

had admitted the mistake. He wondered if Maximilian thought he was too weak!

“Do you think I’m weak? Today I admit my failure because of Connor. If Connor hasn’t come, I would have asked someone to chop you into mashed meat!” Cassius roared angrily.

Maximilian smiled coldly and rushed towards Cassius.

Everyone who looked at Maximilian was stunned. They didn’t expect that Maximilian dared to fight with Cassius before they even finished the talk.

Connor was the first to come back to his senses, grabbing the knife in the hands of his men behind him, and then pointing at Cassius’s men with it.

“Don’t intervene! This is the war between bigwigs. Whoever dares to raise his hand, I will chop it, so does his foot. Besides, whoever dares to take a



## Chapter 188 In A Hurry

Nathaniel looked bad due to Maximilian's unexpected capability. He had thought that Maximilian was an ordinary fighter, but actually he proved him wrong.

Behind Nathaniel stood a pretty-looking young man with cold smile on his face. He said, "Boss, the guy is of good agility and power, but he can't defeat me."

"Be patient and wait. Let Oakley's followers go first," Nathaniel said with furrowed eyebrows.

At that moment Nathaniel felt regretful that he changed the rule conceitedly.

But there was no use regretting. Nathaniel estimated that as long as Oakley's followers could weaken

Maximilian physically, then his followers were able to kill Maximilian.

Oakley glanced at Marco who was angry with a smile and said, “Marco, don’t be annoyed. The death of Archibald is respectable and he deserves an elaborate funeral. Let my followers revenge for him,”

“I have recruited a new fighter, Charlie, who is good at Muay Thai. He has won 30 successive victories in foreign underground boxing matches and I am sure he will defeat Maximilian.”

A half-naked hunk in boxers with bronzed skin walked out behind Oakley.

Charlie learned Muay Thai from older generation of masters and began his career with underground matches at the age of sixteen.

Until now, ten years had passed and he had become the king of the



underground boxing and had killed his opponents in thousands.

His eyes resembled a viper and his lips lifted a sinister smile.

He said, "Oakley, I will break all his bones."

"Ah, great. Do your best and give Marco some relief." Oakley said loudly and proudly.

In Oakley's mind, Charlie's capacity was ten times better than Archibald's. So, perhaps Charlie was three to five times better than Maximilian.

Without any run, Charlie jumped into the ring ten meters away from him, based on his explosive force.

A pair of footprints was left on the spot where Charlie stood, with broken marble floor tiles

The awesome explosive force





implied his powerful strength.

When Charlie jumped into the ring, he erected his middle finger and said, “Boy, come on. If you can fight against my ten moves, you win.”

Charlie was eager to do a merit deed by killing Maximilian because he had just been recruited by Oakley.

“Stop talking nonsense. I have just a little time for you and then I will bring midnight snacks to my wife.”

“Fuck! Go to hell!”

Charlie was in fury and took a deep breath. Then his bronzed muscle became shiny and gradually angular, gathered together like a flat steel plate.

Oakley smiled complacently and said, “Have you seen this? This is Charlie’s unique skill, which was said to be bell-cap and iron skin.”



Marco who was still deep in sorrow due to Archibald's death snorted and ignored Oakley's flaunt.

Nathaniel said to two men behind him, "Look carefully and find Maximilian's weaknesses."

The men nodded together and stared at the ring.

The angry Charlie was already on the move, approaching Maximilian rapidly by a series of small steps.

Charlie decided to abandon defense because his capacity of defense was improved by his unique skill. He adopted a quick attack.

Moves of Muay Thai were the most vicious and the moment they made the action, those moves like a serpent coming out of its hole would attack continuously and pressingly until the opponents were defeated.



Charlie's right fist went straightly to Maximilian's face and his left fist was a little behind and went to Maximilian's throat

Both sides of the fists could change flexibly according to Maximilian's reaction. In the past, 70% of Charlie's opponents were killed by this trick.

Maximilian looked at Charlie's attack contemptuously and erected his middle finger leisurely. Then he stretched his arms as fast as lighting.

"You have raised your middle finger to me before and I will do the same thing to you, now."

