Chapter 1291 The General

At the office.

Nathan was dressed in casual clothes, sitting on the office chair, twirling a pen around with his finger.

Colin was standing next to him in a military stance. He stood tall with his chest out, hands straight along the trouser seams. He was dressed in a colonel military outfit, Elite Eight's North Army uniform.

A soldier came in and reported, "General, Officer Craig Carney from Tigre wants to meet you."

Nathan said calmly, "Let him in!"

Craig came into the office quickly with a few of his trusted men.

From the second he stepped foot in the office, Craig did not dare to look at Nathan. He walked in with hurried steps, lifted his left hand in a salute, and said, "Sir. How do you do?"

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Chapter 1291 The General

Nathan leaned back on his chair and looked at Craig. His right hand was injured, hanging in front of his chest in a sling. "How do you do, Officer Craig?" he smiled and said.

When Craig saluted Nathan, he stood straight with his eyes staring ahead.

After hearing Nathan's voice, he felt that it was vaguely familiar. Did he hear it before?

He did not dare to look straight at the General's face as it was not a respectful behavior.



Nathan smiled and said, "Officer Craig. You came searching for me. Is there anything that you need?"

Craig revealed an aggrieved expression and said, "General. My subordinates and I were attacked at Channing by an evildoer. Please give us justice."

Nathan smiled in amusement and said, "I thought you're from the Elite Tigre Special Warfare Brigade. How could anyone injure

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Chapter 1291 The General

you and your men? Don't you and your men practice your skills?"

Craig and his men faces turned red with embarrassment upon hearing what was said.

Craig's face was flushed as he tried to defend himself. "Our fighting skills were great, but Nathan Cross was unfair. He sent a bunch of people to besiege us," he said.

Craig was ashamed to admit that Nathan was the only person who fought against him and his men.

He needed to preserve his dignity. So, he changed the plot. The original story was Nathan was the only one who fought against him and his men. The amended version was Nathan found a bunch of people to besiege them.

As his emotions got stirred up telling his story, he forgot about his initial etiquette and glanced towards the General. His voice grew louder as he complained,

Chapter 1291 The General

"General. That wretched Nathan, he sent a few hundred people to besieged us...."

His voice went mute the second he saw the General's full face.

His mind panicked when he realized that the General looked exactly like Nathan Cross!

The General is...Nathan Cross!

As the realization seeps in, he felt his world crumbling.

Boom!

X

He felt like he was struck by lighting and he couldn't move his body.

Nathan grinned. He looked at Craig Carney with amusement and said, "Did I find a few hundred people to besiege you and your men?"

Craig looked at Nathan with his mouth agape. He recovered his wits and mumbled, "Nathan Cross... You. You are

Chapter 1291 The General

the General?"

Nathan didn't confirm nor deny the statement. He laughed and said, "After teaching you a lesson, I thought I asked you and your men to go back and practice your skills and don't go out and embarrass yourself."

"Why did you and your men come and cause trouble at Channing military territory?"

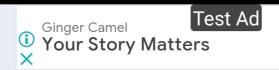
Craig's face was dripping with sweat. He stammered and mumbled, but no words came out of his mouth.

Now he felt flustered and awkward!

If he knew that Nathan was the General, he wouldn't have the guts to cross him.

If he knew Nathan was the General, he would have sneaked back to Brimmopolis with his tail between his legs instead of causing a scene.

"General... Is there a misunderstanding



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Chapter 1291 The General

between us?" He blurted out, trying to save himself from the situation.

Nathan gave a cold laugh and said, "Earlier on, you said I sent a few hundred people to besiege you. You asked for justice. How did it turn into a misunderstanding?"



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Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

Craig wanted to dig himself a hole to hide.

He said with a quivering voice, "It... It must've been some misunderstanding!"

Nathan said, "How would there be a misunderstanding about the matter?"

Craig put on a bold face and said, "Tigre Special Warfare Brigade was not beaten up. We had a friendly spar with the North Army and gained some battle scars. It's no big deal."

Nathan laughed upon hearing this.

Craig Carney trimmed one's sails with the wind.

He said lightly, "Spar? That's good!"

Nathan reached for a report on the table and threw it towards Craig. He said calmly, "Since it was a friendly spar, then sign your name on this report."

Craig caught the report and looked through it. The report wrote that Officer

Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

Craig brought some men from Tigre Special Warfare Brigade to visit Channing. They came for a spar with the North Army. Officer Craig was injured during the spar.

Nathan smiled and said, "Since you've confirmed that you were injured due to sparring, just signed your name."

Craig was discontented, but he held it in.

Nathan's underlying meaning was, I taught you a lesson by beating you up. And you had no choice but to admit that it was an accident.



Craig knew that he was worth nothing in the eyes of Nathan Cross.

He had no liberty to defy Nathan Cross!

All he could do was accept the outcome of the situation.

He signed his name on the report to confirmed that his injury was an accident.

Nathan gave a cold huff and said, "This is



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Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

your second chance. Three strikes law. If the Carneys continue to cause trouble, I will not let things go. Now, get out of my sight."

Craig left as quickly as he could, bringing his subordinates along with him.

