

Chapter 1361 Back To The North

That day, Penny and Nathan held their wedding in the presence of countless family members and friends.

Guests from all over the country started streaming into the venue.

Many soldiers from The North, South, East, West and Capital Garrisons had turned up as well.

After the wedding ceremony commenced, Penny and Nathan put on the costumes they had prepared for this segment and went around toasting every table.

As Penny couldn't really hold her liquor that well, Nathan helped with her share.

In the end, even Nathan, who seldom got drunk, had so much to drink that he was completely intoxicated.

After Penny helped Nathan back into the bridal chamber, she closed the door behind them and a deafening silence immediately fell over the room. She was alone with Nathan.

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She then cautiously helped him to some tea before wiping away his sweat with a piece of cloth.

“Why did you drink so much?” she chided gently, “Just look at how drunk you are.”

Nathan, however, opened his eyes and grinned, “It’s our wedding day. I was in the mood.”

“What’s more, the guests today are either friends and family or the higher-ups in the military. We have to show them respect.”

Looking as dainty as a fairy, Penny said coquettishly, “That’s still no reason to get so drunk!”

Gazing at his beautiful wife, Nathan suddenly reached out and pulled her into his arms. “I’m fine,” he insisted, “That amount of alcohol isn’t going to stop me on our wedding night.”

Penny’s face immediately flushed a crimson red. “Darling...” she protested embarrassedly.

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But before she could even finish, Nathan lowered his head and planted his lips on hers.

She hastily tried to smack him to his senses but to no avail. In the end, she gave in and slowly circled her hands around his neck as she reciprocated the kiss.

Soon, Nathan's hands began reaching for the zip on her wedding dress...

A jolt went through her body as Penny came back to her senses. "Darling," she said in a trembling voice, "You've been drinking. Doing it after that increases the chances of conceiving a deformed baby..."

"It's fine," Nathan smiled, "I saw them slip a few condoms in the drawer."

Upon hearing this, Penny became so embarrassed that she hastily switched off the lights.

Not long after the room had been plunged into darkness, a sensuous moaning broke the silence...

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It was quite a while before the frenzy came to an end!

Hugging her tightly, Nathan asked, "Darling, do you think that our wedding was slightly rushed?"

"No," Penny replied gently, "I think it was great."

"Well actually, several things have cropped up lately," Nathan explained, "Our wedding would have been much more perfect if we had been able to push the date back farther."

"Alas, I'm going to head off the North soon. And this time, I'm not sure how long it's going to be before I can come back. Thus, I didn't want to leave any regrets and neither did I want to keep you waiting. That was why I arranged for the wedding to carry on as planned."

Taken aback, Penny hastily asked, "Darling, you're going back to the North?"

Nathan nodded his head. "That's right. A

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lot of things have been happening behind the scenes lately. As the General of the North, I have to go back and deal with what's happened."

Penny tightened her embrace around him. "When will you leave?"

"Tomorrow!" Nathan answered.

What?

We just got married today and you'd planned to head off to the battlefield up North tomorrow?

Penny couldn't bear to leave his side.

All of a sudden, she deeply regretted getting so caught up with her work to the point that she had missed out on so much time she could have spent together with him.

As her arms tightened around him, Nathan could sense how unwilling she was to leave his side.

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“This is the life of a soldier,” he explained softly, “We get called back the moment anything happens.”

“I’m so sorry for bringing this upon you...”

Before he could even finish, however, Penny quickly covered his mouth with her hands.

“No, don’t feel sorry,” she said, “On the contrary, I’m really proud of you.”

Grasping her hands, Nathan promised, “Give me three years. After things have settled down in the North, I’ll retire to spend my days with you.”

“Once I’ve served my country, I’m all yours.”

“The baby and I will be counting down the days till you do,” Penny replied firmly, “No matter how long it takes.”

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Chapter 1362 The Northern Prison

The next day, Nathan, Fang, Destroyer, and Heptakill left for the North.

Bossania City, The North.

Built along the mountainside was the enormous Leeroy family mansion.

Behind this mansion was the training grounds which was filled with numerous men in black at the moment.

There were also about ten or so corpses sprawled across the grounds.

The Leeroy family head, Lucifer Wand, had his hands behind his back and his feet shoulder-width apart as he stood at ease. He was clad in a pair of army green pants and black boots with nothing on top.

Coupled with his strapping figure and stern-looking face, Lucifer commanded a dominating presence.

