



## Chapter 408 In the Cafe

"Yeah, do you have anyone in mind?" Victoria said jokingly.

Anayah covered her forehead and said helplessly, "My family introduced me to a second-generation rich. I'm uncertain about him. So I'm asking for your advice."

"Second-generation rich..." Victoria pondered for a moment.

Regarding the second-generation rich, Victoria didn't like them very much. The second-generation rich around her seemed to pretend to be excellent, but there were not many who were really capable. They basically took the family money and messed around outside.

Anayah knew Victoria did not like second-generation rich; otherwise, she would not have rejected so many





pursuits and stayed with Maximilian.

Taking a look at Maximilian, Anayah felt he was really lucky, as he was able to get into Victoria's eyes and married the beauty with nothing.

"Yeah, I have been in contact with many second-generation rich before, but in the end I didn't get to know them deeply. Although I wanted to marry a second-generation rich and live a good life, I have to find a man with good characters."

Victoria nodded and agreed with Anayah's words. If she found a second-generation rich with a bad personality, it would be equivalent to jumping into a fire pit.

"You have to find a man with good personality, but I haven't seen the second-generation rich you mentioned, and I can't advise you. At least, I have to



meet one to tell you anything." Victoria said embarrassedly.

It was something Victoria didn't want to do to avoid giving her best friend the wrong advice and it was not easy for Anayah to meet someone who had an idea. She couldn't just talk nonsense in a few words, which would ruin their friendship.

Maximilian looked at the Pad with the order, tilted his head and asked, "Victoria, what are you drinking? Do you want latte, cappuccino, or hand-make?"

"The hand-make would be better. The hand-make here is a bit expensive, but the taste is super good, and I will treat you." Anayah said, grabbed the pad from Maximilian and started to order quickly.

"Victoria drinks the hand-make, Maximilian, how about you? I'm afraid



you are not used to drinking coffee. I think juice is good, in case the taste of coffee is not suitable for you." Anayah slightly despised Maximilian.

Victoria patted the back of Maximilian's hand lightly, motioned Maximilian not to get angry, and then smiled and said, "Maximilian drinks the hand-make too."

"Hey, are you sure your husband likes it? It has several kinds of coffee beans to choose from. Why not drink Blue Mountain?"

Anayah said to herself and finished the order without waiting for Victoria to say something.

"Three cups of hand-made Blue Mountain, Maximilian, the taste of hand-made pure coffee is not what ordinary people can be used to. You can't spit the coffee later, or that would be too





embarrassing." Anayah squinted at Maximilian and said.

Maximilian smiled faintly, did not answer Anayah's words, and paid no attention to her.

Victoria didn't want to embarrass Maximilian, so she changed the subject and said, "Why not call your second-generation rich out and talk to us? Then we can help you observe him."

"Sure, but it is too abrupt to call him now. There will be a winery banquet and he had invited me. I wondered if you guys would come together, and everyone would have fun and chat at the banquet, which might be a good opportunity to reveal his nature."

Anayah said her purpose finally. Seeing Victoria hesitated, Anayah directly took out the invitation card for the winery banquet and stuffed it into





Victoria's hands.

"Victoria, don't hesitate. I know you don't like the night party thrown by the second-generation rich, but I can't do anything about it. I have to rely on you for my happiness. You can help me check it out."

Anayah took Victoria's arm and acted like a naughty girl, and Victoria said helplessly, "Alright, alright, I will go, but the winery banquet might not be decent. Those second-generation rich must bring beautiful girls with them."

"Aren't these routine? The rich people like that. I just hope he will not be too much. If I marry into a rich family, I will definitely have to bear the burden." Anayah said bitterly.

The waiter came with three cups of coffee with fragrance and the grievances on Anayah's face were





instantly wiped out.

"Come on, Victoria, try this hand-made coffee, it's really good."

The handsome waiter glanced at Anayah and Victoria, looked at their beautiful faces, and suddenly thought of accosting.

Accosting the beautiful women who came for coffee had become this handsome waiter's routine, and with his handsome appearance, he had already dated many female customers.

