## The New Volvo XC40



Chapter 151 Not To Set Foot Inside Channing Ever Again

Very quickly, Jon Xander prepared thirty million in cash. The bank notes filled nine briefcases to the brim.

Scar headed out with nine skilled subordinates at night carrying the nine briefcases along. They arrived at the top floor of Cloud Palace in Channing to meet Nathan Cross and Thomas Dunn.

Cloud Palace was undergoing some renovations and didn't accept any customers for now.



Scar walked into the restaurant with his nine subordinates.

Nathan Cross was enjoying a steak at a table by the window.

Meanwhile, Thomas Dunn stood politely next to Nathan.

Big Skull and his group of thugs lay on the floor, motionless and on the brink of death, with Jack and a group of men watching over them.

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Scar walked over but was quickly halted by Jack before he could even go near Nathan.

Jack used a weapon detector on Scar and each of his men, allowing them to proceed only after making sure they were unarmed.

Scar narrowed his eyes as he arrived before Nathan. "I've brought the money you asked for, Nathan Cross."

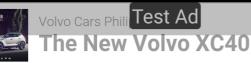
Nathan smiled faintly. "Congratulations on making the right decision. You may now leave with your group of handicapped men. But when I say 'leave', I mean you must get out of Channing."

He was telling Jon Xander that they were never to set foot inside Channing again.

Scar narrowed his eyes. "And if my boss refuses?"

"This is your only chance to live," Nathan said casually. "If you don't walk away now, you'll remain here forever."

Scar's eyes glinted. "Not if I kill you first!



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Men, attack!"

The moment Scar's words fell, the nine subordinates behind him tossed the briefcases they held in the air.

The briefcases opened up, sending countless banknotes flying in the air.

Inside each case was a dagger, which now began to fall to the ground alongside the banknotes.

The nine subordinates swiftly grabbed the daggers and charged toward Nathan.

"Protect Mr. Cross!" Thomas Dunn roared.

He held three men back, but the remaining six continued to charge at Nathan. Six sharp daggers reached for the man's throat at the same time.

"Such insolence!" Nathan remarked disdainfully while eating his steak.

With that, he swiped at them with the knife in his hand.

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#### Slash!

With a flash of light, six hands fell to the ground.

The six killers who charged at Nathan wailed in pain and backed away at the same time.

Nathan had gotten rid of six enemies with just one move, but Scar had already taken the opportunity to attack.

He directed a punch at Nathan while running toward him.

When he clenched his fist, the bones of his hand made a crackling noise. It sounded rather frightening.

Nathan narrowed his eyes while gazing at Scar amidst the crackling sounds.

"It's the Firecracker," he said with astonishment. "By exerting one's power, every joint in the body makes a crackling noise, just like that of a firecracker. It's said that one's strength intensifies with every



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crackling noise, and the results are endless... This move is a fancy one!"

The moment Nathan finished speaking, he raised an arm and directed his own fist against Scar's.

#### **Bam**<sup>1</sup>

A loud noise was heard, but Nathan remained unmoving.

On the other hand, Scar yelled in pain as all the bones in his right arm shattered. He staggered backwards and slumped to the floor with an expression full of pain.



He gazed at Nathan in bewilderment. I've never met an opponent as frightening as Nathan Cross.

Gazing back at Scar, Nathan's focus shifted to an eagle tattoo on the back of the man's hand. "You've just been given another chance to live because of your origins."

Scar's eyes widened. He was once the



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leader of the Eagle Special Forces, but had been forced to retire after committing a serious offence.

He then began working for Jon Xander to make ends meet.

But he was taken aback by how Nathan knew his background just by glancing at the mark on his hand!

He stared at Nathan in shock. This guy must be a military ace.

The sight of Nathan stirred the memory of a brave warrior's silhouette to appear in Scar's mind.

The image became increasingly vivid and the silhouette eventually matched that of Nathan Cross' completely.

Scar's pupil enlarged as he said with a quiver, "Y-You're—"



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Chapter 152 Kill Nathan Cross In Three Days

Knowing that Scar had figured out his identity, Nathan cut him off. "You should watch yourself since you know who I am. How could an elite like you end up as someone else's pet dog?"