Gazing at the corpses by his feet, he asked coldly, "They're nothing more than a bunch of useless good-for-nothings. Is there

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anyone else?”

One of his most trusted subordinates, Orlando Hicks, immediately came forward and reported, “Sire, there is one more person. His name is Ether and he’s been sentenced to life as well. He’s always been held on the eighteenth story of the Northern Prisons.”

“He heard that you’ve been recruiting and he’s offered to work for you in exchange for his freedom.”

The Northern Prisons!

This was one of the most famous prisons throughout the nation. Prisoners held here had one thing in common -- they all had done some really horrible stuff.

Furthermore, this prison had been built underground.

There was a total of eighteen stories in this prison. The lower you went into this prison, the more mysterious and powerful these prisoners were.

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Any criminal that needed to be held on the eighteenth level was capable of unleashing mayhem and bloodshed on society.

The corners of Lucifer's mouth tugged upwards into a smile. "Ether reigned the North with his unparalleled prowess twenty years ago. It's said that troops of special forces were deployed back then just to capture him. Many good men died that day before we were able to bring him in."

"And he's been kept on the eighteenth story of the Northern Prisons ever since."

"Haha! This is great!"

"However, I don't take on just any Tom, Dick, and Harry!"

"Bring him to me. If he's able to last more than ten moves in a battle with me, he'll be qualified to work for me."

"Roger!" Orlando said.



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Soon, a group of prison guards who had been armed to the teeth escorted out a rather disheveled-looking prisoner. The prisoner's hands and legs were chained and there was even an electric collar around his neck.

As it had been a really long time since his skin had seen sunlight, he had a ghastly pale complexion.

His hair and beard were long and messy. As he squinted against the bright daylight, it was clear that his eyes were unaccustomed to so much light.

However, he had an incredibly strapping body. Thus, he closely resembled a rather messy-looking lion.

Orlando turned to Lucifer and said, "We've brought forth the prisoner, Ether, Sire."

"Unchain him," Lucifer instructed coldly, "And take that collar off his neck as well."

Upon hearing this, several of the prison guards were about to undo the chains

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when Ether suddenly spoke in a raspy voice, “That won’t be necessary. I can do it myself.”



After he had finished, he twisted his arms slightly and the chains promptly broke apart.

Next, he put one hand on the collar and ripped it off.

Finally, he took a deep breath and grunted heavily, causing the thick chains around his ankles to break apart as well!

A faint smile played on Lucifer’s lips. “Not bad. But just based on what you’ve demonstrated, you’re still not qualified to work for me.”

With his hands behind his back, he continued calmly, “You’ll only be qualified if you can last more than ten moves in a fight with me. What’s more, I’ll even give you a really important mission. Should you succeed, not only will I give you your freedom, but I’ll also make you rich for the rest of your life.”

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A look of crazed delight flashed across his face. "Great!" he laughed maniacally.



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Chapter 1363 I Have A Mission For You

Nodding his head, Lucifer said, "You'll need to keep your wits about you. Because if you don't last more than ten moves, I'll kill you."

The expression on Ether's face changed drastically!

Twenty years ago, his prowess had been unmatched throughout the North. Now, Lucifer was discussing the possibility that he couldn't last past ten moves in the upcoming fight?

How could he take that lying down?

"Then here I come!" he growled.

The moment he had finished, he whizzed towards Lucifer like a speeding bullet and threw a punch at Lucifer's face.

However, Lucifer brushed aside his fist and commented coldly, "Your speed is adequate. But you lack strength."

The expression on Ether's face changed drastically once again as he delivered a

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kick towards Lucifer.

Yet, his attack was blocked by Lucifer's arm!

Thus!

The whump of the collision echoed throughout the training grounds.

Ether staggered a few steps backward from the impact. Lucifer, however, remained rooted to the spot.

Instead of following up with a move of his, Lucifer commented, "That kick had the power. But it was far from satisfactory."

"Show me everything you've got. Otherwise, prepare to die!"

Ether was stunned. He actually managed to block my kick so easily?

It was only then did Ether realize that Lucifer was truly as powerful as he was rumored to be. If he didn't get it together, he really might not last more than ten

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moves!

“Ha!” Ether roared and leaped towards Lucifer once again as he released a barrage of blows and kicks.

However, Lucifer held his ground and parried all his attacks. Soon, they reached the tenth move.

“Time to get serious!” Lucifer said.

