Chapter 641 Send Sir Brown On His Way

Tyson looked as though he aged a decade!

Discontented, he glared at Nathan and said with his teeth gritted, "I underestimated you. Otherwise, I would have brought more men! I would not have been defeated this badly tonight."

Nathan looked at the man in front of him. This man is not willing to concede defeat!

In slight disbelief, Nathan informed him with a smile, "I already received a gift from you previously. So, I shall not accept this coffin anymore. I suggest you keep it for yourself!"

Tyson looked at Nathan suspiciously as he asked, "You received a gift from me previously? What do you mean?"

Nathan laughed lightly and waved towards Colin.

The latter immediately understood and fetched the calligraphy scroll. He unrolled it in front of Tyson.



The large strokes were unmistakable and wrote. The Nation's Asset.

As he saw this, Tyson felt his world collapse around him and his body went cold.

Widening his eyes, he blurted, "This...This...This...Isn't this what I gave to Commander Lowe? The one that I asked him to pass to the General of the North?"

Lifting his gaze, he looked at Nathan in shock and asked with a shaking voice, "Why is this with you? Could...Could it be that you are the legendary General of the North?"

It was as though he fell into an abyss of despair once more. He thought that he was defeated tonight because he underestimated his enemy.

However, he finally understood!

Nathan Cross was the General of the North!



No wonder the leaders from the Eastern Military District sided with him.

No wonder all of his men were terrifying and extraordinary fighters.

Tyson fell onto his knees and mumbled to himself repeatedly, "I should have thought of this..."

Coldly, Nathan pronounced, "Unfortunately, it is too late."

"Send Sir Brown on his way. Remember, let him die with dignity."

Jack strode forward, raised his battle blade, and slashed it downward. Blood spattered, and that marked the end of Tyson Brown.

His lifeless body was placed in the coffin in the middle of the road.

This was the coffin he prepared for Nathan. However, it was now his body that lay in it.

Tyson Brown was dead!

X

Colin looked at Waves and Thunderstorm and asked Nathan, "General, what should we do with these two?"

The duo who fell into his custody kept wondering who this man was.

Now, they finally realized that Nathan Cross was the General of the North, the God of War Ares.

They finally knew that their defeat was inevitable.

Kneeling and kowtowing, they were thoroughly convinced of the man's capabilities. In unison, they said, "We were too foolish to have offended you! We deserve to die! Please! Punish us with death!"

Nathan gazed at the two men and asked coldly, "You two are rather good at fighting. Are you willing to serve me?"

Waves and Thunderstorm saw how Tyson

was killed by Nathan. They thought that they would not escape death either.

However, to their surprise, Nathan never intended to kill them and even wanted them to work for him!

They looked at each other with elation and excitement in their eyes.

Naturally, they agreed, "We are honored to serve you, General. We are lucky to be alive! We will never betray you, sir!"

With a satisfied grin on his face, Nathan nodded, "Very good. Go ahead and recuperate before you come and see me in Channing."

"Yes, sir!" Waves and Thunderstorm shouted together.

Nathan added, "Also, don't reveal my identity to anyone else."

The duo responded, "Noted, sir."

Nathan instructed the rest, "Send Tyson's



Chapter 641 Send Sir Brown On His Way

body back to the Brown Family!"

"Yes, sir!" Colin replied.

Nathan then ordered the Eighteen Riders to report to the Channing Military Camp.

Then, he jumped back into the sedan and told the chauffeur to continue the journey back to Channing.



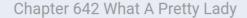
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In the car, Penny and Queenie were still sound asleep due to the effects of the medication.

The mother and daughter were totally oblivious to the ruthless, bloody war that ensued outside earlier.

However, Kylie, who witnessed everything, looked at Nathan with admiration and respect. Her eyes shone brightly as if saying 'Nathan is the best!'

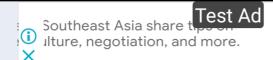
Nathan's in-laws were extremely delighted to see him and his family when they returned to Channing deep into the night.

The next day, Queenie went to kindergarten as per usual.

Similarly, Penny and Kylie went to work at the Cross Group.

It was as though nothing happened!

However, in the East, there was chaos. Tyson Brown's death took the entire East by storm.





Everyone on the streets talked about it.

Some said that Tyson brought his men to kill Nathan, but the latter's men were much stronger and the former got what he deserved.

Others said that Waves and Thunderstorm were bribed by Nathan previously. They changed camps and betrayed Tyson and hence, Tyson was easily killed by Nathan.

Nobody could tell what was true or false. However, they could all agree that the Quetzalcoatl was defeated by an insignificant figure from Channing, Nathan Cross.

Originally, after the fall of the Schulz family, many external forces wanted to fight for a piece of the pie in the South.

However, after various blockades by The East, many of them dared not act recklessly anymore and preferred to observe the situation from the sidelines instead.

However, the Cross Group in the South expanded its operations, and slowly, it showed signs of dominating the South.

The liver cancer vaccine produced by the Cross Group was already on the shelves of many large pharmaceutical platforms. It became the main arm of profit for the company.

However, Penny was nowhere contented with the local market.

Recently, she was busy preparing for expansion into the overseas market. She was determined to popularize the liver cancer vaccine in Asia, or perhaps, even the entire world.

Today, the manufacturing tycoon from Avalon, Varog Khan, arranged to meet Penny Smith at the office with his men. It was going to be a discussion regarding the manufacturing rights of the vaccine in Avalon.

Penny Smith brought Peggy Sharlton, Jenny, and the higher ups to welcome



Varog Khan at the airport.

Avalon's economy was nowhere near that of the nation's. However, income inequality was rampant in that country. The poor would starve to death, but the rich lived in immense wealth.

Varog Khan was not only the richest man in Avalon, but he was also from the aristocracy.

He owned a pharmaceutical manufacturing company that was worth billions, named Jingon group. Its main product was nutrition supplements made from oil.

In recent years, the Jingon Group became extremely interested in medicine targeted at treating cancer.

Hence, when Varog Khan got wind that the Cross Group produced the liver cancer vaccine, he quickly contacted Penny Smith and expressed his interest to acquire the manufacturing rights for the vaccine in Avalon.

This was why he came to the nation to meet with her.

Varog was a plump and tanned man. He sported a long mustache and had really bad body odor.

Under the protection of his men, he walked out of the airport.

As he stepped out, his eyes landed on the group who came to welcome him, including Penny Smith.

Varog had twenty wives back in his hometown. However, he expressed his astonishment the moment he saw Penny.

He blurted out, "Wow, what a pretty lady!"

Penny replied with a smile, "Mr. Khan, welcome. I am the CEO of Cross Group, Penny Smith. It is very nice to finally meet you."

"I have prepared a car for you. Shall we head back to Cross Group to discuss the details of our deal?"



Varog raised and shook his index finger. Laughing heartily, he told her, "Ms. Smith, one things about me, I do not like to talk about work in an office building."

Penny was slightly taken aback and she asked, "Mr. Khan, where would you like to have our meeting then?"

Varog smiled from ear to ear as he told her, "I have already asked my men to book a room at the Grand Hyatt Hotel. Let's head over there to talk."

Penny frowned slightly but agreed, "Sure."



X

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Chapter 643 Be My Twenty First Wife

Very quickly, Varog Khan and Penny Smith arrived at the hotel with the rest.

After they settled down, Penny initiated the conversation with a smile, "Mr. Khan, why don't I start with explaining to you our plan?"

However, Varog shook his head and said proudly, "I don't want to hear your plan. Just listen to what I have to say."

Penny was slightly surprised. This manufacturing tycoon was rather domineering!

Penny nodded, "Alright, let's hear it then."

Varog told her with a smile, "My plan is very simple. You marry me, and be my twenty-first wife."

"You will then let me handle all the affairs relating to the vaccine, and I will ensure that it will sell globally."

As soon as he said this, Penny and the rest were shocked to their core!



Instantly, a look of frustration appeared on Penny's face. This Avalon man who reeked wanted to marry her so that she could become his twenty-first wife?

Was she crazy?

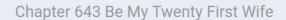
Or was he just living in a fantasy?

Penny suppressed her anger to the best of her ability and said in a low voice, "I'm sorry, but I'm married. Also, we are here for work today, and nothing else."

Varog Khan said casually, "If you're married, just get divorced and marry me again. I don't mind it."

"But women in Avalon have to cover their faces when they head out. They can't be seen much in public. So, you would have to abide by our customs after you marry me."

Penny could not control herself any longer and raised her voice, "Mr. Khan, please don't make me repeat myself. I am married, and I love my husband. I will not marry you." X



Varog widened his eyes, "I am worth ten more times than the Cross Group, and am part of Avalonian aristocracy. Many women in Avalon would kill to marry me."

"They think that it's the utmost honor to marry me. How can you reject my proposal?"

Penny glared at the egoistic man in front of her and told him coldly, "I will not marry you. Also, I don't think we would be able to work with you. Let's stop the meeting right here."

