



Chapter 518 Conceal the Real Power

"Check where they have gone. We can't let it pass so easily." Maximilian said, looking cold.

They failed to cash out the winnings, and someone wanted to collect his blood. All these made Maximilian feel that the truth must be more complicated. The most important thing was what they would do with his blood?

Now that the modern science and technology was so advanced, some kind of new high-end futuristic technology might come out. If those non-locals cloned him, what would that look like?

Therefore, Maximilian must catch Colletti and others to find out what they intended to do exactly.

Connor glanced at his phone. "I've





already made arrangement about it. I ordered someone to keep a close watch on the roads in traffic management department, and he will report their movements to me at any time. Their cars are now heading for an airport in the suburbs."

This airport was small. Usually, small and medium sized cargo planes or helicopters took off and landed in this airport, which was very different from ordinary airports for passengers.

Occasionally, private planes took off and landed in this airport too. Accordingly, it was more private than any other ordinary airport.

"They want to leave by plane!"
Canaan said in a loud voice.

"Connor, follow me. Let's catch up with them."

Maximilian went out with Connor,





and Canaan and Flora followed them immediately.

While walking, Connor asked for four pistols and several clips from his men.

They got into Canaan's Mercedes. Maximilian sat straight on the driver's seat, while Connor on the passenger seat, and both Canaan and Flora the back seat.

Maximilian started the engine and the car rushed out. The Mercedes was racing on the road.

Canaan had an adrenaline rush and watched Maximilian driving with great excitement.

"Master, you are awesome! I'm afraid you hit 100km/h in less than three seconds!" Canaan waved his fist hard.

"Fasten your seat belt." Maximilian said flatly.





"OK, OK."

Both Canaan and Flora started to fasten their seat belts, while Connor took out two pistols and handed them to Canaan and Flora.

Canaan was stunned. He reached out his trembling hand and took the pistol from Connor.

Although Canaan had seen pistols in movies many times, it was the first time for him to hold a real pistol in his hand.

"Do... Do we need guns? I don't know how to use it!"

Canaan held the handle, the coldness stimulating his nerves. Canaan was so tense that he almost threw the pistol away with a shake of his hand.

Flora rolled her eyeballs and said scornfully, "Are you a man? It's just a





gun. Let me show you how to load it. I don't think I need to show you how to take the safety off or how to pull the trigger, right?"

Flora took over the pistol, loaded it and thumbed the safety off deftly. One could easily tell that she was an expert on guns.

Canaan stared straight at Flora and asked with trembling lips, "How...how do you know how to use a gun?"

"Of course I was trained before. You don't have to tell me that you have never done any fundamental training before, do you? I have no idea how you can be a rich kid. Besides, shouldn't you guys be thrilled upon seeing a gun?"

Canaan was stunned and replied in embarrassment, "I don't like fighting and killing. Besides, when I am at home, I have bodyguards around me all the





time. I didn't have to worry about my safety at all."

"Well, bodyguards can never be relied upon. They are absolutely untrustworthy at critical moments. I suggest you watch more movies when you're at home." Flora shook her head hard.

Maximilian glanced at Canaan in the rearview mirror. "Canaan, don't be nervous. You don't have to use the gun. Just take one to protect yourself."

"Alright, I see, master."

Connor was staring at the phone screen, so that he could report Colletti's movements to Maximilian.

"They are 10km away from the airport. If nothing else happens, they are really going to the airport. Let me call my friend at the airport right now. I have to ask him whether any temporary





air route has been arranged."

Maximilian nodded slightly, and then slammed on the gas pedal. The Mercedes rumbled and sped up.

As quick as a flash, the speed made everyone in the car excited. Especially Canaan, he even forgot the nervousness just now.

Connor found a number and called. After a few words, Connor ended the call.

"Fifteen minutes ago, someone asked for an emergency air route. Their plane is a Gulfstream jet, and their destination is L City. I guess they want to fly there and then run away by sea."

Maximilian was driving the car attentively and said nothing. The Mercedes fell into silence, and only the rumble of the engine was heard in the car.





In the roomy Lincoln Navigator, a sullen look shaded Thompson's face.

"How come our plan failed?"

"Of course we did. We could have succeeded, but the plan was destroyed by a woman. Damn it. We had such a bad luck! Maybe we should find a church, pray to God and ask him to bless us and protect us!"

