Chapter 1451 Silently Getting Back At Nathan Cross

At the Harbor family home.

The Harbor Matriarch angrily sat on her armchair in the opulent living room.

Inside the living room were dozens of other men and women who were all key figures of the Harbor family.

Among them was a couple; the man sat awkwardly as the woman sobbed.

That couple was Scott Graham and Layla Harbor.

"That little brat, Nathan Cross, has gone too far," the Matriarch remarked furiously. "First, he broke my grandson's legs, then he made my son kneel all day and night. Now, even my married daughter has been humiliated by him."

The Matriarch's second eldest son, Blaine, spoke up solemnly. "I just received word that Griffin's been forced to quit after provoking Nathan. The directors have accepted the resignation."



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Bam!

The Matriarch slammed her palm on the table with rage. "The Harbor family of Mayberry hasn't received such humiliation for the past hundreds of years."

At this moment, the Matriarch's eldest son, Noel, said in frustration while in his wheelchair, "You're right. That b*stard's gone too far. He's walking all over us."

A look of disgruntlement flashed in Blaine's eyes. "Mom, Noel, I think Nathan's intentionally coming at us. He's going to try even harder to oppress us. We can't let him do as he pleases."

Everyone turned to Blaine.

"What do you mean by that, Blaine?" the Matriarch asked.

"Fight back," Blaine answered decisively. "We have to fight back and make Nathan pay."

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Chapter 1451 Silently Getting Back At Nathan Cross

top families in Mayberry, Blaine—maybe even in the whole nation—but we're not much compared to Nathan. That guy's a high-ranking figure who controls an astounding number of soldiers. How could we ever go against him?"

The Matriarch added, "Back when Nathan started picking on our family, I had already told your sister about it, hoping she could get Boris to teach Nathan a lesson. Instead, that son-in-law of mine sent someone to tell me to let go of trivial matters and stop provoking Nathan."

Then, the Matriarch turned to Blaine. "Boris is so magnanimous and forgiving that he doesn't want any conflict with Nathan. Without his help, there's nothing we can do about Nathan."

Everyone else in the living room agreed.

Nathan was the General of the North.
Unless Boris Tucker, the Harbor's in-law
and one of the Nine Great Cabinet
Members, was willing to help them, there
was no way they could stand against

Chapter 1451 Silently Getting Back At Nathan Cross

Nathan.

"Boris is now one of the Cabinet Members and he's even attempting to run for President, so it's normal for him to not want any beef with Nathan. But that doesn't mean we can't do anything about the guy!" Blaine argued.

This caught the crowd's interest. "Oh? What do you mean by that?" the Matriarch asked, curious.

"Nathan may be the General of the North, but he's not even in the North Army now. He's in our territory," Blaine explained with a smirk. "An outsider is no match for the locals. Without his troops here, it'd be easy for us to deal with Nathan. For instance, we could send some powerful fighters to get rid of him. That way, we'll be able to have our revenge!"

The eyes of the Harbor family were instantly set ablaze—especially Layla's.

The Matriarch also seemed enlightened all of a sudden. "You're right. Now is our best

Chapter 1451 Silently Getting Back At Nathan Cross

chance for payback," she remarked with narrowed eyes and a snicker. "I've also heard that Nathan gives Boris a hard time. If we were to kill this man, we'll be helping Boris get rid of a tough opponent too. I believe Boris will be so thrilled that he'll eventually do anything for us."

The Harbors were always high and mighty, so being taught a lesson by Nathan was truly unacceptable to them.

They were furious to have their ego trampled on. Hence, coupled with the feeling that they had the support of the Cabinet, they silently decided to get back at Nathan.



X

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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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That very night, Blaine sent the Harbor family's top eight fighters, the Eight Demigods, to assassinate Nathan.

It was already late at night. Nathan, Wendy, and Colin walked out of a bar.

It turned out that after Wendy learned that Nathan was now the General of the North and the glory of his family, she lamented that her sister would have been proud of him.

This sentence made Nathan miss his mother dearly.

Hence, he and Wendy headed to the bar for a few drinks to drown his sorrows. They ended up talking a lot about Angela.

Time passed so quickly and Nathan eventually decided it was time to go home.

As Nathan and Wendy stood by the quiet roadside, Colin quickly made his way over in a Hongqi.

Just as Wendy was about to get into the



car, she noticed how Nathan remained still and showed no intention of hopping in.

What's wrong?

Confused, Wendy turned to where Nathan was looking and saw four large figures appear from a corner of the street.

She jumped in shock before seeing another four figures emerge from the opposite corner.

