



Chapter 1261 Avenging My Son

Gideon and the rest stormed out of the Smith's family home.

A black SUV appeared and blocked them from going any further.

Then, a middle-aged man in a black suit came down from the car.

When Gideon and the rest saw him, they were startled. This man was Jedediah Lanius, the personal bodyguard of Tristan Westwood. The latter was a recently retired Major General in the Eastern Naval Forces.



He was only several ranks lower than the prime minister!

Gideon and the rest greeted him hurriedly, "Mr. Lanius, why are you here?"

Jedediah replied, "Sir wants to meet you."

Major General Tristan Westwood wants to see us?

Upon hearing his words, Gideon and the





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rest did not dare to delay any further. They swiftly followed Jedediah to City Guesthouse. They met Tristan, who was clothed in black inside the Peony Hall.

Gideon and the rest saluted before they asked, "Major General Westwood, may I know why you have summoned us here today? Is there anything you need from us?"

Tristan muttered, "Has your plan to enter the military pharmaceutical industry through marrying with the Smiths failed?"



With an embarrassed expression, Gideon mumbled, "Major General Westwood..."

The man waved his hands. "I've retired. You can just call me Mr. Westwood."

Gideon swiftly changed the term of address, "Alright, Mr. Westwood. May I know how you found out about my dealings with the Smith Family?"

Tristan coldly replied, "I'm sure you've heard of my illegitimate son."





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Indeed, Gideon and the rest had heard of him; most people in Brimmopolis knew that Tristan had an illegitimate son, Elijah Pierce. Throughout many years, Tristan had been paving the way for him.

However, Gideon and the rest did not dare to answer him.

Tristan uttered, "My son is dead."

Gideon and the rest were startled by his words. "What?"

Without any expression, Tristan continued, "Nathan Cross was the one who set him up."

Gideon and the rest were stunned again.

After a beat, Gideon returned to his senses and mumbled, "Mr. Westwood, what do you want us to do by telling us this?"

Tristan glanced at him and said, "As expected, speaking with smart people like you is so much easier. It's true that I want you to do something for me."





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Gideon was anxious, but he dared not reject.

Fearfully, he answered, "Please give your instructions, Mr. Westwood. The Snyder Family will definitely do our best."

Tristan nodded. "I want to avenge my son. Although I'm retired, I'm still well-known as a retired Major General. It will not be appropriate for me to take revenge personally."

Gideon nodded as well. "I understand."

Tristan continued, "That's why I've chosen you to get rid of Nathan and the Smith Family. Once you do that, you'll get parts of the Cross Group as a reward."

Gideon's eyes lit up, and he exclaimed, "Don't worry, Mr. Westwood. The Snyder Family will give you our full support without any hesitation."

Devin also said in a loud voice, "I'll gather our followers to wipe out Nathan and the Smith Family immediately."



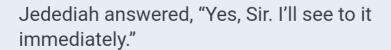


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Tristan was satisfied upon hearing that and he said, "Very well. I'll make a call to the city officials of Channing. You can start a bloodbath, and no one will stop you."

Gideon and the rest were overwhelmed with excitement. "Certainly!"

Tristan then turned to look at Jedediah and instructed, "Bring Revenant and Redeye, as well as the Eighteen Arhats to assist the Snyder Family in wiping out Nathan and his family."





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Chapter 1262 I Will Make Them Pay The Price

Soon, news spread like wildfire in Channing.

According to the news, the Smith Family, particularly Nathan, had crossed the Snyder Family from Brimmopolis. They had angered the head of the Snyder Family, Gideon, who had gathered more than eight hundred followers to seek revenge from them.

When the Smith Family caught wind of it, they panicked.

Sean could not help but complain to Nathan, "This is your fault. You shouldn't have crossed Mr. Snyder. Now, the Snyder Family is coming to settle their scores with us. What do we do now?"

Nathan calmly replied, "Don't worry. We'll ignore it if it's just Gideon rambling about us. However, if he really comes for us, I'll make he and his family pay the price."

Sean shook his head. Nathan is too young and inexperienced.





Chapter 1262 I Will Make Them Pay The Price

The Snyder Family has been in Brimmopolis for many years, and they're well-connected with both the military and the political world.

Although Nathan and Penny's Cross Group is doing well, it's incomparable to the Snyder Family. You can't win a gunfight with just their money.

Sean was left with no other choices, so turned to the city officials in Channing for help.

