



## Chapter 438 I'll Kill You

"Who is talking nonsense here? I'll regret? I have never regretted since I was born. I'll make you regret talking."

"Tanner, a hero wants to save the beauty. We should let him know it's a dangerous wish."

Tanner and others rubbed their wrists, and put on a scornful smile. They turned around and looked at Maximilian.

Maximilian curled his fingers toward them, and said with disdain, "You can fight me together, and don't waste my time."

"What the fuck! You think you are something? There is no need to fight with all of us. I myself can beat the crap out of you. Watch out!"





Tanner shouted and hit Maximilian with a big fist. Tanner, who once won the provincial kickboxing champion, was full of confidence.

A martial artist may not bear, let alone ordinary people. If it wasn't for the luxurious life following Terry, Tanner would be eager to become an internet celebrity and challenge those legendary Kung Fu masters.

Recently, the crackdown on counterfeiting traditional martial arts was very popular. Some of Tanner's old teammates invite him to participate. It was easy to earn hundreds of thousands by playing just one game.

Looking at Tanner's powerful punch, several macho men cheered excitedly.

"Tanner is really awesome. I'm afraid he's in a state of sublimity."

"Tanner just lacks the guidance from



the masters; if there is, he could reach perfection."

"Don't talk nonsense. The inner force and the neutralizing of force are full of bullshit. They are just hustling. Don't you see the kick-boxer beat the crap out of the Kung Fu masters?"

When the macho men were gossiping happily, Maximilian suddenly reached out his hand and pumped on Tanner's fist.

The macho men stopped talking and looked at them when they heard a cracking sound.

Tanner felt as if he had hit a steel plate. He staggered back, his right arm shaking uncontrollably. He felt that his whole arm was numb, and it was not under his control at all.

The macho men were surprised by Tanner's shaking as if he got Parkinson





disease.

They were just talking about how powerful Tanner's punching was, but they didn't expect that he was defeated in the blink of an eye.

What was more, they didn't see Maximilian's movement clearly. It seemed that Maximilian just waved his hand slightly and Tanner was paralyzed.

"Tanner, what's wrong? Are you throwing the game?"

"Shut your fucking mouth! He is tough, let's fight him together." Tanner roared fiercely, regretting that he had just bragged.

If he did not brag, he would not be so humiliated now.

The macho men were stunned for a moment, and then they realized what Tanner meant, so they all went for





Maximilian.

Drew saw Maximilian was besieged, and was a little flustered. Then he said, "Call the police."

"Don't worry. Maximilian got your back." Victoria said confidently.

Drew was speechless. He couldn't figure out why Victoria was so confident. Maximilian was outnumbered. Even if he was tough, he can't defeat so many people.

Before Drew finished his thought, the macho men who besieged Maximilian fell down one by one. In the end, Tanner was the last one standing.

"Oh my god, is this real?" Drew said in surprise.

"It's not your illusion. Maximilian is so awesome that you can't even imagine how powerful he is."





Flora was like a fan girl, staring at Maximilian.

Tanner looked at his companions who were lying on the ground blankly. He felt his spirit was sinking and his ardor froze.

In less than half a minute, those macho men who could once fight one to three adult men were knocked out by Maximilian, which was beyond Tanner's imagination.

"Bro, we may have gone to the wrong room and found the wrong person. I'll leave now. Can you give me a chance?"

Tanner forced an awkward smile.

"You don't have a say here. You are who I am looking for, and you can't get away after beating my relatives. It's not decent to have no sense of responsibility."





Maximilian shook his fist and didn't intend to let Tanner go.

Countless ideas flashed through Tanner's mind, and he doubted whether he was being punished by the wrath of heaven when he met Maximilian.

"Bro, please give me a second chance. My boss is Terry from City L, if you are sensible, let me go, and we can be friends in the future."

Tanner said the name of his boss, hoping it would hold Maximilian down. If Maximilian hadn't heard of Terry, he would be beaten terribly.

"I have never heard any damn Terry, and stop counting on your boss and think about how to compensate my bro." Maximilian said slowly.

Hope rose in Tanner's mind. It didn't matter if he had to pay, he just didn't want to get beaten anymore.





"I was wrong when I when I hit your bro, and I'll compensate you. I'll pay as much as you say. I'm cool with that."

