



Chapter 253 Resentment at heart

After settling Victoria, Maximilian went back to the conference room and stood in front of Scott, whose head drooping in his chest.

Scott was no longer as proud as he was before, and looked like he was going to die.

Maximilian grabbed his hair and pulled his head up.

Scott opened his eyes powerlessly and looked up at Maximilian with regret in his heart.

"Say."He said.

A simple word, Maximilian said with endless pressure.

Scott was very clear at this time. He knew if he remained stubborn at this time, he would kick the bucket in a

1/10

18:59





minute.

"It's Nathaniel. Nathaniel asked us to kidnap your wife and bring her to the provincial capital. The price is 10 million dollars."

"Nathaniel!" Cruelty flashed in Maximilian's eyes.

Maximilian thought that the Stone family's affair was over, so he didn't plan to kill them. But what Nathaniel did enraged Maximilian, and he had the idea of demolishing the Stone family.

They had crossed the line and reached their hands to Victoria again, and Maximilian could not bear it any more.

"That's good. I'll save your life. Be a good man in the future. I'll terminate your life when I see you do evil again."

Maximilian loosed Scott's hair and





left the conference room.

Franklin, together with employees from relevant departments, was rushing over. A group of people rushed past Maximilian and went straight to the conference room.

Soon, Scott and others were dragged out and sent to the car.

Franklin stared at Maximilian and said in a hateful voice, "You are really a trouble maker. Come to the office with me. My father wants to see you."

"I have to take care of my wife. I have no time." Maximilian resolutely refused.

"Take care of shit! Your wife was there. All of us are waiting for you! Let's go. "

Franklin shook his hand and left.

Maximilian had no option but to follow







Franklin and walked to the office.

Andrew was smoking in the office, but Darian was scolding at Victoria.

"What are you and your husband doing? You're trying to kill your family, aren't you? "

"If it happened again like today, it would not be so lucky! From Mateo to Nathaniel, you can see how much troubles you have stirred up."

Maximilian walked into the office and looked at Darian coldly. Darian shivered and felt that his was a little cold.

Just now, the scene of Maximilian fighting dozens of men came to his mind. For such a lunatic, Darian thought he'd better to shut up. If Maximilian was enraged, who knew if he would be fierce again.







Andrew took a cigarette and ground it out in the ashtray. He squinted at Maximilian.

"You need to give an explanation for this matter! They broke into the company and took us as hostages. How much trouble have you caused?"

Victoria looked at Maximilian, and then lowered her head.

Maximilian went to Victoria and stood still. He said faintly, "What's the matter? You don't need to know. I'll deal with it."

"You're getting far too cheeky!"

Andrew picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at Maximilian's feet angrily.

Bang! The glass ashtray broke all over the floor.

"Who are you? Such a big affair, you







have to make it clear to us! Who did you provoke in the end! You're going to deal with it. You're such a loser. At most you can fight. You can deal with shit! "

Franklin roared and let out his anger.

Maximilian just smiled, "If I say, you can do nothing, but just fear for everything. I'm doing this just for you."

Looking at Maximilian, Franklin couldn't help but get angry and roared, "You're still pretending! Loser! How could you make such a big trouble? I really want to kill you."

"Victoria, You'd better discipline your husband and let him tell you everything. It's not your personal business. It's related to the safety of your family!"

Franklin's heart was full of fear. If such a thing happened again, he would definitely have a mental breakdown.







They had to figure out what's going on, and then to find a way to solve the problem.

As for the solution, the best was to force Victoria and Maximilian to apologize, or even directly hand them over.

Victoria agreed with Maximilian's idea in her heart. After Mateo, Victoria didn't want to face the ugly faces of her relatives any more.

It was better to face everything by herself rather than be used as chips by these relatives.

"Maximilian and I will handle this matter together. No matter what the result is, it will not affect you. Please rest assured." Victoria said with her head down.

