Ronan was afraid when he saw the well-dressed man. He quickly explained, "Mr. Yates, I have already resigned from my position at the supermarket. My notice period is ending in two days. I will move out once I receive my pay."

"I don't care when your notice period ends. As I have mentioned before, I never want to see you again, and I will break your legs if I do. Did you think that I was joking with you?!" Mr. Yates exclaimed menacingly.

It turned out that this Mr. Yates's name was Hudson, and his father was the District Chief. A few days ago, Hudson had been about to rape a drunk, beautiful girl in front of the bar entrance, and Ronan had caught him red-handed.

Ronan had stepped forward to stop it without hesitation and reported the incident to the police. This had utterly offended Hudson! Then, in the presence of numerous police officers, he threatened Ronan to never appear before him.

Otherwise, he would teach him a lesson.

## Test Ad

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

Now that they had crossed paths again, his anger suddenly spiked, as did the urge to stir up some trouble for Ronan.

Nathan immediately flared up when he heard this brat calling his teacher an old man.

He stood up and said coldly to Hudson, "Who do you think you are? How dare you treat my teacher with such disrespect. Kneel before him and apologize."

"You want me to apologize to this old man?" Hudson had heard what Nathan said, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud together with his friends. He sneered at Nathan and, with a threatening tone, he said, "Look, you little punk. I'm warning you not to meddle in other's business. Else, we will beat you up to a bloody pulp."

"Colin!" Nathan yelled furiously.

Colin answered, "Yes, sir!"

Nathan ordered coolly, "Make him kneel down!"

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

"Yes, sir!" Colin accepted the orders dutifully.

Upon seeing this, Hudson snorted in a cold manner, "Let's beat them up all at once. I will bear the consequences at the police station later. I guarantee you that everything will be fine." Hudson's mates instantly lunged at the three of them, one after another.

Bang! Bang! Colin punched each of them, his motions quick and sure.

After a few punches, all of Hudson's men lay on the ground, writhing in pain.

Hudson was horrified!

Colin strode towards Hudson.

Hudson pretended to be fierce, but he was quivering internally as he insulted, "Don't you dare to touch me! My father is the head of this district. If you lay a finger on me, he will make your lives difficult."

Colin pressed down hard on Hudson's

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

shoulder with his hand and grunted coldly, "You better kneel properly!" Hudson's fragile body could not withstand the force exerted on him in that instant. He kneeled heavily on the ground with a thud.

"Ah!" Hudson grimaced in pain as his knees hit the hard concrete ground. He shouted in agony, "Every one of you will die for sure when my father comes. All of you must pay the price by losing your lives..."

Ronan had seen Nathan mercilessly teach those guys a lesson, and he couldn't help but felt relieved. At the same time, he was also worried about Nathan because Hudson's father was the District Chief and had a high social status.

Ronan thought Nathan was still a staff sergeant. So, he hurriedly advised, "Nathan, his father is the District Chief, Zack Yates. He is extremely protective of his son. We cannot afford to offend him. Let's just go!" Little did he know that Nathan was now the General of the North.

Hudson stayed on his knees and glowered

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

at them, his features twisted in agony. "If you have the guts, just stay right here!" His tone was filled with disgust and anger.

Nathan loomed over Hudson and looked at him indifferently, "Ha, do not worry, I will not leave. I shall wait for your father's arrival."

Nathan turned around and ordered Colin, "Give Zack Yates a call and inform him that he has to come within 10 minutes to receive the punishment on behalf of his son."

Colin answered, "Got it, sir!"

The bystanders were gesticulating as they murmured among themselves. They could not help but say, "Oh dear, they really hit the son of the District Chief!"

Another added, "Mr. Yates is very protective over Hudson. These people are trouble in now."

"That man also mentioned that Mr. Yates has to be here in 10 minutes to receive the

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

punishment. Is he delusional?"

"Haha, Mr. Yates will be here soon, but instead of apologizing, I bet he will break their legs."

Ronan became more anxious as he listened to the bystanders' conversations.

Hudson, on the other hand, looked at Nathan and the others with contempt and laughed malignantly, "You're a bunch of crazies for wanting my father to beg for mercy on his knees. I hope you don't change your minds when he actually gets here."

Nathan responded calmly, "When your father comes, he will not dare to stand when I order him to kneel, nor will he pour tea when I have him pour wine. That is how submissive he will act before me."

Chapter 1281 Kneel Down And Apologize To My Teacher

Hudson said nothing and looked at Nathan cynically. His expression seemed to say, "Go on, brag as much as you want for now."

After a while, a black Mercedes-Benz and two Volkswagens pulled up. A plumplooking middle-aged man got out of the cars, followed by seven or eight other men.