Eight mysterious individuals had now surrounded them from both sides of the street.



Unbeknownst to Wendy, there was a car parked nearby. Sitting in the backseat was a grave-looking Blaine Harbor.

Blaine looked out the window and gazed at Nathan with a smirk.

Oh, Nathan. So what if you're at the top? So what if you command an army?

You're in the Harbors' territory now. Not



even you can get away with provoking us!

The eight large figures had such a murderous presence that Wendy couldn't help but feel fear for her life.

"Nathan..."

Nathan said calmly, "They're after me. Get in the car. I'll take care of them."

Wendy was extremely worried.

Still, she eventually got into the car, knowing that a frail woman like her couldn't do anything to help. She might even end up being a burden to Nathan if she were to remain standing outside.

As Wendy entered the vehicle, Colin was just about to get down to protect Nathan.

However, Nathan said to him, "I don't need you to protect me. Watch over my aunt."

Hearing that, Colin could only sit inside the car and focus on guarding Wendy.



Nathan walked to the middle of the street at a moderate pace.

Then, he casually lit a cigarette and took a puff. "What are you dogs doing out here this late?" he asked blankly.

Dogs?

The eight figures, who are in fact, the Harbor family's Eight Demi-gods, were instantly enraged.

Apparently, to avoid giving the Eight Demigods any pressure, Blaine had chosen not to tell them Nathan's true identity.

Hence, they now looked at Nathan as though he was a carcass.

The leader of the Eight Demi-gods, Godfrey Davies, snickered. "Someone sent us to kill you, punk. You should be honored that you're about to die at our hands."

Nathan scoffed, "Are you guys even capable of that?"



Feeling the disdain in Nathan's tone, Godfrey flew into a rage. "It doesn't even have to be all of us. I can kill you on my own. Accept your fate!"

Then, he charged at Nathan like mad.

He moved with such intimidation and speed.

Blaine, who was hiding in the car nearby, couldn't help but cheer silently. Well done!

But just as he cheered, Nathan made his move.

Nathan jumped forward and sent an electrifying kick.

Bam!

With a kick on Godfrey's head, he sent the latter flying straight toward Blaine's car.

An instantly lifeless Godfrey landed on the vehicle, causing the roof to cave in and the glass to crack. Blood trickled into every corner.



The remaining seven fighters were dumbstruck at the sight.

He killed Godfrey with just one kick!

Blaine looked even more horrified. A chill ran down his spine as he looked up at the roof with Godfrey's corpse on it, realizing that he had underestimated Nathan's strength.



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Everyone was stunned to see Nathan kill Godfrey with just one move.

However, the former didn't seem to behave any differently. It was as though he had just done something trivial, like kicking a wild dog that was about to bite someone.

Nathan's gaze fell on the remaining seven men. "Anyone who tells me who sent you shall be spared," he declared calmly.

The now Seven Demi-gods glanced at each other.

One of them called Asura responded frostily, "You dare continue behaving like this after killing our teammate? After him, everyone! Send him to hell!"

Asura and the rest immediately charged toward Nathan like a herd of wild beasts.

A cold glint flashed across Nathan's eyes. "Looks like you don't know how to cherish the opportunities you get."

He welcomed the Seven Demi-gods and



anticipated their attacks.

Asura swung a fist toward Nathan, ready to smash the latter's head into pieces.

Nathan raised his left hand and grabbed onto Asura's fist.

At the same time, he directly punched Asura in the face with his right hand.

Pow!

Nathan's punch shattered Asura's face like a sledgehammer destroying a rock.

Asura died instantly without even getting a chance to scream.

Blaine was mortified once again. Having lost all the smugness he initially had, he was now filled with intense horror and regret.

Oh God! I thought his title as the God of War came from all the sacrifices his soldiers had made.



Blaine had assumed that Nathan's title was nothing but a sham.

He didn't think Nathan was actually this powerful.

Now, the man regretted deploying his men to assassinate Nathan. Not even daring to take a deep breath, he remained in hiding and subconsciously placed a hand on the gun he had brought along for self-defense.

Meanwhile, the fight between Nathan and the Harbor's fighters was at its climax.

Nathan moved swiftly through the crowd, delivering quick blows to his enemies and causing them to wail in pain as they fell.

The man didn't hold back at all; his military combat skills were so powerful that every move he made was fatal.

In the blink of an eye, the Harbor family's Eight Demi-gods collapsed in their own blood

Colin and Wendy sat inside the Hongqi



watching Nathan easily take down all his enemies. They couldn't help but be filled with admiration.

