



Chapter 478 Ghost II's Master

Chief Carr arrived with his people. Watching the scene, Chief Carr shuddered with fear.

The number of the bodies proved the ferocity of the fighting.

"Form up the attack formation. Stay alert!"

Chief Carr shouted. The police took out their guns and searched forward cautiously. They had never experienced anything like this before.

"Chief Carr." Maximilian called out in the room. In order to prevent the police from firing on impulse, Maximilian didn't go out.

"Mr. Lee!" Chief Carr was delighted. As long as Maximilian was safe, it would be alright. If something





happened to him, there would be no way out for Chief Carr.

"Are you OK, Mr. Lee?" Chief Carr asked in a loud voice.

"I'm fine. Don't worry about me. I've already wiped them out. Please clear the battlefield and accomplish the remaining part of the work."

Hearing Maximilian, Chief Carr became relieved immediately. He waved at his men and the police put their guns away.

"Investigate the scene and follow the routine." Chief Carr ordered and then strode towards the room Maximilian was in.

Chief Carr walked into the room and glanced at everyone. Seeing that nobody got hurt, Chief Carr finally gave a smile in relief.



"I was so worried. I was wondering if something terrible happened on my way here. Mr. Lee, what happened on earth? Why is the big mess here?"

"That's a long story. Not only Master Stevens was involved, but also Luke Newman. I accidentally killed Luke before." Maximilian explained flatly.

Chief Carr was astonished. He stared blankly at Maximilian, not knowing what to say.

Luke was someone who had armed bodyguards around him all the time. How come he had been killed? Accidentally?

"That's impressive, Mr. Lee. In my opinion, you need to take better security measures. Otherwise, if something like this happens again, I'm afraid..." Chief Carr didn't say the remaining part of his words, and those words couldn't be





something pleasant to listen to.

The expression on Maximilian's face never changed. "It's OK. The Newman Family can't do anything to me."

The Newman Family posed no threats to Maximilian. The only one who would intimidate him was Dragon Queen.

Chief Carr smiled embarrassedly. Since Maximilian wouldn't take his advice, Chief Carr had nothing else to say. It would be annoying if he went on persuading him.

"Then I'll have my people send you back. I'll handle everything here, and I won't get you involved, Mr. Lee."

"Don't bother. It seems that you haven't brought many people with you. This mess will keep you guys busy for a while, and we can drive ourselves home." Maximilian declined Chief Carr's





kindness and left with Flora and everyone else.

Chief Carr stared at Maximilian's back, thinking that the difference between people was simply too much.

Maximilian, who came from such a powerful background, should be so low profile, especially when he was so strong himself. How could Chief Carr stay calm when comparing himself to Maximilian? He could never envy Maximilian enough.

Maximilian and the others got into the car. Driving the Mercedes, Canaan headed to the downtown. They hurried back to the city.

Stefan was dragged away by his men. Racing back to H City, they didn't even dare to go back to the downtown. Instead, they stayed at somewhere in a village in the suburbs.





"Master, it's safe now. If you think we're wrong, please punish us, and we won't have any complaint."

Stefan's men apologized to him and asked for punishment. After all, what they had done just now could be considered an offence.

At this point, Stefan had also calmed down. He remembered Maximilian, who just looked like god of killing, and still felt terrified.

"Forget it. You were also... Let's not talk about this. I'd better contact Ghost II. I hope he won't blame me."

After all, they had run away at the last minute, and it was not something honorable. If Ghost II really blamed Stefan for the failure, he could only accept the blame.

Stefan took out his phone and dialed Ghost II's number.





Chief Carr and his people hadn't reached the place where Ghost II's body was at.

However, when the phone rang, a figure enveloped in a long black cloak appeared suddenly.

Squinting his eyes, the man in the cloak looked at Ghost II's body. Three seconds later, he bent down and took out the phone from Ghost II's pocket.

He answered the phone and asked in a hoarse voice, "Are you Ghost II's partner?"

"I am. You... You are?" Stefan asked in surprise, having an ominous feeling.

"Give me your location, and I'll come and find you."

"Who are you? Where's Ghost II? How's he?" Stefan asked in a panic.

