



Chapter 393 Fengshui Master

Connor was sort of shocked, and then a look of ecstasy appeared on his face.

“Mr. Maximilian, do you really agree to participate in the International Black Boxing Match? It is a dangerous competition. Many fighters die every year! I mean you shouldn’t decide for the sake of my son. I can think of another way to save him.”

At this moment, Connor was very worried. Although Maximilian agreed to participate in the competition, Connor was worried that something bad would happen to Maximilian.

If Maximilian had any unexpected misfortune in the International Black Boxing Match, Connor felt that the whole family would suffer for it.



Connor patted his forehead with regret, clasped his trousers tightly with both hands, and said, "Mr. Maximilian, it is thoughtless of me. You should not get involved in this matter and take such a risk. I will contact a friend of HM Sect to take care of it."

Maximilian patted Connor on the shoulder, "Connor, what you are talking about now is thoughtless of you. Not to mention that you gave up your life to save me before, in short, are they meant for me?"

"They seem to come for you."

Connor's mind was in a mess, and he couldn't understand what Maximilian meant.

"That's it. Since they are meant for me, then I will naturally face it. Even if they didn't find you, they would find someone else to frame me. Well,





anyway, I have to deal with it myself.”

Only then did Connor understand the meaning of Maximilian’s words, but he knew Maximilian was trying to reassure him.

If Connor were Maximilian, he would ignore this matter. After all, the risk of participating in the International Black Boxing Match was too great.

“Thank you, Mr. Maximilian. If you have any order in the future, I’m willing to repay the favor with extreme sacrifice.”

“Don’t need to be so serious. You can reply to them. I also want to know who is playing tricks behind.”

Maximilian didn’t figure out the person who arranged the International Black Boxing Match behind the scenes. Could it be one of the other dragon lords? Or is it the conspiracy Harley





made because he was unwilling to leave?

Maximilian glanced out of the car window. Seeing Victoria come out, he immediately let the thinking go over his head.

“Well, reply to them. I’m going to work with my wife.”

Maximilian pushed the door, got out of the car, and walked towards Victoria with a smile.

Victoria glanced at Connor’s Mercedes-Benz and asked in a low voice, “Is he Connor? Have you thanked him for saving you?”

“I have already thanked him. Don’t worry about these things. Let’s go to the company as soon as possible.”

Maximilian was worried that Victoria would ask why Connor contacted him,





so he changed the subject.

Victoria sighed, shook her head, and said, "I don't know who told my uncle to ask a Fengshui master to go to the construction site to practice geomancy. It seems that he will even change the construction design drawings. I don't know what he thinks."

'Oh, it sounds interesting. Let's go and see the fun.'" Maximilian asked with a smile.

"My uncle told me to go, so we must go have a look. I just hope the Fengshui master will not go too far."

Victoria had some worries in her heart. If the Fengshui master changed the construction design drastically, she was afraid that in the end, it would be very difficult to install the production line. After all, the design of the workshop was based on the production





line, and too many changes would definitely cause problems.

The two got into the car, and Victoria drove to the construction site.

Soon they arrived and stopped at the entrance of the construction site. Maximilian and Victoria got off the car together.

Darian stood not far away with his hands behind his back. And he was surrounded by contractors, a group of people gathered around Darian, talking and laughing.

“Victoria, you are here. Wait for a moment, your uncle went to pick up Master Stevens. This Fengshui master is very influential socially. You two should be very careful when you meet him later. Don’t say anything that shouldn’t be said.”

Victoria frowned slightly, “Why do





you still believe in these feudalistic superstitions?”

“Haha, Victoria, don’t talk nonsense. Master Stevens is not an ordinary person. The secret technique of practicing geomancy in his family has been passed down for thousands of years. He is a well-known figure in the geomancy world. It is said that Master Stevens is very accomplished. Mr. Morgan, please tell my niece about Master Stevens’ greatness.”

Darian talked about it with the tone of an elder, and others who were next to Darian began to tell the story of Master Stevens.

“I won’t say much about Master Stevens’ family background. He is from a thousand-year-old geomancy family which ranks No.1 in the geomancy world. Let’s talk about what Master





Stevens has done. Miss Victoria, you should have heard about the Geomancy Battle in Hong Kong, right?”

