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## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

Nathan's lips curled into a slight smile. From one quick glance, he knew that Park Sehun was cheating.

*He must be using some high-tech methods to get an expert to guide him from behind the scenes.*

*No wonder he regained that confidence of his after coming back from the bathroom.*

But instead of exposing his opponent, Nathan resumed the match.



He looked nonchalant as usual and moved quickly. It was as though he was a master playing against a disciple.

Meanwhile, thousands of miles away in Seoul, South Korea.

South Korean Go prodigy, Cho Bonghyuk, gathered inside the VIP room of a top-tier Go hall with a dozen other well-known South Korean Go players.

Cho Bonghyuk and the other experts were using high-technology equipment to watch



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## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

Park Sehun's match against Nathan Cross.

On top of that, the Go master, Cho Bonghyuk was personally advising Park Sehun on the latter's moves.

Apparently, Park Sehun was Cho Bonghyuk's disciple.

To Cho Bonghyuk, something as incredible as the Go game had to be invented by South Korean instead of the Chinese.

He was determined to announce to the world that Go was a South Korean invention.



In fact, he was the one who had arranged for Park Sehun to battle against China's top Go players.

Cho Bonghyuk gazed at the board displayed on the screen, as well as Nathan Cross.

*This young man looks rather familiar, but I can't figure out where I've met him.*



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## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

Nathan looked extremely serene and didn't feel any pressure from the game at all. At times, he could even be heard singing a tune from a TV series.

Gazing at the match over the screen, Cho Bonghyuk calmly gave Park Sehun his instructions using a microphone.

The other Go experts grinned from ear to ear. "Hmph, I bet this Chinese brat has no idea that he's actually playing against our Go master!"

"How long do you think that Chinese kid can put up with the South Korean Go master?"

"Hehehe, I'm guessing it'll be over for that brat in less than ten moves."

Cho Bonghyuk smiled faintly and remained composed. *It's a privilege for this Chinese brat to compete against a Go master like me. It is too bad he has no idea what is going on.*

Both Nathan Cross and Cho Bonghyuk



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## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

moved quickly.

Initially, Cho Bonghyuk looked relaxed, as though his victory had been secured.

But he couldn't help but yelp in surprise after making a few moves. Nathan was much more skilled than expected that the older man began to get nervous.

Another several move later, he soon realized what kind of opponent he was up against. Veins began to appear on his forehead and he was in utter shock.

The air-conditioning made the entire VIP room feel cool and comfortable.

Yet, Cho Bonghyuk was drenched in sweat and no longer looked as relaxed as he was earlier.

Meanwhile, Nathan remained composed and continued to sing from time to time.

The group of South Korean Go players gazed at how nonchalant Nathan looked.



## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

Then, they turned to Cho Bonghyuk, whose forehead was now full of sweat.

The men were dumbstruck. *To think that our master is in such a state because of a plain Chinese man!*

Cho Bonghyuk gave his best and unleashed every move he had up his sleeve.

Yet, all his struggles were in vain against Nathan's immeasurable abilities.

It wasn't long until Cho Bonghyuk suffered a crushing defeat.

The South Korean Go master slumped into his chair in despair.

At that very moment, the sound of Nathan's cold laugh was heard on the screen. "Cho Bonghyuk, I defeated you easily in Jeju three years ago, but you're here making a fool of yourself instead of practicing?"

Nathan's words struck Cho Bonghyuk like

## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

lightning and a look of sheer terror formed on the latter's face.

He had only lost once after being named South Korea's Go master.

It happened three years ago on Jeju Island; he had lost to a nameless Chinese young man.

Back then, Cho Bonghyuk thought he would lose his title and reputation as the Go master after being defeated by that young man.

Unexpectedly, the young man never spoke of the incident at all and that allowed Cho Bonghyuk to keep his fancy title.

Three years had passed, he had practically forgotten about his defeat until Nathan Cross brought up the incident in public!

Cho Bonghyuk gazed at the tall and sharp-looking Nathan across the television screen. "It's him. So it's him after all," he said, quivering.

## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

“No wonder he looked familiar. This man, Nathan Cross, was the young man who had defeated me on Jeju Island three years ago!”

Cho Bonghyuk’s words caused the other South Korean Go experts to become speechless.