Wendy looked especially excited. Our Nathan's all grown up, Angela. He's like a dragon among men now. He's amazing.

Meanwhile, Blaine couldn't stop quivering in fear while hiding inside the other car.

Had he known how terrifying Nathan was, he would have never decided to assassinate him.

At this point, all he hoped for was that Nathan would leave quickly.

Unfortunately for him, Nathan was already long aware that there was someone hiding inside the car.

In fact, Nathan was so observant of his surroundings that nothing could really slip through the nets when he was around.

If he couldn't even notice Blaine, he wouldn't have been able to constantly



survive his enemies' attacks all this while.

A cold smirk appeared on Nathan's face as he gazed at the car not far off.

It was precisely because he knew there was someone inside this car that he killed every member of the Eight Demi-gods.

With that, he began to walk toward the car.

Upon realizing that Nathan was making his way over, Blaine tensed up and frantically grabbed onto his gun.



Just as Nathan arrived at the door and was about to open it, Blaine suddenly sat up, aimed his gun at Nathan, and pulled the trigger. "Die!"



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Nathan had already begun to dodge right at the moment before Blaine pulled the trigger.

Bang!

With the sound of a gunshot, Blaine's bullet broke the car window but didn't end up hitting Nathan.

Meanwhile, Colin, who was seated inside the Hongqi, had whipped out his gun and fired a shot at Blaine when the latter missed.

Bang!

Colin's bullet zoomed over and hit Blaine directly between his brows.

Blood flowed down Blaine's face as he died an instant death.

Nathan frowned slightly and turned to reproach Colin. "Who told you to fire? His skills and speed wouldn't have hurt me at all."



Colin dared not speak, but deep down, he regretted nothing.

Anyone who dared aim a gun at the General was a threat no matter what.

For the sake of ensuring the General's safety, Colin would always prioritize killing the opponent no matter what.

Nathan opened the door and took a look at the dead man. He didn't know who Blaine was.

Then, he waved at Colin and instructed, "Report this to the relevant authorities and have them take care of it. Check this guy's identity too."

"Yes, Sir!"

Nathan got back into the Hongqi and personally drove away with Wendy.

They arrived at Wendy's residence half an hour later

Colin's phone call came at this time.



"I've found out who the guy I shot was, General. He's actually Blaine Harbor, an important member of the Harbor family. The Harbors are currently led by their Matriarch. Her eldest son is Noel, and this man is her second son."

Not the Harbors again.

Nathan's brows furrowed. "Looks like the Harbors haven't learned their lesson. I've put them in their place so many times, but they seem to have a goldfish memory."

"We can't leave things as they are now, General. They actually publicly sent their men to assassinate you. We should tell the authorities about this and make sure the Harbors get punished!"

"The Harbors will never admit to it. They'll just shift all the blame on this dead man and say it was his doing. They'll play dumb," Nathan replied calmly. "Besides, I've been ordered by the President to come to Mayberry and investigate Boris Tucker. Boris is an in-law of the Harbor family. He'll be alarmed and realize something's up if I



do anything to the Harbors."

"Then what should we do? We can't just let them off like this, can we?"

"How about this—send Blaine's body back to the Harbors as a warning. I believe they'll realize what they've done wrong and stop trying to cause trouble. We should focus on investigating Boris for now. As for the Harbors, we can deal with them when we have the time."

"Yes, Sir!" Colin answered immediately.

Blaine's corpse was quickly sent to the Harbor family home.

It was the darkest hour before dawn.

Yet, the Harbor family home was brightly lit.

Inside the courtyard was a wooden board with Blaine's body lying on it.

The Harbor Matriarch, Noel, Layla and the other members of the family stood around



Blaine's corpse. They were shocked, furious, and afraid, but abnormally furious for the most part.

The Matriarch especially trembled with grief and anger as she gazed at her own son's body.

"Nathan's the one who got someone to send Blaine's body over," said Noel, infuriated. "He mentioned that if there's ever a next time, the entire Harbor family will be wiped out."

Seeing her son die before her was too much for the Matriarch to handle. She was now so worked up to the point of insanity.

Her ability to reason had been completely taken over by hatred and rage.

"I'll never forgive myself if I don't kill Nathan Cross!" she declared. "Men! Get my car ready. I have to see that person. I want him to avenge Blaine."



That person!

Everyone was taken aback as they heard the Matriarch's words.

Then, they were soon filled with excitement.

Because they knew that the person the old lady was talking about was Quince Harbor, her husband whom she had fallen out with and hadn't seen for over a decade.