“The incomparable blade design of the ZD Bank Tower is the masterpiece of Master Stevens. It ruined the geomancy of the opposite bank and the bank’s performance declined rapidly. In the end, the opposite bank invited other well-known Fengshui masters to come over and produce a few brass cannons to face it. Only after that did they relieve the evil spirit.”

Victoria smiled disdainfully, thinking that it was all hearsay.

Seeing Victoria’s disdain, Mr. Morgan continued, “Let me tell you another example in our H City. Presumably, you have heard of the Turtles Geomantic Pattern in Pine Hotel. It is also Master Stevens’ masterpiece. The hotel was on





the verge of bankruptcy before. After Master Stevens changed its geomancy, the hotel now is earning huge profits.”

Mr. Morgan continuously took a bunch of examples. Maximilian regarded it as a story and thought it was quite interesting.

Victoria sighed. Seeing the fanatical appearance of Mr. Morgan and the others, she didn't say anything. No matter how much she said, she couldn't change their views.

A Hummer rushed towards them, and there was a motorcade behind the Hummer.

The Hummer rushed straight to where everyone was, without any intention of slowing down.

Darian, Mr. Morgan, and others quickly backed away. Maximilian pulled Victoria back a few steps with a cold





face.

Maximilian was full of dissatisfaction with the arrogant behavior of the Hummer driver.

The Hummer stopped with a drifting tail, stirring up smoke dust.

Just then, a young guy in traditional clothing got out of the car and looked at Maximilian and others with contempt.

“Master Stevens is here. Don’t you know you have to line up to greet him? How could you get together and gossip? Do you have any rules?”

Darian, Mr. Morgan, and others all bowed slightly and stood in a neat line with a smile.

“It is thoughtless of us. We will stand in line.”

Maximilian and Victoria watched coldly from the sidelines, without the





intention of going to stand in line to greet him.

The youth in traditional clothing took a look at the two of them and then turned his eyes twice on Victoria.

“Why don’t you stand in line to greet Master Stevens? You quickly stand in line. As for this beautiful lady, follow me and open the door for Master Stevens.”

The youth in traditional clothing said arrogantly.

A cold light appeared in Maximilian’s eyes, and he said with a sneer, “You are dreaming.”

“Maximilian! How could you say that? Hurry up and do it!”





Chapter 394 She is Meant for Me

Darian glared at Maximilian accusingly, wishing to slap Maximilian fiercely. He didn't expect that Maximilian would disobey the order in the event of greeting Master Stevens. If he really offended Master Stevens, Master Stevens could ruin the Griffith family by doing something shady.

Keeping away from ghosts and gods, gentlemen should be righteous. But when it came to himself, everyone would be in awe. This was the case with Darian now.

Maximilian shook his head with a sneer and said disdainfully, "He is just a charlatan. We don't need to respect the cheater so much."

Hearing what Maximilian said, Darian was extremely anxious. He





pointed to Maximilian's nose and shouted, "Do you want to die? How dare you be disrespectful to Master Stevens! Victoria, hurry up and expel your waste husband. This is not where he talks nonsense!"

The four youths in traditional clothing looked at Maximilian coldly and walked towards Maximilian slowly, showing a faint encirclement.

"You dare to say Master Stevens is a liar? Master Stevens is the Fengshui master who has learned the traditional techniques, and now the only prestigious Fengshui master alive!"

The youth in traditional clothing said coldly, "Immediately kneel and confess to Master Stevens; otherwise, the thunder would fall from the sky if Master Stevens became angry!"

"Don't brag without thinking. Today





is a sunny day. I'd like to see Master Stevens throw me a thunder."
Maximilian said jokingly.

The youth in traditional clothing was taken aback for a moment. What he said was an exaggerated metaphor, and he didn't expect that Maximilian would take it seriously!

"Master Stevens is a Fengshui master, not a Taoist master! What he masters is the geomantic omen!"

The youth in traditional clothing said while staring with wide eyes.

Maximilian smiled and said, "So what? You were bragging just now. You can't talk nonsense about what you don't have."