"Shit! Don't push your luck! Do you think we dare not to deal with you?"







Franklin roared fiercely.

Andrew snorted coldly and supported Franklin, saying, "Victoria, I'll give you a chance to speak properly. If you don't seize the chance, don't blame me for being impolite!"

"As I said, Maximilian and I will deal with it." Victoria said firmly.

Franklin went to her and roared, "Shit, I give you face, do you think you are a figure? You are just a bitch!"

"Why are you still pretending? You are a disgrace to our family. Since you married this loser, our family has become a joke. I'll kill you!" Franklin was angry and waved his palm toward Victoria's cheek.

Without waiting for Franklin's slap,
Maximilian had already moved. He
kicked Franklin's stomach and rolled him
to the ground.







"Courting for death!" Maximilian said coldly.

Franklin felt the pain in his stomach, and sweat drops appeared on his forehead, "Fuck! You bastard dare to kick me. You two just wait, you can't bully me!"

Andrew helped Franklin up and was afraid of Maximilian's force, so he could only scold Maximilian.

"Son of bitch, how dare you do it to my son? You and your wife are really nice. Wait for me. Let's go back to Grandpa Samuel. You'll be expelled from the family!"

Andrew helped Franklin to go out. Seeing this, Darian did not dare to stay any longer and turned to follow them out.

"Brother, wait for me. Let's go back together. We have to let Grandpa







Samuel come forward. They are so arrogant that we have to punish them!"

Darian did not dare to speak until he went out of the door.

Andrew was angry and roared, "We must kill them! We won't let it go! "







Chapter 254 Rush

Victoria looked at them, holding Maximilian's hand affectionately.

"Can you really solve it?"

"Of course." Maximilian said with a smile.

"Then you must be careful, the company has become like this. My uncles are gone. I have to take care of the aftermath, at least let the company back to trail."

Victoria was still concerned about the company's business. At this time, if she gave up as well, the whole company would go out of business, which might cause great harm to the company.

To bring the company from the brink of bankruptcy, Victoria had devoted a lot of hard working, and naturally she did







not want her efforts to be wasted.

Maximilian nodded gently, "I'll go. Clean up the company slowly. Don't worry."

"Well, I know. I will wait for you."

Victoria gently pushed Maximilian, and he turned and walked out.

Looking at his back, Victoria put her hands together and made a wish to God in her heart, praying for Gods to bless him.

Victoria didn't know how many setbacks Maximilian would suffer, but she knew Maximilian was going for her.

After wiping the tears from the corner of her eyes, Victoria left the office. She arranged the staff to clean up the mess and ordered new office supplies.

Maximilian left the company. He





Chapter 254 Rush





took out his mobile phone and dialed Wilfred's number.

"Young lord, I've already started to prepare it here. Dragon queen..."

Wilfred was reporting the affairs of dragon queen, but Maximilian interrupted him directly, "Check all the information of the Stone family in the provincial capital, as well as the current position of Nathaniel."

Hearing his cold voice, Wilfred's heart jumped quickly.



"Just a moment. I'll send you the information right away."

Wilfred gave orders to his assistant, and then the assistant quickly stood beside Wilfred, holding the laptop.

"Young lord, the Stone family is powerful, mainly in the underground world. Most of their industries are







involved in the entertainment industry. They hold a listed film and television company. Now the host is Taylor Stone..."

Wilfred informed him the details of the Stone family, and Maximilian listened quietly.

When Wilfred finished reading the materials, he knew Nathaniel's position.

"Young lord, Nathaniel is in the Gold Dragon Chamber of the LT Club in the provincial capital. Do you need me to catch him?"

"No, I'll go myself." Maximilian hung up and took a taxi to the provincial capital.

He dared to kidnap Victoria! Maximilian can't bear it, and hatred pushed him to revenge right now.

The taxi ran all the way. Two hours







later, Maximilian arrived at the gate of the LT Club.

