

Nathan had just sent Kenneth Greene and the others off when Penny Smith sauntered to his side and asked warmly, "Hubby, you okay?"

Nathan reassured her, "Yep, I'm fine!"

After learning of her husband's state of mind, Penny couldn't help but asked, "Are we still visiting the Shrine of Tenryu for a blessing?"

As it turned out, Nathan and Peggy had recently started on their list of things to do for their wedding.



Originally, the wedding was supposed to be held earlier, as promised by Nathan. However, it was postponed due to Penny's chaotic work schedule and the fact that Nathan was in mourning.

It wasn't until now that they had finally come to an agreement that both of them are ready to undergo the wedding ceremony.

Benson and Leah were beyond excited

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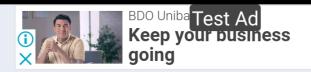
Chapter 1341 Promise Me You Will Stay Safe And Sound

when they received news that Nathan and Penny were going to have a wedding ceremony. After all, which parent wouldn't want to see their daughter get married in a ceremonious and glamorous wedding?

Even though Benson and Leah had long accepted Nathan into their household, they still felt that his marriage with their daughter was not complete as there wasn't any sort of ceremony held back then. They regretted not being able to invite their close friends and relatives over to officially witness the wedding of their child.

Hence, they were over the moon to hear that Nathan and Penny were finally going to have the wedding ceremony they had missed out on.

The couple was going to a shrine for blessings before their actual wedding ceremony as it was a long-time practice in their families. They had figured that their wedding would only be complete if they honored the customs in their households.



This day, Nathan, Penny as well as Benson and Leah had arranged for a visit to the Shrine of Tenryu to ask for blessings from a saint.

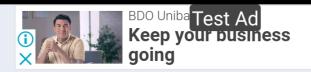
However, just when they were about to set off, Nathan apologized to Penny, "Sorry darling, something urgent just turned up. Could you and your parents go to the shrine for the blessing without me instead?"

Penny's tongue got stuck in her throat. Receiving a blessing from the saint is such an important ritual for the newlyweds in the Smith household, would it be appropriate for Nathan to sit out of it?

Yet, she had an inkling that Nathan had something serious going on.

No matter what happened, she had total faith in Nathan.

Since Nathan had chosen not to tell her about his situation, he must have his reasons. Thus, Penny decided to stay out of it and merely nodded instead, "Alright!"



Nathan put on his jacket and was about to leave the house when Peggy halted him, "Hubby, wait a second!"

Nathan paused and asked in puzzlement, "What's up, darling?"

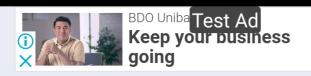
"Your collar is not straight!"

Peggy scurried over and stood in front of Nathan. She helped him straighten out his collar and uttered softly, "Hubby, the wedding ceremony will be happening soon after we receive our blessings from the saint."

"My mom has gotten a prosperous date from a numerology practice. If there isn't any sudden changes of events, can we have our wedding on that day?"

Nathan nodded, "Of course!"

Penny cast a soft gaze upon his husband, "Hubby, our wedding is just around the corner. Promise me you will stay safe and sound."



"If you have anything that you can't handle, just tell me alright? We're a team."

Nathan lifted Penny's chin up and gave her ruby lips a kiss. With a reassuring smile on his face, he said, "Don't worry, my darling. I promise I won't get myself into any trouble. All you need to do is wait for the day you become the happiest bride in the world!"

Penny was flushing as she responded shyly, "Okay!"

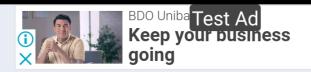
As Nathan stepped out of the house, Colin Dunne and the Elite Eight were already waiting for him with a car in his driveway.

Nathan boarded the vehicle and ordered Colin, "We are going to Channing's military base."

"Yes sir!"

Very soon, Nathan and his men arrived at the military base in Channing.

Franklin Wilson came out to welcomed



them with a few of his soldiers, "General, you're here too! "

Nathan was confounded, "What do you mean I'm here too?"

"Was anyone here before me?"

Franklin flashed a wry smile, "Sergeant Greene from the Secret Service was here."

After passing through the main entrance, Nathan and Franklin headed straight for the office. On their way there, Nathan finally asked, "Why was he here?"

Previously, when Franklin was holding a post in the North, Nathan had looked after him. Hence, he was willing to spill everything to Nathan, "He asked a lot of questions, most of which pertained to you."

Nathan nodded, "Wyatt's location is currently unknown, and there's a big possibility that he's dead. Sergeant Greene must have been assigned with the task of investigating the matter. He must be

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feeling stressed out since it's such a difficult case."

"I was indeed in a fight with Wyatt before, so it's reasonable for Greene to have suspicions about me. So just answer all his questions truthfully, Franklin."

Franklin answered, "Yes sir!"



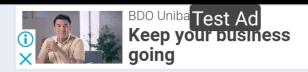
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Members of the National Guards were serving tea to Nathan and Franklin before they were asked to leave the room by Franklin.

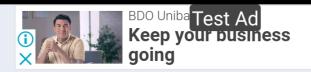
Nathan's Elite Eight also took their positions next to the entrance of Franklin's office. The only people left in the room were Nathan, Franklin and Colin who was standing behind his master.

Franklin made sure that there were no outsiders around before he blurted out his question, "General, there are rumors everywhere saying that you are the person responsible for the disappearance of Wyatt. Even Sergeant Greene had placed you at the top of his list of suspects. What are your thoughts on this?"

Nathan took a sip of tea and muttered leisurely, "There's a storm coming."

Franklin and Colin both budged a little when they heard Nathan's words.

Even though Nathan's age was still tender, he had survived his fair share of disasters.



He had landed himself into a lot of tight corners trying to settle things with his many enemies in the North.

It was a rare occurrence for Nathan to solemnly claim that a situation was going to be serious like he just did.