He did not stay the night. Instead, he fled from Channing immediately to the Brimmopolis.

The Carney family clan was awaiting Craig's victorious return!

They thought Craig went to Channing to avenge his father by getting rid of Nathan.

Instead, they were greeted with the sight of a gloomy Craig with a bandaged arm.

Myles was shocked and angry. He questioned loudly, "What happened to you, brother? Who injured you?"

Craig smiled bitterly and said, "Who else could it be? Nathan Cross!"



Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

Myles was flabbergasted. "What? You brought the Special Warfare Brigade to get rid of him. He managed to beat up all of you?" he asked.

Craig cried in anguish and said, "Nathan Cross is not an ordinary person. He's highly influential and should not be taken lightly."

Craig couldn't hold it in anymore, he announced Nathan's identity to everyone.

Now they knew that Nathan Cross is the General of the North!

Everyone was startled upon hearing the news.

It was no wonder that both brothers were beaten up badly as Nathan Cross is none other than the legendary General of the North.

Everyone looked at Myles, the head of the family. They said, "Brother, Nathan Cross is the General of the North. He's definitely not someone that we should provoke."

Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

"We'll have to let go of this matter. Let's not think about taking revenge anymore."

Myles face turned green as he said, "I can't believe that we offended the General!"

"The General is definitely not someone that we can mess with, let alone take revenge upon."

"I will not let this go. The Carneys shall not be bullied by Nathan Cross."

Everyone looked at Myles in astonishment and asked, "Did you come up with an idea on how to deal with the General, brother?"

Myles laughed coldly and said, "The Carneys does not have the liberty to go against Nathan Cross. However, don't forget that we are from the East faction. We have Old Master Jordan to help us."

"Old Master Jordan had always wanted to get rid of the General. He wants to take the General down from the position of North Commander-in-chief." Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

"I'll visit Old Master Jordan right away and tell him the news. Let Old Master Jordan return justice to us!"

After hearing what was said, the Carneys who were dispirited instantly came alive.

Old Master Jordan is the leader of the East faction. He's a person of virtue and wisdom beyond his years. His men were spread all over the political and military circles.

If Old Master Jordan helped the Carneys, Nathan Cross might not have the upper hand.



X

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Chapter 1292 No Liberty To Defy Nathan Cross

Brimmopolis, the Jordan family residence.

In the garden pavilion.

A thin and sprightly Elton Jordan who was dressed in a black tunic was in the middle of playing chess with his confidant and adviser, Stuart Walsh.

Old Master Jordan used to be a big shot in the military, but he had always regretted not reaching the pinnacle of authority before being forced to step down.

However, he still had significant influence over the military even though he was retired.

The Jordan family was still a behemoth of the nation and one of the nation's most elite families.

After Old Master Jordan retired, he dedicated most of his time and energy to training and educating his descendants in hopes of fulfilling his lifelong wish of reaching the apex of authority.

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Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

At that moment, he picked up a white chess piece and struck the chessboard.

He then asked Stuart casually, "Old friend, who do you think is the most capable descendant of the Jordan family?"

Stuart had been Old Master Jordan's subordinate ever since he was a teenager. They had always been together through hell and high water, so he was regarded as one of Old Master Jordan's most trusted friends.

He had always been Old Master Jordan's advisor, so when Old Master Jordan retired, he followed suit and became his personal aide.

While staring at the chessboard, Stuart shook his head and said, "Old Master Jordan, the descendants of the Jordan family are all extremely talented. Who am I to decide which one of them is better?"

Old Master Jordan smiled when he heard this, then signaled at his bodyguards and servants to retreat with a wave of his Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

hand.

X

Only then did he look at Stuart, who was sitting across from him, and smiled lightly, "Old friend, I really do want to hear your opinion."

Stuart raised his head and smiled wryly, "Old Master Jordan, how can you ask me to say something that offends people?"

It was indeed the truth.

Old Master Jordan has several sons and a few dozen grandsons.

Recently, he had been making big moves all around. Many speculated that he was going to be focusing on training a successor for the Jordan family, and might even make the successor head of the Jordan family.

Everyone in the Jordan family wanted to be the family's successor.

If Stuart were to comment on what he thought of the descendants, he would

Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

evoke both the fondness and resentment of the Jordan family descendants.

Old Master Jordan smiled and reassured his confidant, "Don't worry. No one else will know about this."

When he heard Old Master Jordan say this, Stuart could only reflect on the question carefully before giving his answer, "Old Master Jordan, although all your sons have extraordinary qualifications, they cannot hold a candle to you. I'm afraid they do not have what it takes to fulfil your aspirations."



When he heard this, Old Master Jordan fell silent and nodded.

Stuart continued speaking, "Among your grandsons, there are quite a few talented individuals, especially your eldest grandson, Lucius Jordan. He is an outstanding man, and I believe he has a lot of potential to attain your dream."

Old Master Jordan smiled bitterly when he heard this. "I also know that Lucius Jordan

Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

is brilliant. He has been a genius ever since he was little. However, this youngster is a little arrogant and hardedged. I plan to teach him on how to control his temperament, then wait until he's past forty years old and has complete control over his frame of mind before using him."

