

Unrivalled God of War

Chapter 34

The Smiths could only sit in silent shock after seeing the Nine Tattoo Dragon get busted on TV.

Soon, Samuel Smith managed to figure out what had exactly happened to him using his connections.

After he hung up his last call, he gave his family a pained smile. “Apparently, a military chief was in town with his troops for an anti-terrorism operation, and Big Brother Draco just happened to fall into their trap.”

The members of the family exchanged looks amongst themselves upon hearing that.

“No wonder Penny Smith could summon the elite fighters to deal with Big Brother Draco! Looks like they just got lucky!” Paul Smith blurted out suddenly.

Sean Smith scowled, “That little bastard! How did she even get so lucky?”

“Dad, I believe that it’s time to increase pressure on Penny Smith.” Samuel Smith said.

Sean Smith frowned. “With Dan Hugh in prison, how else are you going to force Penny Smith to hand over the project?”

“Joseph Myers from the Central Summit Corporation has expressed his interest in this project,” explained Samuel Smith with a smile.

“I can try persuading him to pressure Penny Smith into handing the project over.”

Sean Smiths' eyes lit up immediately. "Central Summit is a robust company, so I highly doubt that Cross will stand a chance if they enter the picture."

"She'll definitely come back to us once she realizes that she's in deep trouble."

"If that happens, the project will come back to us once and for all."

Samuel Smith nodded before continuing, "That's right. Once we wrestle back ownership of the project, we can work in tandem with Central Summit to complete it. Perhaps we can even propose marriage between our kids and their kids so that we can join the ranks of the Myers family."

Sean Smith was slightly taken aback. "Marriage? What do you mean?"

Samuel Smith gave him a nasty grin. "Joseph Myers has also expressed interest in marrying Penny Smith, Dad."

Everyone was shocked at the sound of that.

Joseph Myers was a fifty-year-old man who had gotten married three times, only for all of his wives to die early.

Even so, he still ranked high amongst the nobility of Channing, considering his position as CEO of the Central Summit Corporation.

Sean Smith frowned. "Penny Smith had a child outside of wedlock, and I don't even know what's going on between her and that jerk Nathan Cross. Would Mr. Myers even agree to this?"

Samuel Smith's smile was unwavering. "You don't have to worry about that,

Dad. Mr. Myers is especially fond of young women like Penny Smith.”

Samuel Smith heaved a sigh of relief, “Fine then. If that’s true, then I guess that little bastard can thank the Gods.”

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For the next few days, workers commissioned by the Cross Corporation worked tirelessly to demolish the aged buildings at Asiatic Village.

Every shovel of dirt they threw aside was like the money that was poured into this project.

Since the start of the project, the Cross Corporation’s funds were constantly draining out their inventories.

Penny Smith had taken five million from Nathan Cross as start-up funds when she had first set up the Cross Corporation.

He threw another twenty million into the mix soon after they had started on the project.

Even so, Cross Corporation’s budget was still rather tight.

Penny Smith began to worry about money, yet she did not bring it up in front of Nathan Cross.

She figured that Nathan Cross had already spent a lot on cars, houses and Cross Corporation itself, so she did not want to burden him any further.

However, the Asiatic Shopping Mall construction project was still in its early stages, and they would need a ton of money to pay for both current and

future expenses.

Penny Smith pondered over it for a long time, and she figured that the only way to get around this issue would be to get sponsorship.

She actively sought out several reputable foundations and presented them with the business plans she had carefully curated beforehand.

To her horror, all of them rejected her proposal.

Most of them were fond of the project but were concerned with how inexperienced Penny Smith was with managing such a young company.

As a result, Penny Smith could not get a single partnership.

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Chapter 35

At night, Penny Smith dragged her tired body back home.

Benson and Leah had just prepared a sumptuous dinner for all of them, while Nathan Cross was playing with his daughter on the sofa.

When the little girl saw her mother, she immediately ran over and giggled, “Welcome home, Mama! Let’s play!”

Penny Smith bent down to peck a kiss on her daughter’s face. “Mama is really tired from work. Can we play during the weekends?” She whispered.

Queenie Smith nodded. “Alright then. Can you sit down, Mama? I’ll ask Papa to give you a massage.”

Queenie Smith pulled Penny Smith over to the sofa and started giving her a

shoulder massage. "Papa, can you massage Mama's feet? Mama has been really busy earning money for us," requested Queenie Smith.

Penny Smith's face was scarlet, and she tried to wave it off.

However, before she could protest, Nathan Cross had already yanked her high heels off her feet.

He placed her stockings-clad feet onto his lap and gently massaged them. "Queenie is right. Mama has been really busy, so Papa has to be nice to Mama."

Penny Smith's face grew a shade darker, as she tried to wriggle herself out to no avail.

To her relief, Leah Smith emerged from the kitchen and yelled, "What are you up to? It's time for dinner."

Penny Smith swung her legs off Nathan Cross's lap hurriedly and slipped into her high heels again. "Yeah, let's go eat."

Leah Smith smiled warmly and pretended to not see what was going on. She picked her granddaughter up and walked towards the dining room.

Penny Smith felt humiliated, and she whispered to Nathan Cross, "It's all your fault! I bet Mom thinks we're weird now."

Nathan Cross simply chuckled, "You seem pretty busy these days. Did something go wrong? Why don't you tell me about it?"

Penny Smith shook her head. "Nothing much. It's just that we were having some difficulties finding sponsors for this project since none of them are

particularly fond of us.”

Nathan Cross hummed, “Don’t worry. They’ll be begging to secure a deal with you in a couple of days’ time.”

Penny Smith did not know how she should feel about it. “Yeah, dream on.”

Soon after, the family sat down to enjoy their delicious meal.

However, Penny Smith only managed to take a few bites before her phone rang all of a sudden.

She walked to the balcony to answer it, and when she came back, her expression was grim.

“What’s wrong?” Nathan Cross asked quietly.

“It’s Joseph Myers from the Central Summit Corporation. He said that he wants to invest in this project, and would like to have a discussion about it at the Juno Hotel.”

“Weren’t you desperate for sponsors? Why the long face?” Nathan Cross asked.

“However, it’s not like I’d asked them for help in the first place, so why are they actively contacting me about it?”

She paused for a second before continuing, “Besides, I’ve heard that Joseph Myers was a rather...shady person. Should I still go and meet him?”

“If that’s the case, then I’ll drive you there. I’ll check if he’s being serious about this,” offered Nathan Cross.

In reality, Penny Smith was going easy on him when she described him as 'shady'.

He was infamous for being a pervert, so many businesswomen did all they could to steer clear of him.

Penny Smith was relieved to hear Nathan Cross' offer to drive her to the meeting. "Sure. Though, I must remind you to keep your temper in check. You can't be beating up people as you please."

Nathan Cross smiled. "Don't worry. I won't go around picking fights, but I won't fight for nothing as well."