

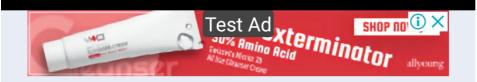
Nathan looked down at Melanie and the others, who were groveling on the ground. He sneered, "Have you all realized your mistake? I was wondering what was taking so long. What were all of you up to?"

Jenny added oil to the fire, "Pretty sure they were busy with mobilizing the fans to spread malicious rumors, directly causing our company's stock price to plummet. We lost a whopping seven billion because of this!"

Melanie, Hugoand the others trembled in fright as they groveled on the ground. All of them were sweating profusely out of pure terror.

Melanie cried as she begged, "Mr. Cross and Ms. Smith, it's all our fault. We were blind! We should never have offended both of you."

"I have made the news headlines which instantly destroyed my reputation among the fans. Relevant departments have blacklisted me, and the police are looking for me to carry out further investigations."



"Mr. Cross and Ms. Smith, I was wrong! Please give me another chance and let me off the hook this time!"

Nathan hissed at them, "I gave you a chance during the day, but you chose not to take it. You are finished."

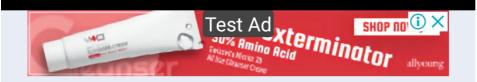
At this moment, Channing Investigation Unit's Captain Zed Walker arrived along with the police squad.

The captain pulled out an arrest warrant as he announced, "Melanie Zane and Hugo Lawson, both of you are suspected of spreading malicious rumors and involved in other crimes. Please follow us back to assist in our investigations."

Hugo's face turned ashen while Melanie wept uncontrollably.

They were both filled with remorse. Unfortunately, there was no crying over spilt milk.

Once Melanie and the rest were arrested, Penny, along with the others, celebrated in



unison.

The rogues who had caused Cross Group to lose their reputation and a loss of 7 billion were finally going to pay the price.

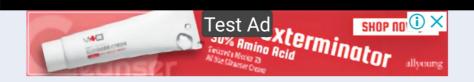
Penny stared at the clock and realized it was already 8 p.m. The company executives who were working overtime until now have not had anything to eat yet.

She then announced that she would treat everyone to some steamboat.

Penny and Nathan took the elevator down to the company's basement, and Penny soon realized Nathan was driving a black Hongqi HS7.

She asked in surprise, "Nathan, when did you buy this car?"

Nathan chuckled, "We have three cars at home. Two of the BMWs are being utilized by you and your dad. The remaining one is too flashy, so I asked my friend to get me a car to help me get around."



Penny eyeballed the car curiously and enquired, "I saw this car online some time ago before it was launched. From the photos, it looked pretty ordinary. I didn't expect it to look so domineering."

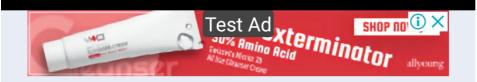
Little did she know that the car had been specially prepared by Colin Dunne for Nathan. It was not a Hongqi HS7 with standard specifications.

The standard spec of this Hongqi would already cost two hundred thousand each. However, Nathan's Hongqi cost as high as twenty million!

Furthermore, his Hongqi HS7 weighed three tons!

It was not only bulletproof, but it could also sustain damage from a rocket launcher or even a landmine. It was like a moving tank.

Its engine was replaced with a helicopter engine on top of that and could output speeds equivalent to or more than supercars.



It was truly a beast of a machine!

Naturally, Nathan would not explain such details to Penny. He simply smiled and said, "Hop in! Let's go for a ride."

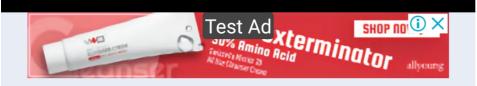
She nodded happily. "Okay!"

Nathan and Penny got into the car and made their way to the dinner location.

Along the journey, Penny grew more and more astounded. She clicked her tongue and said, "Nathan, local cars are pretty good. The chassis is very sturdy, and once the windows are up, the noise-isolation effect is a class above my BMW!"

She continued lamenting in amazement. She lowered the window of the passenger seat to listen to the sound of the tires. She exclaimed, "The tires are pretty silent. This car is awesome! It's so much better than my BMW 7 series!"

Nathan chuckled inwardly as he thought to himself, This isn't your standard Hongqi that costs around two hundred thousand... It's worth twenty million! Of course, it can smoke your BMW worth two million in seconds.



At that moment, a Lexus LX drove up to the right side of Nathan's car out of nowhere, trying to match his speed.

The back seat window of that Lexus LX wound down to reveal two gentlemen sitting at the back. The one in a white suit was Kenji Mitsui, while the one in a black suit was Marco Schulz.

Jamie stared intensely at Penny and said teasingly, "Yo! Isn't it Ms. Smith? We meet again! Seems like it's destiny eh?"





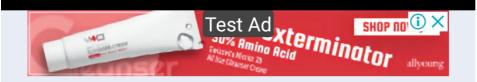
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Penny took a quick look at Jamie and her expression sunk. It was as if she saw a disgusting fly buzzing around.

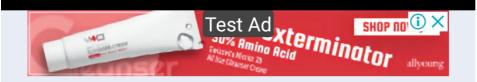
She turned to Nathan and said, "It's that damned Japanese again!"

