



## Chapter 388 Don't Hit a Man in His Face

Being able to escape from death was something that excited everyone. Faced with the fierce attacks of the secret squad just now, Connor and his men thought they were bound to die, but Maximilian represented them what was a brave hero was.

Seeing Maximilian walking towards them, Connor's men bowed respectfully to him to express their gratitude.

Victoria ran into Maximilian's arms, put her hands tightly around his waist, tiptoed and raised her head to kiss Maximilian.

Surviving from the attacks, Victoria held back the shyness and thought it was so good to be alive with Maximilian.





A moment later, the two separated. When seeing the people around them grinning, Victoria blushed immediately and bowed her head shyly.

Connor walked over with the help of his men, "Mr. Lee, you are so excellent. I intended to protect you, but it's you who rescued us in the end."

"I'd like to express my gratitude anyway. I can't imagine what would happen if you hadn't stopped the truck just now."

Connor and his men sighed and felt a retrospective fear of what just happened. But they would make the same choice if it happened again.

"You go back with Victoria. Some of them are on the way here, and I'll continue my battle."

"Ah? Are there more enemies coming? I'll stay here to help you with





my men.” Connor said firmly.

“If you take good care of Victoria, you do me the greatest favor. Hurry up. There is not much time left.”

Victoria held Maximilian’s arm tightly, “Could you leave with us? It’s too dangerous for you to stay here.”

“It’s easy to leave, but if we don’t give them a lesson, there will be constant danger in the future. So we have to make them frightened this time, so they don’t dare to provoke me anymore.”

Victoria was clear what Maximilian said was right, but she said worriedly and reluctantly, “You must be careful and take care for yourself.”

“Don’t worry. Get in the car and go.” Maximilian pushed Victoria into the car. Then Connor and his men all got into the car and left.





Maximilian stood on the roadside with his hands behind his body, silently staring at the direction of Harbor Seafood.

A Honda rushed over. Seeing Maximilian standing by the road, Ghost 1 smile grimly, then he stepped on the accelerator and drove towards Maximilian.

Maximilian smiled faintly. When the Honda was ten meters away, Maximilian stepped aside to avoid the car.

Bang! The Honda car drove into the green belt beside. Ghost 1 kicked open the door, unfastened the seat belt and got out of the car.

Staring at Maximilian coldly, Ghost 1 turned his neck and his cervical vertebrae crunched.

Maximilian squinted and sized up







Ghost 1, and then some images appeared in his mind.

“So it’s you, ghost.”

“Well, you’re courting death!”

Ghost 1 was very satisfied he was called as ghost. Although their branch had always been called ghost, they did not think so.

In their views, they had a strong ability to borrow power from both the heaven and earth.

“It’s said that there are four members in your branch. Where are the other three? Have you, the so-called Ghost Army degraded yourselves as others’ flunkies?”

The Inheritance of Ghost Army originated from the Celestial Sect around 184 -- 220AD, whose founder Douglas Change, set up the Ghost





Army. Later, Luis Chang, a descendant of Douglas Change, surrendered to the emperor. Then the Ghost Army disbanded and became common people and their inheritance scattered.

“We are not flunkies!” Ghost 1 glared at Maximilian and trembled with anger.

Although he said they were not flunkies, Ghost 1 was clear that what they did was indeed counted as flunkies.

“Well, I can see from what you have done. Who is your master? I’d like to know who’s trying to kill me.” Maximilian said calmly.

“When you are dead, I’ll tell you. Take it!” Ghost 1 put his hands behind his waist then two daggers were in his hands.

Maximilian threw away the pistol with a smile. Faced with an enemy like



Ghost 1, the pistol was like a toy, which was of no use at all.

“Come on.” Maximilian curled his fingers towards Ghost 1.

Ghost 1 squinted slightly. Staring at Maximilian, he approached Maximilian with small steps.

