



Chapter 298 Because of Maximilian?

Eduard raised his head, looked at Maximilian with disdain, and said with a sarcastic smile, "What you can treat him, of course, is to keep him as a waste. If he wants to be a dog, I don't mind keeping him as a dog."

"My dog eats 1 thousand dollars a day. If he wants to be my dog, he can live a comfortable life. Maybe I'll arrange a woman for him one day."

Victoria was about to argue when Laura heavily coughed twice and replied.

"Eduard's dog lives a good life, Victoria, don't be silly. Maximilian's salary of one month cannot compete with Eduard's expenses for a dog. He is less than a dog. What are you protecting him for?"





"You are right. This waste is less than a dog, and it's less than a dog in every aspect." Eduard laughed with pride.

At this time, the door of the room was pushed open, and the foreman came in with a group of beauties in palace costumes and a sumptuous meal.

"Hello, everyone. We are here to serve the dishes." The foreman said politely, and the group of beauties began to serve.

"First-class abalone."

"Kobe beef."

"French black truffle foie gras..."

The dishes on the table were totally different from those ordered by Eduard. These dishes were not even on the menu.





Jennifer asked suspiciously, "Are you serving the wrong dishes? We didn't order these dishes."

"Mr. Lee is a VIP of our Manager Thomas. He specially instructed us to cook special dishes for Mr. Lee when he came."

"These dishes are not on the menu. Only the most distinguished guests can enjoy them when they come. All the raw materials are transported by air from all over the world within 24 hours to ensure the best flavor of the food."

The foreman introduced it carefully, which made Jennifer and Eduard's face look bad.

Just now Eduard humiliated Maximilian during ordering. It was disgraceful enough when he failed. Now Maximilian was a distinguished guest here. Eduard felt that he has been





slapped in the face repeatedly.

Laura and Marcus were a little surprised, but Thomas was so respectful to Maximilian when they were at Hugo Wright's birthday party. Looking at the rich food at the table, they immediately felt that it was not so difficult to accept.

But Maximilian, a waste, did he really have such a good relationship with Thomas? And was it good enough for Thomas to send such a feast for free?

Maximilian nodded slightly to the foreman and said politely, "Tell Thomas that I have received his kindness."

"Yes, please enjoy your time. If you need anything, feel free to tell me."

The foreman took the ladies in palace costumes out of the room.

There was a dead silence in the





room. Jennifer and Eduard looked terrible. They wanted to turn over the table.

"These dishes are not bad, but they may not be as good as those Mr. Eduard had overseas, but it should be OK to make do with them." Maximilian said with a smile.

Eduard's cheek twitched and said with a sneer, "Do you think such a little trick can win you a round? You can't compete with me. These dishes are the worst rubbish to me."

"The worst rubbish, why do you invite Victoria here for dinner? Do you want to cheat her with rubbish? You are too insincere." Maximilian said lightly.

Eduard's face suddenly flushed and felt like burning. Maximilian beat him with his own words. Eduard's heart was about to burst.





"You bastard! I don't mean that. I mean, what's related to you is rubbish. You are the most disgusting person in the world! A loser."

Seeing her son's pratfall, Jennifer knew he can't stay here any longer. Otherwise, it would only make a fool of him.

"Eduard, shut up." Jennifer stopped Eduard, and then apologized to Laura and smiled, "Laura, my son is in a bad mood and needs to go back first. Excuse us, we will be leaving now."

"Jennifer, please don't. We'll teach this waste a lesson. Don't leave, at least until we finished the meal." Laura said quickly.

Jennifer shook her head, pulled Eduard whose eyes were to blow out fire and said in a low voice, "Let's go. Are you not humiliated enough?"





Eduard, like a fierce beast, gave Maximilian a brutal look and followed Jennifer out of the room.

Watching Jennifer and Eduard leave, Laura's face immediately darkened.

"Maximilian! You've got quite a skill, don't you? You dare to contradict others! Are you going to contradict me?" Laura pounded the table and yelled.

"No, you are Victoria's mother, and you are the same as my mother to me. How dare I contradict you?" Maximilian laughed neither hostile nor friendly.