Nathan said calmly, "Should we stop the car and teach him a lesson?"

Penny was worried about Nathan getting into a fight, so she responded in haste, "No need. Let's just try losing them."

Kenji seemed to have overheard what Penny had said. He stuck his head out of the car window and yelled at them conceitedly, "Little lady, it's pointless. How could a locally made car possibly outrace our Lexus? Haha! Even if you put the pedal to the metal on your Hongqi, it's impossible to shake off our Lexus so easily. Our car is world-renowned, while your local cars are just trash."

In Kenji's point of view, Nathan's Hongqi HS7 only had up to 224 horsepower, while his Lexus could easily go up to 388



### horsepower.

Nathan and Penny wanted to shake them off. What a joke!

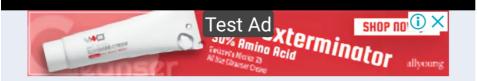
Nathan instantly pressed down on the accelerator, and the Hongqi started roaring like a beast. The car flickered like a flash of lighting, and in a blink of an eye, it was already leaving the Lexus in the dust.

In less than three seconds, the Hongqi was a distance away and could barely be seen. Not even the taillights were visible to Kenji and the others.

Both Kenji and Marco gawked stupidly with their mouth wide open, wide enough to swallow two eggs.

Their henchmen were also dumbfounded, their faces full of disbelief.

Kenji took some time to come back to his senses. He exclaimed with a weird look on his face, "Is that even a bloody car? That was more like a jet fighter!"



Nathan's car could go up to 1000 horsepower. Needless to say, it could dust Kenji's Lexus in a matter of seconds.

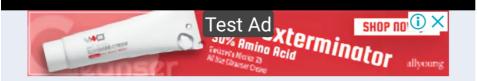
Nathan drove his car to the edge of the suburbs. Penny was so excited that she could barely breathe. She cried out exasperatedly, "Nathan, slow down! I'm too excited! My adrenaline is pumping, and I can barely breathe!"

Once Nathan heard this, he slowed the car down and asked in concern, "Honey, are you okay?"

Penny's face was flushed red, and her heart was racing. She was patting her chest as she said in shock, "Your car is insanely fast. It's more intense than riding on a roller coaster. My heart couldn't take it."

Nathan smiled wryly. "My car has actually been slightly modified. It's actually quite powerful."

Penny finally calmed down and advised, "Let's drive slowly and obey the traffic



rules. Safety comes first."

Nathan smiled. "Yes, honey, I'll do as you say."

When Penny heard the honeyed words coming out of his mouth, she blushed and rolled her eyes at Nathan adorably.

Nathan started to slow down and cruised along with the suburbs.

Out of nowhere, a car was flashing its headlights from behind them as a roaring sound of an engine could be heard.

They spotted a bunch of cars chasing up to them. Leading those fleet of cars at the vanguard was Kenji and Marco's Lexus LX.

Upon catching up to the Hongqi, the driver of the Lexus immediately turned to Kenji, asking, "Master, shall I proceed to knock their car up into the air?"

Kenji smiled menacingly. "No need. The few cars at the back are all elites brought over by Marco. Just overtake the Hongqi



and try to force them to a stop. I want to teach Nathan a lesson and violate his woman in front of him."

The driver responded solemnly, "Yes sir!"



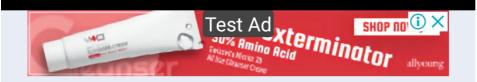
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The Lexus immediately cut in front of the Hongqi and came to a sudden halt, trying to force the Hongqi to hit their brakes.

Penny's face darkened. "Oh no, they've caught up and are trying to corner us. What should we do?"

Nathan's lips curled up into a smile as he said gently, "Honey, calm down."

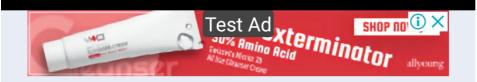
Just as he spoke, he pressed down onto the accelerator.

The Hongqi's engine started to roar. It rammed up to the left side of the Lexus's rear end.

#### Boom!

The Lexus spun out of control. Kenji and Marco could be heard screaming as their car crashed into the stinking ditch by the roadside.

Nathan's Hongqi was not affected in the slightest from the collision, and instead, it continued to accelerate away!



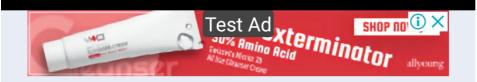
Several black Audi cars started to brake and stop their cars. Kenji and Marco's henchmen hurried out of their car in a panic and surrounded the Lexus that had fallen into the ditch. They called out one by one, "Mr. Mitsui, Master Schulz, are you both all right?"

Shortly after, Kenji and Marco, who had blood running down their faces, were dragged out of the wreckage through the sunroof.

Marco was still in utter disbelief. Kenji wiped the blood off his face and growled, "Damn it, does this even make any sense? A sedan actually knocked over our large SUV!"

Nathan and Penny finally made it to their dinner location. Jenny, General manager Peggy Sharlton and quality inspection manager Kylie Tonkins had already been waiting for a long time.

Penny immediately apologized, "Sorry, everyone. Something happened along the way earlier, which is why we are late.



