.

On the flip side, to make him fight against Nathan seemed like overkill.

Nevertheless, Dexter was the eldest grandson of the Artoria family and their future heir.

Max doted on him the most and would hate to see him get hurt.

Furthermore, Nathan had insulted the Artoria family, so using such forceful means by sending Connor there did not seem like a big deal to Max.



To overplay it and take such drastic measures had always been the Artoria family's style of dealing with things.

Max beamed, "Sure, Dexter, you shall personally head to Channing with Connor then. Other than rescuing your cousin and Alfie, remember to make Nathan pay a heavy price for all of this."

Dexter snobbishly smiled. "Yes, Grandpa!"

At Channing, deep inside the City Guesthouse, there was a dimly lighted utility room with two big and dirty metal cages in it.

Sam and Alfie were being held captive in those cages.

On top of that, iron chains were tied around their necks, attached to a big wolfdog each.

They were the young masters of the Artoria and Lance families, yet they were locked up together with dogs.



There was a reason for their odd punishment. After Sam and Alfie were captured, they had repeatedly yelled and called Nathan a dog, even spewing out ways they would use to get back at his family.

Colin grew irritated, so he locked both of them up with dogs.

That resulted in an embarrassing scenario like so.

Meanwhile, Dexter, dressed in a tailored suit, appeared in front of the utility room with a man of an extraordinary big physique, dressed in black.

At the sight of his cousin and Alfie being held in dog cages, Dexter yelled in anger, "How dare he disrespect members of the Artoria and Lance families! Is he courting his own death? Connor, please free my cousin and Alfie."

The expressionless man behind him began to do so when Collin appeared with the Elite Eight.



Collin yelled, "How dare you let them out without my master's permission!"

Dexter glanced at Collin and the Elite Eight before he snickered, "So all of you are Nathan's lackeys. Well, I shall kill a few of you first as interest for the price he has to pay. Connor, kill them!"

Connor shot them an indifferent look and coldly responded, "Yes, sir!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.





Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Kill them!

Connor, the Devil Ruler, marched forward and raised his right fist to throw a punch at Colin. He growled, "Die!"

Although it seemed like a simple punch, it was similar to a cannonball with immense destructive force.

Colin's expression changed when he felt the wind from the punch.

I've never witnessed someone with this much strength before!

He did not dare let down his guard. Letting out a breath, he rushed forward to use the most basic combat technique he had learned in the military, raising his fist and directing it towards his enemy's.

Bang!

Both their fists collided, and similar to an explosion, a thunderous sound rang.

With the direct impact from Connor's



punch, Colin staggered backwards before stabilizing himself. His whole arm felt numb.

He looked startled; he did not expect Connor to be so powerful.

On the other hand, Connor was even more surprised and could not help but let out a soft yelp.

Dexter, who was standing beside them, was just as shocked.

Colin's skill must also be impressive since the Devil Ruler's punch did not kill him!

The moment Connor sent Colin staggering backwards, the Elite Eight swiftly swooped in and rushed to take down this powerful enemy.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

The Elite Eight sent consecutive kicks in Connor's way.

However, their kicks only resulted in dull



sounds, as if they were simply kicking a steel plate.

Connor's large and burly figure was unaffected.

He bellowed, "The Tyrant's Repulsion!"

The Elite Eight had to retreat a few meters backwards from his force.

They were astonished. How can this guy be so strong?

Connor was startled as well.

Any other person would have been destroyed by his Tyrant's Repulsion and would be bleeding to death now.

However, the Elite Eight seemed unharmed, only slightly dazed.

Taken aback, he took a while to process the situation before finally mumbling, "Why are so many experts gathered in a small place like Channing? Is this why your master, Nathan, is so daring? I'm guessing



he must be quite skillful himself!"

Colin and the Elite Eight glared at Connor and snorted, "His strength is beyond your imagination. I suggest for the both of you not put on such a brave front. Otherwise, it will be too late to regret when our master comes."

Connor did not respond.

At the same time, Sam and Alfie were desperately struggling, pleading with Dexter and Connor, "Please save us!"

The two dogs in their cages started to bark as well.

Dexter frowned. "Connor, rescue them first!"

"Okay!"

In a flash, Connor appeared in front of the two cages.

Though he had a big frame, his speed was terrifyingly fast.



Chapter 1177 Connor Makes A Move

He tore the iron cages open with his bare hands.

The wolfdogs in the same cages immediately bared their fangs and pounced on Connor.

Bang! Bang!

Connor raised his arm to whack the dogs, simultaneously breaking the iron chain, thereby releasing Sam and Alfie.

Upon seeing that scene, Dexter grinned. "Kill the nine of them! We shall seek revenge on Nathan!"

Connor turned his head to look at Colin and the Elite Eight.

The Elite Eight and Colin knew they were up against the biggest enemy they've faced so far, so they were prepared to fight against Connor to the best of their abilities.