Meanwhile, Cho Bonghyuk’s blood pressure skyrocketed. He spewed a mouthful of blood before blacking out and falling to the ground...

“Master! What’s happened?” the other Go experts yelled in shock.

Meanwhile, back in Channing, China.

Luther Chuss cheered like a maniac over Nathan’s victory. “You’ve won!”

But at the same time, he couldn’t help but remind Nathan, “This guy is called Park Sehun, Mr. Cross. He’s not the South Korean Go master, Cho Bonghyuk. You’re mistaken.”



## Chapter 156 You Have Lost The Game

“I’m not mistaken,” Nathan replied with a smile. “I can still recognize Cho Bonghyuk’s style and moves until today. This fellow here has a tiny camera on his sunglasses and a mini headset shoved inside his ears. Cho Bonghyuk was personally guiding him behind the scenes during our match.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

Upon hearing Nathan's words, Luther Chuss was surprised, delighted and furious at the same time!

He was surprised because Park Sehun had the nerve to cheat and delighted because Nathan had actually defeated South Korea's Go master, Cho Bonghyuk.

However, he was furious because a South Korean had used such underhand and shameless methods just to win the game.

Every Chinese citizen at the venue was filled with rage. They instantly snatched Park Sehun's sunglasses, mini headset and other devices used to cheat.

"How dare you cheat!? It's just too bad that even your Go master is no match to Mr. Cross!"

"It's time to deliver your promise. Tell everyone which country invented Go!"

Looking completely despondent, Park Sehun lowered his head and said, "I admit that Go was invented by the Chinese!"

## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

Luther Chuss and the rest of the audience cheered and gazed at Nathan in admiration.

Park Sehun looked beaten and crestfallen and he was trying to sneak away.

But Nathan called out to him. "Wait! You forgot something."

The thousands of audience chimed in. "He's right. You said the loser would have to roll themselves out of here."

"You can't just walk now. Roll yourself out!"

Park Sehun turned livid and shouted at Nathan, "Don't go too far, or I'll make a complaint to the embassy!"

At this moment, Nathan noticed that Thomas Dunn had shown up with a group of men.

"Thomas, this fellow here is being a sore loser. Help him out and teach him how to roll out of here!"

## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

“Yes, sir!” Thomas Dunn said with a grin.

With a gesture, some of the men next to Thomas walked over to Park Sehun aggressively.

It wasn't long until the South Korean man was beaten to the ground and rolled down the stage...

The joker, Park Sehun, was chased out of Children's Activity Center along with his nameless celebrity girlfriend.

William Harrison and Luther Chuss walked over to Nathan, commending his Go skills and morale. Nathan had helped to restore the nation's honor and teach that joker a lesson!

Penny carried her daughter as she watched everyone praised Nathan. Her heart was filled with pride.

Many often looked down on her husband. They would either call him a jobless bum or a man who lived off his wife.



## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

Now that everyone around Nathan was showering him with admiration, Penny couldn't help but wanted to tell off those relatives who used to mock Nathan, *look at how incredible my man is!*

Their daughter, Queenie, was overwhelmed with joy and excitement too. The way she looked at Nathan was as if the words 'My Dad is the Best' were written on her forehead.

Luther Chuss, who was dressed in a tunic, said to Nathan with a smile, "Your Go skills are formidable, Mr. Cross. You threw that South Korean clown into complete chaos. That was simply amazing."

Nathan smiled faintly. "I took him up on his challenge on a whim. Fortunately, luck was on my side and I didn't end up humiliating our country."

"You're too humble, Mr. Cross. I saw it clearly. You were unstoppable, just like a general leading an army of millions. Every obstacle you faced was like nothing but a flea. Your abilities are equal to that of a

## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

Grandmaster's. You're being modest by saying it was due to luck."

"I'm really just average. I came to the Children's Activity Center to sign my daughter up for Go lessons. I want to find her a teacher."

Luther stared at Nathan in bewilderment. *Do such low-profile peoples till exist today?*

*Someone like Mr. Cross is calling himself average?*

But Luther knew from Nathan's performance earlier that the latter's abilities were of world standard.

Luther himself was already a formidable player, but it would be difficult for him to continue improving without a good opponent to play against.

He wanted to stay connected with Nathan, and so he took the chance to speak after hearing that the young man was looking for someone to teach his daughter. "Haha!



## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

Your talent is irreplicable, Mr. Cross. But you must be so busy with work that you don't mind, I'd be willing to take her as my disciple and teach her."

Nathan agreed without any hesitation. "Sure!"

With that, Luther Chuss took Queenie as his disciple. The man had a Go club in Channing called Square Inch.

From then on, Queenie would head over to the club to learn Go during holidays.

.....

Luther Chuss was a renowned figure, so taking in Queenie as a disciple was not a small matter. Nathan had to treat the man to an extravagant meal.

Nathan's family, along with Thomas Dunn, took Luther Chuss and William Harrison to a restaurant called the Moreish.

They dined in a large private room and Luther personally selected an array of

## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

dishes. He even asked the manager to bring out a bottle of 30-year-old Maotai liquor.

Luther was in a good mood and he declared, "This isn't a treat for the master; this is a meal to celebrate the receiving of a new disciple. It's on me today and don't you ever try to fight for the bill, or I'll get mad!"

From the old man's serious expression, everyone knew he meant what he said.

Nathan smiled faintly for he knew that the dishes and alcohol Luther ordered weren't cheap.

Luther didn't want to burden Nathan's family so he had declared from the start that he was paying for the meal. He didn't want them to think he was taking advantage of them.

Nathan had an extremely good impression of the old man because of this small gesture.



## Chapter 157 There Is Something Wrong With This Liquor

The food was served shortly and two bottles of 30-year-old Maotai were opened up as well.

“Here’s to Mr. Chuss for accepting a new disciple! Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Everyone stood up and clinked their glasses. Even Penny raised her glass and drank a little.

However, Nathan frowned as he lifted his glass.

Luther and the others froze when they saw Nathan’s expression.

“What’s wrong, Mr. Cross?” Luther asked in confusion.

Nathan shook his head slightly and said, “Nothing. It’s just that there’s something wrong with this liquor.”

## Chapter 158 Did I Allow You To Speak

*The liquor's fake?*

Everyone was stunned to hear Nathan's words.

Luther skeptically poured himself another glass and gave it a taste.

He was not an expert, but he could still tell the difference between real Maotai and moonshine.

It wasn't long until his expression turned ghastly.

With a grim face, he looked toward the waiter nearby and said coldly, "Get your manager or boss here. I'm hosting my distinguished guests but you're humiliating me by selling me fake liquor. I'm going to shut this place down if I don't get a satisfactory explanation."

Hearing that, the waiter quickly headed outside and summoned someone over.

Shortly after, a young, insidious-looking man entered the room with a bunch of

## Chapter 158 Did I Allow You To Speak

men.

They consisted of thugs armed with iron bars, security guards holding batons, and some chefs holding kitchen knives.

The insidious-looking man said coldly upon entering, "Which one of you had the balls to slander our restaurant and accuse us of selling fake liquor? I'll break your legs!"

Upon seeing this man, William Harrison exclaimed, "Ahh! It's Harry Wilson! He's the son of Felix Wilson, the Director of the Industry and Commerce Bureau!"

Harry Wilson snickered. "Hmph, at least one of you could recognize me."

William quickly greeted him while passing him a cigarette. "I'm terribly sorry. This is all a misunderstanding!"

Harry slapped the cigarette away and said coldly, "Don't give me that bulls\*\*\*. Who's here with you? Which one of you just said I'm selling fake liquor? Show yourself!"



## Chapter 158 Did I Allow You To Speak

Luther Chuss had no choice but to stand up. "I did. You're selling fake liquor. You can't do whatever you please just because you're Mr. Wilson's son!"

"Hehe, the Moreish isn't just mine alone," Harry replied with a smirk.

"We have many shareholders, including Quin West, son of Captain West of the Investigation Unit; Mitch Langford, son of the Head of the Traffic Management Bureau; and even the Mayor's son, Zeke Crow. How dare you accuse us of selling fake liquor?"

Luther's expression changed instantly. He didn't expect this restaurant to be run by a group of officials' children.

It was no wonder the place was still brimming with customers despite selling fake liquor.

Luther wouldn't be afraid of Harry Wilson if it were only Mr. Wilson involved, but he no longer dared to cause a scene after learning that there were many other

## Chapter 158 Did I Allow You To Speak

important figures behind this restaurant.

Otherwise, he'd be in hot water!

Luther forced a smile and relented. "The liquor isn't fake. I must have been mistaken, so it's fine."

