

Two days passed in a blink of an eye.

The third day was the deadline Nathan had set for the Harbors to make a decision. It was also the day which Quince was expecting Nathan's arrival at the Harbors' family home.

Quince's family, friends, proteges and subordinates had all gathered at the Harbors' family home.

There were at least tens of thousands of them!



If Quince's opponent today were not Nathan, the Commoner King would probably see even more supporters present. There were still many people who did not want to be involved in this mess.

"Teddy Jacobsen, kingpin of Mayberry's underworld, has arrived!"

"Jonah Huff, kingpin of Horton's underworld, has arrived!"

"Harris Lambert, the underground overlord

of the East, has arrived!"

The heavy hitters continued streaming in.

After those big shots arrived, the first thing they did was to respectfully greet Quince, the Commoner King, who was seated on his throne in the living room. They then took their respective seats, which had been allocated to them depending on their various statuses.

Douglas leaned in closer and whispered to Quince, "Dad, all our guests have almost arrived."



Quince narrowed his eyes and nodded. "Ok!"

He then stood up and took two steps forward while the guests looked on.

After scanning across the room, Quince said solemnly, "As you all know, I have long retired into the mountains. However, unexpectedly, there's someone who kept oppressing my Harbor family. Not only did he kill my son, maimed my grandson, but

he had also even threatened to wipe out the entire Harbor family. What do you all suggest I do with him?"

"Fight!" Someone in the crowd yelled out. The rest of the tens of thousands of people followed.

"Fight!"

"Fight!"

Soon after, the united voices of the guests were so loud even the ground shook beneath their feet. The atmosphere turned heavy and murderous.

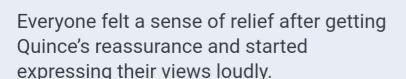
Quince couldn't help but feel pleased when he saw those big shots from all walks of life who had gathered just to support him, all fired up.

He raised both hands to quieten the crowd.

When the crowd calmed down, Quince spoke composedly, "Nathan Cross has to give us a proper explanation. Otherwise,

Chapter 1461 Who Said I Dare Not Come

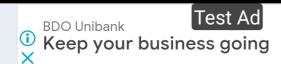
we will still fight him till the very end, even if he's the General of the North. I would also like to assure everyone that I've already sought Mr. Tucker's cooperation on this. Nathan Cross will not be able to mobilize the troops from the East military districts, they will not interfere with our feud. As for the troops from the North military district, they have not yet gotten permission to enter the East. So, today will purely be the settlement of the personal feud between the Harbor family and Nathan Cross. There won't be any external forces interfering. There's no need for anyone to worry about that."



"Nathan Cross must apologize and provide a satisfactory explanation for his actions!"

"Yes! Otherwise, we will fight him till the end. That fella is absolutely nothing without the army's support."

"That's right, Mayberry is our territory. No



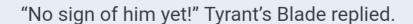
Chapter 1461 Who Said I Dare Not Come

matter how powerful he is elsewhere, he's just a nobody here."

Quince puffed up with pride at the intimidating fighting spirit of his supporters.

He knew that no matter how formidable Nathan was, he was still fully capable of set against that man, with the advantage of being in his own territory.

"Is Nathan Cross here yet?" Quince asked as his two subordinates flanked him.



Wild Sword also sneered, "Sir, you've already informed Mr. Tucker about the situation. Moreover, Commander Windsor of our Mayberry military district has also stated that Nathan Cross wouldn't be allowed to mobilize the soldiers. Nathan probably likely realized he can't beat our formidable forces without his North Army. Without the East military helping him, he will be unable to find any other allies. I bet he's having cold feet."

Quince and everyone else present couldn't help but laugh at what Wild Sword said.

Just as everyone had assumed that Nathan was having cold feet, a cold voice sounded from outside, "Who said I dare not come?"

The voice was so deep and powerful that it resonated across the room.

Then, with everyone staring in astonishment, a tall and strong-built man with eyes shining like stars strolled in with a few of his subordinates.



It was Nathan Cross, General of the North and the God of War.



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The two people following immediately behind Nathan were Wendy and Colin.

Further behind him were eight muscular subordinates, who were none other than the Elite Eight.

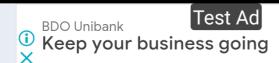
Everyone was stunned to see Nathan.

Even Quince, the Commoner King, was surprised. In a measured tone, he said, "Nathan Cross, you really came."