Colletti believed that it must be because he hadn't prayed to God these days that he had failed at the critical moment.

"Fuck!" Thompson cursed in a deep voice and rubbed his cheeks hard with both his hands, "Is the air route settled?"

"It is settled. The only emergency route we could apply for is to L City, so we can only go to the seaside."

"Who says we are going to the





seaside? We just need to get some random guys on the plane. All we need to do is hide ourselves!" Thompson said in anger.

"Hide ourselves? Where?"

"I've arranged a safe house in the warehouse of that airport. We just need to hide there, and everything will be fine tomorrow."

"Gosh! Aren't you going to report to the boss? If we don't ask for help, we will die here. It's not that you haven't seen how powerful Maximilian is. I really believe that he masters the 18 Palm Attacks to Defeat Dragons! He is amazing!"

Colletti did some Kung Fu postures. He had been studying Kung Fu these days, but most things he watched were clips from swordsmen movies.

Those martial arts masters who flew





in the sky and those special effects that reflected a strong sense of ancient times were attractive to Colletti.

Thompson was tingling with excitement. He thought of what Maximilian had said last time about the hermits practicing in royal road.

"You have asked your men to investigate royal road to fame. Have you found out anything?"

Thompson asked, frowning.

"I have. There are sure many hermits there and they call themselves ' Qi practitioner '. However, my men don't think they are that strong. They even picked a fight with some of them, and those hermits were easily defeated. To put it simply, no one there could fight."

Colletti shrugged and went on, "My men believed that royal road to fame was simply a story. I don't even know





how to comment on those hermits practicing there."

"They've always been talking about 'concealing real power'. Maybe that's just an appearance."





Chapter 519 You Will Be Discovered Soon

The cars rushed into the airport and then straight to the parking lot.

A Gulfstream jet was parked on the runway. The ladder was already set, and the crew was waiting beside it.

Thompson and Colletti got off the car and boarded the plane with their men in a rush.

When they got on the plane, Thompson and Colletti did not sit down. Instead, they went straight to the rear cabin with four bodyguards.

The rear cabin door was open. Outside the cabin door, a maintenance vehicle was parked.

A maintenance guy was carrying a case in the rear cabin. When seeing





Thompson and the others, he opened the case in his hand and took out a few working suits.

"Please get changed, sir."

Thompson and the others changed into the working suits hurriedly. When putting on the hat, they looked exactly like maintenance people.

"Alright, let's get off the plane now. Let these useless guys fly away as soon as possible! They will definitely catch Maximilian's attention!"

After that, Thompson got off the plane from the rear cabin door. The group of people got in the maintenance vehicle and then drove to the airport maintenance warehouse not far away.

When the maintenance vehicle went into the warehouse, the Gulfstream jet had already started to taxi down the runway.





Meanwhile, a Mercedes rushed in.

Behind the Mercedes, two airport security vans were chasing after it.

Watching the jet, whose nose was up, Connor couldn't help but sigh, "We're late! These guys are running too fast!"

The Mercedes stopped at the runway. Maximilian pushed open the door and got off the car.

Connor and the others didn't know what was going on. Although they had no idea what Maximilian wanted to do, since he got off the car, the rest of them followed him.

Maximilian walked up to a line of cars parked along the edge of the runway, which were the ones driven by Thompson and his men just now.

At this moment, the people were gone, while the cars were left.





Glancing at those vehicles, Maximilian walked straight to that Lincoln Navigator.

Lincoln Navigator was not well-known in the country, but the case was different in other countries, where Lincoln Navigator was more famous than Audi and Mercedes.

Maximilian walked up to the Lincoln Navigator, stretched out his hand and pulled open the door, looking closely at any traces and items left inside the car.

Screech! The sound of a sudden braking rang out. Finally, the two security vans caught up.

Slam! Slam!

Then came the sound of the car doors slamming, followed closely by the security guards' curses.

"Are you guys insane? How dare you





rush into the airport! Do you want to die?"

"Hey, we're talking to you! Are you playing deaf? Get your asses up here!"

These security guards took out their rubber rods in a domineering way, swearing at Maximilian and the other three.

Connor's face darkened. He opened his jacket, showing the gun at his waist.