This rotund man was the District Chief, Zack Yates.

When Hudson caught sight of his father, he felt like his savior had arrived. He struggled to his feet and stumbled towards Zack. "Finally, you've arrived! Those people were exceptionally arrogant."

"They not only hurt my friends but also forced me to kneel," Hudson whined. "Furthermore, this brat even threatened to have you beg for mercy. Father, you must obliterate him for me to vent my anger."

Smack!

Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

Before Hudson could finish his sentence, he was slapped hard across his face by his father. He was dumbfounded. "Father, you..." He covered his face with his hands and stared at Zack in disbelief.

Zack Yates scolded him in frustration, "You troublemaking little bastard, I will beat you to death!"

Without a prior warning, Zack Yates raised his hand and slapped his son until the corners of the mouth bled.

The bystanders hurriedly rushed forward to stop him and persuaded, "District Chief, don't beat him anymore. Please stop!"

Hudson was feeling indignant at the unfair treatment as he truly believed that he did not deserve the punishment. He yelled at his father in an aggrieved manner, "Father, why on earth did you hit me?"

Zack Yates pointed at Nathan and roared in rage at his son, "How dare you treated Mr. Nathan rudely! Don't you know who he is? He is the nation's God of Military, the

Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

General of the North - Nathan Cross."

What? Nathan is the Marshal!

Hudson and his friends were stunned, and the bystanders were all in shock too.

Even Nathan's teacher was astonished. He never thought Nathan would be the dazzling general who had risen in the past years. The General of the North!

"What are you waiting for? Get on your knees and apologize to the General quickly!" Zack Yates bellowed at his son with fury.



Thump!

Thump, thump...

Hudson and his friends' faces turned pale as they shakily sank on their knees.

They cried and wailed, "General, we have made a terrible mistake. Please forgive us this time."

### Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

Zack also knelt down with a loud thump. Trembling, he said, "General, it is my fault for not guiding my son well. Please punish us."

Nathan said coldly, "Save your apology for my teacher!"

"Mr. Ronan, we're sorry! Please give us a chance." Hudson and others expressed their remorse to Ronan, respectively.

At this moment, Ronan, who was bewildered by the whole situation, recovered from his surprise after a long pause. He turned to Nathan and said, "Let's just drop the matter. What do you think?"

Since his teacher said to let them go, Nathan didn't need to be bothered by this bunch of nobodies. He assertively told Zack, Hudson, and the rest, "All of you, get out of my sight!"

When they received Nathan's permission to leave, they thanked him profusely and fled the scene as though they had received



Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

an amnesty for their crimes.

Nathan then looked at his master and said, "Teacher, let's leave this place. We shall pay a visit to the hospital to check on teacher wife's condition."

Never in his wildest dreams did Ronan think that the soldier he trained back would become the General. He nodded his head raised, "Excellent!" Ronan was both emotional and proud, at the same time, he felt grateful for Nathan's achievements.

Suddenly, more than 10 jeeps headed towards them just as Nathan and the others were about to leave! The jeeps' license plate suggested they belonged to the military.

Shortly after, a few soldiers dressed in camouflaged uniforms strode in sternly. They were led by a man in the military uniform of a Senior Colonel. The Senior Colonel approached Nathan, Ronan, and Colin with an army behind him.

Nathan looked at Colin in a frown, "Did you



Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

deploy the whole army just to deal with an insignificant District Chief?"

Colin shook his head and denied, "No, I didn't."

Nathan scrutinized the army and noticed the Siberian Tiger Head symbol embroidered on their uniforms, indicating that they were Special Warfare Brigade.

Other than that, Nathan also realized that the Senior Colonel and his army had an aggressive aura and ill-natured looks.



They must be here to create more trouble for us!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1282 Everyone Get Lost

This colonel was Craig Carney!

He had brought a group from the Special Warfare Brigade all the way here, to merely avenge his fifth brother.

As of current, both he and his men had surrounded Nathan, along with Colin and Ronan.

"You are Nathan Cross?"

Craig narrowed his eyes and asked Nathan aggressively.

Nathan could identify his accent and with that, he guessed his identity easily. He replied nonchalantly, "I am. You are one of the Carneys from Brimmopolis, aren't you?"

Craig smirked. "Seems like you're fully aware that it would bring you no good to offend us. Just wait for us to send you packing very soon!"

Nathan glanced at Craig and the Special Warfare Brigade while he spoke quietly,

Chapter 1283 Who Do You Think You Are

"Since you are all soldiers, I will not make a big deal out of this. If you leave now, I will forgive you this one time."

In response, Craig's men could not help but begin to snigger.

In fact, Craig burst out laughing. "Hahaha, what the f\*\*\* are you talking about? You? Forgive us? How much have you been drinking? It's not about you letting us go, rather, it's about the fact that we are unwilling to release you!"

