





James' face was ashen, but he did not believe in heaven.

Somebody must have done this against me! Who is that person?

James fearfully raised his head to look at Nathan and found the latter staring back at him with a hint of a smile on his lips.

James asked in a shaky voice, "Nathan, did you do this?"

Nathan did not admit anything, and he asked him with a smile, "Vice-president, are these pieces of evidence enough to hold you accountable?"

James was shaken to the core.

Nathan really did it!

Oh my goodness! He must have some unparalleled capabilities if he can uncover all my crimes within only a few minutes!

James finally realized he had offended a powerful man.





That was why even the mayor had respected Nathan.

James weighed his options. He hurriedly clambered toward Nathan and begged for his mercy. "Mr. Cross, I have done wrong. I'm sorry. I should not have gone against you. Please give me a second chance! Forgive me..."

Nathan smiled. "Where's your usual arrogance now? Anyway, it's too late for you to apologize."

Immediately, Russell commended in a deep voice, "Zed, seize him now!"

"Steven, I'll be handing this man over to the Department of Justice."

"Yes, mayor!" Zed and Steven answered together.

After James was arrested, Ethan's results became invalid.

Russell had initially wanted to appoint Queenie as the champion of the poetry







contest. However, Nathan had rejected his offer, although his daughter's work was the best in his eyes.

The poetry contest had already turned complicated. It would be controversial if Russell were to appoint Queenie as the champion now. Those who were unhappy with it would surely spread a rumor that Queenie won first place through connections.

As a result, Queenie felt a little disappointed when Nathan rejected the mayor's suggestion to make her the champion.

Nathan picked her up in his arms and gave her a warm smile. "Baby, your result wasn't what you wished for because a despicable man pulled a trick on us. Everyone here knows you're the real champion."

"We will win first place again next time. A championship just given away by someone else is undesirable."

After hearing Nathan's words, Queenie







cheered up and gave him a sharp nod. "Yes. I don't want a championship given by others, but I want to win first place on my own."

The crowd complimented them in awe. They finally understood why Queenie's work was so excellent. It took exceptional parents to raise an outstanding child.

Later that night, Nathan and Penny brought Queenie to the Cloud Palace for dinner together with Penny's parents and sister.

When they arrived, they were surprised to see a newly wedded couple having their wedding photoshoot in the Cloud Palace.

Upon knowing that Nathan and his family were here for dinner, Thomas personally welcomed and served them.

He darted a glance at the newly wedded couple and said anxiously to Nathan, "Master, since there's a wedding photoshoot in the restaurant now, would you like to have dinner in a private room?"







Nathan shook his head. "No, my mother doesn't like to be in a private room. She prefers to have dinner in the dining hall."

Thomas promptly replied, "I'll get the couple out of here now then."

"No, no, no... We can still have dinner here while they do their photoshoot without disturbing one another. How could you chase them away?" Penny quickly stopped him.

Nathan reproached him too. "You heard her. They're your customers, so you can't ask them to leave for no reason. Otherwise, how are you going to sustain your business?"



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Thomas scratched his head while laughing dryly.

He had intended to drive the couples out because he had high regard for Nathan; he did not want Nathan to feel disturbed during his dinner.

Nathan and his family sat at a table by a window and ordered their food.

While they were eating, Penny shot glances of envy and admiration in the direction of the bride in her white wedding dress.



It reminded her that she and Nathan never had a wedding ceremony or photoshoot. She had never worn a wedding dress before.

A wedding dress was the most sacred longing in every woman's heart.

Penny had been dreaming of wearing a beautiful wedding dress and marrying a man she loved since she was a teenager.







Despite having a five-year-old child, Penny had yet to wear a wedding dress.

Therefore, she could not help but feel slightly envious of the bride.

Other than Kylie, Benson and Leah, Nathan noticed Penny's admiration too.

Looking at his wife stare eagerly at the bride, a subtle smile spread across his face as an idea came to his mind.

I'll have a wedding photo shoot with Penny tomorrow then!

Besides, Nathan had planned to have a grand wedding for Penny's sake. He felt as if he truly owed it to her.

A slender and good looking man suddenly stepped through the restaurant's door with a group of his subordinates.

The man was impeccably dressed in a well-cut shirt and a fine suit. He had paired his outfit with leather shoes and an expensive watch. Even the brooch on his







suit was of a luxury brand.

His entire outfit cost more than ten million!

His extravagant outfit did not make him look like an upstart, but his arrogant face was giving off the vibe of a royal prince.

That man was the Young Master of the Yaleman family from the West named Quintus Yaleman.

With a large group of subordinates dressed in suits following Quintus, his presence in the restaurant drew everyone's attention.

Many of them whispered among themselves, praising him, "This man looks so handsome! I wonder if he's the master of a royal or wealthy family."

Quintus did not look at anyone around him as he walked.

He headed over to Penny and said with a smile, "Ms. Smith, I have admired you for a long time and would like to get to know







you. I'm Quintus Yaleman from the Yaleman family from the West."

He then held out his hand to Penny, whose expression darkened as she said coldly, "I'm sorry, I'm not really interested. I'm having dinner with my hubby now. Please leave us alone."

She knew Quintus had his eyes on the Cross Group's liver cancer vaccine and that he had even sent someone to deal with Kylie.

Penny restrained herself from turning against Quintus right away as she thought he would leave after knowing she was with her husband.

Unexpectedly, instead of walking away, Quintus glanced at Nathan with a halfsmile and said in a provocative tone, "Hey, do you mind if I want to be friends with your wife?"

Penny glowered in shock while Kylie shot daggers at Quintus.







Benson and Leah's expressions turned sullen as well. Are all the young men this flirtatious nowadays?

Even Queenie was staring at the unwelcome guest with displeasure on her little face.

Nathan maintained a poker face, picked up the dishes and said impassively, "Scram!"

Everyone's expressions instantly changed at Nathan's sharp tone, and they all turned to look toward Quintus at the same time.

All Quintus's subordinates glared at Nathan too.

The surrounding atmosphere turned tensed all of a sudden. It was as if a war were about to break out at any time, and someone would get hurt.







In the meantime, Thomas and Jack had shown up together with a bunch of subordinates.

Thomas stared at Quintus and said in a low voice, "Our Master is asking you to leave!"

With a smile, Quintus said to Nathan and Penny, "Okay. I shall not disturb you any longer, but I'll wait for you downstairs. See you later."

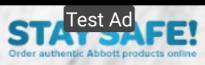
He then walked away with his subordinates.

Although Quintus had temporarily left them alone, Penny, Benson and Leah were overwhelmed with anxiety. They could tell that Quintus was a man of an extraordinary background.

Quintus was clearly hinting that he would be waiting for them downstairs. It was apparent that he was not going to let them off the hook.

What should we do now?







Nathan comforted them in a calm voice, "Don't worry, I'll take care of that joker."

Once they were done with dinner, Nathan instructed Thomas to bring Penny and her family away using a private elevator while he entered the restaurant's elevator and headed to the car park.