"Scram if you don't want to die! If you want to talk, ask The airport manager to come over here!"

"What the fuck." The security guards watched the gun at Connor's waist, and their eyeballs were about to pop out.

"Bro, calm down. We're just doing our jobs here. Let's cool down."

The head of the security guards compromised at once. He put the





rubber rod away, showing an ingratiating smile.

It wouldn't hurt to bully the ordinary people, but they would be courting death if flexing their muscles in front of those tough guys.

The head of the security guards knew better, so he didn't confront with them directly. Instead, he tried to smooth things over.

When Maximilian finished checking the interior of the car, he said with hands clasped behind his back, "Let the one in charge of the airport come over here. I want to see their boarding video just now."

"OK."

Connor looked at the head of the security guards, took out the pistol and pointed it to his head. "Ask the person in charge to come here. We want to watch





the surveillance video."

"Alright, alright. Could you put down the gun first, bro? I'll contact him right now."

"As long as you behave yourself, nothing will happen." Connor said in an authoritative tone.

"I see. I will definitely behave myself. Well, can I take out my phone? I have to make a call."

Connor nodded slightly. The head of the security guards took out his phone and called the manager of the airport.

After a few words, the head of the security said, "He agreed. But if you want to watch the surveillance video, you have to go to the monitor room."

"Why bother going there? Can't you make a video call? Tell your people to play the video in the monitor room and





make a video call. We can watch the surveillance video via phone."

Maximilian said flatly.

"OK, OK. Let me make another phone call."

The head of the security started to make another call.

Flora pushed herself towards Maximilian. "Maximilian, what do you mean by doing this? Do you suspect that they haven't gone yet?"

"They might have, but most likely not. According to their behavior, they attempted to cover up something."

After that, Maximilian moved his eyes to the hangar and warehouse aside.

Inside the maintenance warehouse.

Thompson, Colletti and the others got off the maintenance vehicle. Led by





that maintenance guy who had picked them up, the group of people went straight into the maintenance room at the far end of the warehouse.

"This is an old maintenance room. It's almost abandoned. People hardly come here." The maintenance guy said as he was walking.

"I don't care about it. My men had delivered something here ahead of time . Are those things already here? We need to disguise ourselves and then leave this damn place! I don't feel good about this place. It is awful!"

Thompson was panic-stricken, as if he was on the watch list of death. That feeling made him regret that he hadn't left on the plane.

Maybe it was better to fly to L City, then took the speed boat to the open sea and ran away by ship.





But it was too late for him to regret. Once the plane took off, it wouldn't fly back at all.

"The things you delivered are here. You can leave the warehouse from the back door in the maintenance room. The wall nearby is ready and you may leave from there. But the car is a little far away. It's parked in a village 2km away."

After that, the maintenance guy led Thompson and the others into the maintenance room, and then opened the cabinet.



There were several big cases in the cabinet. The maintenance guy pointed at them. "These are all your stuff."

The bodyguard stepped forward, took out the cases and then opened them.

One of the cases was filled with





several sets of disguise tools, while the other two various costumes, the last one weapons.

"Hurry up."

With that, Thompson picked up some tools and started to put on makeup.

The maintenance guy leaned lazily against the cabinet, staring at them.

Buzz! Buzz!

The phone vibrated. The maintenance guy took it out and looked at it, his face growing serious.

"You guys are real sloppy. Those who are chasing after you have already arrived, and contacted The airport manager. They are asking for the surveillance video right now. Don't they have a strong instinct? I think you'll be discovered soon."





"Fuck! How come? Hurry up!"
Thompson roared in anger.





Chapter 520 24X Speed

The airport manager showed up in front of Maximilian with his men soon.

Connor greeted The airport manager. When he revealed his identity, The airport manager, who originally looked a little arrogant, became respectful immediately.

The airport manager could do anything he wanted in the airport, but outside the airport, he could no longer exercise his authority, especially when his family lived in H City. If he offended these people in front of him, his family might suffer.

"Mr. Davies, if you need anything, I'm at your service. You don't have to come in person." The airport manager said with a smile.

"Some people owe Mr. Lee money,





and I'm here to help collect the debts. Pull up the surveillance video and let Mr. Lee take a look."

