



Chapter 463 What Level?

Harley stared at Connor with his head down, shouting, "What did you say? Maximilian automatically advanced to the next match? We come all the way here to watch Maximilian's fight, and you tell us that he automatically advanced? You are so unprofessional! "

"I'm really sorry, it was really an accident, and we didn't expect this." Connor kept bowing to apologize.

Facing the big shot without unknown identity, Connor was afraid to offend her at all, and was humble like dust.

Harley wanted to see how Maximilian was beaten up, but got the news that Maximilian advanced to the next match, which made him enraged.



"You bastard! Is there any inside story? If I know there is any inside story, I can't spare you! "

"I don't dare, even if I want to, the chairmen of the competition will not agree. It was really an accident."

Dragon Queen's cold eyes glanced at Connor, "In this case, we will forgive you, but can I see the video of Maximilian in the training match?"

She didn't care if there were any tricks. What she wanted to know was the strength of Maximilian. The data collected before puffed Nuron to skies. She was curious about how the super Nuron was defeated by Maximilian.

Connor hesitated for a moment and said in a low voice, "I need to apply for this. I am only the co-organizer and have no right to retrieve the surveillance video. Therefore, I need to get the





consent from the chairmen to share the content of the training match."

"Then you just apply for it and give it to me as soon as possible."

"Yes, I will do it right now."

Connor bent out of the room, stood outside, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

Harley in the private box said with some dissatisfaction, "Those foreigners are really rough, and there is just nonsense."

"You, go out. If they send the video, send it to me as soon as possible." Dragon Queen said with a cold voice.

Harley's eyelids jumped, knowing that she was dissatisfied with his complaint, and hurriedly withdrew from the private box.

Benedict sat up straight, and felt



Dragon Queen was to say something to him alone.

"Benedict, do you hate me for taking away your power?" She looked out at the ring, and her words were like casual chatting.

"Don't take it seriously. How can I hate you? At most, I have a little dissatisfaction, as everybody would have."

"Hum, you are good at talk. I mean it. As long as you can get the key from Maximilian, I will treat you well. You will become the head of Dragon lords."

Benedict was stiffened all over his body, his cheek beating twice, and he couldn't tell clearly whether it was excitement or fear.

Being the head of Dragon lords was what he dreamed of for years, but he knew he could never get it.



During the ups and downs of Dragon Sect in recent decades, the last four dragon lords changed several times, but the first three were quite stable.

The first three dragon lords controlled most of assets and power of the Dragon Sect, which could rival to the Dragon King.

Over the years, the first three dragon lords had been loyal to the Dragon Sect, and put the interests of the Dragon Sect first, so they had been safe and sound all the time.

The benefits offered by the Dragon Queen were like explosives to Benedict. If something was wrong, he would be destroyed by the head of dragon lord first. Further, it had been rumored that recently the head of dragon lords and the Dragon Queen were quite intimate, and it was impossible for the Dragon





Queen to attack him.

With a blink, Benedict had myriad thoughts in his mind.

"I dare not expect the position. It is my blessing to be the Eighth Dragon lord. I will try my best to find the key for you." Benedict said, bending his body.

Afterward, Dragon Queen smiled slightly, and said indifferently, "Yes, I thought you were arrogant. The most important thing is to be self-conscious and be able to position yourself so that you can live longer. I am optimistic about you."

Benedict trembled, understanding that this was just a test, and she was not comfortable with him around.

"You can rest assured, and I am a person of awe and inspiration. You are the most awe-inspiring person in my heart. I am definitely in the right





position to be your subordinate."

"Huh." Dragon Queen laughed satisfactorily.

Benedict breathed a sigh of relief, and felt he had passed the test. Every time he saw her, he had to fight with his wits. If she was dissatisfied with his answer, he might be dead in minutes.

The private door was opened again, and Harley came in with a USB flash disk.

"This is the video of Maximilian's training match. They took the hint and had not messed it up."

