



## Chapter 168 Not Worth the Money?

"Go on, and revenge for our brothers!"

"Kill this dog, he even dare to be disrespectful to Tobias!"

"How dare you say that you don't know Cassius? Today, I will help you remember!"

A group of brawny men screamed and rushed towards Maximilian, the steel rods in their hands were full of wind.

Victoria turned pale when she saw this scene, and she turned around and dared not look any more.

Cameron and others also covered their faces, afraid to see the scene of Maximilian being beaten.

Although Maximilian just showed





strong, but two fists were hard to beat four hands, not to mention the people brought by Tobias were dozens of strong and strong.

Anyone with discerning eyes could see that Tobias' men were the elite of the gangsters. They were definitely the kind of fighters who could fight and kill well. They were not like the ordinary street gangsters.

"It's over, I'm afraid this is going to kill us, what can I do?"

"If anyone is killed, we are afraid that the factory will stop production, then we are completely finished."

"Why Maximilian insists on being a hero? When it ends, he will get himself killed, and get us hurt as well."

Cameron and the others were complaining. If a murder case was really reported, then it would be serious.





On the other side, Tobias yelled and commanded his men to rush forward, but Tobias himself was at the end and didn't dare to take a step forward.

A group of people encircled Maximilian thoroughly. They kept flying upside down, while the people outside gradually filled in.

As the screams became stronger and stronger, Tobias gradually felt that something was wrong. It was all his men who flew out and the number of the people flying out became bigger and bigger.

"What is wrong? So many men can't beat him, is he immortal?" Tobias said in surprise.

Such a weird fighting scene was something Tobias had never seen before. According to his experience, anyone being besieged under such





circumstances might not be able to last for more than half a minute.

Boom! Someone who passed out fell at the feet of Tobias while the crowd around Maximilian quickly dispersed.

All the surviving men looked at Maximilian with horrified eyes.

"Don't come here, I'll just... I'll..."

"Are you the reincarnation of Monkey King? You can't bully us like this, we won't be able to beat you like this."

"This guy must be cheating; otherwise it's impossible for him to beat up so many of us."

A large area of strong men had fallen on the ground and those who could stand were basically wounded. Maximilian raised his brows and hooked his fingers at the brawny guys, "You are so weak, I haven't gotten hooked yet,





keep coming."

"And Tobias, aren't you famous for the pair of red sticks carved with flowers? Let me see what you are capable of."

Tobias swallowed twice and looked at Maximilian with strange eyes. In an instant, Tobias had a decision, and he would definitely not be able to fight.

Running away was the best strategy. Tobias threw the steel rod at Maximilian, then turned around and ran, trying to escape for the first time.

Maximilian sneered, raised his hand to catch the thrown steel rod, and threw it back at the flying Tobias.

"Lie down for me! No one can escape today!"

The steel rod flew to Tobias at a faster speed and slammed into Tobias's





waist. Tobias staggered and fell to the ground.

"My waist, come and help me."  
Tobias shouted sadly.

The rest of his men looked at Maximilian in horror, not sure what they should do. To escape or not, that is a question.

Cameron and the others who were not far away were staring at them, and they didn't expect such a result at all.

"This is too sturdy, right? So many people just got beaten up like this?"

"Am I dazzled, or is there really a superman in this world? Is this Maximilian really not a waste?"

"Maybe the waste is just a disguise, the masters are all low-key. Security chief, quickly ask someone to control the situation!" Cameron said hurriedly.





The security chief then recovered and hurriedly called a team of security guards and rushed over to help Maximilian control the situation.

After listening to Cameron and others, Victoria finally dared to look at Maximilian.

Seeing a bunch of people lying on the ground, and then looking at Maximilian who stood intact proudly, the stone pressed onto Victoria's heart fell to the ground.

Victoria was not too surprised because she had witnessed Maximilian defeating Josiah. In Victoria's consciousness, Tobias and Josiah were similar, but in fact, the fighting power of these people of Tobias was much better than that of those street hooligans led by Josiah.

Seeing the security guards coming





over, Maximilian acted as a temporary commander, "Put all their steel rods down, let them squat down with their hands on their heads, and lift everyone lying on the ground to one side. Another two put their cars down. Drive them into the factory."

Following the command of Maximilian, Tobias and others were soon controlled in a clearing.

Tobias lay on the ground and looked at Maximilian with miserable eyes.