After that, his right fist sped forward as he barked, “Kirin’s Fists!”

Lucifer’s fist was so fast that the air around it started whistling. It seemed as though there was a flaming Kirin charging towards Ether.

“Take this!” Ether cried as he sent a blow flying in return.

His palm even seemed to be twined in some kind of black gas.

Thud!

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Another dull whump echoed throughout the training grounds once again as fist and palm collided.

Lucifer was like an unmoving mountain as he channeled more strength into his fists to the point where the veins on his right arm began bulging.

Ether, on the other hand, firmly stood his ground as the perspiration trickled down his forehead.

Standing by the sidelines, Orlando and the others stared at both of them in awe.

The air surrounding Lucifer seemed to be cackling with red hot sparks while the air surrounding Ether seemed to be tinged with a black hue.

All of a sudden, a white crane flew past both of them from above.

In the blink of an eye, the crane unleashed a bloodcurdling caw and began spiraling downwards.

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Half of the crane had been scorched black while the other half was smoldering. Laying in between the both of them, the crane drew its last breath and died.

All of a sudden, Lucifer retracted his fist and concluded quite calmly, "You're quite strong!"

Thump!

Completely drained, Ether sunk to his knees. He was now drenched from head to toe with perspiration.

"Thank you for showing me mercy, Sire," Ether cried in a trembling voice.

"No need to thank me," Lucifer replied, "You seem to be a rather good fighter and I plan to give you a chance."

"I have a mission for you. Whether or not you succeed depends on you."

"What is this mission about?" Ether asked hastily.

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“I want you to kill someone for me!” Lucifer answered.

“Who?”

“Nathan Cross!” Lucifer drawled.

Ether had been imprisoned on the eighteenth story of the Northern Prison for nearly twenty years. He certainly didn't know who Nathan Cross was, much less the fact that Nathan Cross was the General of the North - the nation's God of War.

However, he accepted his mission without the slightest hesitation. “Understood. I will do whatever it takes to hand you his head as proof of my loyalty, Sire.”



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Chapter 1364 The Two Paths To Bossania

After Nathan and company arrived at the North, he instructed Fang and the rest to head back to the North Army's headquarters. He, Colin, and the Elite Eight, on the other hand, headed off to one of the North's most famous cities -- Bossania.

As the North's previous capital city, Bossania City had a really rich history. It was also one of the few cities in the North that was flourishing.

There were two reasons as to why Nathan hadn't been anxious to head back to the North Army's headquarters and had made a trip to Bossania City first.

The first reason was that Lucifer was here in Bossania City. Nathan wanted to pay him a visit and also give the Leroy Family a rap on the head.

The second reason was that this was where his late friend -- former staff officer Wyatt Holland -- had lived.

Wyatt had been his friend, brother in arms, confidant, and an important staff officer.

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He was handsome, polite, and incredibly funny.

Back in the garrison, Nathan had been a cold and decisive character.

Wyatt often gave him useful advice when it mattered the most. Nathan had learnt a lot from this friend of his.

Alas, in a cruel twist of fate, Wyatt carried on to contract a disease in the garrison and eventually succumbed to his illness.

Until now, Nathan could still remember how calm Wyatt had been in the face of his death. He had even played a round of chess with Nathan before he passed on.

Nathan rarely shed any tears. Yet, his eyes had been red and puffy throughout that game.

He could still recall how Wyatt had passed on not too long after that game.

While on his deathbed, Wyatt weakly comforted his friend, "Don't be sad. After

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I've died, I want you scatter my ashes over the Golden Sands River that runs through my hometown."

"Someday, when you return with victory and hear the bamboo sounds on both sides of the Golden Sands River's ferry crossing, it'll be the sign that I'm looking at you from the other side."

Thus, Nathan naturally had to journey past the Golden Sands' ferry crossing this time in memory of his late friend.

Furthermore, Wyatt had left behind his parents and a sister.

With Wyatt gone, Nathan took it on himself to visit Wyatt's family frequently. He certainly wasn't about to let his friend's family starve.

Just then, Colin asked respectfully, "General, there are two different routes we can take to go to Bossania City."

"We can go by land!"

Chapter 1364 The Two Paths To Bossania

“Or we can take the ferry from the Golden Sands’ ferry crossing into Bossania City.”

“Which route would you like to take?”

“We’ll take the ferry!” Nathan said without hesitation.

“Understood, General!”

