

Soon, the men from both the Lillard family and the Langer family left the place too.

Nathan had also ordered Patrick and his soldiers to retreat.

In the shabby house, the only ones left were Nathan's men and Maurice's family.

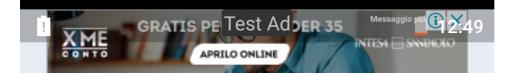
Maurice said gratefully, "Nathan, I never thought that you're the commander-inchief of the North Army. I didn't know you're the God of War. Thank you so much for what you've done for us!"

Nathan replied softly, "Sir, I'm a good friend of Wyatt. We're brothers. I take your problems as mine as we are family. Please don't thank me for that will only distant our relationship and make me an outsider."

Maurice agreed swiftly, "Yes, you're right."

Then, Maurice quickly turned to tell Hera to prepare a meal for their guests.

Hera instantly left for the kitchen.



On the other hand, Maurice and Candice remained in the living room with Nathan and his company.

Nathan tried to console Candice. He told her that love could not be forced, and she would meet someone better in the future.

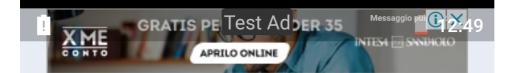
Candice tucked a strand of hair behind her ears as she smiled and nodded. "General, after this incident, I know what I'm going to do. I've applied to become a civil servant. I'll be focusing on my work and on taking care of my parents for the next three years. I won't be thinking of getting involved in any relationship for now."

Nathan nodded. "Good. As long as you are excellent, good things will follow."

Candice gratefully answered, "Thank you for your encouragement, General!"

Soon, the dishes were ready.

Maurice took out some white wine to serve Nathan and his men while he mumbled as he was feeling bad, "We don't



really have anything good to offer you. I hope you don't mind."

Nathan smiled. "We're soldiers so you don't have to be so careful with us. All we need is to fill our bellies. Quality is secondary."

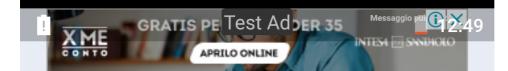
After the meal, as Nathan had nine men with him, they would not fit in the Holland family's house. So, Nathan and his men bid them farewell.

Just as they stepped out of the house, a fleet of black SUVs sped toward them, and they were all Lexus GX.

The leading Lexus was speeding right toward Nathan.

Nathan narrowed his eyes calmly and ignored it.

On the other hand, Colin's placed his hand quietly on the gun handle behind him. Even the Elite Eight was prepared to attack at any time.



When the SUV was a few meters away from Nathan, its driver abruptly stamped on the brakes.

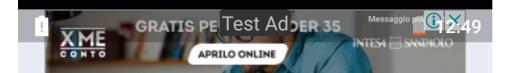
Then, the right-hand man of the King of the North, Orlando Hicks, got down from the car nimbly.

Dozens of men also came down from the other cars.

With Orlando leading a group of twenty men, they hurried toward Nathan and got down on one knee. They shouted in unison, "General, our master, Lucifer Leeroy, has come to know that the General is in Bossania. We have prepared a banquet, and we hope that you will grace us with your presence."

Colin and the Elite Eight were all glaring at Orlando and his men.

It was evident that Orlando had the intention of showing off their power with the way they had intentionally sped toward Nathan before stopping right in front of him. This is preposterous!



Colin and the others looked at Nathan, This banquet must be a trap set by The King of the North. It would be wise and won't matter much even if we reject him.

Looking at Orlando and the others,
Nathan's lips curled upward as he
muttered, "Mr. Leeroy used to be an
honorable officer in the army. Although he
is now retired, he has contributed greatly
to the nation. Many men of the Leeroy
family are currently serving in the army
too. How can I possibly not attend the
banquet? Lead the way."

Upon hearing his acceptance, Orlando stared at Nathan in surprise.

While it was true that Nathan was the General of the North, but Bossania had always been the territory of the Leeroy family.

Recently, the battle between the old powers and the new powers in the North, such as Nathan, was becoming fiercer.



Nathan had astounding courage to only bring several guards with him when he was going to attend a banquet at the Leeroy family's residence.

Orlando stood up and replied, "This way, please. General."

Nathan tipped his head downward. "Thank you."



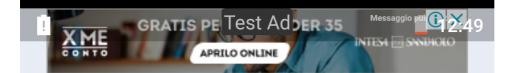
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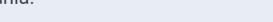


Soon, Orlando and his men were back in their cars, and they led the way.

Nathan and his men were in their jeeps as they followed behind closely.

In less than an hour, they arrived at the Leeroy Estate.

The Leeroy Estate was built on a mountain, and the asphalt road up was lined with street lamps made of white jades. The decor was exceptionally extravagant, and it was a stark contrast against a desolated city like Bossania.



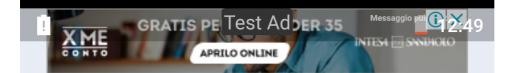
Soon, their cars reached the front gates of the Leeroy Estate.

It felt as if they were back at the South.

The heavy gates slowly opened, and the cars swarmed in.

The front yard was as large as two soccer fields

A mighty and cool-looking man, Lucifer



Leeroy, was in casual clothes as he led his family members and almost a thousand men armed in sword in wait for Nathan's arrival.

When the car came to a stop, Nathan stepped out of the car.

Orlando smiled, "This way, General."

