



Chapter 543 Unbeatable Softness

Hamid waited all the afternoon, but still didn't find a good opportunity to pass the information out.

Although Oskar was not smart, he was single-minded. Because Cameron asked him to watch Hamid, he just watched Hamid all the time even when Hamid go to toilet.

So Hamid had no chance to send the message out. When it was time for dinner, Cameron and others became very serious, which made Hamid realize that they were about to act.

Many cars drove out of the hotel's parking lot. Looking at those cars keep driving out, Hamid wondered how to catch a good opportunities.

Oskar beside him also looked out of the window, staring at the vehicles





going away. There was a light of envy in his eyes.

"If I weren't assigned to watch you bastard, I would have definitely followed them. This is a great opportunity to make contributions."

"Maybe we should follow them. Isn't that a great idea?" Hamid said casually.

Oskar's eyes lit up, with his right hand scratching his head. He was moved by Hamid's words. After thinking it over, Oskar looked at Hamid and said, "I'm going out and lock you in the room. Don't trick me! If you dare to play tricks, don't blame me for beating you up."

"No, no, how dare I play tricks? Don't worry, Oskar, I will stay in the room honestly." Hamid said with an innocent look.

Oskar said some cruel words, then turned around and left the room, locking





Hamid in the room. When Oskar left the room, Hamid waited silently for three minutes, for fear that Oskar would come back again.

Three minutes later, seeing Oskar not around, Hamid hurriedly took out his mobile phone, found out Canaan's number and dialed it.

"Hey, Canaan, listen to me. I have an emergency, remember everything I say, and tell Maximilian later!"

Canaan knew what he would say was definitely important, so he directly turned on the phone's recording function, "I turn on the recording. Uncle, just say it."

"Well, I don't know where Cameron got the news that Connor is about to trade with someone tonight, and now he had rushed to Sendai Mountain to catch Connor. They intended to catch Connor





to intimidate Maximilian. Please let Maximilian find a solution as soon as possible!"

Canaan was a little confused after hearing that. The transaction in Sendai Mountain tonight was very complex. Did Master Maddox's disciples lose their mind? How dare they intervene in this way?

"I see. I'll tell Master everything. Uncle, please take care."

"Of course I would be careful. I haven't lived long enough yet and don't want to die. It's just that these two days have been miserable. Please ask Maximilian to beat them down quickly so that I can be free again."

The more Hamid talked, the more disappointed he felt. He couldn't figure out why he was so blind as to seek skin with a tiger. Now the tiger skin hadn't





been taken, but he was almost killed.

After a small talk, he hung up the phone and drove straight to Maximilian's home. When he got to Maximilian's house, Canaan called Maximilian and said there was an emergency. Before long, Maximilian walked downstairs with Flora.

Maximilian didn't want to take Flora with him, but Flora insisted on following him. Maximilian couldn't drive her away, so he had no choice but to let Flora be a follower.

When the two sitting in the car, Maximilian rubbed his eyebrows and said, "What's the matter?"

"My uncle called me just now. He said that Master Maddox's disciples had gone to Sendai Mountain and were about to seize Connor Davies, intending to use Connor as an internal response





to kidnap your wife to threaten you, Master."

Flora's eyes widened instantly, and excitement filled in her eyes, "Wow! That is so exciting. Maximilian, if I'm kidnapped, will you try your best to save me?"

"It depends on my mood."

Maximilian said dully.

Flora puckered her lips and looked at Maximilian grievously. After hesitating for a while, Flora threw herself into Maximilian's arms and opened her mouth, and took a bite in Maximilian's chest. "Hey, are you a dog!" Maximilian pushed Flora aside, opened his clothes, and looked at the tooth marks on his chest.

Flora reached out her finger and gently touched the tooth print, then giggled.





"What's wrong with you? I will send you to the mental hospital." Maximilian said angrily.