Quince Harbor was the uncrowned king of Mayberry. People referred to him as the Commoner King.

Despite now living in the mountains in seclusion now, he was capable of sending the entire city into a frenzy with just one stomp of his foot.

The Harbors were instantly stirred at the Matriarch's mention of wanting to see Quince. As long as the old man was willing to help, getting rid of Nathan was certainly possible.



At Mt. Daybreak.

There was a straw cottage next to a grave.

In actuality, this insignificant graveside cottage was surrounded by numerous fighters silently watching over the area.

Living inside this cottage was the person whom everyone in Mayberry feared—Quince Harbor, the Commoner King.

The Commoner King had spent the past ten years living here as a vegetarian and meditating.



At this very moment, the Harbors arrived in the mountains.

The Matriarch showed up at the front door of the cottage alongside Noel, Layla and the other members of the family.

The old woman gazed at the cottage with complicated emotions.

Had her son not been murdered, she wouldn't have come here to meet this



man.

Noel stood among her group of children and grandchildren. "Hey Dad, Mom's here to see you," he said politely in front of the unlatched door.

The cottage was dimly lit inside and not a sound could be heard.

Is he sleeping or does he not want to see us?

The Harbors exchanged glances.

Then, everyone's gazes fell on the Matriarch.

"Ida's been dead for so long and we've fallen out after years of fighting, Quince," the old lady said grimly. "Do you still hate me so much that you refuse to see me, even when I'm standing right outside your door?"

The cottage remained silent.

The Matriarch continued, "I know you hate



me, Quince. I feel the same, but I wouldn't have come to ask for your help if Blaine hadn't been killed. I can't avenge him on my own. I'm sure you're aware that I, Theresa Iverson, have never once begged for anyone's help!"

Once again, they were met with silence.

The Harbors glanced at each other before Noel held the Matriarch by the hand and said in disappointment, "I guess he still doesn't want to see us, Mom. We should just leave then."

The old woman refused to budge. Instead, she remained standing in the cold of the night, staring at the cottage before her.

Surely enough, the unlatched door began to open.

An elderly man dressed in a traditional robe walked out of the cottage under the accompaniment of a young chap.

He was thin, but his eyes looked extremely sharp.



This old man was none other than Quince Harbor, the Commoner King.

The youngster next to him was his final disciple, Fabian Ryan.

Everyone in the Harbor family except for the Matriarch proceeded to greet the elderly man with respect.

Clutching onto his prayer beads, Quince slowly asked the Matriarch, "Who killed Blaine?"

"Nathan Cross, Ares of the North!" the woman answered.

Quince frowned slightly before immediately relaxing. Then, he turned to his disciple next to him. "Take the Four Guards with you and kill Nathan Cross. Remember to do it quietly. He's no ordinary man. I don't want to have too much of a mess to clean up later."

"Yes, Master," Fabian replied politely.

Every member of the Harbor family



became exhilarated.

Fabian was Quince's final disciple, so they had no doubts about his strength.

The Four Guards standing next to Quince were White Beard, Surgeon, Dogfight, and Bones.

These four men were top-tier killers, each possessing immense fighting abilities.

The fact that Quince was sending Fabian and the Four Guards to deal with Nathan showed how crucial this matter was. The old man was determined to take Nathan's life.





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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The next morning.

In the meeting room of Swoosh Entertainment's office building.

The CEO, Wendy, happened to be in a meeting with several company executives and key artists.

Suddenly, a series of screaming came from outside the meeting room door.

Wendy was furious. "Who's causing such a ruckus outside? Didn't I say no one was to interrupt my meeting?"



Just as her words fell, a loud boom rang out.

The door to the meeting room slammed open, sending a security guard flying in and heavily crashing onto the ground. The man coughed a mouthful of blood and instantly passed out.

Wendy and the others were horrified.

Fabian and his four unusual-looking



subordinates walked in at this moment.

"Sorry to bother you," he remarked with a subtle smile.

Wendy became even more fearful and angry as she gazed at the unconscious security guard. "Who are you people?"

Fabian casually walked in with his hands behind his back.

Instead of answering Wendy's question, he scanned the entire room.



His eyes lit up as he noticed quite a number of beautiful women inside this tiny meeting room.

Having to remain by Quince's side on a regular basis, Fabian hardly had an opportunity to let loose.

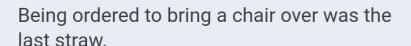
Now that the old man had assigned him to take care of some matters, he felt like a bird that could finally fly. He was determined to enjoy this temporary freedom to his heart's content.