Everyone, please hurry up and order some food and drinks. It's my treat today."

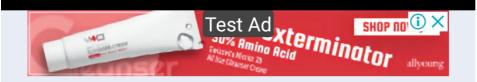
Everyone started cheering and immediately started placing their orders. In one go, they ordered a bunch of food and even some bottles of red wine. The atmosphere was very joyous.

An hour in, everyone ate to their heart's content. Instead of leaving right away, they remained there to catch up or chat about work-related issues.

The peace was short-lived, however, as the restaurant's door suddenly swung open.

A group of people filled with killing intent had burst into the restaurant. It was not hard to notice two men whose clothes were blood-stained and bandaged up among them. They were none other than Kenji Mitsui and Marco Schulz.

The restaurant's manager, Mike Sanders, caught wind of the situation and hurried out to greet the hostile-looking Kenji and Marco. He put on an apologetic grin and



asked, "Hello sirs, may I know what happened? How may I be of assistance?"

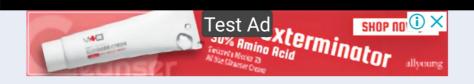
Kenji grabbed Mike's collar with one hand and punched him hard in the face with the other. He then shoved the bloodied Mike away and snarled, "Scram and stay out of the way. That's all you need to do!"

Marco squinted his eyes and announced icily to the surrounding security guards as well as the staffs, "I'm Marco Schulz from the Schulz family of Alberesque. Steer clear out of our way if you don't have a death wish!"

The Schulz family of Alberesque!

Once everyone in the restaurant heard it, they all went mute with horror!

Who in the South doesn't know of the influence of the Schulz family of Alberesque? Even the King of the South, Dip Turner, was just one of the Schulz family's lackeys. Who on earth has the guts to provoke the Schulz family?



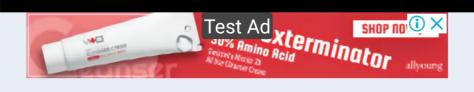
Kenji glared at Nathan, then turned to Marco and said, "Marco, this is your territory. I'll leave it to you to deal with this bastard! But do not touch Penny Smith. She's mine!"

Marco nodded, and the fifty hand-picked henchmen from the Schulz family instantly surrounded Nathan's dining table.

Needless to say, Penny and all the employees paled in countenance when this happened.

Nathan was the only one looking calm and composed. Naturally, Kylie didn't go into panic either. Her bright eyes flickered cunningly.

Marco fixed his gaze on Nathan as he sneered, "Nathan, how dare you offend the Schulz family. You even went overboard to provoke our honored guest. You better do as you're told and follow us obediently. Or would you rather let my men break your limbs and drag you out like a piece of dead meat?"





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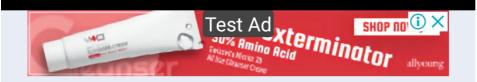


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The group of henchmen behind Marco carried sharp gazes, firm stances and exuded a refined aura. It was obvious that they were all highly-trained professionals.

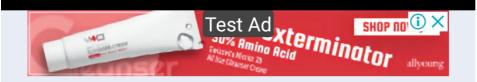
Nathan chuckled wryly, "My car got scratched. I was just about to ask you to compensate for my loss. I'm glad you came to me instead. Let's make things easy. Just compensate me a new car, and I'll let you off this time."

Everyone sported varying expressions upon hearing this from Nathan.

Even Penny and the employees from Cross Group grew anxious after hearing his statement.

Nathan even has the mood to ask for compensation in this situation. This was basically digging his own grave!

Kenji ignored Nathan and said mockingly, "Marco, I guess you are not that influential in the South. He doesn't even take you seriously!"



Marco was embarrassed and declared to Nathan with a grim expression, "Since you are unwilling to cooperate, I'll have to resort to asking my men to break your limbs and drag you out of here."

"Who dares lay a hand on Mr. Cross? Do you even have our permission to do so?"

A loud commotion was suddenly heard coming from the restaurant's entrance.

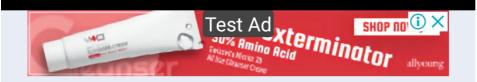
Everyone looked towards the door at the same time.

Eight imposing men in black suits were striding into the restaurant.

The eight men were all stocky and strongly built. The black suits they were wearing gave off the impression that they had donned black armor. They exuded an aura of dominance.

These eight men were none other than the Elite Eight.

The Elite Eight stood firmly beside Nathan



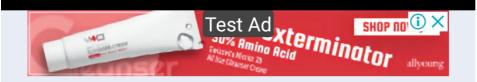
with their hands placed behind their backs. Their legs were straight, and their feet were firmly planted into the ground. It was a total militarized posture. Their posture alone was enough to cause others around them to feel as if the air was being sucked out of them.

Marco teased, "I see. He has some bodyguards. No wonder he's acting all smug. Do you think your eight men are enough?"

Nathan raised his teacup slowly and sipped on his tea. He then said casually, "If you can beat my Eight Elites, you have my word, you can do whatever you want with me."

Marco snickered, turned to look at his henchmen and said out loud, "Fighters of the Schulz family! Someone is looking down on us. How should we take care of them?"

The fifty henchmen shouted in unison, "Kill, kill, kill!"



