



## Chapter 1511 The Tyrant Kanechi Kyou

Colin Dunne looked at Kanechi Kyou in stupefaction and exclaimed, “You are Kanechi Kyou, the tyrant from the Kyou clan of Japan!”

Kanechi smiled devilishly, “Not bad, you know my name! Just because of this, I will restrain myself from disfiguring the bodies of both you and your little guy friend over there.”

“As for the girls... they look quite pretty! I will take them as my wives!”

Penny and Frida both flinched at his vile comment.

Nathan furrowed his brows and glared at Kanechi Kyou, “Tell me. Who sent you here? Are you sent by the Imperial House of Japan, or by the Japanese military?”

Kanechi Kyou paused for a while at Nathan’s question before he let out an evil cackle, “If you are able to endure three of my punches, then I will let you know. Haha!”



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Nathan curled his lips up into a smile,  
“Alright!”

It was a habit of Kanechi Kyou to just spit out a threat like that to intimidate his opponents. After all, he was well-known in the underground community in Japan for being a formidable fighter.

Just a punch from him would be able to kill an ox. All of the ace fighters in Japan regarded him with fear and respect.

He had never once come upon anyone who could receive three of his punches in ten years.

But now that Nathan had agreed to take him as an opponent, he was in total bewilderment.

Kanechi opened his eyes wide as if he were a traveler who had just set foot on new lands. He looked at Nathan with enthusiasm burning in his pupils.

All of his men burst into laughter.

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“Master, this rascal really has his mind set on taking three of your punches!”

“Is he just fearless because of his blissful ignorance? Maybe he has no knowledge of your title as a tyrant!”

“Our Master can kill an ox just with a punch! You want to take three of his punches? I’m afraid you will be squashed into a meatball, hahaha!”

Kanechi still had the evil smile plastered on his face when he asked, “Little fella, are you sure you can take three of my punches?”

Nathan scoffed, “Is there a problem here?”

A murderous intent flashed across Kanechi’s eyes as his evil grin widened into a crescent. “Nope. Be prepared to die.”

Once he finished speaking, he rose ferociously from his chair and dashed towards Nathan. His deadly aura could be sensed by everyone at the scene.



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Kanechi's waist was broader than Nathan's as much as he was a head taller. He looked like a beast of steel on rampage, and just one punch from him could probably throw Nathan off his feet.

His strides were huge and with every step, the earth tremored a bit.

Penny's eyes gaped in horror.

Both Frida and Colin were also caught in trepidation. They had previously underestimated the strength of the barbarian in front of them.

Nathan, however, had a nonchalant look on his face and he was as composed as ever, as if this opponent was nothing to him.

"Here comes the first strike!"

Kanechi heaved and stepped forward while he hurled his big fist at Nathan. He was like a cannon on a pirate ship- heavy and ready to explode.

Nathan also lifted his hand and clenched



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his fingers into a fist.

Boom!

Their fists collided with each other and let out a deafening sound.

Nathan did not budge at all.

Kanechi, on the other hand, retraced a few steps back.

His eyes were bulging like that of a bull as his face filled up with disbelief.

All of the men from the Kyou clan went down in a hush as they stared at Nathan with their eyes peeled.

This little fella Nathan was able to endure one of Master's fists?

Nathan smiled politely, "It was so-so."

Kanechi finally blew his top.

A rumble came from beneath his feet as the ground shattered under him.



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This time, he was the cannonball itself. He launched himself at Nathan with his fist ready to punch, and roared out in rage, "Here comes the second punch!"

Again, Nathan countered the attack with his own fist!

Bam!

Their fists crashed into each other once again and let out a huge boom.

Nathan was an unmovable mountain. He stood motionless as he received the second blow.

Kanechi had to fall back for a few meters before he could regain his stability.

Nathan uttered dismissively, "You still want to continue?"

Kanechi was not only in rage now but also taken aback by how tough Nathan was. He began to think that Nathan's strength was not below that of his at all.

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Nevertheless, there was absolutely no way he would cower in front of all of his men.

He picked himself up and roared, "Again!"

He took a deep breath and started to gather all his energy. His face turned red before his body also glowed in a red light like a piece of sword in making at the blacksmith's. It was a terrifying scene to behold.

Even the air around him seemed to be twisting as a strong wave of hostility radiated from his body and began to intimidate everyone around the area.

Frida's expression took a big turn. "What the hell is this?!"

Colin's face was stone cold as he solemnly said, "It must be the legendary Tyrant's Body. It's an ancient technique that has already been forgotten by even the greatest martial arts masters in our nation. Legend has it that one who possesses this skill will be impenetrable by spears and bullets, and it will drastically raise one's



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## Chapter 1511 The Tyrant Kanechi Kyou

ability to explode into action.”

“I have only heard of it from rumors but tonight, we are finally going to witness it.”

Nathan glanced at Kanechi who had engaged his Tyrant’s Body and curled his lips into an arc. “No wonder you can earn yourself so much fame in Japan, where all the martial arts masters thrive. Your Tyrant’s Body must have been a lot of help, eh?”

Kanechi had already reached his maximum capacity as the energy started to overflow out from his body.

He bellowed, “Time for you to take a Tyrant’s punch from me! Go to hell!”

