

Chapter 248 Conspiracy

Marcus picked up a newspaper, pretending to read it as usual. But he heard carefully, waiting for Maximilian's answer.

Victoria also sat on the sofa, staring at Maximilian with her beautiful eyes.

Maximilian served them water and said, "I just helped him in the hospital before. I don't think it's a big deal. But Wilfred was very grateful and always said he wanted to repay me."

Laura had been observing his expression. Seeing his natural expression, Laura continued to ask, "What did you do for him? He is the richest man. What can you do for him?"

"After giving him directions last time, I found that Wilfred's little grandson loved crying in the hospital. However, it

seems that I have the talent to make him happy. You know, the old can't bear his grandson crying, so that day Wilfred asked me to accompany his little grandson in the hospital for a day until he finished all kinds of examinations and treatments." Maximilian explained casually.

Laura remained silence for a long time, thinking that Maximilian was really beloved by the kids. It's natural for Wilfred to love his little grandson, everything seemed reasonable.

Marcus shook the newspaper in his head, closed it up and put it down, "Maximilian, since you have this opportunity, you should seize it and build a good relationship with Wilfred. He is the richest man in the area."

When talking about the richest man, Marcus was stressed and looked

directly at Maximilian with a serious expression.

Laura then said, "That's right. Since Wilfred is grateful to you, you should get along well with him. If you have nothing to do, just visit his little grandson and talk with Wilfred."

"Yes, I understand." Maximilian nodded and agreed.

Victoria pulled Maximilian away, and then turned to the bedroom. Maximilian went back with her.

Maximilian closed the door and asked with a smile, "Victoria, what's the matter?"

"Tell me frankly, what's the matter with you and Wilfred? Don't try to fool me." Victoria said with a serious face.

"That's what I said. You didn't hear it?"



"What did Wilfred want from you? You two have been muttering for so long. Don't tell me that he is thanking you." Victoria stared at Maximilian with a look that she had seen through him.

Maximilian said with smile, "I didn't prepare the birthday gift, so I sent a text message to Wilfred and asked him to arrange the birthday gift. You've seen all these."

"Then he helped me, and asked for return. After all, he put in so much money and used so many social connections. In exchange I will play with his little grandson. His little grandson is unhappy these days. Wilfred is afraid that he will be depressed." Maximilian made up the whole story.

Although Victoria still had a little doubt, pondering the words, she thought it was okay.





Money was just a number for Wilfred. Millions or hundreds of dollars were not very different for him. In order to make Maximilian try his best to accompany his little grandson, it was nothing for him to pay millions.

As for the three of them, for Wilfred, they were like dogs, so they could be utilized easily.

Thinking of it, Victoria sighed quietly, "Stupid is as stupid does. Since you have met with Wilfred, you must cherish it."

"Mm-hmm, you should be relieved. I will build a good relationship with him." Maximilian just nodded. Victoria held back her doubt in the heart, and asked no more questions.

In the living room, Laura hesitated for a long time with her mobile phone. Finally, she dialed Hugo and told him





what she heard just now.

Hugo sighed for a long time for the great opportunity that he just wasted. Then he told Laura to supervise Maximilian and ensure he get along well with Wilfred.

Provincial capital, Royal Court Club.

In the most luxurious chamber, Nathaniel cocked his legs and lit his cigar.

"Try the latest Havana top cigar, Scott."

Sitting opposite Nathaniel, Scott was fat, a scar on his face like a ferocious centipede. There were six round fragrant scars on his bald head.

Scott was a bandit who wandered all over the country to commit crimes. He claimed that he used to be a martial monk of Shaolin Temple. Later, he could





not bear the hardship, strict rules and regulations, so he took several martial monks with him and left the mountain, and drifted as bandits from then on.

As for his identity, no one knew. But Nathaniel knew that his Kung Fu was among the best.

"Cigars are things you rich guys smoke, and I am a poor man who still likes Marlboro."

Scott took out one Marlboro cigarette and said, "You should just be frank. We are not dealing with each other for the first time. We know each other well."

