



## Chapter 423 Kill You

"I seem to hear a dog barking? If you dare to say one more word, I will chop you into pieces and feed the cats." Luke said disdainfully.

Iris looked at Maximilian and Aston viciously.

"Luke, just now, this dog hit me. Look at my face, there are still marks from his whip. You have to take revenge for me!"

"Don't worry. I will deal with this dog later. Aston, who do you think you are? The Brooks family is nothing in front of me. If you are smart, just kneel in front of me. Maybe I will spare you if I am in a better mood."

Luke looked at Aston with disdain and planned to show his power by dealing with Aston first. Aston raised his hand to signal his bodyguards to rush over.

"Hahaha." Luke laughed arrogantly.

Then he handsomely pulled out his gun and pulled the triggers towards the bodyguards.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every time Luke fired, one bodyguard was shot and fell to the ground. In the blink of an eye, the bodyguards under Aston did not dare to come up anymore, and they hurried to find places to hide.

Luke held his finger up and waved the gun.

Iris was so excited that she stood up on her tiptoes and held Luke's neck to kiss him hard.

"Honey, you are awesome! You are so brave and you are the Prince Charming in my heart."

"Ha ha ha, so sweet. I will definitely give you more love tonight."

Luke held Iris's waist happily and felt that he definitely won much favor this



time.

The young men and models who were watching beside hid behind the sofa and tables, their faces turned pale upon hearing the gunshots.

Seeing the bodyguards fell on the ground, wounded, they all looked at Luke with terror in their eyes.

Luke was really aggressive, as he dared to use his gun in public and shot the bodyguards from the Brooks family.



"Damn, Luke is fiercer than the rumors that. I'm afraid Aston is destined to suffer this time. But he asked for it since he decided to be Maximilian's sidekick just now. I just wonder if he regrets it."

"Being sidekicks is not an easy job these days, especially when meeting someone fierce, as sidekicks are always the first to suffer. Maximilian is not defending Aston at all. Maybe he wants to abandon Aston to protect himself.



"Too ruthless. Does Luke prepare to make a move in Chuzhou? If he really comes, maybe there are going to be more fights. The Brooks family suffers this time since Aston directly offended Luke."

As they were discussing in low voices, the rich young men got the idea to get along with Luke.

Great change might happen in Chuzhou soon. With the help of Luke, they might be able to gain some benefits.



Luke tilted his head and winked at Flora. Then he said with an evil smile, "Beauty, do you think I am handsome just now."

Flora pretended to be a little scared. She moved her chair to sit behind Maximilian and whispered to Luke, "I don't like you. Don't look at me like this."

Victoria turned her head and saw Flora sitting behind Maximilian, she felt



somewhat uncomfortable.

She couldn't help but wrap her arms around Maximilian to show that Maximilian was her man.

Maximilian smiled bitterly, as he was confused by Flora's behaviour.

The butler beside her seemed to be a martial arts master, and there was no need for her to hide behind him.

Uncle Dixon moved to Maximilian's side. He bowed slightly and said, "Gentleman, please take care of Miss Flora, as she is timid. When I fight with them, she might be afraid. Thank you."



"Let my wife take care of her, and you can rest assured to go fighting with them." Maximilian said with a raised eyebrow.

Uncle Dixon felt distressed hearing this. Rest assured to go? Did Maximilian mean that he was going to die?

Victoria was quite satisfied with



Maximilian's reply and gently grabbed Maximilian's arm.

Then Maximilian turned to look at Victoria and she smiled at him.

Maximilian smiled happily and lowered his head to kiss Victoria, but Victoria turned her head to avoid his kiss.

Seeing this, Flora, Iris, and Luke had complex emotions in their eyes.

"Victoria, you shameless bitch, why don't you hurry over to serve Luke?" Iris shouted in anger.

Luke snorted and stared at Maximilian with cold eyes, "Are you that damn loser who lives off a woman? Come to learn dogs barking in front of me. Maybe I can keep you as a watchdog. If you don't follow my words, then you are doomed to suffer."

Maximilian glanced at Luke and said while shaking his head, "You are really

ignorant and fearless. Do you know you are handsome showing off like this? Idiot."

