Colin was immediately sent for treatment.

Hailey rushed him there with her subordinates. Arriving at the same time with them were Mayberry mayor Stanley McCall, leader of the picket soldiers Matt Roffe, and other leaders of Mayberry.

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

Nathan gave a slight nod and said in a deep voice, "I'm sure everyone knows what's going on the way here."

Everyone had a grave expression as they nodded their heads.

They had realized something was up earlier in the day when Christopher Windsor sent a large number of his men to lock down the city and conduct raids.

It was said that Nathan's subordinate, Colin, had broken into Yanis Howard's residence and took a set of ledgers. Those ledgers recorded the corruption crimes of Christopher Windsor and his men in detail.

Which was why Christopher was so eager to destroy the evidence.

Nathan began, "Very well! Christopher Windsor's subordinate, Yanis Howard, has confessed all the crimes committed by Christopher Windsor and his men. I have also read through the ledgers. The evidence is conclusive. Stanley, immediately order the bank to freeze the bank accounts of Christopher Windsor and his men and their family members."

Stanley McCall quickly replied, "Yes, Sir!"

Nathan then looked at Matt Roffe, the person in charge of the pickets, "Senior Colonel Matt Roffe, gather all the pickets under your command. I'm afraid we will be busy today."

The picket was responsible for carrying out punishment for crimes committed by soldiers.

Matt hurriedly said, "Yes, Sir!"

Next, Nathan looked at Hailey. "Hailey, you



also gather all the staff that the Secret Service can use here."

Hailey answered, "Yes, Sir!"

In less than half an hour, the bank accounts of Christopher Windsor and his men, as well as their relatives were all frozen by the bank.

Christopher's subordinates all rushed to see him in a panic. Sweating profusely, they said that something was wrong. It was not a good sign, and they asked him for advice on what to do next.

Christopher looked around at them and said slowly, "Things have already come to this. We've reached a point of no return. Listen, everyone. We were unlucky this time. Remember not to reveal too much, let alone involve Boris Tucker. That's all I have to say."

Everyone's faces fell.

Christopher's remarks clearly indicated that they were doomed, but they still had



to be careful to not reveal much when they were arrested. They could not implicate Boris Tucker.

For a whole seven minutes, the whole office was shrouded in despair. Then, there suddenly came the sound of footsteps from outside.

There was a strong rumbling, and the door to the office was forced open. A group of pickets soon filed in and stood on each side of the room.

Next, Christopher and his men saw Nathan, who was wearing the General's military uniform, with Hailey Reagan, Stanley McCall, Matt Roffe, and others coming in.

Nathan said plainly, "Haha! So you're all here! That saves me a lot of trouble!"

He ordered, "Hailey, Senior Colonel Matt Roffe, let your subordinates get to work."

Matt held the warrant obtained from the President as he walked up to Christopher



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Chapter 1491 Do You Have Anything To Say

and his men. He announced coldly, "I'm following the command of the President to investigate the serious crimes of the Mayberry military base. Please make the right choice and cooperate with the investigation."

A large number of pickets and members of the Secret Service immediately stepped up to arrest all Christopher's men.

Christopher was still sitting in his chair, his face calm. It was as if he knew he could not escape and had given up on resisting.

Nathan looked at him and said calmly, "Christopher Windsor, do you have anything to say?"

On their way here, Hailey had already done her research.

The money Christopher had made from his corruption crimes in the past few years was an exorbitant amount, but he and his subordinates only took a part of it. Most of the money was missing, but it seemed to have something to do with Boris Tucker.



Hailey suspected that Boris Tucker was the one backing Christopher.

There was a lot of action coming from Boris Tucker in recent years, and he should have a lot of expenses. There must have been a way for him to provide for his expenses.

As Christopher and his men made money, a lot of money must have quietly flowed into Boris's pocket.

Christopher himself knew Nathan now wanted him to expose Mr. Tucker, the man behind him.

The corners of his mouth rose slightly as he asked, "General, do you really want to hear it?"



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#### Chapter 1492 What Should We Do Now

Nathan stated flatly, "If you're willing to share, I will definitely be willing to listen."

Seated on the chair behind the desk, Christopher nodded. "Well, get closer then. I will only tell you when you do."

Nathan walked a couple of steps forward, stood in front of the desk, and calmly said, "Tell me!"

The corner of Christopher Windsor's mouth rose slightly, and he suddenly sneered, "There's only one thing I want to say. Go to hell!"



As soon as he finished, he lifted his feet at lightning speed.

#### Bam!

Unexpectedly, he kicked the mahogany desk, which weighed more than 300 kilograms, and it flew directly towards Nathan.

Hailey and the others around Nathan exclaimed, "Look out, General!"

However, Nathan only scoffed, "Your end is imminent, yet you are still putting up a fight."

With that, he shot out his leg in a powerful kick.

#### Boom!

A loud boom reverberated throughout the room. The mahogany desk, weighing more than 300 kilograms, was shattered into fragments by Nathan's kick.