Nathaniel smiled and threw out a document to Scott.

Scott took the document and looked at it. It was all about Maximilian, with a brief introduction of the Griffith family attached.



"This man hurt my nephew. I need your help. His wife is his weakness. I don't ask for much. Catch Victoria, beat Maximilian, and then bring them to me." Nathaniel's eyes sparkled with hatred.

Scott looked at Nathaniel in surprise and asked suspiciously, "You are a famous figure. There are so many people following you. Why do you ask me to do such a simple thing?"

"No, it's not simple this time. If I can deal with him, why should I turn to you?"

Nathaniel was bitter in his heart. He couldn't talk about the setbacks he suffered. Talking about that would damage his dignity.

Scott nodded slightly. He already had known something in his heart. He estimated that Nathaniel should have suffered a defeat before.

However, Scott was confident about



his skills and despised Nathaniel's followers. He thought that to deal with Maximilian, he may need ten or twenty followers.

"Well, what about the price?" Scott asked with a smile.

"Five million dollars. If you can get extra money from Griffith family, it's all yours." Nathaniel stretched out five fingers.

Just kidnap two people, he would get five million dollars. It was not a low price.

"Not enough." Scott laughed and spat out a cigarette ring.

"Say it." Nathaniel frowned slightly and said.

"Ten million dollars. I can't accept a cent less." Scott said.

Nathaniel did not hesitate, and said





decisively, "Deal, but you have to take action as soon as possible."

"Don't worry. Before the sun sets tomorrow, I will definitely bring them to you. It's not difficult. You should know our capability."

Nathaniel nodded, thinking about the serial robberies Scott had committed, and his face gradually showed a bright smile.

"I'll wait for your good news. Ten million dollars will be transferred to your account immediately."





Chapter 249 I have your wife

The sun was rising. The golden light reflected the clouds on the horizon, which giving people hope.

Victoria drove straight to the company. When she arrived downstairs, she was shocked to see the door of tempered glass had been smashed by someone.

Something was wrong! This was her first thought.

Having no time to think much, Victoria quickly got off the car and rushed into the company.

There was a mess in the company, and there were marks of vandalism everywhere.

Victoria's heart was cold. She knew something had happened. Otherwise,





the company would not be damaged like this, and the person who took the action must be vicious and cruel.

She took out her mobile phone. When she was about to dial, she heard a burst of footsteps behind her.

In a panic, Victoria turned around and saw Scott, who was grinning from ear to ear and the scar on his face curved as if it had come to life.

"Beauty, are you Victoria? I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"who are you? Why did you do this?"

Victoria said while retreating, and her hands holding the phone were shaking. She wanted to dial the phone number, but the shaking hand could only press the wrong number.

"Don't struggle. If you do as I say, you can suffer less. Otherwise, I won't





show any mercy."

Scott strode to Victoria and grabbed her neck, like an eagle catching a chick, and lifted Victoria up.

Victoria struggled in panic, but Scott waved his hand, like a cattail leaf fan.

"If you continue struggling, I'll slap you in the face."

Looking at the palm full of calluses, Victoria did not dare to move anymore.

Scott carried her to the conference room. The tables and chairs in the conference room had been pushed to the corner. The huge room was full of the Griffith family members and the senior management of the company.

Victoria glanced around and saw Andrew, Darian and Franklin, all squatting in the crowd with their heads in their hands, shivering.



"Find a rope and tie the beauty to the chair." Scott said carelessly.

One of his followers brought a chair. Scott put Victoria on the chair, and then the man began to tie her to the chair with a rope.

Scott grabbed the mobile phone from her hand and looked at it, and then he opened Contact.

"What's the phone number of your useless husband?" Scott asked with his head tilted.

When these guys heard Scott's words, they all stared at Victoria, thinking that this trouble must be caused by Maximilian and Victoria.

"Can you and your husband do something good to our company? You are just making trouble every day. What kind of people do you offend this time?"



"They have already come to the company and kidnapped us. Victoria, shouldn't you say something?"