"Damn, how dare you call me an idiot? Go get him and punch this bastard hard." Luke said sinisterly.

Luke's men wore excited expressions on their faces as they walked to Maximilian, as they were ready to hit him hard.

Aston gritted his teeth fiercely and took two steps forward to stop Luke's men.

"I will not allow you to do anything to Maximilian, unless you walk past my dead body." Aston said as he got ready for a fight.

"Damn, stupid man! Are you asking us to walk on your dead body? Then we will help you."

"Since you want to die, I will fulfill your wish and kill you. Then I will step



on your corpse and crush you."

"Come on!" Aston shouted loudly and rushed over.

He fought desperately with the two men in front of him.

The two men standing in front of Aston were caught off guard and fell to the ground with their heads in their hands, but others soon came back to their senses and rushed to Aston.

Aston was outnumbered and he was at disadvantage. Victoria felt uncomfortable and whispered, "Aren't you going to help him?"

"He did this to show his loyalty to me. I have to give him a chance to show himself; otherwise, he won't felt assured." Maximilian said indifferently.

Aston really did this to impress Maximilian, to express his loyalty.

Victoria was slightly surprised but she soon understood the reason.





Flora listened to them talking carefully and silently analyzed what kind of men Maximilian was.

Seeing the situation Aston was in, Uncle Dixon shook his head and thought Aston might not hold on anymore.

Someone whipped on Aston's back with a leg, and Aston staggered twice and fell on the ground.

Aston struggled to get up, wiped the blood on his forehead, and yelled, "Again!"





## Chapter 424 Terrifying Fighting Skills

Aston left his worries behind, as he knew he needed to show himself. As long as he could impress Maximilian, he wouldn't die.

He not only wouldn't die, but also would impress Maximilian. At least, he could be Maximilian's sidekick.

Aston's nose and forehead were both swollen, and his forehead was bleeding, but he still tried to stand still with all his strength.

He knew he failed, but he wouldn't let others look down on him. Those rich young men were all shocked. They didn't know why Aston still blocked the way since he was beaten up like this.

Was he going to defend Maximilian until he died? And what exactly did Maximilian have that could make Aston



like this?

"What is Aston doing? If he is really Aston's watchdog, Maximilian should come to defend him at this time, right? Why could Maximilian still sit aside and watch Aston getting beaten up? Will Maximilian just watch Aston seek his doom?"

"What's the situation now? Is there something wrong with Aston's brain? Maximilian seems to be a loser. After Luke showed his power, Maximilian didn't dare to say or do anything. I really felt sorry for Aston."

"Look at Maximilian, there are two beauties around him and Aston is fighting for him in the front. So, is he competent or not? I think Luke might treat him like a dog later and go back to enjoy the two beauties."

On the one hand, these rich young men felt sorry for Aston; on the other hand, they found Maximilian a real loser.



If he was a competent one, he should come out to teach these guys a lesson since he was the main character. But he didn't have the intention to do anything, he even didn't dare to retort.

Luke glanced at Aston and sneered, "Okay, you are a tough one. Did you hit Iris just now? Get him and let Iris step on him to vent her anger."

Iris proudly raised her head and felt that she had made the wisest decision in her life today. With the support of Luke, she could definitely avenge herself for everything Victoria and Maximilian had done to her.

It was good to revenge on Aston as the interest first, and she would crush Aston's face with her high heels later.

Aston smiled miserably and got ready to fight again, "Come on, if you want to kill me, come and do it. If you can't, I will definitely kill you later."

"Fuck you! How dare you disrespect



Luke? Guys, let's go and hit this bastard."

"Kill us? I want to know how you are going to kill me! I will get you gelded first." Luke's men shouted and rushed to punch and kick Aston hard.

Aston held on for less than half a minute, and then he was knocked over and finally fell on the ground.

"Oh, another fucking loser, what did you say just now? I will step on your penis and crushed it."

One of Luke's men shouted aggressively and was ready to step on Aston's crotch .

If he succeeded, Aston would definitely become a eunuch. Aston closed his eyes in despair as he watched the foot fall fast.

Flora blinked her eyes and fixed her eyes on Maximilian. She wanted to know whether Maximilian was going to



save Aston or not.