"Fuck you! Let's beat him until he can't take care of himself. See how arrogant he is!"





The four youths in traditional clothing got ready for a fight. When they were about to fight with Maximilian, a strong voice came.

“What are you doing? I told you to be approachable and not to be engaged in the formalities. I’m not an old constellation immortal.”

The speaker was an old man with white hair and white beard. He wore a traditional garment with buttons down the front, which looked immortal and elegant.

Andrew bowed slightly and followed the old man. He glanced at Maximilian in displeasure, thinking that Maximilian was causing trouble for him again. He needed to educate him later!

“It’s all because of my junior’s bad attitude. Master Stevens, please don’t get angry with your disciples. I will





certainly educate my junior.” Andrew said humbly.

Although Master Stevens said not to be engaged in the formality, who knew what he thought in his heart. There were too many people stabbing others in the back with a smile on the face.

Even if Master Stevens said what he thought, it was hard to guarantee that the disciples who had been reprimanded would not have any complaints. Andrew thought he couldn't offend learners of metaphysics at all.

After speaking humbly to Master Stevens, Andrew quickly ran to Maximilian and yelled, “You're heading for trouble! Hurry up and apologize to Master Stevens and his disciples!”

“Uncle, Maximilian didn't mean it.” Victoria whispered.

Maximilian said with a sneer, “Why





should I apologize? Am I wrong not to welcome him? They asked you to open the door for Master Stevens. This is coercion, which is already a crime.”

“You glib bastard! How dare you talk back at this time?” Andrew was so angry that he wanted to stab Maximilian to death with a knife.

Seeing this, Mr. Morgan and others came over to mediate.

“Maximilian, don’t be stubborn. Just go and apologize to Master Stevens. Master Stevens is a skillful Fengshui master, and you have to respect him.”

“It’s not an exaggeration to say that Master Stevens is a living immortal. It is really wrong of you not to respect him. If you want to live comfortably in the future, you still have to bow your head. Many people who provoked Master Stevens ended with their families





ruined.”

“They just let your wife open the door for Master Stevens. It’s a blessing. If Master Stevens takes a fancy to your wife and accepts her as a nominative disciple, you will have a better life in the future.”

When Mr. Morgan and others were persuading him, a group of disciples in traditional clothing came over while crowding around Master Stevens.

“Why did the dispute occur? As yogis, we should be kind to others. Mint, tell me the reason carefully.”

Master Stevens looked at the disciple who was arrogant just now.

Mint glanced at Maximilian. Then he turned to Master Stevens and bowed slightly, “Master, this guy not only didn’t welcome you, but also said you are a liar, which is unbearable.”





“Oh?” His nasal cavity gave out eighteen tones, but there was not a trace of discontent.

The dignified Fengshui master was said to be a fraud, which was Master Stevens’ taboo. In the past, Master Stevens ruined many families because they said that he was a fraud.

The disintegration of families gradually became legends, which created the prestige of Master Stevens.

“Master Stevens, Maximilian is talking nonsense for a while. He didn’t mean to call you a fraud. He was just trying to protect me.” Victoria stepped forward and said.

Master Stevens looked at Victoria, and there was a glimmer of light in his eyes.

He thought such a beautiful lady should serve him day and night. It was a





pity for her to be the wife of ordinary people.

“Oh, I see. It’s justified for the affection between husband and wife. Mint, don’t be reckless in the future. Look at what you have done.”

Master Stevens gave Mint a perfunctory reprimand. Mint bowed and said, “Yes, I know.”

“Well, it’s better to work first. Let’s take a look at your geomantic omen here.”

After speaking, Master Stevens glanced over the faces of Andrew and others one by one. Finally, his gaze stayed on Victoria.

“This woman is destined for this geomancy investigation. Let her attend with me.” Master Stevens said calmly.

Andrew pushed Victoria a bit and





said with a smile, "Victoria is originally responsible for this construction site. She should attend with Master Stevens. Victoria, hurry and follow Master Stevens."

Victoria hesitated for a moment but still walked towards Master Stevens.

Maximilian frowned and followed her. But when Maximilian took a step, Mint stretched out his hand to hold Maximilian back, and Andrew pulled Maximilian's shirt from behind.