However, after hearing his woes. They just smiled and replied, "Don't worry. You'll be fine."

What they meant was that Your grandsonin-law is the General of the North and the God of War. Don't worry even if the Snyder Family is after you.

However, that was not what Sean thought.

He thought that the Snyder Family had gone to meet with the city officials in Channing, and they were now taking the





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side of the Snyders instead of the Smiths.

In the end, Sean and his gang dragged themselves home as they were worn out and in despair.

When they returned, Sean, Samuel, and Paul were about to have their meal when a servant abruptly stumbled his way in urgently.

With a trembling voice, he said, "Sir, bad news!"

Sean was shocked. "What's going on?"

The servant fearfully said, "T-There are many people outside, and they're all armed. They've surrounded the house!"

Sean's voice broke. "What? Who are they?"

The servant continued, "I think they're from the Snyder Family. They said they're here to settle the scores with the Smiths. They've even asked for Nathan to get out to meet his death."





Chapter 1262 I Will Make Them Pay The Price

Sean collapsed onto his chair. "This is Nathan's fault!"

Samuel hurriedly instructed his son, "Quick. Give Nathan a call. Tell him to take responsibility for what he's done."

Outside the Smith's family home, the spacious street had been cleared of passers-by. The only ones there were thousands of men from the Snyder Family.

Gideon and Devin were both standing in the front as they sneered at the house that had been surrounded.



Jedediah was also present at the scene, he remained expressionless and standing in an obscure corner behind them.

Behind him were two ferocious underlings, Revenant and Redeye. And standing further back were eighteen burly men who were the Eighteen Arhats.

Jedediah and the rest were here to provide aid to the Snyder Family in wiping out the Smith Family and Nathan.





Chapter 1262 I Will Make Them Pay The Price

Right then, Devin bellowed, "Listen now, Smiths. Come out immediately to meet your deaths!"

Soon, the main door opened.

Sean was petrified but still he led Samuel and Paul out of the house.

When he saw the army of the Snyder Family, his expression turned grim as he said, "Snyder, all the Smith Family did was to reject your request for an engagement. Do you have to do this?"

Sean did not know that the Snyder Family was here not only because of their rejection of the engagement request.

Gideon sneered, "You have your grandsonin-law, Nathan, to blame. Where is he? Ask him to get out here to die."

Samuel could only reply, "This is too much! A cornered animal will bite! I'm warning you now. Nathan isn't someone you should cross. He's already on his way. It's best that you leave now, or you'll regret it when





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he arrives."

When they heard his words, Gideon and his company could not help but burst into waves of laughter as if they were watching a comedy

Finally, Devin sneered, "So you've informed Nathan to come here. I guess that he probably hides like an ostrich when he heard that the Snyder Family are here to kill him."

Right then, a loud voice came from a distance. "Who told you that I hid like an ostrich?"

Everyone turned to look at the tall owner of the voice, Nathan.

Nathan is actually here.





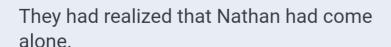
Chapter 1263 How Dare You Come Alone To Meet Us

When Sean and the Smith Family saw Nathan's arrival, they could not help but look excited as if they had found a lifebuoy while stranded in the sea.

In the eyes of the Smiths, although Nathan was arrogant, he was very capable.

If Nathan were here to face the army of the Snyder Family, that meant that he had a plan.

However, Sean and the other's hearts sank very soon.



Oh God!

Their opponent, the Snyder Family, had thousands of men with them, and everyone had a weapon on them.

Nathan was here with no weapon and no men. Does he think he's Superman?

Sean and the other Smiths could not help





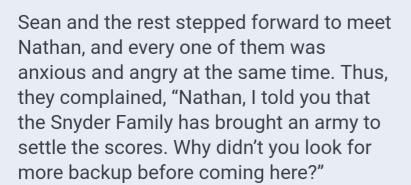
Chapter 1263 How Dare You Come Alone To Meet Us

but feel despair. They thought. It's over! We're doomed. It had been pointless to hope that Nathan could save us.

On the other hand, Gideon and his men were watching Nathan with a sneer.

In fact, Devin started laughing. "Hahaha! I'll have to say that I really respect your courage. The Snyder Family is here with so many people, but you're facing us alone."

Gideon sneered at Nathan and mocked, "Maybe he realizes that he's no match for the Snyder Family, so he has given up on resisting."



Nathan chuckled, "Backup? I did."

When they heard his words, they frowned.