Nathan smiled. "Ha! Even a battlefield equivalent to hell didn't scare me. I've also trampled the capital of our enemy nation. Why wouldn't I dare to accept the Harbor family's invite?"

Everyone's expressions changed slightly upon hearing Nathan's words.

Even though the Harbors had tens of thousands of people on their side while Nathan had only ten, the crowd was still slightly shaken by the imposing aura radiated by the man. It seemed that Nathan hasn't been conferred the title of



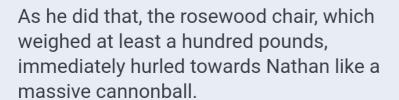
Chapter 1462 Why Would I Not Dare Come

'General of the North' and 'God of War' for nothing.

Quince curled his lips into a sneer. "As expected of the Ares of the North, you are very courageous indeed. Someone get a chair for the God of War!"

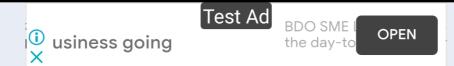
At his order, Tyrant's Blade, who was standing next to him, replied, "Yes, Sir!"

Tyrant's Blade narrowed his eyes as a dangerous glint flashed past them. A split second later, he lifted his hand and gave it a forceful wave.



Wendy, who was standing next to Nathan, turned ghastly pale at once. It was a terrifying sight to see a hundred-pound chair flying towards them.

Even an ox would be knocked out and fall dead instantly to be hit by such a massive



Chapter 1462 Why Would I Not Dare Come

object in this manner.

However, faced with the imminent danger, Nathan kept his poker face and remained calm and composed.

At that moment, Nathan's right-hand man, Colin, who was also the Captain of National Guards, let out a cold snort and stepped forward. He stretched out his strong right arm and single-handedly caught hold of the chair as it flew toward them.

Everyone's mouths dropped open in shock once Colin displayed his prowess.

After Colin caught the chair, he placed it down forcefully on the floor.

### Thud!

The ground shook and cracks formed on its surface.

Colin took out his handkerchief and dusted the chair before bowing respectfully to Nathan. "General, please have a seat." Chapter 1462 Why Would I Not Dare Come

Nathan sat down, looking relaxed and turned his glance towards a slightly dumbfounded Quince. "Let's get straight to the point! Today is the deadline I've set for you. Just like my previous message, you have only two options, the Harbors can either choose to retire from all activities or be wiped out."

Quince's original plan had been to intimidate Nathan and show him that the Harbors were not to be trifled with.

However, he had not expected Nathan's subordinate to be so powerful.

After snapping out of his shock moments later, Quince sneered, "Wipe out the Harbors? With just a few of you?"

Nathan replied calmly, "Of course, it's not just us. My subordinates, the Eighteen Riders, are stationed right outside!"

Quince burst out laughing. "Even with that, you have at most only thirty men, while I have more than ten thousand battle-ready people on my side. Kid, a word of advice.

Chapter 1462 Why Would I Not Dare Come

Don't make things awkward for yourself and ruin the good name you have painstakingly built over the years."

Quince had made it very clear. If a battle ensued between them, the Harbors would not hesitate to kill Nathan and destroy his reputation.

Nathan chuckled wryly. "Actually, it's quite a waste of resources for me to deploy these subordinates to deal with your Harbor family. It's like breaking a butterfly on a wheel."

Quince sneered, "What an arrogant young man. That's some good confidence and spirit, but it's a pity that you've made a mistake by choosing the Harbor family, and me, to be your enemy. Men, seize him! Make him kneel and kowtow in front of my son's grave, before sending him to the capital to receive his punishment by the cabinet."

At once, fighters from the Harbor family started making their moves.

Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

More than ten tall and burly followers of the Harbor family were the firsts to dash towards Nathan like hungry wolves. They intended to make an impactful and powerful attack on Nathan and take him down.

However, Nathan seemed unfazed by the people charging towards him and remained seated on his chair in a composed manner.

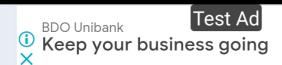
Colin, who was standing next to Nathan, ordered in a frosty tone, "Protect the General!"

"Yes, Sir!"

The Elite Eight answered in unison before they quickly intercepted the Harbors' followers who were making their way towards Nathan.

The two parties clashed, and a battle erupted instantly.

Those followers from the Harbor family were all skilled fighters.



Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

However, the Elite Eight were the best warriors among Nathan's National Guards. Every single one of them was a top soldier.

Those followers of the Harbors paled in comparison to the Elite Eight.

Bash! Bash! Bash!

The Harbors' fighters fell to the ground wailing in pain as they were defeated by the Elite Eight one by one.

Each of them was knocked out in just one blow; they were all bloodied and bruised.

Everyone gasped. Sharp inhales of breath could be heard continuously.

Only then did everyone realize that the God of War did not get his name for nothing. Even his guards were terrifying.

Quince furrowed his brows slightly and shouted in a grave tone, "Where are the seventy-two proteges of the Harbor family?" Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

Immediately after he spoke, a large group of men, all dressed in black, stepped forward.

Those 72 men were the best among Quince's proteges.

Each of them had steady strides and lightning-sharp eyes. Anyone could tell that they were top-notch combatants.

Without speaking a word, those welltrained fighters charged towards Nathan and his men with murderous intent.

Their movements were so fast that they appeared to be black shadowy figures whisking by.

The Elite Eight welcomed the attack from their new opponents and collided with the Harbors' seventy-two proteges in a fierce fight.

Quite a few of the Harbors' proteges bypassed the Elite Eight and went for Nathan directly. Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

However, even though they managed to get past the Elite Eight, they were all stopped by Colin.

Colin's movements were as fast as lightning, and he swung out punches at explosive speed. Each punch which he slammed into his opponents were as heavy as boulders. In a blink of an eye, Colin had already taken down numerous of them...

On an open space two kilometers away from the Harbors' family home, eighteen riders on armored horses were standing by, awaiting orders.

Those riders were decked out in black battle suits with a cloak over their shoulders; a battle blade hung from their waists.

They were none other than the famous Eighteen Riders of the North, who were feared by countless enemies. It was also the best task force under Nathan.

The Eighteen Riders of the North were

Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

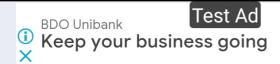
keeping their eyes on the now crowded Harbor family home.

One of the riders couldn't help but voice out, "The General's National Guards seemed to have gotten into a clash with the Harbors' men. Should we back them up?"

The captain of the Eighteen Riders of the North, Jack, who was riding the Marquis, had been closely observing the situation through his black mask. "It's just a skirmish. Colin and his men can well handle it. We should just wait for the General's instructions. The ace of the Harbor family, the White Army, has not been mobilized. We should stay put for the time being too."

"Yes, Captain!" The rest of the riders answered in unison.

Meanwhile, in the front yard of the Harbors' family home, the battle between Colin's group and the seventy-two proteges of the Harbor family had already reached its climax.



Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

Colin and the Elite Eight remained totally unscathed and strong, looking like nine godly statues.

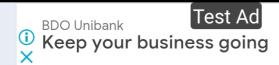
As for the Harbors' seventy-two proteges, half of them had already gone down and were lying in pools of blood.

However, the defeat of their companions did not scare the remaining fighters of the Harbor family. They had even stepped on their comrades' blood and continued making their ways towards Colin and his men.

Quince and his guests gaped at the scene in shock.

Even though the Harbors' proteges had displayed courage and fearlessness, Colin's group was just way too strong. It didn't take long for Quince's seventy-two proteges to be almost wiped out.

Nathan remained seated on his chair as he stared disinterestedly at the battle unfolding in front of him. He then glanced towards Quince, who had a look of



Chapter 1463 Where Is My White Army

disbelief on his face, and said coldly, "It's silly to pitch your amateur fighters against my men. They are all veterans on the battlefield. I'll ask you one last time. Are you going to choose retirement, or do you still insist on being stubborn and get your entire Harbor family wiped out?"

Quince's face turned ashen with anger as he bellowed, "Nathan Cross, you are too much! Even if you are the God of War, I will kill you! Where is my White Army?"

A large group of swordsmen wearing white robes appeared once Quince called for them. All of them had swords hanging from their waists; there were at least a thousand of them.

They were Quince's elite fighters, the White Army.

## Chapter 1464 Protect The General

The White Army was formed by soldiers who were paid handsomely by the Harbor family. It used to be under Quince and had killed tons of people in the East. Many underground leaders feared that army.

Quince ordered, "Attack! Take them all down."

"Go!"

The soldiers pulled their swords out and rushed toward Nathan and the others.

Colin turned grim, and he instructed, "Protect the general!"

