

UNRIVALLED 71

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As he heard this, the man went on his knees again. He kowtowed to Lightning profusely as he begged, "Lightning, please let me go. I was late for an hour because I was trying to gather enough money to return to you..."

Without a tinge of sympathy, Lightning said in a coarse voice, "You have to be credible if you want to survive in this world. Do what you've promised to. Come, bring him to the balcony and toss him down from here."

Instantly, the man turned pale. He started to scream in an agonizing manner but was quickly dragged away by a few monstrous-looking men.

Meanwhile, Lightning looked towards Joseph Myers and the Smith brothers. He asked nonchalantly, "What are you three doing here?"

Joseph replied cautiously, "Lightning, something's happened to your brother in Channing. We are here to tell you what had happened."

Upon hearing this, Lightning's expression turned drastically. At the same time, a blood-curdling scream could be heard from outside the window.

The bespectacled man fell from the balcony and the next thing they heard was a loud sound before the scream stopped.

The trio turned as pale as a sheet.

Lightning continued with sharp eyes and a cold tone, "What's happened to my brother?"

"He was killed by Nathan Cross and Thomas Dunn," Joseph Myers cringed and muttered in a soft voice.

The Mastiff let out a howl at this.

Lightning, who had his hand on its head earlier, clenched his fingers upon hearing Joseph's words, crushing the Mastiff's head.

The Mastiff let out a howl and died on the spot.

Gradually, a murderous expression appeared on Lightning's face. Even the surrounding air had turned cold.

He stared at the trio and asked, "Are you telling me the truth?"

Joseph Myers had no choice but to explain, "Yes. Nathan and your brother had a grudge because of a construction project. He found Thomas Dunn, the underworld lord in the Eastern District, and joined forces with him to kill your brother. Now, Dunn has taken over all of your brother's business."

Lightning's face clouded over in a gloomy manner. Nobody knew whether he was speaking to the trio, or merely thinking to himself when he said, "Who the f*** is Thomas Dunn to kill my brother? I will never let him off."

As he finished his words, he turned and told one of his men, "Scarface, get someone to make two coffins quickly. I will bring these two coffins to Channing and place Nathan and Thomas' bodies in them!"

"Yes, sir!" Scarface responded in a deep voice.

...

It was said that good deeds would not go beyond the door, while evil deeds would spread a thousand miles.

After Lightning knew that his brother was killed, news spread quickly that he had come to Channing personally to take revenge for his brother.

Thomas Dunn got wind of this too and even one of his most capable men, Jack, turned frantic, "Thomas, we're doomed. Harry Leigh's brother, Lightning, is here for revenge."

Lightning held the reins over the underworld these few years. His cold-blooded and ruthless reputation was renowned in the South. Many turned pale at the mere mention of his name.

Needless to say, Thomas Dunn who was in Channing's underworld could not compare to Lightning at all.

As such, Jack and his men panicked when they heard the news.

Thomas frowned as well, upon knowing that Lightning was here for revenge.

However, he remained unfazed and told them calmly, "What are you afraid of? Who is Lightning? He still has to kowtow to Sir. As long as Sir wants him to kneel, he will not stand."

Jack and the rest instantly recalled how Nathan Cross had killed Harry Leigh. However, they still felt anxious.

They were worried that Nathan was no match for Lightning as the latter's reputation was too astounding.

Thomas brought Jack to the villa at Riverside Garden as he prepared to inform Nathan Cross about this.

After hearing what Thomas had to say, Nathan leaned back in his seat in the study and smiled slightly, "How dare this retard come here? He's seeking his own death with those coffins."

Thomas thought that Nathan's words made sense. However, Jack and his men all remained stoic.

They all thought, This man whom Thomas calls "Sir" is too ridiculous! How can he not care about Lightning?

Meanwhile, Thomas responded respectfully, "Sir, Lightning has already arrived in Channing as of this morning. He is staying at Sunny Canopy Resort. He has released word that we will both die tonight, or else..."

"Or else?" Nathan asked coldly.

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Thomas lowered his head and replied in a low voice, "Or else, it will not be just the two of us who will die. He even wants our families to pay for the death of his brother."

Immediately, a murderous aura could be discerned from Nathan.

Narrowing his eyes, he hissed, "Lightning is really too daring."

"Thomas, prepare for our trip to Sunny Canopy Resort tonight."

Thomas responded loudly, "Yes, Sir!"

...

Night fell a few hours later.

The lights shone brightly in Sunny Canopy Resort, which was situated in the city of Channing.

Everybody knew that the underworld lord, Lightning, was in Channing, and stayed at the resort.