"This young lady really knows coffee. This is freshly ground and hand-made by me with freshly roasted Blue Mountain beans. The flavor is very unique. You can close your eyes and take a deep breath and feel the flavor in the aroma of coffee. The rich dark flavor is accompanied by the floral and fruity aroma, and you can vaguely feel the





breath of the tropical rain forest."

Anayah closed her eyes and took a deep breath into the coffee cup, as if she was feeling according to what the handsome waiter said.

Victoria rubbed her forehead, wondering if she should interrupt Anayah's movements. It was really not good to breathe in the coffee cup like this.

The handsome waiter saw that Victoria didn't do it, and was slightly unhappy, "Why don't you feel it? Drinking the hand-made coffee still needs a sense of ritual, and smelling the fragrance is an important prelude."

"Ahem." Maximilian coughed, attracting the handsome waiter's eyes, and the handsome waiter looked at Maximilian with impatient eyes.

"You said this was brewed with







freshly ground coffee beans?"

Maximilian asked with a smile.

"Yeah, what's the problem?"

"Can you tell me what level of roasting the coffee beans you use?"

The handsome waiter froze for a moment. He was just a waiter. He didn't know the level of baking and his brain got stuck when he heard Maximilian's question.

"This, this should be lightly roasted coffee beans, what do you ask this for? I'm talking about the ritual sense of drinking coffee."

The handsome waiter looked at Maximilian dissatisfied.

"Maximilian, what are you messing around here, Victoria, takes care of your husband, don't you feel ashamed to take him out?" Anayah said coldly.





"Anayah, listen to Maximilian's words first, okay?" Victoria persuaded.

Anayah's gaze shot Maximilian fiercely, "Okay, let's see what he can say."

"First of all, I have a lot of doubts about his professionalism. If he is really a barista, he would not be wrong about the degree of roasting of the coffee beans. Just by looking at the rich color of this cup of coffee, I know that. It's brewed from heavily roasted coffee beans."





## Chapter 409 Huge Difference

"You, you are talking nonsense!" the waiter was flustered.

"I haven't finished it yet. You just said that freshly roasted coffee beans are used for brewing. This is another problem. Freshly roasted coffee beans need to grow and anneal. The time is five to ten days depending on the degree of roasting. The coffee made from freshly roasted coffee beans is not delicious at all."

"As for the smell of Blue Mountain you just described, it was even more wrong. As for the details, I won't correct it. I just want to tell you that even if you want to accost a girl, you have to learn the basic skills well, or you will be pricked and lose your face."

The handsome waiter's face flushed





red and turned around angrily, while Anayah was even more embarrassed.

Just by looking at the shame of the handsome waiter, Anayah knew that Maximilian was right, but when she thought of her performance, Anayah felt a burning pain on her cheeks.

"Victoria, let's just say it. The day after tomorrow we will go to the winery banquet. I will go back first."

Anayah smiled and exhorted her. Her expression turned gloomy after she got up and left. What a fool! It was all because of Maximilian that she became such a fool!

When arriving at the winery banquet, she must find someone to teach him a lesson and ruin his arrogant! He just knew some coffee knowledge, how dared he scream in front of her like this?

Seeing Anayah's departure, Victoria





shook her head helplessly, and took Maximilian's hand and said, "Don't say out even if you know it. You will offend people like this."

"If I offend, it does not matter. It's not that I can't afford it." Maximilian said casually.

"If you can offend people less, you will have less trouble. Okay, let's go back to the company and continue to work."

Victoria and Maximilian left the cafe hand in hand. The handsome waiter looked at Maximilian's back with bitter eyes, picked up the phone and pressed the dial button fiercely.

"Barrett, you asked me to help you pay attention to the best girl? I happened to meet one, but the beautiful girl and the man went to the underground garage."





Barrett squinted and said with a smile, "Are you sure it is the best quality? This time it is not for me, but for Luke. In order to meet Luke, I have to do what he likes. The girl sent should definitely be the best of the best."

"It's definitely the best of the best, Barrett, please arrange someone to guard at the elevator entrance, or the best girl will go away. Once caught, if you think she not the best, you can come and slap me on the face."