Stuart chuckled and replied, "Lucius is indeed a little hard-edged. However, his capabilities is what makes him worthy of acting that way. Young people should have a youthful vigor. Just think about the General, Nathan Cross. He's not even thirty years old, and yet he's already the General of the North. I don't think Lucius would lose to Nathan Cross. If you give him a chance, he would most definitely shine brighter than Nathan Cross."

Old Master Jordan fell into deep thought when he heard Stuart's words.

Stuart resumed speaking, "Teaching Lucius to control his temperament is a good thing, but you're not getting younger and you can't afford to wait any longer."

Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

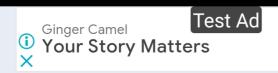
Old Master Jordan finally made up his mind. "Alright. He shall be my successor then. Go spread the word to all of my subordinates and people to promote Lucius, and make sure to slander Nathan Cross's name. I want to drag Nathan Cross out of his position as the General of the North and replace him with Lucius."

"Yes, Old Master Jordan!" Stuart replied before remembering something, "There's another matter."

"What is it?" Old Master Jordan questioned.

"Myles Carney of the Carney family came to complain about their mistreatment in the hands of Nathan Cross. They're begging you to do them justice," Stuart exclaimed.

Old Master Jordan furrowed his eyebrows slightly. "That kid Nathan Cross. Even my relatives are feeling restless. First, he did that to my protégé, Tristan Westwood. Now, he's made an example of one of my old units, Myles Carney. He's getting too



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Chapter 1293 Lucius Jordan Of The Jordan Family

full of himself. Tell Myles to calm down because I have a plan."

"Yes, sir!" Stuart responded.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The South, Channing.

At the in-patient department of the First Hospital, Rupert Rothschild had just finished doing surgery on Linda Brown. The operation was a complete success.

Rupert had business to attend to, so he left the North as soon as he finished operating on Linda.

In the hospital room, Ronan Granger thanked Nathan Cross profusely.

Nathan hesitated before speaking softly, "Teacher, my men have found out some news concerning your daughter."

Ronan was delighted and surprised. He asked excitedly, "Really? Where is my daughter now?"

Nathan remained silent.

When Ronan saw Nathan's face, his expression froze abruptly as if he had realized something. He asked in a trembling voice, "What's wrong?"



"It's bad news," Nathan answered.

Ronan's entire body quivered as he thought about his and Linda's only daughter, Clair Granger.

His wife's operation was a success, but now there was bad news involving his daughter. He was overwhelmed by the intense mix of joy and sadness.

Even so, he was a soldier and had a willpower that was stronger than ordinary people.

He clenched his fist tightly and finally mustered the courage to speak, "Tell me. No matter how bad the news is, I need to know my daughter's condition."

"She's dead," Nathan's tone was soft and gentle, "She committed suicide by jumping off a building."

It turned out that Clair had joined a filming company in an attempt to become a star. However, the company didn't film anything and instead wanted her to keep their



guests company.

She refused, but the company showed her the contract she signed and threatened her to compensate a large sum for breaching the contract if she didn't cooperate.

In the end, she and a few other stars were sent to a party hosted by a group of rich playboys.

They were subjected to torture and experienced hell because of this group of people. They had cigarette burns all over their bodies and every inch of them was violated.

On the second day, Clair couldn't live with it and decided to end her life.

Ronan's eyes were reddened with fury upon hearing Nathan's recounts.

His daughter was the apple of his eye, yet she was treated like a plaything by those people. They treated her like an animal, ultimately forcing her to commit suicide.



He fell to his knees in front of Nathan and sobbed, "General, please tell me the name of the film production company and the identity of those men at the party. Please tell me everything!"

Nathan helped Ronan up from the ground and comforted him. "Teacher, I won't tell you the company's name and the identities of those men, but I promise you that I will take them out one by one and avenge Ms. Granger."

Ronan wept silently.

Nathan instructed Thomas Dunn to take care of Ronan and the unconscious Linda before leaving the room with Colin Dunne.

Nathan's expression became exceptionally cold as soon as they left the room.

He asked impassively, "Colin, have you found out who's the boss of the film production company and the playboys who hosted the party are?"

Colin replied solemnly, "General, report. I



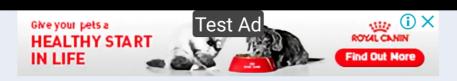
have identified every one of them. The film production company is called the Promenade Film Company, and its boss is the famous media mogul, Hagrid Potter. As for the host of the party in which Ms. Granger was abused, his name is Gary Jordan of the Jordan family."

Nathan frowned slightly when he heard this. "The Jordan family? Which Jordan family are you speaking of?"

Colin glanced at Nathan before answering, "The Jordan family of Brimmopolis, Old Master Jordan's family. Gary Jordan is one of Old Master Jordan's grandsons."

Nathan's frown deepened when he realized Gary was Old Master Jordan's grandson. The situation was a lot trickier than he had expected.

Colin couldn't help but whisper, "General, Old Master Jordan and the East faction have always had a prejudice against you. If you make a move against his grandson, I'm afraid..."



Nathan interrupted grimly, "No. Gary Jordan must pay for what he has done!"

