Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

Nathan glared at Seimei. "Now, are you still going to kill me and harass my wife?"

Petrified, Seimei retreated from his position while ordering his warriors, "What are you waiting for? Get him now!"

"Kill them!"

Unsheathing their katanas, the warriors charged at Nathan like a pack of wolves.

With a battle cry, Colin and Frida too charged at the warriors, and both parties broke into a bloody fight in the narrow corridor.

These warriors Seimei had brought with him were the best samurai elites trained in Bushido and Kendo.

But unfortunately for them, their opponents happened to be Frida and Colin.

Colin was the King of Warriors and also a veteran marksman from the North Army. His combat skills were top-notch within



Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

the army and he was literally unbeatable. Therefore, these Japanese warriors who were born noble were no match with a veteran soldier that had spent most of his time battling on the front-lines.

With a dagger in hand, Colin swiftly zoomed past the Japanese warriors. His dagger moved with perfect agility as it sliced through their fatal parts precisely, causing the warriors to collapse with painful shrieks.

Soon enough, the few dozens of warriors were either dead or writhing in pain on the floor.

Seimei didn't expect that all his warriors would be taken down so easily by Nathan and his few men.

He wanted to escape, yet he was rooted to the ground out of terrible fear.

Nathan eyed Seimei coldly as he spoke, "This has been the second time you attack me. What do you think I should do with you now?" Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

Thump!

Seimei came down onto his knees and kowtowed before Nathan until his forehead began to bleed. "I'm sorry, sir! I'm sorry for offending you again!" His voice shivered as he pleaded.

"Please don't kill me! I will really repent for my mistakes this time!"

Nathan nodded. "Fine, I won't kill you."

Seimei's face was in extreme delight at Nathan's guarantee and smugness overwhelmed him. Theses foreigners are just too soft on their enemies. They let me go so easily.

Since you let me go, I'll definitely be back for revenge next time!

But next time, Seimei wouldn't allow himself to be this careless. I'm going to mobilize the imperial guards and ask Master Watanabe, the new Sword God of Kendo to help me. I'm going to slay Nathan in the worst way possible and rob his wife



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Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

from him.

Deep down, Seimei started to plan his revenge towards Nathan.

However, he didn't expect Nathan to notice the menacing glint in his eyes.

Nathan continued, "But I'm not finished with you yet. You can avoid death for now, but not without your deserved punishments!"

The smugness in Seimei's eyes was immediately replaced with terror.

Nathan instructed Colin right then, "Castrate this dog."

"Yes, Sir!" Colin saluted.

Terrified out of his wits, Seimei shrieked in fear. "No!!"

However, Colin swiftly kicked him and slashed his dagger downwards.

Slash!



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Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

Blood spewed out of Seimei's crotch as his painful shrieks resonated in the hotel.

Nathan then scanned the fallen warriors and uttered icily, "Take these scumbags away. Bring my word to your emperor and tell him to stop his people from annoying me. Otherwise, don't blame me if further consequences were to occur."

Soon enough, Seimei was brought back to the royal residence.

Emperor Chongmei and the other royal family members stood by Seimei's bedside. Together with them stood Watanabe, who worriedly looked at his apprentice, Saionji, who was receiving treatments together with Seimei from the royal physicians.

Emperor Chongmei, who was about 50 years of age, had a very ugly expression on his face.

The other royal family members looked just as furious over Seimei's demise.



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Chapter 1501 Are You Still Going To Harass My Wife

Watanabe was the only one who looked unfazed by the incident. The Kendo master was an elderly with grey hair and a long beard. He was now clad in his samurai attire as he stood indifferently beside his apprentice.

One of the royals suggested to Emperor Chongmei furiously, "Your highness, this foreigner is too much! How dare he injure the eldest apprentice of Master Watanabe, and even castrate Prince Seimei! He has no respect for the Imperial House of Japan for humiliating us this way!"



"That's right! We should inform the armies and capture that foreigner and his gang."

"Yes! Catch them and shoot them dead!"



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However, the Japanese royal family was no longer in power as they were just the symbolic figurehead of the country. Under the Japanese constitution, they had no power to mobilize the Japanese military at all.

Emperor Chongmei shook his head. "It's just a small matter. Is it necessary to alert the military and make a big issue out of this?"

"If you alert them, you're telling the whole world that our royal prince bent his knees to a foreigner and got castrated. Do you think this sounds nice? What about our reputation?"

"Anyway, we have our imperial guards, and also martial arts masters in service like Master Watanabe and his group of samurais. Just them are enough to handle Nathan Cross discreetly, and there's no need to humiliate ourselves by utilizing the military."

All of them replied in unison, "Understood, Your Highness!"

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Chapter 1502 Is This Necessary

Emperor Chongmei asked again, "Have you found out Nathan Cross' background?"

One of his subordinates replied, "Your Highness, we've investigated him. Nathan Cross seems to be a platoon leader serving in the North Army of the neighboring nation. However, he's famed for his combat skills in the army. His wife is Penny Smith, the chairman of Cross Pharmaceuticals."