"I'm Ghost II's master. He's already





dead, sieged and killed by a bunch of masters. I want to know what happened."

Stefan's heart was about to explode. Ghost II and those masters should have been dead. Stefan wished he could run away with his people right now. Revenge didn't matter to him anymore.

"Give me your location and don't play tricks with me. Otherwise, I'll hunt you down and ruin your family." The man in the cloak threatened.

Stefan, who had undergone countless hardships, was so scared that his legs became weak. His whole body was leaning against the car.

"We are, in a village. I didn't take notice of the name of the village when we came in. I'll just send you my location to Ghost II's phone."

"OK."





After that, the man in the cloak hung up, and disappeared in the woods in a flash.

Hands trembling, Stefan sent his location. Then he said to his men, "Find a place and lie in ambush around here. Ghost II's master will arrive soon, but I'm not sure about the authenticity of his identity."

Stefan's men nodded and scattered, looking for places to hide.

Sitting in the car, Stefan took out his cigarette and started to smoke one after another. He regretted that he had got himself involved in this mess.

If only he hadn't got himself involved in this mess! If it weren't for his youngest son dead, he wouldn't have been in danger now.

Stefan was racked by remorse. He wished he could turn back the clock. He





wished he could have made the right choice.

Before long, the figure of the man in the cloak appeared on the village road. Watching the man approaching him, Stefan started to get nervous.

The man in the cloak had an intense murderous aura around him, which made Stefan terrified. He had never seen such strong ferocity even on those experienced killers.

"Stefan?" The man in the cloak asked coldly. He looked around scornfully. Apparently, Stefan's men had been discovered by him.

Desperately nervous, Stefan was too flustered to say anything. He could only nod hard to express agreement.





Chapter 479 I'm Annoying?

"Don't be nervous. I'm not here to make trouble with you. I just want to know what happened before Ghost II's death, and who did it." The man in the cloak said.

"OK, I'll tell you about it right now. How shall I address you?" Stefan asked fawningly.

"Well, call me Hackett."

"Hello, Mr. Hackett. I'm Stefan. Harley asked Ghost II to support me dealing with Maximilian. Ghost II asked some masters for help, including Lear, Easton and so on. Then, Lear's people were caught by a local gang, and Maximilian went to interrogate them. Ghost II thought it was an opportunity..."

Stefan told the story very carefully, and the story ended at the point when





he had been dragged away by his men.

"And then we ran away. As for what happened next, I have no idea. I don't know how Ghost II died either. But it must have something to do with Maximilian. Even if Maximilian didn't do it, it must be someone under his instigation that did it."

Although Stefan didn't see how Ghost II died in person, he could get a rough idea of the situation then with the least imagination.

Hackett squinted his eyes, and a strong ferocity glinted in his eyes. "How dared he kill Ghost I and Ghost II! Does he really think that we Ghost Army have died out?"

Stefan glanced at Hackett in fear. Ghost Army was not that well-known, but Stefan had heard this name before.

If it weren't for the fact that Ghost





Army was declining day by day now, Ghost I wouldn't have become Harley's bodyguard.

"Do you have detailed information of Maximilian? I need all of it." Hackett said indifferently.

"Yes, yes. I have it on my phone."

Stefan took out his phone, found out Maximilian's information and passed the phone to Hackett.

Hackett started to read the information very carefully.

"Mr. Hackett, actually, if you want to take revenge on Maximilian, we can work together on it. Besides, Maximilian has also offended Dragon Queen of the Dragon Sect. It was Dragon Queen who asked us to kill Maximilian."

Stefan thought to himself. If he worked with Hackett, he might get the





chance to kill Maximilian. As long as he could kill Maximilian, that would be a huge contribution he made for Dragon Queen, and then the reward must be huge too.

Hackett glanced at Stefan and said with a smile, "It could be a good idea, but I don't like being under control. If I think the plan is feasible, I'll work with you. If not, I won't agree naturally."

"No problem. Let's go back to H City now. I have to tell Harley that we have failed this time."

Hackett nodded slightly and got into the car directly.

Stefan gathered his men and went back. Then he called Harley and reported the incident to him.

