



Penny was furious. "B***sh**! I'll call the police to put you behind bars!"

Nevertheless, Phineas remained calm. "I'm a fortune-teller. I've already told you something bad will happen at this construction site, so I can't do anything if you don't trust me."

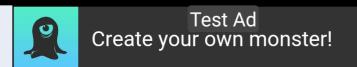
"Besides, I have some advice for you. You don't look well today. It seems like something bad will happen to you recently, so do tell your driver to drive carefully."

After saying that, he left with his two apprentices in tow.

Penny's face was full of rage as she watched him leave. "Can you believe this guy? What nonsense!"

However, Benson and the others were worried. "Mr. Ponzi said something bad will happen here."

Penny was visibly infuriated. "Dad, how can you trust him? If we listen to him, are we going to give up the factory that we





invested billions in?"

"Carry on with your work. Anyone who spreads rumors will be arrested!"

After throwing that warning out, Penny left the site with Benson and went home.

On the way, Penny was driving smoothly when a van sped out from the intersection ahead and hit Penny's BMW with a huge bang.

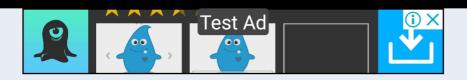
Both the van and BMW's bonnets were destroyed, but luckily no one got hurt.

Both Penny and Benson were sweating bullets as they made calls to the police and their insurance agent.

Right then, a black car that happened to pass by the scene stopped beside them.

The window rolled down, revealing the fortune teller, Phineas Ponzi.

Phineas was all smiles as he greeted Penny, "Ms. Smith, I've told you to be



careful while driving. Why are you still so careless?"

Penny didn't believe in astrology, but after Phineas predicted the future accurately twice in a row, she was almost convinced by him.

Is this man the real deal?

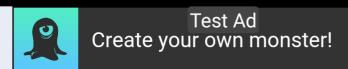
Her father, Benson, on the other hand, was in awe of Phineas. He went over to him and gave him a cigarette to placate him. "Mr. Ponzi, my daughter is still naive. Please don't be mad at her."

Phineas chuckled. "I won't. Running into you is pure fate. I'm just giving you a word of advice."

Benson hurriedly agreed. "Mr. Ponzi, we know how capable you are. Please help us."

After that, Phineas nodded. "Okay. Here's another word of advice"

He paused and glanced at Penny before





continuing in a serious tone, "Ms. Smith, you can't marry someone with the surname Cross. Otherwise, you'll cause his death."

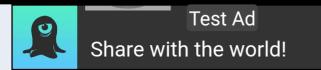
Penny's face darkened at once. She could no longer hold it in and uttered angrily, "Are you here to mess around with me because you know my husband's surname is Cross?"

Phineas seemed dumbfounded. "What a coincidence."

Penny scoffed, "Stop pretending. You must've investigated me previously."

Phineas shook his head. "No, I haven't. You're overthinking matters. Besides, think about it. After you married your husband, was he often involved in fights? He was also often bothered by others who wanted to harm and kill him, right?"

Penny was shocked. Indeed, after they married, Nathan was often involved in conflicts and fights.





Yesterday, Shane even sent his men to teach Nathan a lesson.

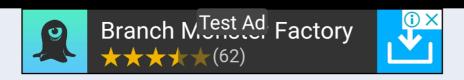
Since Penny was speechless, Phineas looked extremely pleased with himself, "Looks like I was right."

"Ms. Smith, you cannot marry a Cross. If you do, you'll take his luck away and channel them to your family. Then, he'll be doomed eternally and die a terrible death after that."

"You can't be this selfish. If you have a conscience, leave your husband right now, and stop troubling him."

The blood drained from Penny's face when she heard his advice.

Phineas continued, "Besides, I've read your fortune. Your Prince Charming is a man with the surname Queen. You'll lead a blissful life only if you marry someone with the surname Queen."



After Nathan heard about Penny and Benson's car accident, he hurried over instantly.

But since Penny and Benson weren't hurt, he handed the case to the police and insurance agent.

Then, he drove Penny and Benson home.

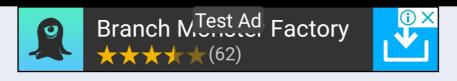
On the way back, Penny seemed disturbed.

Phineas' advice kept ringing in her head. If you marry a Cross, you'll take his luck away and channel them to your family. After that, he'll die a terrible death. You can't be this selfish. Leave your husband now.

Nathan glanced at Penny as he drove. It was obvious something was wrong with her.

Then, he gazed at his father-in-law, who was deep in thought at the back of the car.

Frowning, he wondered if they were shocked by the car accident or if something had happened earlier.



Nathan remained calm as he drove home. When he reached home, he went to the balcony and called Colin. "Find out what happened to my wife. She seemed shaken."

Soon, Colin found out about Penny and the fortune teller, Phineas. He reported everything to Nathan and concluded, "I've just found out Joseph Queen was the one who sent this fortune teller. He tried to scare Mrs. Cross to leave you so Joseph can take over."

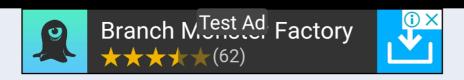
Nathan's expression turned icy. "It's that boy-toy again. He kept scheming to get my wife. Does he have a death wish?"

Colin suggested, "Why don't I send our men to take down Joseph and Phineas?"

"Don't worry," Nathan said. "Here's what you have to do now..."