Wendy wasn't the only attractive woman in this room. There were a few female artists who looked incredibly stunning with their gorgeous faces and slender legs.

With a lewd smile, he walked over to the conference desk and glanced at a male artist, Jellal Kirk. "You. Bring me a chair," he ordered.

Jellal was a young man. Seeing Fabian and his men barge into their office building, injure their security guard, and behave like a bunch of hooligans was far from acceptable.



Jellal suddenly stood up and poked Fabian in the chest with a finger. "Who the hell are you? How dare you come over and cause a scene? Should I call the cops and get you arrested?" he asked coldly.

Fabian smiled. "There goes your hand."

Jellal was taken aback.



But before he could respond, Fabian was already on the move.

Crack!

Fabian instantly broke Jellal's right hand.

"Arghh!"

Jellal cried out in pain.

"You're too loud," Fabian said with a smirk.

Then, he struck the young man in the face.

Slap!

Fabian's slap sent Jellal flying straight into a wall before collapsing on the ground, leaving a terrifying bloodstain on the wall.

Wendy's expression turned ghastly.

The female artists couldn't help but shriek.

Fabian took a seat on the chair Jellal was using and turned to the two most beautiful female artists. "The two of you. Come sit



on my lap," he ordered as he beckoned them over.

The two women paled in fright.

Fabian's gaze darkened as he saw them remain unmoving. "What's wrong? Are you not going to do as I say?"

The women jumped in horror. Jellal was now half-dead and lying in his own pool of blood after refusing to listen to Fabian's orders.

Not daring to say no, they shamefully and reluctantly walked over and sat on Fabian's thighs.

Fabian laughed heartily as he hugged the two women by their waists.

Wendy was extremely livid to see her own company's artists being mistreated this way. "Who in the world are you? What are you up to?" she demanded loudly.

Fabian groped the two women sitting on this lap and said with a smirk, "Call Nathan



Open

Chapter 1456 Call Nathan Cross And Tell Him To Come Over...

Cross and tell him to come over on his own. His time has come. Remember, he has to show up alone. If he doesn't come over or pulls any tricks, he'll find your naked corpse laying among the trash."

Upon hearing that, Wendy instantly turned pale.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!





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Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

Nathan's gaze immediately darkened as he received Wendy's phone call.

"Turn around and head to Swoosh Entertainment as quickly as possible!" he coldly ordered Colin, who happened to be driving.

From that, Colin knew that the General's relative was in trouble.

"Yes, Sir!"

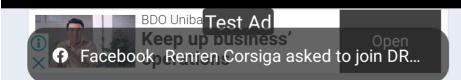
Vroom!

With a rev of the engine, the custom-built Hongqi sped ahead like a wild horse that had just broken out of its reins.

Nathan closed his eyes, trembling slightly as an invisible rage seeped out of his body.

Colin knew that the General was truly enraged this time.

Back inside the meeting room at Swoosh Entertainment.



Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

Fabian continued to hold onto the female artists sitting on his lap. The two women looked utterly humiliated with their clothes having become disheveled.

Wendy and the other staff were filled with rage but dared not say anything.

Judging from the fact that Jellal was still lying in his own blood, they knew how ruthless Fabian was.

Despite having two women in his arms, Fabian unconsciously stared at Wendy.

He suddenly noticed how attractive Wendy looked.

When he first walked in, he felt the woman looked decent and that the female artists were more enchanting.

But now, Fabian realized that the female artists' charm were confined to their surfaces. Wendy, on the other hand, looked increasingly attractive the more he gazed at her.



Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

Wendy was thirty nine years old but still a virgin.

Thus, she exuded a young maiden's innocence as well as the maturity of an older woman. Fabian was enticed.

With his lips curling into a smirk, he beckoned Wendy over with a finger. "Tsk tsk. I just realized that the most beautiful woman in here is, in fact, you, Ms. Lindberg. I'm suddenly much more interested in you now. Come over and serve me!"

Wendy turned red in anger. "In your dreams!"

Fabian smiled wryly. "Is that so?"

Then, he gave the Four Guards a signal with a twitch of his mouth.

With a wicked smile, Surgeon began to move.

Standing over two meters tall, the wellbuilt man grabbed a male supervisor's



Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

neck and lifted him up, as though holding a chicken by its neck.

Gasping for breath, the supervisor's face turned red as his eyes rolled back. His legs flailed about in mid-air.

Then, Surgeon threw a few punches at his face, instantly turning it into a mass of bleeding flesh.

Fabian's smile grew wider at the sight.

