

## UNRIVALLED 91

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Very soon, not only did Ms. Quinn turn up, even the boss of Empire Hotel, Richard Stevenson, also appeared.

Richard accompanied Ms. Quinn into the venue with his men in tow.

The moment Ms. Quinn arrived, the first thing she said was, "May I know who is Mr. Cross please?"

Everyone's eyes fell on Nathan Cross who answered quietly, "I am Nathan Cross."

Ms. Quinn, who had always been elegant and demure suddenly turned emotional, as if she were a little fan meeting her favorite celebrity.

She quickly stepped up to him while bowing to him respectfully and reaching out her hands as she choked up, "Mr. Cross, it is such an honor to finally meet you."

Nathan shook her hand nonchalantly and said coolly, "Ms. Quinn, you have flattered me."

He then said, "This is my wife, Penny Smith. She is a big fan of yours, and would love to listen to your live performance."

Ms. Quinn smiled as she shook Penny's hand. "That's easy. I am here especially to play for you, Mr. and Mrs. Cross."

Richard also spoke respectfully to Nathan. "Mr. Cross, my name is Richard Stevenson and I am the owner of this hotel. Please let me know if I can be of any help at all."

As it turned out, both Richard and Quinn knew Nathan's real identity.

The mayor had even made a personal phone call to Richard just to remind him to serve Nathan well. He was not to compromise on his serve and to keep his identity an absolute secret.

Nathan merely said coolly, "Just arrange for a piano for Ms. Quinn's performance."

Richard then immediately said, "Yes, I'll see to that immediately."

Very soon, a piano was set up at the venue.

Ms. Quinn then sat before the white piano and played for Penny.

She played several of Penny's favorites pieces, including 'Moonlight Sonata', Marriage D'amour', and 'Fur Elise'. Penny was absolutely delighted and flattered.

There was a thunderous applause after that performance.

However, John and Felix's group looked horrified throughout the performance.

In fact, John was about to slip away.

However, Nathan called out to him the moment he was about to get up. "Hey John, you lost. Are you trying to leave without fulfilling your promise?"

Everyone's eyes now fell on John. They were instantly reminded that he had lost the bet.

According to the bet, he would have to finish every drop of that repulsive concoction on the table and disappeared from the place.

John bit the bullet and said, "Nathan, old boy, I was just messing around with you! Don't tell me you were serious about it!"

Nathan replied coldly. "Yes, I am."

John's face changed and he scoffed, "Well, I'm not drinking it. So what can you do about it?"

Everyone shook their heads with disdain at how John had gone back on his word.

Nathan shot a grim command towards Richard. "Since he refuses to drink it, do give him a hand."

Richard then replied respectfully, "Yes, Mr. Cross."

He then ordered his subordinates. "Get on it!"

The bodyguards immediately pounced on John and gave him a few thunderous slaps before pinning him onto the ground.

Then, they forced the dark concoction down his throat in front of everyone's gaping mouths.

Finally, they dragged him out to the streets like a dead dog.

Indeed, John had brought this all upon himself.

However, everyone looked at Nathan with a fresh pair of eyes now.

Even Felix was puzzled. Who is this Nathan Cross?

Now that they had listened to Quinn's piano performance and that John Caulkin had been taught a lesson, Nathan and Penny left the place.

Richard and Quinn both accompanied Nathan and Penny and watched them as they left.

After that, Quinn prepared to leave as well.

However, Felix grabbed the opportunity to go up to her and asked, "Ms. Quinn, please wait a while."

"And you are...?" Quinn asked quizzically.

Wraith immediately answered, "This is Mr. Felix Logan from the Logan family!"

Felix then asked, "Ms. Quinn, I wonder who this Nathan Cross is? I mean, you were willing to leave the mayor and the other leaders to come over here just to play for him!"

Without missing a beat, Quinn said, "Oh, I was almost done with the performance for the mayor. I don't typically perform two shows in one day, but Mr. Cross is my idol and hero. It was indeed an honor to know that he wanted to see my performance, so how could I not come?"

Felix, Wraith, Lulu, Siegfried, and the gang widened their eyes when they heard Quinn's words.

Quinn has always been idolized but who would have thought that Nathan Cross was indeed her idol? Not just that, but she saw him as a hero too!

Who is this Nathan Cross?