Seeing the General's resolve to avenge Ronan's daughter, Colin didn't dare say anything else, so he responded loudly, "Yes, sir!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Axis of Channing, Cloud Palace Restaurant.

Wearing a professional hip skirt, the tall and exquisitely dressed Penny Smith, together with several other executives of the Cross Group, were led into the restaurant's most expensive compartment by a waiter.

The waiter held the door open and spoke to Penny with a smile, "Ms. Smith, Mr. Potter and the others are waiting for you."

Penny nodded slightly before walking into the room with Frida Hampton and several executives of the Cross Group.

There was already quite a few people in the room.

Among them was a pot-bellied, middleaged man. The plump man was the famous media mogul, Hagrid Potter.

It turned out that Cross Group had achieved remarkable results from the previous year.



Penny intended to host an annual celebration party to reward the employees who have contributed enormously to the company.

Since it was a celebration, it was natural to invite celebrities to perform.

However, it was not an easy feat to invite a major celebrity. One of the first step to do was to negotiate the price. Hence, this was the reason Penny met up with Hagrid Potter.

Penny wanted to talk to Hagrid about hiring several big-name celebrities to perform at the Cross Group's annual celebration, as well as the issue of compensation.

When Hagrid saw Penny, he couldn't hide his amazement.

Regardless of appearance or temperament, Penny wasn't half-bad compared to any of Hagrid's company's female celebrities.



To be precise, Penny was light-years ahead in all aspects.

Hagrid couldn't help but think to himself, If this woman isn't the president of Cross Group and decided to step into the entertainment industry, I would only need to dress her up a little for her to become popular.

Hagrid brought a group of celebrities and subordinates to welcome her. Grinning, he said, "President Smith, you're finally here."

"Sorry about that. There was heavy traffic on the way here. My apologies for making you all wait here," Penny smiled and replied.

Hagrid chuckled and spoke up, "It's no problem at all. Come, President Smith. I'll introduce you to some of our company's popular artists..."

As he said this, Hagrid introduced several male and female celebrities standing behind him in succession. Among these celebrities, he put heavy emphasis on a



slender and handsome male celebrity.

He smiled and stated, "This man is our company's mainstay, Blake Fuller."

Blake had recently acted in two TV series and has become extremely popular all over the Internet.

A few female executives behind Penny couldn't contain their excitement when they saw Blake Fuller. "Oh my! It really is our husband Blake!" They exclaimed quietly.

Blake noticed the female executives of Cross Group squealing with excitement and even vaguely heard them calling him their husband.

His lips quirked as he displayed a smug expression.

His female fans loved to call him husband on the Internet, and countless women regarded him as their ideal partner.

However, he had seen a lot of women, so



he didn't take these executives seriously.

Right then, his focus was solely on Penny. He considered himself the successor of Tony Leung, so he deliberately tried to flirt with Penny with his gaze. He smiled seductively and stretched his hand out towards Penny. "Ms. Smith, it is a pleasure meeting you."

The truth was, Penny wasn't a fan of celebrities.

To her, hiring celebrities to attend her company's annual celebration was the same as hiring construction workers to build a house.

When she heard how excited the female executives were and how they claimed Blake to be their husband, she felt a hint of disgust and annoyance. She thought that there had to be boundaries even when one was chasing after celebrities.

That was when she noticed Blake's frivolous behavior. He was implicitly trying to flirt with her.



She announced indifferently, "I'm sorry. My husband doesn't like it when I shake hands with other guys. I hope you understand, Mr. Potter."

Blake Fuller was known as the lady killer.

He knew that Penny was Cross Group's chairman and president. Not only was she beautiful, but she was also rich.

Therefore, he had secretly made up his mind to hook up with Penny before he came.

If he succeeded, he would be killing two birds with one stone by attaining both wealth and a beauty.

But what he didn't expect was that his normally irresistible charm was seemingly useless against Penny.

Not only did Penny refuse to shake his hand, but she didn't even look at him when she was refusing and only spoke to Mr. Potter.



This made him feel very awkward.



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Hagrid already knew what Blake was up to, and he was more than happy to see him try to seduce Penny.

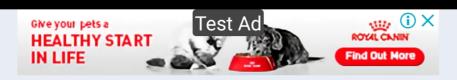
If his male artist were able to approach Penny Smith, Hagrid would also be able to take advantage of her, such as asking Blake to coax Penny into investing in a movie or a TV series.

When he saw Blake getting flat out rejected, Hagrid smiled and tried to change the topic, "Oh, of course, I understand!
Come, come, let's all sit down and have some food while we talk."

Penny's group and Hagrid's group quickly sat down according to their respective positions.

Hagrid ordered the waiter to start serving the food and to open a few bottles of champagne.

He raised his glass and smiled at Penny before declaring, "President Smith, it is our honor that you are hiring our company's celebrities to perform at your company's



celebration. This is a toast to you and to our cooperation!"

Penny held up her glass and smiled. "Mr. Potter, we haven't even talked about how many celebrities and the prices yet!"

