



Chapter 383 I Want Him Dead

Master Benedict was bored, lying on the hospital bed. To avoid meeting Harley, Master Benedict was ready to pretend to be sick until the Dragon Queen came to H City.

The assistant walked into the ward quickly and said with a somewhat ugly expression, "Master Benedict, it seems that Harley has already made a move against Maximilian."

"What!" Master Benedict rolled over and got out of bed, staring at the assistant seriously.

"Harley, how dare he? Could it be that the Dragon Queen authorized it? But that's not right. If it was the Dragon Queen's intention, then she wouldn't have had to arrange the trip to H City! What the hell is going on?"





Master Benedict's emotions were a bit unstable. If Maximilian died in Harley's hands, he would have no antidote for Soul Chasing Pill?

Damn it! Harley, this son of a bitch was like a shit-stirrer! Master Benedict grumbled in his heart and felt he should not have come to H City.

"We analyzed that Harley wanted to kill Maximilian. He only had four ghost guards with him and did not have extra manpower. He used the means of creating accidents to kill Maximilian. According to our men who were watching Maximilian, they provoked Maximilian to drink wine and made Maximilian drink six kilograms of white spirit. I'm afraid Maximilian would be alcohol poisoned this time."

"What the hell? Drink six kilograms of liquor? He's looking for death!"





Master Benedict scratched his hair, turned around in place, and asked, "What else did you find out? Where is he now?"

"Victoria drove Maximilian towards the hospital. Our people received news that they seem to have arranged for local gang members to ambush them on the road. Why don't you call Maximilian to remind him?"

Master Benedict pondered for a moment, took out his cell phone, and dialed Maximilian's number.

When Maximilian heard the phone ring, he reached out his hand two or three times before pulling it out.

"Hello."

"Young Master, have you been drinking a lot of alcohol?"

"Benny, you are trying to take



advantage of this?" Maximilian said in a low voice.

"No. My life is still in your hands. I heard that Harley arranged someone to kill you."

"Who is Harley?" Maximilian asked suspiciously.

"Harley is a gigolo of the Dragon Queen. Recently, he has been favored by the Dragon Queen. Let's not talk about this. My people received news that he found the local gangs to ambush you. But my people haven't found their ways. I arranged for someone to pick you up. You must be careful on the road!"

Master Benedict said in a hurry and didn't change his breath after saying so many words.

"I know." After saying this, Maximilian hung up the phone, closed



his eyes, and frowned.

His body was weak, and Maximilian was sure that there was something wrong with his body. He drank alcohol with tea. He was afraid it was because of the effect of tea, and the alcohol had caused some damage to his body.

"Victoria, drive slowly, pull over and stop."

"What's wrong? You need to go to the hospital first."

"I'm not alcohol poisoned, but there is too much alcohol in my body. I'll be fine after a while. You stop by the side of the road first. I want to make a call."

Victoria drove to the side and stopped, and Maximilian took the phone and dialed Connor's number.

"Mr. Maximilian, what can I do for you?" Connor's respectful voice came.

"I'm in the middle of BJ Avenue. Someone should have paid off the local gangs to kill me."

"What? I'll bring someone over there right away, and I'll have someone check out who did this. Mr. Lee, hurry up and send me your positioning."

"Good." Maximilian quickly sent his position to Connor.

Connor took his men into the car and rushed to Maximilian's location. At the same time, he kept making phone calls and asked who sent people to kill Maximilian.

Inside the office on the second floor of Harbor Seafood

See Victoria's car parked on the side of the road on the screen, Harley's eyes twitched slightly, "What is this situation now?"

The ghost guards dressed in black on the side were also a bit confused. This was something he hadn't anticipated before. He never thought that Victoria would pull over and park on the way. At this time, she should go to the hospital as soon as possible.

"We didn't anticipate this either." The ghost guard lowered his head and said.

"Damn! Are the slag cars far away from where they parked? Let them hit Maximilian's car directly! Where is the Special Team called out earlier? Sent them over! If there are any more accidents, let the Special Team go and kill them!

"Yes, but if the Special Team does this, I'm afraid the matter will be exposed."

Harley was angry and could no longer take care of the potential





exposure. As long as he could kill Maximilian, it didn't matter if he was exposed!

