



## Chapter 493 The Prescription

“I am not a master, but an ordinary man.” Maximilian smiled indifferently and said, “Wanna continue? If not, let’s talk about compensation.”

Hopkins surely didn’t want to fight with Maximilian anymore. That only move of Maximilian was enough to convince Hopkins the great difference between them. Hopkins didn’t want to ask for trouble.

“Please wait a second. Let me talk to my good for nothing disciple first.” Hopkins held his hands and saluted.

Hopkins walked quickly to Brodie and pulled Brodie by his ear. They walked to the warehouse.

After the warehouse door closed, Hopkins said coldly, “You damn fool. You are now in deep trouble. Even





sacrificing my life cannot settle this matter!”

Brodie was also scared by Maximilian. Hurting someone with spitting tea water, this could not be true. How can this kind of master exist in the really world?

“Master, I know I was wrong. But what can I do? I don’t have even 20 million dollars, not to mention 100 million dollars!” Brodie said gloomily.

“Didn’t you just receive 5 million this morning? How come you don’t even have 20 million? Don’t pretend to be poor.”

“I was unlucky recently and the business was getting worse. I can barely make ends meet.”

Hopkins slapped Brodie angrily and said, “How much you have?”



“I have 19 million in my bank,” Brodie answered weakly.

“You are a disgraceful disciple. Hand over all the evidences and I will help you pay the rest.”

“Master, for real? You won’t hurt me, kill me or cripple me?” Brodie looked at Hopkins suspiciously.

“Fuck of if you don’t trust me! I don’t really give a damn of you. Do whatever you want, and go spread the videos. People made mistakes when they were young.” Hopkins turned around and walked out angrily. Brodie grabbed him and said without any shame, “Master, don’t get angry. I am just saying. Of course I trust you! I will give to the flash drive now,” Brodie retrieved the flash drive in a secret compartment of a cabinet and handed it to Hopkins.

Hopkins took a deep look at Brodie



and said, "This is the last time I help you and our relationship ends from now on. Get the hell out of H City, and I don't want to see you anymore. Understand?"

"Absolutely. Crystal clear! I am planning to leave anyhow. I can't stay here anymore." Brodie said with a forced smile.

He offended his biggest patron and didn't have the gut to stay in H City.

"Transfer the money and fuck off. I will go talk to Mr. Lee for follow-up."

"Ok. You are the boss."

Hopkins walked out of the warehouse with Brodie, bowed and said. "Mr. Lee, my good for nothing disciple was a gambler and he only has 19 million dollars now. He will transfer all to you. Let's talk about the rest of the compensation."



“You meant you will pay the rest?”

Maximilian asked with a smile.

“Yes. That is correct.”

“As long as you are willing to pay. Ask Brodie to proceed with the transfer first. ” Maximilian took out his bank card and handed it to Brodie.

Brodie did the transfer via e-payment. His heart was bleeding. Maximilian received the money within seconds.

“I got the money. How do you intend to pay the rest?”

“Let’s sit down and talk about it. Bear, take a few people with you. Make sure Brodie pack his stuff and leave H City for good. Notify all martial clubs to beat the crap out of him whenever they meet him in the future.”

“Yes, Master!” Bear stared at Brodie



and slapped him in the back. Brodie staggered and hit the wall.

Another disciple literally kicked Brodie out of the shop.

Hopkins smiles apologetically and said, "Let's not talk about that scumbag anymore. I cannot afford the payment in cash. But I have a prescription with great value. Are you interested in it?"

"A prescription?" Maximilian mumbled. His eyes suddenly went bright. If it really was good prescription, it would definitely benefit his family business, "Maybe, give me more details."

"It is an aphrodisiac prescription to invigorate the kidney. It has better effect than Viagra. However, one of its key ingredients is quite rare and difficult to get." Hopkins took a look at Maximilian and continued, "This key ingredient is





wild ginseng that aged more than a hundred years. The ginseng must grow in real wild life. Those growing up in imitated wildlife environment or transplanted half-way won't work. ”

Century-old wild ginsengs were almost extinct and basically impossible to find. Planted ginsengs and transplanted ginsengs nearly occupied the whole market.

Due to the rarity of century-old wild ginsengs, Hopkins could not produce a finished medicine even though he had the prescription. Otherwise, a health care product based on such a valuable prescription would guarantee a huge profit.

Maximilian understood this. However, century-old wild ginsengs might be a rarity to ordinary people, but not to Maximilian. Wilfred had enough





fund and connection to find century-old wild ginsengs.

Maximilian wondered whether a cheaper version could be produced, using 50- or 60-years old ginsengs, or good quality transplanted one as a substitute. Cheaper version might reduce the efficacy, but was still way better than those fake health care products made of flour and sugar.

“Ok. Give me the prescription and we are done here. Don’t even try to trick me.” Maximilian said indifferently.

“Of course, I don’t have the gut to trick you! You are a true master.” Hopkins said with exaggerated expression.

“How do you intend to give me the prescription? Send it here or I go and get it with you?”

“I learnt it by heart and I will write it







down for you. I promise I will not tell anyone else from now on.” Hopkins wrote down the prescription and production method carefully on a piece of paper. Then he double checked and handed it over to Maximilian.

“Mr. Lee, please take a look. This is the prescription and production method. Ingredients are very common except the key ingredient.”



## Chapter 494 Severe Vengeance

After receiving the prescription, Maximilian, Flora and Canaan took their way back. Hopkins stood at the door of the shop and watched them leave. After they disappeared from his sight, Hopkins let out a sigh of relief.

“Brodie, you son of a bitch. You really messed up with me this time. Whoever sees you next time, won’t show any mercy.”

“Master, David is still unconscious. Should we send him to the hospital?”

Hopkins took a look at David and felt his pulse, “Splash some water and he will be awakened. Mr. Lee showed him mercy just now. ”

“I really don’t know where he comes from. Show your respect next time you encounter Mr. Lee in H City. No more





conflicts.”

“Yes Master, I will tell everyone.”

Canaan drove back to the company. Flora held Maximilian’s arm excitedly and chatted all the way, saying how much she worshipped Maximilian.

“Don’t be ridiculous. Sit tight.”

Maximilian rubbed his forehead.

“I am not being ridiculous. The way you spat that tea, was so cool. From now on, you will be my No.1 idol. I am your fan forever.”



Flora became Maximilian’s crazy little fan.

“Oops! We forgot our business! We need to buy the Dragon Jade!” Flora suddenly remembered.

Maximilian was speechless and said with a sigh, “Let’s do it tomorrow if we had time.”





“Yay! I will go with you.” Flora said happily. She felt so great for going out with Maximilian again. If they could go shopping together, she would definitely try a lot of beautiful clothes in front of Maximilian.