Hagrid laughed and replied, "Ms. Smith is inviting my artists to perform. It is a great honor for me, so I will most definitely charge the lowest price there is on the market. The price is two million for an artist to sing a song, and because Blake Fuller is a superstar, his appearance fee is going to cost ten million."

Penny blurted out in shock, "Two million for a song and ten million for Blake Fuller to show up? Isn't that a little too expensive?"

"This is the market price," Hagrid answered with a smile, "There is a reason why it's expensive. I'm sure you'll find out soon enough, President Smith."

Even though Penny thought it was expensive, the executives beside her told



her that these prices were normal, so she reluctantly agreed, "Alright then. We'll go with your prices, Mr. Potter."

What Penny didn't know was that the prices that Hagrid offered were indeed lower than usual.

This was because Hagrid had other plans. What he wanted was to help his artist Blake Fuller to hook up with Penny Smith.

As long as they were able to hook up, he could control Penny however he wanted to. Coaxing her to invest large sums of money into films and TV series was going to be a piece of cake.

With that thought in his mind, Hagrid secretly winked at his surrounding celebrities.

Some of them caught on and started doing what they did best - acting. They constantly livened the atmosphere and persuaded Penny and her group to drink up.



Unknowingly, Penny's people were starting to get a little drunk.

When Hagrid saw what was happening, he quietly took out a small bag of powder and poured it into the champagne bottle when no one was watching.

He then stood up and smiled. "Come, President Smith. Let me fill up your glass."

When she saw that the executives around her were all drunk while she felt tipsy, Penny hurriedly rejected Hagrid's offer, "No, no. I can't drink anymore."

"This is the last glass. Won't you respect this last toast, President Smith?" Hagrid pleaded.

Penny had no choice but to let Hagrid fill her glass.

Hagrid turned to Blake and said, "Blake, you do the honors and have the last toast with President Smith"

Blake raised his glass as a wicked smile



Chapter 1296 What Did You Put Into The Drink

formed across his face. "A toast to Ms. Smith!"

Penny raised her glass. "A toast to everyone!"

She gulped down the entire glass, then wanted to call everyone to leave.

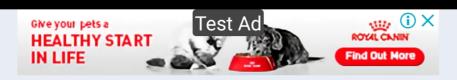
But as soon as she downed her glass, she felt light-headed and weak.

All the other executives of Cross Group were also drunk.

Even Frida was passed out on the table.

Penny stood up unsteadily and fell onto her chair. She asked suspiciously in a wavering tone, "What's happening? What did you put into the drinks? Frida? Frida?"

Hagrid chuckled and said, "There's no use shouting. I know your bodyguard doesn't drink, so I drugged the drinks and the water. She drank a glass of water earlier, so I'm afraid she won't be waking up to answer your call."



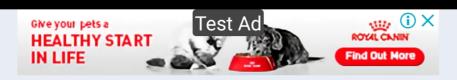
Chapter 1296 What Did You Put Into The Drink

"Hagrid Potter, are you crazy? What are you trying to do?" Penny was astonished and infuriated.

Hagrid smiled and replied, "I don't want to do anything. It's just that our Blake really adores you, President Smith. He wants to get to know you more in private."

Blake's lecherous eyes fell onto Penny as he smiled sinisterly. "Ms. Smith, don't worry. I'll be very gentle with you. I guarantee that you'll feel pleasure that you've never felt before. Once you've tasted it, you'll fall in love with this feeling and fall for me."

Penny's limbs were cold as her face went pale. She scolded sternly, "You'd better not mess around, or else my husband won't forgive you."



Together with his men, Hagrid Potter gleefully took out a video camera and set up a video recorder to begin recording.

He laughed obscenely and said, "I daresay, President Smith, that you will not hold us accountable. Instead, when all this is done, you will obey our every instruction."

"Blake, what are you waiting for? It's time for you to get to know Ms. Smith more intimately."

Blake smirked as he tore off his necktie and walked towards Penny Smith.

It was right at this exact moment that the door was kicked open with a bang.

The sudden sound of impact startled Hagrid, Blake and the others.

Under the shocked gazes of everyone present, Nathan Cross strode into the room with Colin and Thomas following closely behind.

Penny, who was feeling weak and dizzy at



the moment, lit up the moment she saw Nathan. Her eyes sparkled with hope.

Blake, on the other hand was shocked and furious.

He was so close to success, and was merely one step away from subjugating Penny. He had believed that with his skills and Mr. Potter's video recording as a threat, he would have Penny wrapped around his little finger and obey anything he said in the future.

But what he did not anticipate was that at this crucial moment, Nathan would intervene.

He glared at Nathan with fury in his eyes, "Who the hell are you? Who let you in? Get out of my sight."

Nathan spoke with a steely voice, "Thomas!"

He had barely finished speaking when Blake felt a figure flash before his eyes. Suddenly, the burly Thomas Dunn had



appeared and was standing right before Blake.

Blake got the shock of his life.

Without waiting for Blake to react, Thomas stretched out his left hand, grabbed Blake's neck, and lifted him into the air single-handedly.

Bam!

With Blake in his left hand, Thomas gave him a punch with his right, smashing his fist into Blake's face viciously.