His words were still hanging in the air when he flew towards Nathan at top speed like a shooting star. A wicked wind was bellowing around his left fist as he directed it at Nathan’s face.

Everyone in the Kyou clan started to cheer.





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### Chapter 1511 The Tyrant Kanechi Kyou

No one would be surprised if Kanechi could blow a rock into bits with that Tyrant's punch. It was simply too terrifying.

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## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

Penny Smith held her breath as she looked at Nathan with her face full of worry.

Only when Kanechi Kyou's fist was a few centimeters away from his face did Nathan made his move.

Nathan Cross lifted his left hand casually and wrapped his palm around Kanechi's fist. He had successfully absorbed all of the impact from the seemingly formidable punch.

What!

Kanechi's eyes gaped wide. All of the strength within my Tyrant's Body was gathered in this one punch and it was received by Nathan with such ease?

A few seconds passed by and Kanechi still had not regained his senses.

Nathan chuckled with disdain. "I have already taken three of your blows. Time for you to take one of mine."

Right after he was done talking, Nathan



## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

lifted his leg in a flash.

Bam!

His kick struck Kanechi Kyou in the chest.

Both of Kanechi's feet left the ground as he was thrown up into the air.

Nathan immediately drew back his strength once his shin had come into contact with Kanechi's chest.

He had cut off all the energy in his leg in abruptness. Because of this, Kanechi Kyou who was supposed to be launched towards the distance behind by Nathan's kick, weirdly stayed motionless on top of Nathan's boot.

The atmosphere was dead silent.

Nathan was still in his stance of a kick while Kanechi's swollen body was stuck to his right leg.

The scene ahead looked like a rifle lifting up a heavy wild boar with its thin body.



## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

Everyone at the scene was completely startled.

Out of a sudden, Nathan retracted his leg.

Thump! Kanechi fell flat onto the ground and agitated the dirt around him into a cloud of dust.

Many of the bones in his body were fractured. He could not even pick himself up anymore.

Owing to Nathan's mercy, Kanechi had escaped the fate of being literally crushed to death.

Nathan looked at Kanechi who was lying on the ground scornfully and uttered, "Now, you can finally explain yourself."

Kanechi raised his head in a struggle and stared at Nathan in total despair and fear. "I fought all the way from your nation to Japan. I have established myself here and gained thousands of followers, but I have never come across anyone as formidable as you."

## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

“Who... are you exactly?”

Colin Dunne didn't hesitate to bellow,  
“Perhaps you are blind! I can't believe you  
call yourself a citizen of our nation. How  
dare you try to assault the General of the  
North, the God of War?”

General of the North!

God of War!

When Kanechi heard his words, he was  
struck by a lighting of realization.

“So you are the God of War... I did not lose  
for nothing...”

Meanwhile, Nathan wanted to get straight  
to the point. “Say, who sent you here?”

Kanechi replied, “My client has chosen to  
remain anonymous. But I am the head  
around here after all, so I looked up his  
identity. His name is Tuck...”

Just at this moment, Nathan's sixth sense  
tingled as he picked up a strong sense of

## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

danger. His many years of bloodshed in the battlefield allowed him to perceive the incoming threat.

He pulled Penny to one side without any hesitation and shouted, "Danger!"

At this moment, guns were fired in the far distance.

Bam bam bam! Kanechi's body was immediately covered with bullet holes.

A few of the clan members of Kyou were also injured.

The sniper retreated from his hiding spot right away after firing his gun.

Colin and Frida immediately sprung into a sprint in the direction of the sniper.

However, Nathan halted them, "Stop!"

At that moment, all of the men from the Kyou clan were huddling around the body of Kanechi and were all angrily questioning who killed their beloved master.



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## Chapter 1512 Who Sent You Here

Frida lowered her voice and said to Nathan, "I think the culprit wants to kill off any living evidence that will reveal his identity. Thank god you were quick to react just now, if not, the sniper might have fired at you."

Colin responded, "General, let's contact our people. See if they can find out anything about them."

Nathan spoke his mind in an icy tone, "I think neither the Imperial House of Japan nor the Japanese military is responsible for this."

"I'm certain that the Japanese knows that Kanechi is not strong enough to be my opponent, and thus, if they want to assassinate me, they would have sent someone of a greater threat."

"Kanechi has given a clue that his client is someone bearing the surname of Tucker!"

"If my hunches are correct, even if it isn't Boris Tucker himself, the culprit must be someone related to him!"



## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

It was nighttime.

Nathan Cross and his men were back at the hotel.

Colin Dunne had pulled many strings overnight to investigate the ambush on Nathan.

The next morning, Colin had already gotten his answer while Nathan and his wife Penny Smith were still having breakfast.

He walked to Nathan's side and reported in a respectful tone, "General, I have already found out the culprit's identity."

"The person who sent Kanechi for you is the son of Boris Tucker, Spencer Tucker."

Nathan's eyes narrowed into a slit.  
"Spencer Tucker?"

He knew who Spencer Tucker was. According to his sources, Spencer was a rising star in the local scene of politics.

However, due to his 'stardom' at such a





## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

young age, he was reckless and quite a hothead.

He made a serious blunder and was forced to retire from his position.

After leaving politics, he delved into business and was now almost a billionaire.

