Seeing how pissed off Noel was, Mitchell uttered, "Sir, there's no need to get so angry. I'll bring some men with me right now to teach that b*****d a lesson."

With that, Mitchell strode out of there with the rest of the Elite Club members and the huge group of thugs.

Meanwhile, Nathan and his family were at the Smith family home eating with Sean and the others.

It turns out that Sean had heard from Lily and Matthew about how Nathan had offended the Mayberry Harbors, who were rich and powerful as they were also the relatives of Mr. Tucker.

The news about Noel coming to get revenge on Nathan had shocked him to the core. That was the reason he had invited them over, so he could inquire more about the situation.

Nathan smiled and said, "Sean, you don't have to worry about it. The Harbors and I are having a little conflict, that's all. The

situation is really not as serious as all of you think. I can resolve this matter easily. You'll see."

However, his words did not seem to reassure them much.

They all knew Nathan was the General of the North. Nonetheless, the Harbor family had someone like Boris Tucker on their side. With such an important man backing them up, even he probably should not mess with them!

A troubled silence descended upon them as everyone continue to eat.

Suddenly, there was a loud crash from outside as someone kicked open the front gates.

Several servants rushed inside with panicked looks on their faces. One of them spoke in a trembling voice, "Sir, something bad has happened! A huge group of men just barged into the manor. The man in the lead says that he is Mitchell Bright, the president of the Elite Club. He claims to be

here for Mr. Cross and Ms. Penny!"

Sean and the rest looked upset at the news.

Just then, Mitchell strode inside with several rich-looking young men. Behind them was a large group of aggressivelooking men.

Among those thugs, there were four that immediately drew everyone's gazes.

These four men were all taller than two meters and were built like a tank. Another thing they had in common was their ugly visages. They were so ugly that they would make children cry.

These four large men were Mitchell's personal bodyguards, known as the Four Guardians - Ox, Scorpion, Roc, and Lion.

Mitchell had an arrogant smirk on his face as he swept a glance across the Smiths. "Which of you are Nathan Cross and Penny Smith?"

Those who knew who they were, focused their gazes on the aforementioned people.

Penny looked nervous while Nathan was still eating. He uttered casually, "I'm Nathan Cross. Is there a reason you're looking for me?"

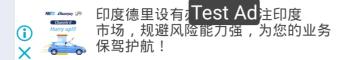
Sneering, Mitchell said, "Were you the one who broke our vice-president Fip's legs? Come with us to meet Mr. Harbor for your punishment."

Nathan chuckled and replied, "The one who made a mistake was Fip Harbor; I merely taught him a lesson. Why should I be punished for that?"

"That's not up to you to decide! Either you come with us willingly, or my men can crush your limbs and drag you back with us," Mitchell threatened.

As if to prove that he was not lying, Scorpion lifted a meaty fist and slammed it into the tree beside him.

Crack!



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Chapter 1421 The President Of The Elite Club

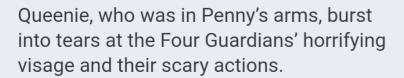
The tree trunk that was as thick as a man's waist snapped in two like a toothpick, crashing to the ground with a loud thud.

At the same time, Lion smacked a palm down on the head of a stone statue.

Boom!

The statue's head exploded into dust.

The Smiths paled in terror when they saw the results of the two men's show of power.





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mitchell shot Nathan a smug smile, asking, "So what will you choose?"

The moment Queenie started wailing, Nathan's face darkened.

He finally raised his head to look at Mitchell with icy eyes. "You scared my daughter!"

Huh?

Mitchell and his men were dumbfounded at his words.

You're soon to be a dead man, yet your only concern is for your daughter?
Shouldn't you be begging for mercy or coming with us obediently? How dare you accuse us of scaring your daughter!

Infuriated at how Nathan did not seem to be taking him seriously, Mitchell narrowed his eyes and scoffed. "Since you don't seem to appreciate my kindness in letting you choose, let me decide for you! Scorpion!"

Scorpion intoned, "At your service, Sir!"

Mitchell commanded icily, "I don't want to see him in one piece, but we can't let him die since Mr. Harbor still wants to personally torture him. Break all his limbs instead!"