"It doesn't matter! I don't want to see any other surprise. As long as I kill Maximilian, I am the father of the child in the belly of the Dragon Queen, and she won't do anything to me!"

The ghost guard no longer stopped Harley but did what he ordered.

"Hey, the situation has changed, their car is parked in the middle section of BJ Avenue, you guys drive directly to hit it to death." The ghost guard said while holding the phone.

Standing next to the slag car, the man with a fierce face nodded and said coldly, "That's fine, it is still the car you just said, right?"

"Yes."





"Ok, just wait. I will definitely kill them without leaving a trace."

The fierce man hung up the phone and said to two men squatting not far away, "Get ready to work. The boss said the other party's car was parked in the middle of BJ Avenue and let us directly hit it."

"OK, it is easy for the slag car to hit the car. I had said that we could just wait at the door of the hotel and hit them when they came out. But they asked us to squat here and wait in this tattered place."

"Stop complaining. Get in the car and drive quickly. Look carefully at the road. If the target vehicle continues to drive, we will hit it directly when we see it." The vicious man ordered carefully.

"Don't worry. This is not the first time we have done this. We, the trio of car



bandits, have done this kind of thing hundreds of times. Which time have we lost?"

"Being careful will avoid mistakes. This time, if the matter is messed up, it's gonna get us in trouble."

After saying this, three people each got on a slag car, and the slag cars started and drove towards BJ Avenue quickly.

There were two commercial vehicles parked on the road not far away, and six fully-armed gantry agents were seated in each commercial vehicle.

Dragon Sect Special Team was weaker than Dragon Sect Guards. Usually, Dragon Sect Special Team was deployed to take tasks, and their strength was comparable to the first-class mercenary group. And they were also the main force of the Dragon Sect's



external struggle.

Harley tried many efforts to secretly mobilize this team of Dragon Sect. And this team was at the middle to the upper level and was considered good with combat power.

"The order to get prepared for a battle is received! Everyone, look at the target vehicles and personnel information. We need to kill them." The team leader said coldly.

Click! Click! Click! There was a sound of gun loading.



Chapter 384 Serial collision

After making a round of phone calls and asking all the local villains in various parts of H City, Connor finally got some news.

"Car bandits from other city who were specialized in driving slag cars to kill people by car accidents? Slag car? Not good!"

Connor's heart tightened. If it were the car bandits mentioned in the news, he was afraid that they would take the initiative to hit Maximilian's car after knowing that Maximilian had parked on the road.

Those were slap cars! If the slap car hit a normal car, there was no way for people in the car to survive.

The cold sweat behind Connor's back emerged when he thought of

Maximilian being crushed to death on his territory, and if that happened, he was afraid he would be buried with Maximilian alive.

"Everyone is moving forward at full speed! Run over at the fastest speed even when the traffic lights were red. If there is a car in the way, knock it away!"

Connor decided that even if he had to get into a lot of trouble, he had to risk his life to protect Maximilian today.

"Yes, Master Connor, don't worry, we are very close to the BJ Avenue, do not worry about it." Seeing that Connor was too nervous, his men couldn't help but comfort him.

Connor did not pay attention to his men, but narrowed his eyes and looked around the vehicles. After thinking for a moment, he said, "Let everyone pay attention to the slag cars. As long as



they see any slag car on the road, stop it."

"Master Connor, is this necessary?" His man asked with some confusion.

"Just do it, hurry up."

His man lowered his head and took out his cell to send group messages so the people in each car could pay attention to the slag cars on the road.

A slag car was hurtling along the road, and Connor's men stopped the slag car to the side of the road.

The slag car driver was dumbfounded and looked at the people who stopped him and was a little confused about the situation.

"You want to die, don't you? If I had not just stepped on the brakes just now, I would have killed you!" The slag car driver said angrily.





People who made a living by driving slag cars needed to pull more goods and run faster, and if they ran slowly, they would make less money.

"What are you shouting at? I am Connor's men. It is the Master Connor's order to stop slag cars. You should be obedient if you don't want to die."

"Master... Master Connor."

The slag car driver became stunned. Master Connor was the biggest boss in H City. Not to mention the slag car driver, even his company boss didn't dare to offend Master Connor.

"Hi buddy, why the Master Connor stop slag cars? We are just earning money by this. Is the Master Connor going to do slag car's business? Then he should go find trouble with our boss."