Many figures from the underworld, as well as wealthy individuals, flocked to Lightning and pandered up to him.

Of course, there were others who lamented his arrival.

This was because everybody knew that Lightning had come to Channing this time to take revenge for his brother, Harry Leigh.

Many thought that this would be the end of Nathan Cross and Thomas Dunn.

Two coffins decorated the main lobby of Sunny Canopy Resort. It was the coffins that Lightning had brought to Channing.

He once guaranteed that they would be filled with Nathan and Thomas' bodies.

Thomas lowered his head and replied in a low voice, "Or else, it will not be just the two of us who will die. He even wants our families to pay for the death of his brother."

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He once guaranteed that they would be filled with Notho and Thomas' bodies.

Meanwhile, he was seated in a wooden armchair with Scarface, accompanied by a bunch of men who stood around him.

Scarface looked at Joseph Myers and the Smith brothers, as well as the rest who came to visit them. He told all of them coldly, "Lightning is here for his brother's revenge tonight. He will not be taking in any visitors. Please leave, or else, you will incur his wrath."

The group could only leave the scene.

As they stepped out, many started to speculate whether Nathan and Thomas would visit and accept their deaths.

Joseph Myers scoffed, "How dare they not come if Lightning has asked them to? If they don't, Lightning will surely destruct both of their families, based on his temper and the manner in which he does things."

At nine, a Rolls Royce, followed by two Audis, arrived at the carpark of Sunny Canopy Resort.

Nathan, Thomas, Jack, and eight other men alighted the cars.

The moment they stepped out, a group of suited, ferocious-looking men, surrounded them discreetly.

At the same time, a few men dashed into the resort's lobby and yelled at the top of their lungs, "Boss! Thomas and Nathan are here! They are really here!"

However, Nathan remained calm as he strolled into the resort with the rest.

He spotted the two coffins in the middle of the lobby immediately, as well as Lightning in the wooden armchair, surrounded by a dozen men.

As they stepped in, a dozen of men followed them and locked the doors.

Lightning looked at them with despise and teased, "Thomas, it's enough that you and Nathan are here. You've even brought a few men with you. Are they here to pick your bodies up?"

Lightning thought that they were here on their own accord because they were frightened!

Lightning's gaze landed on Nathan as he asked in a sinister manner, "So you are Nathan? The man who'd used despicable means to attack my brother sneakily, killing him?"

Nathan shook his head, "You are wrong. I killed your brother in broad daylight with many onlookers. It was not a sneak attack as you've said."

Everyone widened their eyes as they heard Nathan's words. They could not believe that he would behave and speak so indignantly when he was this close to death.

A murderous aura emanated from Lightning in an overwhelming manner. Everyone's hairs stood on ends.

Shooting them a death stare, Lightning ordered, "Scarface, send him to his death!"

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His number one assassin, Scarface, let out a smug glance as he strode over towards Nathan Cross.

“Young man, you should know better than to cross Lightning. We’ve even prepared coffins for you! You shall lay in it under my hands!”

Scarface was one of the best fighters under Lightning. He had more than ten lives on his hands and with just a command from Lightning, he dived towards Nathan.

Swoosh!

Just as he neared Nathan, he raised his leg and sent a kick in the direction of Nathan’s head. It was obvious that he wanted to kill him there and then.

He attacked with such great speed and force that one might have even heard the swiftness of his movements.

All his men instinctively cheered for him, “Cool!”

“Good kick!”

“Nice one! Get him!”

Just at this moment, Nathan snorted loudly and sent a flying kick. He moved much faster than Scarface and his attack looked to be of great strength.

He extended his legs and kicked Scarface right in his knees.

The latter’s kneecaps cracked and his leg was broken by Nathan.

Now, it seemed as though the men were cheering for Nathan instead, rather than for Scarface.

“Ahh!”

A blood-curling scream could be heard from Scarface as Nathan sent a second kick towards his head.

Instantly, Scarface lost his life. His body flew out and landed right on top of one of the coffins, motionless.

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All of Lightning's men widened their eyes with their jaws dropped. Some looked at Nathan in disbelief, as they could not believe that Scarface was killed by Nathan within a split second!

Thomas looked at Nathan in a proud manner. This was the man he had regarded as a god!

Meanwhile, Jack and his men were also astonished at Nathan's prowess, even though this was not the first time they had seen him fight.

He was so quick and forceful that it was a speedy kill.

Adrenaline rushed through them and they grew numb from the excitement. Nathan was too cool! Really too cool!

Even Lightning did not expect Nathan to defeat Scarface.

While he was slightly shocked, he still stood up slowly and kept his gaze on Nathan. With a renewed understanding of him, he scoffed, "Seems like I'd underestimated you. You could even defeat Scarface. Well, it shall be me who sends you to hell then."

