



## Chapter 448 It's Him

Lambert directly apologized to Maximilian because he really didn't want to fight with Maximilian. If he won, he may irritate the person behind Maximilian; if he lost, he would die or be badly wounded. After considerations, Lambert had to surrender.

Maximilian shook his head and said, "There are so many choices in your life. Now that you have chosen to be my enemy, you are my enemy forever. You should stay to your original intention."

Lambert's thought was in a disorder. He thought to himself that he had already given in and that why Maximilian connected it with original intention. He had been interested in money, which had not changed.

"Maximilian, what should I do to beg





your forgiveness? In fact, I don't play Kung Fu. I am the same person with Master Martin who practices Tai Chi. All I have learned are superficial." Lambert abandoned his face and covered his chest with hands, pretending to be in pain. He said, "Ouch, myocardial infarction hits me. I am dying." At the same time, Lambert went backward. If Maximilian didn't want to let him go, he planned to escape to the backyard.

"You are an awkward actor. You are able to defend the punch I have done to you, which means you play Kung Fu well. So let us continue, don't give up." Maximilian walked to Lambert, who completely wanted to give in and the only thought in his mind was to escape.

Lambert turned around and ran toward the long corridor leading to the back yard. When he went through Luke's followers, he didn't forget to push





several people out to defend himself against Maximilian.

Suddenly, near the corridor, there was a mess. The followers withdrew to fight Lambert, and ran to Maximilian. Maximilian frowned and addressed the followers easily. They were beaten to cry and several people were flying into the air.

A roar of engines came. The second-generation riches from the Sports Car club arrived. Seeing the Mercedes SUV stopped beside the yard, Canaan's eyes flashed with excitement. "This is the car. We finally find it. I will take a careful look to see how the car is modified."

When he opened the door of his car, he heard yelling from the yard. He was scared and sat back into the car. "What's the fucking noise? Is this place haunted?" Canaan said in panic.





A man sitting in the driving seat looked at the sky of the yard agape and said in stillness, "Look at the sky. Does it look like fireworks?" Canaan looked up at the sky and saw several sturdy men flying into the sky with yelling. Some of them spat blood, with horrors defied description.

"You say fireworks? A group of sturdy men are beaten like dogs. What the hell is the guy driving the Mercedes? What's happening in the courtyard?" Canaan took out a cigarette box in trembling and wanted to ease his tension via smoking.

"Ca...Canaan, I think we'd better go. When others come, we can come back and find the guy."

"Don't be afraid. I bring the consecrated artifact with me. Even if the yard is haunted, I will never be hurt. I







have survived the incident just now. There must be good luck waiting for me. I will have a cigarette to calm down first. When the yelling stops, we can go inside and have a look.”

Canaan held a cigarette in his mouth and was not able to lighten it with trembling hands. His eyes were fixed on the door of the yard with terror and he put his hands on the shift level, in a position to run away as long as the door was open.

In the yard, Luke’s followers were beaten into coma. Walking through the corridor, Maximilian ran after them into the backyard.

Going through the corridor and walking to the backyard, Lambert didn’t greet Luke and Uncle Powell. He just walked toward the back door. Uncle Powell suddenly realized the dangerous



situation and pushed Luke to follow Lambert. He said, "Lambert, slow down, and we should leave together."

"Do you have a car? If you do, find the key. They are too weak to stop Maximilian for long. Hurry up!" Lambert said with anxiety. At the same time, he kicked the back door open and went out of the door first.

Luke and Uncle Powell went out after him and the four followers were left behind.

A Mercedes-Benz Commercial car stopped at the back door. Lambert opened the car door and went into the car. He said in a hurry, "Who is good at driving? Drive the car."

Uncle Powell said, "I am hurt and can't drive." Then he sat down in the back seat.

Luke followed him into the car and



yelled, "Kevin, come here and drive the car." His follower named Kevin walked to the car steadily and started the car immediately. Pushing the gas pedal hard, Kevin drove the car away fast.

"Take it easy, Luke. I'm good at driving. No one can catch up with the car I drive. Fasten your seat belt, and let us experience the feeling of fly." After finishing the words, Kevin pushed the gas pedal fiercely and the car ran at the speed of 100 km an hour immediately.