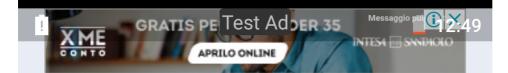
Nathan nodded in response as he led Colin and the Elite Eight in following him.

The moment Nathan stepped in, a tall swordsman abruptly pulled out his sword and twirled it as he shouted, "Welcome, God of War!"

The eight hundred swordsmen, who stood in two lines, then roared in unison, "Welcome, God of War!"

They were welcoming him, but every one of them had their hands on the handle of their swords as their eyes fixed on Nathan. It was as if they were ready for a battle.

Any ordinary person who was the target of



attention of a large crowd would be frightened.

There were close to a thousand swordsmen, who placed their hands on the handle of their swords. At the same time, they were glaring at Nathan, and it was a rather terrifying sight.

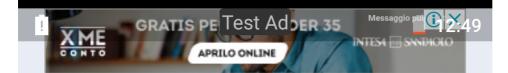
However, Nathan remained calm and collected. In fact, his lips were curled in an ambiguous smile.

He leisurely walked over with his men.

Lucifer remained still in his spot with his family and subordinates until Nathan had come close to him. Only then did he plaster on a wide smile on his face and greeted him.

"Haha! General, it really is you. You have graced us with your presence."

Nathan smiled. "I should be the one saying that. You have welcomed me with such a grand ceremony."



Lucifer chuckled, "These swordsmen are the elites of the Leeroy family. I've specially arranged for them to welcome you. What do you think of them, General?"

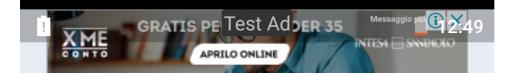
The smile remained on Nathan's face as he answered, "Not bad. They're all good men. As good as the men who were sent to the country down under three hundred years ago, and they're befitting of a man like you."

Upon hearing his words, Lucifer's expression darkened as fury flashed across his eyes.

He had instructed his swordsmen to show off their prowess in front of Nathan, hoping to frighten the latter.

However, not only was Nathan unafraid, but he even mocked him and his men as the outlaw.

While it was true that many men from the country down under lived a successful life later on, but they were all ex-convicts.



Nathan even suggested that he was befitting to be their leader.

It seemed like Nathan was praising him, but he was actually mocking him.

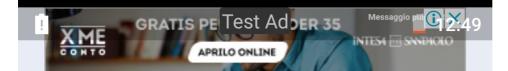
Wrath was burning ferociously in him, but the smile on his face widened. He laughed, "General. Please stop with your praises. The dishes are ready and served. Let's compete to see which one of us can drink the other down the table tonight. Let's go."

Nathan nodded. "Please lead the way, Mr. Leeroy."

So Leeroy led everyone to the living room, where the dishes were already served on the table.

Lucifer and Nathan then took their seats accordingly.

When dinner started, Lucifer said to Nathan, "It's boring to have a silent dinner. Hence, I've prepared a performance for us while we eat. I hope you will enjoy it with me."



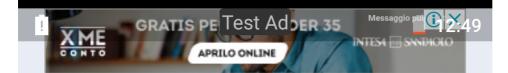
The corner of Nathan's lips turned upward. "What performance? A display of swordsmanship?"

Lucifer chuckled, "This isn't a trap, and I'm not planning an assassination. Why would it be a display of swordsmanship? The performance is one of the nobles' favorites, gladiator fight!"

Right then, Lucifer's men brought two men into the room.

One was tall and skinny with a determined look, and the other was a burly man with bulging muscles.

Lucifer explained to Nathan, "These two are death row inmates from the Northern Prisons. The tall one is Hogan Jameston. He used to serve in the North Army. The burly one is Craig Lammas, and he used to be one of my subordinates. Tonight, we shall pit them against each other in a gladiatorial fight. The winner shall have a two-year suspension to his death sentence, while the loser will die tonight."



Colin was surprised when he saw Hogan. Leaning toward Nathan, he whispered, "Hogan used to be a member of the National Guards. He retired from the military with Thomas. I don't know why he's here."

Nathan knitted his brows.

With the smile still on his face, Lucifer looked at Nathan. "One of them is from the North Army, and the other is from the Leeroy family. Let's see if your soldier is better than the one under my training."





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Nathan's eyebrows remained furrowed.

Not only was it because Lucifer was pitting two death row inmates against each other, but also because these two inmates identity was quite special.

One used to be a retired soldier from his army, and the other used to be part of the Leeroy family.

This fight was a challenge thrown at Nathan. He wanted one of Leeroy family's men to defeat Nathan's soldier in his face.

Nathan calmly said, "Mr. Leeroy, don't you think this is rather appropriate?"

Lucifer waved his hands dismissively as he chortled, "What's so inappropriate about this? Although I'm no longer a soldier, the President has given me a desk job. I'm the vice-mayor in Bossania City. My job is simple; all I need to do is to deal with minor matters like public security, culture, education, and health. The Northern Prison is also under my jurisdiction. I'm in control of the death row inmates. If I say that this

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is appropriate, then it's appropriate."

Lucifer was a high-ranking military officer who was transferred to a desk job.

According to the military rules, a military officer who was transferred from an active-duty unit to a desk job would usually have a promotion.

For example, if a major were transferred to a desk job, they would be promoted to lieutenant colonel.

However, there was a limit to this.