"Hmph, you can send me there if you want. Anyway, you will never forget the mark I have left on your heart." Flora said proudly with her head held high.

Maximilian was speechless, and probably understood what Flora meant. This girl was in love with him so much.

"Forget it. Canaan, drive quickly."

Canaan, who had been watching the hot drama for a long time, started the engine and said with a smile, "If Flora asks you that question that both victoria and she fall into the water at the same time, who will you save first. I'm afraid your answer can really piss Flora off."

Flora gave Canaan a stern look, and said arrogantly, "Do you know how to





talk politely? If you don't know, then don't talk."

"Ok, I won't say it." Canaan started to drive seriously after this.

Maximilian closed his eyes and pondered over the situation in Sendai Mountain. Connor exchanged hostage with those people from overseas. As long as there was a bit of trouble at the scene, they would fight directly. Those disciples of Master Maddox certainly didn't know the specific situation, and felt that Connor was doing ordinary deals with others, so they misjudged the situation.

Perhaps this was a good opportunity to kill those people. If Master Maddox's disciples gathered in City H for a long time, they would definitely cause trouble, and Maximilian was not interested in taking care of them.





This time, they would get themselves killed, and Maximilian didn't mind taking the opportunity to let those guys from overseas kill Master Maddox's disciples.

Seeing Maximilian closed his eyes in thought, Flora stretched out her slender fingers and pressed it on Maximilian's temples, giving Maximilian a gentle massage. Sniffing the faint fragrance of Flora's body and feeling the coldness and smoothness of Flora's fingers, Maximilian felt excited.

Would he secretly open his eyes? Maximilian wanted to reject Flora. But seeing the gentle look on Flora's face, Maximilian couldn't say anything to disappoint her.

Maximilian sighed silently and thought that this would never happen again. He thought he just enjoyed this





time.

When Flora saw Maximilian closed his eyes again, a smug smile appeared on her face. No matter how tough you were, you can never turn down women's softness.





Chapter 544 Professionals

At the top of Sendai Mountain, two buses and five MPVs had been parked there. These people were all brought by Connor.

Hundreds of elite young men under Connor Davies who were best at fighting and a dozen of them carried guns. This is the strongest power that Connor can bring out. However, Connor understood that his men were simply not enough to deal with the situation.

After following Thompson and Colletti for a period of time, Connor deeply understood how huge the gap was between his people and theirs. Regardless of the fighting skills, just the reality that each of them owned a gun startled Connor.

Seeing the Mercedes Benz came to



a halt slowly, Connor hurried up and opened the door.

"Mr. Lee." Connor said respectfully.

"Well, Connor, something happened just now, and there are some changes to our plan tonight." Maximilian said as he got out of the car.

Connor got tense immediately and asked nervously, "What's the matter?"

"Some of my enemies came here, and they might attack me later. I think I can use Thompson's people to kill those annoying people."

Connor calm down, and said with a smile, "I will follow your instructions."

"Our man should withdraw, and leave those people with guns. I will be in the car after a while, and you will be responsible for the deal. When you are done, I will start the fight. At that time





you just come back to the car, and don't need to worry about the rest."

After Maximilian's instruction was over, Connor didn't have any doubts, and immediately ordered his subordinates to act according to Maximilian's instruction. The two buses drove away quickly. Only a dozen of gunmen remained.

Maximilian took Flora and Canaan into a MPV, leaving the Mercedes-Benz to Connor's men. Connor led more than a dozen of his men standing by the car, silently waiting for the arrival of those people who would pick up Thompson.

Cameron took more than one hundred of juniors to the back of Sendai Mountain.

"According to the information, they will trade on the top of mountain. In order not to warn them, we should climb





up the mountain from the back of the mountain."

"This mountain is high. It is too troublesome to climb up." A junior complained.

Snapped! Cameron directly slapped the complaining junior on his face, and said with a gloomy expression, "Don't tell me anything pessimistic here, it's just climbing a mountain. For us who practice martial arts, this is a piece of cake."