"Pay? My bro isn't short of money. Can you show some sincerity? If you don't, I'll go find your boss." Maximilian looked at Tanner jokingly. Tanner felt he was teased and his face turned into the color of the liver.

"Are you looking for trouble? If you don't want money, what do you want? You want me to kneel before you?"

"Well, that is a good idea. Or you can kneel down and kowtow three times to my bro and slap your face a hundred times."

Anger blew out through Tanner's eyes, as he felt humiliated by Maximilian's request.

"It seems that you are not ready to accept my apology. This is not an







apology at all. It's a personal insult. I'll kill you." Tanner roared and hit Maximilian on the cheek.

Tanner went ahead regardless of his dignity despite he was no fighting match for Maximilian.

Maximilian shook his head, waved his hand casually after Tanner attacked.

Maximilian slapped on Tanner's face ceaselessly, and Tanner's head was swing back and forth, like a rattle drum. Tanner felt dizzy and leaned against the wall so that he didn't fall to the ground after a series of slapping.

"You, you..." Blood erupted from Tanner's mouth, and he took faltering steps to the door.





## Chapter 439 Arrogant Face

He faltered back to his room. Terry saw Tanner's face was swollen like a pig and stained with blood, and his expression went gloomy.

"Tanner, what are you doing? I ask you to bring two girls back. What a mess do you make yourself? What about other men?" Terry asked angrily.

"Terry, we've been defeated. They have been knocked out, and I'm the only one who can barely stand."

Tears out of grievance poured down, as Tanner had never been so aggrieved since childhood.

Terry raised his eyebrow, asked in amazement, "Are you guys losers? Or did you come across local villains? Can you be more careful and get things done?"



"It's not that we are not cautious. He came by himself. In the blink of an eye, he knocked out almost all of us. I can't even get close to him. Terry, you have to take revenge for us." Tanner said with tears and grievance.

Terry was stunned for a moment, imagining what Tanner said. The more he thought about it, the more incredible he felt. That's something in Chinese swordplay films, which should not happen in reality.

"Did you read too many fictions and make that up? How could you be so unreliable now? How could one person knock all of you out in a blink of an eye? Is he Bruce Lee?"

Tanner looked at Terry in puzzle, but he didn't know how to defend himself. It was obvious that Terry didn't believe what he said, and any explanation





would be a waste of time.

"Terry, if you don't believe me, let's go and have a look together. We'd better have our guns ready. That guy is not an ordinary person. I doubt he is a kind of Fighting God in the fiction."

As Tanner talked and gestured, all kinds of fiction characters flashed through his mind. The more he thought about them, the more he was convinced that Maximilian was one of them.

Terry tickled at Tanner's words. He took out a pistol from the back of his waist and slapped it on the table.

"OK, since you say so, I'll take the gun and have a look. If he is not as powerful as what you say, I'll cut your tongue and see how you can tell lies like this in the future."

"I'll be struck by lightning and split into two halves if I lied, you don't have





to bother if I lied, I will knock my head against the wall until I pass out.”

After Tanner took an oath, Terry stood up and gave a meaningful glance to the two shooters standing sideways. Although he didn't believe what Tanner said, the precaution should be done, just in case Tanner told the truth.

Two indifferent and detached looking shooters took out their pistols and loaded, opened the safety lock, put their right hands in their arms and covered the guns with clothes. They can shoot at the fastest speed in this way, which was convenient to deal with emergencies.

Seeing that the shooters were ready, Terry picked up the pistol on the table and went out.

Tanner took Terry and the other two men, went straight to the box where





Maximilian was in, and a grim smile appeared on Tanner's face.

"You are so bold to stay. Terry is here, so you can think about how to apologize to him."

Terry took two shooters into the room and saw several of his men piled up in the corner of the room, he frowned tightly.

Could it be that Tanner didn't lie? Anyway, if he can knock out his men and beat the crap out of Tanner, he could not be underestimated.



Terry was clear about this, so he showed his pistols and looked Maximilian with his eyebrows raised.

"You are good. You knock all my men out by yourself, which made me treasure your talents." Terry said with a smile.





The two shooters also raised their guns and pointed their guns at Maximilian at an intersection angle of 45 degrees.

Victoria and Flora were both experienced, so they felt nothing when they saw the guns. But Drew was scared and hid in the corner of the sofa.

"Guns, they have guns!" Drew said in a low voice with a pale face.

"Don't be nervous. It's just a gun." Victoria pacified Drew.