At this juncture, Craig glanced at Nathan. "You have a choice. Either come away with us and receive your punishment at the Carneys, or have my men beat you up severely before they drag you away."

Nathan's lips curled upwards slightly as he looked towards Craig and the thirty warriors from the Special Warfare Brigade. "Beat me up severely? With just you guys?"

Craig's eyes burned with fury when he saw Nathan's disdain towards their Special Warfare Brigade. He sniggered at him,



Chapter 1283 Who Do You Think You Are

"Hoho, with our ability, we'd be able to kill you a hundred times over and more!"

Nathan nodded. "All right, let me test out the Special Warfare Brigade then!"

A hint of surprise and astonishment appeared in Craig's eyes.

Nathan knew that he was the third Carney brother, and pretty much guessed that he and his men were from Brimmopolis. However, there was not an ounce of fear in Nathan, and he was even provoking these special warriors.



Is Nathan that fearless, or has he completely lost his mind?

No matter the situation, Craig refused to believe that Nathan was a worthy opponent for the Tigres. Moreover, he was the main coach for the Special Warfare Brigade.

There is no way that I can be lesser than this nobody!

Chapter 1283 Who Do You Think You Are

Craig stared at Nathan and sniggered, "Hoho, you must be the first to act in such an arrogant manner before the Special Warfare Brigade. Since you are out to embarrass yourself, let me fulfill your wish. Paxton Wanda!"

Upon Craig's orders, a tall and tanned warrior walked out from amidst the thirty warriors from the Special Warfare Brigade. He walked in huge strides as he responded in a deep voice, "I'm here!"

These thirty warriors were the elites of the Special Warfare Brigade.

Paxton was the vice-captain of this group, and he was indeed the cream of the crop.

Craig issued an order with a slight smile, "Paxton, break this kid's limbs and let him know how powerful we Tigres are."

"Yes, Sir!"

Paxton responded to Craig's command and walked directly towards Nathan in large strides.

Chapter 1283 Who Do You Think You Are

Nathan approached Paxton directly too.

Paxton snorted and lifted his foot, sweeping it against Nathan as if it were a bolt of lightning.

It was an explosive kick that was driven by the wind, powered by electricity.

Craig and his men could not help but cheer aloud when they witnessed it. They could see that the kick was so powerful that it could even destroy even the thickest tree trunk.

Nathan? He would probably be swept over with this one kick.



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Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

However, Nathan had already taken action, just as Craig and his men were cheering away.

Nathan raised his foot high, for a swifter and much more powerful kick.

### Bang!

Nathan's leg struck Paxton's chest and sent him flying backward, before landing on the ground with a heavy thud.

By now, Paxton was completely pale, with blood trickling down from the corner of his mouth. He was visibly injured.

The cheering from Craig and his men died down instantly. Instead, each of them appeared completely astounded.

Even Ronan could not help but widen his eyes in astonishment.

He realized that his former student's military combat skills had already reached the highest possible level.

Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

Nathan's kick was something that he himself may not have been able to handle, even during his peak.

While he was still shocked by Nathan's skill, he could not help but feel slightly moved. The young soldier who was under his tutelage back then was a fighting lion now.

He was very proud!

Nathan kicked Paxton away and stared at Craig and his men while standing on one hand. "Special Warfare Brigade? It seems like you don't have much to show for it."

His words infuriated Craig and his team immediately, to the point where their faces had instantly morphed, to express looks of pure anger.

For the first time, Craig appeared earnest, giving Nathan a deep look, as if he were getting to know him once again. He cried out frostily, "Jackson Shield!"

"Here!"



Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

Another tall warrior with an electrifying gaze answered the call amidst the dozens of Special Warfare Brigade warriors.

He was Jackson Shield, one of Craig's top men, and he also held the title of the Chief of the King of Warriors.

Craig told Jackson coldly, "It is now up to you to redeem us, the Tigres. Don't allow others to look down on us."

"Yes, Sir!"

Jackson stared directly at Nathan. "All right, you lunatic. Let me see what you are made of."

Nathan smiled at him. "Bring it on!"

Making no attempt at formalities, Jackson immediately stepped forward, landing a solid punch on Nathan's chest.

This was the most basic military combat move, but through Jackson, it gave off a vibe that he was difficult to deal with.

Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

He was built like a dragon, while every ghastly punch he threw was like a cannon.

The eyes of the dozens of Tigre warriors lit up with admiration when they saw Jackson's staggering punch.

Craig could not help but praise him silently as well. Jackson's punch was extremely swift and powerful, with no frills about it at all. His punch was the perfect epitome of military combat skills.