The juniors fell into silence and were all stunned by the majesty of Cameron.

Cameron glanced around and said coldly, "This is about revenge for our master. I don't want any accidents in the plan. If you don't want to get involved, you can get out now."

After more than half a minute, seeing no one get out, Cameron





continued to talk.

"What happened to our master is related to everyone's interests. If we can't save the reputation of our master, most of you will not be able to keep your livelihood. So I hope you will try your best!" "We must do our best!" all the juniors said in unison.

"Huh! If anyone of you wants to play tricks, then don't blame me for scolding you. From now on, everyone must listen to my orders!"

"We all Listen to Cameron!" all the juniors continued to say in unison.

"Going up the mountain now, and everyone should conceal yourself. Don't make the slightest noise or attract their attention. We have to wait until the transaction is completed and they began to relax. Then I will use the master's whistle to issue an attack





order!"

"Yes, sir!"

Cameron waved his hand and led a group of juniors into the Sendai Mountain, climbing up from the back where there was no road.

The latest Gulfstream aircraft landed at the airport in the suburbs. It was the airport where Thompson was caught last time. After the plane landed smoothly, a Land Rover drove into the airport and stopped in front of the plane. Rodriguez and Willis got off the plane first, and the members of the eleventh Combat Team got off shortly after.

Looking at the fully armed eleventh Combat Team, the airport staff got panicked.

Rodriguez opened the door of the Lincoln in the middle, and said to Willis





with a nice smile, "Boy, get in the car quickly. You can see your father in a moment."

"Really? That's great." Willis lowered his head and got into the car.

Willis did not dare to speak more on the way, and was silent in his seat, not daring to look at others, for fear he would irritate the heavily armed combatants.

These combatants made Willis uneasy, and he always felt that something bad would happen.

Rodriguez got into the car and checked his watch. Afterward, he raised his eye brows. "Damn it! I forgot about the jet lag! Damn it, what time is it now?"

"It's 7:15 p.m. local time, sir." The driver replied immediately.





"We could catch up probably, so hurry up and go directly to Sendai Mountain!" Rodriguez said loudly.

The convoy started slowly, and soon drove out of the airport, heading for Sendai Mountain at full speed. Half an hour later, Rodriguez's motorcade arrived at the top of Sendai Mountain.

Looking at the five MPVs parked on the other side, Connor and his men standing beside, Rodriguez put on a disdainful smile.

"Dad!" Willis exclaimed in a low voice, and then stared at Connor excitedly.

Rodriguez pressed his big on Willis's shoulder, "Boy, don't get too excited. It's not yet the time."

"When is the appointment time? When can I go back with my dad?"





"After more than ten minutes."

After Rodriguez saying this, he turned on the communication system, "Hello, Wallace, You can lead your combat team to take control. I want you to ensure our absolute safety during the hostage exchange."

"No problem, leave everything to us. We are the most professional team." Wallace showed a gesture to his men, and then members of the Eleventh Combat Team got out of their car one after another. They occupied the favorable terrain nearby, and set up firepower.

In the Eleventh Combat Team, even two snipers occupied the two boulders at the highest point of the mountain, and deployed people to both the front and back of the mountain.

Looking at the elite and sturdy team,





Connor and his men gasped in fear.

"Hey, my dear, these foreigners are professional. I think they must be mercenaries."

"Maybe more fierce than mercenaries, I think these are definitely the best among the elite."

"Mr. Davies, why am I so flustered? These guys are really disturbing."

Connor frowned, and looked back at the MPV where Maximilian was in.





Chapter 545 Is Maximilian Here?

Wallace commanded his combatants to complete the deployment.

After confirming that there was no danger around, Wallace pressed the call button on the headset.

"All deployment has been completed. No danger has been found. The environment is assessed as safe, and the transaction can be carried out now."

