

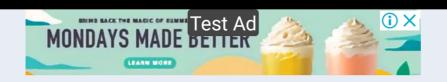
Immediately afterwards, Dominic contacted his friend, Brock Terrell, hoping Brock could help suppress the news and not air it.

However, Brock smiled bitterly and said, "My friend, it's not that I don't wanna help you, but General Ferguson asked to do so this time. If I actually disobey General Ferguson's order, he will make me lose my job by making just a call to Governor."

"Is there really no way to salvage the situation?" Dominic asked in a dejected tone.

"The incident is only covered by our TV station, so the impact won't be very serious. While there's still time, you should make some PR efforts or pay for trending topics to suppress this news about Ms. Lawrence. I think the problem isn't that big," Brock suggested.

Dominic deliberately said, "It's fine if General Ferguson wanted to punish Selena for insulting the soldiers. But that brat Nathan Cross actually demanded Selena



to quit the showbiz in three days or face a permanent ban? What's going on?"

"Initially, I thought Nathan Cross was a great man after hearing what General Ferguson had said!" Brock immediately replied angrily. "I asked my friend in the civil registration to check his files just now and found that he's merely a platoon leader who just retired from the army. He isn't as great as General Ferguson had claimed. So you don't have to take Nathan Cross's words seriously. It's all a bluff!"

"I also did a background check on him. He's indeed an ordinary man," Dominic said with a smile. "Alright, then, I'll first make some PR efforts to save Selena's reputation now. I'll go deal with Nathan Cross, the b*****d now!"

Dominic immediately gave the order to the Public Relation Department of Delight Entertainment to take immediate action and pay for various trending topics, trying to use others' big news to downplay the impact of Selena's incident.

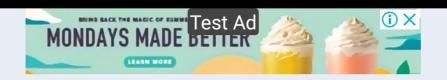


Dominic, Selena and the others all stayed in the company's meeting room to work overtime at night.

At seven o'clock in the evening, Dominic said to his subordinate, "Well, it's time for the news. Turn on Glyngarth Television Network and watch the news."

Someone immediately picked up the remote control and turned on the TV on the wall.

As soon as the TV was switched on, they saw that it was a news broadcast of the state broadcaster. A serious-looking news anchor on the TV was heard severely criticizing, "Recently, there have been floods in various places. Officers and soldiers from all over the country have participated in flood fighting and rescue operations, and many soldiers have even sacrificed their lives in the process. However, some so-called stars are trying to gain fame under the guise of expressing solidarity. Take a celebrity named Selena Lawrence in Glyngarth for example. She went to the front line of flood-fighting to



express solidarity with the soldiers but was actually there for her publicity stunt that would help boost her reputation. She even openly humiliated the flood-fighting soldiers..."

When Dominic saw this, he widened his eyes in horror. "Oh gosh, didn't they say only the news network of Glyngarth Television Network would cover this incident? Why is it directly on the news network of the state broadcaster?"

Feeling dizzy, Selena almost passed out on the spot.

Being covered on the news network of the state broadcaster meant that the company couldn't save her, no matter how much money they spent on public relations and trending topics.

She couldn't help but cry. She was finally regretting her actions.

Unfortunately, everything was too late now, as her stardom had already basically ended.



Dominic picked up his phone in anger and called Brock again to ask him what was going on.

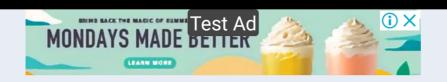
Brock himself was puzzled as he replied bitterly, "I don't know what happened. This press release was submitted for some reason, and the news network of the state broadcaster also used this press release. I think maybe some of the higher-ups in our station found this press release exciting, so they submitted it directly to their superiors."

Dominic was furious. "Well, I'm doomed now. The two most profitable artists in my company are now gone because of Nathan Cross."

"Mr. Parry, please calm down!" Brock urged.

"How can I calm down when I've lost my two cash cows? I won't let Nathan Cross off!" Dominic snarled angrily.

He then hung up on the call.



Seeing Dominic's ashen face, everyone in the meeting room bowed their heads, afraid to face their boss's burning rage.

Dominic said in a stern voice, "Magnus!"

"Yes, Sir?" Magnus, his right-hand man, immediately responded.

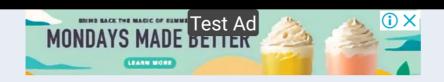
"Has The Fiend arrived in Glyngarth?"

Dominic asked

Magnus nodded. "Yes, Sir. The Fiend has just arrived in Glyngarth two hours ago. He's now at Paradise Hotel awaiting your instructions."

Dominic squinted his eyes. "Get The Fiend to kill Nathan Cross."

Everyone in the office had a slight change of expression on their faces when they heard his words, but no one dared to utter a single word. They had long heard that their boss had a deep connection with the underworld and that he was even a member of Fort Green. Now it seemed like those rumors were true.



After thinking for a while, Magnus suggested with a smirk, "Sir, to kill someone, you must first destroy his soul. Killing Nathan Cross like this isn't enough."