After saying this, Penny wanted to leave with the rest of the management.

Varog scoffed and shouted, "Balrun!"

A tall, lanky man who dressed like a monk immediately blocked their way.

Accompanying him was a group of men.

This man was none other than Balrun, the master in Avalon whom Varog headhunted to work for him with a high salary.

Chapter 643 Be My Twenty First Wife

Balrun's eyes were as sharp as a cobra and it flashed dangerously. With a cold voice, he told them, "None of you can leave without my boss' instructions."

There was a manager named James Long who stood beside Penny. Upon this, he approached Balrun angrily and shoved him as he said, "What do you think you are doing? Don't you know this is our country? You are just a bunch of foreigners, how dare you come and shit on our territory?"

Just as he spoke, Balrun attacked and broke James' right arm.

"Ah!"

James let out a blood-curling scream in agony!

However, Balrun did not stop here. He continued to snap all the bones that remained in his body, including his legs and left arm.

In the beginning, James' screams could still be heard but as time went by, he

Chapter 643 Be My Twenty First Wife

fainted from the agony.

Penny and the rest looked on, dumbfounded. Infuriated, she exclaimed, "Varog, how dare you allow your men to injure my staff!"

Varog took out a bottle of pills manufactured by the Jingon Group. He poured two pills into his palms and downed them with water in front of Penny.

Then, he cackled and said, "In Avalon, if men and women can't come to an agreement, we resort to primitive methods to conquer the women we want."

"Hehe, Ms. Smith, after you get a taste of my prowess, I'm sure you will be willing to become my twenty-first wife!"

Penny was stupefied!

She finally recalled that in Avalon, women were discriminated against and the men there always abused their women.

Now, this man who was known as Varog



Chapter 643 Be My Twenty First Wife

obviously brought his habits from Varog to the nation.

Turning pale, she stammered, "What are you doing?"

With a sly smile, he said, "Of course, I'm going to use my manhood to prove myself to you, so that you would become mine."

He instructed Balrun and the rest of his men, "Watch over them. Kill whoever that tries to resist."

After which, he looked at Penny and approached her in a perverted manner, "Hehe, my darling, here I come!"

Penny was stood rooted to her spot as she was too stunned to move.

At this moment, the door to the hotel room was kicked down with a resounding bang.

Then, Waves and Thunderstorm entered with an indifferent expression on their faces.



Chapter 643 Be My Twenty First Wife

Varog was slightly taken aback and asked, "Who are you two?"

The duo did not speak and pushed the crowd aside.

Next, a tall man with a piercing gaze stepped foot into the room casually. It was Nathan.



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Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

"Hubby!"

Penny exclaimed as she saw her savior. She dived towards her husband and landed in his arms.

With a soft voice, he comforted her, "Don't worry. I will punish this pig from Avalon."

When the monk saw Nathan, his eyes widened. This was unusual, as he was normally extremely calm.

Varog finally realized that Nathan ruined the atmosphere intentionally by bringing two of his men here.

Turning displeased, he glanced at Nathan and told him arrogantly, "So you are her husband? Well, I order you to divorce her now."

"From today onwards, she is mine!"

In Avalon, there was a caste system with four levels – the highest level of aristocrats, the normal aristocrats, citizens, and the untouchables.

Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

Varog belonged to the first group of people!

In Avalon, he enjoyed both wealth and stature and could do anything he wanted. To him, bullying men and women on the streets was a piece of cake.

Furthermore, there were many women in Avalon who dreamed of marrying a man like him.

Now that he was in Nathan's nation, he thought that he could still behave like he did in Avalon, and could treat Nathan and Penny as second-class citizens.



Hence, he did not restrain himself and behaved however he wanted.

Unfortunately, this was not Avalon.

Worst of all, he messed with Nathan Cross.

Coldly, the latter said, "You self-centered pig. I don't care how you behave in your own country, but how dare you act so high

Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

and mighty on our land."

"Waves, Thunderstorm!"

The duo responded in unison, "Yes, sir!"

Nonchalantly, Nathan ordered, "Break this fellow's bones and castrate him. Then send him to the Avalon Embassy."

While Varog was arrogant, he was not foolish.

Seeing that Nathan ordered his men to castrate him, he immediately jumped in shock and frantic. He shouted at them, "You lower-class folks! How dare you offend an aristocrat like me! This is ridiculous!"

"Balrun, kill these two men and the man himself!"

Usually, Balrun would have acted the moment Varog ordered him to do something.

However, Balrun remained motionless

Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

after a long while.

In astonishment, Varog turned to look at Balrun and rushed him, "Balrun, I asked you to kill the three of them. What are you waiting for?"

However, he felt that something was amiss the moment he spoke.

Balrun was usually indifferent and acted nonchalantly no matter how difficult a situation was. He was also one to defeat an opponent easily.

However, right now, the man was trembling all over and perspiring profusely. He looked like a mouse who saw a cat.

Varog was extremely puzzled, "Balrun, what are you doing?"

Nathan let out a small smile and looked at him, "Haha, isn't this Sal? Sal, who was the judo chief trainer for Avalon's Five Hundred Thousand Unit?"

"I didn't know that you became a

Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

bodyguard. It's only been a few years since I last saw you."

Nathan's words struck Balrun like thunder.

Trembling, Balrun stuttered, "It's you, it's really you. The terrifying figure from the North three years ago..."

Back then, eighteen countries combined forces to form the Coalition Army to attack the nation.

Nathan single-handedly defeated the entire army.

The Coalition Army took a huge blow. The soldiers' lifeless bodies were scattered all over the lands of battle, and Nathan became feared by many enemies worldwide.

Balrun was one of those who joined the army along with a few masters from Avalon and partook in the war with the nation.

He never forgot how his comrades were

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Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

killed by Nathan in just one slash of his knife.

He never forgot the land scattered with corpses and how hellish it looked.

Most importantly, Nathan's god-like and omnipotent figure left a vivid impression on him.

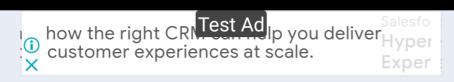
During the battle, Balrun was scared to his wits. He ran for his life and became a deserter.

After returning to Avalon, he was charged with deserting the army, kicked out of the local military, and became a normal citizen.

In order to survive, he became a bodyguard for the manufacturing tycoon, Varog Khan.

However, he did not expect himself to once again meet the man that traumatized him day and night.

This man was none other than the God of



Chapter 644 The Scariest Man I Have Ever Met

War Ares, Nathan Cross!



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Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

Nathan looked at Balrun trembling and scoffed, "It seems like you remember me. Back then, you didn't even have the courage to fight and ran away like a coward."

"It seems like you have become more daring!"

"You came to my territory and bullied my friends."

Varog was still in disbelief at Balrun's reaction. Loudly, he ordered, "Balrun, what are you scared of! Show him what you are capable of and kill him!"

Nathan continued to fix his gaze on Balrun and mocked, "Back then, you didn't even have the courage to fight me one-on-one. Now, I will give you one more chance. Do you think you are daring enough to attack me?"

Upon hearing this, Varog turned to look at Nathan. He was drenched in sweat and did not attack even after a long while.



Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

He definitely did not look like his usual carefree self!

Disappointed, Nathan lamented, "Haha, it seems like you are still as timid as before. How can you step onto my land and act so arrogantly? You are such a clueless and foolish man."

"Waves, Thunderstorm, it's your turn."

As they heard this, the duo approached Varog in an aggressive manner.

Balrun let out a shriek and suddenly, a certain beast-like power possessed him. He screamed, "I will fight you to death!"

Thunderstorm welcomed his attack with open arms as he scoffed, "You are nothing! You don't even have the right to die from Mr. Cross's hand!"

With one punch, Thunderstorm broke his defense and landed his fist right on his chest.

Bang!



Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

The organs underneath his ribcage were crushed from the impact of Thunderstorm's punch and instantly turned into mush.

Widening his eyes, he held onto his chest as he died on the spot.

Meanwhile, Waves had already defeated a few of Varog's men and kicked the man down.

After which, he stomped on Varog five times. Not only did he break the man's limbs, but he also even squashed his manhood.

The Cross Group saw that these barbarians from Avalon got their desserts and cheered loudly.

Calmly, Nathan ordered, "Waves, Thunderstorm, send these pigs to the Avalon Embassy."

Then, Nathan brought James Long to the hospital together with Penny and the rest.



Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

As they stepped out of the hospital, Penny asked Nathan out of curiosity, "Why did that man called Balrun seem to fear you so much? It seems like you two know each other?"

Nathan replied with a smile, "When I was guarding the North, that man invaded our land together with a bunch of fools."

"He was one of those who was defeated by me. Naturally, he would be afraid when he saw me again."

Penny came to a sudden realization. She held onto her husband's hand tightly and looked at him in admiration, "Hubby, I only knew that you served in the North Army previously. I thought that you were just a mere Captain. I didn't know that you were this powerful!"

"I am proud of you!"

"Don't look down on the North Army. Every single soldier, no matter his rank, is exceptional," Nathan told her.



Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

Penny nodded and blurted, "Yes, when we have a son next time, I shall send him to the military when he grows up."

"He will learn to defend our country like you, and become the pride of our family!"

After saying this, she realized that Nathan went silent. He even stopped in his tracks and looked at her with what looked like a smile on his face.

Surprised, she asked innocently, "Hubby, what's wrong?"

Smiling widely, Nathan replied, "Nothing. I was just thinking, when are we going to have a son?"

Penny was initially stunned by his question, but after a short while, a gradual flush appeared on her pretty face.

Embarrassed, she quickly covered her cheeks and ran away, but not before she teased, "Nathan, you pervert!"

Nathan did not know whether to laugh or



Chapter 645 I Am Proud Of You

cry.n to the military.

I merely asked when we are going to have a son. Why am I the bad guy now?



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Chapter 646 Annihilation

The castrated Varog was dumped on the doorsteps of the Avalon Embassy.

Fortunately for him, he was rushed to the hospital, and they had managed to rescue him.

Unfortunately, the same could not be said for his manhood. Those twenty wives of his were practically useless to him now.

Back in Avalon, Varog's older brother was furious when he heard about the predicament his younger brother was in. He vowed to get his revenge on whoever had done this.

Bachok Khan was a general of the Avalon Army. With more than thirty thousand men under his command, he was considered one of the most powerful men in the nation.

He immediately sent a complaint to the China Embassy about the mistreatment of his brother

However, while the embassy expressed



Chapter 646 Annihilation

their regret at Varog's situation, they insisted that he had brought this upon himself, with his outrageous actions. Thus, they disagreed with Bachok's demand, which had said that the person who had done this to his brother should be punished.

Unable to have the culprit shot to death, Bachok was increasingly infuriated. He decided that he would personally head to Channing to get revenge on the Smith's and Cross Group.

Very soon, news of this reached the South.

The Alberesque Smith family had many investments in Avalon and were acquainted with Bachok.

When the current patriarch of the Alberesque Smith's, Lenard Smith, heard about the general's quest for revenge, he instantly contacted him, expressing his desire to help the latter.

After that, Lenard brought his men with him to Channing. He would be



Chapter 646 Annihilation

representing Bachok in negotiating with Channing's Smith's.

The Smith's family home in Channing.

Sean brought Samuel, Paul, Miles, May, and Ferlyn with him to welcome Lenard.

Once everyone had settled down in the living room, Sean smiled and asked politely, "My lord, what brings you all the way here? Do you need something from us?"

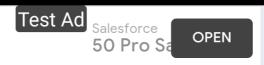
The Alberesque Smiths were the original Smith family, while the Smith's in Channing were a branch off of the main family.

Thus, that would make the patriarch of the Alberesque Smith's the lord of all the Smith's in the South.

That was why even Sean had to be courteous as he referred to the other man as 'my lord'.

Lenard sneered, "Sean, how could none of you know that you've brought annihilation





Chapter 646 Annihilation

upon yourselves?"

Sean and the others' faces fell, as they wondered in trembling voices what had happened.

They had thought that Lenard was here because of Louie Smith's death.

Lenard snorted, "Your grandson-in-law, Nathan Cross, is really getting increasingly insolent. This time, he'd actually dared to castrate General Bachok's brother, Varog. In three days' time, the general intends on personally coming, to settle this debt with your family. He has more than thirty thousand men under his command and is well-known in Southeast Asia for his prowess. How simple do you think it would be, for him to destroy your family?"

Lenard's words had Sean's face drain of all color. In addition to that, the other's faces had begun to break into a cold sweat.

If they were to fail in handling this situation cautiously, it would be child's play for Bachok to send a team of men over, to



Chapter 646 Annihilation

assassinate them.

Samuel piped up, "The ones to blame here are Nathan Cross and Penny Smith. We have nothing to do with this matter!"

Paul chimed in angrily, "That's right! Let General Bachok get his revenge on Cross and Penny. The rest of us are innocent!"

Lenard spoke coldly, "Penny is your granddaughter and Nathan is your grandson-in-law. You might not accept them as part of the family, but General Bachok most definitely won't think as such. He's already sworn that Nathan would have to die, for the crimes he'd committed against General Bachok's brother. As for Penny and the rest of you, your survival depends on what you do, from here on out."



Chapter 647 One Billion To Save Your Lives

In a trembling voice, Sean cried out, "Please, my lord, tell us what we can do!"

A sly smirk curled Lenard's lips. "Of course. Seeing as we're both Smith's, descending from the same ancestor, I came here to help you."

Before Sean and the others could express their gratitude and joy, Lenard continued, "However, even though I'm acquainted with General Bachok, I'm not doing this for free."

Sean laughed bitterly and answered, "As long as my lord is willing to plead for mercy on our behalf, we will definitely repay you, sir."

"One billion!"

Sean's eyes bulged out in shock as he exclaimed, "What?"

Bringing the cup of tea to his lips, Lenard took a sip before replying, "I can talk to General Bachok, but that would cost you one billion."



Chapter 647 One Billion To Save Your Lives

Here, he paused and sneered at Sean. "Unless you think all your lives aren't worth one billion?"

Although the Channing Smith's had a substantial amount of wealth, one billion was not an insignificant number. They might never be able to recover from the loss of such an amount of money.

Then again, it was not like Sean had any other option. After all, lives were far more important than money.

With a grimace twisting his face, he agreed, "Alright, we'll pay you one billion. But in return, may you please ask for mercy on our behalf from General Bachok? Tell him that he should be focusing his anger on Nathan, not our family."

A wide grin split Lenard's lips and he chuckled happily, "Don't worry. I'll be sure to ask him to spare your family.
Unfortunately, I can tell you now that he will definitely not let Nathan go."

The Smith's had all hated Nathan with a



Chapter 647 One Billion To Save Your Lives

passion, which was why Sean responded spitefully, "Not only is that piece of trash useless, rather, he's always causing trouble for us. Now, he's even managed to injure General Bachok's brother, leading misfortune right to our doorstep. He deserves to die!"

"Rest assured that he's a dead man. You'd better hurry and force Penny to divorce him so that you can steer clear of any relationship with him. When General Bachok arrives, you should have Penny seduce him, pleasing him to the best of her abilities. As long as he's satisfied with her service, your family will be safe," Lenard suggested.

Sean nodded vigorously. "Yes, yes. We'll do as you bid, my lord."

In the Chief Consultant office at Cross Group.

Nathan was standing before his floor-toceiling window, admiring the view outside while listening to Colin speak on the phone.



Chapter 647 One Billion To Save Your Lives

"Sir, rumor has it that the Avalon Tiger, Bachok Khan, is personally coming to Channing to get revenge for his brother. He's specifically announced that he wants to end your life, as well as destroy the Smith's."

Nathan's lips twitched upwards into a small smile. "The Avalon Tiger? You mean the one who'd once led tens of thousands of men to invade our nation, was defeated by our soldiers and abandoned his dead companions as he fled... That Bachok Khan?"

Colin laughed and replied, "That's the one!"

"Other people might not know that mercenaries and other countries' armies are not welcomed here, but he sure as hell should know this! Yet, he still dares to come here and cause trouble?"

"Maybe he thinks that coming to deal with you is a small matter and won't land him in any trouble, especially since he did not make a huge fuss about it?"



Chapter 647 One Billion To Save Your Lives

OPEN

Nathan scoffed and answered, "Well, keep an eye on him. If he does come here, we should treat him like a guest, as all good hosts should."

"Yes, sir!"



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Chapter 648 Unreasonable

In the afternoon, Nathan drove to the kindergarten to pick up Queenie.

Upon returning home, they saw a large group of people arguing in the living room.

It was Sean and the rest of the Smith's.

They were here to berate Penny for bringing this catastrophe upon them, urging her to divorce Nathan as soon as possible.

When Leah and Benson heard about how the pharmaceutical tycoon whom Nathan had injured was the brother of General Bachok and how the latter was coming for revenge, they were terrified.

Penny's face was pale and regret shone in her eyes. Despite that, she bit her lip and stood her ground. "Grandpa, stop trying to get me to divorce Nathan. I'm not leaving him, ever! The only reason he'd hurt Varog was that he was trying to save me. Now that Bachok is coming, I'm willing to bear the consequences, together with Nathan.



Chapter 648 Unreasonable

Sean roared, "Bear the consequences? How? Do you have any idea what trouble you've already caused us? We've already lost one billion because of you, yet you still don't see the error of your ways!"

"I'm not leaving Nathan and that's final! I'll die with him if I have to!"

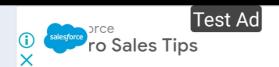
Sean was so angry his entire body was shaking.

The rest of the Smith's cursed Penny for being a jinx, bringing such misfortune upon them, being so unreasonable, in addition to that.

At that moment, Nathan entered, while carrying Queenie in his arms. There was a hard look on his face when he spoke, "Are you guys done yet?"

The appearance of Nathan had Sean and the others growing wary.