"Play it. I want to see how Maximilian fought with Nuron." Dragon Queen said with great interest.

Harley inserted the USB flash disk into the TV, and soon the video showed up.





It started from Nuron's pick of ten boxers. After watching Nuron's mighty majesty in abusing those boxers, the Dragon Queen gently twisted her charming body.

"He looks quite brave, basically crushing the opponents, but how can he be killed by Maximilian? Did someone drug him?" The Dragon Queen felt confused, muttering.

"No one should have drugged him. I just asked, and confirmed that Nuron was killed." Harley cocked his head and looked at her and asked, "Do you want to fast forward?"

"No. Anyway, there is nothing else to see. Let's watch the video as it is."

She stared at the video and watched closely, her face changed slightly when she saw Maximilian on the stage and easily defeated Nuron.



"What is Maximilian talking about? Why is there no sound?" Dragon Queen said with displeasure.

"This is the picture captured by the surveillance camera. There is no sound recording for their surveillance here, so it is quiet." Harley explained promptly.

"Hum! Maximilian actually killed Nuron so easily. Tell me what level Maximilian is in? how can there be such a powerful force!"

The powerful fighting power of Maximilian made Dragon Queen scared. If she was in close contact with Maximilian, would he suddenly hurt her and pose a fatal threat to her? Even if there was no fatal threat, it was not good to be hurt!

Harley's brow frowned, and grinned. The strength of Maximilian reminded Harley of what happened last time, and





every attempt to trap Maximilian failed.
That was Harley's biggest shame!





Chapter 464 There is an order from the Dragon Queen.

Benedict pondered the thoughts of Dragon Queen and said slowly, "I think Maximilian is just a little clever. Nuron is a boxer with no rules, who depends only on his physical fitness. As long as someone is systematically trained, he can beat Nuron."

"Benedict, do you really think so?" Dragon Queen said coldly.

Benedict trembled slightly, lowered his head in panic, and said in a muffled voice, "I just say what I think, but it may not be right."

"Hey, although I don't know anything profound, I still understand the basic truth. Although Nuron is not the most powerful master, he is in the first-class."

"There are a lot of Dragon Sect





guards who are better than Nuron, but no one can beat him as easily as Maximilian. Maximilian has been forbearing and trying to become stronger over the years. He is really ambitious!"

Harley quickly echoed and said, "You are right, Maximilian is indeed ambitious. I have long seen his ambition, so get rid of him as soon as possible."

Shrinking his neck, Benedict dared not to speak any more. It's better pretend to be a good guy as any words would be wrong at this time.

After tapping her fingers, Dragon Queen closed her eyes and said, "Take the video back and let the attendants study the strength of Maximilian. Harley, help Stefan quietly and let him take revenge."





"I see, I'll arrange it."

Harley got out happily, took out his phone and began to make calls.

With commands from Dragon Queen, Harley can let go of his courage to start trap Maximilian, and only needed to use Stefan to do it in a hidden way.

After Harley called Stefan, Dragon Queen yawned and said, "I am a little tired. I am going back to have a rest."

"Okay." Harley walked to the front of her to help her get up, and then took her arm and walked out of the private box.

After the guards surrounding them left, Benedict sat in the private box and waited for them to walk away, and then got up and left.

Out of the Stadium, he got into his car, and took out his cell phone and





dialed Maximilian's number.

"Young Master, I am Benedict."

Benedict said with a flattering smile.

"Well, what's the matter?" Maximilian said lightly.

"Just now, Dragon Queen went to the International Boxing Tournament to watch the game. When she knew you have advanced to the next match, she was so furious."

"Oh, if she could get angry so easily, I should have fought my way back to the Dragon Sect earlier."

Maximilian didn't believe what Benedict said. Dragon Queen may get angry, but not furious.

Benedict smiled twice and lowered his voice, "The organizing party provided a video of you killing Nuron in the training match. After watching it,





she seems to be quite jealous of you. She let Harley help Stefan to revenge on you."

