



## Chapter 163 Please Forgive Us

"Pooh!" Looking at Maximilian, Otto spat in disdain, and shouted, "Beat him to death now! I will take responsible if he is beaten to death!"

The group of people immediately took out the stick they were carrying and rushed towards Maximilian together. The few people who had broken their arms were more cautious.

"Go to hell!"

First, a guy shouted loudly and raised his swing stick to Maximilian's head.

Maximilian smiled disdainfully, stretched out his right hand like lightning, grabbed the bastard's wrist and twisted it hard, breaking his wrist.

"Oh!" The guy screamed and fell to





the ground in pain.

"Fuck! This bastard is so cruel. Go around and beat him up from both the left and right sides!" Otto commanded loudly.

Otto's subordinates had rich experience in fighting. Seeing Maximilian's fierce fighting skills, they immediately separated and started to outflank.

However, like a tiger entering the sheep flock, Maximilian did not retreat, but rushed into the crowd, straight in the direction where Otto was standing.

As the saying goes, capture the ringleader first in order to capture all his followers. Maximilian's idea was very simple, just hit Otto hard directly.

As Maximilian moved forward, all those who stopped Maximilian's way were broken bones and vomiting blood.





The companions who fell to the ground kept screaming, making the scene into a purgatory on earth. The guys who had been scattered around to chase and intercept Maximilian were shocked at this moment.

Looking at Maximilian and the miserable hapless guys lying on the ground, the rest of them all took a few steps back in horror, daring not to move forward.

Otto was in a trance, looking at Maximilian who strode towards him, as if he saw a god of murder.

"Come and protect me. Hurry up!"

Otto was shocked and trembled. He felt that he couldn't even run away, so he asked his companions to protect himself in a panic.

But these people were not stupid. Obviously Maximilian was strong, and it





can be said that he was absolutely invincible. It was impossible for them to fight against Maximilian.

The drivers squatting on the ground felt hopeful at this moment.

After being controlled by Otto for so long, the drivers thought they might be hopeless today. Unexpectedly, suddenly such a fierce Maximilian came to rescue them.

"This dude is really amazing. With such combat power, he must be a superhero."

"Don't talk nonsense. Now few superheroes can really fight. I think he has learned boxing. Anyone who can beat so many people at once is definitely the most powerful boxer."

"Maybe he is a veteran. I can see the murderous spirit coming out of him. He may be the warrior king who has





harvested lives."

The drivers murmured, each of them felt that Maximilian was emitting a colorful light, illuminating their gloomy lives at this moment.

Maximilian looked at Otto with a smile, hooked his finger and said, "Aren't you arrogant just now? Why don't you continue?"

"Dude, don't get excited. I was habitually arrogant just now. If you directly admit that you are so powerful, how can I be arrogant in front of you?"

Otto trembled and moved heavy steps back and forth, already hating the person who asked him to do the task.

"Let your followers come over and hold their heads and squat down. I want to have a long talk with you." Maximilian said calmly.





Otto glared at his brothers, and shouted loudly, "Come here and squat down to this boss!"

This group of bad guys hesitated and looked at each other, not daring to approach him.

What if Maximilian killed them?

People standing outside could escape, but once they got close to him, they couldn't escape at all.

"Damn it. What do you want to do? Come here and kneel down. If anyone dares to escape, I will go with the boss to chase and kill you!"

It was better to die together than to die alone. Otto knew that as a leader, he would definitely not be let go by Maximilian, so if he had to kneel, he would also kneel with his subordinates.

These hoodies collapsed





completely, because they didn't expect their boss to betray them, which made it easy to simply kill everyone together.

"Hurry up! Otherwise, you have to kneel!" Otto urged anxiously.

Reluctantly throwing down the stick in their hands, they walked to Maximilian and squatted down with their heads in their hands.

Otto smiled flatteringly, "Boss, everyone is here, but those injured can't squat, so let them lie down to listen to your instructions."

"You squat down too." Maximilian sneered.

"Ok." Otto squatted down quickly, holding his head in his hands, looking up to Maximilian, with a look of admiration on his face.

"You should reflect on life first."