"I think we shouldn't put up with Maximilian anymore. Look how many troubles he caused since he came to our family!" Andrew and others roared angrily, their fear turned into anger.

Victoria was also a little confused. Recently, Maximilian had not offended anyone. At present, she didn't know these people in front of her. So what happened?

"Who are you and why do you do this?" Victoria asked calmly.

"Beauty, you don't know why?" Scott sat on the chair with a smile and took one cigarette from his follower, "Other people are noble and forgetful. When it comes to you, beautiful and forgetful?"

"I don't know you. Who are you and



what are you here for?" Victoria yelled.

"Ah ah, since you don't remember it, I will tell you. It's all about you. It's also about your useless husband. As for the rest of them, they are suffering because of you two."

Scott's eyes were full of banter. He thought it's funny to tease Victoria. After all, there were not many opportunities to tease a beautiful woman.

"Victoria, what have you and Maximilian done? Don't get us involved if you offend others!" Franklin roared angrily.

Now they were caught by these ferocious people. Once the guys really went crazy, they were going to die!

Victoria shook her head. She was unable to answer their roars, because she didn't know who she had offended.





Mateo? Walter?

But Victoria thought these things were solved, and there should be no more problems.

But in addition to these things, Victoria really couldn't think of who she had offended recently.

Looking at Victoria's pale face, Scott happily spitted out a white smoke to her.

Victoria kept coughing because of the spicy smoke.

"Oh, the beauty is not used to the smell of smoke. I have to be compassionate to see your delicate appearance, but I can't break my promise. You have to suffer first."

Scott felt that he had made enough preparation. He picked up Victoria's mobile phone and began to slide on the





contacts.

"I'm going to find your useless husband. If he arrives in ten minutes, nothing will happen. But if he comes late, for every one minute, I'll randomly cut one finger of you all."

After hearing his words, Andrew and others were panicked.

"Dude, we have a grudge against him too. You can't do this to us. We can help you scold Maximilian and beat him. Please let us go." Franklin was frightened, crying with a running nose.

Andrew trembled and said, "Let's have a good talk. Don't be so violent. We could give you money. Don't punish us for other's faults. That loser has nothing to do with us."

"We have nothing to do with Maximilian and Victoria. You can let us go. We don't know about this. We won't





say anything or tell anyone after we leave." Darian followed suit.

A group of senior executives and employees of the company also expressed their opinions one after another. They all want to get rid of this issue.

Scott laughed twice, waved his hand and said, "I just like people who are not convinced and then I will beat them, making them cry and hiss as my background music."

A group of disciples, like tigers running into a flock of sheep, punched and kicked Andrew and others, making them cry and scream.

Victoria was frightened, her whole body trembling, the tears in the eyes keeping falling down, "What do you want? It's too over."

"Beauty, you will know why later.



Pray for your husband to come as soon as possible."

Scott found Maximilian's number and pressed it heavily.

When Maximilian heard the ring, he took out his mobile phone. Looking at the caller ID, he immediately answered, "Victoria."

"Shit, I have your wife!"



Chapter 250 Domineering

"Who are you? What have you done to Victoria? You can't hurt her. If you have something, come to me!" Maximilian roared.

Victoria was kidnapped again. Who would do it? Maximilian thought in his heart and walked quickly to the door. No matter who did it, he had to rush to rescue Victoria in the first time.

"Ouch, it seems that you're quite affectionate. If you're worried about your wife, I'll give you some background music first."

Scott held his mobile phone to Andrew and others who were being beaten. Seeing his posture, a group of thugs beat them with more strength.

"Ah! It hurt! Fuck you, Maximilian you loser! Because of you, we are beaten.





Come here quickly!"

"You're useless! If you don't come here, your wife will be raped! "

"Victoria, you'd better talk to your husband, or we'll be killed!"

Andrew and others scolded one after another, and the words reached Maximilian's ear through the mobile phone.

Hearing their howls and angry swearing, Maximilian suddenly realized the location, the company!