Looking at Maximilian's finger, Charlie's eyelid twitched and his heart was full of fear.

The last time he felt this kind of panic was when he fought against the No.1 boxer in underground matches.

And he tries his best to survive from the match.

How about this time? Charlie was panic-stricken.

His attack stopped. And he withdrew his fists instinctively and was ready to protect his face by arms.

Although Charlie's thought was good, his arms could not achieve the move. Before his arms could move back as his brain had ordered, Maximilian's finger had already went across Charlie's arms and stabbed between his eyebrows.

Oakley gasped and looked severe with twisted eyebrows.

Nathaniel's eyebrows stood up and his right hand kept knocking on the sofa armrest, a gesture he always did when he was nervous.

Marco shook his head and thought Charlie would die like Archibald and it felt good to lose faces along with other people.

Connor was calm and the worries on his face was gone. Maximilian was like a divine soldier and could definitely win all the fighters.

Maximilian's middle finger pointed between Charlie's eyebrows. Charlie thought Maximilian's finger would pierce through his skull but it didn't happen.

With the middle finger pointed slightly between his eyebrows, Charlie felt no pain or itch or any strange feelings.

At that moment, the time seemed to stop and everyone present was looking at Maximilian's middle finger and Charlie's forehead, as if they were







waiting for blood spatters.

Maximilian smiled and slowly withdrew his finger.

Charlie went back and touched between his eyebrows. Then he found he was fine. So he laughed complacently and said, "Ah, my defenses were so strong that even a nine millimeter pistol bullet can't pierce my taut muscles. Next, it's time for you to die."

"I just don't want my clothes to be stained by blood," said Maximilian leisurely.

"Bullshit, you can't break my defenses. Just go to the hell obediently."

Charlie grinned and moved. But when he just raised his foot, he felt a heavy hit onto his brain and then his mouth, eyes, and nose were all





bleeding.

Thud!

Charlie's strength flowed fast and his legs were like taffy, forcing him to kneel on the ground. The next moment, his body was shaky and then he lay down in the ring flatling.

Maximilian turned around with a smile and looked at Nathaniel, who was startled, and said, "Are you a member of Stone family? Ask two of your fighters to fight against me together. I have to buy snacks for my wife now."





## Chapter 189 Your Families Are Going to Die

A taxi stopped at the gate of the Boxing Stadium. Oliver helped Walter get off the car and they rushed at the side door of the club.

“Hurry up! I hope we are not late. I want to see Maximilian, the bastard, dying in front of me.”

“Calm down, please. Could you run slowly?” Oliver said a little nervously.

Walter’s body was still aching. But once he thought that Maximilian was going to die, his whole body’s blood was burning like a flaming cosmos.

When the strong gatekeeper saw Walter, he opened the door immediately and led them in.

“How is everything in the ring? Was



Maximilian, the son of bitch, dead? I am here to see how he die.” Walter cursed.

“The match was still going on and the situation is ...is weird.”

The gatekeeper did not know how to describe it and used the word weird.

“Weird? What’s the fucking weird? Maximilian is just a poor crap who can easily be killed by my uncle’s fighter.”

“Walter, you’d better see it on your own. Go straight please and you will be there.”

Oliver offered his arms to Walter. They went through the door and walked directly to Nathaniel and stood behind him.

Walter scanned the ring and saw the two bodies of Archibald and Charlie. He could not help retching.

“Uncle, what’s up? Why the bastard



did not die?”

Walter put down his retch and queried angrily.

Marco and Oakley were smoking gloomily and thought to themselves that Walter had a grudge against Maximilian, who was in the ring.

Nathaniel kneaded his eyebrows and patted the sit beside him, saying, “Sit down. Gallagher and Elliott, cripple the one in the ring. Today, I want to teach him a lesson.”

Behind Nathaniel, Gallagher and Elliott looked at each other and then walked together into the ring.

“Ah, you are going to die, Maximilian, you son of bitch. Gallagher and Elliott are masters of martial art like those masters in movies. I will let you know what fear is!”







“Walter, who are these two men?”

Oliver asked in a low voice.

“Hmmm, they were apprentices of Palmer but were evicted due to their brutality and violence. They even make a frightful slaughter and wounded Palmer-the Tai Ji master- badly on the day they left.”