"Stefan is the father of the guy you killed. He just provoked me. You must be careful recently. Do you want me to protect you, lest anything really happen?"

Although Benedict didn't want to protect Maximilian, he couldn't watch Maximilian get killed. After all, Maximilian still had the antidote, and he had to ask Maximilian for an antidote every once in a while to survive.

Maximilian raised his eyebrows and sneered, "Don't bother. If they are willing to die, let them come."

"Then you have to be more careful. If there is anything I can do, just tell me, and don't treat me as an outsider. I will serve you at any time."





Benedict said flatteringly, and felt himself really disgusting, as the words sounded so shameless.

Maximilian showed a strange look, and was also disgusted by his words, "Be serious, Bye."

Listening to the busy tone on the phone, Benedict breathed a sigh of relief and felt that life was really hard.

"Go back to the villa, arrange someone to follow Stefan, and report his actions to me." I Benedict ordered to assistant.

"Understood." The assistant started typing quickly on his mobile phone, and one command was sent out.

Stefan sat on the sofa in the suite, and his men stood in front of him in two straight rows.

"Maximilian killed my son. This is a





blood feud. We must revenge!" Stefan said bitterly.

"Lord, just give the order. We will fight our lives for it."

"The elite team is ready. They are the most elite fighters in our family. They have killed the enemies on the battlefield."

"As long as you give the order, we will destroy the whole city and let them buried with the young master."

Looking at the passionate minions, Stefan showed a happy smile. Only these minions could be trusted now.

Just as Stefan was about to give orders, his cell phone rang. It was Harley. Stefan waved to his minions and asked them to shut up.

As the minions closed their mouths, Stefan bowed his waist thirty degrees,





and answered the phone with an eager smile on his face, as if Harley was right in front of him.

"Hello, sir."

"Stefan, there is an order from Dragon Queen to let me guide you to avenge your son. Considering that there are no outstanding fighters in your family, I contacted several masters to help you."

Stefan was so happy that he almost jumped up to get Harley's help, which was equivalent to God's blessing.

"Great, it's great. I'm worried. I don't know what to do. I didn't expect her to care about my family. Our family must always follow her."

"Huh." Harley sneered twice and said impatiently, "My men will be in charge of your actions, and the special service team will also help you. I only hope to





see Maximilian's dead body."

"You can rest assured. With your strong supports, we will definitely go all out and end Maximilian's life soon!"

Stefan was full of passion. If he could take the revenge, he would not only be able to comfort his son in heaven, but also earn the appreciation from Dragon Queen. It was also possible to make the family stronger in the future.

"Well, I am waiting to hear your report. They will come to you soon."

Harley hanged up the phone and looked at the ghost guards standing not far away, "Ghost II, you should guide Stefan's operation. The special service team will transfer five men to you. It is best to contact people in your division for help, as it is the revenge for your eldest brother Ghost 1."





"Yes! I will definitely let Maximilian pay with his blood!"

Ghost II was full of anger against Maximilian, as Ghost 1's death made the ghost guards hate Maximilian very much, and they couldn't wait to kill Maximilian to avenge him now.





Chapter 465 Chaos at Construction Site

Maximilian, Flora and Canaan left the hospital after watching Sissi and drove back to the company.

Pushing the door into Victoria's office, Victoria who was working, and Maximilian said with a smile, "Dear, are you busy?"

Victoria looked up at Maximilian, then Flora and Canaan behind Maximilian, with a slight suspicion in her heart.

Maximilian went first just now, but why was he with Flora now? And what happened to Canaan? Was Canaan secretly helping Flora to get close to Maximilian so that they could conceal her to have a stealth date?

Victoria came up with countless





thoughts in her minds, and gradually became sad.

"You, what are you doing?" Victoria said in a dry voice.

"I just happened to meet Flora and Canaan when I finished my work, so I took them to see Sissi. She recently learned some things bad from the patients in the next ward. We should quickly take her back after the treatment."