Emperor Chongmei replied in surprise, "You mean his wife is the boss of the Cross Group that has the one and only liver cancer vaccine in the world?"

"Yes, she's the one. Both Nathan Cross and Penny Smith are here in our country to attend the International Pharmaceutics Economy Summit."

Emperor Chongmei narrowed his eyes. "For so many years, our country's scientists have been putting in so much effort to come out with the liver cancer vaccine, but none of them had any significant progress. And here a foreigner



managed to manufacture the liver cancer vaccine before us. This is a very valuable product for them."

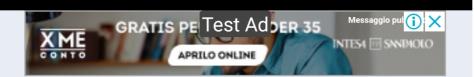
Of course it was valuable. Any medicine that could cure cancer was like a gold mine of wealth that would bring in countless profits for the company that manufactured it.

A greedy glint flashed across Emperor Chongmei's eyes. "By right, the crime committed by Nathan and his wife towards my son and Master Watanabe's apprentice is a death offence."

"But if they agree to offer 51% of Cross Group's shares to the Imperial House of Japan as their compensation, I can pardon them from their death offence and work together with them to earn more money."

The royals' eyes lit up at the wicked suggestion.

Emperor Chongmei instructed his people smugly, "Tell Nathan and his wife that I'll be hosting a banquet tomorrow and I



would like to invite them over."

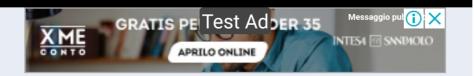
"Yes, Your Highness!"

In the living room of the presidential suite of Hotel Kyoto, Nathan and Penny were relaxing on the sofa while Colin and Frida were standing behind them when a man in a tuxedo entered.

The man introduced himself as the high steward of the Imperial House of Japan by the name of Tanaka. He was eyeing Nathan with a haughty smile on his face. "His Royal Highness, the Emperor Chongmei of Japan would like to invite Mr. and Mrs. Cross to a royal banquet tomorrow evening."

Nathan replied icily, "I'm not interested."

Tanaka merely smiled. "During the banquet, we will be auctioning a few important artefacts and antiquities of your nation. These artefacts we're about to auction are all treasures that your nation has sought to retrieve back. I am guessing that Mr. Cross would be interested to have



a look at them."

During the times of war, many artefacts of Nathan's nation were lost as they had fallen into the hands of foreign nations.

But then his nation had reborn from the ashes, and now stood proud and mighty at the top of the world.

Many wealthy people had tried to buy back those artefacts that were lost overseas. However, these foreigners simply refused to sell them.

One of the places that contained the most artefacts was the Japanese Royal Palace.

Nathan scrunched his brows as he contemplated meeting the Japanese Emperor.

Tanaka added with a smile, "Mr. Cross, His Royal Highness said that you're his guest, and that anything could be solved as long as you attend the banquet."

"However, if you don't, you won't be able to



get out of Japan either. Please consider our invitation and make the right choice."

With that, the high steward bid farewell and left.

The moment Tanaka left, Penny turned to her husband worriedly. "Hubby, now even the Emperor of Japan is trying to trouble us. Should we attend the banquet tomorrow?"

Nathan smiled in disdain. "I don't care about this emperor at all and I didn't want to go at first. But now that they are trying to auction our nation's treasures and artefacts, I have decided to go and take them back. This trip to Japan will be a fruitful one this time."



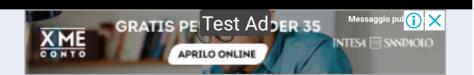
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The next day, Nathan accompanied Penny to the International Pharmaceutics Economy Summit.

In the evening, Nathan and Penny brought Colin and Frida along to the Fuji Clubhouse to attend the emperor's banquet.

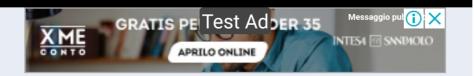
Fuji Clubhouse was the biggest and most expensive clubhouse in Kyoto. It was only opened to its members, which only consisted of wealthy and powerful figures of the country.

Even rich people who had no significant power and influence within the country could not have access.

Still in his tuxedo, Tanaka and a few subordinates came to welcome Nathan by the entrance.

"Haha, welcome to Fuji Clubhouse, Mr. and Mrs. Cross. His Royal Highness and Master Watanabe have been awaiting your arrival for a long time."

Nathan replied flatly, "Please lead the way."



"This way, please!" Tanaka gestured with a bow.

Nathan and Penny then followed him in.

Penny was anxious as she held onto Nathan tightly. "Hubby, you just castrated the royal prince of Japan, and yet they are being so polite to you. Don't you think there's something wrong?" Penny whispered softly.

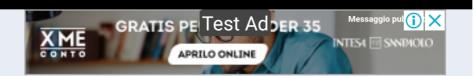
Nathan merely smiled. "Well, let's go with the flow. Be rest assured as long as I'm here."



Penny hummed in reply. As long as Nathan is with me, I will not be afraid, even in the most dangerous parts of the world.

The interior design of the clubhouse was very resplendent and majestic, and the banquet hall was as huge as a football field.