"Brother, you are fierce, you are so fucking fierce. I am convinced, but you should let us go, why are you still planning to hold us hostage."

"You still have a bit of IQ, and your mind is not a decoration. You come to me to make trouble. I have to get some compensation from your boss. It's not too much. I hope your life is worth some







money."

Tobias was silent immediately, and he couldn't help feeling panicked. What if Cassius didn't give money to ransom him when he was angry?

Victoria trot to Maximilian's side and looked up and down while pulling him, "Are you injured? Why are you so reckless just now?"

"I'm not reckless, I completely won by strength. Don't worry, these are just small scenes." Maximilian said with a smile.

Victoria pouted and looked at Maximilian, shaking her head and saying, "I don't know you at all."

"Hey! Oh, my arm hurts a bit. I just suffered a lot, and I suddenly feel pain now. Can you rub it for me?" Maximilian said with a painful expression.





"You deserve it." Victoria gave him a glance, but her hand had pulled Maximilian's arm up, "Where does it hurt? I'll find some medicine for you."

"You don't need to apply medicine, just rub it for me; it seems that my whole body is in pain."

Victoria stretched out two fingers, pinched Maximilian's soft flesh on the waist, and said sternly, "Speak to me properly, and don't pretend."

"Don't pinch me. I just did a great job." Maximilian said with a smile.

"Humph, don't do this to me in the future; if something happens to you, Sissi will be sad." Victoria lowered her head and said softly.

Maximilian took Victoria's hand and said with a smile, "I know what I should do. I will take care of these people first, and you can continue to inspect the





factory."

Victoria nodded, "Then take care of yourself, I'll go to the factory to check the production situation."

Watching Victoria lead Cameron and the others away, Maximilian took out his mobile phone and dialed Connor' number.

"Check Cassius for me."





## Chapter 169 You Can Die If You Want

Connor heard Cassius's name and a wry smile appeared on his face.

Now Cassius was the leader of the underground young generation in H City, and was gradually eroding Connor and the others' authority.

Connor, Thomas and others had also come after Cassius, but they all gave up because Cassius was not fighting alone, and there was a big boss behind him.

"Cassius, I know, did he offend you?" Connor asked cautiously.

"He sent Tobias' men to my wife's factory to make trouble."

Connor took a deep breath, and mourned for three seconds in his heart for Cassius. He offended the Young Lord of Dragon Sect. Did that mean he





wanted to die? He didn't know if Cassius's backing could cover him this time.

"Wait a minute, I'll go over and tell you in detail. It is inconvenient to talk about it over the phone." Connor said.

"That's fine. I'll wait for you at the raw material factory."

Maximilian hung up the phone, looked at the howling Tobias, and said with a smile, "What are you howling about? I will let you close your eyes if you continue howling."

Tobias gritted his teeth and didn't dare to make a sound, lest he would really be killed by Maximilian.

Seeing that the gang of Tobias didn't make any noise, Maximilian took a chair sent by the security guard and sat in front of Tobias.





"How much do you think you are worth?" Maximilian asked with a grin.

"Big brother, I'm not worth any money. Cassius always treasures money rather than people. Whoever failed is rubbish and he will never redeem people." Tobias said bitterly.

"Call your boss and let me talk to him." Maximilian thought for a while and said.

Tobias immediately took out his cell phone and dialed Cassius's number.

"Cassius... Cassius..." Tobias was a little flustered and trembled when he spoke.

"Little Tobias, how is everything? Are you done?" Cassius asked in a gentle tone.

"Failed, we were all detained, and the person who detained us wants to talk to





you."

Tobias glanced at Maximilian.

"You trash! Aren't you a master? You even can't smash a factory! Why did I collect a trash like you?" Cassius roared irritably.

Tobias trembled and didn't speak, thinking to himself, "You have to kneel when you are coming".

"Big brother, the phone is connected."

Tobias handed the phone to Maximilian. Maximilian took his cell phone and said, "Cassius, if you want your people to survive, you can send a ransom of 10 million dollars."

"Fuck your mother's ass! If you want to kill them, do it as you please, and there is no way for me to pay you any money. Let me tell you, don't think this





is over, and you will suffer from it in the future!" Cassius roared.

"It seems that peaceful negotiations are no longer possible, so wait for a settlement by force." Maximilian said lightly.