"By the way, I think we should find a new house. Recently, I helped Wilfred with a big business. He said he would give me a commission. I am thinking about buying a big house to give Sissi a better environment."

When it came to Sissi, Victoria was immediately attracted.

"It is time to buy a bigger house, and there must be good kindergartens and





primary schools, but now good houses are not cheap. Do you have any considerations?" Victoria asked thoughtfully.

Buying a house was a big deal, especially now that the housing price was soaring. It took a lot of money to buy a good house.

As for Maximillian's matchmaking for Wilfred, Victoria didn't take it seriously. Instead, she thought that the money she saved was not enough to buy a good house.

Flora pouted when she sat aside, looking at the intimacy between Maximilian and Victoria.

Canaan scratched his head and said with a silly smile, "My family has developed several high-end residential buildings in City H. If you are interested, I can show you. I will definitely charge





you the cost price."

Even if you bought a house through an acquaintance, 10% would be the highest discount, and few people could buy it at the cost price. However, it was really a matter of words for Canaan, as her family had connections.

Maximilian didn't expect Canaan's family to have projects in City H, and he smiled and said, "Is there a villa? The nearby environment, education and medical care must be guaranteed."

Victoria pulled Maximilian and whispered, "You are going crazy. How much money do you have to buy a house? A villa should cost at least ten million dollars."

"Rest assured. A luxury home is for you and our daughter. You deserve it."

Victoria gave Maximilian a supercilious look, but she was quite





touched in her heart, so she didn't stop Maximilian. A luxury home was secondary, as long as she had Maximilian.

Canaan took out her mobile phone and checked the location of the real estate developed by his family on the map for Maximilian.

"Master, look, this is a villa in the suburb, Emerald Garden. It boasts high-end residential buildings. The residents are all elites in City H. There are a full set of kindergartens, primary schools, middle schools inside, all of which have the best teachers in City H."

"The medical facilities are also very good. The top three hospitals in City H will be built soon. Our family has three villas with the best location there. If you are interested, just go and have a look. You can definitely get it at the cost





price." Canaan said with great enthusiasm, which was even more enthusiastic than that of Ms. Sales, as if he wanted to give the house to Maximilian directly for free.

Maximilian carefully looked at the map, searched the Internet for information and evaluated the house, and then nodded with satisfaction.

Victoria was surprised to see it, and said with a sigh, "Gee, Emerald Garden is the most upscale real estate in City H. I heard that the villa on the top of the mountain has the best Feng Shui."

"You are telling the truth. The villa on the top of the mountain is also one of the villas my family owns. It has really top-notch Feng Shui, and the signs of dragon vein really exist. Just stay there for a while, and you can feel refreshed and full of energy."





Victoria listened whole-heartily, but immediately dismissed her idea at the thought of price.

"It's good over there, but it's too expensive. I am sure even the cost price is not cheap."

Maximilian snapped his fingers and said with a smile, "Don't think about the price. Let's go and check the environment first tomorrow. If you really like it, I will find a way to get the money."

Money was not a problem for Maximilian, as it could be solved by one phone call. The most important thing was to give his wife and child the best house with a good environment.

"Ok, let's go and have a look tomorrow. All aspects of the environment over there will definitely satisfy you. Money is not a problem. I will just use my connections." Canaan





made a joke with a cheerful smile on her face.

Victoria nodded, thinking OK to go and see. If she really couldn't afford it, she would take it as a outing trip.

Knock! Knock! Knock! The office door was pushed open.

Andrew entered the office, looking at Canaan and Flora with surprise, and then his face drooped.

"It's office hour now. Why do you play with these bad friends?"

"Uncle, it didn't affect my work." Victoria argued in a low voice.

"Hum! What's the situation on the construction site? I heard that someone is blocking the construction!" Andrew asked angrily.

"Ah? When? I came back from the construction site just now and have





already coordinated it."

"Not at all! They directly called me and ask five million dollars to resume normal construction, or the site would be shut down forever! Is this how you coordinate?"