Soon, Nathan and company arrived at the Golden Sands River’s ferry crossing.

Nathan didn’t use his authority to take the V.I.P. ferry. Instead, he chose to take the normal ferry with other tourists.

The weather had originally been fine and the waters were rather calm.

However, the moment Nathan set foot on the deck, the winds began howling as dark clouds filled the sky!

A chorus of bamboo trees swaying in the wind and knocking each other echoed across the river.

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Colin and the Elite Eight came over to Nathan. "General," Colin suggested, "The wind's rather strong out here on the deck. I've prepared a small room for you inside the ferry. Why don't you go in to rest?"

However, Nathan shook his head and remained standing at the bow of the ship. His clothes fluttered and whistled in the wind.

Closing his eyes, Nathan focused on the chorus of bamboo sounds and replied, "No. My friend is here."

"Bring me some alcohol. I want to have a few drinks with an old friend. We have much to talk about."


Soon, Colin returned with several bottles of spirits.

After signaling them to leave him alone, Nathan sat by the bow of the ship by himself as he downed the drinks and spoke to himself.


There were quite a few tourists present as

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well. However, they viewed Nathan as nothing more than a drunkard.

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Chapter 1365 The Langers Family

The ferry sailed at a moderate pace towards Bossania City. They were currently about ten kilometers away from the city.

Completely immersed in past memories of Wyatt and him, Nathan sat by the ship's bow as he downed bottle after bottle of alcohol.

After a while, he sighed, "If only you were still here, old friend!"

All of a sudden, the peace and quiet were interrupted by a horrible din.

It turned out that a Pitbull had bitten on to an old man's trousers and was now desperately trying to tear off a piece of fabric.

The old man had collapsed onto the floor with fright. Frantically trying to kick the dog away, he cried, "Who's dog is this? Get it off me..."

The other tourists kept their distance as they watched the scene unfold with horror.

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A young man in a mink coat with a rather pretty girl in his arms seemed to be the owner of this dog.

However, at that moment, he was having quite a laugh with his subordinates and showed no intentions of calling his dog off.

The dog had its jaws on the left side of the old man's pants. And in his haste to get rid of the dog, the old man happened to kick the dog in its nose.

Letting loose an anguished wail, the dog immediately released its jaw and ran away with its tail between its legs.

Upon seeing his beloved dog getting kicked in the nose and bleeding as a result, the young man roared, "How dare you harm my dog, old man?"

"Do you have any idea how much this dog costs? A hundred thousand!"

"Your life isn't even as valuable as this dog's! How dare you kick it?"

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“Boys, break both his legs!”

Right after he had spoken, the bodyguards behind him immediately stepped forward menacingly to beat up this old man.

The old man certainly hadn't expected this. Cowering in fear, he put his arms around his head as he prepared for the worst.

Thump! Thump! Thump!

The dull whumps of fists hitting flesh accompanied by several cries of pain pierced through the air.

However, the old man didn't feel any pain at all!

Raising his head in confusion, he proceeded to look around to see what had happened.

The old man was greeted with the sight of a tall man with a cold expression on his face standing in front of him. As for the bodyguards of the man in the mink coat, they were all sprawled across the floor as



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blood trickled down their faces.

The tall man was none other than Nathan.

As Nathan gazed at the old man, the icy expression in his eyes melted.

Bending over to help the old man up, he asked, "Are you okay, Mr. Holland?"

It turned out that this old man was none other than Wyatt's father - Maurice Holland.

Staring at the man who had just saved him, a surprised expression flashed across his face. "You're Wyatt's friend - Nathan!" he exclaimed.

For the past few years, Nathan had paid a visit to Maurice and his family every year.

However, Nathan had never told the Holland Family about his identity. All he told them was that he had been a really good friend of Wyatt's.

He had even given the Holland Family a

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compensation of two million on behalf of the military.

However, this was quickly donated away by Maurice even though he wasn't even that well off, to begin with. His reason for doing so was that he didn't feel good using the money that had come at the expense of his son's life.

"It's me, Mr. Holland," Nathan grinned.

Just then, the young man in the mink coat roared, "How dare you hurt my men?"

He, his girlfriend, and their two remaining bodyguards glared at Nathan furiously.

Turning around to look at him, Nathan said coldly, "I would have almost forgotten about you if you hadn't started barking."

"Not only did you set your dog on Mr. Holland, but you also ordered your men to beat him up. How should we settle this?"