One punch was all that it took for Blake's nose to be broken, his eyes swelled up instantly and his face was covered in blood.

The celebrities as well as Hagrid's subordinates who was present at the scene could not help but exclaimed in shock and covered their mouths.

Slam! Bang! Pow!



Thomas dealt a few more heavy blows and Blake's face was hit so badly that it caved inwards.

With his face now looking like a deflated cushion, Thomas threw Blake, who showed no signs of breathing, on the ground like a dead dog.

Hagrid's eyes widened with a mixture of shock and fury.

He couldn't believe that Nathan's man had killed the most profitable artiste in his entertainment company, in cold blood.

He glared at Nathan, and said with a horrified voice, "Who are you? How dare you murder someone in cold blood? You've just killed a superstar!"

"You're in serious trouble now! I'm telling you, you're done for!"

Nathan ignored Hagrid's shouts. Instead, he went straight to Penny's side and asked gently, "Are you alright?"



Penny replied softly, "They spiked the drinks. Frida is unconscious and my whole body feels limp. Other than that, all is well."

Nathan nodded his head.

Meanwhile, Colin wiped Frida's face with wet tissue.

Upon getting stimulated by the cold and wet tissue, Frida slowly regained consciousness.

When she saw Nathan and the others, she was taken aback and she exclaimed aloud, "Mr. Cross, what are you guys doing here?"

Nathan gave no reply, instead, he instructed, "Frida, just accompany Madam out of here first.

Frida quickly realized that she had been unconscious just now and it must have been Hagrid Potter's doing.

She felt guilty and was grateful that nothing untoward had happened to Ms. Smith.



She took Penny and left the place, while Thomas instructed his men to take the intoxicated executives of Cross Group away.

Thomas Dunn instructed his men to take the intoxicated executives of the Cross Group away.

Soon, the only ones left in the room were Nathan, Colin, Thomas, Hagrid and his subordinates.

Nathan sat down on a chair and lit himself a cigarette. Puffing the smoke calmly, he looked at Hagrid and said, "It's time for us to settle some affairs."



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By now, realization dawned on Hagrid that the man sitting on the chair was Penny's husband.

However, he had already heard that Penny's husband was a kept man who was dependent on his wife. Otherwise, they would not have targeted Penny.

He sneered at Nathan, "Nathan Cross, don't try to act tough in front of me."

"You should have heard about me, both the authorities and the underground societies show respects to me, Hagrid Potter."



"You said you want to settle some affairs with me? Sure. Well, first off, since you killed my most profitable artiste, you must compensate me with ten billion and we shall write off this matter."

"Otherwise, get ready to pay with your life and that CEO wife of yours will be widowed!"

Upon hearing his words, Nathan shook his head. "You've misunderstood me!"



"When I said about settling affairs, I wasn't talking about compensating you for your loss."

Hagrid glared at him and said angrily, "Then what do you mean by settling affairs?"

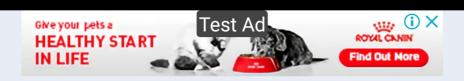
Nathan said flatly, "You tried to violate my wife. As such, every one of you will leave a hand behind. I think this punishment is reasonable, no?"

What?

Hagrid and his men widened their eyes in astonishment. They couldn't believe their ears when they heard that Nathan Cross wanted them to pay with a hand each!

Hagrid laughed hysterically, "Hah! Nathan, you are but a kept man. Do you think that just because you have a rich wife, you can do whatever you like?

"Do you believe that if you dare to even touch me, I'll make your life a living hell?"



Nathan did not reply to Hagrid's threats and took action instead.

He flicked the ashes from his cigarette and said calmly, "Colin, Thomas."

At the sound of his command, Colin and Thomas immediately moved.

Like unleashed beasts, they rushed towards Hagrid and his men.

Several of Hagrid's bodyguards hurried forward to intercept them but they were all knocked down in the blink of an eye and each of them had an arm broken.

Hagrid pointed his finger at Colin and ordered sternly, "I command you to stop!"

Crack!

Colin caught hold of Hagrid's hand and broke it as well.

Ahhl

Hagrid let out a pitiful scream.



In just a few moments, with the exception of the few female artistes, everyone had their arms broken.

Colin and Thomas disdained attacking women and so, the ladies were spared from punishment.

With his right hand broken, Hagrid's was in so much pain that sweat poured off him while his face was twisted in agony.

Never before in his life had he faced such trauma nor suffered such loss.

He glared at Nathan with eyes full of hatred and he cursed angrily, "Boy, you have guts!"

"We will meet again, and next time you'd better watch out. Let's get out of here!"

At that, he started to flee from the room with his men and artistes.

However, Colin and Thomas blocked their way.



Hagrid's countenance changed drastically. He turned to Nathan and asked in horror, "What else do you want?"

Nathan sat on the chair with a cigarette between his fingers. The smoke he puffed shrouded him, making him looked mysterious and unpredictable.

Nathan looked at Hagrid and said blandly, "Our affairs hasn't been settled yet and you're thinking about the future?"

What?

We're not settled yet?

Hagrid said angrily, "You've killed my artiste and broke our arms. What more do you want?"

