Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

Fang pounced onto Nathan, moving like a streak of lightning.

Colin huffed. "You'll have to get past me first!"

He charged towards Fang just as the latter lifted his fist.

"Come at me!" Colin growled.

He raised his fist to parry Fang's attack.

However, instead of staggering backwards in fear, Fang's lips contorted into a malicious grin.

That was when Nathan noticed a ring on Fang's finger seem to pop open as he charged forwards, revealing a tiny, almost invisible needle.

It had a strange blue glint under the moonlight.

"Colin! Look out!" Nathan warned.

Colin noticed the strange ring as well, and

Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

he pulled back immediately with a yelp.

Fang missed his punch, but he raised his leg and landed a hit on Colin's chest without missing a beat. The man staggered backwards, clutching his chest in pain.

Colin glared at Fang angrily. "Why are you using such underhanded tactics?"

The latter snickered. "We never resort to civilian ways when we're trying to achieve a goal. Murder is our go-to option."

Colin trembled when he realized what Fang had meant. As one of the best secret agents of the nations, rules did not matter to him.

He would use any method available to him to achieve his goals.

"Nothing matters in front of absolute power! Again!" Colin bellowed.

The two of them threw themselves into battle once more.

Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

It was the most intense battle to date. Both of them were the strongest of their kind. Every move could kill if the other person weren't paying attention for even a split second.

Colin preferred to use brute force and intimidation when fighting, while Fang's style leaned towards a speedy and discreet one.

Nathan could tell that it would take a long time before a winner emerges.

However, Fang had plenty of weapons hidden beneath his clothes and in his accessories. That gave him a slight edge over Colin.

Without warning, Fang pulled a sword out from his belt and made a move to drive it into Colin's chest.

Colin stepped aside just in time, avoiding certain death.

However, Colin had not been Fang's true target. The moment Colin evaded his

Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

sword, Fang charged forwards and headed straight for Nathan.

The sword turned into a streak of lightning as it flew towards Nathan's body.

"Protect the General!" Colin and the Elite Eight hollered in unison.

However, the people sitting in the Audis by the side of the road were overjoyed to see the sword heading for Nathan. In particular, Wyatt, Andy and Fion were jittery with excitement.

Wyatt looked forward to seeing the sword pierce through Nathan's neck.

However, Nathan remained seated on his chair with a cup of tea in his hand, looking completely unfazed.

When Fang's sword got within arm's reach, he lifted his hand and flicked the sword lightly with his fingers.

Clink!

Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

The sound his fingers made when they connected with Fang's sword was crisp and sonorous.

To everyone's surprise, Fang's sword shattered into pieces like a slab of ice.

Nathan did not move from his seat. Holding on to his teacup in his left hand, he grabbed a shard from the air and tossed it back.

The shard seemed to disappear into thin air for a short moment.

Fang tried to evade his attack, but he was just a second too late. The shard split open the fabric of his shirt and dug into his skin, creating a sizeable gash on his chest.

Fang stared at the wound on his chest in disbelief.

Nathan Cross is a monster!

Nathan had broken a sword with his bare hands and injured Fang with a mere shard.



Chapter 1331 Underhanded Tactics

Unbelievable!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1332 Never Again

Fang's self-confidence took a huge hit because of that.

It made him realize that his selfproclaimed title of 'Death God' meant nothing in front of Nathan.

The latter had injured him without even looking in his direction, and he did not want to find out just how strong Nathan really was.

The more he thought about it, the more embarrassed he felt.

"Do you still want to kill me?" Nathan asked, still as calm as ever.

Fang turned beet red when he heard that. Bowing low before Nathan, he said, "I am nothing compared to you, General. I am ashamed of my actions. I sincerely thank you for having mercy on me. I will take my leave now."

He turned around to leave after that.

"Wait!" Colin called out, stopping him in his

Chapter 1332 Never Again

tracks.

Fang froze and looked at Colin with a confused expression.

Before he could react, Colin pulled out a gun and fired three shots into the sky.

Fang's eyes widened. That's the speed of a master shooter!

Plop!

A bat fell to the ground beside Fang's feet.

It had a bloody hole in its body, obviously from a bullet wound.