"Nonsense. If you treat me as your mother, you will divorce Victoria immediately! I'm so angry that you've spoiled everything today."

Laura gasped. Marcus looked up at Maximilian and said, "What's your relationship with Thomas? These dishes worth a lot of money. How is he





willing to give it to you?"

"I have nothing to do with Thomas. He is so respectful to me for the sake of Wilfred Collins." Maximilian said lightly.

It was really because of Wilfred Collins. Surprise and happiness were mixed in Marcus's mind.

"So what's your relationship with Wilfred Collins?" Marcus got to the bottom of this.

"His little grandson likes to play with me. He occasionally asks me to handle his grandson. When Thomas meets him occasionally, he thought Wilfred and I were sworn friends, so he wants to flatter me and fawn on Wilfred."

Maximilian explained without hesitation, there was no even a slightest abnormality in his expression.

Marcus sighed. His hope was



shattered. He thought Maximilian might have a deep relationship with Wilfred Collins.

But it was reasonable. If Maximilian had a deep relationship with Wilfred, Wilfred would offer him some help, and he would not be who he was now.

"Were you bullying people by flaunting your powerful connections? You are just a bully under the protection of others. Eduard is angry with you. Are you very proud of it? You bastard, do you know you are hurting Victoria by doing this?" Laura screamed with anger.

"Mom, don't be like this. I am very happy to be with Maximilian. I don't expect him to be rich, and we just want to have a peaceful life."

Laura wiped the tears from her eyes and said, "Why don't you understand my pains? Do you think I want to be a



villain? I'm doing this for your happiness."

The door of the room was opened again, and Jennifer and Eduard rushed into the box in panic.

" Jennifer, why are you back?"





Chapter 299 You are courting death

Jennifer and Eduard closed door, gasping for breath, and they got a frightened expression.

Looking at the condition of them, Maximilian's eyebrows slightly wrinkled, thinking that this was an emergency, otherwise they would not be like drowned mice.

Laura and Marcus can tell that something was wrong, Laura came forward to hold Jennifer, gently stroking her back, "Jennifer, sit down, what's the matter with you?"

"Something happened. A lot of people rushed in with machetes. We didn't dare to go out at all. We had to run back. We don't know who caused the trouble. I hope we would not be involved."





While explaining, Jennifer was supported to sit down.

Shadow crept onto Eduard's face. He was shaking violently when he recalled what he had just saw.

"I saw the bodyguards have been hacked. I don't know if they aim at me, but I don't have any enemies here. Are those killers hired by my international competitors?"

Eduard made up the scene of a competitor hiring the killers. The more he thought about it, the more he felt it was the truth.

After listening to Eduard's words, Jennifer felt her head was going to explode.

"How could this happen? What shall we do? Eduard, please call the relevant departments to protect us." Jennifer said in a state of utter stupefaction.



Laura and Marcus's face darkened. They regretted following them out today. They didn't expect to encounter such a bad situation.

Victoria looked at Maximilian, who winked at her, comforting that she shouldn't be nervous, he was here for her.

Soon there was hurried footsteps outside the room, followed by a rude voice shouting, "Kick the door open!"

After a few sickening thuds, the door shook violently, and was finally kicked open from the outside.

A group of macho men with machetes rushed into the room, and their eyes ran over Maximilian and others.

"That's right. Here you are. Be good. If you dare to move, I'll dismantle your legs."



The macho man pointed the machete at the people in the room, and then went out to find Frankie.

Ten minutes ago, after Frankie arrived, he arranged his minions to surround the whole Faye Garden, and then directed his men to make a sudden and violent attack.

After a fight with Eduard's bodyguards and security of Faye Garden, Frankie's men burst into Faye Garden and completely controlled the whole restaurant.

Marcus and Laura have been scared silly, and they embraced together tightly, shivering in the corner of the room.

Jennifer and Eduard had been indulged in the horror scenes made up by their imagination. They felt that these gangsters were coming for them and were almost scared to death.



Maximilian gently hugged Victoria and said in a low voice, "Don't be nervous. Everything's gonna be alright."

Victoria looked at him, nodding gently and said in a low voice, "You should take care of yourself, don't try to be a hero."