The waiter felt his taste would certainly not be bad. In his eyes, Victoria was definitely the best of the best, and she was not something ordinary people could enjoy, but it was a pity that he married an ordinary man.

Thinking of the fact that he lost face before Maximilian just now, the waiter couldn't help gritting his teeth, intending





to follow to see Maximilian's fate.

Barrett said lazily, "Okay, I have four brothers waiting in the parking lot, just waiting to catch the best girl, and I will hang up first."

Barrett hung up the phone, called his subordinates, and then rushed to the underground parking lot with his two brothers.

Barrett came from a poor countryside. Over the years, with a fierce force, he had blasted out his own world in L City. However, Barrett was not satisfied with the status, but determined to develop further.

Hearing that Luke was coming to H City, Barrett, who was in for a big business, brought his men down to H City. He was ready to establish a good relationship with Luke. If he could become Luke's agent in Chuzhou, that





would be fantastic.

But if he wanted to establish a relationship with Luke, he couldn't go empty-handed. Sending money and things to Luke also had no use. After all, Luke had a big family and was not short of money.

After thinking about it, Barrett felt that it was only suitable to send him beautiful women, so Barrett mobilized his men to contact relatives and friends who came from their hometown to work in H City and asked them to provide news about beautiful women. As long as the news was true, there would be rewards.

In the past two days, Barrett received a lot of information, but those so-called beauties, even Barrett didn't like very much.

The beauties presented to Luke







should not be ordinary beauties. They must be as beautiful as ancient goddess. Such a high standard failed many beauties in Barrett's eyes.

"Barrett, is it reliable this time? In fact, the beauties I saw last time were pretty good. Why don't you accept it?" The subordinate asked complainingly.

In order to find the right beauties, Barrett's men of were busy working, but the final result was not satisfactory.

Barrett said with a sullen face, "Do you still want to work for me. If you want to, work honestly and obediently. If you don't, I will send you to death now."

The subordinate shivered and panicked instantly, "Barrett, calm down, I rarely complain, and I will definitely not do that anymore."

"Huh! Get ready, the woman is with a man. If he gets in the way, just kill him."





Barrett said viciously.

Both men took out their guns, opened the safety lock after loading them, and were ready shoot at any time.

Maximilian and Victoria took the elevator to the underground parking lot. As soon as the elevator door opened, they saw four fierce and sturdy men standing outside.

Victoria felt nervous and shrank behind Maximilian. Maximilian looked at the four sturdy men outside with cold eyes and said coldly, "Get out of the way."

"Yeah, you guy is pretty uncivilized. I'll save your face and my brothers will make way for you."

The sturdy man standing at the front made a gesture and stepped back first.

The four brawny men lined up on





both sides and gave way for them to go out of the elevator, "Come on, just go, you can walk sideways on such a wide road."

Maximilian pulled Victoria out, and the lead sturdy man squinted. When Maximilian came out, he looked at Victoria behind Maximilian.

Just a glance, the eyes of the sturdy man straightened up, as he had never seen such a beautiful woman since his childhood.

"Oh my god, such a beauty is really the best. Leave it to me!"

While shouting, the sturdy man threw himself at Victoria, preparing to control Victoria first.

"Ah!" Victoria screamed in panic and hugged Maximilian's waist with both hands, feeling a little panicked.





Maximilian snorted coldly, swiping his right fist, and slammed it heavily on the chest of the brawny man who rushed towards Victoria.

Crack! The ribs made a crisp sound, and the sturdy man was beaten up and fell backward onto the ground.

"Go together!" The other three sturdy men screamed together and punched Maximilian from three sides

"You are disgusting. Go away!"

Maximilian waved his fists, and the three sturdy men flew out together.





## Chapter 410 Surprise

Barrett walked in stride with two of his subordinates. Every time he walked like this, Barrett would feel particularly emotional, as if he had become the famous man in the movie.

Just as Barrett was walking with the fantastic feeling, he saw three people flying down in front of him.