"Understood!" Scorpion answered with a cruel smile.

With that said, he stalked toward Nathan menacingly while the Smiths watched on in horror.

Colin, the Elite Eight, and Frida wanted to stop the thug, but Nathan gestured for them to stay back.

He smiled at his sobbing daughter and cooed, "Queenie, you wanna see Papa beat up a monster?"

The little girl snuck a glance at the ugly faces of the Four Guardians before nodding her head vehemently. "Papa, I'm scared! He's coming!"

"Don't be afraid, darling. Papa will beat them up for making you cry, okay?" Nathan reassured.

That said, he stood up and headed for Scorpion.

The Smiths grew tense, while little Queenie even clenched her tiny fists as she watched her father.

Mitchell and the rest of the Elite Club members were chortling as they waited to see Nathan get his ass kicked by Roc.

One of them even took out his phone to take a video, intending on sending it to the hospitalized Fip to enjoy.

At first, Scorpion was surprised that Nathan would dare approach him. After that, he grinned sinisterly. "Punk, you're probably the most suicidal man I've ever seen. Now, scream for me!"

The words had barely left his lips when he dashed toward Nathan in a blur.

His speed had Mitchell and the rest cheering, "Amazing!"

However, their excitement were short-lived.

Nathan lifted his leg and lashed out at Scorpion's head.

Wham!

His kick was spot on, landing on the massive head.

All of Scorpion's facial bones shattered, and his eyes rolled up. He did not even get a chance to scream before he collapsed to the floor with an earth-shaking thud. In a short while, he was dead.

What the f***?

Mitchell's eyes bugged out of his head as he gaped at Nathan in disbelief.

Nathan had actually killed Scorpion in one blow!

The Elite Club members also looked dumbstruck as their eyes widened to the size of dinner plates.

By contrast, the Smith family let out a long sigh of relief.

Their earlier worries vanished, replaced by admiration and hero-worship as they stared at Nathan.

Sean could not help thinking to himself, Hah! As expected of my grandson-in-law and the Ares of the North! You clowns dare to cause trouble in my house? That's a death sentence for you!

At that moment, Queenie had stopped crying and was currently clapping her hands as she exclaimed, "Papa, you're so awesome!"

Chapter 1423 Cripple Him

Several seconds later, Mitchell snapped back to his senses. He gave Nathan an appraising look as if he were seeing the other man for the first time.

"Damn punk, no wonder you managed to injure Fip. Turns out you have some skills! So you defeated one of my Four Guardians. Can you beat the other three as well? Can you win against the one hundred men after them?"

Here, he ordered the other Guardians, "The three of you get him together. Cripple him!"



"Yes, sir!"

The Guardians exchanged glances before lunging toward Nathan simultaneously.

Snorting, Nathan walked forward to meet them.

"Die!" Ox roared as he swung his right fist at Nathan.

Lifting his left hand, Nathan easily grabbed the huge fist and stopped him in its track.



Chapter 1423 Cripple Him

What?

Ox's eyes widened in disbelief.

Tightening his grip on Ox's fist so he could not escape, Nathan's right fist bashed into the massive man's face.

Bam!

Like a sledgehammer, that punch broke all the bones in Ox's face, and blood sprayed out.

Ox crashed to the floor like a felled tree.

In the meantime, Roc had made his way closer to Nathan.

Lowering his head, he charged toward Nathan like a bull.

Nathan did not avoid his attack. Instead, he took a step to the side and lowered his shoulder. When Roc neared him, he rammed his shoulder into the other man's chest.



Thump!

The impact of Nathan's action broke all the bones in Roc's torso and sent him flying out, his body oddly misshapen.

Right then, Lion reached out his huge hands to grab Nathan's shoulders, wanting to tear him apart using brute strength.

In response, Nathan kicked out at Lion's chest

Crunch!

Lion's chest caved in deeply, and he spat out a mouthful of blood mixed with bits and pieces of his lungs. Flying back several meters, he slammed to the ground heavily.

A deathly silence ensued.

Mitchell and his men were all gaping at Nathan, fear shining in their wide eyes.