However, at that moment, a tall man with a deadly gaze slowly made his way in.

開啟

Chapter 1177 Connor Makes A Move

Nathan was here.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Nathan turned to Colin and the Elite Eight and said, "This man is a highly skilled fighter. You may not be his match. Take a step back. Let me handle him."

Seeing that Nathan had arrived, they replied in unison, "Yes, master."

Nathan's presence made them let out a breath of relief. Connor was strong, and if they continued to fight against him, there would probably be casualties.

On the other hand, things would be different with Nathan here.

All of them had a lot of faith in Nathan as he had never lost a fight. With him around, no one dared to be impudent.

Dexter and Connor fixed their gaze on Nathan.

Dexter frowned slightly. "You must be Nathan!"

Nathan glanced at the corpses of the two wolfdogs on the ground. His expression



dimmed, and he sneered, "I thought I told the heads of the Artoria and the Lance families to come down personally to rescue them and apologize?"

Dexter scoffed, "Well, who are you to make my grandfather come down personally to apologize? I'll give you two choices. First, you can commit suicide right here, or you can compensate the Artoria and the Lance families with your family assets."

Sam stood by the side while hugging his broken arm and spat, "In addition to that, I want his wife to be my servant!"



Nathan momentarily froze before sneering, "I guess I'll have no other choice but to kill you then!"

Sam got frightened and had an ominous premonition as a wave of fear washed over him.

In a flash, Nathan was in front of him.

He raised his fist and punched Sam.



Bam!

That punch was hammer-like. It crushed Sam's bones, and his blood splattered everywhere.

Thump!

When Sam's body landed on the ground, he was already dead.

What?

Did Nathan really kill the young master of the Artoria family like that? He looked like he was simply killing a chicken and a dog!

Dexter and Alfie's expressions turned into a surprised and angry ones as they watched the scene in disbelief.

The gaze of Connor, the Devil Ruler, changed, and the atmosphere grew heavy.

The moment Nathan attacked, Connor wanted to stop him. However, the punch was so quick that he intercepted it too late.



Although Connor had severely underestimated Nathan's strength initially, he was impressed with Nathan's ability to kill someone in front of him.

He glared at Nathan. "You're the first to have the guts to murder someone from my family. You're also the first who could kill someone in front of me. Thus far, you're my only worthy opponent, and it shall be your honor to die in my hands."

Nathan shot a glance at Connor and responded, "Why stand on the evil side when it's rare to be this highly skilled? If you retreat and find a forest to live in seclusion, I'm willing to spare you."

He could tell that Connor was a seasoned and skilled fighter. Nathan decided to give him another chance since it seemed like a pity to kill him.

Upon hearing that, Dexter burst out laughing and taunted, "Haha! You must be looking for trouble. Do you not know who he is? He's Connor. Ten years ago, he was infamous for being a ruthless killer and



was known as the 'Devil Ruler'. He can kill hundreds by himself, yet you are telling him that you will spare him? That's ridiculous!"

Nathan could not be bothered with Dexter. He only fixated his gaze on Connor.

Connor calmly responded, "Today, I will kill you!"

Nathan unsympathetically replied, "I gave you a chance, but you rejected it. I guess I will have no choice but to kill you."

Nathan and Connor exchanged deadly looks.

Both of them were emitting terrifying and murderous energies.

It was suffocating, and everyone else held their breaths, feeling oppressed by the energy in the room.

The showdown between the nation's God of War and the Devil Ruler was about to start.

開啟

Chapter 1178 I Must Kill You Today



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Not far away, on the top floor of the New Century Corporation in Channing, a tall woman was standing in front of a window. She had beautiful blond hair and blue eyes.

She was wearing a custom-made dress, and there were Eagleland's royal symbols on the inconspicuous corners of her collar and sleeves. She was Cicero's daughter, Princess Joanna.

Nathan had killed her younger brother.

Not only so, but he was also the one who caused her father's arrest for espionage against the nation. Under the National Security law, he was sentenced to the death penalty.

As such, Joanna's hatred for Nathan was irreconcilable.

She came to Channing to get her revenge.

Surrounding her were not only the subordinates she brought from Eagleland. There was another man with a large build from this nation.



He was Ingram Ziegler, a young master from the Ziegler family, one of the most prominent families in the nation.

Ingram gazed lustfully at Joanna.

I'll be overjoyed if I get to sleep with her for just one night. If I can make her my wife, that will be the peak of my existence!

Joanna held a pair of binoculars in her hands, watching Nathan and Connor, who were in the City Guesthouse from a distance away.

A glimmer of hope flashed across her eyes, and she spoke fluently in their native language, "That man, Connor, is going to fight Nathan. Who knows who will emerge as the winner?"

Ingram laughed. "Princess Joanna, Connor is the best fighter in the Artoria family. He was named the Devil Ruler ten years ago when he travelled across the nation and killed many people. Since Nathan has offended the Artoria family, Connor is here to fight against him. Even the deities can't



save him now. The Artoria family will get rid of him, and you won't have to bother taking revenge anymore."