Victoria closed her eyes. It seemed that she didn't want to see Aston's tragic end.

But Iris's eyes were flashing with excitement; she wished she could be the one who stepped on Aston.

But no hurry! When Luke's men got Maximilian, she could do the same to Maximilian.

Luke curled up his lips and smiled smugly. He felt that he was successful today. He not only showed his power but also impressed two beauties. Later, he would be able to enjoy himself with two beauties.

Maximilian smiled mockingly smile and shot a straw out.

At the moment the straw flew out, Uncle Dixon's eyelids jumped and surprise appeared in his eyes.

It was difficult to send a plastic



straw out straightly and it was even more difficult to let it fly at a high speed.

Poof! The straw stuck into the knee of the strong man who was about to step on Aston's penis.

At this moment, the soft straw turned to be like steel and cut through the strong man's knee pan.

"Ah!" The strong man screamed miserably and fell backward to the ground with his hands covering his knee in pain. Then he began to roll over on the ground.

"My knee!"

Luke and the others didn't know what happened at all. When they heard the strong man screaming, they finally saw the straw on his knee,

Everyone widened their eyes in surprise, as they had no idea how the straw cut through the knee. More importantly, they didn't even notice who



did this.

Aston let out a long breath and understood that it was Maximilian who came to his rescue.

Once he was relieved, he felt a sharp pain all over his body. Just now, he was so nervous that he couldn't feel the pain at all, but now his body was in pain all over. Aston couldn't bear such pain, so he trembled and passed out.

Luke slightly panicked, but he quickly adjusted his emotions and turned to look at Maximilian and the people around him.

Maximilian, Victoria and Flora were decisively ruled out by Luke, and finally Luke's gaze rested on Uncle Dixon.

"Old bastard, it's you, right? You messed up with my business! Do you want to get beaten up?" Luke stared at Uncle Dixon with sinister eyes and said.

Uncle Dixon laughed without saying





anything, and just slightly shook his head.

All of Luke's men were angry as they glared at Uncle Dixon. They felt what happened just now a shame, not only to the guy being hurt but also to the whole group.

So, Luke's men wanted to kill Uncle Dixon at this time.

"Bastard, since you dared to do this, why don't you dare to admit it? Do you think you are awesome using a straw? How about you come to fight with us? Let's see whether we can kill you or not?"

"Even if you are a martial art master, I have guns. Are you afraid? If you are afraid, come to kneel to me!"

Luke's men took out their guns and aimed at Uncle Dixon.

"Ah!" Flora cried in fear. She reached out and grabbed Maximilian's shoulder.



With that, her upper body leaned forward and she pressed herself against Maximilian's back.

Flora saw clearly how Maximilian came to Aston's rescue. At that moment, Flora could tell that Maximilian was a good man. She felt that if she was with Maximilian, maybe she could escape from her tragic life.

Maximilian was the next Dragon Master. If she helped him beat Dragon Queen, Flora felt she could get benefits and even live a better life.





## Chapter 425 So Powerful!

Without thinking too much, Flora had already made up her mind. Whether for benefits or her future happy life, she decided to stand in Maximilian's side instead of the Dragon Queen.

Feeling the soft body on his back, Maximilian raised his eyebrows slightly and said in a deep voice, "If you are afraid, sit with my wife."

Victoria put her hand on Flora's hand and said gently, "Don't be afraid. Take my hand if you're nervous."

"No, he, he makes me feel safer." Flora said in a pitiful voice.

Maximilian shook his head with a bitter smile, "You are safe even if you don't pull me like this. But you will be in danger if you keep pulling me like this."

"Why?"

"Because I'm afraid of my wife. I



won't do anything to upset my wife and what you did now upset her." Maximilian said seriously.

Victoria glared at Maximilian but she still couldn't help but laugh.

Flora was at a loss upon hearing it. In the past, all men would be attracted by her. But Maximilian was not moved even when she took the initiative to seduce him.

Victoria was pretty, but she was not bad. Shouldn't all men be unfaithful in love? Maybe Victoria was here, so Maximilian didn't dare to do anything? She would try again when Victoria was not around to see what Maximilian was going to do.

