

## <p>Chapter 1562 It Is More Than Enough To Take You Out</p>

Suddenly, Aran took a step back when a bad feeling washed over him. He had a hunch that something bad would befall him soon.

The glinting object soon hit the back of Aran's hand. The man could barely feel his hand due to the numbing sensation that exploded in his hand. It felt as though he had been hit by a rubber baton.

He instantly took a few steps back and lowered his gaze to check on the so-called weapon he had been attacked with.

His eyes widened in disbelief the moment he saw the so-called weapon. It was none other than a cigarette filter.

Aran was utterly dumbfounded because he couldn't figure out who had launched the said cigarette filter at him.

He realized that the man who had done so was powerful because the effect of the cigarette filter being thrown was similar to those of a rubber baton round.

When he raised his head and looked in the direction the cigarette filter had been launched from, he saw an extremely tall and handsome man standing there impassively.

Similarly, Penny, Kylie, and Frida, who had escaped death, felt a sense of relief the moment they saw the man. They called out enthusiastically, overjoyed.

"Nathan!"

"Nathan!"

"Mr. Cross!"

The excited voices of the three women echoed throughout the parking lot. They could no longer hold back their excitement.

Aran finally figured out the man was none other than Nathan. He narrowed his eyes as a vicious grin crept up onto his face.

"Ha! I can't believe you have the audacity to show up in front of me! Great! It seems like I don't have to make another trip. Thank you for saving me the trouble to go after you."

Nathan looked at the injured bunch of security guards and Frida, who had been similarly injured. The moment he saw the anxious look Penny and Kylie had on their faces, he grew infuriated.

He replied with a grim expression on his face, "Why don't you tell me who has sent you instead? I'll let you die a short death if you're willing to tell me the truth."

Aran scoffed, "Ha! You're the first man who has the guts to utter such words against me! Don't worry! I'll promise you to take good care of your wife once I've taken you out!"

He leapt into action swiftly the moment he finished warning Nathan. An ordinary person's eyes would never catch up with Aran's action because he was extremely swift.

Therefore, Penny and the rest from Cross Group could merely detect a silhouette as Aran dashed towards Nathan.

Penny tried to warn her husband worriedly, "Nathan, look out!"

Obviously, Aran wasn't going to hold back against such a formidable foe. He threw a punch at Nathan with all his might.

Similarly, Nathan raised his hand and returned the favor. He clenched his fist and threw a punch at Aran casually.

Bam!

The moment their fists collided, a deafening sound could be heard.

In the end, Nathan had not budged one bit, but Aran had stuttered and took a few steps back.

However, Aran hadn't employed the whole of his strength yet. He had merely tapped into fifty percent of his full potential.

Although he had been defeated by Nathan, he felt as though the latter had already gone all out against him.

"Ares of the North? God of War? Seriously? Is that what you're capable of?" Aran teased with a scornful smirk on his face.

Nathan crossed his arms and replied callously, "It's more than enough to kill you."

"Come on!" Aran's face turned gloomy as he yelled.

Whoosh!

Immediately, Aran dashed towards Nathan. Nathan leaned backwards to evade Aran's attack when the latter attempted another punch at him.

Aran turned around and attempted to knock Nathan out using his elbow, but the latter managed to evade his attack once more in a casual manner.

In the end, Aran went berserk. He finally showcased the capability possessed by the one who had been granted the title of Odin.

Bam! Bam! Bam!

He launched a series of attacks, but Nathan managed to evade every single attack of his. However, the cars and concrete pillars around them weren't so lucky as they were shattered into pieces.

Aran could easily put a hole in the concrete pillars. The insanely powerful man could move a static vehicle away easily with one of his kicks.

Penny and the rest from Cross Group gasped in shock. They were afraid Nathan would be defeated by Aran. Deep down, they were growing extremely anxious.

Nonetheless, after a series of attacks, Aran still couldn't manage to lay a finger on Nathan.

Eventually, he paused and asked confusedly, "You're far more capable than what I perceived, but why have you been evading my attack since the fight begins? Are you afraid of me?"

Nathan replied nonchalantly, "I have always enjoyed running into a new opponent because I can't wait to figure out what they are capable of. You, however, have let me down. I'm certain I'll be able to take you out with a single kick of mine. If you're able to make it out alive, you should consider yourself lucky."

"Stop getting full of yourself, you impudent fool!" Although Aran was infuriated, he was taken aback by Nathan's words.

Nathan suddenly dashed over to Aran's side at an unimaginable speed.

Aran's pupils constricted because he couldn't believe just how fast Nathan had moved.

Nathan raised his leg and approached the man. His leg looked enlarged through the reflection of Aran's eyes.

Thump!

Nathan kicked Aran in the head forcefully. Consequently, Aran collapsed to the ground as though he had passed out.

By then, a few Jeeps had finally shown up at the scene.

Once they reached the scene, Colin, Ava, and the Elite Eight alighted from their rides and rushed to Nathan's side.

"Please forgive us for being late, sir!"

Nathan replied nonchalantly, "It's not your fault. Colin, rush the injured ones to the hospital immediately. Ava, I want you to figure out who he is and who sent him here."

"Yes, sir!" Nathan's subordinates took note of his instructions and replied synchronously.