On top of that, there were rumors saying that Boris had been paving the path for his son to make his re-debut into the political world.

Colin uttered softly, "Not only was Kanechi Kyou instructed by Spencer, but he also had a hand in your fight with Prince Seimei earlier."

Nathan wrinkled his brows. "Oh?"

Colin Dunne explained, "Even though Prince Seimei is a playboy himself, he came to harass Madam because of Spencer's provocation."

Nathan sneered, "Boris Tucker and his people really see me as a thorn in their



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## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

eyes and want me removed as soon as they can.”

Nathan paused for a while before asking, “Do you have any concrete evidence for this investigation?”

Colin laughed bitterly, “Since yesterday, Spencer Tucker has started to annihilate the people who are involved in his evil scheme to destroy any evidence that might point to him.”

“So even if we know he is the one behind all of this, we can do nothing because we don’t have any physical evidence.”

Nathan followed up with a question, “Then where is he now?”

Colin Dunne said, “He is also in Kyoto. I have my hands on his entire schedule.”

“Tonight, he will be attending a banquet known as the Feast of the Gods.”

Feast of the Gods?



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## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

Not only was Nathan's interest piqued, even Penny and Frida at one side had their ears pricked up at the fancy name of the banquet.

Colin guffawed and explained, "Long time ago, a few people who had too much free time on their hands, decided to come up with a ranking board named the Leaderboard of Battle gods."

"On the Leaderboard of Battle gods are one hundred names, and they are the names of powerful individuals from all over the world. Some of them are in the military, whereas some are top assassins."

"The Feast of the Gods is an event that will be attended by many of those whose names are on the board."

"They could be the military heads from army bases all over the world, as well as the monarchy's assassins and so on."

"However, the purpose of everyone gathering at the feast is actually to partake in transactions of firearms."



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## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

Nathan scoffed, "I have already heard rumors a long time ago that Boris Tucker's son has been trading firearms in the name of his business."

"Turns out the rumors are true!"

Frida Hampton's focus on the issue was different from that of Nathan. She asked Colin out of curiosity, "So you're saying the Leaderboard of Battle gods includes all of the top-notch military leaders across the world?"

"If that is the case, why is our General not on the list?"

At Frida's comment, even Penny shifted her attention to Colin.

She was also curious as to where her husband ranked in the Leaderboard of Battle gods.

Colin smiled awkwardly, "The Leaderboard of Battle gods is updated once every seven years. The next time it will be updated is one year from now."



## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

“At the moment, everyone on the Leaderboard of Battle gods is still from the previous generation.”

“Our General’s name is only well-known across the globe after he had single-handedly taken down the Coalition Army from eighteen countries three years ago.”

“Right now, everyone knows of his title as the God of War. His name is not on the board just because the leaderboard has not been updated yet.”

“When it rolls anew next year, our General will rank top of the leaderboard with dead certainty. The God of War will finally be recognized officially.”

Penny and Frida both turned towards Nathan involuntarily and gazed at him in admiration.

However, Nathan muttered impassively, “Who cares about a leaderboard maintained by a bunch of firearms traders?”



## Chapter 1513 Across The Globe

“However, I am still interested in the military party they are having tonight. Let’s go and check it out!”

“Also, while we’re there, let’s pay Spencer Tucker a visit for all the trouble he set up for us behind our backs.”

“Let’s say hi to him for being so obsessed with us, shall we?”



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## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

Night had fallen and the city lights were starting to light up one by one.

On Kyoto's busiest street, batches of expensive cars took turns driving into a spacious and glamorous building.

Around the building were several men clad in black suits. They were the guards of the building.

Nathan Cross, Penny Smith, Colin Dunne as well as Frida Hampton also drove into the front yard of the building in their Lexus along with all the luxurious cars.

However, they were halted by a suited man.

Colin flashed him an invitation pass which he had gotten from his connections and smiled while introducing, "We are traders from the neighboring nation."

After verifying the authenticity of their invitation pass, they identified Nathan as Mr. Cross, a regular firearms trader from overseas, and welcomed them in. "Oh, it's

## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

Mr. Cross, I see! You guys go ahead and have a fun night!”

Nathan and the rest drove into the front yard of the building and was immediately greeted by a few maids who were dressed in kimono.

After the maids asked Nathan for his identity, they brought them to another hall.

In the hall, there were also a few traders from the same nation as Nathan. All of them only owned small businesses in the firearms market.

It turned out that other than the people on the Leaderboard of Battle gods, the Feast of the Gods was also attended by several firearms traders who were top dealers in the market. They were also allowed into the main auction hall.

The rest of the smaller traders were to gather at one side to select one representative who would represent them all in the main auction hall.



## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

Nathan was arranged to sit with the traders from his nation.

All of the traders were in a discussion to select a representative to sell their goods in the main hall.

When they saw Nathan, they stared at him for a while before blurting out, “Hey, who are you? You don’t look familiar to me at all! Are you also from our nation?”

Nathan greeted them politely, “I’ve just reached here. Nice to meet all of you!”

The crowd was sizing Nathan up. The head of the bunch seemed to be a bearded burly man. The muscles all over his body were bulging, which reflected his overpowering strength as a fighter.

The name of this bearded man was July Hardson, a trader who had a small-scale business in firearms.