“In the past two years, the two helped my uncle crack many tough nuts. Their moves are more elegant and delicate than moves in the action movies. Enjoy carefully later on. And their joint attack is much better.”

After Walter’s introduction, the image of a peerless ace immediately emerged into Oliver’s mind. And he had more admiration for the Stone family.

Gallagher and Elliott walked slowly to the ring and stood on either side of Maximilian.





“You are the first who dares to challenge our two and we will show you the power of our joint attack later on. So you can go to hell with content,” Gallagher, who had a clean and fair face, said coldly.

Also, Gallagher and Elliott dared not look down on Maximilian. After all, he had showed his capacity just now.

“Do not talk so much like women and let’s begin,” Maximilian urged. He was thinking about buying midnight snacks for Victoria.

“Go to hell!” Elliott roared and lunged for Maximilian. He stretched out his arms and whirled them to hit Maximilian’s waist.

At the same time, Gallagher moved and sprang with his right leg kicking Maximilian’s brain.

“Good job!” Walter yelled with





excitement. Then he clapped his hands as if he was watching an art show. Oakley and Marco also stopped smoking and fixed their eyes on the fighting.

They both expected Maximilian could defeat his opponents because they didn't want Nathaniel got the final victory while they lost their followers. They came here together and should lose their followers together.

However, those thoughts could only be hidden in his hearts and could not be spoken out. Nathaniel looked a little anxious. And there was a slight sense of foreboding in his heart.

Maximilian stretched his hands and grasped Gallagher's leg as fast as lightning.

Gallagher's ankle was squeezed by huge power and he was flustered. It





was too late to resist.

With a crack, Gallagher's ankle was crumbed by Maximilian. Then Maximilian brandished Gallagher's body like wielding a huge axe to hit Elliott.

Elliott's eyes widened instantly, his eyeballs bulging, and cries out, "Brother."

"Move away!" Gallagher yelled in pain.

"Let my brother go, fuck you!" Elliott angrily ran to Maximilian and wanted to save Gallagher from Maximilian's hands.

Boom! Gallagher's waist crashed into Elliott's body. Along with a crack, Gallagher's upper-body was bent to 180 degrees weirdly, the back of his head colliding his back heel.

Everyone present was scared to





stand up when they saw the eerie curve of Gallagher's body.

Then Maximilian threw Gallagher's body onto the ground. Elliott who had a fall looked at the body's weird posture with his eyes full of tears.

"Brother, brother!" Elliott lay beside Gallagher's body, looking at his died brother. Then he put his hands in his hair, holding his hair hard and pulling out a handful of hairs.

The pain tortured Elliott's heart. He stood up with red eyes and stared at Maximilian coldly.

"Damn! I will kill you. Kill you!"

Elliott roared and rushed to Maximilian without any footwork of strategy, and only with instinctive attack.

Maximilian shook his head and







wielded a fist lightly. His fist hit on Elliott's face. Then Elliott fell onto the ground with his head tilted. His body twitched and gradually ceased to move.

"I have done my job. Do you have any other fighter?" Maximilian smiled and said.

Marco and Oakley were chilled to see the death of Gallagher and Elliott. And they did not have any thought of revenging, at least at that moment.

With his lips trembling, Nathaniel wanted to say something to save his face but the words just did not come out. At that moment, there were some fears in his heart.

He was clear about the excellent capacity of Gallagher and Elliott. Maximilian was able to kill them one by one, which made Nathaniel afraid of Maximilian's power.





Walter furiously hit the sofa and felt disgruntled about the result. He came here with huge pain to see how Maximilian would die. But what he saw was Maximilian's complete victories, with which he could not stand.

“What’s the fuck? Don’t be so arrogant. I will remember today and when I come back, you and your family will go to the hell together.”





## Chapter 190 Maximilian, You Are Great!

Maximilian walked out of the ring and went to Walter, kneading his waist.

Walter's body hairs prickled with fear, and he said, "What are you going to do? Do not come to me or I will teach you a lesson."

Looking at the angry Maximilian, Oliver moved back in a hurry without taking Walter back together. Marco and Oakley both shrunk their necks and had no courage to speak.