Their voices echoed throughout the entire restaurant. Everyone started wearing grave expressions.

Marco was very satisfied with their response. He then beckoned, "Kill all of them! I will bear all consequences!"

"Charge!"

All fifty highly-trained henchmen from the Schulz family charged towards the Elite Eight.

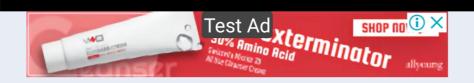
Nathan raised his hand, and the Elite Eight each took a step forward to welcome the Schulz family henchmen.

A fierce battle unfolded in an instant.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Eight henchmen from the Schulz family were knocked out in a flash as soon as the fight broke out.

It was shocking! Marco and Kenji's eyes widened in disbelief.



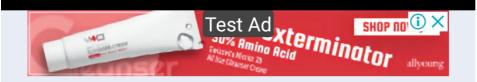
The Elite Eight were as fierce as tigers, tearing through the Schulz family henchmen like they were a flock of helpless sheep.

Amidst the chaotic sounds of fighting and screaming, the Schulz family henchmen were being knocked around left, right and center.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they witnessed the Elite Eight sweep the floor with the so-called highly trained fighters from the Schulz family, wondering if the Elite Eight were actually fighting machines instead.

Penny and the others threw glances at Nathan. They wondered where Nathan had come across these ferocious bodyguards of his. Weren't the Elite Eight simply too outstanding?

Meanwhile, Nathan appeared to be extremely carefree, as though he had complete confidence in his Elite Eight. He didn't even bother looking at the scene, simply enjoying his tea while he hummed a



totally nonsensical song, "I was enjoying the view on the top of the city when I heard chaos enveloping everybody..."

Within minutes, the fifty highly-trained henchmen from the Schulz family were sprawled across the restaurant floor.

Marco and Kenji were being picked up like helpless animals and dragged before Nathan.

"Kneel before Mr. Cross!"

Two of the Elite Eight guards brought Marco and Kenji down to their knees.

The two of them feebly ended up kneeling in front of Nathan.



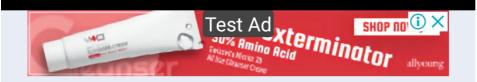
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Nathan raised his head and smiled at Marco and Kenji who were kneeling before him. "It seems that my Elite Eight outshine your henchmen by a margin. Can we now discuss the compensation for the damages done to my car?"

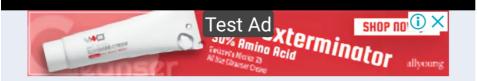
Marco spat out bitterly, "I'm one of the heirs to the Schulz family! If you lay a finger on me, you're finished!"

"You still dare to behave rudely in front of Mr. Cross. Shut your mouth!" shouted one of the Elite Eight angrily as he raised his hand to slap Marco a dozen or so times in the face, to the point that he was unrecognizable.

Marco was beaten to a point where he couldn't even express his anger.

Kenji, who was kneeling beside him, soon realized that Nathan wouldn't let them go easily if they refused to comply.

So, Kenji said in a hurry, "We're willing to compensate for your car. We definitely will."



Nathan smiled wryly. "We're all civilized people here. My car is worth 20 million. Will you be paying in cash, or will you wire the money to me?"

Kenji's eyes widened in shock. "Your trash car is worth 20 million?"

Nathan's expression darkened. "What? Are you unwilling to pay?"

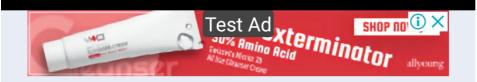
Kenji immediately broke out in cold sweat and responded meekly, "I'll pay, I'll pay!"

Immediately, 20 million was wired into Nathan's account.

Nathan then smiled and said, "You may leave now. Don't let me see you again next time. Oh right, make sure to reimburse for all the damages done here before leaving."

Marco and Kenji compensated for all the damages done to the restaurant and were seen limping away with all their henchmen in embarrassment soon after.

. . . . . . .



## Shortly after!

At the Sakura Club, Kenji was extremely furious at Shane Chrysler and his henchmen.

### Bang!

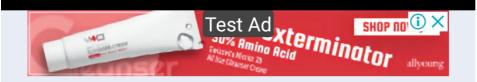
Shane was sent flying with a kick by Kenji. He rolled across the ground.

Kenji said bitterly with a twisted look on his face, "I've never been so humiliated growing up. Nathan must pay for what he did!"

Marco bowed apologetically and said, "Master Mitsui, I underestimated Nathan this time. I will ask my family to dispatch the best of the best to Channing to seek out Nathan and settle your grievances!"

Kenji responded coldly, "I'll wait and see. I hope the Schulz family won't let me down another time."

Marco realized that Kenji was already doubting the power and influence of the



# Schulz family.

If Nathan Cross were not dealt with properly this time around, the collaboration between Yoko Financial Group and the Schulz family would fall apart.

Marco said his goodbyes and left the Sakura Club.

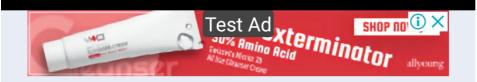
The moment Marco got into his car, he whipped out his phone and dialed Vance Schulz, "Uncle, we've underestimated Nathan Cross. Even Kenji Mitsui was toyed around by him. Please send our Schulz family's guardian Saint Rupert to assist me!"