Having heard that they had failed, Harley became so angry that he threw his phone away.





"A bunch of losers! There were so many of you and you guys couldn't handle Maximilian? I have never seen scums like you!"

Dragon Queen shook the wine glass and said with a casual air, "Maximilian's power is beyond your imagination, so stop being angry. Let's wait for the Underground Boxing Match."

"Ghost II' master, Hackett, has already arrived. Maybe he could help us." Harley said unwillingly.

"Well, let's put Hackett aside for now. Contact Flora. Ask her to find the secret key as soon as possible!" Dragon Queen closed her eyes when she finished her words.

Harley clenched his fists. He was upset at the thought that Flora was living in Maximilian's house. She was the beauty he had groomed to wait





upon him! Now that bastard, Maximilian, took advantage of it!

However, Harley didn't dare to show a trace of anger in front of Dragon Queen. He took out another phone silently and dialed Flora's number.

At this moment, Canaan's Mercedes had already stopped in front of the company building. Iris followed Maximilian into the building, while Flora followed them in the rear.

Hearing her phone ringing, Flora glanced at Maximilian's back, stopped and took out the phone.

Flora's blood turned cold the moment she saw the caller ID on the screen. Harley! This name was a nightmare to Flora.

During these days, Flora had thought that she could finally wake up from that nightmare and break free from Harley,





but the ringtone broke her fantasy.

After a moment of hesitation, Flora pressed the answer key.

"Yes? Why do you call me? You'll get me exposed." Flora whispered.

"Humph! Stop pretending. It's your business how to hide your identity. I'm just here to notify you. If you don't find the secret key, your family will suffer." Harley said gloomily.

"Be sensible, OK? You didn't give me any clue. Now I just start to build a relationship with Maximilian, and I haven't gained his trust yet. How do you want me to get the secret key?"

Flora went crazy.

Finding the secret key was an impossible mission for Flora. At least she had to get closer to Maximilian first, and then it would be possible for her to





find it.

"I don't care about that. I'm just here to tell you that you need to find the secret key as soon as possible. I'll give you another three days. If I don't get any good news by then, your family will suffer."

"You!" Flora stamped her feet hard. "I'll try my best, but I can't have it done in three days. Or, you can give me some clues. I need to know what the secret key looks like on earth."

"I have no idea either. I'll leave that to you. Use every skill I've taught you."

After that, Harley hung up.

Flora put the phone away desperately.

When Canaan had done parking the car, he walked over. Seeing Flora standing there with a gloomy face, he





asked curiously, "What's wrong with you? You look bothered."

"I am. Uncle Dixon hasn't woken up yet. Of course I'm not happy." Flora made an excuse randomly and followed Canaan upstairs.

Maximilian had already sat on the chair in Victoria's office. Standing beside Victoria, Iris told her what had happened just now, and elaborated the part where Flora had wanted to do something unforgivable to Maximilian.

"Beware of Flora. It'd be best if you drive her away now. She's just a vixen. She had stuck to Maximilian all the way. She must have treated him as a lover boy."

Flora, who had just entered the room, gave Iris a ferocious stare and said with a sneer, "Why don't you say you want to do it yourself? Don't you





think you've hidden it well?"

"How could I do it myself? Victoria knows very clearly that Maximilian and I don't get along well." Iris explained anxiously.

Maximilian rubbed his forehead and said in exasperation, "Iris, shouldn't you go back to your office now? I'm annoyed that you act this way."

"And you think I'm annoying?"

Shocked, Iris pointed her finger at herself, and said with a twinge of annoyance, "In my opinion, you have taken a fancy to this vixen, and are covering up for her!"





Chapter 480 Thanks for Your Compliments

Maximilian stared speechlessly at the agitated Iris. After a while, he looked at Victoria for help.

Victoria rolled her eyeballs and knocked the desk.

"I have work to do. If you don't have any problem, please leave. Canaan, take Flora out for a walk."

Since Victoria had given orders, neither Iris nor Flora dared to talk back. The two of them exchanged fierce glances and left Victoria's office.

Maximilian let out a sigh and said worriedly, "What's all this about? Have I become the hot stuff? I didn't think I was charming before."