Gripping his crutch tighter, Sean glared at the younger man as he spat, "You detestable brat! How dare you speak like



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Chapter 648 Unreasonable

that when you've gone and gotten us into so much trouble?"

Nathan's tone was calm when he replied, "All I'd done, was teach a man from Avalon a lesson; I don't feel like I've done anything wrong. Besides, my family matters are none of your concern. Please leave."

"Easy for you to say! Do you know that Southeast Asia's Warlord, Bachok Khan, is coming to get revenge for his brother? You've dragged the entire Smith family into this mess!" Sean shouted angrily, "We were forced to pay my lord one billion so that he would be willing to speak to Bachok for us. This is all your fault!"

"I'll ensure the Alberesque Smith's return you that money," Nathan promised. "As for Bachok, if he really dares to come here, I'll make him kneel. He won't dare do otherwise."

How unreasonable!

Seeing how flippant and arrogant Nathan was seriously pissed off the Smith's.



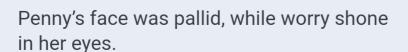
Chapter 648 Unreasonable

Furious, Sean turned to Penny and Benson. "I don't care what happens to your family, as long as you don't drag us down into the mud with you!"

With that being said, he stormed off with the rest of his family hurrying after him.

Within seconds, only Nathan, Penny, Queenie, Benson, Leah, and Kylie were left.

Leah had an anxious expression on her face and looked like she had wanted to speak, while Benson was smoking a cigarette quietly.



An oppressive atmosphere surrounded them, as everyone was lost in the fear of what would happen.

Nathan smiled faintly as he reassured them, "Don't worry, everybody. This is our country, not theirs. They won't get to do as they please here. Plus, I'm quite close with a few of the senior officers from my years



Chapter 648 Unreasonable

in the army. They won't just stand by and do nothing if something really happens."

That's right! This was their country. As a warlord from another country, there was no way he would act as such!

Comforted by that thought, Penny and the rest finally relaxed a little.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

Sean and the other members of the Smith family left Riverside Garden, all while cursing Nathan loudly.

There was a worried note to Sean's voice when he spoke, "Although Nathan has said that he would handle this matter, I'm still afraid that Bachok might decide that it's not enough, solely killing him. What if he insists on eliminating us as well?"

Samuel groaned in distress, "Dad, what do we do?"

Narrowing his eyes, Sean stated, "Remember how the commander-in-chief of Channing's military, Franklin Wilson, brought an army here to arrest the Griffin's when they were making things difficult for us?"

His son's eyes lit up in understanding. "Dad, are you saying that we should ask the commander for help again?"

"Exactly! No matter how powerful Bachok is, he's still only a warlord from Avalon. With the might of the Channing military



Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

behind us, there's no way that he would have the guts to touch a single hair on our heads!"

Everyone looked delighted at this prospect.

Without a second thought, they swiftly prepared some lavish gifts, before visiting the commander.

In no time at all, Franklin was receiving Sean and his entourage in his office.

Franklin took in the ostentatious looks on their faces, along with the pile of presents they had brought. His tone was indifferent when he asked, "Are you here for something?"

Sean did not beat around the bush, launching into an explanation of everything that had happened.

Finally, he twisted his face in a grimace as he pleaded, "Sir, I'm worried about Bachok coming after my family in his quest for vengeance. I hope that you can help us



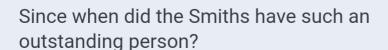
Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

once again."

His words had Franklin commenting meaningfully, "Heh! You guys are really quite interesting. You have a veritable god in your own family, yet you come to beg for help from a minor deity like me. What a joke!"

The Smith's exchanged looks of confusion.

As the commander-in-chief of Channing's military, Franklin was not your average senior officer. Yet he thought himself a minor deity only? He'd also said that they had a god in their family.



Samuel suggested uncertainly, almost like he could not even believe the words coming out of his own mouth, "Who in our family is so amazing? You don't mean Nathan, do you?"

Nathan Cross! Could he actually be more powerful than General Wilson?

Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

The Smiths were shocked at his words. Whatever the case, they readied themselves to hear more about Nathan's identity when Ferlyn spoke up disdainfully.

"Grandpa, Dad, Uncle, you guys are really overthinking it! How could that loser be more amazing than General Wilson? If I'm not wrong, the man the general is referring to must be my boyfriend, Chris!"

At first, they were taken aback by her words. But gradually, realization dawned upon their faces.

Ferlyn continued smugly, "I heard Chris is being held in high regard by the commander-in-chief of the South military, Zach Hill, and has a bright future ahead of him. He was the one who'd stepped up and asked for help from the various leaders last time when the Griffin's were coming after us. That's why the police, SWAT, and military had arrived, to our aid."

Sean and the rest nodded their heads at how reasonable that sounded.

Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

Only Franklin had an ambiguous smile curling his lips.

You've got to be kidding me. Your boyfriend is nothing but a mere captain in the Navy. I doubt that he even has the right to talk to General Hill, let alone ask the various leaders for help.

Noticing the strange look on Franklin's face, Sean questioned suspiciously, "Sir, are you referring to my grandson-in-law?"

Even though Chris and Ferlyn were technically still boyfriend and girlfriend only, Sean had already accepted him as his grandson-in-law.

"Yes, that's right!" Franklin answered with a smile.

The Smith's beamed at his words, cheering at how they would soon have such a formidable in-law, ensuring that no one would dare to bully them ever again.

Little did they know, the grandson-in-law



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Chapter 649 A God In Your Family

Franklin was referring to was actually Nathan, not Chris.

In good spirits now, the Smith's bade Franklin goodbye and departed.

They were in a hurry to get home so that they could ask Chris for protection.

Hopefully, he would be able to rally a huge army, as he had done previously, to teach Bachok a harsh lesson.



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Chapter 650 Kylie In Danger

At nine o'clock that night, Nathan grabbed his phone, with the intent to call Lenard Smith of the Alberesque Smith's. He wanted the other man to return the one billion he had obtained from the Channing Smith's.

Before he could dial the number, his phone rang.

It was Jack. "Mr. Cross, I know that I shouldn't have bothered you like this, but something has happened at Blue Night that I feel I should report to you."

Nathan was surprised. What did Blue Night have to do with him?

"Speak!"

Jack told him everything, sparing no details.

It turned out that he had been left in charge of Blue Night, a bar.

Earlier tonight, Kylie and a few of her university friends had decided to go

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Chapter 650 Kylie In Danger

drinking there.

Being a beautiful woman, entering with a group of female friends only, several men had decided to act on their perverted thoughts.

One of the men, a guy named Howard Smith, had drugged Kylie's drink. After drinking it, she had fallen unconscious.

Howard then came forward, claiming to be her boyfriend, wanting to take her away.

To his misfortune, Jack saw through his trick instantly.

Jack had immediately ordered his men to detain Howard and his group, before calling Nathan.

"Mr. Cross, he keeps insisting that he's your sister-in-law's boyfriend. Yet, I saw with my own eyes how he had drugged her wine. That's why I did not dare to let him take her away."

Nathan hurriedly asked, "Is my sister-in-law

Chapter 650 Kylie In Danger

okay?"

"She's fine, just unconscious. However, we can't confirm whether he really is her boyfriend or not, so we don't know what to do with him yet. He says that he's the heir of the Alberesque Smith's."

Relieved upon hearing that Kylie was fine, Nathan uttered, "Good job, Jack. I'm heading over right now."

Jack, who knew of the other man's true identity, was ecstatic at receiving praise from him. "Yes, sir! We'll keep them here until you arrive."

Nathan hung up and swiftly left for Blue Night.

When he arrived, all the lights had been turned on, and the music had been switched off. All the guests had also been ushered out of the bar.

Kylie was sprawled on the table, insensible to her surroundings. Beside her were several women... Her university friends,

Chapter 650 Kylie In Danger

who were looking on helplessly.

Nearby, a young man dressed in Versace clothing was standing with a few men. He was currently pointing a finger at Jack, arrogantly shouting, "Are you f***** blind, you dumb s***? Do you have any idea who I am? How dare you interfere in my business? I'm the heir of the Alberesque Smith's!"

Nathan spoke up in a frosty tone, "The Alberesque Smiths are nothing here. You'd better tone down your arrogance and mind your manners."



"Mr. Cross!" Jack and his men greeted when they saw Nathan.

Nathan moved to Kylie's side and propped her up. He called out softly, "Kylie?"

The woman was flushed red and burning hot, while her breathing came rapidly. Despite that, she was completely lost to the world. Anyone who took a look at her would know that she had been drugged.

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Chapter 650 Kylie In Danger

A furious look flashed through his eyes and he looked at Howard. His next words were spoken to Jack, "For using such a despicable trick against my sister-in-law, break his arms and legs."

Jack intoned lowly, "Yes, Mr. Cross."

With a wave of his hand, several of his men lunged toward Howard and pinned him to the ground.

One of the men brought out a baseball bat, raising it high, as he prepared to smash Howard's limbs.