There were two rows of fierce looking security guards at the gate of the LT Club.

The security guards held the rubber sticks tightly in their hands and looked like they were facing the enemies.

Maximilian got out of the car and walked to the LT Club. The security guards looked at him together. If it were other people, they would be scared and turn away, but Maximilian completely ignored them.

Looking at Maximilian coming straight, a security guard strode forward and waved to Maximilian.

"Stop, LT Club is reserved by a VIP today, and others can't enter."

"What if I must enter?" Maximilian







asked in a calm voice.

The security guards burst into laughter. Everyone knew that Maximilian was looking for trouble himself, but they thought that it was just a joke to ignore so many security guards.

"You are deaf, or your brain is full of water? You don't understand what I said, do you?"

The security guard who walked to Maximilian showed a disdainful smile and waved his rubber stick to drive Maximilian away.

With a sneer, Maximilian reached out and grabbed the guard's hand holding the rubber stick. Then he twisted his hand and broke the guard's wrist.

"Ah!" The security guard howled like a dying pig. After Maximilian loosed his hand, he quickly stepped back.







Seeing that, the rest of the security guards came forward and surrounded Maximilian.

"Fuck! How dare you make trouble in LT, you want to die! Don't you know who out boss is?"

"The boss behind LT is the Stone family! If you dare to be arrogant here, your family members will be in danger!"

"Hurry up and kneel down, or we'll be rude to you!"

More than a dozen security guards roared, and their rubber sticks pointed at Maximilian. They were ready to beat him.

Maximilian looked contemptuously at the security guards who surrounded him, "If you don't want to die, get out of my way."

"Shit! How dare you be so arrogant?







Go ahead and kill him!"

The guards worked together.

Maximilian waved his hands, and his arms pulled out countless shadows in the air. It looked like Maximilian had countless arms.

The guards screamed one after another; their rubber stick fell off one after another. No one could hit Maximilian with his rubber stick. In their eyes, Maximilian was a ghost, and they couldn't target at him at all.

Maximilian broke the wrists of all the security guards, and then he stopped. He looked at the screaming guards with cold eyes.

"Go away."

The terrified security guards fled one after another. Their wrists were broken, and they didn't even have the ability to make a phone call. All the escaped







security guards had only one idea in mind, that is, to rush to the hospital quickly.

Maximilian walked into LT Club. The receptionists at the door of the club were all looking at him with fear.

A foreman with an intercom in the corner of the front desk whispered, shivering and squatting, "Someone broke in, but all the security could not stop him."

Maximilian looked at the foreman. The foreman trembled nervously and his intercom was dropped onto the ground.

"Brother, I, I, I just..." Before the foreman finished explaining, Maximilian had stepped into the corridor.

The club used to be very noisy, but it was extremely quiet today because of Nathaniel. There were only Nathaniel







and his staff in the huge LT Club.

Nathaniel was waiting for Scott's arrival. He didn't know that he would never see Scott again.

A bodyguard walked up to Nathaniel quickly, bowed and said, "Nathaniel, someone broke in outside. The security guards didn't stop him."

"Oh? Who is so bold?" Nathaniel said indifferently.

The bodyguard turned on the TV in the roon, and the content of the surveillance video soon appeared on the TV.

In the monitoring, Maximilian emerged. Seeing that, Nathaniel's eyes suddenly widen.

"Shit! Why is he here?"

Nathaniel's first thought was that Scott had failed. But thinking of Scott's

10/11



19:00





skill, Nathaniel denied it.

But if Scott didn't fail, why did Maximilian appear here? Did Scott betray him?

Nathaniel thought about a thousand possibilities, finally Nathaniel roared with gloomy, "All bodyguards out! Kill him!"







Chapter 255 He is strong

With Nathaniel's order, a large number of bodyguards poured out of the four chambers next to Nathaniel's chamber.

Because Nathaniel was wary of Scott, he prepared so many bodyguards in advance to guard against Scott.