His Four Guardians had been undefeatable! Yet today they had all been



Chapter 1423 Cripple Him

crushed by Nathan singlehandedly.

Holy crap! He's just too powerful!

Mitchell was beginning to regret his decision to involve himself in this mess. If only he had known Nathan was not someone to be trifled with, he would not have come in the first place.

Done with the Four Guardians, Nathan directed his icy gaze to Mitchell and his friends.

Terrified, they took several steps backward.

Mitchell blustered, "Don't come any closer! I still have a hundred men that can fight you! They'll turn you into mincemeat!"

He had barely finished speaking when a furious voice rang out from outside, "Who dares to be so disrespectful to Mr. Cross here in Channing? You dare disregard my existence?"

Everyone turned to look in the direction of

Chapter 1423 Cripple Him

the courtyard to see Thomas Dunn charging over with scores of men behind him.

When Thomas had received news about how some men had gone to the Smith family home to rough up Nathan, he had immediately gathered three hundred of his men and sped there as fast as he could.

Meanwhile, Mitchell had clearly not expected any backup arriving to help Nathan and was regretting not bringing more of his own men.

He injected arrogance into his voice while quailing inside in fear, "Are you Thomas Dunn, the King of the Channing Underworld? Do you know who we represent? We're from the Elite Club and hail from Mayberry. If you offend us, that would be making enemies out of all the prominent families in Mayberry! Think carefully before you do anything."



Thomas split his lips in a sneer. "The prominent families from Mayberry are nothing compared to what I went through with Mr. Cross last time. Half the world was our enemies back then!"

In truth, Thomas was not exaggerating at all.

Back when the nation was developing rapidly into the great country it was now, a lot of the other countries wanted to halt their progress.

Plenty of times, foreign armies had tried to invade from the North. Thomas, Nathan, and the other North Army members had defeated countless enemies in defense of their country.

Naturally, a lot of countries were none too pleased with them.

Not wanting to waste any more breath on these rich young men, Thomas ordered his men, "Capture them all!"

His men charged over to clash with

Chapter 1424 Thomas Dunn Is Insignificant

Mitchell's men.

Thomas' men were all rather strong and had the advantage in numbers. In no time at all, the battle was over.

When they finished, Mitchell's men were either lying on the floor or forced to kneel as they begged for forgiveness.

Satisfied everything was under control now, Thomas asked Nathan, "Master, what shall we do with them?"

"Get rid of the irrelevant men. But leave Mitchell and the rest of the rich young men behind to kneel and think about what they've done!" Nathan commanded.

"Yes, Master!"

Very quickly, all the thugs had been whisked away, and the courtyard cleaned up. It almost looked like the earlier events had not happened at all.

Mitchell and his friends were on their knees in the middle of the courtyard with

Chapter 1424 Thomas Dunn Is Insignificant

their heads bowed, looking rather pitiful.

Once again, the Smith family got to witness Nathan's might.

By forcing all these sons from influential families to kneel here, Nathan was basically insulting all the prominent families in Mayberry.

Having been beat up in the previous battle, Mitchell's face was swollen badly.

But despite that, he still refused to admit defeat. In his eyes, he had only lost because of his carelessness.

Presently, he was glaring hatefully at Nathan. He bit out through gritted teeth, "Don't feel so smug just yet, you b*****d! You just made enemies out of all the influential families in Mayberry. You're a dead man! Besides, once Mr. Harbor realizes something has happened to us, he's going to bring the might of the Harbor family down on you. Just you wait and see!"



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Chapter 1424 Thomas Dunn Is Insignificant

"Noel Harbor failed to discipline his son properly, which lead to his son causing trouble and being taught a lesson. Not only does he not think about how to teach his son to be a better man, but he also even has the guts to come here to stir up even more trouble. Don't worry. He'll suffer the same punishment once he arrives!"

Nathan stated in a frosty tone.

Mitchell and the rest were bewildered and yet afraid. Never had they seen a man as insane as the one before them now!

News of their predicament soon reached the ears of Noel, who was staying at Draco Hotel.