Maximilian walked to the drivers, waved his hands and said, "All stand up. Do your business now. Keep one for me if you have an empty truck."

"Thank you, boss, can we really go now?"

"You can leave now, or are you still waiting for someone to invite you to dinner?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

"Thank you for your kind help." The drivers thanked him, then stood up and walked to their truck.

After hesitating, a driver walked up to Maximilian and said, "My truck is empty."

"Oh, then you stay and do me a favor. You have to give a ride to these bastards later."

"Sure. Then I'll wait for you in the truck."





The driver glanced at the guys squatting on the floor, and gave Maximilian a thumb up manually.

"Did you reflect on it? Tell me what did wrong?"

Like a moral teacher, Maximilian walked in front of these hoodies,

"We shouldn't fight."

"We shouldn't stop the truck."

"We should not use violence."

Maximilian nodded, and then shook his head, "You are all healthy people, why don't you do something decent? In order to make you a better person, I decided to help you."

Everyone was shocked. Why did Maximilian help them?

What were the tragic consequences of asking a boss whose strength was overpowering for help?





They had imagined various tragic consequences, such as being beaten by Maximilian and became disabled.

"Boss, we don't want to die, and we don't want to be disabled. Please let us live." Otto said weakly.

Maximilian froze for a moment, and then laughed, "You guys think too much. I'm not that cruel person either."

Everyone was silent, looking at the dozen or so people lying on the ground, wasn't this cruel?

"Boss, please forgive us!"





## Chapter 164 Touched by Moral Character

At the same time, Victoria came to the raw material factory in a hurry. Cameron and the workshop director greeted Victoria into the meeting room. All managers in the factory were sitting in the conference room, and they were all at a loss for the transportation vehicles being detained. Seeing Victoria coming in, everyone stood up.

"Hi, Miss Griffith."

"Morning, Miss Griffith."

"Miss Griffith will definitely solve the problem soon."

Managers at all levels were pinning their hopes on Victoria at this moment.

Victoria sat on the main seat solemnly and asked, "What is the





situation now? What have you done?"

Cameron smiled awkwardly, "The current situation is that the trucks were blocked by those hoodies. We have also contacted many parties, but there is no progress."

"The factory office contacted the relevant authority, but it said it was a civil dispute, and asked us negotiate with the other party to resolve it."

"The security department went to negotiate with them, but our people were beaten up before they could finish talking."

"I contacted a nearby hoody and wanted to send someone to reconcile it. But no one was willing to come, because the other party is so powerful that they can't persuade them."

Listening to the feedback from these people, Victoria was extremely





disappointed.

"Let's come up with more ideas, who is better connected? Do you know what are they doing this for? Will they blackmail us for money?"

Victoria's three consecutive questions silenced everyone. Looking at the managers who bowed their heads silently, Victoria sighed silently. These people were really unreliable at the critical moment.

"Miss Griffith, I don't think they are asking for money. If they do, they will definitely make terms when we send someone to negotiate. I think it's the same as yesterday..." Cameron whispered.

Victoria froze for a moment. Yesterday, there was someone secretly obstructing the production of the raw material factory. Today, the raw material





truck was detained, so it was likely that they just changed a way to make trouble with them.

"If this is the case, it will be difficult to solve." Victoria said with a headache, "Take me to meet those people and I will talk to them personally."

At this time, Victoria had no other solutions. If she negotiated with Otto, there might be some results.

Crunch. The door of the conference room was pushed open, and Maximilian walked in with a smile.

Seeing Maximilian's figure, Cameron's cheek twitched, and his whole body trembled slightly. The scene where he was almost strangled to death by Maximilian yesterday emerged into Cameron's mind.

"Why are you here?" Victoria said in surprise.





"I stopped by when I was shopping for groceries." Maximilian said calmly.

Victoria gave Maximilian a blank look, thinking that the reason was really absurd. However, Victoria was a little touched that Maximilian could come to see her at this time.

"Well, you don't have to negotiate with those hoodies." Maximilian scratched his head and smiled.

"Why not? Now is the critical period of production, and no problem is allowed. I have to negotiate with them to resolve this matter." Victoria said firmly.