"You've got balls, punk!" the young man bellowed, "But do you have any idea who I

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Chapter 1365 The Langers Family

am? My name is Joe Langer! I come from the Langer Family in Bossania City.”



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The Langer Family from Bossania City!

Fearful expressions flashed across the faces of everybody else on the boat.

The Langers was part of the higher class in Bossania City. In the eyes of the commoners, this family was so powerful that it could control their life and death.

If the Langers were to kill someone out in the streets of Bossania City, it would be as though they had killed a dog. They would have faced absolutely no legal implications whatsoever.

This was how powerful the Langers were in Bossania City.

A fearful expression flashed across Maurice's face too as he hastily came forward to explain, "Mr. Langer, my friend here had no intentions of offending you. We will compensate you for all medical expenses incurred by your men and dog..."

But even before he could finish, Joe snapped, "Compensate?"

Chapter 1366 How Dare You Ask Me To Kneel

“My dog is worth a hundred thousand. And you’ve completely disfigured him by kicking his nose.”

“Couple with the medical expenses of my men, how are two peasants like the both of you able to cough up that kind of money?”

Joe’s girlfriend drawled, “Well, they still have to pay for what they’ve done. And they have to apologize to our dog on their knees.”

Upon hearing this, Joe nodded and ordered Nathan and Maurice condescendingly, “That’s right. We’ll talk about the compensation later.”

“Now, I want the both of you to apologize to my dog on your knees!”

Everybody immediately cast Nathan and Maurice sympathetic looks.

Judging by how they were dressed, both of them weren’t exactly rolling in money.

How sad it was to think that a poor man’s



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dignity wasn't even as important as that of a dog that belonged to a rich man.

Maurice had a stormy look on his face as well. He might have been poor, but that didn't mean that he would allow himself to be trampled all over upon. Furthermore, his dignity meant everything to him.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have donated all of the money the military had compensated him.

He would rather die than go on his knees.

However, Nathan replied, "That sounds reasonable."

Upon hearing this, Maurice's eyes widened with shock as he stared at him in disbelief. "Nathan..."

Joe, Jade, and their bodyguards, on the other hand, smiled smugly.

This was how powerful the Langers were. The moment Joe revealed the fact that he belonged to the Langers Family, Nathan,

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who had previously defeated many of Joe's bodyguards, immediately agreed to apologize on his knees.

With a haughty expression on his face, Joe smirked, "Well, what are the both of you waiting for?"

"I think you have misunderstood what I said," Nathan replied calmly, "I said that an apology sounds reasonable, but I certainly wasn't referring to us. What I meant was that I might consider sparing you scum if you apologized to Mr. Holland on your knees."

What?

Joe was flabbergasted!

So was Jade and the bodyguards!

The other passengers on board were equally astonished as well!

Even Maurice looked at Nathan with an astounded expression on his face. So Nathan had actually been referring to Joe



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and his men!

Is...is he out of his mind?

Upon coming to his senses, Joe was as furious as he was shocked.

Nathan clearly knew that he belonged to the Langer family. Yet, Nathan had no qualms about demanding him to go on his knees to apologize.

What a reckless punk!

“You want me to kneel down?” Joe scoffed, “Do you really have the guts to do that?”

“You can forget about leaving Bossania City alive if you offend the Langer Family.”

“The Langer Family means nothing to me,” Nathan snorted, “Since you guys are unwilling to kneel down, I’ll get some people to help you guys.”

Nathan then proceeded to call forth Colin and the Elite Eight.



Chapter 1366 How Dare You Ask Me To Kneel

After they appeared, they immediately leaped menacingly towards Joe and company.

Only then did Joe and company realize that Nathan had brought along some people of his own.

They certainly were no match for Colin and the Elite Eight. In the blink of an eye, every one of them had been slapped twice in the face and were left in a daze.

Thump! Thump!

After getting kicked in their calves, the whole group of them grunted heavily as they went crashing down on their knees.

Maurice and the other tourists were dumbstruck. There's actually someone who has the guts to teach Mr. Langer a lesson in Bossania City?

Gazing at the anguished and sullen faces of Joe and company, Nathan said coldly, "We have about three more hours before we reach Bossania City. If anybody dares

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to stand up before we arrive, he or she can forget about walking down the gangway.”

Completely drenched in blood, Joe was so furious that his entire body had started shaking. Gnashing his teeth together, there was only one thought racing through his mind right now. How dare you lot treat me like this? All of you are going to die once we reach Bossania City!