The short distance of dozens of meters cost Ghost 1 two minutes to walk. During the two minutes, Ghost 1 had been trying to find Maximilian's weakness, but he failed.

Only three meters away from Maximilian, Ghost 1 gathered strength in his legs, then he rushed to Maximilian at full speed, with the two daggers in his hands directing at Maximilian's throat and heart.

Ghost 1 exhausted all his power to launch the attack. He finished the three-meter walk in a moment and the two



daggers were put in Maximilian's throat and heart.

Ghost 1 sneered.

Got it! Sudden assault was one of the stunts of Ghost 1, which utilized his unparalleled power to attack enemies before they could fight back.

Ghost 1 saw the two daggers piercing Maximilian's throat and heart, but he did not feel the piercing into the flesh, which surprised him.

No, it wouldn't be such a feeling!

Ghost 1 opened his eyes widely as if he saw a ghost. The figure in front of him was just a shadow, and Maximilian had retreated.

How could he be so fast? How could someone else who was faster than him?

Ghost 1 was frightened when





realizing that Maximilian was better than him in terms of strength.

Maximilian was so fast that there was shadow in the air when he moved, as if he had separation technique and there were many of his figures in the air.

“Well, is this all you can do? If so, you are going to die.” Maximilian’s voice was elusive, which was like a stereo surround sound coming from all directions.

The greatest martial arts in the world lied in the speed, and Maximilian’s speed was at the top.

“How can it be? You should have been poisoned since you have had so much alcohol. Even if you don’t have alcoholism, you should have a lot of alcohol in your body. It shouldn’t be like this!”

Ghost 1 couldn’t figure out how





Maximilian, who had drunk so much alcohol, could be the same as a normal man.

“How could you say that I should be like that? You just can’t imagine my ability to metabolize alcohol.”

As he said, Maximilian waved his arm to slam Ghost 1’s cheek.

Ghost 1 dodged in a hurry, but he was not as fast as Maximilian. So just as he was about to dodge, Maximilian’s fist had slammed at him.

Bang! Maximilian punched heavily on Ghost 1’s nose, then Ghost 1 had an unspeakable feelings in his nose. Then he felt a great pain.

His nose bone was hurt heavily by Maximilian, then a stream of blood gushed out from his nose.

“Fuck! Don’t hit a man in his face!







Oh, my nose!"





## Chapter 389 You Will be Punished

Covering his nose, Ghost 1 was aggrieved. He thought he could deal with Maximilian easily, but now he realized that he would be defeated by Maximilian easily.

After the first punching, Maximilian continued to hit Ghost 1 without hesitation.

“The drinking thing is a trick plotted by you! I would have been fooled by you if I hadn’t been able to metabolize alcohol fast!”

“The truck is arranged by you, right? You want to play the life-and-death crash with me? Such a bastard!”

“Did your master send the secret squad? Which one of the Dragon Sect is your master? Tell me and I’ll kill him!”





While roaring, Maximilian punched Ghost 1 heavily, who had no ability to fight back. Soon, Ghost 1 was hit to the ground soon.

The bones of Ghost 1's upper body were mostly broken. He fell to the ground weakly, spitting blood from his mouth.

"You will be punished. They will avenge me!" Ghost 1 glared at Maximilian as if he would like to kill Maximilian with his eyes.

"Don't you tell me who your master is? Then I'll give you a lesson." Maximilian raised his foot slowly, ready to kick Ghost 1 to death.

Ghost 1 closed his eyes and didn't say a word, showing that he was facing death bravely.

Maximilian sneered and kicked him violently.





Pooh! Ghost 1 spurted a mouthful of blood and the light in his eyes gradually dimmed. Then he died finally.

Master Benedict sat in the ward and smoked, looking a little restless.

“How’s it going with Young Master?”

“According to the latest news, Harley failed and one of his secret squad has been get rid of by the Young Mater.”

Master Benedict was stupefied for a moment, and then he smiled bitterly.