"Don't worry, I won't." Maximilian said lightly.

He looked out of the room saw the figure of the Dragon Sect Guards in the corner.

He lowered his hand and quietly made two gestures. The Dragon Sect Guards understood him and soon disappeared.

With Dragon Sect Guards, Maximilian didn't pay any attention to these thugs. He just had to wait for the drama to stage on.



Soon, Frankie who was in a wheelchair was pushed over. When Victoria saw Frankie, she understood what was going on.

"We meet again. I didn't expect that we would meet again under such circumstances, you waste." Frankie said with a grim smile.

Eduard and others, who were originally in panic, were stunned when they heard Frankie's words. They looked at Maximilian with doubts.

Maximilian said with a smile, "What? After all your injuries, you still have not learned your lesson?"

"You are courting death! Now the whole Faye Garden is under my control. There is nothing you can do except die."
"

Looking at Frankie's anger towards Maximilian, Eduard was almost jumping



up with joy. The enemy of his enemy was his friend.

However, Eduard didn't risk it but asked weakly, "Bro, are you here to revenge Maximilian?"

"Are you the asshole who came back from overseas? What? Do you want to protect this trash?" Frankie stared at Eduard and said.

"No, no, no, I don't mean that. I also hope that this trash will die soon. He is just a waste of air when he is still breathing."

Frankie laughed and glanced at Eduard and the others, "Are you all Maximilian's relatives and friends? Do you want to stay alive? It's very easy. Help me scold and humiliate him!"

Catching Maximilian was the first step, his aim was to fish Connor Davies out. Before Connor Davies came, it was



also a kind of entertainment for Frankie to humiliate Maximilian.

Laura, who was scared to death, was the first to scold Maximilian, "You're more than a loser, and you are a pest. How can you stir up a nest of hornets again? You want to kill us, don't you? Why am I so unlucky to have a son-in-law like you?"

"Victoria, look at this son of a bitch. He only knows how to ask for trouble all day long. If you don't divorce him quickly, how many powerful people he would provoke in the future?" Marcus followed suit.

"You are the father-in-law and mother-in-law of this waste? You are so lucky to have him. Wait and see me break his bones from head to toe, and he will be a real good-for-nothing in the future!" Frankie looked at Maximilian



with cruelty.

Breaking the bones of Maximilian's whole body was something Frankie thought of when he came here. There was no sense of achievement in killing him directly, so it was better to let him live, yet worse than dying.

Eduard laughed and gave Frankie a thumb up, "You are really powerful. This is exactly the way to deal with such a waste. You can smash his bones and trample on him dozens of times every day. You can even use him as a toilet."

"We've been trying to kill this waste for a long time. I've never seen such a waste. He is not a human. He should be humanely destroyed." Jennifer followed suit.

Frankie nodded with satisfaction, and looked at Victoria with scattering greed.



"Beauty, we meet again. If you come to serve me now, I'll consider breaking this loser's bones fewer than I planned." Frankie said with a smile.

Victoria was in a trance. Maximilian gently pinched her hand and said with a smile, "Frankie, you are the one courting death."





Chapter 300 Connor Davies's decision

"I'm courting death? This is the funniest joke I've ever heard. Do you think I'm looking for death? Don't you see you are surrounded by my men? If you make me unhappy, I'll make all of you even more unhappy. "

Frankie bluntly threatened because all his guys were here. What he said was just like the law, which meant whoever went against him would die.

Eduard and the others' faces turned pale instantly. If they were implicated because of Maximilian's nonsense, how unjust their death should be!

"Maximilian! You trash, stop talking. You don't have a say here. Who gives you the courage to talk back to this powerful guy? Do you want me to spit



on your face? If you want to die, don't take us with you." Eduard cried in panic.

Jennifer nodded again and again, "Yes, Eduard is right. You waste should die yourself, but don't take us to die with you. A loser like you should die alone."

"You son of a bitch! Victoria, how many times have I told you to divorce with this waste? You have to listen to me. Look at how this waste is dragging down our family! Get him out of my face! He has nothing to do with our family!" Laura shouted hoarsely. Facing the fear of death, she freaked out.