Nathan smiled, "Congratulations! You won the chance for me to defeat you personally!"

Lightning was infuriated as he heard Nathan's words, "How dare you? You'd really run your mouth. Well, I want to see whether you can still be like that after I beat the f*** out of you."

He approached Nathan as he announced this.

While his speed was neither quick nor slow, every step he took gave the others cold sweat.

They all felt that it was a fierce beast that was attacking, leaving no room for mercy.

Nathan's lips twisted into a faint smile. He placed a hand on one of the coffins next to him and gave it a push.

The coffin flew forward as quick as a bullet towards Lightning.

Flustered, he quickly ducked and the heavy coffin brushed right above his head.

However, just as he was busy avoiding the first attack, he saw a shadow move past him. In the next moment, Nathan was in front of him.

Stretching out his right hand, Nathan grabbed onto Lightning's neck and lifted him off the ground.

Instantly, the latter felt as though he was a chicken, being strangled by Nathan with just a single hand.

His hand and grip were as powerful as a tiger's claw. No matter how much he struggled, there was no way of escaping.

In his panic, he tried to scratch Nathan's face, wanting to turn him blind so that Nathan would release him.

However, Nathan merely scoffed and tightened the grip around his neck. A resounding snap echoed through the lobby and Lightning's neck was snapped in half.

Instantly, Lightning was dead too. He looked like a sack in Nathan's grip.

With a toss, his lifeless body flew into the other coffin as Nathan yelled, "I know that there are those

who seek death, but this is the first time someone has brought a coffin to kill me. Very good!”

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Lightning’s men all stood in shock and despair.

The two coffins which they had brought were now filled with Scarface and Lightning’s bodies.

If the doors were not locked, all of these underlings would have run out frantically.

Thomas, Jack, and the rest all started to look at Nathan Cross fanatically once more.

Nobody knew who was Lightning anymore. An important figure in the underworld? A man who would turn everyone pale in the Southern underworld?

In front of Nathan, he was mere prey and could be killed anytime.

After his quick and clean kill, Nathan raised both his arms and scanned the crowd around him as he challenged, “Come on! Who else wanted to send me to my death earlier?”

All of the men cringed at this.

A challenge?

What for?

Scarface was killed within a split moment even if he was the number-one fighter under Lightning.

Lightning himself was a warlord in the underworld and he was known for his fighting abilities. He was also killed within the second!

How could we as underlings challenge you?

Lightning’s men immediately dropped their weapons and knelt down one by one. They begged in unison, “Mr. Cross, we were wrong earlier. Please forgive us! We will remember you as a generous man!”

Thomas scoffed, “Now you guys are afraid. What happened to the men that had locked us in, surrounding us in such a fierce manner earlier?”

All of them frowned and begged for mercy again, “We were wrong! We know that now! Please, just let us go!”

Thomas and Jack, as well as the rest of the men, looked towards Nathan and asked courteously, “Sir,

how are we going to deal with them?"

If this was a war and an enemy had attacked the North, Nathan would never let them off.

However, this was not the North and it was not wartime. As such, Nathan merely replied casually, "Let them leave with the coffins and the bodies."

Upon hearing these words, the men acted as though they had just been forgiven for their sins by God. They quickly cleaned up, carried the two coffins, and left dejectedly.

In a soft voice, Thomas urged, "Sir, why did you let them off? If they'd won tonight, surely they would not just let us go!"

Nathan told him calmly, "We've already killed their bosses. All of these underlings do not matter."

"Furthermore, they can bring back the news that Lightning was killed. Once it spreads, everyone will be afraid and no one will dare to disrupt our peaceful days."

Thomas nodded and bowed his head, "Understood, Sir."

In Joseph Myers' mansion, the Smith brothers and Joseph were about to celebrate the deaths of Thomas and Nathan with some champagne.

However, they soon received news that the group of them had walked out of the resort unscathed.

As for Lightning, they heard that he was beaten to death by Nathan after a one-to-one challenge.

His men had already brought his body and returned to Alberesque.

All of them looked astonished and in disbelief as they heard the news.

After what had seemed like a long while, Joseph finally spoke. In a frustrated voice, he cursed, "F*** this. I thought that Lightning was capable enough. Seems like he's just an empty vase."

"He has so many men! If he used all of them, surely Nathan would have died. However, he chose to challenge him one-to-one and got beaten to death instead. What a retard."

Samuel Smith let out a wry smile and said, "I heard that Lightning is very good at fighting. I suppose it was an unexpected failure. Well, Nathan was lucky that he could defeat a master with those lousy punches of his."