Colin had hit a bat in the sky without even looking at it!

That's amazing!

Suddenly, Fang noticed that the bullet wound was larger than usual, suggesting that all three bullets have hit the exact same spot on the bat's body.

Chapter 1332 Never Again

What?

Fang raised his head and stared at Colin, mouth agape.

"You should be thanking yourself for not attempting to use a gun against our General," Colin said coldly. "If I had bothered to take out my gun just now, you would have been a corpse by now."

An ugly scowl crept onto Fang's face when he heard that.

He finally understood how Nathan was the General was so young.

Not only was he the cream of the crop himself, but his subordinates were also monsters as well.

The only thing he had accomplished by challenging Nathan was embarrassing himself.

"Understood," He huffed before making a run for it.

Chapter 1332 Never Again

The people sitting in the Audis were shocked to see Fang being lectured by Nathan and his subordinates.

Even the strongest leader of the Draconians was nothing compared to the God of War!

Wyatt glared at Nathan from across the road and wound down the car window. "Let's go!"

Wyatt and his group soon escaped from the place with their tails between their legs, looking utterly defeated.

Nathan's eyes trailed them as they left the scene.

"General, it looks like the Jordans managed to convince Wyatt to be a nuisance to us. Should I report this to the higher-ups?" Colin whispered.

"No," Nathan waved his hand dismissively.
"If the President and Aunt Camilla finds
out about this, they're going to punish
Wyatt, and he might think they're being

Chapter 1332 Never Again

partial to me. He might end up being more spiteful towards me then."

Colin and the Elite Eight fell silent in agreement. It would be difficult to deal with the son of the President himself.

Frida raised her hand all of a sudden. "General, I have something to confess."

Nathan froze for a second. "What is it?"

"I actually told the First Lady about your conflict with Wyatt..." Frida whispered.

Nathan put two and two together and finally realized why Wyatt had sent someone to kill him.

Wyatt must have received a call from Aunt Camilla regarding their conflict, which made him think that Nathan had been talking about him behind his back.

"You messed up big time, Frida," Nathan chided with a bitter smile. "Please don't act on your own accord anymore."



Chapter 1332 Never Again

"Yes, General! I'll learn from my mistake," Frida promised.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1332 Never Again

The next day...

Nathan and Penny walked into the office of Cross Group only to be told that Louis and the other resellers have been released by Zed Walker.

Nathan immediately gave Zed a call to ask him what happened.

Zed sounded horrified over the phone. "Mr. Cross, the Ariarican foreign minister Thompson told us to release them. He's a friend of Wyatt Windsor, so we couldn't refuse him!"

Nathan frowned. "Fine then. I won't trouble you any further."

Zed breathed a huge sigh of relief upon hearing that. If Nathan had ordered him to arrest the resellers again, he would be caught in the crossfire between Nathan and Wyatt.

Nathan hung up the phone.

"What did the police say, Hubby?" Penny

Chapter 1333 I Am Lucky To Have Met You

asked anxiously.

"The Ariarican foreign minister Thompson ordered the release of Louis and his lackeys, so they have no choice but to obey him."

Penny chuckled sadly. "Looks like we'll have a hard time dealing with those resellers."

Nathan remained silent.

Getting rid of Louis would not be a problem for him since the man was nothing compared to him.

The issue was Wyatt's involvement in the matter.

If Wyatt himself ordered their release, he would be very annoyed should Nathan end up murdering Louis, souring their relationship even further.

Nathan decided to let Louis go this time, for the President and Aunt Camilla's sake.

Chapter 1333 I Am Lucky To Have Met You

"I'm letting them off this time, though I doubt they would dare to get in trouble with us again," Nathan told Penny. "If they fall back to their old habits, I'll make sure to track them down."

Penny nodded enthusiastically.

"By the way, honey, the one-year mourning period is almost over. Shall we have our wedding after it ends?" Nathan asked with a smile

Penny turned a pretty shade of pink upon hearing that. "Alright!"

Nathan picked up Penny's hands and chuckled. "I'll make sure to make our wedding the best day of our life, to compensate for all the trouble and suffering you've gone through because of me. I want everyone to know you're my wife and the happiest woman in the world."

