

Doberman narrowed his eyes dangerously at Nathan. "Look at him. You ran him over and now his leg is broken. How do you propose we settle this?"

Kylie retorted indignantly. "We were driving properly! Your friend was the one who suddenly ran out onto the road."

"Also, he fell over before we even hit him. Are you trying to scam us?"

Doberman leered at the willowy Kylie and grinned wickedly. "What a load of crap! You were the ones who ran into him. Now admit it, or trust me when I say I will have some fun with that body of yours."

Kylie's face turned white as sheet. The crowd that originally intended to speak up for Nathan held their tongues immediately when they saw how rude and unreasonable Doberman and his gang were.

The corner of Nathan's lips twitched upwards as he looked at Doberman. "So, how you do suggest we settle this?"



Doberman pointed to Terrier who was still wailing on the ground. "You ran my friend over and injured him. I won't be greedy. Two thousand will do."

"Pay us the two thousand and I won't say another word. Any less, and we'll have to resort to the age-old method of 'an eye for an eye' and break one of your legs."

The crowd broke out into sighs and grumbles, It looks like someone is about to get scammed yet again.

Someone even whispered to Nathan, "Young man, just pay them and be done with it. If you don't, they'll beat you up and most likely trash your car too."

The crowd watched Nathan curiously, wondering if he would choose to report it to the cops or choose the easier way of paying them off.

The next thing they saw was Nathan whipping out his wallet right in front of Doberman as he took out all the bills.



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Chapter 261 You Are Being Messed With

It was a large stack of bills. There had to be at least seven or eight thousand there.

Nathan nonchalantly handed the stack of money to Doberman. "Take it."

Doberman froze on the spot. I'm only blackmailing him for two thousand. Why is he giving me seven or eight thousand instead?

Truthfully, it wasn't that he didn't want more money. But experience told him that if he demanded too much, the other party would usually choose to go to the police.



For those who drove luxury cars like Nathan, two thousand would be a good number.

People would usually choose the easier option and pay them off, rather than invite more trouble.

What Doberman didn't expect was Nathan giving him so much more than he demanded.



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Chapter 261 You Are Being Messed With

Looks like he's a coward who's afraid of a little trouble.

Doberman snatched the stack of bills from Nathan's hands and smugly complimented him for doing the right thing.

He then gave his comrades a signal to help Terrier up so that they could be on their merry way.

His comrades went forward and grabbed onto Terrier's arms and tried to pull him up, but he was in so much pain that sweat was pouring from his face. He couldn't stop wailing, "Stop, don't move me! My leg is broken!"

Doberman noticed his behavior and quickly whispered to him, "Terrier, that's enough. They've given us the money so you can stop acting now. C'mon, let's go."

Terrier however, was in so much pain that his teeth were chattering at this point. He yowled, "I'm not acting. My leg is really broken."

Doberman widened his eyes in surprise. "What?"

Terrier stared at Nathan resentfully. "It was that prick! He kicked me earlier and that kick somehow broke the bone in my left leg."

What?

Doberman and his comrades looked both shocked and angered by Terrier's words.

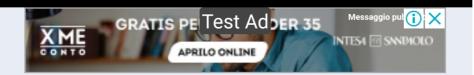
One of the men, Wolfhound, bent down and rolled up Terrier's pants.

He was stunned to see his leg bent into an unnatural angle.

There were also visible bruising and swelling, which clearly indicated a bone fracture.

Wolfhound looked up at Doberman in disbelief. "Terrier's leg really is broken!"

Doberman became enraged. He and his men immediately drew out their daggers



and surrounded Nathan and Kylie.

Doberman glowered at Nathan. "You son of a b****. How dare you break his leg?"

Nathan chuckled. "Well, that's why I paid you that money. I broke his leg, so I'm paying for the medical fees. Otherwise why did you think I gave you the money in the first place?"

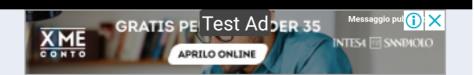
Doberman and his gang were rendered speechless.

"Also, you asked for two thousand. Do you know why I gave you so much more?" asked Nathan.

Doberman had yet to respond when Nathan continued to explain. "The additional money is to cover the medical expenses for the rest of you."

Doberman's eyes grew twice as large. "What do you mean?"

Wolfhound leaned closer to him and whispered in his ear. "Don't you



understand? He's saying that he not only broke Terrier's leg, but he's going to do the same to us. He's paying our bills in advance!"

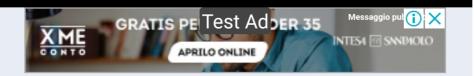
Rage surged through Doberman as he glared at Nathan. "You prick! Are you messing with us? You broke Terrier's leg, so that'll cost you at least one million! If you don't pay up, then don't blame us if you get a few extra holes in your body."

Nathan stood with his hands behind his back and a bored expression on his face. "That's right. I'm messing around with you and I must say I'm quite enjoying myself."

"Half an hour earlier, near the river. An elderly good Samaritan was beat up by a group of people. That was done by you lot, wasn't it?"

"How did you know?" blurted Doberman.

Nathan looked at him coldly. "That elderly man was my father-in-law."



Doberman and his gang looked at each other in disbelief.

He glowered at Nathan. "So you sought us out on purpose! Hounds, get him! We shall avenge Terrier!"

Wolfhound, with a dagger in his hand, was the first to lunge towards Nathan. "Have a taste of my blade!" he roared, as the dagger went straight for Nathan's torso.

The crowd gasped in fright while Kylie shrieked, "Nathan, watch out!"

Nathan raised his arm, wrapped his hand around Wolfhound's dagger-holding wrist, and twisted it lightly.

And just like that, Wolfhound's wrist bone snapped with a loud, chilling crack just as his screams penetrated the air.