"I mean I have already negotiated with them. They have realized their mistakes from the deep of their souls and decided to correct their mistakes."

Victoria, Cameron, and the managers all stared at Maximilian, as if





they had heard something incredible.

"Your bragging is really exaggerated. Do you know how bad those people are? The dozen or so security guards I brought over were beaten up."

The manager of the security department said in an annoyed manner.

"Those guys are not ordinary hoodies, but are experienced in fighting. They are very ruthless. Their boss is the famous Cassius. Did you negotiate with them? Maybe you were beaten and disabled as soon as you approached them."

"I just contacted so many well-known men, and no one is willing to intervene in this matter. How can you settle this matter? You must be lying."

Managers ridiculed Maximilian one after another, thinking that he was absolutely taking nonsense.







The most important reason why everyone did not believe in Maximilian was because they knew Maximilian was a loser. If a loser could do what they had been busy for a long time but failed to do, did it mean that they were even inferior to a loser?

Cameron lowered his head and said nothing, because he believed him. After all, Cameron had been beaten up by Maximilian and knew how powerful Maximilian was.

Victoria frowned and glanced over the managers.

Thinking that the loser in front of them was Victoria's husband, the managers shut their mouths finally.

"Maximilian, are you serious?"  
Victoria asked.

"Of course, they are downstairs.  
Under my instruction, they intended to





sincerely confess to you." Maximilian said with a smile.

Maximilian only cared about Victoria. As for what other people thought, Maximilian didn't care at all.

Victoria nodded slightly, "Then let's go and take a look."

Maximilian made a gesture of invitation. Victoria smiled and walked to Maximilian, followed by Cameron and other managers.

When a group of people left the office building, they saw Otto and others squatting on the ground with their heads in their hands. There were more than a dozen people lying beside them. Some had weird angles at the bends of their arms, and others were constantly spitting blood, looking extremely miserable.

Cameron took a breath, thinking that





he was lucky yesterday. If he was beaten by Maximilian to a fracture and spit blood, he might not be here today.

The managers did not expect that what Maximilian said was true. Damn, this was the most arrogant group of people in this area, so how were they defeated by Maximilian? When did the loser become superman?

Seeing Maximilian and the people coming out, Otto immediately shouted, "I was wrong. I shouldn't detain the trucks. I shouldn't interfere with your production work. In the future, I will definitely behave well and be a good man. Boss, please give us a chance!"

"Boss, please give us a chance!" A group of hoodies followed and shouted.

Victoria looked at Maximilian in surprise, and asked in a low voice, "You are too good."





"Not much, I just touched them with my noble character." Maximilian said cheerfully.

"You can stand up now. Take them to the warehouse and let them do the labor work. They are willing to work for free for a month under my encouragement as porters." Maximilian said.

Cameron and others were surprised.

To convince so many guys to be free labors for one month, they couldn't imagine how badly Maximilian bullied these hoodies.





## Chapter 165 Five Million!

"Thank you for giving us the opportunity to change ourselves. We will definitely work hard and correct our mistakes. Thank you, boss, thank you, madam."

Otto finished his words and led his uninjured subordinates to work in the warehouse.

As for the injured, Otto paid for them to see the doctors in the hospital.

Looking at Otto, who was actively carrying out labor work, Cameron and others were completely startled. This scene completely exceeded their imagination.

"Awesome, really awesome. Please forgive me for being rude to you." The security department manager resolutely apologized.





Seeing the tragic situation of Otto, the security department manager regretted ridiculing Maximilian just now. Now that the matter was properly handled, he immediately took the lead to apologize to Maximilian.

Several managers who had mocked Maximilian followed him and apologized to Maximilian one after another.

"Boss, I'm not good at talking, and what I said just now didn't go through my mind just now. Please forgive me."

"Me too. What I said to you just now was unintentional, please forgive me."

Several managers whose were over half a hundred years old called him boss in unison, which made Maximilian helpless.

"That's a trivial matter. As long as everyone can cooperate with Victoria to





do the job well, you don't need to care about other things." Maximilian said generously.

Victoria looked at Maximilian silently, a strange look flashed in her eyes.

"Will there be any accidents if they are allowed to stay and work in the factory?" Victoria asked in a low voice.