Standing beside a few luxury cars were Quintus and his subordinates. They had all been waiting for a long while.

Quintus was surprised to see Nathan come alone. "Where's Ms. Smith?"

Nathan answered frigidly, "My wife has gone home, but I'm here. Let's have some fun!"

Quintus was stunned when he heard that Penny had left. An evil smile appeared on his face. "That's good. Since she's not here, I'll settle an account with you right now."

"Oh?" Nathan responded indifferently.







Quintus said ferociously, "You broke my subordinate Harry's legs and neutered him! I'll be sure to give you a taste of your own medicine today!"

"Get him!"

Instantly, Quintus' subordinates glared menacingly at Nathan. Just as they were about to strike Nathan, they heard a loud cry of rage. "Stop right there!"

"How dare you be so disrespectful to our Master! Take them down!" Thomas roared as he rushed over with numerous of his own subordinates.

A fight soon broke out between them as Jack and the other subordinates fiercely pounced on Quintus and his people.

All Quintus's subordinates were highly skilled bodyguards he had hired with an enormous amount of money.

However, Quintus had not expected Thomas' subordinates to be extremely violent too.



Those bodyguards he had hired were no match for them. They collapsed onto the floor as Thomas' subordinates hit them with metal rods.

Shortly after, Quintus' subordinates were all lying in a pool of their own blood.

With a murderous glint in his eyes, Thomas strode across the car park toward Quintus, who stared at Thomas in terror and shrieked, "What are you going to do to me?"

Thomas did not reply him. Instead, he raised his palm and gave Quintus several tight slaps until his face was stained with blood.

"Kneel!"

Thomas placed a hand on Quintus' shoulder to press him down, and the latter Quintus to kneel in front of Nathan.

His eyes teared up as he winced at the pain in his knees.







Nathan calmly looked at Quintus in his disheveled state and muttered, "The Yaleman family from the West is nothing to me. Stop acting like you are somebody in front of me."

"Now take your minions and go back to the West. This is the last chance you'll ever get from me."

After warning him, Nathan turned around and made his way to his BMW.

Quintus had never suffered so much in his life. He lifted his blood-stained face and glared with resentment at Nathan's departing car.

Thomas narrowed his eyes. "I can see you're indignant, but you should know your limits. Our Master has given you one full day to scram. If you're still in Channing tomorrow, you're only digging your own grave."



Thomas and his subordinates walked away after warning him.

Logan and a few other injured subordinates came over to Quintus, wanting to help him up.

But Quintus was consumed by fury. He raised his fists and punched Logan as well as his other subordinates to the ground.

He yelled at them with a scowl, "Did I pay you for nothing? All of you are useless pieces of shit!"

Logan and the subordinates promptly knelt in front of him. They all had horrified expressions on their faces despite the excruciating pain caused by their wounds.

This was because they knew Quintus was emotionally unstable and brutal. They were afraid he might kill them in a fit of anger.

Fortunately, Quintus did not kill anyone of them. He took out his phone and called his father, Chad Yaleman, instead.



"Papa, I got bullied in Channing. I would like to ask Flint and Magnus to come here and help me out."

Chad was outraged at the news that his son had been beaten up. "I'll send the both of them over now!"

Quintus' eyes gleamed with dangerous excitement. Flint and Magnus were strong fighters who would willingly sacrifice their lives for the Yaleman family.

With a cruel smile, Quintus chuckled. "Hahaha! I'll kill Nathan and Thomas when Flint and Magnus are here!"

Nathan arrived home safely at that moment, and Penny breathed a sigh of relief when she saw him.

"Nathan, are you alright? What happened to the Yalemans?" Penny asked him softly.

Nathan smiled at her. "I asked Thomas to teach them a lesson and chase them out of Channing. They won't cause us trouble anymore."



"Hopefully, they won't come looking for trouble again," Penny said worriedly.

Nathan consoled her, "Let's not worry about that joker. Penn, I have something to discuss with you."

Penny asked him curiously, "What is it?"

Nathan said with a wide grin, "Since we got together, we never had a wedding ceremony or dinner. We didn't even manage to take any wedding photos."

"Hence, I want to fulfil all those major milestones in our lives. We should start planning for our wedding now as it's going to take time to iron out every detail."

"Meanwhile, we should go for a wedding photoshoot first. What do you think?"

Penny's eyes twinkled; her face was beaming with joy. "Really?"

Nathan smiled mischievously at her reaction. "Of course, why would I lie to you?"



Penny's face flushed red right away, and she inwardly cursed herself for her overreaction.

Previously, Benson and Leah had felt sorry for their daughter because she and Nathan had not had a wedding, as if she was not his legitimate wife.

Some of their relatives did not even know Penny had gotten married. They all thought she was a single mother.

Therefore, Benson and Leah were the happiest when they heard of Nathan and Penny's upcoming wedding.

Kylie looked at Penny enviously and mumbled, "Penny is so blessed."

"Yes! Papa and Mama are taking wedding photos!" Queenie cheered while jumping up and down.

Penny's face turned rosy, red while asking Nathan, "Which studio should we choose for our wedding photoshoot? I heard it's hard to get a good studio and skillful







photographers. We'll need to book in advance and queue for quite some time."

Nathan said with a confident smile, "Don't worry. Let me arrange it. We'll go for the photoshoot tomorrow."



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Nathan was decisive by nature and a man of action. He immediately called Colin to ask for his help to arrange for the wedding photoshoot.

Colin was exhilarated and promised Nathan, "Yes, General. I'll look for the best photographer and prepare high-quality suits and dresses, so General and Madam can have the most eye-catching wedding photos."

In fact, Nathan felt that there was nothing special about the wedding photoshoot. However, he still went for it because he knew it was Penny's heart desire.

Colin booked the entire Moon Bay Beach the next day.

He hired the most well-known female photographer in Channing, Charlotte Ackerman, for the wedding photoshoot.

Besides the couple, Queenie, Benson, Leah and Kylie came to Moon Bay Beach too. When they arrived, Charlotte's team was busy setting up for the photoshoot.



The backdrop, lightings, props and camera were soon all set up.

After applying some makeup for Nathan and Penny, the shooting commenced.

Meanwhile, in the presidential suite of the Hyton Hotel.

Quintus changed into a tailor-made suit with the help of his maids and walked out of the dressing room.

"Good day, Young Master." Two strangelooking men greeted Quintus in the living room.

One of them was Flint, who was all skin and bones with a pale face. He often looked like a mummy as his eyes sparkled creepily.

The other man was Magnus. He had a ghost mask on his face and a braid like that of the Qing Dynasty.

Quintus grinned wickedly at them. "I'm glad to see you both here. I've been



waiting for you to take revenge for me!"

"We're all ears, Young Master," Flint and Magnus said simultaneously.

Quintus turned to glance at Logan. "I asked you to mobilize a troop and find out Nathan and Penny's whereabouts. Have you done so?"

Logan answered, "Yes, Young Master. I have deployed three hundred subordinates. They are all ready and waiting for your instructions. As for Nathan and Penny, they are having their wedding photoshoot at the Moon Bay Beach."