Through her binoculars, Princess Joanna watched Nathan and Connor, who were about to fight. She did not hide her resentment for Nathan in her voice as she sneered, "I shall watch him die then!"

In the City Guesthouse, Nathan and Connor began their fight.

Whoosh!

Though Connor had a big frame, he was quick, and in a flash, he pounced on Nathan. He moved in a blur of motion.

"Nice!"

Standing on the side, Dexter and Alfie could not help but cheer.

Even Joanna and Ingram, watching from their binoculars in the distance, let out a shout of joy.



親子旅遊台南新選擇

Chapter 1179 Nobody Can Save Him

Connor was skillful indeed.

He lunged forward, and when he was closer, he raised his leg to slam it into Nathan's head.

Nathan took a step back and leaned away slightly, calmly avoiding the kick.

Connor's foot went past Nathan's face and struck a Firmania simplex with a thick trunk beside him.

Smash!

A loud sound rang, and sawdust spewed everywhere.

Everyone present was shocked. The big tree was sliced off by Connor's kick alone, as though it had been struck by bolts of lightning.

The canopy of the tree tilted to one side, then crashed onto the ground with a loud bang. It alarmed Dexter, Alfie, and the rest, who then hurriedly looked for cover.



Connor did not stop there. After he kicked the tree, he leapt forward towards Nathan again and threw a punch at him furiously.

Nathan managed to dodge the attack once again.

This time, Connor's fist landed on a guesthouse's statue.

Crash!

Another loud noise erupted when he smashed the gigantic statue into pieces.



The people at the scene were shocked by Connor's strength. Even Joanna and Ingram, who were watching from the top floor of the building, were stunned.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Connor made numerous attacks, yet Nathan managed to dodge them each time and did not return any attacks.

Connor suddenly stopped his rampage and questioned, "Why have you been dodging my attacks without retaliating?"

Nathan smiled. "I wanted to see just how powerful the Devil Ruler was."

In response, Connor furiously spat, "None of my opponents has ever underestimated me. Since you're courting your death, I shall grant it to you!"

With that, he swung his fist towards Nathan.

The air around his fist seemed distorted, showing how terrifyingly powerful his punch would be.

This time, Nathan did not dodge. Instead, he raised his fist and attacked.

From afar, Nathan's punch seemed harmless. However, Connor could feel the



wind from the movement when it drew closer. His punch contained such overwhelming force!

Connor's expression changed.

Both their fists then collided.

Bang!

There were web-like cracks on the granite flooring beneath Nathan's feet.

Yet he stood still, not even flinching.

In contrast, Connor staggered backwards, leaving deep footprints in the granite flooring.

After he steadied himself, a flush crept up his face.

Nathan remained on the same spot and did not continue to attack. He heartlessly said, "You lost."

Just when he spoke, Connor fell forward on his knees and began to cough out



blood.

The power from Nathan's punch had travelled from Connor's arm to his body, severely damaging his internal organs.

Connor instantly looked like he had aged.

He was in disbelief. Ten years ago, he was invincible, and today, a nobody in Channing managed to defeat him?

Even Dexter and Alfie were startled.

It was shocking to see that Nathan had managed to win against Connor.

Joanna and Ingram were astonished as well.

The former could not believe her eyes. "Connor is so skillful, yet he still lost to Nathan. That man is way too strong!"

Colin and the Elite Eight gazed at Nathan with pride.

Who says the Devil Ruler has never lost?



Only the God of War is invincible!

"I lost!"

Connor, who was critically injured, finally came to terms with his defeat. Nathan had only used a few moves to crush him.

With a trail of blood at the corner of his lips, he glanced at Nathan with mixed feelings. "To be able to beat me, you must not be a commoner. Who the hell are you?"

Dexter and Alfie also looked at Nathan curiously.

They wanted to know Nathan's identity too.

He was neither scared of the Artoria family nor the Lance family and even singlehandedly defeated Connor. He was definitely not just a mere businessman.

Nathan apathetically replied, "My identity is unimportant. What's more important is for the Artoria and the Lance families to personally apologize to me."



Connor eyed Nathan, who had an imposing presence. He suddenly recalled something and managed to guess who Nathan was.

He blurted, "I know who you are! Few people in the nation can trash me, and there are even fewer who can do it effortlessly. If I am not wrong, you are the General of the North, the God of War!"

His words made Dexter and Alfie scared out of their wits.

Nathan was a General!

Oh dear, both our families have offended a god-like person!

Thud!

Thud!

Dexter and Alfie were shaking in fear and were unable to remain upright. They quickly fell to their knees in front of Nathan.

Both of them pleaded, "General, please



線上購買請洽易遊紅Test Ad」購宅配 等券到府)

開啟

Chapter 1180 My Identity Is Not Important

have mercy on us!"



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!