But before Scott, Maximilian came to find him first, so he would ask them to deal with him first.

Looking at the bodyguards in black suit pouring out of the box on the surveillance screen, Nathaniel smiled coldly.

"Today, anyone who comes here must kneel down, no matter he is a dragon or a tiger. I just do not know what happened to Scott. How could he let Maximilian come here?"











Nathaniel muttered, thinking that he still had to ask Scott. Nathaniel found his mobile phone and dialed him.

"Hello, who is it?" A strange voice came out of the phone.

Nathaniel frowned with some uneasiness in heart, "I want to talk to Scott, who are you?"

"I'm the official from the Police department. Scott has been detained by us because of kidnapping. However, because he was seriously injured, he was temporarily in the hospital. Are you his family member?" The voice from the phone made Nathaniel feel so unrealistic.

Was Scott arrested? He was seriously injured. What the fuck!

The King of Soldiers didn't catch Scott. How could he suffer the setback in H City? What the fuck!

2/10

19:00





Nathaniel felt cold in his heart. The scene of Maximilian appeared in his mind, as if everything could been explained.

Maximilian, were you stronger than Scott? Maybe, otherwise, how could Scott fall?

Nathaniel asked himself a question in his heart and looked at the man in black sitting at the corner of the room.

The man in black, with a piece of black cloth on his face, was sitting on the sofa, snoring and sleeping. He was a martial arts master that Nathaniel had hired with high price.

It was said that he was the top master in Sakura Kingdom and the abandoned disciple of the contemporary master, Jordan.

Jordan was very talented in martial arts. He was very arrogant because he

3/10



19:00





was very beloved of the Aikido sect leader. Later, he clashed with the disciples of other martial arts sects in Sakura Kingdom and killed them in the street.

The leader of Aikido sect cut off the relationship with Jordan in a rage.

Jordan was chased everywhere in Sakura Kingdom because of murder.

When Jordan had nowhere to go, Nathaniel accepted him and helped him sneak into the country. Then he recruited Jordan as his personal bodyguard.

Nathaniel had his own judgment about the martial arts level of Jordan. He thought Scott and his brothers could win Jordan, so Jordan had become Nathaniel's last ace.

Seeing that Jordan was sleeping soundly, Nathaniel had a smile on his







face. All the worries in his heart had gone. He thought that with Jordan, he would have no worries. Turning to the TV, Nathaniel looked at the monitoring screen in amusement

The bodyguards had rushed into the passage and surrounded Maximilian.

"What a bold and crazy man! How dare you break into the LT Club? Do you know whose territory this is? If you dare to disrespect Mr. Stone, you are counting death!"

"Let me give you a chance to change your mind, kneel on your knees and climb to Nathaniel. Otherwise, we will break your limbs and drag you to see him like a dead dog."

The bodyguards shouted and looked down upon Maximilian. Anyone would be looked down upon by the surrounding group gangsters.







Maximilian turned a deaf ear to the shouts and just stepped forward.

"Fuck! Where do you want to go? I ask you to kneel down. You didn't hear me, did you? "

"Is this man stupid? Look at him. He looks totally abnormal. I like to beat fools. I'll drag him to the restroom to be a toilet later! "

Several bodyguards said jokingly, and took out a knife from the waist.

"Get out of the way." Maximilian looked at the bodyguard with a knife in front of him and said calmly, "A good dog should not stand in the way."

"Shit! How dare you treat us as dogs? You are counting death. Brothers, let him be a dead dog first!"

The angry bodyguards rushed in together, waving their knives to stab







Maximilian.

Maximilian sneered and rushed into the guards, waving his hands and pounding the neck of the bodyguards.

With the rapid movement of his hands, one bodyguard was hit and fell to the ground after another.

This time, Maximilian used all his strength. Every bodyguard hit by Maximilian would twist and deform his cervical spine or his neck was injured.

This could be regarded as a memento, so they can remember that a good dog should not stand in the way.