Chapter 1263 How Dare You Come Alone To Meet Us

Nathan has more people with him?

The excitement of Sean and the others returned. "Haha! I knew you won't be that foolish, Nathan. I knew you wouldn't come alone to die. You said you have backups so where are they?"

Even Gideon, the Snyder Family's army, and Jedediah's party could not help but look at Nathan.

With a faint smile, he pointed to the end of the street. "There."

Everyone turned to look in the direction he pointed at. Indeed, at the very end of the street was a group of people.

More specifically, it was a group of riders, with eighteen of them in total.

The eighteen riders clad in black were sitting straight on their horses. There were combat daggers by their waists, and the evening wind was billowing their coats.

These eighteen riders were the Eighteen





Chapter 1263 How Dare You Come Alone To Meet Us

Riders of the North who were recently stationed in Channing temporarily.

When everyone saw the eighteen riders, they were dumbfounded.

Soon, Gideon recollected himself and revealed a look of mockery. He sneered, "Is that all?"

Devin could not help but burst into laughter. "Hahaha! What f*cking century are we living in? I can't believe there are still knights on horseback. Also, are you thinking of fighting thousands of people with just eighteen riders? You can dream on!"

There was a hint of a smile on Jedediah's lips as well.

Sean and the other Smiths were bewildered. Sean then turned to look at Nathan and mumbled, "Nathan, the helpers you mentioned are these riders?"

Nathan smiled as he looked at the riders. "These riders are more than enough to





Chapter 1263 How Dare You Come Alone To Meet Us

defeat the thousands that the Snyder Family brought. For them, killing their enemies is as simple as breathing."

Nathan's words infuriated Gideon and the others.

With a gloomy expression, Gideon said, "Devin, kill Nathan and his ridiculous riders first. Let them know what are the consequences when you cross the Snyder Family."

Devin hummed in reply before turning to look at the rest of the men from the Snyder Family. Then, he shouted, "A hundred of you, step up and kill those riders. Walters, chop Nathan's head off."



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Sean and the rest stepped forward to meet Nathan, and every one of them was anxious and angry at the same time. Thus, they complained, "Nathan, I told you that the Snyder Family has brought an army to settle the scores. Why didn't you look for more backup before coming here?"

Nathan chuckled, "Backup? I did."

When they heard his words, they frowned.





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Chapter 1264 You Are Not Worthy Of Killing Me

The moment Devin's words left his mouth, a towering man who was close to six-foot-five with a muscular body grinned as he walked toward Nathan.

At the same time, a hundred of the Snyder Family's elite fighters roared and rushed toward the Eighteen Riders of the North with katanas in their hands.

Walters Shaw was born with supernatural strength, and he was like Hercules.

One punch from him could kill a buffalo, and one punch from him could also send someone's head flying.

Now, he was stomping toward Nathan. He raised his fist and swung it toward Nathan's head as he roared, "Die now!"

Whoosh!

Walters' fist toward Nathan's head had so much force in them that there was a strong gust of wind that followed.

"Alright!"





Chapter 1264 You Are Not Worthy Of Killing Me

When the members of the Snyder Family saw Walters' strong blow, they could not help but cheer.

On the other hand, Sean and the rest were terrified for him.

Just as Walters' fist was a centimeter away from Nathan's face, Nathan moved and caught his fist without much effort.

My powerful punch is so easily intercepted by Nathan?

His eyes widened into plates with a look of disbelief.

The cheering crowd fell silent and was dumbfounded.

With his left hand stopping Walters' fist, Nathan calmly muttered, "You're not worthy to kill me."

With that said, he swung his leg toward Walters' head.

Thump!





Chapter 1264 You Are Not Worthy Of Killing Me

It was followed by an explosive sound.

Walters' head exploded in white and red like a beaten watermelon. He collapsed onto the ground and died.

Gideon, Devin, and the others were stupefied by what had happened.

Even Jedediah could not help but frown as he looked more closely at Nathan this time.

After witnessing Nathan's fight with an elite from the Snyder Family, the Smiths could not help but feel joyous.

Now, they remembered that Nathan was not someone who could be stopped easily. He might actually be able to protect the Smiths today!

In a distance, the Eighteen Riders of the North saw a hundred over men from the Snyder Family marching toward them.

The head of the riders, Jack Hughes, slowly pulled out his combat dagger and





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pointed to the front. Then, he commanded, "Attack!"

The moment the command was in the air, Jack Hughes had urged Marquis to charge forward. Marquis howled and sped straight ahead.