Only in the company, could Andrew and Victoria be together! Only in the company, could they gather so many people!

Maximilian knew the location now, and then he rode the electric motorcycle fast to the company.

It was the morning peak hour, and





the traffic was blocked by car. So his electric motorcycle was the most convenient.

One hand on the car head, the other hand on the mobile phone, he was listening to the sounds from the mobile phone.

Scott asked Maximilian to listen for half a minute before he took back the mobile phone and put it by his ear, "Listen, rubbish. They scold you, so happily."

"What the hell do you want?" Maximilian roared.

"I want you to come over and play games. I'll give you ten minutes to get to the meeting room in the company. Otherwise, you'll see your wife have sex with us. Ah ha ha, I really like your wife. It's so exciting." Scott hung up and threw his phone aside.



"The 10 minute countdown starts. You should pray that the loser will arrive on time. But the traffic is not good today. Maybe he will be a few hours late."

Listening to his words, Andrew and others trembled even more. A group of people shrunk together and trembled, looking like a nest of newly born quails, shivering in the cold wind.

Victoria lowered her head and didn't speak. She hoped that Maximilian can come, but didn't want him to come at the bottom of heart.

This contradictory mood made her extremely uncomfortable.

Maximilian galloped on the motorcycle, and his speed had reached the extreme. After several alleys, he finally arrived at the gate of the company.

Brake, tail flick, and then he threw out the electric motorcycle, but the speed had not yet dropped down. He fell to the ground steadily and stood at the gate of the company.

The company gate was in a mess. Two gangsters stood with baseball bats, smiling at Maximilian.

"You're a good cyclist, are you the loser Maximilian?"

"Yes." Maximilian answered coldly, stepped to the door.

"Our brother wants to see you, follow us obediently."

Maximilian stared at the two fighters coldly. He suddenly punched them with both hands at the same time.

The gangsters were just reflexive and wanted to wave the baseball bats, but Maximilian had hit them already.

Bang! Bang!

The two thugs were knocked unconscious by Maximilian without making any sound.

Ignoring the two knockout gangsters, Maximilian stepped into the office building and headed for the meeting room.

Maximilian went to the door of the meeting room without obstruction.

The doorkeeper saw Maximilian coming, and opened the door of the meeting room with a sneer.

"Mr. Scott, Maximilian is here."

Scott was slightly dazzled, then looked at the time on mobile phone, and said with dissatisfaction, "How could you bastard come so fast? Could you just give us some time to play a game?"

Maximilian and Scott looked at each

other, and Maximilian finally kicked the waist of the doorkeeper, sending him into the meeting room.

Victoria cried with joy, thinking that Maximilian finally came. But she didn't expect that he would come so fast.

Andrew and others were a little relieved, and stopped worrying about Scott's ten minutes countdown. However, seeing the doorkeeper who was kicked into the meeting room by Maximilian, their hearts were instantly cooled. What was the loser Maximilian doing?

"Maximilian, what are you doing? We are all hostages. Even if you don't care about us, you should think about the safety of Victoria!" Andrew roared in panic.

If Maximilian offended these people and killed them, all the people in this



room would die.

"Waste, don't be such a jerk. This is not your place to be wild! You quickly apologize to all the brothers! "

"If you are disrespectful to them, they will kill us, do you know? If we die, we will not let you go anyway! "

They hated Maximilian to death in their hearts. What was he doing? He was still making trouble. He wanted us to die!

A group of thugs were staring at Maximilian angrily for his violent appearance.

Scott's cheek twitched twice, and the scar on his face twisted back and forth.

"How bold you are! Your wife's life is still in my hands, and you dare to beat my followers."



"Your lives are unknown." Maximilian said coldly and walked to Scott.

"Stop. If you dare to go one step further, I'll kill your wife!"

A hitter held a steel pipe and pointed to Victoria's head. Victoria looked at Maximilian with a smile, but her tears had blurred her vision.

Maximilian's coming was the happiest thing for Victoria.