Looking at the situation on the screen, Nathaniel and the bodyguard leader nearby felt a cool air coming to their necks.

"What do you think?" Nathaniel asked lightly.







"This man is really tough. I'm afraid these bodyguards will become useless in the future. It's impossible for them to recover their necks."

The leader of the bodyguard was also a man of insight. Just looking at the shape of their necks and where the bodyguards had been hit, he knew that Maximilian was powerful.

"Much better than you?"

The leader remained silence. It was really hard to answer the question. How strong was he?

Silently watching Maximilian abuse his bodyguards like a wolf ran into a herd of sheep, the bodyguard leader thought that Maximilian was better than him.

Originally, the leader wanted to say that it was not that much, but if Nathaniel let him fight Maximilian







directly, he would be dead soon.

Why not ask the Sakura master to go up first?

"I don't think I can survive ten moves under him. He is at least the same level as Scott."

Nathaniel nodded, opened the cigar box on the table, took out a cigar, "Scott should be inferior to him."

"What?" The leader was a little surprised.

How strong he could be? He was even better than Scott. Before Jordan, the bodyguard leader once thought Scott was the best one.

However, it had something to do with the lack of insight. Many masters didn't show up easily, so he didn't know how powerful the masters could be.

"I called Scott just now, and it was a







stranger who answered. He said Scott had been arrested, and now he is seriously injured, lying in the hospital."

Nathaniel's heart was a little nervous. But in order to show his confidence, he told him the truth to ease his mood.

The leader was in a trance. After the trance, there was endless tension.

"Nathaniel, I think we should let Jordan look at the surveillance video first, at least he could have an understanding of this guy, and fight with him later."

Nathaniel nodded slightly, and the bodyguard leader immediately turned to look at Jordan.

Jordan, who was sleeping, had already sat up and was watching the surveillance video on the TV.







Chapter 256 Kill You

Jordan was a light sleeper. He could quickly awake up when there was a little sound even if he was asleep.

This was the skill he learned because of he was usually chased by murderers; otherwise, he would be killed by them.

Jordan noticed the television monitor when he was awake due to Nathaniel and the bodyguard captain's conversation. He showed a disdainful smile after a rough check.

"Boss, is that your enemy? Your security guards are just a bunch of shits. You can give their salary to me and I will definitely serve you well."

Nathaniel smiled and threw a cigar to Jordan randomly.







"It's not a matter of money. As long as you can prove your value, just regard this man as your test."

Jordan nodded and answered with a smile, "It's such an easy test. You can wait to see me kicking his ass."

Jordan was confident and was despised at Maximilian.

Although he could see from the monitor that Maximilian really had his strength, he was not competent enough to challenge him.

"Well, I'm looking forward to your show. If you can really kick that man's ass, I will double your salary."

"Thank you, boss." Jordan stood up and tidied his clothes carefully. He was planning to win this competition to demonstrate his strength and value to Nathaniel.





Maximilian had already beaten all the guards in the monitor. They all lied on the ground as if they were dead, proving that Maximilian was really powerful.

Maximilian slowly raised his head, looked at the monitor and posed a gesture of cutting the head off to it with a smile.

Provocation! He was obviously provoking them.

Nathaniel suddenly became serious. The failure of Scott and the security guards all showed that Maximilian was a powerful man.

The captain of the security guards nodded, took the gun from behind, and loaded it with a click sound. He became confident when he was holding the gun.

No matter how powerful Maximilian was, he could shoot him if Jordan failed







as well.

Maximilian was facing a martial art master and the master of shooting, so he could hardly survive, even if he was god.

BANG! Maximilian kicked the door open and walked in in a cold look.

Nathaniel sat on the sofa arrogantly, staring at Maximilian, who broke into the chamber.

"You really got something. But do you think you can win by coming in alone? You have stepped into the hell, and I'm Satan to end your life. If you don't want to die, get down on your knees immediately."