"Impossible. They all desire progress from the deep of their souls, so there will never do anything bad." Maximilian said confidently.

Everyone was in a mess. After all, everyone was adult, and they would not believe words from the depths of the soul. Obviously those people succumbed after being beaten.

In the box of the Golden Club, Andrew and Franklin sat side by side with gloomy expressions. Opposite





them was a big bald man wearing a big gold ring and chain, smoking a cigar.

The bald man was the famous Cassius of the H City's underworld. He was only inferior to Connor, Thomas and the other four heroes of H City. It could also be said that he was the most aggressive character in the underground world in H city.

"Why your subordinates can't handle even the trivial matter? they are really incompetent. Just let them stop the production of the raw material factory for a few days, but now everything is in mess." Andrew knocked on the table and said.

The failure of Josiah and Otto made Andrew anxious. If they could not stop the production of the raw material factory now, Victoria's position would be consolidated soon.







Cassius spit out a smoke ring and shook his head, "Why don't you feel ashamed? It failed completely due to your inaccurate information. There was a person who was good at fighting and sent a dozen of my men to the hospital today."

"Don't make excuses. It's obviously that your subordinates are too weak. Everyone says that you are a big shot, so we asked you to do that. But you are really unreliable!" Franklin said sullenly.

"Am I unreliable? Obviously your inaccurate intelligence has caused my staff to suffer heavy losses. Why are you not embarrassed and blame me for everything?"

Cassius glared at Andrew and his son, and patted his right hand on the table. "My subordinates said that they were all injured by one person. That





person was a master against one hundred. Think for yourself, how strong he must be!"

"Moreover, after my investigation, I find that the guy is not only strong in combat, but also has a usual background behind him. In order to handle the trivial matter for you, I not only lost my subordinates, but also fucking offended a lot of people."

Andrew and Franklin glanced at each other, and they couldn't figure out who was this strong man Cassius mentioned.

"We really don't know there is a fighting master over there. Who is this master you are talking about?" Franklin asked.

"Mr Lee, don't you know?" Cassius frowned and said.

"Mr Lee? Is it Maximilian? He is a





fucking loser. Cassius, are you serious or joking?" Franklin knocked on the table and shouted.

Andrew stopped Franklin and stared at the opposite Cassius and said, "So you are scared? Don't you dare to continue to attack them?"

"I'm scared? Ah, I really don't know how to write the word scared. You want me to continue doing the things, right?" Cassius said with a smile.

"Yes, I hope we can continue our contract." Andrew said.

"Then you have to reimburse me for the hospital expenses of my staff first, and you also need to pay me a premium. Mr Maximilian is not an ordinary person. I have to spend more energy to deal with him, and I may even have to use my trump card, which is not a small expense."





Asking for money was the main purpose of Cassius's visit this time. After all, he had to feed so many subordinates, and only by getting enough money could he keep them and recruit more people to expand the territory.

Now that Connor and others were getting old, Cassius was arrogant and wanted to replace them.

"Tell me how much you want. The three million dollars I promised you is not a small amount. I hope you don't ask for too much." Andrew said calmly.

Cassius stretched out five fingers and dangled in front of Andrew's eyes, "Five million dollars. It is absolutely reasonable."

"It's a fucking robbery. To deal with an extra Maximilian, you increase the price by two million dollars?" Franklin





said with a very unhappy face.

In Franklin's view, it was simply a robbery!

Even Franklin suspected that two failures before was Cassius' trick, in order to increase the price now.

"If you think it's expensive, you can ask others to see if anyone dares to take your business. Now I am the only one who dares to take this business in H city."

Cassius was very imposing and pointed at himself with the tip of his thumb.

Franklin looked at Andrew. Andrew lowered his head in thought for a long time, gritted his teeth and said, "Deal! But this time you must succeed; otherwise, I won't pay you a penny!"

"Hmph, don't worry. I won't ask you





for any money if I fail. Now that we've reached an agreement, I'll leave first. I'll see you when things are done." Cassius left triumphantly.

Franklin said with an unsatisfied face, "Dad, should we bargain first? If we directly agree to his 5 million dollars offer, maybe he will cause more trouble."