Just then, there was an angry bellow from the doorway, "Stop!"

Everyone froze before turning to look at the entrance of the bar.

A middle-aged couple charged inside the bar, followed by scores of men in black suits.

The couple was none other than Howard's parents... Lenard Smith and Sherlyn Liese.

Lenard's tone was nasty as he roared, "Who dares to lay a finger on my son!"

Sherlyn gave an exaggerated cry of 'My baby!' before rushing over. Shoving Jack's men aside, she helped Howard to his feet.

The young man hugged his mother tightly, whining almost petulantly, "Mummy, they'd wanted to break my limbs!"

Like a tigress protecting her cub, Sherlyn growled, "Whoever dares to touch my precious son shall die!"

Nathan's lips curled up into a mocking smile. "So your son is precious but another person's daughter deserves to get bullied and humiliated?"

The Smith couple focused their attention on Nathan.

When Lenard saw who it was, he was visibly taken aback. "Nathan Cross!"

He was well-aware that the previous patriarch of the Alberesque Smith's, Louie,

had died at the hands of Nathan.

Under such circumstances, he would normally not have had the courage to come to Channing, acting so impudently. He did not want to suffer the same fate as his predecessor. However, with Nathan angering General Bachok, he had no choice but to be involved in this mess now.

"Lenard Smith, just the man I'd wanted to see. Looks like we can settle our debts tonight," Nathan stated with a sneer.

Lenard scoffed, "What debts would that be?"

Nathan pointed at Kylie, explaining, "Your son had snuck some drugs into my sister-in-law's drink and was impersonating as her boyfriend so that he could take her away. I'm certain his intentions were less than noble. What are you going to do about this?"

Pursing his lips, Lenard replied, "How can you be sure that it was my son?"

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Chapter 651 Who Dares To Lay A Finger On My Son

Jack piped up, "We have witnesses who'd seen his actions. We also have the surveillance tapes to prove it."

His statements silenced the Smith's.

Sherlyn sniffed disdainfully. "So what if he really did drug her? It's not like he actually did anything to her. She'll be fine once she wakes up. It's not a big deal. My son is still a young boy. He'd better not be traumatized by this incident or I'll see that you'll be punished!"

Young boy?

Everybody present was dumbfounded at her words.

Howard was a grown man in his twenties, for crying out loud! How could she manage to call him a young boy with a straight face?

They glanced between Howard, who was hiding behind his mother, and Sherlyn, who had a fierce glare on her face as she protected her son.

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Chapter 651 Who Dares To Lay A Finger On My Son

At last, they came to the realization that Howard Smith was a mother's boy and also a huge baby.

Seeing as Lenard only had one son, he glared at Nathan and demanded, "Although my son did make a mistake, no great losses arose from it. What do you plan to do to him?"

"As I've said earlier, I want to break his arms and legs," Nathan answered blandly.

"You'd dare to do so?" Sherlyn shrieked.

Her husband warned lowly, "Cross, you're way out of line here. I'm not some pushover either. You'd wanted to harm my son? Then you'll have to go through my men first!"

The men he had brought with him, all one hundred of them, roared, "Anyone who dares to harm a hair on Master Lenard's head dies!"

"It would seem like you guys have really short memories. Have you already

forgotten what'd happened the last time you'd crossed me?" Nathan announced with a chuckle.

"Waves, Thunderstorm!"

Immediately, two figures materialized at the entrance of the bar.

Eyes narrowed, Nathan grinned at Lenard. "I'll only send in these two to fight your men. If your men can defeat them, I'll let all of you go."

His blatant arrogance infuriated Lenard Smith.

How dare he! Does he seriously think that two men can defeat one hundred of my fighters?

He commanded, "Men, destroy them!"

"Kill!"

With that war cry, the men charged toward Waves and Thunderstorm.

Wham! Thunderstorm's fist rose up and slammed into a man, cracking his skull instantly.

Waves snapped his leg out in a vicious kick, sending another opponent flying out and knocking down another score of men like a bowling ball.

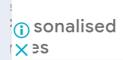
Lenard's eyes popped out of his head in shock.

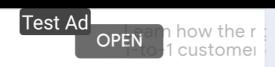
How strong!

Little did he know, Waves and Thunderstorm were Quetzalcoatl's best fighters.

Not only were they incredibly powerful, but rather, they were also ruthless to the core. They did not like to use flashy moves, instead choosing speed and pure strength to overpower their opponents.

Like tigers among sheep, the two men waded through the throng of men, mowing them down like they were nothing.





The so-called elites of the Smith family dropped like flies while screaming in pain.

Very soon, all of the men were lying in a pool of their own blood.

Of the Smith's, only Lenard, Sherlyn and Howard were still standing.



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Chapter 652 Can We Leave Now

Nathan stared at Lenard coldly. "Now, I'm going to break your son's limbs as punishment. Any more objections?"

Lenard took in the hard look in Nathan's eyes. Terror rose in him and he got the feeling that he would be killed if he so much as uttered a word in protest.

A bitter taste coated his tongue as he bit out, "N...no..."

"Very good. Waves, Thunderstorm, do it!" Nathan pronounced, with satisfaction.

Sherlyn threw herself at the two men while screaming like a madwoman, attempting to stop them. A harsh smack from Thunderstorm sent her spinning aside.

Waves' arms darted forward in several quick motions. With a few loud cracking sounds, Howard's limbs were snapped.

"Ahh!" Howard's agonized wails rang out in the bar

Kylie's friends were watching Nathan with

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Chapter 652 Can We Leave Now

shock and admiration shining in their eyes. They all had the same thought running through their minds.

What a domineering and cool man!

Lenard eyed Nathan balefully and spat, "Cross, I might have lost to you this time but this isn't the last you'll see me. Next time, we'll see who comes out the winner."

With that, he helped his wife to her feet and instructed his injured men to support each other as they beat a hasty retreat. A few less injured men were in charge of carrying his half-dead son away.

Before they could actually leave, however, Nathan uttered calmly, "Lenard, where do you think you're going? What's the hurry, hmm? We still haven't settled all our debts yet."

The man in question jerked to a halt when he heard Nathan's words. He turned to look at the latter in disbelief.

Fear, anger, and hate colored his tone as

Chapter 652 Can We Leave Now

he growled, "You've already injured my men, my wife, and my son. What else do you want?"

"I heard that you've ripped one billion off, from the Channing Smith's!"

"That's for saving their lives! If I don't talk to General Bachok and plead for mercy on their behalf, they'll have to die for your crimes as well!" Lenard shouted.

Nathan bared his teeth in a smile. "There's no need for you to worry your head over that. All of us will come out of this alive and well. As such, they shouldn't have to pay you anything for your services. I want you to pay them back the one billion, no more and no less."

Lenard's face purpled in rage. "You...!"

Instantly, Nathan's expression grew chilly. "What, you don't agree?"

Knowing that he would not be able to leave here alive if he refused, Lenard forced out through gritted teeth, "Fine, I'll return them

Chapter 652 Can We Leave Now

the one billion."

He took out his phone and had the family finance manager instantly transfer the one billion back into Sean's account.

Needless to say, he was more than a little sullen and upset at having such wealth slip through his fingers.

Once he was done, he glanced at Nathan. "Can we leave now?"

Chuckling, Nathan shook his head in response. "I thought I already made it clear last time that the Alberesque Smith family was not to step one foot into Channing ever again. Yet here you are now, stirring up trouble again. I think that a little compensation is in order, yeah?"

Lenard clenched his fists as he fumed silently. Trying hard to contain his anger and keep his tone neutral, he asked, "What do you want this time?"

"Well, you've caused quite a mess here. How about donating one billion to the



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Chapter 652 Can We Leave Now

Channing government, as reparations for the trouble you've caused?" Nathan suggested with a small smile.

One billion again!

Lenard could have wept at the thought. They could definitely afford to lose such an amount of money, but that did not mean that it would not still hurt.

This trip to Channing had been an epic failure and now they were suffering major losses for it.

Left with no other option, Lenard did as Nathan suggested.

His face was stony as he queried, "Now can we go?"

"Thank you for contributing to the development of Channing city. Now scram. And take your giant baby of a son with you."

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Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

That night, Lenard and his family fled back to Alberesque with their tails between their legs.

Nathan picked up the unconscious Kylie and personally drove her to the hospital.

One hour later, Kylie finally woke up, due to the efforts of the doctors and nurses.

When she had been unconscious, she had experienced a long and somewhat embarrassing dream.

Her eyelids fluttered before opening slowly. The first thing she saw was the anxious and worried face of Nathan. In a quavering voice, she queried, "Nathan, are you real?"

Bewildered, Nathan questioned, "What do you mean by 'real'?"

She hurriedly shook her head, not elaborating further.

Realizing that she was lying on a hospital bed, she asked him what had happened to

Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

her.

He gave her a quick rundown of the earlier events.

When he was done, Kylie's eyes were wide. "You saved me, again!"