"Kill them!"

The rest of the riders followed closely behind as they charged toward the massive crowd.

The eighteen riders charged together, and the collective sounds of horseshoes were thunderous.

There was a murderous aura that traveled thousands of miles.

The eighteen riders had emitted an aura similar to an army of a thousand soldiers.

Immediately, the expressions of the one hundred katana-wielders who were rushing toward the riders changed; they had realized that something seemed wrong.





Chapter 1264 You Are Not Worthy Of Killing Me

However, the Eighteen Riders of the North were as swift as the wind. In a blink of an eye, they were already in front of them.

The men from Snyder Family wanted to escape, but it was too late for them. All they could do was fight.

Swoosh!

As the eighteen riders were a bolt of thunder, and the one hundred men were merely a dying tree, the men from the Snyder Family were defeated by the riders within minutes.



Each and every one of them was in pieces as their blood splattered across the ground.

What?

From a distance, when the Snyder Family saw how a hundred katana-wielders were crushed by the Eighteen Riders of the North, they were astounded.

Even Jedediah could not help but widen





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his eyes and mutter, "These guys are strong!"

The Eighteen Riders of the North had destroyed the hundred men within a blink of an eye.

However, they did not slow down. They rushed toward the Snyder Family like a tsunami wave.



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Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

When Gideon noticed the Eighteen Riders of the North charging his way, he went pale.

He quickly recollected himself and howled, "Men, prepare for battle. You'll get five million for each rider you kill!"

Brave men emerged in light of hefty rewards.

After hearing Gideon's words, the men who had been stunned by the riders' prowess all regained their courage. They raised their weapons and roared in rage.



To them, the Eighteen Riders of the North were no longer formidable foes but walking wads of cash!

"Kill them!"

The remaining nine hundred men rushed to meet the Eighteen Riders of the North in battle. All of them behaved like a pack of wolves who wanted to shred the riders into pieces.





Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

However, they had severely underestimated the power of the Eighteen Riders of the North.

Perhaps, more accurately, they did not know who they were up against.

The Eighteen Riders of the North were like eighteen hurricanes as they stormed toward the men of the Snyder Family.

Whoosh!

Just as they came close to each other, most of the men of the Snyder Family were already slashed to the ground by the riders.

Gideon and his son were unnerved by the horrifying scene.

It was then they realized the terror of the Eighteen Riders of the North.

No one stood a chance in the face of hurricanes, not even Hercules.

The riders easily broke through the Snyder





Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

Family's defenses and barged into the enemy's formation. It was evident that they were going to wipe out the entire army of the Snyder Family.

Gideon and his son stared at the invincible riders then at the fallen men as their faces drained of color.

At this point of time, even Jedediah frowned.

Jedediah said to Redeye and Revenant beside him, "Where did Nathan find these riders? They're strong. The men of the Snyder Family will soon be wiped out. We can't stand still and watch anymore. We'll have to make our move now. Chop off Nathan's head first"

Revenant, Redeye, and the Eighteen Arhats answered in unison, "Yes."

Looking at Nathan, who was nearby, Jedediah commanded, "Get into action and kill him!"

With that, Redeye and the others then





Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

rushed toward Nathan with murderous auras.

However, a group of people abruptly came out of nowhere and blocked their paths.

They were Colin and the Elite Eight.

"Are you trying to harm him? Then, you'll have to walk over our dead body."

Colin spread out his legs, straightened his back, and folded his arms as the Elite Eight spread out in a line behind him.

Jedediah and the rest widened their eyes. Where did they come from?

He bellowed, "Kill those who get in the way!"

Both Revenant and Redeye instantly went after Colin while the Eighteen Arhats went after the Elite Eight.

Within seconds, they were engaged in a fight.





Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

Jedediah noticed that although Colin and his party had lesser men than he did, they seemed to have no trouble fighting an uneven fight. In fact, they were slowly gaining the upper hand.

Once again, he was shocked.

Revenant, Redeye, and the Eighteen Arhats used to be Tristan's subordinates.

They used to be one of the top skilled fighters in the military.

However, as they were difficult to reign in, they often broke rules, and eventually, they were all expelled from the navy.

After that, Tristan had taken them in to be his underlings.

Jedediah was not expecting a situation where skilled fighters like them would be losing to Colin and the rest despite the fact that they had more men than them.

For a moment, he was in a daze as he thought, God. Why are Nathan's men so







Chapter 1265 Kill Those Who Get In The Way

terrifying? Where did he find them?