Nathaniel pretended to be calm and said, "What do you want to do? The match is over and you win. We accept the result and will go right now."

"You can go after I give him a lesson. You want my family to die, right? Then I will send all your family members to the





hell.”

After the words, Maximilian slapped heavily on Walter’s face. Nathaniel’s face twisted but he had no courage to stop Maximilian.

The person in front of him had just killed Gallagher and Elliott. Nathaniel thought he would not win Maximilian even if he held a gun.

Crack.

With a sound slap, flame of blood came out of Walter’s mouth. His head was buzzing and his mind was dull.

“It’s a small lesson. If you show up in front me next time, two slaps won’t be enough.”

Next, Maximilian looked at Marco and Oakley, and said coldly, “How about you? Will you give in or arrange another match?”





“No, you are a martial master. I lost and will go right now.”

“Me, too.”

Without any hesitation, Marco and Oakley exited the Boxing Stadium with their followers in a hurry.

Walter was dizzy and spat out a mouthful of blood with several teeth knocked out by Maximilian’s slaps.

Nathaniel worried that Maximilian would continue to beat Walter. And if his nephew was beaten to death in front of him, he would be punished when he went home.

“My nephew is not good at speaking and I make an apology to you on behalf of him. We will go right now and won’t bother you again,” yelled Nathaniel.

“Hmm,” Maximilian smiled coldly and walked to Connor.







Looking at Maximilian's back, Nathaniel signed with relief. He had been so nervous.

"Walter, how about you?"

"I am fine. I am going to kill him! Uncle, I need your help." Walter said with resentment.

"We need time to make a considerate plan. It's not easy to kill him."

Nathaniel was shifty-eyed and support Walter along with Oliver.

"Thanks you. I have arranged someone to buy snacks and will send to your house soon" Connor said fawningly.

After the match, Connor's position has stabilized or would be promoted when the news spread out.

Maximilian waved his hands and



said, "A piece of cake. Hurry up. My wife is waiting for the snacks."

The driver speeded up immediately and stopped at Victoria's house.

A follower ran to the car and opened the door. He said, "Mr. Maximilian, the snacks are prepared, which were sauced meet and cooked vegetables made by Abel."

Maximilian took the food box from the follower and walked toward the house.

When he opened the door, Laura, who was watching TV, frowned immediately and looked at Maximilian angrily.

"Where have you been? It's so late at night. You always learn bad things quickly. Have you been in a bar or a night club? Do you know who you are?"



Maximilian's face turned bad and then explained, "Mom, you misunderstood me. I was helping a friend, not piddling."

"No, I have heard the conversation between you and Victoria on the phone. How could you lie to me? I am always persnickety about integrity."

Victoria rushed out from her room when she heard Laura's voice and said, "Mom, what's up? Why are you shouting at Maximilian again?"

"If I had not scolded him, he would get our home destroyed. He has been cheating on you and fooling around. Can you tolerate it? I suggested you divorce him, but you just did not listen to me. He is good-for-nothing and you have to feed him. One day, he will take revenge on our family."

"Look at his hands. Perhaps there





are weapons in the box. Maximilian, open the box and let me see what you are hiding. Do you want to kill my whole family?”

Maximilian rolled his eyes and put the box on the table. Then he opened the box slowly and took the food out.”

“Wow!” Victoria cheered sweetly and sat down on the chair beside Maximilian.

“This is Abel’s specially-offered midnight food, which is said to only offer one hundred servings a night. I am waiting for a long time but I just can’t buy it.”

Laura frozen for a while, and looked bad when she stared at the food on the table.

“You...Where did you get the money to buy it? The food looks expensive, and you can’t afford. Did you steal money





from our home?”

“No, my friend bought it to thank me, because I had done him a favor,” Maximilian said proudly.

He had done such a great favor for Connor and only received the food, which seemed that Connor had gained more.

“It is ridiculous that you have any friend. You are bragging. Even if you do have a friend, your friend must be a poor guy who can’t afford such expensive food. You won’t cheat me,” Laura railed.

“Mom, stop your abuse. It was me who asked him to buy the food. Have a taste of the sauced meat and it is so delicious.”