Maximilian took out his mobile phone and said, “Canaan, give me your bank account. I need to transfer the money to you.”

“No, master, please keep it yourself.” Canaan said shyly.



“No. We cannot mix things up. I have to attend the boxing match tonight. Remember to cover up for me and just tell them I teach you to drive. Don’t spill the beans. ”

“I won’t. Master, please be careful tonight. Those people are ferocious.”

Canaan still remembered the last boxing match, which was very scary.





Those boxers were horrifying.

Even though Nuron was beaten to death by Maximilian, he was just a wild card player. God knew how fierce the real players were.

Flora twitched her mouth and stared at Canaan, "Watch your mouth. You should say some lucky words. Maximilian would trash all of them. "

"Yes yes yes, I am sorry. Master can definitely beat all of them," Canaan said.

Maximilian smiled briefly and closed his eyes to rest.

Victoria smiled at them when they walked into her office, "How was the talk? It took quite a long time."

"I took them out for some other business just now," Maximilian said perfunctorily and put the prescription in front of Victoria.





“Honey, I just got a prescription. Just take a look. If the prescription is reliable, we can produce a healthcare product or even some traditional herbal medicine.”

“Healthcare? What does this prescription for? Healthcare product has low threshold, which is easy to put into production. But traditional herbal medicine is difficult to get official approval.” Victoria took a closer look at the prescription and shook her head, “Other ingredients are quite common, but the century-old wild ginseng, how can we get that? Even if we could get hold of ginseng, the cost of the medicine must be sky-high.”

“I have already thought about that. We could use high-quality transplanted ginsengs instead. It was said that century-old ginsengs are good for invigorating kidney. Transplanted





ginsengs might reduce the efficacy, but was still way better than those fake healthcare products in the market.” These were Maximilian’s real thoughts, and he was quite honest in this industry.

Victoria did a bit of online search and nodded slowly, “That makes sense. How about we produce some samples first and give it a try? If the effect is good, we can then set up a healthcare product line.”

Then, Victoria said hesitantly, “This is your prescription. It might not be suitable to produce it in our family company, especially when uncles’ attitude...”

Victoria had quite a lot of concerns. With Andrew and others standing on the way, Maximilian’s prescription may not have a good outcome.

“Then we can setup a new company





of our own.” Maximilian said with a smile.

“I wish it is that easy. Factory and equipment will cost a lot of money. Put the prescription aside first, we could talk about the production when the time is right.”

“Of course, my wife is the boss.” With Maximilian’s words still hung in the air, Andrew walked in.

Andrew, with a sullen face gave Victoria a stare and said, “Victoria, I don’t like what you just said. What did you mean by ‘may not have a good outcome’?”

“Maximilian married into our family. Every penny he spent was paid by the Griffith family. Everything he owns belongs to our family, even the prescription you just mentioned.”

Andrew overheard everything







Maximilian and Victoria said just now. He rushed in after those two finished talking.

Victoria's heart missed a bit. Andrew had heard everything they said just now.

"Uncle, being a son-in-law doesn't mean he has no personal property right, does it? Maximilian won't hand over this prescription. You can sue us if you want." Victoria tried to make her answer sound tough.

"Very good. You are helping an outsider now. Don't forget where you belong."

Andrew was furious and pointed his finger toward Victoria. He then looked at Maximilian fiercely and said, "hand it out or not?"

"Uncle, what do you want from me? I have nothing." Maximilian answered, playing dumb.





“Ok, you two want to play against us. Let’s wait and see!” Andrew turned and stormed out. He really wanted to rob the prescription away from Maximilian.

A useless son-in-law made such a mess in the Griffith family, and even put Andrew’s son into hospital.

Revenge!

He must try his best to avenge his son! But how?





## Chapter 495 The Opponent in the Race

Andrew returned to his office and smoked gloomily, trying to figure out a way to deal with Maximilian. He racked his brain and still could not come up with a good idea.

He had used every way he could think of on Maximilian. Not a single harm was done to Maximilian, but made him stronger instead. Recalling the past, Andrew even doubted whether he had made the right decision.

“It can’t be wrong. How could I be wrong? That little bastard, he will pay for it someday.”

“You are right” An abrupt voice broke out behind Andrew.

Andrew was startled and his fingers shook violently. The cigarette between





his fingers shot out.

He turned hastily and looked behind, but no one was there. A cold sweat broke out on Andrew's forehead. He thought he must have seen a ghost in daylight.

"Who? Who is talking just now?"

"It is me." A figure in a black cloak stood in front of Andrew. It was Hackett.

Andrew took a closer look at Hackett and found that he was indeed a human being. Then, he sank into his chair and gasped.

"You scared the hell out of me. How did you get in?"

"I came in when you walked out just now. I am waiting for you." Hackett said indifferently.

"May I know your name? What do





you want from me?" Andrew calmed down and asked.

"Just call me Hackett. Maximilian killed two of my senior's disciples. I am looking for revenge. "

Andrew's eyes brightened. God was answering his prayer. When he was wondering how to deal with Maximilian, a savior came just in time.

"Please sit down, Mr. Hackett. That son of a bitch should have died long ago. If you intend to kill him, I will offer any help you need." Andrew said earnestly.

"I do need help from you. Please tell me everything you know about Maximilian, from the very first time you met him." Hackett collected a lot of information about Maximilian, but still could not figure out what kind of person Maximilian was. According to





information he got, Maximilian was a total schizophreniac.

Andrew frowned and tried to activate his memory. He said, "I first saw Maximilian several years ago. My niece suddenly announced that she would marry Maximilian. That was the first time I learnt this name."

Andrew spoke what he knew about Maximilian in details, which allowed Hackett to figure out a lot that puzzled him before. Hackett's brows furrowed.

After Andrew finished, Hackett smiled coldly and mumbled, "There must be some unspeakable reasons for Maximilian to hide his identity and act in low profile. But he was quite over the top recently, maybe the situation has changed recently and there is no need for him to be cautious anymore. But I don't know who is behind him, do you





have any ideas? ”

Andrew shook his head blankly,  
“Maximilian has another identity? I don’t believe it. He is such a loser.”

“You have been fooled by him. He was not a loser at all. A loser can hardly kill my senior’s disciples, no matter how useless they were.”

Hackett put his right hand on Andrew’s table. There was a creaking sound from the solid wood desk. Andrew stared at Hackett’s right hand without blinking, as if he saw a ghost.

Hackett’s right hand sank in the wood plank effortlessly and the table was dented.

“How...how did you do that?”

“This was a piece of cake. I can punch a hole in the steel plate if I want to. My two senior disciples were no





worse than me. You can imagine how powerful Maximilian is.”