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Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

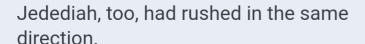
Thump! Thump! Thump!

Many of the Eighteen Arhats were defeated by the Elite Eight.

In a distance, the army of the Snyder Family was also wrecked by the riders.

Jedediah swiftly came to a decision. "Don't engage in a fight with them anymore. Follow me to Nathan and kill him now."

The remaining men of the Eighteen Arhats stayed behind to stop Colin and the Elite Eight while Revenant and Redeye rushed toward Nathan.



When Sean saw the three men rushing toward Nathan, they could not help but gasp in worry for his safety.

Nathan uttered, "This is ridiculous!"

After that, he threw two kicks very swiftly.





Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

Bam! Bam!

Both the kicks landed on Revenant and Redeye's chests.

Immediately, their ribs shattered as they retched blood while flying back.

By the time they landed on the ground, they were just two lifeless bodies.

What?

Cold sweat instantly beaded on Jedediah's forehead.

Revenant and Redeye were killed by two casual kicks from Nathan?

My god. Just how strong can this guy be?

Although Jedediah was stunned by Nathan's fighting skills, he did not slow down on his way to get the latter.

He drew out his sword and shook his wrist. Like a cobra, it struck toward Nathan's direction at an odd angle.





Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

Nathan scoffed as he flicked the blade.

Snap!

Jedediah's sword had shattered like glass.

When he saw the fragments of his blade, Jedediah widened his eyes and paled in horror.

Before he could return to his senses, Nathan had punched him in the face.

Thump!

The punch had sent his head flying backward before his body caught up. Therefore, he was facing up in the sky as he soared in an arc.

When Sean and the Smiths witnessed the sight, their minds went blank.

This was not the first time they had seen Nathan fighting, but they were always astonished by him every time he fought.

Meanwhile, Colin and the Elite Eight had





Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

defeated all of the Eighteen Arhats.

Even the Eighteen Riders of the North had taken down half of the army of the Snyder Family.

The men from Snyder Family threw their weapons away and cried as they escaped like dogs without their master.

Gideon and Devin were rooted to their spots with faces as white as sheets when they were stared by the eighteen riders.

By now, the Smiths were no longer in any danger.

Sean and the other Smiths all turned grateful looks at Nathan. If not for the latter, they would have been doomed.

When the battle was coming to an end, Nathan led his men and Sean's family to Gideon and his son.

Coldly, he uttered, "Do you still want to kill me and wipe out the Smith Family?"





Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

Both Gideon and Devin had similar looks of terror on their faces. Their legs were trembling, and they could not utter a single word.

Now that the danger was gone, Sean was feeling outrageous. He pointed his walking stick in Gideon's direction and cursed, "You b*stard. We saw you as our family friend. How dare you try to steal my granddaughter's business and even think of wiping out the Smith Family? Are you human?"

He got angrier as he continued talking. Sean even lifted his walking stick to swing it toward Gideon and Devin's head.

Soon, Sean had beaten Gideon and his son, then left them with bruises on their faces.

Gideon and Devin had always looked down on the Smith Family and Sean. However, they did not dare to defend nor return the blows so they felt aggrieved.

After beating up Gideon and his son, the





Chapter 1266 You Must Be A Blind Fool

fire that burned fiercely in Sean diminished by a little.

He then pointed at Gideon and cursed again, "You must be a blind fool to think of laying a finger on the Smith Family. Don't you know that we have a marvelous son-in-law, Nathan?"

The Smiths could not help but swell with pride when they looked at Nathan.



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Chapter 1267 Nathan Is Never Coming Back

After being beaten up by Sean and threatened with Nathan, the Snyder fatherand-son could no longer hold themselves back.

Gideon raged, "Sean, don't go over the line! Do you think that the Snyder Family can't get rid of the Smith Family? We've underestimated you this time. That's why we failed. We will come back to you one day and that day will be doomsday for you and your family."

It was then the Smiths recalled that the Snyders was a family much more powerful than them. They were incomparable to the Snyders in connections and backup.

When they heard that the Snyder Family would come for them another day, everyone's face drained of color.

At the same time, Devin wiped the blood away from the corner of his lips as he looked at the Smiths. He sneered, "That's right. Nathan, do you know who did you just kill? They're rear admiral Tristan Westwood's men! Not only have you





Chapter 1267 Nathan Is Never Coming Back

crossed the Snyder Family, but you've also crossed Tristan. Do you think you'll be living for much longer?"