Two other gang members rushed towards Nathan. He lifted his leg and gave a few swift kicks

The kicks landed on both their faces and



they fell backwards with loud thuds.

The gang members were no match for Nathan at all. They came, he incapacitated.

And soon enough, Doberman was the last man standing.

Doberman growled in anger and leapt towards Nathan

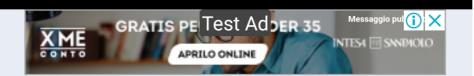
Nathan lifted his hand and smacked Doberman right across his face.

This slap of Nathan's struck as hard as a thunderous bolt of lightning.

A loud clap erupted!

Just imagine a lightning bolt striking a tree. No matter how sturdy and large the tree was, it still wouldn't be able to withstand that kind of force. And that was exactly how it was for Doberman.

He spat out a mouthful of blood and broken teeth as his whole body flew a few



feet away before falling heavily onto the ground.

The crowd was in great shock. They stared at the seemingly quiet and reserved man who turned out to be ruthless and lethal.

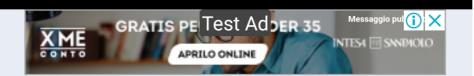
Kylie too was looking at Nathan, her eyes sparkling in awe. She felt that Nathan was as alluring as the mysterious hero who saved her previously at the Indigo Club.

Certain feelings were sprouting in her as her suspicions were confirmed. And you said it wasn't you!

Nathan gave a quick glance to the pack of Hounds strewn all over the ground. He narrowed his eyes and huffed, "Are you all dead? If you're not, get up now and go to the hospital with me and apologize to my father-in-law."

At that very moment, a police car drove onto the scene.

A middle-aged man in casual wear stepped out from the car, followed by a



few policemen. The middle-aged man turned out to be Police Captain Zed Walker, who was coincidentally driving by.

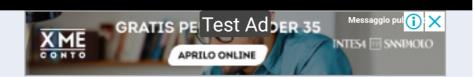
Zed Walker was just about to ask the crowd what had happened when he noticed Nathan standing nearby.

He was taken aback by his presence, and he couldn't help but wonder why such a prominent character was standing by the roadside.

Previously, after Nathan was scammed when dining at Moreish, he tore into Zed Walker and a bunch of other higher ups. Ever since then, Zed has had a very healthy respect for Nathan.

Zed was just about to walk over to Nathan to say hello when a bloodied Doberman ran up to him and blubbered, "Captain Walker, thank goodness you're here! That brute over there attacked us! Quick, arrest him!"

Doberman had just finished crying to him when Zed raised his hand and gave him a



hard slap.

The slap was strong enough to stupefy him for a few seconds.

Pointing at Nathan, Zed growled at Doberman. "Do you know who Mr. Cross is? Even the mayor needs to be respectful when he sees Mr. Cross! How dare a low life like you speak ill of him?" He then turned to his men and commanded, "Arrest them!"

The Hounds shivered in trepidation as they looked at Nathan.

Their faces were filled with despair and their hearts sunk with hopelessness. They've really stepped in it this time. And now they've not only been beaten half to death, they will likely end up in jail too.

Zed trotted over to Nathan and gave him a cajoling smile. "Mr. Cross..."

Nathan looked at Zed and said, "These men attacked my father-in-law earlier. You are just in time to bring them over to the



hospital so they can apologize to him in person."

Zed nodded fervently. "Yes, of course. I'll get to it right away."

Nathan had just instructed Captain Walker to take the Hounds over to the hospital when his phone suddenly rang.



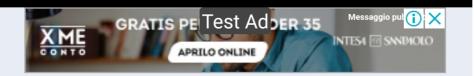
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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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The call was from Penny.

When Nathan answered the call, he heard a distressed-sounding Penny. "Nathan, come to the hospital right away! The doctors here are just too much!"

Nathan furrowed his brows, then gave Penny a few words of comfort to calm her down.

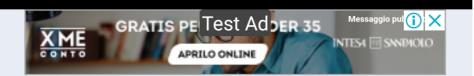
After finding out that Penny and her family were at Channing Second People's Hospital, he instructed Captain Walker to bring the Hounds to the hospital as well.

Then, he and Kylie got in their car and drove over.

Not long after, Nathan and Kylie arrived at Channing Second People's Hospital.

By then, the night had fallen and the streets were lit brightly.

The doctors and nurses who worked the day shift had already gotten off work, and there weren't many who were working the



night shift.

There weren't many patients in the emergency department either, so the whole hospital appeared deserted.

On one of the benches in the waiting room, Penny, Leah, and Queenie were sitting next to a bloodied and bruised Benson.

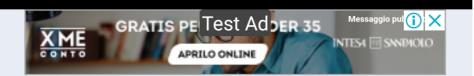
The door to the emergency department was closed shut, which explained why Penny and the rest were all looking pretty mad.

Nathan walked over and asked, "What's going on?"

When Penny saw Nathan, she felt as if she found her strength again and calmed down considerably.

She fumed to Nathan, "The doctors here are just too much! He said dad's injuries aren't severe!"

"Then, he told me since he technically hadn't started his shift yet, we have to wait



here until he did!"

Leah was also furious. "That's right! We've been pressing the emergency button for so long. A nurse came out, gave us a quick once over, then informed us that the doctor wants us to wait because he hasn't started his shift!"

Nathan frowned deeply. What's with the quality of doctors at this hospital?

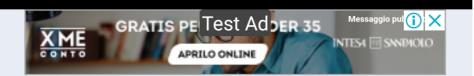
Even if their shift hadn't started, they should still treat a patient's injuries right away!

"Where's the doctor? I'll go ask him myself," said Nathan.

Penny answered. "At the end of the corridor. In the doctors' on-call room."

