# Test Ad

Chapter 521 A Meal Worth A Million

Nathan and Penny lifted their heads and saw a gorgeous lady dressed in branded clothes.

She was a nice-looking lady, but the haughty look on her face revealed her supercilious manner.

Penny was surprised to see the lady here. She exclaimed, "Freya! What a coincidence! Are you having a meal here?"

It turns out that this lady was Penny's best friend back in the days. It had been years since they last contacted each other.

Freya was toffee-nosed as she regarded Penny with incredulity. "Eating here? I'm from the upper-class. I would never eat at a place full of peasant workers."

Nathan and his colleagues from the Blue Sky Corporation frowned slightly at Freya's words.

Disregarding Freya's acerbity, Penny shot the woman a faint smile and introduced Nathan to her. "Oh, let me introduce my

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husband to you. This is Nathan Cross."

"Nathan, this is my best friend, Freya."

"Hello!" Nathan greeted her blandly.

Freya shifted her gaze on Nathan. Nathan looked average at first glance, but the more one looked at him, the more attractive he became.

Freya was slightly envious of Penny for having such a charismatic husband.

She couldn't find any weaknesses from Nathan's flawless features, so she targeted his background instead.

Freya deliberately asked, "Oh! Hello, Mr. Cross. What do your parents do for a living?"

Nathan was actually born to the purple up north. However, Nathan and his mother had been kicked out of the family when his father insisted on marrying the homewrecker.

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In the end, his mother died of depression.

Nathan was left an orphan the day his mother died.

"They're not around anymore," Nathan replied coldly.

Freya chuckled softly under her breath.

When she had first noticed Nathan's distinctive air, she had thought he came from a prominent family.

Who would've thought he was an orphan with no parents!

Freya assumed Nathan must be a pauper, especially since he could only afford to eat in a farmhouse restaurant.

Nathan narrowed his eyes and shot a cold glance at Freya after noticing her chuckle.

Why is she rejoicing at me having no parents?

Freya didn't notice Nathan's sudden

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change in expression. She wouldn't even give a damn even if she had.

"Penn, why are you married to an orphan? You must be having a rough time. I see you could only afford to eat in a farmhouse restaurant and drink cheap wine without a trademark," Freya said with feigned sympathy and unveiled glee in her eyes.

Penny frowned at Freya's words.

#### I haven

't seen her for just a few years... but it seems like she has turned into a completely different person...

Freya's eyes gleamed all of a sudden, and then she waved her hand at someone not far away. "Sebastian, over here! Come and join me!"

A tall man in his suit walked toward them.

"This is my boyfriend, Sebastian Schulz. He's the master of the most prominent family in the South. I will become a

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member of the upper echelons after we get married." Freya introduced her boyfriend with her voice full of pride.

An ostentatious smile was plastered on her face. Apparently, she was showing off by giving herself airs.

Although born by a mistress, Sebastian was just as stuck-up as a member of the Schulz family. He grew impatient and said, "Freya, can we go now? We need to attend the banquet later."

Freya nodded. "Alright! But Penn is my best friend, and it seems like they're living a hard life since they can only eat in a farmhouse restaurant."

"Sebastian, let's pay for their meal." Freya sympathetically said, "It might cost them a month of their salary. After all, it's just a petty amount of money to us."

"There is no need. We can pay for our own meal," Nathan rejected bluntly.

However, Freya insisted. "You should save

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the hard-earned money for yourself. Sebastian, go fetch the bill."

Soon, the waiter showed up while holding onto a tray. "Hello, this is your bill. The total is one million and thirty-five thousand. Our boss said you only need to pay one million after rounding off."

What?!

A meal worth a million!

Freya and Sebastian's eyes grew wide in disbelief; they were dumbfounded.

How rich must they be to spend a million on a meal?



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### Chapter 522 Extort Money From Them

"Is this a slaughterhouse?" Freya asked suspiciously. "It's impossible for a meal to cost a million. Let me check the bill."

Sebastian snatched the bill from the waiter.

Abalone, lobster frittata with white caviar, Burgundy wine... He broke out in a cold sweat as he ran his eyes over the bill.

He knew there was nothing wrong with the bill; those dishes were definitely worth a million.

The biggest problem was that he didn't have a million in his pocket!

Although Sebastian was a member of the Schulz family, he never got to enjoy the same treatment as the others because he had been born by a mistress.

He was only given a hundred thousand in pocket money every month.

To add to that, he had a vain and materialistic girlfriend who was obsessed

### Chapter 522 Extort Money From Them

with buying luxury cars, branded clothes and expensive jewelry.

His pocket money was not enough to cover his monthly expenditures.

He didn't have a million to foot the bill.

Sebastian and Freya stood there awkwardly, holding the bill and sweating bullets. They were stumped.

The waiter soon lost his patience. "Are you going to pay or not? Didn't you say you come from the most prominent family?"



Sebastian and Freya blushed red at the waiter's caustic remark.

Nathan cheered for the waiter internally. Well said!

Before Sebastian and Freya hit the roof, Nathan took out a credit card a stack of cash before their very eyes. With a smile on his face, he placed them on the waiter's tray and said, "I'll foot the bill."

Chapter 522 Extort Money From Them

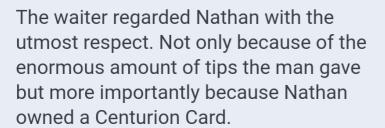
It's a Centurion Card that can be used globally with no credit limit!

He's tipping the waiter with a stack of cash?

Sebastian and Freya's jaws dropped.

The waiter's eyes glinted inexcitement as he looked at Nathan.

"Thank you, sir. I'm glad to be of service. Please hold for a moment. I will process your payment right away," The waiter said reverently.



The possession of a Centurion Card was a symbol of status widely recognized around the world.

Sebastian and Freya were at a loss for words. At the same time, they felt so

### Chapter 522 Extort Money From Them

embarrassed that they wished the ground would swallow them up.

Penny finally managed to pull herself together. She knew that Nathan owned a Centurion Card, but she had no idea of the sky-high price of the meal.

She turned to face the supervisors of the Blue Sky Corporation and shot daggers at them.

She had requested them to keep it simple, but they had feigned compliance while acting the contrary by ordering the most expensive dishes.

Feeling extremely abashed, Sebastian and Freya cast a hostile glance at Nathan and beat a hasty retreat with their feet shuffling and shoulders slouching.

Penny heaved a sigh of disappointment as she looked at Freya's back figure gradually went out of sight. They used to be as thick as thieves, but time had changed her friend thoroughly.

### Chapter 522 Extort Money From Them

Sebastian and Freya got into their Porsche 718 after they exited the restaurant.

Freya started throwing a hissy fit and scolded her boyfriend. "It's all your fault. You're the master of the Schulz family, but you can't even pay a million! You've embarrassed me in front of my best friend! I'm never showing my face in front of her again!"

Sebastian too was annoyed. "How would I know that they're filthy rich? Can you imagine spending a million for a meal?"

"I don't care! I've become their laughing stock this time. I want you to help me get even with her!" Freya blustered.

Meanwhile, Nathan and Penny had come out of the restaurant and got into a Hongqi.

"Huh," Sebastian snorted, "I thought they're rich, but their car is only worth two hundred thousand. Since they love to fake being rich, I'm going to extort money from them!"

Sebastian stepped on the accelerator forcefully as soon as Nathan's car drove out of the car park.

His car came crashing with Nathan's Hongqi with a clang!

Nathan's car was an official state car specifically made for chief officers. It was a bulletproof car that could stand up to the bombardment of artillery and landmines.

The front bumper of Sebastian's Porsche squashed after it came into collision with Nathan's car.



In no time, all four of them — Nathan, Penny, Sebastian and Freya stepped out of their cars.

"Hey, dude! Do you know how to drive properly?" Sebastian was playing the victim.

"Penny Smith, does your husband know how to drive a car? I bet he's drunk... Drunk driving! You better take full responsibility for the accident!" Freya followed suit in

Chapter 523 Please Show Some Respect

making accusations.

Nathan narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "I need to clarify two things. Firstly, I didn't consume any alcohol during the meal. Secondly, your car is at fault for crashing into our way."

"We're all friends here. There's no need to have a row on this." Since they were all acquaintances, Penny tried to introduce a note of levity and suggested, "I will pay for your car repair. What do you think?"

Sebastian sneered, "My car is a Porsche, and the repairs are expensive. A million! Give me a million, and I'll let you off."

"But your Porsche 718 only costs a few hundred thousand, doesn't it?" Penny widened her eyes, feeling perplexed.

"I've done a lot of modifications to my car.
Its value definitely far exceeds one
million." Sebastian snorted and continued,
"This car is ruined, so I need to buy a new
one. Don't you think it's a shame for
someone of my status to drive a car that

Chapter 523 Please Show Some Respect

has been involved in an accident?"

Sebastian and Freya had made a bad impression on Nathan since they had first met. Now that Penny had made a small concession, those two were still trying to take her for a ride.

Nathan's face turned dark, and he said coldly, "Honey, this is not our responsibility. We will only compensate for the losses we have caused. Not a penny more, not a penny less."

"Fine! I'll call the police then. I hope you won't regret it." Sebastian flashed a cold smile.