Emperor Chongmei and the other royals had been awaiting them together with the close acquaintances of the Imperial



House.

In fact, the hall was also filled with imperial guards, all clad in their bright formal attires and katanas.

Emperor Chongmei and the other royal guests put on a cordial smile as they welcomed Nathan.

However, the surrounding guards were resting their hands on their katanas as they glared at Nathan.

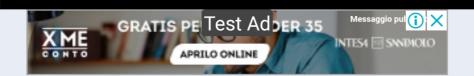
Oh, a carrot-and-stick approach it seems!

Tanaka introduced Nathan to the emperor, "This is His Royal Highness Emperor Chongmei of Japan. Please kneel and hail to His Royal Highness."

Emperor Chongmei eyed Nathan haughtily as he observed him intently.

The guests too threw shady gazes in Nathan's direction.

Nathan smiled. "I kneel to no one except



for my parents."

His words enraged the Japanese, and they were ready to reprimand Nathan for his rudeness when Emperor Chongmei uttered, "Every nation has its own customs. No need to trouble Mr. Cross over that."

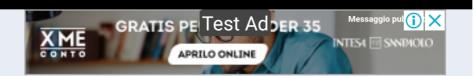
With that, the surrounding guests halted in their actions and resumed their politeness.

Emperor Chongmei turned to Nathan with a smile. "Mr. and Mrs. Cross, please take your seats."

Nathan and Penny sat down and the remaining guests returned to their seats as well.

Without further ado, Emperor Chongmei proclaimed, "I shall be frank then, Mr. and Mrs. Cross. I'm inviting you here today to discuss your injuring of my son and Master Watanabe's apprentice, and I would like to propose a peaceful solution to that."

Master Watanabe glanced at Nathan with



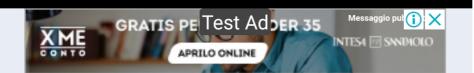
his razor sharp gaze.

Nathan chuckled. "Your son harassed my wife repeatedly and even declared to kill me. I have been kind enough to spare his life and only taught him a lesson. What else are you unhappy about?"

The emperor's face darkened significantly. "Nathan Cross, do you think I'll let you go just like that after what you did to my son and Master Watanabe's apprentice? Fine, let me tell you this. Present 51% of your company's shares to the Imperial House of Japan, and we'll call this over."



"Of course, to make sure you don't return empty-handed, I will give you ten of your nation's artefacts, including my favorite calligraphy, the 'Note of Distress and Indignation' by the Sage of Calligraphy, Wang Xizhi. I will announce to the public that you have offered us your company's shares in exchange for the artefacts. How's that?"

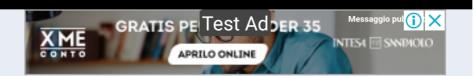


The Note of Distress and Indignation by Wang Xizhi should worth around 100 million, and each artefact the royal family offered to exchange with them should also be around the same price. Combining the value of all the artefacts, they altogether worth only around 1,000 million.

But the 51% shares of Cross Group was now worth around 500 billion! That was about 500 times more than the current worth of these artefacts!

Not to mention if the Japanese royal family were to take up 51% of their shares, then the ownership of Cross Group would be shifted to the Imperial House of Japan. In other words, all of the company's products, including the liver cancer vaccine and other special medications for liver cancer, would belong to the royal family and they would have the rights to call the shots in the future!

With this, all of their nation's groundbreaking medical research and the earnings generated from manufacturing the vaccine would all go to the Japanese.



Nathan's lips curled into a disdainful smile. "Using 1000 million in exchange for a 500 billion share. That's a nice play of cards from your side."

"But what if I don't agree?"

Emperor Chongmei smiled wordlessly.

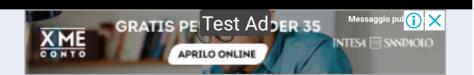
Master Watanabe uttered instead, "Sir, if you don't wish to settle this peacefully with His Royal Highness, then I shall not save you the courtesy and will challenge you right now instead. I'm here to seek revenge for my apprentice!"



Upon hearing his declaration, the Japanese in the room all buzzed with excitement as they eyed Nathan mockingly.

He is going against Master Watanabe, the God of Kendo! Any insolent fool who dare to insult a Japanese shall pay heavily for his actions!

Many others began to cheer on for him.



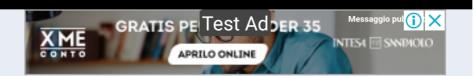
Colin and Frida frowned at the cheering crowd, while Penny's face had turned as pale as a sheet. She knew that Japanese warriors were highly trained in martial combats, and this Watanabe must be horrifically strong in that for him to be known as the Sword God. The poor woman was very afraid that Nathan's life would be at risk if he fought against him.

However, Nathan looked as calm as ever, and a hint of disdain flashed across his sharp eyes.

He bet that these Japanese idiots had no idea that he was the one who had defeated the previous Sword God of Japan for them to cheer on this arrogant new Sword God now.

Seeing that Master Watanabe had come out to challenge Nathan, Emperor Chongmei immediately stood out in pretense to calm the warrior.