Penny lifted her head and stared into his eyes with a tender smile on her lips. "Hubby, meeting you was the best thing that ever happened to me."

Chapter 1333 I Am Lucky To Have Met You

The two of them gazed into each other's eyes. Nathan's eyes went from her pretty features to her full, enticing lips, and something stirred within him. He slowly leaned forward and began to lower his lips onto hers.

Suddenly, the door to the office burst open.

Kylie waltzed into the office uninvited.

Being the careless person that she was, she never knocked on doors before entering.

"Penny! Nathan! There's a new restaurant in Channing!" Kylie yelled the moment she barged in. "Apparently, the head chef was awarded three Michelin stars, so why don't we..."

She froze mid-sentence upon noticing what the two of them were up to.

Kylie's expression contorted into something unreadable as she forced herself to finish her sentence. "Shall we... go and try it out later?"



Chapter 1333 I Am Lucky To Have Met You

Nathan and Penny pulled away from each other, looking a little embarrassed.

"Ask Nathan," Penny said, red in the face.

"Alright then," Nathan said with a smile. "Let's have lunch at that restaurant."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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(i) Keep up business' operations

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Chapter 1334 Help Him Out

At noon...

Nathan, Penny, Kylie, Colin and Frida made their way to the new three-Michelin-star restaurant.

It was rumored that the average amount a person spends at the restaurant was around three to four thousand, which shows just how expensive the items were.

Even so, the restaurant was packed to the brim.

Nathan could spot quite a few foreigners amongst the crowd.

He walked to a table by the window and sat down with his companions. Penny and Kylie began to order food from the menu.

Suddenly, a group of people entered through the entrance of the restaurant.

The people taking the lead happened to be Wyatt and Thompson, with Andy, Louis and Fion followed closely behind.

Chapter 1334 Help Him Out

Nathan frowned when he noticed them.

Wyatt was not expecting to see Nathan in the restaurant as well, and his face darkened.

Louis was still rather scared of Nathan, but with Thompson and Wyatt on his side and a free pass from jail, he had long since forgotten the pain of getting beaten up by Nathan.

He even whistled when he saw Nathan, and he walked up to him. "Hi, Mr. Cross, Ms. Smith! It's good to see you again!"

"Louis, you're lucky you got away this time," Colin huffed. "We won't hesitate to come after you again should you get in trouble with us again!"

Louis rolled his eyes. "Well, I can't just starve myself to death, now can I?"

In other words, he had refused to turn over a new leaf.

Thompson glanced at Nathan before

Chapter 1334 Help Him Out

calling out to Louis. "Louis, that's the table we reserved."

"Take a seat, Your Excellency and Mr. Windsor!" Louis said politely.

Soon, Wyatt and his party settled down around the table a stone's throw away from Nathan.

A blonde waitress with blue eyes walked over to take their orders.

An idea popped into Louis' head when they were placing their orders. "Hey, can I trouble you to tell the kitchen to make a special dish for Ms. Smith over there?"

Following that, he whispered a description of his 'special dish' into the waitress' ear.

Her eyes widened immediately. "That might not be appropriate, Sir!" She said quietly.

"Just do it, or else!" Louis threatened.

The waitress had no choice but to obey,

(i) Keep up business' operations

OPEN

Chapter 1334 Help Him Out

knowing that she was in no position to argue with him.

After a short while, she came back with a dish covered by a lid.

She placed the dish on the table in front of Penny careful before pointing at Louis and saying, "That gentleman over there requested for this special dish to be delivered to you."

Louis whistled arrogantly while Wyatt and the others looked on with smirks on their faces.



Frowning, Penny removed the lid of the dish, only to turn beet red at the sight of it.

It was a simple dish consisting of one sausage and two eggs, but the way the ingredients had been arranged made it resemble a certain part of a man's body.

Kylie and Frida turned red out of anguish.

Louis began to laugh. "Why don't you try it out, Ms. Smith?"

(i) Keep up business' operations

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Chapter 1334 Help Him Out

Wyatt and his party stared at Nathan mockingly.

Suddenly, Nathan picked up the dish and slammed it down on the floor before looking straight into Louis' eyes. "Eat this on your knees, and I'll spare your life."