Maximilian said with some dissatisfaction, "Uncle, just tell us what happened. Don't shout here, OK?"

"You have no saying here! Shut up!"

Andrew shouted angrily, "You should go and handle it properly. If something similar happens again, you will have to work at the construction site!"

Andrew left after he finished the words. Maximilian looked at Victoria and asked, "Dear, what happened? Who went to the construction site to make trouble? Drew is just a waste, and can do nothing at all."





"He has tried his best. It is difficult to deal with those bad guys. I don't know where they came from. They speak with foreign accents."





Chapter 466 Don't Look down upon Maximilian

"Foreign accent?" Maximilian whispered in wonder. Maybe some strangers came to H City to take a share of the spoils.

It was on the cards that some foreigners formed a team to intrude in the pies of another city, but it was now relatively rare.

"Yes, and those people are rude and unreasonable. My cousin asked some local people to communicate, but they were all beaten up by those strangers. Then I contacted the police. When they saw the police officer, they were scattered. But they came back to make trouble after the police left."

Victoria rubbed her forehead and felt a headache. She did not know how to





deal with these well-organized rogues with a propensity for violence.

"Honey, don't worry. I will ask Chief Carr." Maximilian had contacted with Chief Carr before, so he naturally turned to Chief Carr for help.

Maximilian called Chief Carr and told him the situation in detail. Hearing the site location mentioned by Maximilian, Chief Carr already understood what was going on.

"Mr. Lee, I know those people. They have been ruffians in Mt South for a long time. They are very good at seeking loopholes in laws. It's useless to call the police. They can only be dispelled. Well, I'll send a security group to stay at the construction site to intimidate them. OK?"

Chief Carr intended to send favors to do something real. Since he wants to





send the favors, he directly dispatches a patrol team to the construction site as security guards to ensure that nothing happened at the construction site.

"It's a palliative, not a cure, and we'll be more passive when they continue to make trouble. Do you know all the ins and outs of them? Just tell me their details."

Chief Carr hesitated a moment and knocked a file on the table. "It has something to do with the geomancer. I think that maybe some followers of the geomancer did not accept their defeat, so they came to revenge. I have sent people here to trace it, and there will be results soon. Please do not act impulsively. Believe us."

"Ho ho, his followers. I see. Please go on with your job, and I will not be impulsive."





Maximilian figured out the details of those people and immediately stopped worrying. As long as he knew the background of his opponents, he had plenty of ways to deal with them.

Victoria also heard their conversation. She couldn't help but sigh when she heard that those people were related to the incident last time.

"Honestly, it's all caused by my uncle. Why did he practice geomancy? It's exhausting."

Hearing Victoria's complaints, Maximilian said with a smile, "Well, it'll be easy since we've got their details. I think those who made trouble are only sounding out. Maybe they will play their trump card then."

"Then what should we do? Will they kill others, like what happened last time?"





"I don't know. I'll ask Connor to send someone to talk to them and see their attitude."

Maximilian took out his mobile phone and called Connor, asking him to talk to those from Mt South.

Connor hurriedly arranged for it after he hung up the phone, and asked his men to surround the people from Mt South and expel them from H City.

Ghost II entered Stefan's suite.

Stefan respectfully asked Ghost II to sit in the honorable seat and said, "My Lord, please. All of us in the Newman Family are at your service."

"Well, the person I invited will arrive soon. Just wait for a while."

"I will meet them outside the door. Please sit down first."

Stefan took his men to stand outside





the suite to meet the talents who were approaching. After a while, a middle-aged Taoist priest wearing an Eight Diagrams robe came over, and Stefan went over and greeted him enthusiastically, leading him into the room.

Then several strong men arrived, and Stefan welcomed them as well.

Later, ten or more people in different clothes entered the suite, and they all looked like talents with special skills. In short, they were very different from normal people.

After bustling about for a while, Stefan finally greeted the guests and went back to the presidential suite and took the last seat.