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The trio continued to talk about how Lightning was defeated so easily by Nathan Cross because he had chosen to challenge him one-to-one.

At this moment, the butler entered and reported, "Sir, there is a man named Fernando Larson outside who wishes to see you."

"This crazy man, why is he here again?" Joseph Myers frowned and asked with displeasure.

Samuel Smith asked curiously, "Mr. Myers. what's up?"

He replied casually, "He was one of my men. I heard that he was once in the military in Africa and is numb to killing."

"I saw that he was good at fighting and decided to hire him as my bodyguard last time. However, he kept causing trouble. Last month, he'd fought with someone at the bar and killed three people."

"After that incident, he came to ask for my help. I gave him some money and asked him to flee immediately."

"I didn't know that he was still in Channing. And now, he's here to look for me again. Does he take me for charity?"

Joseph instructed the butler to tell the bodyguards to chase Fernando out.

However, Samuel Smith stopped him and suggested, "Mr. Myers, since Fernando is so ruthless and he's on the run, why don't we make use of him?"

"What do you mean?" Joseph asked, as a look of confusion could be seen on his face.

With a sly smile, Samuel continued, "Fernando Larson is just an outlaw. Killing one or two more people does not matter to him, considering the number of lives that he has on his hand. Why don't you just give him some money and ask him to kill Nathan Cross?"

Paul added on too, "Exactly. After all, he'd once worked for you. Now that he is in trouble, he might hate you if you kick him out. Just give him some money and ask him to do something for you. It's a win-win."

Joseph pondered over their advice with a gloomy expression. Alas, he nodded, "You two are right. Get the crazy man in."

The butler responded, "Yes, sir!"

Very quickly, he brought in an average-looking but rather buff man. It was none other than Fernando Larson.

Just as he stepped into the living room, a few of Joseph's bodyguards stopped him.

They scanned his body with a hand-held metal detector to make sure he was not carrying any weapons before allowing him near Joseph Myers.

Fernando looked genuine. However, one could occasionally spot a tinge of viciousness flash past his dazed eyes.

He allowed the bodyguards to check him and as a bodyguard drew the scanner over him, a beeping sound could be heard.

“He has a weapon on him!”

“Hand it over, now!”

A few bodyguards looked at Fernando on high alert.

Even Joseph and the Smith brothers who were seated on the sofa looked over.

Fernando let out a smile and unbuttoned his shirt to reveal his scar-ridden body.

There were not only knife scars, but also bullet wounds and scars caused by grenade explosions. It was a terrifying sight.

The bodyguards looked at him in shock and many of them gulped at the sight.

They had all thought that his man must have gone through tons of battles on the African battleground for him to look like this!

As he noticed everybody’s shocked expressions, Fernando turned satisfied. With a slightly arrogant tone, he assured, “Don’t worry. I do not have a weapon on me. I just have a few bullets and grenade pieces in me.”

Upon hearing this, everyone turned increasingly stupefied.

Joseph made eye contact with the Smith brothers. Suddenly, they came to the realization that they needed a truly vicious man such as Fernando Larson, and not someone who was only vicious in-name, such as Lightning.

Joseph stood up and approached Fernando with a smile as he greeted him, “Hey, crazy man! You are here!”

Fernando responded almost immediately, “Mr. Myers!”

Joseph’s gaze darted up and down Fernando’s figure a few times. With a laugh, he continued, “Hey man, don’t blame them for what they’ve done. I offended someone recently and I almost got kicked in the

head for it.”

“These bodyguards are here to protect me and hence, they are strict with whoever comes near me. Please understand that.”

Fernando took a glance at Joseph and spotted the bandage on his head. Widening his eyes, he shouted in fury, “Who is so daring as to hit you! Tell me! I will sort him out now!”

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Joseph narrowed his eyes and clarified, “Are you for real, Fernando?”

“Mr. Myers, what a thing to say!” Fernando exclaimed in displeasure.

“You are my benefactor. Whoever lays a finger on you will cross me!”

“I don’t care if he was God or the King, I will stab him to death!”

Joseph was extremely contented with his response. Patting him on the shoulders, he said, “Don’t worry about that. Let’s have a chat first.”

“If you take revenge for me, I will give you ten million for you to flee.”

Fernando’s eyes lit up upon hearing this. He only earned about twenty thousand a month when he worked in the military in Africa.

While the salary could be raised if he partook in dangerous operations, it would only be at a maximum of one million!

Meanwhile, Joseph offered him ten million at one shot. It was close to a year’s salary on the African battleground.

After the duo sat, Joseph poured a glass of champagne for the man and relayed to him the enmity between himself and Nathan Cross.