He and the Elite Eight were top-notch fighters, but there were simply too many for them to fight. As such, they could not hold everyone back, and many went after Nathan and Wendy.

Wendy was so scared that her face turned pale, while Nathan simply scoffed and stomped his right foot.

Boom!

## Chapter 1464 Protect The General

The ground shook, and a wave rippled outwards with Nathan as its epicenter.

The ripple extended to over ten meters before it faltered.

Those soldiers from the White Army, who had been coming after Nathan, were knocked off their feet and fell to the floor.

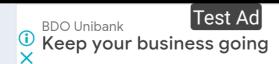
That scene astonished those onlookers. Someone even blurted, "Oh my gosh, it's the Grumbling Earth!"

The Grumbling Earth was one of Nathan's special moves.

One stomp was able to send enough vibrations to get his surrounding enemies up in the air like they were toads, then smash them onto the ground.

Rumors had that Nathan used this technique in his battle against the coalition Army back then and crushed all their bones. They died instantly.

It seemed that the rumor was true.



## Chapter 1464 Protect The General

Moreover, it looked like Nathan never used his full strength against the Harbor family's subordinates. If he had, many would've been dead by now.

When Quince saw how powerful Nathan was, he couldn't help being afraid.

Unfortunately, there was no turning back for him. He could only move ahead stubbornly.

He ordered his two best subordinates immediately, "Tyrant Blade, Wild Sword, take Nathan Cross down."



"Got it." Replied the two men. Both of them shot toward Nathan as if arrows flying out of the bow

Seeing how murderous Tyrant Blade and Wild Sword were when they headed for Nathan, Colin quickly warned, "Look out, general!"

Wendy's iris dilated at the sight of that two killers shooting toward them. However, she was too afraid to utter a word.

## Chapter 1464 Protect The General

Nathan remained calm as he sat on his chair.

# Schwing!

Tyrant Blade used a combat dagger while Wild Sword used a short sword. They worked together to attack Nathan.

The God of war didn't move a muscle until they were close. He caught the dagger with his left hand and the sword with another, seemingly at ease.

#### What?

The two killers were both astounded.

There was actually someone who was capable of blocking their simultaneous attack! And that man didn't even use any weapons!

Holy crap! This man is too strong!

The complacent look on Tyrant Blade's and Wild Sword's face changed, and they tried to retract their weapons.

## Chapter 1464 Protect The General

What surprised them even more was that their weapons didn't budge a little from Nathan's grip, no matter how hard they tried.

Thinking that Nathan was preoccupied, several White Army soldiers charged in.

But Nathan simply scoffed before flipping his hands a little.

# Clang!

Both the dagger and sword shattered into countless pieces.

With one swing, those pieces flew to his enemy like a rainstorm.

It only took an instant.

Those soldiers fell and screamed in agony, while Tyrant Blade and Wild Sword stared blankly at the halved weapons in their hand.

They hadn't even gathered their thoughts before Nathan attacked again with his



# Chapter 1464 Protect The General

fists.

Bang!

Both men were punched on their chests and had their bones crushed while spurting blood.

They were dead by the time they fell onto the ground.

Quince and the others gasped upon seeing that.



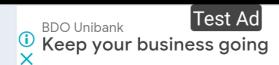
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Chapter 1465 Everybody Stop

Two notorious killers had fallen.

Quince shivered and stumbled backwards. Confidence faltered from his aging face and was replaced by hopelessness.

He had underestimated Nathan.

The man thought Nathan earned his title by sacrificing tons of powerful fighters to fight in his place.

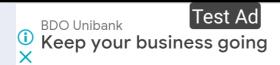
He had this fallacy that there were people in his army who could match against Nathan.



Besides, Nathan only had a handful of soldiers with him. In addition to the promise from the military districts of the East that they would not involve in the battle, Quince thought he had secured the victory.

A bad feeling seeped up into him when a squad of knights approached them.

Those were the Eighteen Riders of the North!



Chapter 1465 Everybody Stop

The Riders crushed their enemies hard. Agony cries from the White Army's soldiers resounded all over the place.

Those onlookers who came to cheer for the Harbor family were stunned.

A number of them even snuck out of there.

The Commoner King who was gleeful a moment ago felt as if he lost everything at that moment.

His friends, family, and disciples had all fled, just like rats abandoning a sinking ship.

The White Army kept persisting and fighting but it was useless.

Color left Quince's face because he knew the end had come.