"Ghost II, you mean you can deal with Maximilian. Are you sure?" The Taoist priest asked Ghost II hurriedly.





"Lear, are you in such a hurry to avenge your running dog?" Ghost II glanced at the priest and said.

"Of course. If I cannot protect my men, how can I lead them? It's hard to be the leader when the followers are not of one mind."

Lear somehow could be regarded the Master of Stevens. Over the years, Stevens gave most of the money he earned to Lear.

Stevens was beaten by Maximilian this time, and Lear was furious. After being pushed aside by other members of the Sect, he got most of his money from Master Stevens. Therefore, Lear was determined to avenge Master Stevens. If he did not stand out, maybe no one would follow him in the future.

Ghost II picked up the glass and said, "Thank you all for coming to help





me. My uncle will arrive tonight. Let's plan on how to deal with Maximilian."

"Well, you take it too seriously. Everyone here is skillful in Kung Fu. I believe anyone here can kill the jerk." A big strong man with muscles all over his body said.

"Easton, don't underestimate Maximilian. He killed my eldest brother Ghost 1. When facing Maximilian, please take it seriously. He is a person at our level, or even stronger than us."

Ghost II said seriously, making Lear, Easton, and others feel nervous suddenly. They realized that they had looked down upon Maximilian before.

Lear came for revenge while others are for profits. Hearing that Maximilian killed Ghost 1, the others wanted to back down.

They knew the level of Ghost 1. He





could be regarded as one of the top three among the crowd here.

Such a master was killed by Maximilian, who was still alive and kicking. He easily killed Ghost 1.

"Ghost II, you are so crafty. Why didn't you say this earlier? The price you gave us before was not appropriate."

"Yes. We thought we'll help you to kill an ordinary person. But it turns out to be a top master. If you don't give us more money, we will go back."

Several greedy people took the opportunity to raise the price.

"Ho ho, the money you've got are just deposits. After killing Maximilian, there are even more rewards. You also know that I am now following Director Chang serving for the Dragon Queen. Killing Maximilian is also what Director Chang wants. In the end, I will definitely





not treat you badly." Ghost II said faintly.





Chapter 467 Dragon Queen's Arrangements

Dragon Queen returned to her residence and sat on the sofa sullenly. Harley consciously knelt at her feet, took her feet with both hands, and gently took off her socks. Then Harley began to massage her fair feet.

"Don't worry too much about Maximilian. Even if he's skillful, he cannot do whatever he wants." Harley tried to comfort Dragon Queen.

She rubbed her forehead. Whenever she thought of Maximilian, she felt somehow nervous.

"But when I think of him, I feel uncomfortable. I cannot deal with him with help of the eight dragon lords. After all, he's the righteous heir. It's best to make him disabled so that I can take





charge of the Dragon Sect with due justice."

Harley slowed his movements, looking at Dragon Queen and said, "Please rest assured. I have sent a team to help Stefan, and Maximilian will soon become a waste."

"I hope so. Call the security chief. I want to know his thoughts of Maximilian's strength."

"Yes." Harley took the communicator to call the captain and soon the tall and bulky chief came in with his head down.

"Madam."

"Well, you have watched the video. What do you think?"

The chief hesitated for a moment to think about how to express his idea. Then he said, "We can't see the upper limit of Maximilian's strength from the





match. After all, the opponent was defeated so easily. The great disparity shows that Maximilian's strength is way better than his opponent."

"It's not practical." Dragon Queen became unhappy.

The captain hurriedly saluted and said, "I read the information of Nuron, who was just an ordinary guard in the Dragon Sect, but even I can't deal with a Dragon Sect guard with medium strength as easily as Maximilian."

Dragon Queen looked more and more serious, and felt more and more nervous.

"You mean Maximilian is much stronger than you?"

"He is stronger than me, but if I risk my life, it is not certain which one of us will win."





If he fought with Maximilian desperately, maybe he would win, or at the very least, both of them would be injured.

"Enhance my security level. I need the strictest security!" Dragon Queen said seriously.