The airport manager followed Connor's glance and looked at Maximilian.

Maximilian looked rather young, but the airport manager didn't dare to look down upon him at all. After all, even Connor was at his service.

"One moment, Mr. Lee. I'll have someone pull up the video immediately."

The airport manager waved at his men. One of them turned on his laptop and started to work on it at once.

Before long, the surveillance video was playing on the screen. The airport manager took the laptop from his subordinate. With a flattering smile, he held the laptop in both hands and walked up to Maximilian.





"Here, Mr. Lee. This video shows what happened after they arrived at the airport."

Maximilian, Connor and the others looked at the laptop screen together. The video started from the point when Thompson's cars went into the airport.

Maximilian raised his eyebrows gently. "Fast forward."

The airport manager was stunned slightly, and then signaled his subordinate to do it with his eyes.

His subordinate struck the keyboard a few times, and the surveillance video was playing faster.

"Is that OK? It's in 4X speed now, which is an appropriate speed."

"Faster." Maximilian said flatly.

"Do what Mr. Lee says. You'll play at whatever speed Mr. Lee tells you." The





airport manager shouted at his subordinate.

The subordinate cringed and said sheepishly, "Mr. Lee, how fast do you want?"

"24X speed."

The subordinate widened his eyes instantly. His eyeballs almost fell out from his eye sockets.

"2... 24X speed? That will be too fast to watch!"

The airport manager gave his subordinate a firm kick. "Don't you understand what Mr Lee said? Do whatever Mr. Lee tells you to do!"

"OK, OK." The subordinate dared not to say anymore. He played the surveillance video at 24X speed immediately.

As the video played faster, anything





dynamic in the video would move as quickly as flash.

The airport manager glanced at the screen and felt dizzy. He found it hard to continue watching. Flora and Canaan showed the same look. The two of them couldn't accept such high speed at all. They looked away one after the other. If they kept watching, they might throw up on the spot.

Connor managed to hold on, but looked green.

However, Maximilian appeared normal, as if he was not affected by the high speed at all.

Soon, Maximilian stretched out his hand and struck the space key. The video on the screen stopped.

That was when the maintenance vehicle left from the tail of the jet.





Nothing dubious had appeared in the whole surveillance video. The only thing Maximilian felt not right was this surveillance vehicle.

"Why did a maintenance vehicle appear at this point of time?" Maximilian pointed at the maintenance vehicle on the screen and asked.

The airport manager frowned and said confusedly, "Well, I have no idea. Normally, no maintenance should be carried out on this Gulfstream jet before it takes off."

"Do you keep the maintenance record?" Maximilian made a detailed inquiry.

The airport manager looked at his subordinate. "Didn't you hear Mr. Lee's question? Go and check the maintenance record!"

"I'm in charge of the maintenance





department. We haven't arranged for anyone to carry out maintenance on the Gulfstream jet taking off just now, and I don't know why that maintenance vehicle appeared there."

The head of the maintenance department was so nervous right now that he felt weak all over his body.

The airport manager shouted angrily, "What do you guys do here? Why did it happen? Check all the staff of the maintenance department. Find out who was driving that maintenance vehicle!"

"OK, OK. I'm doing it now."

The head of the maintenance department took out his phone immediately and started to contact his subordinates, trying to find out who had been driving that maintenance vehicle.

Maximilian went on watching the surveillance video. Seeing that the





maintenance vehicle drove into the maintenance warehouse, he smiled.

"What's this warehouse for?"

"This is just a maintenance warehouse for the vehicles, consumables and aircraft parts. They are all stored in that warehouse."

Watching the warehouse gate closed completely after the maintenance vehicle entered in the video, Maximilian rubbed his jaw gently. "Can we open the warehouse gate right now?"

"Yes, yes. The warehouse gate is controlled remotely. I can ask my men to open it right now." The airport manager answered hurriedly.

"Open the warehouse gate, and then have your men surround the warehouse. Connor, let's go there now."





After that, Maximilian waved his hand at Connor. The two of them walked to the Mercedes together, preparing to drive to the maintenance warehouse.

Flora followed up at once, but was stopped by Maximilian's stare.

"Don't follow us. Just stay here."

"How can it be? I'm going with you to help you. I was a big help to you just now." Flora pouted, staring at Maximilian.