Cassius seemed to have heard a big joke, and said with a big smile, "It's so funny to me, who do you think you are? Do you want to use force to solve it? I know you are Maximilian, a famous trash in H City. Don't think that you can fake your reputation by knowing a few people."

"Ah." Maximilian sneered, hung up, threw the phone on Tobias's face, and said, "It seems that your situation is not good. Your boss is not willing to pay a dime for your life."

Tobias remained silent, but sighed helplessly.







Not long after, Connor arrived in a hurry, seeing Tobias and others, Connor's eyes straightened.

"This is done by you?" Connor asked in surprise.

"Just move my hands and feet casually." Maximilian smiled.

"You are really good, let's get to the car and talk." Connor glanced at the people around him. Maximilian nodded and followed Connor into the car.

"Cassius has risen rapidly over the years, and he has grabbed a lot of my business. Thomas and I had tried to suppress Cassius, but soon we encountered obstacles."

Connor was telling the truth, his face looked a little ugly.

Maximilian looked at Connor in surprise, "Why is this, can't you guys





suppress Cassius?"

"It's not that we can't suppress Cassius, but the boss behind him is very tough. So when we first started to take actions, we were hindered and restrained by various obstacles, and eventually we had to give up." Connor sighed.

"It's interesting, and then who is his backer?"

Connor looked dignified, and shook his head slowly, "We haven't figured it out, but we knew it was the big man above. I don't know how powerful he is."

"But we have made our guess. It is not easy to suppress four of us at the same time. He must have a lot of power and influence."

Maximilian nodded slightly, then smiled and said, "So, Cassius is just a dog?"



"Yes, don't you want to do something to Cassius? You have to look at the owner when you hit the dog." Connor said worriedly.

"Vicious dogs should be beaten vigorously. As for those who condone bad dogs, they should also be beaten up, right?" Maximilian said for sure.

Connor was frightened, but thinking of Maximilian's background, he felt Maximilian was indeed qualified to say this.

"Then I will arrange it first, and later I will take someone to destroy his lair." Connor said faithfully.

"You arrange it first, where is his lair?" Maximilian thought for a while and asked.

He decided to go there himself.

"In the Horizontal Sea Club, a club



opened by Cassius himself. He usually stays there all day long." Connor hurriedly replied.

"Okay, you can make arrangements quickly."

Maximilian waved his hand, pulled the door and got out of the car.

Connor took out his cell phone and dialed the number and said solemnly, "Forrest, gather my men now. There is something important to do."

Maximilian watched Connor' car leave and gave a few words to the security chief on the side. Then he walked out of the raw material factory alone and stood by the side of the road to take a taxi.

"Horizontal Sea Club, hurry up."

"Okay." The driver stepped on the accelerator and drove the car fast.



At the gate of Horizontal Sea Club, Maximilian paid and got off the taxi. Glancing at the magnificent gate of Horizontal Sea Club, Maximilian walked in calmly.

"Sir, please stop." Two security guards stopped Maximilian who walked into the lobby.

"What do you mean?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

The security guard glanced at Maximilian contemptuously, pointed to the sign on the side and said, "Look for yourself. You can't get in if you're not dressed properly."

Maximilian straightened his clothes, "It's okay now."

"Ah, aren't you stupid? You think you just need to adjust your clothes if you don't have a well-dressed outfit? You take yourself too seriously, right?" A



security guard smiled sarcastically.

"This is poorer than stupid. If you don't have money, how do you dare to come to us? Do you know the minimum consumption in our Horizontal Sea Club? You can't afford even if you sell two kidneys."

Another security guard followed him.

"Hurry up and let this rubbish leave. Horizontal Sea Club will not accept the poor. If the guests see him, it will ruin the reputation of our Horizontal Sea Club."

The foreman on the side looked at Maximilian contemptuously.

"A group of dogs just see low-level things. I'm here to find Cassius."  
Maximilian sneered.

"Fuck! Cassius is not the one who





meets you as soon as you say you want to see him. Are you looking for death?"

"A trash dares to meet Cassius, are you here to seek revenge? Let's talk about it!"

The two security guards pulled out the rubber rollers and rushed towards Maximilian in a bluff.

Maximilian shook his head and said, "You can die if you want."





## Chapter 170 Too Vigorous

Maximilian raised his leg sideways, kicked out a handsome high-whip kick, and the two security guards flew out one after another.

The two security guards was threw a few meters away, fell heavily on the smooth floor, and then slid out more than ten meters by inertia until their heads hit the wall and stopped.