Noel stared at his right-hand man, Walter Whittaker, in shock. "What did you just say? All of Mr. Bright's men are injured or dead, and all the young masters were forcefully detained to kneel there and repent their actions. Did I get that right?"

"Yes, sir. A lot of Mr. Bright's men are currently in the hospital," Walter dutifully replied.

Chapter 1424 Thomas Dunn Is Insignificant

"What happened?" Noel demanded.

"Rumors have it that the King of the Channing Underworld, Thomas Dunn, brought three hundred men with him to assist Nathan Cross in taking down Mr. Bright and the rest."

Walter's words had Noel astounded. Soon after, anger replaced it. "Preposterous! How dare a local tyrant touch a single hair on Mr. Bright and the other young masters' heads? What an ignorant fool!"

"Sir, what should we do now?" Walter asked.

Noel sneered, "Nathan Cross and Penny Smith are well-known entrepreneurs here in Channing. It's no surprise that he was able to get the support of a local tyrant. However, Thomas Dunn is as insignificant as they come. All I need to do is make a phone call and have the military and the police mobilize. Both Cross and Dunn can be dealt with in one fell swoop then!"

Chapter 1424 Thomas Dunn Is Insignificant

Not daring to waste any more time, Noel immediately contacted the mayor of Channing, Russell Crow, and requested some police assistance.

After that, he called the Commander-inchief of the Channing Military District, Franklin Wilson, to ask for a battalion of soldiers.

Oblivious to the grudge going on between Noel and Nathan, Russell and Franklin did not hesitate in agreeing. They never thought that Noel would be using their men to go up against Nathan.

In less than half an hour, the police captain, Zed Walker, appeared at Draco Hotel with two hundred of his best men.

At nearly the same time, the Captain of National Guards, Callan Stone, arrived with three hundred soldiers.

The police and military combined would make five hundred men, with close to a hundred vehicles to transport them.

Chapter 1425 Time Is Of The Essence

Passers-by could not help gaping at the majestic scene this presented as they wondered which important figure had arrived.

Noel shook hands with Zed and Callan, stating, "Thank you both for coming over to help me when you're so busy. Please convey my deepest gratitude to Mayor Crow and Major-General Wilson."

Smiling, Zed answered, "You're too polite, Mr. Harbor. Mr. Mayor wants me to express his apologies for not coming to personally greet you. He has a meeting, you see."

Noel chuckled and replied, "Hahaha. That's all right. It's the thought that counts. Rest assured the Harbor family will remember this."

At the same time, Callan chose that moment to speak up, "Mr. Harbor, might I ask what we can help you with? With both the police and the military here, this is quite the turnout you have."



"One of the Harbor family's enemies is holding the president of the Elite Club and his friends hostage." Noel explained gravely, "Mr. Bright and the other young masters from various influential families in Mayberry are currently being tortured as we speak! I requested for your aid so that we may rescue those young men and punish those vile criminals."

Zed and Callan had surprised expressions on their faces.

Never would they have thought that such bold criminals would exist in Channing. It took some serious guts to abduct the president of the Elite Club and make an enemy out of the Harbors.

They were just about to ask who these criminals were when Noel spoke up again, "Quickly, time is of the essence! We need to go rescue Mr. Bright and the rest now!"

Indeed, time was of the essence! With five hundred men, all fully-armed, there was no way they would be unable to capture whoever the criminals were.



Noel then quickly told them the address, saying the criminals were at No. 86 North-South Avenue.

With that, Noel led his men while Zed and Callan took charge of their own, charging toward North-South Avenue as fast as they could.

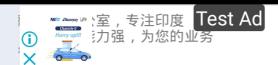
Upon arriving, Zed ordered his men to lock down the entire North-South Avenue while Callan instructed his men to head for No. 86 and surround it.

"Chief, we've locked down the entire North-South Avenue."

"Lieutenant colonel, sir, our men have already surrounded No. 86."

Zed and Callan nodded to their men respectively before turning to Noel, who had just exited a Rolls-Royce. "Mr. Harbor, our men are in place. Let's go in!"

A triumphant and satisfied smile curled Noel's lips. "Yes, let's!"