It was obvious to all that the case of the disappearance of Wyatt Windsor would be a tough nut to crack.

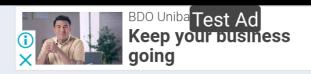
Right now, they were merely experiencing the calm before the storm before all hell start to break loose.



Franklin followed on with another question anxiously, "General, do you have any idea who was the one who had the audacity to beard the lion in its den and cut down Wyatt?

Nathan said with ease, "I suspect that there is a mastermind behind all of this. Removing Wyatt from the picture isn't their ultimate objective."

Franklin couldn't hold the shock in him,



"Then what is their final objective?"

Nathan responded, "It's me."

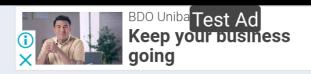
Both the faces of Colin and Franklin fell upon hearing that.

It was an unmistakable fact that Nathan had gotten into a fight with Wyatt, and that the former had slaughtered Andy and Louis right in front of the latter.

Now that Nathan was pinned to this big mess, everyone immediately leapt to the conclusion that he must have had a hand in this.

Even Kenneth Greene was unable to find any clues pertaining to Wyatt's death. This could only mean that the party who had decided to take Wyatt out must have a lot of power and influence, as they were able to perfectly execute their plans under the nose of the Secret Service and still remain unnoticed.

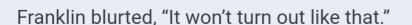
As such, the longer it took Kenneth Greene to find any evidence, the larger the



suspicion he had on Nathan.

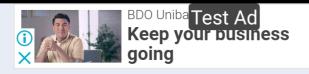
The reason being that Nathan was the General of the North and he definitely had the capability to take out Wyatt in silence and leave not a single trace of evidence behind for the Secret Service to work on.

Nathan took another sip of his tea and said matter-of-factly, "Now that Sergeant Greene has listed me as the top suspect of the case, I will be put in a very disadvantageous position the Secret Service still can't find any evidence that leads them to Wyatt."



"Both the President and the First Lady appreciate you and they know you well as a person too! I'm sure they know that you had nothing to do with this and they'll give you the justice you deserve!"

Nathan laughed bitterly, "You're wrong. I am nothing but a subordinate to them while Wyatt is their son!"



"Blood will always be thicker than water, not to mention that Wyatt is his only son."

"Besides, when I first knew Wyatt had gotten into trouble, I wanted call the President to talk to him about it, but I was stopped by Sergeant Greene."

"Sergeant Greene's reason was that if the President wanted to talk to me about anything, he would get in contact with me himself."

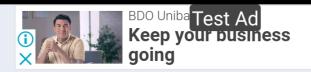
What?

Both Franklin and Colin realized that the gap between Nathan and the President was getting wider.

However, the President should know that Nathan would never bring harm to his kid!

Nathan smiled wryly, "I may not be the one who killed Wyatt, but he did die because of me..."

"There is a huge probability that I am the cause of his death, which is why I'm able



to comprehend the President's hatred towards me."

Franklin responded, "Then what do we do now?"

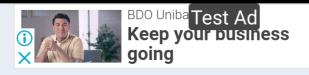
Colin also blurted, "Why don't we have all of our troops search high and low for Wyatt? Perhaps we'll be able to locate him and capture the people that had caused him harm at the same time."

Nathan shook his head, "Sergeant Greene is already on it."

"With his status and rank in the army, Sergeant Greene must have already mobilized all of his resources to look for Wyatt. It will only be a waste of our efforts if we join him in the search for Wyatt too."

Franklin commented anxiously, "But we can't just sit around all day and do nothing right?"

Nathan said nonchalantly, "I believe that they have harmed Wyatt with the hope that it will destabilize me. Perhaps, it's my



position as the General of the North that they have their eye on. They want me replaced."

"Wilson."

Franklin shouted, "Yes sir!"

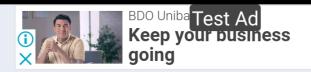
Nathan ordered, "Tell Fang, Destroyer, and Heptakill to supervise all of the new captains in the North and make sure that they do not take any actions no matter what happens to me."

"Also, inform Fang that on the occasion I have to retire from my position, I will recommend him as the temporary General of the North via my own channels."

"You must ask him to defend the North at all costs."

Both Franklin and Colin had an unpleasant look on their faces. They had not expected the situation to be so dire.

Franklin responded loudly as he tried to suppress his emotions, "Yes sir!"



In the study of the Royal Palace in Brimmopolis.

Hansel Windsor, a bearded old man in his seventies, sat alone in his study with his eyes closed. No one could tell if he was in the middle of contemplation or was simply napping.

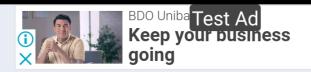
Knock knock.

There was someone at the door. Following the two knocks on the wooden door of the study, someone entered the room. The sound of the person's footsteps echoed throughout the room.

Hansel Windsor opened his eye and said in an authoritative tone, "Didn't I say to let me have some peace and not let anyone in?"

It wasn't until he opened his eyes did Hansel Windsor notice that the person that had entered the room was not one of his National Guards but his wife, Camilla Quinn.

Camilla had brought a tray, on top of which



sat a bowl of porridge and a small serving of cream cheese with sautéed mushroom.

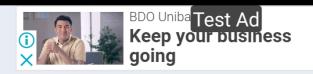
She looked haggard, but still she forced herself to put on a smile, "Why, my darling? You have already spent the whole day in the study alone, and now you are not happy to see me too?"

She put down her tray and uttered softly, "I know you're heartbroken about Wyatt's disappearance. I am very troubled by it too, but you must take care of yourselves! There are still a lot of things waiting for you to take charge of!"

"You haven't eaten for the whole day so I've cooked some plain porridge for you. Just take a few spoonful of it."

Hansel glanced at Camilla, "Just leave it here, and you can go now. I still need some time to myself. I will help myself to it once I'm hungry."