Nathan smiled and answered, "You're Penny's cousin and my sister-in-law; of course I would help you."

She nodded. Recalling the shameful dream she had experienced earlier, she tensed and bit her lip. Her eyes studiously avoided his as she mumbled, "When I was unconscious, did I sleep talk or maybe shout someone's name?"

He blinked at the odd question. "No. Who were you calling out for?"

"No one! It's nothing!" She blushed and shook her head vigorously.

Annoyed, he huffed, "You weirdo. If you're feeling okay, you'd better hurry home before Penny worries."

Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

. . .

The next morning.

Sean and the Smith's invited Chris over to their house, intending on asking him to help protect them again.

When Penny caught wind of this, she came over as well.

Everyone stared at Chris hopefully, as they waited for his answer.

Ferlyn tugged on his arm, cooing, "Chris, General Bachok is going to arrive in Channing today. Hurry up and talk to your superiors. You have to get an army to protect us just like last time."

Sweat beaded on Chris' forehead and he insisted, "You guys have misunderstood. I'm practically a nobody in the army; no one will listen to me. I don't have the authority to mobilize the troops so please stop asking it of me."

Thinking that the younger man was just

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Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

being humble, Sean chuckled and relayed, "Oh, Chris. Even General Wilson had personally admitted that you have more weight to throw around than him. No need to be so modest!"

Samuel had a broad smile on his face as well. "That's right, my son-in-law! It should be easy for you to mobilize tens of thousands of men to teach that General Bachok a lesson."

Penny chimed in politely, "If you're willing to aid us, Mr. Perry, the Smith family would be immensely grateful."



Chris replied in an embarrassed tone, "Ms. Smith, I'm afraid that I really can't help you guys. But you honestly don't need to worry. There's a man who deeply loves you and has always been looking out for you and the Smith's. With him around, nobody will ever be able to lay a finger on you."

The rest of the people in the room were flabbergasted at his words.

Just how powerful must this person

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Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

looking after Penny be, that he could ensure that no harm would come to her?

Naturally, Chris was talking about Nathan.

However, Nathan's identity was one of the highest levels of military secrets. He did not dare to outrightly tell them the truth, for the fear of being arrested for selling out state secrets.

That was why the only thing he could do was subtly hint to Penny that she had someone powerful by her side.

He added, "Last night, the Alberesque Smith's had returned you your one billion before fleeing back home, right? That was his doing too."

Penny's eyes grew round when she remembered how Nathan had said that he would force Lenard to return the money he had taken from her grandfather.

Penny's heart started to beat faster in her chest. Could he be referring to Nathan?

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Chapter 653 Taking Credit For Nathan's Work

Unable to hold back their curiosity, Sean and the others pestered Chris for more information.

"I can't say who he is!" Chris cried out with a bitter smile.

Seeing as they would not be getting an answer from him, the Smith's fervently discussed this amongst themselves as they tried to guess who this mysterious man could be.

At that moment, a voice rang out smugly from the doorway, "That man would be me!"

Everyone snapped their heads around to look at the owner of the voice in shock.

A man dressed in a white suit with goldrimmed glasses swaggered inside, several lackeys following along behind him. Learn how the right Test Ad an help you deliver 1-to-1 customer experiences at scale.

Chapter 654 I Will Not Divorce Nathan

There was a greedy gleam in the man's eyes as he stared at Penny with a smile. "Long time no see, Ms. Smith!"

"You're my senior from university, Flynn Welling!" Penny exclaimed.

"That's right!"

Flynn had studied in the same university as Penny and was three years her senior.

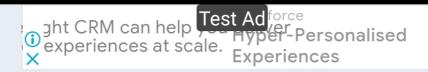
Back then, he had asked her to be his girlfriend but she refused.

After that, he had graduated and moved back to Northania. They never saw each other again, at least not until now.

All Penny knew was that his father was the butler for some influential family in Northania, which made him somewhat powerful by extension.

Other than that, she knew nothing more.

Back in the present, she was staring at Flynn in astonishment. "Flynn, you were



the one who has been looking out for me from the shadows? So it was you who'd taught Lenard Smith a lesson last night?"

Nodding, he boasted, "Yep, that was all me!"

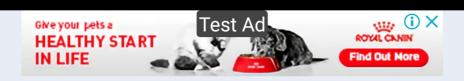
Gasps rose around him and everyone glanced at Penny with envy in their eyes.

Who knew that Penny would have had such a quardian angel looking over her?

Chris sucked in a deep breath and stared at the man before him in disbelief.

How dare this random stray take credit for the General's work? Insolent fool!

Flynn was clearly enjoying the surprise he had witnessed on Penny's face. A sly smile curved his lips as he uttered, "Penny, you know that I've liked you since university. Even after all these years, my feelings for you haven't changed. It did not matter to me that you'd married that piece of trash, Nathan Cross... I've always been watching out for you."



Here, he pasted an earnest look upon his face and continued, "Penny, I know that you don't love Cross. He doesn't deserve you anyway! Divorce him and marry me! I promise to protect you for the rest of my life. We can work together to build a better future for us!"

Moved by his words, Sean and the others applauded loudly.

There was a triumphant expression on Flynn's face as he waited for Penny's answer.

His father was the Cross Family's butler. As such, he had been under orders from Helen herself to come to teach Nathan a lesson.

Unexpectedly, he had arrived at Channing just in time to hear news about how Nathan had p***** off the Avalon Warlord Bachok.

He had also discovered that the other man's wife was actually the woman that had taken his heart in university... Penny



Smith!

To his surprise, his goddess was now the president of a company that was worth more than a hundred billion.

With all these factors in play, he began to plan. He had always been ruthless when it came to getting what he wanted.

Nathan was soon to be a dead man, so he would not need to do anything there.

Now, all he had to do was use this opportunity to get the woman of his dreams, using the Cross Group as the stepping stone for his own career.

From there, his life would be complete as he reached the pinnacle of life.

His daydream was shattered when Penny replied calmly, "I'm sorry. While I appreciate your help, I have to make two things very clear."

"One, my husband, Nathan Cross, is not a piece of trash. He's an outstanding man



and I'm very proud of him. Two, my relationship with my husband is very well, thank you very much. We will never divorce. Besides, I don't think we're a good match at all so please don't waste your time on me."

Flynn was speechless.

Not only him, but rather, the Smiths were also stunned at her words.

Sean could not contain himself as he shouted, "Penny, what are you thinking? If even the Alberesque Smiths have to submit to him, that must mean that Mr. Welling is way more powerful than they are! You would rather die with that detestable scum Cross than marry this loyal and devoted man?"

Penny jutted her chin out stubbornly. "I've already said that I would be by Nathan's side no matter what, so save your breaths. I'm not divorcing Nathan!"

Flynn frowned unhappily while Sean and the others berated Penny for being such a



fool.

Just then, a familiar voice sounded out, "Honey, thank you for not giving up on me."

Startled once more, everyone turned to look at the newcomer. Nathan strode into the room with Waves and Thunderstorm.



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Penny was immediately surprised and delighted to see Nathan.

She rushed to his side and grabbed his hand. In a gentle voice, she whispered, "Hubby, why are you here?"

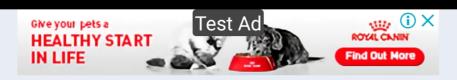
Nathan shot her a smile. "Mum said that you were here, so I came over to see you. I did not expect to see a clown making a fool of himself."

Obviously, he meant Flynn.

Flynn's face twisted into a terrified, yet furious expression. "Nathan Cross, long time no see!"

Nathan's voice was scornful as he stated, "Hah! To think the young boot-licker who'd used to serve me tea is now so well-dressed! Flynn Welling, all those years ago, you were not even worth sparing a glance for. So many years later and you're still an insignificant nothing in my eyes!"

Flynn raged in response, "You dare act so arrogantly even though you were exiled



long ago? Do you still think that you're the young master of the Cross Family? My father is now the head butler of the Cross Family, making me an important member of the family. I'm here on orders from the matriarch to give you notice. She's said that since you've dared to kill her cousin, she'll have your head within the week."

As he spoke, a sneer crossed his face as he taunted, "Imagine my surprise when I'd arrived here and heard of the news about how you're soon to be dead. Looks like the matriarch doesn't need to take your life herself."

"Whether I live or die doesn't concern the Cross Family. Actually, they should be the ones who're worried about their lives. They only have half a month left since the time I'd given them of one month to come and kneel before my mother's grave, repenting for their sins. Go back and tell them that time's ticking. If they insist on being so stubborn, be prepared to have the Cross Family wiped from the list of aristocratic families in Northania," Nathan pronounced indifferently.



Flynn burst into mocking laughter. "You, a useless exile from the family, think that you can destroy the Cross Family? How much alcohol did you drink to get this drunk?"

Lips twitching into a faint smile, Nathan ordered Waves and Thunderstorm, "Beat them up and send them back to Northania. Let them serve as a warning to the Cross Family."