Marcus was also unsettled. Confronting the horrible scene which he has never experienced, he just wanted to get rid of Maximilian and not be implicated by him.

"Our family has nothing to do with Maximilian, my daughter and him are





going to divorce soon. You can do whatever you want to him. Please don't get my family involved. Please don't. "

Victoria pursed her lips hard. Listening to her parents, she felt chaotic and disappointed.

Frankie laughed complacently. He thought that he had teased Maximilian enough and should get down to the business.

"Hey, waste, do you know why I'm here? What I want is to fish Connor Davies out. If you can call and trick him here, I will let you go. No, I will let all of you go. If you can't, I'll let you know to live is no better than to die."

Facing Frankie's threat, all the people were trembling. They urged Maximilian to follow Frankie's instruction.

"What's the matter with you trash? Hurry to do what he says, and call that





Connor whatever, a son of a bitch, over here!"

Maximilian looked at Frankie and said with a smile, "You want to control H City. You are ambitious. I heard that you went and sought refuge with Jasper Mills in the provincial capital."

Frankie's expression changed slightly. He squinted at Maximilian, put his right hand into his arms and took out a pistol.

His left hand gently stroked the gun back and forth. He said in a cold voice, "How do you know?"

Seeing Frankie taking out his gun, Eduard and others all shrunk up and pressed themselves against the wall, as if they wanted to get into the wall and hid inside.

Victoria was also a little frightened. She hugged Maximilian's waist and





stuck herself to him tightly. Only in this way can she feel a sense of security.

Maximilian gently caressed her back, helping her ease the tension.

"Connor Davies told me."

"Very good. It seems that your relationship with Connor is really unusual. You should call him now and let him come here alone. I warn you not to play tricks; otherwise your wife, who is as pretty as a flower, will be torn and banded by my guys."

Frankie loaded the gun, opened the safety catch and pointed the gun at Maximilian.

Victoria trembled for a while, Maximilian said in a low voice, "It's OK, don't be afraid. It's just a call."

Maximilian slowly took out his mobile phone and dialed Connor's





number.

"Turn on the speakerphone, and I want to hear what he says." Frankie said cautiously.

Maximilian turned on the speakerphone, and Connor's voice came on the line, "Mr. Lee, what can I do for you?"

Frankie frowned slightly and felt something wrong from Connor's respectful tone.

He was too respectful to Maximilian. Frankie knew that Connor would not be so respectful to other people based on his knowledge of Connor.

However, thinking that Maximilian had been controlled by him, Frankie pressed his doubts. After catching Connor and successfully taking over the H City, he can handle the dirty tricks between Maximilian and Connor.





"Connor, I'm having dinner in Faye Garden. Come and have some."
Maximilian said calmly.

"OK, I'll be right there."

Frankie was full of joy, and he shook his muzzle towards Maximilian.

Maximilian understood his meaning and said, "I'm with an old friend, don't take your guys, so as not to make my old friend feel uncomfortable."

"OK, I'll drive by myself." Connor kindly agreed.

"All right, come here as soon as possible. Bye."

Maximilian hung up the phone and smiled at Frankie.

"Very good, you know me very well, and you don't make trouble out of nothing. I will see if Connor cooperates. If he dares to play tricks, you all have to



hit a bad patch."

After his threat, Frankie believed he had the chance to win. As long as Connor didn't play tricks, he could take over H City smoothly this time and made a big step towards his goal.

Connor hung up the phone and his expression became very grim.

Although Maximilian's voice on the phone was very calm, Connor sensed that something was wrong.

Should he follow what Maximilian said? Was it dangerous to go alone?

Soon he began to laugh and said to himself in a low voice, "Mr. Lee saved my life. Of course I'll do according to his instructions. At worst, a life for a life."

If it was purely for the sake of interests, Connor might choose not to go; even if he went, he would bring more





people with him.

But not long ago, he was rescued by Maximilian when he fell into an ambush, which changed his attitude towards Maximilian.

After all, there was a great difference between riding on someone's coattails and paying a debt of gratitude for his savior. One was utilitarian choice, which was naturally based on interests, and the other was the inward choice. All benefits can be abandoned completely.