Seeing that Luther gave in, Harry chuckled even more coldly. "It's fine with you, but not with me. You accused me of selling fake liquor and even threatened to shut this place down."

Feeling awkward, Luther dared not say anything more.

Harry picked up the two bottles of fake liquor and placed them in front of Luther. "One should always own up to their mistakes. Drink up these two bottles and I'll let you go."

The arrogant man was forcing an old man like Luther to finish two bottles of fake liquor. Luther was beyond livid but dared not say anything



## Chapter 158 Did I Allow You To Speak

“Mr. Chuss is of old age, Mr. Wilson. There’s no way he can drink two bottles of liquor. Please have mercy on him!” William Harrison pleaded.

“Piss off! Did I allow you to speak?” Harry yelled. “He’ll drink these two bottles. Otherwise, don’t even think about leaving this place.”



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 159 Who Does He Think He Is

The faces of many inside the private room turned pale out of fear.

Suddenly, a cold voice rang out. "Hehe, what an ignorant little fly."

Everyone turned to the source of the voice. It was the calm-looking Nathan.

"What did you say?" Harry asked in fury while glaring at Nathan.

Nathan smiled faintly. "I've seen my fair share of fake liquor, but this is the first time I've come across such a horrible one. Maybe I should call all your dads over and see what they have to say about you."

Harry and all his subordinates couldn't help but gasp.

It was not because they were frightened, but thought that Nathan had taken his boasting too far.

Harry laughed heartily. "Our dads are Directors, senior Captains and even the Mayor, and you want to call them over?"

## Chapter 159 Who Does He Think He Is

Haha! Go ahead and summon them. You sure have a lot of balls to boast like this! Hahaha!”

Luther and William also gazed at Nathan with an awkward smile. *There’s no need to go this far just to scare Harry Wilson. Who do you think you are, wanting to call a bunch of high ranking officials over?*

With a faint smile, Nathan whipped out his phone and made a call. “Colin, I want all of the Moreish’s shareholders and their fathers to show up in front of me within ten minutes.”

Harry and his subordinates burst into laughter again.

Even Luther and William thought Nathan had taken things a little too far.

*How can he get the Mayor and all the other Directors to show up here in ten minutes!?*

Harry and his men couldn’t stop laughing. “Hahaha! This guy wins the Drama King award. Who does he think he is!?”

## Chapter 159 Who Does He Think He Is

Penny was full of concern too. *This place is run by a bunch of officials and Nathan wants to summon them all here? That's impossible!*

*We're talking about Directors and even the Mayor of Channing!*

These people weren't the same as the thugs Nathan beat up on a regular basis!

Penny tugged onto Nathan's sleeve while carrying their daughter. "Nathan, these guys are a bunch of bullies. We should just eat somewhere else. Let's go, everyone," she said softly.

Upon hearing Penny's words, Harry's face instantly darkened. "If you have the balls to cause a scene at our place, don't even think about leaving before settling this issue," he said coldly.

Then, his eyes twinkled as he gazed at Penny. *This woman looks stunning!*

Penny was dressed in a long, Bohemian style dress and a pair of exquisitely-

## Chapter 159 Who Does He Think He Is

designed rhinestone heels. She looked absolutely elegant and beautiful.

A suggestive smile crept onto Harry's face. "Serve me a kiss and drink with me, then I'll take that as an apology and let you guys off. Hahaha!"

Kiss and drink referred to a woman feeding a man alcohol via her mouth.

Penny's face flushed with anger. "You are despicable!"

Nathan's eyes gleamed with danger. "Do you wanna die?"

"You're the one who wants to die!" Harry responded. Gazing at his Rolex watch, he narrowed his eyes and snickered. "Nine minutes have passed. Where are they?"

As soon as he finished talking, the sounds of hasty footsteps could be heard from outside.

A voice rang out at the same time. "Move! Why is everyone gathered in the hallway?"





## Chapter 159 Who Does He Think He Is

Where is Mr. Cross?"

The people inside the private room were so horrified that they quickly made their way. A middle-aged man dressed in a gray jacket walked in with a group of men.

Harry's eyes widened at the sight of this man in gray.

This elegant-looking man was no ordinary bloke, he was the Mayor of Channing, Russell Crow.