Right then, in the doctor's on-call room, the doctor working the night shift, Yuri Hendelson, was busy flirting with nurse Lacey Fuller.

Yuri was caressing Lacey's hands and his



voice was thick with lust. "Lacey, aren't you on leave in two days? I'll take time off then as well, and the two of us can go have fun for a few days."

Lacey's face blushed while she purred, "Dr. Hendelson, I have a husband."

Yuri looked at her and chuckled, "We're only going to play for a few days. It's not like I'm going to break up your family."

Lacey didn't accept his suggestion, but she didn't reject him either. Instead, she switched topics. "Dr. Hendelson, the patient who came in earlier, his injuries look quite severe. He was punched in the nose and there's blood everywhere. Are you sure you won't give him a quick look?"

Yuri's face stiffened when he heard Lacey mention the patient outside.

He chose to come clean to Lacey. "I can't treat that patient."

"Why?" asked Lacey quizzically.



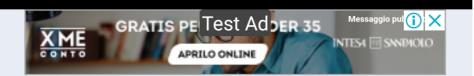
Yuri explained, "When I was driving to the hospital earlier, some gang members staged an accident and acted as if I ran my car into them. Then they scammed me out of two thousand."

"That patient outside, he was the one who came across us and realized what was happening. He rashly jumped in and berated them for their actions, but he was way out of his league. Those gang members gave him a beating."

"I realized that things were going to go south, so I quickly got in my car and got out of there."

Lacey's eyes were wide in surprise. "So that elderly man is injured because he was trying to help you?"

Yuri pursed his lips into a thin line. "What do you mean he was helping me? He was in way over his head. Didn't he know how old he was or what his body could or couldn't do? No one asked him to play the hero. So it's his own fault for getting beat up."



"No wonder you wouldn't go out and treat his injuries. But we can't just leave him there."

Yuri couldn't care less. "Another doctor should be here in an hour's time. If they're willing to wait, they can wait for the other doctor; if they're not, they can just go to another hospital."

Yuri suddenly pulled Lacey into his lap and looked at her hungrily. "Let's not talk about the old man outside anymore. How about I give you a check up and see if you've gained or lost any weight."

Lacey giggled at his suggestions and continued toying with him, playing hard to get.

As they were giggling and flirting, the door to the on-call room suddenly flew open with a loud bang.

This startled Yuri and Lacey so much they jumped apart.

Yuri stared angrily at the doorway where



Nathan and Penny stood. He yelled, "Have you heard of knocking? How uncivilized can you be to just barge in without permission!"

Nathan snorted, "You're one to talk about civility."



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Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Penny glared at Yuri. "No wonder you kept coming up with excuses to not treat my father! You're the driver at that accident earlier! My dad was beat up because of you!"

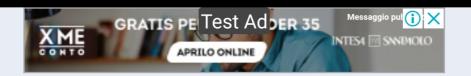
"My dad stood up for you, but when those gang members attacked him, you ran off!"

"And now my dad's in the hospital but you refuse to see him or treat him! Do you have no conscience at all?"

Hearing Penny's rebukes, Yuri flew into a rage. "Your dad was meddling in something he had no business in. What has that got to do with me?"

Penny was so exasperated she wanted to argue with him some more.

But Nathan put a hand on her to stop her, then spoke to Yuri solemnly. "We'll drop this matter for now. Currently, the more important thing is my father's various injuries. You, as a doctor, should fulfill your responsibilities and treat them."



Yuri really couldn't care less at that point and refused to budge. He crossed his arms and stared at Nathan and Penny. "Who do you think you are? My boss? Why do I need to listen to you?"

"Listen carefully. In this hospital, whatever I say goes."

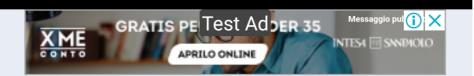
"You can either go outside and wait like good little kids, and I might give him a look when my mood gets better, or you can all just get lost."

Penny's eyes widened in anger and shock. How can someone not only be so heartless, but so arrogant as well!

Nathans eyes darkened. "I gave you a chance, but it looks like you're not interested in it."

"What are you going to do about it? Complain to my bosses?" snickered Yuri.

"I should let you know that my immediate boss is like a brother to me, and I often meet the higher ups for drinks. So I



wouldn't be too surprised if your complaints fell on deaf ears."

Then to Yuri's surprise, Nathan actually whipped out his phone and made a call to Mayor Russell Crow. "Who's the Chief at Second People's Hospital? Have them meet me in the emergency department in five minutes."

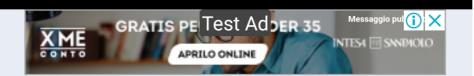
Yuri broke out in laughter when he heard Nathan's phone call. "What a load of crap."

"While our Chief does stay at the staff housings, unless you give him a jetpack, there's no way he can reach here in five minutes. And more importantly, do you think our Chief would actually give you the time of day?" laughed Yuri.

Nathan perked his eyebrow and smirked.

Soon, the five minutes deadline was nearly up.

Yuri's arms were crossed in front of him while he smugly taunted Nathan. "Hey dumbass, didn't you say our Chief was



going to be here within five minutes? Where's our Chief now..."

He hadn't even finished his sentence when he heard frantic footsteps pounding against the floor of the corridor.

Soon enough, a bare-footed, pot-bellied, middle-aged man appeared in their sights, desperately gasping for air while the others looked on in shock.

This man was none other than the Chief of Second People's Hospital, Harrison Lambert.



Apparently, Harrison was in the middle of eating when he received a call from the mayor. He was so startled he immediately ran out while still wearing his house slippers.

While on the way, he found that the house slippers were irritatingly slowing him down, so he kicked them off and continued dashing over, fearing that he would be late. Thankfully he made it within the given time frame.



When they saw Harrison coated with sweat and trying to catch his breath, Yuri and Lacey's eyes grew so wide their eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets.