"You can't go." Mint said coldly.

Andrew pulled at Maximilian's clothes tightly, "You bastard! How dare you still cause trouble? Stay here honestly!"

"I'm gonna follow Victoria. In case anything happens, I still have to take care of her." Maximilian glared at Master Stevens and said.





Master Stevens squinted his eyes and said with a smile, “Don’t worry. She is with me. Nothing’s going to happen.”

“Maximilian, knock it off. I just walk around the construction site with Master Stevens. Everything will be fine.” Victoria persuaded Maximilian. She didn’t want Maximilian to make trouble again.





Chapter 395 The Temptation of the Fengshui master

Victoria walked to the construction site together with Master Stevens while being surrounded by a group of disciples.

Mint was left with six disciples. He stared at Maximilian with hostility, treating Maximilian as a villain.

Andrew, Darian, and others breathed a sigh of relief when they saw that Master Stevens was not angry.

“You rubbish, what came over you? How dare you offend Master Stevens? Do you want him to get angry and ruin the geomantic omen of our house?” Andrew scolded Maximilian angrily.

Maximilian ignored Andrew but squinted at Master Stevens and others at a distance. He always felt a little





uneasy in his heart as if something bad was about to happen.

Seeing Maximilian ignore him, Andrew suddenly became angry. He felt Maximilian didn't save his face in public, so he pushed Maximilian hard.

"I'm talking to you! Why are you pretending to be deaf? Master Stevens is nice so he let you go. But you should admit your mistake and quickly apologize to Mint."

Mint held his hands in front of him and looked at Maximilian with a faint smile, "Well, this guy looks like a hard bone, but I don't need to teach him a lesson now. When the master is happy, he will naturally come back to teach this rubbish a lesson."

"What do you mean?" Maximilian looked at Mint with murderous intent in his eyes.





“Well, you won’t understand what I said to you. You will naturally know it tomorrow. It may surprise you, hahaha.” Mint laughed wildly.

Victoria and Master Stevens walked shoulder to shoulder. There was a distance of two meters between them.

Master Stevens’s eyes kept wandering over Victoria. Besides, he kept leaning against Victoria’s side. The distance quickly changed from two meters to one meter, and from one meter to half a meter.

As Master Stevens got closer, Victoria became more and more nervous.

“Master Stevens, don’t you look at the geomantic omen? Why don’t you take a look at it with a compass?” Victoria said nervously.

“Hehe, I have reached the level





where I can count yin, yang, and crypt by pinching my fingers. So I don't need a compass. I wonder if you have any idea about eternal youth? I have a set of exercises that can keep you young after practicing."

Master Stevens used the verbal tricks that he used to hook up with women. No woman wanted to be old. Every woman wanted to be young forever.

In the past, this topic would arouse great interest in women. If he spoke a few words of the ancient prose, he would be able to make women's blood boil.

"Young forever? It's impossible. Everyone will grow old." Victoria shook her head and said.

"It is just an analogy. As long as you practice with me, you will be guaranteed





to age slowly. By the time you are sixty years old, you will only look a few years older than you are now.”

Victoria was a little convinced this time. She had heard similar legends.

“I wonder the kind of cultivation method you mentioned. How can I learn it?”

Seeing Victoria was tempted, Master Stevens was secretly delighted, “The practice method is the secret method passed down from my master. As long as you become my disciple and stay with me wholeheartedly, I can teach you and enlighten you.”

“That won’t work. I’m still busy with family affairs.” Victoria shook her head and said.

Master Stevens frowned. When he said this in the past, women would often ask to be nominative disciples.





“I won’t delay your business. If you become my nominative disciple, I can teach you the secret technique tonight, and then you can practice at home.”

Master Stevens said while looking shifty-eyed.

Victoria pondered for a moment. Because of women’s beauty-loving nature, she was a little intrigued by Master Stevens’ statement.

“Cultivation is not dangerous, right? I heard that a lot of people have problems with the practice.” Victoria said kinkily.

“Ha ha ha, those were people who didn’t follow a famous master to practice. There won’t be such a thing when you follow me. After dinner, you just follow me to my room to practice. It is also a fate between you and me.”