Chapter 1425 Time Is Of The Essence

Inwardly, he laughed coldly as he thought. Nathan Cross, Thomas Dunn, you two dare to go up against me? You're doomed!



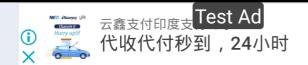
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Chapter 1425 Time Is Of The Essence

Zed, Callan and Noel walked toward No.86 on the heavily-guarded street.

However, as they came closer to the house, their expression changed.

Zed and Callan had realized by now.

No.86 on North-South Avenue was the General's wife's house!

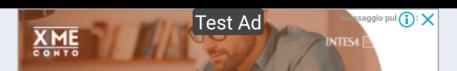
Soon, the three came to a stop in front of the Smith residence.

Both Zed and Callan's heart skipped a beat.

Oh dear, this is really the General's wife's home!

They had a bad feeling. Shit, was the kidnapper whom Nathan claimed had kidnapped Mitchell and the others our General?

The idea that popped out in their minds shocked them as sweat beaded on their foreheads.



Chapter 1426 Arrest Him

However, Noel didn't realize the strange expressions on Zed and Callan's face. He narrowed his eyes and laughed icily, "We're here. Let's go in. I'll see how arrogant he is."

With that, he led his men in.

Zed and Callan were stumped. They didn't know what was going on and whether Nathan was involved in the incident.

But since they were already there, they had no choice but to go in and see how things would unfold.



At the courtyard, Mitchell and the others were still kneeling on the ground.

However, they knew the military police had arrived and surrounded the Smith residence.

The group of spoilt playboys grew increasingly animated and were no longer in despair.

Mitchell even sneered, "Haha! The military



Chapter 1426 Arrest Him

police have arrived. Mr. Harbor must've ordered them to come here and arrest you. Nathan, you and your family are doomed."

"Are you mad? Are you regretting your actions now? Haha!"

Penny, Sean and the other Smiths were indeed nervous.

However, Nathan remained indifferent. The corner of his lips twitched upward as he asked, obviously amused. "Don't worry, my family and I will be fine."

"Besides, I've told you. Even if Noel is here, he'll have to kneel before me just like you."

Mitchell and his friends were stunned.

Nathan was indeed fearless. It was apparent he would not give up until the last minute.

Mockingly, Mitchell replied, "Ha! Let's see how long you can remain this arrogant."

He had barely finished his words when



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Chapter 1426 Arrest Him

Noel walked in with Zed, Callan and the military polices.

"Mr. Harbor, please save us." Mitchell pleaded as soon as he saw him.

Upon seeing Mitchell and the other young men's miserable state, Noel flew into a fit of rage and demanded, "So you're Nathan Cross? The one who broke my son's legs and kidnapped Mitchell?"

"I flew all the way here, wanted to break your limbs and bring your wife back. But now, I've decided to kill your entire family."

Staring at the haughty Noel, as well as the terrified Zed and Callan, Nathan smirked. "You want to kill my entire family?"

Noel scoffed, "Of course! I won't spare your life. Mr. Walker, Lieutenant Colonel Stone. Arrest him!"

All Noel wanted to do was to take Nathan down and torture him to death, so that he could vent the anger in his heart.



GRATIS Test Adader 35:



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Chapter 1426 Arrest Him

However, something unexpected happened.

Thud!

Zed and Callan, together with their troops got on their knees suddenly.

Their voices were respectful as they greeted Nathan, "Greetings, General!"

General?

Noel's mind went blank. The same went for Mitchell and his rich friends.

Everyone there was stupefied.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Noel, Mitchell and the rest gazed at Nathan in disbelief.

Nathan's a General?

Noel turned to Zed and Callan before stuttering, "Mr. Walker, Lieutenant Colonel Stone, have you gotten it wrong? How could he be the General?"

The moment Zed and Callan saw Nathan, they knew he was the enemy and kidnapper Noel mentioned.

How could they arrest the General? Nonsense!

Both of them were sweating profusely as they regretted their actions.

You should die alone. Why bring us with you?

Zed raised his head and exclaimed, "Noel, meet the General of the North and the God of War, Nathan Cross!"