After giving Colin a few orders, Nathan hung up.

It was Saturday the next day, so Nathan



and Penny brought Queenie to the amusement park.

Penny could not sleep the entire night as she was laden with anxieties.

She seemed pretty exhausted today, and Nathan felt his heart ache to see her so distressed.

Queenie pointed at the Ferris wheel and told Nathan, "Papa, I want to sit on the Ferris wheel."

Nathan smiled. "Okay, let's go."

Penny shook her head. "Both of you can go. I didn't sleep well last night, so I'll wait for you here."

Nathan nodded. "Sit here and rest for now."

Last night, Nathan and Queenie had already bought the tickets for the Ferris wheel.

Nathan had just left with Queenie when Phineas appeared.



He came over and greeted Penny with a smile. "Hello, Ms. Smith. Fancy running into you here."

Penny scrunched her brows. "Why are you here?"

Phineas merely smiled. "Ms. Smith, why can't I be here? We're in a public area, and I just happened to bump into you."

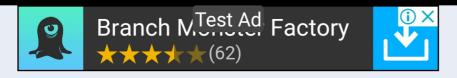
"It's fate. Do you remember what I told you yesterday? What do you think about it? If you insist on staying with Mr. Cross, he'll be in deep trouble!"

At that moment, Phineas seized the opportunity to pressure Penny into leaving Nathan by making her think that she would be the cause of his death.

However, right then, a priest appeared.

"Bless you!" the priest said and came to Penny and Phineas. He examined Phineas from head to toe

Phineas was stunned at the sight of the



priest. The priest was dressed in a robe, and he, too, was in a robe.

What the flippin' hell?

A competitor!

Staring at the priest vigilantly, Phineas demanded, "Why are you looking at me?"

The priest smiled kindly. "Sir, the Holy Spirit has prompted me to warn you to be extra careful today. It seems like something bad might be coming your way. Anyway, you have my blessings!"





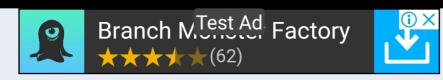
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What?

Phineas was stunned, and Penny burst out laughing.

No one knew this day would come for Phineas Ponzi, the fortune teller.

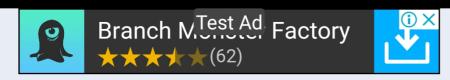
This was a fight between two experts.

Penny gazed at Phineas in amusement. She was wondering what he'd say in return.

Phineas' face fell as he glowered at the priest. "Who are you? You're talking nonsense. I'll beat you up if you won't stop it!"

However, the priest grinned. "I'm from St. Andrews Cathedral, and I am Father Andrew. While I was praying earlier today, the Holy Spirit filled me, and He revealed to me what will happen today. That's why I came to warn you."

Phineas was enraged. "You must be crazy. Are you here to mess around with me?"



Father Andrew merely blinked. "The Holy Spirit is never wrong. You must believe me."

A furious Phineas immediately started arguing with Father Andrew right in front of Penny and the others.

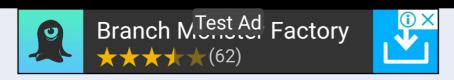
In the end, both of them started hurling curses at each other rudely, which was a rather jaw-dropping sight.

Penny and the others were dumbfounded. None of them seemed like experts now. They were more like ruffians cursing each other!

Right then, Nathan and Queenie walked back after getting on the Ferris wheel.

Nathan asked, "Honey, what are they doing?"

Penny blurted out, "This is Mr. Ponzi. He said I'll cause your death and told me to leave you at once. Then, this priest named Father Andrew appeared. He said Mr. Ponzi will experience something bad



today, and they started cursing each other shortly after that."

Nathan was infuriated and roared, "You charlatan. How dare you lie to my wife?"

He grabbed Phineas' collar and gave him a few forceful slaps.

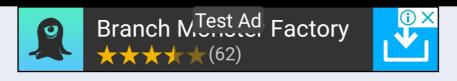
His slaps were so forceful that Phineas' teeth flew out from his mouth, and blood oozed out at once.

Father Andrew watched as Phineas was being slapped. A tight-lipped smile played on his lips as he said, "Well... I did warn you."

Phineas gazed at Nathan and Father Andrew in fear. His voice trembled as he demanded, "You are in this together!"

Nathan merely laughed coldly.

Father Andrew remained indifferent. "Are you upset, sir? Let me tell you again - something bad is coming your way, and it's going to be bigger than this."



Phineas was shocked. "Nonsense!"

His voice was still resonating in the air when the crowd gave way to Zed and his subordinates from the Investigation Unit.

Zed and his subordinates stopped in front of Phineas and announced, "Phineas Ponzi, you're being arrested for promoting feudal superstition and scamming other people. You've committed too many crimes. We're going to arrest you today, so please cooperate with us!"

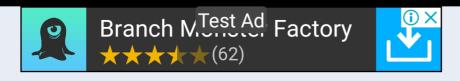
A shiny pair of handcuffs shackled Phineas' hands once he finished his announcement.

Zed bellowed, "Take him with us!"

Father Andrew told Phineas smugly, "Well... I did tell you so!"

Phineas wasn't a fool. By now, he realized what was going on.

He knew Father Andrew and Zed were summoned by Nathan to punish him.



Shocked, he looked at Nathan. "You-"

A smile played on Nathan's lips as he said, "You're a fortune teller, but you can't predict your future? This is what you get for being a charlatan. Captain Walker, take him away!"