Seeing Victoria being quite wary,





Master Stevens lowered his request as long as he could lure Victoria into his room. After entering the room, Victoria would have no choice.

Victoria kept silent for a moment and then said in a low voice, "I'll ask my husband's opinion later and see what he says."

Master Stevens looked at Victoria in surprise. Just then, he looked vicious while thinking of Maximilian's attitude just now.

"Well, this is the opportunity I gave you, so I hope you will consider it carefully. If your husband stops you, it will be really regrettable."

Victoria took a deep breath, shook her head, and said, "Master Stevens, please take a good look at the geomantic omen first."

"Alright." Master Stevens looked





around and used his right thumb to keep pinching the other four knuckles as if he was deducing something.

After a while, Master Stevens stopped the calculation and said solemnly, "This place is extremely dangerous and ominous. If you break ground here, I am afraid that disasters will continue, so will the death."

"What?" Victoria let out a cry of exclamation. She was shocked by what Master Stevens said.

"Really? Master Stevens, are you wrong?" Victoria asked nervously.

"I can't be wrong. If you don't believe it, just start the work. Someone will die during three days of work." Master Stevens said conclusively.

Victoria didn't know whether to believe it or not. According to the reputation of Master Stevens, she





should believe it.

“So is there a way to crack it?”

“There is a way to crack it, but I will suffer a lot from it.” Master Stevens shook his head but he was smug in his heart.

He said it to destroy her defenses, so she would eliminate her vigilance and worship him instead. As long as Victoria regarded him as an idol, he would be able to take from her whatever he pleased in the future.



After successfully hooking up with Victoria, Master Stevens planned to let his disciples smash Maximilian's limbs and throw him to the border to fend for himself.

“In that case, please talk to my uncle and others about the situation. My uncle is in charge of the major affairs in the family.”





Master Stevens smiled and nodded, “Okay, let’s talk to Mr. Andrew. But if you really want to crack the evil geomancy here, I still need you to give me a little hand.”

“Me? How can I help you?” Victoria was puzzled.

“This is as far as I can tell you, but it must be a small favor within your ability.” Master Stevens said with an unpredictable expression on his face.

Victoria nodded, “As long as I can do it, I will do my best.”

“If you are willing to help, it will be much easier then.”





Chapter 396 Bloodshed

Master Stevens pretended to look around in the building shed and went back to the entrance together with Victoria in a serious expression.

Maximilian finally felt released after seeing that Victoria was fine.

Andrew and the others hurriedly surrounded Master Stevens and began to ask his opinion towards the geomantic omen of this place.

“Master Stevens, what do you think of the geomantic omen? Do we need to make any adjustment?”

Master Stevens shook his head gloomily and sighed, “This is not a good place to build a factory. If we take construction here, someone will die every year.”





Andrew and Darian showed a terrible look. It was important for a factory to guard the workers' safety. They have to spend a lot of time handling the compensation problem if the workers die.

"How, how could it be? Why does this place have a sinister omen? Please help us to solve this problem." Darian was pretty anxious.

Mr Morgan and the others all frowned. It was troublesome if somebody died during construction. Mr Morgan was planning to refuse this job if Master Stevens didn't want to handle this problem.

Maximilian held Victoria's hand and walked out of the crowd. He whispered, "Is this liar lying to you?"

"Liar? How can you assert that he is a liar?" Victoria looked at Maximilian in





surprise. She didn't understand why Maximilian said Master Stevens was lying to them.

There were so many people who were surrounding Master Stevens with respect. If he was a fraud, then many of them would be cheated.

Maximilian said casually, "This feudal superstition is actually a way of cheating. If Master Stevens is a master with strength, Andrew cannot afford the fee to invite him here. Let's make it simple. Andrew can only find liars who want to cheat his money."

Victoria didn't know how to reply him. She thought over Master Stevens' words and found there was nothing suspicious. The only thing made her difficult to believe was that he said he knew the way to slow down aging.

Most people believed there existed a





recipe to keep healthy, even Victoria was convinced by him. She simply thought Master Stevens wanted to sell his techniques about how to keep healthy. It was not lying, but a marketing skill to make money.