Sebastian then made a call to Larry Hamilton, the director of the police traffic department. "Director Hamilton, someone has crashed into my car, and they're unwilling to pay for the damages. I need you to come over and help me settle this."

A police car soon arrived.

Larry and his two subordinates got out of

the car.

With a smile on his face, Larry asked Sebastian,

" Mr. Schulz, what happened?"

With his usual arrogance, Sebastian pointed at the two cars, saying, "That guy suddenly drove out of the car park and crashed into my car."

Larry nodded his head and asked politely, "So, Mr. Schulz, you mean..."

Sebastian held up a finger. "A million. I need to buy a new car. Do whatever you need to until he pays me a million."

Larry turned towards Nathan. "You're the driver?"

Nathan nodded. "Yes."

"Didn't you pay attention to see if there are other cars when you drive out of the car park?" Larry asked.

Nathan shook his head. "He's the one who suddenly accelerated and crashed into my car."

"Nonsense! Who on earth would accelerate when there's a car in front of them?" Larry raised his voice in an attempt to put screws on Nathan. "It's pretty obvious that you're the one who suddenly drove out of the car park. Mr. Schulz didn't manage to avoid your car, and that's how the accident happened. You should bear full responsibility. Are you willing to settle the dispute with money?"

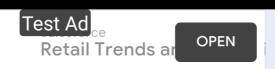
Upon hearing Larry's words, Penny panicked. "Director, it's not our fault. There are surveillance cameras in the restaurant's parking lot. You can check it."

"How dare you teach me how to do my job? Am I the director of the police traffic department, or are you?" Larry admonished.

His words rendered Penny speechless.

Nathan's expression turned icy. "Please





show some respect!"

"Yo! I see you've got balls here, but ain't no one can mess with me." Larry snickered and asserted himself. "Show me your driver's license!"



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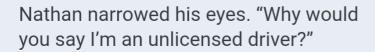
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Chapter 524 Military Driver's License

Nathan glanced at Larry coldly. Then, he took out his military driver's license and handed it over to him.

"What the hell is this?" Larry widened his eyes. The next moment, he slammed the driver's license against the car bumper and said, "Unlicensed driving and the usage of a fake license. The charges against you keep piling up! We now have the right to arrest you!"

Anxiety was written all over Penny's face. In contrast, Sebastian and Freya were gloating over Nathan's situation.



"You said you have a driver's license, and by that, you mean this?" Larry picked up the driver's license and continued, "Who said you can drive on the road with this piece of thingy?"

Nathan replied nonchalantly, "I have a military driver's license. I can drive a military vehicle, an armored vehicle, and

Chapter 524 Military Driver's License

even a tank. So why can't I drive a four-banger?"

Larry gasped in shock and immediately studied the driver's license in his hand.

The words 'Nation's North Army' was printed on top in red and underneath it clearly wrote 'Driver License'!

Holy shit! It's a military driver's license!

It is a driver's license granted with the highest authority. Even the traffic police officers have no right to inquire into it.

#### Oh no!

The dramatic turn of events hit Larry like a bolt from the blue; he was shocked to the core, and his hand started trembling.

Freya suddenly asked, "Penny, is your husband still an active military personnel?"

"He's retired from the military," Penny replied subconsciously.



Freya smirked in triumph and said, "Based on what I know, this type of driver's license is indeed for special use of the military forces, and even the traffic police officers have no right to inquire into it. But under normal circumstances, a military driver's license can no longer be used once the personnel retires from the military. It must be changed to a civilian driver license."

"Your husband is a veteran, so it's against the law to still use a military driver's license. He must be punished for that!" She added.

Larry was enlightened and overjoyed as Freya's words had turned the tables. "That's right! According to the regulation, you're no longer military personnel, so you're not allowed to continue using a military driver's license. I could already arrest you based on this offence."

Penny's anxiety intensified. At the same time, she blamed herself for saying the wrong thing and dragging Nathan into trouble. What should we do know?

### Chapter 524 Military Driver's License

Nathan, however, was composed. He said calmly, "What you've said is true under normal circumstances, but I'm the exception. Even though I'm retired, the military still allows me to keep and continue using the military driver's license."

"Bullshit!" Larry roared. "I've never heard of things like this. Who allows you to keep using the military driver's license? Give me the contact of your former superior, and I'll verify it myself."

Nathan stared at Larry with total contempt. "I'm afraid you'll wet your pants if I give you the contact of my military chief. I'll give you one of my friend's contact numbers. He can prove that I'm telling the truth."

Nathan gave Larry the phone number.

"Your friend? You better not pull a trick on me with this friend of yours, or else you will find yourself in hot water!" Larry said harshly and dialed the number. Chapter 524 Military Driver's License

The call got through quickly, and Larry heard an imposing voice. "Hello?"

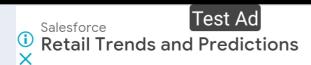
Larry shouted into the phone, "I am Larry Hamilton, the director of the Alberesque police traffic department."

"What's the matter?" The person on the other end of the line seemed slightly bewildered.

Larry thought the person was intimidated by his identity. He put on an air of authority and said sternly, "Are you a friend of Nathan Cross? He is no longer military personnel, but he continues using a military driver's license. This is clearly against the law. He said you could prove that he is an exceptional case?"

The person on the phone chuckled and said, "Yes, there's no problem with his driver's license. You can let him go now."

Larry was pissed. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you try to order me around?"



Chapter 524 Military Driver's License

"Who am I?" The person said gravely, "I'm Patrick Ward. Now, come to the governor's office, I think we need to have a talk."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Patrick Ward!

The governor's office!

The governor!

Larry's face turned pale, and he started sweating nervously.

His hand was shaking as he held the phone close to his ear. "You... You... You are the governor?" His voice was trembling.

That's right, the person on the other side of the phone was indeed Patrick Ward — the governor of the South.

Patrick sneered, "You called me without knowing who I am?"

Larry felt like crying. He had no idea that the person on the phone was the governor. If he had known, he wouldn't have been so rude and impolite.

Larry stared at Nathan with resentment. He blamed Nathan for not telling him



earlier that it was the governor's phone number.

Nathan continued smiling pleasantly and shot Larry an innocent face.

Larry kept apologizing to Patrick Ward while his voice trembled.

Patrick demanded Larry come to his office and ended the call without another word.

Larry was still holding his phone, his face full of despair. It was as if it was the end of the world.



Nathan is a friend of the governor!

Sebastian and Freya looked at Nathan with their ashen faces.

Penny too looked dubiously at Nathan.

Nathan curled her lips into a smile. "Director Hamilton, do you still have any doubt concerning my driver's license? Do you need me to find another person for verification?"



Larry immediately shook his head. This time Nathan had made him call the governor, and he wouldn't doubt that Nathan would make him call the chief if he persisted!

"Well, shall we deal with the traffic dispute now?" Nathan asked with a grin on his face.

"Sure... Sure..." Larry nodded compliantly.

This time, Larry didn't dare to show any partiality. After checking the surveillance tape, he managed to ascertain the cause of the accident.

"You're involved in dangerous driving and intentionally damaging others' property. You shall bear full responsibility for this accident. As a result, your driver's license will be revoked, and you need to compensate for the damages caused to Mr. Cross's car," Larry said strictly to Sebastian.

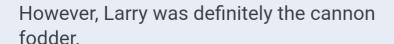
Sebastian was at a loss for words. He felt aggrieved, realizing that he had shot

himself in the foot.

Larry had deducted 12 demerit points from Sebastian on the spot. He had also revoked the man's driver's license as a punishment for his offence.

Sebastian and Freya's faces contorted with express bitterness because the outcome was a bitter pill for them to swallow.

However, they dared not say anything more before they found out Nathan's true identity. The fact that Nathan knew Patrick Ward, the governor, had already shocked them to the core.



The thought of meeting Patrick Ward in the governor's office sent a chill down his spine.

F\*\*\* you, Sebastian! No one cares if you have a death wish, but why are you dragging me into this?

# Larry couldn

't help cursing Sebastian in his heart.

Nathan noticed that Sebastian, Freya and Larry had learned their lesson. He smiled faintly and said, "My car only suffers some small scratches, so I don't need compensation for the repairs."

With that, Nathan and Penny got into their car and drove off.

In the car, Penny couldn't help asking Nathan how he knew Patrick Ward.

"Do you remember the time when we went to the Navy Festival in East Bay? I attended the festival as the representative of the veterans. We have had a few conversations, and that's how I know him." Nathan helped clear Penny's doubt.

Penny still had an inkling, but Nathan's explanation was impeccable, so she had no choice but to believe in it.

Penny was suspicious of Nathan's true

identity, and Sebastian, on the other hand, was also looking into Nathan's background.

It was not for long before Sebastian discovered Nathan's true identity. It turned out that not only Nathan was the one who killed Dip Turner, he was also the biggest enemy of the Schulz family!

Sebastian was staggered, and without loss of time, he reported the piece of news to the old Master.

Vance Schulz, Bart and the others were hosting Haruto in the Schulz family mansion. Vance Schulz's expression was a mixture of fury and delight upon learning that Nathan had come to Alberesque.

On one hand, he was enraged at Nathan as the man had dared to step foot in Alberesque.