The slag car driver was still thinking about pulling more goods and running





fast. If he was stopped on the road, his income would be reduced a lot. And if he didn't run enough trips, he would lose money.

"Why do you ask so many questions? There are car bandits driving slag cars to create a car accident, and we are doing the right thing to catch the car bandits. Do you know any news? If you know, say it. Don't delay us to do the justice!"

The slag car driver froze for a moment and did not expect this small gangster would say this.

However, the slag car driver was a little angry when he heard that the bandits were about to drive the slag car to cause a car accident. Wasn't this an obvious way to bring this industry into disrepute?

"I remembered this morning when





our team was working, there were three cars missing, and no one answered the call. We were all wondering what happened to the three people. Now their bodies and their cars couldn't be found. I'm afraid they are related to the car bandits you mentioned. I will tell you their license plate numbers."

The slag car driver told the license plate numbers of the three missing slag cars. The punk didn't dare to be slow, excitedly sent the license plate numbers to Connor's man, and called to report the situation.

Connor's man reported the situation to Connor. Connor immediately said, "Tell them all, if anyone encounters these three slag cars, stopped them."

"Yes." Connor's man sent the three license plate numbers to everyone and asked them to pay close attention.





Seeing Maximilian was in pain in the back seat, Victoria got out of the car and opened the rear door, sat in the car, and picked up Maximilian's head to rest on her lap.

Gently wiping the beads of sweat on Maximilian's face and looking at Maximilian who was a little pale, Victoria felt distressed and anxious.

"Maximilian, how are you doing? You must be fine. Sissi and I can't live without you."

Maximilian stretched out his hand. Victoria's hands hurriedly held his outstretching hand, "Don't move. You should just lie down. How about calling 911 and letting the ambulance come? There will be an emergency doctor on the ambulance."

"No, I just lie down like this and will be fine." Maximilian closed his eyes and





shook his head slightly on Victoria's legs.

Now Maximilian's condition was unclear, and it may be caused by excessive alcohol intake.

Maximilian was trying his best to dissolve the alcohol in the body, which would take a while. But, right now, Maximilian's biggest enemy was time.

Victoria pursed her lips and wanted to persuade Maximilian. But in the end, she did not say anything.

Di! Di! Di! A series of horn sounds came, and a slag car rushed from left to right in the traffic flow, causing dissatisfaction among many drivers, so they honked their horns one after another.

The slag car bandits ignored the car horn and just stared at the car parked on the opposite side of the road.



That was Victoria's car, which was the target car that bandits wanted to hit.

"The target car is in the opposite lane, now the traffic flow is a bit heavy, so it might be a bit difficult to hit it directly."

The fierce-looking car bandits took out his cell phone and set up a voice group chat, "I have found the target. But it parked on the side of the road in the opposite lane, and the traffic is heavy now. It would be difficult if we hit it directly. I'm going to go ahead and get in the way of the traffic, and when the traffic slackens up, you're going to hit it hard!"

"Message received. Boss, hurry to block the road! When the traffic is lessened, I'll hit the cars along the way to create a life-threatening serial collision."



"Ok, then you can make life-threatening serial collision. And I will get ready. If he didn't die after that, I will hit him directly again."

"Oh yeah, you guys get ready."

The fierce-looking car bandit put down the phone, slammed on the accelerator, and drove the slag car forward. When he was more than 300 meters away from Victoria's car, he turned the steering wheel suddenly and hit a large truck coming from the opposite direction.

After the collision between the slag car and the big truck, the lane on the side that Victoria's car was parked was blocked tightly.

"I have blocked the road, and you guys hurry up and do it!"

"Yes!" The other two car bandits drove the slag cars faster. Watching the





traffic in the opposite direction lane that gradually reduced, they smiled in excitement.

At the same time, Connor drove quickly with his convoy. To facilitate his command, Connor's Mercedes was driving in the front.

"Master Connor, the two slag cars in front seem to be the license plates that were informed just now."





Chapter 385 Struggling to stop

Connor stared at the slag cars in front of him and looked carefully, then said in a cold voice, "Let the car behind speed up to stop slag cars. If they can't stop the slag cars, ask them to hit the slag cars. If one couldn't stop one slag car, then stop them all!"

"Yes." Connor's man immediately notified others.

