





Huh? Declan was stupefied! Jedediah was dumbfounded! Jarelle was stunned! Every single guest was slack-jawed with surprise!

Just as everyone was puzzled at the scene, Jack quickly walked to Nathan and greeted him reverently with a bow, "Good day, Mr. Cross!"

Nathan stated in his usual, calm composure, "No, it is not a good day for me at all. It is supposed to be my teacher's birthday banquet, but both he and his daughter were insulted in public."

Jack turned around and gave Declan a stern stare.

Declan was scared to death and he began to stammer, "Mr... Mr. Gr...een. Who... Who is he?"

"He is Mr. Nathan Cross, whom even my boss, Mr. Thomas Dunn, has to attend to respectfully. How dare you behave so rudely to Mr. Cross and the Zinkes?" Jack yelled furiously.







"Someone come over now. Make this fellow kneel and apologize!"

A few men immediately stepped forward to carry out the instructions given.

Crack! Crack! Declan's legs were broken just like that. He shrieked, in extreme pain, as he fell miserably, kneeling down before Jedediah and Jarelle.

He cried as he begged for mercy, "Mr. Zinke and Jarelle, I know that I was wrong. Please, I beg you to forgive me. Please spare me and let me go... Please..."

Jarelle stared at the sobbing man in front of her with disbelief.

In a state of confusion, she remembered a similar situation, years ago when she was being bullied by a gangster. Nathan had battered the gangster without the slightest hesitation and consequently demanded that he kneel before her, begging for forgiveness. It was at that time when she started developing feelings for Nathan. She could not resist it and later confessed







her feelings for him. Sadly, she was rejected. Since then, her love for him had turned into hatred.

Meanwhile, as she reminisced about her past feelings, she gazed at Nathan with conflicting emotions.

Jedediah felt vindicated after seeing how Nathan had taught Declan a hard lesson. His grievances were addressed when Declan received his deserved consequences for his actions. Then, Jedediah tilted his head upwards and came to a conclusion with a stern scolding, "Whatever! Get out of my sight immediately!"

Two of Declan's injured subordinates carried him. He was now handicapped, and they all fled away in embarrassment. Jack and the rest of his followers soon evaded thereafter.

Many guests had left quietly during the commotion. Out of the fifty tables of guests who were present, less than half remained, and they were mainly close







friends, relatives, and students of Jedediah.

He sighed at the handful of guests left in an almost desolated banquet hall, before instructing the manager to serve them dinner.

He asked both Nathan and Jarelle to sit beside him, then apologized to Nathan with a bitter smile, "Sorry that you had to witness the whole fiasco. I did not expect that to happen. It has now turned into a quiet celebration. If you don't mind, have more drinks with me tonight."

Nathan looked around at the scattered guests in a cheerless hall and replied with a comforting smile, "How could it be, teacher? You have students from all around the world and your friend list is endless. I believe that many guests are still on their way here, so let us wait for their arrival before starting the banquet."

The Zinkes were baffled at his comment. It is already time, and if there were more people coming, they would have arrived by







now. Should we wait longer and expect more guests to turn up?

Even though Jedediah did not have much hope for better attendance at the banquet, he abided by Nathan's suggestion. With a forced chuckle, he replied, "Sure, let us wait for a while more, who knows... A VIP might show up!"

As the head of the national guards, who had served Nathan for years, Colin could understand what Nathan had in mind. He wanted his teacher's birthday banquet to be filled with invited guests!

Therefore, he left the hall discreetly and found himself a hidden corner in the corridor to make a phone call, "The General's teacher is celebrating his sixtieth birthday and he doesn't want to see an empty hall..."









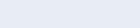
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A Volkswagen Passat arrived at the entrance of the hotel in less than ten minutes.

Seeing it was the Director of Education, Mindy Stuart, and her secretary, Jedediah called upon Nathan, his daughter, and a few others to accompany him to welcome the unexpected guests, "Oh wow, what a pleasant surprise! Channing's Director of Education is here!"

Mindy took a respectful look at Nathan, following on with a polite reply to Jedediah, "Mr. Zinke, I'd heard that it is your sixtieth birthday today. I hope that you won't mind me coming unannounced to give you a toast?"

Jedediah responded quickly, "I'm honored to have you here tonight. Welcome!"

Meanwhile, two Audi A6 cars showed up. It was the Mayor of Channing, Russell Crow, and his group of officials.

Jedediah gasped with amazement. He then rushed over to welcome the VIPs.