Fernando listened to the story attentively from start to end. After which, his lips twisted into a wry smile as he remarked, “Well, I’d been thinking about who this man was. Seems like he is just a nobody who knows little martial arts after he retired from the military.”

“Mr. Myers, rest assured I will do whatever you want.”

“I have two more brothers. Tomorrow night, we will kill Nathan Cross for you.”

“We will also kidnap that beautiful woman, Penny Smith, and bring her to you.”

Joseph nodded in satisfaction as he heard this, "Hehe, I will wait for your good news then."

...

The next evening, Penny and Nathan stepped out of the office and drove home.

As the car made a turn, a figure suddenly dashed in front of the car and Nathan stepped on the brakes quickly.

Penny exclaimed, "Did you hit him? Let's get down and take a look."

Just as they were about to alight the car to check on the man they knocked down, the two back doors to the car opened at the same time and two men slid into the backseat from each side.

They pointed their guns at Nathan and Penny, and with a low voice, they said, "Don't move, or we will kill you."

Nathan let out a frown while Penny turned as pale as a sheet.

At the same time, the pedestrian who was knocked down also got up quickly and slid into the backseat of the car.

With a sly smile, he introduced himself, "Hello, I am Fernando Larson."

"You better follow my instructions. If not, I can't guarantee that the guns won't shoot."

Nathan glanced at the trio and said coldly, "How dare you play with guns in front of me. You three must be so daring."

Pointing a gun at the back of Nathan's head, Fernando replied, "You are very daring too. How dare you cross Mr. Myers?"

"Drive now. Follow the route in front and head towards the direction of the suburbs. If you dare to do anything funny, I will shoot you."

With a faint smile on his face, Nathan started the car and stepped on the accelerator. His BMW sped off the scene.

On the route, the car went faster and faster. The speedometer showed that it was going at more than 100 kilometers an hour and it was still accelerating.

Within a few moments, the speed was over 200 kilometers per hour. It was as quick and terrifying as flying a plane.

As he drove, Nathan said gently to Penny Smith, who was in the passenger seat, "Honey, close your eyes."

She quickly shut her eyes and her body tensed up.

The two men in the backseat started to panic slightly too. Everyone would be frightened at the speed at which this car was going.

On the other hand, Fernando was in the army and had been through life and death. He merely held onto the gun without panicking and remained unfazed.

His eyes darted to the speedometer as the speed went up to 250 kilometers per hour. Pursing his lips, he remarked, "Who are you trying to scare by driving so fast? I've never been scared like this!"

"Really?" Nathan let out a slight smile.

Fernando noticed his expression and knew that something was amiss.

After which, he saw Nathan let go of the steering wheel!

Everyone in the car would crash and die if the car went out of control at such high speed.

However, Nathan took his hands off the steering wheel and raised his hands!

Fernando widened his eyes and his two men gasped.

Nathan looked at them and asked again, "Are you afraid now?"

Before he could answer, Nathan suddenly raised his fists and slammed them into the windscreen in front of the driver's seat.

Bang! The glass shattered instantly and cracked into a web-like pattern.

Nobody could see the road in front clearly anymore with this.

With a sinister smile, he asked them once more, "Tell me, are you afraid or not?"

Fernando always prided himself as a wild and crazy man. However, the color drained from his face now.

Pointing his gun at Nathan, he shouted in fear, "God damn it, you are even crazier than me. Stop the car! F*** you! Stop the f***** car now!"

At this moment, the fearless Fernando was extremely terrified.

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Keeping the smile on his face, he asked, "Are you sure you want me to break now?"

Needless to say, Fernando was extremely worried as he roared, "Hurry up and step on the brakes! Or else, I will shoot you..."

Before he could finish his threat, Nathan already stepped on the brakes without warning.

Nathan and Penny were secured since they had their seatbelts on. However, Fernando and his two friends did not fasten their seatbelts when they had gotten onto the car earlier.

At such a high speed, when the driver stepped on the brakes, the huge inertia threw the trio towards the front.

Amidst the screeching sounds of the brakes, the BMW spun a few times on the road.

It hit a road barrier at the side and flipped into the drain with a loud bang.

Everyone in the car was tossed around and the airbags instantly inflated themselves.

Since Nathan and Penny had their seatbelts on and more airbags were present at their seats, they were rather unscathed.

However, things looked extremely bad for Fernando and his two companions.

They were instantly knocked into unconsciousness.

Fernando himself was thrown to the front and he shattered the windscreen, flying out of the car. By the time the car stopped, he was left with his last few breaths.