Felix and the rest of them grew antsy as they realized that there was more to Nathan than what met the eye.

Felix still wanted to find out more about Nathan through Quinn.

However, Quinn said coolly, "All right, I am tired after two continuous performances. Please don't ask me any more questions. I am heading back to rest now."

She then left with the entourage of bodyguards.

Felix frowned while he watched them leave. He then muttered to himself, "Who is this Nathan Cross?"

Lulu then said, "Mr. Logan, I am Quinn's fan too, and I've paid quite a lot of attention to her background. What I know is that her father was saved by some soldiers during an earthquake. Therefore, Ms. Quinn has the utmost respect for the army!

Nathan Cross has just retired from the northern border troops. Could it be that Ms. Quinn admires

because of his background as a soldier?”

Everyone began talking at once after Lulu finished.

“Oh yes, Ms. Quinn has always taken part in many charitable piano concerts for the army. She is well known for her respect for the army.”

“Yes, I’ve seen on television that she has visited the veterans too.”

“She has always publicly said that she respected soldiers the most. Every soldier is a great hero to her.”

Felix smiled confidently again as he heard everyone’s discussion.

So that’s all there was to that Nathan Cross? All he did was to ride on Quinn’s admiration for the army.

He then quietly left with Wraith and his other men.

After he and Wraith got into his Benz, he laughed triumphantly, “And there I was thinking that Nathan Cross was some bigshot. All he did was to align himself to Quinn’s interests. Wraith, how’s it going with the thing I’ve asked you to do?”

Wraith replied respectfully, “Mr. Felix, I’ve gotten the few of them to disguise themselves as regular gangsters to tail Nathan Cross and Penny Smith’s car. Should I get them to take action now?”

Felix smirked, “That’s right, get them to act now. This time, I’m gonna play the role of the shining knight in armor to save the damsel in distress.”

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After they left the hotel, Nathan and Penny drove their way home.

Penny was still mesmerized by the fact that Nathan had invited Quinn to play for her.

She then asked him with keen interest, “How did you do it?”

Nathan glanced at his rearview mirror as he drove, and realized that there was this rickety car that had been following them for some time.

Nathan replied her calmly, “There was one incident when I saved Ms. Quinn when I was carrying out my duties then. She is very grateful, that’s why she came over immediately with one phone call.”

With a look of revelation on her face, Penny exclaimed, “No wonder!”

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At the same time, Nathan noticed that the rickety car had suddenly sped up and taken over their BMW.

As it sped up to overtake their car, it suddenly stopped in front of them.

Nathan was already prepared and immediately jammed on the brakes. The BMW came to a screeching halt in order to avoid a car accident.

Penny was dismayed as she saw the car in front of them, "What's wrong with that car?"

Before Nathan could say anything, five men alighted from that car.

They were all muscular, burly men who looked like they were hooligans.

The leader of the pack was well over six feet tall, with large bulging eyes on his chunky face.

He approached Nathan's BMW with his gang and slapped the roof of the car as he pointed at Nathan while shouting, "You are a terrible driver! Get down from the car before I teach you a lesson!"

Are they courting trouble here?

A bemused smile appeared on Nathan's face as he unbuckled his safety belt and opened the car door.

Upon seeing how fierce those fellows looked, Penny got down from the car as well out of fear for Nathan's safety.

Buffalo's eyes lit up at the sight of Penny, who looked completely beguiling in her off shoulder evening dress.

In fact, he even whistled and called out lecherously, "Oooh, this chick is gorgeous!"

Penny immediately showed her disgust.

Nathan narrowed his eyes and asked them, "Who gave you the orders to come and cause trouble here?"

Buffalo's eyes betrayed a hint of panic which dissipated quickly. With an evil smile, he said, "Hey man, I have no idea what you are talking about. You could have killed all of us with the way you were driving just now. How should we settle this now?"

Penny immediately said, "Hey, you were the one who didn't turn on your indicator and swerved in suddenly. My husband had to jam the brake in order to avoid an accident. This was clearly your fault!"

Buffalo smirked. "Nonsense. Your husband was the one who was trying to knock us down just because he was driving a fancy car. If you don't give me a satisfactory solution, don't blame me for being rude later."

At the same time, he and the gang had already taken out their sharp blades.