"Chief Lambert," they croaked.

But Harrison Lambert didn't even spare them a glance. He trotted over to Nathan and tried to be as respectful as he could while still gasping for air. "Nice to see you, Mr. Cross. Hopefully I wasn't late."

"No, you came just in time," smiled Nathan.
"I would like to file a complaint about one of your doctors."

"Mr. Cross, please go on. Just let me know which doctor offended you or was irresponsible in any way. I will definitely punish them severely."

Yuri's face immediately drained of all color.



Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

Nathan gave a quick rundown of the events to Harrison.

Harrison was outraged by what he heard and was about to dole out punishments, when they heard loud noises drift in from outside.

Nathan, Penny, Chief Lambert, and the others all froze.

They walked out of the on-call room to have a look at what was happening.

When they followed the corridor down, they saw Benson Smith standing there with his chest puffed out looking like an angry lion.

And in front of Benson, knelt Doberman and the rest of the Hounds.

A few cops were standing by the side, while the Police Captain himself, Zed Walker, was speaking to Benson. "Mr. Smith, these were the men who attacked you earlier. Your son-in-law Nathan Cross asked us to drag them here and have you



Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

decide what to do with them."

Benson was pleasantly surprised. He didn't think his son-in-law was powerful enough to actually get a hold of the gang members who attacked him.

Without even an ounce of hesitation, he gave each of the gang members before him a good hard slap.

This allowed Benson to finally vent out his anger and frustration. He stood up straight with his head held high and scoffed, "Let's see if you dare mess with me again."



Doberman and the rest of the Hounds were sobbing pathetically. "No more! We won't!..."

Yuri, who was watching the scene unfold, felt his forehead break out in cold sweat. This is what the gang members get for messing with Benson Smith? Is this what's going to happen to me too?

Or...worse?

He truly felt that he could start crying at



Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

any moment.

Leah and Kylie went up to Benson and held on to him, urging him to not waste his anger on them as they weren't worth it.

Nathan and Penny also walked over, with Penny looking especially confused. "Dad, what's going on?"

Benson was quite thrilled to see his daughter and son-in-law. He explained animatedly, "Sweetie, Nathan is amazing! He said he was going to drag whoever attacked me over here and make them apologize to me, lo and behold, he actually did it!"

Penny turned to look at Nathan questioningly, "How?"

Nathan pointed to Zed Walker and the other cops who were standing off to the side. "I reported it to the police. The very capable Captain Walker and his team were able to apprehend these gang members right away."



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Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

Penny and her family believed Nathan's claims and so they quickly thanked Zed and his team.

"No, don't thank us. We were just doing our jobs," assured Zed.

Kylie on the other hand, couldn't help but roll her eyes at Nathan. There he goes being all humble again and pretending that he didn't do much.

Of all the people in the waiting area, Yuri Hendelson was looking the most pale.

Zed Walker and his cops often brought criminals to the hospital for checkups.

And because they've all interacted with each other before, Yuri naturally knew Zed and knew what a prominent figure he was.

And yet he just witnessed how courteous and respectful both Zed Walker and Chief Hector Lambert were to Nathan, and also how the gang members who attacked his father-in-law ended up.



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Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

Yuri couldn't stop his body from trembling or from sweating profusely. He was flooded with immense regret.

If he could turn back time, he would absolutely, positively not run away when Benson was getting attacked.

If he could turn back time, he wouldn't refuse to provide Benson with treatment, and he certainly wouldn't have say all those rude things to Nathan.

Unfortunately, there was no such thing as turning back time.

He wished the earth would open up and swallow him whole so no one could ever find him.

Unfortunately for him, at that very moment, Nathan's gaze turned to him.

Nathan's tone was icy. "Aren't you going to come over and apologize to my father?"

A shiver ran up Yuri's spine. "Yes, yes, yes, I'll apologize to Mr. Smith right away!"

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Chapter 265 Do You Still Want To Mess With Me

He came up to Benson, and with an unstable voice, he pleaded, "Mr. Smith, I was wrong, I'm so very sorry. Please forgive me just this once!"



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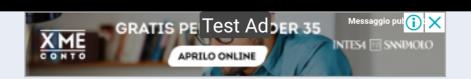


Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Benson hadn't recognized Yuri at first. When he finally figured out he was the driver who was at the scene of the accident, he instantly flew into a rage.

He pointed at Yuri and yelled at him. "You son of a b****! I was trying to help you but you ran away when I got attacked. And worse yet, you refused to see me when I got to the hospital! You just made me sit here and wait while I'm covered in injuries! Are you even human?"

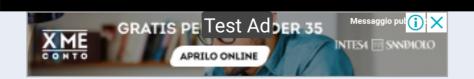
Yuri bawled and begged for forgiveness.

Benson was a kind man at heart, so after a while, he waved him off. "Forget it. I'll take the high road and forgive you."

Yuri was overjoyed to hear this, but before he could say anything, Chief Lambert jumped in.

"Mr. Smith may have forgiven you, but I haven't," he spoke gravely.

"This incident has greatly affected the reputation of our hospital. You've shown



gross misconduct in both personal and professional matters, and thus you don't seem fit to work at this hospital any longer. I'm officially letting you know that you're fired."

Yuri's face ashen. Being fired due to professional misconduct meant that most hospitals would be wary of hiring him. It basically meant that his future as a doctor was done for

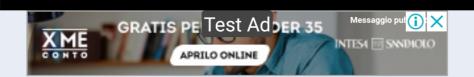
After Chief Lambert announced his firing, he no longer looked his way.

Instead, Chief Lambert turned to Benson and gently said, "Mr. Smith, let me have a look at your injuries. If you could follow me."

"Yes, thank you."

This was the first time Benson was enjoying such treatment.