Penny hurriedly stopped him, "Hubby, just let them go! He's helped us a lot so far; he'd even managed to get Lenard to return the money he'd taken from Grandpa. We should be even now."

"Who told you that he was the one who'd gone after Lenard?" Nathan asked curiously.

Penny blinked and answered, "He said so himself. Isn't that the truth?"

At last, Chris could no longer hold his silence. He spoke loud enough so everyone could hear him, "I can serve as a



witness that the man who has been protecting Ms. Smith from the shadows and helping the Smith's is not, in fact, Flynn Welling but rather, Mr. Cross!"

What! Nathan?

Everybody was completely dumbstruck as they gaped at Nathan.

It was only then that they had recalled Nathan saying that he would get Lenard to return the money.

At the time, they had thought he had just been full of himself and was just boasting.

Who would have thought he would have actually done it!

Penny gripped his hand tightly, a delighted look on her face. "Hubby, so the man that has been looking out for me all along really is you! I'm so happy!"

Flynn's face turned ugly as his lie was exposed for all to see.



He glared at Chris hatefully, cursing the other man in his head. I clearly heard how you could not reveal the identity of the man protecting Penny before I walked in here. Yet now, you just f***** came out and said it! Are you f***** with me?

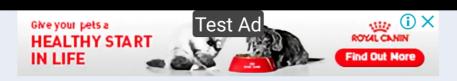
Nathan's gaze locked on Flynn and he commented, "You've been getting more and more despicable over the years. Waves, Thunderstorm, teach him a lesson he'll never forget."

The two men expressed their acknowledgment of his order before stalking over towards Flynn.

Flynn yelled, "Black Knights!"

Instantly, the four men in black clothing that had been standing behind him moved in front to protect him.

He continued in a self-satisfied tone, "Hahaha! Nathan Cross, I came here prepared for this exact situation, which is why I brought four Black Knights with me. You'd wanted to touch me? Well, you're



gonna have to get through them first!"



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The Black Knights were private bodyguards trained by the Cross Family, and each one of them could fight a hundred men by themselves. Thanks to that, Flynn did whatever he wanted without any fear of repercussion.

The four Black Knights stood before Flynn as they shouted, "Move, and you shall die!"

Thunderstorm and Waves looked at each other and smiled before striding ahead again.

The Black Knights roared and attacked the duo in an attempt to kill them, but before they could even launch their assault, all of them was sent flying away, screaming in pain. They fell with a thud, suffering major casualties.

Flynn's eyes almost popped out with shock. "What?" The Black Knights are defeated before they can even land a hit? Are Nathan's men monsters?

Flynn was still reeling from the shock when Thunderstorm choked him and lifted



him up with one hand. He flailed his legs and tried to break free, but to no avail.

"How dare you disrespect Mr. Cross, you trash! Do you have a death wish?"
Thunderstorm sneered.

Nathan said calmly, "If you want to teach him a lesson, at least take it outside. Don't traumatize my wife."

"Yes, Mr. Cross." Thunderstorm went away with Flynn literally in hand, while Waves dragged the crippled Black Knights and left. Flynn's limbs were broken before he was sent back to the Cross residence in Northania along with the Black Knights.

Penny and the Smith family were deeply shocked, while Sean looked at Nathan cryptically. He didn't expect Nathan to be the young master of the noble Cross family. It was a shame he was exiled, so his identity meant nothing. The Cross family didn't seem to be satisfied with this, so their hunt for Nathan's head was still ongoing.



Penny had gone with Nathan to visit his mother back then, so she knew about his background. Now, she looked at him lovingly, though she was also curious. "How did you do it, honey? How did you get the Smiths in Alberesque to give grandpa back his money they scammed?"

Sean and his family looked at Nathan curiously too, for they wanted to know how he managed it.

"It was nothing. I beat up Lenard and his gang, so they coughed up the money," he said honestly.

Wait? Does that work? Sean's family looked at one another in surprise. Then they remembered how Flynn and his lackeys were roughed up, so they thought this was plausible. The Smiths in Alberesque was messed up enough by Nathan, so they coughed the money up.

Nathan's crazy, after all. Flynn isn't his only victim. Varog, the brother of General Bachok, was beaten up too. He'd probably beat anyone up.



Penny was amused. "Chris said you're super strong, and nobody can hurt me as long as you're here. What did he mean by that?"

Nathan smiled. "Captain Perry means that I'm great at fighting, so nobody can hurt you as long as I'm here." He then looked at Chris. "Isn't that right, Captain Perry?"

Chris nodded quickly. "Yes, yes, of course!"

Penny and Sean's family were surprised. So Captain Perry is only saying he's great at fighting? Nothing else?

Sean clicked his tongue in disdain. "If all you know is how to throw punches, that's nothing to be proud of."

The Smiths agreed with him, and Samuel said, "Yeah, and he even beat up General Bachok's brother. If I'm right, Bachok is going to arrive in Channing today. He'd better not drag us into this."

At the mention of Bachok's revenge trip today, doom and gloom descended on the



Smiths as everyone feared for their lives. They started accusing Nathan of being a troublemaker and a jinx to their family.

Penny then defended Nathan from all the scolding. "Grandpa, Uncle, stop scolding Nathan. We started this, so we'll take all responsibility! Your family won't get dragged into this even if it costs us our lives!"



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Nathan was touched after noticing his wife's resolve to face this with him despite her fears. "Don't worry, honey. I told you that not even Bachok can do anything." He comforted her, "If he doesn't come, then that will be the end of it. If he does, I will find him, and I will make him grovel and beg for forgiveness over his brother's unacceptable behavior."

The Smiths gasped at that bold declaration, for they thought Nathan was arrogant. He wants General Bachok from Avalon to grovel at Penny? Is this a joke?

Penny smiled bitterly. "I know you're trying to protect me, honey, but you don't have to go so far for that. I'll be content if Bachok would let us go. Beg for my forgiveness? Impossible."

Nathan smiled confidently. "Don't worry. If I say he's going to grovel, then he's going to grovel."

Sean and his family shook their heads, for they thought Nathan had taken overconfidence to another level.



. . .

A plane from Avalon slowly descended on Alberesque's international airport. A while later, Bachok and his entourage of a hundred men disembarked from the plane grandly. Under the airstair, a long red carpet unfurled for them.

Lenard and his men shouted, "Welcome to the South, General Bachok!"

Bachok looked at him arrogantly. "Mr. Smith, have you brought the one who injured my brother here?"

Lenard smiled bitterly. "I have failed you, General Bachok. I didn't manage to capture Nathan, and all my men, as well as my son, are beaten up."

Bachok frowned and waved him down. "Very well then. If you can't handle him, then I shall do this myself." He glanced at his murderous lackeys and smirked. "These are the elites from the army I chose myself. They can take on a hundred men alone, so killing Nathan and destroying the



Smith family are nothing to them. I have also sent five thousand warriors who disguised themselves as mercenaries. They will be arriving in the South through the waters and back me up."

Lenard was shocked and excited by the announcement. "With your power, Nathan and the Smiths shall meet their doom. I will lead you to Channing for your revenge, general."

Bachok grinned. "Thank you then."

That very afternoon, Lenard led Bachok and his entourage to Channing and let them stay at a big hotel. He even asked the chef to make a sumptuous curry-based feast to welcome them.

Bachok was satisfied with Lenard's arrangements, but he was disgruntled that there were no dancers to entertain them. "Whenever I have my meals in Avalon, there will be dancers to entertain us. I don't see any dancers here."

Lenard was surprised. He knew that



Avalon people loved to dance in the movies, but he didn't expect that stereotype to translate to real life. "I'll get some Avalon dancers to entertain you, general." He quickly said.

"And where are you supposed to find them?" Bachok chided. "No need for that. I heard that Varog is crippled because of a woman. Get Penny Smith here and tell her if she wants to keep her family alive, then she must sleep with me."



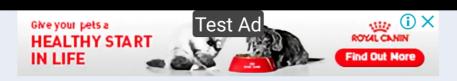
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Lenard looked like he had swallowed a fly. "S-She's Nathan's wife, so I don't think I can manage it."

"You're useless!" Bachok scolded. "Ali!"

A gigantic man measuring seven feet four stood up. "Here, general."

Bachok told Lenard, "Ali is the National Guard's captain and Avalon's warrior. He has defeated elephants and killed two Bengal tigers with his bare hands. Nobody can stop him. He shall go with you to take Penny Smith. If anyone gets in your way, kill them."

Lenard looked at the man who looked as massive as a god of war. "Yes, of course. With a warrior like Ali helping me, I have nothing to fear from Nathan! I will capture Penny Smith for you, General Bachok! She will sleep with you tonight."

• • •

Within the Cross residence in Cledondale sat Madam Helen with her brows



furrowed. The Cross family's butler, Francis, was in tears. "Madam, that little b*stard is a demon! He crippled my son, madam! Please do something about this!"