Christopher rushed forward like a tiger escaping out of the cage. He raised his hand into a fist and directed it at Nathan, yelling in a low voice, "It's said that you are the God of War. Today I am going to slaughter the God."

Nathan raised his hand to block his ferocious attack and said flatly, "You are not worthy."

Nathan and Christopher both had strong abilities, and they were fighting each other fiercely. Hailey, Stanley McCall, Matt Roffe,

and their men all felt anxious. However, out of fear that they might accidentally hurt the General, they did not dare act rashly.

Christopher was obviously fighting with his life on the line as he had launched various fierce offensives against Nathan.

On the other hand, Nathan was relaxed; he took on all of Christopher's attacks calmly.

Only when all Christopher's attacks failed did Nathan finally made a move. He swept his leg towards his opponent's head.

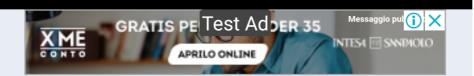


#### Bam!

Christopher flew out at an angle, hit the wall with force, and then slid down along the wall.

Nathan had deliberately controlled his force in the kick to keep Christopher alive, but the kick was still almost enough to kill him.

As Christopher fell to the ground, he



suddenly stretched out his hand behind him, as if drawing out a gun.

"Protect the General!"

The Elite Eight instantly formed a defense in front of Nathan.

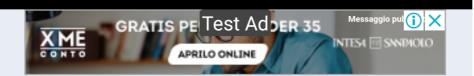
The pickets at the scene were feeling tense. Upon seeing Christopher drawing out a gun, many of them fired their guns without hesitation, fearing the General's safety.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a round of gunfire, Christopher had been shot so badly; his body looked like a hornet's nest.

Nathan was shocked and angry. "Who ordered you all to shoot!"

Hailey quickly walked to the now dead man and turned Christopher's body over. She found that he didn't have a pistol behind his back at all. She exclaimed, "This guy has no pistol. He did that action



deliberately and sought death."

Nathan looked at Christopher Windsor's body and said in a deep voice, "It's because he knows that if he does not die, many people will be implicated, even at the senior level. He was very clever to end his life."

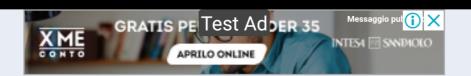
Hailey asked in a low voice, "General, what should we do now?"

"Follow the procedure to investigate the matter first. See if his subordinates can give us any new clues so that we can continue to dig deeper."

"Yes sir!" Hailey and the others answered.

In Brimmopolis, at the Turner Mansion.

Boris Tucker was sitting in the study room while his wife Jess was persuading him to have some food. "Boris, you haven't eaten anything today. Eat something, please. Otherwise, your body will not be able to bear it any longer."



Boris was about to say that he didn't want to eat anything once more when at that moment, his cell phone rang.

He picked up the call and immediately heard, "Nathan has led his men to arrest Christopher. Windsor is dead."

Christopher Windsor is dead!

Boris Tucker couldn't keep his expression still after hearing this, and finally, he let out a long sigh of relief.

He hung up the phone, turned to his wife, and said, "Okay, let's go and eat."



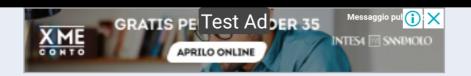
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That night, Nathan called Hansel Windsor, the President, to report on the progress.

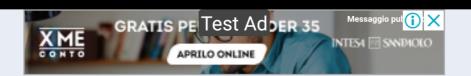
He said in his deep voice, "Christopher Windsor is dead. A large sum of money is missing, and we can only barely find out that he was in contact with Boris Tucker. However, there's no strong evidence to prove that Boris Tucker is related to this case."

Hansel Windsor said slowly, "After such a huge commotion, there's still no evidence against Boris Tucker? Is it impossible to take down this sly old fox?"

Nathan answered, "I was careless. I didn't expect Christopher to have a death wish."

If Christopher didn't die, I could have surely uncovered more evidence. What a pity.

Hansel chided, "This is not your fault! Since we didn't have evidence against Boris Tucker this time, he and his people would become wary. It might be difficult to find evidence of his crime again."



He then said, "Let's have Hailey investigate these matters. She is in charge of this, after all. Spend more time with your family while you're still on holiday. When it's over, you will have to go to the frontier to guard the Northern border again."

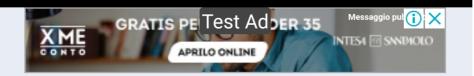
"Yes, Sir!"

Hansel then added, "This time, you and Hailey have made huge contributions discovering the serious disciplinary problem in the Mayberry military base. I will get the organization to reward you guys."

Nathan hurriedly interjected, "I didn't contribute much. The Captain of National Guards, Colin Dunne, almost lost his life getting the ledgers as evidence. His contribution is significant. I request that he be smartly rewarded."

Hansel smiled. "I also heard about the brave deeds of that kid. Let's give him the first-class merit!"

Nathan grinned. "I thank the President on



his behalf."

He then hung up on the phone call and handed the remaining responsibilities for the case over to Hailey.