When Maximilian went out of the back door, he only saw the rear light of the car. He looked around but only found a motor tricycle. He was completely speechless. Although he was capable of doing many things, he couldn't catch a car by a motor tricycle.

He turned around and walked fast to the front yard. When he walked through





the corridor, he saw the front door was opened by someone. At the same time, Canaan entered the yard with his friend on the jig. They looked at those men lying on the ground agape.

“Are those human bodies? What happened just now? Is here a spree killer?”

Maximilian looked at Canaan and his friend and then walked out of the shadow, which scared them almost to death. When they were about to turn around and went back, Terry, who had been waiting there for long, stopped them.

“Maximilian, the two drove here. They are racing cars on the road just now.”

“Sports car? Hand out the key.” Maximilian walked to Canaan and stretched out his hand. Canaan's friend





handed over the key without any word and said, "Sir, you can drive the car in any way. Please don't kill us. We haven't seen anything."

"We never kill people." After finishing the words, Maximilian walked out of the yard. Terry who was following Maximilian said, "Maximilian, are you going to run after them? Drive my car."

"Your car was broken. Ask someone to replace a new engine." Then Maximilian sat down into the sports car and started it, driving toward the direction to which Luke and other people left.

After the car went far away, Canaan and his friend realized something.

Canaan looked at Terry and asked weakly, "Bro, is he who has overtaken me?"

"Yes, it's him. You are too obtrusive.







How dare you follow us? Do you want to watch an action movie? Come and get on my car. Let us have a look.”

“Is that Mercedes-Benz yours? How do you modify it? What kind of engine do you use?”





## Chapter 449 Hit Him to Death

When the topic turned to cars, Canaan was full of energy right away. The horrors he felt just now disappeared instantly. Terry went blank for a moment and said with his hand scratching his head, "My car has never been modified. It arrived at the beginning of the year."

"Really?" Canaan's eyes turned round as if he wanted to kill Terry with his eyes.

"Don't look at me like that. If you don't go on, then I will go after them by myself," Terry murmured. Then he opened the door and sat in the driver's seat.

When Canaan made up his mind, he rushed to the car and sat down in the passenger seat. He continued to





murmured, "It's impossible that a SUV without any modification can catch up with my car. Your car must be replaced with a T-10 engine. We are car lovers. Don't lie to me. And you will never get me cheated. When you get your things finished, let me see how your engine and gearbox get changed. It's mutual learning."

Terry looked at Canaan speechless and pushed the gas pedal to start the car. The time the car was started, it shook violently and after a boom, the engine was off. Then a puff of white smoke came out.

"What the hell? What's wrong?" Terry watched the smoke with his mind numb.

"Fuck! The engine is broken. I know what he meant by saying the car is broken. The engine was over-loaded, so





it breaks down after the car stops. Get off the car and open the hood right now.” After finishing the words, Canaan got off the car and asked his friend who was in amaze to call for another car.

Terry also got off the car and opened the hood. Looking at the burned engine, he was worried. “It’s a new car. I bought it earlier this year. It’s broken now.”

Canaan looked at the engine and said amazingly, “It has never been adopted! Who is driving the car?”

“Maximilian. I know nothing about him, either. I am his defeated rival in a fight,” said Terry sadly.

“So you get to know each other after a fight? I also want to know Maximilian. Should I have a fight with him, too?” Canaan thought about making friends with Maximilian due to nothing but his excellent driving skills. He even wanted





to be his student.

Canaan's friend had made several calls and came to look the engine, too. "Canaan, even the god is not able to drive a Mercedes-Benz G at the same speed of a Bugatti. That Maximilian is weird."

"What do you mean by weird? Maximilian must have grasped the essence of driving a car. When you meet Maximilian later, be polite, and don't affect my big business to learn driving skills from him." Canaan was determined to be a student of Maximilian. He would never miss a car racing master.

"Where are Lee and others? Why haven't they arrived yet? Ask him to hurry up. Or we won't catch up with Maximilian."

"I have already asked them to speed







up. They will arrive in 2 or 3 minutes.” Terry glanced at Canaan and thought about his words carefully. It seemed that Maximilian was more capable than Luke. He was considering if he was able to be his follower.