Camilla did not leave right away at his husband's request. She fidgeted for a while before letting her words out, "You



should know better than anyone that Nathan isn't the kind of person that will bring harm to our Wyatt..."

Hansel cut her off, "I'm too tired to talk about this now."

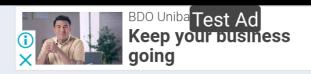
Camilla sighed and turned around to take her leave. When she exited the room, she closed the doors to the study gently. Her hands lingered on the doorknob for a bit before she walked away.

Nighttime.

At Riverside Garden, Channing.

Nathan and Penny were having dinner with their family. Leah grinned at Nathan, "The saint at the Shrine of Tenryu has looked at your stars and found that they're aligned! He said you guys are a match made in heaven!"

Benson chuckled, "That's right, you are already one of ours. Even if he said you guys are a match made in hell, I will still give you Penny's hands in marriage."



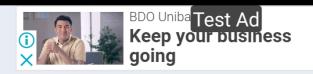
Leah then followed on, "What we're trying to say is that we have talked about it and we agreed that all of us should settle for a date for the wedding already. Do you any opinions, Nathan?"

Nathan smiled politely, "I have nothing else on my mind. Anything will do, Leah, as long as you guys and Penny are happy with it."

Leah announced in glee, "Then I shall go ahead and call the shots! Let's have the wedding ceremony booked on the 9th of the coming month. According to my friends at the numerology practice, the 9th of the coming month is a prosperous day that cannot be missed as it only comes by once every ten years."

Nathan laughed, "Alright then! The 9th of next month it is! I will make sure to make the wedding a big one! Penny, I want you to be the happiest bride that ever lived on this world!"

Penny's face was flushing red with shyness as her eyes gleamed blissfully



with anticipation.

Benson and Leah were also smiling from ear to ear, while Kylie and Frida glowed with envy.

Queenie cheered as she clapped her hands, "Yes! Papa and Mama are getting married!"

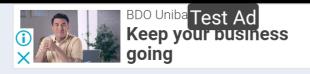
All of a sudden, someone knocked hard on the Smith's door.

Nathan's entire family quieted down in an instant. Frida immediately rose to her feet, "I'll get it."

Behind the doors stood Kenneth Greene and his team of subordinates all clad in black suits.

Frida saw the bunch of them and was taken aback. She stammered, "Sergeant Greene, why are you here?"

Kenneth Greene took out a warrant and showed it to Frida. With a tone devoid of emotion, he spoke, "We are here to bring



Nathan back to our quarters to help with an investigation."

"Frida, what's going on?"

Nathan walked over with the rest of his family following closely behind.

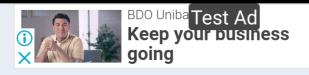
Nathan was shocked to see Kenneth, "Sergeant Greene, you're here again?"

Kenneth put on a tone of formality, "Nathan, we now suspect that you are involved with the disappearance of Wyatt Windsor. Please come with us to assist with the investigation."

Nathan wrinkled his brows slightly, "Are you guys arresting me?"

Kenneth Greene replied, "No, we are just taking you back to help with the investigation. Feel free to think otherwise too."

"I have already consulted my superior about this and he had agreed with my decision."



Superior?

He's talking about the President!

Nathan nodded his head, "Alright, I'll go with you."

"But before I leave, can I have a word with my wife?"

Kenneth had yet to speak when his assistant Hendrix Wayne growled, "No!"



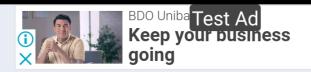
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Nathan's face darkened as he glared at Hendrix. His deadly aura was suffocating and all-encompassing. As it emanated through the room, everyone shuddered as if the room's temperature had hit subzero.

Even Kenneth and the rest of his men were caught in intense trepidation.

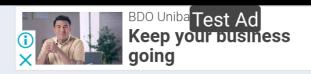
It was especially true for Hendrix as he started to lose feelings of his limbs under the intense stare from Nathan. Hendrix felt an inexplicable fear surging within him.

Kenneth hurriedly snapped at his assistant, "Hendrix, how dare you speak on my behalf?"

"Nathan is only a suspect, and has not been convicted of any crimes as of now. He is a family man, so how can you forbid him to have his farewell with his family members?"

Nathan uttered coldly, "Thank you, Sergeant Greene."

Immediately, he pulled Penny to one side



and whispered in her ear, "Look for Franklin Wilson in Channing. Ask him to pass a word to Sir Windsor."

"Whoever that recommends a candidate for my position is the person who brought harm to Wyatt Windsor."

Penny's eyes widened at Nathan's words.

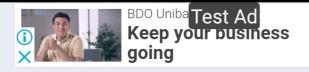
Nathan added, "Don't let anyone know you have gone to look for Franklin Wilson."

Right after Nathan finished giving his instructions, he turned around to leave with Kenneth.

"Hubby!" Penny shouted to stop Nathan.

Nathan turned his head around, "What's the matter?"

Even if Penny were the person with the lowest IQ in the world, her instincts still told her that Nathan was getting into one hell of a disaster that could possibly cost him his life, and it would be a long time before she and Nathan would meet again.



Penny's eyes gleamed with tears. She said in a shaky tone, "You sure you are going to be fine?"

Nathan gently dabbed off her tears with his finger and smiled, "Don't worry, honey. Since when have I lied to you?"

Penny shook her head in a rush, "No, you have never!"

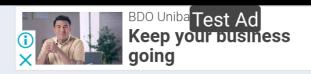
Nathan laughed bitterly, "I'll leave now! Just get your pretty white dress done and wait for me to put a ring on you!"

Penny Smith nodded her head fiercely, she sobbed, "Alright! You must come back on the 9th of the coming month."

Nathan replied, "Alright. I promise."

Just as Nathan was done bidding farewell to his wife, he turned to walk in the direction of Kenneth.