Then, he took the Elite Eight and the Eighteen Riders of the North to the hospital to visit Colin.

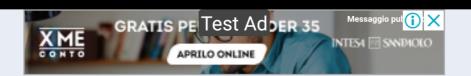
By now, Colin had finished receiving treatment for his injuries. He had recovered his vision, and his hearing had also returned.

Wrapped in layers and layers of bandages, he looked like a mummy.

However, he had a strong physique, so he had recovered a lot of energy in just half a day.

Upon seeing Nathan, he immediately sat up, trying to get out of bed to salute him.

Nathan hurriedly held him down and said angrily, "You're badly injured! You shouldn't be moving around!"



Colin chuckled, letting out a smile, "It doesn't matter! If it weren't for those bastards who secretly put a bomb next to me and wounded me, they wouldn't have been able to hurt me."

Nathan, the Elite Eight, and Eighteen Riders of the North couldn't help but laugh.

Nathan chuckled, "Yes, our North Army's trump card is naturally stronger than others."

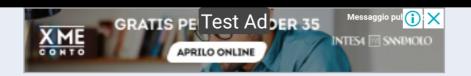
When Colin heard this, he was both proud and a little embarrassed.

Nathan then added, "Colin, I have already asked the President for your commendation. He has promised to give you the first-class merit."

The first-class merit!

Colin immediately grew excited.

Even the Elite Eight and Eighteen Riders of the North beside him were full of envy.



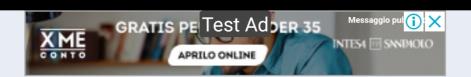
In the military, a first class merit wasn't easy to obtain. In fact, it was rarely awarded to any soldier.

The common understanding was that if you knew you would not die, and you didn't, then you would get the third-class merit; if you knew you would die yet you were lucky and didn't, then you would get the second-class merit; if you knew that you would die and you did die or were disabled, then you would get the first-class merit.

Therefore, first-class and second-class merits risked one's life; both were equally glorious.

More second-class merits were given out, as those who were awarded the first-class merit had either sacrificed their lives or were disabled.

As Colin was going to receive a first-class merit, he couldn't help feeling excited and elated



That night, Nathan held a celebration at the Mayberry guesthouse along with Colin and his subordinates, and they had a great time together.

Meanwhile, in the President's Residence, Brimmopolis.

The President, Hansel Windsor, had just had a meeting with the Ten Great Cabinet Members to inform them about the issue with Christopher Windsor and to discuss a solution.

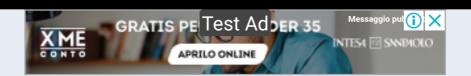
After the meeting, Hansel asked Boris to stay behind and invited him to his office.

Hansel smiled and said, "Boris, take a seat!"

Boris sat down as he replied, "Thanks, President Windsor."

At that moment, Camilla brought some tea and desserts for them, and Boris said to her, "Thank you, Ms. Quinn."

Camilla gave him a subtle smile before



leaving.

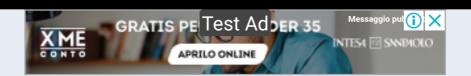
At that time, Hansel and Boris were the only ones in the office apart from a few quards.

Hansel smiled and asked, "Boris, what do you think about Christopher's incident?"

Boris replied, "I was the one who promoted him, but I never imagined that he would make such a huge blunder. It's entirely my fault."

Without replying to his response, Hansel Windsor raised his teacup and said, "Have some tea."

When Boris was about to take a sip of tea, he heard Hansel speak in an indifferent tone. "Nathan told Hailey that a shockingly large amount of money is involved in the crime, and half of it has gone missing. We investigated the whereabouts of the money and found that they were linked to a few bank accounts overseas under your name..."



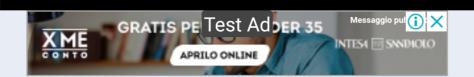
When he heard that, Boris immediately flinched.

He looked up and bellowed angrily, "Nathan and his men are slandering me. I have nothing to say if they have concrete evidence, but without any proof, I have the rights to sue them for slander if they keep spreading rumors like this!"

Hansel grinned. "Calm down, Boris. They just want to weed out the bad guys. You're Christopher's mentor and you were the one who promoted him. Plus, you're closely affiliated with Christopher's subordinates as well, so Nathan's accusations and investigations are quite reasonable. You don't have to be afraid if you are innocent."

Boris had a twisted expression on his face because he felt that Hansel was addressing him directly. What he really means is that the only reason I'm acting all defensive is because I'm guilty!

Hansel changed the subject, "Oh right. My term is about to end soon. Boris, you're getting old as well, and you should be



retiring too. Maybe we can retire together and leave our work to the youngsters like Nathan?"

Boris had a peculiar expression on his face.

Hansel is clearly hinting that even though they didn't manage to get any dirt on me, I should wise up and retire so that they can let this whole incident slide!

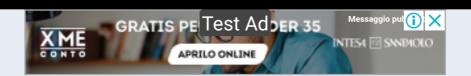
However, Boris was much younger than Hansel, and he was very ambitious as well. Once Hansel retired, he would definitely pursue the throne.