Andrew felt his blood frozen. He could not fathom the scene Hackett described.

“Yes, it...it is very powerful. What else can I help you?” Andrew’s voice quivered.

“Of course. But I haven’t figure it out for the time being. You just wait for my instruction and do what I say. I will help you get rid of Maximilian.”

“O...ok. I will do whatever you say.” Andrew said, terrified.

Hackett smiled indifferently, stood up and left. At the door of Andrew’s office, Hackett glanced at Victoria’s office. A murderous light flashed through his eyes and then he disappeared.







In Victoria's office, Maximilian had a faint feeling of being watched. He walked to the window next to the door and looked out silently. No one, nothing.

Maximilian shook his head slightly for his paranoia.

Maximilian's mobile phone buzzed in his pocket. He took out his phone and it was Connor.

He pressed answer, "Hey, Connor."

"Mr. Lee, you have a match tonight. I checked the schedule and your opponent is Bruce. I have collected some of his information and sent to your email. Please take a look when you are available."

Maximilian laughed and said, "Thank you very much. I will take a look later."

"Please don't take it lightly. Bruce was named the best white boxer. He





was top three in the International Underground Boxing Tournament for five consecutive years and ranked No.2 among boxers.”

“Ok. I will take a look at his information right now and try my best tonight.”

Maximilian hung up the phone. He found the email sent by Connor and began to read.

Bruce was a legend in the International Underground Boxing Tournament. He claimed all titles except the champion. Someone said he was hiding his true power and did not fight for champion.

Maximilian read the information carefully, especially the videos. He had an overall judgment of Bruce’s strength.

Bruce should be at the same level as Ghost I or Ghost II. He could be easily





knocked down.

Putting his phone into his pocket, Maximilian tipped a wink at Canaan.

Canaan scratched his head and asked dryly, “Master, could you spare some time now to teach me driving?”

Maximilian looked at Victoria, who smiled and said, “Why do you look at me? Canaan gives us a great help and you should help him in return. ”





## Chapter 496 No Weak Point Was Found

"Got it. Darling, you should go home by yourself after work today. I have to teach Canaan drive until late at night. Then I will go home directly." Maximilian said with a smile.

"Okay, just go. Be patient when teaching Canaan. Try your best to teach him."

"I know. He is my disciple anyway. I will give him all the help I can offer."

Maximilian signaled Canaan, opened the office door, and walked out.

Both Flora and Canaan followed Maximilian out of the office.

The three of them left the office building and got into Canaan's Mercedes. Then Canaan started the car.





In the car, Flora held Maximilian's arm and said, "Maximilian, are you going to the boxing match? Bring me with you, and I can cheer you up!"

"For what? Maybe Harley will be there as well. Do you want to meet him?"

Flora's face went gloomy and she said with a pout, "I don't want to see him. He is a bad guy, a damn evil bastard."

"You and Canaan just wait for me outside. It won't cost more than thirty minutes." Maximilian said with certainty.

"Master, you should be careful and not fail because of negligence. No, no, no, no more doomsayers."

Canaan knocked on the wood and then said, "Master, where are we going right now? It is still too early to go to the Boxing Stadium."





"Of course, it's a bit early. Find a place and wait for the scheduled time."

Flora's eyes lit up and she said excitedly, "I know from the Internet that there is a popular restaurant. How about we go there for dinner?"

"That's fine, let's go there."  
Maximilian said with his eyes closed and didn't bother with it anymore.

Flora gave Canaan the address, then chattered about how good the restaurant was.

Inside the Boxing Stadium.

Bruce was sitting in the lounge and staring carefully at the screen in front of him.

It was the video of Maximilian fighting Nuron. The video was playing in slow motion. Both Maximilian and Nuron seemed to be old men, moving





ridiculously slow.

There were boxing coaches sitting behind Bruce and they were also staring at the screen.

"We have seen this video countless times, but I still can't figure out how he attacked. His body didn't move much at all. This just doesn't make any sense. The modern way of combat shouldn't be like this.

"Yes, people would turn their legs, waist, shoulders, and elbows to get power from the whole body. But Maximilian didn't do that at all. He seemed to kill Nuron easily in a teasing way, with only his arms and hands."

"This opponent is troublesome. Bruce, you have to be well-prepared, it might be a tough fight. In my opinion, you'd better take some drugs in advance. On the one hand, it reduces





your pain perception; on the other hand, it could stimulate your brain so that you can react faster."

The boxing coaches were looking for Maximilian's weaknesses and wanted to help Bruce win the battle.

But Maximilian's performance made them desperate, and they felt there was no way to help Bruce through techniques, so they decided to use offbeat tricks.

There were drugs that could increase reaction speed and reduce pain perception. That was to say, he could bear more pain and reacted faster.

In the past boxing tournaments, there were cases where people used drugs and won. However, most of them still couldn't win even if they took drugs.

Bruce gritted his teeth. This was a







crucial battle for him. Because Thompson and Colletti told him that if he couldn't win Maximilian, he could only die in the battle; otherwise, his whole family would suffer.

"This damn Yellow Monkey. Is he practicing the so-called Kung Fu? Damn it, why didn't I learn Kung Fu back then?" Bruce complained.

"No, no, no! Bruce, you are wrong. The so-called Oriental Kung Fu is actually nothing. It can never compare with MMA fighting techniques. It just seems to be showy, but you can at most treat it as a kind of exercise."

"I also think so. I have fought with many so-called Kung Fu masters, but they turned out to be weak. They were immersed in the myth made up by them. Kung Fu is nothing but a beautiful story."





The combat coaches began to retort Bruce. They felt that Kung Fu was not practical for them. They even showed Bruce videos of some Kung Fu masters.

After Bruce watched these videos of exercise-like Kung Fu, he slapped his forehead hard, "Okay, so those Kung Fu moves Maximilian talked about were all fake? Or was Nuron's death a fake?"

"I think he just did this to mislead you, so you can't fall for his tricks."

"Since we don't have better ideas, just give me some drugs. Go get someone to prepare, as I want to increase the dose." Bruce said ruthlessly.

Since he decided to use drugs, Bruce felt he had to be cruel with himself and just overdose the drug.

"Bruce, are you sure? If you increase the dosage, you can only hold on for ten





minutes in the battle. Then you will fall into a coma because of the power of the drug." A coach warned him.

"Ten minutes is enough, if I can't beat him to death in ten minutes, then I'll only end up dead." Bruce said seriously.

All the combat coaches were silent because Bruce was telling the truth. If Bruce couldn't crush Maximilian after using the drug, he wouldn't be able to win Maximilian even if he had unlimited time.

"I'm going to get a doctor to check your health and determine the dosage."