Victoria opened a box that contained sauced meat and put it in front of Laura. Laura glanced at it and put a piece of



meat into his mouth, and said, “Well, it tastes good.”

“I took some and the rest are yours, mom.”

Victoria took two meal boxes, pulling Maximilian by the sleeves and dragged him back to their room.

After the door was closed, Victoria put the food down and shook Maximilian’s head with her hands holding his face.

“Darling, you are so great. I would never taste Abel’s midnight offerings without you.”

“I will buy it for you every night from now on if you like,” Maximilian laughed.

Victoria pouted and muttered, “But I would become fat if I eat it every night. And I will suffer a lot if I have to lose weight.”





“Don’t worry. Let’s leave it behind.  
Come on. Let me feed you. Open your  
mouth.”

Maximilian feed Victoria a piece of  
meat.

Victoria swallowed the meat and  
winked at Maximilian. Then she said  
happily, “It tastes good.”



## Chapter 191 Our Boss

Walter was lying in a hospital bed like a dead dog. Although there was no serious injury on his body, his mind and spirit collapsed.

Walter, who used to be a tyrant in the provincial capital, was beaten by Maximilian again and again in H City. Walter could not stand it anymore.

"Uncle, I want to ask them to beat Maximilian. Even if he is powerful, more hands provide greater strength. We'll overwhelm him with numerical strength. We can beat him with around one hundred guys. If one hundred is not enough, just call five hundred or even a thousand guys together!"

Walter would never give the matter further thought.

He would never avenge in the next



day. Rather, it must be done today, especially avenging for the slaps.

Nathaniel was smoking, his eyes twitching slightly. He was thinking about the scene when Maximilian accepted the challenge.

Connor even had such a master subordinate as Maximilian, which scared Nathaniel a lot.

Interference was a taboo in the underworld. This time Nathaniel had already intervened, which showed his ambition towards the power in H city. Maybe when Connor made up his mind, he would send Maximilian who was so vicious to assassinate Nathaniel.

"You are right, but I can't explain it to my family if I mobilize so many people, so maybe you can call them together. I will secretly arrange it and sent the most powerful people to you."





Mobilize hundreds of people from the provincial capital to H City. It would not be easy. Even if Nathaniel wanted to organize it, he should report to the seniors in his family. However, Walter was suitable for doing such a thing.

After all, Walter was the heir of the Stone family, and the seniors in charge were very fond of Walter. As long as Walter complained twice, it would be done ASAP.

Walter nodded, bore the pain, and took out his smartphone to dial a number.

After saying a few words, Walter hung up. When he was about to smile, he gasped because of the soft tissue contusion on his face.

"Ouch! It really hurts. The Son of bitch, Maximilian will be ruined soon. When he is besieged by us, I'll tell him





loudly that I will take care of his wife and daughter! "

Oliver froze and then gathered himself quickly to adulate Walter.

"Walter, what you are going to do is absolutely domineering. You should not only take care of them but also fuck them. When his daughter grows up, make her your mistress."

"Exactly. That's my plan. I think so. It is exciting to think about it."

There was an increasing lascivious expression on Walter's face because he had imagined something lubricious.

Nathaniel smiled and sent a message out with his mobile phone.

"All right. I've sent a message to Joshua and asked him to come with his guys who are good at fighting. They are all at your disposal."





"Thank you, Uncle. Don't worry. After I fix Maximilian, I will help you to deal with Connor. Then H City will belong to our Stone family."

Walter has planned everything. He not only planned to ruin Maximilian, but also would seize the opportunity to gain power in H City. He thought it was time to show his strength.

Nathaniel understood Walter's thoughts. He smiled and said, "When you succeed, I will definitely speak for you at the senior meeting. Have a good rest first. Oliver, take good care of Mr. Stone."

"Uncle, trust me. I will definitely take good care of Walter."

Oliver stood up, sent Nathaniel out of the ward and watched Nathaniel leaving. Then he returned to the ward to chat with Walter.







It was getting dark. Walter felt exhausted, and then he cocked his head, falling asleep. Oliver curled up on the sofa and fell asleep.