"Please don't be agitated, Master Watanabe. Let me talk with him further." Emperor Chongmei said while holding the



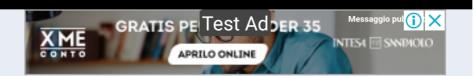
warrior back.

He then turned to Nathan and threatened, "Nathan Cross, if you refuse to take up my offer, I guarantee that you can't leave this place in one piece. Master Watanabe would not let you get past him."

"I believe your nation has this famous phrase: a wise man adapts to his circumstances, and this applies perfectly to your current situation. I advise you to take these artefacts with you and present the 51% shares of Cross Group to the Imperial House to prevent bloodshed in this room due to your stubbornness."

Nathan eyed the artefacts displayed in the room and smiled. "I would like to take these artefacts with me, but I refuse to give in to your conditions, less to say give my shares to you. What should we do about this?"

Finally losing his patience, Emperor Chongmei's face turned as black as coal and he uttered icily, "Then I have no choice but to let Master Watanabe kill you first!"



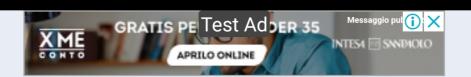
Nathan turned to Watanabe, who now exuded a murderous aura, and smiled suddenly. "I have an idea."

Emperor Chongmei thought that Nathan had relented and so he smiled coldly. "What idea?"

Nathan replied, "You want my shares, I want the artefacts, and Master Watanabe wants to kill me for revenge. Since all of us have our own motives, why not we do this; I shall spar with the Sword God, one-to-one. If I win the match, I will take away the artefacts. If I lose, you can do anything to me; be it killing me, or taking my shares. How's that?"

Emperor Chongmei, the royal guests and Master Watanabe himself were all shocked by his suggestion.

However, Watanabe quickly smiled and replied, "Your Royal Highness, I like his suggestion. Let me spar with him then. If he loses, his life and also Cross Group's shares shall be ours!"



Emperor Chongmei finally regained himself.

He didn't expect Nathan to come out with such a reckless suggestion. Does he not know who is he sparring with?

He turned to Nathan with a cunning smile. "Fine, we'll take up on your suggestion. You shall spar with Master Watanabe and solve this problem once and for all!"



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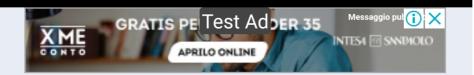




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The Japanese couldn't help but burst into laughter when they heard that Nathan really wanted to spar with Watanabe.

They all thought that Nathan must be asking for death to duel with their Sword God.

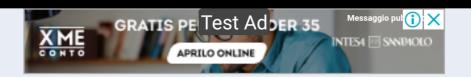
Watanabe was still clad in his signature samurai attire. Coupled with his grey hair and beard, the Sword God looked very much like a high-ranked martial arts master with his katana by his side.

The God of Kendo eyed Nathan with a smirk. "Since you are going to spar with me, you can borrow a katana from one of our guards."

Nathan scanned the imperial guards and shook his head. "I don't like your katanas."

Watanabe frowned. "Then with what weapon are you going to use to fight against me?"

Nathan turned around to look at the artefacts. His gaze landed on an extremely



exquisite dagger that was embedded with jewels.

"I shall use this ancient dagger then," Nathan uttered with a smile.

Everyone else was stunned by his choice.

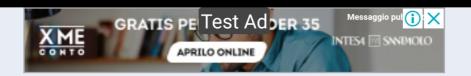
Emperor Chongmei couldn't help but assert, "Mr. Cross, this dagger is the imperial dagger used by one of your ancient kings, which is why it's designed for decorative purposes only and not for combat."

"In other words, its design only considered its lavishness and not its practicality. Are you sure you want to use it to duel with Master Watanabe?"

Nathan answered, "This dagger is more than enough for me to duel against your Sword God."

A fire of rage burned in Master Watanabe over Nathan's arrogant statement.

"There's no blade in this world that can



beat our katanas, and your nation's dagger isn't worth a match to our katanas at all, especially one that is only used for decoration. Even your famous King Of All Blades went blunt after coming in contact with our glass. You must be asking for death choosing such a useless ancient dagger to duel with me."

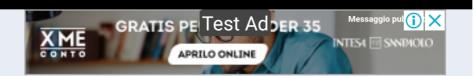
However, Emperor Chongmei was more than happy to see Nathan being so reckless, hence he ordered his subordinates to hand Nathan the ancient dagger.

He then said with cunning smile, "Since Mr. Cross insists on using your nation's weapon, then I shall look forward to your battle with Master Watanabe."

With a disdainful smile, Watanabe strode to the middle of the banquet hall.

On the other hand, Nathan too strode up to him and stood facing Watanabe less than three meters away.

As such, both sides now had a direct face-



off as the tension between them heightened.

Subconsciously, Penny clenched her fist anxiously.

Frida too felt the same as she locked her eyes on both Nathan and Watanabe.

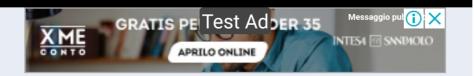
The only one who remained calm throughout was Colin. He had great confidence in Nathan's skills.