It was normal for the secret squad to be destroyed by Maximilian. Master Benedict remembered that he was beaten by Maximilian even though there were bodyguards beside him. What was worse, even Cassius... was almost killed by Maximilian.

Thinking of the seriously injured Cassius, Master Benedict felt more





grieved. Cassius was one of Master Benedict's most important cards, and it was thus destroyed.

"Have Harley given up?" Master Benedict asked, and he pondered that what he should do if he were in the position of Harley.

Master Benedict estimated that he would be too angry to give up and continue sending someone to get rid of Maximilian, if he were Harley. Thus, Harley must have the same mind.

"Harley went to Young Master with the men he recruited in private. He might put up a desperate fight."

The assistant replied respectfully.

"People just have to accept their fate, or they will come to the end of a blind alley." Master Benedict shook his head and sighed with emotion, and then frowned.





Since Harley went to fight with Maximilian desperately, if Maximilian killed Harley in anger, would everything get worse?

If Harley died, Dragon Queen would be in great anger, and the conflict between Dragon Queen and Maximilian would be beyond mediation. In that case, how should Master Benedict choose between them?

If he was on Dragon Queen's side, how could he deal with the Soul Chasing Pill? If he was on Maximilian's side, there was no doubt that he would die soon.

Master Benedict was lost in thought, pondering the matter of life and death. But eventually he did not come up with a way to make the best of both worlds. He just felt Harley couldn't be killed. If Harley died, he would have no choice







but to die as well.

“Prepare the car! Everyone go with me to see Young Master!” Master Benedict stood up and shouted.

“Ah? But if you go there, you will certainly meet Harley.” The assistant warned.

“I can’t manage it. I just can’t let Young Master kill Harley. If Harley dies, I’ll be dead anyway!”

The assistant dared not to say anything and hurriedly went out to make arrangements. After a short while, Master Benedict got into the car, and then the huge motorcade started slowly and headed for BJ Avenue.

“Hurry up. Hurry up you guys! If there’s any delay, you’ll all die!” Master Benedict growled impatiently.

The assistant gave the order with



the walkie-talkie, and the motorcade sped up suddenly and galloped on the road.

Master Benedict rubbed his eyebrows. He took out the cell phone after a hesitation, then he called Harley.

When Harley pulled out his phone and saw the caller ID after hearing the ring tone, he hesitated for a long time and did not answer it.

Harley didn't answer it even until the phone hung up automatically.

"Damn it!" Master Benedict cursed and continued to call Harley.

Harley's cell phone rang again. He was a little irritated, and then he answered it and roared impatiently, "What are you doing?"

"Harley, I advise you to go back. H City is not the place where you can



behave at will.” Master Benedict said in a cold voice.

“Huh!” Harley snorted and said discontentedly, “Are you the flunky of Maximilian? And are you flattering him to warn me?”

“What are you talking to me, you son of a bitch? Don’t feel that you can do whatever you want because of Dragon Queen’s preference! Dragon Queen hasn’t said she’s going to kill Maximilian yet! Are you courting death?” Master Benedict growled angrily.

Harley was in silence. He planned to kill Maximilian this time in secret. He didn’t expect that he couldn’t kill Maximilian, but the things were getting worse. If he continued his action, he may not take the consequence in the end.

“As a servant who just licks the feet





of Dragon Queen, you know nothing at all! Do you know why Dragon Queen didn't kill Maximilian? Because he has something in his hand. Besides, Dragon Queen can't kill Maximilian as long as Dragon Lord is alive. If you kill Maximilian now, Dragon Queen will kill you immediately!"

What Master Benedict said was half-truth. He speculated that he could persuade Harley, who was just a gigolo after all. Hence, He thought Harley didn't know many secrets of Dragon Sect, not to mention the issue about inheritance.

Harley was sort of surprised, and then he pondered what Master Benedict said, feeling that what he said might be true; otherwise Dragon Queen would not have kept Maximilian alive.