He's clearly wheedling me to retire.

If I retire, they will let this whole thing slide.

But if I don't, he would show me no mercy and investigate this whole incident thoroughly to incriminate me!

Boris held onto his teacup and fell into deep thought.



Hansel, on the other hand, sipped his tea slowly and patiently.

After a brief moment, Boris looked up, and there wasn't a hint of hesitation in his eyes anymore. Instead, his gaze was resolute and determined.

He declared slowly, "President Windsor, I am still in the pink of health and I'm too young to retire. I won't consider retiring for now because I want to continue to contribute to our nation."

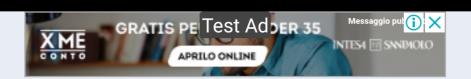
Their eyes met in a fiery exchange and Hansel slowly broke into a smile.

"I get what you mean. You better watch out for yourself, lest you bear the brunt of your actions"

Boris replied calmly, "I will. It's getting late. I should get going soon."

At that, Boris stood up and left.

Soon after, Camilla stepped inside and smiled. "Mr. Tucker looked quite angry



#### when he left."

Hansel replied in a monotonous tone, "I gave him a way out but he refused to take it. I wanted to make him retire so that I can appoint Nathan, but now that he refused to do so, I guess I'd just have to try some other way."



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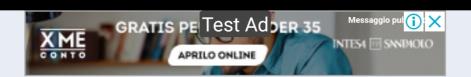


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With a thunderous expression on his face, Boris returned home.

All the helpers could tell that he was in a bad mood, so they kept a distance away from him lest he directed his fury to them.

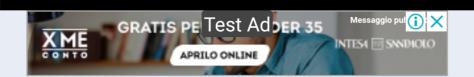
His son, Spencer, walked up to him and asked, "Dad, what happened? You seem unhappy."

Boris replied angrily, "It's that old geezer Hansel again! He's about to retire, yet he still won't let me off the hook. He used Christopher's incident to threaten me and insinuated that I should retire so that he could let things slide."

Spencer was shocked and enraged at the same time. "Dad, did you agree to that?"

Boris snorted, "He can't possibly scare me! Of course I won't give up now, especially since I'm so close to becoming the President."

Spencer breathed a sigh of relief as he poured a cup of tea for Boris. "Dad, Hansel

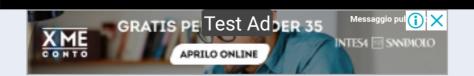


is getting old and he's gonna retire soon. We just have to tough things out and wait until he steps down. When he does, you'll probably be the next-in-line for President, and then our family will have all the power in the world!"

Boris took a sip of tea and said in a concerned tone, "It's no doubt that we absolutely need to make it out alive, but it's not as easy as it seems! Hansel wants to finish us off in this period of time as well."

Spencer gaped in shock. "What?!"

Boris squinted and explained slowly, "Christopher's incident most likely happened because Hansel sent Nathan to hunt us down, but we're lucky that Christopher killed himself and made it impossible for them to track us. Besides that, Hansel had a private conversation with me just to hint that he will let me off the hook if I retire. That is enough reason to assume that if I refuse to retire, Hansel will make every effort to drag me down within the last few days of his presidency and instate his favorite disciple, Nathan,



into the cabinet."

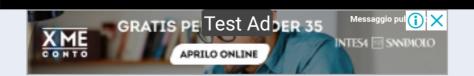
Spencer exclaimed in surprise, "Hansel wants to appoint Nathan as a member of the cabinet?"

Nathan is already a formidable general, so if he manages to get in the cabinet, Hansel would probably make him the next President!

Boris nodded. "Even though things might look rosy for us right now, it doesn't hide the fact that we are actually in great peril. We especially need to keep an eye out for Nathan. Even if he manages to get in the cabinet, he won't be able to compete for the presidency next term because he's too young, but we still must not take our chances."

Spencer squinted and said coldly, "We must stop him at all costs given that he's Hansel's favorite disciple and heir! We must take him out of the picture as soon as possible."

However, Boris shook his head. "He's a



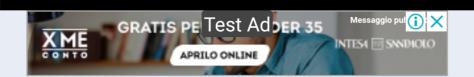
powerful general, so it would be very hard to do that!"

Spencer smirked coldly. "He's a powerful general here, but he's nothing when he leaves this country. We can take him out then."

Boris's eyes lit up. "What do you mean?"

Spencer replied, "According to my intelligence, Nathan's wife, Penny Smith, is the chairman of Cross Pharmaceuticals. The International Medicine And Economy Forum will be held two days later in Japan, and Penny is definitely invited. Nathan is on leave right now, and given the fact that he's very close to his wife, he will definitely follow her to Japan. Once they reach Japan, we'll just have to ask the Japanese to help take him out."

Boris chuckled heartily. "What a good idea. You can be in charge of this operation. Make sure to carry out the plan secretly and perfectly! That old geezer Hansel took away my disciple Christopher, so I'll return the favor by killing his disciple Nathan!