On the other hand, he was happy because it would be easier for the Schulz family to get rid of Nathan in Alberesque since it was their territory.

Open

Chapter 525 How Do You Know Patrick Ward

Vance instructed Bart, "Bring the Invincible-13 and the three hundred Black Robes with you. I want Nathan Cross dead!"



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



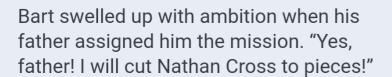
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### The Invincible-13!

They were made up of the 13 aces under the Schulz family. Each and every one of them could take on a hundred men singlehandedly and still win.

The Black Robes! Only elites under the Schulz family were qualified to wear black robes.

The Invincible-13 and three hundred Black Robes were indeed the pillars of the Schulz family. Now, Vance was deploying all of them for one mission — to kill Nathan Cross!



Soon, Bart managed to track Nathan and Penny's whereabouts. They were staying at the Lunar Lagoon Inn of Alberesque.

Bart, leading the Invincible-13 and three hundred Black Robes, rushed toward the Lunar Lagoon Inn with strong murderous

#### intent.

Lunar Lake was a famous tourist destination in Alberesque. There were a lot of medieval-style residential houses and inns with antique decorations near the lake.

Since Lunar Lake was also a popular Instagram photo spot, people dressed in traditional clothing were seen taking pictures everywhere.

That night, Nathan and Penny had chosen to stay at an inn near the lakeside that was run by the townspeople.

The owner of the inn had intricately decorated the interior of the place. One could take in the scenery of the Lunar Lake through the window in the living room. Not only that, but a harp was also placed in the middle of the living room.

Penny took some pictures of the night scene of the Lunar Lake. Then, she handed over her phone to Nathan and sat beside the harp. "Nathan, I'm going to pose like

I'm playing the harp. Take a picture of me."

"Alright!" Nathan gave Penny an indulging smile and took a few pictures of her 'playing' the harp.

Penny was gratified as she scrolled through the pictures. However, there was still something lacking. "The pictures are nice, but it's obvious that I'm posing. If only I knew how to play the harp..." Penny lamented.

Nathan smiled warmly. "It's simple really. I can teach you."

Penny's eyes were saucer-wide as she exclaimed, "Nathan, you know how to play the harp?"

"A little," Nathan chuckled, amused by her reaction.

He then encircled her from behind and taught her how to play the harp.

Penny's back was being pressed against Nathan's chest. The two of them were in

such an intimate position that Penny could feel Nathan's breath on the back of her neck.

Penny was blushing as if she had drunk a couple of glasses of wine. Her heart was beating so fast that she could almost hear her heartbeat.

They picked out a beautiful melody on the harp, and Penny could sense the romance in the air.

Feeling nervous and shy, Penny shifted uneasily and called his name, "Nathan!"

Nathan gave her a comforting smile. "Don't be nervous. Relax, I'll teach you."

"Mm," Penny replied in a mumble, trying hard to fight her shyness.

The melody seemed to put Penny in a trance. Under the romantic tunes and antique surroundings, Penny felt as if she had travelled through time and space into ancient times.



The two of them were a newly-wed couple. Her cheeks were flushing when Nathan, her husband, drew her eyebrows.

Nathan was encircling his wife and teaching her to play the harp. A bright smile was plastered on his face as he enjoyed the warm and sweet moments with his wife.

# Bang!

Penny came back to her senses when the door downstairs slammed open with a bang, followed by loud gasps. It seemed like someone had broken into the inn.

Penny tensed up instantly. She lifted her head and asked worriedly, "What happened?"

Their sweet moment was interrupted. Although Nathan was annoyed, he rose to his feet while remaining calm to not worry about his wife. "Don't worry. I'll go and check it out while you continue playing the harp." Nathan consoled his wife.



The homeowner and his family lived on the first floor while the second floor was rented out as an inn.

As soon as Nathan reached the first floor, he found the homeowner and his family were being knocked down, all whimpering in pain.

Bart and his subordinates were giving the homeowner the third degree. "Where is Nathan Cross?"

"I'm here!" Nathan called out as he made his way down the stairs unemotionally.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



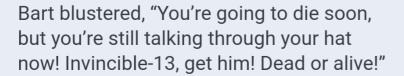
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Standing beside Bart Schulz were thirteen poker-faced warriors. Three hundred elites in their black robes had besieged the inn.

A wicked smile appeared on Bart's face when he saw Nathan. "Nathan Cross, how dare you step foot in Alberesque after messing with the Schulz family? You're cutting your own throat!"

Nathan seemed unruffled by Bart's death threats. "You have ruined my mood tonight. Not only that, but you have also injured the homeowner. All of you won't survive until tomorrow!"



All thirteen warriors roared in unison, "Yes!"

Then, the Invincible-13 unanimously attacked Nathan.

Escavator — the leader of the Invincible-13 who had the strongest arm strength, lifted

his fist and swung it towards Nathan.

Nathan threw a punch at the same time.

## Bang!

The bones in Escavator's hand fractured into pieces when it collided with Nathan's fist. He let out a wail and retreated in pain.

Tanker — the one who had the most powerful high kicks sent his leg flying towards Nathan's body.

Nathan too raised his legs and displayed an earth-shattering kick!

Tanker could hear his bone crack the moment their legs met. His right leg broke, and he bellowed in agony.

"Take this!" Iron Head yelled as he attacked Nathan with a headbutt.

With a sweep of his leg, Nathan delivered a swift kick that landed on Iron Head's bald skull.

As if striking a stone with an egg, Iron Head suffered a fractured skull.

He didn't even get the chance to utter a yelp. The next moment, his lifeless body tilted over and smashed onto the ground.

In the blink of an eye, three among the Invincible-13 were down. Bart and his other subordinates were horror-struck as they stared at the dreadful scene with frightened eyes.

Nathan's movements were swift as lightning, and his attacks hit his enemies like a blast. He had taken his military combat skills to another level.

Every kick and punch were inch-perfect. His shoulder charge and elbow strike were deadly weapons.

The Invincible-13 was so powerful that they dominated over Alberesque. However, none of them was a match for Nathan.

Nathan could take one enemy down with every step he took.

When Nathan finally made his thirteenth step, all members of the Invincible-13 were lying motionlessly on the ground. Some were dead, while those who had escaped the jaws of death were seriously injured.

Nathan was standing in front of Bart, giving him a death stare. "You said you want to kill me?"

Bart was terrified, and his body was shaking uncontrollably. "You... You..."

Although he still had three hundred Black Robes with him, his gut feeling told him that he didn't stand a chance against Nathan. Even three thousand Black Robes would be unable to protect him.

"Speak!" Nathan ordered harshly.

Bart ordered through gritted teeth, "All of you, attack! Kill him! I don't believe he can beat a few hundreds of men."

The three hundred Black Robes were intimidated when they saw how Nathan had effortlessly killed the Invincible-13.

However, their loyalty was deep-rooted because they had been trained by the Schulz family since they were little.

Upon hearing Bart's order, they had no choice but to bite the bullet and surround Nathan.

Just then, dozens of armored trucks and military trucks surrounded the inn.

Heavily-armed soldiers jumped out of the trucks. Under the instruction of a tall and burly colonel, they surrounded the inn in a well-trained manner.

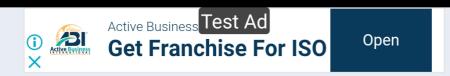


It was the Dragonfury Special Forces from the North!

The colonel was Colin Dunne!

With a grim expression on his face, Colin instructed in a callous tone, "Secure the perimeter and seal off this entire area. If anyone tries to put up resistance, kill them!"

"Yes, sir!" The two thousand Dragonfury



# soldiers replied loudly in unison.



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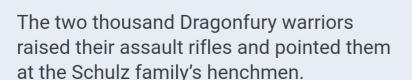
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Bart and the three hundred Black Robes were taken aback by the sight.

They thought the Schulz family had communicated with the big shots from both sides of the law, including the military, political, and business sectors.

But the military had deployed a whole regiment!

Dressed in his black military boots with a gun in hand, Colin marched into the inn and said, "Listen up! Drop your weapons! If anyone dares resist, we'll shoot at sight!"



Upon being held at gunpoint, their faces turned ashen, and they immediately raised their hands up in surrender.

Bart came up to Colin and said obsequiously, "Sir, I'm Bart Schulz from the Schulz family. We're on the same side."

To Bart's surprise, Colin smashed his face with the stock of his gun. Blood covered his face, and he collapsed onto the ground with a yelp.

"Bah!" Colin regarded Bart with contempt, "We're on the same side? Who do you think you are?"

Then, Colin kept his gun in his holster, straightened out his clothing, strode towards Nathan and saluted him, "General, forgive me for being late."

General!

Everyone was shocked!

Especially Bart, who was wide-eyed and open-mouthed. He almost forgot about his pain as he stared at Nathan in disbelief.

General!

In the whole nation, the Marshal of the North is the only person who has received the honor of being called General.

Bart's heart sank. He felt hopeless.

At that moment, he finally knew of Nathan's true identity.

He finally understood why the Invincible-13 had barely been able to withstand a blow from Nathan.

It finally came to light why the Sword God was terrified to the core when he saw Nathan.

It was because Nathan was the General of the North! The God of War, Ares!