The recently retired rear admiral of the naval forces, Tristan Westwood?

When the Smiths heard his name, they drew a sharp breath collectively.

Their minds just went blank.

They were only ordinary wealthy families in Channing, and they had no supports from the political and military world.



Now that they had abruptly crossed the rear admiral, it was like the world was ending for them.

When Gideon and Devin looked at the Smiths and they sneer. They looked fearful now which was the opposite of how prideful they were a moment ago.

Then, they turned to look at Nathan, hoping to catch a glimpse of fear, shock, and regret on him.





Chapter 1267 Nathan Is Never Coming Back

It would be even better if Nathan were frightened out of his wits, or went down on his knees, begging for mercy.

However, Nathan remained calm and collected.

In fact, the corners of his lips had turned upward in a seemingly ambiguous smile.

Nathan looked at the two mockingly. "I have told you the Snyder Family is nothing to me. Tristan isn't a threat to me at all. But since he's been looking for trouble with me, I'll settle the scores with him even if he doesn't come to me."

What?

Nathan is trying to look for Mr. Westwood to settle the score instead?

After hearing his words, Sean and his family's eyes opened as wide as saucer plates.

Even Gideon and his son were in disbelief as they gaped their jaws. They thought





Chapter 1267 Nathan Is Never Coming Back

that Nathan was a man who was very arrogant!

When Gideon came back to his senses and he sneered, "Who do you think you are to challenge Mr. Westwood? Are you really looking for trouble?"

At the same time, Devin added, "I hope he'll keep this arrogance when he meets Mr. Westwood. I wonder if he'll be on his knees, pleading for mercy instead."

The moment he said those words, a large fleet of military vehicles appeared in a distance.

These military vehicles came from Channing's military base.

As the crowd watched in surprise, armed soldiers jumped down from vehicles and swiftly got into formation.

A tall man in uniform led a troop of soldiers to Nathan

This man was the Captain of the National





Chapter 1267 Nathan Is Never Coming Back

Guards, Callan Stone.

After saluting Nathan and the rest, Callan said, "Mr. Cross, Major-General Wilson, and rear admiral Westwood would like to meet you."

Indeed, Major-General Wilson was Franklin Wilson, and rear admiral Westwood was Tristan Westwood.

The color drained out of the Smiths' faces. Nathan and the Smiths had just offended Tristan a moment ago, and now, the latter was here to invite Nathan for a meeting.



Nathan was never coming back!



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 1268 You Have To Help Me

The Smiths got panicked as they said, "Nathan, you're doomed. Rear admiral Westwood is coming after you. What do we do now?"

Nathan reassured them with a smile, "Don't worry, Major-General Wilson has invited me for a meeting. They're not arresting me so I'll be alright."

Sean could not help but let out a huff, "Nathan, you're too young and naive.
Although they're asking you to meet them, it's the same as the police asking you to drop by the police station. Do you really think it'll only be a meeting? They're going to skin you alive!"

Gideon and Devin began snickering loudly.

It was a brief moment ago that they said Tristan would come after Nathan, and in minutes, the military was here. They had come for him faster than they thought.

Gideon looked at Nathan with a sneer. "I told you that you can't afford to cross Mr. Westwood. You're doomed this time."





Chapter 1268 You Have To Help Me

Even Devin was laughing at him as well. "Let's not forget the Smiths, the next will be you guys after Mr. Westwood is done with Nathan."

All the Smiths looked ashen.

Nathan scoffed, "I said, Major-General Wilson is inviting me over. What makes you think that I'm doomed? This is absurd."

With that said, Nathan led his men to follow Callan to Channing's military base.

However, Callan turned to look at Gideon and Devin. "Major-General Wilson has said that the two of you will be going there as well."

The father and son assumed that Tristan was seeking help from Franklin in getting rid of Nathan.

Both were gleeful to witness Nathan's demise. They smiled and nodded. "Of course. We'll go with you."

Callan then left behind several hundred





Chapter 1268 You Have To Help Me

soldiers to clean up the mess while he returned to the military base with the rest.

In Franklin's reception room at Channing's military base.

Both Franklin and Tristan were seated on their chairs as they smoked and chatted.

Tristan flicked the ashes of his cigarette into the ashtray and said with a smile, "Major-General Wilson, you have a preference for strong-scented tobacco."

Franklin laughed, "I used to follow the General for three years when I was in the North. That's how I picked up the liking for strong alcohol and tobacco."