As for the Japanese, they were chattering away excitedly as they waited for the duel to start. To them, this was a confirmed win for their side.

There's no way a mere unknown platoon from a foreign nation can win against the Sword God of Japan!

Soon, Tanaka announced, "The duel starts!"

Watanabe moved the moment Tanaka made his announcement. Bending his body, Watanabe charged towards Nathan



at the speed of lightning. He unsheathed his katana with a loud clank the moment he entered the range of attack.

The unsheathed katana flashed brightly as it slashed in Nathan's direction.

The lustrous blade swerved like a forceful bolt of lightning as it aimed for Nathan from a tricky but fatal angle. Considering how sharp his katana was, Watanabe was sure he could slice Nathan into two with just one slash.

The crowd immediately cheered in excitement over the God of Kendo's masterclass skills.

At the same moment, Nathan too unsheathed his dagger.

With a loud crack, the dagger flashed with a brilliant light but was gone as soon as it came out of its sheath.

Before Watanabe could react to his move, he felt dampness on his face while his katana sliced through nothing but thin air.



By the time he came back to his senses, Nathan was back to his original position three meters away and his dagger had returned to its sheath.

The crowd fell silent at the sight.

Poor Watanabe had no idea what just happened as he looked around in confusion.

It was when a drop of blood trickled down from his face and dripped to the floor that his expression finally turned into horror.





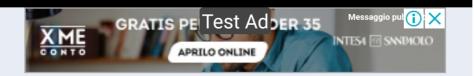
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Terrified, Watanabe wiped his face, only to find his hands covered in blood.

It turned out that when his katana missed its target, Nathan's dagger had sliced him from his forehead to chin. A light cut could be clearly seen on his face.

In fact, the gash was right in the middle and had cut his face into symmetrical halves!

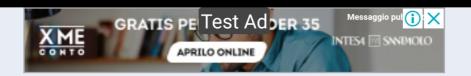
Everyone was astonished by the outcome.

In fact, they all had a feeling that Nathan had been kind this time.

Otherwise, if he sliced a bit deeper, Watanabe's entire head would be cut into half!

Watanabe clutched his katana tightly, now looking horrified and angry at the same time.

He didn't expect himself to lose so easily, especially in the hands of this unknown foreigner.



His defeat would mean he might lose his title as the Sword God of Japan, which he treasured even more than his own life!

He couldn't help but tighten his grip on the katana, refusing to admit defeat. No! I can't lose, I can't lose!

Nathan stopped his attack after slicing his face instead of taking Watanabe's life. He then turned to Emperor Chongmei. "As you can see, I'm the winner of this duel. I shall take these artefacts with me, and this shall come to an end."

Poor Emperor Chongmei's face reddened in embarrassment and he could not speak a word. He had greedily planned to make Cross Group's wealth his own, but now not only did he not get the shares he wanted, but also lost many of his treasured artefacts to Nathan.

Nathan had his back facing Watanabe when he was speaking to the emperor.

The Sword God who refused to accept defeat suddenly yelled in rage, "I haven't



lost yet! The match is yet to end. I will kill you this time!"

With that, the warrior suddenly raised his katana and charged towards Nathan in his getas. In a flash, his katana slashed downwards on Nathan's back.

In total shock, Penny, Frida and Colin's faces were dripping with cold sweat.

"Careful, Nathan!" Penny screamed in horror.

"How dare you make a sneak attack, you despicable man!" Colin yelled in rage.

Even the Japanese cried out in surprise over his sudden attack.

With a malicious smile, Watanabe sliced his katana towards Nathan in a lightning strike.

As long as he killed Nathan, no one would believe he had lost to Nathan. At the most, they would say it was a dishonorable win.



To the Sword God, Nathan's selfproclaimed win and him rudely turning his back against him before the match ended was greatly disrespectful, and he deserved to die for that.

Just as the katana almost landed on Nathan's back, Nathan suddenly made a move.

Without turning around, Nathan pulled out his dagger and struck backwards!

Following the sounds of the dagger unsheathing, Watanabe saw the flash of the blade before his eyes. In the next moment, both his arms were slashed clean by the dagger.

His arms dropped to the floor together with his katana.

"Ahh!!!"

Watanabe's painful shrieks resonated in the hall. The poor warrior laid in his own pool of blood as he wailed and struggled in pain.



Throughout the ordeal, Nathan did not turn around at all as he returned the dagger to its sheath. "Bring the remaining artefacts with us. We're leaving," Nathan instructed Colin and Frida icily.

Frida and Colin complied.

Nathan was about to leave with Penny and the artefacts when a troop of armed soldiers entered the hall.

It turned out that the army had surrounded Fuji Clubhouse!

The furious general then entered the hall with his troop. "Who dares to disrespect His Royal Highness!" the general yelled in rage.

It was Do Honjun, the Japanese God of War.



Chapter 1507 Do Honjun

"Your Highness!"

Do Honjun and his troops saluted Emperor Chongmei.