Nathan calmly instructed Colin, "You're right on time. Arrest all of them. Since I'm here in Alberesque, it's time to settle a score with the Schulz family."

"Yes, sir!" Colin answered.

Nathan shifted his gaze on the homeowner and his family, who were injured, and gave another order, "Send them to the hospital. Remember, warn them to keep my identity under wraps."



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"Yes, sir!"

Nathan waved his hand in a dismissive manner. "Hurry up. I don't want tocause any disturbance to my wife."

"Yes, sir!" Colin complied.

Just like how they arrived, the Dragonfury Special Forces retreated in a flash.

In the shortest time possible, they had managed to apprehend Bart and his henchmen, send the homeowner and his family to the hospital, clean the blood, and replace the wrecked door on the first floor.

Nathan returned to the second floor, behaving as if nothing untoward had happened.

Penny grew restless as time passed; she was about to go downstairs and check on Nathan when she saw him come back.

Penny rushed to Nathan and asked worriedly, "What happened? I saw the main road packed with military trucks. Is that

## the army?"

Nathan patted her consolingly on the shoulder and said, "Some gangsters were ransacking the inn, and the special forces nearby came to arrest them. Those gangsters are all gone now, don't worry."

The tension on Penny's face visibly eased, and she commented, "I never thought the security in Alberesque would be this bad!"

"At least the military reacted promptly," said Nathan with a faint smile.

Penney nodded in agreement. "Well, that's true."

Meanwhile, it was late at night, but the Schulz family mansion was still brightly lit.

Vance Schulz was sitting on a wooden armchair with a dark look on his face. Besides the Schulz family members, Haruto and others from Japan were also in the living room.

Vance cast a glance over the Schulz family

members and asked indignantly, "None of you can explain to me what happened? Bart Schulz, the Invincible-13 and three hundred Black Robes! All of them have mysteriously disappeared in the Schulz family's territory!"

The Schulz family members traded glances, but none of them could provide an answer as all of them had not the slightest idea about what had happened.

Bart and several hundred others had gone after Nathan, but none of them had come back. It was as if they had vanished into thin air.

The Schulz family had used all their resources, but their efforts were all in vain. There was not a trace of Bart and the others.

Vance roared in fury, "All of you are so disappointing!"

The Schulz family members felt uneasy and kept their heads down. At that moment, a middle-aged man dressed in a



black jacket walked in with a group of men.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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"Dad, I know where Bart and the others are. They have been arrested by the military," The man who was in his black leather jacket spoke, loud and clear.

Vance and the others brightened up when they saw the man. The man was none other than Jaxon Schulz — Vance Schulz's son.

Jaxon was a big cheese of the Schulz family and held office as the mayor of Brimmopolis.

Vance was both surprised and delighted to see his son back from Brimmopolis. He rose to his feet and strode towards Jaxon. "Jaxon, when did you come back?"

Jaxon smiled faintly. "Dad, I'm taking my annual leave. I learned that something has happened in Alberesque, so I decided to come back and have a look."

"I'm happy to see you at home! You're here just in time!" Vance grinned from ear to ear and poured out all his worries. "Nathan Cross has defeated our men with his

fighting skills. Not only that, but he has also gone against the Schulz family several times with the support of Franklin Wilson, the mayor general."

Vance let out a sigh and continued, "Tonight, he has even instructed the military to arrest Bart and the others. We're in dire straits, but luckily, you've come back!"

Jaxon smiled slightly and assured his father, "Dad, don't worry. I have an acquaintance with Zach Hill, the commander-in-chief of the South Military. I need only to give him one phone call. The military will immediately release Bart and the others and send Nathan to us, with his limbs all tied up."

The military will do as he says with just one phone call!

All Schulz family members had their eyes full of admiration as they cheered for Jaxon. Vance too was proud of his son.

"Hello, Mr. Schulz!" Haruto came forward

and greeted Jaxon politely.

Before this, the Schulz family was the one who flattered Haruto. Now, it was the latter who wished to please Jaxon Schulz.

Jaxon responded to Haruto with a slight nod. Being the mayor of Brimmopolis, his identity allowed him to treat Haruto anyway as he pleased, even though Haruto was a tycoon who owned a huge company in Japan.

"When will you call the military and ask them to release Bart?" Vance asked smilingly.

"Bart is high-fed, living a luxurious life all these years. I bet he can't stand the poor treatment after being arrested. I'll give General Hill a call now," Jaxon answered with a faint smile.

All of them were full of anticipation, including Haruto and the others from Japan.

Jaxon retrieved his phone from his

secretary and dialed Zach Hill's personal number.

Zach was still wide awake. He was playing chess with his staff officer, Gordon Kensington.

Zach noticed it was a phone call from Jaxon, but he didn't pick it up straight away. Instead, he flashed a subtle smile at Gordon and said, "Huh. It's Jaxon Schulz calling."

"I knew from the moment Nathan killed Dip Turner that the Schulz family would have a grudge with him. It's just a matter of time for their conflict to explode," said Gordon, who was toying with a pawn absentmindedly.

Gordon then placed the piece and continued, "The Schulz family always gets the worst of it when confronting Nathan. Now that Jaxon Schulz has personally given you a call, I guess he has lost his cool."

Zach asked, "Then how should I respond?"

Gordon replied thoughtfully, "The Schulz family is influential in the South. General Hill, you will have to deal with the Schulz family all the time since you will be governing the South. Besides, Jaxon Schulz is the mayor of Brimmopolis. It's better not to be on bad terms with them."

Gordon paused for a while and continued, "Nathan Cross is the Marshal of the North. He is influential in the military. General Hill, you shouldn't offend Nathan either, since you're pretty close to the general of the North. I think you shouldn't drag yourself into their conflict."

Zach smiled and answered Jaxon's phone call.

Jaxon had a friendly relationship with Zach, so he didn't bother hiding his intentions. He cut to the chase by claiming that Nathan has arrested his brother, Bart, by using his networks in the military. He requested Zach to release his brother and punish Nathan.

Zach smiled and gave him some



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#### Chapter 529 Sticky Business

assurance. "Jaxon, you're my friend. I'll consider your words and deal with your complaints."

Jaxon had his phone on speaker so that everyone could listen clearly to the conversation.

They were overjoyed to hear Zach's words and couldn't be more proud of Jaxon.

Jaxon puffed up with pride that Zach regarded him with such importance.

"But..." Zach paused for a while and added, "It will be sticky business."

Jaxon's smirk faded upon hearing Zach's words. He frowned and asked, "General Hill, what do you mean?"



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Zach explained, "I have the final say in the South Army. However, the troops that arrested your brother are not under the South Army. They belong to the North Army."

"Why are the troops of the North Army here in the South?" Jaxon furrowed his brows.

Zach further explained, "They are here to participate in the joint drill. You know that Nathan has previously served in the North Army, and he has a close relationship with Franklin Wilson..."

The Schulz family had delved into Nathan's background. According to their investigation, Nathan Cross was a soldier under Franklin Wilson, the major general. After Nathan quit the army, Franklin had continued to show care and support to him.

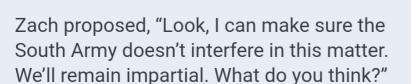
Franklin Wilson was the one who had sent troops to help Nathan out whenever he caused troubles in the South.

#### Chapter 530 Demand For Their Release

"So you mean to say that this time, the North Army is backing Nathan up?" Jaxon asked with a contemplative look on his face.

Zach affirmed his conjecture. "Yes. I'm only in charge of the South Army, butthe North Army is the one who caught your brother. Nathan is the General of the North, so I can't really cross the line to give my command to the North Army, can I?"

Jaxon was displeased. "But they caught my brother! Nathan even injured some of the Schulz family members. I can't let him off."



Jaxon narrowed his eyes and considered his options. Then he asked, "What about Franklin Wilson?"

Zach smiled. "Franklin used to serve in the North Army, but he has now been transferred to the South Army. He's now Chapter 530 Demand For Their Release

under me, and I can promise you that all my subordinates will not be allowed to interfere in this matter."

Jaxon was satisfied when he got Zach's promise.

Now that Franklin Wilson couldn't lend his help to Nathan, Jason bet a hundred to one that the small regiment that came from the North for the drill would never be able to save Nathan this time.

Jaxon thanked Zach after he got from him the contact number of Colin Dunne, the commander of the Dragonfury Forces.

He then dialed Colin's number to demand the release of his brother and the others.

Colin had just detained Bart and the others in their cells. He furrowed his brows when he received the anonymous phone call.

He answered the call and heard an imposing voice saying, "I'm Jaxon Schulz, the mayor of Brimmopolis. You must be the commander of Dragonfury Forces,

Chapter 530 Demand For Their Release

#### Colonel Dunne?"

Colin curved his lips into a playful smile as soon as he heard it was someone from the Schulz family. However, he replied in a serious tone, "Yes, what's the matter?"

"I just contacted the commander-in-chief of the South Army, General Hill, and he said he didn't arrest my brother. It is your regiment from the North Army that has caught my brother without authorization, is that true?"

Colin chuckled and retorted, "Yes, so what?"

So what?!

Jaxon's eyes grew wide in disbelief. Even General Hill had treated him with respect. How dare Colin, a petty colonel, speak to him in such a rude manner?