The Smiths couldn't hide the sorrows on their faces. Even Queenie had burst into tears as she cried for her dad.



Hendrix took out a pair of handcuffs and was ready to put it on Nathan's wrist.

Nathan hung his head, but before he could speak, someone fired a shot at the sky.

Everyone was shocked!

With a gun in one hand, Colin made his menacing entrance with the Elite Eight and the Eighteen Riders of the North following closely behind.

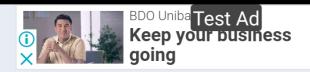
Colin howled, "You bastards! Take my master back with you if you dare!"

"Who the hell agreed to let you take my master!"

Kenneth frowned at the sight of the row of people in front of him.

Hendrix blurted in exasperation, "Who do you think you are? Do you all know where we're from? What if I say we are arresting you lot too?"

Bam!



Colin raised his pistol high in the air, before slamming it down on Hendrix's face. Gushes of blood streamed down Hendrix's face right away.

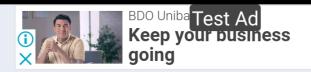
Colin roared, "We are the North Army. How dare you put my master on handcuffs? Do you think he is just someone you can fool around with? How about I just shoot all of you down?"

Nathan shouted, "Colin, keep yourself together!"

Colin and the rest were steaming in anger, "Sir, they were gonna arrest you! How could we allow them to treat you with such insolence..."

Nathan replied, "Sergeant Greene is just doing his job here. He asked me to follow him back to help with an investigation, don't get yourself worked up over it."

Kenneth also took the opportunity to lecture his subordinates, "Nathan might be a suspect in our case, but he is someone of a special position. No one is to put him



on cuffs! We are just bringing him back to help with our investigation."

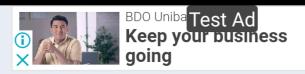
After Kenneth had finished his brief lecture, he turned to Nathan, "Nathan, shall we get going now?"

Nathan nodded, "After you, Sergeant Greene."

Colin was anxious and incensed yet at the same time helpless about the situation. He yelled at Kenneth and his subordinates, "Let me warn you all. Our master has done nothing but followed your orders and treated you all with cordiality. This doesn't mean that you can abuse his kindness! Otherwise, I will have your throats crushed."

"Also, our master is just taking a vacation at your place. So treat him well with the best amenities and resources you have! If he comes back any bit skinnier, You'll wish you'd never been born!"

Kenneth and the rest did not look at ease as they took off with Nathan.



Open

Chapter 1344 Take My Master With You If You Dare



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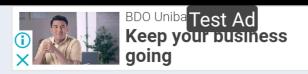


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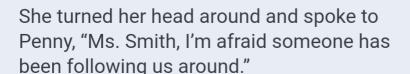


Late at night, Penny left for Channing's military base with Frida.

The streets were dead silent and there were a few stray cars parked here and there.

All was quiet except for the black MVP that was trailing behind their car as they drove through the streets.

After they had passed through three alleys, Frida was still able to see the black MVP in the rear mirror of the car. With that, she was certain that they were being followed.

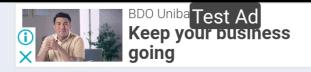


What?

Penny had a smidge of worry on her face.

She responded with an instruction, "Let's pick up the speed and try to lose them."

"Understood!"



Frida had her foot over the accelerator, but before she could step on it, a black Passat drove into their path ahead.

Boom!

Penny's BMW 7 Series collided hard into the Passat that appeared out of nowhere.

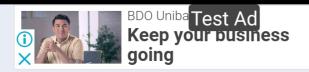
Both of the cars came to an abrupt stop.

The MVP tailing behind also skidded to a rest.

Lucky for them, the BMW 7 Series' safety features were remarkable. It had multiple airbags, all of which deployed simultaneously right at the moment of collision, and cushioned Penny and Frida from the impact of the collision.

Frida saw a few men dressed in black alighted the MVP and the black Passat, and her expression changed drastically. She ordered, "Ms. Smith, lock yourself in the car. I'll go down to deal with them."

Frida had just got off the car when eight of



the men in black took out their daggers before charging towards her.

In a flash, she lifted her legs high and swung it down hard on the first man. It was a fatal blow.

However, the rest of the men had already surrounded her. They all took their turns trying to make a strike at her.

Frida took out a baton and swung it around her to block off all the incoming attacks.

She was a competent fighter, but these men were also well-trained in their arts.

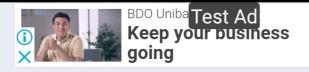
As she went up against them alone, Frida suffered from a few hits that had come close to injuring her.

At that moment, shots were fired.

A few of the men in black were shot dead.

It was Colin and the Elite Eight.

Colin pointed his pistol at the remaining



men, "Capture the few who survived! I want them alive!"

"Yes!"

The Elite Eight sprang into action.

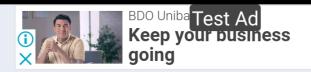
There were only three of the men in black left standing. As soon as they noticed Colin and the Elite Eight, they took a final glance at each other before slitting their own throats.

Colin and all of the Elite Eight members as well as Frida Hampton were stupefied.

As a mix of rage and surprise bubbled within him, Colin exclaimed, "They killed themselves at the sight of us? Where the hell did these people come from?"

Frida replied, "I have no idea. I was escorting Ms. Smith to meet with Major-General Wilson when we ran into them on the way."

Colin then gave orders to four of the Elite Eight members to escort Penny and Frida



on their way to see Franklin Wilson.

The rest of Elite Eight members stayed behind with him to clean up the scene. They wanted to rummage through the belongings of these people and see if they could find out anything about their origins.

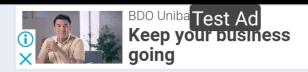
Penny had yet to recover from her shock when they reached the military case in Channing, where Franklin Wilson had allowed their entrance right away.