"Stop flattering yourself. Why do I





feel that Iris' attitude towards you has changed a lot? Is it because she was stimulated by what happened at that banquet in the chateau last time?"

Victoria could also feel that something was wrong with Iris. Her attitude towards Maximilian was nothing but a U-turn.

"How would I know? Both Iris and Flora annoy me. We agreed to go villa hunting, but are delayed by them."

Maximilian was unhappy about it. Villa hunting was something big. Once they got a bigger house, they could bring Sissi back to live with them. Otherwise, there would not be enough room for the three generations to live together.

"Villa hunting? Even if we go villa hunting, we cannot afford it. I think we'd better not aim that high."





"Don't worry about money. I'm sure I'll be able to get enough money."

Victoria puckered her lips and said, thinking, "Then let's go. I don't have anything to do at this moment anyway."

"Let's go."

Maximilian finished tidying up the desk for Victoria rapidly and the two walked out of the office, hand in hand.

After walking out of the office building, they happened to see Flora standing by Canaan's Mercedes, kicking the tyre repeatedly.

Canaan, who was next to her smiling and telling jokes, was trying his best to please Flora.

"Well, Maximilian and Victoria are here."

Seeing that Maximilian and Victoria were approaching, Canaan whispered to





Flora.

Flora raised her head, looked at Maximilian and Victoria and smiled brightly, as if the displeasure just now vanished instantly.

"Victoria, Maximilian, where are you going?" Flora asked sweetly.

"I am looking for Canaan. We are going to Emerald Garden to see the villas, and we need Canaan to lead the way." Victoria said politely.

"Victoria, why are you so polite to me? I'm embarrassed. As long as Maximilian could teach me some superb driving skills, it would be enough for me."

"Well, alright. Let's do it tonight." Maximilian said, smiling.

Canaan jumped with excitement, feeling that happiness came too soon.





But after that, Canaan became a little regretful. "My Bugatti was ruined. Otherwise, I could have asked you to teach me in that car. That must feel amazing. What a pity."

"Well, you don't need a fine car like that to learn driving skills. If you can drive a tractor better than a sports car, then you will be the modern master driver." Maximilian joked.

Canaan was dumbfounded. He took Maximilian's words seriously. The scene of him overtaking a sports car with his tractor sprang to mind. What a beautiful scene!

"What the fuck. Just thinking about that excites me. Maximilian, you have to teach me well, and I promise I will be a good student! I will definitely overtake a sports car with my tractor!"

"What? Canaan, are you insane?"





Maximilian was joking. Are you really going to learn tractor driving skills?" Flora was speechless.

"What Maximilian said must be true. I will do my best, Maximilian!" Canaan said seriously.

"Great. Let's go villa hunting in Emerald Garden first. Let's get into the car." Maximilian suggested.

Canaan opened the car door hurriedly. Maximilian and the others got in the car one by one.

The Mercedes started slowly and headed to Emerald Garden in the suburbs. On the way, Canaan called the sales manager of Emerald Garden.

"Hello, Manager Wagner, this is Canaan."

"Hello, young master. How can I help?" Manager Wagner asked





passionately.

"I'm taking my teacher to see the villa. I mean that best villa at the top of the hill. Get ready."

Manager Wagner frowned and said in embarrassment, "Your uncle wants that villa for himself. How about taking your friend to some other ones?"

"What? My words are not so important as my uncle's? Besides, why does he want a villa in H City? Don't fool me." Canaan said sullenly.

"How dare I fool you? Your youngest uncle Hamid wants it for himself for real. He told me two days ago. How about calling and asking him yourself?"

Manager Wagner was in a dilemma. He didn't dare to offend Canaan or Hamid, nor could he.

Canaan was vexed. He had made a





promise and guaranteed that the villa could be sold at the cost price for the sake of him, but now he was even unable to take them to see the house. What a shame!

"Stop talking nonsense. I'll just ask for one thing. My friend needs to see the house in no time. If he wants it, you have to take out the purchase agreement immediately, and sell the house at the cost price. Say no more, or I'll fire you!"