One could hear the excitement in his trembling voice, as he greeted him, "Mayor, to whom do I owe the pleasure?"

Russell smiled courteously, "I was informed that it is your birthday today. I have come here personally, to wish you."

The Zinkes and all their relatives and friends who were present were greatly astounded. What an honor and privilege to have the mayor come personally, to wish him a happy birthday!

Jedediah was so flattered, that he had blushed with overwhelming exhilaration, "Thank you so much for gracing the occasion with your presence. What did I do to deserve all of this? Mr. Crow and all reputable officials, please take a seat inside."

While everyone was getting ready to enter the hall, a red Hongqi and five jeeps suddenly arrived. A muscular middle aged man in casualwear alighted his vehicle with a group of soldiers.







Someone exclaimed, "Oh my heart, Franklin Wilson is here! The commanderin-chief of Channing's military base is here!"

Major-General Wilson! Jedediah was beyond dumbfounded. He was awestruck.

Franklin greeted Nathan respectfully before turning to Jedediah and saying, "Mr. Zinke, I hope you don't mind me showing up without any prior notice. I'd discovered that it is your birthday today, so I wanted to send you my best wishes."

The Zinkes made no mistake in their attempt to make sense of all of this. There could only be one reason why so many influential political and military figures appeared suddenly at the birthday banquet. It was all because of Nathan Cross!

They saw how Franklin had greeted Nathan, with deference, even going as far as to address him as 'Mr. Cross'. Then, they were reminded of the time when Nathan had suggested waiting for more







guests to show up.

Having connected all the dots, everyone now had a different perception of Nathan.

If the act of Nathan purchasing a jewelry shop for Jedediah as his birthday present showed his great wealth, then what Nathan had just demonstrated through inviting so many political and military figures, was his amazing power and status in society. Everyone looked at him with utter disbelief. Nathan was indeed second to none, in terms of power, privileges, and riches.

Soon, all guests were seated and the banquet began.

Many key figures and socialites took turns and toasted Jedediah, providing him much pride and satisfaction.

Unwittingly, as he was getting a bit drunk, he held Nathan's hand and uttered emotionally, "Nathan, you are my best student. I am so proud of what you have become. You have never let me down."







Nathan smiled at him gently, "All thanks to you."

Jedediah casually asked, "I can see that you are definitely experiencing success in your career right now, but what about in terms of building a family? Have you found the one to marry yet?"

That was one question asked very bluntly!

Many turned to Nathan upon hearing that, especially Jarelle, who grew inexplicably nervous, secretly staring at Nathan.

"Oh yes, I am married and my daughter is already five years old," Nathan replied with a smile.

#### What?

Jedediah was flabbergasted at his words, whereas Jarelle could no longer hide the disappointment on her face!

Jedediah sighed, "Ugh, I used to think about letting my daughter marry you, making you my son-in-law. What a pity...







#### It's too late now!"

Russell knew that Nathan and Penny were as sweet as a pair of newlyweds, so he interrupted him, "Mr. and Mrs. Cross possess such a blissful relationship. Every day is a happily-ever-after for them. Mr. Zinke's daughter is a catch herself, and with such outstanding appearance and talent, I am sure that she has many admirers too! There should be no challenge at all, for you to find an ideal son-in-law."

Jedediah responded, "Haha, that's true, that's true! Now that Nathan is married, I should not talk about that anymore. Let me empty this glass as a penalty for bringing up the past."

The multitudes clinked their glasses and drank happily. The banquet ended quite late.

After the crowd had dispersed, Nathan personally drove the Zinkes back home.

Jedediah was already drunk and he was







now sleeping soundly.

"Take good care of my teacher. I'll get going," Nathan turned and left after he uttered those words.

"Hold on!" Jarelle stopped Nathan, as she gazed at his back with a complicated expression.

Nathan turned and smiled lightly, "Is there anything else, Jarelle?"

She bit her lip and then asked in a shaky voice, "Am I not good enough in your eyes?"

Nathan smiled again, "How is that possible? You're well behaved and pretty. Besides your stubbornness and high selfesteem, I don't think that you have any other weaknesses."

"If that is so, why don't you like me then?" asked Jarelle, puzzled.

Nathan looked completely nonplussed, "Silly girl, I've always seen you as my







sister." He continued softly, "Actually, I am not as good as you think I am. We aren't compatible. Also, in my heart, you're just like the sister I never had. You'll meet your prince charming one day, Jarelle. Goodbye." Nathan left thereafter.