Rodriguez raised his brows, "Contact them now. First check Thompson's state. After making sure there is no problem, I will exchange hostages with him."

"Okay, as you wish." Wallace took four of his combatants and strode towards Connor. Connor's subordinates





were panicked. Just seeing Wallace's ferocious aura, they were frightened.

Connor's subordinates were at most a bunch of hooligans. Compared with the professional mercenaries Wallace led, they were far left behind.

Seeing the panic in the eyes of Connor's subordinates, Wallace showed a triumphant smile on his face, feeling the satisfaction of conquering.

"Look, these are just hooligans. They even let us deal with these people."

"Hehe, just take it as a practice. I don't know how the nightlife is here? It would be perfect if you can find some beautiful girls here."

"I haven't played with a yellow-skinned beauty yet. Hurry up and finish the mission. I can't wait." The combat team members were talking excitedly, none of them treated Connor and his





men seriously.

In the MPV, Canaan swallowed hard, shaking slightly in fear.

"Master, are you alright? I feel a little bit uneasy."

Looking at the stuttering Canaan, Flora couldn't help rolling her eyes.

"You look like this again, can you be more courageous? You are as timid as a chick, which embarrasses Maximilian."

"This is me. When I was a child, I had PTSD, and I tend to perceive fear when I look at those ferocious people."
Canaan's lips trembled.

Maximilian took out a cigarette and handed it to Canaan, "Come on, smoke a cigarette to calm down. Don't get so nervous, and just think as if you are driving."

"How can I regard this as driving? If





it is really driving, I won't be afraid."

Canaan took the cigarette from Maximilian, struck the zippo twice before igniting it. Then he lit the cigarette and took a sigh.

"Ahem." Canaan coughed with tears streaming down from the smoke.

Flora rolled her eyes and wondered if she should pretend to be afraid so she can hide in Maximilian's arms.

Leaning to Maximilian's side, Flora hugged Maximilian's waist tightly with both hands. Maximilian's body shook suddenly, and turned his head to look at Flora, "Don't hold me! I have to go down when there is an emergency."

"Then I'll let you go. I am very scared now." Flora pretended to be scared and said.

Maximilian was completely





speechless to Flora, thinking that he should ignore her taking advantage of him, so he could pay more attention to what happened outside.

Wallace walked up to Connor, and said with a dismissive expression, "I want to confirm Thompson's physical and mental conditions first."

"How about my son? I also want to confirm my son's physical and mental conditions first." Connor said in a deep voice.

Click! The bolt was pulled, and the four combatants behind Wallace had already raised their rifles.

"Fuck! You have no right to bargain with me. We're already polite not to shoot you guys directly."

"In your words, don't be shameless, or the outcome will be regretful for you." The combat team members yelled





loudly. All of them seem to be unbeatable.

Although Connor's subordinates touched the guns at their waist, none of them dared to pull it out.

"Connor, let them take a look. It's okay. Just take one look."

"Yeah, these people are so arrogant, and their firepower is powerful. We are not their opponents at all."

Connor's men persuaded. Connor was also a bit frightened, so he took their advice, nodded and said, "Bring Thompson here."

"Ok."

Soon the two younger men escorted Thompson here. These days, Thompson had been pampered. Except for moving freely, he was treated according to the highest standards.



Thompson saw Wallace and others as if he saw his relatives.

"Oh, my God, you are here at last! Hurry up and take me out of this god damn place. I'm going back to retire, and I can be a cowboy!"

"Damn Thompson, it seems you are still normal. For you, we came here from thousands of miles away. You are really damned annoying." Wallace said jokingly.

"No, no, I should die in my ranch, not here. Take me back quickly!"

Wallace looked at Thompson carefully. After confirming that Thompson was totally fine, he raised his hand and moved the headset

"Rodriguez, it's totally normal here. Thompson is also fine."

"Okay, then get ready for the



exchange."

Rodriguez patted Willis besides him, "Lucky boy, follow me, the transaction is about to start. But I hope you will be obedient. If you move, you will only get shot."