"What!" The foreman let out a sharp exclamation and was frightened into a state of hysterics.

Maximilian stepped forward, chopped his palm on the foreman's neck, and the foreman fainted.

"You are really screaming, you should sing a soprano in your voice." Maximilian spit out and walked towards the passage in the clubhouse.







A surveillance video captured the scene in the hall. The security guard guarding the surveillance room immediately rushed into the room where Cassius was.

"Cassius, hurry up, someone rushed in."

"What? Who is so bold, how many people are here?" Cassius patted the table and said domineeringly.

"Only one, there is one person."

"Fuck! You are so flustered by yourself. Don't afraid of, and follow the old rules." Cassius said angrily.

"Yes."

The security guard hurriedly withdrew to make arrangements.

Soon, eight burly men entered the room and stood behind Cassius, "All arrangements are made, as long as you





give an order, no one can go out alive."

"Great."

Cassius sat on the sofa, slowly raised his right hand, and extended his middle finger and index finger.

A strong man immediately picked up the cigar and placed it between Cassius's two fingers.

Click.

The lighter made a crisp sound, and the flame lit the cigar in Cassius's finger.

Boom! The door was kicked open by Maximilian. Cassius looked at Maximilian who entered the door sideways, slowly put the cigar to his mouth, and took a deep breath.

"Ah!" Cassius spit out a smoke ring at Maximilian, and said with a smile, "You are very brave and dare to come to





my territory. "

"Light a cigar with a lighter, and you are at the level of a nouveau riche."

Maximilian said coldly.

Cassius stared. Originally, he smoked cigars for ostentation, but Maximilian said he was a nouveau riche. Cassius couldn't bear it anymore.

"Not with a lighter, do you use a match, you are so heartless." Cassius roared.

"An ignorant man knows nothing. The worst case for smoking cigars is to use cedar wood matches. The lighter is not for smoking cigars. If you don't understand it, don't pretend, and just be humble."

After being taught a few words by Maximilian, Cassius was enraged.

The black-faced Cassius slammed





the cigar into the ashtray, "Don't be pretend in front of me. You are just a waste relying on women."

"Relying on women does not affect my life. The world of nobles is not something that you can recognize, so even if you have money, you are just a know-nothing." Maximilian said lightly.

"Fuck! It's not your turn to reprimand me. What are you guys doing standing stupidly there? grab him for me, let me educate him severely and let him know that the dignity of Cassius can't be violated!"

Cassius roared angrily and slapped the table with his right hand, making a bang.

The eight brawny men who stood behind Cassius stood up together. They were the eight gold medalists under Cassius and they were also the





strongest combat power under Cassius.

"Ah!" The eight people stood in front of Maximilian, their arms strong and their muscles bulged and squeaked their clothes. Eventually the buttons of their clothes broke apart, revealing their unusually strong muscles.

"The Eight King Kongs re here to ask for advice!"

"Just a little more muscular, and what's so great? You think these eight muscular and simple fools can deal with me? You are naive."

Maximilian was very disdainful of the Eight King Kongs, and seeing Maximilian's disdainful expression, the Eight King Kongs were completely irritated.

"You are looking for death! You will regret it later!"





The Eight King Kong scattered, surrounded Maximilian front and back, and shot at Maximilian at the same time.

Cassius took out a cigar and lit it again. With legs tilted, he watched the Eight King Kong and Maximilian like watching a play.

In the eyes of Cassius, this round had been won steadily. Eight-on-one was the advantage in itself, not to mention that the eight King Kongs were all master fighters and had participated in the tournament with good rankings.

Maximilian didn't have the slightest timidity. He dashed towards the King Kong in front of him, flew up and kicked his crotch.

The complexion of the King Kong changed and he wanted to block Maximilian's kick with his hip bones



sideways, but Maximilian's movements were too fast. The moment the opponent had just figured out how to deal with it, he already kicked him heavily on his crotch.

"What!"

The King Kong, who screamed and flew out, fell heavily on the long table in front of Cassius, smashing the long table to pieces.

"My balls..."

The King Kong blushed, covering his crotch.

"You trash! All trash!"

Cassius scolded angrily, but he didn't expect one of his men to be scrapped at the start.

There were only seven of the Eight King Kong left, and the corners of their eyes twitched. They felt that Maximilian





was reckless. They seemed to underestimate Maximilian's combat effectiveness before.