Penny's face turned pale and she immediately said, "Let's talk this over. Name the amount, and we will just give it to you."

Buffalo ogled lustfully at Penny's curvy figure and sniggered, "We like beautiful women, not money!"

Buffalo then played around with his razor-sharp blade in front of Nathan and threatened him viciously, "I don't want to see you, so get out of my face right now. We will discuss the compensation with your wife. If you don't leave, I'll just make a few holes on your body."

They were all sent here by Felix. Right now, he was about to scare Nathan into leaving Penny behind before they began to molest Penny.

All these were part of an act so that Felix could emerge to save the damsel in distress.

With that, not only could Felix leave Penny with a good image of himself, she could also see Nathan's 'ugly side'.

This would then make it easy for Felix to capture Penny's heart!

Buffalo and his gang were now glaring ferociously at Nathan, threatening to stab him if he didn't leave right now.

However, not only did Nathan not run away like Buffalo had expected, he just stood there with a deeper snigger instead.

"Are you done with your bullsh\*t?" Nathan smirked.

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They had planned to just scare Nathan away.

However, not only was Nathan not scared off, he disregarded them instead.

This infuriated Buffalo completely, as the flames of fury within him fanned his evil thoughts further.

Since he is Mr. Felix's enemy, and scaring doesn't seem to work, I'll just kill this guy then.

With this, he grinned with an evil glint in his eye, "I've given you a chance which you didn't take, so don't blame me now!"

He then dashed towards Nathan's abdomen with his knife.

Next to him, Penny was so scared that she screamed out loud.

Nathan reached out and quickly secured his wrists like a bolt of lightning.

Buffalo felt that his palms were clamped by a tiger's claws, and he could not move his knife even with the strength of his entire body.

He lifted his eyes and looked at Nathan in awe.

Nathan said coolly, "Let me ask you one more time. Who sent you guys here to cause trouble?"

"F\*\*\* you!"

Buffalo roared as he attempted to kick Nathan.

Nathan snorted and with one kick, he broke Buffalo's right leg.

At the same time, with one twist, he had also broken Buffalo's right wrist.

"Arrghhh!!"

Buffalo fell onto the ground and rolled around wailing in pain.

His companions all gaped at that scene. How can this guy be so vicious?

Nathan's gaze then fell on them. "All right, who is going to tell me who sent you here?"

The four of them panicked but after they exchanged a glance, they said together, "Let's finish him off together!"

Then, the four of them charged towards Nathan with their knives in their hands.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

The moment they got close to him, Nathan kicked their chests continuously. They were all sent flying to the ground with fresh blood spurting out of their mouths.

Nathan picked up one of the knives and walked to Buffalo.

Buffalo was in intense pain as both his right hand and right legs were broken, but he still croaked stubbornly, "Even if you break my other leg, I will never tell you!"

Nathan raised his eyebrows, "What if I shatter your third leg?"

As he spoke, he suddenly loosened his grip on the knife which headed straight towards Buffalo's crotch.

The sharp knife immediately went through his pants. Even though it did not hit his third leg, he could feel the icy chill from the blade.

He was so scared that he pissed in his pants and lost his persistence. "I'll tell you, I'll tell you everything. It was Mr. Felix who sent us here!"

Felix Logan!

Nathan knew it.

Penny was confused. "Why would he do something like that?"

Buffalo wailed, "He wanted us to teach Mr. Cross a lesson. If Mr. Cross were scared away and left Ms. Smith here, Mr. Felix would then appear at the right moment to save the damsel in distress, and get into Ms. Smith's good books at the same time."

Penny scolded, "Disgusting jerk!"

Buffalo begged for forgiveness, "We know we are wrong. Please let us go!"

At the same time, a Maserati and two other black saloons sped up to them.

The three cars came to a screeching halt and Felix rushed down with Wraith and a few of his men.

Before Felix even got near them, he roared righteously, "You beasts! How dare you bully a woman in public? Penny, don't be afraid. I'm here to save you."

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Felix shouted angrily with his men behind him.

However, they froze on the spot when they finally got a good look of the actual situation.

The one on the ground was not Nathan but Buffalo and his gang.

Penny was not molested either, and was glaring at him while standing next to Nathan.

What is going on?

Why isn't this going according to the plan?

Felix squeezed out a smile and said awkwardly, "Hey Penny, you are fine. That's great!"