Quintus said with satisfaction, "Very good. With Flint, Magnus and three hundred subordinates, there's no way Nathan can get away with this! Let's head to Moon Bay Beach now!"

At Moon Bay Beach, Charlotte and her team were in full swing.

Dressed in an exquisite white wedding



gown with light and natural makeup, Penny's delicate features and slender figure made her look like an elegant goddess.

She came out of the dressing room in the company of her parents, Queenie, Kylie and a few makeup artists.

Kylie laughed cheerfully as she praised her, "Penny, you look so beautiful today! I can't wait to see Nathan's reaction when he lays his eyes on you. He won't be able to take his eyes off!"

Benson and Leah chuckled while Penny blushed at Kylie's complement.

Her eyes were gleaming with anticipation.

She wondered whether Nathan would look attractive once he got all decked out in a suit.

Colin and the photography studio staff trailed behind Nathan as he exited the other dressing room with a helpless look on his face.



Penny and Kylie gaped at Nathan in surprise.

He was wearing a white military uniform with gold stripes.

The badge on his uniform was the national emblem with a sword.

Penny, Benson and Leah were staring at Nathan in awe; he looked utterly handsome and powerful.

Kylie was dumbfounded.

Oh my! Is Nathan going to take wedding photos with Penny in his general uniform?



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Nathan too felt helpless since Colin was the one who had prepared everything.

He instructed the studio to prepare countless wedding dresses for the bride. However, Nathan only had one Commander-in-chief's uniform as his wedding suit.

In Colin's opinion, Nathan looked most handsome in his Commander-in-chief's uniform.

Meanwhile, he was being surrounded by Penny and the others.

Penny asked curiously, "Nathan, what are you wearing? It looks like an imitation of a Commander-in-chief's uniform. You look good in it!"

What do you mean by imitation? This is the real deal. Nathan thought, bewildered.

Colin smiled and replied in Nathan's place, "Madam, this costume is specially designed to imitate a Commander-inchief's uniform. We decided on this theme



since Master used to be a soldier. What do you think?"

Penny had seen military uniforms before including that of a general. But she had never seen one that belonged to the Commander-in-chief, especially with all those shoulder insignias!

Hence, Penny and her parents believed Colin wholeheartedly. They thought Nathan was just wearing a fake Commander-in-chief's uniform.

"Very nice. It perfectly accentuates his unique military demeanor. I really like it," Penny commented solely from an aesthetic point of view.

Benson laughed and added, "Yes, some might even think this is a real militant outfit."

Leah was growing increasingly fond of this son-in-law. She smiled and said, "My sonin-law looks exactly like a General in this outfit. Very nice!"



Even Queenie, who was laying in Kylie's arms, couldn't help but smiled and clapped excitedly, saying, "Papa is so handsome!"

Nathan looked bemused. He couldn't help but said, "Honey, Dad, Mom, I'm going to be honest with all of you. This is the real deal. I am the Commander-in-chief of the North!"

Penny, Benson, and Leah gave each other a look upon hearing that and started laughing.

Penny even patted Nathan lightly on the back and said, "Nathan, get over yourself. You're going to get arrested for impersonating the Commander-in-chief."

Nathan was dumbfounded, "But I really am the Commander-in-chief!"

Benson and Leah replied smilingly, "Yes you're right, you're the Commander-in-chief in our hearts today. Go on now, go get your pre-wedding photoshoot!"

Nathan felt helplessness surged in his



heart as he watched Penny and her family smiling at each other. It was obvious that they didn't believe him.

Forget it, let them be. It's best to let nature take its course!

Nathan, Penny, and the others arrived at the beach and prepared themselves for the pre-wedding photoshoot.

However, Penny and her family were bewildered to find over two thousand fullyequipped special forces and eighteen knights on horseback at the beach!

Penny turned to Nathan in shock, "W-What is this? Are they actors?"

Colin quickly spoke up, "Yes Madam, we hired all these actors to act as your prewedding photoshoot's background."

Penny, Benson, and Leah fell for Colin's words once again!

"My gosh, these people look so much like the real deal that it's kinda scary!" Penny



said, tongue-tied.

Colin grinned, "These men are all professional actors from Dicoma Studios. They are fully equipped with props and acting skills. I assure you they look and act exactly like the real deal."

Penny, Benson, and Leah gave each other a look and exclaimed, "Oh my, what a big production. It must have cost a lot of money!"

Colin replied with a smile, "It's okay, this is nothing to Master."



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Penny and her family had seen how Nathan spends his money on cars and houses. Hence, they didn't find the prewedding photoshoot arrangements to be out of the ordinary.

They didn't notice Kylie rolling her eyes inwardly by the side!

Kylie knew these soldiers were not actors from Dicoma Studios. Their outfits and weapons were also not props. In fact, they were the Dragonfury Special Forces!

As for those eighteen knights on horsebacks, they were the famous Eighteen Riders of the North.

Sighed. Penny is so lucky! Kylie thought.

At that moment, Charlotte walked towards them and said respectfully, "Mr. Cross, Mrs. Cross, let's begin!"

Nathan and Penny nodded in acknowledgement, "Ok!"

As expected of Channing's most notable







photographer, Charlotte took plenty of nice photos for Nathan and Penny.

There were photos of just the two of them, photos of having the Dragonfury and Eighteen Riders of the North as background, as well as some shots with Benson, Leah, Queenie, and Kylie.

Just as they were about to wrap up the photo shoot, the steed Jack, leader of the Eighteen Riders of the North, was riding neighed and bucked, throwing Jack onto the ground.

Then, the white steed galloped towards its owner, Nathan.

The upheaval almost scared Penny and her family out of their wits.

However, Nathan smiled, stepped forward, and mounted the white steed in one swift motion.

Penny's face turned ghastly as she stuttered, "Nathan, be careful that it doesn't throw you off as well."







Penny and the others never expected the white steed to be so tame when Nathan was riding it.

Nathan reached out towards Penny, "I've been riding horses since young so my riding skills are not too bad. Come on, I'll take you for a ride."

Penny widened her eyes, "Can I?"

Nathan smiled and nodded, "Of course!"

Penny blushed and stretched out her hand.

Nathan pulled Penny up onto the horse, placed his arms around Penny, held on to the reins, and galloped off.

Penny felt like she was flying as she retreated into Nathan's arms happily.

Soon, they were out of Moonlight Bay Beach where Colin, the Dragonfury troops, and the camera crew were nowhere to be seen.

Suddenly, a convoy of cars stopped in



front of them just as Nathan pulled his horse to a halt.

Next thing they knew, Quintus, Flint, Magnus, and hundreds of other men alighted the cars.

Quintus sneered, "Hehe, Nathan, you probably didn't expect to meet me so soon, right?"

"Nathan!" Penny shuddered in fright.

However, Nathan remained indifferent as he embraced Penny and held on to the reins. Nathan looked down at Quintus and his men condescendingly and said, "No need to be afraid of these clowns."