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Chapter 1366 How Dare You Ask Me To Kneel

The cruise ship floated lazily down the Goldensand River as it headed towards Bossania City.

On it, Joe Langer and the rest were kneeling down on the deck as they suffered odd glances from the passersby.

Meanwhile, Nathan was engaged in a casual conversation with Maurice Holland.

When he asked Maurice how was his family doing, he found out that he lived a fulfilled life even though they were poor.

Moreover, Maurice's daughter, Candice Holland, was engaged to the son of the Lillard family, Keller Lillard, who was somewhat famous in Bossania, and they were about to hold their wedding ceremony soon.

Nathan exclaimed, "Wow, Wyatt's sister is about to get married soon. If he could hear us from above, he would definitely be overjoyed."

He then instructed Colin in a low voice,



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“Order someone to send a gift to the Lillard family.”

Colin knew that Nathan wanted to gift the Lillard family something for Candice’s sake to show his admiration for her.

Furthermore, he wanted to send a message to the Lillard family so that they wouldn’t mistreat her.

Colin answered, “Alright. I’ll make the phone call now.”

As Colin was dismissed, one of the Elite Eight suddenly approached Nathan and reported in a low voice, “General, there’s a small boat with an old fisherman in the middle of the river. We have a feeling that they are not ordinary folks`.”

Nathan frowned slightly. “Let’s go and check it out!”

Nathan bade farewell to Maurice, before heading towards the bow of the boat with the Elite Eight.

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Sure enough, there was an old fisherman fishing in the middle of the sea on a dingy boat.

Fishing should be leisure, but Nathan could sense a strong and unusual murderous aura from the fisherman.

Nathan's lips curled upwards slightly. "Haha. It seems like someone doesn't want me back in the North, so they sent someone powerful to wait for me here."

The Elite Eight was alarmed when Nathan said that, and they realized that something was wrong with the fisherman, so they stood on high alert.

Nathan had guessed it correctly: something was wrong with the fisherman.

He was Ether, a powerful figure sent by the King of the North, and he was here because he received orders to kill Nathan.

Ether sat calmly on the boat holding a fishing rod as he squinted his eyes while the cruise ship floated slowly towards him.

Chapter 1367 The Fish Is On The Hook

The moment he saw Nathan, who was on the bow of the ship, he immediately recognized him as his target.

He smirked and exclaimed, "The fish is on the hook!"

Just as he had finished speaking, he swung his fishing rod suddenly and a loud and jarring Swoosh could be heard.

Ether's fishing rod conjured up a massive whirlpool in the middle of the serene river, and the cruise ship was caught in it.

The ship shook violently, and the passengers started to shriek in fear as they were thrown left and right.

Ether's small boat was caught in the whirlpool as well, and the moment it approached the cruise ship, Ether raised his left hand and drove a forceful punch towards the ship.

Wham!

A boom as loud as thunder pierced

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through the air in an instant!

The cruise ship's hull was made of a very tough metal, but despite that, a large hole appeared in it from Ether's punch.

Using the shockwave from the recoil, Ether and his boat launched away from the ship by several tens of meters.

He stood tall on the boat and smiled derisively as he watched water started gushing into the ship.

The cruise ship sank slowly, and the passengers were terrified.

Meanwhile, Nathan commanded Colin and the Elite Eight, "We're about to sink. Help the crew who can swim to rescue the passengers, and I'll take care of that guy."

"Yes, sir!"

Ether watched calmly as the cruise ship sank, but he never expected Nathan to leap from it and launch himself towards his small boat like an arrow.

Chapter 1367 The Fish Is On The Hook

Ether's eyes widened in surprise as he swung the fishing rod in his hands at Nathan.

However, with a casual flick of the wrist, the fishing rod was snapped with a loud Thwack!



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Chapter 1367 The Fish Is On The Hook

Bang!

Nathan landed on the small boat as if he were a mythical form descending on Earth.

He then glared at Ether coldly, "Who are you? Who sent you here? How dare you sink the cruise ship! Do all those innocent lives mean nothing to you?"

Ether threw away the broken fishing rod as he replied in an equally cold tone, "Who sent me here doesn't matter! Those lives don't matter as well! You should just worry about staying alive!"

He then launched himself towards Nathan as he slashed his palm towards Nathan's neck like a knife.