# Saint Rupert!

A name that once terrorized the South!

A Death God that once made countless experts in the South tremble in fear!

The Death God who had once caused a bloody massacre in the South is currently serving as a guardian for the Schulz



family. Whenever the Schulz family encountered any troublesome adversaries, this man will make a move.

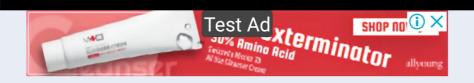
Vance went silent for a moment. "Just to deal with Nathan Cross? Is it really necessary to send out Saint Rupert?"

Marco said in a deep voice, "Master Kenji Mitsui is already very upset. If we are unable to deal with Nathan, the collaboration between Yoko Financial Group and our Schulz family will definitely be dissolved. Nathan is not to be underestimated. I reckon only by sending out Saint Rupert will we be able to nip the problem by the bud."

Vance finally agreed to it. "Very well, I will personally summon Saint Rupert from his retreat and request for him to kill Nathan."

Marco grew overly excited. "Many thanks, Uncle Vance!"

Back in the Sakura Club, Shane was bowing his head as he asked Kenji, "Master, Mr. Schulz has gone to request



assistance from his family's hidden forces. What should we do next?"

Kenji has suffered two losses going against Nathan. Marco had failed to get even for him. He no longer trusted the power and influence of the Schulz family.

He snorted coldly, "Never rely on anyone but yourself. If one wishes to seek vengeance, I will have to personally summon experts from Japan myself."



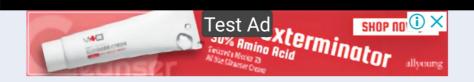
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At the Mitsui family villa in Japan.

The leader of Yoko Financial Group, Haruto Mitsui, was playing chess with the Sword God, Miyamoto Ichiro.

Suddenly a subordinate hurried in and bent down to whisper into Haruto's ear.

Haruto's expression changed drastically as he said angrily, "Someone dared to bully my son! What kind of logic is that?"

Ichiro said mildly, "What has made Mr. Mitsui so angry?"

Haruto smiled bitterly. "My son was bullied in China. I lost my composure for a moment there. Sorry about that."

Ichiro nodded. "Anyone who dares bully your son must be really hard to deal with. Do you need my help?"

Haruto nodded in agreement. "Yes. The main problem is that they're far away in China. I can't send many people to avenge my son. If I'm sending someone, he has to



be a master at what he does. But I can't think of anyone suitable at this point."

Ichiro smiled slightly. "The Miyamoto family has received good care under you for a long time now, Mr. Mitsui. It's time we return the favor. My top disciple Daniel Long, nicknamed Black Dog, has taken in half of my knowledge. He can go to China and help resolve your problems."

## Black Dog!

The most outstanding samurai in Japan in the past ten years!

He had won all the official sword-fighting matches as well as the underground black market matches.

In fact, he had never lost once in all of the thousands of matches he joined.

Thus, he was widely known as the next person to carry the Sword God's title.

Haruto exclaimed with undisguised excitement, "Haha! As long as Black Dog



personally deals with the matter in China, I'm sure that the guy who bullied my son will be dead meat!"

The next day, Black Dog received instructions to leave Japan for China on a plane.

The Death God of the Schulz family, Saint Rupert, had reached Channing as well.

When Marco saw Saint Rupert, he immediately turned smug and ambitious.

Along with Kenji, Saint Rupert and a hundred subordinates, he aggressively barged into Cross Group.

Cross Group's security leader, Ryan Day, and over twenty security guards came up to them with batons in their hands.

"Who the hell are you? How dare you barge into our company building like that!" shouted Ryan.

The bloated man weighing over 500 pounds, Saint Rupert, stood beside Marco



like a mountain of flesh. He slowly spoke, his voice thundering out, "How dare a bunch of nobodies like you block my path! You guys have a death wish!"

He lifted his foot, one as humongous as an elephant's, and stomped on the ground.

Boom! The ground sank in. A semi-circle gust of dusty wind rose and spread toward Ryan and his guards, who was blown off by the gust and landed heavily on the ground, screaming in pain.

It was obvious to them how strong Saint Rupert was!

When Kenji saw Saint Rupert send more than twenty security guards flying and landing on the ground injured with just one kick, he couldn't help but be shocked at the sight. Now, he no longer looked down upon the Schulz family.

Upon seeing Saint Rupert's violent act of taking down Cross Group's security guards, happiness flashed across Marco's face. He waved a hand as he said, "Let's



go! We'll head straight to the CEO office and look for Penny and Nathan!"

In just a short while, Marco and Kenji brought Saint Rupert, along with his hundreds of subordinates, up to the 28th floor. It was where the CEO office was located.

Nathan and Penny were chatting in the CEO office when they heard a commotion outside.

Then, Jenny rushed in and said in a trembling voice, "President Smith, Mr. Cross, something bad is happening! Kenji Mitsui and Marco Schulz have brought their men and injured our company's security guards! They have already arrived on this floor!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 507 Acquire Cross Group For Ten Billion

Penny's eyes widened. "What?"

