

Unrivalled God of War

Chapter 37

Joseph Myers stared at Nathan Cross and forced a smile onto his face. “So you’re Ms. Smith’s husband. What do you do for a living?”

“I protect the country.” Nathan Cross said lightly.

Joseph Myers’ eyes widened. “What?”

“Don’t listen to him, Mr. Myers. He used to be a poor soldier who quit not long ago. He’s unemployed now,” chided Miles Smith with a grin.

Joseph Myers scoffed after he heard that. “Huh. I’ve never seen a poor soldier talk so highly about themselves.”

He yanked his hand out from Nathan Cross’s grasp after that, since he did not want to shake hands with some unemployed thug.

Miles and May Smith gave Nathan Cross and Penny Smith mocking glances.

Penny Smith looked at Nathan Cross anxiously, expecting him to fly into a rage and start beating people up for hurting his ego. He was not the type to let even the smallest insult slide.

Penny Smith grabbed Nathan Cross and spoke up for him, “No soldiers means no peace. Their duty is to protect the country for all of us. I don’t see anything wrong with what Nathan Cross just said, and besides, being a soldier is a huge honor itself!”

Joseph Myers was too distracted by Penny Smith’s curvy figure to continue the argument. “That’s right, that’s right. I’m convinced. Let’s sit down, shall we?”

The five of them took their seats at the table.

Joseph Myers told his assistant to bring them a bottle of wine, and it turned out to be a top-tier La Romanee-Conti that could cost well over a million for a bottle.

La Romanee-Conti was regarded as the best wine in the world, and even the famed Lafite would pale in comparison to it.

Joseph Myers clearly wanted to prove his wealthiness to Penny Smith.

He figured that no woman would be able to resist such an extravagant display of wealth, let alone someone like Penny Smith whose company was in desperate need of money.

Both Miles and May Smith were shocked when they were presented with the bottle of La Romanee-Conti. There was no shortage of people in the world who owned expensive cars, but it was rare to find someone who could spare the money for a bottle of wine that costs millions.

May Smith took it upon herself to open the bottle and pour the wine into a decanter, before serving the wine to everyone at the table.

Joseph Myers picked up his glass of wine and smiled. "Let's have a toast for Ms. Smith, Miles, May and uh...who's that again?"

"Nathan Cross!" Penny Smith exclaimed.

Joseph Myers smiled apologetically. "Right, for Nathan Cross. Well would you look at that! My memory's failing me."

Everyone could tell that Joseph Myers was just poking fun at Nathan Cross for being a minor figure that was too insignificant for him to take note of.

Nathan Cross smiled. "It's alright. You won't forget me after this."

Joseph Myers sensed some kind of fierceness in Nathan Cross' words, and he scoffed, "I probably will. After all, I've met countless prominent figures and gotten many deals, so I probably won't remember an ordinary person after one meeting."

Penny Smith could feel the tension in the air and decided to intervene, "Let's drink!"

She raised her glass and emptied it in one shot.

Joseph Myers smiled and picked up his wine glass together with Miles and May Smith.

However, he suddenly turned to Nathan Cross after only a light sip and asked, "Let me guess. You've never had such fine wine before, am I right?"

Miles and May Smith sneered at Nathan Cross upon hearing that.

They could tell that Joseph Myers said it on purpose.

Showing off his wealth in front of Penny Smith and degrading Nathan Cross at the same time...

It would definitely impact Penny Smith's view on both Nathan Cross and Joseph Myers.

Joseph Myers would be able to topple Nathan Cross from his place in her

heart and win her over for sure.

He's truly a master of this game!

Everyone's gaze turned to Nathan Cross, expecting to see him seething with anger and desperation.

Penny Smith began to worry for her husband's ego, and she considered walking out to save her husband some face.

Even if she loses the deal, she will not allow her husband be trampled over.

However, Nathan Cross was strangely calm.

With everyone's eyes trained on him, he picked up his glass of wine and took a sip, before spitting it out unceremoniously and thumping the glass back down. "It's fake."