Nathan was glaring cruelly at Quince when the former asked, "So, do you want me to annihilate your entire family?"

Quince seemed to have aged a decade

Chapter 1465 Everybody Stop

within those few seconds. His voice was raspy when he yelled, "Stop! Harbors, stop fighting right now!"

Nathan lifted his hand too.

The battlefield quieted down in an instant.

Colin and the Elite Eight had a few cuts on them, and they were drenched in their enemy's blood.

The Riders were suited in black and had their masks on, so no one could read their expression.



However, they were perfectly fine. Murderous gaze broke through their masks, making them looked like death knights who came from the hell.

"Master!"

The Matriarch of the Harbor family, Noel, Layla, and the others hurried over to support Quince, who couldn't stand still anymore.

## Chapter 1465 Everybody Stop

However, Quince pushed them aside.
Under everyone's attention, he walked to
Nathan with his head down, then came to
his knees, "General, the Harbor family
admits our guilt and will accept any
punishment you deem fit. Please spare our
lives."

Nonchalantly, Nathan said, "I thought you'd rather die than admit your guilt. What's wrong? You finally learn to beg for forgiveness?"

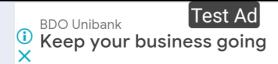
All of the Harbors looked disheveled.

Again, Nathan asked evilly, "Well, tell me what you have done wrong."

Quince looked troubled upon hearing that. "T-that..."

"If you don't even know what your mistakes are, then why apologize? And why should I let you guys live?"

Quince knew about the conflict between the Harbor family and Nathan.



# Chapter 1465 Everybody Stop

However, no one wanted to admit their mistakes, and they definitely didn't want to do so in public, especially prominent family like the Harbors.

Unfortunately, they had no other choice.

Quince could only lower his head and murmur weakly, "We didn't teach our children well. My grandson, Fip, harassed your wife. I'd like to apologize on behalf of him."

Nathan narrowed his eyes, "Go on."

The old man swallowed his pride and continued, "My spoiled daughter, Layla, insolently created difficulties for Ms. Larson."

"Additionally, my disciple Fabian, together with his subordinates, offended you. It is my fault for not teaching them well. I'm sorry. Please punish me as you see fit."



Nathan's phone rang at that moment.

Frowning, he checked his phone. It was from Boris Tucker.

"Your son-in-law called. Perfect timing." Commented Nathan as he grinned meaningfully.

Indeed.

Boris was seemingly nowhere to be found throughout the whole conflict between the Harbors and Nathan.

Now that the Harbors were falling, Boris's call came in. How opportune.

As soon as the call was connected, Boris's spiritual voice was heard, "General!"

The curve on Nathan's mouth grew even more wider as he greeted back, "Hello, Mr. Tucker."

Boris sounded appeasing when he said, "General, I heard you and my wife's natal family got into a fight. I guess the Harbors



must have done something offensive, so I called immediately to apologize on their behalf."

"Can you do me a favor and just let them go?"

Nathan chuckled, "Mr. Tucker, you are a great leader and senior to me. I can ignore everybody else's request, but not yours."

Boris laughed and replied, "Thank you so much, general. Let me buy you dinner the next time you come into town."

Nathan replied, "Okay. I will definitely drop by."

Finished speaking, Nathan hung up the call.

His gaze turned to Quince as he instructed, "Your family will not participate in any politic, military, or business for the next decade and you will use that time for introspection. Is this punishment just?"

Quince looked hopeless as his trembling



voice replied, "Yes. We will do as requested."

The Harbors were all depressed.

Without all those, their loss would be devastating. It was likely they would be converted into a third-rated elite family by then.

"Good." Finished speaking, Nathan left with his men.

Soon after, the group reached Mayberry Guesthouse.

Just when they were settling down, Hansel called.

Diffidently, Hansel asked, "Nathan, did you get into a fight with Jess's natal family?"

The general replied, "We did, president. How did you learn about it?"

Hansel laughed and answered, "I learned that from the National Guards. You made quite a racket. Boris didn't go after you for



it, did he?"

Nathan replied nonchalantly, "Boris called and asked me to take it easy on the Harbors."

"So, is everything settled?" Asked Hansel.

"Taught the Harbors a lesson, and things have ended for now at least." Answered Nathan.

Casually, Hansel changed the subject, "So how's your mission? Any progress?"