Nathan's brows furrowed slightly before returning to their usual calm position. He said mildly, "Come, let's go and take a look."

He walked out of the CEO office with Penny and Jenny following close behind.

When they came out, Marco and the rest were already standing in the corridor.

The other employees of Cross Group were so afraid that they hid behind the furniture and trembled.

Penny impassively gazed at Marco and the rest. "What the hell are you guys doing here?" She asked furiously.

Marco smiled coldly. "You've offended the Schulz family. Do you think there's any place for you in the South now?"

He then took an acquisition contract from a subordinate and threw it at Nathan and Penny's feet. It landed with a thump. "I'll be



Chapter 507 Acquire Cross Group For Ten Billion

happy to acquire Cross Group for ten billion!"

Penny flew into a fit of rage. "Are you crazy? You want to acquire our company that's worth one hundred billion with only ten billion? Besides, I only have 20% of the total shares of this company. Most of the shares are in the hands of a mysterious boss. Even if I do agree, you'll be unable to acquire Cross Group."

Marco laughed. "No, no. Although you only have 20% of the total shares of this company, according to my sources, your chairman gave you the rights to manage the company! This means you have the rights to make any decision, including selling the company. So as long as you sign this contract, the Cross Group will belong to the Schulz family."

Penny replied coldly, "Don't ever think about it! I'll never sign it!"

Marco smiled in a creepy way. "You'll sign it soon enough!"



Then, he snapped his fingers and ordered the Death God beside him, "Saint Rupert, come and break Nathan's arms and legs first. Let's give Ms Smith a little bit of pressure."

A vicious grin spread across Saint Rupert's plump cheeks as he walked over to Nathan. "Boy, I've heard that you're a real killer. Let me witness your skills then! I hope you'll be able to fight well with me and keep me entertained. Don't let me kill you in an instant, okay?"

Saint Rupert weighed over 500 pounds; he was literally a mountain of flesh. The ground quaked beneath him with every step he took as if the entire building was shaking because of him. His entire presence gave off an air of intense dominance, causing the blood of everyone present to run cold.

Penny paled with fright. With a trembling voice, she cried out, "Hubby!"

On the other hand, Nathan looked relaxed as he replied calmly, "Stay here and don't



move, alright? I'll handle him."

After speaking, he slowly approached Saint Rupert.

Saint Rupert's body was massive. With a wave of his hand, the desk that was blocking his way split apart and broke into pieces.

Penny and the other employees of Cross Group stared in shock at the sight.

Their gazes on Nathan turned worrisome.

After all, this humongous mountain of flesh that was Saint Rupert had terrifying strength.

Considering what he had done so far, he could probably be able to tear a bull in half.

Nathan was no match for him based on body size alone.

Will Nathan be able to withstand the punches and kicks from Saint Rupert?



At this time, the distance between Nathan and Saint Rupert was less than two meters.

Suddenly, Saint Rupert growled, "Big Hand Swipe!"

Stepping forward, his large hand swiped toward Nathan's chest violently!

Penny's heart leapt to her throat when she saw this.

On the other hand, Kenji, Marco and the others looked happy and excited as they watched the scene unfold.

Nathan raised a hand and casually met the other's palm.

Seeing Nathan daring to meet his palm, Saint Rupert felt astonished and scornful at the same time. He thought Nathan had a death wish.

In fact, he could almost see Nathan's bones shattering upon impact, and his body sent flying.



## Bang!

Both their palms met in an instant.

The grin on Saint Rupert's face disappeared, replaced by a mix of emotions ranging from shock and fear to agony and worry like a kaleidoscope.

The bones inside his sturdy arm let out a light crackand bent themselves into awkward angles.

After coming in contact with Nathan, one of Saint Rupert's arms was rendered disabled!

The crowd surrounding them was stunned.

Marco was the first to react. He lost all his composure as he shouted, "What?"

At that moment, Nathan started to land one of his own attacks on Saint Rupert.



Nathan raised a leg with lightning speed and landed a kick at Saint Rupert's huge head. The kick made a loud explosive sound; a sudden thunderclap.

Even if one were a gigantic tree that had grown to an unimaginable size, it would never be able to withstand a lightning strike.

After being kicked by Nathan, Saint Rupert's head looked fine on the surface, but the enormous force that went deep into it caused his skull to shatter into nothingness.

Before Saint Rupert could even let out a scream, his body tilted over and smashed onto the ground.

When Marco, Kenji and the hundreds of subordinates saw this, they drew in a sharp breath.

It was shocking!

Even the legendary Death God in the South was no match for Nathan Cross!



Before Saint Rupert could land a second blow, he was dead by a single kick from Nathan!

Marco's face was as white as a sheet, while Kenji's legs had turned to jelly. The rest of their subordinates gazed at Nathan with fear in their eyes. It was as if they were gazing at the king of the underworld.

At this moment, a huge number of people arrived.

It was Thomas Dunn. He had brought the Elite Eight together with two hundreds of his men with him. Upon seeing this, Kenji and Marco's expressions changed.

Marco yelled threateningly, "I am a member of the Schulz family! My eldest brother is the mayor of Brimmopolis, while my second brother is the Major General of the West! The members Schulz family are spread all over the nation in the areas of politics, army and business. We're everywhere! Don't you dare touch me!"