"I'll go report to Mr. Colletti, as the dosage of drugs still needs their review and approval."

The combat coaches got up while Bruce remained in his seat.





He just sat there silently to watch Maximilian's moves again and again.

A doctor soon came to the lounge and took Bruce's blood for a quick test. Then he also collected basic physical information of Bruce.

With a serious face, Colletti walked into the lounge. He looked at the doctor and said, "How's that? How much can the limit dose be injected?"

"Considering the limit of his body, we can inject him with drugs of triple concentrations. He will completely lose his ability to feel pain and his brain nerve reaction speed will reach five times compared to his normal state. But his strength and body speed may not be able to keep up with the speed of his brain."





## Chapter 497 Where Did This Trash Come From?

With the brain reaction speed faster than his body's movement, Bruce's moves could have been distorted, and then weak points would appear.

Also, losing the ability to feel pain didn't mean that his defense was improved.

Once his bones broke, he couldn't precisely judge his physical condition since he lost the ability to feel pain.

So, the drug Colletti had was not a bet option. Or it could be considered as a failure.

But this was already the best drug they could offer. The drug Dragon Sect developed was good but they simply couldn't get it. Bruce hesitated.





With blue veins standing out on his forehead, he said seriously, "No more talking, just give me the drugs. Colletti, I hope you can keep your promise. If I die in the battle, please take care of my family."

"No problem. If that really happens, I will take good care of your family."

Bruce closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "Okay, leave me alone for a while."

Colletti made a gesture. Then the coaches and doctors left the lounge.

Colletti was the last one to leave. He closed the door and then went to Thompson's office.

At seven fifty, Maximilian arrived at the Boxing Stadium alone. Connor stood at the side door to greet Maximilian.





When Maximilian appeared, Connor greeted him anxiously.

"Mr. Lee, what took you so long to get here? Your match is advanced to the first one. It was said that a big shot wants to watch your match."

"A big shot? Which big shot?"

"I don't know exactly who it is. Besides, I found something wrong with your opponent Bruce. A bunch of doctors and combat coaches went in and out of his lounge. I don't know what they are doing."

Maximilian smiled but didn't take Connor's words to heart.

"Okay, don't be nervous. My match is about to begin, right?"

"Yes, in less than ten minutes."

Connor led Maximilian into his lounge. Maximilian changed his outfit,





walked into the entrance hallway with a relaxed expression, and waited there.

The Boxing Stadium was already full of people and Dragon Queen was sitting in a private box in the middle of the second floor.

"The result would be the same as we expected, right?" Dragon Queen asked plainly.

"Yes, I contacted them and asked them to advance Maximilian's match, so the first match is between Maximilian and Bruce. Bruce is a very powerful boxer, much more powerful than Nuron."

Harley expected to see Maximilian being killed by Bruce directly and that would be the best result.

The spotlight shone on the host of the boxing match as he came on stage.

"Hello everyone, the much







anticipated main event of the International Underground Boxing Match is about to begin. First, we have the No. 1 white boxer, Bruce. Bruce's opponent is Maximilian, a local boxer who takes part in the competition with a wild card."

"Next, let's invite Maximilian onto the stage. I want everyone to know him and can't wait to ask him some questions."

The spotlight shone on the entrance for the boxers to enter the stage and Maximilian came on the stage from there.

"Hello, Maximilian, you look really, surprisingly skinny. Boxers should be strong and powerful, but I don't see many muscles on you."

The host looked at Maximilian with some contempt. He thought Maximilian was too thin to be a boxer.





"It doesn't matter how much muscle I have, as long as I can win the fight, doesn't it?" Maximilian said without much emotion.

"That's right. It seems that our newcomer is very confident, so let me invite Bruce to the stage!"

As the host's words fell, Bruce stepped onto the stage.

The wealthy people who came to watch the matches were familiar with underground boxing matches. They not only came to enjoy the tension and excitement of the matches on their own but also came to gamble.

"Oh my God, it's Bruce and Maximilian, and Maximilian is doomed. This little unknown guy is going to die in the battle."

"I want to bet on Bruce, one million dollars! What a windfall! Everyone who





doesn't bet on him is an idiot."

"Maximilian and I are from the same country. Although I will be sad to see Maximilian being killed, I will still bet on Bruce to win. Anyway, anyone who stood on the stage chooses to fight on his own, right?"

The rich and famous bet Bruce to win. As the number of people supporting Bruce increased, Bruce's odds kept dropping and it almost became negative.

Negative odds meant that if Bruce won, the person who bet on him to win would have to pay the banker back.

Dragon Queen squinted at the two people and said with a smile, "Bet on Bruce, one hundred million."

"Okay."

Harley asked someone to arrange



for the bet and soon a hundred million dollars was added.

In an instant, Bruce's odds had become one to one.

The host held up his headset and heard the notification that the match could begin.

"Okay, the match will start soon. Before we start, I want to ask Bruce a question. Bruce, are you confident to KO your opponent?"

"Of course, I am. There is no way that this Yellow Monkey can live for more than five minutes. I will send him to hell." Bruce said fiercely.

"Okay, the match has officially begun!"

After the host finished his words, he retreated from the stage as if he was afraid of being hurt by the two of them.





There were no referees for the International Underground Boxing Tournament.

And there was only one rule: no weapon is allowed. So, the two boxers could fight as they wanted.

Brooke took a deep breath. Then he felt his reaction speed increased and everything and everyone in front of him seemed to be in slow motion.

"Hey, Yellow Monkey, come on, I'll let you hit me first!" Bruce grinned.

He planned to let Maximilian move first. Because his brain and body were not at the same speed and he needed to get used to it.

Bruce felt that as long as he could find Maximilian's weak spots, he could definitely take the opportunity to kill Maximilian.





Maximilian raised his eyebrows and walked towards Bruce.

The audience instantly booed. They were expecting a great fight, not someone like Maximilian taking a walk on the stage. This was not what they expected.

"What the fuck are you doing? If you can't fight, beg for mercy and get off the stage."

"Don't waste our time! We want an exciting wrestling match!"

"Where did this loser come from? How did he get the wild card for the match?"





## Chapter 498 Invincible

The audience continued to boo but Maximilian didn't care about them at all. He just approached Bruce slowly.

In the private box, Harley shook his head in disdain when seeing the way Maximilian moved, "What is Maximilian doing? He doesn't seem to have the confidence to fight with Bruce at all."

In Harley's opinion, Maximilian was here to humiliate himself but not to fight.

Dragon Queen looked at the screen calmly, "What's the hurry? Let's wait for the result. Many people meet a turnover because they prejudge the result."

"You are right." Harley said as he bowed and returned to look at the screen.





Bruce did not move at all, he just observed how Maximilian moved carefully.