"Do you think Maximilian is really that great?" Andrew did not answer the question, but instead asked another question.

"Dad, do you really believe what he said? If Maximilian is really good at fighting, why do we call him a loser? Have you ever seen him talk back for so many years? He is a complete loser. !" Franklin scolded with disdain.





## Chapter 166 | Take It All

The next morning, Maximilian made breakfast and served it on the table.

Laura was sitting at the dining table, looking at Maximilian with dissatisfaction.

"You don't look like a man at all. In other's homes, men are working hard outside and women are doing housework at home, but what about you? Victoria works hard outside while you do housework at home, don't you feel ashamed? "

Maximilian lowered his head and said nothing, and silently turned and walked towards the kitchen.

Victoria, who was properly packed, walked out of the room, glanced at the Maximilian' s back, and said angrily, "Mom, don't blame him."





"Then who shall I talk about? I feel really angry when I look at his wimpy look. I have never seen such a waste man, and letting such a waste become my son-in-law is simply a shame in my life!"

"Victoria, how can you bear this kind of life? Don't pretend. Mom knows you are also suffering. Better a finger off as aye wagging, so just leave him. Since Sissi is still young, she won't....."

Before Laura finished speaking, Victoria interrupted her, "Mom, let me say it again. I won't divorce Maximilian. I'm going to work. Recently, the raw material factory has a lot of issues. I'm going to handle that."

Laura slapped her chopsticks on the table angrily, "Why are you so stubborn?"

Maximilian walked out with the







freshly made sandwiches and milk,  
"Victoria, wait for me. You must have  
breakfast first. I will go to the raw  
material factory with you."

"What's the point of you going out  
with Victoria? Can you read the report,  
or can you direct the workers? Don't  
mess with Victoria!" Laura growled at  
Maximilian.

Victoria sighed and took the  
breakfast from Maximilian and said, "I'm  
waiting for you outside."

Maximilian smiled and washed his  
hands, then went back to the room and  
changed his clothes.

Laura looked at Maximilian walk out  
with her hands on her hips, shouting,  
"You are really going to mess with  
Victoria? Victoria is struggling with her  
work, and you must let her go and let  
her live a good life, can you?"





"Mom, I will make Victoria happy."

After Maximilian finished speaking and walked towards the door, Laura stomped her foot fiercely, "You can make Victoria happy? You are talking nonsense! You will only make Victoria miserable!"

Maximilian gritted his teeth and walked out of the house. After closing the door, he took two deep breaths, and rubbed his cheeks with both hands.

With a relaxed expression, Maximilian walked quickly to Victoria's car, opened the passenger door and got in.

Victoria looked at Maximilian's profile. Maximilian was a little embarrassed to be seen, "Why do you look at me like this, is there anything on my face?"

"I just want to see you." Victoria said





softly.

Maximilian gradually laughed; it was a very happy smile.

"Don't pay attention to what my mother said to you, she is just that kind of person, and her words are harsh." Victoria explained embarrassingly.

"It's okay, I'm used to it." Maximilian said lightly.

"Well, just don't worry about it. After this time has passed, I will treat you to a big meal." Victoria smiled and looked at Maximilian.

"No, no, no, I will treat you to a big meal, maybe a candlelight meal." Maximilian said firmly.

"Then I'll wait, don't forget it then." Victoria laughed sweetly and started the car.

The raw material factory was busy.



In order to ensure sufficient supply of raw materials, the workers had been working in three shifts.

Cameron asked someone to check the production situation, and as soon as he walked to the office building, he saw Victoria's car approaching.

Seeing Victoria's car stopped, Cameron walked over with the management staff to greet Victoria and Maximilian.

"Mrs. Griffith, Mr. Lee, the raw material factory is working three shifts around the clock, and the production capacity has reached the peak. Sufficient supply of raw materials can be guaranteed."

Cameron said with a flattering smile.

"That's good, I will focus on the raw material factory these days, in case there are any unexpected issues, you





must supervise the work of the factory and ensure production safety." Victoria said solemnly.

Cameron and others nodded, their eyes turning to Maximilian.

If there was any unexpected problem, it would be solved by Maximilian.