Maximilian felt helpless. While he was hesitating, Flora had already clung onto Maximilian's arm, hanging on Maximilian's body like a koala bear.

"I don't care. I must go with you. Don't you ever think of dumping me!"

"Alright, alright, but you have to listen to me. Once we get into that





warehouse, you can only stay in the car." Maximilian compromised reluctantly.

Flora grinned and said cheerfully, "No problem. I'll definitely be a good girl."

Maximilian shook his head. Just when he was about to get in the car, Canaan rushed up to him.

"Master, I want to go with you too. Since Flora can go with you, I have no reason not to. Besides, I can help you watch Flora. I'll make sure she doesn't run about." Canaan made an excuse for himself.

Flora gave Canaan a ferocious stare. "Do you want to stir up trouble? I'll fix you later. Do you believe it?"

"Master's little wife, it's just an excuse. Otherwise, my master won't take me with him." Canaan said in a low





voice.

The title "master's little wife" made Flora smile radiantly. "Since you're so sensible, I'll just do you a favor."

Maximilian looked at the two, speechless. He shook his head helplessly. "Get in the car now!"

"OK!" Canaan cheered, pulled open the car door and got into the car immediately.





Chapter 521 The Storm

The Mercedes rushed to the maintenance warehouse. The airport manager commanded all the airport security to rush the maintenance warehouse ASAP in order to surround it completely, like they were facing a mighty enemy.

The atmosphere at the airport got tense as numerous security vehicles screamed their sirens, rushing to the maintenance warehouse.

Inside the warehouse, the maintenance guy who was waiting for Thompson and the others whistled, and then put the phone into his pocket.

"You really got me into a big trouble. Airport security is on the move. They're going to surround the maintenance warehouse. You have no more than two





minutes to escape, I will go first, bye."

Then the maintenance guy walked to the back door, opened it and walked out quickly.

The maintenance guy would not stay here and waiting for death with them at such a dangerous moment.

"Fuck! The damned bastard! Let's go!"

Thompson grabbed the hat, put it on, took a SMG from a nearby weapons case, hid it in his arms, and quickly followed him to the back door.

Colletti and others quickened their pace, and followed him after taking their weapons.

When Thompson got out of the back door, he only saw the maintenance guy jumping off the wall, and then the maintenance guy disappeared from his





sight.

Listening to the sirens coming from not far, Thompson got panicked. He felt that he was fooled by his own cleverness. At this critical moment, he made the worst choice ever in his life.

He intended to play a trick of hiding in the dark place. But who knew that Maximilian didn't think like others, and he just illuminated the dark place.

Thompson only sighed for a moment, and then ran hasty to the place where the maintenance guy disappeared.

Several pits were dug out on that part of the wall, allowing people to step on and climb over the high wall.

"Shit! I haven't done this kind of thing for a long time. It's really embarrassing for me to climb this wall today!"





Although Thompson was complaining, his body grasped the wall firmly and began to climb up with difficulty.

However, Thompson was accustomed to his comfortable life over the years, and his mobility was not as good as before. After climbing twice, he still could not reach the top of the wall.

Colletti and his personal guards rushed over, and Thompson blushed. Seeing Colletti and the others standing and looking at him while doing nothing, Thompson suddenly yelled in anger.

"Are you watching me for fun? Or watch me like I am a monkey? Help me, you dickheads!"

Colletti immediately stretched out his hand and twitched the bodyguard besides him, and shouted at the bodyguard, "Help our master climb the





wall! Hurry up!"

The bodyguards walked to Thompson's back, and began to push Thompson up to the top of the wall....

After the Mercedes Benz drove into the maintenance warehouse, Maximilian quickly searched in the warehouse. The warehouse was full of mechanical parts, but there was nobody there.

Suddenly Maximilian saw the trace of the maintenance vehicle and immediately drove toward it.

Getting off the car and looking around, Maximilian said in a deep voice, "Flora, you and Canaan stay in the car. Connor will go out with me."

Maximilian pointed to the maintenance shop, and then rushed there.





Connor took out his pistol, loaded it with a click, and ran over with Lee.

Flora wanted to get out of the car, but Canaan said in a low voice, "Flora, let's not cause any trouble, or my master will be unhappy."