Jarelle grunted as she watched Nathan disappear from her line of sight.



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It was slightly past nine when Nathan had arrived home.

Penny greeted him at the door and discovered him reeking of alcohol. She frowned and complained, "What were you up to? You were gone for the entire day!"

Nathan replied, "Well, I had some matters to take care of."

Penny did not prod further into the matter as she asked solicitously, "Have you had dinner yet? I'm reheating some food for you in the kitchen!"

"I've eaten at my teacher's birthday banquet earlier," Nathan explained, as a faint warmth and fuzzy feeling filled his heart.

There was no sight of their daughter, Benson, Leah, and Kylie so Nathan asked curiously, "Where is everyone?"

Penny answered, "They took the kids to the supermarket."







"Okay, then I shall go and take a bath first," Nathan announced.

"I will get the tub ready for you," Penny stated gently.

That was Penny... An elegant female CEO at work, and a virtuous wife at home.

She had gotten the tub ready for Nathan to enjoy a hot bath. After changing, she soon prepared a pot of tea for Nathan to unwind.

He sat on the sofa and was surprised to see the fruit platter and a pot of freshly brewed tea on the coffee table, "Penny, what's the occasion?"

Penny poured a small cup of tea for Nathan courteously and then smiled as she responded, "Well, I happen to have extra time today and I'd wanted to go over some matters with you."

Nathan took a sip and then looked at her with anticipation, "You're making me rather curious. What is it that you want to discuss







with me?"

"Actually, there's something that I've been keeping from you for some time now," Penny replied, carefully.

Nathan frowned, "What is it?"

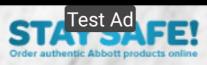
Penny continued, "Your father has always hoped for your forgiveness and he's been keeping in touch with my parents. He's been doing so because he treats my parents as family. He knows that you won't like it if he sent people to investigate about you, so he'd tried his best to get news about you and Queenie through conversations with my parents."

"What has he been telling all of you?" Nathan asked mildly.

Penny responded accordingly, "Just some small talk, revolving mainly about yours and Queenie's daily lives."

Nathan did not appear angry. Rather, he appeared disinterested at the mention of the topic. Penny could feel that he had let







go of some of his resentment towards Zayn.

Hence, she took the opportunity to advise him, "Nathan, I know that I'm not in any position to say this, but I want you to consider forgiving your father if you can. He's already an old man and we'll never know what would happen tomorrow."

With a bitter smile, Nathan then shared, "Penny, to be honest with you, I have already forgiven him. However, there's a big gap between us, so we'll never be able to be that pair of loving father-and-son like we'd used to be. Do you understand?"

Penny nodded, "Yes, I understand. I guess your father wasn't expecting you guys to be close again. He felt guilty and all he wanted was your forgiveness. He said that he's up to something big recently, which will be a surprise for you, and also to the world when he succeeds."

Nathan uttered casually with a pout, "Hmm... Whatever he says, just take it with a pinch of salt."







Penny exclaimed suddenly, "Darling, are you willing to forgive your father and let him know in person? Oh my gosh, he would be extremely delighted then."

Nathan looked at Penny who was beaming with joy and murmured with a chuckle, "I'm not sure if he would be happy to know that I'm letting bygones be bygones. However, one thing's for sure, he'll definitely be pleased to know this."

A wide-eyed Penny asked curiously, "What is it?"





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Nathan sat beside Penny and then spoke into her ears, "He would be thrilled to know if we had another adorable child."

Penny blushed, rolled her eyes at Nathan in a feminine manner, as she whined, "You're so nonsensical."

Nathan laughed, "How is that so? Producing the next generation is the most sacred and noble task on earth!"

Penny stared at Nathan's profile that was practically before hers. She could feel Nathan's burning gaze. As the realization hit her, her face burned scarlet, as she subconsciously shut her eyes, slightly pouting her lips.

Nathan had just tested the theory. It's true when they say that girls would close their eyes in anticipation when a guy leans in close enough.

Nathan subsequently kissed her bright red lips and caught a whiff of a wonderful fragrance.







Both of them responded like amateurs. Penny gently pushed Nathan away but ended up getting hooked onto his neck as they kissed passionately.

After a long while, they stopped, to gasp for air. Nathan looked at his blushing bride and a strong temptation urged him to carry her right away, heading towards the bedroom.

Penny instantly tensed up, as she sensed what was going to come. What she initially thought would happen only on her wedding day seemed to have been brought forward!