"Mr. Lee, Otto's guys are doing very well, and working very hard. Thank you very much." Cameron said flatly.

"Then I can rest assured, if they dare to make trouble, you can tell me directly, I will educate them, and make sure they make a clean break with their past errors." Maximilian said lightly.

Looking at Maximilian who seemed to be the director of the HR department, Cameron and others were surprised. They thought perhaps Maximilian should be engaged in education to





educate those students who had not learned well since childhood.

Victoria quickly glanced at Maximilian, covering her mouth with a smile, and said, "You can go to work now. We will look around in the factory."

When Cameron was about to nod his head, the corner of his eyes suddenly jumped, and his eyes suddenly turned towards the factory door.

He saw two trucks crossing the gate of the factory, blocking the gate, and then many people jumped out of the back of the truck, and everyone was carrying something like steel bars in their hands.

"Fuck! They are coming again! Mrs. Griffith, please go to the office building and I will organize all the security guards and workers to come over!" Cameron roared anxiously!





Maximilian and Victoria turned to look at the entrance of the factory together, just in time to see those people hitting the closed factory gate, and the two security guards had been beaten by steel rods and fell straight to the ground.

"Just go and smash everything here, hit whoever you see and smash everything in your eyes. Nothing should be left intact. If something happens, the boss will handle it."

"Guys, let's go, I heard there are beautiful women in this factory. Whoever grabs them can fuck them first!"

"Why don't you get out of the way? I was the first to rush in, the money and the women are mine!"

A gang of fierce and brawny men, like wolves, broke through the security





guard at the door, opened the factory gate, and the guys behind them rushed into the factory.

The crowd made Cameron and the others nervous.

"How come there are so many wicked people, this is too cruel."

"It's more than brutal. We'll hide in the office soon. There are so many of them, we definitely can't beat them."

"Mrs. Griffith, go with us first. Let's quickly call the police. This is something we cannot resist."

Cameron and others were panicking and preparing to go back to the office building, but they saw Maximilian had already rushed out.

"Fuck, is he crazy? Does he still think of himself as a superman? So many people can drown him with one spit!"





Cameron said in surprise.

Maximilian shouted at the brawny men as he walked, "One-on-one or group fight? I'll take you all!"



## Chapter 167 Fight to the Death

Maximilian shook the audience with a roar!

The guys who rushed in to break things stopped one after another and looked at Maximilian who was rushing in amazement.

They had all seen ruthless people, even those who dare to single out a group of people.

But like Maximilian, a ruthless person who singled out a group of people with steel pipes and iron rods was really unseen.

"This...what's going to happen? They are all holding steel pipes and iron rods. If he is besieged, he will almost be killed." The security manager muttered to him.



Cameron's brows were twisted into a pimple. In this situation, he couldn't rush to the patrol police at once, and he dared not help Maximilian.

"Mrs. Griffith, let's just stay here, and contact the relevant departments as soon as possible." Cameron stopped Victoria.

Victoria bit her lower lip, tears flickering in her eyes.

Victoria understood that Maximilian was here to prove to her that he was not a waste.

"Hurry up and call the police! Hurry up!" Victoria roared anxiously.

"Hey, let's call the police now."

Cameron took out his phone and winked at the management staff beside him, and everyone took out the phone and started to call together.



Maximilian was standing in front of the big crowd.

"Ha, you shit really has a big mouth and you dare to fight with us all. Do you know who I am?"

A burly man with bulging muscles and tattoos all over his body pushed away the younger men in front of him and walked out to confront Maximilian with his head tilted.

"Tell me your name. I have never seen a shit character like you."  
Maximilian said lightly.

"Fuck! You dare to be disrespectful to Tobias! Tobias is famous for his pair of red sticks carved with flowers, and no one can beat him in H City!"

"Nowadays, anyone who sees Tobias has to kneel down. If you shit want to survive, you can kneel down now."





"Not only do you have to kneel down, with your delicate skin and tender body, you have to learn to pose for Tobias. Tobias will definitely spoil you, ha-ha."

Maximilian looked at Tobias with a cold face, "It turned out that you are just a dog. It's not much better than shit. If you rush to my site to make trouble, you are looking for death!"