Louis' eyes widened as he stared at the plate on the floor.

I'm not a dog! How dare you talk to me like that?

"Nathan Cross! How dare you say that in front of Mr. Thompson and Mr. Windsor?" He yelled.

"Fine then," Nathan said coldly. "Colin, help him out."

"Yes, Sir!" Colin answered.

Colin stood up and began to walk towards Louis with a malicious glint in his eyes. Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

Louis began to panic when he saw Colin advancing on him, and he turned to Thompson for help. "Your Excellency..."

Thompson stood up and jabbed his finger into Colin's face. "Who gave you permission to..."

Before he could finish his sentence, however, Colin had already grabbed his shoulders. "Sit down!"

Thump!

Powerless against Colin's superhuman strength, Thompson collapsed onto his chair, looking shocked and annoyed.

Colin turned his back to Thompson and continued to walk towards Louis.

Two of Wyatt's bodyguards stepped forward, blocking Colin's path.

"Do you know who I am?" Wyatt asked in a chilly tone.

"Of course."

Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

"Then get out of my way!" Wyatt ordered.

Colin remained unfazed by his outburst. "Apologies, sir. I have orders to execute."

"You're asking for trouble!" Wyatt exclaimed. "Guards! Beat him up!"

"Yes, Sir!"

Wyatt's bodyguards lunged forward simultaneously.

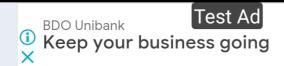
However, they were still a second too slow.

Bam! Bam!

The two bodyguards flew across the room as Colin's hand connected with their foreheads.

Cleared of his obstacles, Colin stepped forward again, but not before another bodyguard whipped out his gun and yelled, "I'm going to kill you for this!"

However, before he could pull the trigger, the gun was snatched from his hand by



Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

Colin.

Spinning the gun around, Colin slammed the butt of the gun onto the bodyguard's head.

Bam!

The bodyguard fell to the ground, covered in blood and moaning in pain.

Both Thompson and Wyatt's eyes widened in disbelief.

How are his subordinates so powerful?

Colin held on to the gun he had seized from the bodyguard as he glared at Louis. "Are you going to eat the dish yourself, or do you need me to help you out?"

Louis was scared out of his wits. He could only stare at Wyatt and Thompson pleadingly. "Your Excellency... Mr. Windsor..."

Thompson was too busy cursing Nathan and Colin to listen to Louis' pleas,

Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

threatening to use diplomatic measures to punish them.

Wyatt, on the other hand, did not have a sliver of respect for Louis.

However, his friend Thompson had bailed Louis out from jail, and Nathan beating up Louis in front of him would be a massive blow to his reputation.

If he failed to keep Louis alive, people might start to prefer Nathan over him.

He figured that Colin was just another pawn of the military who had to be programmed like a robot.

Knowing that there was no point threatening Colin, he turned to Nathan and growled, "Nathan Cross, stop this nonsense right now!"

Penny, Frida and Kylie looked at Nathan intendedly.

"I can't let him go this time around, unfortunately," Nathan retorted calmly. "He



Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

insulted my wife."

"You're picking a fight, Nathan!" Wyatt exclaimed angrily. "Leave Louis alone, or else!"



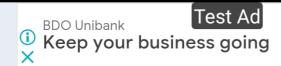
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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1335 No One Shall Get Away With Shaming My Wife

"Do it, Colin!" Nathan ordered.

Colin reached out and grabbed Louis by the neck before throwing him onto the ground by Nathan's feet. "My Master wants you to finish everything on this plate," He said coldly.

Louis stayed put, trembling with anger and embarrassment.

"You were just asking for trouble!" Nathan yelled.

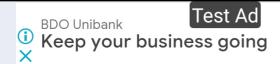
He lifted his leg the very next second.

Thud!

His foot connected with Louis' chin, shattering it into smithereens.

Louis was launched into the air on impact, crashing onto the ground beside Wyatt and Thompson like a ragdoll.

Thompson was trembling in anger. He had come all the way to save Louis from the custody of the police, only for Louis to die



Chapter 1336 You Are Nothing Without My Dad

at the hands of Nathan.

Wyatt was seething as well.