Hahaha!"

Meanwhile, in the Riverside Garden in Channing.

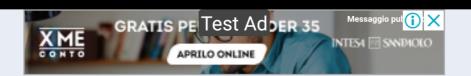
Nathan was having dinner with Penny and the rest. Wendy needed to go back to Mayberry after this meal.

Penny grinned and said, "Aunt Wendy is taking a plane back to Mayberry soon. And I will need to go to Kyoto, Japan, tomorrow with a few executives to attend the International Pharmaceutics Economy Summit."

After speaking, she stared at Nathan expectantly and feigned a nonchalant expression as she asked, "Hubby, are you free these few days?"

Nathan smiled and answered, "I just finished my work, so I can go to Japan with you tomorrow!"

Penny beamed brightly when she heard that. "Perfect!"



The next day, Nathan, Penny, Colin, Frida and a few of the Cross Group's executives boarded a plane and headed to Japan.

After they arrived, they checked into a fivestar hotel.

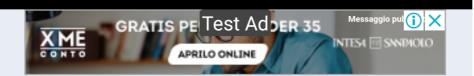
The International Pharmaceutics Economy Summit was tomorrow, so after their meal at the hotel, they had time to stroll around the streets and experience the culture of the foreign land.

As they strolled about, they approached a Izakaya restaurant, and Penny said, "I heard that Izakaya restaurants are very famous in Japan. Let's go check them out!"

Nathan agreed, "Alright!"

They stepped into the bar and noticed that it was furnished very intricately. The restaurant was quite spacious, and there were a lot of customers enjoying their oden as they drank Japanese sake.

They found a table and ordered some sake



and several Japanese dishes to try.

Meanwhile, in a private room not too far away from them, Spencer was drinking and chatting with the son of the Japanese Emperor, Prince Seimei.

Prince Seimei's name was Seimei Tachibana, and he was the most cocky and arrogant one out of all the Japanese princes.

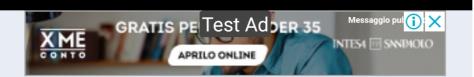
He was said to have one fatal flow and he also had two hobbies that he was very passionate about.



The fatal flaw was referring to his bloodlust, while the two hobbies was his fondness of alcohol and women.

Spencer toasted Prince Seimei with a drink as he took a casual glance at the one-way mirror on the walls of the room. They could see what was happening outside, but the people outside couldn't see them.

He noticed that Nathan, Penny and a few other people were having a meal at the



corner of the restaurant.

Prince Seimei noticed that there was something unusual with Spencer, and he exclaimed in surprise, "Mr. Tucker, why do you seem distracted? What are you looking at?"

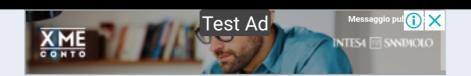
He then subconsciously looked at Nathan's direction and saw Penny instead.

His eyes widened in surprise as he exclaimed, "Nani? When did a beauty like her grace our Kyoto?"

A bodyguard of his whispered softly, "She doesn't look like a Japanese. She probably came from overseas."

Prince Seimei chuckled. "Haha. A foreign beauty! I like it."

Spencer flashed an ambiguous smile on his face and said nonchalantly, "I heard that you're extremely skilled in picking up girls, so maybe you can show me your skills tonight! Why don't you try and flirt with that lady? If you succeed, I'll give you



a hundred million."

Men approaching women and flirting with them was a common occurrence in Japan.

Japanese ladies were already used to it, and Japanese men pride themselves on the number of ladies they managed to sleep with.

Prince Seimei was a self-proclaimed master of love, and he had a strong attraction towards pretty ladies to go with that.

That was why he immediately burst into laughter when he heard Spencer's proposition. "Haha, Mr. Tucker, be prepared to give me your money. Just sit here and wait for my good news."

After that, he approached Penny with two of his men.

Meanwhile, a glint appeared in Spencer's eyes.

Nathan and the rest were eating oden



when Prince Seimei approached the beautiful Penny. He introduced himself, "Nice to meet you, fine lady. I am the prince from the Japanese royal family, Seimei Tachibana. I am deeply attracted to your gorgeousness, would you be so kind to offer me your company?"

A prince from the royal family!

Penny gaped in shock at Prince Seimei and was about to reject him, but Nathan beat her to it, saying, "No can do!"

Prince Seimei stared at Nathan, clearly paying his words no heed. "Sir, I wasn't talking to you. I was inviting this pretty lady here."

Nathan replied coldly, "She's my wife!"

Huh?

Wife!

At the mention of that, Prince Seimei's eyes turned even more passionate.



He smirked and taunted Nathan, "Sir, I am inviting your wife to have a drink with me. Can you please just step aside?"



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Nathan's expression darkened as he muttered, "Get lost!"

Everyone there was shocked when they heard that.

How dare he talk to Prince Seimei that way! Is he trying to get himself killed?

Everyone present was originally sympathetic towards Nathan, but when they realized that Nathan and his companions weren't Japanese, they gloated at his misfortune instead.