Nathan scoffed, before intercepting the slash with utmost ease.

Bang!

Ether's right hand was numbed by the impact, and a flash of shock appeared in his eyes.

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His strike had enough power to slash through a tree, so he never expected Nathan to intercept his strike that easily.

Gosh!

Nathan is way too powerful!

He finally realized why the King of the North, Lucifer, said that he only had a slim chance to kill Nathan, and that was if he tried his very best.

Originally, he thought that Lucifer was exaggerating or overestimating Nathan, but now he realized that Nathan was indeed more powerful than he had ever expected!

At that realization, he didn't dare to play around anymore as he decided to give his all.

"Black Lotus Palm!"

With a roar from Ether, he launched his right hand forward one more time.

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A black miasma enveloped his hand just like a blooming black lotus as he aimed for Nathan's chest.

With a snort, Nathan responded with a punch of his own.

Bang!

A dull thud could be heard when their fists collided.

The two immensely powerful punches then caused a shockwave that shattered the wooden boat that was beneath their feet.

Ether's right arm exploded from the impact! The horrifying power from Nathan's punch permeated into his body through his right shoulder and pulverized his organs.

Afterward, blood dispersed through the water as his corpse slowly sank into the river.

Meanwhile, the cruise ship was already

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sinking.

However, most of the passengers had already jumped overboard, the minority of people who couldn't swim was already brought to shore by the crew and Nathan's subordinates. There were no casualties.

Just then, Colin maneuvered a lifeboat towards Nathan, and Nathan leaped on the shards of wood floating on the water nimbly to get to it.

Back at the shore, everyone felt grateful for being alive, and only the captain of the ship was dejected because his ship sank.

Nathan brought Colin and the Elite Eight along with him and said to Maurice, "Mr. Holland, let's get going. We'll head to Bossania another way."

Maurice agreed wholeheartedly, "Alright. Going there by sea is really dangerous."

As they were about to leave, Joe's anguished cries came from behind them. "Count yourselves lucky. I had already

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informed the Langer family to teach you a lesson when we reach the port! Don't get cocky! Once I return to Bossania, I will find you and let you know the consequences of crossing the Langer family!"

Concerned plastered all over Maurice's face when he heard that, but Nathan completely disregarded him. Nathan said coldly, "Alright. I'll be waiting."

After he said that, Nathan and his companions turned around and left.

Shortly after, Orlando Hicks arrived with his subordinates.

He stared at the serene river and exclaimed slowly, "Nathan really deserves his title of the God of War! Even Ether was no match for him. He really is Master's biggest enemy!"

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It was very crowded in the Bossania port because the mayor of Bossania, Cory Hunt, brought with him a lot of city officials, and numerous elders from prominent families were here as well to welcome Nathan's arrival.

The reason why they welcomed him was because they were pleasantly surprised at how he sent a very valuable gift to the Lillard family.

The moment Cory found out that Nathan was about to set foot in Bossania, he brought along his subordinates and the family elders to welcome him, but unfortunately, they didn't get to see him at all.

Cory asked the head of the Lillard family, Klay Lillard, "Klay, didn't you say that the General gave you a gift and that he will arrive today by boat?"

Meanwhile, everyone cast Klay envious gazes, because it was an honor to receive a gift from the General himself, especially since the Lillard family was at most a

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middle-class family.

Klay answered, "Mayor Hunt, what you said is true, and I don't know why the General hasn't arrived yet too."

Cory nodded in acknowledgment, before asking out of curiosity, "How close is the Lillard family to the General? Why did he give you such a valuable gift?"

At that moment, everyone stared at Klay as well because they were curious as to what the Lillard family did to earn the General's favor.

However, to be frank, Klay didn't know the reason as well!

He replied hesitantly, "I have two sons, and the eldest one, Joseph, is now serving in the North Army. I heard that they value him a lot, so if I'm not mistaken, the General must've taken a liking to him hence the gift."

No wonder!

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Cory and the rest had an expression of realization, as Cory replied, "If I remember correctly, your youngest son's name is Keller, and he's about to get married soon. Don't forget to invite us to his wedding!"

The family elders chimed in as well, "Yeah! Remember to invite us to his wedding!"

Klay's face flushed red out of excitement as he chuckled, "Haha, I will definitely invite all of you!"

In the past, Klay never managed to earn the favor of the aristocrats in Bossania, but everything changed now that he received a gift from the General.