The highest position for a desk job was a major general.

Hence, after transferring to a desk job, Lucifer still held the title of a major general.

However, he used to be a major general in the army, and the Leeroy family were royalties in the North. Their family members and followers were all over the nation.



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Many in the army were closely related to the Leeroy family.

Therefore, there were two secret factions in the North Army—the new powers, with Nathan as the leading man, and the old powers, who were connected with the Leeroy family.

Furthermore, Lucifer was the leading man of the old powers.

Hence, although he was now the vicemayor of Bossania City, he was the one with the authority to make decisions, not the mayor. In other words, he was the true leader of Bossania City.

After hearing Lucifer's explanation, Nathan kept quiet.

If he continued to pursue this matter, Lucifer would be revealed as he had abused his authority.

However, Nathan was back in the North this time to look for evidence against Lucifer for Wyatt's case so that he would







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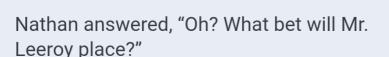
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be punished appropriately. Only by doing that, he would be able to answer to the task given to him by the old President.

In comparison with his other crimes, abusing his authority was something very minor.

That was why Nathan did not continue with the topic.

Lucifer raised his wine glass and seeped its contents with a smile. "General, since we're watching a gladiator fight, it won't be as exciting if we don't place our bets, right?"



The other man smiled before clapping three times.

Instantly, his right-hand man, Orlando, brought a quaint antique sword to Nathan.

Lucifer muttered, "This sword is called Dragon mauler. It is extremely sharp, and it



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can slice through a strand of hair even if when it's in midair. It's one of the legendary weapons in a war. I'll be betting with it."

Nathan looked at the sword and muttered, "It is beautiful."

Then, Lucifer looked at him with a smile that did not quite reach his eyes. "I wish to use this sword to bet the military dagger bestowed to you by the President, Snow sphere."

# Snow sphere!

Nathan furrowed his brows but anger was written all over the faces of Colin and the Elite Eight.

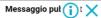
Snow sphere was a decorated military dagger that was given to Nathan by the old president when Nathan rose to the rank of a General.

The knife was thin and sharp, and it could be concealed easily in the sleeves.

Many foreign assassins had tried to attack



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Nathan in the past, and all he needed to do was to swing it. The blade would glint, and the enemies would collapse in a puddle of blood in pieces.

On the other hand, Nathan would remain standing proudly.

From then on, the dagger had gained an elegant name, Snow sphere.

Snow sphere was gifted to Nathan by the old president when he became the commander-in-chief of the North Army.

It was a symbol of his status, and also a symbol of honor.

To request for Nathan's Snow sphere meant that he was an extremely ambitious man. Even Colin and the Elite Eight could sense how aggressive he was.

Unable to hold himself back, Colin fumed, "Watch your words!"

Immediately, Orlando shouted back, "Watch your mouth! Sire is talking to your



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general. Who do you think you are to speak at a time like this?"

Lucifer ordered, "Stand down, Orlando."

"Yes, Sire!"

In an instant, Orlando stood quietly by Lucifer's side.

Turning to Nathan, Lucifer apologized, "General, I hope you won't take his terrible manners to heart. I will educate him after this. However, if you're not confident of your soldiers, then let's not place our bets. Let's just watch the fight then."



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With a swift flick of his wrist, a delicate but sharp dagger had appeared in Nathan's hands. It was Snow sphere.

He placed it on the table and said casually, "Since Mr. Leeroy is in high spirits, I don't want to be the one to spoil your mood."

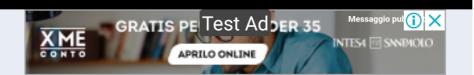
Nathan was accepting the bet!

Unable to conceal the glee in his eyes, Lucifer laughed, "You're a man of charm. I like that. Very well. We'll bet with our weapons. I'll be betting on Craig, and you on Hogan. Is that fine?"



In the next second, Nathan looked at Hogan and asked calmly, "Hogan, do you recognize me?"

Hogan gave Nathan a salute instantly as he exclaimed, "I have never regretted entering the North. It has been the honor of a lifetime for me to be your soldier. How can I possibly not recognize you, General?"



Nathan continued, "Since you remember who you are, I'll ask you one question. Are you confident in winning this fight against him?"

The 'him' in question was the other death row inmate, Craig.

Hogan turned to look at Craig, who was over six-foot-five. He was taller than him by quite a bit, and at least two times bulkier than him.

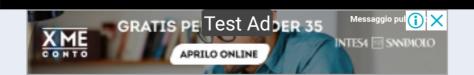
Moreover, Craig was a man who was stable on his feet. He exuded a vigorous aura, and there was a glint in his eyes. It was evident that he was a trained fighter.

Hogan gritted out, "I will beat him."

Nathan nodded. "Very well. I will look forward to the fight. I hope you won't disappoint the North Army and me."

Soon, the fight between Hogan and Craig began.

Orlando said to the two inmates, "You're



only allowed to fight within this circle of 50 square meters. Whoever takes a step out of the circle or falls to the ground without climbing back up will lose the fight. The winner will live, and the loser will die. If you have no problems with the rules, the fight will begin now."

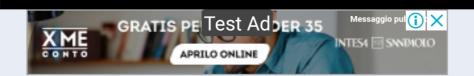
Both nodded, and Orlando announced the start of the fight.