"What does he have in his hand?"





Harley asked curiously.

“Just ask Dragon Queen, since it’s no use asking me. I don’t know either. It’s kind of matters related to inheritance, which are not something you can get involved. You’d better be sensible enough to go back to serve Dragon Queen and I’ll behave as I don’t know about it.”

When realizing his words worked to Harley, Master Benedict said in a more arrogant tone, trying to persuade Harley completely in an imposing manner.

Harley was mute for a moment, and then he closed his eyes and said, “I’ll think about it. We can talk about it later”

“What are you fucking thing about? You’ll be dead if you continue to go your own way. I’m trying to save you. The people you sent are dead. Do you still regard Maximilian a good-for-nothing?”





Your incapable men are no match for Maximilian at all.”

Harley frowned and said to ghost bodyguard beside him, “Is there any news from Ghost 1?”

“I feel that Ghost 1 was dead.”







## Chapter 390 Taking Sides

“What?” Harley stared open-eyed at Ghost II beside him.

Ghost II nodded and said in a low and sad tone, “He is dead with grievance. I can feel that he wants us to avenge him.”

Harley knew the four bodyguards were kind of esoteric. Although telepathy could not be explained in a scientific way, it did exist among them.

“Are you able to avenge him?” Harley asked with apprehension.

Since Ghost 1 was killed in such a short time, Harley didn’t believe that Ghost II and his members could kill Maximilian.

Ghost II shook his head and said, “We four together may be about to





defeat Maximilian, but now Ghost 1 has gone and we cannot take advantage of our joint attacking skills. So we are not no match for Maximilian.”

Harley’s heart sank completely. If they continued to rush there, they would be bound to die.

“Turn around! Get back and leave H City immediately!” Harley said in a panic.

The Mercedes-Benz turned round and drove in the opposite direction.

Harley rubbed his forehead and said, “Do you have any intentions to avenge Ghost 1?”

“We must do it. Although we are not capable enough, there must be someone who is strong enough.” Ghost II said firmly.

Harley then had a clear





understanding that they could do it as long as Ghost II could find a strong helper.

“OK, you just find a helper when we get back. If you need anything, feel free to tell me and I’ll spare no effort to give you a hand.”

“Thank you, boss.” After expressing their gratitude, Ghost II took out his phone to send a message.

Closing his eyes, Harley felt that his trip to H City was so terrible that he had lost more than half of his men, who were the masters he gained through painful efforts.

“Maximilian, I will definitely avenge myself for my sufferings today!” Harley said indignantly.

The motorcade stopped. Before the assistant got out of the car and opened the door for him, Master Benedict





pushed the door open and got out of the car, behaving not as well as usual.

Leaning against Connor's damaged Mercedes-Benz, Maximilian was smoking. Seeing Master Benedict running over, Maximilian said with a smile, "Bene, what are you doing here?"

"I'm here to protect you, but it seems that I'm late." Master Benedict looked around.

Seeing the bodies at the scene, Master Benedict had a twitch in the corner of his eyes.

When he saw the body of Ghost 1, there was something strange in Master Benedict's eyes.

"Is this Ghost 1?" Master Benedict asked in a low voice.

"Um" Maximilian made a nasal sound as an answer to Master





Benedict's question.

"Such unruly bitch!" While cursed, Master Benedict was glad to have persuaded Harley tactfully to get back just now, or Harley would surely die if he came for Maximilian.

"Do you know the leader of them?" Maximilian flicked the butt away and asked.

"Well, you'd better not ask this question. It's sort of complicated and difficult to handle." Master Benedict said with a grimace.

"Tell me." Maximilian said in a cold voice.

Although it were only a simple sentence, Master Benedict felt a chill in his body from his words and cold voice as if there was an iceberg on top of his head.