Connor looked ahead and saw Victoria's car parked on the side of the road, and the slag car at the front had already turned the direction to hit Victoria's car parked on the opposite side.

"Fuck!" Connor burst out a foul word, and then roared, "Speed up and rush over! Stop the slag car."

"Huh?" The driver froze for a



moment, and he didn't know whether Connor wanted to hit the slag car by his car or the cars behind.

"Fucking! Hurry up and step on the accelerator to the end!" Connor's eyes were red, and he roared madly at the driver.

"Master Connor, calm down. You are noble and important. How can you take such a risk? Let brothers behind us stop the slag car."

Connor's men persuaded. If their car hit the slag car, he'd be in the worst position.

"Fucking calm! Fucking noble. If Mr. Maximilian had an accident, let alone me, even the whole family of each of you will have to be buried alive with Mr. Maximilian! If you don't want your whole family to die, try you best to stop that slag car now!"





Connor's words stunned his men and the driver, neither of them expected that the matter would be so serious.

The driver gritted his teeth to fight hard for the lives of the whole family. Otherwise, his whole family might be killed.

"Master Connor, sit still, and fasten your seatbelts!" The driver stepped on the accelerator pedal to the end, the speed of the Mercedes-Benz increased rapidly, and soon the speedometer had reached the limit.

The Mercedes-Benz turned quickly and drove between the slag car and Victoria's car.

When the Mercedes-Benz approaching the slag car, Connor's driver turned the steering wheel and stopped in the middle of the road.

Seeing the Mercedes blocking the





road, instead of stopping the car, the car bandit stepped on the accelerator harder.

"Die, go to hell!" The car bandit's face was hideous. His hands held the steering wheel firmly and drove the slag car straight into Connor's Mercedes.

Bang! A violent collision sounded, and the Mercedes' side instantly dented. Under the strong inertia, the slag car continued to hit the Mercedes-Benz and forward.

The lower part of the flat front of the slag car also dented, and the dented part broke the car bandit's calf, so he could not step on the accelerator again.

Victoria stared blankly at the collision outside the car window. Just now, when she saw the slag car driving over frantically, Victoria's heart was cold, and she felt they would die the





next moment.

But the Mercedes-Benz t appeared suddenly and stopped in front of the slag car to stop it.

"This, what is going on? Are they crazy?" Victoria muttered softly, and her mind was messed up.

Maximilian raised his head and looked out of the car window. He was familiar with Connor's Mercedes. Then he glanced at the slag car. Through the glass of the slag car's front window, Maximilian could see the hideous look of the slag car driver.

This was premeditated and was aimed at him! Maximilian was very sure that someone was targeting him. Since it was aimed at him, then there couldn't be just one slag car and there were must be a second, a third, or even more.

"Get out of the car, get out, get out of





here!"

"Get out?" Victoria was puzzled for a moment, thinking that the car was the safest place at this time.

"Quickly!" Maximilian stretched out his hand and opened the car door, pushing Victoria outward with force.

When the danger came, Maximilian felt better. Although he looked weak, he was better than before.

Victoria hurriedly got out of the car, turned to help Maximilian get out of the car.

Inside the Mercedes, the driver and others had fallen into a coma with their heads bleeding. And Connor felt his head buzzing, and his soul was about to fly out of his body.

Resisting the groggy feeling of his brain by force, Connor took the cell



phone clutched in the hands of his men, turned on the voice communication, and shouted, "Stop the slag car, try your best to stop them."

"Received, Master Connor, we will definitely fight to stop them!"

Hearing what Connor said, a group of men were ready. Although they didn't know why Connor tried so hard, their boss had already set an example, so they just followed.

The subordinates who were still hesitant were not hesitating any more, and hit the slag car one by one.

After the collision, inside the slag car, the severe pain caused the car bandit's cheeks to wrinkle, and he tried to move his feet. When he tried to continue stepping on the accelerator, a sharper pain came from his calf.

The car bandit knew that his calf





was cut off, and he couldn't hit the target, so he could only leave the matter to his teammates.

The car bandit picked up his cell phone and shouted, "I was stopped by a Mercedes, and now my leg is broken. I can't continue to hit the target again, but you guys hurry up."

"Ok, I'll go over to hit again right away, and kill them all!"