Everyone around Jaxon looked at each other, slightly stupefied.

"So what?" Jaxon's face darkened as he

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Chapter 530 Demand For Their Release

repeated Colin's words coldly. "You are abusing your powers! I demand you release them immediately, or else you shall bear the consequences."

Colin rejected him blatantly, "Release them? No, that will never happen. Unless Nathan says he forgives the Schulz family, otherwise, don't even think about it."

What the f\*\*\*!

How dare a small colonel be so arrogant!

Jaxon's temples were throbbing as he ranted, "Dear Colonel, let me remind you that you only have two thousand soldiers in your regiment. I can easily call twenty thousand people! General Hill said he won't take your side. The Schulz family can easily take your regiment down!"

With a cheeky grin, Colin answered impudently, "It's still the same answer from me. I will only release them if only Nathan gives the green light. If you have any problem, deal with Nathan!"



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Chapter 530 Demand For Their Release

# Colin hung up right after saying that.



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Jaxon Schulz felt terribly humiliated, as if he had just been literally smacked across the face.

Even Zach Hill was courteous with him, and yet Colin Dunne — a mere colonel — dared to disrespect him.

He had only just boasted to everyone that one word from him was all that was needed for the military to release his brother and the others. He even said they would deliver Nathan over to him for punishment.

And yet Colin completely disregarded him. Jaxon could feel his face burning red.

The tactless Sebastian Schulz had to speak up. "Uncle Jaxon, you were snubbed by a little colonel?"

Jaxon's face grew even redder; he turned and gave Sebastian a death glare.

Vance Schulz chided Sebastian, "You don't get a say here. Get out."

Sebastian's face paled and hurriedly left the hall.

Vance looked at Jaxon. "Son, looks like Colonel Dunne is adamant in protecting Nathan Cross. What do you think about this?"

All the members of the Schulz family turned to look at Jaxon.

"Colin Dunne is just a reckless meathead, so he doesn't know any better. But Nathan should. I'll call Nathan and have him release Bart and the others immediately. I'll make him come to beg us for forgiveness."

Vance and the rest were pleased and nodded in acknowledgment. "Good! Very good."

Jaxon soon got his hands on Nathan's phone number and placed a call to the latter directly.

"Nathan, release my brother, Bart, immediately, then come over in person to

beg for forgiveness, or..."

Nathan and Penny were about to turn in for the night at the Lunar Lagoon Inn when he received this call from Jaxon.

He didn't even wait for Jaxon to finish before coldly telling him to get lost. Nathan then hung up straight away.

The sudden hanging up of the call was additional humiliation for Jaxon, who by now could barely keep his head raised.

Everyone around Jaxon looked at each other apprehensively; they had all heard Nathan telling Jaxon to get lost.

Vance was stunned, too. "Son, is this Nathan really that arrogant?"

Beads of sweat started forming on Jaxon's forehead. Feeling embarrassed, he insisted, "It must be because I didn't tell him my name earlier, so he didn't know who I was. I'll call him again."

With that, he gave another call to Nathan.

Using his most authoritative tone, he said, "Nathan Cross, I'm Jaxon Schulz, Mayor of Brimmopolis."

"Now, I demand that you let my brother go, then come to me and get on your knees to beg for forgiveness. Otherwise, you'll be sorry."

Nathan still sounded as frosty as before. "You want me to get on my knees? For you? Ha! Get lost!"

And with that, he hung up the phone again.

Jaxon gripped his phone tightly. He was frozen in both shock and fury.

It was a cool and breezy night. But for Jaxon, who was beet red and sweating buckets, it felt as if he was under the scorching sun.

This Nathan really isn't going to show me even one ounce of respect? How dare he hang up repeatedly in front of my family and humiliate me?



Vance was also slack-jawed from shock. He spoke very carefully, "Son, we already knew Nathan was a very arrogant man, but we never expected him to be this haughty. What should we do now?"

Jaxon was no longer as gentle and calm as he had been. Instead, he had turned stern and stiff.

He answered coldly, "I'll give him another call. This will be his last warning. If he won't listen when I'm being nice, then... I'll stop being nice."

He picked up his phone and called Nathan yet again, who answered the call promptly.

Jaxon seethed, "Nathan, this is your last chance, so don't take it for granted.
Otherwise, you'll regret it."

Hearing the threat only made Nathan chuckle. "Haha... It's always I who give others chances, not the other way round."

"Jaxon, let me tell you right now. There's no way I'm going to let your brother go,

and there's no way that I'm going get on my knees and beg for forgiveness. On the other hand, if the Schulzs are willing to apologize to me, I can consider forgiving you just this once."

Jaxon struggled to push down the anger bubbling up in him. "Heh... Youngsters shouldn't be this arrogant, you know."

"General Zach Hill has made it clear that Franklin Wilson isn't going to help you this time. And Colonel Dunne's two thousand men won't be enough to save you."

"Do you believe me when I tell you that the Schulz family can easily gather twenty thousand people and take down you and Colin Dunne?"

Nathan chuckled, "I really don't."

Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

Jaxon's temper flared. "Looks like you're not interested in this chance I'm giving you. Fine then. Just wait!"

And this time, it was Jaxon's turn to hang up the call.

He turned to Vance and said, "Father, let's gather our men."

Vance was somewhat taken aback. "Are you sure you really want to start a fight?"

"They're not interested in playing nice, so there's no point in us being cordial, either. Since they aren't going to let Bart go, we'll just gather twenty thousand men and take them down," said Jaxon coldly.

"We'll detain Colin Dunne and his men and send them back to the North. I'm sure the Marshal of the North will understand."

"As for Nathan, we'll just kill him on the spot."

Vance was still unconvinced. "But Colin Dunne and his men have weapons..." he

Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

## commented warily.

Jaxon sneered. "So what if they have weapons? Do you really think they'd dare shoot me or kill all twenty thousand of our men? They definitely won't have the guts to do so, which means it'll be down to hand-to-hand combat. With twenty thousand of us against two thousands of them, won't it be as easy as taking candy from a baby?"

This little speech of Jaxon's exhilarated everyone in the Schulz family.

Haruto was among those feeling impassioned. "Mr. Schulz is as extraordinary as expected, taking on such a forceful and aggressive stance from the get-go!

That night, the Schulz family started gathering their troops.

And by the next morning — in just one short night — they had managed to round up exactly twenty thousand followers and their subordinates.

Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

Vance and Jaxon led the troops themselves, with Haruto tagging along. In high spirits, the army headed out to where the Dragonfury Special Forces were temporarily stationed.

With such a big commotion, Colin naturally received news about the invading army right away.

He called Nathan immediately and reported it to him.

At that moment, Nathan, Penny, and the higher-ups of Blue Sky Corporation were about to inspect their factories.

After he received Colin's call, he turned to Penny and smiled. "Honey, you go with them for the inspection. I have friends coming over, so I need to go welcome them."

Penny suspected nothing. "Go ahead and take care of your friends."

Nathan left Blue Sky Corporation and drove to where the Dragonfury Special

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Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

Forces were temporarily stationed.

By then, Colin and the two thousand elite warriors had all gathered and fully armed themselves.

Nathan chuckled when he caught sight of them. "It's only a motley crew gathered by the Schulzs. Do we really need to be fully armed?"

"Take off all your gear. Don't even wear your uniforms; put on your usual clothes instead. Then come with me to teach the Schulzs a lesson."

"Are we feeling confident?"

Colin and the two thousand men all smirked. "Yes!"

It was two thousand versus twenty thousand, and yet they were still relaxed enough to smile. This proved that the Dragonfury Special Forces really didn't think anything of the Schulzs.

They hadn't been in any action lately and

Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

were all bored to death, so they were really looking forward to stretching their muscles later.

Colin first instructed everyone to remove their gear, after which he told them in a low voice, "You bunch of punks be sure to do well later! Don't let our general down!"

Everyone nodded fervently; some even let out roars and growls. They were eager to get their hands dirty.

And they had all simultaneously decided that while battling, they would be swift and precise so they could take down their opponent in as little time as possible. That way, maybe they could win the attention of the General.

The Dragonfury Special Forces had just removed their gear and walked out of their base when the Schulz army stormed in resoundingly.

When Jaxon, Vance, Haruto, and everyone else noticed that the opposing army was only dressed in casual clothing and no



Chapter 532 Do Not Disappoint The General

weapons, they couldn't help but grin widely.

Jaxon laughed. "So they are smart enough to know that using weapons would escalate things too much. They're such good little soldiers for removing their gear before coming out to meet us."

"Men, get ready to fight and take them all down!"

The army of twenty thousand were all fired up, chanting, "Fight! Fight! Fight!"





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# Chapter 533 Battle

Just comparing numbers, a thousand men is, frankly, incomparable to ten thousand.

While Nathan, Colin, and their two thousand men were an overwhelming force, they immediately appeared minuscule when compared to the Schulz army of twenty thousand.

Jaxon was encircled by Vance, Haruto, and his other men as he glared at the Dragonfury Special Forces who were lined up in front of the base.

He narrowed his eyes. "Tell them to have Nathan Cross and Colin Dunne step forward to answer some questions."

Immediately, someone from the Schulz camp yelled out, "Mr. Schulz demands Nathan Cross and Colin Dunne to step forward and answer questions."