The main reason Nathan visited Mayberry was because Hansel ordered him to do so. His mission was to look into Boris Tucker.

Boris loved to form alliance and use them against his enemies. All these years, the gang went around and created a lot of troubles.

Ever since Hansel knew his son's death was caused by Boris, he took his time and strategized. The man wasn't in a hurry to apprehend Boris. Instead, he sent Nathan



to Mayberry to gather evidence.

Hansel was a patient man. He wouldn't move recklessly. If he attacked, he would make sure his enemy never rise again.

That was why he gave Nathan this mission.

Nathan reported, "I've just arrived, no clue yet."

"However, I noticed that the soldiers in the military districts here are against me. They supported the Harbors and refused to lend me a helping hand in the earlier drama."

"Christopher even had his guard up around me the last time I came to Mayberry."

"Since Boris was his mentor in the earlier days, it's likely he knows something. I'll start with him."

Hansel replied, "Good. I will wait for your good news."

"We have to make sure these people are



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Chapter 1466 | Will Treat You To Dinner

taken care of before my abdication."

Nathan replied, "Yes sir!"



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Chapter 1467 We Are Family

Hanging up the phone, he went into the Peony Hall to have lunch with his subordinates.

All his men sat together and were chatting away happily.

Jack sipped some tea before he turned to Colin and asked, "Hey, Dunne, if I remember correctly, you're from Mayberry, aren't you?"

Everyone was surprised to hear that.

Given his tough look, how could anyone have imagined that he was actually from the South.

No wonder he was always so attentive and considerate. The man was even gifted with an extraordinary retentive memory.

So that was why. All those criteria belonged to citizens from the South.

Colin grinned, "Yeah, I'm a local. My house is actually at the suburb."



# Chapter 1467 We Are Family

Jack and the others knew Colin was the head of the general's personal guard, and that role came without any time off. As such, it had been years since his last vacation, let alone reunion with his family.

Jack immediately suggested, "You haven't been home in years, right? Since you're here, why don't you pay your family a visit? Talk to the general about it later. I'm sure he would grant you few days leave."

Colin shook his head instantly, "No! The general's safety is our priority, and I am the head of his personal guard. How can I allow my personal life to outweigh my duty?"

Colin knew about Nathan's mission.

Boris used to be Mayberry's mayor and was the governor of the East. He later became one of the Ten-Headed Hydra.

Mayberry was where Boris started building his empire.

Almost every powerful figure in the city



Chapter 1467 We Are Family

was closely connected to Boris.

If that devil were to find out that Nathan was here to investigate him, he would spare no expense to kill the general.

It was a crucial period and definitely not a good time for Colin to leave his boss.

However, Nathan spoke up as soon as Colin finished speaking. "Come on. You taking a few days' leave isn't that of a big deal."

"Besides, we have worked long enough. We are more than just superior and subordinate. You are my family. We all are!"

"I hereby grant you few days' leave to go home!"

Upon Nathan's arrival, all of the men stood up to greet him. "General!"

"At ease." Commanded Nathan as he waved his hand dismissively.



Chapter 1467 We Are Family

After that, he turned to Colin and instructed, "Buy some gifts. I'll go visit them with you."

"All these years, you have done a really good job."

"It's my fault that I didn't notice about this before, so I will drop by too."

Colin was overwhelmed by his superior's kind gesture. He got so emotional that his voice trembled, "General, you don't need to..."

Nathan refuted, "There's nothing wrong with appreciating my people. That's it."

After lunch that afternoon, the group of men departed in military vehicles to Colin's house. They even brought gifts with them.

Despite his usual low-profile, Nathan made a grand gesture this time.

He wanted Colin's family to see that their son had made it big.



Springfield - suburb of Mayberry.

The village had a hundred-year-old cherry tree that bloomed all year long. That was why it was named Springfield.

The first house in the village was Colin's house.

Nathan's fleet of cars arrived at the front door soon after.

Everyone got out of the car, and Colin looked excited when he pushed the front gate open. As he walked, he shouted, "Dad, grandma, sis! I'm home."

Nathan and the others followed.

An elderly woman in her seventies walked out of there with the help of her walking cane. She was Colin's grandmother, Mdm. Dunne.

The old lady was stunned for a second when she saw Colin. It took her a while to register what was going on, and she sobbed, "Colin, it's really you. You're



### home!"

The grandson straightened his back and saluted his grandma. "Grandma, the colonel of the North Army, Colin Dunne, is reporting for duty!"