Everyone is flattering me now!

He then suddenly remembered that his youngest son's fiancée was Candice, who was born in a poor family, and a sudden pang of disgust filled his heart!

Originally, he had disapproved of their marriage, and now that his family received the General's gift, his disapproval grew

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because he thought that Candice wasn't worthy of marrying into a powerful family like his.

He thought to himself, "This can't be. My son can't marry a woman like that! I must make him cancel his engagement and marry a daughter from a wealthy family!"

In the afternoon, Nathan, Colin, the Elite Eight, and Maurice arrived at the Holland family's house in Bossania.

The Holland family had already stayed in that house for a few decades, so it was quite run-down. Recyclable items such as aluminum cans collected by Maurice and his wife, Hera Lizzy were scattered by the entrance of the house.

Despite its worse for wear condition, a plaque saying 'House of Pride' was proudly displayed on the entrance.


Maurice apologized to Nathan and the rest awkwardly, "It's quite messy in here, so please excuse us for it."


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Nathan replied, “Mr. Holland, you donated two hundred thousand that you earned from the army to children in need, so even though your house is quite run-down, your family’s acts of kindness make it glorious and admirable!”

Maurice was a little emotional when he heard that. My son’s comrade really is one of a kind!

He replied hurriedly, “You’re flattering me. Please come inside.”

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As they stepped into the house, Maurice saw his daughter buried her head in her knees as she sobbed uncontrollably, and his wife was busy consoling her.

He was utterly shocked. "What happened?"

Candice looked up, greeted Maurice with tears in her eyes, and threw herself into his arms.

Maurice asked, "Candice, what happened? Why are you crying?"

However, Candice only sniffled in response.

Maurice's wife, Hera, answered his question for her, "The Lillard family is bullying us. Candice is about to get married soon, but they dumped her and canceled the wedding. They also told us that our daughter wasn't worthy of marrying their son!"

Maurice gaped in shock and rage. "What? How dare Keller treat my daughter this way! They should've told us if they didn't

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want the marriage in the first place! Why did they wait until the wedding was about to be held? Imagine the humiliation Candice felt!”

Hera replied, “I heard that the Lillard family proclaimed themselves as a powerful family after they received a gift from the General, so they weren’t willing to accept a poor lady like Candice. Besides that, Keller had already gotten engaged to Linda Lone from the Lone family, and they are due to get married in three days.”

Maurice yelled angrily, “What did you just say? The Lillard family canceled the wedding and got engaged to the Lone family immediately after that?”

Hera sighed. “The Lone family is a prominent family in Bossania, so how can a poor family like us ever compare to them? The Lillard family received the General’s gift, so they’re acting all high and mighty and they completely look down on us now.”

Maurice yelled angrily, “This is outright

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bullying! I'm gonna go and reason with them."

However, Candice immediately stopped Maurice and cried, "Dad, don't go. They're rich and powerful, and they'll definitely beat you up if you went to reason with them. At least I now know what kind of person Keller is, so I'd rather not marry him."

Nathan was silent throughout the whole exchange. He gave the Lillard family the gift because Candice was about to marry into their family, but he never expected the Lillard family to be so ignorant and cruel.

His expression darkened as he muttered coldly, "Judging by the Lillard family's actions, they really don't deserve Candice. You can forget about the wedding, but they must apologize for mistreating Candice like this."

Maurice immediately responded loudly, "That's right! Nathan's absolutely correct. They must apologize for their wrongdoing."

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Hera and Candice only realized Nathan was there with them then, so they broke into a bitter smile.

Hera asked, “The Lillard family is rich and powerful, so how can we make them apologize? Besides that, they are about to tie ties with the Lone family, and judging by how wealthy they are, the Lone family can easily destroy us with just a flick of a finger.”

Candice turned paper white as she suggested, “Dad, maybe we should just give this up!”

Upon hearing that, Maurice hesitated.

However, Nathan reassured them, “No can do. They must apologize for their mistakes. Not only do they need to come personally to apologize, but the Lone family also has to kneel down with the Lillard family too for agreeing to the marriage when they knew about Keller’s engagement with you beforehand!”

Candice, Maurice, and Hera were all


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shocked when they heard that.


Isn't this whole idea kinda ridiculous?

After all, the Lone family is extremely powerful, and the Lillard family is probably supported by the General of the North even though they're a middle-class family.

Is it really possible to ask them to get down on their knees and apologize to us?

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