Soon enough, the tall and muscular Nathan and the hefty Colin both made their way to the front.

Nathan narrowed his eyes as he scanned

# Chapter 533 Battle

the opposing army before finally landing his sight on Jaxon. He smirked, "I'm Nathan Cross. It's really gutsy of you to attack a military base, Jaxon Schulz."

Jaxon snorted. "You're the ones who are gutsy for holding my people captive."

"You're the one who didn't follow the rules, so I can only take you down and send you back up North, and have the Marshal of the North deal with your transgressions."

Nathan and Colin turned to look at each other before bursting out into uncontrollable laughter.

Jaxon's face darkened when he saw the duo laughing. "Colin Dunne. Seeing as you're an active soldier of the North, let me give you a friendly piece of advice. Stay out of this."

"If you're willing to let my brother and the rest go and hand Nathan to me, I'm willing to give you a pass."

Colin smirked. "And if I say no?"

### Chapter 533 Battle

Jaxon didn't respond to Colin's answer directly. Instead, he turned to look at his own army and shouted loudly, "What are we doing to do if they don't release the men?"

The Schulz camp all roared in unison, "We'll take all of them down! Fight! Fight!"

The twenty thousand-strong chant was thunderous and fear-inducing.

Jaxon and his men looked smugly at Nathan, who remained calm and collected.

Stretching his hand out with his palm facing upwards, he gave them a little wave. "Come at us."

The two thousand warriors behind him also yelled in unison, "Come at us!"

Jaxon scoffed at the sight. "We need to teach all these punks a lesson. Maybe then they'll finally realize they're in the South rather than the North, and they can't do whatever they want here."

### Chapter 533 Battle

"Guys, take them all down! But try not to kill them. Injuring them will be enough."

On Jaxon's orders, the Four Guardians of the Schulz family led the attack.

With uproarious shouts and battle cries, the army of twenty thousand men descended upon Nathan's army like an unyielding wave.

Nathan looked at the incoming army and calmly stated, "Attack."

At his command, Colin and his two thousand Dragonfury warriors surged forward to meet the Schulz army.

The two armies, one like David and the other Goliath, converged upon each other, and the battle ignited.

The Dragonfury Special Forces were the elite of the North Army, so their battle skills were naturally top-tier.

Besides, the General was in their midst that day, so everyone was giving all they

# Chapter 533 Battle

had, lest they incurred the General's disdain.

The Schulz army may have been huge in number, but at the end of the day, they were a motley crew. Needless to say, their battle skills were no match for as elite an army as the Dragonfury Special forces.

Soon after the battle started, the two sides converged. That was when Jaxon, Vance, and Haruto were all stunned by the image before their eyes.

Thousands of the Schulz army were already writhing on the ground!

Oh my goodness!

How is that even possible! That's... insane!



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Chapter 534 Backup Has Arrived

The movements of Colin and his men were swift and efficient, with each attack aimed at a vital spot. They used their strength and power to incapacitate their opponents, just like they had been trained to do.

In the next second, another two thousand of the Schulz army had fallen.

Jaxon and the rest gaped at the scene before them. Is this a battle or are they mowing the lawn?

Right then, Draco and Lynx of the Four Guardians both lunged towards Colin, while the other two Guardians, Wildcat and Jaguar, pounced onto Nathan.

The Four Guardians had noticed that the Schulz army's ability was not on par with their opponent, so they knew their best strategy would be to take down the leaders, Nathan and Colin, first.

If they could take those two down, then their men would naturally surrender.

Colin saw Draco and Lynx lunging towards



him. With a dismissive snort, he sent both his fists flying out.

Boom! Boom!

Both Lynx and Draco's fists connected with that of Colin's.

While Colin remained unfazed where he was, Draco and Lynx both grunted and flew about five or six meters backward.

They both had blood trickling out of their mouths; the impact had clearly done much internal damage to them.



At the same time, a few steps over, Wildcat and Jaguar had also pounced toward Nathan.

Nathan snorted, "Amateurs!"

With lightning speed, he kicked his legs out twice.

Boom! Boom!

Nathan's kick landed on Jaguar and



Wildcat's chests. Both of them spat out a pool of blood, flew backward, and finally landed on the ground with a loud

The Four Guardians of the Schulz family had but just made one move against Nathan and Colin before they became heavily injured and done for.

As for the Dragonfury Special Forces, they were only getting started. Aggressive and determined, they made the Schulz army retreat and fall.

The battle had only started for a little while but half of the Schulz army were already down for the count.

And the other half was now trembling with fear and planning to make their escape.

They knew they were completely outmatched by the Dragonfury warriors. This was no battle at all! They were practically just punching bags for the Dragonfuries.

Jaxon, Vance, Haruto, and the rest

gradually felt panic rising in their chests.

Suddenly, the rumbling sounds of vehicles resonated from a distance away.

It was a parade of cars heading towards them.

The first car in the motorcade was an Audi with the license plate A00001. The car belonged to the Governor of the South, Patrick Ward.

Following behind were other cars with license plates 002, 003, 004, and so on — all were cars belonging to important leaders in the South.

It was very apparent; the leaders of the South had rushed to the scene.

Behind them was a luxury sedan which belonged to Zach Hill.

Trailing behind the sedan were masses of jeeps and off-road vehicles, as well as a seemingly never-ending parade of military troop carriers...



Clearly, even Zach Hill, Commander of the South, had arrived in person.

Everyone on the battlefield stopped in their tracks and turned to stare at the sudden arrival of the unexpected guests.

Soon, Governor Patrick Ward led a bunch of his men out of their cars.

A fully-geared Zach Hill and his men followed suit, as did over ten thousand men, all similarly geared up. After disembarking their cars, they quickly gathered.

Just before Zach Hill and Patrick Ward arrived, Jaxon had been panicking that his army was getting decimated.

He couldn't be more thrilled that they had arrived to lend him their support.

He walked over to them with a huge grin on his face. "General Hill, Governor Ward. Thank you so much for coming to help me. I know this matter is completely beneath you gentlemen..."



But what happened next completely stunned him.

Zach Hill, Patrick Ward, and the rest of the men marched past him as if they hadn't even seen him, and headed straight towards Nathan.

Jaxon could not believe what he was seeing.

Patrick gave Nathan a cajoling smile. "General, my sincere apologies for being late."

"General, I heard there were people who wanted to start a fight with you, so I immediately brought ten thousand men over to assist you. Isn't that very loyal of me?" chuckled Zach Hill.



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### General?

This information struck Jaxon and the rest of the Schulz army like a lightning bolt. Everyone stood there, rooted to their spots, their mouths hanging open.

Jaxon's face turned ash-white instantaneously, and his whole body began to tremble with fear. He had thought that Nathan looked familiar earlier and had been wondering where he had seen him before.

But Nathan wasn't in military uniform, so he didn't realize that Nathan was in fact the Marshal of the North.

Having finally joined the dots, Jaxon felt like his whole body had been submerged in ice water. With a quivering voice, he whispered, "Oh no... Oh no! He's the General of the North!"

Zach Hill had just led ten thousand warriors onto the battlefield, while more continued to pour in.



"Franklin Wilson, Commander-in-chief of the Channing military district, and his thirty thousand elites have arrived at the battlefield."

"Theo Crawford, Commander-in-chief of the Alberesque military district, and his thirty thousand warriors have arrived."

"Edwin Lynch, Commander of the Rapier Special Forces in East Bay, and his five thousand men have arrived."

"Oscar Anderson, Commander-in-chief of the Alberesque police force, and his ten thousand armed police have arrived."

. . .

Jaxon, Vance, Haruto, and the rest of the Schulz army could only stare and listen as the inpouring infantry announced their arrivals.

They couldn't stop their bodies from trembling, while cold sweat flooded their pores.



Some particularly faint-hearted men were so horrified that they wet their pants on the spot; the stench of urine began to permeate the air.

The number of men that had arrived to lend their support to Nathan Cross had exceeded one hundred thousand.

What is this? This is just too f\*\*king terrifying!

Many of the men in the Schulz army even started to cry. All they wanted to do right then was to pack up and go home.

Nathan looked across at the familiar faces before him: Zach Hill, Franklin Wilson, Patrick Ward... He then glanced at the hundred thousand troops that had completely boxed in the Schulz army. A little perplexed, he asked, "Why are you all here?"

Colin grumbled in a muffled voice, too. "Yeah. You guys are ruining our fun. We Dragonfuries haven't even fully warmed up yet."



Zach Hill chuckled, "We heard that there was someone gutsy enough to invade this military base and intended to do harm on the General, so we hurried over to lend our support, lest the General be harmed in any way."

Right then, the ten thousand warriors led by Zach all stood to attention and saluted Nathan Cross. "Sir!" they bellowed.

The booming voices penetrated the eardrums of the Schulz army, and all their faces paled considerably.

Jaxon's expression was probably the palest of them all. He was completely overwhelmed with regret. Technically, with his status, he shouldn't have personally leapt into battle with the rest. However, hearing his brother being caught had infuriated him and caused him to act rashly.

Now, he was firmly stuck between a rock and a hard place. Seeing no other choice, he dug his heels in and approached Nathan Cross sheepishly. "General, I'm



sorry I didn't recognize you without your military uniform. Why didn't you tell us who you were earlier?"