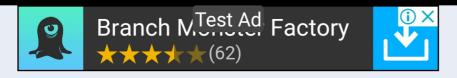
Just like that, Zed and his subordinates arrested Phineas.

The audience was chattering about how Mr. Ponzi was, in fact, a con-man.

Penny was both surprised and delighted. She was surprised because Phineas was arrested and delighted because he was just a mere scammer. That meant his claims that she would cause Nathan's death were all lies.

Ecstatic, she gazed at Nathan. "Nathan, did you get Father Andrew and Captain Walker to teach Phineas Ponzi a lesson?"

Nathan grinned and replied, "All you need to know is that we're a perfect couple. Don't trust others, especially those



charlatans' lies."

Father Andrew chortled and said, "Mr. and Mrs. Cross, I'm a priest from St. Andrews Cathedral, not a con-man."

"Anyway, may the Lord bless you both and your children. Well then, as the Lord says, go forth and multiply!"

Penny's face flushed shyly upon his remarks.



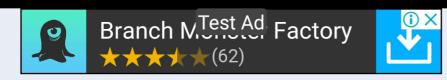
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Meanwhile, in Dawn Hotel's presidential suite, Joseph was talking to his two bodyguards.

Luis reported, "Mr. Queen, Mr. Ponzi had paid a few workers at Cross Group to pretend to faint from heatstroke."

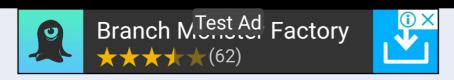
"Besides, he also arranged for a van to hit Penny's car. His two accurate predictions managed to scare Penny and her father."

Terry grinned and continued buttering his boss up, "Mr. Ponzi told Penny she would cause Nathan's death, and she'll be fine if she marries a man with the surname Queen."

"I believe she'll leave Nathan soon. By then, Mr. Queen, she'll be by your side in no time."

Joseph guffawed in delight. He was apparently looking forward to that day as he snorted, "I've stopped going to the brothel for a few days so I can save my energy to torture Ms. Smith!"





Envy and lust appeared on Luis' and Terry's faces. They said, "Mr. Queen, after you savor the first taste, can we both take turns and get a taste of Ms. Smith, too? She's too pretty to be true."

Joseph's personal life is messy, and he often joined orgy parties with his friends.

Chuckling smugly, he agreed. "Sure, no problem. After I have my way with her, you both can take her for a spin."

Knock knock!

Joseph was chatting with them when someone knocked on his door.

Astounded, the three of them exchanged glances. Joseph ordered cautiously, "Go check who is knocking on the door."

Luis muttered, "Could it be the janitor?"

He walked to the door and looked out of the peephole.

Surprise flashed across his face as he



turned to inform Joseph. "It's a priest. He seems harmless."

Both Joseph and Terry were bewildered to hear that answer. Joseph mumbled, "Why is there a priest at the door? Is he going to perform some exorcism?" He snickered to himself.

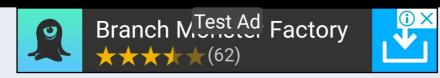
As he said that, he opened the door and said exasperatedly, "Hey, Father. Why are you knocking on my door? Do you have a death wish?"

Father Andrew replied with a smile. "Sir, the Holy Spirit has prompted me to warn you that there's something bad coming your way. Take care, and may the Lord bless you!"

Joseph's heart skipped a beat in shock and anger.

Staring at the smiling priest in front of him, he sensed something was amiss.

He had hired a fortune teller to deceive Penny, and now there was a priest at his



door talking utter nonsense.

When Joseph's gut told him something was wrong, not far away, a gang of men led by Thomas was striding over to him viciously.

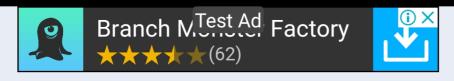
Joseph's eyes widened in terror. "S***, we've been exposed. Nathan sent them here!"

He and his bodyguards rushed to hide in their room.

But before they could close the door, Thomas had already dashed forward and kicked on the door, hard.

Thud! The door slammed on Joseph and his men, causing them to be knocked onto the ground.

Thomas and his men, who were holding iron rods, walked in. Narrowing his eyes, he looked at Joseph and his bodyguards on the ground with disdain. His lips thinned as he said, "That's right. Our Master sent us here to teach you a lesson."



He took out a cigarette and lit it with his gold lighter.

As Joseph and his men stared at him in fear, he ordered icily, "Go! Break their limbs!"

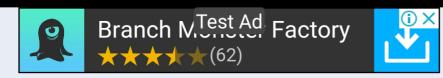
Thomas' men rushed forward like a pack of starving wolves. Besides breaking Joseph's and his men's limbs, they also castrated the three men.

In the end, Joseph and his men lay in a pool of blood, motionless. They weren't dead, but after losing their manhood, they would rather die than be in despair.

"Bless you," Father Andrew uttered, looking at the three men gladly. He told them, "Welcome to the family. You are now circumcised and rid of the unclean."

Thomas scoffed as he told his men, "Master wants us to send the three castrated dogs back to Dip Turner in Alberesque."

"Yes, sir!"



Meanwhile, at home, Nathan was enjoying dinner with his family.

However, Benson and Leah seemed like they had something to say.

It turned out that Benson told Leah about Phineas Ponzi's claims in the afternoon.

Leah liked her son-in-law a lot. She thought Nathan was a great man, and her affection for him had grown.