Connor soon made a decision. He dressed solemnly, held back all his subordinates, and drove away alone.

Soon, Connor arrived at Faye Garden.

He knew that something was wrong when he sensed the silence here.





He opened the door and got out of the car, holding the faith of facing death unflinchingly, Connor strode in.

Just entering the door, a group of macho men surrounded him.

"Oh, you are here at last. Come with us."





Chapter 301 Are You Behind All This?

"Fuck Connor Davies! Now he is just the captive of our boss. From now on, we have to call our boss Master Frankie instead of Boss Frankie."

"Right. Now that Master Frankie has taken control of Geekoo and H City, it won't take long before he finally drives into the provincial capital. By then, we will get promoted."

"Old loser, you should be grateful that you've had several decades of good times. Get your ass in there and grovel to our Master Frankie. Maybe he will get happy and spare your life."

The tough guys taunted Connor, marched him inside the house, and finally pushed him into the private chamber.

Seeing Connor marched inside,





Frankie smiled complacently and said, "Ah, big bro, has it ever occurred to you that you would be like this? Do you have senile dementia? This loser told you to come alone and you actually did."

"Humph! What the fuck do you know?" Connor showed no respect to Frankie. He turned and bowed down to Maximilian and said, "Mr. Lee, Connor is here."

"Well done." Maximilian said flatly.

A smile spread across Connor's face. He felt happy from the depth of his heart just because of Maximilian's simple words.

"Fuck! You are still putting on a show in front of me. Do you guys know your last hour has come? You must be crazy, Connor. You take this loser as your dad, right?"

Somehow, Frankie felt a little





anxious. He found Connor and Maximilian's cool faces hard to read.

Now, Connor had really calmed down. He could tell that he would be fine from Maximilian's composure.

If this obscure Frankie was able to hurt the Young Master of Dragon Sect, the Dragon Sect wouldn't have become the top-notch family of this world.

Knowing this, Connor wasn't worried at all; instead, he was also happy that he had made the right choice.

"If I have a dad like him, I would wake up laughing." Connor said humbly.

Marcus and Laura were numbed by the continuous fear. However, when hearing Connor's words, they turned from numbness to astonishment instantly.

Connor was a famous figure in H





City, and he should not make such flattering remarks. Shame on him. But why? Could it be that he had really misjudged the relationship between Maximilian and Wilfred?

Thinking of the status and power of Wilfred, Marcus and Laura were in a trance again. As the old saying goes, those who are around the powerful people cannot be underestimated. Since Maximilian could make Wilfred's grandson happy, he was not that bad. As long as Maximilian took good advantage of this relationship, he would definitely benefit from it.

In a daze, Marcus and Laura could understand Connor's attitude towards Maximilian. After that, both of them felt that Maximilian was a fool to neglect such a good connection and even take it as air. What a fool he was!





When Eduard calmed down, he found something weird from his observation. Things might not turn out to be what he had imagined. Judging from Maximilian's composure, Eduard wondered if Maximilian was putting on a show.

Yes, it must be a show!

Maximilian was behind all this. Later, there must be the scenes of Maximilian going on a killing spree and finally becoming the hero!



The show was for himself and Victoria. Eduard decided to expose him in front of everyone in a while!

Maximilian had no idea that dramas were going on in Eduard and his father-in-law and mother-in-law's mind. He just watched Frankie quietly.

"So, if this loser is your dad, you would wake up laughing? What the hell





is him on earth?" Frankie asked the biggest question in his mind.

"You dared to start the fight without even knowing his real identity? I really admire your courage. It seems that you didn't follow my advice. I can't stop you from courting death."

Connor let out a sigh, shaking his head, as if there was no way to avoid Frankie's death.

Frankie waved his pistol abruptly and pointed it at Connor. "Tell me! Who is he?"

"You wouldn't understand even if I tell you." Connor stared at Frankie in disdain.

Frankie shut his eyes, suppressed his anger and said, fleering, "It doesn't matter if you tell me now or not. When I take over your territory, I'll have enough time to deal with you."



"Houghton, tell my bros at home. Ask them to get ready. We will raid H City tonight." Frankie told his assistant.