Franklin was very respectful towards Penny when he asked, "Madam, what is the matter that made you rush all the way from your home so late in the night?"

Penny responded, "My husband wanted you to relay a message to Sir Windsor!"

Franklin's eyes were peeled upon hearing her words. Feeling puzzled, he asked, "What's the message?"

Penny replied, "My husband asked me to tell you that whoever that recommends a candidate for my husband's position is the



person who brought harm to Wyatt Windsor."

Franklin couldn't cover the shock on his face. He muttered softly, "Noted. I know what to do."

After Franklin had sent Penny off, he paced in his room and squeezed his brains dry for a way he could relay Nathan's message to the President."

Eventually, he managed to get ahold of a reliable person, who put him on the phone with the First Lady, Camilla Quinn. He told the First Lady everything Nathan had said.





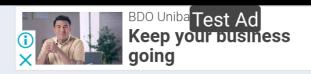
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Chapter 1346 Who Is The Mastermind

In the study room of the Royal Palace in Brimmopolis.

Once again, Camilla Quinn knocked on the door of his husband's study and entered the room. She noticed that the porridge and the side dish she brought in earlier was left untouched.

Hansel Windsor had his eyes shut and his back leaning against the chair; it was unknown whether he was sleeping or just having a shut-eye.

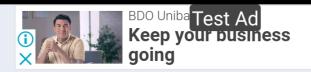
Camilla Quinn picked up the cape next to him and draped it over him.

All of a sudden, Hansel opened his eyes and Camilla was taken aback.

Camilla patted her chest and said, "I thought you were asleep! Why didn't you eat any of my porridge? Do you think you'll be able to go on like this for long?"

Hansel talked in his own pace, "I'm fine!"

Camilla was concerned about her



Chapter 1346 Who Is The Mastermind

husband's wellbeing, "You're not the only one who is affected by what happened to our son. What use is there by locking yourself up in this place?"

Hansel muttered calmly, "I am waiting."

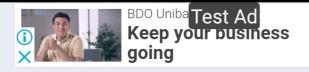
His answer piqued Camilla curiosity and she asked, "What are you waiting for?"

Hansel did not say a word.

Camilla knew his silence meant that he wasn't going to reveal to her whatever he was waiting for, so she kept her inquiries to herself.

Instead of questioning her husband, Camilla said to him, "Greene took Nathan in earlier in the evening. He had also listed Nathan as the prime suspect. My guess is that he was unable to find out anything about the culprit and has resorted to make Nathan the scapegoat."

Hansel merely kept his silence upon hearing that.



Camilla continued, "Nathan asked someone to leave me a message. He wants me to tell you something."

Hansel was nonchalant, "He sure has many useful connections, I can't believe he's still able to send you a message even after getting detained by Kenneth."

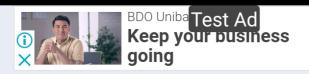
Camilla furrowed her brows slightly, "Nathan is the disciple you are most proud of. I have faith that he is not the one who has killed our son."

Hansel asked calmly, "What did he say?"

Camilla answered, "Nathan wanted to tell you that, whoever that recommends a candidate for the title of General of the North is the person who has harmed our son."

Hansel widened his eyes at her wife's words. For the first time in forever, shock was apparent on his face.

A moment later, he slowly parted his lips, "Nathan had come up with the same



theory I had about our son."

Camilla exclaimed, "What?"

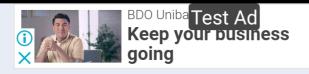
Hansel's face sunk, "Wyatt's disappeared, and Greene wasn't able to find any leads on his case. This could only mean that the perpetrators must have made a lot of preparations in advance, and they definitely have a lot of influence and power. If not, they wouldn't have gotten everything done unnoticed."

"I have pondered over it for a long time and I concluded that the perpetrator isn't after me. "

"I have only two years left before I leave the office, so it can't be me."

"Even if my enemies want revenge on me, they can always wait until I leave the office to make their move since I'll be powerless then. They have no reason to do it within this two years."

Camilla continued hurriedly, "So they're not aiming for us when they came for our son,



but rather they're aiming for something else or perhaps, someone else."

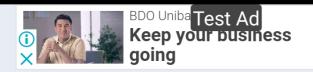
Hansel said, "Yes, you're right. If I am not wrong, they have their eyes on the position of the General of the North. They wanted me to take Nathan out so they could arrange for someone to take his place."

Camilla gaped, "Nathan had guessed it too!"

"So that's the reason Nathan had wanted to tell you that whoever that recommends a candidate for the General of the North is the mastermind."

Hansel Windsor nodded solemnly, "Yes, and that is the reason why I'm waiting here."

"Nathan is the General of the North. Once he's captured by the Secret Service, the mastermind will soon come to me to convince me that the North army cannot be left without a leader in charge of them, and that I should assign the position to someone new."



Camilla uttered with vileness, "Whoever that gives you that suggestion is the mastermind."

Hansel replied, "Exactly. I think in a few days' time, the mastermind will show themselves to me like the fool that they are."

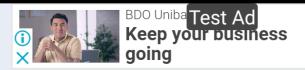
Camilla followed up with a few questions, "Then what about Nathan? How do we deal with him? Shouldn't we let him go since he's innocent?"

Hansel responded, "Although he did not kill my son, my son is dead because of him. Just lock him up for a while."

"We will release him once the mastermind show themselves."

"I don't want my son to die without a closure. The person who killed my son must pay the price."

"I don't like killing, but Nathan was born in the battlefield. So he shall be my sword."



Open

Chapter 1346 Who Is The Mastermind

"I have decided to burden him with the task of avenging our son."



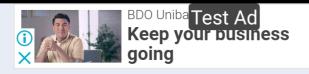
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Time flew by fast. Soon, it was already the tenth day Nathan was brought back to help with the investigations of the case of Wyatt Windsor by Sergeant Greene.