Madam Helen consoled, "Calm down, Francis. I just got news about Nathan offending General Bachok from Avalon. He has come here himself, presumably to avenge his brother. Nathan faces imminent doom this time, so all we have to do is wait for the news of his death." Madam Helen added, "As for your son, we'll pay for all his treatment, and I'll give you ten million as compensation."

Francis thanked her. "Madam, all I wish for is that b*stard's demise."

"His days are numbered." She said calmly. "And it's Sir's sixtieth birthday in two days. I want you to make the perfect celebration for him. No mistakes allowed."

"Yes, madam." Francis obliged.

...



In Channing of the South. The property manager, Ben, was stopping Lenard with his guards outside Riverside Garden. "Why are you here in our neighborhood?"

"Is Penny Smith here?" Lenard asked coldly.

Alarm bells rang in Ben's head. "Mrs. Cross lives here, but you can't come in without permission."

Lenard snorted. "If you know what's good for you, you will let us in. Or you shall die."

Ben was just a security guard here, and it was thanks to Nathan that he became the property manager. He had always respected Nathan, so when he noticed Lenard's hostility, he refused to let them in. "I'm sorry, but you aren't a homeowner here, and without any homeowner's authorization, I can't let you in."

Lenard looked back at the Avalon giant, Ali. "Mr. Ali, this trash won't let us in. What do you think we should do?"



With broken English, Ali said, "Simple. Take trash out." Then he made his move. Even though he was a towering mass of a human, Ali's movement was abnormally fluid. He pounced at Ben like a tiger who was let out of its cage.

Ben used to be a soldier, so he was a tough man who could go up against ten people at once, but he couldn't even scratch Ali. Before he realized what was happening, Ali was already inches away from him.

Ali hurled a punch at his chest, rupturing all of his ribs. Ben flew backward, blood spraying out of his mouth. Then he fell with a thud, hanging on, but only just.

The security guards around were Ben's comrades, and they were hired by Ben to create this company. Ben was an upright man, and he distributed the company's shares evenly with his comrades. Thanks to that, they flew into a rage after Ali injured him. They whipped out their batons, and with an angry roar, they rushed at the giant.



Ali scoffed at their threat and easily disposed of the security guards, much to Lenard's delight. He even cheered. After defeating the guards easily, everyone else avoided Ali, for fear they would be beaten up.

Ali gloated at the frightened guards. "Heh, and they say you're all tough, but you're nothing but trash. We Avalonians are the toughest of the tough, and you're all nothing before us!"



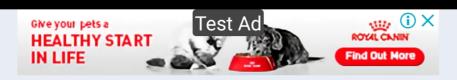
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Chapter 659 Regret

The security guards looked humiliated, for all of them used to be soldiers, so their pride wouldn't allow them to be insulted by an Avalonian.

They were about to risk their lives for the honor of their country when someone said coldly, "Really? The weakest trash among the trash are calling themselves the strongest? Avalonians are nothing but circus freaks whose best talent is dancing. You have some nerve trash talking us on our home turf."

Ali was livid as he looked toward the source of the voice. A tall, muscular man came out with an adorable young girl in his arms, surrounded by his family. This man was none other than Nathan.

Ben was propped up by his comrades, and he said feebly, "You're here, Mr. Cross. These people are here for trouble. Do look out."

"Are you alright?" Nathan was concerned.

"Still alive," Ben said sheepishly. "But this



Chapter 659 Regret

Ali is something else. All of us can't even match up to him. It's humiliating, honestly."

"It's fine. I'll handle this dumbo," Nathan said.

The insult angered Ali. "You're Nathan Cross? Just who I am expecting. I'll rip your head off and take your wife to General Bachok."

Queenie's face turned ashen, and her voice trembled. "This giant is scary, daddy."

Nathan smiled. "Don't worry, Queenie. This dumbo hurt the security guards. Do you want to see how I teach him a lesson?"

"Yes!" Queenie chirped.

Nathan nodded and handed her to Penny. "Don't blink, sweetie." He grinned. "See how this villain gets taken down by me."

In Queenie's eyes, Nathan was an invincible hero. There was nothing he couldn't do, and there was no one he couldn't beat, so she clapped



Chapter 659 Regret

enthusiastically. "Go, daddy, go! Teach that baddie a lesson and avenge Mr. Security!"

Nathan beckoned at Ali. "Hey, dumbo. Calling us trash, did you? Come here and have a showdown."

As the captain of Bachok's National Guards, Ali was a skilled, experienced man in combat. When Nathan issued that challenge, he thought Nathan was stupid. "If I can't rip off your head in three seconds, I lose."

Nathan grinned. "Normally, I wouldn't bother with you, but I'll make an exception today. One hit. If you can take it, I'll let you go."

Ali was furious, for he had never seen someone so arrogant. "You've made me angry. I will kill you!" He pounced at Nathan like a beast, attempting to wring his head off.

But Nathan simply stood there. Everyone thought he was petrified by the shock. Penny screamed, "Look out, Nathan!"

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Chapter 659 Regret

Before she could even finish, Nathan had already raised his leg for a kick. It landed squarely on Ali's head, and blood sprayed everywhere. Ali's face sank on itself, and his head looked like a deflated, bloody soccer ball.

Everyone watched in awe and horror as Ali slowly fell backward. As he fell with a thud, dust flew everywhere.

Ben and the security guards looked at Nathan with shock and worship. They knew how powerful this giant was, but Nathan killed him with a single kick! Horrifying.

Lenard only came to take Penny because he thought Ali could kill Nathan, but he was wrong. Even though Ali was strong, he was no match for Nathan and was killed in one blow. If this were a comic, his jaw would have fallen on the ground, but since this is a novel, his jaw only dropped enough to form a comical O.

Chapter 660 How Dare You

After killing Ali, Nathan looked at Lenard coldly. "You're one stupid motherf*cker, Lenard. Did you forget what happened?"

Lenard shivered and groveled before Nathan. "Please forgive me, Mr. Cross! I won't do it again! Please let me go!"

"I told you never to do any mischief in Channing, but still you didn't listen," Nathan said coldly. "Five billion to let you go, and five billion for a fund to help the poor in Channing. Any objections?"

"No." Lenard looked like his mother just died, and he regretted trying to pull this on Nathan.

Five billion? Everyone was stupefied. Man, the Smiths are rich.

Nathan looked at the despondent Lenard. "Get someone to transfer the money to the local government right now. And take this dumb Avalonian away. I don't want to see you."

Lenard tried to weasel his way out of this.

Chapter 660 How Dare You

"Five billion isn't a small sum, Mr. Cross. I need a few days to work with."

Nathan sneered. "You can do it if you sell some assets. You don't want to give it, do you? Trying to buy some time?"

The color drained from Lenard's face. He denied it, "No, Mr. Cross. I'm not trying to delay my way out of this. I need time!"

Delaying it was exactly what Lenard was trying to do, for he didn't want to give five billion. He thought killing Ali would infuriate Bachok more. General Bachok came to this country with a hundred warriors and a few thousand military personnel around the South who would back him up at any time.

No matter how powerful Nathan was, he couldn't go up against a few thousand men. Lenard thought if he agreed to it first and tried to escape, he wouldn't have to give that five billion once Bachok killed Nathan.

His plan wasn't bad, but Nathan saw right

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Chapter 660 How Dare You

through him, so he smiled. "You're planning to wait until Bachok kills me so you won't have to cough up the money, aren't you?"

Lenard looked at him with shock, for he didn't expect Nathan to see through him. He shook his head. "No, of course not. Never. Five billion is a big sum, so any family would have trouble forking it out. I need time to collect it."

Penny was worried. "General Bachok is already in Channing?"

Lenard looked down. "Yes."

Then Penny asked, "What does he want? Why did he send you here?"

Lenard looked up at the beautiful woman before looking down again. "I held a feast to welcome him." He continued in a low voice, "He said there are dancers in Avalon to entertain them whenever they had feasts. So he ordered me to take you to him. He wants you to entertain him."



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Chapter 660 How Dare You

Nathan's face fell. "How dare that Avalonian trash suggests this? Where is he right now? Take me to him."

Lenard was delighted to hear that. Cross wants me to take him to General Bachok? Does he have a death wish? He held his delight back and said, "He and his men are at Channing International Hotel, waiting for Ms. Smith."



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Chapter 661 Domination

When Penny and her family heard that Nathan was going to meet the Warlord of Avalon, Bachok Khan, they were shocked.

Penny tried stopping Nathan by saying anxiously, "Nathan, Bachok Khan is Avalon's Warlord. He frequently leads his men to fight wars and kills people mercilessly. You're planning on meeting him even after crippling his brother? He's definitely not letting you off the hook."

Nathan smiled and said, "This isn't Avalon. He won't be dominating this place any time soon. Don't worry, Honey. I'll come back in the blink of an eye. Moreover, no matter if it is a blessing or a curse, it has to be resolved sooner or later."

As he said this, he gestured at Lenard Smith to lead the way.

The two of them, together with Colin Dunne and the Elite Eight headed to the International Hotel of Channing to meet Bachok Khan.

Seeing as she wasn't able to change