Hey, the three figures were a bit familiar, looking at the size and clothes of the three people, it seemed that they were his men!

Barrett's eyes instantly rounded, and he looked carefully at the three sturdy men who hit the wall and slid to the ground.

That's right. They were indeed his subordinate! What's the matter with this? The three subordinates were all





famous ruthless people, who dare to fight one to ten, and how can they fly out together?

Master, there must be a master! Barrett quickly reacted to the situation, and those who could beat his sturdy subordinates could only be masters.

Without any hesitation, Barrett drew the pistol from behind his waist and ordered in a low voice, "Pull out your gun and spread into a triangle!"

The two subordinates were well-trained. When Barrett reminded them, they had already taken out their pistols and rushed forward with small steps, forming a triangle with Barrett.

Barrett raised his left hand and made a stop gesture, and together with his subordinates, raised their guns at the direction in which the three sturdy men flew out.





Due to the blocking of a row of vehicles, Barrett couldn't see the situation on Maximilian's side at all. In the face of possible masters, Barrett didn't dare to go forward directly, but prepared to stand still.

Maximilian's ears moved, and he heard what Barrett had just said. He turned around and pressed the elevator button, and the elevator door opened slowly.

"You go up to go shopping first, and I will look for you after I handle them."

"Be careful." Victoria exhorted and entered the elevator.

Under such a situation, Victoria knew she could only stay as a cumbersome, and the best thing to do was to follow Maximilian's instructions and go upstairs and stroll around.

Victoria looked directly at





Maximilian, eyes full of affection and concern, and the elevator door closed slowly, blocking the sight of the two.

Maximilian detoured along the car next to him, and went around in the direction where Barrett and his men were.

Barrett and his men waited for a few minutes, but they didn't see any movement, and they had doubts in their hearts.

"Barrett, why don't we go over and take a look?" One of the subordinates said.

"You go and take a look first. Pay attention to your safety." Barrett said coldly.

The man nodded. When he was about to step forward, he saw a figure flashing behind the car beside him from the corner of his eye.





With a horror in his heart, the subordinate turned the muzzle to aim, and just then a hand suddenly stretched out and grabbed the pistol in his hand.

Looking at Maximilian who suddenly rushed out, he made a scream when he was about to pull the trigger, and his wrist had been broken by Maximilian.

When Barrett and his subordinates saw Maximilian, he pulled the trigger directly, regardless of whether he would accidentally hurt his men or not.

Maximilian quickly turned around, using Barrett's subordinate as a shield to resist the bullet, and at the same time snatched the gun from Barrett's hand.

Click! The muffled sound of the bullet entering the body sounded, and a puff of blood bloomed on the body of Barrett's subordinate that was used as a shield.

"Damn! Shot! What are you waiting for?" Barrett shouted at the other subordinate.

The other subordinate was already panicked, and seeing the dying appearance of the subordinate who was used as a shield, his eyes were already flushed.

"Ba... Barrett, he is our own brother. I can't do it!"

"If not, we are the ones to die. Shoot him!" Barrett screamed and wanted to continue to pull the trigger and shoot.

Maximilian raised the grabbed pistol and pulled the trigger at Barrett.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

With three gunshots, Barrett was shot in both shoulders and right leg, and the arm that raised the gun drooped. The weight of the pistol seemed to be

extremely heavy and he could no longer hold the pistol at all.

Bang! The pistol fell to the ground, and Barrett also knelt on one knee. His legs couldn't support the gun, and he could only feel better by kneeling.

"Shoot, you damn shoot!" Barrett weakly shouted to the only remaining subordinate.

The only remaining subordinate was completely frightened, looking at Maximilian as if seeing a ghost.

"Throwing away the gun and I can spare your life." Maximilian said lightly.

He hesitated, threw the pistol on the ground, and squatted on the ground with his head in both hands.

"You are such a silly guy. Why do I have a subordinate like you? You are so damned!" Barrett roared angrily.



Maximilian threw down Barrett's subordinate, who was a shield, on the ground, walked to the man alive, and said with a smile, "Tell me about your origins. Those four are your people. What is your purpose?"