"Guns! Are you not afraid? "

"What are you afraid of? It's not the first time I've been pointed at by a gun, but as long as Maximilian is there, you don't have to worry." Victoria said calmly.

Drew's brain almost shut down. He didn't expect that Victoria and





Maximilian went through so much and guns seemed to be a routine to them.

Maximilian looked at Terry with a smile, reached out his hand and grabbed a handful of melon seeds, "Are you threatening me with a gun? It's a bit naïve."

"Naïve? It's a real gun, not a toy gun."

Terry waved his pistol, then pointed between Maximilian's eyebrow, "Would you like to have a try? See if there will be a hole after I shoot. "

Maximilian shrugged and did not answer, acting casually.

Terry couldn't figure out Maximilian's background. He frowned and said, "Tanner, slap him hard. You can beat him as the way he beats you."

"Yes, sir." Tanner got support from Terry and the shooters, he felt he was





safe enough to revenge Maximilian this time.

"Hey, boy, you are very arrogant just now. I'm going to kill you and see if you can make that arrogant face again."

With a ferocious smile on his face, Tanner strode to Maximilian and raised his hands. Maximilian raised his foot and kicked directly on Tanner's belly. Tanner's body flew out and hit Terry.

Terry hurriedly dodged Tanner and yelled, "Shoot! Shoot this asshole."

Hearing Terry's command, Drew stuck closer to the corner. His hands covered the back of his head yet neglected his bottom.

Victoria and Flora were a bit nervous, so they hold each other's hands and looked at Maximilian worriedly.

Maximilian shook his wrist, and



shoot some of the melon seeds.

The two shooters were about to pull the trigger when they suddenly felt a sharp pain in their wrists. They were shocked when they saw their wrists.

Two melon seeds were stabbed and merged into their wrists, only a tip exposed outside.

The pain was so intense that they couldn't pull the trigger. Even holding a pistol seemed to be exerting all their strength.

Maximilian smiled lightly, spit the melon seed to Terry, who was about to shoot. The melon seed shoot through Terry's wrists like a bullet.





## Chapter 440 Time for My Antidote.

"My hand! My hand is broken." Terry screeched and howled, and his gun fell to the ground. At this moment, he completely believed Tanner, but it was too late.

The two shooters switched their guns to their left hands in pain, but both of them did not raise the guns again.

Maximilian piercing their wrists with melon seeds had already showed them the huge difference of their levels.

Even with guns, they were not Maximilian's match. The gun was indeed a toy gun to him.

"Terry, you believe me now, right? It's not that I don't work hard, but it's because he is so powerful."

Tanner covered his belly and lied on





the ground.

Terry's expression went dark instantly. He wished he could kick Tanner to death. Why did he have to bring that up?

"Bro, I'm wrong. I'll do as you say."

Terry admitted his defeat quickly as long as he can survive.

"You are not from H City. What are you doing here?" Maximilian asked, eating the melon seeds.

"Well, Luke is here. I want to seek cooperation with him and see if we can do business together."

Terry intended to lie but saw Maximilian's sharp expression, he felt he was seen through by him, so he didn't dare to conceal anything and come clean.

"I'm looking for Luke. It seems that





this bastard has brought me a lot of trouble. Do you have an appointment with him? I'll follow you."

Maximilian was worried he couldn't find Luke. He felt it necessary to remove the source of the trouble once and for all.

Terry looked at Maximilian in surprise. He felt that he fell on evil days. It was already a big trouble when he met Maximilian, now Maximilian wanted to look for Luke's trouble. If he brought Maximilian over, he would be hunting down by Luke.

"Bro, how about I give you his number? And you can contact him yourself. I'll go back with my men and never set foot on H City."

Terry didn't want to involve in Maximilian and Luke. No matter what the result was, he would be punished. It





was better to sneak away now.

"I've got three million dollars on me. I'll make amends. Please let me go. If you need me in the future, just call me. I'll be at your command."

Maximilian shook his head, "I don't need your money. I just need you to take me to Luke. Everything today will be written off. Otherwise..."

Hearing Maximilian, Terry freaked out. He felt his life could not be guaranteed. If he led the way, there is a slight chance he could survive; if he didn't, he would be dead at the moment.

Terry hesitated for a moment, thinking that it's better to lead the way: at least there was a chance he could survive.