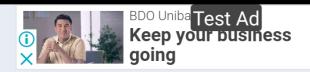
The date was the 7th of August. Two more days from today, Nathan was supposed to stand at the wedding altar with Penny.

Although Penny had busied herself with the wedding arrangements together with her family, the worry that weighed on all of the Smiths got heavier day by day. On some nights, Penny would even cry herself to sleep.



There were a lot of rumors going around. Some had claimed that Nathan was a murderer, and was now arrested and done for.

Penny had tried many times to visit
Nathan, but every time she knocked on the
doors of the Secret Service, they would
reject her and say that Nathan was not to
meet with anyone from outside at the
moment.



Every time she could only return home disheartened and blindly wait for Nathan's return with her parents.

Frida advised Penny to suspend the setting up of the wedding ceremony temporarily, as she had a hunch that Nathan was in hot waters and with how things were going, it would still take some time before Sergeant Greene would let him off.

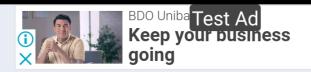
In response, Penny rejected Frida's suggestion without so much as a bat of an eye.



She muttered softly, "Nathan promised that he will definitely put the wedding ring on me himself on the 9th of August! He is a man of his words, and I have faith that he will come back in time!"

At a secret location in Channing.

The small yard was particularly shielded from the hustle and bustle of the outside world, no one would have guessed that there were dozens of hidden guards



planted around the simple yard to the point that all of the residents in the vicinity were also the people of Secret Service in disguise.

Nathan had been staying here for the past couple of days.

At the moment, he was playing chess with Sergeant Greene.

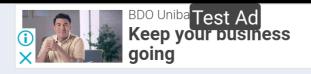
Sergeant Greene seemed to be engaged in serious brainwork, whereas Nathan had a relaxed air hanging around him.

Bam!

Nathan gently knocked over a white piece on the chessboard and his lips curled up, "You've lost again, Sergeant Greene!"

Kenneth looked at him and laughed bitterly, "I am totally in awe of the General's proficiency in chess."

At that moment, Hendrix, the assistant of Kenneth marched in with a few of their subordinates and yelled, "Sergeant



Greene!"

Kenneth lifted his head, "Hendrix, you're here."

Hendrix responded, "I have just returned from the Brimmopolis and this time, I have an important witness with me."

Witness?

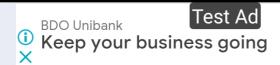
Nathan knitted his brows slightly.

Kenneth, who was on a losing streak just now had been feeling miserable, but the light came back to his eyes as he glanced at Nathan. He took a sip of tea before asking impassively, "Hendrix, who is this witness that you're talking about?"

Hendrix answered, "It's Fion Xavier from the Xavier family."

"She was with Andy and the rest that night of the incident. The lot of them were drinking with Wyatt Windsor at the hotel."

Kenneth was puzzled, "Didn't we already



Chapter 1347 Your Goal Is Just To Take Me Out

talked to her previously?"

Hendrix replied, "Ms. Xavier revealed that because she was afraid of Nathan's status, she decided not to say everything on her mind on the day of her interrogation. However, she's willing to step out now to testify against Nathan."

Testify?

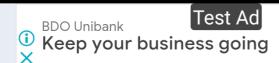
The corners of Nathan's lips curled up.

Kenneth responded, "To testify against Nathan about what?"

Hendrix replied, "According to Fion Xavier, Nathan killed Andy and made her beg for her life on the ground. She'd also mentioned that Nathan had gotten in a heated argument with Wyatt."

"On the night of the incident, Wyatt had chided Nathan for having the intentions to kill his owner even though he was a but pet brought up in their household."

"Then, Nathan shouted at Wyatt with a



Chapter 1347 Your Goal Is Just To Take Me Out

malicious intent, 'Do you really think I dare not end you?"

Kenneth turned to Nathan and laughed mockingly, "Nathan, why didn't you described your conversation with Wyatt Windsor as it had happened when we asked you to help with the investigation previously?"

Nathan looked Kenneth in his eyes and muttered coolly, "Fion Xavier will never have the guts to frame me. This is all your idea, right?"

Kenneth's face dimmed as he scoffed, "Frame you?"

"Hahaha! Why do you think that I am framing you?"

"Nathan, the truth will always come to light in the end."

"All of the evidence now points to you. You are the one who murdered Wyatt Windsor! You'd better confess to your sins right now!"

"Or else, I will report everything to the President and he will give us his approval to officially put you under interrogation."

Nathan still had his eyes fixated on Kenneth, "Are you someone's puppet, or are you simply trying to find a scapegoat to bear all the responsibilities so you can close the case of Wyatt's disappearance as soon as you can?"

Kenneth sneered, "I have no idea what you're talking about!"

"Since you have no intention of giving us a proper answer, the only thing I can do now is to ask the President for his advice. By that I mean I will request to be granted more authority so as to put you under interrogation!"

Nathan replied with an edge in his tone, "I am now certain that someone had given you the instruction to frame me. It made sense now, the reason why you haven't been able to discover any leads to Wyatt's case was because you haven't been doing anything at all."



Chapter 1347 Your Goal Is Just To Take Me Out

"You are in cahoots with the person responsible for Wyatt's death. Your goal is to take me out, right?"



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Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

There was a trace of panic in the depth of Kenneth's eyes.

But he soon regained his composure as he snorted, "Well, since you're reluctant to confess, you leave me with no choice but to meet with the President and let him deal with you."

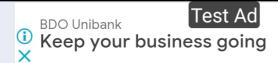
That night, Kenneth called the President, Hansel Windsor, to recount the progress of the investigation.

"Fion Xavior, a witness, has testified that Wyatt had a heated argument with Nathan prior to his death. The very night that he went missing was the same day that Nathan Cross threatened to take his life..."

Having delivered his report, Kenneth went on, "President, all the evidence is pointing toward Nathan Cross now. He should be the murderer who killed Wyatt."

