

Penny was highly strung. She paused to form a proper argument.

Nathan helped her out, “You claim to be the residents, yet most of them have already signed the contracts. Do you really live here?”

Penny was just as suspicious, “Right! Let me register your I.D.’s. I can negotiate with the Demolition Office on your behalf. How about that?”

Dogbreath’s eyes darted before he let out a sneer, “There’s no way we’d let you have our personal information. Who knows what you’ll do with it?”

He then turned to Bob menacingly “Let me make myself extremely clear here. Do you see our weapons? They are not just for looks. So, don’t even

think about going forward with this. Or else-”

Penny was so infuriated that she was speechless for a moment.

So, Nathan proceeded, “I suggest that you use that thug threat on someone else.”

Dogbreath inspected Nathan then let out a disrespectful huff, “Who are you to tell me that? I see that you’re eager to be your boss’ hero. But you know, we rule Channing’s West City.” He waved his hand, “You, break his legs! Someone can use a good lesson!”

A beefy man, Osborn came to the foreground with an iron bar in his hand. He darted towards Nathan like a lion preying its victim.

Penny warned, “Watch out!”

Nathan reacted the same time Penny yelled. He kicked his leg high, and a loud smack followed.

Osborn's head was spun to the side, as a broken tooth flew out along with some blood.

His chunky body collapsed.

It was a knockout blow.

Everyone was staggered to see Nathan crushed the hundred and fifty kilogram Osborn with ease.

It was a knockout blow.

Everyone was staggered to see Nathan crushed the hundred and fifty kilogram Osborn with ease.

Before Dogbreath knew it, Nathan had come to him, striking his face.

Smack!

Disoriented, Dogbreath stumbled as he made a whirl. His cheek swelled up, and he eventually hit the dirt.

Nathan took a step further and placed his foot on Dogbreath's chest.

Dogbreath was a solidly built man. However, he was unable to resist Nathan's strong pressure. His rib cage sounded like it was cracking.

Dogbreath looked like a helpless fish at the shore. He opened his mouth widely, but he could not bring himself to make a sound. The look on his face made it apparent that he was in agony.

Nathan looked down indifferently, “So you rule West City, huh? I’m sorry to break the news, but you’re nothing to me.”

Dogbreath was terrified that his rib cage could break at any moment.

With all his might, he squeezed out an order, “Guys... move it... kill him!”

The thugs finally snapped back from their state of shock.

“How dare he hit our boss? Let’s go!”

They all came after Nathan frantically to circle him.

Nathan let out a cold snort as if it was child’s play. After telling Penny and Bob to back up, he walked up to meet them.

Bang!

Nathan initiated his attack by thumping on a thug's chest.

The thug appeared as if he was hit by a train. His body shot back, but the blood from his mouth traveled in the opposite direction.

Whoosh!

An iron bar aimed for Nathan's head.

Yet, Nathan was moving like lightning. He gripped the bar with his left hand and punched the man's chin with his right.

It sounded like bones were fractured. The man wailed and dropped to the ground.

Nathan then took the iron bar from him and used it to block three machetes. In a swift moment, he threw a flying kick towards their heads. The impact lifted them off the ground.

No matter how big Dogbreath's gang was, Nathan was not intimidated. None of the men could manage to come close to Nathan.

Nathan took them down swimmingly with grace and sophistication.

This was his dance and the opponents' shrieks were his music.

No one was on a par with him.

In less than two minutes, thirty-something injured bodies were on the floor. Whines and groans filled the

air.

The construction workers, pedestrians, and Penny were filled with amazement and disbelief.

Dogbreath wiggled his body in an attempt to stand up, but Nathan approached him.

Dogbreath's gaze traveled from the iron bar to Nathan's apathetic face.

A deep sense of fear arose when his eyes met Nathan's. In a trembling voice, he bluffed, "Hey... what do you think you're doing? I'm Big Brother Draco's man. If anything happens to me, he will make you pay for it!"



If you find any errors ( broken links, non-standard content, etc.. ), Please let us know < report chapter > so we can fix it as soon as possible.