He grinned at Nathan, “We are now selecting someone to represent our nation in the main hall later to bargain a good

## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

price for our weapons.”

“Do you have a name on the Leaderboard of Battle gods, little brat?”

Nathan chuckled lightly, “Why does it matter whether our names are on the leaderboard of Battle gods or not if we are just traders?”

July replied in a tone marked with annoyance, “Of course it matters! If you are the world’s top battle god, then your name will be highly revered across the globe. Buyers will tend to think that your goods are of top quality, not to mention the market connections and reliable warranty that comes with it.”

“The firearms business has always been a game reserved for the moguls at the top. Small traders like us are just picking up scraps left behind by them. Now tell me, do you still think a person’s status doesn’t matter?”

Nathan smiled and nodded, “A game reserved for the moguls? Understood.”



## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

July narrowed his eyes and responded, “So what is your rank on the Leaderboard of Battle gods?”

Nathan laughed, “I’m sorry, my name is not on the board.”

July and the rest exploded in anger.

July yelled at Nathan, “So you’re just a rookie here? God, I wish I had not spent so much time trying to explain stuff to you.”

“Okay, let’s cut the crap and get down to business. I will be representing us.”

“Just hand me a list of all your goods and I will fight for a good price for everything we have on the list at the Feast of the Gods.”

“After all transactions are done, I will take thirty percent of your earnings as my commission. It is a fair arrangement, right?”

Nathan asked out of curiosity, “What gives you the right to be our representative?”



## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

“Also, isn’t it too ridiculous that you will be charging thirty percent of our earnings for your commission? You’re only going to be there for a few hours.”

“Anyway, did you see Spencer Tucker around?”

July’s face darkened, “Why do you have so many questions?”

“Spencer Tucker is a big dealer and the lot of us are merely small traders.”

“He is qualified to enter the main auction hall right away, so why would he want to mix and mingle with us?”

“As for why I am the representative, that is because I am the most capable seller among everyone here. Since I am the best bet you guys have, I don’t think it’s too ridiculous if I come up with a commission for myself.”

“Any more questions, little brat?”

Nathan smiled and said, “I do have one



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question. How could you represent us when I have already set my mind on representing all of you?”

“I am ready to meet with all of the bosses in the main hall later.”

July Hardson and the rest were completely dumbstruck by the absurdity of Nathan’s statement.

They had met a lot of reckless people in their trade, but this was the first time they had seen someone with aspirations as high as Nathan’s, not to mention he was a total newbie here.

July Hardson cracked up, “You want to be the representative for our nation? Alright! Let’s fight for the right in the ring next door!”

“If you can defeat me, all of us will go along with what you want.”

“In our circle, the toughest person will be the one who calls all of the big shots.”

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## Chapter 1514 Is Your Name On The Leaderboard

Nathan's eyes glowed with excitement as he replied with a smile, "Alright!"



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## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

Very soon, Nathan Cross and July Hardson arrived next door with all of their people following behind.

In the room next to theirs was a room for combat sports. In the middle of the room, there was even a boxing ring in the shape of a octagon.

July stomped onto the ring and smiled at Nathan disparagingly, "Let's not play any complicated games and just have a good fight."

"The winner will be the representative for our nation. If you die in this ring, it's your problem. It's your own risk to take."

A few of the traders at the scene knew how strong July was and didn't plan on challenging him.

With everyone's attention on him, Nathan walked onto the elevated platform with his usual composed self. He put on a gentle smile. "Alright. Let me gauge your ability as a fighter."

## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

July growled in a deep voice and pranced towards Nathan like a tiger in hunting. Right away, he threw a flying punch at Nathan.

The punch was a powerful one as it cut through the air neatly, leaving gusts of wind in its trail.

July was indeed a capable fighter, but in front of Nathan, the tiger that he was had manifested as a mere kitten.

Nathan swerved his waist to the side and dodged July's punch with ease.

July had missed his hit, but immediately his leg swung towards Nathan's position. Still, Nathan dodged his second strike gracefully.

In a single breath, he had unleashed ten strikes at Nathan but none of them even grazed Nathan's shirt.

He was both startled and incensed. "Rascal! If you have got guts, then come and fight me! Don't only dance around!"



## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

Nathan chortled, "If you say so!"

Immediately, Nathan made his first strike.

He flung his fist at July in a flash.

The fist floated like a butterfly in the air, but only after it made its way into July's scruffy face did July realize the pain it brought. July came to a realization of what he was facing.

His face twisted as he moaned in pain. He garnered all of his energy in one fist and threw it at Nathan.

Bam!

The two men's fists collided.

Nathan did not budge at all and instead had a leisurely look on his face.

A soul-dreading pain drilled itself out from July's tibia. In an instant, his arm was completely numb.

From the depths of his eyes, a pure horror

## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

was eminent.

The 'nobody' in front of him was way too strong for him to deal with.

He engaged every single muscle fiber in his body to regain his stance and stop himself from falling off the ring.

He bit down the pain he had sustained and said to Nathan, "You sure are an experienced fighter to make me come into a draw with you."

"Even though our ability to fight is almost equal, I admire your youthful ardor and hence, I am willing to let you represent us in the main auction hall instead."