Nevertheless, she was also a superstitious woman who believed that Friday the 13th was a bad day, black cats were evil, and stuff like that

When she heard Phineas' claimed that her daughter would take away Nathan's luck and cause his death, she panicked at once.

She didn't want to lose such a great son-inlaw.

However, if they remained together, she thought it would be unfair to Nathan.

Test Ad

Chapter 345 The End

Hence, she hesitated to speak as she felt inexplicable emotions churning within her.

Nathan noticed his mother-in-law's strange actions. As he fed his daughter, he smiled at her. "Mom, you look like you have something to spill?"

Leah shook her head, seemingly conflicted. She replied in a low voice, "I-It's nothing..."

Queenie stared at the vegetables in her bowl and pouted in protest. "Papa, no veggie, please."

Nathan smiled at his daughter. "Do you want to be as pretty as Mama?"

Penny blushed and cast an embarrassed look at Nathan.

Queenie nodded without hesitation. "Of course!"

Nathan grinned. "Are you afraid you'll be as skinny as our neighbor, Mrs. Coco?"









Chapter 345 The End

Queenie nodded vehemently. "Yes!"

After that, Nathan continued with a smile. "Then you can't be a picky eater. You must eat both meat and veggie so you can be as pretty as Mama."

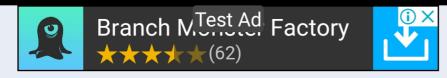
"Okay!" Queenie giggled.

Leah watched as Nathan teased his daughter. She couldn't bear to mention Phineas and split the happy family up.

But if she intentionally hid the truth from them, her daughter would cause Nathan's death. As that thought occurred to her, she was consumed with guilt.

Nathan knew what was going on when he saw his in-laws' expressions.

Suddenly, he picked up the remote control on the table and switched on the TV in the living room. Scrolling to the Channing Television Station, he smiled at them and declared, "Mom and Dad, Honey, I think you might be interested in the news."



Chapter 345 The End

Penny and her parents were surprised. They were about to ask what it was when a handcuffed Phineas appeared on the screen.

The newscaster announced sternly, "Today, the Investigation Unit arrested a con-man who scammed others using feudal superstitions. The suspect is Phineas Ponzi, the so-called fortune teller."

"Ponzi dropped out after primary school. He is almost illiterate but claimed to be a famous fortune-teller. He makes a living by scamming others."



"Before Ponzi was taken in today, many had fallen prey to his schemes. He had committed many crimes and will be punished severely by the law."

Benson and Leah were shocked by the news. Eyes wide, they stuttered out, "What? Mr. Ponzi has been arrested?"

Nathan replied happily, "He's just a scammer who has finally been arrested. I think he'll spend the rest of his life in jail."



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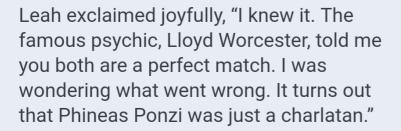


Chapter 345 The End

A blush crept up Penny's cheeks as she said in a low voice, "Mom, Dad, Phineas Ponzi is a charlatan. Nathan and I met a priest from St. Andrews Cathedral today who had given us his blessings. He even told us to... g-go forth and m-multiply..."

Penny's beautiful face turned red, and it crept all the way down her neck. She was so shy that her voice turned soft in the end.

Benson met Leah's gaze in delight as their worries were now gone.





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Alberesque, the Turner Residences

Dip Turner, who was dressed in traditional clothing, sat on a chair in the living room.

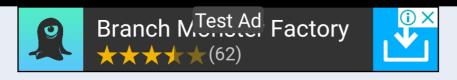
The three masters out of the four most prominent families were seated on the chairs in the living room as well. They were Carl Russo, Terrence Ortiz, and Zucker Johnson.

A stretcher was placed in the middle of the living room, and a dying man lay on it. He was Dip Turner's stepson, Joseph Queen.

Dip Turner frowned and stared at the unconscious Joseph Queen that was lying on the stretcher before he asked his butler, who stood by his side, "What did the doctor say?"

Alfred stared intently at him and replied honestly, "Sir, the doctor said that even if he recovers, he'll be useless!"

Joseph Queen's broken arms and legs could be treated, but his genitals could never be fixed again. That was why Alfred



said that Joseph would be impotent even if he recovered.

Dip's expression darkened as he waved his hands to gesture his men to take Joseph away.

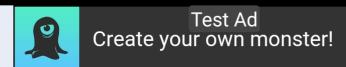
He then stared at Carl Russo and the other two. Picking up his cup of tea, he gently swirled it before asking calmly, "Do you three have anything you want to say?"

Carl stood up, approached Dip, and knelt down in front of him. He started to beg for mercy, "My son and daughter were harmed by the evil thief Nathan Cross. Not only that, my two sworn brothers died under his hands as well."

"I implore you to take Nathan Cross out. I am willing to offer all of the Russo family's riches just so Nathan Cross' family can be exterminated."

Terrence and Zucker took a sharp breath.

It looks like after the Zabinski family, the Russo family is the next to be driven insane





by Nathan Cross from Channing!

Terrence stood up and balled his fists. "Mr. Turner, this Nathan Cross guy really went overboard."

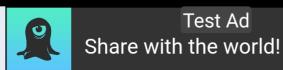
"My son was at Channing yesterday, and he was harmed by Nathan Cross as well. If Mr. Turner wants to oppose Nathan along with the Russo family, the Ortiz family is willing to offer its cooperation."