"Yes sir!"

After that, Houghton took out his phone and started to make phone calls. After he failed to get through several times, beads of sweat slid down his forehead.

"Frankie, I... I couldn't get through. I called all your bros, but none of them answered." Houghton said nervously.

"What's going on?" Frankie's eyelids twitched, and then he took out his own phone.

Just as Frankie unlocked his phone and was about to make a call, his phone rang.

When Frankie saw Leon's caller ID on the screen, his hand, which was



holding the phone, shuddered.

After hesitating a second, Frankie pressed the answer key, his teeth gritted.

"Hello. What about Geekoo?"

"Frankie, something went wrong in Geekoo. Half an hour ago, the authority arrested your people during a raid. The whole Geekoo has been cleaned out. Almost all of your key people were caught, and the rest have run away. I'm on the run too!"

Suddenly, Frankie's forehead knotted in a frown. A backyard fire was the last thing he wanted now, but it happened anyway.

"How could this have happened? Who's behind it? It shouldn't be like this!" Frankie roared.

"I've asked about it. It's said that





some mysterious man arranged that directly. Frankie, have you offended someone important? They've gone too far and leave us no way out!"

Speaking on the phone, Leon raised his head abruptly and saw a checkpoint not far away. He became bitterly disappointed all of a sudden.

"Frankie, I can't talk to you right now. I see a checkpoint. I'm afraid I can't get through this time. If you're lucky enough to escape, remember to get me out!"

Frankie started to rack his brain to figure out who had rooted his people out. However, he thought over and failed to get an answer.

Anyone who Frankie dared to offend must not be so powerful. Even those whose backgrounds were similar to his, Frankie wouldn't provoke them.

Frankie had always been so discreet,





but why everything went wrong? While he was deep in thought, Frankie glanced at Maximilian.

Seeing Maximilian smiling faintly, Frankie had a thunder crashing in his mind suddenly. Could it be this loser, Maximilian? Connor had been so respectful to him just now. He had been groveling to him.

Besides, Connor had said that Maximilian had an extremely powerful background!

Frankie stared straight at Maximilian and asked dryly, "Are you behind all this?"



Chapter 302 That's Enough?

"Frankie, show some respect to Mr. Lee. You're not worth Mr. Lee's attention." Connor gave Frankie a contemptuous stare.

One could tell easily from Frankie's frightened face that something went wrong in Geekoo, and it was something serious.

Sneering, Frankie pointed his pistol at Connor. "Kneel down in front of me! If I lose my control over Geekoo, I need H City to make up for it. Your lives are in my hands! If you don't want to die, listen to me!"

Those who were behind Frankie felt intimidated. All of them gripped the knives in their hands, eyeing Maximilian and the others ferociously.

Eduard could feel the change of



atmosphere. He shrank to the corner, hands on his head. "Boss, please feel free to kill them. We have nothing to do with that trash, Maximilian. As long as you let us go, we can give you whatever you want."

Frankie glanced scornfully at Eduard. Those without guts were like shit in Frankie's eyes.

"Keep talking nonsense and I will kill you first."

Eduard shuddered and said no more.

Frankie's eyes shifted from Connor to Maximilian, and finally to Victoria.

"Connor, you're telling me that this loser is not someone ordinary, right? Then he will be my first target. No, his wife will be my first target!"

There was an evil light in Frankie's eyes. He tilted his head, stared at

Maximilian and said, "Aren't you going to protect your wife? I'll just let you see how I make your wife scream today. Get this beauty for me!"

Houghton's eyes brightened. He walked up to Victoria, sneering. "Boss Frankie, you're such a great player. Once you finish off this beauty, don't forget to let us have a taste of her."

"Don't worry about that. Once I get tired of her, I'll hand her to you guys."

After that, Frankie started to sneer.

Stimulated mentally, Frankie was now ready to risk everything.

Eduard glanced at Houghton, who was approaching Victoria. Turning his head back, Eduard didn't dare to see anymore. He was afraid that his eyes would provoke these reckless figures.

Marcus and Laura were trembling

violently. They wanted to stop Houghton, but they were too nervous to make a sound.