A drunkard even shouted loudly, "Your majesty, teach that guy a lesson!"

The two katana-wielding guards standing behind Prince Seimei also glared at Nathan furiously.

On the other hand, Prince Seimei sized Nathan up in amusement.

Every Japanese knew that his bloodlust was insatiable as many had died under his sword, and along with his powerful status,



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Chapter 1497 Are You Done With Your Nonsense

no one dared to cross him.

Usually, no lady dared to refuse his requests, and no man dared disrespect him.

It was even no big deal for him to force himself on married women right in front of their husbands, and the men could only kneel and watch as their wives got violated.

It was Prince Seimei's first time meeting someone as bold as Nathan.

He's probably fearless because of his blissful ignorance.

### Interesting!

Prince Seimei stared at Nathan in amusement and asked, "Little brat, do you know who I am? I am the second prince of Japan, Seimei Tachibana. Do you know what I represent? Do you know what consequences you will face for crossing me?"

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Penny and the rest looked upset when they heard that, because it wasn't a good thing for them to offend a prince since they were in Japan, a foreign territory.

Penny was already regretting her actions. I should've just stayed with Nathan at the hotel! We wouldn't have gotten ourselves into this situation if we didn't come out of the hotel.

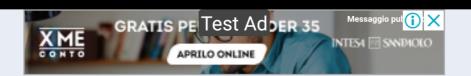
Everyone stared expectantly at Nathan as he replied in his usual calm and cold voice, "Are you done with your nonsense? Get lost if you are!"



Everyone present was shocked once again by Nathan's statement.

They had seen haughty people before, but this was the first time they had seen someone as arrogant as Nathan.

Prince Seimei blinked in surprise and asked his two subordinates, "Are foreigners this haughty nowadays?"



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The two guards, Saemon and Uemon, were top-class samurais, and they were twins as well.

Saemon smirked coldly, "Your majesty, I think he's an ignorant pig who knows nothing."

Uemon grinned and replied, "Your majesty, perhaps he's fearless because of his ignorance."

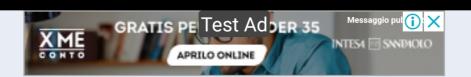
Prince Seimei nodded and broke into a menacing smile. "Very well then. You two can show him the consequences of crossing me."

"Yes, sir!"

Saemon was the first to react as he unsheathed his katana. His stance was that of a famous Japanese martial artlaido.

Everyone present watched as things unfolded in excitement and vigor.

To Prince Seimei, one slash from Saemon



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should be enough to dismember Nathan, but to his surprise, things did not turn out as smoothly as he expected.

The moment Saemon took out his weapon, Nathan too prepared his attack,

Saemon was wielding a katana, but Nathan was only using a pair of chopsticks.

With a simple flick of the wrist, Nathan managed to intercept Saemon's slash, causing his opponent to gape in disbelief.



How can there be someone who is able to block my katana with just a pair of chopsticks?



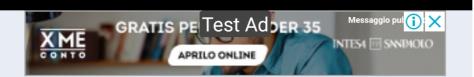
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Nathan said coldly, "Is that all you got?"

As he finished his sentence, he gripped his chopsticks with more force and snapped Saemon's katana into half.

Before Saemon could react, Nathan lifted his leg and sent him flying through the air.

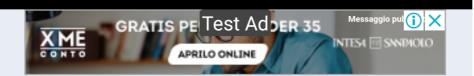
Saemon then collapsed heavily on the floor, seemingly unconscious.

Uemon was shocked and furious when he saw that his brother was injured. He instantly pounced at Nathan and yelled angrily, "Go to hell!"

With the same pair of chopsticks, Nathan deflected the slash casually and stabbed the chopsticks into Uemon's shoulder.

Uemon shrieked in pain before stumbling backwards, while everyone present was entirely shocked!

The Prince's two guards are elite samurais, and yet they are defeated by Nathan, who only has a pair of chopsticks!



Oh God! That man is way too powerful!

Prince Seimei was stunned as well and his eyes bulged out like a frog.

However, what terrified him the most was after Nathan had defeated his two guards, he turned his icy gaze towards him.

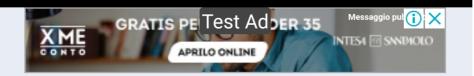
Nathan asked in a cold voice, "Do you still want to harass my wife and send your men after me?"

"[…"

Prince Seimei's lips turned pale as he felt a sudden pang of regret and fear.

He regretted not bringing more men out today because he was in a very dangerous situation now that his two guards were defeated.

He stared at Nathan in fear and threatened, "W-What are you trying to do? I'm warning you, I'm the Prince of Japan, so if you dare to lay a finger on me, I can make sure that you won't leave Kyoto in



one piece!"

Nathan snorted, "So what if you're a prince?"

Prince Seimei was utterly dumbfounded. Does this guy really not know the prowess of the royal family?

He was about to boast when Nathan interrupted him coldly, "I've even killed a few kings before. How dare a mere prince like you act so high and mighty before me? Kneel!"