When the seven were stunned, Maximilian took the opportunity and two more King Kongs fell in the blink of an eye.

Hearing the screaming of the two at the same time, the others immediately attacked Maximilian.

Maximilian did not rush to fight with the remaining five. Soon, they screamed from time to time and were knocked to the ground by Maximilian.

Cassius had a sullen face, looking at his trusted men being knocked to the ground, and his cheeks twitched violently.

"You are rubbish! How come I have raised such a bunch of crippled calves, and you can't even beat Maximilian who





is just a loser relying on women! If you can't even beat him, you will be dogs' stinky feces, worse than rubbish!"

Cassius roared in anger, but the Eight King Kongs felt bitter. Only after fighting with Maximilian did they realize how powerful Maximilian was.

Pang Pang.

Two more King Kong was beaten to the ground, and only was left facing Maximilian.

The only remaining King Kong stopped in front of Cassius and said, "Cassius, this guy is really not a waste. He is powerful and ruthless. We really did our best."

Cassius already knew this, but in order to save his face, Cassius didn't want to admit that Maximilian was great. In fact, Cassius was scared to death at the moment, cold sweat



sheathed on his back.

Boom! Maximilian kicked out, and the last King Kong fell on the ground and was knocked into a coma by Maximilian.

"Very well, you are so great, but do you think I'm unprepared? You must die here today!"

Cassius clapped his hands heavily. Countless men rushed out of the front door, back door, and side door of the room, holding knives in their hand and staring at Maximilian.

"Ah, have you seen the formation? Just kneel down if you don't want to die!" Cassius laughed jokingly.





## Chapter 171 Maximilian's Malevolence

“Who dares to ask Mr. Maximilian to kneel?” Connor’s voice sounded.

The men near the front door stepped back and gave way.

Connor walked into the room with his subordinates and immediately looked at Maximilian. When he saw that Maximilian was intact with no visible injury, he was relieved.

There was a flutter in Cassius’s heart, as he didn’t expect that Connor would appear at this time.

Cassius, who had a strong support, was not afraid of Connor, but Connor was a famous bigwig. If he fought with Connor’s men at this time, both sides would suffer great losses. By that time, Cassius would have lost the value and





might be discarded or even murdered.

A series of pros and cons flashed in Cassius's mind, and Cassius immediately decided to avoid conflicts as much as possible.

"Oh, it's you. It seems that you are very familiar with Mr. Maximilian." Cassius said with a smile.

Connor ignored Cassius, but walked to Maximilian, bowed slightly, and said, "Mr. Maximilian, are you okay?"

"I'm fine. They are just punks." Maximilian said lightly.

Seeing Connor's respect for Maximilian, Cassius suddenly had a bad feeling in his heart. After all, Connor was the emperor of the underground world in H City, occupying the topmost position for more than ten years, and the person who could make him bow and scrape was not an ordinary person.





“What is the identity of this man?”

Cassius muttered to himself in a low voice, feeling that all his previous speculations had been overturned.

Originally, Cassius thought Connor was Maximilian's backer, but now it didn't seem to be the case at all.

He wondered when there was such a powerful man in H City. He hadn't heard any information before.

Cassius looked at Maximilian suspiciously, picked up the cigar, and put it to his mouth. Then he took two hard sips and ejected two white smokes from his nostrils.

“Ah, I didn't expect Mr. Maximilian to have such a good relationship with you. If I have known it earlier, I wouldn't have rejected this business. We are on the same boat, but I didn't know he is one of us before.”





“It’s my fault this time. I admit my mistake. How about punishing myself with three cups of wine? However, I don’t know Maximilian’s identity. Please inform me now.” Cassius made a roundabout way to figure out details about Maximilian.

Connor said coldly, “Humph, you don’t deserve to know.”

After a pause, Cassius looked at Connor defiantly, “Connor, what you said is wrong. I am willing to admit my mistake so you should let me know whom I offended.”

Maximilian gave a glance at Cassius. He was too lazy to pay attention to this guy and said lightly, “Let’s talk about it after the fight.”

“What?” Cassius was stunned. He didn’t expect that Maximilian still wanted to fight with him even after he





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





step forward, I will kill him!”

Connor’s men also reacted, rushed in with a splash, and pointed at Cassius’s men with their knives.

“Have you heard Connor’s words? Don’t move. Whoever moves, I will kill him!”

“When the bigwigs are fighting, we should just watch. Don’t break the rules.”

