

## UNRIVALLED GOD OF WAR

### Chapter 32

Dan Hugh was terrified by Nathan Cross and his forces, yet it did not change the fact that he had mercilessly ended countless lives.

Even so, he almost went berserk when Nathan Cross slapped him, though the malicious glint in his eyes disappeared as quickly as it came.

He covered his face with his hands and lowered his head in silence. Fine, I'll let you have your way this time. I'm probably only going to get three years in jail for disrupting public order anyway, he thought.

I'll come back to haunt you in three years' time.

Nathan Cross's lips curved upwards as he looked at Dan Hugh. "Let me guess, you're thinking about how

you're going to come back and murder my family after a couple of years of jail for disrupting public order?"

Dan Hugh looked up in shock, yet he refused to admit it. "I wouldn't dare..."

Nathan Cross glared at Dan Hugh and scoffed, "It doesn't matter if you admit it or not. Just forget about ever getting a chance to do that."

Dan Hugh shivered when he heard those words, as though he had come to a kind of realization. "I know you're rich and powerful and all, but you can't punish me for private matters in front of everyone here!" He yelled desperately.

He suddenly turned to the workers from Cross Corporation and the passers-by and yelled, "He's punishing me for private grudges! Hurry up and record this! I need someone to be my witness!"

“He wants me to die for disrupting public order! If something happens to me, someone has to seek justice for me!”

Nathan Cross glanced at Dan Hugh, who was still shouting like a clown. “Are you done?”

Dan Hugh froze, before giving a frightened look to Nathan Cross.

“I don’t even want to try counting the number of crimes you’ve committed over the years. It’s probably enough to get you the death penalty ten times over anyway. Too bad you ended up in my hands.” Nathan Cross explained calmly.

Dan Hugh went pale at the sound of that. His eyes were filled with fear, yet he continued to struggle

against reality. “I don’t know what you’re talking about. Are you trying to blackmail me?”

“Blackmail?”

Nathan Cross scoffed, “Do I need to? I can dig out all your crimes with just one phone call,” he announced, before calling Colin Dunne to his side.

Understanding what he had meant, Colin Dunne immediately pulled out his phone to make a call.

Within five minutes, Colin Dunne’s phone rang.

He answered the call and pressed the speaker button. A loud and clear voice came through, cutting through the still air like a knife.

“In ‘03, Dan Hugh went to gamble in Alberesque City, but he’d lost. He suspected that the investor Bennett

Xander had cheated during the game, so he sent a hitman after Xander to get him killed.”

“In the same year, Dan Hugh escaped to Channing and gathered a gang of locals to stir up trouble all over the city. He killed nine people with a knife singlehandedly once.”

“In ‘05, he was bribed by a local merchant to kill the family of Caleb Lance, who was a foreign businessman...”

Dan Hugh’s face was ashen as he stared at them with widened eyes.

His past crimes had all been swept under the carpet long ago, and yet someone had managed to unearth them for the world to see.

The person speaking read each one of his

wrongdoings aloud, and his desperation grew with each passing minute.

He stared at Nathan Cross with genuine fear in his eyes.

A simple order from Nathan Cross was enough to uncover all the unsolved crimes he had committed over the years, which had only proved how powerful Nathan Cross was.

Everyone standing around them glared at Dan Hugh. Most of them knew that he was not a good citizen, but they had underestimated how much of a monster he truly was.

The voice continued to expose his heinous crimes.

Suddenly, Nathan Cross interrupted the person on the phone, "Alright, stop. All this is enough to send him to

hell.”

Dan Hugh went boneless and collapsed onto the ground with a loud thump. He turned to Nathan Cross and pleaded for mercy like a dying animal, “Please, let me go...”

Nathan Cross merely scoffed and pronounced, “Why don’t you tell that to Hades himself?”

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