"I, I have made an appointment with Luke at ten o'clock tonight. If you are interested, we can go together then."





Maximilian handed a handful of melon seeds to Terry with a smile, "You are a good boy. Come on, eat these to get over the shock."

Looking at the melon seeds that Maximilian put into his hand, Terry's heart was thumping. His wrist was broken by the melon seed, and he dislike the melon seeds from the bottom of his heart.

Seeing Maximilian smiling at him, Terry forced out a smile and ate a melon seed to suppress his fear.

Victoria pulled Maximilian's arm, he turned around and looked at her, "What's wrong?"

"Are you really going to find Luke?"

"I have to. He has caused me many troubles and I can't let him get away with that." Maximilian said calmly.





"Then you, you have to be careful."

"Of course, let me take you home first. I guess I'll be busy all night."

"I'm worried that you're not safe by yourself. Why don't you ask for help?"

Victoria was still worried, she thought it was best to ask Connor for help.

"Don't bother him. I'll arrange for it."

Maximilian's phone buzzed, he took out his phone and it was Master Benedict. Maximilian raised his eyebrow.

Dragon Queen arrived in H City for a few days but there was no news of her. Maximilian wondered if there was any news from Benedict.

"Hello, Benedict."

"Maximilian, where are you now? I have news for you."







Benedict said with a smile on his face, he thought it was time for Maximilian to give him the antidote. He was afraid if he didn't take the initiative, Maximilian would forget him.

He had to take the antidote every once in a while, if it was interrupted, he would die soon.

“Just tell me over the phone.”  
Maximilian said casually.

Myriad thoughts filled Benedict's mind, he was about to collapse.

"Well, it's time for me to take the antidote, the antidote of the Soul Chasing Pill."

Benedict said with a sad face that he couldn't pretend anymore.

“Just be straightforward. I almost forgot. Let's meet at Hale's Barbecue at nine p.m.”





"Oh, I see. I'll arrange for it now."

Maximilian hung up the phone, said with a smile, "It's a busy day. I'll get back to these after I send you home."

Victoria and Flora stood up and walked out hand in hand.

Maximilian patted Drew, who was still in a shock, "Don't be nervous, go home now."

"Well, OK."

Drew jumped up from the sofa, ran out of the café without saying a word.

Maximilian waved to Terry and left with him.

After escorting Victoria and Flora home, Maximilian and Terry sat in the car, chatting.

"What's the background of the Newman family? Why do you guys come to see Luke?" Maximilian asked





curiously.

“Newman family is engaged in arms deal. They have a wide and powerful network of contacts. It is said there are thousands of private guards. They can kill without batting an eye. Newman family intends to expand business and choose the future leader of the Newman family recently.”

"Luke, as one of the successors, was also sent out to expand their territory. We all think this is a good opportunity. If we can establish a close connect with the Newman family, we will have a strong business partner in the future. We can definitely rise rapidly."

Terry came clean, and didn't dare to hide.





## Chapter 441 Car Racing

The black sky loomed over the land, the moon and stars behind the cloud made it even darker.

Luke was lying on a chair, staring at the dark sky. He felt his heart was as dark as the black canopy above him. Uncle Powell was lying on a bed nearby. From time to time, he would sigh and felt bitter about his bad luck, as he met Maximilian, the most powerful opponent he had ever had.

Luke picked up his phone and frowned when he saw a new message.

“Terry wanted to see me. But I can’t meet anyone when I’m like this.” Uncle Powell cocked his head and glanced at Luke. “You won’t see him? I don’t think it’s appropriate. After all, so many people have witnessed what happened





at the dinner party. It can't be denied."

"So what do you mean? Am I supposed to see them when I was humiliated like this?" Luke covered his face with his hands, feeling ashamed.

"We must not let them look down upon us. We will take vengeance on Maximilian anyhow, so it can serve as a warning for others." Uncle Powell suggested.

Now Luke and Uncle Powell were somewhat tied together, which meant one's reputation would influence the other. So Uncle Powell wanted to advise him. If he could help Luke sit on that chair, he would definitely be rewarded.

Luke pondered for a moment and found Uncle Powell's words quite reasonable.

"Should we meet him now? Perhaps we should wait for Lambert. We would



lack in morale if we are surrounded by those losers.”

The men who got plaster on the arms wished Maximilian dead when hearing it.