Flora felt reluctant when withdrawing her hand from Maximilian's shoulder. Then she wrapped her arms around Victoria's arm and lay on Victoria's back as she pretended to be weak.



"Sis, your husband is so fierce."

"Is he fierce? Maximilian is not fierce at all. By the way, what is your name? My name is Victoria." Victoria said with a smile.

"My name is Flora."

"Flora, don't be nervous. With Maximilian around, we will definitely be fine."

It was hard to tell since when Victoria began to trust Maximilian wholeheartedly. Even when faced with such a troublesome situation, Victoria still felt that Maximilian could solve it.

Maximilian did not pay attention to Flora again, and he just looked at Uncle Dixon.

Uncle Dixon looked calmly at Luke's men with guns in their hands and said as he walked forward slowly, "Do you really think the guns are enough? In front of a real master, guns are nothing



but toys."

"Nice try in pretending to be brave. Are you aware how close you are to your death? You can try to catch the bullets we shoot later. Hahaha."

"Why bother talking to this old thing? Just kill him directly. I still plan to enjoy the two beauties, we couldn't delay any longer."

Luke bragged for a while and then ready to shoot Uncle Dixon in shooting positions.

Uncle Dixon smiled. Then he quickly moved forward like a shadow.

Luke's men never met someone with such speed before. Before they came back to their senses and pulled the triggers, Uncle Dixon had already rushed to their side.

Uncle Dixon quickly waved his arms and along with each of his waves, a gun fell onto the ground.



When Uncle Dixon finished, all of Luke's men had their arms broken and all the guns fell onto the ground.

Seeing this, Luke was shocked. Iris hid in Luke's arms and asked with fear, "Luke? What's wrong? What should we do?"

"Don't be nervous, he is just a martial art master. I also have such a master around me."

As soon as Luke's words fell, a middle-aged man in white clothes appeared behind him, with a sharp and aggressive face.

There was fierceness in his eyes and his temples bulged. He seemed to be someone in high spirits.

"Uncle Powell, it's up to you." Luke said in a low voice.

Uncle Powell nodded with a smile and stood in front of Luke to observe Uncle Dixon to the opposite.



Uncle Dixon stopped and looked at Uncle Powell rather cautiously with a serious expression.

Maximilian turned his head to look at Flora and said, "Your butler is quite powerful, but how come I haven't heard of your family?"

"My family doesn't live here. Uncle Dixon is just an average man in my family and there are many people more powerful than him. I came here to avoid the marriage arranged by my parents, so it is normal that you had never heard of my family."

Flora directly made a lie. Maximilian smiled but didn't ask further questions.

On the contrary, Victoria was interested in what Flora said, she asked, "To avoid the marriage? Don't you like the husband your parents arranged?"

"Yes, you and Maximilian must fall in love freely, right? I envy how sweet you are. My parents asked me to marry for





my family, so I escaped for freedom. I wish I can fall in love with someone freely too,"

Flora said sadly. On her face, there was yearning for free love.

Victoria could not help but feel sorry for Flora. She even recalled the memory of how she fought stubbornly to marry Maximilian back then.

"You must resist and fight. I believe you can find the one to spend your life with."

"Thank you, Victoria. I will definitely try my best."

Flora started the conversation and the two of them began to talk like best friends.

Uncle Powell took a look at Maximilian and thought that he was not much of a threat. Then Uncle Powell turned to focus on Uncle Dixon.

When Maximilian set the straw just



now, Uncle Powell was in a place far away, so he didn't see it. It was only when Uncle Dixon made a move that he came.

Luke's men who had their arms broken glared at Uncle Dixon, and they asked Uncle Powell to revenge them.

"Uncle Powell, this old bastard went too far. You must revenge for us and teach this bastard a lesson!"

"You must beat him to death; otherwise, the hatred in my heart wouldn't disappear. How dare he break our arms? He really has no respect to Luke or the powerful Newman family."

Luke's men came to charge Uncle Dixon with all kinds of false convictions. Uncle Powell narrowed his eyes and stepped forward fiercely.

Bang! He stomped his feet on the ground hard and the marble floor cracked immediately, then a big hole appeared.