"Yes! I'll implement the strictest security strategy for you. "

Dragon Queen waved her hand feebly, and the captain went out immediately.

Harley whispered, "Don't worry too much about Maximilian. I'll contact more masters and make him suffer."

"How about the enhanced drug you are developing?" Dragon Queen asked suddenly.

Harley stunned slightly and then said, "The enhanced drug is still





unstable, and the physical requirements for users are extremely high. They must have the high physical fitness to withstand the efficacy of the enhanced drugs."

"But as long as they can withstand the efficacy of the enhanced drug, their strength can be improved at least two times. The better the physical quality, the stronger the enhancement, and the longest duration can reach to half an hour."

"However, it has severe side effect, and there will be symptoms such as muscle atrophy due to excessive stimulation potential, so it's still in the experimental stage."

Harley gave a thoughtful introduction. Hearing that, Dragon Queen said nothing and closed her eyes.





Then she said, "Let's see the performance of Maximilian in the competition tomorrow. If Maximilian enters the finals, give a set of enhanced drugs to Maximilian's opponents in the finals. It is the best choice for us to kill him on the stage."

Dragon Queen was extremely afraid of Maximilian and felt that Maximilian was saving his strength by hiding in H City. Once he returned to the Dragon Sect, maybe she would suffer at that time.

Although she was on intimate terms with the Head of dragon lords, Dragon Queen knew that as long as Maximilian showed great strength, the Head of dragon lords would definitely support him. Now that Maximilian was thriving, so it was necessary to stop his growth.

Harley patted his thigh excitedly and





said with wide eyes, "Yes! You are so brilliant, Madam. As long as we give medicine to those boxers who are as strong as beasts, their strength will definitely soar, and their bodies will certainly be able to withstand the medicine. "

"Well, I'll leave it to you. You should remember it tomorrow."

"Got it. You can wait and watch the good play. No matter how we play, you can definitely kill him."

Harley smiled excitedly and even wanted to give Maximilian's opponent a booster tomorrow.

Connor sat in the Stadium and waited quietly. He had sent his men to deal with the Non-locals who had interfered with the construction site, and was waiting for them to report the results.





Then, Connor thought about the training match. Nuron, who was as strong as a beast, was simply vulnerable in face of Maximilian. Then how powerful was Maximilian?

Even he was a master of Kung Fu, he could not be so invincible.

No. Maximilian must have learned real Kung Fu, which was a combat skill aiming at killing people, with matching pace and breathing rhythm, and more advanced skill of this kind even had internal force.

He did not know what kind of Kung Fu Maximilian had practiced, and why his strength could be so amazing. Maybe he had also learned some internal force or mental skills.

When Connor was thinking about it, his cell phone rang.

When he got through, he heard the





voice of his subordinate, "Sir, it's all done. It's just a bunch of charlatans swaggering and swindling. They used to follow a so-called geomancer, whose cheating was revealed by Mr. Lee, so they organized a group of charlatans to take revenge, and intended to extort money."

"OK." Connor said and immediately felt that something was wrong.

Connor had experienced and heard so much revenge. Basically, those who dared to take revenge must be supported and arranged by a manipulator and would not be so easily settled.

There should be some problems. Maybe they were just minions who acted as an advance force.

Connor quickly analyzed this situation in his mind, and after thinking





for a moment, he decided to ask Maximilian to carefully examine those people, so as to avoid the potential mistakes made by his men. If they were not thoughtful enough, they would get into trouble.

"Put all those Non-locals into the forestry station in the mountains and keep a close eye on them. I will ask Mr. Lee to interrogate them. You should fully cooperate with Mr. Lee."

"Yes, Sir. We'll fully cooperate with him. Then I will take them to the forestry station now."

"Go ahead." Connor hung up the phone and then called Maximilian.

"Mr. Lee, those guys who made trouble have been arrested, but I think they are just minions acting as an advance party. I have them taken to the forestry station. Do you want to





interrogate them?"