Kevin drove the car at a speed of 200km an hour. Luke looked back and found a car behind. He felt relaxed, and said, “Fuck Maximilian. He is like a ghost. Lambert, what’s wrong with you? You said you could defeat anyone in the world.”

“Luke, it’s an exaggeration. On one is able to defeat all the people in the world. It’s said that one should take care of punches of the younger. My arm has been beaten to fracture by Maximilian’s punch” Lambert said sadly and felt slight pain in his arm.

Uncle Powell signed and felt they





were at the end of the road. He said, "We'd better find somewhere to hide. I am worried."

"We can find a place to hide in the desolate area. I am in such a bad luck. How could I provoke Maximilian? Find some solutions. How could we deal with Maximilian?"

Both Lambert and Uncle Powell were in silence. They can hardly come up with an approach to cope with Maximilian.

Due to the silence, Luke's face went black and said, "Craps. How useless you are!"

"You are wrong, Luke. Maximilian is capable beyond imagination. How can we fight with him? If we put aside our life, we still can't beat him," Lambert said honestly.

"Well, what should we do? Hide like





a turtle? It's related to my position in the Newman Family." When Luke felt angry, he felt the car speed up immediately. A strong pushing back feeling made Luke lean backward.

"What's wrong? Can you drive steadily?" Luke yelled angrily.

"He is catching up. That car behind is too fast. I am afraid I cannot run before him all the time." Kevin was not as confident as before. He continued to look at the rear-view mirror.

In the rear-view mirror, a Lamborghini dashed forward and overtook the Benz soon. Looking at the Lamborghini that was gradually slowing down to force the Benz to stop, Luke said fiercely, "Hit him!"

"Are you sure? The speed is high. If we crashed into it, our car will be out of control."





“Are you a fool? He wants to force us to stop. When the speed slow down to 70 or 80 km an hour, you just speed up and crash into that car. Kill him by the collision.”

The car they drove had a high chassis and was heavy. If they came into a collision, they had great advantage. Kevin realized the situation instantly. He nodded and said, “You are right. I should follow him first.”

The Benz started to slow down along with the Lamborghini. Kevin’s eyes were fixed on the dashboard. When he saw the speed dropped to 70 km an hour, the pressed the accelerator fiercely and crashed into the Lamborghini.

Maximilian seemed to know the Benz driver had a bad intention. When the Benz was crashing into his car,





Maximilian pressed the brake and slowed down the car to 20 or 30 km per hour. It seemed that the Benz was about to hit the Lamborghini, Maximilian jumped out of the car and landed on the grass a dozen meters away.

However, the Benz crashed into the Lamborghini fiercely. Due to the high speed and the low chassis of the Lamborghini, the Benz turned into a barricade. The Benz smashed the rear and rushed into the roof of the Lamborghini. Then the out-of-control Benz overturned and ran 7 or 8 meters away. Finally, it fell onto the ground heavily.







## Chapter 450 Curse You

After the Benz landed on the ground, the car windows were broken into pieces and the right side of the car hit the ground. Luke and others hit hard with humming brains, experiencing a concussion.

The only one who was not so badly hurt was Lambert. He shook his head fiercely and struggled to come out of the broken window.

“What’s the fuck? I almost get myself killed.” Lambert complained and got rid of the car. He wiped off the blood on his forehead, which t was scratched by the broken glass and really wanted to squat on the road to have a cigarette.

However, it was just a fantasy. Maximilian strode towards Lambert,





which made him nervous. Lambert ran as fast as possible.

Maximilian sneered and threw a stone with just a flick of his wrist. Then the stone hit into Lambert's knee fossa heavily. The running Lambert tackled. "My leg! My knee!" Lambert covered his knee and yelled. He looked at the bloody hole in his knee, feeling that he would never escape from Maximilian alive.

"Sir, brother, grandfather! Could you just spare my life? I can give you money, all my money." Lambert burst into tears. He was no longer arrogant. The only thing he wanted was to stay alive and Maximilian could release him.

"I shouldn't have been so greedy. Could you leave me alive? I will never be your enemy." Lambert turned over and went down on his knees in great pain.





Then he kowtowed to Maximilian.