All of the other traders were not able to process the fight they had witnessed just now. They were unable to see that July had suffered a crushing defeat as Nathan had not gone all in.

Thus, the lot of them were very confused by July's sudden change in personality from a barbaric hothead to a polite

## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

gentleman.

However, with their ample experience in combat, Colin and Frida had noticed the swelling on the back of July's hand and the fact that he was unable to raise his right arm.

The two of them knew right away that July was injured in the match just now but was too arrogant to admit his defeat. He must have put on a mask of cordiality to cover his fear for Nathan's wrath.

Colin and Frida wanted to break into laughter at that thought but they quickly suppressed it.

Penny, who was standing at one side, was relieved once she had witnessed her husband's victory.

Nathan had a playful smirk on his face as he patted July's shoulder. "Alright then. I will be the one to represent everyone in the market later."

"Don't worry, I won't take a single cent from

## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

you all, and I will make sure to secure the best deals for all of us.”

July’s face contorted in disbelief after hearing Nathan’s words.

Meanwhile, a few of the traders were full of glee as they went ahead one by one to thank Nathan profusely.

Before leaving the arena, July muttered to Nathan, “I must say, you are quite a generous person for not taking any commission from us.”

“However, the Feast of the Gods is only meant for the big-shots to exchange goods between themselves.”

“As for someone who is not in the Leaderboard of Battle gods and also not a big dealer like Spencer Tucker, it is delusional of you to think that you can get a good deal.”

Nathan only smiled back at July. “Hehe. Nothing can ever be of absolute certainty in this fickle world we live in. You never

## Chapter 1515 Let Me Gauge Your Ability

know whether or not I might get us good prices at the end of the day.”

July and the rest of the traders stared at Nathan in total confoundment. They were unable to fathom how Nathan could have so much confidence in himself.



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## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

Soon, it was nine in the evening and the Feast of the Gods began.

Nathan represented a few small-scale arms dealers from his nation. With July's list of goods in one hand and Penny's hand in the other, he led Colin and Frida onto the red carpet and entered the hall.

Meanwhile, July and his men entered the hall too. However, they were only allowed to watch from the outermost rim of the event together with the other small-scale arms dealers. They were not allowed to access the central forum.

At that moment, Spencer Tucker, who was dressed in a white suit, held a wine glass in his hand as he chatted intimately with a few other foreigners.

Grinning, he said to an African warlord, "Mr. Mohamed, I have prepared all the weapons you requested for in your letter."

"Once we agree on the price, the deal will be sealed."

Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

When Mohamed was about to reply, a tall man with eyes that gleamed like stars suddenly appeared in front of them. He said with a smile, "Mr. Mohamed, I too have the weapons you need, I think we can have a chat."

Mohamed and the others were stunned.

When Spencer saw Nathan, he was shocked. "Nathan, why are you here?"

Hiding his smile, Nathan replied, "Since I know you're here, I came over to say hi and return all the favors I owe you."

Hearing that, Spencer's expression darkened.

He was well aware that Nathan was there to make things difficult for him.

Lowering his voice, he asked, "Nathan, tonight is the Feast of the Gods. What are you really up to?"

Nathan replied with a smile, "I'm here to trade too and make some pocket money."

## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

Leaning closer, Nathan whispered in Spencer's ear, "By the way, my men hijacked your goods just now. They're now in my hands. Just treat it as me collecting the debts that you owe."

What!

Spencer stared at Nathan in both shock and anger.

At the same moment, one of his men scrambled up to him and reported anxiously, "Mr. Tucker, something bad has happened. Our goods have been seized..."

Raising his hand, Spencer replied angrily, "Save it, I already know."

Glaring at Nathan, he fumed, "Nathan, damn you! We'll see about this!"

With that, he ordered his followers, "Let's go!"

Nathan replied with a smile, "Have a safe journey. When I'm free, I'll pay you a visit and we can settle off the remaining debts



## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

of yours.”

Spencer froze for a moment before leaving with his men.

When Mohamed and his subordinates saw Spencer leave, they were shocked.

Chasing after them, he yelled, “Mr. Tucker, what about our deal...”

Holding back Mohamed, Nathan smiled and said, “Hello, Mr. Mohamed, Spencer won’t be able to provide you with the goods anymore. Coincidentally, I have what you need. Why don’t we have a chat?”

Hearing that, Mohamed was stunned as he looked at Nathan. Not recognizing him, Mohamed wondered if he was a new major arms dealer that he wasn’t aware of.

Not only was Mohamed shocked, even those standing at the outer rim, including July, were all astounded.

July exclaimed, “My God!”

## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

“Not only did Nathan chase Spencer away, but he also seems to have started negotiations with the African warlord, Mohamed.”

“Damn it, how did he do it?”

Scrutinizing Nathan from head to toe, Mohamed inquired, “Don’t you know who I am? Do you know that my weapon orders are massive? Can you really provide me with all the weapons on my list?”

Nathan replied with a smile, “Of course!”

Mohamed could never have imagined that Nathan had hijacked Spencer’s goods instead.

Spencer had prepared the goods especially for Mohamed, therefore it was easy for Nathan to fulfill Mohamed’s order.

After regaining his senses, Mohamed chuckled, “Very well!”

“If you can deliver the goods, I will pay you one billion.”

## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

“If you can’t, I will skin you all alive.”

Nathan frowned. “If I remember correctly, you offered to pay Spencer two billion. Why am I just getting half of it?”

Mohamed sneered, “That’s because you chased away my partner, Spencer. Therefore, you have to bear the responsibility.”

“Besides, the nation you come from is well known for manufacturing cheap goods.”

“Lastly, I am the Warlord of Africa and you’re nothing. Therefore, whatever I say, goes!”

Nathan nodded, “I understand, you’re taking advantage of the fact I’m new here.”

Mohamed burst into laughter and pointed at Nathan, “You’re right. That’s exactly what I’m doing to a newbie like you.”

“Where do you think you are? Do you think you’re some kind of God of War?”

## Chapter 1516 How Did He Do It

“Wrong! You’re nothing!”

“Have you killed people before? Have you seen fresh blood?”

“Just from your idiotic looks, I can see that you have not even killed a chicken before. And yet you dare to bargain with me?”

“Whatever I say goes, do you understand?”

As Mohamed spoke, he stabbed his finger at Nathan’s chest repeatedly.

While he was still smiling, Nathan suddenly caught hold of Mohamed’s hand and with a loud crack, he broke it.

“Argh!”

Mohamed’s agonizing cry filled the hall and attracted everyone’s attention.

Meanwhile, when July and the other small-scale arms dealers saw Nathan breaking the hand of Mohamed the warlord, they were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

“Damn you!”

“How dare you hurt our chief!”

“Kill him!”

As shouts rang out within Mohamed’s men, a burly man with a goatee charged at Nathan in an intimidating manner.

However, before he could get any closer, he was blocked by Colin who had stepped in his way.

With a loud snort, Colin grabbed the man’s neck with his left hand and single-handedly lifted him off the ground.

Everyone gasped in shock!

It wasn’t until the man with the goatee lost consciousness, that Colin tossed him to the ground like a dead dog. He then scowled, “Who else dares to disrespect my master?”

Mohamed and his man were both surprised and angry at the same time.

## Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

There were many famous warriors and innumerable arms dealers at the venue, and all of them were equally shocked.

The Feast of the Gods was considered a gathering of the most powerful people in the world.

And yet, a new face like Nathan was causing trouble there.

Mohamed was a prominent warlord in Africa and was one of Africa's most powerful men.

Every year, he would make massive weapon purchases and was considered a major customer. Therefore, he was the darling of many arms dealers there.

And so, when someone unknown such as Nathan dared to throw his weight at Mohamed, it was simply unbelievable.

He was signing his own death warrant.

Meanwhile, July and the other arms dealers who were standing at the outer rim

## Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

were stumped.

They didn't expect to have chosen such a reckless representative.

Given that Nathan had offended a major customer, they figured they would also have to suffer the same repercussions as him.

Even Penny could feel that Nathan had stirred a hornet's nest this time.

However, Nathan was the only one who remained nonchalant among them all. He wasn't the least concerned about Mohamed, the God of Wars from other countries, and all the powerful arms dealers.

Enduring the excruciating pain of his broken wrist, Mohamed called out, "Amon!"

Immediately, a 1.2 meter tall black man in an ethnic African robe responded to him.

He was the African God of War, Amon.

## Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

Gritting his teeth, Mohamed ordered,  
“Amon, break his legs and torture him first.  
After that, twist off his head!”

“Understood, Chief!”

Although Amon was a huge man, he could  
move as fast as an African cheetah.

All everyone could see was a dark blur as  
he sprinted towards Nathan. Raising his  
fist, he launched it at Nathan’s face.

When everyone saw that the African God  
of War who was ranked 96 on the  
Leaderboard of Battle gods took action,  
they started to cheer in excitement.

Meanwhile, Mohamed smiled smugly in  
anticipation of Nathan’s tragic cry.

However, something happened that  
caused everyone to look on in disbelief.

Instead of retreating in the face of Amon’s  
attack, Nathan charged forward instead.

All everyone could see was Nathan taking



## Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

a step forward and throwing a punch.

His speed was faster than that of Amon's while his fist carried greater power.

Bam!

Nathan's fist smashed into Amon's face first despite the fact that Amon had made the earlier move. The impact caused his jaw bones to shatter and blood instantly gushed out of his open wound.

Boom!

Amon's huge body was thrown backwards and finally stopped when he crashed into some tables. After that, there was no longer any movement from him.

No one was sure if he had lost consciousness or if Nathan had killed him with one punch.

At that moment, there was a somber silence throughout the hall and one could even hear a pin drop.

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## Chapter 1517 Amon The African God Of War

How could someone who appeared from nowhere defeat the African God of War with a single punch? It was simply unbelievable.



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## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

Flicking his sleeves, Nathan shot a glance at Mohamed and said impassionedly, “Do you still want to take advantage of me just because I’m new?”

Mohamed’s face reddened with anger.

It was no longer a matter of money. As one of the warlords of Africa, he had his hand broken and his God of War defeated in front of all the other powerful men.

If he didn’t get his revenge, how would he ever gain respect and provoke fear in his people?

However, his God of War had been knocked out by Nathan.

Based on the skills of his other subordinates, it was impossible for him to gain an upper hand against Nathan.