"We came from L City. That's Barrett. Barrett wants to please Luke and become Luke's agent in Chuzhou, but Barrett does not know Luke, so he thought of the idea to catch a beautiful girl and present her to Luke, and that's it."

The subordinate didn't dare to conceal the slightest bit of details at all, told Maximilian about the situation, and finally said, "Yes, the message is from the waiter in Bingo Cafe."

"Well."

After Maximilian finished speaking, he slammed his palm onto his neck, and



knocked him into a coma.

"You're Barrett, right? It seems that you are a wicked master, and I need to do something for the poor." Maximilian said lightly.

"No, don't, if you want to have a talk, I can compensate you! Whatever the compensation is, you can say the number." Barrett panicked and quickly begged Maximilian for mercy.

"You can't afford to pay! You dare to attack my wife and you are looking for death."

Maximilian walked up to Barrett, waved the pistol, and slammed the handle of the pistol on the back of Barrett's head heavily.

Barrett suffered a heavy blow on the back of his head, and after a buzz in his head, he passed out into a coma.





Maximilian took out his cell phone, called Chief Carr, and asked Chief Carr to take someone to clean up the mess.

After Chief Carr and his men arrived, Maximilian handed the pistol to Chief Carr and briefly explained the situation.

Chief Carr asked his subordinates to deal with the scene, and then whispered to Maximilian, "Mr. Lee, are you going to find the waiter?"

Maximilian nodded, and the waiter must be dealt with. If it were not him, there would not be such an incident.

"Then I'll go with you. As long as you don't beat anyone to death, I will take care of the rest and make sure he went into prison."

Maximilian smiled and led Chief Carr to the elevator.

At the Bingo Cafe, the handsome





waiter who was serving coffee to the guests saw Maximilian's arrival as if he had seen a ghost.

"You, why are you...ah!"

Before the handsome waiter could speak, Maximilian smashed his face with a punch.

After the sound of clicking, the handsome waiter's cheekbones sunken, and there was a miserable howl in his mouth.

"Surprise, isn't it? I will surprise you even more."





## Chapter 411 The Surprise Is Not Over

“Where, where did he go?” The handsome waiter felt the indent on his face when covering it, so he suddenly got provoked. His handsome face just got ruined!

“You ruined my face! My face!”

Maximilian sneered and gave another punch on his other cheek.

Bang! With a sound of bone breaking, the bone on the other half of his face broke too. With both cheeks got indented, the waiter did not look handsome anymore, but creepy.

Maximilian soon waved another punch on his chin, directly sending him off the floor with strong power, then he fell onto the ground.

At this moment, this waiter's face





indented, looking miserable on the floor. He could not stop weeping.

After touching his face gently, his cry was getting sadder.

Startled by Maximilian's aggressiveness, Chief Carr got goose bumps. However, thinking of what this waiter had done, he found Maximilian's behavior quite understandable.

If anybody treated himself like this, Chief Carr would also torture that person like this.

The manager walked out awkwardly. After seeing the waiter's miserable look, he suddenly felt super frightened.

"Sir, why did you beat him up? There must be an explanation." said the manager, who tried to suppress his fear.

Chief Carr showed his ID, "He is working with criminals, and we are





working on a case.”

The manager nodded and soon backed away.

He angrily looked back at Frankie, and yelled, “I can’t believe you are doing something like this. I was blind to give you this job. You are fired from now on!”

“Please do whatever is needed, officer. I can treat you guys to a meal here. Everything is for free. We are not familiar with him. We don’t even know he is working with criminals.”

Chief Carr looked at Maximilian, as he would follow Maximilian’s decision.

Maximilian walked to Frankie coldly, “You could’ve come to me if you were upset. Going after my wife was the worst decision you’ve made.”

“It, it was my fault. Please let me go. Just release me like I was a fart.”



Frankie hurriedly begged for his life, but he was holding deadly grudge toward Maximilian inside.

“Oh, the surprise is not over yet.” Maximilian suddenly stomped on his thigh.