Canaan put on the hat of the eldest young master of the Kadir Family, leaving Manager Wagner no room for maneuvers.

Manager Wagner answered with a bitter face, "I'll... try my best."

Canaan hung up with resentment and threw the phone onto the center console in a huff.





"Canaan, can we believe you or not? It didn't occur to me that you were just a boaster. Does the word 'good-for-nothing' refer to you?" Flora said, smiling.

Canaan hit the steering wheel and said resentfully, "Who would've known that my uncle would also like that villa? He even called the sales manager to keep it for him. But it doesn't matter. As long as I take up the matter myself, I'm sure I can sort it out."

"If that's too much hassle, then leave it. We can also take a look at other villas."

Victoria didn't want to push Canaan into the dilemma. Besides, she didn't have enough money to buy a villa to begin with, so she might as well have a look at other villas, so that Canaan would not be in such an awkward





situation.

Now, Canaan was captured by his stubbornness. In addition, his pride was also at work, so he acted as if he couldn't care less.

"Victoria, don't worry about it. I just need to tell my uncle about it and everything will be fine. The Fengshui of that villa at the top of the hill is the best. You'll know it when you see it. That is the house most suitable for your family. It's the modern residence of the gods."

"Aren't you good at selling? What a pity that you don't work as a salesperson. If you did, your performance must be glorious." Flora taunted.

"Thanks for your compliments. I was telling the truth and there's no exaggeration at all. I can even say that the real villa is better than my





description." Canaan said seriously.





Chapter 481 I'll get you in real trouble

Wagner took out a cigarette and put it to his mouth. He wanted to have a cigarette to calm down.

Canaan's request caught Wagner off guard. 'It's no problem to show them around the house, but what should I do if they really take a fancy to the house?'

'It's not a matter of cost price. If Hamid takes this villa, I may not receive a cent.'

Wagner felt a headache when he thought of Hamid. He was the devil of the Kadir family. He idled all day and made friends with bandits.

Hamid's father was so angry that he suffered from cerebral infarction, which had something to do with him. And all the people in the Kadir family ignored





him. If he didn't make trouble for the family, they wouldn't care what he did.

'If I really give the villa to Canaan's friends, Hamid may bring someone to chop me up.' Wagner thought.

When a cigarette was finished, Wagner crushed the cigarette end in the ashtray. He thought he should inform Hamid. As for the quarrel between Hamid and Canaan, it was a matter between them and had nothing to do with him.

Holding the mobile phone to call Hamid, Wagner flattered and said, "Mr. Kadir, I have something to report to you."

Hamid, who was eating with his friends and boasting, with an unknown female star around his arms and said, "What's the matter? Say it quickly."

"Canaan said that he would take his





friends to see the villa on the top of the mountain. I told him that you had chosen the villa, but Canaan insisted on taking his friends to see the house.”

“Shit! He dares not to take me seriously. Even his father dares not mind my business!”

Hamid was furious at this moment. He planned to give the villa to a master. How could he let Canaan's friends buy it?

Hamid, who was a bit tired of being dissolute these years, was now ready to start his own 'great career'. He made friends with some bigwigs through various ways.

Not long ago, he met an overseas master through a friend. After seeing the amazing Kung Fu displayed by the master, Hamid had an idea.

He wanted to learn Kung Fu with this





master and get to know a group of powerful senior fellow apprentices to support each other and get rich together. A successful life really seemed too simple.

Knowing that the master wanted to return to his ancestral home of H city to settle down, Hamid thought of the villa in Emerald Garden and was ready to give it to the master as a gift.

Those who were eating with Hamid were all the apprentices of the overseas master. They came back to deal with all kinds of things for the master.

Now, Hamid was warmly entertaining these future senior fellow apprentices. To please them, he paid a lot of money to invite some online celebrities, young models and unknown stars to accompany them.

“What’s the matter with you? If you





are in trouble, just tell us, we can help you solve it.”

“Yes, we will certainly support you for your hospitality. If someone dares to offend you, he will end up dead.” They said fiercely, each of them showed cruelty.

Hamid said with a smile, “It’s a family affair. My brother’s son takes his friends to see the house. What they want to see is the one I’m going to give to our master. This child is too much. I’ll deal with him later.”