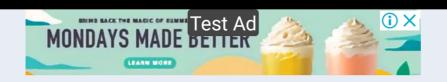
At his suggestion, Dominic was stunned. "What are you suggesting?"

"Didn't Nathan Cross ruin two of our top artists?" Magnus asked with a cunning smile. "As the saying goes, cutting a man's income is like killing his parents, so what Nathan Cross did is akin to killing your parents!"

"What kind of f*****g metaphor is this?" Dominic said in anger.

Magnus had only realized he had said something inappropriate after saying it aloud. Hence, he quickly raised his hand and slapped himself on the mouth before he continued with an awkward smile, "Sir, I mean we shouldn't kill Nathan Cross first. Let's first kill his parents so the brat can get a taste of his own medicine."

As soon as Magnus finished speaking,



Selena immediately echoed, "Yes, Magnus is right. It's not enough to just kill Nathan Cross. We must torture him and then let him die in pain and regret."

"Sir, I have it all checked for you. Nathan Cross's father, Zayn Cross, is in Glyngarth currently. It's very convenient for us to do it. All we need to do is to give The Fiend the order," Magnus said, grinning.

Dominic broke out in a grin, showing his yellow teeth. "Your suggestion sounds good! Notify The Fiend right away. Tell him to kill Zayn Cross first, so that b*****d, Nathan Cross, can feel the pain."

"Yes, Sir!" Magnus immediately replied.

A tall, muscular middle-aged man was taking a shower with cold water in the bathroom inside the Paradise Hotel at that moment.

His body had a tattoo of a totem of a Thai demon; it looked particularly hideous and terrifying.



Through the mirror, he looked at his face that was covered with stubble and long hair.

Taking out a sharp razor, he cut his hair short in front of the mirror and started to shave his beard with steady moves.

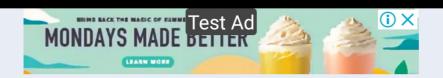
At that very moment, his phone in the living room outside rang.

He walked out, casually wearing nothing. His voice was void of any emotion as he answered the call. "Hello."

Magnus's voice could be heard coming from the phone. "Our boss has already credited the first commission to your account. All the information we have on the first person he wants you to kill has also been emailed to you."

"When shall I make my move?" The Fiend asked, expressionless.

"Our boss can't wait anymore. You'd better do it tonight!" Magnus replied.



Thud!

The Fiend hung up without saying anything unnecessary.

He sat down on the sofa in the living room and opened his laptop, quickly browsing the information about his target tonight.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!





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At 9 p.m., Zayn had just finished eating with his men inside a time-honored restaurant in Glyngarth.

While he was paying the bill, he told the waiter, "I'd like a piece of Black Forest cake to go. This cake is very tasty. Nathan has always liked to eat chocolate cake since he was a child, so he will definitely like this dessert. I'll bring him this while I visit my granddaughter."

It turns out that Zayn was preparing to leave for Northania tomorrow.

Thus, he wanted to meet Nathan and Queenie before he left tonight.

Soon, the waiter packed a piece of Black Forest cake for Zayn, who then asked his bodyguard to carry it before they left the restaurant.

A few of them got on a Maybach parked on the side of the road, and Zayn told the driver, "Head to the Jade Hotel!"

"Yes, Sir!" The driver answered.



While on the way there, Zayn, who was usually strong and domineering, was actually becoming a little anxious.

He couldn't help but ask the bodyguards around him, "Nathan has been refusing to forgive me. Do you think he will shut me out and refuse to see me if I go to him like this?"

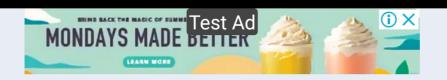
The bodyguards were struggling to come up with a reply.

At that time, their car was driving by a dark and remote area when the driver suddenly exclaimed, "Sir, a man is standing in our way in the middle of the road ahead."

At this, Zayn and his bodyguards immediately grew alert.

Frowning, Zayn looked through the windshield and saw a slender, tall, dark-skinned man standing in the middle of the road expressionlessly. He was raising his hand to signal them to stop the car.

Being an experienced man, Zayn could see



that the guy blocking their way had a strange aura around him.

He ordered solemnly, "Don't stop. Just drive ahead!"

At his command, the driver could only bite the bullet and drove straight towards the man.

The man blocking the way was none other than the top assassin in Southeast Asia, The Fiend.

Upon seeing the car driving straight towards him, The Fiend rolled his eyes slightly. Something horrifying could be seen in his eyes, as he actually had two pupils in each eye!

With an evil grin at the corner of his mouth, he suddenly raised his hands.

Whoosh!

A dagger shot out like an arrow.

Thud!



The dagger shot through the windshield of the car and pierced deeply into the driver's chest.

The car instantly lost control and veered off the road. It crashed obliquely on the flowerbed on the roadside with a bang before it rolled to a complete stop.

The driver opened the door and got out of the car with his hand over the wound on his chest. Blood was constantly gushing from his mouth, and he collapsed to the ground after taking a few steps.