Surgeon enjoyed wearing clothes that looked like a doctor's coat.

On top of that, he had such powerful fists that he could completely alter a person's appearance with a few punches. That was how he got his nickname.

Surgeon threw the blood-covered supervisor on the ground and prepared to give another supervisor a 'makeover'.

Everyone screamed in terror.

Wendy couldn't stand it anymore. "Stop it!"



Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

Fabian grinned. "If none of you want anything to happen to you, you all had better do as I say."

Then, he turned to Wendy. "You. Take all your clothes off and crawl over to me on your knees."

Wendy immediately turned pale in horror. All the other employees in the room were mortified too.

Seeing Wendy remain unmoving, Fabian began to look displeased. "Don't test my patience," he warned, raising his voice.

Just as Wendy was about to break down, the door to the meeting room flew open.

Nathan walked in with Colin under everyone's surprised gaze.

"Nathan!" Wendy called out to him in joy.

Nathan was slightly relieved to see Wendy unharmed

His gaze fell on Fabian. Gesturing with a





Chapter 1457 A Relative Of The General Is In Trouble

finger, he said coldly, "You! Get down on your knees and crawl over to me with your face on the floor, and I'll leave your body intact."



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What?

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

In fact, many of Swoosh Entertainment's employees and artists were initially thrilled to see Nathan show up.

But when they realized he had come with only one subordinate, their hearts sank.

Fabian was no ordinary fighter and extremely ruthless.

Having only brought one man along, Nathan didn't look like he was any match for Fabian at all.

Yet, he had just ordered Fabian to kneel. Now that he's mad, everyone's going to suffer!

Fabian stared at Nathan with narrowed eyes.

His expression no longer appeared lighthearted. Instead, he now looked much



more serious.

He knew that the man standing in front of him was Ares of the North.

Fabian had trained under Quince ever since he was a child.

However, he continued to stay with his master in the mountains all this while and never had the chance to exhibit his strength.

His blood began to boil with excitement at the thought of being able to go up against Ares of the North.

I'd be the next legend if I kill the God of War.

Fabian pushed the two female artists aside, stood up, and remarked coldly, "What a coincidence. I was about to say the exact same words to you. I'll leave your body in one piece if you bow down and accept your fate."

Nathan's eyes turned cold. He moved at



once, not bothering to waste any more time chatting away.

Fabian felt his eyes blur for a moment before realizing that Nathan was already right in front of him. He was extremely shocked by the latter's speed.

With a scowl on his face, he threw a punch at Nathan with a roar. "Die!"

The fist was as quick and powerful as an asteroid.

Nathan scoffed and threw a punch as well.

Bam!

The two fists collided, making a thunderous noise.

Crack!

Fabian's right arm instantly broke and the back of his hand swelled up.

"Arghhh!"



He couldn't help but scream in pain.

But the moment he cried out, Nathan proceeded to slap him in the face.

Slap!

Fabian spat out a mouthful of blood and broken teeth, flew backward, and landed heavily on the ground, barely alive.

What is this terrifying speed?

The Four Guards—Surgeon, White Beard, Dogfight, and Bones—returned to their senses.

"How dare you hurt Master Fabian! You wanna die!?" they yelled.

Before their words even fell, the four men swiftly charged at Nathan like a group of phantoms.

Nathan was so furious that he wanted to teach them a lesson on his own, without any help from Colin.



The ground beneath him rumbled and shattered as he surged toward the Four Guards like a cannonball.

Nathan's immense speed made the Four Guards realize that this man was far from ordinary.

Unable to react in time, Surgeon, who was in the lead, received a punch in the face from Nathan.

Bam!

With an explosive sound, Surgeon's face caved in severely and now looked like a deflated basketball.

After altering the appearances of so many people, he had now just been given a makeover by Nathan and died before even having a chance to scream in pain.

Bam!

Nathan threw a punch at White Beard this time. His overwhelming power caused White Beard's right arm to shatter into



pieces. If that wasn't enough, the shockwave from the attack also destroyed all of the latter's internal organs.

Dogfight grasped the opportunity and pounced toward Nathan.

However, Nathan swiftly grabbed him by the neck and snapped it in an instant.

Bones proceeded to sneak an attack on Nathan from behind.

Without even turning his head, Nathan threw a sweeping kick in the air.

Bam!

The moment Nathan's foot reached Bones' chest, all of the latter's ribs broke and his entire torso caved in, causing him to spew a mouthful of blood before flying backward.

The Four Guards were instantly taken out by Nathan.

Everyone was astonished at the sight.