All this time, all Maximilian's moves were slow in his eyes and he could find many weak points.

The drug was really magical, and it seemed that he could definitely win with one move, as long as he could take the opportunity of Maximilian's weak spots.

Bruce curled up his lips as his muscles tensed, and he already began to accumulate power. He was waiting for a chance to give Maximilian a fatal blow.

Maximilian felt that Bruce was a bit strange and suddenly remembered what Connor had said before, so he guessed that Bruce should have taken drugs to stimulate his body functions.

Two meters away from Bruce,







Maximilian suddenly took a step forward as if he was ready to launch an attack.

Bruce narrowed his eyes. Then he swung his right arm swung out reflectively and smashed at Maximilian.

This punch gathered most of Bruce's power. As long as it was a successful punch, Maximilian would be dead soon.

But the moment Bruce launched his attack, Maximilian suddenly went back.

Maximilian quietly observed Bruce's movements and found that his body seemed a little uncoordinated.

Seeing that Maximilian backed up, annoyance appeared on Bruce's face.

Damn it! If only he could move as fast as the reaction speed of his brain! If he could be that fast, he could have just killed this Yellow Monkey with one





punch!

"Fuck! Coward! Are you afraid to fight with me?" Bruce roared in anger. He thought that Maximilian was teasing him.

The audience followed suit and yelled loudly.

"Maximilian, get your ass in the battle! We're here to see you fight, not to see you make a fool of yourself!"

"He is like an ugly clown. I thought he could practice great Kung Fu, but I didn't expect him to be such a rookie!"

"Damn Maximilian, if you don't know how to fight, get down on your knees and beg for mercy! We want to see a bloody exciting match!"

Maximilian looked at the audience and made a gesture of shutting up toward them.





Maximilian's gesture drew more and more discontent, and more people joined to curse him angrily.

"Damn punk, don't you dare to come over here and take a punch from me?" Bruce roared.

"I'm standing right here, come and hit me if you dare." Maximilian said with a smile.

Bruce hesitated, the mismatch between the reaction speed of his body and his brain made him a little afraid to take the initiative.

But thinking that he did not have much time, Bruce gritted his teeth and took a step. He stepped out with an arrow step and swung his fist while twisting his waist.

With the force from his waist and his step, he used almost all his power to attack.



Bruce attacked with a swift punch. In the eyes of audiences, he was quick like a shadow.

"Oh my God, Bruce's punch is so great that I almost can't see him!"

"This is a powerful punch. With my years of experience watching boxing matches, as long as Maximilian is hit, he will definitely be knocked away."

"This is a great match. This damn Maximilian is in so much fear that he even doesn't dare to move. I wonder why he participates in this match. "

Everyone was conquered by Bruce's powerful punch and felt that Maximilian would definitely be knocked down by Bruce.

Harley curled up his lips slightly and said smugly, "I'm afraid Maximilian is doomed. I hope he can still breathe later, so I can ask where the secret key



is."

Although Dragon Queen seemed to be calm and still, she actually clenched the glass in her hand hard. And this action showed how nervous she was.

In the backstage office of the battle, Thompson and Colletti stared at the screen together.

"What do you think? Is there any hope for Bruce to win this one?" Thompson asked in a low voice.

"I don't know, I guess Bruce doesn't know either. I just hope the drug can help him. I wish we could get the drug developed by the Dragon Sect. That's the real strengthening potion."

Colletti wasn't relieved. After all, Maximilian was so strong before.

Even if Bruce was stronger than Nuron, he was still not his match.





And when Maximilian killed Nuron, he seemed to be playing.

On the screen, Maximilian moved. Maximilian raised his arm as if he was waiting for Bruce to smash on his fist,

Bruce's eyelids jumped a little and a sense of crisis inexplicably rose in his heart.

Bruce thought to himself, "Damn! Why am so I afraid? Maximilian only raised his arm and hadn't launched the attack yet. There is no way that he could be a threat to me. I shouldn't be afraid."

Bruce gritted his teeth, forcibly suppressed the feeling of fear in his heart and continued resolutely to attack Maximilian.

Maximilian smiled.

As the fists of them were about to





collide, Maximilian suddenly turned his waist to gather power. With his body trembling, great power came from his arms.

Bang! Their fists collided together with a crunching sound that resounded throughout the arena.

What followed was the clicking sound of bones cracking.

The audience only saw that Bruce's arm and fist gradually deformed and blood came from his skin. Then his entire right arm dropped in a bizarre way.

Bruce could not feel the pain, but he could tell that his right arm was over.

Just one punch! Maximilian's terrifying power made Bruce feel incomparably terrified.

"Fuck! What's going on here? How





could you cripple my right arm?" Bruce shouted in a loud voice.

"Just a small memento for you. Now you should know how powerful I am. Just give in and leave. Maybe I can keep you alive." Maximilian said without many emotions.

Bruce took two steps back and looked at Maximilian with a dull gaze.

He finally understood that he was no match for Maximilian.

He couldn't defeat Maximilian even after taking the drugs.

The audience completely froze, since they didn't expect that something like this would happen at all.

Someone as powerful as Bruce was so easily defeated by Maximilian with one move.

No one could have imagined that







such a thing would happen. Bruce, who seemed so powerful just now, was not even a match for Maximilian.



## Chapter 499 Need Help

"Damn! I knew it would be like this!" Colletti said in annoyance.

Bruce's weirdly deformed arm had signaled his defeat. Colletti felt that there was no need to watch the match between Maximilian and Bruce anymore.

With one arm missing, Bruce was over and was no match for Maximilian at all.

Thompson turned off the screen and leaned back in his chair while scratching his head hard.

"What a difficult task! I think we may never get back. Damn Maximilian! I want to go back and enjoy my life!"

"My lord, there is still a match tomorrow, maybe we can think of



another way. Dragon Queen from the Dragon Sect is in the room, maybe we can ask her for help and get a little strengthening potion."

Colletti felt that they could only succeed after getting the strengthening potion from Dragon Sect.

Thompson frowned, as he didn't think Dragon Queen would be willing to give him the potion. But it was the only way they could take at the moment and there was nothing more for them to lose.

"Well, then go and talk to Dragon Queen. Let's hope she is generous." Thompson said in a depressed tone.

Colletti shrugged his shoulders, stood up, and left the office.

In the battle, Bruce looked up at the strong lights overhead and his family came to his mind.





The only way to save his family at this moment was to die in the battle.

"Bastard, only one of us can leave the battlefield alive today! You just go die!"

As Bruce couldn't feel the pain at all, he ran with his broken right arm and hit Maximilian with his left arm.

Only one of them could survive today, and there were cases when the one at the disadvantage finally won. Bruce hoped he was lucky and could win at last.