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Chapter 828 You Have Angered Me

Clowns!

Upon hearing that, the corner of Quintus's eyes twitched and rage flashed in his eyes.

His gaze moved towards Nathan dressed in his militant outfit, and Penny, who was in her wedding dress. Quintus snickered, "Hehe, Nathan, you have angered me. You sure have a death wish."

Just as he spoke, Logan suddenly exclaimed softly, "Boss, what is he wearing? It looks like a militant outfit!"

The others had also noticed the golden emblem on Nathan's shoulder. They couldn't help but cried out in surprise, "He must be a high-ranking officer!"

Quintus sneered, "He's obviously wearing an imitated militant outfit for the prewedding photoshoot. Stop panicking."

Logan and the others were stunned upon hearing that. Their gaze moved from the white steed to Penny and gasped in realization, "Damn it, they were just



Chapter 828 You Have Angered Me

dressed up for the pre-wedding photoshoot!"

Logan chided, "And I thought he was some high-ranking officer, but turns out he's just a fake. He gave me quite the scare!"

"Hey, what are you two still doing on the horse when our Master is here. Get down!"

Penny was worried. However, Nathan retaliated calmly by saying, "We're staying right where we are. Come get us if you can."

Logan turned to Quintus furiously upon hearing that.

Quintus narrowed his eyes and nodded.

After getting his Master's approval, Logan rolled up his sleeves and strode towards Nathan and Penny, trying to get them off the steed.

Logan had a murderous look on his face as he approached them.



Chapter 828 You Have Angered Me

Neigh~

The white steed suddenly reared and neighed irritably.

Penny went pale with fright.

Nevertheless, Nathan clung onto the horse with his legs and hugged her tightly, whispering, "Don't panic!"

On the other hand, Logan was scared out of his wits when the horse reared.

He was filled with fear and bewilderment. Before he could even dodge, the white steed stepped on him.

Thump! Thump!

Logan's ribs were broken from the impact.

Before he could even cry out in pain, the white steed bit into his shoulder like a ferocious beast.

Crack!



Chapter 828 You Have Angered Me

Not only did the steed bit off a small part of his shoulder, but his bones were also crushed.

With a flip of its head, Logan's body flew backward and landed on the ground as if he were a kite with a broken string.

He was on the brink of death!

Quintus and all of his subordinates couldn't help but gasp in horror. My gosh, is this a steed or a wild beast?

They didn't know that this steed was named Marquis, King of the Wild Steeds. Some farmers found it at the frontier and gifted it to General Nathan because it was hard to tame.

Marquis is the embodiment of a steed and a ferocious beast.

Nathan used to ride this trusty steed without any blinkers on in battlefields. Not only would Marquis not be frightened, but it would also help Nathan bite his enemies.



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This steed had more military merits compared to army dogs!

Quintus and his lackeys went pale with fright upon seeing that. On the other hand, Flint and Magnus were absolutely stunned.

Flint, a skinny and pale man, looked like he had found his favorite toy. He cackled, "What a divine steed!"

Magnus had on a ghost mask with a pair of eyes glinting with greed. He agreed, "Indeed, this must be the King of Steeds. This is what real men ride!"

Upon hearing that, Quintus smiled and said, "Flint, Magnus, why not kill the owner and snatch the steed for yourselves if the both of you like it so much?"



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Quintus gave Penny a look and added, "Leave the woman, she's mine!"

Flint compromised, "Magnus had his eye on the steed first. I wouldn't want to steal it from him."

Magnus also relented, "No, you rarely complimented anything, Flint. I can see how much you like this steed, you can have it instead!"

Penny shuddered as she stared at the two hideous and uncanny men discussing about who should kill Nathan and snatch the steed.

Nevertheless, Nathan sneered, "While choosing a good horse, the good horse is also choosing its Master. What makes the two of you think you are worthy of Marquis? My steed will never agree to both of you."

Flint and Magnus shouted angrily together, "Bastard, go to hell!"

Quintus narrowed his eyes and spoke up,



"Flint, Magnus, stop pushing it to one another. I've decided that the both of you will strike simultaneously. The steed will belong to anyone who kills Nathan first!"

Flint and Magnus exchanged glances and said in unison, "Ok!"

They moved simultaneously as they spoke.

Flint turned into a blur of motion as he flew towards Nathan in the blink of an eye.

There was a loud boom as Magnus stomped his foot on the ground and the ground caved in.

He launched into the air like an eagle and aimed a kick at Nathan's head

Quintus and his subordinates were choked up with excitement as they watched Flint and Magus strike. They clapped and cheered, "Awesome!"

Nathan's mouth twitched as he raised his whip and struck Magnus in midair.



Slap!

A loud smack was heard!

A mist of blood sprayed down!

Magnus screamed in terror as Nathan struck him down. It was as if he was a big bird that had been shot, crying out in pain as it plummets to the ground.

Almost simultaneously, Flint dodged the white steed's attack and mounted the steed with much agility.

Flint's frail and skinny hand reached out towards Nathan's neck, trying to claw five bloody marks on his throat.

Penny screamed in fright!

Nathan launched an uppercut and hit Flint's chest just as Penny was screaming in fright.

Bam!

The sound of bones cracking sounded in



the air.

Flint's ribs shattered and he was flung outward. It was as if he was a monkey being thrown into the air by a ferocious tiger.

By the time he landed on the ground, he was already motionless. It looked like he wouldn't be surviving this blow.

Magnus struggled to stand up. He had a new scar on his bloodied face as his ghost mask had been shattered into pieces.

His body swayed due to his injuries.

Quintus turned to look at Nathan in shock. He managed to defeat two of his strongest subordinates with just a few blows; one was dead and the other severely maimed.

This is way too scary!

Nathan dismounted the steed and passed the reins to Penny. He patted Marquis's mane and instructed, "Send her off first!"



Marquis nickered as if it understood his words. Then, it turned around and galloped away.

Frightened, Penny screamed and tightened her grip on the reins.

Quintus was shocked and angry to see the white steed escaping with Penny on its back. His gaze landed on Nathan and said viciously, "Bastard, no wonder you're so smug. I'm surprised you're so capable. However, I brought with me 300 elites today! You will still die today even without Magnus and Flint's help."





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Nathan gave Quintus and his subordinates a look and smiled, "Hehe, are you trying to gang up on me?"

Quintus laughed wickedly and replied, "You're right. I am trying to gang up on you. An adult tiger is no match for a pack of wolves. If we were to attack all at once, we will surely be able to chop you up into pieces."

Nathan smiled in amusement, looked at Quintus and his subordinates, and teased, "You and your rabble?"

Quintus widened his eyes in disbelief. He never expected Nathan to be so shameless even when he was on the brink of death. How dare he ridiculed his subordinates?

His eyes gleamed with danger as he said, "My fellow fighters, he called you lot rabble and look down on you. What do you think we should do?"

"Kill!"







"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The Yaleman's fighters raised their weapons in the air and roared in rage.