Early in the morning, Maximilian got up and was busy making breakfast for Victoria and her parents.

Looking at the breakfast on the table served by Maximilian, Laura said angrily, "You just give me some bread slices. There are only vegetables and salad sauce. Are you cooking breakfast for the family or feeding pigs?"

"Mom, they are sandwiches, and I also added chicken breast." Maximilian explained helplessly.

"Hum. I can't get used to this food even with chicken breast. Can you cook something delicious and nutritious? Do you know how to cook soybean milk, fried dough sticks, or bean curd jelly?"





You are such a useless gigolo. You spend a lot of time at home all day, but don't know how to cook delicious meals."

Marcus frowned and said with some dissatisfaction, "I'm not demanding. If you like these foreign things, you can make them for yourself. We love traditional breakfast and make it for me again."

"No, it's fucking too late. We'll wait until lunch when he finishes. Let's go out to eat. I'll lose my appetite when I see this loser."

Laura stood up and left angrily. Marcus stared at Maximilian and followed his wife.

Victoria opened the door and saw that her parents had left. She went into the dining room and sat down quietly.

"Wow, sandwich. Good job, darling."





Victoria said affectedly.

"Hurry up. You'll go to the company today, right?" Maximilian said casually.

"Well, I still have to go to the company to oversee them; otherwise, they will make trouble again. If I find the problem, I can solve it in time. When I finish in a few days, I will do a SPA and facial."

Women cared about their appearance, so SPA Saloons and cosmetic medicine institutions had mushroomed in recent years. Everyone knew it was easy to earn women's money, especially those who caring much about their appearance. The injection of hyaluronic acid could bring a profit of thousands of dollars.

Maximilian was distracted and suddenly realized that he owned a SPA saloon and had not been there for a



while. It was time to go and see the situation.

Victoria saw Maximilian stunned and touched Maximilian's leg with her toes. "What are you thinking about? You are so focused."

"I think you are so gorgeous, and you still go to do facial. You will hound the other women in the world to death." Maximilian said jokingly.

"Damn you. Why do you say that I hound them to death? You feel better if I become ugly, don't you?"

"Of course not. The more beautiful you are, the happier I am."

Victoria glanced at Maximilian, and then happily ate sandwiches and chatted with Maximilian about cosmetology.

"Now, many people are doing plastic



surgery. I don't know their thoughts. They will end with zombie faces. It's scary. Never mind. You don't understand. I will go to work first."

Victoria went out to work after breakfast.

Maximilian cleaned up the dining table and took a taxi to the SPA Saloon. As the boss, he began his tour of inspection.

Two hostesses at the door of the SPA Saloon became nervous when they saw Maximilian from a distance.

"Our boss is coming."





## Chapter 192 Pay Rise

When the boss suddenly came to inspect, what should they do as staff?

The hostesses thought about this question simultaneously and felt that it was time to show themselves.

If they could show their enthusiasm and impressed their boss, they would have an opportunity to get a promotion and pay rise, and they would live a better life.

The hostesses looked at each other with excitement. Their brains had been running at full speed because they were organizing the words of flattery.

Maximilian walked slowly to the door of the SPA Saloon. The girls greeted him excitedly with a 90-degree bow and shouted simultaneously, "Hello, boss."





"Boss, you haven't come for a long time. We all miss you very much. We didn't expect you to arrive today."

"Boss, please come in. I'll call for Manager Steven. Boss, please give us an admonitory talk. We all want to listen to your lecture."

Maximilian smiled slightly, recalling the last time he came here to be looked down upon. It was a totally different situation.

"Well, continue your job. I'll go in and have a look."

Maximilian waved his hand towards the girls and went into the SPA Saloon alone.

The girls felt upset and wondered whether they were impolite or did not impress him.

When Maximilian entered the SPA



Saloon, all staff bowed respectfully and adulated him with different words.

Maximilian smiled and nodded, greeted at random. Then he walked slowly to the manager's office.

He would check accounts! What the boss should do was to look at the operation status of the SPA Saloon.

When Maximilian entered the management area, he saw the door of the manager's office open. Steven, dressed as an office lady in a professional outfit, walked out of the office. She had a curvy and sexy figure.