Like two ferocious beasts, Craig and Hogan charged toward each other and attacked with a flurry of kicks and punches.

Hogan was swift in his blows and fierce like a wolf, but despite his sturdier build, Craig was as quick as Hogan. In fact, his speed and strength were way above his opponent.

It was difficult for a wolf to win against a tiger.

Soon, Hogan landed a punch on Craig's face and made him bleed in the corner of his mouth.



However, Craig soon returned the blow. He elbowed Hogan under his arm and instantly broke several of his ribs. Hogan collapsed onto the ground with an agonizing wail.

Nathan furrowed his brows at the sight.

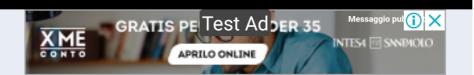
Lucifer could not help but cheer gleefully, "That was a beautiful blow! Haha! General, it seems that's all your soldiers can do. I'm sure this fight will end soon."

Right then, Hogan clambered to his feet and roared like an injured beast before charging toward Craig again.

After that, Hogan was continuously thrown to the ground, and more of his rib bones broke. By now, his hands were broken, and he could no longer raise them.

The continuous blows eventually made him a bloody figure.

Every time the rest thought that the fight was over, he managed to climb back onto his feet miraculously.



Eventually, Craig started sustaining injuries.

He raged, "What are you struggling for? Why are you so persistent? Die now!"

At that, he pounced toward Hogan with all his might.

Hogan remained standing in his spot. He was all covered in blood and swaying.

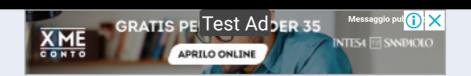
When Craig was a hair's breadth away from him, Hogan abruptly stepped to the side and avoided his pounce.



Craig's foot stomped onto the fresh blood on the ground, and he slipped on it. He lost his balance, and he fell forward uncontrollably.

At that moment, Hogan gathered all his remaining strength to jump up into the air and send a kick to the back of Craig's head.

Crack!



The back of Craig's head caved in, and he died before he could even scream.

Everyone was stunned by the sudden turn of events.

In his shock, Lucifer had a look of wrath on his face as he hissed, "What the he\*!!"

Hogan fell onto his knees and raised his bloody face to look at Nathan. Despite the screaming pain in his chest and his hands, he squeezed out a tearful smile and mumbled hoarsely, "General, I've completed my task."





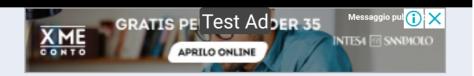
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Hogan actually defeated Craig!

Lucifer was boiling in rage.

Earlier on, he had ordered Orlando to warn Hogan that if he did not want any harm to befall on his family, he had to lose to Craig.

As Hogan was on death row, he had initially agreed to Lucifer's request.

Moreover, Lucifer knew that Craig was much more powerful than Hogan was.

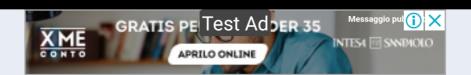
Hence, he was confident before the fight.

Yet, he had not expected Hogan to go back on his words after seeing Nathan. The man had even displayed capabilities he had never achieved and defeated Craig.

Are you kidding me?

Nathan looked at the bloody Hogan and was about to say something when Orlando interrupted with a roar.

"Bastard, how dare you pull tricks in the



fight? I'm going to kill you now!"

At that, Orlando pulled out Dragon mauler and swung it toward the back of Hogan's neck, intending to chop off his head.

Upon the sight, many in the room gasped in shock.

Both Colin and the Elite Eight had madness in their eyes, but it was too late for them to intervene.

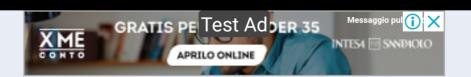
Just as Orlando was about to cut off Hogan's head, a figure rushed to the front in a flash.

Before Orlando could swing the sword downward, the figure had already thrown a kick at him.

### Crack!

It was the loud sound of black combat boots shattering a human skull.

Before Orlando could cry out in pain, he flew back and crashed onto the ground. He



was dead.

Everyone in the room had widened their eyes as they gaped in bewilderment for a long moment.

Who is this?

Who's the one who saved Hogan in such quick moves?

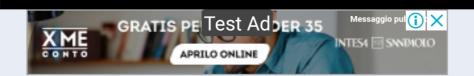
Who threw a kick as swift as lightning and killed the right-hand man of the King of the North?

Who dared to kill someone in the house of the King of the North?

Every living person in the room was staring at the tall figure standing in the middle of the room.

The man had bright eyes and soaring in high spirit was none other than Nathan Cross.

Whoosh!



A large group of Leeroy's subordinates surrounded the room as their hands remained wrapped around the handle of their swords.

Colin and the Elite Eight immediately took out their weapons and formed a protective circle around Nathan as he roared, "Is this an armed revolt?"

The men all turned to look at Lucifer.

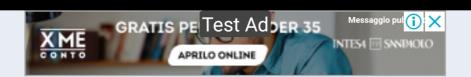
Several expressions crossed Lucifer's face before he settled into a wrathful look. He bellowed at his men. "This is absurd. What are you guys doing? Are you disrespecting the General? Get lost now!"

### Whoosh!

His men instantly retreated with bowed heads.

Staring at Orlando's corpse, a flash of hatred flitted across Lucifer's eyes.