Quintus smiled at Nathan smugly, "Are you going to kneel down and face the music, or do you want us to chop you up into pieces ourselves?"

Nathan smirked, "Seems like you lot have a death wish. Very well, I will fulfill that wish of yours and show you what elites really look like."

The moment he said this, a clatter of hooves sounded behind him.

Quintus and his subordinates were stunned. Could it be that Penny had returned?

However, they soon realized that it wasn't Penny.

It was Marquis leading eighteen knights







charging at them.

Nevertheless, it wasn't Penny riding on the steed, it was the leader of the Eighteen Riders of the North, Jack Hughes.

The Eighteen Riders of the North took the form of a windstorm as they charged towards Quintus and his men. Their horses were like dragons and the men like tigers.

Quintus and his subordinates stared in horror.

Nathan taunted by curling his finger and smiled, "Come at me!"

Quintus replied angrily, "It's just a mere troop of eighteen people. Don't be scared, let's charge at them together."

With that, Magnus became the first to charge at them as he suppressed his pain.

"Charge!"

The Yaleman's fighters also rushed forward.







Magnus pounced on Nathan swiftly and slashed his palm towards Nathan's neck like a knife.

Nathan grabbed onto Magnus's wrist and threw a punch at his face.

Bang!

Magnus's face caved in as if it were a deflated basketball, and he collapsed before he could even utter a sound.

At the same time, the Eighteen Riders of the North had arrived.

They were like eighteen sharp blades that pierced right into the enemy's formation.

In that instant, the horrifying sounds of fighting, killing, and screaming sounded simultaneously.

The Eighteen Riders of the North were the trump card of the North Army.

To have them deal with the Yaleman's fighters like breaking a butterfly on a







wheel.

The Eighteen Riders of the North charged straight into the battalion as if there was not a single soul ahead of them. They hacked their way through the line of defense that the Yaleman's fighters had formed as if they were clearing weeds in the backyard.

Every opponent they encountered was smashed into pieces.

When the Eighteen Riders of the North finally crushed through the enemy's formation and reorganized themselves behind the Yalemans, a lot of them were already lying in a pool of blood.

The Eighteen Riders of the North had just made one strike, and over half of the Yaleman's fighters were slaughtered.

Quintus's eyes almost popped out of his head.

The scene in front of him seemed so surreal that he wished it were an awful







nightmare which he could wake himself out of.



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Everything was a nightmare for him, but his men's screams of terror and the stench of blood in the air reminded him that this was real. Who the hell are these guys? They're demons, all of them!

Quintus' blood ran cold, and he looked at Nathan with horror. "I am the young master of the Yaleman Family! Nathan Cross! How dare you kill our people?! You shall die!"

"The Yalemans? Never heard of them." Nathan said coldly. "Killing them is just the start. You're next in line, but not for the throne."

"Lay a finger on me, and my father, Chad Yaleman, will hunt you down!" Quintus roared.

"Chad Yaleman?"

"Yes! The legendary King of the West is my father! Lay a finger on me, and my father will destroy your family! Scared now, are you? Too late! Take your own life, and I might let your family live! And I can even







look after your wife for you!" Quintus cackled.

Nathan sneered. "I've never heard of that name until you mentioned it. King of the West? The only king I know there is Lucas, the commander-in-chief for an army of three hundred thousand."

Quintus was furious. "Do you really think you're a bigshot just because you're wearing a fake military uniform? Don't go underestimating my family! And don't try to weasel your way out of this! Someone like you can't possibly know General Ziegler personally!"

"Fake uniform?" Nathan looked at his getup and smiled. "Sorry to disappoint, but this is real, and I am the General of the North."

As if to prove the veracity of his statement, the ground rumbled, and droves of special forces appeared out of thin air. Their boots clopped orderly as the troops marched toward their general, led by Colin.



Two thousand soldiers from Dragonfury Special Forces came to support Nathan, much to Quintus and his crippled forces' shock.

It didn't take too long for the special forces to completely surround the place, and everyone greeted Nathan, "Greetings, General!"

Quintus was thunderstruck, and his blood ran cold. His face was ashen, his teeth chattered, and he looked at them in despair. "Y-Y-You're the General of the North?!" He stammered.

Nathan grinned. "So, do you want me to take my own life now? Still want to humiliate my family?"

Quintus' face turned paler, which was physically impossible. "I—"

"You should have been prepared to get killed before you start on a path of murder." Nathan cut him off coldly. "Colin, execute him." Nathan then left without even looking back.



With the sound of someone's neck cracking resounding through the air, Quintus' life was snuffed out right there and then.



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He let Colin clean up while he left the scene. When he came back to Moon Bay Beach, Penny and the others were about to search for him. She was surprised to see him back, and she quickly asked, "Did Quintus trouble you, honey?"

"He did." Nathan smiled.

"How did you escape then?" Penny was flabbergasted.

"It's all thanks to the actors we hired today." He grinned. "Those guys thought the actors are actual troops, so they ran away with their tails tucked between their legs."

Everyone looked at one another. Is that really the case?

Charlotte came up and bowed to Nathan. "Mr. Cross, the bridal photo is almost done. You may change now and depart for your home."

"Sure." Nathan replied. He and Penny went to their changing rooms to change back







into their clothes and went back home, while Charlotte told everyone in the studio to clear the things away and leave.

The next morning, Quintus' corpse was sent back to the Yaleman residence. His remains lay lifelessly on the door, and Chad looked incredulously at his dead son. All the Yalemans' relatives and servants looked down, terrified of Chad's fury and for their own life.

Chad's other son, Carl, came forward to support his father and consoled, "My condolences, father." Then his father slapped him.

Chad yelled, "You keep telling me I'm unfair to you, don't you?! Now your brother's dead! Happy now?!"

Quintus was Chad's wife's son, while Carl was his mistress' son. In the unwritten law of the aristocrats, Quintus was his heir, while Carl was just another son. Someone like Carl couldn't be compared to Quintus, nor did he have any right to any inheritance. Even so, Carl thought he was







three times more capable than Quintus, but his father only cared for Quintus ever since they were kids. Chad's indifference toward Carl made him harbor a grudge against Quintus.

Now that Quintus was dead, of course Carl was happy. However, he didn't expect Chad to see right through him. Even so, he calmly wiped the blood off his mouth and replied, "Father, I am equally saddened by the passing of Quintus."

Now even Chad had to admit that his younger son was something special, and he was destined for greatness.

Maybe having him inherit the family isn't such a bad choice after all.

Chad said coldly, "Aren't you always complaining about how I never give you a chance? Well, now I'm giving you one. Pull this off, and you'll be the heir."

Carl answered calmly, "I don't care about being the heir, but I must avenge Quintus."







Chad squinted. "And how do you know I want to do that?"

"I'm not that much of a fool." He looked up.

"Your guess is correct. I want to avenge Quintus." Chad nodded. "I want you to wipe out Nathan and his family. Do it well, and you shall be the heir."



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The next day, Carl came to Channing along with his entourage, but he didn't attack Nathan right away. Instead, he came to meet Kyle, a local underworld boss.