As soon as these people heard this, their faces changed, and their cruelty became more intense.

“Is this son of a bitch blind? He dares to rob the villa from our master. Let’s go and have a look and get rid of those bastards.”

“Reid is right. Let’s go and have a





look together. Master's residence is a top priority. We can't make any mistakes."

Reid and others got up one after another. Seeing this, Hamid immediately called the waiter to settle the bill and took Reid and others straight to Emerald Garden.

The Mercedes Benz drove into Emerald Garden and directly down the road to the top of the mountain.

At the top of MT Emerald, a flat land was used to build the villa. The green area around the villa was very good.

In front of the villa, there was a stream flowing from the top of the mountain, which made the landscape of the villa excellent. This kind of layout made the villa look wonderful.

The car stopped steadily at the entrance of the villa. Wagner and two





sales ladies had been waiting here.

Seeing the Mercedes stopped, Wagner trotted over and helped open the door.

Maximilian and others got off the car one after another. When Wagner met Victoria and Flora, the two beauties, he couldn't help swallowing his saliva.

Sales girls in Emerald Garden's sales department were carefully selected beauties. But those beauties, compared with Victoria and Flora, were not worth mentioning.

When Canaan saw Wagner's face, he glared at him and hit him with elbow, "What are you looking at! Show us the villa."

"Oh, yes, yes." Wagner cleared suddenly and took the people to the villa in a fluster.





“Please come in. The location and layout of the villa are very good. Everything was carefully considered before construction. The arrangement of plants and trees around here are quite particular. It can be said that there is no better house layout in the whole H city.”

“Tell you secretly that the layout here is famous all over the country. Experts at that time said that people with matching status would benefit from living here; Otherwise, it may bring disaster to the host.”

When Wagner spoke, his eyes moved to Maximilian, and his words were deliberately said to Maximilian.

As a sales manager, he was good at judging people with his eyes. He just glanced at Maximilian and knew that the total price of Maximilian's clothes





didn't exceed 100 dollars.

What Wagner doubted was why Victoria and Flora, two gorgeous women, were so close to Maximilian? Shouldn't they be around Canaan? Anyway, Canaan was a member of the Kadir family, which was a big family with assets over 10 billion dollars.

Maximilian picked an eyebrow and didn't answer Wagner's words.

Maximilian thought there was nothing wrong with Wagner's words. A great house also needed an excellent owner. If the owner and the house didn't match, no matter how wonderful the residence is, it was meaningless.

Canaan glared at Wagner angrily, pulled Wagner and said in a low voice, "You said that on purpose, didn't you? Believe it or not, I'll get you into real trouble."





Chapter 482 Not your turn to punish him

“Don’t scare me. What I said just now is well founded. If you don’t believe me, you can ask the expert at that time. He said all these things himself.”
Wagner retorted without flinching.

Maximilian said with a smile,
“Canaan, don’t be so impulsive. Wagner is right. People with low status are not suitable to live here.”

Canaan said with a smile, “You are right. But with your ability, it will be suitable. Let’s have a look. It’s finely decorated. You can move in with your belongings. Do you like this villa?”

Looking at Canaan flattered Maximilian, Wagner was puzzled. ‘Am I wrong?’

‘Is this man in cheap clothes rich





enough to experience civilian life?’

‘Otherwise, how can Canaan please him like that?’

“Canaan, is this your master?”

Wagner asked curiously.

“This is my master, Maximilian Lee. You should be polite to him, otherwise, don’t blame me for making trouble for you.” Canaan said coldly.

“I don’t know he is your master. What did he teach you? I haven’t heard that you have a master before.”

“Why should I tell you? Who are you?”

Wagner knew that he had asked too much. He quickly bowed to admit his mistake, “You don’t need to tell me. I shouldn’t be so curious. I must be respectful to your master. You can rest assured.”





“Don’t talk nonsense. Quickly introduce the villa. First, tell us the cost price so that my master can judge whether it’s worth it or not.” Canaan urged.

Wagner was very depressed. ‘Does the cost price still need to be measured?’