Nathan replied calmly, "This is your punishment for assaulting my wife."

"There is another item which I want to settle with you, Mr. Potter."

Stunned by Nathan's words, Hagrid asked



in fear and a hint of curiosity, "What else is there?"

Nathan said coldly, "Do you remember Clair Granger?"

Hagrid's facial expression change drastically at the mention of the name. Of course he remembered. She was a beautiful artiste who was sent to attend a party thrown by Gary Jordan not long after signing the contract with Hagrid's company. In the end, she was abused horribly by Gary and his gang of perverted men.

The next day, she took her own life by leaping off a tall building.

Fear coursed through his veins at that memory, Hagrid started to wonder what relationship there was between Clair Granger and Nathan Cross.

He tried to deny knowledge of the incident, "Clair Granger? Who's that? I don't remember!"



Nathan said indifferently, "Then I shall give you a reminder. She was an artist signed by your company and was forcibly sent to accompany guests at a party thrown by Gary Jordan of the Jordan family. In the end, she was so defiled that she committed suicide by jumping off a building.

Hagrid replied, "I vaguely remember such a person but what has that got to do with you?"

Nathan continued, "She was the daughter of my mentor. A mentor's relationship is as precious as that of a father. Clair was like my very own younger sister. With that knowledge in mind, are you going to tell me that the incident has nothing to do with me?"

Hagrid was scared witless. "Nathan Cross, you are just trying to pick a fight!"

Nathan replied blandly, "Both you and Gary Jordan must pay for this!"

"I will give you one day. You, Gary, and



Chapter 1298 I Have Given You The Chance

those involved in Clair Granger's incident must kneel at her grave and ask for forgiveness. Then, go to the police and turn yourselves in, confess your crimes and accept the punishments."

What?

Hagrid's eyes widened in disbelief. Nathan is actually asking me, Jordan and the others to kneel at Clair Granger's grave, repent and surrender ourselves to the police?



Nathan added calmly, "I have given you the chance. You only have 24 hours. It's up to you to make use of this chance or not."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1299 The Seventh Son Of The Jordan Family

Hagrid Potter and the others fled from the Cloud Palace Restaurant in shame and embarrassment.

They went to the hospital to have their injuries treated and then returned to the Channing branch office.

All of Hagrid's men were outraged. They tried to persuade Hagrid to find someone from the underworld to take revenge on Nathan and they wouldn't settle for any less as Nathan had broken each of their arms.

However, Hagrid merely shook his head and told them, "Getting revenge on Nathan is easier said than done!"

"Nathan's wife is the chairman and CEO of Cross Group. Her net worth is more than a hundred small companies such as our entertainment company combined."

"Furthermore, even Thomas Dunn, the underground overlord of Channing, obeys Nathan's commands. It is not that simple to take action against Nathan." Chapter 1299 The Seventh Son Of The Jordan Family

His men protested, "But Mr. Potter, you can't just let this matter go!"

"Who said about letting it go?" Hagrid's expression was grim. "Nathan killed Blake, my most productive cash cow, broke my arm, and even commanded me to kneel in front of Clair Granger's grave to repent."

"If I let this matter go, wouldn't I be a laughingstock when word gets out."

Everyone looked at Hagrid and couldn't help but asked, "Mr. Potter, what are your plans? How about just hiring a few professional hitmen to eliminate him?"

Hagrid snorted at their suggestion. "No, Nathan does not deserve a quick death."

"Isn't he powerful? I'll find someone even more powerful to face off with him. He and his wife will pay a heavy price for what he has done to me."

The group was pleased to hear this and they asked, "Mr. Potter, whom do you have in mind to take on Nathan?"

X

Chapter 1299 The Seventh Son Of The Jordan Family

Hagrid's eyes narrowed as he replied slowly, "One of the sons of the Jordan family, Gary Jordan."

Gary Jordan.

The seventh son of the Jordan family.

He was known as one of the Brimmopolis Four, a well-known playboy and a young master with great power.

Everyone was stunned at first and then, realization dawned on them. They exclaimed excitedly, "That's right. Nathan also threatened to avenge Clair Granger, saying that Mr. Jordan is to kneel in front of Clair's grave to repent and to surrender himself at the police station!"

"We only need to inform Mr. Jordan about this and he will naturally handle Nathan Cross himself."

That's great!

At the moment, Gary Jordan was in East Bay city in the South.

X

Chapter 1299 The Seventh Son Of The Jordan Family

As such, Hagrid immediately brought his men to East Bay City and hosted a banquet in one of the city's most luxurious hotel to which he invited Gary Jordan for dinner.

Gary and Hagrid were considered old friends. Usually when Gary would hold cocktail parties or private parties and needed female artistes to liven up the gatherings, he would call Hagrid and the latter would help him to get the girls.

For someone like Gary who was a playboy, Hagrid was the perfect friend for him and he liked him very much.

Hence, after getting Hagrid's invitation to dinner, Gary brought some of his drinking buddies and his entourage to the banquet without any hesitation.

Dressed in a white custom-made suit. Gary looked handsome and elegant. However, his gait was unsteady and his eyes were sunken. Evidently, his health had been affected by wine, women and song.