The Police Captain personally dragging the offenders over to apologize to him; the Chief of the hospital personally tending to



his injuries.

There was a look of pride on his face, and there was also a sense of gratitude when he looked at Nathan who was holding onto his arm.

They say a son-in-law is like half a son. But this son-in-law of mine is better than any sons out there.

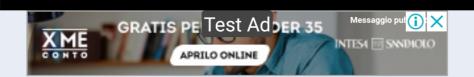
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The next day, Cross Corporations' pharmaceutical factory held a groundbreaking ceremony at Phoenix and officially announced the start of construction works.

City officials, as well as plenty of prominent figures from the upper class social circles from Channing, attended this groundbreaking ceremony.

The media were all fighting with each other to get the biggest headline.

In a VIP room at Dame Aesthetics, Charles



Zabinski and Shannon Russo were watching the news of the groundbreaking ceremony on TV.

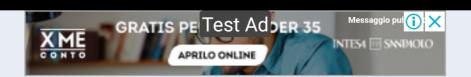
Shannon grabbed the remote and turned off the TV in annoyance. "What on earth was Professor Jenson thinking? There's so many experienced pharmaceutical companies around, and yet he doesn't choose any of them. Instead, he turns around and gives the rights to the liver cancer vaccine to Penny Smith!"

Charles curved his lips upwards into a small grin. "Penny Smith is quite the hottie. Even the celebrities and models we see on TV are no match for her beauty."

Shannon was startled. "What are you saying?"

Charles gave a small shrug. "A woman's beauty is her greatest asset. Men usually aren't able to say no to a pretty lady, so who knows? Penny could very well be involved with Professor Jenson."

"Sometimes men do silly things just to win



a smile from their women. So I guess it's understandable that Professor Jenson gave Penny the distribution rights."

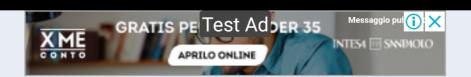
Shannon's mouth fell agape. "You're saying that b**** Penny used her looks to seduce Professor Jenson into giving her the distribution rights?"

Charles smiled, "Other than that, I don't see any probable reason as to why Professor Jenson would give the distribution rights to Penny and Cross Corporations."

"I knew it! I knew there was no way that b**** could get her hands on the distribution rights! And Noah Jenson was always so protective of her too! It all makes sense now!"

Shannon eyes then flicked to Charles. "Oh yes, I forgot to ask. Why did Mr. Charles come find me today?"

Charles replied, "We Zabinskis wish to work with you Russos to take down Nathan Cross and snatch the vaccine distribution rights away from Penny."



Chapter 266 I Bet She Is Having An Affair With Professor...

Shannon smirked. "Finley Zabinski is dead. All the followers of the Zabinski family have also been apprehended. What do you still have to offer that'll make us want to work with you?"

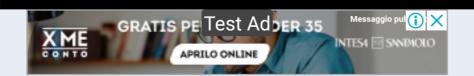
Charles swore silently at her under his breath.

But that really was all that he could afford to do. The Zabinski family's capabilities had always been ranked last among the Southern Four.

And after getting so thoroughly battered recently, he was in no position to challenge the Russos.

Charles assured, "Even though we've had a few stumbles recently, I can guarantee that the foundation of the Zabinski family remains very solid. We aren't that easily toppled."

"To show you our sincerity, I'm happy to end Nathan Cross. I'll avenge both my brother and yours."



Chapter 266 I Bet She Is Having An Affair With Professor...

This immediately peaked Shannon's interest. "Okay," she nodded. "If you can kill Nathan, then we can discuss working together to get the distribution rights from Penny."

"Deal," grinned Charles.



Rate the Translation to Get 2 Pearls.



Wait! I Have Something to Say!



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Chapter 267 Looks Like Someone Is Out To Get You

Nathan and Penny were at Fluff & Sew, one of the most high-end tailor shops in Channing that specialized in custom-tailoring women's clothing.

They were there to have the famous Harvey Lynch custom make two skirt suits for Penny.

Harvey Lynch smiled as he asked Penny for her measurements.

Penny blushed and shook her head. "It's been a while since I've taken them."

"We will need specific measurements if you're to custom-tailor your suits. However, all the female staff in the shop have gone out to lunch."

"There's no females to take your measurements right now, so we'll need your husband's help. That should be okay, right?"

Penny's face blushed even brighter when she heard Harvey's suggestion. Chapter 267 Looks Like Someone Is Out To Get You

Harvey led Nathan and Penny into a fitting room and handed Nathan a cloth ruler, then stepped out.

Penny and Nathan were left alone in the large fitting room.

Penny was feeling as nervous as a young bride on her wedding night, with cheeks as red as tomatoes.

Luckily, Nathan was behaving like usual, with a smile on his lips and his steadfast gaze comforting her.

He spoke up gently. "Shall we start with the waist?"

Penny looked down at her feet as she was too nervous to look at Nathan. "Okay," she answered shyly.

Nathan stretched his arms out and measured her waist with the tape.

Feeling nervous and shy, Penny's body tensed up each time Nathan inadvertently touched her body.



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Chapter 267 Looks Like Someone Is Out To Get You

"Nathan, aren't we done yet?" asked Penny in a shaky voice.

Nathan leaned in from behind and chuckled right next to her ear. "I'm done. Let's have a look... Honey, your waist is sixty centimeters. That's so thin!"

Penny bit down on her lip. She really couldn't turn any redder at that point. "It's average. Now can you please hurry up?"

"Okay. Then shall we move on to the hips?..." Nathan nodded.

Penny wished that the earth would open up and swallow her whole right then and there. She scrunched her nose at him and pouted, "Just hurry up and measure and stop asking me questions!"