It was then Tristan recalled that Franklin used to be a minor Lieutenant Colonel just a few years back. The General had been the one to help him get promoted to the rank of Major General.

However, other than the General's help, Franklin had other great achievements that led to his promotion.





Chapter 1268 You Have To Help Me

Nevertheless, Franklin would not have moved up in ranks as quickly as he did despite his achievements without the General's help.

Tristan smiled. "I have been in the navy for most of my life, but I only retired as a rear admiral. You're different, Major-General Wilson. You're only in your late thirties, but you're already a Major General. Moreover, the General seems to see your potential. You have a very bright future ahead of you!"

Franklin glanced at Tristan and muttered, "The General is my savior, and I owe my life to him. I'll never disobey his orders. Furthermore, I'll never agree to anything that will bring harm to him."

Tristan thought to himself, Why are you suddenly talking about your loyalty to the General? What a weirdo.

Tristan laughed, "The General must also feel glad to have a subordinate like you. By the way, Major-General Wilson, please help me when I deal with Nathan Cross. I will





Chapter 1268 You Have To Help Me

need your support."

Before Franklin gave his reply, a soldier's voice came from the corridor.

"Sir, Captain Stone has arrived with Mr. Cross."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





Chapter 1269 The One Who Has Gone Too Far Is You

Upon hearing his words, Franklin jumped to his feet and said, "Invite them in."

When Tristan heard that Nathan and the others were taken here, he jumped to his feet too. He thought that Franklin was rather impatient.

All I wanted you to do is to sort Nathan out and not bring him here.

On the other hand, Franklin was standing in wait for Nathan. The prideful aura he had earlier disappeared without a trace.

Right then, Callan entered with Nathan and Colin while Gideon and Devin walked behind them.

Callan saluted Tristan and Franklin before reporting, "Rear admiral Westwood, Major-General Wilson, I have brought Mr. Cross and the father and son from the Snyder Family."

Franklin was about to salute Nathan when the father and son had rushed toward Tristan.





Chapter 1269 The One Who Has Gone Too Far Is You

With tears streaming down his cheeks, Gideon cried out, "Mr. Westwood, your men and mine died horribly!"

In a tone even more agitated than his father's, Devin said, "Mr. Westwood, you have to serve us justice. You have to kill Nathan to avenge them."

Tritan was seated in his chair as he slowly raised his cup to sip the tea. His gaze landed on Nathan, and he asked coldly, "So you're Nathan Cross?"

Nathan smiled. "Yes."

Tristan narrowed his eyes before continuing, "Were you the one that killed my men, Jedediah, and the rest?"

Nathan did not deny his actions. "Yes."

Tristan nodded. "Did you take my daughter away because she offended you as well?"

Nathan calmly answered, "She only has herself to blame."





Chapter 1269 The One Who Has Gone Too Far Is You

Tristan was rather agitated and he looked fierce. "She only has herself to blame? Well, one last question for you. Did you kill my son, Elijah Pierce?"

"He asked for it."

Murder flitted across Tristan's eyes as he hissed. "He was the one asking for death? Very well. He asked for death indeed."

Tristan turned to Franklin as he roared, "Major-General Wilson, we can lock this man up and execute him now."

When Gideon and Devin heard Tristan's words, they shared a look of delight as they gloated at Nathan.

Their expressions were saying. Haha! Didn't you say that you wanted to settle the score with rear admiral Westwood? Are you regretting it now?

Initially, Tristan thought that Franklin would agree to help him get rid of Nathan.

However, Franklin remained still nor did he





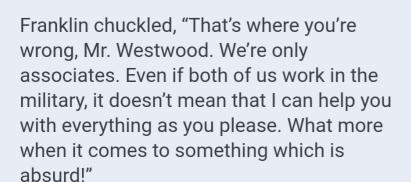
Chapter 1269 The One Who Has Gone Too Far Is You

order the soldiers to execute Nathan.

Tristan could not help but furrowed his brows in confusion. He looked at Franklin as he raised his voice and asked, "Major-General Wilson?"

Franklin laughed, "Rear admiral Westwood, I'm afraid I won't agree with the execution of Mr. Cross."

Baffled by his words, Tristan asked in a low voice, "But why though? We are both working in the military, and we have a good relationship. Why can't you just help me with a small matter like this?"



As I please?

Absurd?