“It, it’s Harley, the steward of Dragon Queen. But actually he was a gigolo of Dragon Queen. So you’d better not pursue the matter.” Master Benedict advised in a low voice.

“A gigolo of Dragon Queen? So he is sent by the Queen to kill me?” Maximilian’s eyes narrowed slightly.

“No, it’s definitely not the idea of Dragon Queen, but Harley’s own idea. It’s said that he had an affair with the Queen, so he may have such idea because of this.”

When he finished, Master Benedict regretted that he said these words unwisely and said something he shouldn’t have said.

“Bah, I’m talking nonsense! I just heard of these things from others, and I am not sure it’s true” Master Benedict explained with a bitter smile.







Maximilian sneered, “Have you persuaded Harley to get back? You feel it’s hard to choose between us, so you are trying to smooth the things over?”

“Well, I definitely support you. Dragon Queen is coming soon. If you kill Harley at this time, you will surely have a terrible relationship with Dragon Queen. As a saying going, take a step back and there will be a bigger world in front of you.”

Master Benedict wiped the sweat from his forehead when he finished his words. He felt that he was asking himself for troubles. If he had not come to H City at first, there would not have so much trouble for him.

But it was too late to regret, and there was no point for regretting. Master Benedict had to bite the bullet to face the heckling of Maximilian.





Maximilian patted Master Benedict on his shoulder, “Don’t exercise your wits for personal gain. Following my orders, and you’ll be a hero of the future Dragon Lord, but if you sway precariously, I will show no mercy.”

“Yeah, I will certainly follow your footsteps in the future.” Master Benedict stooped unconsciously, “Young Master, please get in the car and allow me to send you back.”

Maximilian nodded then he walked to Master Benedict’s bulletproof Mercedes-Benz.

Master Benedict ran over to open the back door of the car for Maximilian respectfully. After Maximilian got into the car, Master Benedict sat in the passenger seat and asked the driver to drive.

“Young Master, where are going?”





Maximilian sent a message to Victoria with his cell phone. After knowing that Victoria was in the company, he asked Master Benedict to send him to the company.

Outside of the company, Master Benedict bowed to see Maximilian walking into the company, and then he turned back to the car.

“Damn it, what the hell is this? It makes me feel like a son of bitch. Hurry up. Drive back to my villa, and I’d like to get comfort from my beauties.”

The motorcade started again and headed for Master Benedict's villa.

Maximilian entered Victoria’s office, and she showed him a sweet smile. Victoria didn’t ask about what happened after she left. She was so happy to see that Maximilian was safe.

“Are you tired? Sit down and have a





rest.” Victoria pushed Maximilian to sit down, and then she poured him a glass of water.

Maximilian took two sips of the water and asked gently, “Are you scared today?”

“It’s fine. But I’m so worried after you were drunk. I thought you had alcohol intoxication.”

“Well, I won’t have alcoholism. I just drunk a little more and it took much energy to metabolize the alcohol.”

Victoria gave him a pettish glare, “Don’t drink too much with others any more, Okay?”

“I get it. I’ll do as what you say and never drink too much with others anymore.” Maximilian grinned.

“Well, you just have a rest. I’ll deal with the work first. The construction will





start in two days. At that time, I have to keep watching on the site, and you have you accompany me.”

Maximilian nodded, and then he rubbed his chin and said, “Have you decided which engineering company to cooperate with? You should choose a reliable company then you don’t need to spend much energy.”

“My uncle has chosen the engineering company. I just can’t say something ill of it. So just let it be.”





## Chapter 391 International Black Boxing Match

On the other side of the ocean.

A research center was located in the dense forest valley.

Kacper, who was in coma, was lying in the treatment cabin, and he glowed with a purple halo after being irradiated by the ultraviolet ray.

A group of blue-eyed, golden-haired researchers in white coats observed Kacper outside the treatment cabin and shook their heads all the time.