Giving her a reassuring glance, Maximilian steadily stopped the pace.

Scott looked at Maximilian with a cold smile, and said with disdain, "You are bold but without a brain, no wonder you are a loser."

Maximilian gently raised the corner of his mouth, looking at Scott with a smile.

Scott looked at his expression,



feeling that the man was not aware of the situation he was in as if he had no fear. Was he stupid or pretending to be stupid?

Scott looked at Maximilian in doubt, and felt that he couldn't understand him.

In the past, as long as anyone was caught by them, they would be as panicked as Andrew, and they would be frightened out of their wits.

But Maximilian was so calm to stand in front of him. He seemed to be afraid of nothing and everything was in his grasp.





Chapter 251 better safe than sorry

"Beat him. Come on guys!" Scott roared.

Scott thought that Maximilian was pretending to be brave, and this disguise would be quickly torn down under his fists. At that time, Maximilian can only cry out and kneel down to beg for mercy.

Andrew and others were watching Maximilian, waiting to see him being beaten.

Just now, they were severely beaten and threatened. These pains must be imposed on Maximilian with ten times and a hundred times more!

The hitters rushed to Maximilian, with baseball bats and steel pipe.

A strong man after Scott, sneering





and saying, "Scott, let's have a little bet, how many seconds can this loser last?"

This was the game Scott and his men like to play most. In the past, he won most of the time.

Scott sucked his mouth and said with smile, "I think this guy has a strong power, three minutes at least."

"Oh, Scott, you overvalued him. Although these gangsters are generally powerful, they are not ordinary people. I think that one minute is the most."

"A minute is redundant. From now on, it is estimated that the loser cannot last for 30 seconds. It makes me think about a game called "One man who fails to bear 30 seconds cannot be called a man", which is just suitable for the loser."

A follower of Scott took out his mobile phone and count down with the





stopwatch.

"You, if you lose, one person will treat me to dinner for a month." Scott said quietly.

"No problem. I'm sure I'll win this time." Holding a mobile phone to time, the strong man was talking when two gangsters had been hit and flew out of the crowd.

"Fuck. This loser is so cruel. He can beat these people out even under siege."

Scott and others all looked at Maximilian in the crowd. Maximilian rushed left and right, blocked the east and west, holding the steel pipe in both hands. Though surrounded by the gangsters, he handled them easily like a fish in water, and suppressed a group of gangsters.

"Shit! Is this really a loser? Consider





his Kung Fu, he's a bit strong. "

"It's a trouble this time. No wonder they don't dare to do it. They must have suffered a lot. That's why they hired us."

Scott listened to the words of his men. He was a little upset in his heart for a moment. He twisted his brows and said, "Watch carefully and find out his weakness. We'll have a better understanding of him later."

"No, I guess he'll be like a wolf for a minute. When he's exhausted, he'll have to kneel."

Although Maximilian was very fierce now, Scott's subordinators didn't think highly on him. They were all martial arts practitioners, who had seen the world and have a deep understanding of fighting.

Fighting was a very physical thing, although the fighter often did not feel





tired in a state of mental tension, but it was just an exciting feeling.

It was common that a lot of people kneel all of a sudden because their physical strength couldn't keep up. When their physical strength was seriously consumed, even if their spirit was excited, their body would say no.

At present, Maximilian was in a state of unrestrained exciting, so Scott's men concluded that his physical strength couldn't last for long.

The real master would control the rhythm of the fight and save energy to the greatest extent in order to fight for a long time.

Scott naturally understood their meaning. But looking at the fierce fighter, he couldn't help feeling that maybe this guy was fighting in an unusual way.





It was all because of Maximilian's eyes, which made Scott felt unusual.

"Be careful. Caution is the parent of safety. If you two are in his position, can you do what he did?"

Scott then pointed to the ground. There were more than a dozen fighters lying on the ground, covered their hearts with their hands, groaning. They didn't even have the strength to get up.

Two gangsters hesitated and shook their heads together. They couldn't do what Maximilian did in any case.