Kyle used to be a local underworld boss in Channing, but ever since Thomas' appearance, his grip on the city weakened, and now he was semi-retired. After he was summoned by Carl, Kyle quickly went to see him.

"Kyle, you've been in this city for decades, so tell me, how powerful is Nathan?"

"Young master Carl, Nathan isn't all that strong," Kyle grinned. "He's just arrogant because Thomas is covering for him, and his wife is the President of Cross Group."

Carl nodded. "Thomas is Nathan's beating stick, while Penny is his source of income. With both of them available, no wonder he managed to kill my brother."

The announcement shocked Kyle, for it wasn't until now that he knew Carl was here for revenge. "So you're here to avenge



your brother? Then I wish you luck, young master Carl, and may you succeed in courting the beauties of Channing."

"The beauties of Channing?" Carl squinted.

"Yep, and both of them are related to Nathan. One of them is Penny, Nathan's wife, and the other is Kylie, Penny's cousin."

"I'm not interested in married women." Carl pouted.

Kyle quickly answered, "Kylie isn't married yet. I'm a Casanova, so to speak, and judging by her looks, Kylie is still a virgin." He whipped his phone out and went to Cross Group's website to search for Kylie's photo, then he handed it to Carl.

Carl had an unusually high standard for women, but when he saw Kylie's photo, even he was surprised. "I want this one."

"Yasha!" Carl called.

A burly, hairy, terrifying man came up.



"Here, sir."

"Capture Kylie, and make sure Nathan knows I did it." Carl ordered.

"Yes sir." Yasha obliged.

As dusk fell upon the city, Kylie clocked off from work after a couple of hours of overtime, then she came to the underground parking lot. Before she could approach her car, someone came down from the Toyota Prado beside her. It was a burly, hairy, and feral man, and Kylie was shocked by his appearance. The man was none other than Yasha.

He grinned. "My master wants to see you, Ms. Tonkins."

"Who's your master? I won't be seeing anyone, so please leave." She was horrified and tried to escape, but the moment she turned around, Yasha came up and chopped her neck, rendering her unconscious.

Yasha picked her up and stuffed her into



the Prado before trying to leave, but Thunderstorm and Waves stood before him.

"Release Ms. Tonkins right away, you savage."

"Or else you shall be buried six feet underground." Waves continued coldly.

Yasha sneered at the duo. "Insects, both of you. You're annoying me, so prepare to be squashed like a bug."



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Nathan was watching TV with his family when Colin called. "This is bad, young master." He whispered.

Nathan frowned, then went to the balcony. "What happened?"

"A few moments ago, Miss Tonkins was captured by someone from the Yaleman family." Colin replied.

"I thought Thunderstorm and Waves were protecting her." Nathan's expression changed.

"Their limbs are broken. Thunderstorm only managed to call for help because the kidnapper held back."

They aren't weak. Nathan thought. But still someone broke their limbs? And they held back so Thunderstorm can call for help? Nathan squinted. "The Yalemans are sending a message. They crippled my men and kidnapped Kylie, and they want me to know they did it."

"The Yalemans have crossed the line!"



Colin replied angrily.

"Saving Kylie is our top priority. How long has it been since she's captured?" Nathan asked calmly.

"Thunderstorm just called me a moment ago, so it has been a few minutes," Colin replied.

"In other words, Kylie is still out there somewhere. She's safe for now. You have five minutes to find out where she is right now. And also the Yalemans."

"Yes sir!" Colin obliged.

After the call was ended, he told his family he had business to do before driving away.

Right after he exited Riverside, Colin called him back. "I've got it. Carl, the second young master of the Yaleman Family, is behind this. He's in the Big Dipper Merchant Club right now, and Kylie is on the way there."

"Got it." Nathan nodded, then he hung up.



He floored the accelerator, and with a roar, the BMW sped ahead heading towards Big Dipper Merchant Club.

In the resplendent conference room on the third floor of the club sat Carl in the middle, while Kyle served him tea.

Standing behind him were the Seven Deadly Sins, the best warriors of the Yaleman Family, while elites in black stood behind them. Yasha had already come back with the unconscious Kylie at this moment, and he tossed her onto the ground.

"I've captured Ms. Tonkins, master."

Carl looked at her. She's prettier than I imagined. "Great job. Does Cross know it's us?"

Yasha grinned. "Some guys called Waves and Thunderstorm were protecting Ms. Tonkins. I already broke their limbs, but left one hand intact for them to call Nathan and inform him about this."



Carl nodded. "Good job. Nathan will be lured into this trap, I'm sure."

Yasha and his lackeys praised him, "This is a masterstroke, young master Carl. If Cross comes here, he's going to lose more than his life!"

Kylie's eyelids fluttered, and she slowly woke up. She quickly sat up and looked around in confusion. When she saw Carl and Yasha, Kylie was horrified. "Who are you? Why did you take me here? Don't you know this is a crime?"

"I've always been infatuated with you, Ms. Tonkins, so I want to invite you here for a meetup," Carl smiled.



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Chapter 835 Let Me Go

Kylie was terrified, but angered. "What is that supposed to mean? Release me right now, or when my brother-in-law arrives, none of you can leave unscathed."

Carl smiled. "You don't get what I'm saying, Ms. Tonkins? Fine, I guess I've been too polite, so I'll cut to the chase. I want to bed you, so I sent someone to capture you." He guffawed, and all his lackeys laughed sycophantically.

Kyle leered. "I heard that many pure and innocent girls like bad boys. I think you might fit the bill, Ms. Tonkins."

Carl sized her up curiously. "You have a point. I think I have to be rougher with you, Ms. Tonkins."

Kylie felt insulted, but still, she held her fury back and warned. "You'd better release me at once. Once my brother-inlaw is here, you'll all be in trouble."

We'll all be in trouble? Carl looked at his lackeys, and they laughed again. Yasha grinned at her toothily. "Your brother-in-law,







Chapter 835 Let Me Go

giving us trouble? Hah!"

Carl smirked arrogantly. "Ms. Tonkins, even if your brother-in-law is here, all he can do is watch while I do whatever I want to you!" Everyone hollered with laughter again, while Kylie trembled with fury and worry.

At the same time, a BMW stopped before the club's gate, and out came Nathan. When he entered the club, a few men in black with walkie-talkies came up to him, looking hostile. The leader interrogated, "Who are you, kid? You look new."

"This club is Mr. Cooper's property and is only opened for VIP. If you're not on our list, you'd better leave now, or we'll—"

Before he could finish, Nathan landed a kick on his head, and before the guard could scream, he was sent flying back a few meters before falling down with a thud. Blood flowed down his face and he lay there, unmoving.

The other guards gasped with horror, then







Chapter 835 Let Me Go

they escaped. "Boss! Someone's here to make trouble!"

Kyle was in the lobby on the third floor when his bodyguards scrambled for him and asked for help. He was terrified and wanted to ask what happened when Nathan sauntered in.