Steven used to be domineering, but when she was wearing professional clothes, she became particularly mature and charming. Everyone would be attracted by her.

Steven, who was promoted to be the manager of the SPA Saloon by



Maximilian, paused when she saw him. Then she smiled and looked very happy. She was charming when she smiled.

"Good day, Boss. Please come in. You have not come for so long, and I want to visit you to report the situation recently."

Steven was very happy to see Maximilian. For Steven, Maximilian was the most important person in her life. Steven could not become the manager without Maximilian.

Steven invited Maximilian into the office with gratitude. She poured a cup of tea and handed the cup to Maximilian with a pair of jade-like hands.

"Thank you." Maximilian took the cup and slightly touched Steven's fingers.

Steven's heart skipped a beat. Steven glanced at Maximilian with affection, and then quickly drove the





unrealistic fantasy out of her mind. She was frightened like a little rabbit, hurriedly took out the account books and put them in front of Maximilian.

"Boss, here's the account. Please have a look."

Maximilian opened the accounts and leafed through them at random, and Steven stood by, making a report.

"Recently, more member recharges in our saloon, and we have increased publicity efforts, so the number of customers also increased significantly. Therefore, the recent sales and profits have exploded..."

Listening to Steven's report and looking at the summary details of the accounts, Maximilian was very happy.

She was able to manage the SPA Saloon well, which meant Maximilian chose the right person and that Steven



was capable.

"Good job. You have worked hard these days."

"It's my job. Without your promotion, I wouldn't have achieved it today." Steven said with sparkling eyes, wishing Maximilian hadn't married.

Maximilian closed the ledger and knocked his finger on the table.

"The good performance of the saloon depends on everyone's efforts. From this month, the basic salary will be raised by 10%. Please inform them. As long as everyone works hard, I will provide you with good salaries."

Tears welled up in Steven's moved eyes.

She took many jobs before and met many bosses, but she had never seen any boss as generous as Maximilian.





Those bosses tried their best to squeeze employees, the achievements tended to attribute to wise decisions of the bosses rather than great efforts of staff. Some generous bosses would issue bonuses of three or five hundred dollars to celebrate at the most.

On the contrary, Maximilian directly raised the basic salary by 10%, which was a pay rise to everyone. It was much better than the so-called bonus.

"It's good news. I think everyone will be happy. I will gather everyone now. You could announce such great good news by yourself."

Before Maximilian responded, Steven had rushed out in excitement.

Within a few moments, Maximilian heard cheers outside, and then Steven came in.

"Boss, everyone's here. Please go







out and give us a speech."

Maximilian nodded, and understood Steven's thoughts. He stood up and followed Steven out of the office.

In the lobby of the saloon, all staff were standing in rows. Because it was a SPA Saloon, 90% of the employees were women, and only a few male security guards stood on the edge of the team.

When Maximilian came out, all the employees bowed to him and shouted, "Hello, Boss."

"Well, hello, everyone."

Maximilian smiled and waved his hands. Lofty spirit and soaring determination welled up in his mind.

"Manager Steven has reported to me. Recently, everyone has done a good job, and the performance of the club has continued to grow. This is because



everyone is working hard, so in order to show my appreciation, I decided to raise your basic salary by 10%."

Clap clap! The staff clapped energetically. Compared with some praise remarks or cheap prizes, the salary increase was the most real reward for them.

"Thank you, Boss. I will definitely work harder."

"Boss, trust us. As long as you don't leave, we will definitely never quit and keep working for you."

"You are the best boss I have ever seen. You are so charming and attractive."

The staff shouted excitedly, and Maximilian was much contended.

"All right, as long as you are willing to work for me, I will definitely provide





you with a bigger stage. If this SPA Saloon is well run, we can open branches and achieve chain operation in the future. You all have the opportunity to be promoted. Like Manager Steven, you also have the opportunity to become manager of a branch. Do you have confidence in me?"

Maximilian's inspiring words drew a significant blueprint for the staff, and all of them were uplifted and filled with infinite hope for the future.

"Boss, really? Then we are ready to risk everything to work for you, just look at our performance! "

"As long as you work hard, I can give you the broadest platform."