"Don't worry, I will never move. I am obedient." Willis nodded in fear.

Rodriguez took Willis out of the car and walked over there slowly. Connor kept his gaze on his son. Seeing that his son was safe and sound, he couldn't stop the tears rolling in his eyes.

"Dad!" Willis yelled.

When he wanted to run towards Connor, Rodriguez put his gun against the back of Willis's head. "Have you forgotten what I just said?" Rodriguez said grimly.

Willis stopped the pace and nodded





hard, "I, I remember, but I was just too excited, so, so..."

"Walk over there slowly. What we want is time. I don't want any more accidents."

"Ok! Ok!" Willis suppressed his excitement and walked over slowly.

The scene just now made Connor frightened, and Connor was relieved to see his son safe and sound.

"Hurry up and exchange it. let's release them at the same time!" Connor shouted.

Rodriguez smiled, shook his head and said, "We are not in a hurry. I want to know if Maximilian is here? I really want to see him."





Chapter 546 Fierce hatred

“How could Mr. Lee be personally involved in such a deal?” said Connor contemptuously.

Rodriguez shrugged, with a look of regret on his face.

“Well, since Maximilian didn’t come, we can start now. On my count of three, let’s release our hostages at the same time.”

Connor nodded, “No problem.”

“One, two, three, release him!”

Rodriguez put away his gun, raised his foot and kicked Willis on the back of his waist. Willis staggered forward.

And Connor’s men let Thompson go at the same time.

Thompson was panicked and ran fast.





Willis and Thompson passed each other, and they ran back to their respective groups.

Connor remembered Maximilian's words. When Willis came back, regardless of his son's injury, he immediately pushed Willis into the business car behind him.

"Go! Drive fast!" Connor shouted and got on the car.

Wallace's eyes narrowed, his head tilted and he said to Rodriguez, "Shall we stop them? It's very easy to deal with them, then we will have hostages in our hands. It's very easy to finish the tasks behind."

"You're right. That's what I think. Let's get ready to fight." He laughed, took out a cigarette and put it to his mouth.

Just as Wallace was about to give





an order, the voice of his combatants came out of his headset.

“Report from sentry No.1, there are many people rushing up from the back of the mountain, more than 100 people. Please order to open fire on... Ouch! I’ve been attacked!”

The man who was reporting was hit by a stone on his head, and blood flowed down in an instant, which made his vision turn bloody red.

The surrounding fighters were focused, waiting for Wallace’s instructions.

Wallace thought for a while, and then roared angrily, “Fuck! They’re lying in ambush here! Everyone, feel free to fire! Kill these bastards for me.”

At the moment, Connor and others had got on the car.





When Maximilian heard Wallace's curse, he urged, "Drive, now! Leave as fast as possible!"

Five business cars ran away like galloping horses.

"Asshole! How dare you run away under my nose! Shoot!"

Wallace shouted and immediately pulled out his gun, shooting at the MPVs.

Five MPVs had already entered the downhill road. Although Wallace and four fighters opened fire rapidly, the bullets just hit the last car.

The last business car left with more than a dozen of bullet holes on the back and sides, but fortunately the driver was not injured. The driver clenched his teeth, endured the fear in his heart and drove away.





“Damn it! I will catch them and kill them all.”

Wallace angrily withdrew his gun, turned and walked to the firepower area in the direction of back hill.

“Report the situation!”

“We have curbed their momentum. It’s strange that they use stones and sticks just like the primitive people. They don’t have guns at all. But they are very good at throwing stones. Six fighters have been seriously injured by stones.”

“Damn it! They stoned six of my men! What a shame! Kill them all with the heaviest fire!” Wallace growled angrily.

The fighters were annoyed. They bombed a large area with grenades, and then started shooting.





Cameron and others could not show their heads when they were faced with heavy gunfire. In a short time, more than half of them were killed and injured.