Victoria kept her eyes tightly shut and clung to Maximilian. At this point, Maximilian was Victoria's life-saving straw. She felt that in the whole world, only Maximilian was able to save her at this moment.

"Beauty, be a good girl and go with me. Our boss, Frankie, is very gentle to beautiful girls. He will definitely make you comfortable and satisfied." Houghton said with an evil leer.

Maximilian stared at Houghton and said to him coldly, "Scram!"

"What the fuck? How dare you ask me to scam? Do you think the knife in my hand is just an ornament? Today, I'll let you see how sharp my knife is!"

Houghton waved the knife in his



hand and displayed some showy movements with it.

Just as Houghton felt that he had given a great performance, Maximilian kicked him on the hip.

"Ah!" Houghton screeched with pain, flew out and hit hard against Frankie behind him.

Frankie got hit and fell off from the wheelchair. When he was falling, he wanted to grab something out of nervousness, and his crooked finger pulled the trigger.

Bang! A single shot rang out, closely followed by a scream.

Eduard held his thigh, which was hot, and let out a howl of anguish. He cursed him bad luck. Since he had already shrunk to the corner, why was he the one being shot?



Maximilian squinted his eyes and dashed forward with Victoria in his arms. He put one foot on the pistol in Frankie's hand, while stamped the other one on Frankie's neck.

It was when Frankie was under Maximilian's control that his people came to their senses. They began to wave the knives in their hands and pointed them at Maximilian.

"Let him go now! Don't touch our boss!"

"Do you want to die? How dare you do that to our boss? If you kill him, we'll kill you all!"

Frankie's people were a little scared. Although they were shouting abuse, they wanted to withdraw in their heart.

They had lost their territory in Geekoo, and now their boss was being stamped on by someone. Anyhow, they



were all going to be annihilated.

Looking at Maximilian's heroic pose at this point, Marcus and Laura kept their eyes wide open. They were both gasping, and wanted to say something but failed.

Victoria heaved a sigh of relief. When her nervousness disappeared, she found herself scooped up by Maximilian at once.

'So this is how he dashed forward just now?'

'My god! How embarrassing would that be?'

A great sense of shyness flooded over Victoria immediately. Blushing, Victoria stirred and whispered into Maximilian's ear, "Put me down now."

Maximilian smiled, glanced at Victoria and put her down onto the floor

gently.

Frankie stared fiercely at Maximilian. He gripped Maximilian's ankle with his left hand, trying to move it away from his neck. But even if Frankie tried his best, it wouldn't budge.

"Let... let go of me. I... can't breathe it anymore."

Frankie's face turned purple, showing symptom of lack of oxygen.

Maximilian's foot, which was stepping on Frankie's right hand, started to grind slowly. Maximilian stared at Frankie with a smile and said gently, "So that's enough? You were acting like you could take even more."

With the cracking of bones, Frankie's right hand was broken by Maximilian.

"Ah!" Frankie howled in pain, feeling regretful.

When Frankie's men saw Maximilian smiling, they got terrified immediately. They thought Maximilian was absolutely the legendary "ruthless man", who did the most brutal thing while saying the gentle words. He was definitely more ruthless than their boss.

Connor walked to Maximilian's side and said, bowing like his butler, "Mr. Lee, I'll have my people deal with them."

"Don't bother. Someone will deal with them."

Hardly had Maximilian finished his words than a group of policemen rushed into Faye Garden. Frankie's people on the outside fought with the policemen for a while and then all of them were arrested.

Before long, the policemen rushed into the private chamber and controlled Frankie and all his people.

Frightened, Frankie stared at Maximilian in panic and yelled, "Please, please don't kill me, Mr. Lee. Please let me off. I have a secret... I have a big secret to tell you!"

The head of the policemen glanced discreetly at Maximilian. Maximilian winked at him and he understood the situation at once. He knew he needed to say the lines he had been told.

"Take all of them away. How dare you hurt this internationally renowned businessman, Mr. Eduard? Don't you want to live anymore?" The head of the policemen snapped.

All of a sudden, Eduard, Marcus, Laura and the others were all stunned. They looked at the policemen in confusion.