Penny replied coldly, "Wow, Felix, you seem to have the ability to foresee the future, don't you? How did you know that there were going to be hooligans bullying me even before you came up close to see what was happening?"

Felix got a little angry. "Penny, what do you mean by that? I saw your car parked by the roadside and suspected that something was amiss. All I wanted to do was to come and save you, but I ended up getting suspected by you!"

Penny pointed at Buffalo and his gang and said coldly, "They have already admitted that you were the mastermind behind this, so give up trying to defend yourself."

Felix was taken aback and glared at them. "How dare you betray me?"

Buffalo said with the little breath that he had left, "Mr. Felix, we had no choice. If we hadn't told the truth, Mr. Cross would have taken our lives."

Right as Felix was about to lose his temper, Nathan said coolly, "Let's put aside your little squabble. Felix Logan, I believe that we have some dues to settle here."

Felix then moved his gaze from Buffalo to Nathan.

Right now, there was no point for him to try to pretend anymore. His evil face was now clear for all to see. "Man, I've underestimated you. However, there is no woman in the world that I cannot get. You were lucky this time, but we shall see how it goes from now on..."

Nathan then said quietly, "This is the third time that you have offended me. There will be no more chances for you from now on!"

Felix was stunned initially when he heard that, but soon burst into laughter after exchanging glances with Wraith and a few of his subordinates.

Felix laughed out loud and stopped abruptly as he glared at Nathan and bellowed, "Somebody here thinks that they are the bee's knees, ay? I would like to see how capable you are. Do you think you can destroy me?"

Nathan then instructed Penny, "Honey, wait for me in the car. No matter what, don't look!"

Penny hesitated before reminding him to be careful. She then heeded his instructions and headed back to the BMW to wait for Nathan.

After Penny left, Felix had no more misgivings, and immediately instructed Wraith and his men. "Kill him. Whatever happens, I am here!"

Whoosh!

Wraith moved as swiftly as the wind and pounced on Nathan. Like an eagle's claw, he attempted to claw off Nathan's head with his right hand.

Bang!

Nathan's fist sent a huge punch onto Wraith's chest.

Instantly, Wraith felt like a massive hammer had landed on his chest, and he could feel all his ribs break and fall apart.

Scarlet blood spurted out of his mouth as his body flew and lay limply next to Felix's feet. Death came instantaneously for him.

Wraith was Felix's top bodyguard and was known for his extraordinary capability.

Felix and everyone were shocked beyond belief.

Nathan then walked towards Felix and said, "If there is a next life, remember to never offend me."

Felix was terrified but still shouted, "I am Felix Logan of the Logan family, so how dare you..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Nathan's knife sliced through his neck in one clean sweep.

Felix's voice was cut off instantly as his body fell to the ground slowly.

Nathan looked at Felix's men and said unfeelingly, "Bring his body back to the Logan family. From now on, no one from the Logans can set foot into Channing, or else death awaits them."

With that, Nathan turned and left with Penny in his car.

## [Chapter 96](#)

Same time.

At Alberesque, the Logan family home.

The patriarch Gabriel Logan was staring at his third son's Felix's body with mixed emotions.

Felix was his mistress's offspring, and was also his third son. In the Logan family, Felix was always viewed as a bastard son, and Gabriel had never paid much attention to him.

In order to prove himself, Felix had set off to Channing with the dream to achieve something for himself.

However, he had spent barely a few days in Channing before he met the end of his life.

Even though he had never paid much attention to this son, Gabriel was still furious that his son was murdered just like that.

His eyes fell on Samuel Smith who brought the body home and said coldly, "Tell me, what happened?"

Samuel bowed his head and said, "Mr. Felix fell for a woman named Penny Smith. He had an altercation with her husband Nathan Cross who then beat Mr. Felix to death."

Gabriel then pointed at one of Felix's bodyguards, "You! You answer the question!"

The bodyguard then answered in a trembling voice, "Sir, Penny Smith is from the Smith family and Mr. Felix really liked her. However, the Smiths also played their part in encouraging Mr. Felix to pursue Penny. If not for their encouragement, Mr. Felix may not meet such an ending."

Samuel was shocked and angry at the bodyguard's revelation. "You..."