"Forgive me," Scar said remorsefully. "I'll cut all ties with Jon Xander from now on and make an honest living."

He struggled to get up, but couldn't help but ask before leaving, "There's one thing I want to be clear of, how much of your total strength did you just use against me?"

Nathan glanced at him and answered calmly, "One-tenth!"

Scar was shocked once again. "As expected of Ares," he muttered before humbly accepting his defeat and left.

Meanwhile, at Wigston Club.

Jon Xander was beyond livid as his subordinates stood by his side in fear.

A murderous look flashed in his eyes. "Scar didn't manage to kill Nathan Cross—and he left without a word?"

"Yes," one of the subordinates answered.
"Nathan Cross also sent us a warning. He's giving us three days to leave Channing and never return, or we will bear the consequences."

Jon Xander was so furious that he laughed. "What a mad lad! In that case, I'll kill Nathan Cross and Thomas Dunn in three days!"

.....

It was the first day of summer vacation, so Nathan and Penny took Queenie to the Children's Activity Centre.

With summer break just starting, the center was in the midst of recruiting students for various classes.

Every corner in the center was packed with parents showing their children around.

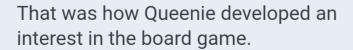


Nathan Cross asked his daughter with a grin, "Is there something you're interested in? What do you feel like learning?"

Nathan and Penny thought the child would be interested in singing, dancing or playing the piano, just like other girls.

However, Queenie made a request, "Daddy and Mommy, I want to learn to play Go."

It turned out that whenever Benson Smith was free, he would take Queenie along to play Go with the other elderly men at the park.



"Chess helps to develop the mind. If that's what you're interested in, let's go take a look at the Go class over there," Nathan said, smiling.

Just as they arrived at the entrance, a woman dressed in fashionable clothes and a large pair of sunglasses walked over with eight bodyguards.

"Move!"

"Scram!"

"Get out of the way!"

Wherever the lady went, her eight bodyguards would push everyone in front of her aside.

Penny, who was carrying Queenie, was caught off guard and shoved by one of the men.

She showed a painful expression on her face when she knocked against the wall.

"Are you okay?" Nathan asked while supporting Penny.

"I'm fine!" Penny shook her head.

Nathan turned to the lady in sunglasses.

Just as he was about to go into a rage, he saw one of the bodyguards shove a limping man to the ground. The man was dressed in camouflage shirt.

"Are you blind, you damned cripple? Do you want your other leg broken too!?" shouted one of the bodyguards.

The man who fell to the ground was Hank Larson, a disabled veteran.

He was leered at by a ticket officer when he showed his disability card to get a halfprice discount on his entrance ticket.

Now, he was being picked on again while queueing to enter the Go Academy.

The man looked extremely humiliated and his heart ached.

Just then, a tall and suave figure stood in front of him. It was Nathan Cross.



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Nathan reached out to pull Hank from the ground. "Are you alright, comrade?"

From the moment Hank looked into Nathan's tenacious-looking eyes, he could tell that this man was a soldier too.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm alright," he said gratefully.

Nathan's chest tightened as he saw how this retired veteran tried his best to stand up straight despite being crippled. "You have been wronged, comrade."

Nathan was a soldier himself and the General of the North, so he naturally felt for this man.

But the woman in sunglasses behind them was not impressed to see the two men blocking her path.

She looked displeased and a bodyguard with a crew cut walked over.

He said while placing a hand on Nathan's shoulder, "Hey brat, you and this cripple

are in Ms. Jennings' way!"

With a gleam of his eyes, Nathan demonstrated a perfect shoulder throw.

#### Bam!

The 170-pound bodyguard was instantly thrown to the ground and writhing in pain.

The woman in sunglasses was a rising celebrity, Zoe Jennings.

She was surprised and furious to see her bodyguard being attacked. "How dare you! Get him, all of you!"

In an instant, the rest of the guards charged toward Nathan.

Nathan raised his fist and struck the face of the leading bodyguard.

The punch carried such an impact that even a tall, sturdy tree wouldn't be able to withstand it

Nathan sent the bodyguard flying with just



one punch.