When Kylie saw him, her eyes shone, and she went up to Nathan. "You're here, Nathan!"

Nathan heaved a sigh of relief when he saw no injuries on her. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." She nodded. "Look out though, Nathan. These guys might be dangerous."

All the escape routes were blocked, for the Yalemans' elite had surrounded them. Carl was sitting on the chair with Yasha and the Seven Deadly Sins beside him.

He sipped some tea and glanced at Nathan, not taking him as a threat. "You're the one who killed my pathetic excuse of a brother? I've been waiting."



Chapter 836 Kneel And Apologize

Nathan looked at Carl and said calmly, "You and your family are the dumbest people I've ever met. I gave you two chances to f*ck off, but you still chose to f*ck things up."

Carl looked back at his lackeys. "Man, the empty tins make the loudest noise, huh? Even trash like him have the nerve to talk to me like that now."

Kyle and the others sneered at Nathan and laughed at him, but Nathan ignored them. "Grovel before Kylie and apologize to her. And also, someone here crippled my men. Break your own limbs in return. The Yalemans are to retreat into obscurity and never to be seen or heard! Do that and I might actually let you guys off."

Carl and everyone else laughed even louder after hearing that. He wanted Carl to grovel and apologize, Yasha to break his own limbs, and he wanted the Yalemans to retreat into obscurity. Every single term was impossible for the Yalemans to accept, so Carl scoffed. "I said I want him to watch me do as I please with his wife's



Chapter 836 Kneel And Apologize

cousin, but now he wants me to grovel and apologize? Interesting."

Nathan's face fell. "So you're not going to take this chance, I take it?"

Carl took a cigarette and lit one for himself, then he squinted at Nathan. "Yasha!"

Yasha came out, and he cracked his knuckles while staring down at Nathan. "I kidnapped her, and I broke the limbs of your men, kid. You want to avenge them? Well, come and have a go if you think you're tough enough."

Nathan stared at Yasha for a while and frowned. "I didn't hear the news talking about our national zoo leaving their gorilla cage unlocked, so where did you come from?"

Everyone was shocked to hear that, while Kylie couldn't hold in her laughter.

It took Yasha a moment to realize Nathan was calling him a gorilla, and in his fit of



Chapter 836 Kneel And Apologize

rage, he smashed a pillar beside him. His punch almost bore a hole through it, and concrete flew everywhere.

Everyone was horrified, for an angered Yasha was a killing machine. Even Kylie couldn't laugh anymore, and she started worrying about Nathan.

However, the man in question still looked relaxed as usual. He even looked at Yasha as if he were an actual gorilla prancing around.

"I want your head!" Yasha roared and pounced at Nathan. With every step taken, the floor tiles were smashed, and the ground rumbled as if a beast was waking. Even though he was burly, his speed was top-notch, and he was centimeters away from Nathan a moment later. Yasha raised his muscular right arm and swung it at Nathan. "Die!" he roared.

Carl and his lackeys were excited to see this. As Yasha's fist swung down at Nathan, all they thought of was how Nathan would be sent flying.



Chapter 836 Kneel And Apologize

Kylie's heart was also racing. When Yasha's fist was about to land, Nathan made his move. He raised his hand and grabbed Yasha's fist, stopping him three centimeters away from his face. No matter how much Yasha tried, he couldn't even move an inch.

Yasha's eyes widened comically, and he stared in disbelief. He stopped my punch just like that?

Carl, the Seven Deadly Sins, Kyle, and the elites were also dumbfounded. Yasha was born with supernatural strength, and everyone called him Herakles for he could kill an elephant with one punch. Even so, Nathan stopped that punch easily.

We shouldn't underestimate him.

Yasha looked at Nathan furiously. "Why you—"

"So, you said I can break your limbs myself?" Nathan cut him off coolly.



Yasha's expression changed violently, and he had a hunch something bad was going to happen. This was every animal's instinct against danger.

However, Nathan was faster, and the sound of someone's bones breaking reverberated throughout the lobby. Just like that, Yasha's right arm was broken by Nathan.

Even a strong man like Yasha couldn't help but scream in pain, but Nathan wasn't going to stop there. A moment later, he broke Yasha's left arm too. Then, without missing a beat, he broke both of Yasha's legs. The pain was too much for Yasha to bear, so he blacked out and plopped down to the ground.

Carl stood up and glowered at Nathan. "How dare you hurt him?"

Nathan stood with one hand behind his back. "I gave you a chance to surrender, and you threw it away. What choice do I have but to do this myself?"



Carl was livid. "Very well. You managed to anger me. Seven Deadly Sins and the Yaleman elites, attack. Kill him and avenge Yasha."

The Seven Deadly Sins obliged, and the other elites unsheathed their katanas. They were looking for the best chance to shred Nathan into pieces.

Then, a gluttonous man that weighed around six hundred pounds attacked Nathan murderously. This man was Gluttony. Even though he was fat, his skill granted him near invincibility, so he lashed at Nathan without fear.

Nathan grinned, and he aimed his kick at Gluttony's chest.

Gluttony scoffed at him and reflexively tried to mock Nathan, but when he noticed Nathan's kick was causing a sonic boom, his expression changed.

Gluttony yelled gutturally and tensed up in an attempt to activate his skill to take this kick.



However, Nathan was faster.

His kick landed on Gluttony's chest before he could activate his Golden Shield. A terrifying force shot into his chest and crushed all of his organs, killing him then and there. Gluttony looked fine, but only for a moment. Then he spewed blood that had bits of his organs mixed in before he went down for good.

The remaining Sins didn't even stop to mourn, and they quickly launched into battle with Nathan. However, they were no match for the God of War. Every hit was as fast as lightning and hit like a truck. Every time he attacked, one fighter fell, and a few moments later, all seven of the Sins had fallen

Carl and his remaining lackeys had a horrified look on their faces, for Nathan broke Yasha and wiped the floor with the Seven Deadly Sins all by himself.

All the arrogance, conceit and confidence were replaced by fear and despair on Carl's face.



On the other hand, Kylie was excited, and her heart pounded nervously. She looked like a fangirl who just saw her hero.

Nathan's awesome! Kylie cheered in her heart.



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The remaining lackeys held their katanas tightly and regrouped around Carl nervously.

Suddenly, sounds of footsteps reached them, and in came Thomas with Jack and his lackeys.

"Who dares disrespect the young master?! Are you looking to die?" He roared.

Carl paled even further when he saw Thomas coming in with his lackeys, for he knew it was impossible to escape now.

Kyle quickly changed sides and went up to Thomas. "Mr. Dunn, what brings you here?"

Thomas sent him flying with a kick.

"You b*stard! How dare you conspire with an outsider and go against the young master?!"

Thomas came up to Nathan and bowed respectfully. "Young master."

Nathan nodded, then Thomas looked at







the Yaleman elites. "How dare you point your weapons at us. Do you wish for a deathmatch?"

One of the elites quickly threw his weapon down, and everyone else followed suit as a sign of surrender.

With Yasha crippled and the Seven Deadly Sins dead, these 'elites' were at their wits' end.