"This is his wife's residence. How could we

be wrong?"

Upon hearing Zed's words, Noel's heart clenched like he had just been hit by a bullet.

Even Mitchell and the rich brats were looking at Nathan differently.

Callan spoke unhappily, "Noel, you asked for our help to save the civilians who have been kidnapped. Don't tell me the kidnapper you meant was the General?"

Noel's face ashen as fear shone in his eyes.

He wanted to wail in despair.

How could he know Nathan was actually the legendary commander-in-chief of 300,000 soldiers!

If he knew, he wouldn't have come all the way here to stir up trouble.

Now, he knew why Nathan had the guts to break his son's legs, as well as the reason

behind his arrogance.

No wonder Mitchell and the rich brats lost badly to Nathan.

He was the God of War who killed the army of over eighteen countries alone!

Right now, as he recalled his presumptuous words earlier, color left his face.

Thud!

His legs went limp as he kneeled in front of Nathan. With a trembling voice, he implored, "General, I was wrong. We all were. We didn't know you are the General and had offended you greatly. Please spare our lives and forgive us!"

Mitchell and his rich friends were stunned.

They had not expected Nathan's words to come true. Noel too, had to kneel before him

Nathan glowered at Noel icily and said,

"Didn't your family threaten to cripple me and take my wife as your slave?"

"When you entered my house, you said you'd kill my entire family. Why are you scared now?"

Noel lay flat on the ground and dared not raise his head to answer Nathan's question.

Nathan scoffed, "Besides, it seems like you apologized because I am the General. You knew you couldn't fight me, so you apologized. If I am merely an ordinary man, you would've killed me instantly, won't you?"

Noel's body trembled in fear, but nothing came out from his mouth.

Nathan ordered coldly, "Raise your head and answer me."

Noel did accordingly and stammered in reply, "Sir, I'm sorry. The Harbors are sorry too. Please forgive us on account of Mr. Tucker!"

Nathan uttered coldly, "Usually, I would've killed you by now. But for Mr. Tucker's sake, I'll spare your lives."

"I'll let all of you off the hook this time, but you still have to bear the consequences of your actions. You, Mitchell, and the rest have to kneel here for 24 hours and reflect upon your actions."



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Kneel here for 24 hours to reflect on our actions?

At this very moment, Mitchell, Noel and the rest simply wanted to die.

They were all spoilt and pampered since young. How could they kneel, let alone for 24 hours.

Would they be able to walk after being on their knees for so long?

However, even though they felt like crying, no one voiced their objections.

It was a known fact that the General of the North was a murderous and incisive man! They were lucky enough because he decided not to kill them.

Penny, Sean and the rest of the Smiths gazed at Nathan in wonder.

They knew Nathan was a powerful general, but none of them knew he was this powerful.

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He knew the Harbors were wealthy and connected to Terrell by marriage, but he still insisted on punishing them.

For the next 24 hours, even Franklin and Russell came to apologize to Nathan. The two explained they knew nothing about this and pleaded for his forgiveness.

Meanwhile, Mitchell, Noel and the rest remained on their knees for 24 hours before they were sent to the hospital to receive treatment.

Their knees were suffering various degrees of injuries due to long hours of kneeling.

Thanked to their young age, Mitchell and his friends only suffered from swelling. It would only take them a month to recover.

However, as Noel was much older, he couldn't get well that fast.

Due to severe femur fracture, he had to stay in bed for at least a year before he could start walking normally.

Good. Now both Noel and Fip had to be bedridden for a year.

Noel was transferred back to Mayberry City's hospital. Seeing her son's condition, his mother shook with rage.

However, the person who punished her son and grandson was the General of the North.

The Harbors were rich, but they had no liberty to defy the General.

Hence, even though they were upset, they dared not say a word.

Of course, Noel's mother couldn't restrain her anger and called her daughter, Jess. She kept complaining regarding Noel and Fip's mishap, and even asked Jess to avenge them.

Hanging up the phone, Jess told her husband, Boris about the incident at once.

"Boris, that Nathan Cross is too arrogant. Look at how he bullied my family. My

brother and nephew are lying in the hospital, causing great anguish to my mother!" The wife exclaimed.