Victoria stared at Maximilian with her eyes widely opened, worrying about his injury. Although she had seen Maximilian beating a group of people several times, Victoria was still worried about him.

Seeing those gangsters being beaten by Maximilian, Victoria was a





little reassured.

Andrew, Franklin and others were stunned with eyes opening as widely as an egg and stunning with open mouths.

They couldn't believe what they saw right now. How could Maximilian do it?

Was this the loser that was abused and humiliated at their wills?

However, the idea quickly turned into anger. Andrew and others all felt that since Maximilian was so strong at fighting, why he did not come to rescue them earlier? Since Maximilian can fight so good, why didn't he solve the problem earlier?

Everything was the fault of Maximilian, and it was what Maximilian did that got everyone involved!

"They just hit us so energetic. How could they be so useless when it comes





to Maximilian?" Andrew said maliciously.

Darian gently waved his fists, "It's good to kill Maximilian. Then there won't be so many disasters in the future. They should kill him earlier!"

Franklin's eyes were red and he prayed silently in his heart. He prayed that the gangsters would kill Maximilian as quickly as possible. His days were numbered.

But that was not going to hap. When they wanted Maximilian to be killed on the spot, Maximilian kicked around and beat the last six gangsters out.

Maximilian stood in the same place without huff and puff, looking at Scott with cold eyes.

Scott stretched his cocked legs, and his whole body became upright. His muscles gradually tightened and his





momentum gradually accumulated, like a fierce tiger in combat.

"One minute and fifty-two seconds, this speed is really unexpected. This time we didn't win."

Scott's man looked at the time on his mobile phone with a little surprise. Dozens of experienced gangsters fell down unexpectedly in three minutes. This result even made Scott, such a bandit, somewhat surprised.

He thought in Maximilian's situation. Scott felt that even if he can take those gangsters, he would also suffer from serious injuries. But Maximilian didn't get hurt at all. It could be said that he didn't get hurt at all.

Such a scene made Scott feel powerless. It seemed that things had deviated from the right track. God of fate seemed to have secretly changed





Scott's script into Maximilian's.

"Maximilian, you are really something, but do you think this can save your wife?"





Chapter 252 So strong

"So?" Maximilian said.

The gangsters had lost the ability to act, and the only opponent left was Scott and his men.

Although the momentum on the three was strong, Maximilian didn't pay attention to them at all. Maximilian was sure that they wouldn't last three minutes once they begin.

The two brothers behind Scott's body had already stepped forward two steps, standing in front of Scott, forming a character of "pin" with him.

This was the starting position for them to practice Triangular Array for a long time. They had been practicing it since they were practicing martial arts, and their cooperation had reached a perfect level.





But they had never used the Triangular Array before, not because they don't want to use it, but they never had the chance to use it before.

Even in the face of the King of soldiers, they didn't use such an array.

The King of soldiers once hunted them, but was finally beaten and maimed by Scott, and he had disappeared now.

But at this moment, in the face of Maximilian, they kept tacit cooperation with each other. Only with the Triangular Array, can they have a chance to win.

Scott threw half of his cigarette to the ground, and then raised his foot to crush it out.

"Young man, you really have overstated your abilities, and even don't know the height of the earth. Now, just squat on the ground with both hands





above your head, I can spare your life. Otherwise, you could only die."

Maximilian didn't speak, but he just reached out his finger and hooked his finger on the three.

Scott squinted, he knew fist speak loader than the words.

"Go to the hell!"

Scott shouted out, like a tiger out of the gate. He bowed his waist and jumped in front of Maximilian. His hands bent to claws targeting at his chest, like the tiger grabbing his heart.

It was the so-called "black tiger style". Although it is not special, in the hands of Scott, there was a sense of turning mediocrity into miracle.

The wind was blowing, and the hands seemed to be claws. As long as he could grasp Maximilian, he could





definitely catch a large piece of flesh from him.

Scott's two brothers moved at the same time. They outflanked Maximilian from both the left and right sides and attacked him from the back.

