

# Unrivalled God of War

## *Chapter 38*

Everyone stared at Joseph Myers in shock and disbelief.

Joseph Myers' face darkened as he growled, "Now, boy, you can eat crap, but don't you dare talk crap."

"I took out my best wine for this gathering, and you're calling it fake? If you can't prove it today, I'll make sure to stuff the bottle down your throat!"

It was never a good idea to anger Mr. Myers.

The Smith couple looked at Nathan Cross smugly. How dare he accuse Mr. Myers of such atrocious deeds?

If Nathan Cross fails to back up his allegations, the bodyguards standing around would definitely be forcing the whole bottle down his throat.

Penny Smith began to panic when she saw Joseph Myers flying into a rage.

Protecting her husband from Joseph Myers' revenge schemes mattered more to her than the sponsorship deal itself.

She immediately stood up and pulled Nathan Cross by the arm. "I'm sorry, Mr. Myers. My husband doesn't drink much wine, so he probably isn't that knowledgeable about it. Can I apologize on his behalf?"

"Honey, you don't have to. I do prefer domestic wine over foreign ones, though I must say that it's pretty obvious that this La Romanee-Conti is fake," assured Nathan Cross calmly.

He turned to look at Joseph Myers with his cold gaze. "If you want to invest

in this project, I'm more than happy to accept your offer, even if you have ulterior motives. What I can't accept is how you tried to bluff everyone with this counterfeit wine, Don't even get me started on how rude you've been to me since the beginning."

"Fine then! If you keep insisting that the wine here is fake, why don't you prove it?" Joseph Myers snarled.

"If you can prove that it's real, I'll let you do whatever you want with me," relented Nathan Cross.

Joseph Myers gave him a cruel grin. "Alright. If I can prove that this wine is real, then you'll have to swallow the bottle. If you resist, I'll get my bodyguards to force it down."

"And if I manage to prove that it's fake?" Nathan Cross asked with a smile.

A hint of fear flashed across Joseph Myers' eyes, though it faded as quickly as it appeared. "I'll let you do whatever you want with me," He declared.

Nathan Cross smiled. "Sure. If I can prove that this wine is fake, I'll just smash your big fat head in with this bottle then."

The Smith couple sat by the sidelines as witnesses and watched the drama unfold with huge smiles on their faces.

Penny Smith had not expected Nathan Cross to start challenging Joseph Myers, nor did she see this bet coming.

It was too late for her to stop him.

She grabbed Nathan Cross's hands anxiously. "How could Mr. Myers' wine

be fake? Why are you getting into a conflict with him over this? We're dead meat if you lose."

"Whether or not he has the money to sponsor you has nothing to do with the authenticity of this bottle of wine. By the way, we won't lose. This is definitely a counterfeit," announced Nathan Cross with confidence..

"Such an arrogant thug! I'll make you regret your life choices tonight," sneered Joseph Myers.

He turned to one of his assistants. "You! Go and find the chief sommelier of this hotel. I want him to prove that this wine is the real deal!"

"Yes, Sir!" The assistant said, before exiting the room.

Within minutes, the assistant returned with the chief sommelier of Juno Hotel, Noah Boros.

Juno Hotel was one of the most well-known five-star hotels in Channing, while Noah Boros was its chief sommelier who specialized in red wine appraising.

Joseph Myers waved his hand the moment he saw Noah Boros approaching him. "Mr. Boros, thank you so much for coming. This person here is accusing me of bringing fake La Romanee-Conti to the table. Why don't you try it and tell us if it's fake or not?"