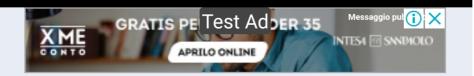
At his command, Colin, who was standing behind Nathan, walked up to the prince and clenched his shoulders, forcing him down.

## Thump!

Prince Seimei kneeled heavily on the ground as he gritted his teeth in pain.

Nathan commanded, "Slap him!"

Heeding his command, Colin raised his



hand and slapped Prince Seimei's face forcefully for several times until he began to bleed profusely.

Everyone looked horrified.

Nathan threatened coldly, "If you want to live, you better apologize to my wife right now."

However, Prince Seimei didn't back down. "Fat chance! Kill me if you have the balls to do it!"

Nathan replied in a calm tone, "There's no need to kill you. The only way to punish a troublemaking b\*\*tard like you is to castrate you if you don't apologize!"

#### What?

Prince Seimei's expression turned into fear as the determined look in his eyes faded completely.

Any man, even one who was not as promiscuous as him, would tremble in fear if they heard that they were about to



#### castrated.

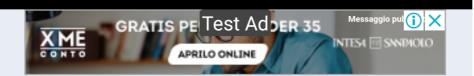
Therefore, he immediately admitted defeat as he kowtowed and begged, "I was wrong, Mister. And Miss, I was wrong. Please forgive me. I will never do it again..."

However, the Japanese were extremely displeased at how things turned out.

They were elated when Prince Seimei was on the upper hand, but they never expected him to kneel down and beg for mercy in this state.

Nathan stared coldly at Prince Seimei who was begging profusely on the floor. "Good that you admitted your mistakes. I'll let you off the hook this time. But I'm warning you that there will be no next time!"

After that, Nathan footed the bill and left with Penny, Colin and Frida.



When they exited the restaurant, Penny softly asked with much concern, "Now that we have offended the Japanese prince, would he come look for us to take revenge in the future? Hubby, maybe we should just call off attending the summit and escape from here!"

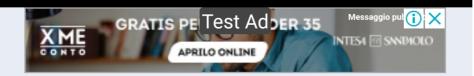
Nathan smiled. "He's merely a Japanese prince. He isn't accomplished enough to scare us away."

Even though Penny was still worried, she didn't pursue the topic any further since Nathan had said that. They could only follow their original plan and attend the International Pharmaceutics Economy Summit.

It was evident that the incident didn't affect Nathan's mood at all.

After they strolled for a little while longer, they headed back to their hotel.

They heard from the attendant that there was an indoor onsen in the hotel, so they decided to go check it out.



"Phew. I haven't been this relaxed in a long while. Soaking in the onsen really soothes my nerves!"

Topless, Nathan sat in the hot spring tub. Even though his body wasn't as flashy or muscular as a bodybuilder's, he was still lean and fit like a professional swimmer, and one could easily tell that he was very powerful.

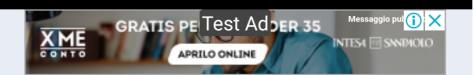
Besides that, there were a lot of scars on his body, and they all were 'trophies' he had earned from the battlefield.

In a swimsuit, Penny was rubbing Nathan's back gently.

As she caressed the scars on his back, her expression was that of pride and love.

How many battles must he have gone through to earn so many scars? How did he, a mere soldier, rise to be the God of War?

Penny couldn't help but ask the story behind every scar of his and whether if it



hurt or not.

Nathan smiled and replied, "Getting injuries is a common occurrence for every soldier, and we are already so used to it to the point that we forsake our own lives."

Penny couldn't help but hug Nathan when he said that. She pressed her face gently on his back and said softly, "Hubby, I'm very proud of you."

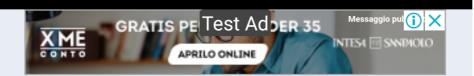
On the other hand, all that Nathan felt was the surprising suppleness of her skin. He smirked and said, "Honey, I think your figure is getting better and better by the day."

Penny blushed instantly as she replied shyly, "Nonsense!"

Nathan chuckled. "Let me see!"

Penny's blush extended all the way to her neck.

Just as they were about to get down to business, they suddenly heard a



commotion coming from outside. Some people seemed to be yelling and fighting.

Nathan's expression darkened as he projected his voice towards the door. "Who's causing a ruckus outside?"

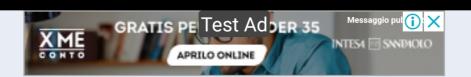
Frida reported, "Mr. Cross, Prince Seimei brought a huge horde of samurais with him and is seemingly looking for revenge. Colin stopped them from entering and they're in a scuffle right now."

Penny's face turned paper white when she heard that because what she feared had come true.

She stared at Nathan, who was obviously irritated because his good time was ruined by Prince Seimei.

He got up to change his clothes and told Penny, "I'll go and take a look."

Both of them quickly changed into their clothes and stepped outside, and they were immediately greeted with the sight of Colin and Frida blocking the corridor.