The second slag car began to accelerate and was ready to continue to hit Victoria's car. But as soon as the second slag car started speeding up, several commercial vehicles were chasing from behind.

"Damn, why are there so many cars now?" The car bandit complained, turned the steering wheel hard, and left the commercial car behind.

The rest of Connor's men who drove





commercial vehicles were angry when they saw the bandit so arrogant, and they ran into the slag car together.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Continuous collision sounds and a commercial vehicle crashed into the slag car. After a series of collisions, the slag car finally stopped.

Hearing the continuous collision sounds, Victoria's heart was beating madly. Looking at the slag car stopped by a group of crazy business cars, her face became better, "Maximilian, what's going on? How did this happen?"

"Don't be nervous, it's OK."
Maximilian held Victoria's hand tightly and pulled Victoria towards the Mercedes Benz.

Opening the back door of the Mercedes-Benz, Connor's upper body was still swaying, and the dizziness





caused by the collision made Connor unbearably uncomfortable.

Enduring the uncomfortable feeling and looking at Maximilian who opened the door, Connor showed a smile that was uglier than crying. "Mr. Maximilian, we came just in time, right?"

"Just in time, thank you very much."

Creak! Creak! A series of brake sounds came, and the commercial vehicle stopped all around. A group of Connor's men got out of the car and nervously surrounded Maximilian and the Mercedes.

"Master Connor, are you all right?" A henchman looked at Connor nervously.

Bang! Before Connor could speak, the gunshot sounded abruptly, and one of his men fell to the ground.





Chapter 386 Insignificant Skills

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A flurry of shots rang out, and Connor's men screamed and fell to the ground one after another. Maximilian took Victoria to hide behind the Mercedes-Benz, then he opened the door of the car to protect Victoria as much as possible.

Connor's men also hid behind the car and looked around in a panic.

They only carried sticks, which could hardly fight against the gun. So when they heard the shots, they were panicked and didn't know what to do.

"How can they fight with guns? They are too bold. It's too unruly for them to act like this in daylight, since we just come with sticks."





“Six of my men have been shot down and they fired six shots, so they are definitely sharpshooters. Don’t fucking show your head, Mondo! Be careful of the bullets.”

Bang! The gangster nicknamed Mondo just showed half his head, then he was shot in the head!

Looking at the bloody head of Mondo, the gangsters trembled with fear, feeling despair of their lives.

“Hide yourself and don’t look out! They must be sharpshooters and we can’t deal with it!”

“Dame it! Call the police for help!”

The men took out their call phones in a panic and made a phone call. But it was too late, since the police were too far away to give a hand now.

Connor smiled bitterly, “It’s





unexpected, and they are great plotters. Mr. Lee, I'm afraid I cannot protect you."

"Don't worry. They are just some scoundrels. I'll deal with them."

Maximilian wiped the sweat on his forehead and took a deep breath.

Maximilian wanted to gather all his strength. Although he was much better than just now, he's body was far from his peak condition.

Victoria held Maximilian's arm tightly with worries on her face, "Don't force yourself. You look so bad now and you sweat heavily. I'm afraid you will dehydrate."

"It's fine. If I don't do it, every one of us will die." Maximilian said firmly.

Victoria was silent for a moment, then she put her hands around Maximilian's wrist and put her face on his back, "If you die, I'll go with you."





“Ahem.” Connor coughed then relaxed his waist and pulled out a pistol from his waist.

“Mr. Lee, I just have a pistol. Take it to protect yourself and I’ll ask others to drive out. There may be a chance for us to survive.”

Maximilian took the pistol and weighed it, then he asked, “Are there any cartridge holder left?”

“There are two.”

Connor took out the cartridge holders immediately and handed them to Maximilian. Then Maximilian smiled a little. “That’s quite good. I’ll definitely take you out.”

Maximilian turned to look at Victoria, then he caressed Victoria on her face with his left hand, “Just stay here and I’ll deal with it as soon as possible.”





“You, must be careful. I’ll be right here waiting for you.” Victoria said worriedly.

“Definitely. We have a lifelong to spend with each other.” Maximilian said and kissed Victoria on the forehead.

In the office of Harbor Seafood on the second floor.

Harley stared at the screen squarely. Seeing the two cars failed, Harley dropped the wine glass in his hand angrily.