At that moment, Nathan's phone rang. Unfortunately, the loud ringtone brought the two back to reality.

Nathan's face gave out an unpleasant frown, as he placed Penny down on the bed and murmured, "Who the heck is this, calling at the wrong time?"

Penny admitted sheepishly, "Don't say that. Answer the call quickly. It could be







something important."

Nathan took his phone out. It was an incoming call from Francis, the head butler. Why would Francis call?

Nathan frowned again as he received the call, "Hello?"

"Sir, bad news. Mr. Cross... He has passed away," Francis was weeping, as he relayed the news over the phone.

#### Boom!

Nathan felt as though a thunderbolt had struck him; his whole body shook uncontrollably. He yelled with disbelief, "What nonsense are you talking about?"

Francis sobbed as he began to fill Nathan in, "Sir, I'm terribly sorry to inform you that Mr. Cross has passed away. Actually, he has always felt very guilty towards the death of Mrs. Cross, when she'd died of liver cancer. So, he secretly sponsored a research institute in Johnstone City, which has been dedicated to test drugs used to







treat cancer. A few days ago, he'd received news from the institute that their preliminary research showed successful results in producing the cancer medication. Mr. Cross was so thrilled to know that his investment for years was reaping rewards, so he travelled immediately, to Johnstone City. However, the news came in just now that he had fallen off the building at Paradise Hotel, in Johnstone City of the West."

Nathan was both astounded and furious at the same time, "That's impossible. This is unbelievable. My father will not die as he just told his granddaughter and me two days ago that he had a surprise for us. You must be kidding me..."

Francis continued, "It's true, Sir. I am so sorry. Johnstone City has updated us that Mr. Cross committed suicide by jumping off the building. However, it's strange, as his research had just produced good results and it would have been earning him money very soon. How could he kill himself at this time? Moreover, he's always thinking of you and his granddaughter!"







Committed suicide? Nathan's eyes widened upon hearing the news.

Francis murmured in a quivering voice, "Another dubious incident had happened, an hour before Mr. Cross fell off the building; all the cash from the Cross family account was taken away. Mr. Cross died and the Cross family is collapsing. Sir, you've got to return now to take charge!"

With tears in his eyes, Nathan proclaimed in a cold tone, "The Cross family will never collapse, as long as I live. Whoever had killed my father, I will ensure that all of them pay the full price for their crimes."





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Along the next seven days, Nathan held a funeral for his late father. It was conducted in his hometown, in Sunnydale.

The wake service was soon concluded. Following this, Nathan's father's coffin was soon buried beside his late mother's grave.

Penny and Queenie, as daughter-in-law and granddaughter, had accompanied Nathan throughout the funeral.

After the funeral was completed, Nathan asked Penny, Queenie, and Queenie's mom to return to Channing. In addition to that, he instructed Waves and Thomas Dunn to protect his family.

After making all the necessary arrangements, he brought Colin and Elite Eight, along with him to the West.

Even though it was reported in the West that his late father had committed suicide by jumping off a building, he refused to buy the excuse, as he soon intended to personally investigate the cause of his father's death.







After arriving at Johnstone City of the West, they headed over to Paradise Hotel, without haste.

The Paradise Hotel was a well-known, fivestar hotel and it was one of the landmarks in Johnstone City.

Nathan stared at the skyscraper and asked coldly, "Is this the building that my dad had allegedly jumped off?"

Colin replied politely, "Yes, according to the authorities in the West, Old Master Cross had jumped off from this building to commit suicide."

However, Nathan was impassive as he queried, "Why would my dad come to this hotel?"

The Chamber of Commerce of the West was formed by the wealthiest individuals in the region.

Besides, it was said that most of the prominent figures in the West were its members.







In other words, the Chamber of Commerce of the West monopolized all profitable businesses in the West!

Therefore, the Chamber of Commerce of the West was the de facto ruler of the West. It dictated that only those from the West would be allowed to do business here. They would squeeze out and even take revenge against any outsiders who tried to grab the market share in the West.

Under such circumstances, outsiders could hardly venture into businesses in the West.



It was also the reason that Cross Group could not sell its products in the West, even though it successfully ventured into the markets in the South, Northania, and The East.

To put it simply, the wealthiest individuals here became oligarchs, who squeezed money out of any newcomers!

After Colin responded to his question, Nathan sneered, "Since Paradise Hotel is







worth over ten billion, its owner might also be one of the members of the Chamber of Commerce of the West."