One kicked into his knee socket, and the other punched into his lumbar spine.

The key of the Triangular Array was to attack at the same time, advancing and retreating at the same time. It's a life-for-life posture. No matter who Maximilian faced, the person would use all his strength to attack Maximilian and create opportunities for the other two.

At the moment, Scott was willing to go all out to exhaust Maximilian and win opportunities for the other two.

Scott knew that as long as he could exhaust Maximilian and let the two hit



his vital organ, Maximilian would die or at least be disabled, and then he could easily humiliate him.

Maximilian's eyes became colder and colder, and the atmosphere around him suddenly became cold.

Maximilian had never been so serious before, but at this moment he was serious.

With his hands turned, Maximilian did not retreat, but rushed to Scott.

Scott was fast, but Maximilian was faster. Others could see hundreds of the shadowing of his hands in the air. Without waiting for Scott to respond, his right hand was already on Scott's neck.

Scott's forward movement suddenly stopped, and then his fear rushed straight to his heart. Looking down at Maximilian's hand grasping his neck,



Scott's heart was in a mess.

Maximilian pinched Scott's neck and rushed forward, while clapping his heart with his left hand.

Click! The sound of broken bones sounded, and Scott felt the pain in his chest. He felt that his ribs must have been broken by Maximilian.

The other two brothers' attacks were completely defeated. Watching Maximilian slammed Scott onto the wall, their eyelids jump wildly.

He was not human!

Scott's skill was not practiced in vain. He was as skinny as an iron man, but he was beaten by Maximilian onto the wall, spiting blood.

The chill poured out from the bottom of his feet and ran straight to his head. Scott's two brothers looked at each





other and hesitated for a long time before they decided to save Scott.

But Scott had been beaten by Maximilian, and he was put on the chair.

"Sit and watch. I'll beat them up and let your brothers be together."
Maximilian said with a smile.

Scott's mouth kept vomiting blood, and his face was in great pain. He couldn't figure out how many bones had broken. He felt as if all the bones in his body had been broken by Maximilian.

This was a cruel man, just too cruel! Scott made a conclusion in his heart.

Scott and his brothers stopped together, their legs were trembling slightly. The idea of running away welled up in their hearts.

They didn't want to fight against Maximilian any more. They have already





used the Triangular Array, but they still couldn't win Maximilian with the posture of exchanging life-for-life.

Just looking at his strength, they knew they had met the ace.

How about turn around and run?

However, as soon as they stepped forward, Maximilian had already jumped up and kicked them to the ground. Maximilian stood steadily and looked at them with disdain.

Scott's two brothers' mouths were gushing blood. Under Maximilian's flying kicks, they had suffered a lot of injuries.

"Dude, we are wrong. We are also fighting for others. We are just trying to make money to support our family. Please let us go."

"We have old mothers and young children at home. If we were not really





short of money, why would we do such a thing?"

With a cold smile, Maximilian raised his foot and kicked on their necks, sending them into a coma.

Then Maximilian quickly walked to Victoria and untied the rope on her.

"Victoria, are you Okay?"

"I'm fine." Victoria rushed into his arms and hugged Maximilian tightly.

Andrew and others gradually recovered from the shock. They didn't know who called them to run first. They just rushed out like a frightened herd, fearing that if they ran slowly, they would be left as hostages again.

The small door of the conference room could only allow three people to go in and out side by side, but the door was blocked because of the escaping



crowd.

Victoria looked at the blocked door, and couldn't help laughing and said in a low voice, "They are so stupid."

"That's silly, Victoria. Wait a moment. I'll help them out in order. You go back to the office and have a rest. I'll ask who's behind this."

Victoria nodded slightly and released Maximilian.

Maximilian went to the crowd at the door, separated the crowd in front of him and looked at the four people stuck at the door.

Maximilian raised his foot and kicked whoever was stuck in the door out, "Why are you so panic?"

No one paid any attention to his words, and they all ran out.

Soon the crowd rushed out.



Maximilian helped Victoria out, and brought her to the office to have a rest.