Zayn and his three bodyguards were all startled yet angry, and they got out of the car one after another.

The Fiend walked to the driver's body, bent over, and pulled the dagger out from the body.

Feeling shocked yet furious, Zayn ordered the three of his bodyguards, "Take him down!"

Zayn's bodyguards, who were all great



fighters, immediately lunged at The Fiend together.

With a smirk, The Fiend struck with a knife backhandedly.

The Fiend managed to cut the throats of all three bodyguards with a strike of his knife.

The three bodyguards had their blood splattering all over. They were all killed on the spot.

Upon seeing this, Zayn widened his eyes in shock. "Who the hell are you? How dare you kill my men!"

"I'm someone here to kill you!" The Fiend sneered.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!



Zayn took out a pistol and said angrily, "You're gonna die first then."

As he spoke, he turned the safety off and was about to pull the trigger when The Fiend threw the dagger, cutting through the air with a whizz and piercing through Zayn's right hand that was holding the gun.

Zayn couldn't help but groan as the pistol in his right hand fell to the ground.

The Fiend strode over and said with a wicked grin on his face, "Mr. Parry told me to greet you nicely and let you enjoy some pain before I end you once and for all."

He then broke Zayn's left arm with a crack.

Crack!

The Fiend then proceeded to break Zayn's right arm and legs.

Zayn's face was distorted with pain, while the muscles on his face were trembling. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "I dare you to kill me!"



The Fiend pulled out the dagger from Zayn's right wrist and said with an evil grin, "As you wish!"

He was ready to end Zayn's life.

But at that time, two men in suits suddenly appeared not far away—they were Number Three and Number Four from Elite Eight!

It turned out that Colin and the Elite Eight had put the area around Jade Hotel—where Nathan and his family were staying—under strict surveillance to prevent David from coming to cause trouble again. Therefore, they knew about everything that had happened in the surrounding.

The Fiend's killing spree near the Jade Hotel had attracted the attention of Number Three and Number Four, who were in charge of security in that area.

Number Three and Number Four had seen the car, the several corpses lying on the ground, and The Fiend who was about to kill Zayn from a distance.



Shocked and furious, the two of them shouted together, "Stop it!"

The Fiend looked up and flashed a wicked smile at Number Three and Number Four before he slit Zayn's throat with his dagger.

With his eyes widened in shock, Number Three took out a pistol from behind, aimed at The Fiend, and directly fired his gun.

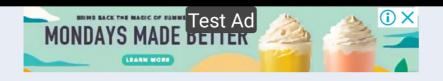
With great agility, The Fiend actually escaped by dashing into an alley nearby.

Number Three burned with rage, wanting to go after him.

Yet, Number Four stopped him. "This man is a cruel and skilled fighter. It won't be easy to go after him. We'd better save Zayn first."

Upon hearing this, Number Three hurriedly rushed to rescue Zayn with Number Four.

After Nathan received a call and got wind of Zayn being injured, there was a slight change in the look on his face.



He told Penny he was heading out for a while before he hastily walked out of the hotel.

When he arrived at the scene of the accident, the ambulance had just left to rush Zayn to the hospital. The man was still alive.

After watching the ambulance disappear in the distance, Nathan looked at the blood splattered all over the ground and then at the few corpses covered by clothes not far away. In the end, his gaze fell on the Maybach that was crashed into the flowerbed.

He asked slowly, "Can anyone fill me in on what happened?"

Number Three spoke softly, "Number Four and I found someone was fighting here. So we came to check it out only to find that a highly-skilled killer was torturing Old Master Cross after killing several of his men."

"We shot him, but we didn't manage to hit



the guy. He managed to run away," Number Four continued.

"We wanted to save Old Master Cross first, so we didn't go after the killer," Number Three explained.

"Fortunately, thanks to our experiences, we're used to seeing various injuries and are more experienced in immediate assistance for a cut-throat injury.

Otherwise, Old Master Cross would've died way before the ambulance arrived,"

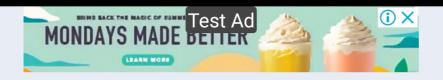
Number Four added.

"But Old Master Cross's condition is still not very optimistic. We aren't sure whether the doctors at the hospital can save him," said Number Three in a low voice.

At this, Nathan trembled slightly.

Everyone could tell that although Nathan would not forgive his father, he still cared about him deep down!

Nathan was silent for a moment. He then suddenly noticed that the door of the



Maybach was open and that there was a bag on the back seat of the car.

He walked over and opened the bag, only to find a piece of Black Forest cake inside.

He couldn't help but recall the times Zayn had taken him to buy his favorite chocolate cake when he was a kid...

The look on Nathan's face turned gloomier. He picked up the piece of cake slowly and took a bite. His chewing was slow and deliberate as a mixture of emotions washed over him.

Nathan spoke in a cold voice, "You have ten minutes to find out who the killer is and who hired him."

Hearing Nathan's words, Colin, who had just arrived, as well as the Elite Eight on the scene, responded in unison, "Yes, Sir!"