"Don't you want to see how heroic your master is? Don't you know you should applaud for your master? How could you become an excellent apprentice like this? You definitely would not learn anything being like this!"

Canaan was staggered at her words, felling terrible.

Flora put on a faint smile and continued, "Have you ever heard of it? If you want to learn from your master, you have to sleep with your master first. You'll never learn the ultimate driving skill for your whole life, if you don't change your attitude."



Canaan was astonished like suffered a violent attack spiritually, and said to Flora with a sad face, "So, should we go after them?"

"Of course we should! I still want to see Maximilian's handsome gesture!"

Flora lowered Canaan's psychological defense line just by a few words. So she opened the door and got out of the car.

They ran to the maintenance room.

Maximilian and Connor rushed into the maintenance shop, looked at those boxes on the maintenance platform, and immediately knew that Thompson and others had come and left.

Looking at the back door not far away, Maximilian waved at Connor, then they rushed there together.

Maximilian stood in front of the door





and made a covering gesture to Connor.

Connor nodded slightly. Maximilian unlocked the door and kicked the door open.

When the door opened, one bodyguard, who was crouching out of the door, pulled the trigger and fired at the door.

After firing, the security realized that no one had rushed out. When he realized something bad happened, a screwdriver flew out and cut into his throat.

A spray of blood squirted from the mouth of the bodyguard, then he fell backward on the ground.

Connor rushed outside and saw two bodyguards pushing Thompson up over the wall, while Colletti and another bodyguard were standing beside on guard.



Seeing Connor suddenly rushed out, Colletti was dumbfounded and then immediately raised his gun. "Bastard! Fire, fire!"

With a roar of rage, Colletti pulled the trigger first.

The bodyguard next to him also aimed at Connor. Two of them shoot to Connor like crazy. Connor did not dare to charge forward, just holding his head and going to the back door.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Dada! Dada! Dada!

Pistols and the sound of machine guns sounded one after another, and the firings around were fierce.

"Mr. Lee, Thompson is climbing the wall, and Colletti is leading the way. It seems strange. Colletti is supposed to be the highest commander, but their





firepower is too strong." Connor said nervously.

The sound of gunfire was so loud that whoever heard it would get nervous.

Maximilian nodded slightly, picked up a toolbox behind him, and then threw it along the doorway to the direction of the gunfire.

The toolbox, with all its tools, flew out and attacked Colletti and others.

Colletti with his men had never seen anything like this before, and they didn't know what to do when they saw the electric tools flying toward them.

"What is this? Do we need to hide?" Colletti asked bewilderedly.

A bodyguard beside said indifferently, "We don't need to hide, just some tools. They can't hurt us in the





least!"

As the bodyguard said this carelessly, the bodyguard was stabbed by a screwdriver right in the forehead.

The bodyguard raised his hand intended to block the screwdriver, but the screwdriver went straight through the bodyguard's palm and then cut into his forehead.

A stream of blood gushed from the bodyguard's wound, and he fell to the ground.





Chapter 522 Not That Easy!

Collett's heart sank as he looked at the dead bodyguard. He felt that he was going to die just like him.

Just when Colletti was thinking about hiding somewhere, a spanner came whistling and hit him in the head.

Bang! There was a hole on Collett's head, and blood mixed with his brains gushed out. In the last moment of his life, it was Maximilian's figure that came to his mind. Before he could think anything else, his life had come to an end, and he died with his eyes closing.

Two bodyguards pushing Thompson up on the wall also got tools stuck in their legs, but Thompson was lucky to escape the tool storm, as he had climbed to nearly two meters high.

Maximilian stepped out of the back





door and looked at the two bodyguards who were holding their guns in defense, bearing the pain.

Before the two bodyguards pulled the triggers, Maximilian took out his gun from his waist and fired two shots at them.

Boom! Boom!

After two shots, blood splashed out of the middle of eyebrow their eyebrows, and they fell backward at the same time.

Thompson looked at Maximilian in panic with his hands clutching the top of the wall and his legs shaking on the wall.

He should have tried to get over the wall with his legs, but he felt weak, let alone get over the wall. He almost fell off the wall.





"Come down, and let's talk," he said calmly and walked towards Thompson smilingly.

Thompson's cheek twitched twice, his lip trembling.

"I'm not going down," he said.