He had not expected Nathan to embarrass him in public by outright killing Louis in front of him.

Nathan stood up and turned to his party. "Looks like we'll have to eat somewhere else."

The women and Colin stood up, ready to leave.

Suddenly, Wyatt called out to Nathan from behind. "Nathan! Stop right there!"

Nathan slowed to a stop and turned around to face him.

Wyatt jabbed his finger in Nathan's face as he yelled, "How dare you kill my friend? Who do you even think you are? You're just a slave of my family! You're nothing when my dad's not around! Stop trying to prove that you're better than me!"

Chapter 1336 You Are Nothing Without My Dad

Nathan simply frowned upon hearing Wyatt's words, while Colin and the women glared at him.

The silent treatment from Nathan only fueled Wyatt's anger. Seeing how calm Nathan was being did not give Wyatt a single bit of satisfaction from throwing a temper tantrum.

Wyatt was unable to think reasonably. He blinded by jealousy and hate as he began to throw the most colorful of insults he could think of at Nathan. "You're just a dog my dad adopted!"



Nathan stood in silence with a hand hidden in his suit pocket, his expression as calm as ever.

Unbeknownst to everyone, he had already dialed the First Lady Camilla Quinn's phone number.

Camilla listened in horror and disgust as her son hurled insults at Nathan.

"You're just a slave! A disrespectful,

Chapter 1336 You Are Nothing Without My Dad

rebellious slave!" Wyatt snarled, his face red with anguish.

Before he could continue, his phone began to ring loudly.

He whipped out his phone and turned pale as a sheet when he saw who the call was from.

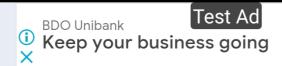
It was a call from his stepmother Camilla Quinn!

He immediately calmed down and hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

Camilla's voice came through loud and clear. "Apologize to the General and return to the capital now."

Her voice was as calm as the deepest depths of the ocean, yet there was an intimidating aura about it that made everyone shudder.

Wyatt bit his lips. "Understood."



Chapter 1336 You Are Nothing Without My Dad

He hung up and glared at Nathan. "We're not done yet!"

At that, he flipped the table beside him and stormed out of the restaurant.

Thompson, Andy and Fion quickened their footsteps to catch up with him.

Nathan watched as Wyatt and his party took their leave, knowing full well that the rift between them had reached a point of no return.



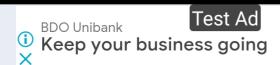
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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1337 What Other Tricks Do You Have

On the way home, Penny could not hold back her curious questions anymore.

"Hubby, why's Wyatt Windsor being so hostile towards you?"

"He's the son of my boss," Nathan replied.
"I'm indebted to his parents. He might be a little unruly, but his parents are smart people. I'm sure they will keep his actions in check, so there's no need to worry."

"That's great," Penny said, nodding.

However, Colin and Frida did not seem relieved by Nathan's explanation.

They knew perfectly well the true identity of Wyatt Windsor.

Every conflict Nathan runs into with Wyatt would affect him in one way or another, and its severity would depend on the President's attitude towards the conflict.

Nathan dropped off the women at home before heading out again with Colin.

Chapter 1337 What Other Tricks Do You Have

As they backed out of the neighborhood, Colin asked Nathan, "Where are we going now, General?"

"Wyatt has not been fond of me since the beginning, but there's no way things would get so bad between us if there had not been someone feeding him lies to fuel his hate for me," Nathan said coldly.

Colin widened his eyes. "Are you saying Andy and his cronies are behind this?"

"Yeah," Nathan sighed. "It's about time they get punished for this. Take me to where they are now."

"Yes, Sir!"

Meanwhile, in the most expensive private room of Hyatt Hotel...

Several bottles of expensive wine and champagne were displayed on the table.

Andy, Fion, and some other members of the nobility sat around Wyatt as several female idols coaxed glass after glass of Chapter 1337 What Other Tricks Do You Have

wine into them.

However, Wyatt did not look like he was enjoying himself one bit. He downed every glass of wine that was handed to him with a frown on his face.

Andy and Fion exchanged glances with each other.