Even though the Johnson Family did not cross paths with Nathan Cross, they were supported by Dip Turner as well, so Zucker Johnson felt that he should say something about the matter.

Besides that, Zucker knew that Mr. Turner was coveting the Cross Group's manufacturing rights for the liver cancer vaccine.

The manufacturing rights were easily a cash cow for them. If they managed to get their hands on it, they would be rich for the rest of their lives.







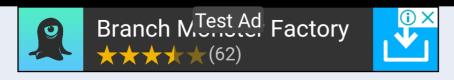
However, Zucker missed that opportunity, so he decided to stay by Mr. Turner's side to get a small taste of his wealth.

That was why he stood up too and proclaimed loudly, "Nathan Cross went too far. If you want to oppose him, the Johnson Family will be willing to charge in the frontlines. I can kill Nathan, take the manufacturing rights for the liver cancer vaccine from his hands and offer it to Mr. Turner."

Dip seemed unbothered as he asked Carl, who was kneeling on the ground, to stand up.

He then smiled and said to Terrence and Zucker, "I promised Howard Ortiz from Channing to let Nathan Cross off the hook, but if he continues with his tomfoolery, I won't be able to forgive him anymore. Thanks for your offer of help. However, I already have someone in mind to handle Nathan Cross."

Carl, Terrence, and Zucker were all stunned, so they asked simultaneously,



"Mr. Turner, who are you planning to send to take Nathan Cross out?"

Dip grinned. "Tory Lancelot!"

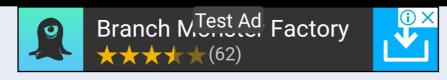
The moment Dip finished his sentence, a well-built man about twenty-seven or twenty-eight years old walked into the room calmly.

The man's appearance was very striking, and it was as if he was carved out of rock with how defined his features were.

He also had a murderous and incisive mien!

The man was Tory Lancelot, Dip Turner's favorite disciple, and he was deemed as Mr. Turner's most capable follower.

According to the rumors, after the fall of the Zabinski family, Dip Turner wanted to promote Tory Lancelot and use him to fill the gap since Kingston was no longer with them. His plan was for Tory Lancelot to be one of the new members of the Southern Four.



Tory boomed in a low voice, "Nice to meet you, Mr. Turner. It's pleasure to meet Mr. Russo, Mr. Ortiz, and Mr. Johnson as well!"

Dip smiled and stared at Tory, "I will send you to Channing to accomplish two missions. One, exterminate Nathan Cross' family. Two, take over Cross Corporations. Are you confident in doing that?"

Tory said proudly, "Easy Peasy. I can handle it in seven days."

Carl, Terrence, and Zucker exchanged a glance of apprehension.

They admitted that Tory Lancelot was a very powerful character. However, Nathan Cross was able to defeat the Zabinski family and force Carl Russo to his wit's ends, so he was no small fry as well.

Despite that, Tory said that he could handle both Nathan Cross and Cross Corporations in just seven days. Isn't he being overconfident?

Dip grinned. "Tory, your sheer force of will



is what I admire the most about you. However, I heard that Nathan Cross is quite skilled as well. I'll send someone to Channing with you so that your success is more guaranteed."

Tory frowned. "Who?"

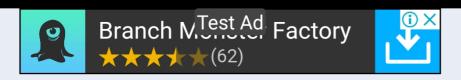
Dip said softly. "The Kungfu Maniac!"

The Kungfu Maniac!

This time around, Carl, Terrence, and Zucker weren't the only ones shocked. Even Tory was stunned as well.

Everyone knew that the King of the South had a lot of combat experts under his belt, yet The Kungfu Maniac was miles above the rest.

The Kungfu Maniac was fascinated with martial arts ever since he was young. His potential was unleashed when he was twenty, and by the time he was thirty, he had already risen to the top of Alberesque. No one could compare with him.

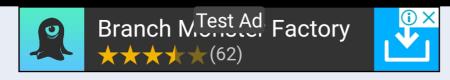


Afterward, The Kungfu Maniac traveled north and challenged every powerful person he could find. Numerous prominent figures died under his fists!

He was infamous for his brutality!

The Kungfu Maniac owed Dip Turner a favor, so after his travels, he came back and stayed at the Turner Mansion. He became one of the retainers of the Turner Family under Dip Turner's command.

Tory heard that Dip was planning to send The Kungfu Maniac to protect him, so he said excitedly, "Haha. If The Kungfu Maniac is there to assist me, my power will grow exponentially! Killing Nathan Cross will be no harder than squishing a bug. He will most definitely die within three days!"



Chapter 347 Where Did The Stray Dog Come From

Channing, The Times Square Theatre.

Nathan, Penny, Queenie, Benson, and Leah stood at the entrance of the theatre.

The reason why they were all gathered there was that the famous actor, Sebastian Rothschild, was performing tonight in the theatre. He was starring in a classic - The Lone Ranger.

Benson and Leah loved plays and they were Mr. Rothschild's fans as well.

That was why Penny and Nathan brought their daughter and parents to the theatre to watch a play together.

A few thousand people were already seated in the theatre when they entered.

It was the first time Queenie watched a play, so her cheeks flushed in excitement as she asked, "Papa, there's so many people here. Is The Lone Ranger someone great? Why are there so many people here to watch him?"