Jackson was definitely stronger than Paxton, and he could probably finish Nathan off, with just a mere punch.

However, what surprised Craig and the rest, was that Nathan had used the same punch to meet with Jackson's fist.

While they were still shocked, they could not help but snigger, Hoho, how dare this guy use the exact same military-style to fight with the King of Warriors? He must be seeking death!

Bang!

Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

There was a smirk on Jackson's face too.

However, he could feel Nathan's rapid fist coming towards his face. By the time he felt something, his face had immediately changed.

Bang!

Their fists met.

The back of Jackson's hand hurt so much that it immediately swelled up like a huge bun, as his entire right arm became completely numb.

He wobbled and backtracked about seven to eight steps, and he could no longer lift his right arm.

He stared at Nathan in horror and disbelief. How did I, the King of Warriors, get defeated by Nathan with just a mere punch?

What he did not know was that Nathan had already been holding back.



Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

Otherwise, Nathan's punch could have smashed his entire right arm.

The sight of Nathan defeating Jackson with just one punch made Craig and the rest of his men's eyes widen, as they gaped for the longest time.

Seeing how strong his former student was, Ronan could not help but swig some alcohol from the bottle, as he shouted excitedly, "Alright!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1284 King Of Warriors Jackson Shield

Nathan sent Paxton flying through the air with a single kick, before defeating Jackson with merely one punch.

Once again, he stared at Craig and his men and asked coldly, "So you guys are from the Special Warfare Brigade, and this is all you have to offer? You should be focusing on your training with the team, instead of coming to Channing to cause trouble!"

His words made every single warrior's face burn with shame.

Craig was embarrassed as well.

He glared at Nathan, "Kid, you may have some power, but that does not mean that you can insult us Tigres. I am the head coach of the Tigres and I will teach you a lesson myself!"

Nathan replied nonchalantly, "If that is the case, you should approach me altogether, at once! Stop wasting my time."

Craig was utterly furious at Nathan's disdain towards him as he roared, "Today,

Chapter 1285 Just Come Together

you will pay for your arrogance!"

With that, he dashed at Nathan with a whoosh.

He moved swiftly, at an extreme speed, so much so that his figure and Nathan's had appeared like they were overlapping each other.

This motivated the warriors so much that they immediately shed their despondent states, as they began to shout in agitation. "Alright, chief coach! You've got this!"



"Chief Coach to rule them all!"

"Teach this t\*\*\* a lesson!"

Whoosh!

He pounced on Nathan and landed a punch on Nathan's chest.

Unfortunately, Nathan reached out to stop his fist. Craig then turned his body, while his elbow slashed Nathan's face like a bolt of lightning.

Chapter 1285 Just Come Together

Nathan lifted his head slightly and avoided Craig's elbow attack.

Soon enough, Craig began to beat Nathan up continuously, with punches, kicks, and shoves. Each move was more brutal than the last.

Nathan stepped retreated as he successfully avoided every single one of Craig's attacks.

Nathan did not retaliate at all, as he was curious about the chief coach's actual ability.



He then shook his head and commented, "The Tigre Special Warfare Brigade was very famous, but your generation is clearly not as capable as the last. I am very disappointed in you."

Craig roared, "Stop avoiding me if you have the guts to do so!"

Nathan nodded, "Alright!"

With that, Nathan sent a lightning kick

Chapter 1285 Just Come Together

## towards Craig.

This was a kick that contained both ill vibes and explosive energy.

Craig's expression changed, as he immediately raised his arms to protect himself.

## Bang!

While Craig managed to protect himself from Nathan's kick with his raised arms, both his arms were reduced to numbness, as of current. He had to force himself to move about seven to eight meters away, before he could barely hold himself together.

## "Alright!"

Ronan cheered excitedly one more, as he downed another mouthful of alcohol.

The sight of Nathan's skills had caused Ronan to feel extremely proud.

Craig's eyes contained nothing but pure

# Test Ad

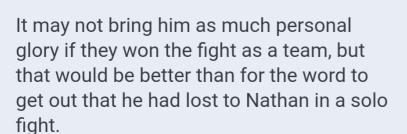
Chapter 1285 Just Come Together

unadulterated shock, as Nathan's power was completely beyond his wildest imagination.

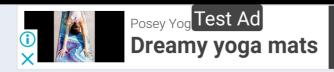
If this resumed, not only would he definitely lose, rather, he would definitely lose his all.

If word got out, he would definitely lose his reputation as the chief coach of the Tigres.

Abruptly, he remembered with a jolt that Nathan had asked all of them to attack him together.



Therefore, he moved his now-numb arms and waved to his men. "Everyone, come with me! Let's fulfill his wish together! I want to see if he can truly beat all of us up."