Maximilian shook his head and said disdainfully, "I gave you the chance but you refused me. Fine, don't blame me."

As Bruce rushed to him, Maximilian kicked Bruce in the chest.

The kick fell on Bruce's body with huge force and he flew away like a





cannonball. In the air, Bruce felt all his organs hurt and blood came out of his mouth.

Bruce could feel death coming to him. He seemed to see himself being surrounded by colorful lights and angels flying around him, as if God had come to pick him up.

Poof! Bruce fell heavily on the ground. After vomiting blood one more time, the lights in his eyes totally disappeared.

All the audience fell into silence and looked at Maximilian in disbelief.

Maximilian was the one being mocked just now, right? Bruce was the famous one, right? They just couldn't figure out why Maximilian became so powerful suddenly and killed Bruce with only one punch and one kick.

Again, Maximilian looked at the





audience and made a gesture of shutting up at them. This was his response to the mockery the audience gave him just now.

Maximilian then turned around, walked to the exit, and left.

Dragon Queen viciously smashed the water glass in her hand, "What a surprising ending! It seems that the famous International Underground Boxing Match is nothing, with no real masters at all."

"Yes, you're right. Just a lousy match organized by an incompetent team! Damn underground boxing match. The so-called masters from it are only losers with no force at all." Harley echoed.

"Let's go back, I hope tomorrow's grand finals will be more exciting."

Dragon Queen's expression returned to be calm, but there were still endless





thoughts in her mind.

The power Maximilian displayed once again exceeded Dragon Queen's expectations. She felt that she must figure out a way to stop him. If she couldn't get him under control, the results might be a disaster for her.

Harley hurriedly reached up to help Dragon Queen up.

Just at this time, the door to the private box was knocked.

"My name is Colletti, a committee member of the match. I'm here to pay a visit to Dragon Queen from the Dragon Sect."

Dragon Queen frowned slightly and sat back down on the couch. Then she signaled Harley to open the door with her eyes.

Harley opened the door, looked at



Colletti, and said, "What are you coming for?"

"I want to talk to you about something. Can you let me in first?"

"Come in." Dragon Queen said in a cold voice.

Harley moved aside and let Colletti enter the private box.

Colletti bowed respectfully, "Dragon Queen, I am Colletti, a member of the Organizing Committee for the International Underground Boxing Tournament."

"Cut the crap, tell me why you come." Dragon Queen said nonchalantly.

"Okay, Maximilian's power is beyond our expectations. In order to ensure the match goes on properly, we want to get help from Dragon Sect."

"What? How can Dragon Sect help





with your match?"

"We need some strengthening potions from Dragon Sect, just for one man to use, which is Maximilian's opponent tomorrow.

Dragon Queen and Harley looked at each other. They both saw surprise in each other's eyes and then surprise turned to be joy.

Dragon Queen had the intention of giving Colletti the potion at first. She just hadn't got a chance to talk to Colletti.

Now Colletti took the initiative to ask her for help. That would be the best.

"Just a piece of cake, I will let Harley go and help you with the injection tomorrow."

"Thank you, thank you sincerely for helping us."



Dragon Queen yawned and said with a smile, "I'm a little sleepy, and need to go back to rest first."

"Okay, okay, then I will contact Mr. Harley tomorrow."

Colletti walked Harley and Dragon Queen out of the Stadium and into a waiting car.

After Colletti went back to the Stadium, Maximilian and Connor came out from a remote corner not far away.

"Were the two people the big shots you talked about?" Maximilian asked.

"Yes, they are. They cared about your match a lot."

Connor then said what happened at the wild card match.

He focused on how Harley asked for the video of the match between Maximilian and Nuron. Maximilian





curled up his lips and smiled, "They want to know about my real strength? Really childish."

Connor lowered his head in silence. He didn't dare to say or ask anything, and just stayed silent like a statue.

Maximilian patted Connor's shoulder, "All right, you can leave now. I am leaving too."

"You must be careful. I think they must be plotting something together against you."

"Don't worry. They are not a threat to me at all."

Maximilian waved his hand and quickly walked out of the Stadium towards the Mercedes-Benz across the road.

When coming to the Mercedes, he found the car empty. He couldn't help





but frown, "Where can they go?"

Maximilian looked around and didn't find Flora and Canaan around at all, so he took out his phone and called Flora.





## Chapter 500 Sports Car

"Where have you two been? Why aren't you in the car?" Maximilian said in a bit stern tone.

"What? Maximilian, you've finished? We'll be right there. We are having coffee in the cafe next door."

Flora spat out her tongue and quickly hung up the phone. Then she and Canaan quickly ran out of the Stadium.

Just now, they were also in the Stadium, watching Maximilian's match.

They bet on Maximilian's victory. With high odds of one to ten, they made quite a fortune. They had to cash the bet so they left a little late.

"Hurry up, Maximilian is waiting for us outside." Flora said while running





quickly outside.

Canaan followed Flora and together they ran as fast as they could.

When the two ran back to the Mercedes, they were already exhausted, and bent down to catch up for breath,

"You guys went for coffee just now? I never knew that there is a café in the Boxing Stadium." Maximilian said with a grim face.

"Maximilian, just ignore these details. We are just too curious to see how heroic you are when you win, right, Canaan?"

Canaan nodded desperately, "Yes, yes, we just want to witness your win. Master, that kick just now was really beautiful."

"It's lucky that you didn't have an accident. All kinds of people would go





to watch underground boxing matches. If you had an accident, nobody could save you."

Maximilian was really worried about the two of them just now. After all, people who went to watch Underground Boxing Matches were no way to be kind ones. With Flora's beauty, there was a possibility some men had a crush on her and wanted to rape her. At that time, Canaan couldn't protect her at all.

Flora lowered her head and said with grievance, "Okay, I know. I will listen to you. Just now, Canaan asked me not to go but I insisted on going."

Canaan said in a panic, "Master, don't blame Flora. It's my fault."

"No more excuse. You two are both to be blamed. Just reflect on yourselves. If you don't listen to my words in the future, you are not allowed





to go anywhere."

"I know. I will definitely listen to you in the future."

Flora pulled Maximilian's sleeve and shook it gently, which made her quite lovable.

Maximilian sighed and gestured for Canaan to drive back home. Canaan opened the car door and the three of them got into the car together.

The Mercedes-Benz started up and slowly drove away. Two men came out from inside the fence door of the stadium and watched the Mercedes-Benz drive away.

"My lord, the man who followed Maximilian just now bet ten million dollars on Maximilian to win and ended up winning one hundred million dollars." Colletti whispered.







"Maybe we should begin with the people around him. You go and collect more information about them, and we will try all means." Thompson said somewhat glumly.