Gabriel then said coldly, "How dare you use my son! Come and kill him now, and have him accompany my son six feet under!"

The second he spoke, a few ferocious men began charging towards Samuel as they prepared to kill him on the spot.

Samuel was so terrified that he screamed, "Mr. Logan, wait!"

Gabriel raised his hands to indicate to his men to stop. He then said coldly, "I would like to hear your last words."

With cold beads of perspiration on his head, Samuel said anxiously, "Mr. Logan, Mr. Felix's altercation with Nathan Cross really has nothing to do with our family. He was bent on getting Penny because he was eyeing her career. He wanted to use her as his springboard to further his own career, just to prove himself to you."

Gabriel narrowed his eyes and said slowly, "Despite that, you can't deny the fact that you Smiths have used my son with evil intentions. This explanation can't save you at all."

Samuel grew more perturbed and quickly said, "Mr. Logan, please forgive us. We are definitely wrong this time. Mr. Logan, even if you take my life, it won't help matters at all. We are willing to do anything to make amends."

This finally piqued Gabriel's interest. "How do you propose you make amends?"

Samuel immediately said, "We will help you avenge your son's death by snatching Penny Smith's company project and present it to you!"

Gabriel knew that his son's death was brought about by his intention to get Penny's company project.

He was interested in this project and asked, "Is this project very profitable?"

Samuel immediately nodded. "Yes, this is a landmark project in Channing, the Asiatic Shopping Mall. If the project is completed according to the laws, the minimum profit is ten billion. If the construction process and materials are rigged slightly, the profit could be even greater than that."

Gabriel's eyes lit up instantly.

Ten billion? That is definitely a huge project. He was interested now.

His tone softened as he asked, "Tell me about your plan."

Gabriel's tone told Samuel that his interest was piqued, and his chance for survival was right here.

He wiped away the cold sweat from his forehead and smiled, "The Smiths still have some influence in Channing. Nathan Cross is just a brute that fights well, that's it. The moment I return, I'll have him wiped out to avenge Mr. Felix's death. The moment he is gone, we will be able to snatch the project from Penny Smith's hands. By then, we will present all the profits from this project to you as a sincere token of our apology."

Gabriel immediately shot a sharp look at Samuel and he said, "All right. I'll give you one month. If you cannot kill Nathan Cross and snatch the project within a month, then don't blame me for what is going to happen next."

Samuel immediately said, "Yes, don't worry Mr. Logan. I will definitely settle this matter!"

Gabriel narrowed his eyes. "I'll wait and see. Just do what you need to do."

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Samuel returned home from Alberesque bedraggled and told the Smith family everything.

Sean Smith was worried. "What? The Logans are blaming Mr. Felix's death on us?"

Samuel laughed bitterly and said, "Yes, and if I did not promise to help avenge his death and to snatch Penny Smith's project for him, I'd have probably lost my life by now."

Everyone knew that the Logans were not to be reckoned with. Since they have already reached such a stage, they had no choice but to help the Logans seek revenge and snatch Penny Smith's project as a

form of apology to them.

Otherwise, the Logans had the capacity to wipe out the Smiths completely.

Sean sighed and said, "I'm tired and I am going to rest. I'll let you two handle this matter. Remember, this is about our family's life and death, so you must handle it properly and don't let any mistake happen again."

Both Samuel and Paul said, "Don't worry, Dad."

The entire family then adjourned, leaving Samuel and Paul behind in the living room.

Paul asked Samuel worriedly, "Sam, Nathan Cross has been in the army before and is a very skilled fighter. We've sent people to kill him and none have succeeded. What should we do now?"

Samuel said grimly, "None of those people that we sent were good enough. This time, I've found someone that will definitely help us wipe out Nathan Cross once and for all."

Paul asked curiously, "Who?"

Samuel said calmly, "Novem!"

Paul shouted in shock. "Novem? You mean the underground emperor of Channing, the King of Kings, Novem himself?"

Samuel said triumphantly, "Who else? Every area in Channing has its own underground leader, but everyone knows that the real underground emperor is Novem. He can get rid of any underground leader by just lifting a finger. As long as he steps up, Nathan Cross will definitely meet his death."

Paul nodded but immediately said, "Novem hasn't appeared for some time. This time we probably have to pay a hefty sum for him to take action, right?"