The corners of Nathan's lips twitched upwards, and he was just about to continue measuring when they suddenly heard loud noises coming from outside.

"Who are you? We're only open to members. Who allowed you in here?"







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Chapter 267 Looks Like Someone Is Out To Get You

exclaimed Harvey.

Crash!

It sounded like a table had been flipped over, accompanied by Harvey's screams.

They then heard a menacing voice shouting loudly, "Tell me! Where is Nathan Cross? If you don't tell me, I will kill you right here!"

Harvey's voice trembled in fear. "He's...he's in the fitting room over there."

Instantaneously, the sounds of pounding footsteps could be heard heading towards them.

Clearly, a large group of people had surrounded the fitting room.

Penny anxiously gripped Nathan's arm. "It looks like someone is out to get you!"

Nathan's mood at that moment was just flat-out incensed.



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Chapter 267 Looks Like Someone Is Out To Get You

He had stumbled onto such a great opportunity to get to know his wife's body better, but some idiots had to come and ruin everything.

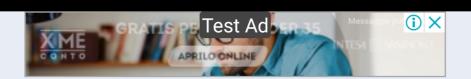
He assured Penny, "It'll be okay. It's just a bunch of rabid dogs from who knows where. I'll take care of them."

Nathan and Penny stepped out of the fitting room and saw that there were ten or more grim-looking men standing in the tailor shop.

The men all looked muscular and there were deadly auras about them, indicating that they were all highly-trained.

A bearded man who appeared to be the leader of the group glared at Nathan coldly. "Nathan Cross? Mr. Charles would like to meet you."

"You have two choices. Either you walk out quietly with us, or we'll carry your lifeless body out."

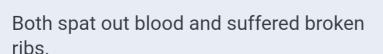


Tobin Jacobs had just given his ultimatum when the two men closest to Nathan lunged towards him and Penny.

One intended to grab Penny's arm, whereas the other held a dagger that was aimed at Nathan.

Nathan raised his leg and delivered two swift kicks.

With two loud thuds, the two men flew backwards, with one crashing into a clothes rack and the other slamming into a wall before sliding to the floor.



Tobin's pupils dilated in shock. "So you have some tricks up your sleeve, eh? No wonder you've been so fearless and smug. Everyone, get him!"

All the other men leapt at Nathan like a pack of wolves.

Nathan held onto Penny's hand and



casually strolled forward, looking as unbothered as a couple taking a walk.

Held firmly in his other hand was the cloth measuring tape, which he flicked around a few times.

Snap!

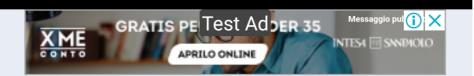
The narrow cloth tape landed on one of the men's face, and the pain it delivered was no less than that of a steel whip.

The skin of his face was slashed open and blood immediately gushed out, and the man fell to the floor screaming.

Another man was holding a machete when he rushed at Nathan.

But his machete hadn't even gotten close when the cloth tape whooshed around his arm.

Nathan gave it a tug and the man flew into the air, even knocking out some of his comrades when landing.



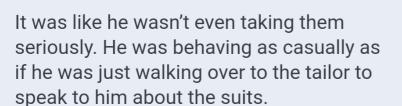
Each time Nathan took a step forward, one of the men would end up wailing on the ground, either dead or severely injured.

It was very literally 'one step one kill.'

The few men left standing were too afraid to make anymore advances.

They looked to their leader, Tobin Jacobs.

Tobin had also been greatly taken aback by Nathan's skills and imposing presence. He was not only lethal, but he was so calm and practically disinterested throughout.



He barely even looked at the 'roadblocks' in his way and swiftly incapacitated every one of them.

Tobin Jacobs had been involved in hundreds of fights in his lifetime, and had even been dubbed the 'Hundred Slayer' for



having slayed over a hundred men.

But now, standing in front of Nathan Cross, he felt insecure for the very first time.

And yet Mr. Charles had given him very clear orders to bring Nathan back, dead or alive.

Tobin released a loud roar to gather his courage and gripped onto his dagger tightly. Like a prowling tiger, he pounced at Nathan.

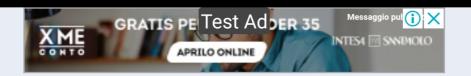
Nathan lifted his leg and gave an earthshattering kick.

Bang!

Nathan's kick landed right in the middle of Tobin's chest. He flew backwards and landed with a loud thud in front of Harvey.

Tobin's chest was visibly sunken and there was no doubt that his ribs had been shattered

He threw up a pool of blood as he looked



into Nathan's eyes with absolute horror. He couldn't fathom how someone so powerful could exist on earth.

Harvey too was looking at Nathan in complete disbelief. Damn, Mr. Cross has got some skills! Heck, he might even be better than those black market boxers in the underground matches!

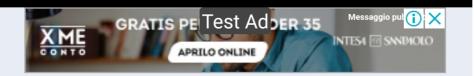
Penny and Nathan walked up to Harvey as their eyes swept across the chaos. Finally, Nathan's gaze landed on Tobin.

When Tobin saw Nathan looking at him, his face immediately went pale and his eyes filled with despair. Oh God, oh God, he's going to kill me!

But Nathan only calmly said, "Excuse me, could you put the seat upright for me?"

Tobin froze for a few seconds, then noticed the two fallen chairs next to him.

He ignored the excruciating pain in his chest and struggled to get up. With sweat pouring out of his forehead, he stuttered,



"Yes, yes. R-right away, right away."

Tobin clenched down on his teeth to numb the pain, then he picked the chairs up and righted them.

He was sweating profusely, and his face was completely contorted because of the pain.

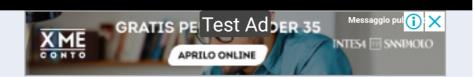
But he dared not whine, deathly afraid that even one squeak would incur Nathan's wrath and get him killed.