Chapter 1285 Just Come Together

The first military rule was to obey orders.

All of the warriors immediately struck into action, upon hearing Craig's order.

The thirty Tigre warriors charged towards Nathan like a pack of wild tigers.

Nathan snorted, "Let me test out your fighting abilities!"

Soon, Nathan was busy, in a brawl with the group of Tigre warriors.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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### Bang!

Nathan beat up the first guy that had charged towards him with one punch.

Thereafter, he soon dived into the enemy's group, moving amongst them with the speed of light.

All these warriors were usually very strong, but before Nathan, it was as if they had all transformed into a herd of meek sheep.

Amidst Nathan's movements, there were constantly opponents that would fall before him, all while moaning in pain.

None of the warriors were on par with him.

Colin could not help but express his admiration. This was indeed the General of the North, the God of War!

Ronan watched this battle, with the alcohol bottle still in his hand.

Each time Nathan took down an opponent, he would cheer and take another swig of



his wine.

This exciting battle was the perfect accompaniment to alcohol.

In a blink of an eye, Nathan had already defeated more than twenty opponents.

Ronan had also downed more than half a bottle of wine and was already slightly drunk.

Bang! bang!

The final two warriors were sent flying through the air by Nathan as well.

Eventually, Craig was the only one left. He had no choice but to pounce on Nathan, with his fists aiming towards him.

Nathan also raised his arm for a punch.

Bang!

Their fists met, creating a deep yet strong sound.



#### Kaboom!

Craig's right arm had been completely shattered into pieces. The shape of his arm had changed entirely, resembling that of a twisted lollipop.

"Ahh..."

Craig could not help but wail and backtrack on his steps.

Nathan had been exasperated, as the Carney family had refused to let them go, and he was also angry that Craig had used the Special Warfare Brigade for his personal revenge. Therefore, he did not bother saving any energy when it came to him, as he instantly disabled Craig's arm.

At this point, Craig was in so much pain, that he was covered in perspiration. He stared at Nathan with a conflicted look. In his eyes, one could determine shock, fear, humiliation, and a strong fury.

Nathan muttered coldly, "Initially, I wouldn't have forgiven you so easily, as your family



has offended me multiple times. However, your background has saved you once more. You can bring your men and leave now. Go back and train more. Stop embarrassing yourself out here, if you don't have the abilities required."

All the injured warriors were so embarrassed that some of them could not even bring themselves to lift their heads.

Craig's shame soon turned into anger as his left hand reached for the pistol at his waist. He simply wanted to kill Nathan.

To his misfortune, just as his hand landed on the gun, Colin aimed a gun at his head.

Colin pointed at Craig with the gun and warned him, "You'd better not play with guns in front of me, or I'll guarantee that you will digest the bullets first.

Craig stared at Colin in utter disbelief.

He was not shocked that Colin was able to pull out a gun. Rather, he was taken aback by Colin's lightning speed.



As the chief coach of the brigade, his gunwielding skills would not have been as fast as Colin's, even if he were not injured.

Craig's heart thumped repeatedly. Nathan was so agile, while his right-hand man, Colin, was clearly a shooting god.

### Oh God!

Where did Nathan come from? Even his subordinate is so strong!

Nathan stared at Craig somberly, "Aren't you getting out of here yet?"

Craig was forced to move his hand away from his gun. He glared at Nathan and his group before saying, "Good for you, kid. However, don't grow too cocky just yet. This is not over! Just you wait and see."

With that, Craig brought his men, slipping away in embarrassment.

Colin put away his gun and watched Craig and his men leave dishevelledly. He could not help but utter to Nathan, "General, why

did you release them just like that?"

Nathan admitted coolly, "They belong to the Special Warfare Brigade, and they report to General Will Long. Therefore, we still need to give our respects to General Long, meaning that we shouldn't go overboard with them."

Upon saying that, Nathan turned to glance at Ronan, exclaiming, "Moreover, we need to go to the hospital to visit your wife!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1287 What Attitude Is That

Nathan and Colin went to the hospital together, along with Ronan.

Ronan led them to Ward 503, only to realize that his wife Linda, who was supposed to be on Bed 3, was nowhere to be seen!

There was a different patient at Bed 3!

Shocked and angry, Ronan stopped the doctors and nurses that had just entered to do their rounds and demanded, "Wasn't my wife Linda Brown here? Why is it a different patient now? Where have you brought my wife to?"

The doctor was a plump middle-aged man with gold-rimmed glasses.

He pushed his glasses up and proclaimed coldly, "You haven't paid your dues for two weeks and you owe us about twenty thousand. When we'd stopped her medication, we'd already reminded you that if you hadn't paid on time, we wouldn't be able to keep this room for your wife as well. As of now, she has been moved over



to the corridor. Poor people like you should just go back to the countryside, to wait for your death if you can't afford medical treatment. Stop taking up space in our hospital!"