Once Nathan finished, Colin answered, "The owner of Paradise Hotel is Juno Packer. He's an important member of the Chamber of Commerce of the West. Hence, every important meeting or cocktail party, that is hosted by the Chamber of Commerce of the West, is often held here, in Paradise Hotel."

Soon after that, Nathan squinted and murmured, "My dad had passed away in Juno Packer's hotel, while Juno Packer is a member of the Chamber of Commerce of the West. If my dad were indeed murdered by someone, I believe that Juno Packer would surely know something about it. Let's head in to meet him."

However, when Nathan was about to enter the hotel with Colin, several security guards stopped them at the entrance.

The captain, a man with almond-shaped eyes, announced coldly, "I'm sorry, this is a







five-star hotel. Any guests who wear shabby clothes are not allowed to enter."

In all actuality, Nathan and Colin had not worn any fancy clothes because they had still mourned Nathan's dad. Hence, their clothes appeared slightly shabby, compared to the branded suits of the other guests.

Nathan replied to the man calmly, "I'm wearing plain clothes because I had to mourn one of my family members.
Besides, we're here to see your boss, Juno Packer."

The next instance, the man laughed it off and jeered, "Mourning someone? Well, I don't care if it were your dad or mom who'd passed away. Rules are rules. Any guests who wear shabby clothes are not allowed to enter! Besides, do you think that our boss is a nobody? Will he agree to it just because some rednecks had requested to meet him? Get the hell out of here, or I'm afraid that you'll be left crippled."







Since they were barred from going in, Nathan instructed Colin, "Some rubbish is blocking our way. Make sure that they're crippled."

Once he finished, Colin replied calmly, "Yes, sir!"

Immediately, Colin threw kicks at the man and the other security guards. His feet were as fast as lightning.

Crack! When Colin kicked the man at his knee, it immediately broke.

The next moment, he screamed in extreme pain as he knelt before Nathan.

Meanwhile, the other security guards were frightened and furious. They immediately took out their own sticks and rushed towards Colin.

Much to their surprise, Colin was unafraid, as he approached them like a ferocious tiger instead.

Crack!







As Colin kicked their left legs, cracking their bones, the security guards shrieked. They were unable to steady themselves. As such, they eventually kneeled before Nathan.

Meanwhile, the guests around the hotel and staff in the lobby were frightened, all screaming in fear.

Nathan walked into the hotel unhurriedly and glanced around the awe-inspiring lobby.

After sitting on the couch near a desk, he waved at the beautiful manager who wore a sheath dress.

Even though the manager was extremely fearful, she had no choice other than to grab a glass of water, getting ready to approach him.

After setting down the glass, she greeted him and asked cautiously, "Sir, how may I help you?"

Soon, Nathan put a pile of cash on the tray







and announced, "Tell Juno Packer to come down and meet me here."

Meanwhile, the manager stared at the tip. It was worth about a hundred. She glanced at it for a while longer, before shifting her gaze to Nathan. Although he was wearing plain clothes, she could feel that he had behaved like a graceful noble.

Hence, she was better off than the security guards, realizing at first glance that he was no ordinary person.

However, she refused to accept the tip, as she apologized anxiously, "Sir, I'm very sorry. I can't help you with this. A lowranking employee, such as myself, can't even talk to our boss."

Staring at Nathan's handsome face, she could not help but give him a word of advice, "Since my boss is a powerful figure in Johnstone City, you really shouldn't mess with him. I would advise you to leave instead, or you'll be in trouble when Mr. Henry arrives."







Since the manager reminded them out of kindness, Nathan asked smilingly, "Who is Mr. Henry?"

The manager stared at him, her eyes wide open. He doesn't even know who Mr. Henry is! In that case, why does he have the guts to cause trouble in Paradise Hotel?

Despite that, she still explained to Nathan, "Mr. Henry is one of the mob bosses in Johnstone City. He is Mr. Packer's, righthand man. He'll always be here in person whenever someone tries to cause trouble. Besides, he is known to be brutal. Previously, the security guards failed, in stopping some drunkards from causing trouble. Once Mr. Henry arrived, he instructed his men to beat them, leaving them crippled. Please run now if you want to remain alive!"

Much to her surprise, Nathan nodded and uttered satisfactorily, "So, Mr. Henry is the right-hand man of your boss! Would your boss come to see me immediately, if I beat the hell out of Mr. Henry?"







The manager was startled when she heard it.

Her message was clear... To inform Nathan Cross that Mr. Henry was brutal so that he could run away before it was too late.