"But he denied it and refused to confess."

"I implore you, President, to relieve him of his position as General of the North, and at



Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

the same time grant me the right to interrogate him under duress. I'll make him confess to his crimes."

Sitting on the couch in the study with the phone in his hand, Hansel's lips quirked up, but his tone was calm when he said, "Are you sure that it's Nathan Cross?"

"I'm not a hundred percent sure, but I'm pretty sure it's him," Kenneth said.

"Alright, I'll think about it," Hansel said.

Kenneth froze at his words. Why does he need to think about it? Could it be that he's concerned about Nathan Cross's unique status and is afraid to make a hasty move on him?

Perhaps he's planning to make some arrangements first before taking Nathan Cross down officially!

Holding that thought, Kenneth said with reverence, "I understand, President! I will await your command."



Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

The news of the General being taken away by Kenneth soon spread like wildfire.

Everyone was gossiping behind closed doors that the General was doomed for killing Wyatt and offending the President, and that the General of the North would soon be replaced.

The news of Kenneth's suggestion that the President should dismiss Nathan from his post was met with an even greater uproar.

The next morning, Boris Tucker, one of the Nine Great Cabinet Members, had arrived early to meet with the President.

Born in the North, Boris had trained in the military in his early years. He took up a civilian post later and was eventually promoted. Now, he was one of the Nine Great Cabinet Members, which was a position of eminent authority.

Although he came from the desolate North, he had the elegance of the South in him in addition to the unique majesty of the people of the North.

Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

Hansel instructed the servants to serve tea.

They talked for a while, with Boris expressing his pain and anger at the disappearance of Wyatt and comforting Hansel in his sorrow.

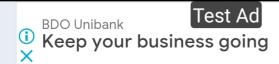
Then, with a change of topic, Boris said, "I heard that the General of the North, Nathan Cross is the culprit behind Wyatt's misfortune. Sergeant Greene has pretty much grasped the evidence of his crime."

"President, Nathan Cross's crime is unforgivable, and the thirty hundred thousand soldiers in the North mustn't be left without a leader."

"I suggest we punish Nathan Cross severely and appoint a new General of the North."

Hansel, who was in the middle of serving tea, stiffened for a moment before his movements became natural again.

Recollecting himself, he looked at Boris



Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

and said calmly, "General of the North is a very important position and not anyone can control the North Army. I'm afraid it won't be easy to select a new General."

"I would like to recommend someone, President," Boris said quickly. "He's definitely capable of assuming the position of General of the North."

"Who is it?" Hansel asked inattentively, while sipping his tea.

"King of the North, Lucifer Leeroy." Boris raised his voice.

King of the North, Lucifer Leeroy!

The mention of the name brought forth the man's image in Hansel's mind.

The Leeroy family was the most prominent family in the North. For generations, the head of the family had been known as the King of the North.

The Leeroy family had an unparalleled position in the North, with most of the

Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

previous General of the North coming from the Leeroy family.

It wasn't until Nathan showed up that this situation was turned around.

Through his brilliant achievements in war, Nathan had become the General of the North at one stroke, and his men had all become the mainstays of the North Army as well.

With that, Nathan and his men were known as the nouveau riche of the North Army.

In another word, they were the new rising nobility of the North Army, while the sons and disciples of the Leeroy family, led by Lucifer Leeroy, were the true nobility of the

Nathan had been dominating the North for the past few years. He was so powerful that he had stolen the limelight from the local nobles in the North.

As such, Lucifer had been nursing a grievance against Nathan for years.

North.



Chapter 1348 Lucifer Leeroy

Shocked to hear Boris's recommendation, Hansel came to a realization that it was Lucifer Leeroy, Boris Tucker, and Kenneth Greene, who had colluded to kill his son, with the intention of claiming the important position of General of the North.



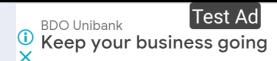
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Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

King of the North, Lucifer Leeroy!

One of the Nine Great Cabinet Members, Boris Tucker!

Head of the Secret Service, Kenneth Greene!

These three men were no ordinary people.

Hansel didn't expect that Lucifer, a local noble, would want to compete with Nathan, a nouveau riche, and that he would make his son Wyatt a sacrificial lamb.

He also didn't expect that Boris would conspire with the King of the North.

More than anything, he didn't expect that Kenneth, his loyal follower of many years, would betray him by conspiring with Boris and Lucifer.

At this moment, one of the culprits who killed his son was sitting right in front of his eyes.

Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

If it were someone else, that someone would have exploded with rage on the spot.

However, having been through many storms and waves in his life, Hansel was rather calm, eerily calm.

The sorrow and anger in his eyes had long since disappeared when he looked up again after taking a sip of tea.

"I'll take your suggestion into serious consideration," he said to Boris benevolently, speaking in a tone no different from usual.

"What's there to consider, President?" said Boris, almost immediately. "Just convict Nathan Cross straightaway and appoint Lucifer Leeroy as the next General of the North."

"Nathan Cross may be the biggest suspect, but there is not enough solid evidence. We can't just accuse anyone, especially Nathan Cross," Hansel said flatly.

Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

"Nathan Cross has great military feats and is hailed as the God of Military. We'll only enrage the soldiers in the military if we apprehend him without solid evidence."

Boris said, "Well, that's easy. Just get Kenneth to—"

"I said I want evidence. I'm not asking you to frame Nathan Cross," Hansel grunted.

Boris was stunned. How is Hansel Windsor still sane after losing his son?

Boris gave it a rest and said in a low voice, "Yes, President."

"I'm tired. You may take your leave now," Hansel dismissed Boris with a wave of his hand.

"Yes, President!" Boris repeated.

When Boris came out of the Royal Palace, there were already bodyguards waiting for him with his car ready.

He got into the backseat of the first

Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

Hongqi, where a tall, silver-haired, callous, and handsome young man was also seated.