“Nothing. I don’t think he is a fraud. He told me that there was a way to get rid of geomantic omen and he only needed me to help him. Well, I’m actually a bit confused. I don’t know what he wants me to do.”

Maximilian was also confused. Maybe his judgement was wrong? However, what Master Stevens behaved liked nothing but a fraud. He was simply good at pretending.

Seeing Maximilian frowning, Victoria reached out her hand to rub his eyebrow, “Don’t worry. What he wants is just money. We can find whether he is





lying or not when he asks money from us.”

“Well, fine, we will see.” Maximilian answered in a deep voice.

Master Stevens pretended to be a master and said in a timid manner, “This place really has a strong geomantic omen to handle. Although I can manage to deal with this properly, it will cost me a great deal of strength. So I am wondering whether I should help you or not.”

Andrew and Darian looked at each other. They both figured out that Master Stevens was trying to ask for more money. They became hesitated and didn't know how much money they should pay.

“Master Stevens, we don't know how much it will burn your energy. Just tell us the exact number we should pay for





you.” Andrew had already made up his mind to pay this sum of money as long as it was not too expensive. The construction of the factory could not be delayed. If they had to choose another place, it would cost not only time, but also money, which was not economical.

Master Stevens reached out his right hand to calculate and finally told them his fee, “Twenty million dollars.”

Andrew took a deep breath. It was really a great deal of money, which was just around the highest fee he could accept. However, he couldn't make up his mind. Although he truly believed in Master Stevens' words, he still had fluke mind when nothing happened. Andrew was trying to find excuses to think over about this thing.

Master Stevens had seen lots of examples as similar as his. He smiled



faintly and continued, "Never mind, I can give you three days."

"Thank you so much. Then let's send you back to the hotel. We have arranged a feast for you."

Master Stevens raised his head and said, "I'll just go back with my apprentices. You can discuss about this later. Well, where is that brother who said I was a fraud?"

All people turned to look at Maximilian and showed a gloating look. They thought Master Stevens was going to find him trouble.

Maximilian looked at Master Stevens into his eyes, "I don't know what you want to ask?"

"Nothing. I have never seen someone who says I am a fraud. I just want to tell you that it is guilty to misunderstand the masters and you



may get punished by god. Please take care from now on.”

“Are you threatening me?”
Maximilian said with a smile.

“Are you fucking searching for death? How dare you say this to our master?”

“Master, I think we should give him a lesson. Please give us the chance to fight with him.” Mint and the others began to argue, as they all held their fists, ready to fight with Maximilian.

Master Stevens looked at Maximilian and said when shaking his head, “Young people are just bold. However, something bad is going to happen to you. I wish you can take care of yourself.”

After saying this, Master Stevens got on the car together with his apprentices, while Andrew and the others were



staring at Maximilian madly.

“You’re such a loser. What can you do except looking for trouble? He is Master Stevens! Victoria, let your husband repent his sin and ask him to apologize to Master Stevens during the dinner!” Andrew said coldly.

“Believe it or not, he is really a fraud. You will regret after paying him twenty million dollars.” Maximilian replied in a blunt way.

Victoria held his arm and whispered, “Stop it.”

“Uncle, I will bring him back. Don’t believe in what he said.” After saying this, Victoria held him and left.

Darian rubbed his forehead and said, “Brother, what does Master Stevens mean? He must be unsatisfied with what Maximilian said.”





“What will you think if someone calls you a fraud? What a jerk Maximilian is! We must find a way to please Master Stevens!”





Chapter 397 Attack at Night

Master Stevens was going to spend a night in Sistine Hotel.

Andrew and Darian had also prepared the feast for him in this hotel. Andrew sent a message to Mint after everything was done and made an appointment with him.

Andrew wanted to ask what Master Stevens liked and wanted to make him happy. Mint went to Andrew's room quickly and asked with a smile, "What do you want to know by inviting me here?"

"Please sit down. We want to ask something about geometric omen. Is that really dangerous?"

"Of course. Master Stevens will definitely help you if it is a small thing. However, the place you're going to start





construction really shows bad signs. Seven or eight workers will die every year if you don't deal with it."