Nathan turned his attention to Harvey Lynch. "Mr. Lynch, just use the standard body measurements for a 175cm-tall model and make two skirt suits for my wife. That shouldn't be a problem, right?"

Harvey Lynch came back to his senses and quickly nodded his head in agreement.

Thus, he received a five thousand deposit from Nathan, then he wrote him a receipt.

He informed him that the suits would be done within half a month and asked



Nathan to return then to pick them up.

Nathan handed the receipt over to Penny for safekeeping, then the two promptly turned around to leave the tailor shop.

The severely injured Tobin was glad to see that Nathan the killing machine was heading out the door.

But just as he was about to breathe a sigh of relief as he had been holding his breath, terrified that Nathan was going to squash him to death, Nathan suddenly stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked right into Tobin's with an icy expression.

Tobin's heart dropped, and his voice quivered as he asked, "Mr. Cross, what else can I do for you?"

Nathan answered sternly. "Today is the deadline I gave for the Zabinski family to make themselves disappear. If they wish to retire without any harm befalling them, then have Charles Zabinski come to me



personally and beg for forgiveness. Otherwise, I'll make sure the Zabinskis are thoroughly wiped from history."

After throwing that warning out, Nathan led Penny out of the tailor shop.



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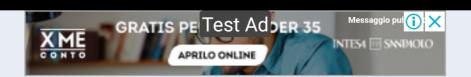


Wait! I Have Something to Say!



Send a Gift to the Writer!





At a spa center at Mt. Nova, Charles Zabinski was relaxing in a hot spring with two beautiful women at his beck and call.

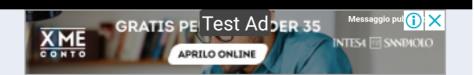
He stared grimly at the severely injured Tobin Jacobs and asked angrily, "Nathan Cross said today is the deadline for the Zabinskis to retire from the scene? And he wants me to kneel before him and apologize?"

Tobin was standing with his shoulders hunched over. "Yes, sir. That's what Nathan Cross said."

Charles was so mad he couldn't help but snort. "What an arrogant ass. I will never kneel before him nor will we, the Zabinskis ever retire!"

At that very moment, a chilling voice traveled in from outside the private room. "Then today will be the last day on earth for you and the Zabinski family."

Charles, Tobin, and the bodyguards that were standing around were all taken aback by the sudden intrusion.



Charles growled, "Who is that?"

The door to the private spa room opened.

And in strode Nathan, with Colin Dunne, Thomas Dunn, and the Elite Eight behind him.

Charles eyes grew wide in shock. "It's you! Nathan Cross!"

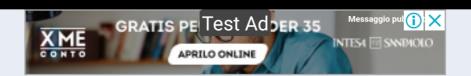
Nathan gave him a small smile. "I heard you wanted to see me, so I came."

Charles continued to stare at Nathan in disbelief. He had sent a team to grab Nathan, dead or alive.

Yet, that very team he dispatched had gotten severely beaten up then ran back with their tails tucked between their legs.

And more importantly, he didn't expect Nathan himself to just appear before him.

Several emotions flashed across his face, before he yelled loudly, "Get him! Get them all!"



Charles had gathered all the elite fighters in his family. So at that very second, there were over one hundred very skilled, very strong men in the spa center.

And yet, even after he yelled until his breath ran out, not one of those men appeared.

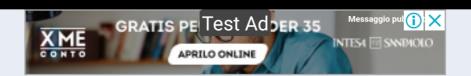
"You can stop shouting. We already took care of them when we first came in. They're all lying on the ground and taking a little nap right now," said Nathan casually.

What?

Charles' eyes grew even wider. Those men of his were all highly-trained and very competent. They were practically the pillars of the Zabinski family.

So how on earth did Nathan and his ten men went up against a hundred of his own, and without making any sound no less!

With terror in his eyes, Charles stared at Nathan. "What do you want?"



Nathan answered calmly. "Ever since Jerry Zabinski provoked me, I've been continuously giving chances to your family. Sadly, you Zabinskis enjoy digging your own graves. Again and again, you come and test my limits and even try to harm my family."

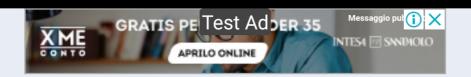
"And now you've gone over the line. This is the end of the road for the Zabinskis."

Charles suddenly thought of something.
He put on his bravest face and yelled, "You dare kill me? You want to wipe out the Zabinskis? Ha! Do you not know who the person behind the Southern Four is?"

"It's the King of the South, Dip Turner himself!" yelled Charles.

"All four of our families belong to Mr.
Turner, and we take orders from him. If you dare touch us Zabinskis, you will piss off Mr. Turner, and mark my words, the streets of Channing will be stained with blood."

The King of the South naturally does not mean a literal King.



In this day and age, there weren't such things as kings.

But Dip Turner had a very formidable reputation in the South. He had held various important positions for about twenty years, and because of him, the South prospered and thrived.

Even though he has been retired for many years, the successors he mentored and groomed, as well as his personal connections, were aplenty and covered the whole of the South.

In the South region, anything and everything he said was the law. Dip Turner was the King of the South!

Allegedly, there was once a governor who wished to build a high-speed rail in one of the districts in the South.

When he applied for the rights to the land, no matter what methods he tried, the locals wouldn't agree to it.

In the end, with his back against the wall,



he made a call to Dip Turner to ask for his help.

Dip assured the governor that it was only a small matter and instructed his staff to take care of it. The next day, the problem was settled.

So clearly, Dip Turner was very much an all-powerful figure in the South.

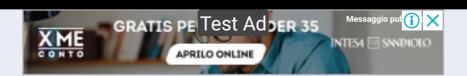
No one from the underground circles, nor anyone from the above-ground circles dared to cross Mr. Turner.