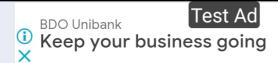
Then, Fion scooted closer to Wyatt and said, "Wyatt, you shouldn't be drinking so much. It's bad for your health!"

"That's right, Wyatt! We can easily find someone to get rid of Nathan Cross for us!" Andy added.

Fion nodded enthusiastically. "There's plenty of people out there willing to die for you!"

"If all else fails, why don't you just send the military after him!" Andy suggested.

The two of them took turns suggesting malicious ideas to Wyatt.



Chapter 1337 What Other Tricks Do You Have

Suddenly, the door to the room burst open.

Nathan, Thunderstorm, Waves, Colin, and the Elite Eight walked into the room calmly.

Wyatt looked up with bleary eyes and jumped at the sight of them. "What are you doing here?"

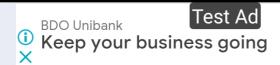
Instead of answering him, Nathan glanced at the crowd in the room before sitting down on the sofa and lighting a cigarette for himself. "Chase out the irrelevant ones," He ordered.

Colin and the others began to clear the room.

Soon, the kids of the nobility, the idols, and even the employees of the hotel were kicked out of the room, leaving only Wyatt, Andy, Fion and a few of Wyatt's bodyguards.

"What are you doing?" Andy exclaimed, frightened.

Nathan spit out a cloud of smoke and



Chapter 1337 What Other Tricks Do You Have

asked, "Were the two of you the ones messing up my relationship with Wyatt?"

Wyatt froze.

"What are you talking about?" Andy retorted loudly.

"Aren't you belittling Wyatt? Do you really think he's that dumb?" Fion asked.

Wyatt glared at Nathan. "What tricks are you trying to play this time?"

Nathan ignored Wyatt once more and stared at Andy and Fion. "Only one of you will be walking out of here alive tonight. Whoever wants to live, confess your crimes. It's your choice now."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Chapter 1338 The General Is A Ruthless Killer

What?

Andy and Fion turned pale in the face immediately.

"Nathan Cross! Don't you dare threaten us! We're from the nobility!" Andy yelled. "Don't listen to him, Fion!"

Nathan snickered. "I have killed countless lives when I was in the North, including some members of the Jordan family. I won't hesitate to kill either of you."

That statement made Andy and Fion turn even paler.

Nathan took a puff of his cigarette as he glared at the two of them. "I've said enough. Time for you to decide whether you want to live."

Andy looked at Fion, visibly panicking. "Don't listen to him! He's just playing mind games with us!"

"Do you really think you can change your fate?" Nathan sneered. "I'm only letting

Chapter 1338 The General Is A Ruthless Killer

one of you go tonight."

The gears in Fion's head began to turn. Yeah, won't telling me to shut up in front of the General only make us even more suspicious?

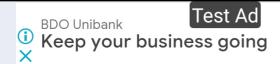
Fion shuddered as she imagined the sheer amount of blood that Nathan had spilled during his time in the North.

He can kill me in mere seconds!

I might get a chance to live if I just confessed my crimes... I'll die if that bastard Andy does it first!

Fion stood up abruptly. "I'll confess, General! Andy was the one who dragged me into this. He knew I was on bad terms with your wife and was adept at seducing men, so he got me to manipulate Wyatt. Andy Jordan wants to use Wyatt as a weapon against you!"

Andy glared at her when he realized she had betrayed him. "You ba****d!"



Chapter 1338 The General Is A Ruthless Killer

"I'm a ba****d, but so are you," Fion retorted, snickering.

She turned to Nathan again and pleaded, "I'm sorry, General, Wyatt! Please forgive me! Just kill him! This is all his fault!"

Andy pounced onto Fion and grabbed her by the neck. "I'm going to kill you first!"

Fion's mouth fell open as her eyes looked as though they were going to pop out of her sockets. "Help...me..."

"Enough! End this!"

Colin rushed forward and punched Andy in the face, drawing blood.

"Stop manipulating Wyatt and harming my General!" Colin exclaimed. "I'll send you to hell now."

Colin was beyond furious to find out that they had been interfering in Nathan's relationship with Wyatt the whole time.

He reached out to grab Andy's collar

Chapter 1338 The General Is A Ruthless Killer

before he punched him in the face.