The rich young men who were not far away were all amazed.

What Uncle Dixon did just now brought martial arts novels into reality and Uncle Powell's stomp this time made them even more surprised.

"What kind of people are these? Since when do these families become so terrifying? They have martial arts masters in their families and even guns don't work at all."

"Just sit aside to watch. Do not get involved. This is the fight of another level. We ordinary people couldn't afford to mess up with any one of them."



## Chapter 426 Defeated in One Move

These young rich were kind of informed. They realized that Uncle Dixon was a servant of a wealthy and influential family by his demeanor just now.

Generally speaking, a man who had such skills would never succumb to a family of general wealth.

While the rich were uneasy, many people were guessing who Maximilian was. Although Maximilian did not bring himself out as if he was invisible, why did Flora, who had servants like Uncle Dixon stand behind him?

Everyone was confused, but no one knew the answer.

Seeing Uncle Powell stamping to display his power, Uncle Dixon snorted, "Humph! Do you think you can frighten anyone by doing so? Let me check out



the power of your Kongtong Style!”

“Well, you should see through where I come from. You are not too old to be muddleheaded!”

“How audacious you are?” Uncle Dixon was so annoyed that he hit Uncle Powell with his fists.

Without showing weakness, Uncle Powell stepped forward to fight with Uncle Dixon.

The two were very fast that they became black and white silhouettes soon and making a crackling sound of fight.

No onlookers could see their movements clearly except Maximilian, who was able to see their fighting clearly without difficulties.

After thirty strokes, Maximilian shook his head slowly. He had already realized that Uncle Dixon was no match for Uncle Powell.



There was sweat dripping from Uncle Dixon's forehead, whose physical strength could not support the intense consumption. On the contrary, Uncle Powell, who was in the prime of his life, could handle the situation with ease.

Grasping the opportunity of Uncle Dixon's mistake, Uncle Powell suddenly kicked Uncle Dixon in his belly.

It was too late when Uncle Dixon responded. As soon as he just retreated half a step, he was kicked fiercely by Uncle Powell.

Proof! Uncle Dixon, who flew out inverted, spurted a mouthful of blood in the air. The bright red blood scattered in the air, showing a weird sense of beauty.

Boom! Uncle Dixon fell to the ground. With the back of his head hitting on the ground, Uncle Dixon fainted.

Seeing Uncle Dixon fainting, Flora



fell into a flutter.

Uncle Dixon was sent to keep an eye on Flora. If he died, it may be good for Flora. However, the premise was that she could find someone else to protect her, or she would be in the control of Dragon Sect sooner or later.

Flora was so nervous that she could not help grasping Victoria's hand. Victoria thought Flora was worried about Uncle Dixon, so Victoria put her arms around Flora and soothed her.

Glancing at Uncle Dixon, Maximilian thought Uncle Dixon was not in danger, so he turned his eyes to Uncle Powell.

Standing straight, Uncle Powell said respectfully to Luke, "Mr. Luke, I'm glad that I didn't fail your expectation."

"You have done a great job. Keep going on, and I'm never gonna treat you bad." Luke was pleased and complacent again.



“Mr. Luke, thanks a lot. I’ll go on serving you. Shall I take the wretch for you?”

Uncle Powell tilted his head and looked at Maximilian, whom he took as an object to curry favor with Luke.

“Well, that’s good. I have suffered a lot this time because of the wretch. Take him here and I’ll beat him into pieces.”

Iris, who had been kind of worried, felt relieved, and then she looked at Maximilian with disdain and said, “Mr. Luke, I’d like to tread Maximilian hard and make him physically castrated. Then, he cannot do anything, but just watch you have sex with Victoria.”

“Ha ha, that’s a good idea. Well, I’ll meet your wishes today and you can deal with the wretch as you want later.”

Victoria’s face turned ghastly, because she didn’t expect Iris to be so vicious.





Maximilian patted Victoria on the back of her hand, “Don’t be angry with such a person. It’s not worth it.”

“Yep, I won’t be. I just don’t understand why they can’t get along well with us. After all, we are families.”

“There is always someone who is greedy and envious of others among the family members. Where there are desires, there will be wickedness.”