The guard spewed a mouthful of blood, flew backwards and slammed into a wall before slumping to the floor.

Everyone stood there with their eyes widened.

What is this monstrous strength? He sent a man flying with just a punch?

Nathan charged through the crowd, swift like a lightning and ferocious like thunder.

He directed every blow on each of his opponents' vital areas, causing them to fall to the ground screaming.

In the blink of an eye, all of Zoe Jennings' bodyguards were laying on the floor.

Zoe stared at Nathan in fear. "What are you doing?" she screeched. "Let me warn you that I'm an artist signed with Channing Television. I'll take you to court if you ever touch me! You'll lose your entire fortune! Also, my boyfriend is the well-known Go

master of South Korea, Park Sehun! He'll never let you go so easily if you lay a finger on me."

Slap!

Nathan gave the woman a solid slap across her face. "You talk too much!"

Zoe's sunglasses fell off her face.

Her hair, which took a long time to style became disheveled instantly.

The crowd was dumbfounded, but they couldn't help but cheer quietly. What a good move!

Zoe clutched her own cheek while staring at Nathan in disbelief. "You dare hit me?"

"I went easy on you," Nathan said coldly.
"You're just a nobody. How dare you insult an injured veteran? This man became crippled while protecting the nation! There wouldn't be a stage for you to perform if it weren't for people like him offering their lives to guard the frontlines. A wh\*re like

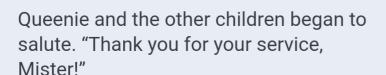
you has no right to insult an elite soldier! Get lost!"

Nathan's words resonated across the entire place.

The moment he told this C-list actress to get lost, she ran off in terror.

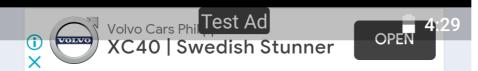
The crowd couldn't help but cheer for Nathan. "Well said!"

Nathan turned to Hank and gave him a salute. "You've served well, comrade!" he said solemnly.



Penny and the rest of the citizens there were moved. They paid their respects and said in unison, "Thank you for your service, sir."

Hank was so full of gratitude that tears rolled down his face.



He straightened his back and returned a salute to everyone. "Thank you, everyone!" he choked.



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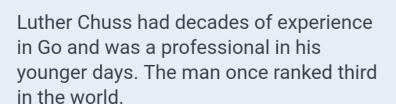
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After the commotion, Nathan and Penny took their daughter into the Go Academy.

The Go Academy was bustling with noise and excitement today.

That was because a Go prodigy from South Korea, Park Sehun, had come to defeat every Go expert in this country to prove that the best Go player hailed from South Korea.

Right now, the South Korean had just defeated Luther Chuss, Channing's top Go player.



He had heard of an arrogant foreign Go player's declaration to shake up the entire country's Go circle and take down all the top players.

Having received the title of Channing's top Go expert, Luther had accepted Park

Sehun's challenge in the Children's Activity Center.

But Luther didn't expect Park Sehun to be so formidable despite the latter's young age.

Park Sehun had cornered Luther since the beginning of the match, and the elderly man finally lost after a long and tough fight.

Having attained his victory, Park Sehun laughed heartily on stage. "I've just beaten Channing's top player. That's a third consecutive win against your country! Hahaha! You guys have been bragging about how your country invented Go all this while. What a joke!"

Park Sehun's words sent the audience into a fit of rage.

Everyone turned livid and didn't hold back their remarks.

"What do you mean by bragging? It is a fact that we invented Go!"

"Damn, is this guy claiming that they're the ones who invented Go? How shameless can be be!"

"Get out of our country!"

The thousands of people there began to hurl insults at Park Sehun.

"Mr. Park Sehun, please watch your words," the Director of Children's Activity Center William Harrison, reminded him. "Your match with Mr. Chuss has ended, so let's talk elsewhere."

Park Sehun shook his head. "No. I've come here for two reasons, to defeat China's Go players and to let the world know that my country invented this game. If you want me to get off the stage, then you'll have to declare that Go was invented by South Korean!"

William Harrison was rather furious too, but he couldn't act out.