Bang!

Colin's fist was like an axe to a tree and a hammer to a rock.

A few deadly punches later, Andy's skull had turned into mere shards. Blood caked his face as he lay motionless on the ground.

"Send his corpse back to the Jordans and give them a severe warning," Nathan instructed.



"Yes, Sir!" Colin saluted.

Wyatt sat on his chair with an unreadable expression.

He had no clue that he had been manipulated by Andy the whole time. Even so, he was reluctant to put aside his hatred for Nathan. He stared at Nathan in frightened shock.

"Wyatt, you don't look so good. Do you



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Chapter 1338 The General Is A Ruthless Killer

need someone to send you back to Brimmopolis?" Nathan asked calmly.

"No!" Wyatt exclaimed, his face ashen.

He quickly stood up and left with his army of bodyguards.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Chapter 1339 Someone Killed Wyatt Windsor

Wyatt exited the hotel with his bodyguards and drove straight to the airport.

However, he was stopped by a car on the highway to the airport.

The lights at the front of the car flashed rapidly, illuminating the electric scooter in front of it. A woman was lying on the road, moaning in pain as a man squatted next to her, looking frantic.

Wyatt's Audi A8 screeched to a halt.

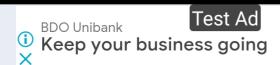
"What the hell happened? Why are you stopping?" Wyatt exclaimed, annoyed.

"Mr. Windsor, there seems to be an accident up front. It's blocking the road," The driver explained.

"Open the door," Wyatt ordered, frowning.
"Go and take a look."

"Yes, Sir!"

The driver and the bodyguards in the car alighted and walked towards the man and



Chapter 1339 Someone Killed Wyatt Windsor

the woman.

Two of them approached them and asked, "Is everything alright?"

The woman and the man exchanged looks and stood up in a flash.

Splat!

Splat!

The driver and the bodyguards fell to the ground, the stab wounds on their bodies leaking blood all over the asphalt road.



The bodyguards sitting beside Wyatt in the backseat of the car jumped up as the bloody scene before them unfolded. "They're assassins!"

They alighted the car and took out their guns, quickly ending the assassins' lives.

However, when they got onto the car again, a strong gust of wind blew past their ears.

A shadow appeared out of nowhere,

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charging towards them at full speed.

The bodyguards scrambled onto their feet, poised to shoot.

Before they could take aim, however, the shadow had already gotten within arm's reach.

With two swift slashes, the shadow cut off the bodyguards' gun-wielding hands.

Before they could scream, they were already turned to bloody wedges of flesh by the shadow.



The silver-haired pulled the door open and smiled at Wyatt, who was scared out of his wits. "Hello, Mr. Windsor. Goodbye, Mr. Windsor!"

He lifted his dagger again to slit Wyatt's throat.

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Wyatt grappled at his neck as blood poured out from the wound. Soon, he collapsed in a pool of his own blood, completely lifeless.

The next day...

Nathan was enjoying a hearty breakfast with his family as he discussed the wedding with Penny.

Suddenly, his phone began to ring. It was a call from Colin.

Nathan walked out to the balcony to take the call.

"General!" Colin exclaimed through the phone. "We're in trouble!"

Nathan frowned, knowing that Colin rarely lost his cool. "What's wrong?"

"Wyatt and his bodyguards have all gone missing!" Colin answered frantically.

"What?" Nathan said, shocked. "Didn't they take a private flight back to Brimmopolis

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last night?"

"According to the intel I received, they did not return to Brimmopolis last night," Colin said. "In fact, the security department of Brimmopolis lost contact with Wyatt's tracker. They got in contact with the agents in Channing to search for Wyatt, but even they failed to locate him."

"What's going on?" Nathan asked, brows furrowed in worry.

"There had been evidence of a fight occurring at the scene, as well as copious amounts of blood," Colin answered. "Some of them belonged to Wyatt. Also..."

"Also what?" Nathan asked.

"According to the experts, there's a high chance Wyatt has already met his end, considering the amount of blood he lost," Colin stated.

"What?" Nathan exclaimed in anguish.
"Who killed Wyatt Windsor? Who dares to commit such a heinous crime?"