The man was none other than Fin Leeroy, the adopted son of the King of the North.

"My father is asking if the President has promised to let him be the General of the North Army, Mr. Tucker." Fin said in an inquiring tone.

"The President thinks that there is no solid evidence to prove that Nathan Cross has killed Wyatt Windsor." Boris smiled bitterly, "and that the position of General of the North couldn't be replaced easily."

Fin swallowed hard. "Then what should we do now?"

Boris squinted and drawled, "We need to provoke the President again so that he'll make up his mind to take down Nathan Cross."

"How?" Fin asked.

Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

Boris sneered, "Didn't you guys freeze and hid Wyatt Windsor's body?"

"Find a way to get his body to Colin Dunne's residence, who's one of Nathan Cross's subordinate, then let the body be discovered."

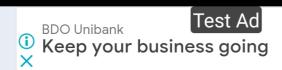
"By then everyone will definitely be convinced that it was Nathan Cross who ordered Colin Dunne to kill Wyatt Windsor!"

"The President will be in a flap once he sees his son's body and when the President gets back at Nathan Cross, everything will fall into place."

Fin's eyes brightened. "Okay, I'll make a trip to Channing immediately and get this done."

"Yes," Boris laughed. "Once we take down Nathan Cross and your father becomes the General of the North, you'll be recognized for this."

Fin's handsome face was filled with anticipation.



Chapter 1349 Fin Leeroy

If his adoptive father, Lucifer Leeroy, became the General of the North, the local nobles of the North would regain their position at the top, and his future would be very promising.



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X

Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

In a small suburban courtyard in Channing, Nathan was reading in a humble study when he heard noisy footsteps from the outside.

Thereafter, the door was forcefully pushed open with Hendrix Wayne and dozens of men in black suits came storming in and surrounded him.

Then the crowd parted, making way for Kenneth, who was striding in with his hands behind his back.

Nathan's lips quirked up when he saw Kenneth and the others. "Kenneth, I was just about to look for you."

"It's an auspicious day tomorrow, which is also the day of my wedding."

"So what I'm saying is, you guys have been investigating me for a long time now and haven't been able to find any factual evidence, it's time for you to let me go."

"I am not in the mood to play with you anymore."

Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

"Nathan Cross," Hendrix sniggered. "You must be crazy to think about getting married after killing Wyatt Windsor. It's a capital offense."

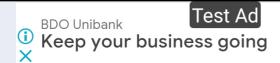
Nathan didn't even spare Hendrix a glance. He was staring intently at Kenneth instead.

"I'm sorry," Kenneth said coldly. "You're still the prime suspect. We can't let you go for caution's sake."

"On the contrary, based on your continuous refusal to cooperate with us, I'm planning to transfer you to our Secret Service prison and interrogate you with more rigorous means."

Nathan gave a half-suppressed smile. "Interrogate me with more rigorous means, eh? Are you trying to treat me like a prisoner by putting me in handcuffs and shackles and force me into confessing?"

"Hah, allow me to say something crazy. I am the General and you, Kenneth Greene, are not worthy to lay a finger on me."



Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

Kenneth snorted. "What if it's the President's orders?"

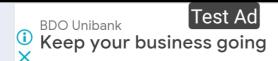
"I trust that the President is an upright and selfless man. He will never give such orders," Nathan said indifferently.

"The President has just lost his son. It's just a matter of time that he gives his orders," Kenneth sneered. "I'm only acting in advance and I'm sure the President won't condemn me for that."

"Men! Put him in handcuffs and transfer him to our Secret Service prison."

Hendrix and his men took out a pair of handcuffs and shackles and were about to come up to handcuff Nathan when Nathan narrowed his eyes and uttered coolly, "I dare you to touch me!"

Overwhelmed by the intimidating aura that was emitted by Nathan, Hendrix and the others' faces changed drastically. Their heartbeats elevated as fear coursed through their veins.



Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

Rattle!

Hendrix and his men raised their guns and pointed at Nathan in unison.

There were also several men in suits at the door who came running in with pistols, all aiming at Nathan, standing by.

"Nathan Cross," Kenneth smiled contemptuously. "I don't care whether you're the General or the God of War. I've taken up the role of a commanding leader on many occasions. You'd better not embarrass yourself."

"You've scared my men. I won't be responsible if they misfire and kill you."

Nathan said apathetically, "You guys have a lot of guts to point a gun at me."

In response, Kenneth laughed smugly. "I even have the guts to handcuff and shackle you and torture you into confessing. Just wait till you get a good taste of our torture methods. Hahaha!"

Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

Nathan chortled. "You think your men are the only ones loaded with guns?"

"What?" A confused expression flashed across Kenneth's face.

Right then, someone outside the courtyard suddenly opened fire, firing a flare gun.

With a loud bang, a flare flew up into the night sky and exploded with a snap.

Kenneth and the others were stupefied.

"Nathan Cross!" Kenneth roared in astonishment and anger. "How can there be any of your men in the Secret Service?"

Nathan smiled with a rare flash of humor. "Most of the Secret Service officers were selected from the military. Is it really that surprising that my men are among them?"

Kenneth's blood boiled. He was just about to urge his men to quickly handcuff Nathan and arrest him when a deafening roar resonated across the courtyard.

Chapter 1350 You Are Not Worthy To Lay A Finger On Me

A dozen of tanks were knocking over the fences of the small courtyard, raising the barrels of their guns as they surrounded them from all sides with overweening arrogance.

Standing behind the tanks were large hordes of soldiers from the Dragonfury Special Forces with submachine guns in their hands.

With a prevailing thirst for blood, Colin showed up in a military officer uniform with the Elite Eight and the Eighteen Riders of the North in his wake.



"Lay siege upon this place," he roared.

"Anyone who dares to harm the General or anyone who dares to fight back shall be killed on the spot!"



X

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