“Son of bitch! Are these craps? You just dispatch such craps to fool me!”

“It’s an accidental. We didn’t expect that someone would come to help Maximilian. It’s totally out of expectation.” ghost bodyguard explained resignedly.

“I don’t want to listen to your





excuses! Send the secret squad and ask them to shoot! Give them access to the drone signal and kill Maximilian as soon as possible. I don't want to see Maximilian alive!"

Maximilian looked manic, as if he was a psychopath.

The ghost bodyguard was silent for a moment, since he was not confident in it, he worried that the secret squad would fail the mission as well.

"I'd like to take command on the spot." The ghost bodyguard bowed his head and said.

"You? Who's going to protect me if you're gone?" Harley roared angrily.

"I'll go alone. The three of them are still here."

Harley pondered, then he felt that the suggestion was not bad. If the



secret squad failed, at least the ghost bodyguard was there.

“Well, that’s it. You just go and deal with it quickly. If you dillydally like this, you just go and fight with those in other continents.”

The ghost bodyguard smiled bitterly and said seriously, “I’ll try my best.”

Harley waved, and then ghost bodyguard turned around and left the office.

“Secret squad, I’m Ghost 1.” The ghost bodyguard left the office and picked up the communicator to contact the secret squad.

“The secret squad. Please go ahead, Ghost 1.”

“I will take over the commanding rights on your team. Now the drone signal will be connected to you. The



target is next to the central Mercedes-Benz, and there are nearly 100 local scoundrels in H City around it. Now you start to shoot the tires of vehicles there to prevent them from driving away.”

“Got it.” After receiving the order, the secret squad began to change their targets and shot at the tires of the commercial vehicles around them.

When hearing the sound of gunshots and the explosion of tires, the scoundrels were surprised and dubious.

“What’s going on? Are they shooting the tires for fun?”

“Shit! Maybe they shoot the tires to prevent us from driving away. Now we are like turtles in the jars and we will have no way out, but to wait here to be caught.”

“What shall we do? We don’t know when the police will come, and it





sounds that they have so many people and guns outside.”

When they were talking nervously, Maximilian came to them and said calmly, “There are twelve people, nine assault rifles and a light machine gun outside.”

The gangsters were shocked and looked at Maximilian strangely.

“Mr. Lee is so excellent to find it out by hearing. Why can’t I find out it?” A man asked cautiously.

“Well, you all just hide and don’t show your head out.”

Maximilian told the gangster, and then he stood up, pressing his body against the car.

The man beside had a twitch on his eyes. He thought of the scene when Mondo died miserably, “Be careful, Mr.





Lee. They are all sharpshooters.”

“Thanks for your remind.” Maximilian said faintly. Listening to the gunshot outside, he stretched his right hand out suddenly.

Without looking at the outside, Maximilian had pulled the trigger then there was a sound of gunshots.

Bang! Bang! After the two gunshots, there were screams not far away.

“Shit! Is this the blind shot?”

The cigarette in a man’s mouth dropped, and then he stared at Maximilian in surprise.

Maximilian said with smile, “It’s just insignificant skills. I’ll kill them soon.”





Chapter 387 Killer God Came

Looking at the members who were shot down not far away, the captain of the secret squad was kind of surprised.

“Take cover! They have gunners. Group one and group two, be ready to move!”

“Group one is ready.”

“Group two is ready.”

There were twelve members in a secret squad, four groups in each squad and three members in each group.

Group one and group two just faced with Maximilian and there were a 90-degree angle between the positions of the two groups, which was the best angle for firepower blockade.

“Attack!”

Tau! Tau! Orderly footsteps





sounded. The two groups rushed in the direction in which Maximilian had just fired.

Maximilian closed his eyes and listened to the footsteps carefully. Then he raised his right hand and shot again.

Bang! Bang!

“Ah!” A scream sounded.

Three of group one were shot in the head by Maximilian and the fourth, who dodged, was shot in his ear and half of his ear was tore off by the bullet.

“Fuck you!” The one who lost half of his ear gesticulated to speed up. He intended to make a sudden attack and fight with Maximilian at close quarter.

The scoundrels were frightened by the gunshot and all crouched behind the car in panic. They were in a trance when seeing the scenes, which usually





happened in the movies.