After saying these words, Maximilian stood up and walked up to Uncle Powell with his hands folded behind him, “Are you going to catch me?”

“Yep, that’s right. Are you delivering yourself to me? It couldn’t be better.” Uncle Powell smiled, thinking nothing of Maximilian.

“Scum like you is no match for me at all. Mr. Luke or something else, do you have any other master present? Just call them out to fight with me.”



Maximilian said directly.

Uncle Powell's face went ghastly immediately. He felt that Maximilian looked down upon him.

"You are such a braggart!" Roaring angrily, Uncle Powell shook his fist to knock down Maximilian to show his power.

Maximilian shook his head in disdain and held out a finger to point at the fist of Uncle Powell.

"Have you heard of One Finger Zen? It's the real Kung Fu, which is far better than your showy but impractical skills."

"Fucking the One Finger Zen! I'll definitely show you... Ah!"

Uncle Powell screeched. He watched his fist encountering Maximilian's middle finger, then Maximilian's finger penetrated his metacarpal bone and even his palm.

"Well, I told you this is the real Kung



Fu, but you didn't believe it." Maximilian derided. Then he poked his finger upward, and Uncle Powell's palm was bleeding heavily.

Uncle Powell took a few steps back quickly. His injured right hand trembled violently and sweat appeared on his forehead because of severe pain.

After a brief delight, Luke and Iris got a sudden displeasure. Such changes happened for many times, as if they were on a roller coaster.

"Mr. Luke, can we beat him? Just call out all your masters, if any." Iris said with anxiety.

Luke shook his head in a panic, "There is no fucking masters at all. Uncle Powell is the best master I have! You said that Maximilian is an incapable wretch! Is an incapable wretch so hard to defeat?"

"I don't know. In the past, Maximilian would not resist any scolding or



beating, and he was really a wretch!” Iris said, half crying.

Iris never expected that Maximilian would be so powerful and ferocious. If she had expected it, she would not dare to insult Maximilian with Luke.

It was too late for Iris to regret, so she could only pray in her heart that Uncle Powell could turn the situation around.

Maximilian walked up to Uncle Powell and said, “What else do you want to say now? It’s a compliment to say that your skills are showy but not practical.”

“Do you think that you can beat me in this way? I have cards in my hand. Just take it.”

Uncle Powell shouted angrily. He swung his left hand behind him suddenly, and then several black light spots flew out of his hand.



The black light spots were poisonous worms. At the same time, they were Uncle Powell's ace in the hole.





## Chapter 427 Charged Some Interests

After throwing out the poisonous worms, Uncle Powell turned and ran, without any intention of continuing the fight at all.

His right hand was hurt by Maximilian, Uncle Powell was afraid of him and didn't dare to fight with Maximilian anymore.

Uncle Powell would run away without hesitation if Maximilian was hurt by these worms.

Uncle Powell walked to Luke in a fast speed and shouted anxiously, "Run! I'll follow in the rear!"

"What?" Luke was in surprise for a while, then he realized that Uncle Powell was asking him to run away to be safe.

Luke, who had few experiences of escape, took Iris's hand and ran away.

Iris shouted, "We just run away? You



said that we will give Maximilian a lesson!”

It was unbelievable for Iris that they could not have taught Maximilian a lesson, and they had to escape. It was not what Iris wanted!

“If you don’t want to, just stay here and be killed!” Luke shouted in a fierce tone. Then he let Iris go and ran away in a faster speed.

Iris felt a chill in her heart. Then she tried her best to follow Luke closely without delay, even if her high-heeled shoes fell off.

Uncle Powell followed Iris and Luke, praying that the poisonous worms would work. Otherwise, he could not stop Maximilian, even at the cost of his life.

Seeing the three escaping, the young rich present were confused why Luke and his men, who were commanding just now, were running for



safety.

The dumbfounded rich stared at Maximilian with surprise. They didn't expect Maximilian to be so powerful, and he could change everything on his own.

If what happened just now was a bet, it was quite possible that everyone present would lose.

“Maximilian is so powerful that he should beat Luke's bodyguard, an absolute master in one move.”

“Who says Maximilian is a good-for-nothing? If he is, we are not as good as a good-for-nothing.”