Nathan smiled upon hearing his words.



"Are you done with your crap? Men, take them all down!"

"Don't you dare!" screamed Marco in rage.

His subordinates behind him prepared to defend themselves.

However, the Elite Eight, along with Thomas Dunn's subordinates, were much faster. Their attacks were also way more violent.

In an instant, the floor on which the CEO office was located turned into a battleground.

It ended just as quickly as it started.

Kenji and Marco's subordinates soon lay on the ground, their blood sputtering out from their wounds and pooling around them.

On the other hand, the Elite Eight were unharmed. Some of Thomas' subordinates were injured, but none of the injuries was severe.



Chills ran down Marco's spine as he gazed at his opponents in fear. He started stammering, "Y-You... Y-You..."

Nathan's expression was serene as he spoke to Marco. It was as if they were having a normal chat. "Don't be scared. If you're gonna be a scoundrel, you have to see it to the bitter end. Besides, I'm just returning the favor. You've been trying to kill me a few times now, haven't you? But don't worry, I'm not going to kill you. I just wish to break one of your legs. That's fair, isn't it?"

Marco screamed in horror, "No!"

But two of the Elite Eight had already rushed up to him and pinned him to the ground.

Thomas then handed a metal rod over to Nathan in a respectful manner.

Holding the metal rod, Nathan smiled and raised it, aiming straight for Marco's right leg.



Marco shut his eyes in panic and screamed, "Ah!"

But although Nathan had raised the rod high, he brought it down gently on Marco's leg.

When the expected pain did not arrive, Marco opened his eyes fearfully and stared at Nathan in a daze.

Nathan smiled with a hint of amusement in his eyes. "I haven't even broken your leg yet. Why are you so eager to scream? Don't worry. I'm a man of my word. If I say I'll break your leg, I'll definitely break it."

Upon hearing this, Marco broke down in terror.

At this moment, a team of police officers rushed in. In the lead was the Police Captain of the Investigation Unit, Zed Walker.

When Marco saw Zed coming in, he saw a sliver of hope and immediately screamed, "Save me! Save me! Hurry up and stop



him!"

Zed hurriedly shouted, "Mr. Cross, hold it right there!"

But Nathan's metal rod swung down without any hesitation at all.

Snap!Nathan broke Marco's right leg before everyone's horrified gazes.

"Ahhhh!"

Marco rolled around in agony as a crippling pain shot through his leg.

When Zed saw that he was unable to save Marco, he sighed internally. It was clear that the conflict between the Schulz family and Mr. Cross could no longer be resolved.



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Chapter 509 Abduction Of The Brand Ambassador

Zed gazed at Nathan and smiled bitterly. saying, "Mr. Cross, why stoop to their level?"

Nathan said in a light tone, "I've got no other choice. I've forgiven them twice, but they've become even worse, and are now barging into my company!"

Nathan turned to look at Kenji Mitsui, who was trembling in fear.

Kenji immediately fell to his knees, begging desperately, "Mr. Cross, I'm in the wrong. I'm sorry..."

Nathan said coldly, "You said the same thing the previous two times. I've already warned you twice before. Since your ears don't seem to be good enough, you should have just one!"

Before Kenji could react, one of the Elite Eight had drawn his dagger and sliced his ear off.

Amidst the screams coming from Penny and the others, Kenji felt something wet

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trickling down the side of his head as an object rolled near his feet. It was his ear!

"Ahhhh!"

Kenji picked up his ear and cradled it, his face filled with distress.

He gazed at Nathan with hatred and trepidation in his heart.

However, Nathan ignored him and ordered Zed, "Take these people away. Don't let them go without my permission."

"Of course, Mr. Cross!" Zed replied.

• • •

Penny sat in the CEO office, terror still lingering in her heart.

Nathan made her a cup of coffee to ease her anxiety.

Penny took the coffee and sipped on it, then sighed. "So many things have happened recently. The amount of people

Chapter 509 Abduction Of The Brand Ambassador

who want to harm Cross Group seems to be never-ending."

Nathan smiled and said, "With great power comes great responsibility. Cross Group is becoming stronger day by day. Besides, we hold the manufacturing rights of the liver cancer vaccine. Naturally, there'll be envious people who wish to cause us harm."

Penny gazed at Nathan and said softly, "Thankfully, you're here. Otherwise, I won't know how to handle all of this."

Nathan smiled at her cheekily. "We're husband and wife. Your issues are mine."

At this moment, Jenny knocked and came in. She said to Penny politely, "President Smith, we need to pick Ms. Lopez up from the airport at 11. We need to leave now."

Upon hearing this, Nathan asked curiously, "Who's Ms. Lopez?"

Penny pinched her temples in fatigue and explained, "Ms. Debbie Lopez. She's a

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retired Olympic diving champion. We intend to hire her as the face of Cross Group."

Seeing the fatigue on Penny's face, he offered, "You've worked hard for the past few days. Let me handle this for you."

Penny was indeed tired. Coupled with the scare she had just gotten a while ago, she was not in the best state of mind.

Penny hesitated before she nodded. "Alright. You may go and get Debbie from the airport."