Even when the police or people from justice departments were transferred to the South for work, they had to make sure to build a good relationship with Dip.

Otherwise their plans or projects wouldn't be able to run as smoothly.

So the person behind the four major families, the Southern Four, was none other than Dip Turner!

Charles name-dropped Dip Turner to scare



Nathan. He laughed smugly, "The Southern Four are all under the protection of Mr. Turner. You try to do anything to us Zabinskis, and that'll be the day you leave this earth."

"Now, get on your knees, then have your wife hand the vaccine distribution rights over to me. I might consider letting you live after that. Emphasis on the 'consider."

Nathan looked at the self-satisfied Charles and raised an eyebrow. "Are you done spouting your nonsense?"





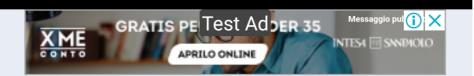
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Charles was completely dumbfounded by Nathan's attitude.

Not only was Nathan not scared when he mentioned the King of the South, but it was as if he wasn't bothered by that information at all.

Is he blissfully unafraid because he's ignorant?

"What about the King of the South? Even if he were here in person, if I asked him to kneel, he wouldn't be standing," shrugged Nathan.



Charles, Tobin, and the rest of their men were completely stupefied by Nathan's bold claims.

He was the first to show such absolute disregard for Mr. Turner in the South.

"Because of what you just said, your days in Channing are numbered!" shrieked Charles

Nathan sneered, "Any last words from



you?"

"If there's none, send him on his way!" Nathan ordered, before turning around apathetically and striding out.

Right as he turned around, Colin and Thomas took action.

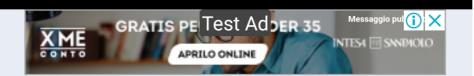
Tobin yelled for their men to protect Mr. Charles, and the bodyguards leapt into the fight against Thomas and the rest.

Soon, screams and wails filled the room.

By the time Nathan reached the doorway, the fights behind him had ended.

Charles neck was broken, and his limp body was floating in the hot spring. His men were all scattered around the floor. The two women who were entertaining Charles had their hands clamped around their mouths in fear, trying to keep themselves from screaming.

Thomas, Colin, and the rest dusted themselves off and calmly followed



Nathan out.

By the time the news of Charles Zabinski's death reach the Zabinski family in Alberesque, the district itself had started a task force to look into all the crimes the Zabinski family had been involved with over the years.

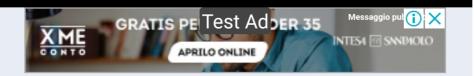
Many of the Zabinskis were apprehended, and many of their businesses were shut down.

The four great families of the South were suddenly no longer that great. In such a short period of time, they were thoroughly destroyed.

Kingston Zabinski couldn't handle the consecutive blows and fell ill.

Just when the Zabinski family was scattering and distancing themselves, a Maybach followed by three Range Rovers pulled up to the Zabinski mansion.

A muscular man wearing combat boots led ten plus men off the cars.



The man was none other than Kingston Zabinski's illegitimate son, Zander Zabinski.

Zander Zabinski is Kingston Zabinski's illegitimate son. On more than one occasion, Kingston intended to officially bring Zander into the family and have him entered into the family registry.

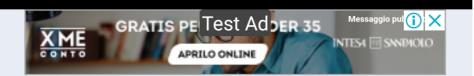
But when Zander was young, Kingston had completely ignored his mother, and so he had since held a grudge. And thus continuously refused Kingston's wish for him to return to the Zabinski family.

Zander grew up in the slums. He had learnt to fight from a young age and had a violent and cruel temperament.

When he was younger, he wanted to prove that he could live just as well without being inducted into the family.

Thus he went to Southeast Asia alone to carve out a path for himself.

These past ten years, he's been going



around the countries in Southeast Asia and gathered himself a band of outlaws.

In such an area where drug syndicates were a dime a dozen, he managed to make a name for himself. And the name was Hades.

At the desolate Zabinski mansion, an old butler noticed the arrival of Zander, who looked a great deal like his father. He exclaimed in surprise, "Goodness! Mr. Zander, you've finally returned!"

Zander asked, "Where's my father?"

"The family has been struck down again and again recently. Mr. Zabinski couldn't handle it and fell ill," answered the butler.

A chill flashed through Zander's eyes. "As long as I'm around, the Zabinski family won't fall. Whoever has their eyes on my family, I will decimate theirs first."

The butler led Zander and his men to Kingston's room, where they saw him lying in bed looking very frail.



But then Kingston laid eye on Zander. His stubborn son who had denied him again and again was suddenly standing before him, right when the Zabinski family was crumbling.

He became so overcome with emotions he sat right up. "Zander! It's really you!"

Zander choked back his tears. "Father, I haven't been a good son. But I'm back now."

Kingston clung onto his son's hand, overjoyed. "You're back now, that's all that matters!"

While Zander refused to have his name inducted into the family registry, in his heart, he had already accepted Kingston as his father. He was just being stubborn about not returning home to him.

But now that the Zabinskis were in trouble, he knew it was his duty to come home.

Zander assured him solemnly. "Father, I've returned. Rest assured I won't allow



anyone to harm our family again."

"I've rounded up plenty of money, weapons, and a large group of men in Southeast Asia. Now that I'm back, I promise I will kill each and every person who has ever hurt us."

"Son, I know you're very powerful. But all that power you've amassed is largely based in Southeast Asia. If you want to seek revenge, it's better if we have the support of someone local."

"Go visit the King of the South, Mr. Turner, tonight. Tell him our family is willing to give him half of our assets if he can help us take revenge on Nathan Cross."

Zander nodded and agreed with his father. "Okay, I'll go visit Mr. Turner tonight."