"Yes. I'm going to collect information on Maximilian's family and friends."

Harley sent Dragon Queen to bed. He wanted to follow to serve her but was kicked off by Dragon Queen, as she was in a bad mood.

Harley knew Maximilian was the reason for Dragon Queen's unhappiness.

"I don't need you tonight, I want to be alone." Dragon Queen said icily.

"Yes Madam."

If it were any other day, perhaps Harley would act cutely to please Dragon Queen. But as a sensible man,





Harley knew if he said anything more, Dragon Queen would definitely slap him hard on the face.

After leaving Dragon Queen's room, Harley stood in the hallway and took out a cigarette.

After smoking for a while, Harley took out his phone and sent a text message to Flora to ask her about the secret key.

Flora was just trying to relieve Maximilian's mood with a joke when the phone ring interrupted her.

Maximilian looked at Flora, "Your phone is ringing. Don't you want to take a look?"

"Okay."

Flora responded in a low voice and took out her phone to check the message. Then poked at Maximilian





and put the phone in front of him.

Maximilian looked at the text for a while and thought when stroking his chin.

"Tell him, I heard that Maximilian sent his father-in-law an ancient jade and it is in the shape of a dragon, maybe it has something to do with the secret key."

Flora blinked twice, edited the message and sent it to Harley.

When Harley flicked the cigarette away, his phone buzzed and vibrated. After taking a glance at the reply from Flora, Harley couldn't help but grin.

"Maximilian gave his father-in-law an ancient dragon-shaped jade? It seems like the key. Unfortunately, I don't know the shape of the key; otherwise, there would be much less trouble." Harley muttered to himself and started replying





to the message.

Soon after, Flora received another text message.

Flora directly handed her phone to Maximilian without taking a look. Maximilian smiled as he turned on the phone to check the message.

"He asked you to send a picture of the jade to him tomorrow. I will have someone send a suitable one tomorrow."

"That's good. I'll take a picture and send it to Harley tomorrow when you find a suitable jade." Flora said obediently.

Canaan hesitated for a moment and asked in a low voice, "Master, who is Harley? Do you have any grudge against him? Maybe I can pay for someone to deal with him. Just now, I won a hundred million dollars and I'm too





embarrassed to take it."

"That's what you win. I don't need you to do anything to Haley. You can use this money to buy a sports car so that you can use it when I teach you how to drive a few days later."

Canaan instantly got excited. He nodded his head hard and said, "Okay, the most expensive sports car is more than forty million, so I can buy two with one hundred million dollars. I can send one to you then, Master."

"Thanks a lot." Maximilian said happily.

"Hey, if it weren't for your match, Master, I wouldn't have won this one hundred million dollars." Canaan was also extremely happy.

Flora pouted as she said, "I ask you to bet. Don't you need to buy me something?"





"Okay, clothes, bags, cosmetics, take your pick." Canaan said generously.

"Oh, who do you think you are? I don't need you to send me these things! That's my future husband's job."

After saying these, Flora glanced at Maximilian. She wished that Maximilian could take the initiative to send her these items.

Canaan smiled awkwardly and didn't know how to respond to Flora's words at all!





## Chapter 501 Everything is ready

An international flight landed in H city's international airport in the morning.

Maddox went out of the airport, surrounded by several subordinates. Hamid, who was here to pick him up, waved the board quickly and ran towards him in a hurry.

“Master, you’re finally here. My peers have been talking about you these days.” Hamid said, smiling.

Maddox showed a terrible expression, as he was exhausted after traveling.

“Let’s go to the hospital to visit him. How is his condition?”

“He just had a surgery. However, he has to spend his life on the wheelchair





after recovery. The doctor suggests he can have an operation of TKA (total knee arthroplasty) to make him walk as normal people, but he cannot do Strenuous exercise.”

Maddox’s look was even more terrible after hearing his condition.

“How did the confliction happen?” Maddox asked sullenly.

“It’s all my faults. I have arranged the villa with the best location. However, my nephew suddenly brought someone there and insisted on occupying that villa. There was a fight. Reid was really ill-tempered and his knees were broken.”

“By just one hit?” Maddox asked with surprise.

Reid had been his disciple for more than ten years. Maddox knew how much strength he had.







From Maddox's perspective, Reid was really good at fighting. He was at the top of second-class in the world. His knees shouldn't be broken by simply one hit.

"That's true. The man named Maximilian only hit him once. Many of us were present at that time."

Maddox frowned, feeling this situation was hard to deal with.

Seeing Maddox was absorbed in his thought, Hamid led the way ahead and didn't dare to say anything.

They went straight to the hospital after they got on the car. As soon as Maddox arrived at the hospital ward, he heard Reid crying, "Master! Avenge me!"

"Definitely! Just tell me what was going on exactly. How could you break your knee by just one hit?"





Maddox was full of doubts. He couldn't figure out why his disciple was so fragile facing Maximilian.

Reid closed his eyes, trying to remember what happened on that day.

"I think he did that so easily. He just casually swung at me and broke my kneel. Well, his speed looked slow, but it was actually pretty fast, making me feel I was having an illusion."

"I see." Maddox replied him in a deep voice and did not say anything later.

The atmosphere in the ward became weird. His disciples were wondering what was wrong with their master when staring at him.

Maddox said in a low voice after a long time, "Who can contact him?"

"Me. My nephew is a friend of Maximilian." Hamid answered





nervously.

“Ok. You can talk to him later. Let them come to the hospital and we will discuss about it face to face.” Maddox showed a stolid face.

“Yes, yes.” Hamid dialed Canaan’s number after he left the ward.

“Where are you? Are you with Maximilian?”

“Yes, I have just sent him to the company. What, are you trying to find him trouble?” Canaan replied disdainfully.

After seeing Maximilian’s fight for several times, he was unbeatable as he thought.

Bruce was kicked to death by him. By finishing tonight’s final, Maximilian would be the first champion of the International Underground Boxing





Tournament in the country's history.

"I won't find him trouble. It's Reid's master. He wants to have a discussion with Maximilian. You can send him here now. Don't let the master wait."

Canaan hesitated and answered, "I couldn't decide it. I can only help you send the message. It's up to whether he will come or not."

"It is not up to him. I can only give you half an hour. Don't blame us if you can't make it on time!"

Hamid hanged up the phone angrily.

Canaan put down the phone, opened the car door and went to look for Maximilian.

Canaan said in a low voice after getting into Victoria's office, "Master, my uncle called me just now. He told me the master of the man whose kneel was





broken arrived and he wanted to have a talk with you in the hospital. I can't figure out what his purpose is."

"Well, I don't have time to go to the hospital. If they want to come here, we can have a talk in the restaurant opposite the company." Maximilian replied while watching the phone.