Uncle Powell nodded in agreement. Safety was the top priority at the moment. Luke could be secured if Lambert was here. Otherwise, his safety could not be assured with only him and those injured men.

“Let’s just wait for Lambert. We don’t have to worry about your safety with him around.”

“Alright, I just ask someone to reply him that he should be waiting for further notice.”

Then he asked one of his men to do it. Later he looked at Uncle Powell and said, “Can you urge Lambert? It costs me a lot. I hope he can hurry up.”



“I’m doing everything I could. Please rest assured. I will call him.”

Then Uncle Powell called Lambert and asked this man to come as soon as possible.

Terry looked at the newly received message on his phone and then said with a bitter face, “Boss, he didn’t give us an exact time. He merely said I should wait for his further notice about the time of the meeting.”

Terry’s heart was filled with bitterness when reading the message. He felt like there was a knife hanging over his head. It might fall on his head at any time.

Maximilian cast a glance at Terry’s phone and spoke with his eyes closed, “How prudent he is! Let’s just wait.”

“Shall we book a room, so you can have a good rest? Surely it’s not that

comfortable in the car.” Terry toadied.

Maximilian shook his head, “No. This car will be just fine.”

Then Terry didn’t dare to say anything more. He put his phone aside and began resting with his eyes closed like Maximilian.

Time passed quickly. Terry’s phone rang when it was around 1 a.m.

Feeling sleepy, he took out his phone. He was shocked when he saw the caller ID on his phone.

“B...boss. It’s from Luke’s man.”

“Answer it.” Maximilian said coldly.

Shivering, Terry put the phone through. He could not tell he was excited, nervous or frightened.

“Hello, this is Terry.”

“I know. Lucky for you today. Luke





decided to meet you tonight. I'll send you the location later. Be there in 20 minute; otherwise, you will lose the opportunity."

"Alright, I'll be there as soon as possible."

Before he finished his words, the man hung up the phone and he received a message about the location.

He checked it and his face turned sour immediately. "Boss, it's a long way from here. I don't think we can get there in 20 minutes by driving."

Maximilian looked at the phone and found that place was 70km away, which meant if they wanted to be there in time, they had to drive at a speed of 200 km per hour.

"Sit beside me. Let me drive."

Then Maximilian sat on the driver's





seat and started the engine of the Mercedes.

The car was good at off-road performance, but it seemed a little bit clumsy when it came to racing. It would be not that hard if Terry had a racing car, which was capable of running at the speed of 200 km.

However, for an off-road vehicle, it could not reach a speed of 200 km per hour even if one pressed hard on the gas pedal.

The moment Terry got seated and was about to fasten the seat belt, the force of inertia pushed him against the back of the chair.

Maximilian was driving fast, and the engine of the Mercedes roared like a beat. After fastening the belt in a hurry, Terry looked at the gear.

The car was getting faster as





Maximilian changed the gear quickly. The roar of the engine finally turned into a continuous booming.

The Mercedes got faster and faster on the streets. Not far from them, they saw the red rear light of a Ferrari, which began zigzagging to block the Mercedes.

The driver of the Ferrari looked at the rearview mirror and snorted, "Damn. A Mercedes driver wants to drive faster than me. Although I'm at the lowest rank of the racing club, I won't let a SUV surpass me."

While he was murmuring something like that, the SUV made a swift turn and accelerated. Soon the two vehicles became parallel.

Maximilian cast a glance at the Ferrari driver and twitched his mouth. He pressed down the pedal and turned





the steering wheel to teach this driver a lesson.

Because what this man did just now almost made Maximilian crash onto the Ferrari. If it weren't for Maximilian's acute instinct, the Ferrari would have been sent flying.





## Chapter 442 Racing

When the Mercedes in front of him suddenly came towards his Ferrari, he panicked instantly and tried to dodge by turning the steering wheel.

Yet he overturned, which made the vehicle slide towards the street. Bang! The Ferrari ran into a side wall, its head stuck deeply into the wall.

The force of the airbag's sudden opening almost made him faint. He collapsed onto the seat, and then felt wet between his thighs. The panic made him lose his control and pee in his pants.

“Damn you! You shall pay for this!”

The man was weak but angry. Then he called for help with the walkie-talkie.

“Canaan! I’m Ledros. I was just





surpassed by a Mercedes and now my Ferrari bumped in to a wall on the street. It's ruined. You must avenge me."