"Pooh!" Tobias spat and stared at Maximilian fiercely, "Fighting you in a group seems to be not righteous. Mateo, five of you, just go and teach him how to behave. Just break his limbs."

Following the instructions of Tobias, five strong men walked out of the crowd and waved the iron rods in their hands together.

The sturdy iron rod flashed a cold light, and Mateo looked at Maximilian





contemptuously, "We do not want to bully you, just tell us if you want to use tools."

"I don't need a tool to deal with you." Maximilian stood with his hands behind him, as if he was a martial arts master.

"Yeah, you're so good at pretending. I'll let you feel your broken limbs later, come on!"

Mateo waved the iron bar first, and the other four followed.

Maximilian stepped forward to get rid of the iron rod that Mateo had cut off above his head, and took the opportunity to grab Mateo's arm, and with both hands, he broke Mateo's arm vigorously.

"Wha Wha!" Mateo let out a miserable cry, and immediately felt that he was spinning, and instantly swapped positions with Maximilian.





Mateo's distorted face flashed with horror in his eyes. He, who was experienced in fighting, had already guessed what situation he was about to face.

Bang bang bang! A series of dull percussions sounded, and the iron bars of the other four hit Mateo's back.

Mateo felt that his ribs and spine had been smashed into pieces, cold sweat broke out all over his body, and his entire face was wrinkled.

"I'm dying!" Mateo shouted hoarsely.

The other four looked at Mateo in a daze. Maximilian had already kicked Mateo's abdomen, kicking Mateo towards the dazed four.

While the four of them were rushing to help Mateo, Maximilian had already taken the opportunity to rush out, slamming his fists quickly, and hitting





the other four in the faces.

A series of screams sounded, and in the blink of an eye, Maximilian knocked the other four to the ground.

When everything was done, Maximilian stepped on Mateo's face and said with a smile, "Are you surprised?"

"Tobias, help, help me, I'm dying, take me to the hospital quickly." Mateo said weakly.

A bunch of brawny guys watched it with surprise. Such a clean shot seemed to appear only in the movie.

"Fuck, he is awesome; he seems to be better than Tobias."

"If Mateo and the other four worked together, even Tobias couldn't hold on for so long. This guy is definitely a master."

"I don't know how he practiced it. If







he is a member of the underground world, he is definitely a rising star."

Tobias's face became savage, as his men said he was not as good as Maximilian.

In fact, Tobias knew he really couldn't beat Maximilian. Although Maximilian made a trick just now, he could only get it with his strength.

If Tobias fought with them, he couldn't break Mateo's arm and control Mateo in the first place.

"Dud, it is seen you are so good, please tell me your name." Tobias asked, arching his hands.

"It is nothing. People often call me trash." Maximilian said frankly.

When Tobias heard what Maximilian said, he almost choked on his saliva. He coughed for a long time and said,





"Brother, are you kidding? We are all in the same business. If you give me a name, I'll weigh it and see what's happening."

Tobias was trying to figure out the situation of Maximilian, and then think of a way to instigate Maximilian. If he fought directly with Maximilian, Tobias was probably the one who killed Maximilian. But even if Maximilian was defeated, according to Maximilian's fierceness, he would pull himself with him.

Maximilian curled his lips and said disdainfully, "Just fight or go away. Don't be a bitch here."

"Shit! How did you talk to Tobias?" A guy roared irritably.

Tobias stopped the grumpy young man and said politely, "My elder brother is Cassius, if you have heard of my elder





brother's name; you should know what to do."

Maximilian shook his head and said coldly, "I have never heard of Cassius, I only know that Josiah and Otto were all cleaned up by me these days."

Tobias's complexion changed, and he understood that Maximilian would not save his face.

"Brother, are you serious? Don't think I'm afraid of you, but I don't want your life to be ruined."

"Ah, are you a clown?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

Tobias's men burst into anger in their eyes, glaring at Maximilian, as if they were about to eat Maximilian alive.

"You are so audacious! If you don't want to save your face, then I can only be rude to you!"





Tobias lifted the steel pipe in his hand and roared, "Fight him till death!"