However, he quickly composed himself and smiled at Nathan. "General, it's my fault that I didn't teach them well. I



apologize for the shock."

Nathan answered, "I wasn't shocked. I've heard of how ruthless the Leeroy family can be. I thought that was just rumors but it seemed like the rumors had not revealed the whole truth indeed. Your actions are worse than the rumors."

Lucifer narrowed his eyes. "General, what do you mean by that?"

Nathan continued, "You say it's a gladiator fight, but you wanted to kill Hogan despite the fact that he is the winner. Isn't this preplanned? Are you looking down on me?"





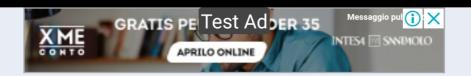
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Upon hearing that, Lucifer looked really embarrassed. It was true that his men had been arrogant and bossed around everywhere in Bossania.

Before he could say anything, Nathan continued. "Mr. Leeroy, do you know why I'm back in the North and came to Bossania?"

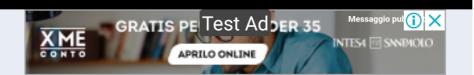
Lucifer's gaze shifted before he shook his head. "I don't."

Nathan simply replied, "Don't you have a godson named Fin Leeroy? He's involved in the murder of Wyatt Windsor."

Lucifer immediately disassociated himself from his godson. "It's true that he's my godson, but I've severed my ties with him a long time ago. I bear no responsibility for his actions, and neither do I have any knowledge about what he has done. He has nothing to do with the Leeroy family."

Nathan muttered, "That is good to hear."

With that said, he turned to look at



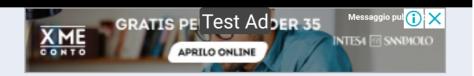
Lucifer's men behind him and said, "I will be staying in Bossania for a few days on the orders of the President to investigate the murder of Wyatt Windsor. I welcome any evidence you would like to present to me. I will ensure the safety of that person, and I will let them off any crimes they had committed. In fact, I will even reward them handsomely."

All the men standing behind Lucifer exchanged a look.

After Nathan's declaration, Lucifer's expression was as dark as night. He could not believe his ears. How dare Nathan tempt my subordinates into a confession right in front of me?

He lowered his voice and uttered, "General, I don't feel so well. Please excuse me. Men, please see the General out."

In an instant, Lucifer's strategist, Sky, stepped forward and gestured to him. "This way please, General. Let me send you off."



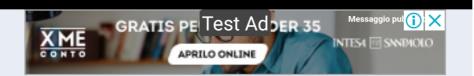
Nathan smiled as he reminded Colin to take their winning prize, Dragon mauler, as well as the injured Hogan.

Sky stopped Colin and said to Nathan, "General, he's an inmate with a sentence of life imprisonment. Even after he has won the fight, he still has to serve his sentence in the Northern Prisons for the rest of his life. It will be against the rules for you to take him away."

Nathan chuckled as he asked Colin, "He said that I'm breaking the rules. What do you think of it?"

Colin replied, "General, you're the General of the North. That means you can make any military decisions in the North. If the North Army needs manpower, you can take away all the criminals in the North, and no one is allowed to stop you. Hence, taking a minor criminal like Hogan away and putting him to good use is not against the rules at all."

Looking at Sky, Nathan queried, "Have my Captain of the National Guards explained it



clearly enough for you to understand?"

Stumped by his words, Sky fell silent as he was unable to do anything as Nathan took Hogan away.

When Lucifer noticed that his men were helpless in the face of Nathan, he huffed as he stormed off.

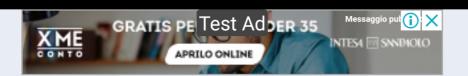
Nathan laughed softly before leaving with Colin and the others.

After storming back to his study, Lucifer grabbed the jade paperweight on the table and crushed it in a fit of anger.

"This damn Nathan Cross! When I was the commanding officer in the North Army, he wasn't even born yet! How dare he act so arrogantly in front of me?"

Right then, Sky entered and greeted him. "Sire."

"Sky, come up with a plan for me. I want to get rid of Nathan as soon as possible."



Sky hesitated. "Sire, Mr. Tucker has called earlier to inform us that the President is furious after losing his son. The President has ordered Nathan and the new person in charge of the Secret Service, Hailey, to investigate this case. Therefore, Mr. Tucker has told us to lie low for now. We can't cross Nathan at this crucial moment."

Lucifer narrowed his eyes as he muttered, "I'm afraid we're not the ones crossing him now. He's the one trying to settle the scores with us. You have to know that on the battlefield, you either kill or be killed."





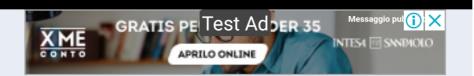
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Nathan and his gang brought Hogan to the hospital to treat his wounds.

At the same time, they asked Hogan about the current situation.

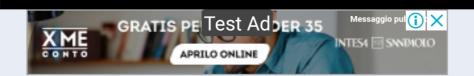
It was then they found out that his family was situated in Bossania. He had accidentally killed someone from the demolition team due to some issues and was sentenced to death.

Furthermore, he had told them about Orlando's request for him to lose to Craig, or he would kill his family.

After telling them everything, he sobbed and pleaded, "General, I'm scared that the King of the North will kill my family in a fit of anger. Please save them!"

Nathan reassured, "Don't worry. I have taken you away from there, so I won't let your family die."