Mdm. Dunne grinned happily as she gripped Colin's hand. Excitingly, she exclaimed, "My sweet boy! Colonel? You have brought honor to the family name!"

"Grandma, this is the commander-in-chief of the North Army, General Nathan Cross." Introduced Colin proudly.



#### General?

Mdm. Dunne shivered in excitement upon hearing that. "My goodness! Such an honor to meet you, General!"

Nathan immediately said, "Mdm. Dunne, nice to meet you. I'm Colin's friend."

Colin then asked, "By the way, grandma, where's dad and sister?"



The elderly's expression took a sharp change when she heard that. Sorrow and bitterness were evident on her face, and she was on the verge of tearing.

She answered in a thick voice. "Your dad is in the hospital, and your sister is there taking care of him."

Colin was shocked to hear that. "What happened?"

Sobbing, Mdm. Dunne bewailed, "It's all because of that barbaric village chief."

"His house is right next to our farm. The man wanted to expand his house, so he snatched over half of our land."

"Your dad got furious and went to talk to him. But that chief is powerful and rich. He even has friends from both side of the law, so he had them attack your dad. Your dad got injured and was sent to the hospital."

What?!

Colin wasn't the only one furious when he



heard the news. Nathan and the others were burning too.

How dare a mere village chief be so evil and arrogant! Not only did he not fulfil his duty as a chief, but he also even bullied his people. That was too unlawful!

Colin was so infuriated that he wanted to kill the chief immediately.

Nathan however, stopped him and reminded, "We have time to deal with the chief. Let's go to the hospital first."

Hearing that, his rationality return, and the group hurried to the hospital, leaving only the Riders with Mdm. Dunne.

Nathan even promised her that he would deal with this issue seriously before they exited the house.

Upon hearing that, the elderly calmed down a little.

It didn't took the group long to find the ward Colin's father was in.



A middle-aged man was bandaged all over and lying unconsciously on the bed. That was Ty Dunne.

Colin's baby sister, Ashley, was seen begging the nurse. "Please, just give me a few more days. I will settle the medical bill soon..."

Cruelly, the nurse replied, "Sorry, but rules are rules. I can't help you."

"If you can't settle your debt today, we will have to stop your father's treatment and free up the room."



Turning around, Ashley was stunned to find her brother at the door, "Colin!"

The poor lady immediately ran to her brother, crying.

The man held his sister tight and promised, "Don't worry. I'm back now.



Open

Chapter 1468 Deal With It Seriously

# Trust me, I'll take care of everything."



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Perhaps Ty could sense his son's presence. Having unconscious for two days, he finally woke up.

"Dad, you're awake!"

The pair of siblings hurried over, and their voices trembled.

Nathan and the Elite Eight were standing by the bed too.

Ty was too groggy to tell what happened just yet. The frightened man screamed, "No, don't hurt me! Chief, please don't hit me..."

Colin quickly held his father's waving arms and said, "Dad, dad, it's me! It's your son, Colin!"

Ashley moved forward too. "Dad, I'm Ashley."

The father stopped struggling when he heard his children's voice, and slowly regained his sentience. He looked around and realized he was in a hospital.

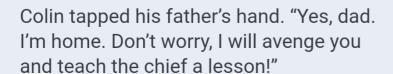


Ashley explained, "Dad, the village chief and his people knocked you out, and you have been hospitalized for a few days now."

Colin added, "I just got back from the army. Grandma told me what happened and I hurried over at once."

The fear in Ty's eyes dissipated when he finally regained his composure.

Grabbing Colin's hand, the father spoke in a trembling voice. "My dear son, you're finally home."



Ty immediately said, "Colin, don't act impulsively. You alone are no match against that evil man. Just let it go."

Colin scoffed, "He is nothing but a mere village chief. Besides, I'm not alone."

Hearing that, the elderly's gaze shifted to



Nathan and the others. "Son, who are they?"

Before Colin could answer, Nathan smiled gentlemanly, "We're Colin's comrades and friends. Don't worry, uncle We will avenge you."

Ty quickly shook his hands and advised, "No, no. You guys are just soldiers, but he's no ordinary man."

"All he needs is one phone call and tons of people will be at his service. Even the police will just stand aside."



"You would end up in the hospital like me."

"I appreciate your kind gesture, but please, don't take revenge for me."