The audience became even more agitated. Some even wanted to bypass Park Sehun's

bodyguards to attack him.

Park Sehun said arrogantly while gazing down at the crowd, "You're mad because you can't do anything. If your country was the one that invented Go, why can't any of you beat me? To anyone who dares, come and play a match with me! But you will publicly admit that Go is a South Korean invention if you lose. Does anyone dare to step forward?"

Park Sehun looked insolent, but he was in fact very sly.

Anyone who was provoked by his taunting and took him up on his challenge might lose and forced to declare that South Korea was the inventor of Go.

By then, every media in the world would fight to cover this incident.

South Korea would then be able to declare even more proudly that they were the creators of Go.

"I'll have a match with you, Park Sehun!"

A clear voice rang out from among the crowd.

Everyone couldn't help but turn their heads toward the source, only to see a tall, well-built man.

Who else could it be other than Nathan Cross?



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Everyone gazed at Nathan in shock.

"You wanna go up against Park Sehun? Can you really do it, fella?

Even Channing's top player, Luther Chuss, had just lost to him.

Hence, it was no surprise that the crowd didn't have much faith in Nathan.

This guy probably doesn't mind losing, but it'd be a huge problem if he had to end up declaring that Go was invented by South Korea.

Even Penny turned to Nathan in astonishment. "You know how to play Go, Nathan?"

"Just a little," Nathan smiled. "But beating this joker will be a piece of cake."

What Penny and the audience didn't know was that Nathan had learned to play Go since young and was especially gifted at it.

While in the North Army, Nathan used to

compete against several top-class professional Go players and even Grandmasters.

In fact, he had never lost a single match.

Many even referred to him as a champion who was being held back by military duties.

A triumphant smile crept across Park Sehun's face upon realizing that someone had fallen for his taunts and was going to have a match with him.

At this moment, his girlfriend, Zoe Jennings, appeared next to him and whispered, "That's him, Darling! He's the one who hurt my bodyguards and slapped me!"

Park Sehun squinted. "I'll avenge you."

He smiled subtly as Nathan casually walked onto the stage. "You want to have a match with me?"

"That's right!" Nathan said calmly.

"Pathetic. We can duel, but if you lose, not only do you have to admit that my country invented Go. You'll have to roll yourself out of here too. Are you up for it?"

Nathan brushed his hands across his sleeves. "Bring it on!"

Shortly after, Nathan and Park Sehun sat across each other in front of a clean board.

Park Sehun asked Nathan, "Black or white?"

Everyone looked at Nathan. Those who played Go understood that Black moved first and had an advantage.

If two equally skilled players competed against each other, Black would always be a better choice.

But Nathan didn't seem to take advantage of this. "I'm the host and you're the foreign guest. I'll let you go first," he said calmly.

Park Sehun was rather surprised that

Nathan didn't take him up on his offer, but instead let him move first.

He gladly picked up a black stone.

Clack!He placed his step.

Nathan picked up a white stone and casually placed it on the board in a composed manner.

The two men played extremely quickly. The next stone would be placed on the board immediately after the other person had moved.

Within just a short period of time, they had already made several dozen moves.

However, Park Sehun looked increasingly nervous.

He had never managed to gain any advantage over Nathan at all. In fact, things were only getting more and more challenging for him.

I'm going to lose badly if I don't turn the tide!

Penny didn't know how to play Go, but she could observe the players' expressions.

She saw how calm and natural Nathan looked.

Meanwhile, Park Sehun was sweating profusely and looked disarrayed.

From that, Penny could tell that Nathan was dominating the game.

With a forehead full of sweat, Park Sehun suddenly called for a time-out. "Adjourn. I need to use the bathroom."

Nathan gave him a glance and said calmly, "Alright."

Park Sehun quickly left with a few subordinates and returned ten minutes later.

Upon returning, the man wore a pair of sunglasses. He was no longer nervous and it looked like he had regained his



confidence too.

Nathan was slightly astonished. *His confidence returned just after a bio break?* 

Looking carefully, something caught his eye.

There was an extremely tiny pinhole on Park Sehun's sunglasses.



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