The emperor might be powerless now, but he was still highly respected within the country. He was the head of the country, and everyone must salute him whenever they see him, be it the military generals or members of the cabinet.

Emperor Chongmei was also surprised to see Do Honjun. "General Honjun, why are you here?"

Do Honjun was the royal family's favorite, hence he was very close with the court.

"Your Highness, I heard that the culprit who injured His Royal Highness Prince Seimei is here, so I'm here to arrest him. May I know who's the one?"

Emperor Chongmei and the royal guests landed their gaze on Nathan.

Do Honjun then only noticed Nathan



Chapter 1507 Do Honjun

standing there and realized in horror that the man lying in his own pool of blood was Master Watanabe, the Sword God of Japan himself!

"Who wounded Master Watanabe this badly!" Do Honjun exclaimed in shock.

Emperor Chongmei remained quiet and Tanaka replied in his stead, "It's this foreigner who wounded him! His name is Nathan Cross!"

Do Honjun frowned as his gaze shifted to Nathan. He somehow found him familiar, yet he couldn't recall where he had met him before.

Narrowing his eyes, Do Honjun glared at Nathan. "How daring of you! First, you injured our Prince Seimei, then you wounded Master Watanabe. That's very disrespectful of you! Men, arrest all of them now!"

Penny and the rest panicked at his orders.

"Stop!" Penny yelled.



"My husband wounded His Royal Highness Prince Seimei and the rest because he has been creating trouble for us."

"On the other hand, my husband has reached an agreement regarding this issue with His Royal Highness and things are resolved now. You can ask His Royal Highness for confirmation if you don't believe me."

Things are resolved now? Do Honjun thought in confusion.

One of the imperial guards then explained everything to Do Honjun by his ear.

Do Honjun turned to Emperor Chongmei questioningly. Should we hold Nathan responsible for his actions? Do Honjun asked silently.

Emperor Chongmei did not respond to his gaze. He didn't call an end to this fight, nor did he order the general to arrest Nathan.

Do Honjun knew exactly what he meant.



Emperor Chongmei of course didn't want to let Nathan off the hook, especially after he castrated his son and wounded their Sword God Watanabe. To add things to the stack, the Imperial House had also lost ten of their artefacts to Nathan. If they let Nathan go like that, it would be a great humiliation to the Imperial House of Japan.

However, Emperor Chongmei did lose his bet, which he had promised to fulfill in front of so many people. Hence, he couldn't go back on his word and arrest Nathan either.

With that, he deliberately chose not to give out any orders and let Do Honjun decide on his own. Do Honjun understood what he was asked to do!

The general turned to Nathan and Penny with a smirk. "His Royal Highness may want to drop this case, but that doesn't deny the fact that you have wounded several important figures within the royal court. His Royal Highness does not have a definite say in this, but it is clear that your



actions have breached our country's law! Men, arrest all of them now. We shall deal with this matter in accordance with our country's law."

Penny's face turned extremely ugly over his statement.

However, Nathan was still as calm as before. "Wait a minute. I have diplomatic immunity and you have no right to arrest me. The only thing you can do now is to send me back to my country respectfully."

What?

Diplomatic immunity?

The emperor and the royal guests all furrowed their brows in confusion.

Do Honjun smirked instead. "Whatever nonsense immunity you have now doesn't work on me. I can kill you right here and your country's embassy can do nothing about it!"

Nathan's lips twitched upwards. "Oh,



really? Not bad, Do Honjun. After all these years, you've transformed from a coward who peed your pants in the battlefield to such a powerful general now. Impressive indeed!"



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Peed his pants?

The Japanese all rounded their eyes at his statement. Even Penny couldn't help but turn to Do Honjun questioningly.

On the other hand, Do Honjun widened his eyes in disbelief. Surprise was written all over his face as he examined the foreigner before him.

Do Honjun had always been known as the Japanese God of War throughout the years. He gave off a strong and mighty vibe, and he too thought highly of himself when it came to his bravery and ruthlessness on the battlefield.

However, this Japanese God of War had gone through a very humiliating experience on the battlefield.

It was three years ago when he led a troop of the Japanese elite team to form the Coalition Army with the elite teams of 17 other countries. They were on a secret mission to invade the North and murder Eurasia's God of War, which was Nathan.



However, Nathan alone had crushed the Coalition Army, leaving behind destruction and despair in his wake.

As the leader of the Japanese troops, Do Honjun was so terrified by the bloody sight that he peed his pants and escaped from the scene.

Since most of the soldiers who joined this mission had died, there were not many people who knew about his humiliating past. How did this man know that I peed my pants?

For the first time since he arrived, Do Honjun gave Nathan a good once-over with a mixture of shock and doubt.

This tall figure. These stern and murderous eyes. And these thin lips of his...

Oh, my goodness!!

Isn't this the God of War who defeated the Coalition Army three years ago?!

Boom!



Looking thunderstruck, Do Honjun's body shivered in fear as he came to realize Nathan's identity.

"You! You... you are the General of the North! The God of War!" Do Honjun stuttered in horror.

What?

The God of War!

The Japanese gasped as they widened their eyes in fear.