Samuel bit his lips and winced, "I've already discussed this matter with him, and he has asked for one billion. However, I have agreed since this is a matter of life and death for us."

Paul sighed. "Sigh, hopefully, this financial loss can help get rid of our bad luck, so I hope that Novem will move fast and get rid of Nathan Cross quickly."

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Riverside Garden, at Nathan Cross's home.

Nathan's family was just done with dinner and he was playing with his daughter Queenie.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door. When Penny opened the door, she was surprised. "Mr. Dunn, please come in."

It was none other than Thomas Dunn.

He respectfully presented a gift bag to her before following her into the house.

Penny then said embarrassedly, "Mr. Dunn, you didn't have to bring a gift!"

Thomas smiled and said, "Well, it is a formality."

When Nathan saw Thomas, he said coolly, "You are here."

Thomas then said respectfully, "Sir!"

Nathan knew that something must have cropped up for Thomas to appear, otherwise he would never disturb him.

He passed his daughter to Penny before standing up and saying to Thomas, "Our living room is a mess with all the kids' stuff. Let's take a seat in my study."

Soon, they were in the study. Penny brought them some refreshments and left them to themselves.

Nathan took a sip of his tea and asked coolly, "What happened?"

Thomas then said in a low voice. "Something has cropped up, so I am here to report to you, Sir."

"What is it?"

"Novem sent someone to look for me." Thomas said.

"Who's Novem?" Nathan asked calmly.

Thomas explained. "Novem is the true emperor of the underworld here in Channing. He is otherwise known as the King of Kings."

Nathan was unimpressed. "A little gangster like that calling himself the King of Kings? Pfft. Why did he look for you?"

Thomas continued to speak softly. "It seems like he wants to avenge Felix Logan's death. He says that he wants to kill you, and warned me to not get involved or he'd finish me off too."

Nathan let out a slight smile. "I see he is rather boastful!"

Thomas continued, "Novem sent someone to tell me to bring you to Draco Manor tomorrow night personally. Otherwise, he will kill me as well."

## [Chapter 98](#)

The Draco Manor was one of Channing's most mysterious places, which was also Novem's dwelling place.

At that very moment in his intricately decorated study, the fifty-year-old Novem was dressed in a black linen suit, practicing his ink paintings.

With immense speed and strength, a picturesque painting of a ferocious tiger appeared on the thin piece of paper.

After that, a satisfied look appeared on his thin face.

Black Dragon who had been standing by his side for some time said respectfully, "Sir, I have something to report."

Novem put down his brush to admire his work while saying coolly, "What's up?"

Black Dragon said, "I've followed your instructions and I've sent your message to Thomas Dunn to forget about protecting Nathan Cross. I've ordered him to bring Nathan Cross to Draco Manor tomorrow for you to punish him. However, Thomas Dunn seems to have disregarded your message, so it is unclear as to whether he will follow your instructions."

A glint appeared on Novem's eye as he said quietly, "Historically, there has always been one leader per area here at Channing. However, since the deaths of both the West City and Southern District's leaders, Thomas Dunn has taken over all three areas. Who does he think he is?"

"Channing is divided into five areas, namely North, South, East, West, and Central. Thomas Dunn alone has seized three of these areas. He must think so highly of himself that he is disregarding your words, Sir."

Novem laughed heartily, "People should be whipped on the back if they are disobedient!"

Black Dragon's eyes lit up. "So, Sir, what you are saying is that we should not only take action on Nathan Cross, but we should teach Thomas Dunn a lesson as well?"

Novem then said coolly, "Why should I keep a disobedient dog?"

"Black Dragon, inform the Northern leader Ross Elliot, and also the Central leader Phil Dennar. Ask them to come here tomorrow night to plan how to take down Thomas Dunn with me."

"By then, when we get rid of Thomas Dunn, the South can be for Ross Elliot while the West can be for

Phil Dennar. You can be in charge of the East City.”

Black Dragon immediately lit up when he heard Novem say that. Then, he exclaimed with excitement, ,  
“Yes, Sir!”

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The next day at nightfall.

The lights shone brightly in Draco Manor.

The painting of a white tiger roaring hanging on the wall looked more powerful and domineering than ever.

Dressed in his usual linen outfit, Novem was sitting up straight on his throne under the painting.

His right hand man, Black Dragon stood imposingly next to him.