At that, he turned and instructed Colin, "Make some arrangements. Since the Jameston family home is demolished,



arrange for them to live in Southania, away from all the fights. Also, spread the news that the ones who dare to lay a finger on Hogan and his family will be crossing the North Army."

Colin answered, "Yes, Sir. I will see to it immediately."

After making arrangements for Hogan's family, Nathan left the hospital.

In the meantime, Colin received a call and reported to Nathan in an excited voice, "General, there's good news."



Nathan froze. "What good news?"

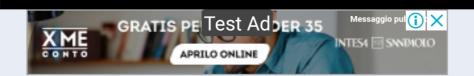
Colin smiled. "Your wife is here!"

What?

Nathan was stunned by his words.

He echoed, "Penny is here?"

Colin laughed, "Yes. Frida just told me about it."



The employees of the Cross Group enjoyed many benefits, including annual holidays.

In the beginning, Penny did not know where they should go for the company trip.

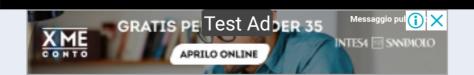
As she had been missing her husband terribly after he left, Kylie suggested for the company trip to be set in the North.

Upon hearing, Penny blushed. If they were to go to the North, this would not a company trip anymore but her personal visit to Nathan.

However, she could not resist her longing for Nathan. In the end, she managed to announce to all the employees that they were free to pick between the two places chosen for the company trip.

One was Portsmouth in the South, and the other was Bossania in the North.

The employees who were eligible for the company trip could choose to go to Portsmouth or Bossania, and the company



would pay for their holiday expenses.

Portsmouth was a city by the sea with pleasant weather. In comparison with the desolated Bossania, almost all the employees chose to go to Portsmouth.

Hence, Penny, along with Kylie, Benson, Leah, Queenie, Frida, and several other executives in the company, were the only ones who went to the North.

When Nathan found out that Penny and the others were here, he hurriedly sped to the airport with Colin and the Elite Eight.

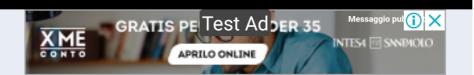
Just as Penny and the rest took a step out of the airport, they saw Nathan.

"Darling!"

"Papa!"

Both Penny and Queenie squealed with delight.

Nathan stepped forward to carry his daughter as he smiled at Penny. "Why are



all of you here?"

Penny blushed as she mumbled, "It's a company trip, so we're here in Bossania to take a look at the scenery in the north."

Kylie giggled, "Most importantly, Frida said that coming to Bossania means seeing you."

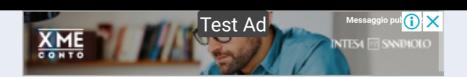
Benson and the others could not help but laugh at what she said.

Penny's blush spread all the way down her neck and to the tip of her ears.

Nathan said to the others with a smile, "There's a place in the outskirts of Bossania called Utopeia, and it's famous for its hot springs. We'll live in an inn there tonight, so we can enjoy the hot springs and the local delights."

The employees cheered at the suggestion.

Meanwhile, Penny was smiling non-stop as she stared at Nathan. Food and entertainment mattered not to her when



Nathan was around. As long as she was by his side, she would be overjoyed.



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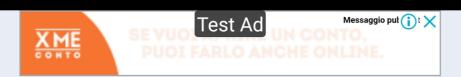


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Soon, Nathan and the others reached Utopeia.

There were many inns in Utopeia, and they all had hot springs.

Naturally, Nathan and his family checked into the largest inn. The inn they had chosen had two separate hot springs, one for men and the other for women.

As the place could not take in so many people, Marcus and the other staff members went to look for another inn.

After placing the luggage in their rooms, Nathan and his family rushed for the hot springs.

Nathan, Colin, the Elite Eight, and Benson went for the open-air hot spring while all the women went for the indoor hot spring.

Unbeknownst to Nathan, someone had been watching them from the time they left the airport.

The one who was spying on them was



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sent by the King of the North.

Lucifer was well-informed on the whereabouts of Nathan and his gang.

When he found out that Nathan and the others went to Utopeia, he sneered and instructed Sky, "Tell Victor that I have a task for him."

Sky queried, "What is it, Sire?"

Lucifer continued, "Tell him to find an excuse to get rid of Nathan and the others."

Sky widened his eyes as he exclaimed, "It's true that Victor is an infamous bandit leader and a ruthless man in the North. He may even have firearms but he wouldn't have the guts to kill Nathan!"

Lucifer laughed, "Those savages would never have met the General of the North. Do you think he knows that Nathan is the General of the North? All you need to tell them is that Nathan and the others are a group of businessmen. Tell him that he'll



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Chapter 1388 Please Save Us

be rewarded for this job, and he'll definitely agree to it."

Sky gasped, "That's a good idea!"

Lucifer sneered, "Once the General is dead, someone will have to bear the responsibility for his death. So we'll arrest Victor and his gang after they kill Nathan. That way, we can get rid of Nathan and put the blame on them. After which, we'll also be able to convince the President and stop further investigation on this case. We'll be killing two birds with one stone."

Sky was rather thrilled. "What a fantastic plan, Sire!"

However, he was anxious too. "However, I'm worried about the execution of the plan. Nathan is an excellent fighter. Will Victor and his gang be a match for Nathan?"