Ever since Nathan massacred the Coalition Army all by himself, every country had been fearful of him and no longer dared attack his nation.

Never in the wildest dreams of the Japanese could they thought this man before them was the fearsome God of War who had rocked the world.

Nathan mused, "Seems like you're not blind yet for recognizing me, Do Honjun. Now that you know my identity, are you



sure you want to question my diplomatic immunity and arrest me? Do you want to wage war with my nation?"

"You know what, with one phone call from our president, your country will have to chop off your head and hand it to me respectfully before sending me off."

Do Honjun's forehead was beaded with sweat as his body shuddered uncontrollably.

It was true.

Nathan was the strongest general in power and he was the pillar of his nation.

Not only did Do Honjun and his troops not have the ability to capture him, even if they could capture him with the help of Japan's military troops, that act itself would be a major offence to Nathan's nation.

If that happened, Nathan's nation wouldn't hesitate to attack Japan with their mighty troops.



Nathan's strength not only relied on his own combat skills alone. He also had the undivided support of his own nation. Hence, despite facing the Imperial House of Japan and also the Japanese army alone, Nathan could still put on a very strong front.

On the other hand, the so-called Japanese God of War was now covered in a cold sweat as his figure shivered in terror.

Biting his lips, Do Honjun knelt down on one knee and apologized, "I'm just a defeated general, of course I wouldn't want to wage war with your nation. It's my fault for misunderstanding the situation. Please forgive me for my recklessness, General Nathan."

The Japanese were dumbstruck by the scene before them.

Do Honjun, their mighty God of War, actually knelt and apologized to this foreigner for his recklessness! What a shocking sight to behold!

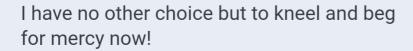


Poor Do Honjun had no other way to make things better other than apologizing.

Japan was no longer as strong as before, especially military-wise. Do Honjun and his current troops' combat skills were also far behind the standards of the perished elite teams in the Coalition Army.

Death would be the only outcome if he and his troops tried to capture Nathan.

Doing that would also bring war to the country, in which Japan would be on the losing end for sure.



Nathan merely eyed Do Honjun frostily. "Good. You've made the right choice."

With that, Nathan brought Penny and his subordinates out of the clubhouse.

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The Japanese could only look on as Nathan and his subordinates left before their eyes.

Do Honjun waited until Nathan completely vanished behind the doors, only then did he get up from the floor.

He exchanged glances with Emperor Chongmei, both looking extremely embarrassed by the outcome.

The poor emperor had his son castrated by Nathan and also lost ten artefacts to him, yet he could only let him leave unscathed.

And there was the mighty Japanese God of War, who was not only forced to kneel and beg for Nathan's forgiveness, but also got exposed by Nathan to have peed himself and escaped from the battlegrounds in the war with the Coalition Army.

What a shameful day for them!

Do Honjun turned to Emperor Chongmei in



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embarrassment. "Your Highness, maybe we should ask everyone to keep quiet about today's incident?"

Emperor Chongmei nodded his head rapidly. "Yes yes yes! Everyone, do not speak a word of what happened today. Whoever dares leak anything out of this room will be arrested under the offence of tarnishing the reputation of the royal family and General Honjun."

Following the emperor's orders, all the guests promised to not speak a word about the embarrassing incident.

Meanwhile, in the Hotel Kyoto situated opposite Fuji Clubhouse, Spencer Tucker was standing by the window as he witnessed Nathan and his wife leaving the Clubhouse unscathed.

The man exclaimed in shock, "How is this possible? How did Nathan and his wife manage to come out without even a bruise? What's the Japanese emperor and Master Watanabe doing? Oh, and why did Do Honjun let Nathan go like that?"



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His subordinates all looked just as confused as him.

Spencer was shocked and mad at the outcome. He had wanted to make use of the Imperial House of Japan to get rid of Nathan.

But now, this perfect plan of his had just failed before his eyes.

He didn't even know which part had gone wrong for his plan to fail so badly.

Spencer ordered sternly, "Go and find out what happened just now."

Soon enough, his subordinates returned with news.

"Mr. Tucker, I've found out what happened. Nathan has revealed himself to be his nation's God of War, which frightened Do Honjun so badly that he knelt in front of everyone, while the royals were also shell-shocked by the revelation. That's how Nathan and his wife left unscathed."



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What?

Spencer widened his eyes in shock. "Woah, I didn't expect Nathan's name as the God of War to be so fearsome that even the Emperor of Japan and Do Honjun are afraid of him."

"Mr. Tucker, what should we do now then?" the subordinate asked.

Spencer narrowed his eyes. "Seems like the Japanese royals and the military dare not touch Nathan now that they know of his identity. They are afraid of our country's military strength. We will have to find someone else to help us in our course now"

The subordinate asked, "Do you have a person in mind, Mr. Tucker?"

Spencer narrowed his eyes again. "Yes. The leader of the Houston clan, Jean Houston."

Jean Houston was well known for his cruelty and was nicknamed the Tyrant by



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the locals.