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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## Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

Behind Russell Crow were several high-profile Directors, such as the Head of the Investigation Unit and Traffic Management Bureau. Harry Wilson's father, Felix Wilson, stood among them as well.

Harry often used to accompany his father to visit Russell Crow, so they knew each other.

He was completely dumbstruck seeing Russell Crow along with a group of directors. "Mr. Crow! What are you doing here?"

Russell immediately walked past Harry without even giving him a glance and stood in front of Nathan, apologizing fearfully. "I've found out about everything that had happened here, Mr. Cross. I'm sorry for the trouble."

*Oh God!*

*The Mayor, Russell Crow, is treating Nathan Cross with so much respect!*

Many inside the room were bewildered

## Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

including Luther Chuss and William Harrison. Even Penny gazed at Nathan in disbelief.

But Nathan didn't seem to show Russell any mercy. "Since you're aware of what's going on, I'd like to see how you intend to handle this issue and give your citizens the justice they deserve!"

Russell nodded fervently. "Yes, sir. I'll take care of it right away."

Harry and his men were utterly dumbfounded. "What in the world is going on, Dad?" he asked arduously while gazing at his father.

Felix Wilson slapped his son across the face hard and yelled with anger, "You troublemaking bastard! You said you and your friends wanted to start a food business together and we allowed it. Yet, instead of running the place well, you're here selling fake liquor to Mr. Cross!"

The elder Wilson became increasingly furious as he spoke. He picked up a

## Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

wooden chair and threw it onto his own son. "I'm going to kill you for this!"

Harry kneeled on the ground while covering his head, screaming for mercy.

But Felix didn't stop there. He continued to beat his son with the chair while yelling at him. "It's better for me to kill you than to have you beaten to death by someone else for all the trouble you have caused!"

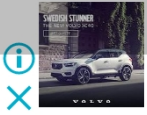
Felix sounded extremely harsh and lifted the chair high up, but it landed like a feather.

In truth, Harry was in no pain at all.

Russell frowned slightly. "Mr. Wilson!"

Felix put the chair down and said while panting, "Don't try to stop me, Mr. Mayor. I have to beat this little punk to death for all the trouble he caused Mr. Cross."

Nathan merely watched the little show Felix put on all this while, but hearing the latter's words made him laugh out loud.



## Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

Everyone inside the private room turned to Nathan, not understanding why he was laughing.

Nathan's lips curled into a faint smile as he gazed at Felix and the others. "That's not how you beat someone up!"

*What?*

Everyone gazed at Nathan in confusion.

Nathan walked over and picked up the same chair next to Felix. "Actually, it should only take one hit!" he said with a smile.

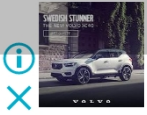
With that, he raised the chair and slammed it against Harry's left leg.

*Bang!*

The chair broke, and so did Harry's leg.

"Arghhhh!"

Harry's wails of pain resonated across the entire private room.



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## Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

It was much louder than the blows he got from his father.

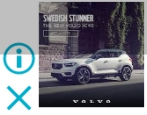
Nathan rubbed his hands while gazing at the man screaming on the floor. "That was for leering at my wife. As for the issue with your fake liquor, I'll leave it to the Mayor."

Russell Crow quickly took the opportunity to speak. "It's against the law to sell fake liquor. Therefore, the Moreish shall be put on indefinite hiatus."

Indefinitely hiatus essentially meant everything was over for the restaurant.

Everyone was shocked that the Mayor was giving such a strict penalty.

Russell felt he hadn't done enough, so he added, "Secondly, I noticed that several shareholders of the Moreish are officials of the city, including myself. Such an incident will lead to vile outcomes. Hence, I want all children of officials to quit the company and not get involved in the management of this restaurant. They will also be subject to strict self-evaluation



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Chapter 160 Are You Happy With The Punishment

during the weekly meeting!”

After finishing, Russell and his team of subordinates gazed at Nathan expectantly. “Are you happy with these arrangements, Mr. Cross?”

Nathan nodded. “Do as you say!”

With that, he left with his family, Luther Chuss and William Harrison.

Penny couldn’t help but ask after exiting the restaurant, “How did you do it, Nathan? How could you have summoned the Mayor and the rest of them over with just a phone call? They were even being so nice to you and took care of the matter right away.”

Luther Chuss and William Harrison gazed at Nathan, feeling just as curious.