Open

Chapter 1458 Nathan Cross Is Furious

Fabian stared at Nathan in disbelief and now fear.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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It was as easy as pie for Nathan to finish off Fabian's four bodyguards.

Following that, his gaze landed on Fabian himself.

Fabian, whose face was covered with blood, had his right hand fractured as he looked at Nathan with a horrified expression.

The latter overlooked him and said coldly, "The Harbor family sent you here?"

Although he was extremely frightened, Fabian put on a tough front and replied, "Nathan Cross, don't assume you reign above all. We're in Mayberry now. My mentor is the Commoner King, Quince Harbor. No matter how powerful you are, you're a nobody in front of him. If you dare hurt me, my mentor will never let you off!"

Nathan sneered, "Hah! I've already beaten you to a pulp. What do you mean by 'if I dare hurt you'?

Fabian grimaced at Nathan's words. He



had finally realized that the Harbor family meant nothing to Nathan.

His complete disregard for the Harbor family was blatant!

Nathan asked again, coldly, "You wanted me to come to meet my death? You also threatened to kill my aunt if I came late, didn't you?"

When Fabian met Nathan's frosty eyes, a wave of deep fear rose inside him. His voice shook as he replied, "I... "

Nathan interrupted him and asked again, "Was it you who tried to terrorize my aunt into serving you just now?"

A chill swept through Fabian and he stammered, "I, I… "

A dangerous glint flashed across Nathan's eyes. "Seems like I'll have to finish you off!"

Fabian was scared out of his wits and was about to beg for mercy.



However, Nathan was one step ahead of him.

Bam!

Nathan smashed a punch into Fabian's face.

Bam! Bam! Bam!...

Nathan's punches continuously landed on Fabian until the latter was all bloodied and bruised. He only stopped after he had beaten Fabian so hard that the man was almost being drilled into the ground.

Nathan took out a white handkerchief and wiped the blood off his hands as he instructed Colin in a cold voice, "Get someone to get rid of these scums' bodies. Also, inform the Harbors that they have two options. One, they can choose to retire from all activities. No one from the family is allowed to dabble in politics, military or business. The other choice is that three days later, I'll be visiting them personally to wipe out the Harbor family."



"Understood!"

Everyone was stunned when they heard that.

That was because none of them knew who Nathan was, but everyone was aware of the Harbor family's status in Mayberry, the East and even the entire Nation.

As such, it seemed unbelievable to them that this nephew of Ms. Lindberg had declared that he was going to wipe out the entire Harbor family.

On that very day, the battered bodies of Fabian and the rest were sent back to the Harbor family.

Nathan's warning was delivered to them at the same time.

Either they retire completely from all activities, Or be wiped out entirely!

If they chose to go into complete retirement, it would mean that no one in the Harbor family could enter politics, hold



military positions or even engage in business deals of any kind. Being disengaged from worldly affairs would allow the Harbors to get their acts together and start leading honest lives.

Countless members of the Harbor family were already involved in the business, political and military arenas. It would not be possible for them to retire and give up on the riches, statuses and powers they were currently enjoying.

However, Nathan had emphasized that if they did not do as he said, he would personally visit them and wipe out the Harbor family entirely.

Only then did the Matriarch of the Harbor family realize the seriousness of the situation. She started to panic.

She phoned her married daughter, Jess, at the first instance to inform her of the imminent trouble the Harbors were facing.

Right after that, she brought some men along with her and headed to Mt.



Daybreak, where her husband, Quince, was staying, to let him know about their current situation.

Quince had already been aware of what had happened to Fabian, as well as Nathan's warning to the Harbors.

A sharp glint flashed across his aged eyes as he said calmly to his wife and the rest, "I already know what's going on. Inform all of our friends, relatives and proteges in Mayberry, the East and also the rest of the nation that I, Quince Harbor, will be coming out of retirement tomorrow."



The matriarch and the men were thrilled at the news.

The old master was one of the most influential and powerful men in the East of his era. They could not believe that he would come out of retirement after living in the mountains in seclusion for more than a decade just to deal with Nathan Cross!

The Harbors were overwhelmed with



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Chapter 1459 Return Of The Commoner King

emotions after hearing that. There's finally hope for the Harbor family.



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Chapter 1460 The Harbors Seem To Be Up To Something

The next day, news about the return of the Commoner King spread all over Mayberry and the East, causing quite a commotion.

At noon, a parade of cars arrived at Mt. Daybreak.