Nathan Cross looked amused. "Oh? So it's my fault?"

Jaxon hurriedly waved his hands. "No, no! That's not what I mean. If I had known who you were, I wouldn't have dared to go against you at all!"

Nathan Cross nodded. "So what you're saying is, luckily I'm competent enough, or I would be destroyed today for crossing your family?"

Jaxon became even more panic-stricken with those words. He was usually a calm person and always had a way with words. In front of Nathan Cross, however, he couldn't manage to explain himself out of this hole.

Right then, Haruto led a few of his men and stumbled over haggardly.

He raised both his hands and yelled, "I'm



Haruto Mitsui, the head of Yoko Financial Group. I have diplomatic immunity!"

"You all had better let me leave right away, or I'll have my embassy lodge a formal complaint!"

Nathan's expression darkened. "He's too noisy. Shut him up."

"Yes, Sir!"

Immediately, two Dragonfury warriors stepped forward and grabbed Haruto by his arms.

Colin administered the punishment himself. He raised his hand and smacked Haruto hard across the face over ten times until his face was all bloodied and could make no more noise.

Nathan's gaze rested on Jaxon Schulz. "Now, it's time to settle the score with the Schulzs."



Jaxon bit down on his quivering lips. "It's our fault this time. We're willing to accept our punishment from the General."

Nathan narrowed his eyes. "And what fault is that exactly?"

Jaxon was at a loss for words. He really couldn't say it and frankly, he shouldn't say it, either.

"You can't even admit your faults? Is this your idea of an apology?" asked Nathan coolly.

Vance's men helped him over. "Let me apologize in his stead. We Schulzs shouldn't have coveted the Blue Sky Corporation, nor should we have wanted to take over Cross Group."

It was always hard to start an apology, but once the first sentence was uttered, the rest flowed along easily.

Vance continued, "We also shouldn't have sent for men to come after you, General, nor have your family harassed. And we



shouldn't have gathered so many men to invade this military base."

"We weren't thinking straight, and have caused so much trouble for the General. We accept our punishment."

Nathan Cross sneered, "That's not all your trespasses. You've also used Dip Turner and monopolized all the businesses and trades in the South to amass wealth for yourselves."

"Whenever you noticed an industry doing well, your family would automatically stretch your filthy hands out. And whenever anyone dared to resist, you would destroy their whole families!"

"The Schulz family is thoroughly atrocious and unforgivable!"

Vance, Jaxon, and the rest all lowered their heads, not daring to refute any of the accusations.

Nathan's eyes fell on Jaxon. "I was going to turn a blind eye as long as you lot



steered clear of me. But you just had to come and push my buttons."

"My punishment to you is simple. The Schulz family will now retire and stay off the radar, and give back the South their peace and quiet."

#### What?

Vance, Jaxon, and everyone else's face paled. To have them retreat from the spotlight and stay hidden meant that they would have to give up all that they had in the South. They wouldn't be able to do whatever they wanted anymore!

This was completely unacceptable to the Schulz family.

Because if they gave up as juicy a steak as the South, the Schulz family would definitely be done for.

Jaxon couldn't accept it. It was just too brutal. He was Mayor of Brimmopolis! He had plenty of connections; he even knew some top-level leaders.



There was no way he would just roll over and take it. He gathered his courage and snarled at Nathan Cross. "General, aren't you going overboard?"

"Overboard?"

Nathan's expression chilled. "I'm only asking the Schulz family to retire and stay out of sight, and you're complaining that it's too much? Why didn't you think of this when you were trying to kill me?"

He continued, "But since you aren't willing to accept it, I'll just have to show you what 'overboard' really looks like."

With that, Nathan Cross took out his cellphone and gave Horace Swayze a call. "Hello, Horace? Don't you think that the mayoral position in Brimmopolis needs a dose of fresh blood? Maybe it'd do Jaxon Schulz some good if he were transferred to an entry-level position. That way he might even learn a few new things."

Jaxon's eyes widened in terror.



At that very moment in Brimmopolis, Horace Swayze was having discussions with other top-level leaders.

He was beyond shocked to receive Nathan's call.

He put his hand over his phone and leaned towards an elderly and authoritativelooking man who was smoking, and carefully whispered, "It's Nathan."

When the old man heard Nathan's name, his stern expression softened. With a rare hint of gentleness, the man asked, "What did the kid say?"

Horace chuckled awkwardly. "He's suggesting to demote Jaxon Schulz to an entry-level position."

The old man was a little surprised. He then calmly continued, "Don't upset Nathan."

Horace looked at the old man and was stunned by what he had just said. After a moment, he gave a slight nod and whispered, "Understood. I know what to



do."

He removed the hand that was covering the phone and answered Nathan. "Jaxon Schulz? Pass the phone to him."

Nathan handed his phone over to Jaxon. "Someone wants to talk to you!"

With a trembling hand, Jaxon reached for the phone.

He was feeling very, very anxious, like a convict awaiting the judge's sentencing.



Feeling similarly uneasy were Vance and the other Schulz family members.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Jaxon took the phone. "Hello?"

With a calm but authoritative voice, Horace said, "Jaxon, the forestry department in your hometown, Alberesque, has an opening. Hand over your current work to your successor, then go home and keep watch over the precious forests."

Jaxon's face turned sheet-white. "Mr. Swayze..."

Horace interrupted him, "This is also a directive from above!"

With that, he hung up the call.

Jaxon could feel all the energy leaving his body. He fell to the ground with a look of defeat on his face. He knew that this time he was thoroughly finished.

Nathan looked at him coldly. "Now, do you still think my punishment is overboard? I'm a people-pleaser. If there's anything you're unhappy about, I'll do my best to satisfy you."



Jaxon had lost all will to argue. "No, there's nothing I'm unhappy about. We shall follow your instructions. The Schulz family will stay completely off the radar from now on."

In one short day, the twenty thousand men that made up the Schulz army were all sent to the North for rehabilitation through labor.

And the infamous Schulz family that had originally monopolized all trades and businesses in the South sold off all their assets and closed their doors.

However, because Nathan Cross had ordered for the incident to be kept secret, people in the South were confused with the Schulzs' odd behavior.

Rumor had it that Jaxon's problematic lifestyle had incurred the wrath of his higher-ups, so the Schulzs had to clean up their act, lest the whole family became subjects of investigation.

But whatever the reason was, the fact that



the Schulz family had completely disappeared from the South remained.

This also meant that suddenly, there was a huge chunk of juicy steak that was left unclaimed.

Given this development, wolves from all corners of the nation glued their eyes on that steak, itching to get a piece of it.

Meanwhile, a few forces that had been consistently suppressed by the Schulz family started peeking their heads out.

These forces included the Miltons, the Zedds, and the Warners. The three families then banded together to establish an association called the Southern Commerce Association.

The Southern Commerce Association even absorbed a few underground forces, who then became their weapons of sorts.

As for the goal of establishing the said commerce association? Well, that's very simple.



It was just so they could keep the juicy piece of steak that was the South to themselves, and not allow outsiders to come in and devour it.

At the present moment, the president of the commerce association, Fred Milton, was speaking to his two co-vice presidents, Reginald Warner and Harrison Zedd.

Fred was quite infuriated. "I intended to invite the Cross Group into our association, but Nathan Cross and his wife outright refused my invitation!"

"But it's their loss if they reject us. Why are you so bothered, Fred?" asked Reginald.

Harrison grinned. "Reggie, Cross Group has been expanding non-stop recently. Especially that liver cancer vaccine of theirs—it's been raking in the dough for them."

"According to our association rules, anyone who joins has to hand over two percent of all profits to us to be used as



our daily operating funds."

"If we can manage to reel in as big a fish as the Cross Group, we would be able to just sit back and enjoy all his profits."

Reginald's eyes lit up with greed. "Then we have to make him join us!"

Fred narrowed his eyes. "We established this Southern Commerce Association to protect the South from being invaded by outside forces. Nathan and Penny want to earn their money here, and yet they refused to join us in protecting our land!"

"Raking in money but not wanting to lift a finger? Who do they think they are?"

"They will join us whether they were willing or not. If they don't, then they can't blame us for resorting to more unsavory methods."

Reginald and Harrison both became very excited and pestered Fred to tell them his plan.



Fred chuckled coolly. "It seems like Cross Group is interested in building a second pharmaceutical factory in Alberesque, which is why Nathan and Penny have been in the area for the last few days."

"I plan on bringing Black Panther and a few others to pay Nathan and Penny a visit. If they don't play along, they can forget about leaving Alberesque alive."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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### Black Panther!

Black Panther was one of the most frightening figures of the underground sector that had joined the Southern Commerce Association.

He had the blood of over a hundred men on his hands and just as many devoted followers.

Once Nathan and Penny lay eyes on the terrifying Black Panther, they will likely be so scared that they will just obediently agree to join our association!

Reginald and Harrison both grinned.
"That's a great plan! We need to show
Nathan and Penny who's in charge here;
otherwise, they won't know what's good
for them"

Meanwhile, in a meeting room in the Alberesque government building, Zach Hill, Patrick Ward, Franklin Wilson, Theo Crawford, Oscar Anderson, Edwin Lynch, and other military leaders were happily chatting away with Nathan Cross and



# Penny.

Governor Patrick Ward was grinning at Penny. "Ms. Smith, don't worry. Your Cross Group is one of the South's most outstanding civilian-run corporations. We will definitely give it the support it deserves."