Nathan grinned, "How can we allow such bast\*rd to walk free and continue doing terrible things to the villagers?"

"Rest assured, uncle. I will have the chief return your land and have him fired. I will even get him to kneel in front of you and



beg for your forgiveness."

Ty was surprised, and so was Ashley.

The village chief, Jeremy Wesley, was rich and powerful. The man was known as the living devil.

How could Nathan come out with such arrogant claptrap!

That's just absurd!

No matter what, Ty was firmly against anyone going up against Jeremy.

Colin was exasperated. He wanted to tell his father that the chief was nothing to Nathan. The latter was the God of War!

However, he never had a chance to speak up, because a bunch of people just barged into the ward suddenly, led by Jeremy's son, Ronald Wesley.



Ronald was in a tuxedo and had a gold chain around his neck. There's also an expensive watch around his wrist, looking just like a nouveau riche.

Standing behind him were over ten subordinates with tattoos all over them.

He scoffed as soon as he walked into the room. "Ha! I guess you find yourself some backup?"

Fear was evident on Ty's face when he saw Ronald.

Ronald was one of the men who attacked Ty the other day. In fact, he bashed him up really badly.

Though trembling, the victim still mustered his courage and shouted angrily, "What are you doing here?"

"Nothing much. I'm just here to see if you're dead," replied Ronald.

Nathan and the others were furious upon hearing that.



Ronald noticed how angry Nathan and the others were, but he was oblivious to that and disregarded Nathan and the others.

The Wesleys had always been that arrogant in that village.

Ronald scoffed, "I heard that you are too poor to even pay for your medical fees, so I thought I'd come here and have a discussion with you. My family will pay you ten thousand for your land. What do you think about that?"

It seemed that his father, Jeremy, had learned about how broke Ty was and was trying to take advantage of the situation.

That was why he sent his son to buy the Dunne's farm with a measly ten thousand.

Ty growled, "I'm not selling it. My son is back, and he has paid for my medical bills. You guys can f\*ck off now!"

"It doesn't matter if you're selling or not. We're expanding our house, and we will be taking your land," said Ronald.



"I'm here to warn you against messing with my family further, or you will end up in a much worse state."

Ty was so furious that he started trembling and couldn't speak.

The Wesleys planned to take the Dunne's land and had even forbidden them from complaining. It was utterly unreasonable!

Ronald grinned gleefully at Ty before he turned around to leave with his subordinates.

"Hold it right there," ordered Nathan icily.

Ronald turned around and narrowed his eyes at Nathan. "Who the hell are you, punk? I have never seen you. You're not from here."

"I suggest you stay out of this, or I will make you pay for it, understand?"

As Ronald spoke, he reached out to tap Nathan's face rudely.



Everybody's expression changed upon seeing that.

Ty and Ashley looked worried because they thought that things would blow up in no time.

On the other hand, Colin and the Elite Eight looked furious.

However, Ronald's hand never got near Nathan's face.

Just then, Nathan growled coldly, "You're so dead!"

After saying that, Nathan attacked.

Crack!

Nathan broke Ronald's right hand.

"Arg!"

Ronald was injured very badly, and he couldn't help but yell in pain.

Nathan remained angry. "What the hell are



you thinking? Do you honestly think that no one can beat you?"

"On your knees!"

As Nathan shouted, he kicked Ronald.

Crack! Crack!

Then, bone-cracking sounds rang up which implied that Nathan had broken both of Ronald's legs.

Ronald lost balance and screamed as he fell to his knees.

Ty and Ashley were flabbergasted, and their jaws dropped.

Ronald's subordinates were stunned too, and they were lost for a moment there.

After a while...

"How dare you hurt our master? Kill him!" said one of the hooligans who came with Ronald. The others regained their composure, and everyone charged at



Nathan simultaneously.

But, Colin and the Elite Eight launched attack before those men even got closer to them.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

It only took them a few seconds to get the hooligans to lie in their own pool of blood.

Ronald was sweating profusely, and his face was distorted due to the pain. He sounded fierce as he said, "You're crazy! How dare you hurt me? You will all be dead when my dad finds out about it!"

Nathan scoffed, "I almost forgot about that. Call your father over right now. I will have him kneel with you and apologize to my friend's father!"

Ty and Ashley turned to one another being at a loss.

Ronald struggled to take his phone out of his pocket. As he made the call, he started cursing, "Oh, you are so dead, you assh\*le."