What Mint said shocked Andrew and Darian, as they couldn't afford the compensation for so many penalties at workplace. They didn't have to open the factory if that thing really happened.

"Well, twenty million dollars is not a great deal of money. I don't know what you're thinking about. Do you think you can save twenty million dollars because you doubt him? What's wrong with you?"

"Why our master wants to stay here for three days is because he speculates someone will die within these days. Just see what will happen."

Andrew and Darian's face went pale upon hearing this. They would not believe it if Mint was telling them a





story, but he was predicting what would happen around them.

“Really? Someone is going to die? We haven’t started construction yet, so this thing shouldn’t happen.” Andrew said, trembling.

“Well, do you still doubt it? You can send someone to the building site tonight if you don’t believe it. You don’t have to wait until midnight when bad thing happens most frequently. Someone will suddenly die if you send him to the centre of the building site after nine p.m.” Mint blinked his eyes and said.

Andrew and Darian looked at each other, as they were really anxious. Did they really need to send somebody there?”

“Maximilian.” Darian whispered.

Andrew nodded and replied, “Yes,





that loser doesn't deserve to live. But what excuse can we use? He won't believe us."

"But he will believe in Victoria. Let's ask Victoria to end him there." Darian answered with a gloomy smile.

"Sure, you can arrange this thing." Andrew petted on Darian's shoulder.

Darian pretended a smile and promised him.

"We would do anything as long as Master Stevens is happy. If that loser really died, we will invite him to help us tomorrow. Please treat us kindly." Andrew took out a bank card and handed it to Mint.

Mint received the card with a smile and replied, "It's an easy thing for me to do. I will praise you in front of my master. I have to go back now. There's other things I have to deal with."



Mint stood up, left the box, and quickly arrived at Master Stevens' room.

Master Stevens was lying against sofa to have a rest. Mint walked towards him happily and reported, "Master, I already told them. They will send Maximilian to the building site tonight. We can kill that loser to vent your anger."

"Nice job. Now you have to choose several strong people to kill him. Keep the spot nice and tidy." Master Stevens replied without even opening his eyes.

"Don't worry. It's not first time for us to do this. We are experienced. I will arrange that now."

Master Stevens nodded, while Mint left the room to turn to others.

Victoria was reading the document, but she couldn't focus on her work. All she was thinking was that Maximilian



had offended Master Stevens. Although she was not superstitious, she still worried about her husband's safety because Master Stevens told them something bad would happen to him. What could she do if something really happened?

Victoria was getting more and more anxious and was wondering whether she should ask Maximilian to apologize to Master Stevens tonight to avoid any danger.



Seeing Victoria's anxious look, Maximilian walked towards her and rubbed her head.

"Well, I guess your mind is wandering. Those things are all superstitious. How can you believe in a fraud? We're living in a scientific world now."

"But I just couldn't stop thinking





about it. What if the things he said becomes true? Nobody knows." Victoria thought they should be cautious.

Maximilian smiled after finding Victoria was worrying about him, "Then what can I do? I will do as you say."

"Really? Could you say sorry to Master Stevens at the dinner tonight? Or maybe you can toast him?" Victoria asked tentatively.

Maximilian nodded and promised her. It was not a big deal to apologize to Master Stevens as long as Victoria could stop wandering.

Victoria finally felt released when hearing Maximilian agreed with her. She smiled happily,

"You're the best. Well, don't say anything inappropriate tonight."

Maximilian checked his phone when





seeing his wife was getting better, thinking how to give Master Stevens a lesson.

His phone rang when he was wondering. It was from Connor. Maximilian picked it up.

“Mr. Lee. Someone came to discuss with me and we’re all set with the procedures. The International Boxing Competition will be held after a week. The competitors are mostly masters. You’re the wild-card player and have to start from the primary stage.”

Connor said in a worried manner. He thought he had made a wrong decision when thinking of the other players’ great strength.

“Well, don’t worry. How’s your son?”

Conner almost burst into tears when hearing Maximilian was worried about his son. He answered with gratitude,





“My son is safe. He is under house arrest temporarily. When the competition begins and you show up, they will let him go.”

“That’s good. Don’t think too much. Those players are nothing to me.”