Meanwhile, Nathan was an extremely strong man. The moment he stopped the car, he unfastened his seatbelt with the speed of lightning and snapped the necks of the two remaining men.

After which, he got down the car and walked towards Fernando.

The man was rather determined and survived through his will. With one side of his body bloodstained and crushed, he still attempted to crawl towards the gun beside him.

However, before he could even move anymore, Nathan stood in front of him.

Raising his head, he saw Nathan who had a murderous aura emanating from him. His cold expression was enough to make one's hair stand on end.

Nathan asked him with an unsympathetic voice, "Let me ask you. Did Joseph Myers send you to kill

me?”

“Will you let me go if I told you?” Fernando groaned weakly.

He shook his head and answered, “No, but I will give you what you want.”

Fernando laughed bitterly and revealed, “Joseph Myers promised me ten million in return for me killing you and kidnapping your wife.”

Nathan raised his leg and snapped Fernando’s neck in half.

After which, he returned to the car and shook Penny who was slightly unconscious, “Honey? Honey?”

Penny’s eyes fluttered open gradually. Flustered, she hugged Nathan and cried in his arms.

Stroking her hair, he comforted her gently, “Don’t worry. Everything is alright now. I’m here.”

Nathan dialed Colin Dunne’s number after everything was settled.

Within a short while, Colin brought a few plain-clothed men in a dozen of Jeeps.

Nathan asked him to clean up the mess while he took one of the Jeeps and drove Penny home.

The latter was still in shock and emotional, and she did not realize that Colin Dunne and his men behaved rather differently. She thought that they were merely Nathan’s friends.

At home, Benson and Leah made dinner and were watching TV with Queenie.

As they saw Penny return, they also noticed her pale expression. They immediately approached and asked her what was wrong.

Afraid to worry her parents, Penny forced a smile and covered up the truth, “It was just a small accident. The car was damaged, and I was a little shocked.”

Benson and Leah took her word for it. They quickly comforted the couple and made sure that they were not injured.

The family sat down for dinner.

Nathan ate a little before placing down his utensils. He excused himself from the table, on the pretext of having to settle the car accident.

After which, he put on a jacket and walked out of the house.

There were two Jeeps parked outside the villa at Riverside Garden.

Colin Dunne and a few other North soldiers had been waiting for him.

Opening the car door for Nathan himself, the latter stepped into the car and asked, "Where is Joseph Myers now?"

"Sir, Joseph Myers is at Moon Mansion waiting for the arrival of you and Ms. Smith," Colin Dunne reported in a low voice.

A tinge of murderous intention flashed across his face as he instructed, "Drive to Moon Mansion."

"Yes, sir!"

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Bang!

A loud echo could be heard!

The gates to Myer's mansion were rammed apart by the two Jeeps as they drove straight into the compound.

Right away, the head of the mansion's guard team, Yohanes Harrison, rushed to the gates with a group of guards.

His face clouded over as he asked, "Who are you guys?"

Colin Dunne and five North soldiers stopped the car and got down quickly.

At this moment, Colin Dunne opened the door for Nathan. The latter stepped down the car and announced his presence calmly, "I'm here for Joseph Myers's life!"

Yohanes scoffed and his voice boomed, "I see that you are here to seek death. Everyone! Beat the f*** out of these few people!"

Instantly, the guards followed his orders, took their batons out, and attacked in the direction of Nathan and his companions.

On the other hand, Nathan remained unfazed. He kept his hands behind his back and walked towards the mansion's entrance as though this group of murderous-looking guards were invisible.

Meanwhile, Colin Dunne gave out a yell and defended the bodyguards' attack.

He was the Captain of the National Guards under Nathan's unit in the military. Clearly, he was extremely

good at fighting.

The five soldiers he brought along were all part of Nathan's unit in the National Guards too. It goes without saying that they were extraordinarily skilled.

The bodyguards were no match for this group of highly-adept National Guards. Within a short moment, a bloodbath ensued.

Colin and his men fought with the standard military combat skills. While they would not cause direct kills, the injuries inflicted could be fatal. The prowess displayed by this group of men was that on the battlefield.

The bodyguards at the scene collapsed in agony shortly after.

Even the most capable leader, Yohanes, was sent flying after Colin's kick. His ribcage broke and he landed right next to Nathan.

Yohanes was once in the military for seven years and was forced to retire due to a mistake.

After he retired, he started to work as a bodyguard to wealthy individuals due to his dexterity and combat skills. Alas, he became the head of Joseph Myers's guard team.

He had always prided himself in his capabilities, but now, he was utterly defeated for the first time in his life.