“Due to Uncle Powell, I came here to offer help. Luke gave me 10 million dollars, and I would like to give you ten times more than that amount to pay for my life. If we meet each other in the future, I will treat you with respect.”

Lambert abandoned his dignity. He knew at this time, face was of no use for him. Only abandoning it would give him the hope of surviving.

Maximilian signed and said slowly, “Given that you offend me for the first time, I will give you a chance. If you continue to make such a mistake, I will kill you next time.”

“Thanks! I will go as far as I can.”

Lambert kowtowed three times and then stood on his hands. He walked on his hands and left soon. Thanks to his excellent Kung Fu, he was able to do





this. It was already hard for ordinary people to stand on hands, not to mention walking on hands.

Maximilian walked to the Benz and kicked the car. He said, "Don't pretend to be dead. Get out and explain everything to me carefully." Uncle Powell got out first and smiled awkward. He said, "My dear, I was also a fart. Could you please release me, too?"

"You ask me to fart and I should fart? I don't want to fart now." After Maximilian finishing his words, he held the collar of Uncle Powell and dropped him to the ground.

"Ouch!" Uncle Powell felt his bones were broken and his whole body was in pain. Luke with a bloody head came out of the car and looked at Maximilian with fear. He said, "We need to talk. There is no feud between us, right? I am





bewitched by Andrew and Iris, or I will never hurt your wife.”

“Bewitch? If you don’t have the intention, who dare to bewitch you? Now that you have done it, you should take the responsibility.” Maximilian patted on Luke’s face and then stretched his hands to hold his neck.

Luke grasped Maximilian’s arms in a panic and wanted to move Maximilian’s hands away from his neck. “Let me go. Don’t hold my neck. Uncle Powell and Kevin, help me. Kill the bitch!” Uncle Powell and Kevin didn’t move and didn’t have the intention to go against Maximilian.

“Maximilian, I have nothing to do with Luke. Could you let me go? I will never be close to you and show up in front of you.” Uncle Powell begged for mercy regardless of Luke. Due to short







of breath, Luke got devoid of oxygen with twitched limbs and green face.

Maximilian sneered and threw Luke in front of Uncle Powell. He said coldly, "You must have done a lot of evil deeds as his follower. Then use his blood to flash your crime."

"What?" Uncle Powell's mind went blank for a moment and didn't understand his words. After thinking it for a moment, Uncle Powell got Maximilian's intention: to kill Luke.

"Ahem." Luke breathed deeply and felt free breath was so good.

Uncle Powell lowered his head and looked at Luke. Then he said with his teeth gritted, "If I make up for my crime, could I go?"

"Of course."

"It's a deal."





Uncle Powell stretched out and held Luke's neck. He said, "Sorry, Luke. I wanted to survive. I have no other way but to kill you." The fingers of Uncle Powell were like hooks, which broke through the skin of Luke and stabbed into his neck.

The huge pain almost killed Luke. He said to Uncle Powell, "You bastard! You just bite the hand that feeds you." The strong desire to survive forced Luke to reach his hand toward his waist and hold his gun. Then without any hesitation, he pulled the trigger.

"No one can kill me," Luke raged.

After a series of shots, Uncle Powell was caught unprepared and shot badly. Then blood spewed from the wound. "Fuck! You even don't rest when dying. Then I will die with you." Uncle Powell used all his strength to hold Luke's





neck.

With cracks, Luke's neck was squashed into pieces by Uncle Powell. Luke stared at Uncle Powell blankly and knew he would definitely die this time. He refused to submit and waved his gun. Then he put the gun at the heart of Uncle Powell and finally pushed the trigger.

Bang! The bullet pierced Uncle Powell's heart. With a shivering, Uncle Powell was unable to hold his body and fell onto Luke.

Luke cackled with blood flowing out of his mouth. He said, "Maximilian, I curse you. The Newman Family will revenge for me." Then he died.

Maximilian shook his head and said with a smile, "Your curse will never come into effect. The Newman Family is not worth mentioning. If they come to





me, I will kill them all.”

Roars of engines came from the other side. With car lights becoming brighter, Canaan came along with Terry. Looking at the bloody scene, Canaan slowed down immediately and approached to the scene carefully.

“Jesus, what a terrible scene! Why did Maximilian get hurt?”