"Ok, I will call him."

Canaan took out his phone to dial his uncle. Victoria frowned and asked, "Maximilian, is everything going to be fine? What if his master is a big figure?"

"What kind of big figure? He is just a fraud. You can search for his information online. He's just the same kind of people like master of Tai Chi. They both rely on deceiving others to make a living." Maximilian made up a white lie, trying to comfort Victoria.

Victoria hesitated and finally decided





to believe Maximilian's words.

"No matter he is a fraud or not, you should take care in case anything happens. Nowadays, men really go to extremes. I am afraid something will happen."

"Well, they won't hurt me even if they are extreme." Maximilian answered with a smile.

Victoria didn't say anything but glanced at him. Then she asked, "Where did Flora go?"

"I have asked her to fetch something for me. I suppose she will be back soon."

The office door opened after Maximilian saying it and Flora came in with a box in her hands. It was made of red sandalwood and seemed to be an artifact from ancient time.





“Maximilian, I have brought it back for you. The delivery man told me it was sent from a man called Connor.”

Flora handed over Maximilian the box after saying this.

Maximilian opened it and looked at the jade dragon in it with scrutiny.

It was made of a fine jade and its gloss made it look mild. It was really a treasure.

Victoria stared at it and asked curiously, “What are you going to do with this? Are you going to give it to someone as a present?”

“Well, maybe.”

“Tell me why.” Victoria blinked her eyes.

“Well, someone wants to steal things from me, so I will give a present to him.”



Maximilian put the jade dragon to the box and said, “Flora, you can take a picture of it.”

“Yes.”

Flora took over the box and started to take photos of the jade dragon.





## Chapter 502 Master Thief

“What’s wrong? Someone is going to steal things from you?” Victoria was confused.

Flora, who was taking photos, stuck out her tongue. She was the one who wanted to steal things from Maximilian. How would Victoria treat her if Maximilian told her what was going on? Would Victoria drive her out?

Flora suddenly became nervous and looked at Maximilian in a pitiful way.

Maximilian curled up his lip and said with a smile, “Well, someone wanted to steal the jade dragon I gave your father last time, so I am considering sending him a fake one. There is a saying, the concern of the thief is worse than the theft itself.”

Victoria nodded and answered,





“Well, it’s true. But what’s the relation between that thief and Flora...” Victoria stopped, glancing at her.

She was a little doubtful towards her. The reason that she was willing to take her home was because she wanted to observe what exactly Flora was going to do. However, now she was jealous of her because she seemed to have a secret with Maximilian.

Flora was very confused. She couldn’t even feel her brain working and the smartness she showed on a daily basis had gone completely. She stared at the jade dragon in front of her in a trance and didn’t dare to raise her head.

Maximilian hinted Victoria and said with a smile, “After Connor told me the situation, I let Flora and Canaan help me contact them.”

Although knowing he was not telling





the truth, Victoria didn't ask further questions because he had given her a hint.

“Well, you're so bold. What would happen to them if they are exposed?” Victoria blamed him.

Maximilian smiled awkwardly, held her in his arms, and said something nice to her, trying to comfort her.

Flora finally came back to normal. She sent the pictures to Harley after taking photos carefully.

Harley, who was waiting for her message, immediately picked up the phone when hearing the vibration.

He held his breath after seeing the pictures Flora sent. He zoomed in the picture and watched it carefully.

“It's of good quality, made in ancient time, and was perfect in gloss. It is a





treasure to hand down. I don't know whether this is the key or not. Maybe it's the key because the jade can match the dragon sect." Harley whispered and was uncertain.

He picked up the phone and went to Dragon Queen's room after thinking for a while.

He opened the door, crept around and finally rested his glance on the bed.

Dragon Queen was wearing a transparent yarn nightgown. She lied on the bed sluggishly, showing her perfect figure, gorgeous and tempting.

Harley suddenly felt his head was dizzy because Dragon Queen looked so attractive. Although he had served her for a long time, he seldom saw her in this way.

"What's wrong? What are you doing here?" Dragon Queen's voice was soft





and gentle.

Harley immediately lowered his head and answered in a respectful manner, “Flora has sent me the message that she has found a jade dragon that looks like the key. I don’t know whether it is true or not, so I’m here to ask for your help.

“Well, good job. Come and let me have a look.” Dragon Queen couldn’t wait to see it.

Harley hurriedly came to the bed and gave his phone to her with both hands.

Dragon Queen checked the photo of the dragon jade and looked at it carefully.

She curled up her eyebrows after a while, “It seems to be real. I don’t know much about this and can’t tell exactly whether it is the key or not. I think we can have this. Having something is





better than having nothing.”

“Ok, then I will let Flora steal it directly.”

“Are you mad? You mean we will risk the danger of exposing her because of it? It will be a great loss if we fail. Or is it because you couldn’t wait asking Flora back?” Dragon Queen replied in a cold voice.

Harley trembled a little and answered fearfully, “Of course not. I promise. I am just so excited that I have lost my mind. I will arrange someone to steal it now.”

“Well, that’s fine. Be smart. If you screw it up again, don’t blame me for doing something mercilessly.”

“Yes, I will deal with it properly. Don’t worry.”

Dragon Queen waved her hands





sluggishly, hinting Harley to leave her room.

After getting out, Harley gradually straightened up his body and clenched his right hand, seemingly venting his anger.

“There will come a day when I...”

He looked around vigilantly before finishing this sentence. He thought he said too much. It was not the time for him to be bold.

Harley said with darkened face after getting to the living room, “Bring Barnaby here.”

“Yes.”

Harley had sponsored a bunch of thieves and gangsters and didn't let them do many things in normal days. However, if he needed, they would help him at any time.

Barnaby used to be a thief and went





to more than ten provinces to steal things. He had never been caught. Thus, he was called the master of thief among his peers.

However, their age had already gone because people who went out with their purses decreased dramatically and it became harder and harder for him to make a living. So he didn't hesitate when Harley asked to hire him as his assistant.

Barnaby, who was short and thin with a treacherous look, hurriedly arrived at the living room.

“Harley, what’s wrong?”

“Well, I need you to help me with something. Flora has found something there, but it is not easy for her to get that out. Can you help me?”

“That’s easy. I have been doing this for a life time and have never failed in







stealing things.” Barnaby petted his chest and said confidently.

“Well, I know that; otherwise I won’t ask you here. I will send Flora’s phone number as well as the photo to you. You can contact her and know where the thing is.”

Then Harley sent him the information.

Barnaby looked at the photo of dragon and answered when licking his lip, “That’s a nice antique. I can go there tonight. Don’t’ worry. I will bring it back to you successfully.”