“Maximilian is surely a big fish. If he was an actor, he will definitely be a super Kung Fu Master. I really don't know why he is called as a good-for-nothing.”

The young rich were discussing. They had a better impression on





Maximilian and they finally understood Aston's behavior just now.

Aston just offered Maximilian his life as a token of allegiance! Aston said that Maximilian was his master, which seemed to be his heartfelt words.

"Aston is so insightful that he finds a cash cow in advance. It seems that we cannot ingratiate ourselves with Maximilian, even if we want to do so."

"Well, even the men under Maximilian are such elites. We are not qualified to be his men, but it's not bad to play up to Aston."

While the young rich were discussing, the poisonous worms had already been killed by Maximilian.

Looking at the worms in his hand, Maximilian sneered with disdain.

"Well, it's so ridiculous to take such a small trick as a trump card."

"Maximilian, are you all right?"



Victoria asked with concern.

Maximilian cracked a smile immediately, and then he turned around and said, "It's all right. You just sit here and wait. I'll teach them a lesson."

After saying that, Maximilian left with great speed. He caught up with Uncle Powell shortly after.

Feeling that someone was following behind him, Uncle Powell was panicked. He regretted that he had taken this task to protect Luke.

"Wait a minute. Could you allow me say something?" Uncle Powell said, trying to buy some time.

Maximilian grabbed Uncle Powell's shoulder and threw him away with the strength from his wrist. "I never bother myself to listen to the words of my enemies."

Uncle Powell was spinning like a windmill in the air. Then he fell to the



ground after more than ten meters away from Luke.

Uncle Powell had gotten his right shoulder broken by Maximilian's grabbing. He stood up narrowly with his right arm drooping strangely.

Noticing Uncle Powell's misery and sufferings, Luke and Iris was so frightened that their face turned pale.

"Run! Mr. Luke!" As he shouted, Uncle Powell winked at Luke to give him a hint.

Gritting his teeth, Luke reached out his hands and caught Iris's waist, then he threw Iris towards Maximilian with all his strength.

"Ah! Mr. Luke, what are you doing?"

Iris screamed in panic, her eyes filling with fear.

"I have no choice but to ask you a favor to buy me more time."

Luke kept running without turning



back. Uncle Powell rushed to Luke, then he grabbed Luke's waist with his left hand and threw him outside the winery.

"Mr. Luke, just run as fast as you can. There are our men outside. Please take good care of my families!"

The rims of Luke's eyes were red. Luke looked back at Uncle Powell, feeling touched and angry.

He was touched by Uncle Powell's efforts to protect him, but he was angry with Maximilian for his ferocity. If only Maximilian had come to terms with him! Even if Maximilian was powerful, he should not be so ruthless! Luke thought.

Flying over the wall of the winery, Luke fell to the ground and rolled away for several meters.

"Get the fuck out of here!" Luke shouted at the top of his voice.

Seeing this, the men who stayed outside knew there must be something



wrong. They rushed to Luke and took him into the car, and then they started the car and left.

In the winery, Iris screamed in horror and landed in front of Maximilian.

Luke was not so powerful to throw Iris far away. Hence, Iris fell to the ground before she was thrown at Maximilian.

Landing in front of Maximilian, Iris looked at him with horror and panic in her eyes. Regardless of the great pain, she cried and begged for mercy.

“Maximilian, it’s my fault. Could you please do not beat me. We are families.”

“You should know we’re families earlier, and I thought you are my enemy.”

Maximilian said tonelessly, looking at Uncle Powell who was intending to escape.

Uncle Powell didn’t want to die. He



just prepared for the worst just know, since he thought he was likely to be killed. But he didn't expect Maximilian was talking with Iris. Uncle Powell thought it was a good chance to escape.

“You want to run away? You have to pay some interest at least.” Maximilian said in a cold voice. Then he stepped over Iris and kicked pebbles on the ground.

Whoosh! Three pebbles flew to Uncle Powell with sound.

Hearing the sound, Uncle Powell intended to dodge in a hurry, but he couldn't manage to do it since he had been injured and wasn't flexible enough.

Pooh! Uncle Powell was hit by the three pebbles like bullets.