Under stress, Cassius’s men were terrified and no one dared to help Cassius impulsively.

Maximilian had already rushed to Cassius, who looked grim and raised the heavy crystal ashtray on the table as a weapon, and used it to smash Maximilian’s forehead.

Maximilian turned slightly on his side and grabbed Cassius’s right arm





with both hands. Then the crowd heard a bone break and Cassius suddenly screamed in pain.

“Ah! My arm hurts!”

Seeing the arms bent at weird angles, Cassius couldn't help shedding tears and his obese figure was trembling all over.

Maximilian did not stop but grabbed the other arm of Cassius. Cassius was so scared that he shouted in horror, “Please spare my life. Don't fight anymore, I have broken an arm!”

“Humph, the hand is the price you paid for asking Josiah to make trouble and this hand is the price you need to pay for asking Otto to make trouble.”

After Maximilian finished speaking, he applied force again, and then Cassius's arm bone instantly broke in half.



“Oh God, it’s so painful! Please forgive me, Mr. Maximilian. Please spare me. I shouldn’t have been greedy for small gains.” Cassius panicked and begged for mercy.

“It’s too late for you to regret it!”

Just then, Cassius’s thigh was trampled underfoot by Maximilian, and then his leg broke apart.

“Fuck! Are you trying to kill me? Don’t you dare to give me a chance to make a call? My patron has the highest position in H City!”

Connor was shocked when he heard this! Only that person had the highest position in H City!

He indeed controlled the life and death of everyone in H City. He could make the enterprises of H City go bankrupt by saying a word and he could kill the bigwig like Connor by knocking





at the table.

“Mr. Maximilian...” Connor called out to Maximilian but he didn’t know what to say.

Having beaten Cassius like this, he must have offended Cassius’s patron. At this time, no matter how he dealt with it, it didn’t help the situation.

Maximilian smiled and stepped on the other thigh of Cassius.

“That leg is the price you paid for asking Tobias to make trouble, and the other one is the fee of my trip to find you.” Maximilian said lightly, with chills in his eyes.

“Ah! Fuck you! Wait and see. After I make a call, you must die here today!” Cassius roared.

Maximilian put his hands in his pockets, then turned, and walked





towards Connor, "Send someone to dial for him."

Now Cassius had broken all his limbs, so he couldn't pick up the phone by himself. He needed someone to help him if he wanted to make a call.

"Mr. Maximilian, Cassius said that his patron is the one with the highest position in H City. He is not one we can offend. If Cassius makes a call, the consequence will be..."

Connor felt that Maximilian should be able to understand the reason why people in charge had more power even if he didn't finish speaking.

"It's okay. I will enrich their knowledge today." Maximilian raised his eyebrows and sneered.





## Chapter 172 Who is the God of H City

Connor gave Maximilian a respectful look, marveled at Maximilian's identity as the Young Lord of the Dragon Sect. At this moment, Maximilian was extremely domineering.

Maximilian stretched out his finger to point at Cassius. Then the man behind Connor ran over immediately, routed up Cassius's phone, and asked about the phone number in his address book.

"Call the first person in the address book." Cassius said weakly.

After the man dialed the number, he put the phone near Cassius's ear. After Cassius said a few words to the other end of the phone, his expression turned joyful.

As soon as he felt joyful, he felt the





pain from the injuries on his body.

“Oh, it hurts so much. Just wait and see. My patron will be here soon and then you will know who the God of H City is.”

Connor pulled a chair and placed it behind Maximilian. After Maximilian sat down, Connor fished out the golden cigar box, took out a cigar, and put it between Maximilian’s two fingers.

Whoosh! A cedar wood match burned and the unique aroma of cedar came.

He lit the cigar with a match. After taking a sip, Maximilian showed a smile, “Connor, your cigar tastes good. The top batch of cigars in Havana is rolled on the girl’s chest, with girl’s fragrance.”

“You are amazing. I have spent a lot of effort to get just a few. I usually hate to waste them and I just smoke





occasionally.” Connor smiled obsequiously.

Cassius stared at them with wide eyes and felt that Maximilian’s appearance of smoking cigars was indeed more compelling than himself. It seemed that smoking cigars before was a waste of cigars.

“You are such a poser. Smoking a cigar is no big deal.” Cassius murmured.

Maximilian and Connor were having an awkward conversation and it didn’t take long for a string of footsteps to come over.