Nevertheless, she did not expect Nathan's refusal in running away. He had even boasted about beating Mr. Henry, as a deterrent to Mr. Packer.

Why would there be such an audacious, yet brainless man in this world?

At this moment, dozens of vehicles arrived at the hotel.

Soon, a man with a bald head alighted a black Mercedes-Benz. He was none other than Mr. Henry, one of the mob bosses in the Undergrounds, of Johnstone City.

He wore a murderous look as he stalked into the hotel furiously, with dozens of his underlings.







As soon as Mr. Henry arrived at the lobby, he shouted angrily, "Who dares to cause trouble in our hotel? Come over here and kneel when you speak to me."



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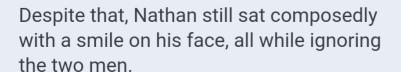




Mr. Henry and his men surrounded Nathan and Colin in no time.

At first, he glanced at Nathan, who sat still on the couch and smoked. Then, his gaze moved towards Colin, who stood beside Nathan. After a while, he sneered at Nathan and asked, "Hey, how dare you! How could you sit still and smoke even after you'd seen me? Guys, bring him over now!"

Immediately, two men with tattoos of tigers and dragons on their bodies rushed forward, towards Nathan.



Meanwhile, Colin made action to ward them off.

The two men looked at each other for a moment and sneered, "Fool, your life ends here!"

Soon, they threw punches at Colin swiftly.







Nevertheless, before they could even touch his sleeve, Colin moved speedily, throwing his heavy punches at them.

### Bang!

Once Colin punched their faces with all his might, they bled immediately and fell. They could not withstand the heavy punches and fainted almost immediately.

What? Mr. Henry was momentarily stunned before he cried out frightenedly, "Now I understand why they have the guts to cause trouble in our hotel. This man is a martial arts master!"

However, he soon calmed his nerves and sneered, "Well, you may be skilled in martial arts but you can't defeat all of my men!"

Thereafter, he instructed his ferocious underlings, "Go together and kill the both of them. Don't worry because our boss will protect us. Kill them!"

Once Mr. Henry gave the command,







dozens of his underlings, with tattoos of tigers and dragons on their bodies, grabbed their weapons, such as iron rods and knives. After that, they swiftly rushed towards Nathan and Colin like a pack of wolves.

Meanwhile, the hotel staff and other guests screamed in fear and ran away.

Nevertheless, Colin sneered, "A bunch of trash like you dare to make trouble with us? You're risking your neck for this!"

Once Colin finished, he moved swiftly, to face all of them, as if he were a ferocious tiger coming out from a forest.

## Bang!

When Colin knocked over the first few gangsters, their bones were cracked while their bodies were sent flying, in little to no time at all.

After that, Colin came up to the rest and began to throw his punches.







He strode through the opponents, landing swift and heavy blows upon them.
Although he was apparently outnumbered, no one was his match, as they could only scream pitifully and fall.

At this time, Mr. Henry was shocked to see that his men were no match for Colin. Hence, he immediately commanded, "Bull, take on the fellow on the couch first."

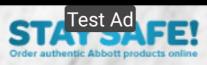
Bull, who was as strong as an ox, stepped up immediately and replied, "Yes, Mr. Henry."

The next moment, Bull rushed forward, towards Nathan and yelled, "Your life ends here!"

As Bull was speaking, he lifted his strong right arm, in an effort to throw a heavy punch at Nathan, who merely sat comfortably on the couch.

On the other hand, Nathan, who was still smoking at that moment, lifted his left hand to grab Bull's arm. Much to everyone's surprise, Nathan stopped Bull's







punch effortlessly.

What? Bull stared at Nathan in disbelief.

How could he stop my powerful punch by merely lifting his hand?

All while Bull was still at a loss for words, Nathan exerted some force upon his left arm.

Crack! As Bull's sturdy arm was broken in an instant, he shrieked in pain.

After that, Nathan stood up and kicked him, swiftly.

Bang! Bull was sent flying, as he soon smashed against the wall.

In almost a flash, the wall was cracked, split across, like a spider's web. As Bull had fallen to the ground, his body had left behind what appeared to be a terrifying trail of blood, stained upon the wall.

This is extremely frightening! Mr. Henry was extremely frightened, upon witnessing







the turn of events.

Who are these men? Why are they so skilled in martial arts? I've never heard of them before.



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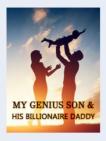
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