Maximilian moved quickly and faced the direction of group two. Then he rolled over to the gap between the two commercial vehicles, lying on the ground and shooting at group two.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After a chain of shots, Maximilian emptied the cartridge holder.

The group two, who were stooping to advance, didn't expect that Maximilian would make a sudden attack. Before they made any response, the bullet had come.

Pupu! There were sounds of bullets into the body, and three in group two were shot in their head and heart. The three rounded their eyes with shocks.

Puff! The three men fell to the ground with their round eyes, as if they





were expressing their incredibility.

The only survivor in the two groups was the one who lost half of his ear, and he was scared by the death of all members in the group two.

“Shit! Shit!” The man swore in horror, and then he turned around, trying to find a shelter to hide out.

Maximilian changed the cartridge holder and glanced at the man who was running back, and then Maximilian fired.

Bang! After a gunshot, the half-ear man was shot in his head, blood spattering from his head.

The half-ear man staggered, and then fell to the ground. He twitched a little and died soon.

“Captain, what the hell are we going to do? I haven’t even seen anyone. It’s so strange!”





“Be careful and wait for the ghost bodyguard. The guys inside are not someone we can deal with.” The captain of the secret squad said.

The captain had a clear understanding of the current situation, and the men inside were absolutely capable to kill them all.

“Eight of the squad had been killed. Please give the order.” The captain contacted the ghost bodyguard with an intercom.

The ghost bodyguard, who was driving here, was so angry when he heard the captain’s report.

“You are so useless!”

“We have done our best, but the enemies are so powerful.”

“Shoot and use the heavy firepower. Kill them all!” The ghost bodyguard said





with anger.

The captain paused for a while, and then he clenched his teeth and said, “Yes!”

“Prepare grenades and attack indiscriminately.” The captain ordered in a cold voice.

All members took out grenade launchers from their tactical backpacks and added them to their guns, then they prepared to attack with rifle grenades.

Maximilian appeared suddenly like a fox. The moment the squad members came out of the hiding place to launch grenade, Maximilian had made the muzzle point at them.

“Enemy attack! Fire! Quickly!” The captain roared violently with a twitch in the corner of his eye.

When the secret squad loosed their





hands on the grenade launcher and was about to pull the trigger, Maximilian had pulled his trigger consecutively.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A string of gunshots sounded, and the last four squad members were shot dead and fell down.

Instead of seeing the dead squad members, Maximilian turned to look at the sky. A drone hovered thirty meters above the ground. Maximilian smiled at the drone, and then shot at it.

Boom! There was an electric spark in the air, and then the drone dropped off in smoke.

With the explosion of the drone, the screen in the office on the second floor of Harbor Seafood was blurry and then went dark.

“Damn it!” Harley overturned the





monitor with great anger, which fell to the ground and broke into pieces.

“All craps! It’s fucking damn that so many people can’t kill the wretch!”

Harley walked around the office, and then he stared at the three men standing in the corner of the office.

“Come with me to get rid of Maximilian. He must be killed today!”

The three walked to Harley and followed him out of the office, before they drove for Maximilian.

When hearing the gunshot in the communicator on the way, Ghost 1 knitted his brow. After waiting for half a minute, he did not hear anything, and then he was so worried.

“Here is Ghost 1. Please reply if someone hears me!”

“Hello! Can someone hear me? Are





you bastard dead?”

Just as Ghost 1 was roaring angrily, Maximilian’s voice sounded from the communicator, “They are dead. Who are you and where are you? I’ll kill you.”

“Fuck!” Ghost 1 howled and slammed the steering wheel with his hands, “I’ll be there in five minutes. Just wait for me if you dare!”

“I’m afraid it’s not enough for you to come alone. I’d like to give you a suggestion, bring more people with you.” Maximilian said and dropped the communicator on the ground.

When Connor’s men heard that there were no more gunshots, they thrust their head carefully to check out.

With the sunshine, Maximilian was giving off a colorful halo, as if he was a savior from the heaven for them.





“My god, Mr. Lee is reincarnated as the God of War. He killed more than a dozen people with a gun alone.”

“He is far more than the God of War. I guess Mr. Lee is a Killer God that anyone who dares to make trouble for him is courting death.”

“Oh, I just thought we would die just now. Fortunately, we are lucky enough to have Mr. Lee.”