“Cameron, you bring us here to die! I’m not going to do it with you! I’m going to withdraw!”

“How can we fight with them like this? I suspect this is a trap to kill us! I’m going to withdraw, too!”

The will of these guys split instantly, and most of the remaining team got up and ran away in an instant.

But the timing and posture of their escape were not right, and they were killed within moving for two steps.

Cameron watched the young fellows around him falling one by one. He hit the ground with his hands in anger.





“Damn it! I’m the one to blame! Damned Maximilian, you must have designed the trap! You are too insidious! I, Cameron, will fight you to the end.” He shed tears indignantly and wanted to kill Maximilian immediately.

A few of his loyal subordinates lamented that they were doomed this time.

“He wants us all die here! This hatred can’t be forgotten. We’ll cover you, and you’ll take revenge for us when you run away!”

“We’re all here to cover you. You’ve got to go. It will be too late if you don’t go!”

Cameron looked at his fellows with red eyes, “I won’t go, and I’ll cover you to retreat!”

“Cameron, this is not the time for friendship! You are the most capable





among us and you're more likely to get out. Go to find Master Albert quickly."

"Leave here, Cameron. Don't let our sacrifice go in vain! You must take revenge on Maximilian."

Hearing this, Cameron gritted his teeth, turned and crawled down the mountain.

Wallace led the fighters to launch the final sweeping assault. The dense gunshots were accompanied by bursts of screams.

"We can't let go of these damned shit! None of them can leave alive. We can't lose the honor of Wellington eleventh combat team here!" Wallace said loudly to cheer them up.

The gunshots and screams on the mountain spread far away. Oskar and Hamid, who had just arrived at the back of the mountain, were scared to death.





“How come there are gunshots here? What the hell is going on?” Oskar said in panic.

“How could I know? Why don’t we drive back?” Hamid was shivering all over.

Oskar hesitated for a moment. Just as he was about to leave, he saw Cameron rushing down the mountain covered with blood.

On the way down the mountain, Cameron was shot three times. By virtue of his ability, he avoided the crucial points and the three shots only hit in the non-lethal positions.

Although not fatal, a lot of blood was shed along the way. Cameron felt extremely tired.

Oskar saw that Cameron had been seriously injured and immediately pulled off his seat belt.





“I’m going to save Cameron. Don’t move! If you dare to drive away, I’ll kill you!”

After that, Oskar got out of the car and rushed out. Hamid turned his eyes and resisted his fear. He pulled out his seat belt and got into the driver’s seat.





Chapter 547 Big surprise

Hamid scrambled into the driver's seat and started the car several times.

Oskar rushed to the foot of the mountain and helped Cameron, who was covered with blood.

"What happened? Where are the others?" Oskar asked loudly.

"Don't ask so many questions. Take me with you quickly! Or we'll all die here!" Cameron said weakly.

Oskar didn't dare to ask any more questions, as he had vaguely heard the footsteps coming from the distance, accompanied by shouts in foreign language.

'The enemy is catching up!'

'And the enemy seems to be foreigners!'





In an instant, countless thoughts appeared in Oskar's mind, and he was even wondering if the master's enemies abroad had come along with them.

Master Maddox had offended a lot of people for his pioneering career overseas. Most popular martial arts masters all over the world had challenged him. But most of those experts were defeated by Master Maddox.

Without hesitation, Oskar took Cameron on his back and ran down the mountain road. Just after a few steps, he saw the car speeding away.

"Shit! Hamid, you bastard! Stop it! Stop the car!" Oskar roared.

But Hamid didn't dare to stop. He stepped on the gas pedal hard and drove away in the blink of an eye.

"Damned bastard! He's so unreliable!



If I catch him, I will kill him.” Oskar said angrily.

“Let’s go. Any car will do. Be quick.” Cameron said feebly.

After the tight string in his heart relaxed, his spirit withered a lot, and he was likely to die at any time.