There was no response for a while, and then he heard loud laughter. Other second-generation rich as drivers who were racing with him was amused.

"Ledros, we have never expected that our racing club have a member like you. Surpassed by a Mercedes? You might be the first one in history."

"Stop it. This rookie is still a member of the club. Since he was humiliated, we must avenge him. Canaan, just wait and see. The Mercedes drive will be punished."

"Ledros, are you okay?" Canaan was the last one to speak.

"I'm fine. It's just that my pants are wet. I was so scared."





Canaan's face turned gloomy instantly. If Ledros was before him, he might kick him in the chest because he felt the club's reputation was ruined.

"Well, just stay cool. When we are done with that bastard, we will ask him to apologize to you."

"Thank you, Canaan."

Canaan said with sadness, and then he looked at the path before him with confusion. He could not even see the real lights of the Mercedes.

"Damn, the Mercedes behind me is running at a speed of at least 240 km per hour. How does the driver even do it with an off-road vehicle? He's definitely mad. If anything happens, braking is unable to stop it."

Tadric, who was driving a Lamborghini, was stunned because the heavy the vehicle was, the slower it





would be.

A SUV's inertia was immense. If the driver wanted to stop instantly, the vehicle would still go on for quite a distance in high speed because of the inertia.

Hence, big vehicle usually seemed uncontrollably when an accident happened, unless there was enough distance for it to stop.

But the off-road vehicle chasing behind him was over 200 km per hour, which frightened Tadic. He was hesitating if he should stop the driver.

If the driver was mad or drunk, the two cars might crash. The Mercedes might remain intact, but not for his Lamborghini. He might even die.

"Canaan, the Mercedes is so fast. I dare not stop it. I am afraid the driver is drunk." Tadic made up an excuse to







cover his cowardice.

Canaan was driving a Bugatti Veyron. “What the model of the Mercedes?” He asked with a stern face.

“It should be G65!” Tadic answered with his lips shivering.

“Damn! Are you certain? The maximum speed of G65 is 220km per hour! You mean he is driving at full speed?”

“Could it be that the car is modified? Anyway, it’s getting faster and faster. My speed is 240km per hour and he’s about to surpass me!”

Tadic turned the steering wheel as he said. He made a way for Maximilian because he believed the driver was either drunk or insane. He didn’t want to end up like Ledros.

The Mercedes whizzed by the





Lamborghini like a flying arrow, and the force of the air pushed the Lamborghini towards the other side, which seemed like a falling leaf.

“Damn! He surpassed me! He’s definitely over 240 or even 260!” Tadic shouted with fear.

260 km per hour was not rare for Tadic, because it was a common speed for racing cars and even his Bugatti could easily run at the speed of 280 or even 300.

But he had never seen an off-road vehicle racing at the speed of 260. Off-road vehicle was designed to adapt to the bad circumstances, and they were not fit for running at a high speed.

Upon hearing what Tadic just said, other rich drivers fell silent.

The driver of a Porsche not far from Tadic also saw an off-road vehicle



racing on the road.

“I saw him and he’s surpassing me. I’m at 260 now.”

Ledros had been listening for a while but he heard no good news, which made him worried. “Canaan, you must avenge me? You all have laughed at me and I endured it. If you can’t avenge me, I suppose I should laugh back.”

“Damn, shut your mouth. These men didn’t have the balls. I’ll definitely avenge you!”

Canaan felt his blood boiling. He had never met his match since he had his Bugatti, but now he believed he met one. He swore he would defeat the Mercedes driver.

Canaan was the leader of the club, but he always thought it was just because he had the best car. So he decided to deal with this trouble to





prove that he was worthy of the position.

“Follow me and watch how I teach him a lesson!” Canaan said excitedly.

“Canaan is awesome. If you surpass the Mercedes, we will admit that you are the true boss of the club!” Tadric said with excitement. He wanted to see how it would end.

Others joined him for fun. They agreed that if Canaan won, they would acknowledge him to be their true boss.

Canaan cleared his mind and looked at the rearview mirrors. He saw headlights gleaming. Then his Bugatti wriggled on the street as he opened the window and reached out his hand with his middle finger lifted.

“This arrogant bastard drives an off-road vehicle so fast. I’ll teach you the importance of safety!” Then he turned





on the lights to provoke the Mercedes behind him.

Maximilian frowned and said with dissatisfaction. "He's committing suicide."