Chapter 1299 The Seventh Son Of The Jordan Family

As soon as Gary entered the hall, he saw Hagrid's plastered right hand. Surprised, he asked, "Oh my, Mr. Potter, how did this happen?"

Hagrid laughed bitterly and said, "It's a long story and it has something to do with you, Gary."

Then, he related the whole incident in detail to Gary Jordan.

Gary frowned after listening to the story.

His drinking buddies and entourage were furious and they cursed, "Who the hell is this Nathan Cross? How dare he challenge Mr. Jordan's power!"

Gary's eyes narrowed as he asked, "Mr. Potter, did Nathan really say that we should go kneel at Clair Granger's grave and repent?"

Hagrid nodded, "I swear on my life, those are really his words."

Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

At this point, the gold medalist fighter, Lupin who was Gary Jordan's right-hand man, suddenly said, "Two hours ago, someone called and claimed to be Nathan's subordinate, he said his name was Colin Dunne."

"He request for Mr. Jordan to go and kneel at Clair Granger's grave to repent and after that, go to the police to confess your crime.

Upon hearing this, Gary Jordan felt his anger spiked and he asked, "Really? Why didn't you tell me then?"

Lupin explained, "I thought it was a prank call so I didn't mention it for fear of displeasing you."

Gary's expression darkened, "Well, I am in a terrible mood right now. Hah, I can't believe someone asked me to go kneel at someone's grave to repent and even asked me to surrender myself! Such commendable courage."

Hagrid took out a Business Weekly and

Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

placed it in front of Gary. He grinned and said, "Mr. Jordan, what do you think of this beauty?"

Gary was displeased when he heard these words as he thought that this was not the time to be talking about women with him.

Nevertheless, when his gaze fell on the magazine, he was attracted by the exquisite beauty of the woman on its cover.

The urban beauty on the cover of the weekly magazine was none other than Penny Smith. The president of Cross Group was even nicknamed 'The goddess of the business world.'

Stunned by her beauty, Gary asked, "Who is she?"

Hagrid replied smilingly, "She's Nathan's wife, the president of Cross Group, Penny Smith.

Gary was surprised by the reply. Then his lips curled upwards to formed a smile.



Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

His long narrow eyes squinted and he said with a sneer, "This woman shall be mine!"

Such power!

Such dominance!

Everyone present looked at Gary Jordan and could not help feeling this way.

Due to his status as the seventh son of the Jordan family and his family background, he had never failed before in getting any woman he wanted.

Such was the power of the Jordan family.

Gary Jordan, who was born into the Jordan family, could do as he pleased.

Gary picked up a glass of wine, downed it and slammed it on the table with a bang. Then he announced loudly, "Let's go to Channing now."

"I shall throw an open party in Channing tonight and I'll invite all my buddies who are all party animals to come have fun



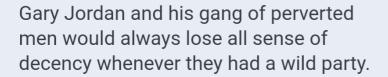
Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

with me! And I must see Penny Smith at my party!"

Gary's friends and entourage could not help but cheered in joy.

Even Hagrid could not help but curl his lips into a sneer.

The reason being that it was at such an open party held by Gary previously that Clair Granger was forced to attend where she was humiliated and abused in such a degrading manner that she threw herself off a building the next day.



If Penny Smith were to be abducted and brought to such a party, her fate would presumably be worse than that of Clair.

With that thought in mind, Hagrid was rejoicing in his heart. Nathan oh Nathan, this is what you get for offending me.





Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

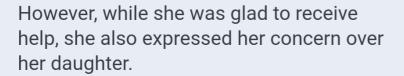
Evening came.

In the city of Channing.

Nathan was at the hospital with Ronan, talking to Linda Brown who had just awoken.

Linda's surgery was successful and she was quite well after waking up.

When she learnt that it was Nathan who brought Dr. Rothschild to perform surgery on her and thus saving her life, she was most grateful to Nathan.



It turned out that Ronan had not told her about her daughter's fate, fearing that she would not be able to withstand the blow.

Nathan and Ronan advised Linda to rest well and the both of them left the room afterwards. X

Chapter 1300 This Woman Shall Be Mine

Ronan could no longer suppress his need to know. "Nathan, have you taken any action against those murderers who caused my daughter's death?"

Nathan replied, "I have given them 24 hours to go and kneel in front of Clair's grave and repent. Following that, they must surrender themselves to the police and admit to their crime."

"Thank you!" Ronan said gratefully.

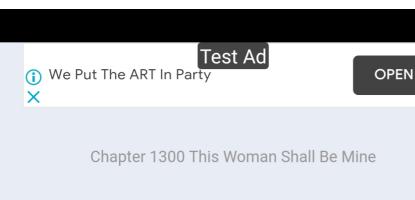
Nathan voice was soft when he said, "That is my duty."

Nathan then said goodbye to Ronan and left the hospital.

When he came out of the hospital, he was told by Colin that Gary had arrived in Channing.

However, Gary was not in Channing to visit Clair Granger's grave to repent. Instead, he was here for Nathan

Hearing this, Nathan said coldly, "Some



people will never be sorry until it's too late."



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