On both sides of the hall sat the two distinguished guests for the evening, Ross Elliot and Phil Dennar.

Both of them had dozens of men standing behind them. Each of them looked threatening and was instantly recognizable as their respective elite fighters.

All three of them had already settled on killing Thomas Dunn that very night before proceeding to divide his territories and businesses.

Ross then spoke in a low, muffled voice. “Novem, I’ve heard that Thomas Dunn is very close to Nathan Cross. I doubt he would bring him tonight for his death sentence.”

Phil Dennar laughed, “I bet that guy is scared s\*\*\*less and won’t dare to come.”

Novem took a sip from his tea and said coolly, “If both Thomas Dunn and Nathan Cross don’t show up, after midnight tonight, we will just take over Thomas Dunn’s territories and wipe out the both of them altogether!”

Black Dragon got very excited and said, “Novem, I don’t think Thomas Dunn and Nathan Cross will have the guts to come tonight. Let’s not wait for them and just take action immediately.”

The moment he finished speaking, a shout came from outside, “They are here! Thomas Dunn and Nathan Cross are here.”

Novem and the rest exchanged shocked glances. Thomas Dunn and Nathan Cross actually showed up.

Could it be that Thomas Dunn knew that he could no longer protect Nathan Cross, and therefore



decided to just bring him here to be punished by Novem himself?

It must be the case!

Just as these thoughts appeared in everyone's minds, Nathan Cross walked in composedly with two huge muscular men next to him, and another eight men in tow.

The two men were Colin Dunne and Thomas Dunn respectively, while the other eight men all looked like they were made of solid metal.

Their movements were completely synchronized, which gave off the feeling of an army attack.

These eight men were the top members of the Nathan Cross's National Guards, and they were known as the Elite Eight the North Army!

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Even though Nathan Cross's group possessed an extraordinary air, Novem and the rest of his group were not impressed.

After all, there were already more than one hundred and fifty men standing in line in this hall, with another five hundred outside ready to rush in to kill at any moment.

Nathan Cross's twelve-man team was nothing in comparison!

Every single eye fell on Thomas Dunn and Nathan Cross.

Novem sniggered, "Thomas Dunn, I see that you still know what's good for you and have followed my instructions to bring Nathan Cross here. Based on that, I am willing to spare your worthless life. Now, hand over all your businesses and territories, then get out of Channing and never return. Any objections to that?"

Black Dragon, Ross Elliot, Phil Dennar and the rest of them stared at Thomas Dunn.

Thomas Dunn had fought long and hard battles before attaining all that he had here at Channing, and now Novem wanted to revoke everything from him.

No way Thomas Dunn is going to back off so easily.

However, they did not expect him to merely smile and say, "I have no objections to that at all."

Everyone was stunned. No one had expected him to back off without a fight.

However, he added, "Nevertheless, it is now not up to me, but rather, it's up to my boss, Mr. Cross!"

Boss!

All the eyes were now redirected to Nathan Cross.

Novem sniggered and said, "Your boss is already halfway into his coffin, so what authority does he have left? Now, get rid of Nathan Cross."

The moment he finished speaking, two dark figures pounced on Nathan.

The two of them looked murderous and menacing.

However, before they could get close to Nathan, Colin and Thomas had struck them at the exact same time.

Bang, bang!

Novem's men both flew backwards and fell hard onto the ground.

One of the men's faces was beaten beyond recognition by Thomas, while Colin's kick caused the other man's chest to collapse completely. Both of them died instantly.

Novem flew into a rage. "How dare you kill my men!"

Nathan flashed a slight smile. "Not just your men, but I'd kill you too. Do you believe that?"

Novem widened his eyes and his anger soon turned into a chuckle. "Fantastic, since all of you have lived too long, I have no choice but to kill all of you! Kill them now!"

Immediately, Black Dragon, Ross Elliot, and Phil Dennar charged towards Nathan Cross with the gang of men behind them.

The men outside the hall stormed into the hall with their huge choppers.

Despite the uncountable number of enemies before him, Nathan remained unfazed, and he merely said coldly, "Elite Eight!"

All eight guards shouted together, "Here!"

Nathan called out, "Kill!"

All eight of the guards stepped out together with murderous intent, "Kill!"

Even though there were only eight of them, they were not lesser in any way in comparison to a large army.