Ronan was both taken aback and angered!

Nathan's face fell. He took a look at the doctor's pass with the name, Keegan Grayson, clearly printed on it.

Nathan assured him icily, "We will clear the outstanding payment, but you have to immediately resume the patient's treatment. Otherwise, I will hold your hospital accountable."

Keegan smirked, "Let's talk after we see the money. Every time we'd sent you a reminder, you'd said that you were about to do it. How long has it been? How dare you continue to lie before me? Get out of my face and don't interrupt my work any longer!"

Nathan's face was grim as he instructed Colin to pay the fees.



Ronan headed to the corridor to look for his wife.

There were plenty of patients in this hospital and there was a shortage of hospital beds. Therefore, there were a number of patients who were forced to reside, in the corridor.

Eventually, Ronan and Nathan found Linda at the end of the corridor, lying on a simple stretcher bed, before the public washroom.

Linda was unconscious as she had a brain tumor.

She was completely pale and lifeless.

Ronan gripped her hand as his tears fell uncontrollably.

Nathan whispered, "What illness does she have?"

Ronan choked, "Brain tumor. The doctor says that the tumor has grown in a very tricky position. The surgery carries a very small success rate, and the fee will be





astronomical. Not only do I not possess that kind of money, rather, but I am also afraid that the surgery will fail. Therefore, I've opted for passive treatment. However, I did not expect her condition to worsen, and I have also used up all my savings..."

Nathan comforted him, "Let me settle this!"

By now, Colin was back, as he announced that he had already cleared all the outstanding payments.

Meanwhile, Keegan appeared, along with a few nurses after carrying out their rounds.

Nathan immediately stopped him in his tracks and murmured in a low voice, "We have already cleared all the outstanding payments. Please arrange for a room for my teacher's wife. Then, resume her treatment immediately."

Keegan scanned Nathan from head-to-toe before tossing a glance towards Ronan and Colin. He smirked, "Ah, so, I see that you've cleared all the outstanding



payments. However, have you made payment for the upcoming fees as well? If you don't have the money, are you going to keep owing us fees? My advice is to give up on the treatment and bring her back to the countryside to wait for her death. That way, you'll be able to save a large sum of money, for yourself!"

Nathan flew into a fury, "We will not owe you any bit of the medical fees. I request that you arrange a room for her immediately."

Keegan sniggered, "Hoho, but your patient has already been kicked out of the room. It is impossible to move her back in now, and she would need to rejoin the queue."

Ronan could not help but ask, "How long is the queue?"

Keegan sneered, "I don't know. Just wait for the notification."

Nathan queried coldly, "What kind of attitude is this?"



Keegan sneered, "Well, this is my attitude, like it or not. Do you see the patients in this corridor? They can afford the medical fees, but they too are in line for a room."

Ronan grew anxious. "Doctor, you're aware that my wife's condition is very serious, and she has been hospitalized for a long time. This place is right in front of the toilet with plenty of bacteria around. Could you please do her a favor and see if you can help her arrange for a room?"

Keegan pursed his lips. "No way!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Ronan lost all hope in that split second.

At this very moment, a woman dripping with jewels came up and handed a thick envelope over to Keegan.

She whispered, "Dr. Grayson, here is my slight contribution. Are there still rooms available? My father-in-law can't stay in the corridor."

Keegan took a look at the contents of the envelope before putting it away. He smiled, "Oh, there is an available bed in Room 505. I'll make the arrangements for you."



The lady broke out in a smile, "Thank you, Dr. Greyson!"

Ronan was shocked and angry. "Doctor, didn't you say that there were no available beds? How could you arrange it for this family?"

Keegan glanced at him with disdain. "Take a look in the mirror first. Who are you compared to them?"



With that, both him and his team prepared to leave.

Nathan instructed coldly, "Stay there!"

Keegan took a sideways glance at Nathan and asked impatiently, "What now?"

Nathan surmised coldly, "It appears that your hospital divides the patients into different grades. Rich people get hospital beds, while the poor don't deserve to have any? I request that you arrange for a bed space for my teacher's wife immediately. Otherwise, you will pay for the consequences."

Keegan sneered, "Who the f\*\*\* are you to threaten me? Well, I am not going to do as such, so, be my guest."

Nathan nodded, "In that case, get your director to come and see me."

Keegan smiled. "I'm sorry, but the director, Dr. Greyson, is my uncle. He is now napping in his lounge and has no time for you."



# Napping during office hours?

Nathan's lips curled up slightly as he sniggered, "Napping. That means there is a bed in there?"