Bang! Frankie’s legs cracked. In the next second, Maximilian turned to Frankie’s other limbs. Just in seconds, all his limbs were broken.

The manager got terrified watching all these and lowered his head, as if he was going to hide it in his chest.

This was really scary. Frankie was indeed a fool. Messing with girls was not a big deal, but why did he have to start shit himself? Now he was disabled because he messed with the wrong guy.

Frankie howled like crazy, rolling all over the floor. However, his pain increased as every time he moved, and



he fainted soon due to unbearable pain.

“He is yours now.” After dropping this one sentence, Maximilian left the coffee shop.

Chief Carr scratched his head and smiled bitterly. It was impossible to arrest Frankie at this point. He needed to send him to the hospital out of humanitarian concerns.

He ordered two officers through the communicator to bring him to the hospital first before bringing him back for questioning.

Maximilian took out his phone and dialed Victoria’s number. Soon, Victoria picked it up. After seeing him untouched, Victoria hugged Maximilian tightly.

Maximilian patted Victoria’s back gently and smiled, “Are you worried about me? It’s all over now. I ask Chief



Carr to deal with the rest, so I don't have to do anything."

Knowing that his words were just to comfort her, Victoria was not going to expose his lie. She felt warm in heart, and kissed Maximilian's lips on her tiptoe.

Before Maximilian was about to start an intense French kiss, Victoria backed away and said shyly, "Let's go back if there was no more problem."

"Ok" Maximilian held Victoria's hand, and walked to the elevator.

Connor was waiting in the lobby, with a man holding a board with the wording "Welcome Mr. Colletti"

"Mr. Connor, the flight already arrived. Mr. Colletti will soon come out. Can we really hold the international boxing competition? If we could get this done, we will get much more



influential.”

His man said excitedly, as holding this match was usually a top-level organization in this country did. As long as they could get this done, their fame and social position would increase a lot.

Connor smiled bitterly, and could only bear the pains in his heart alone. He did not know how to talk about them.

“Shut up! Just stand still and listen well later. I will not allow anybody to say even one sentence.”

Those people lowered heads and shut up under Connor’s serious expression.

Soon, a group of people walked out of the lobby. There were three whites among them and a man who looked like a translator.





After seeing the board they were holding, the guy walked up and said with some disdain, "Who is Connor? Is this all you've got for welcoming Mr. Colletti?"

"I am Connor, and my presence is already a big honor for him." said Connor coldly.

The translator glared at Connor, but before he was about to talk back, Mr. Colletti already walked up to them with a smile, "Oh, are you Connor? You look the same with you picture."

"Mr. Colletti, nice to meet you. I have booked a nice meal, so let's go and have a meal first."

After he said that politely, the translator started translating for Mr. Colletti.

"No! No! No!" Mr. Colletti shook his head, and then said a lot of words.





Connor did not understand him, so he looked at the translator at the side.

“Mr. Colletti said a meal would waste a lot of time. Just having some burgers would be great, then you guys can start talking about the official businesses.”

Connor froze for a second. Fast food like burgers were nothing compared to those luxurious food he prepared.

However, since Mr. Colletti requested so, Connor was going to follow his will, then send him back after the meeting.

“That would be fine too. The car is ready. Let’s talk while we eat burgers.”







## Chapter412 The Chance of Revenge

After the simple meal, Connor looked seriously at Mr. Colletti across the table.

Colletti was the executive director of international underground boxing matches. Almost everything related to this match was run by him.

International boxing was a free competition at first without official holders, as they were held by underground boxers themselves to make a living.

As time went by, some underworld organizations developed interests in this market. After they competed with each other for a while, there formed an international organization to hold this competition. This competition also became more organized and structured.





As the spreading of boxing gambling, this competition got more and more attentions. International gambling companies even created a special section for it.

In these years, the funding pool on underground boxing got bigger and bigger. It enjoyed the similar size with the pool of soccer.

Besides a series of responsibilities for the competition, the holder would get a big portion of money from the gambling company as the benefits of holding the match.

Holding the match barely required any investments. There were no hard standards for the stage set-up and even audiences were not required. This could not be any simpler.