“He has fallen into a severe coma, and his brain waves continue to weaken. That is to say, his body has undergone a primary transformation; otherwise, he would have died on the way back.”







“Asshole, the elementary experimental subject that has finally succeeded with the great difficulty turned out to be like this. What about the follow-up research? The BOSS is very angry!”

“What we can do is to sustain his life. But I wonder what could hurt the experimental subject like this. He has very powerful combat effectiveness, after he’d undergone a primary transformation.”

The oldest doctor Charles, who had been gloomy, shook his head, “Take the test results to the meeting room. Sir Brute is waiting for us.”

“Does BOSS come here in person? Oh my god, we won’t be executed, are we? My soul is trembling.”

The researchers’ faces grew darker, and they felt their hearts trembling





when they thought of Sir Brute's brutality.

"Hurry up, the matter regarding the experimental subject has nothing to do with us. Even if BOSS wants to vent his anger, he will only ask someone to make trouble for Yellow Monkey."

Dr. Charles's words calmed everyone's mood. A group of people followed Dr. Charles to the conference room silently.

After passing through a series of metal doors and undergoing several inspections, Dr. Charles and others walked into the well-protected conference room.

Sir Brute, gray-haired, sat on the sofa with his eyes closed.

Hearing the footsteps of Dr. Charles and others, Sir Brute slowly opened his eyelids.





“How is Kacper?”

“He has fallen into a severe coma, and his brain waves continue to weaken. He may turn into a vegetable. After our assessment, it is impossible for him to undergo the second phase of the trial.”

Sir Brute tapped his fingers on the armrest of the sofa twice and said with a gloomy expression, “Is there any hope of saving him?”

“I’m afraid it’s difficult. It’s hard to tell the problem of the brain.” Dr. Charles gave a vague answer.

“So there’s little hope. The value of the experimental subject is to be squeezed dry. You study how to improve his physical function as much as possible, and then force him to go through the second phase trial, and record the test data in detail. Make sure





he can complete his mission.”

Dr. Charles and the others froze. Sir Brute meant to ignore Kacper’s current condition.

However, they thought Kacper was only an experimental subject. Many people were already dead in the transformation experiment, and Kacper was no different.

Kacper was special. After all, he had gone through a phase of transformation, and he was the only one.

“Yes Sir, we will do our best.” Dr. Charles said respectfully.

Sir Brute waved his hand, and Dr. Charles and others left the conference room in neat steps.

After Dr. Charles and others left, Sir Brute’s expression became extremely





irritable.

“Damn it! Why did Yellow Monkey run back? Now my plan has been disrupted! Tom! Have you found the one who hurt Kacper?”

“BOSS, the specific information has been found, but the identity of the opponent is a bit special.”

In his 30s, Tom who had flowing blonde hair and looked like the Lion King, walked out with a iPad.

“Special identity? What special characters are there in the damn Eastern world?”

“Dragon Sect.”

Sir Brute’s hand waving in the air paused for a moment, and a strange light flashed in his eyes.

“Oh blast! Who did it?”

Tom handed the iPad to Sir Brute





and he saw Maximilian's photo.

Then Sir Brute began to view the information. After reading all the information and summarizing the situation of Kacper's accident, Sir Brute looked shifty-eyed.

"The young lord who was once abandoned by the Dragon Sect is now the heir of the Dragon Sect? But even if he takes over the Dragon Sect, he shouldn't ruin my experiment!"

"BOSS, I think this is an opportunity. Order someone to kidnap him. With him, we can negotiate with the Dragon Sect. I think some oriental classics are of great help to our experiment, but those classics are in the warehouse of the Dragon Sect."

Sir Brute pondered for a moment, then opened his eyes and said, "Let's try it out first. The location of the latest







International Black Boxing Match has not been decided yet. You can arrange it in H City and find a way to let Maximilian participate in the boxing contest.”

“Okay, I’m going right away. The Black Boxing Match that Willef will participate in must be very exciting. He is the guy who has won the Black Boxing Championship for ten consecutive years.”