Thomas was all excited. This was the first time he fought together with Colin and the rest of the team after he retired from the army.

He looked at Colin and said, "Captain Dunne, you used to be my goal. However, when I was still with the troops, I had never won a challenge against you even until the day I left."

Colin narrowed his eyes, "Why? Are you not happy about that?"

Thomas rubbed his palms together. "A good soldier would never turn down the opportunity to be a leader. Even though I don't stand a chance anymore, I would still like to win this one time."

Colin said, "If you've never won against me before, it would be even more impossible right now to do so."

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Thomas pointed at Black Dragon and his gang as he said, "Let's see who can strike down more men?"

"All right!"

Colin agreed as he went up against Phil deftly like a savage tiger.

Phil Dennar was known to be a skilled fighter.

Together with Black Dragon and Ross Elliot, he led a group of men to attack Nathan and his gang.

However, he did not expect Colin to appear so swiftly before him.

Before he could even avoid it, Colin had pounced on him like a wild bear.

"Bang!"

Colin's punch had sent Phil flying. It was like he had just been struck by a runaway train. He landed to his death with a loud thud, as every single bone in his body shattered.

After he killed Phil, Colin spared no time before he kicked and punched two other men while shouting out loud, "Three!"

Thomas widened his eyes, "Hey, how could you start first? That's cheating!"

Despite that, Thomas pounced speedily on Ross Elliot, the North City leader.

Brawny and muscular, Ross lifted his hands to send a punch towards Thomas.

With no intention to hide, Thomas stepped forward to punch him as well.

In fact, Thomas was faster with a more powerful punch and he hit Ross's chest before Ross could lay his hands on him.

"Bang!"

With that, Ross's chest sank deeply with that strike and he fell to the ground with bright red blood spurting out of his mouth.

Thomas then counted triumphantly, "One!"

At the same time, the Elite Eight were engaged in an intense fight with the other men in the hall.

Even though Novem and his gang had a large number of men, they clearly posed no threat to the Elite Eight.

They took down the men one by one easily just like eight fierce tigers. None of the men could stand up to them, and each of them were either heavily injured or died on the spot.

From his throne, Novem watched everything with his gaping mouth. How could Nathan Cross and his gang be so strong?

Phil Dennar and Ross Elliot were known to be brutal fighters in the underworld. How could they be killed so easily by Thomas and his gang?

A chill ran through Novem as he watched all his men being taken down by Thomas Dunn, Colin Dunne, and his team.

It didn't matter how many men he had, they will just kill them all!

Novem was shocked and angry at the same time, he immediately roared at his right-hand man, Black Dragon, "Get their leader first, kill Nathan Cross!"

The fight was very intense as the fighters rushed into the hall continuously to attack Nathan Cross's team.

However, nobody had managed to get close to him at all.

The moment Black Dragon heard Novem, he immediately dashed towards Nathan with his men.

The huge group of men formed a barricade to stop the Elite Eight from protecting Nathan Cross.

Black Dragon dashed towards Nathan with a sinister laugh. From his perspective, he could see that Nathan was rooted to the ground, and concluded that he must be a weakling.

Since Nathan was the boss of Thomas and his gang, they will definitely surrender if Nathan were held hostage.

He finally made his way to face Nathan and aimed his fist at him, "Hehe little one, I'll send you to the ground now!"

Nathan let out a slight smile. "You are biting off more than you can chew here."

As Nathan spoke, he raised his fist as well.

"Bang!"

Their fists met!

Black Dragon was a huge, muscular man with massive fists that were clearly bigger than Nathan's.

He had thought that he could take Nathan down with one punch. However, he did not expect the immense power that radiated through Nathan's fists when their fists met.

Crack.....

A continuous sound of breaking bones could be heard.

Black Dragon's right arm was completely broken and was hanging limply on his body.

"Arrghhh!"

The moment Black Dragon began to wail, Nathan had already sent a flying kick to his head.

Black Dragon's wail ended abruptly as his body flew across the air and landed before Novem. He was already dead by then.

What?

Novem began to tremble inside and stood up immediately as he looked at Black Dragon's body in disbelief.

This was his right-hand man who had accompanied him throughout all his conquests for twenty years with nary a competitor. And here he was, dead in the hands of Nathan Cross?