Just when he was racking his brains to look for someone who could defeat Nathan, a man in a black suit with gold-rimmed glasses appeared in front of him.

## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

He was a middle-aged man from Ariarica and had his hair slicked back. Smiling, he asked, "Mr. Mohamed, do you need help?"

When the crowd saw the bespectacled man from Ariarica, they couldn't help but gasp.

Even Mohamed's face lit up in delight and exclaimed, "Mr. McKevin!"

McKevin was the owner of the largest mercenary group in the world, Blackstone Mercenaries.

The Blackstone Mercenaries were involved in every single war during the last decade. Therefore, they were highly regarded all over the world.

Furthermore, not only did they have tens of thousands of well-trained soldiers, but they also had the support of many global militaries.

The armaments they used could easily outclass that of a small country's army.

## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

For many reasons, McKevin's words carried a lot of weight wherever he went. Even the king of a small country would be mindful to respect him.

As Mohamed and McKevin worked together often, they enjoyed a cordial relationship.

Hence, when he saw McKevin, it was as if he had seen his savior.

Approaching McKevin, he pleaded, "Mr. McKevin, you arrived at the nick of time. This man here is acting way out of line."

"Help me teach him a lesson and all my weapons and mercenary contracts for the next three years will be given to Blackstone."

Hearing the offer, McKevin let out a smile of satisfaction. "Very well!"

With that, he turned towards Nathan. Smirking, he called out, "Roland!"

"Here!"

## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

A muscular man who looked as strong as steel walked out slowly.

Seeing him, all the bystanders made way.

Roland was the God of War from Europe and ranked number 20 on the Leaderboard of Battle gods.

He was known as 'God's Champion'.

He started out in Ariarica's military before rising through the ranks to become a general.

After he left the army, he joined Blackstone and became their God of War. He traveled to all the hotspots in the world and led the mercenaries to one victory after another.

Roland was well known among small countries as the God of Death.

With a diabolical smile, McKevin ordered, "Roland, teach this man a lesson for insulting Mr. Mohamed."

Glancing at Nathan with squinted eyes,

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## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

Roland coldly declared, "I'll just dirty my hands killing a nobody like you."

"Now, I'll give you a chance to live. Break both your hands and beg Mr. Mohamed for forgiveness on your knees."

"I think Mr. Mohamed will spare you on my account. How about that?"

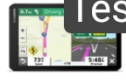
Hearing that, everyone turned their attention to Nathan and looked at him sympathetically.

This man has potential, but he is just too young and reckless. He has brought doom onto himself.

Roland had assumed that his 20th ranking on the Leaderboard of Battle gods would frighten Nathan into breaking his own hands and pleading for his life.

Contrary to his expectations, Nathan did not do as he was told. Instead, Nathan retorted with a smile, "You're not qualified to ask anything of me!"

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## Chapter 1518 This Is Nothing To Me

“To be honest, your rank on the  
Leaderboard of Battle gods means nothing  
to me!”

Roland was dumbfounded.

Meanwhile, Mohamed and McKevin were  
equally shocked.

Everyone else in the arena and the other  
arms dealers at the outer rim gaped in  
disbelief.



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## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

Roland and everyone present were stunned by Nathan's words.

No one could believe that Nathan dared to brush off someone who ranked 20th on the Leaderboard of Battle gods.

It was too outrageous!

As his face darkened, Roland questioned, "I wonder what is your rank on the Leaderboard of Battle gods for you to underestimate me?"

Nathan replied with a smile, "I'm not on the board at all!"

Hearing that, Roland's eyes flashed with murderous intent.

He thought that Nathan was in the top ten of the Leaderboard, but didn't expect him to not even be on it.

Just because this nobody beat the African God of War out of sheer luck, he thinks that he can take on the world?

## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

Roland sneered, “Young man, being reckless isn’t a crime. But, if you don’t have the skills to back it up and yet insult me, that is punishable by death.”

With that, his body disappeared into a flash with his ultra-fast speed.

One’s naked eye couldn’t even see his movements. All everyone saw was a shadow charging towards Nathan.

Raising his hand, he hurled a punch towards Nathan’s chest.

He was confident that his punch which carried the power of an elephant could kill Nathan with a single blow.

In fact, it would be overkill.

However, the punch which he was fully confident in was easily evaded by Nathan who simply took a step back.

Oh?

When his punch hit emptiness, Roland

## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

couldn't help but be surprised.

With that lightning speed of his, it was beyond belief that Nathan had managed to dodge his attack.

However, he did not slow down for even a second despite being caught by surprise. The next moment, he unleashed a hurricane-like barrage of attacks on Nathan.

Roland's fighting style was typical of Ariarica's military combat. Their moves were simple and unrefined, and they solely relied on speed and raw strength. There wasn't any grace or elegance incorporated at all.

Nevertheless, his style was the most difficult to defend against.

A momentary lapse of concentration would result in instant death.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Roland went all out by hurling



## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

machinegun-like punches and kicks.

Although his attacks all missed target, the granite floor and roman pillars in the hall were bashed to bits, causing debris and dust to fill the air.

The crowd had backed off from the scene out of fear as they were awed by the power of the man ranked 20th on the Leaderboard of Battle gods.

Roland was indeed as powerful as a killing machine gone wild!