Thomas' words was the final nail in the coffin; they immediately surrendered.

Thomas looked back to Nathan. "How do you want to deal with this, young master?"

Nathan looked at Carl and smiled. "So, do you still want to kill me now? Do you want to make me watch as you... I don't know, do Kylie?"

Carl groveled before Nathan, and his voice trembled. "This is my fault, Mr. Cross. I challenged you without knowing how powerful you really are. Please have mercy on me."







Carl had to surrender for now, since he knew being flexible was pivotal for success. Even though he was begging for mercy, gears were already turning in Carl's head.

I'm going to escape this and regroup, then I'll mount the offensive again. I can wipe out his whole family and regain my honor.

Nathan squinted at him. "Look me in the eyes when you're talking." Carl looked up reluctantly, but he kept evading Nathan's sharp gaze. Nathan then smiled. "You're thinking about regrouping and getting back at me after you escape, aren't you?"

Terrified, Carl's eyes widened as he shook like a leaf. "Mr. Cross, I-I..."

"I've been fighting in the North for many years, and showing mercy to my enemies will only come back to bite me in the a**. Thomas!"

"Here, sir!" Thomas replied.

"Since sending Quintus' corpse home







won't deter them from harassing me, I'm afraid Carl won't be receiving the same treatment." Nathan said coldly.

That was the last straw for Carl, and he was shaken.

He looked up and roared hysterically, "If you kill me, my family won't let you off the hook, you hear me?! Your whole family is __"

Nathan ignored him and told Kylie, "Let's go. Thomas can take it from here."



Kylie nodded and left with Nathan. Not long after they left, Thomas ordered, "Commence the execution, Mr. Green!"



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That night, everyone from the Yaleman family had their limbs broken and released to the West, where the Yalemans resided.

In the Yaleman manor, Chad cursed, "I'll wipe out your whole family, Nathan! I will avenge my sons!" The valuable antique vases were smashed into pieces, and all the calligraphy were torn into shreds, making a mess out of the floor.

Chad's face was contorted, and his veins bulged. It only took a few days, and both of his sons were dead. Not only was Carl killed in a foreign town, but his remains were also nowhere to be seen.

His family and servants gave him a wide berth, and none dared approach the study, for they feared that Chad would kill them. Then, a tall, sturdy man came into the study. This man was none other than Chad's brother, Rowan.

Rowan said darkly, "Chad, Carl died in Channing, and his remains are gone. How should we even hold a funeral for him."







Chad replied hatefully, "Assemble all the men. I shall be making a trip to Channing to search for my son's body and wipe out the Cross family."

"We might be famous in the West, but not in Channing." Rowan replied. "Nathan's a top dog there, so if we go there without a plan, not only would we fail in retrieving Carl's body, but we might also lose our lives too."

"So are we just going to forget about this?!" Chad roared.

"Of course not." Rowan shook his head.
"We can split this into two phases. First,
we get Carl's body back, then we avenge
them."

Chad cooled down and asked for Rowan to elaborate.

"We don't have any connections in Channing, so Nathan has nothing to fear from us. It's not certain we'd get Carl's remains back if we went there. I suggest we ask our old friend, Warren, for help. He







can send someone to retrieve Carl's remains. Once we get Carl back, we can start planning for revenge."

Warren Quirke was the leader for Johnstone City's armed forces, and the major general for the reserve troops. The Yalemans shared a deep bond with him, like that of brothers.

Chad nodded. "Very well then. I shall be paying him a visit and will ask for his help in the retrieval." They went to the armed forces right away to pay Warren a visit.

Warren was infuriated after listening to the whole story. "How dare they! A small place like Channing baring their fangs at you and your sons?! Don't worry. I'll send someone there to retrieve Carl's body and take Nathan's head!"

Chad sobbed. "Thank you, general."

"Felix!" Warren called.

Felix was Warren's National Guards' captain. "Your orders, general."







Warren squinted. "Take a team of National Guards with you and go to Channing. You must bring back Carl's remains and punish the killer, Nathan Cross."

Felix bowed. "Yes, sir!"

When he was about to leave, Warren stopped him. "Do not announce your trip to Channing, and remember not to wear the military uniform. We don't want any bad press to come our way."

"Yes, sir. I understand." Felix nodded. He called on ten soldiers and wore casual tees before driving three normal jeeps to Channing.



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Charlotte only took three days to finish editing the bridal photos and made it into an album. When they received the product, Nathan thought it barely made the cut, but Penny smiled delightfully.

That night, Nathan and his family had dinner in a seafood restaurant. Because Leah preferred a cheerful atmosphere, instead of having dinner in a room, Nathan chose a spot near the window to have their meal.

They had normal cuisine, like chili crabs, clam chowder, and grilled fish, but they tasted great. It was a delightful dinner, though it was short-lived.

Enter Felix and his men, who came into the restaurant. Even though they were in casual tees, it was a black training suit, and they were wearing the same kind of boots. Not to mention they had the same kind of haircut. Coupling that with their vibe, and everyone could see that they were soldiers

A few university girls commented, "Oh,



they must be warriors. They're so handsome!"

"They must be! I mean, they look so manly! Those sissies in our school can't even compare."

"I'm going to find a boyfriend just like that. No matter where they go, nobody's going to mess with them."

Felix and his troops heard the comments, and when they noticed the patrons' looks of awe, they felt smug.

He and his troops made a beeline towards Nathan and his family.

Felix asked, "You're Nathan Cross?"

Nathan nodded. "I am, yes. Do you need something?"

"We're here as representatives of the Yaleman family. We need you to hand us something, and I trust that you know what I mean."







Nathan looked at him calmly. "Yeah. You guys are here for that piece of trash."

Felix was angered that Nathan called Carl trash. "Yes. I'm Felix, a major of the West's reserve army under the jurisdiction of Warren Quirke, the leader of the armed forces there. Hand over what we want, or else I will rough you up right here."

Penny and her family were shocked and worried to hear that Felix was a major and that he was deployed by Warren.

"What are they here for, Nathan?" Penny whispered.

"To cause trouble." Nathan smiled. "I'll handle this, so don't worry."

Colin had already appeared with the Elite Eight, blocking Felix and his troop. "Young master, do you need me to chase these b*stards out?"

Before Nathan could say anything, Felix flew into a rage. "What did you say? You want to chase us out? Fine, come and







have a go if you think you're tough enough!"

Indeed!

Felix was the captain of General Quirke's National Guards, and he was a major, so fighting came naturally to him. Usually, he could go up against ten opponents and emerge victorious.

His troops were all lieutenants and captains, so they were good fighters too.

Felix was confident that they could easily beat a hundred men by themselves, so they thought that Nathan's bodyguards were just talking big.

Colin and the Elite Eight weren't bluffing though. They didn't even see Felix and his team as a threat, and all they waited for was Nathan's orders.

Nathan smiled at Felix. "Alright Major, you want that trash from the Yaleman family back? Fine. Beat any one of my men, and I'll agree to your request."