## Unrivalled God of War

Chapter 40

Joseph Myers stared at Schulz and Jacobson incredulously. "Y-you came to deliver wine to Nathan Cross?" He stammered.

Everyone else in the room were shocked as well.

The richest man in Channing, together with the leader of the inspection authority for food and medicine, had taken it upon themselves to deliver wine to Nathan Cross.

How powerful was Nathan Cross, really?

"That's right. We're here to deliver this wine to Mr. Cross. Where is he?" Schulz asked.

"That would be me," answered Nathan Cross, smiling.

The crowd immediately closed in on him, and Schulz carefully handed over the wine in his hands like they were some kind of treasure. "Mr. Cross, I heard that you'd wanted some top-quality La Romanee-Conti, so allow me to present this bottle to you. It's from 1990, and I've kept it for a long time."

Zachary Schulz and Henry Jacobson had received a call from an officer named Colin Dunne who had asked them to bring a bottle of La Romanee-Conti to Mr. Cross.

When they heard that this Mr. Cross had served as the Captain under the General of the National Guards and was well-loved by the General, they immediately set off with the bottle of wine in tow.

Nathan Cross took the wine that Zachary Schulz handed over and studied it

for a couple of seconds. "Mr. Schulz, Mr. Jacobson, you came just in time. Joseph Myers was boasting about his bottle of La Romanee-Conti just now, so I would really appreciate it if you could help me determine if it's a counterfeit or not."

Joseph Myers' face paled the moment Nathan Cross said that.

Zachary Schulz frowned. "There were only seven thousand, four hundred and forty bottles of La Romanee-Conti produced in 1990. I highly doubt that many of them still exist now, since it's been three decades. I collect top-tier wine for a hobby, so if there really is another bottle of 1990 La Romanee-Conti, then it would definitely be in my wine cellar."

"I don't even need to look at that bottle to know that it's fake."

Nathan Cross smiled. "No, I insist. We have a bet here, so please inspect it thoroughly."

The two men inspected Joseph Myers' bottle of wine carefully.

Zachary Schulz had an extensive collection of the finest red wine in Channing stowed away in his wine cellars, so his wine-tasting skills were pretty much indisputable.

As for Henry Jacobson, he worked his way up from the bottom in the inspection authority and had been put in charge of sniffing out fake wine and medicine sold in the market for decades. He was highly capable of determining the authenticity of Joseph Myers' wine.

They came to a conclusion very soon. Zachary Schulz glared at Joseph Myers and Noah Boros. "You're saying that this crap is the real deal?"

Noah Boros shook with fear and he stammered, "M-Mr. Schulz, I was told to lie about it when Mr. Myers' assistant came to find me..."

"He gave me thirty thousand to do it. I'm sorry!"

Joseph Myers' dignity was in shreds. His face turned increasingly ashen.

He glanced at Nathan Cross fearfully. "Fine, you win this time. Who knew that you could get the help of Schulz and Jacobson? I'll get you next time."

After that, he made a move to leave with his assistant.

However, Nathan Cross stopped him in his tracks. "Hold up. You're just going to leave after the big reveal?"

Joseph Myers opened his mouth to protest, but before he could say anything, Nathan Cross had already picked up the bottle from the table and brought it down on his head in a flash.

With a loud pop, the wine bottle shattered into smithereens, and blood gushed down Joseph Myers' face.

Nathan Cross threw the broken bottle aside and scoffed, "I just wanted to teach you a little lesson. If you dare to mess with my wife ever again, you'll die a horrible death."