Chapter 347 Where Did The Stray Dog Come From

Nathan smiled and answered, "The Lone Ranger is a masked hero who fought outlaws in the American Old West. He's someone that fights for justice, and that's why a lot of people admire him."

Nathan then shared more fun facts about Lone Ranger with Queenie, and she listened very intently because she was very interested.

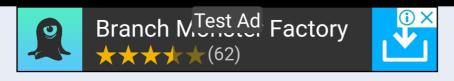
Penny watched the heartwarming scene where Nathan was teaching their child while Benson and Leah were waiting excitedly for the show to start.

In no time, the experienced actor Sebastian Rothschild appeared as Lone Ranger himself on the stage.

The entire stage was set up back in 1869. It was when Lone Ranger met his trusty companion, Tonto.

Benson, Leah, and the crowd murmured in excitement, "Wow, this looks so surreal!"

With teamwork, they managed to take



down some Old West outlaws which earned the applause and cheering of the audience.

But just as everyone was cheering for the Lone Ranger, a man only 170-cm tall walked up on stage from the audience. He said rather awkwardly, "Who even is Lone Ranger? How can he possibly be compared to the Legendary Swordsman? Miyamoto Musashi from Japan should be the one who's worthy of this applause! Not this guy!"

The Japanese man who boasted on the stage shocked everyone.

The Japanese man said smugly, "I am Miyamoto Oni, the new generation of swordsmen. Only my ancestor, Miyamoto Musashi - the Legendary Swordsman, is worthy of your applause and admiration! The Lone Ranger is a pile of dog s*** compared to him."

Sebastian Rothschild, who was playing the role of the Lone Ranger, bellowed furiously, "How dare you mess up my stage and the



whole performance! This is a disgrace to the performing arts. I will teach you a lesson today."

He then swung around his prop and slashed it down towards Miyamoto Oni.

Miyamoto Oni snorted coldly and broke the prop in with just one fist in a blink of an eye. He then punched Mr. Rothschild and sent him flying away as he coughed up blood.

This action drew the ire of everyone.

A few self-righteous people from the audience and bodyguards rushed on stage to try to subdue the Japanese.

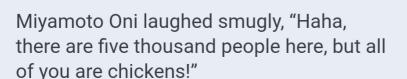
But to their shock, Miyamoto Oni was extremely skilled in combat. He managed to send everyone flying with just a few punches.

From that point onwards, everyone knew how powerful the Japanese guy was, so no one dared to step forward anymore.



At that prospect, Miyamoto Oni smirked smugly and stood on the stage as he declared to the audience, "Where are the reporters? Did you see it? Japanese martial arts is so much better than this nonsense, and only Miyamoto Musashi - the Legendary Swordsman, is worthy to be praised! If you're not happy with that statement, feel free to come and challenge me. Hahaha."

Everyone was utterly furious, but no one was confident enough to take the Japanese man head-on, so no one accepted his challenge.



Queenie said softly to Nathan, "Papa, is this man from overseas? He seems so boastful."

Then, Nathan said calmly, "Papa will go and teach him a lesson!"

He then stood up and bellowed, "Hey! Did



someone let their dog lose? It seems like the poor little guy is lost and can't stop yapping on stage. If nobody's claiming it, I'm afraid it has to be put down."



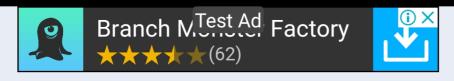
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Once Nathan said that, all eyes were on him.

Everyone saw how fit, menacing, and striking Nathan looked, so they couldn't help but to cheer for him.

Someone even replied Nathan loudly, "Hah! That dog's a stray, so be my guest."

Miyamoto Oni was furious at that statement, so he glared at Nathan. "How dare you challenge me! Fine, come up then. I'll let you pigs know the wrath of the Legendary Swordsman!"

Following that, Nathan walked up on stage calmly.

Miyamoto Oni stared at Nathan intently and broke into a malicious smile. "Go ahead and fight me. If you win, I'll admit that I'm wrong for wrecking your show. But if you lose, you have to admit publicly that people like you are trash, and your goodfor-nothing Lone Ranger is trash as well! Only Japanese like us, like our beloved Miyamoto Musashi - the Legendary



Swordsmen, deserves to be extolled!"

Everyone broke into an uproar.

Since tonight's show was an old-time classic, a lot of people came to watch.

Not only that, but there were also even a lot of reporters present there as well.

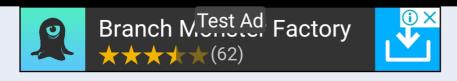
If Nathan lost to Miyamoto Oni and the press caught hold of it, it would be an utter embarrassment.

However, Nathan still seemed poised and relaxed as he said monotonously, "Alright. I'll do as you wish."

Miyamoto Oni chuckled menacingly. "Haha, If so, I won't show you any mercy!"

He then pounced on Nathan like a ferocious demon.

The fingers on his right hand were just like a demon's claws, and it was about to dig into Nathan's neck forcefully.



If his hand managed to connect with Nathan's neck, five bloody marks would definitely appear on his neck.

Everyone gasped in shock.

Even Penny, Benson, and Leah were worried for Nathan.

However, Nathan still seemed relaxed. The moment Miyamoto Oni approached him, he raised his right hand and smacked down forcefully.

Thwack!

Before Miyamoto Oni could register what was going on, he was slapped hard on his cheeks.

He twirled around from the impact and waddled a few steps backward as if he were drunk.