Chapter 1269 The One Who Has Gone Too Far Is You

Tristan and his men, including the Snyder father-and-son, were stunned by Franklin's words.

What's going on?

Why is Major-General Wilson not offering his help and even reprimanding Westwood's action? Why is he on the side of Nathan?

Tristan bellowed, "Franklin Wilson, what do you mean? You're going too far!"

Franklin's face turned dark as he uttered, "The one who has gone too far is you. Your private life is a mess, and you have an illegitimate son that you've been abusing your authority to lay a path for. But that's still fine so I can ignore it. However, your son died because of his own mistakes, but you're asking me to help you go against Mr. Cross."

He then spat, "Why haven't you thought of finding out who Mr. Cross is before you act? How dare you think of harming him?"





Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

Once again, Tristan and his gang were shocked by his words.

As a grim look overtook Tristan's face, an uneasy feeling rose in him.

He stared at Nathan with confusion and suspicion. Then, he held back the anger that threatened to burst out of him and he questioned, "Franklin, who is he? Why are you willing to cross me just to help him?"

The way Franklin looked at Nathan had turned respectful. In fact, it seemed like he worshipped Nathan.



With his head tilted up, he proudly declared, "I don't mind telling you now. He's my savior, and the God of War in our nation. He's the General of the North, Nathan Cross, the one who countless soldiers worship!"

The God of War!

The General of the North!

Nathan Cross!





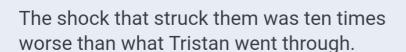
Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

The revelation struck him hard like a bolt of lightning. Tristan could not help but shudder.

He was stunned and he just stared at Nathan. His hands and feet were cold, and he could barely speak so he stammered, "Y-Y-You're the General of the North?"

He could feel the blood pressure rise in him, and his vision nearly went dark.

Gideon and Devin had been waiting to see Nathan's demise, but they were suddenly told that Nathan was the General.



To them, major generals like Tristan and Franklin were powerful figures that could dictate the life and death of many people.

They had not expected Nathan to be the General, whose rank was much higher than both Tristan and Franklin

When they realized that they had crossed





Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

the General of the North, their hearts sank into the cold abyss, and despair was written all over their faces.

Thud!

Thud!

In all that trauma, they lost their balance and fell onto their knees as cold sweat beaded on their foreheads.

Nathan just looked at Tristan and the two men kneeling on the ground with a faint smile on his face. He turned to sit down on a chair and muttered, "What went wrong? Didn't you say you wanted to execute me earlier?"

Both father and son remained on their knees as they sobbed, "General, we were wrong. Please forgive us this time!"

"That's right. General, you're a kind man. Please don't take what we did to heart. Please forgive us!"

Nathan answered, "Should I show mercy





Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

after all that you've done? I've always shown kindness in the face of kindness, and wrath in the face of cruelty. Franklin!"

Franklin replied, "Yes, General."

Nathan ordered, "Send the two of them to the relevant departments. Make sure they are severely punished. I hope they'll live the rest of their lives in prison."

Upon hearing their fate, both father and son looked pale as death, knowing that they were doomed for the rest of their lives.

Now, they were even hoping for death to claim them.

If they had realized that Nathan was the General, they would have never challenged him under any circumstances.

However, it was too late now.

After dealing with the two, Nathan turned to Tristan.





Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

Tristan was a man who had seen the world, so he managed to maintain his composure.

Nathan uttered, "Usually, I would've killed you by now. However, your military background has saved your life. I'll talk to the person-in-charge of Brimmopolis' prison. From now on, you'll be spending the rest of your life there."

As Tristan's son was dead and his daughter was in jail, nothing could hold him back anymore. Thus, he was not afraid of being locked up for the rest of his life.



Now, he glared at Nathan as he snarled, "Nathan, I hope you won't think that no one can defeat you just because you're the General. You've laid your finger on me, and my mentor and friends will not let you off easily. Just you wait.

His mentor was the one who supported Tristan.

Every major officer would support many of their trusted subordinates. Eventually, a





Chapter 1270 After All You Have Done

faction would be formed.

Although Tristan was a rear admiral, he belonged to a faction too.

Tristan's faction would certainly not be happy with what Nathan had done to him.

Moreover, Nathan had risen to his ranks too quickly. He was very young, but he was already a general. There were many who looked at him with eyes of jealousy.

Tristan's words were not empty threats.

With that, Nathan ordered, "Arrest him and send him to the prison. I'll talk to the person-in-charge on the procedure involved."

Franklin answered, "Yes, Sir!"