



Nathan apathetically scanned the outlaws, “Get ready for combat. Open fire on anyone who attempts to flee!”

“Sir! Yes, sir!”

Another ear-shattering response.

Cobra became aware that this was the end of it. He finally understood what Nathan meant by a few hundred million - it was a few hundred million’s worth of weapons and manpower.

Nathan strode over and lifted Queenie up.

He interrogated, “Who’s behind this?”

Cobra confessed in a trembling voice, “A gangster

called Blacky told us about this gig... We don't know the employer."

"Great." Nathan replied in a frosty tone.

He then turned away with Queenie in his arms.

Colin closed in on Nathan and asked softly, "General, what do we do with them?"

"Execute those scums."

Colin saluted loudly, "Sir! Yes, sir!"

After Nathan left with Penny and Queenie, Colin looked down on the outlaws, who were all shivering at this point, "Any last words?"

Already on their knees, the men bowed their heads, "Please have mercy on us. We won't do it again!"

Colin kept a stone face, “I take it that you don’t have any last words then.”

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He looked up with hateful eyes, “Can you grant me a wish before I go? Tell me who Nathan Cross is.”

“Sure. You have the right to know who brought you this. He is Ares of the North - the youngest General in the nation with three hundred thousand men under him,” disclosed Colin.

The news hit them like a thunderstorm.

Colin then waved his hand coldly, “Open fire!”

Nathan’s return with his wife and daughter finally set Benson and Leah’s mind at rest.

Penny handed Queenie over to her parents. While they showered Queenie, Penny pulled Nathan into their room.

The door was shut tightly.

Penny inquired in a serious tone, “What was that?”

“What was what?” Nathan blinked innocently.

Penny glared at him, “No. Don’t play dumb with me. Thousands of men came to Queenie’s rescue. Don’t you think that you owe me an explanation?”

“Ah! You mean the troop.” Nathan beamed.

Penny snorted, “What else could I mean? Come on. Fess up!”

“That was nothing. I’m the Ares of the North, after all. Of course, I could mobilize some men if I’d wanted to.”

Nathan told her the whole truth, yet Penny responded by rolling her eyes.

“Nathan Cross! Stop blowing things out of proportion. I want the true story!”

Nathan was utterly amused, even though he was misunderstood.

Therefore, he fibbed to make the story believable for Penny, “Alright, alright. I served in the military for a few years and still keep in touch with a senior officer.

He happened to be conducting anti-terrorist drills in Channing. So, I called him up to try my luck. I didn't expect him to be willing to help, to be honest. He thought it'd be a great opportunity to train his men in a real-life situation, so he brought them over."

Penny was dumbfounded, "Jeez! We must be the luckiest people on earth! Thank god your old boss was kind enough to help out. If not, how else could we save Queenie? You have to thank him properly when you get a chance!"

"I will!" Nathan winked playfully and paced to the balcony.

He did give Colin a call as Penny suggested, only it was not to thank him, "Find the culprit behind the abduction!"

"Roger that!"

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