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"I don't know," Colin said sorrowfully. "I considered deploying a team to investigate the case, but it seems that that has already been taken care of by the Brimmopolis authorities. The leader of the team is Kenneth Greene."

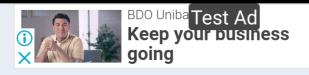


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Wait! I Have Something to Say!





Kenneth Greene!

He had been the king of intelligence gathering, and the manager of the secret service. He was highly trusted by the President.

His deployment to Channing could only mean one thing - things have gone out of control.

Nathan's heart sank.

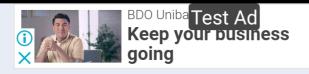
Suddenly, someone knocked on the door.

Leah opened the door to reveal a tall person with a square face and intimidating eyes. He stood at the door with two of his subordinates behind him.

"You are...?" Leah asked.

Kenneth Greene shot her a professional smile.

"My name is Kenneth Greene. I'm here to talk to Nathan Cross," He answered.



"You're Nathan's friend?" Leah asked as she stepped aside to let him into the house.

Kenneth glanced at the interior of the house as he answered, "Yes, and no."

Leah could smell something fishy about this guy.

Nathan had returned from the balcony.

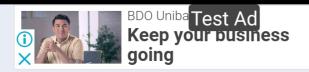
"Mom, they're my friends! I'll entertain them," Nathan said.

He extended a hand to Kenneth. "Long time no see, Sergeant Greene."

Instead of shaking his hand, Kenneth simply looked at Nathan and said, "I haven't been doing well. We've been overworked since last night."

He surveyed the surroundings again and asked, "Is this a good place to talk?"

Kenneth was the fiercely loyal right-hand man of the President with an iron resolve.



He used to be rather friendly to Nathan, but he seemed to be keeping his distance this time around.

Nathan could tell Kenneth was suspicious of him.

However, Nathan had nothing to hide and nothing to fear.

"Let's go to my study," Nathan offered.

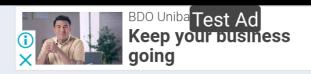
He then led Kenneth and his party to his study room.

Penny brought them some tea before excusing herself.

Soon, Nathan, Kenneth and his subordinates were the only people left in the study.

Instead of trying out the tea, Kenneth stared straight into Nathan's eyes and asked, "I'm sure you know why I'm in Channing, don't you, General?"

Nathan nodded. "Wyatt has gone missing."



"I don't think it's as simple as 'going missing'," Kenneth said gravely. "He lost a lot of blood, enough to kill him."

"You think I killed Wyatt?" Nathan asked, making eye contact with Kenneth.

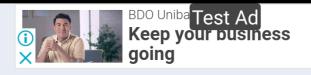
Kenneth evaded his question and asked, "I heard you and Wyatt had a massive disagreement the other day, and he called you a slave of the family. You even killed Andy Jordan."

"That's not false, but both of us have been holding back. Besides, I won't kill him," Nathan said. "You trust me, don't you?"



"I do, but no one else does. Everyone believes you're the one who killed Wyatt," Kenneth said. "In fact, we couldn't find a single trace of the killer at the scene, which only fueled the speculations that you had been the one who killed him. After all, you're perfectly capable of doing so."

"What do the President and the First Lady think?" Nathan asked.



"They have no comment. They're in mourning now," Kenneth answered.

"I'll give the President a call!" Nathan said.

"Don't," Kenneth said. "Do it only after you prove your innocence. Besides, he'll contact you himself if he wants to talk to you."

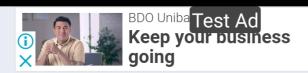
Nathan froze. The President and Aunt Camilla don't trust me?

"I'll be staying in Channing for a while to investigate the case. I hope you cooperate with us, General," Kenneth said as he got up from his seat. "I shall take my leave now"

Nathan offered to show him the way out, but Kenneth shook his head. "No need for that."

He hesitated for a moment more before leaning forwards and whispering into Nathan's ear, "Nathan, things might not be working in your favor right now, so be prepared. I certainly hope we can identify





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Chapter 1340 Suspected Of Murder

the killer as soon as possible. If not, you'll be in deep trouble."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