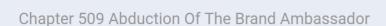


So, Nathan and Jenny left in Nathan's Hongqi.

When they arrived at the airport, they found out that Debbie's flight had landed ten minutes earlier and that Debbie herself had been taken away by someone else.

Upon hearing this, Jenny's eyes widened in shock. "We've already agreed with Ms. Lopez that we'd be the ones to pick her up from the airport. Moreover, her current visit **(i)** 

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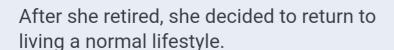


to Channing is to discuss with us about being our company's brand ambassador. How could she be taken away by others?"

Nathan frowned. "Why don't you call Ms. Lopez and check in with her about what's going on?"

Jenny hurriedly dialed Debbie's number, but the call could not get through.

What Nathan and Jenny didn't know was that although Debbie was an Olympic champion in diving and a famous national athlete, she came from a middle-class family and lived a low-key life.



Thus, she hadn't brought any bodyguards or assistants with her on this trip from Northania to Channing and had just come along with her suitcase.

When she walked out of the airport, two men in suits had come up to her and informed her that they had been tasked to

Chapter 509 Abduction Of The Brand Ambassador

pick her up from the airport.

Debbie was confident she would be safe in the country. She thought that these men had been sent by Cross Group to pick her up. That was why she didn't hesitate to get into the black car they had ushered her into.

But when she got into the car, she found that apart from the driver, a creepy Japanese man was sitting inside it. The man had bloodied bandages around his head; he was even missing an ear.

When Debbie finally realized something was wrong, she hurriedly told them to let her get down from the car.

But how could they agree to that?



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Chapter 510 You Really Have A Death Wish

The Japanese man shot her a vicious smile and said, "Ms Debbie Lopez, it's good to see you. I am Kenji Mitsui from Yoko Financial Group."

Debbie asked suspiciously, "What are you trying to do by conning me into getting on this car?"

Kenji gazed at Debbie with her perfect figure and leered at her, "Haha! I wish to have fun with Ms. Lopez and take this opportunity to tackle Nathan Cross!"

Fear crossed Debbie's face as she screamed, "Who's Nathan Cross? I don't know him! Release me right now!"

Kenji only laughed, "You don't need to know him. But if you're in my hands, he'll definitely come and save you. By then, I'll have achieved my goal."

...

At the Channing International Airport, Nathan and Jenny still could not get through to Debbie. Only then did they Chapter 510 You Really Have A Death Wish

realize she might be in trouble.

Thus, Nathan called Colin Dunne immediately. "Go find out where Debbie Lopez, the Olympic diving champion, is right now!"

Colin immediately investigated Debbie's whereabouts using the power and influence of the national security unit, as well as the underworld.

Not long after, they spotted Debbie getting into a black car through some footage on a CCTV camera at the airport.



Within five minutes, Colin called Nathan back and reported, "Master, Ms. Lopez has been abducted by Kenji Mitsui!"

Nathan frowned. "Isn't that Japanese brat in custody? How did he get out so soon?"

"He is one of the owners of Yoko Financial Group. He had just been arrested when the embassy of Japan called to strongly protest his arrest. Moreover, the Schulz family used their connections to put

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pressure on the police officers in Channing. Zed Walker could not withstand the pressure, so he ended up letting both Marco Schulz and Kenji Mitsui go," explained Colin.

"How dare they!" Nathan yelled angrily.

Colin continued, "Master, according to the latest sources, Kenji has abducted Ms. Lopez and brought her to the Sakura Club."

Nathan's face darkened. "Got it!"

Then, he hung up the phone and told Jenny to get into the car.

He stepped on the gas pedal, and the Hongqi sped toward Sakura Club.

On their way there, Jenny was so scared of his reckless driving that she kept shrieking non-stop.

At Sakura Club, Kenji was sizing Debbie up and down with a perverted gaze.

He grinned and said, "Haha! Although

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you're not as pretty as Penny Smith, you do have a great figure. Most importantly, you're an Olympic champion and a famous athlete of this nation. Hehe, I guess you're enough to appease me."

As he spoke, he lunged forward toward Debbie.

But Debbie was, after all, an athlete. She was much more agile than the average woman.

Not only did she successfully dodge him, but she also managed to give him a tight slap across his face. "You b\*\*\*\*\*d! Don't you know how to show some respect to women?" She shouted while fuming.

Kenji held his swollen cheek and stared at her with surprise and resentment. "You're just a woman! How dare you hit me? Men, pin her down! I'm gonna torture you until you cry for help!"

Although Debbie was a diving athlete, she was still a woman. How could she fight against the dozen of cruel subordinates of



Chapter 510 You Really Have A Death Wish

# Kenji's?

In a flash, they had pinned her down on the table. She couldn't move.

Kenji grinned ferociously as he walked up to her. "Hehe! Let me have a taste of the Olympic diving champion of this nation!"

Despair filled Debbie's face as tears welled up in her eyes.

At this moment, the door to the room suddenly flew open with a loud bang.



Nathan strode in with an unpleasant expression and said coldly, "Kenji Mitsui, you've really got a death wish, haven't you? Today, even God won't be able to save you!"



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