A middle-aged man walked in with his hair straight and meticulous. He was wearing sunglasses and a black woolen coat, followed by two young men with indifferent expressions behind him.

The middle-aged man ignored the thugs who were carrying knives all





around. He seemed to have no sense of fear at all and completely regarded these fierce guys as air.

Cassius burst into tears when he saw the visitor, “Barney, look at me. I was beaten up and crippled by them. All my limbs were broken and they didn’t even spare me for your sake. I have told them you are my patron but they still didn’t stop!”

“Humph!” Barney gave a cold snort, shook his shoulders, and the black woolen coat he was wearing flew backward.

A young man behind Barney stretched out his hand to catch the woolen coat, turned around, and looked at Maximilian and Connor with cold stares.

“Don’t you know the identity of Barney? Connor, Barney showed mercy







to your men before and spared your life because you know when to advance and retreat. But now you seem to know nothing.”

These words immediately created a flutter in Connor’s heart. He glanced at the young man who was speaking and leaned over to whisper in Maximilian’s ear, “This man is Barney’s secretary. If he stomps, our H City will tremble.”

Maximilian sneered and ejected the remaining half of the cigar from his hand. The cigar drew an arc in the air and landed on the body of Barney.

The young man standing on the other side raised his hand, pinched the fallen cigar in his hand, and stared at Maximilian with killing intent!

It seemed that as long as Barney gave an order, he would rush out and kill Maximilian.





“Good job, it’s your reward.”

Maximilian said with a smile.

Barney frowned and was a little confused about Maximilian’s identity due to Connor’s attitude towards Maximilian and Maximilian’s undaunted attitude at this moment.

Barney could be regarded as the local tyrant in H City. Everyone who wanted to survive in H City had to bow and scrape to Barney. How dare Maximilian treat Barney like this? Either Maximilian was stupid, or Maximilian had a stronger background.

“Interesting. Do you know what happened to the last person who dared to be disrespectful to me?” Barney asked with a sullen face.

Maximilian raised his brows, shook his head, and said, “I’m not interested in that, but I know your fate.”





“Ah, it’s so funny. No one in H City can touch me. I am the God in H City! You have successfully angered me and I will let you know what God’s punishment is!”

Barney couldn’t suppress the anger in his heart. No one dared to disobey him for many years!

What Maximilian had done today made Barney feel that his authority was provoked, so he must let Maximilian pay the price with his life.

“As the saying goes, there is always someone better than us. It’s you who should know what God’s punishment is.”

Maximilian took out his mobile phone with pleasure and dialed a number.

Barney shook his head, “It’s too late to call someone now. Without





preparation for half a month, even if you are a very powerful man, you can't compete with me!"

Maximilian ignored Barney but spoke lightly to the connected phone, "H City, Barney, dismiss him now."

After speaking, Maximilian hung up and put the phone back in his pocket.

"Ah, you're so funny. I can't believe that you ask others to fire me. I'm so curious about it. The one who can make me step down in H City hasn't been born yet!"

Barney sat on the sofa, crossed his legs, and closed the eyes for rest.

Not long after he closed his eyes, Barney's cell phone rang. The great secretary took out the cell phone from his bag, glanced at the caller ID, and whispered, "Barney, the call is from above."



“Give me the phone.” When Barney smiled and was about to speak after the call was connected, he heard a scold from the receiver, almost roaring,

“Fuck! If you want to die, don’t implicate me! You mother fucker!”

“What’s wrong? What do you mean?” Barney was puzzled and asked with a frown.

“Asshole! Don’t you know what you have done? How dare you provoke him! You are dismissed and I can’t help you.”

The person on the other end of the line was roaring!

Barney was instantly stunned, glanced at Maximilian, and felt that he was suddenly enlightened.

“Am I dismissed? You have to retain my post, and I will apologize to you immediately!” Barney understood in an



instant, with a panic expression on his face.

“That’s your business. I have already explained everything. The police is going to arrest you. If you want to make an apology, you need to hurry up. Maybe it is not too late. I also have to make a review!”

Hearing a disconnect signal, Barney collapsed on the sofa. He didn’t know what had happened. He was suddenly dismissed, which could only be done from the top. He was wondering about the identity of the man who was sitting opposite him!

Barney stood up trembling, and the great secretary supported Barney and looked at Maximilian timidly.

“Don’t support me. I’m going to kneel and apologize to him!” Barney said.