"Since you're intending to start a second pharmaceutical factory here, we'll also provide whatever support you need policywise."

Penny didn't know most of the leaders that were seated there, but she did know Governor Ward.

She was very touched to hear that he was fully behind the expansion of Cross Group, and she quickly expressed her gratitude. "Thank you, Governor Ward, and thank you to all of you for your support and encouragement."

Patrick looked at his watch then smiled at Nathan. "Mr. Cross, I've asked them to prepare something for us. Shall we go and



have our meal now?"

Nathan smiled. "Sure!"

Zach Hill concurred. "Let's go. I can't wait to have a drink or two with Mr. Cross."

And so, Nathan, Penny, Zach, and a whole host of high-level military personnel left the meeting room and went downstairs.

A few vans were already outside waiting for them.

As it turned out, both Commander-in-chief Zach Hill and Governor Patrick Ward liked to maintain a low profile.

Instead of using military vehicles or government-issued cars, they chose a couple of non-descript vans.

The lot of them got into the vans and headed out.

However, unbeknownst to Nathan and Penny, a staff at the hotel they stayed the night before had been bribed by the



Southern Commerce Association; he had managed to sneak a mini tracker into Penny's handbag.

At that very moment, the trio from the Southern Commerce Association was able to track the exact whereabouts of Nathan and Penny.

The vans carrying Nathan and the rest of the military personnel hadn't gone far when a whole parade of cars suddenly appeared and boxed them in.

Fred Milton, Harrison Zedd, Reginald Warner, Black Panther, and over a hundred men disembarked the cars, each carrying weapons such as iron pipes, knives, and cleavers.

Fred narrowed his eyes as he led his men to surround the vans. "Nathan Cross, Penny Smith, I know you're in there!" he shouted.

"I'm Fred Milton, President of the Southern Commerce Association. I came here specifically to discuss having you join us."



The five vans remained completely silent and motionless. Not even the drivers disembarked.

Fred's face darkened, and he turned to give Black Panther a signal.

Black Panther understood immediately. He gripped his iron pipe tightly and headed towards the van in the forefront.

He raised the pipe and swung it down hard on the van's headlights, smashing it with a loud crash.

"You f\*\*kers! Are you deaf? Our president wants you bloody imbeciles out of the van!"

"I'll count to three. If you don't get your asses out here, then my men and I will be happy to help you out."



Chapter 539 Please Let Me Explain

Before Panther could begin to count, the door of the first van opened.

A handsome man and a gorgeous lady walked out. They were Nathan and Penny.

Nathan looked at Fred Milton and calmly said, "The Southern Commerce Association sure is crazy. How dare you order us to get out of our car?"

"Oh? With the Schulz family gone, Alberesque is now under the Southern Commerce Association's control! We can do whatever we want!" Fred laughed.

All of the hitmen had a smug look on their faces.

"Are you guys really that amazing? I feel like my friends inside the other vehicles might disagree with you." Nathan forced a smile.

"Your friends?" Fred laughed. "Why don't you call them over? No one can do anything to me in Alberesque!"



#### Chapter 539 Please Let Me Explain

"What a big mouth you have!" a stern voice scolded.

A middle-aged man in a black jacket walked out of the first van. He was no other than Patrick Ward, the governor.

As soon as Fred saw Patrick, he could feel his head exploding.

Fred's eyes opened so wide as if they were about to pop out. "G-Governor? Why are you here?"

Even Fred's voice was shaking.

The hitmen's faces all turned pale as well. They were now in fear.

They couldn't believe that the governor was in the car that they had stopped.

They felt they had just sent themselves to hell.

"Fred Milton. Did you order me to bow down to you?" Patrick said coldly with a furious expression.

Chapter 539 Please Let Me Explain

"S-Sir, please, let me explain. This is all a misunderstanding..." Fred frantically tried to explain with his trembling voice.

"A misunderstanding? I don't think so," Patrick scorned. "Come, let's see how you're going to make me bow to you."

At that moment, the door to the second van opened, and a muscular man walked out. "Count me in. The name's Oscar Anderson, Commander-in-chief of the Alberesque Armed Forces."

Another man in a Major General uniform followed. "Count me in as well. Theo Crawford, Commander-in-chief of the Alberesque Military District."

Next was a man in black special forces' uniform. "And me. Edwin Lynch, Commander of East Bays' Rapier Special Forces."

Last but not least was another man in Major General uniform. "Franklin Wilson, Commander-in-chief of the Channing Military District."

Chapter 539 Please Let Me Explain

These were people who dominated the military in the South.

As each of them announced their names and titles, Fred and his minions could only cower in fear as their bodies shook and sweated.

The last person to come out was Zach Hill. "Zach Hill, Commander-in-chief of three hundred thousand soldiers in the South. Let's see who's going to make me bow my head to him."

As soon as Fred saw Zach, his legs gave in.

Fred's minions put their weapons down and started begging on their knees as well.

Some even pissed their pants, and their surroundings soon began to reek of urine.

Legend told of a beast, the kirin, that stood atop all other beasts. The king of beasts would howl angrily when it was hungry. All the other animals would cower in fear and lose every ounce of strength in their





Chapter 539 Please Let Me Explain

bodies as they waited for the Kirin to feast on them.

The animals could only survive by chance after the Kirin had its fill.

This was a perfect example to describe Fred and his minions. All the people that walked out of the cars after Nathan were the kirins themselves. Each and every one of those people could make Fred's family disappear in an instance, without a trace.

Fred kept prostrating to the big-shots standing in front of him until his forehead began to bleed. He kept repeating, "Please forgive us..."

Even Panther and all the other minions followed Fred's action.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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# Chapter 540 Are You Two Acquainted

"Didn't you guys say you own Alberesque? What? Are you afraid now?" Patrick snorted. "Apologize to Mr. and Mrs. Cross this instance! I'll personally take care of you all if they don't like your apologies!"

Fred and his minions quickly turned to beg Nathan and Penny.

"You guys are just making me look down on you more and more!" Nathan scorned.

As Fred and his minions continued to beg, Penny saw the blood on their faces and softened up.



"Should we go lighter on the punishment?" Penny whispered into Nathan's ear.

"Of course. My wife's order is my command," Nathan smiled.

Penny blushed immediately. She was both happy and embarrassed at the same time.

Nathan then turned to Fred and nonchalantly said, "You'd better thank my wife for being a kind-hearted person. If it

Chapter 540 Are You Two Acquainted

was up to me, you all will be hung. All of you are to turn yourselves in to the police and serve a three-year sentence at the border. Do you understand?"

Fred and his minions quickly bowed to Nathan and thanked him profusely. "Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Smith! We'll accept the sentence unconditionally!"

"Good. Head to the station now. Oh, and you guys have to monitor each other while in prison. If I find anyone missing, I'm going to increase everyone's sentence!"

Nathan nodded.

Fred and his minions immediately understood that there was no escape for them. Even if they could run, those who remained would have to suffer. That was why everyone had to monitor each other to prevent one from escaping.

Nathan and his friends went back into the vans and continued on their way to the guesthouse.

Fred and his gang could only stare at the

Chapter 540 Are You Two Acquainted

leaving vans with tears rolling down their faces. They'd all learned the biggest lesson in their lives that day. Instead of targeting normal cars or vans, they now knew that going for Mercedes or BMWs would be better—because the more high profile the person, the more low-key he could appear to be.

Nathan and Penny stayed in Alberesque for a week to monitor Blue Sky Corporation. They also came to an agreement on the new location for its second pharmaceutical factory.

After having a meal with Zach and other leaders of their respective fields, the couple departed for Channing.

When they got back to Riverside Garden, they noticed a Maybach and four black Mercedes parked outside their house.

The lights in the living room were turned on and there were quite a few guests in it.

Nathan and Penny also noticed that the cars parked outside had license plates

Chapter 540 Are You Two Acquainted

from the Fast.

They couldn't help but wonder who would visit them from the East.

The couple walked into their home, puzzled.

When they reached the living room, they saw a young noblewoman around 27 years of age sitting on the couch talking to Benson and Leah.

Behind the woman stood eight bodyguards.

The moment the woman noticed Nathan, her eyes widened. "Nathan? It's really you!"

Nathan also frowned at the sight of the woman. "Denise?"

Penny's family was shocked when those two called out each other's names. Benson curiously asked, "Do you two know each other?"

Of course!

Chapter 540 Are You Two Acquainted

Nathan used to be the young master of a prominent family in the North. When his father insisted on marrying a slutty woman, Nathan and his mother were chased out of the family.

Before being banished, the family had arranged a marriage for Nathan.

And Denise was Nathan's fiancé at that time.

The Jacksons were among the newer noble families in the East at that time. They wanted to marry Denise to Nathan so that they could use Nathan's family to climb the ranks.

When Denise learned that Nathan was chased out of his family, she canceled the engagement without thinking twice. Not long after that, she was married to one of the biggest families in the East.

Denise had never expected to meet Nathan once again.