Lucifer sneered, "The residents of the North are all tough and valiant. Almost everyone can fight well. In order to become a bandit leader in this place,



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Chapter 1388 Please Save Us

Victor must be very capable in his own way. Moreover, he has a bunch of ruthless men and enough firearms with him. Killing Nathan would be a piece of cake for him."

Sky nodded in agreement.

Lucifer continued, "However, we have to make sure that everything goes well. Sky, you'll have to be there personally. Bring a group of marksman with you and hide in a corner. If it's necessary, kill Nathan in the chaos. No matter how the plan goes, Victor will be the scapegoat for the crime of killing Nathan."



Sky blurted, "Yes, Sir! I will work on this immediately!"

At Utopeia, Penny and the other women were enjoying their time in the indoor hot spring.

Suddenly, Penny's phone rang.

She picked up her phone and realized that it was a call from Marcus.



Chapter 1388 Please Save Us

She frowned as she answered the call. "Marcus, what is it?"

Marcus' sobs came from the other end of the line. "President Smith, we've been caught by the locals. They're all vicious people, and they've accused us of peeing in the hot spring. They say they're going to chop us alive! Please come and save us!"

Penny went pale upon hearing his words.



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#### Chapter 1388 Please Save Us

Leah and the rest of the party asked Penny because they noticed the change in her expression after she received the call.

"Our company's employees have gotten themselves involved in a conflict with the villagers. I have to rush over as soon as possible to check on their condition," Penny replied anxiously.

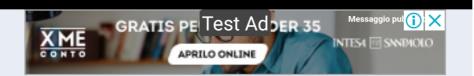
Immediately, Frida volunteered, "I'll go with you!"

Soon, Penny and Frida got changed and rushed over to their co-workers' side.

Meanwhile, Kylie reached for her phone and called Nathan. She did not hesitate to tell Nathan what went wrong.

Before long, Penny and Frida reached Attica Hot Spring, the largest hot spring in the region.

A bunch of people——at least two to three hundred of them—had gathered by the entrance of the hot spring.



The angry mob was led by a buff guy with a chubby face.

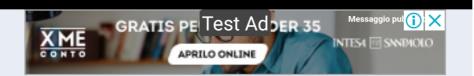
Marcus and a few employees of Cross Group were drenched in blood and were down on their knees in front of the mob.

Penny was infuriated and shocked at the same time. She rushed over and asked, "Who the hell are you guys? Why did you beat up my employees?"

The buff man's eyes gleamed the moment he saw Penny and Frida. He secretly gulped because he had another plan in mind for them.

He was none other than the most notorious bandit in the North, Victor Coyle. Obviously, he was here to deliberately pick on those from Cross Group.

In actual fact, the person he wanted to target was Nathan. However, two gorgeous ladies showed up before Nathan could reach the scene, and Victor was completely charmed by Penny and Frida.



Victor seemed to have a thing for Penny because of the combination of her elegance, attractive facial features, and slender build. She easily charmed Victor with her qualities.

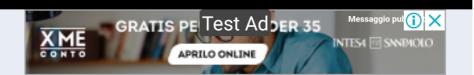
Victor grinned in a perverted manner as he greeted them, "Hello, ladies! Both of you are so sexy!"

"You'd better watch your mouth!" Frida warned the leader of the bandits.

"Oh? I have always taken great care of my mouth! Do you guys want to have a taste of it?" Victor replied sarcastically.

Frida was on the verge of losing her cool, but Penny got in her way and stopped her because she was afraid the situation would worsen if they were to resort to something reckless.

In return, Penny cast a stern gaze at Victor and the infuriated crowd behind him. She asked indifferently, "Who the hell are you? How have my employees offended you? Is it necessary for you to beat them up?"



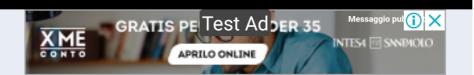
Victor replied with a superficial smile on his face, "They are your employees? Does that mean you're the supervisor of the company?"

"Yes! They are my employees. I'm the president of Cross Group," Penny introduced herself.

"Great! My name is Victor, Victor Coyle.
Those behind me are the villagers. Your staff was caught spying on the villager's wives as they showered. What should we do about that?" Victor asked in a serious tone.

The moment Penny heard Victor's accusation, she turned around and glared at Marcus and the rest of her employees who were still down on their knees.

Immediately, Marcus rebuked Victor's statement and replied in an aggrieved manner, "President Smith, we have been wrongly accused! The boss of the lodging house offered us the use of the hot spring for free. We were about to leave because we noticed the presence of a few women



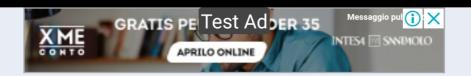
the moment we reached. However, these guys showed up out of nowhere and got in our way."

"Are you sure you're telling the truth?"
Penny asked with a serious expression
because she had her doubts.

Marcus was on the verge of breaking down emotionally. He assured her, "President Smith, I swear to God that I'm telling the truth!"

"Ms. Smith, I think those from our company are telling the truth. Look at the way these people dress. Obviously, they aren't ordinary villagers. Perhaps we have been scammed. It seems like a deliberate setup," Frida whispered as she sized up Victor and the gang of fierce-looking men behind him

To be exact, Penny shared a similar thought because she detected an ominous demeanor from the men behind Victor. It was obvious they weren't ordinary villagers.