“I’ll take you to the hospital now.”

With Cameron on his back, Oskar rushed to other vehicles on the roadside. After putting Cameron in the back seat, he immediately started the car and drove away in a hurry.

“Don’t take me to the hospital. I can’t stay in H City any longer. Go to the nearby towns first. I can’t do more for our master now.”

Cameron thought that when he was chased down the mountain. Going to the hospital was to put his head in the



noose. He felt that since Maximilian had made such a strict arrangement, he would not let go of the control in the hospital.

In fact, Cameron thought too much. Maximilian just made this decision temporarily.

If Cameron and others behaved themselves, Maximilian would not have done anything to them. After all, these people were nothing in Maximilian's eyes.

Wallace and others came after Cameron all the way, looking at the taillights that were about to disappear in the distance, they could only sigh.

"Damn, someone ran away. It's a shame! Everyone goes back to practice more, as a punishment to you." Wallace roared with anger.

The members of the eleventh





combat team were a little frustrated. They didn't expect to perform so badly in the first battle. They didn't show the style of their group at all.

Rodriguez followed slowly, "Wallace, you let me down a little. Against these unarmed guys, eight of your members were injured. It's really disappointing."

"It was just an accident! Such an accident will never happen again. It will never happen again!" Wallace yelled angrily.

"Well, you don't need to yell at me. I think we still need to study our next plan. Only when we get Maximilian's blood sample can we go back."

Rodriguez said slowly, but there were waves in his heart. Since the exchange of hostages, a series of events have made Rodriguez feel that he has been schemed.





It made him very uncomfortable. In the past, it was he who schemed against others!

“I’m only in charge of the action. Every plan is up to you. Our eleventh combat team is responsible for carrying out your orders.”

Wallace was a little angry, and felt that Rodriguez was mocking him, so he acted like he was throwing up his job.

Rodriguez was silent for a moment and said with a smile, “Well, let me think of a brilliant plan. Take the team back first, and our accommodation is arranged in the manor in the suburbs.”

Wallace gathered up the fighters, followed Rodriguez and drove to the suburban manor.

Sitting in the Lincoln Navigator, Rodriguez closed his eyes and asked, “Thompson, what do you think of what





just happened?”

“Maximilian, it must be arranged by Maximilian!”

“Was Maximilian at the scene just now?” Rodriguez continued.

“I don’t know. On the way here, my eyes and ears were covered, and I couldn’t hear or see. They untied me before the exchange.”

Thompson hesitated for a moment, then said, “But I’m sure it’s Maximilian who made all this. Connor is a fool, and his men are all rubbish.”

“It seems that Maximilian has brought us a big surprise. I’ll give him a bigger one in return.”

With a grim smile on his lips, Rodriguez began to think about his plan for Maximilian.

Hamid drove back to the city. After





entering the city, he found that he had nowhere to go.

'Although I escaped, who knows what happened to Cameron? If they come back to me, the consequences are unimaginable'. Hamid didn't want to imagine.

After hesitating for a moment, Hamid parked his car in a remote place and then took out his mobile phone to contact Canaan.

"Hello, it's me, your uncle! Where are you now? I escaped."

"Really? Just a moment. I'll tell my master."

Hamid's exciting tears were about to flow down. "Tell Mr. Lee quickly. I don't know where to go now. I'm afraid they will come back and catch me!"

"They may not come back, wait a





moment.”

Canaan told Maximilian about Hamid.

Maximilian said with a smile, “It happens that we are having supper. Let him come to eat with us and tell him our position.”

“All right.”

Canaan told Hamid, then hung up the phone and sent him the location.

After Hamid received it, he turned on the mobile navigation and drove to the hotel where Maximilian and others were.

He drove in a hurry and ran through several red lights on the road. ‘Even if it’s a car in my name, I have to drive faster now, not to mention it’s not my car. After all, my life is precious!’ he thought.