She added, "He doesn't even respect you. Can you punish him to defend my family's dignity?"

Boris Tucker was clad in a black blazer, white shirt, and black slacks. His hair had gone grey, but there was a gentle air about him. However, his gaze would occasionally turn sharp.

Reading the papers, he replied coolly, "So many things have happened recently. The King of the North, Lucifer Leeroy just died. Luckily, we weren't involved in his death. Since it's a critical period, we shouldn't offend Nathan Cross for now."

Jess was upset. "You're a Cabinet Member. Why are you afraid of him?"

Boris answered calmly. "I'm not afraid. It's just not worth it. Lucifer's death caused me a lot of trouble, so we should stay still for now."

The husband definitely would not want to stir up trouble now.

Unfortunately, he didn't know Nathan was already on his way to Mayberry to investigate him right in his hometown.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Mayberry City's airport.

A pretty lady wearing a business suit in her thirties was pacing anxiously while muttering, "Why isn't he here yet? Did he change so much that I couldn't recognize him? Has he left already?"

This gorgeous lady was Nathan mother's little sister, Wendy Lindberg.

Nathan grew up in Johnstone City, and Wendy lived with the family before she went to college. Hence, the aunt and nephew had a good relationship.

Later on, Wendy got accepted into an Ivy League college and went abroad to continue her studies.

It was when Wendy was overseas that Nathan and his mother were kicked out of the Cross family, rendering them homeless.

Not long after, Nathan's mother passed away, and he went to join the military.

When Wendy finished her studies abroad and returned to the country, she found out what happened to her sister and nephew. Every year, she'd visit her sister's grave and try to find out where Nathan was.

Unfortunately, since Nathan was battling in the North, and he gradually rose through the ranks, his identity and contact details became classified.

Hence, Wendy didn't receive any news about Nathan.

Only when Nathan decided to head to Mayberry did he find out that she was living in the city. He contacted her and they decided to meet up.

Wendy was feeling uneasy when a goodlooking tall man with a well-built subordinate by his side appeared in her sight.

"Nathan!"

They hadn't met for ten years, but Wendy still managed to recognize her nephew at

once.

Staring at the woman who resembled his mother, Nathan's eyes lit up in delight as he blurted out, "Aunt Wendy!"

Wendy leaped forward and pulled Nathan into her arms tightly.

She wasn't close to her own family when she was young. Her family wasn't even fond of her. Nathan and his mother were the exception.

Never in her wildest dream did she imagine that upon her return, her sister would be dead and her nephew was nowhere to be found.

These few years, Wendy had always blamed herself out of guilt. If she hadn't studied abroad, perhaps she could've helped the mother and son when they were in trouble. That way, her sister wouldn't have died from poverty.

Right now, when she finally got to meet Nathan again, her voice was choked. "I

only found out what happened to you and your mother when I came back from overseas. Every year, I'd visit your mother's grave, but I couldn't find out where you are."

Nathan comforted her. "I joined the army."

Sensing Nathan's embarrassment, Wendy stepped away from him and wiped her tears away. She replied in a smile, "I see. Nathan, you're taller than me now."

When they were catching up with each other, an unpleasant sneer suddenly rang out by their side. "Oh? Isn't this Ms. Lindberg from Swoosh Entertainment? Are you dating this young man here?"

Nathan, Wendy, and Colin immediately frowned and turned to the source of the voice.

A plump middle-aged man with slick black hair entered their sight. He was holding a cigar as he puffed on it.

There was a group of bodyguards behind

him. It was apparent he was no ordinary man.

Turned out this man's name was Ian Grant. He was a famous media mogul in the nation, owning tens of billions of assets, and even earned himself a nickname—the Media Godfather.

Recently, Wendy had established a small entertainment agency and signed on a few artists. Her agency was still in its infancy.

lan was attracted to Wendy's beauty and offered to pay her to be his mistress several times, but she rejected his offer without hesitation.

This angered Ian. Given his influential in the media industry, celebrities, directors, and even female CEOS would throw themselves at him. He had never failed in getting any woman he wanted.