He gaped in fear as he stared at Nathan in disbelief. It was obvious that he didn't expect Nathan to be this powerful and swift. Nathan was so quick he couldn't



even see his hands when he slapped him.

The Japanese was furious and afraid, and he suddenly shouted, "My sword!"

Just then, someone from the audience then threw a katana on stage.

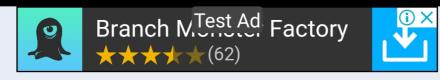
Miyamoto Oni caught the sword swiftly and said ominously, "We agreed to a duel, but we never said anything about weapons. I'm the descendant of the expert swordsman Miyamoto Musashi, so naturally, I'll use a katana. You're allowed to use a weapon as well."



The audience never expected Miyamoto Oni to be this unreasonable; he picked up a weapon after realizing that he was no match for Nathan in a fistfight.

Nathan, on the other hand, was unfazed. He bent down to pick up the prop that Miyamoto Oni had broken just now and said calmly, "This will suffice!"

Everyone was absolutely astonished!



Everyone knew that the Japanese's sword was unbelievably sharp.

Nathan Cross is using some stubby prop to fight Miyamoto Oni. Isn't he way too confident of himself?

Miyamoto Oni is going to slice it like butter with just one slash!

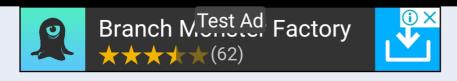
Miyamoto Oni never thought that Nathan would be so boastful as well, so he clearly paid Nathan's little 'stunt' no attention.

He bellowed furiously, "You're digging your own grave. I'll show you no mercy! Miyamoto Slash!"

He raised his katana and slashed downwards at an angle forcefully towards Nathan.

Judging by how sharp the katana was, it was enough to slice a man right open from his left shoulder to the right side of the waist.

A menacing glint sparkled in Miyamoto



Oni's eyes. He cackled evilly as if he could already see Nathan being slashed open by him.

But at that moment, Nathan moved!

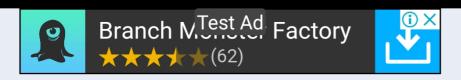
He was as rapid as a flash of light. The stubby prop appeared out of nowhere and struck Miyamoto Oni's sword-wielding wrist.

Miyamoto Oni moaned in pain, and the katana flew right out of his hand as he loosened his grip on it.

After Nathan disarmed Miyamoto Oni, he battered Miyamoto Oni furiously and incessantly with what was left of the prop.

Miyamoto Oni squirmed around in pain as he was thrashed by Nathan. He shrieked as he tried to avoid the blows.

Nathan didn't do anything too fancy. In fact, it was just like a father disciplining his son! The prop smacked non-stop on Miyamoto Oni's body as Nathan berated furiously, "Are you trying to dodge it? Well,



try harder!"

Everyone was dumbstruck when they saw this scene unfold.

Is this really a duel between masters?

It looks just like a villager disciplining his son!



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Miyamoto Oni was the top swordsman in Japan. He came here just to challenge experts in combat in this land.

He heard that Americans loved and adored the Lone Ranger, so he decided to crash the show tonight.

However, he never thought that he would get humiliated in front of everyone.

He tried to dodge Nathan's blows fearfully as he shouted for his followers, "Where are my samurais? Help me! Kill him!"

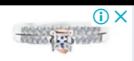
As the command was uttered, five Japanese samurais, all wielding katanas, jumped onstage and pounced towards Nathan

Nathan frowned and was about to fell the five people before a man swooped onstage like a hawk from the audience and blocked the five samurais.

The person was burly, and his clothes and hair were messy and unkempt.







He looked like an average joe, but there was a frightening sparkle in his eyes.

He was one of the strongest retainers of the King of the South, The Kungfu Maniac!

The Kungfu Maniac blocked the five samurais past before kicking five times in a blink of an eye.

Thud thud thud thud!

Five direct blows were landed on the samurais' chests, in which after they fell off the stage and died on the spot.

Nathan frowned while Miyamoto Oni had an expression of pure fear. He tried to escape after a loud shriek.

However, The Kungfu Maniac didn't even spare Miyamoto Oni a glance. He casually kicked the katana on the floor away, and it was launched into the air like an arrow.

Just as Miyamoto Oni was reaching the end of the stage, the flying katana pierced through him from behind. He shrieked





loudly and died right there.

The audience all had a shell-shocked expression. Some even started to scream.

Penny quickly covered her daughter's eyes to prevent her from seeing it.

The Kungfu Maniac killed Miyamoto Oni and a few Japanese guys with just a few blows.

Despite that, ever since he stepped on the stage, his gaze never left Nathan.

He glared hawkishly at Nathan like a predator eyeing its food and said slowly, "You are powerful. I love fighting powerful people. Only by killing powerful people can I feel the excitement in my withered heart."

Nathan replied softly, "Do you want to duel me, or do you want to kill me?"

The Kungfu Maniac glared at Nathan just like a butcher glaring at a piece of meat. An excitement permeated his voice when he said, "To me, dueling you and killing you





is the same thing."

The audience was dumbfounded once again.

The lunatic who came out of nowhere wants to duel Nathan Cross! And it seems like he wants a duel to the death!

Penny was panicking now too. She saw with her own eyes how the lunatic killed six people in a row, and now that lunatic was coming after Nathan.

She was so afraid she took out her phone to call the police.