Mr. Colletti looked at the serious-looking Connor, moved his shoulders





and said, "According to my expectation, the competition should be held in an international city, not in a small countryside like this."

"I do not know how you convinced those old shareholders. I had to come to such a small place for this competition. This is disappointing. Check this contract and sign it if you found no problems."

Mr. Colletti put a contract on the table, then just leaned on the sofa like a boss presumptuously, then glanced over another white guy sitting on the side.

The other white guy just sat there silently, with no facial expressions on his face, looking like an iceberg.

Connor looked at the contract written in English, then signed it soon without even clearly checking through.





It was meaningless to check the contract anyway, since he would have to sign it no matter what for his son's safety.

Connor said after signing the contract, "We've got some arrangements in the stadium. Would you like to have a visit?"

"Next time. I am still suffering from the jet leg. You know, it's supposed to be nighttime for me now, and I should be enjoying it with ladies, but whatever. Just send us to the hotel."

Connor let his men send Mr. Colletti and his people to the hotel, and accompany them to the rooms.

After going in the room, Mr. Colletti's expression immediately changed, and then said politely to that cold-looking guy, "Mr. Thompson, what will be our next plan?"





“This is the news we just got. Have a look.” Thompson gave the phone to Colletti.

There were a few pictures of Barrett and Frankie, followed by simple instructions.

Colletti raised his eyebrow after reading it, “Oh, this is Maximilian’s work? He is quite tough, but to cope with this kind of nobody, most of our boxers would have no problems handling it well.”

“No, I’m not talking about the competition. The one who got shot and the one with all limbs broken got sent to the same hospital. I need their blood samples. The boss wanted to see if there would be a miracle.”

Colletti only understood the first half of his sentence, but got confused about the second half. However, he was not





interested in understanding it anyway, since that might get him into some troubles.

“Got it, I will get their blood now.”  
said Colletti seriously.

Thompson nodded and took out a silver box from the luggage.

“This is the specific storage box for it. Put the blood in the tubes when you bring it back. Otherwise, the blood would lose activity under room temperature.”

Thompson further introduced how to use the box, and then Colletti left with the translator and guards.

After some time, Colletti came back with Barrett and Frankie’s blood in the box.

At this time, Thompson already set up advanced equipment on the table,





and injected some liquid into the tubes with blood.

After that, Thompson put them in the equipment and turned it on.

“Are there anything else you need me to do? Mr. Thompson?”

“Just wait and see. We need the lab for data analysis. I don’t know if the boss would have new orders.”

Thompson instructed him to sit down. Colletti cautiously sat down, waiting for the incoming orders.

The data was now transmitted to the lab across the ocean. After a while, the lab came up with an estimate.

After Dr. Charles checked the result, he dialed Thompson’s number.

“Thompson, I am Dr. Charles.”

Thompson stood up immediately, “Hello, Dr. Charles.”



“No.2, Frankie has a good match. We can try to work on him. Maybe he would be the successor.”

“Got it, I will send him back soon.”

“That’ll be it. The Boss values Maximilian a lot. It would be better if you could get Maximilian’s blood as well. The Boss is interested in his gene that was able to beat the modified Kacper.”

“It might take some time, but I will try.” Thompson replied seriously.

“Ha ha. There would be blood on the arena for sure. I am sure you can get some of it.”

After he hung up the phone, Thompson let out a sigh, then looked at Colletti, “No matter what method you use, send Frankie back in our base as soon as possible.”





“What?” Colletti got stunned for a moment, and then nodded, “I’ll handle this right now. It should be done soon, but his limbs were all broken. I am afraid that something would happen during the flight.”

“Don’t you know how to arrange a personal flight and doctors? Do it now!”

“Yes, sir. I am on my way.”

Colletti dared not to talk back to Thompson, so he just headed toward the hospital immediately with his men.

Soon, Colletti entered Frankie’s room and walked up to his bed,

“You are Frankie?”

“Yes, who are you?”

Looking at this white guy, Frankie started thinking if he was having an illusion.

“I was sent to save you and give you





a chance for revenge.”