Tom left with a smile and began to arrange the International Black Boxing Match.

At midnight, Connor was awakened by the ringing of the phone.

Seeing the weird caller number displayed on the mobile phone, Connor was stunned and immediately realized that it was a call from overseas.

“Damn it, how could it be a call from





overseas? I don't even know a foreigner." Connor murmured but still pressed the answer button.

"Hello, is it Mr. Connor?" The perfect pronunciation of Mandarin put Connor in a daze.

He looked at the caller ID again. It was indeed the number of an overseas call.

"This is Connor. Who is speaking?"

"I am the organizer of the International Black Boxing Match. I want to expand the business of the International Black Boxing Match in your country. We have decided initially that this year's International Black Boxing Match will be held in H City. I wonder if you have any intention to host it."

Connor was stunned for a moment, and then he was so excited that his





heart beat quickly. Hosting the International Black Boxing Match was a big deal! Not only could it improve the reputation and status, but more importantly, it could make money.

After calming down, Connor asked doubtfully, “Why do you arrange it in H City? You are not a liar, right?”

“Don’t worry. Our special team will bring you a formal contract and communicate with you in detail. I just notify you first.”

“Why are you doing this? What benefits can you get from it?” Connor asked.

“To maintain the freshness of our boxing match, we need newcomers. According to our prediction, if there are newcomers from the mystic East, the competition will be more fierce and exciting.”





“Who do you want to invite specially?’ Connor frowned, faintly feeling that they were meant for Maximilian.

“We got a fighting video of a man named Maximilian in H City. After watching it, our technical department thinks he has great potential and wants him to participate in the black boxing match this year. If you can arrange for him to participate in the competition, then you will have the right to host the Black Boxing Match this year.”





## Chapter 392 | Am IN

Sure enough, they were meant for Maximilian! Connor was surprised, and his expression turned gloomy, “Well, I have to think about it first, and I will give you an answer after consideration.”

“Well, I will naturally give you time to consider, but you don’t have much time. I hope to hear from you before noon.”

“Okay.” Connor said indifferently, but he should tell Maximilian about the matter when it was dawn. He wouldn’t promise them.

The person on the other end of the phone seemed to know Connor’s thoughts and said with a sneer: “By the way, there is an email in your mailbox. You can take a good look at the video first and decide after watching it.”

The other side hung up, and Connor



raised his brows.

“Video? What kind of video can you record? At the worst, the video records me having sex with a woman. I will just let you spread it. It is no big deal.”

Connor murmured and logged in to his mailbox with his mobile phone.

Sure enough, there was a new email in the mailbox. Connor clicked on the email and took a look. The email did not contain any content. There was a video file in the attachment of the email.

Connor clicked on the video after downloading it. A few seconds after the video started, an empty room was shown. A few seconds later, the camera shook and started to move.

As the camera moved, a familiar face appeared in Connor’s eyes.

Connor’s son was tied to a chair. His



body was covered with wounds, and his face was very pale.

“Hey, this is a video for your father to watch. Smile, say hello to your father, and tell him our terms.”

Connor’s son grinned and yelled as if at funeral, “Dad, save me. You must save me; otherwise, they will kill me. Quickly find someone named Maximilian to join the International Black Boxing Match; otherwise, they will cut me into pieces!”

“Hey, what you said was too cruel. We won’t cut you into pieces, but cut you with a chainsaw.”

“I don’t want it. I don’t want to die. I don’t want to be cut apart by the chainsaw. Dad, you must find a way to save me. You only have a son. Don’t leave me alone!”

The video came to an abrupt end,

and Connor was extremely furious. He lifted the quilt and got out of the bed, breathing heavily while walking around.

Connor felt extremely angry at the fact that his son was kidnapped.

But when he thought that it was his son, Connor felt pain in his heart.