Slightly taken aback, Keegan replied, "There is a private lounge at the director's office. There are full bedroom facilities there, including a bed, of course."

Nathan nodded and proclaimed, "Alright, since there are no hospital beds available, our family's patient will move into the director's lounge."



#### What?

Keegan and the nurse, together with all the patients and their families, were all dumbstruck by his words.

Keegan was the first to break out, into laughter, "Who do you think you are? You want our director to free up his lounge for you? Are you drunk?"

Several nurses covered their mouths as



they laughed at Nathan silently.

The families around them all shook their heads. In their minds, they thought of how stubborn the director was. The last time someone had looked him up because the fees were too expensive, he had lost his temper on the spot and told them to get lost if they had no money.

Nathan ignored Keegan and told a nurse, "Tell your director to come and see me!"

The nurse hesitated before shaking her head, "I don't dare to enter, while he is napping. No one will dare to enter either. The entire hospital will tremble if he loses his temper."

Nathan turned to Colin, "You go then. I want the director to see me personally, apologize to my teacher and his wife, and I also want him to make his lounge available as a hospital room for her!"

Colin replied, "Yes, Sir!"

With that, Colin left.



Keegan laughed and jeered at him, "Hoho, who are you to throw your weight around with my uncle? Wait until you get thrown out of the hospital!"

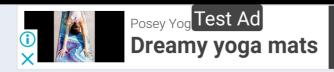
Everyone glanced sympathetically at Nathan, Ronan, and Linda, who was still unconscious on the bed.

When the director loses his cool later, they will definitely be thrown out of the hospital by the security guards!

However, before long, someone shouted in surprise, "Oh my, the director is here."

Keegan and his team all turned towards the other end of the corridor. To their horror, they saw the director rushing towards them with a group of subordinates behind him. He appeared terrified, as beads of perspiration dripped down his face.

Before Keegan and his team regained their composure, Grayson had already fallen on his knees before Nathan. He stammered, "Mr. Cross, please forgive me. I was late."



Open

Chapter 1288 Ask Your Hospital Director To See Me

# What?

Keegan, along with all those present, were so shocked that their eyeballs had nearly fallen out from their sockets, upon seeing the hospital director kneel before Nathan.



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Grayson knelt on the floor, trembling with fear. The legendary God of War who appeared in the news on television was at his hospital?

What's even worse was during working hours, the General wanted to meet him. However, he was asleep.

Apart from that, his subordinate deliberately made things difficult for the General. He might as well be dead.

Nathan looked at Grayson on the floor. "Are you awake?" he asked.

Grayson answered in a trembling voice, "Yes. Yes. I am."

Nathan told Grayson about what he encountered. "Is this how your hospital staffs treat the patient? The wealthy patient gets a bed while the poor patient does not?" He said and stared at Grayson with a steely gaze.

Grayson was ashen with terror. He answered in a trembling voice, "Mr. Cross.



This has never happened before. It must've been the acts of some irresponsible doctor. I will investigate the matter."

Keegan was standing nearby. His face turned white upon overhearing the conversation.

Keegan did not know Nathan's identity. He must've been someone with an extraordinary identity. Otherwise, the director of the hospital wouldn't be in such despair, kneeling in terror.

He revealed an expression of remorse. "Uncle....." Keegan said in a trembling voice.

George couldn't even save himself, let alone his nephew. "Don't call me uncle!" he yelled.

"I want you to apologize to Mr. Cross immediately!"

Keegan had no choice but to apologize to Nathan. "Mr. Cross. I'm so sorry," he said



as told.

Nathan said coldly, "Now, apologize to my teacher and his wife!"

Keegan turned around and apologized to Ronan.

Meanwhile, Grayson stood up from kneeling. His legs were sore from kneeling. Anger was churning inside of him as he glared at Keegan. "As the director of the hospital, I hereby announced that you are fired for neglecting patients and violating the regulation severely. Pack your things and leave."



What!

Keegan's face turned ashen!

If a doctor made a mistake, the hospital would normally allow a doctor to tender their own resignation. This was to save the doctor's last shred of dignity and ensure future job opportunities.

However, a doctor that was sacked will not



be accepted to work at another hospital.

Keegan knew he was doomed.

He regretted what he did to the core. His voice trembled as he said, "Uncle, I...."

"Get lost!" Grayson said icily.

Keegan gave everyone a dirty look as he left in a huff.

Grayson turned to Nathan with a smile and said, "Mr. Cross. I'll arrange the hospital bed according to your needs right away."



"I was told that there was no hospital bed available?" Nathan said sinisterly.

Grayson thought to himself, I'll find a bed for you, even if it takes someone to vacate their bed.

Nathan said indifferently, "If there's no bed available, let my teacher's wife use your resting room as a hospital ward. Any objection?"