Marcus and the few employees of Cross Group who had been beaten to a pulp were senior executives of the company. They had no reason to resort to such a dirty trick.

In the end, Penny turned around and explained, "Mr. Coyle, I believe there's a misunderstanding..."

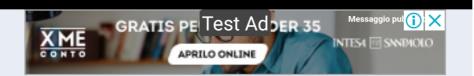
"Pffft! You must be kidding, right? Does that mean I have wrongly accused them?" Victor scoffed in return.

"That's not what I meant..." Penny reassured the leader of the bandit.

"Stop acting in front of me! Get them to confess immediately that they've peeked at our wives!" Victor warned Penny.

As soon as he finished his sentence, he signaled a few of his men with his eyes.

Immediately, several men rushed forward and pinned Marcus to the ground.



A scrawny but vicious-looking man reached for his dagger asked with a wicked smile, "Mr. Coyle is talking to you! Did you take a peek at his wife while she was showering?"

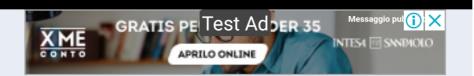
"I-I didn't..." Marcus stuttered. He was horrified.

Before Marcus could finish his sentence, the vicious-looking man had already lunged his dagger at Marcus, stabbing the latter at his thigh.

The sharp dagger penetrated Marcus's pants and was merely a few centimeters away from Marcus's groin.

Marcus shuddered in fear because could feel the dagger's frigid blade on his pants. In fact, he almost wet himself in front of everyone.

Once again, the vicious-looking man asked, "On behalf of Mr. Coyle, I'll ask you once more. You should be mindful of your answer; otherwise, I may stab the wrong place next time. Did you take a peek at Mr.



Coyle's wife while she was showering?"

"Y-Yes! I-I did! I-I took a peek! Boohoo..." Marcus stuttered as his teeth were chattering.

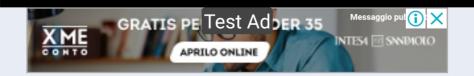
He broke down in tears as soon as he finished his sentence because he felt aggrieved and intimidated at the same time.

Meanwhile, Victor and the bunch of bandits exchanged glances and smiled; they were overjoyed because they had achieved their goal.

Similarly, Victor's vicious-looking subordinate repeated the same trick on the remaining employees of Cross Group. They were forced to admit they had taken a peek, or their life would be at stake.

"Since your workers have admitted their wrongdoing, how should we settle the score?" Victor probed with a grin as he looked at Penny.

Penny grimaced in disgust because she



was certain she had run into a bunch of bandits.

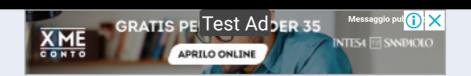
Obviously, she wouldn't be able to sort things out peacefully because the bandits were determined to rip off Cross Group. Penny also knew it would be impossible for her to talk some sense into the bandits.

Therefore, she decided to give in to their demand. Although it might cost a fortune, it was fine to her, as long as she could solve the problem.

Once she made up her mind, Penny tried her best to suppress her anger and asked, "Why don't you tell me what exactly you are up to?"

"An eye for an eye has always been the method for us in the North to sort things out. Since your employees have taken a peek at our wives, we will return the favor and strip their wives naked as well. Sounds like a fair deal, right?" Victor replied with a lecherous smile.

"I'm sorry. That's impossible because your



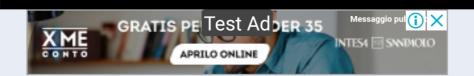
request is absurd," Penny frowned and replied in a serious tone.

"I know that's impossible. Their wives aren't around because you are all from out of town!" Victor replied sarcastically and stared at Penny and Frida all of a sudden. "Don't worry, we are willing to settle for less! We'll have both of you substitute their wives instead! As long as both of you strip naked in front of us, we'll forget about everything that has happened."

The moment Victor told Penny his suggestion, the bunch of bandits behind him burst into laughter.

However, Penny and Frida frowned in irritation; they were on the verge of losing their cool.

Nevertheless, Penny tried to calm herself down once more and warned the bandits, "Stop getting full of yourselves! I will never give in to such an absurd request! I'm sure you're trying to rip us off. Since that's the case, why don't you name your price? How much is it going to take to satisfy your



# greed?"

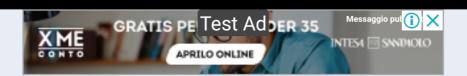
In return, Victor scoffed, "My price? Sure! Ten billion is all it takes to settle this incident once and for all! After all, you should compensate us for our psychological loss, right? Once we receive the ten billion, we'll pretend none of this has ever happened."

#### Ten billion?

Penny and her fellow employees' eyes widened in disbelief. Yet another absurd request!



"I'll allow you to think about it for a minute. Either both of you strip naked in front of us, or you have to compensate us ten billion for our loss! If you don't follow my instruction, I'll castrate your employees in front of you before having some fun with both of you ladies!" The perverted Victor Coyle coerced Penny.



When Penny was on the verge of losing her cool, a man's callous voice could be heard coming from behind her. "I'll give you a minute to think about it as well. I'll allow you to die comfortably if you get down on your knees and beg for mercy in front of my wife immediately!"

Victor and the bunch of bandits were taken aback by the man's words.

All of a sudden, everyone turned around and looked in the direction of the voice. They saw Nathan along with Colin and the Elite Eight by his side.





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