However, at that moment, Tory Lancelot appeared with some of his men.

He sat beside Penny on Nathan's seat and grinned. "Calling the cops won't work.

None of them will be in Channing tonight."

Penny stared in apprehension at the stranger. "Who are you? What did you say?"







Tory smiled politely. "My name is Tory Lancelot, and the King of the South, Mr. Turner, sent me here. The lunatic on the stage is one of my men. You saw how powerful the lunatic was. He killed the men as easily as swatting a fly. If you don't want your husband to be killed by the lunatic, you should sign this contract."

As Tory finished speaking, one of his men immediately passed Penny a contract.

The contract was about transferring the Cross Group's shares!

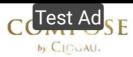
Penny glared at Tory furiously. "Are you trying to force us to give you Cross Corporations unconditionally?"

Tory shrugged. "Well then, I'll just ask the lunatic on stage to beat your husband to death. Right in front of your eyes. You can decide!"

Penny trembled furiously as the color drained from her face.

If she signed it, Tory would be able to take







over Cross Corporations easily.

If she didn't, there was a very good possibility that Nathan would end up just like Miyamoto Oni and the five samurais - getting beaten to death by that lunatic on the stage.

When she was still deep in thoughts, Tory, who was wearing a black Armani suit, looked sharp and poised as he sat elegantly while stroking his chin.

He looked at Penny with amusement before saying softly, "Ms. Smith, are you gonna sign the contract or watch as your husband gets beaten to death?"



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Penny and her parents glared at Tory with fear and fury.

She clenched her teeth, took out the phone from her pocket, and called the cops.

However, to her utter surprise, the call couldn't go through.

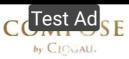
It turned out that not only did Tory use Dip Turner's influence to command the police to not show up in Channing, but he also used some high-tech method to jam all the signals within the Channing Theatre.

This meant that all communication devices couldn't be used in the theatre because there were no transmission signals.

Besides that, all the exits of the theatre were guarded by menacing-looking men dressed in black, who were Tory's subordinates.

He had complete control of this area, and no one could make any contact with the outside world or leave the theatre without







his permission.

Penny felt utterly despondent. She knew that there was no way that she could ask for help.

She stared at the Japanese' bodies littering the stage and Nathan, who was ready to fight The Kungfu Maniac.

She didn't hesitate anymore. With her jaw tightly clenched, she declared, "Alright, I'll sign the contract."

This sentence absolutely shocked Benson and Leah.

Cross Corporations was valued at a few billion, and its potential was unlimited.

And here, their daughter was willing to serve the extremely valuable company on a silver platter to some stranger. All that just to save Nathan!

Despite that, Benson and Leah didn't stop Penny.





They knew that if Penny didn't relent, Nathan would be murdered by The Kungfu Maniac, and he would be the seventh corpse in the theatre.

Tory smirked when Penny agreed to his proposition. He flashed a malicious smile and applauded. "Haha. Ms. Smith, you really are a loyal person. You treated the company like it was nothing for the sake of your husband. However, from the moment you tried to call the cops, you lost the right to choose."

Blood drained from Penny's face as her voice wavered. "What did you say?"

Tory laughed coldly. "Haha. I said that it's too late for you to make a choice now. Just sit back, relax, and watch as your husband gets beaten to death."

Isabella's expression turned thunderous as she bellowed furiously and fearfully, "Ask the lunatic on the stage to stop. If you kill my husband, you can kiss Cross Corporations goodbye! You can forget about getting the manufacturing rights for





the liver cancer vaccine as well!"

Tory chuckled. "Haha. You're not the only family he's got."

Penny glared at the man in shock and horror. Thisman is dressed so smartly, but he's actually a devil in disguise!

Tory, on the other hand, had already cast his glance on the stage as he smirked. "The show is about to begin!"

Sure enough, Nathan Cross and The Kungfu Maniac were about to cross blows on the stage.

Meanwhile, the audience watched the two people on stage with a heavy feeling in their hearts.

Nathan stepped out without any hesitation when the Japanese Miyamoto Oni bullied Sebastian Rothschild and humiliated them, so the audience looked up to Nathan, and they hoped that he would be alright.

However, the dirty and unkempt lunatic





across Nathan was way too formidable! He killed Miyamoto Oni and his five subordinates in just a blink of an eye!

Everyone there was extremely worried for Nathan.

Some even started to cover their eyes because they didn't want to see Nathan getting beaten to death by the lunatic.

Nathan, on the other hand, still seemed poised. He stood with his hands behind his back and glared at The Kungfu Maniac coldly. "Dip Turner sent you here, right? You're pretty skilled yourself. You're a good man, so why did you turn to the dark side?"

The Kungfu Maniac said excitedly. "You're very powerful. And it's been a while since I've met someone like you, so I can't wait to duel with you. I'll snap your neck and enjoy the adrenaline-rush when I execute you."

A manic glint sparkled in his eyes because he could already feel the oppressing and







powerful aura from Nathan.

It was akin to a tiger recognizing the scent of another enemy tiger. His entire body tensed up, and he could feel excitement tingling down from his head.

Nathan stared at The Kungfu Maniac, who looked just like a primal beast, as the last bit of sympathy flitted away from his eyes. He said coldly, "You're very skilled, but you're overwhelmed by bloodlust. You've lost your humanity, so you're no different from any other beast. I'll heed your challenge since you want to kill me!"





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