Everyone went quiet after hearing what was said and looked towards Grayson.

Grayson was dumbfounded!

But, he quickly recovered his wits and answered, "No. No objection at all. I'll arrange someone to clean up the place and arrange a bed for the patient and her family."

All the onlookers were dumbfounded upon hearing Grayson's reply. They were the family of the hospital's patients who could only rest in the public space.



They looked at each other with unspoken words in their eyes.

Their inner thoughts were, Wow. Mr. Cross must be someone important!

Shortly after, Linda was arranged to stay in the temporary ward. She was getting utmost service from the hospital employee.

Grayson came up with an idea to get on





Nathan's good books. He expressed to Nathan that he would like to arrange the best surgical doctor to do the surgery for Linda.

Nathan dispassionately rejected and said, "I don't need your best surgical doctor. All I need you to do is take good care of my teacher's wife."

"I will arrange for Dr. Rothschild from North Army General Hospital to do the operation, make sure to coordinate well with him."





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## Dr. Rothschild!

He was greatly renowned in the medical field!

Both Ronan and Grayson were equally excited to meet the prominent doctor.

Grayson nodded his head eagerly. Dr. Rothschild's visit will boost the hospital's morale. This was a blessing in disguise!

Ronan went to thank Nathan after helping Linda to settle down.

Nathan smiled and said, "I wouldn't be where I am today without your help, Instructor Ronan. All that I did was trivial."

Ronan hesitated a little before saying in a small voice, "I would like to ask for one more favor."

"Is it about your daughter? Don't worry. I've assigned someone to investigate her whereabouts. It shouldn't take too long," Nathan smiled and said.



Ronan lost contact with his daughter for three years.

Reconciling with their daughter was the biggest wish of him and his wife. He thanked Nathan profusely. He was beyond grateful to know that Nathan was looking for his daughter.

At this moment, Colin came in and said in a low voice, "General. Craig Carney and his men were furious and discontented after getting beaten up by you. They went to Channing and caused trouble at Franklin's army territory."



Nathan laughed and said, "They went to Franklin's army territory? What did they do?"

Colin said, "Craig Carney said Tigre Special Warfare Brigade was injured by a ruffian at Channing. He told Franklin to send his army to capture the culprit."

Nathan grinned with amusement and said, "Craig Carney asked Franklin to send his army to capture me? How interesting."



"Major-General Wilson's is one rank higher than Craig, but Craig is an officer from Brimmopolis. Major-General Wilson didn't want to make things difficult for him. So, he sent someone discreetly to ask you how to handle the situation," Colin said.

Nathan said indifferently, "Well. This started because of me. Let's find Franklin before the situation gets out of control."

Colin replied instantly, "Yes, General!"

Everyone was gathered at the common area of Channing army territory.

Franklin Wilson was dressed handsomely in a major general uniform as he needed to look his best. He was leading his group of subordinates to meet Craig Carney and his men.

Craig's right hand was wrapped in a bandage, slung in front of this chest.

His men from Tigre Special Warfare Brigade stood behind him. They were badly wounded. All of their faces were



bruised and swollen.

Craig said to Franklin, "Major-General Wilson, Tigre Special Warfare Brigade had never been through such unjust."

"You must seek justice for us by capturing Nathan Cross and punishing him severely."

Franklin was caught in the middle. He didn't know what to do.

At this moment, Callan Stone strolled in. He went straight to Franklin and reported in a low voice.



Franklin let out a grin after hearing what was said.

Franklin smiled at Craig and said, "As far as I know, North Army were the ones who injured you and your men. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to lead my army to capture them."

Craig had done some research on Nathan's identity. His research revealed that Nathan was just a platoon leader of the North



Army, and he's retired.

When he heard Franklin's words, he revealed an unpleasant expression.

He thought to himself, Nathan is just a retired platoon leader and you don't dare to go against him?

How could you call yourself a Major General?

Before Craig could utter a protest, Franklin continued and said, "It wouldn't be appropriate for me to handle this situation for you, but someone else definitely can settle this issue."



Franklin said, "General of the North. He's here at Channing, in our army territory's office."

"As matter involves the Brimmopolis army and the North Army, it would be more suitable to resolve the matter with him."



## General!

Craig felt slightly diffident and fearful. He was just a field officer. He dared to make a scene in front of Franklin but did not dare to face the General.

Nevertheless, Tigre was injured badly at Channing. He couldn't let it go so easily.

Since the General is here, I'll find him and ask for justice.

I heard the General is a formidable person. He wouldn't be biased towards a retired platoon leader.

Craig decided that it would be a good idea after consideration. "I'll meet the General and ask him to give us justice," he said.



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