‘If the brain is not broken, everyone will buy it when they hear the cost price!’

He took out the iPad from his bag with shaking hands. Wagner took out the previous cost accounting documents and let Canaan have a look.

“Canaan, you have a look first, in case you say that I cheat you after I said my offer. This is a picture of the original cost accounting document after the villa is built.”

Canaan looked, nodded with





satisfaction, and then handed the iPad to Maximilian.

“You can have a look. This is the cost price, \$2.27 million. At that time, the land price here was taken according to the wasteland, which was much cheaper. Most of it was construction and decoration expenses.”

Victoria and Flora were surprised by such a cheap price. They thought Canaan’s cost price was just a better discount, but now it seemed to be a real cost price.

The villa was worth tens of millions. Now they can buy it at one tenth of the price. Victoria was so excited.

‘Although the 2.27 million is quite a lot, we can apply for a loan.’ she thought.

Maximilian nodded with satisfaction, “Your price is very sincere. The





environment of this villa is good. The interior decoration is OK. I don't need to look at it carefully. Just sign the contract and I will pay directly.”

Wagner thought helplessly, ‘I knew the result would be like this. Hamid, it's not that I don't help you. I really have no way to play for time. Anyway, I told you the news. If you don't arrive in time, you can't blame me.’

“Now sign the contract, pay... Can we apply for a loan?” Victoria asked uneasily.

Maximilian patted Victoria's arm and said with a smile, “No loan.”

Victoria looked at Maximilian suspiciously and saw Maximilian winking at her, so she didn't speak anymore and put doubts in her heart.

Wagner waved to the salesgirl who found out the contract and quickly





came over.

“Wagner, this is the contract of this villa, but the price...”

The salesgirl was not happy. ‘We can’t get a penny from selling this villa at cost!’

In the past, many rich people in H city took a fancy to this villa. However, due to the property hoarding, it had not been officially sold.

The salesgirls were ready to make a big profit by selling the villa after the opening, but now it seemed that the dream would come to nothing.

“It’s up to you? It’s up to Canaan!”
Wagner reprimanded the salesgirl.

The salesgirls shrunk their necks and shut up.

Wagner opened the contract and looked at it. After confirmation, he took





the contract to Maximilian.

“Take a look at the contract first. If there’s no problem, we’ll go to my office and sign the contract. I can’t take the official seal with me. Please forgive me.”

When Maximilian was about to take over the contract, a roar came from outside the door, “Wait! Who said this villa could be sold? This is the villa I asked for!”

Hamid, Reid and others stormed in and walked quickly to Maximilian and others.

Canaan’s face darkened and said discontentedly, “Uncle, my friend asked first. Please don’t make trouble out of nothing.”

“You are so rude, little boy! How dare you say that I’m making trouble out of nothing. Did Wagner tell you that I





ordered it first?" Hamid stared at him and roared.

"Wagner did. But there is no reservation for this villa. Either sign the contract and pay immediately, or don't get involved. Do you think it's OK to talk empty handed? If so, the Kadir family will disappear soon!"

Canaan was so excited that he wanted to show himself in front of Maximilian, so he talked back to Hamid directly.

Reid rolled up his sleeves and said with a sneer, "Your nephew is absurd. How about I teach him a lesson for you? Children can't be successful without strict discipline!"

"Who are you? This is the business of our family. You are not qualified to speak!" Canaan yelled at Reid impolitely.

Reid raised his eyebrows, glared at





Canaan and said, "You little boy, how dare you ask who I am? Today I'll let you know who I am."

With that, Reid waved his right hand and was ready to slap Canaan's cheek.

Canaan was scared to dodge back, but the slap of Reid was like a shadow, which made Canaan unable to dodge at all.

Reid's slap brought a gust of wind. It was going to hit Canaan's face. He was so scared that he closed his eyes tightly and felt that he would lose face today.

Reid showed a grim smile on his face and said triumphantly, "You are afraid now? I have to swell your face to let you know who I am."

Just as Reid's slap was about to touch Canaan's face, Maximilian's hand caught Reid's wrist and stopped his fierce slap.





“He’s my apprentice. It’s not your turn to teach him a lesson.”