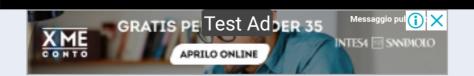
Prince Seimei had brought forth a large group of samurais and they were in a deadlock with Colin and Frida. Meanwhile, a few injured Japanese warriors were lying motionless on the ground.

Prince Seimei stared at Colin and Frida coldly before saying, "You're quite powerful. No wonder your master acted so high and mighty just now! Unfortunately, you forgot that we are in Japan now. Saionji Aizawa!"

Upon hearing Prince Seimei's call, a lanky, middle-aged samurai stepped forward.

He had a rather obvious scar above his left eye. There was a long katana in his hands.

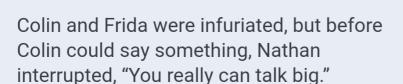
He was no other than the eldest disciple of the God of Kendo, Master Watanabe, Saionji Aizawa.



Not only was Saionji Watanabe's eldest disciple, but he was also Saemon and Uemon's senior.

He was absolutely furious when he found out that his two juniors were severely injured and that Prince Seimei was forced to kneel down before a foreigner. Therefore, he immediately brought along his comrades to take revenge on Nathan.

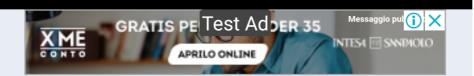
Saionji held onto his katana as he shuffled calmly towards Colin and Frida in a pair of wooden clogs. "If you don't ask Nathan Cross to come out, I'll cut your heads right off."



Everyone then only noticed that Nathan and Penny had already appeared.

Colin approached him and said softly, "Master, they..."

Nathan waved his hands to show that he



knew what was going on.

The moment Prince Seimei saw Penny, he cast her a gaze of admiration. Even though he had met a lot of pretty ladies, they were no match for this foreign beauty, so he was now even more determined to win her over.

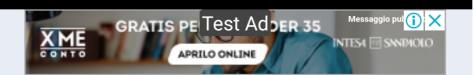
He cast a murderous gaze at Nathan and taunted, "Haha. Little brat, you probably weren't expecting to see me again this soon, right?"

Nathan replied calmly, "Have you already forgotten the pain and humiliation when you kneeled down and begged for mercy in the restaurant?"

He was a prince, yet he was forced to kneel down.

Prince Seimei was forcibly reminded of that unpleasant event and his expression darkened instantly as he commanded in fury, "Saionji Aizawa, please go ahead."

Saionji, who was sizing up Nathan in



amusement, smirked. "What a haughty foreigner. How dare you be so insolent to our prince? I am the eldest disciple of the God of Kendo, Master Watanabe, and I formally issue you to a challenge right now."

Nathan let out a slight smile. "It seems like I can't say no to that."

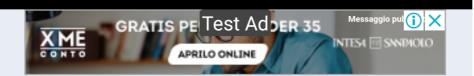
Saionji chuckled. "Don't worry. With my expert swordsmanship, you'll suffer a painless death."

Prince Seimei chimed in, "Haha, little brat, don't worry about your wife. I will take care of her when you die, haha!"

Nathan's expression darkened instantly. "You're asking for death!"

He then charged towards Prince Seimei with broad strides.

However, Prince Seimei was unfazed because a few dozen samurais had formed a protective circle around him.



Saionji stood in Nathan's path as well. "Little brat, your opponent is me. You need to defeat me to get to our prince."

"Get lost!"

Saionji was deemed the samurai with the most potential of his generation, and he was lauded as the next Sword God.

Everyone revered and feared him no matter where he went, especially if he was wielding his katana.

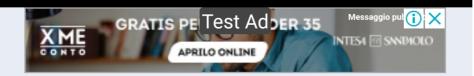
However, he never thought that the foreigner wouldn't even spare him a second glance, and that utterly enraged him.

"Foolish foreigner, die!"

The moment he yelled, his blade was unsheathed at the same time.

Shink!

The lustrous blade shimmered in the air and swerved towards Nathan's neck like a



bolt of lightning.

Penny cried out in fear, "Nathan, be careful!"

Prince Seimei and his subordinates cheered enthusiastically when they saw Saionji's masterful strike, "Attaboy!"

However, just as they cheered, Nathan made his move as well.

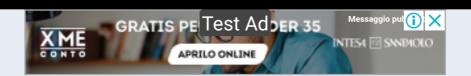
With a flick of his hand, he slammed his palm towards the katana's blade.

# Clang!

The katana abruptly snapped into two and one half of the blade was embedded into the wall.

Saionji's eyes widened in admiration and fear, and before he could react, Nathan stepped forward and smashed his fist forcefully against his face.

Pak!



Saionji's jaw bones were shattered and blood sputtered all over the floor. He didn't even manage to shriek out in pain as he was sent flying away. When he finally landed on the ground, he fell unconscious due to his severe injuries.

#### What?

The eldest disciple of the Sword God Watanabe, Saionji, who was labelled the brightest star in his generation, was defeated with just one blow from Nathan!

Prince Seimei and his subordinates inhaled sharply in fear.



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