"Please let me go. It was Colletti who did the bad thing. I have nothing to do with it."

"Stop trying to whitewashing yourself. Was Colletti covering for you just now? You've been exposed. If you don't want to die, get down. Otherwise, try and see if you can get over this wall." Maximilian's stiff face put Thompson under a lot of stress.

Thompson hesitated, and his body began to slip. Finally, his hands clutching the wall could no longer support his body, and he had to let go.

Thompson fell to the ground and





wincing in pain. "Oh, my waist! I knew I shouldn't be here! I knew it!"

Maximilian walked over to Thompson, squinting at him. "Tell me, who sent you here?" Thompson lowered his head, his eyes twinkling.

He knew if he says it out, not only himself but also his family would be ruined.

Out of the corner of his eye, Thompson's finger twitched slightly as he saw Maximilian seemed to be defenseless.

"After I tell you, will you let me go?" Thompson tried to distract Maximilian deliberately.

Maximilian put on a dismissive smile, "Of course I'll let you go, you should trust me."

"Haha, that's great, I'll tell you, the





person who sent me here is"

Thompson took out his SMG out of his arms, trying to pull the trigger toward Maximilian.

Maximilian kicked Thompson in his hand, knocking the SMG out of Thompson's hand.

Connor who just arrived kicked Thompson right in the face and rolled him out meters away.

"You still haven't learnt your lesson, right? How dare you point your gun toward Mr. Lee? I will kill you right now!" Connor uttered this in a manic way.

"Connor, calm down. Did they release your son?" Maximilian asked quietly.

"Ummm.....No." Connor lowered his head, his face turn sad.

"So here's the deal, just use him to





exchange your son." Connor suddenly raised his head.

Since such a big thing happened, Connor himself had made mental preparation for his son being killed by them. But at the moment, Maximilian still thought about helping him save his son, which touched Connor deeply. "Mr. Lee..." Connor choked.

"Now, Connor, don't get so emotional. Your son will be all right." Maximilian appeased Connor, then walked to Thompson and grabbed Thompson's hair.

"Thompson, what you did just now disappoint me."

"No, no, please let me go. I really can't say it. If I say it, my whole family will die."

Thompson said that with nose running and tears.





"Believe it or not, I can also kill your whole family." Maximilian looked at Thompson indifferently. Thompson felt that his blood was about to solidify, and he believed that Maximilian could do it for sure.

Thinking that his family would be dead anyway, Thompson felt life was too hard on him.

"I, I can only give you some tips. It has something to do with Kacper, who was badly injured by you before. It is the big boss who transformed Kacper asked us to deal with you."

Although Thompson didn't directly say who it was, the clues he shared could let Maximilian track him down clearly.

"Then why did anyone collect my blood?"

"Because you are too strong, you





can severely injure the transformed Kacper, which stunned the boss. So he wants to collect your blood, study your genes, and see if he can compensate for his technical deficiencies in genetic modification."

"The big boss has always believed that his technology is perfect, but it is likely that it lacks some kind of inducible gene fragment, that is, the gene fragment that makes human body more powerful. He thinks maybe you have this kind of gene fragment."

"I have told you everything I know. Please let me go. I will never come here again after I go back. I will live incognito and never participate in anything ever again."

Thompson begged for mercy, and he was scared by Maximilian.

Flora and Canaan followed here.





Looking at the corpse on the ground, Canaan covered his face with his hands.

Flora blamed Canaan, "Can you be tough? How can you drive like this as a coward? You have to fight hard at critical moments. I don't think you dare to step on the accelerator."

"Who... who said I don't dare to step on the accelerator? I can soar to more than 300 miles per hour!"

When it came to driving, Canaan seemed to turn into a different man, not scared at all.

Maximilian stood up and winked at Connor, "Connor, I'll take him back first. You can contact the staff at the airport to handle the rest."

"Mr. Lee, don't worry, I will stay here and deal with the aftermath." Connor said respectfully. Maximilian nodded,



grabbed Thompson's hair, and dragged Thompson to the back door.

"You two are really disobedient. I told you to stay in the car. Why do you still run out of the car? Didn't you hear the gunshots just now? If you get a stray bullet, maybe your life will end here." Maximilian said with a stern face to Flora and Canaan.