Pressing a hand on his chest, he looked at Nathan, Colin, and the rest of them in awe and shock. Suddenly, he blurted out, "You, you, you...You are the Ares of the North! General Nathan Cross!"

Upon hearing these words, Nathan, who was strolling towards the mansion's door, stopped in his tracks.

Turning around, he glanced at Yohanes who was heavily injured and remarked calmly, "You recognize me. What a rarity."

In fact, Yohanes was not sure of what he had said earlier.

Now that he heard Nathan's words, he was extremely confident that the man in front of him was China's youngest general. He was the country's most mysterious warlord, Nathan Cross!

Yohanes struggled for a moment and finally knelt in front of Nathan as he said, "I was once in the military. While I was not part of the North Guards, I have heard of your name through military reports."

"I didn't expect us to meet like this, General. Please forgive me."

Nathan replied coldly, "Since you were once an asset of the country, how can you allow yourself to be

used by a retard like Joseph Myers?"

"I will let you off this time, considering that you were once a soldier too. Get your men to leave now. Also, don't reveal my identity to anyone."

Yohanes and his men nodded profusely and agreed, "Yes, Sir. Understood."

This was how Joseph Myers, who was in the living room on the second floor, became oblivious to the intense fight that had ensued in the courtyard earlier.

He popped two imported pills and felt extremely energized and rejuvenated.

Rubbing his palms in an anticipatory manner, he waited for the arrival of the outlaws whom he had expected to have killed Nathan, bringing Penny Smith to him.

At this moment, footsteps could be heard from the staircase.

Joseph instantly smiled in elation. He was about to ask whether Fernando was back.

However, what he saw was Nathan and a few men coming up the steps.

Widening his eyes in shock, he blurted out, "It's you!"

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In a calm and determined manner, Nathan approached and sat on the sofa as though he was the master of the house.

His eyes darted across the various pill bottles on the table before he looked towards Joseph Myers and asked, "Are you surprised?"

"Fernando and his men..." Joseph wanted to ask about them but realized that it was inappropriate.

He immediately changed the topic and queried,

"What are you doing here?"

With a smile, Nathan responded, "I thought you'd wanted to ask where Fernando and his friends were? Well, they are on the way to hell. Naturally, I came here to send you their way too. At least they won't feel so lonely with you in that world."

As he heard Nathan's words, Joseph's face turned as pale as a sheet. An astonished and terrified look crept onto his face as he quickly grabbed the walkie-talkie on the table and ordered, "Guards! Come to the second floor now!"

Nathan snorted, "There's no need to look for them. They have all left."

Joseph's pupils dilated and his eyes widened in shock. He was a man who feared death and hence, there were a dozen bodyguards protecting him.

How could Nathan deal with them so easily?

Nathan shot him a cold stare, as though looking at a prey waiting to be slaughtered. In a casual tone, he said, "I gave you a warning that night at Juno Hotel. I said that if you ever lay a finger on my wife, you would die a horrible death. Don't you remember that?"

"Nathan, how dare you kill me. Do you know who I am?" Joseph shouted at him. In fact, he had already detected Nathan's murderous intentions and was terrified. This was merely an act and deep down, he was extremely afraid of what would happen to him.

"I am Channing's top ten richest men. I have many friends, no matter in the underworld or in business. I'm regarded as a guest even in the Mayor's home. How dare you kill me?" He continued.

"I swear, if you even lay a finger on me, you will never have a place in Channing. Do you want your whole family to be destroyed and harmed?"

"Do you have anything else to say?" Nathan asked coldly.

Joseph's jaws dropped. Nathan's reaction was unexpected, especially since he had spent so much effort trying to threaten him!

Standing up, Nathan tugged at his sleeves and told him, "Since you have no more death wishes, let's send him on his way, Colin."

After leaving Joseph with these words, he turned around and left the room.

Just as he arrived at the stairs, Joseph's spine-chilling scream could be heard. After a loud snap and crack, the scream stopped.

...

It was past ten when Nathan returned home.

Penny finally managed to coax her daughter to sleep and was doing Nathan's laundry.

While they washed normal clothes using the washing machine, undergarments were hand-washed.

All this time, Penny washed Nathan's undergarments personally.

Nathan observed the woman was who sweating profusely and washing his clothes. She was not even aware that he had returned. Subconsciously, he let out a smile and a rare, gentle expression could be seen in his eyes.

After a long while, Penny finally finished washing the clothes. As she was about to stretch, she spotted Nathan, who was stood at the bathroom door, looking at her with a slight grin.

She exclaimed in shock and lamented with a slightly annoyed face, "When did you come back?"

"I just stepped in," Nathan replied with the same gentle smile on his face.

She spoke as she rinsed the clothes in cold water, "Why were you looking at me?"