“What should I do? They are a bunch of bastards! If I knew this would happen, I wouldn’t let my son go abroad! Fuck!”

Connor sat down with regret and grasped his hair vigorously with his hands.

After hesitating for a long time, Connor felt that he couldn’t make any decision. He wondered whether he should wait until dawn to find Maximilian. This matter was still up to Maximilian.





If Maximilian was not willing to participate in the International Black Boxing Match, Connor could only find another way. But what was another way?

Contacted HM Sect over there? Maybe it was something that HM Sect could not even handle.

Connor lay down on the sofa with regret and thought wildly until dawn.

When the dawn came, Connor rushed to Maximilian's house and waited downstairs.

At 8 a.m., Connor guessed Maximilian should get up, and then he dialed Maximilian's phone number.

Maximilian was eating breakfast. When he heard the phone ringing, he glanced at the caller ID in surprise.

The caller ID was Connor.





Maximilian frowned slightly and answered the phone.

“Connor, what’s up?”

“Mr. Maximilian, I’m in a big trouble and I need your help to make a decision.” Connor said hoarsely.

“Where are you?”

“I’m downstairs.”

“I’ll be down in a minute.”

Maximilian hung up the phone, wondering what might happen to Connor. Could someone grab his area again?

Laura glared at Maximilian, “Are you going out with your friends again? You are unemployed. Don’t pretend to be a bigwig dealing with a host of problems every day. Honestly do the housework at home!”

“Mom, there must be something for



Maximilian to deal with. Don't make trouble." Victoria persuaded.

"What can he do? He is just a wimp, but he is not at home all day. He used to help do housework, but now he is so spoiled by you that he even doesn't do the housework."

Laura's tone became increasingly dissatisfied.

Maximilian quickly ate two bites of rice and said to Victoria, "Honey, something wrong has happened to Connor. I will go downstairs to see what's wrong with him. Take your time to eat, and I will send you to work later."

"All right."

Maximilian got up and left. Laura gave Maximilian's back a ferocious stare.

"Victoria, don't you think Maximilian

has gone too far? You have to discipline him and let him know what the rules are. You can't always spoil him!" Laura cursed.

"Mom, I know. You don't need to worry about it." Victoria replied.

Laura sighed helplessly, knowing that Victoria didn't listen to her anymore.

Maximilian went out of the building. Just then, he saw Connor standing next to the Mercedes-Benz with his head down and immediately walked over.

Seeing Maximilian coming, Connor immediately held Maximilian's hand as if he had seen his relatives.

"Mr. Maximilian, I'm sorry to disturb you so early in the morning, but I have no choice."

Connor looked very anxious. He was





a strong and determined man, but now his eyes were red, and his tears were about to fall.

“Don’t worry. Say it slowly.”

Maximilian said gently, alleviating Connor’s nervousness.

Connor took a deep breath, opened the door of the Mercedes-Benz car, and said, “It’s better to talk in the car.”

Maximilian nodded and got into the Mercedes Benz.

Connor followed and got into the car. Then he took out his mobile phone and clicked on the video for Maximilian to watch it.

Maximilian said calmly, “They kidnapped your son to force me to participate in the International Black Boxing Match?”

“Yes, I received a call from overseas



at two a.m. in the morning. The caller said I am allowed to host the International Black Boxing Match. The condition is that you must join it. I wondered that I couldn't do such a thing, so I just dealt with it casually. But he immediately said that he had sent me an e-mail and let me check the video in the mailbox first. This is the video."

"I have only one son, and I have been spoiling him. He said he wanted to study abroad and I sent him abroad. Who knows this would happen? I also know participating in the International Black Boxing Match is extremely dangerous, so I dare not ask you. But I hope you can give me a word if you can't take part in the match."

Connor said nervously and looked at Maximilian with both expectation and nervousness.



If Maximilian could agree, everything would be resolved.

Maximilian didn't think about it at all and said decisively, "I will join the match."