Being a foreigner who could establish his own clan in Japan, Jean was definitely no ordinary man to achieve such a feat.

However, the subordinate questioned, "But he and Nathan are from the same nation. Even if he doesn't know that Nathan is the God of War, will he even agree to get rid of a man from the same nation as him?"

Spencer smirked in reply, "To establish a clan in Japan as a foreigner, Jean Houston achieved that through cruel means. He's greedy and also ruthless, and his ruthlessness is not just directed at the Japanese; he's even crueler towards men of the same nation as him. As long as you pay him enough money, he could even go as far as killing his own family."

The subordinates asked in delight, "Then when should we contact Mr. Houston?"

Spencer narrowed his eyes. "Now, because Nathan and his men are leaving Japan soon. We have to act fast right now."



Nathan and his wife came out of Fuji Clubhouse together with Frida and Colin.

It had been a frightening experience for Penny.

She tugged on Nathan's hands as she praised her husband smugly, "Wow, hubby. I didn't know you're so famous overseas. Even the general of Japan fears you so much."

Nathan smiled. "They are not just afraid of me. They're even more afraid of our nation. It's because we're backed by our nation that they dared not offend us further."

Penny agreed with a grin. "I'm so proud of our nation"

Nathan was not the least bit affected by the incident at the clubhouse.

He and his wife were not in a hurry to return to their hotel, hence they asked for directions from a passerby for tourist attractions to visit.



Seeing that they're foreigners, the passerby struggled to answer them in broken English. "There's an area in front called Eurasian Street. Seventy percent of the people there are from the same nation as you. Inside have many shops opened by your people, so I guess you would like to shop there."

His description piqued Nathan and Penny's interest, hence they immediately departed for the street mentioned by the passerby.

They arrived at the entrance of the town, where a huge plate displayed the street name: Eurasian Street.

The moment they entered the street, they found the place to be full of Eurasian and Oriental Restaurants. The side of the streets was also lined with various stalls, all selling Eurasian foods and souvenirs.

And the place was extremely crowded.

Not just the Japanese were there to shop, there were many other foreigners as well, like the Caucasians, the Indians and also

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Chapter 1510 Send You To Hell

the Africans.

Of course, most of its visitors were Eurasians like them.

Penny looked on with pleasant surprise. "Wow, this is amazing! If I didn't know that I'm in Kyoto, I would've thought we're walking through the streets of our home country."

Nathan smiled. "Indeed. This place is amazing."

Penny pointed to the front. "Hey, see there! It's Northania's signature lamb skewers! Let's try it out!"

Nathan followed his wife to the stall selling the lamb skewers, and was surprised to find the vendor to be a young lad. He had dyed his hair yellow and had countless tattoos on his body.

Penny frowned in surprise. It must be not easy for a Eurasian to survive here. Maybe that's why he made himself look fiercer in order to avoid getting bullied?

Penny was almost right.

In fact, to avoid getting bullied, many of the Eurasians here had joined the Houston clan for protection.

Most of the vendors here were all part of the Houston clan!

Other than that, most of the businessmen here tended to cheat the visitors, especially visitors of their own nation.

Because if they cheated the Japanese, they might return to teach them a lesson.

But if they cheated their own people, most of the Eurasian visitors would just turn a blind eye and dared not fight back, as they had no support from anyone here and would return to their country anyway.

Penny was about to order a lamb skew when Nathan stopped her. "Don't order. These are rat meat, not lamb meat."

Penny was shocked to the core and instantly stopped ordering.

The yellow-haired vendor began to curse at them.

Knowing Nathan's fiery character, Penny immediately dragged Nathan away, afraid that he would get into a fight with them.

They had just left the stall when they suddenly saw a Eurasian woman getting dragged into a back lane by a few muscular men. The poor woman yelled for help, but no one approached to save her.

Penny exclaimed at the sight, "Hey, that woman is Eurasian! We should help her then..."

Nathan replied, "Sure."

Bringing along Colin and Frida, Nathan and the two dashed into the alley.

"Let go of that woman!" Colin yelled.

However, a surprising sight appeared before them

At the end of the alleyway was an ancient-

looking door.

Over a hundred vicious-looking men were surrounding a plump middle-aged man.

This middle-aged man exuded a tyrannical vibe and the muscles on his face shuddered fearsomely with his every move.

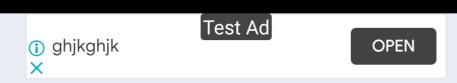
The few men who were kidnapping the woman had now let go of her.

She was no longer screaming for help. Instead, she and the few men went up front and reported respectfully, "Mr. Houston, we have lured them here."

So this is the base of the Houston clan! Nathan thought to himself.

This plump and fearsome-looking man before Nathan was the leader of the Houston clan, the Tyrant Jean Houston.

Jean was sitting on a wooden throne as he played with two metal balls in his hands. "Hah! I have been awaiting you for a long



time," uttered Jean menacingly.

Nathan frowned in confusion. "Why are you luring us here?"

Jean broke into a boisterous laugh. "Someone gave me a good price to send you to hell."



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