At first, he wanted to ask Wendy to be his mistress and offered to help her agency to grow in exchange.

However, he didn't expect Wendy to reject him repeatedly.

In a burst of rage, he made an announcement some time ago that he had blacklisted Wendy.

He wanted to drive Wendy into a tight spot so she'd crawl into his bed to beg for mercy.



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To his knowledge, after his announcement, Wendy's artists ended up being jobless. Besides, all directors and scriptwriters stopped their collaboration with Wendy's agency.

Hence, Ian thought Wendy would be fretting over it.

He didn't expect to see Wendy being this intimate with a young man with a bright smile on her face. She didn't seem to be worried at all.

Shocked and furious, he stomped over to them and mocked her for dating a young man.

Upon seeing Ian, Wendy's jaw hardened as she retorted, "You again!"

lan stared at the tall and gorgeous woman who was laughing prettily a while ago, but turned stern upon seeing him.

Smiling widely, he replied, "Ha! Wendy, I heard your artists have been jobless for over a month. Your little agency is about to

close down soon. Will you admit defeat now?"

"If you agree to be my mistress, I'll remove you from my blacklist at once and get someone else to invest in your agency. Besides, all your collaborations with those directors and scriptwriters will resume immediately. I promise, your agency will rebound at once."

Wendy howled angrily, "Scram! Even if my agency goes bankrupt, I won't agree to your dirty deal!"

With that, she pulled Nathan's arm and turned to leave.

However, Nathan stood rooted to the spot.

He was closer to his aunt than to his mother. The two even shared a bed before he was six.

Thus, he would not let anyone bully his Aunt Wendy!

Glowering at Ian icily, he inquired, "Who are

you?"

lan and his bodyguards stared at Nathan in shock.

Amused, Ian replied, "Pretty boy, are you trying to be a hero in front of Wendy? You don't even know who I am. How dare you act so arrogantly?"

Wendy pulled Nathan's sleeve and told him in a low voice, "Nathan, he's a famous media mogul. We can't afford to offend him. Let's go."

The nephew cut her off in a chilly voice. "No. He was rude to you, so he must apologize."

Upon hearing his demand, Ian burst into laughter. "Pretty boy, I know you're dying to show off in front of Wendy, but I gotta tell you, you picked the wrong target."

"I'm warning you, leave Wendy now. Otherwise, I'll make you disappear."

Wendy's face paled visibly upon hearing

lan's threat as she knew he was capable of doing so.

Nathan snorted, "Who do you think you are? Since you refused to apologize, I'll ask my subordinate to help you. Colin!"

Aware of his intentions, Colin strode toward lan.

The color drained from Wendy's face at once. "Nathan, don't act recklessly."

Ian laughed coldly as his bodyguards sprang into action.

"Fool. You wanna hurt our Boss? Dream on!"

The bodyguards leaped toward Colin with vicious grins on their faces.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

In a blink of an eye, the bodyguards were sent flying through the air by Colin.

Both Wendy and Ian were dumbfounded by

what they saw.

After dealing with the bodyguards, Colin headed straight for Ian menacingly.

The mogul came around and exclaimed furiously, "I am Ian Grant, the Godfather of the media industry. I have friends on both sides of the law. If you hurt me, I'll make sure you won't leave Mayberry alive!"

Colin responded icily, "Are you done with your nonsense? If you are, kneel at our Master's feet now!"

He raised his hand and placed it on lan's shoulder. The force he exerted was so strong that lan immediately collapsed onto the ground on his knees.

Colin then slapped Ian a few times until his face swelled and bled.

With his hands behind his back, Nathan gazed at Ian indifferently. "Now, will you apologize? If you don't, I'll send you to hell."

What?

lan stared at Nathan with genuine fear as blood trickled down his face.

As he met Nathan's icy gaze, he had an uncanny feeling that if he refused to apologize, the young man would really kill him without thinking twice.

Wendy stared at Nathan in awe.

Nathan is no longer the heir of a wealthy family. He's stronger and overpowering now.



Her gaze softened as she gazed at how Nathan protected her. His action sent ripples of gratitude into her heart.



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