"Nothing, I just wanted to," Nathan responded softly.

Her cheeks flushed upon his words. Biting her lips, she looked at Nathan, seemingly happy.

Nathan thought that this was a heartwarming scene, while Penny thought that he was trying to seduce him.

After hanging the clothes, Penny asked him, "Oh, by the way, is everything alright now?"

Obviously, she was referring to the kidnapping and the accident in the afternoon.

However, she recalled that Nathan took her away right after she woke up.

She was unaware that the kidnappers were all dealt with and thought that they were still in a comatose.

Nathan replied casually, "I know a few friends from the Guards. They dealt with it quickly, so don't worry."

Heaving a sigh of relief, she nodded, "That's good then."

Suddenly, Nathan remembered something and looked at her with concern, "I remember that your right arm and leg were injured. Do you feel alright now?"

Penny shook her head, "It's not serious. I dare not tell Mom and Dad the truth earlier because I was afraid that they would be worried. I will just apply some ointment on my own."

"Let me help you," Nathan offered in a firm manner.

Widening her eyes slightly, she stuttered, "It's alright, I can do it myself."

"Let me help you. I'll go and fetch the ointment now," Nathan asserted in a domineering fashion.

He turned and rummaged through the cabinets for the ointment.

Meanwhile, Penny's cheeks were still flushed as her gaze was affixed on his back and she muttered to herself, "This man is still so high-handed."

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Penny did not want Nathan to help her in the living room, and hence, she headed into the bedroom first.

Shortly after, Nathan entered with a bottle of medication.

The two sat on the bedside as Nathan rolled her sleeves up. He applied the ointment on the spots where she was obviously bruised.

Then, he lifted her right leg and placed it on his lap. Carefully, he rolled up her pants and sighed softly as he spotted the few abrasions and bruises on her leg.

Pouring a few drops of ointment into his palms, he cautiously rubbed it onto her injured leg.

Penny observed his expressions up-close. He looked serious yet hurt at the same time.

They all said that men were the most attractive when they were serious.

Penny could not agree more with this statement. Furthermore, she realized the more she looked at him, the more manly and tasteful he looked, even though on first impressions, that might not be the case. Perhaps this was what others termed as 'good-looking!'

Her eyes were affixed on his face, while her mind continued to drift in her fantasy.

"Does it hurt?" Nathan raised his head occasionally and asked.

Acting as though she was caught in the act, her cheeks turned bright red and she quickly replied in a stunned manner, "No...It doesn't."

Nathan smiled and said, "Alright, it's done. I will take a shower. You should head to bed first."

Just as he was about to leave, Penny suddenly suggested, "You should sleep with Queenie tonight again."

Nathan gave her a meaningful look upon hearing this.

With her flushed cheeks, she said, albeit in a slightly embarrassed tone, "Don't misunderstand. I just worry that she would throw a tantrum again if she knew you slept in the guest bedroom."

“Alright then,” Nathan agreed with a wide smile.

...

The next morning.

Mia from the BMW showroom parked a new M760li xDrive outside of Nathan’s house. She had already completed all of the paperwork and got the temporary license for him.

This was the fourth BMW which Nathan had bought from her this month.

Now, she only had one impression of him – wealthy and generous.

After Nathan paid for the car, he took the keys and sent his daughter to school before driving Penny and himself to the Cross Corporation.

After the cash line issues were resolved, the company went fully-operational.

Most of the residences in Asiatic Village were demolished and the construction was headed for the second stage. They were going to start gathering a team of engineers to build the Asiatic Shopping Mall.

In the afternoon, the couple went to a small-scaled restaurant for lunch.

Even though Penny was born into a wealthy family, she had a hard time all these years and hence, was a thrifty person.

She ordered a few simple dishes when having lunch with Nathan and even took the free soup which the restaurant offered. It was no different from a normal white-collar worker.

Similarly, Nathan was not picky about food. During his military days, he ate the same food as his soldiers, and on certain days, he would even eat wild plants and fruits too.

The two of them ate to their hearts’ content even though it was a cheap and quick meal.

However, just as they were engrossed in their honeymoon moment, a woman’s voice could be heard saying, “Damn, isn’t this Penny Smith? The belle of our university? Why are you here for such a cheap meal?”

Nathan instantly frowned. His eyes followed Penny’s gaze towards the woman who spoke, only to see a curly-haired woman who was wearing sunglasses.

The woman was decked out in a luxury-branded dress. While she had the looks, her face was covered with heavy makeup and a strong perfume scent emanated from her. All she looked was unfashionable and plain.

This was none other than Penny's archenemy in university - Lulu McDonald.