Meanwhile, Mohamed and McKevin watched on as their blood boiled with excitement.

From their perspective, although Roland had yet to land a hit, Nathan was constantly on the defensive and had no chance to counter-attack.

Even Penny clenched her fist anxiously as she watched the battle unfold.

When Frida noticed Penny's nervousness,



## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

she softly reassured her, “Ms. Smith, don’t worry.”

“During the Northern Wars, the General alone had vanquished the Coalition Army which was formed by the elites from eighteen countries.”

“Hence, somebody like Roland isn’t going to give him any trouble.”

Still in doubt, Penny questioned, “Are you saying that Nathan can easily defeat this man?”

Colin replied with a smile, “Ms. Smith, please rest assured that the General would definitely win.”

“Can’t you see the idiot swinging wildly and not even coming in contact with Nathan’s clothes?”

Nodding, Penny asked out of concern, “But, Nathan seems to be so pressured to the extent that he can’t fight back...”

Colin laughed. “Ms. Smith, you’re wrong!”



## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

“This is the General’s fighting style. He likes to observe his opponent’s skill first before defeating them.”

What in the world?

Penny was about to continue asking when the tide of the battle began to turn.

In truth, Nathan wanted to test the skills of this man who ranked 20th on the Leaderboard of Battle gods, so that he could benchmark the standards of the elites within the North Army against those on international stage.

However, after a couple of tests, he felt disappointed.

The skills of the 20th-ranked man who was known as God’s Champion were nothing to shout about.

Finally, he snorted, “Time to stop fooling around!”

With that, he leaped into the air and raised his leg, preparing for a devastating flying

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## Chapter 1519 How The General Fights

kick.

The timing of his kick was impeccable.

He had chosen the precise moment when Roland was in between attacks.

The speed of his kick was as swift as lightning- it was so fast that it was impossible for Roland to dodge.



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## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

As Roland's eyes widened, he could see Nathan's kick flying straight at him. The closer it got, the larger it became.

Before Nathan's kick even landed, Roland could feel a gush of wind that cut deep into his cheeks.

Screaming in pain, he gathered all his energy to shield his face with his hands, as if he wanted to block Nathan's deadly kick.

The kick landed where Roland's hands were crossed.

Crack!

The sound of broken bones permeated through the air.

Nathan's kick crushed the bones in both Roland's hands.

However, it didn't stop there as its impact reached the insides of Roland's ribs.

Bam!



## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

Upon impact, a crater appeared on Roland's chest as he was thrown back by more than ten meters. After he landed, his legs buckled and he fell to his knees.

"Urgh!"

Spewing a mouthful of blood, Roland's face turned pale white in horror. He looked at Nathan in despair and said with a trembling voice, "Who the hell are you? Someone as strong as you can't be a nobody..."

Everyone present looked at Nathan in awe.

Especially Mohamed and McKevin who couldn't accept that Roland, someone who ranked 20th on the Leaderboard of Battle gods, was defeated by a nobody.

As McKevin gasped with widened eyes, he mumbled to himself, "It's impossible. How can Roland be defeated by that young man? Who in the world is he?"

While the crowd was still in awe of what happened, it was July and the other arms



## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

dealers who thought Nathan was done for!

They did not expect Nathan to be holding back and that he easily defeated Roland with a single blow.

The arms dealers whom Nathan represented were so astounded that their eyes almost popped out.

Especially July, who looked at Nathan and recalled the time when they sparred during the representative selection process.

The thought alone caused him to break into a cold sweat and sent a chill down his spine.

He realized that Nathan wasn't being the least serious when they sparred.

Or else, he would have been blown to smithereens by the terrifying power that Nathan had just displayed.

Now, everyone present was guessing who Nathan really was.

## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

Suddenly, the sound of marching boots permeated through the hall as a large group of soldiers arrived.

Leading them was the host of the Feast of the Gods, Do Honjun. He was ranked 30th on the Leaderboard of Battle gods.

As this year's Feast of the Gods was secretly held in Japan, Do Honjun was responsible for the security of all the important guests.

With his men behind him, he scanned the hall and bellowed, "Who the f\*\*\* is messing around?"

When Mohamed and McKevin saw that it was Do Honjun, they quickly approached him to complain about Nathan's behavior, complete with fact-twisting exaggerations.

McKevin summed it up for Do Honjun. "General Do Honjun, I appeal to you to capture that man and execute him."

After listening to McKevin and Mohamed's complaints, Do Honjun traced the direction



## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

of where McKevin was pointing and saw Nathan.

At that moment, his heart skipped a beat and he almost gasped out loud.

It was Nathan Cross, the God of War!

When Do Honjun saw Nathan, his face turned pale as if he were a rabbit who encountered a tiger.

Immediately, he led his men over to Nathan and knelt on one knee in front of everyone. In a respectful tone, he exclaimed, "Welcome, Eurasia's God of War!"

"Please forgive me for my insolence as I wasn't aware of your arrival and didn't personally welcome you."

What?

Eurasia's God of War, Nathan Cross, known for single-handedly crushing the Coalition Army formed by eighteen nations. He was also responsible for annihilating half the



## Chapter 1520 Who Dares To Create Trouble

Leaderboard of Battle gods.

McKevin, Mohamed, July, and everyone else present were dumbfounded.



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