Among the parade were executive cars such as Hongqis, Volkswagens and Audis, as well as luxury business sedans like Bentleys, Rolls-Royces and Maybachs. There were even a few military vehicles present.

Many middle-aged men and women could be seen getting out of the various vehicles.

These were all big shots in their respective industries. They were either the head of their departments, group chairmen, or midlevel officers of military districts in the East.

It was extremely rare for these heavy hitters, who only made occasional public appearances, to be gathered at the same place at the same time. This was all for a common purpose - to welcome Quince, the

Commoner King, out of retirement!

Under the lead of the matriarch of the Harbor family, more than ten thousand people congregated at the foot of the mountain, awaiting the appearance of Quince.

A commotion suddenly erupted in the crowd.

It turned out that Quince, the Commoner King, had emerged. He was flanked by his two right-hand men, Tyrant's Blade and Wild Sword, with three hundred of his disciples and the White Army of the Harbor family standing behind them. It was a grand appearance indeed.

Even though Quince was dressed in normal-looking clothing made of coarse cotton, he looked sharp and alert, exuding the aura of dominance.

When the crowd saw him, everyone shouted excitedly in unison, "Congratulations on the return of the Commoner King!"

Quince squinted his eyes as he scanned across the multitude of people who had gathered, including his family, friends and proteges.

Feeling pleased, he saluted the crowd with gratitude and said in a deep voice, "Thank you, everyone! All of you here are my closest family, friends and associates. As you may already be aware, our Harbor family has been oppressed multiple times by the same person. He has pushed my patience to the limit, and I have no choice but to come out of retirement to personally teach that brat a lesson! Please pass this message to Nathan Cross. In two days, the few hundred members of our Harbor family, our two thousand over proteges and White Army soldiers, as well as tens of thousands of the Harbor family's associates will be awaiting his arrival at the Harbors' family home. It will be up to him whether to apologize or fight it out with us!"

After Quince made his speech, everyone, especially the Harbors, was ecstatic.

The Commoner King had implied that they would be awaiting Nathan's arrival at the Harbors' family home in two days.

It wouldn't matter to them what Nathan's decision was. Whether it as to admit his mistake and apologize or continue pitting himself against the Harbors and fight!

Only the Commoner King could display such dominance

"Commoner King! Commoner King! Commoner King..." Everyone present started cheering and shouting continuously.

Meanwhile, Nathan was sipping tea with Wendy at Jewel Teahouse in Mayberry.

Just then, Colin hurried over and greeted Nathan, "Master, I have something to report."

"What is it?" Nathan asked dully.

"The Harbors seem to be up to something," Colin replied.

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Chapter 1460 The Harbors Seem To Be Up To Something

"Oh? Tell me about it."

Colin began, "The master of the Harbor family, Quince Harbor, the Commoner King, had come out of retirement today after living in seclusion in the mountains for more than a decade. I heard that a huge crowd had especially gathered at the foot of the mountain to celebrate his return. Besides, the crowd comprised all the big shots in Mayberry and the East. Among them were also..."

Nathan immediately noticed Colin's hesitance and looked at him while prompting, "Who was among them?"

Colin lowered his voice before continuing, "Among them were also numerous midlevel officers of the Mayberry military. They had also gone to welcome the Commoner King out of retirement in their personal capacities."

Nathan chuckled. "Since Quince Harbor was able to establish himself as one of the most powerful men in Mayberry, he'd naturally have connections with big shots

from both sides of the law, including the military, political, and business sectors. Besides, the Harbor family is not only a prominent family locally, but also Mr. Tucker's wife's family. Christopher Windsor, commander of the Mayberry military district, also owed it to Mr. Tucker to be promoted through the ranks. Even Christopher Windsor has such close ties to the Harbors, not to mention those midlevel officers in the Mayberry military."

Colin then added, "Quince Harbor has also declared that he would be waiting for you at the Harbors' family home in two days. He said that it's up to you if you want to offer an apology or wage war. He'll go along with whichever option you pick."

Nathan sneered, "Seems like the Harbors are insisting on pushing their luck and are adamant not to admit their mistakes and accept punishment."

"Master, it's apparent that the soldiers of the Mayberry military are on the Harbors' side. It would be out of the question for us to mobilize anyone from the Mayberry

military to help us fight against the Harbor family!" Colin commented.

After taking another sip of tea, Nathan smiled, "After all, the Harbor family is the family of Mr. Tucker's wife. It would be too much if we have to mobilize the military to teach the Harbors their lesson. Besides, there's also no need for that. Just deploy the Elite Eight and the Eighteen Riders of the North."

"Yes, Sir!"



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