Maximilian sneered and looked at him in despise, "Who give you that courage?"

"Ah, young men are impulsive. They







just act without thinking. We are in a big city, not a small town. Do you really think people around me are just security guards? Naive!"

Nathaniel pointed at Jordan, boasting, "This is a fighting master from Sakura Kingdom. He has beaten every master in his country. Do you really think you can beat him? He is the one who killed twenty master successors in one time."

"You're funny. If he is really that powerful, how can he be your subordinate?" Maximilian wasn't afraid of Jordan.

Who was the fighting master in the Sakura kingdom? Any guard in the dragon sect could defeat all the martial schools in Sakura kingdom. He was nobody in Maximilian's eyes.

Jordan was furious. He glared at







Maximilian and yelled angrily, "Bullshit!"

"How dare you insult me? I will let you pay. Just wait to tremble under my feet!"

Jordan stared at Maximilian and posed a gesture, waiting for Nathaniel's instruction to beat him.

Maximilian shook his head and said disdainfully, "A subordinate is just a subordinate. I can tell from your behaviour that you are not a fighting master."

"We will see!"

Nathaniel said coldly. He thought that Maximilian was too arrogant. It was not necessary for him to say anything to such a gangster. Beating him up was the most effective way.

"Jordan, teach him a lesson. Don't forget what you just told me!" Nathaniel







Error

said in a cold expression.

"I won't. I will kick his ass!" Jordan yelled and rushed to Maximilian.

Nathaniel held up the glass on the table, watched them fighting with each other quietly when sipping his wine.

Jordan was like an arrow shot from the bow. He waved his arms quickly, making a clear sound.

Maybe because he had used so much power that the air was condensed, bursting out a popping sound.

The core of condensation was to burst out great strength in a short time to blow the air. It sounded difficult, but all it needed was the power of explosive force.

Jordan was master in explosive force. When he was attacking





Error

Maximilian, he used all of his force, with each hit full of power.

Jordan thought he had already targeted Maximilian, however, his speed was faster than him.

When Jordan's fist was about to hit on Maximilian's chest and beat him up with his great explosive fore, Maximilian disappeared in front of him.

Jordan was surprised, and stopped to find where he was, while Maximilian already went to his back.



Maximilian stepped at his waist from behind and made him lost his balance. Jordan could only rush forward, his powerful fist hitting on the wall.

BANG! Jordan's fists knocked on the wall, making it shaking and half of it collapsed. Dust flew towards the sky and wrapped him in.







"Ahem, ahem." Jordan was choked by the dust and walked towards Maximilian embarrassedly.

"Shit! I was careless. But your end is near!"

Anger occupied Jordan's brain. If his emotion could be burnt, then it was enough to boil the sea.

"I have told you that you are nothing. Why bother finding yourself trouble? However, if you wants to be killed in this way, I won't stop you."

Maximilian gave him a middle finger. His disdainful expression was so obvious.

Jordan roared, waving his fists and rushing towards him.

"Shit! You will pay your price for humiliating me. I will kill you with my ultra-command!"







Error

Chapter 257 This is the Provincial Capital

Nathaniel's cigar fell onto the around and watched Jordan being stepped by Maximilian with astonishment.

Jordan's ultra-command was so powerful! How could he be kicked down by Maximilian and got stepped on like a dead dog? What was going on? How could this happen?

Nathaniel didn't even see his action clearly. He just saw Jordan rushing towards Maximilian with great strength, being flung to the floor, and was stepped on his face.

The captain of the security guards swallowed in fear. He thought he had met many fierce men, but none of them could compare with Maximilian.

He thought the gun he was holding







was as hot as a piece of burning iron because it was difficult for him to hold it when his legs and hands were both trembling.

Could he really shoot him dead when he was in such a fast speed? It was almost impossible unless he was lucky enough.

What could he fucking do? He wanted to surrender at this moment.

"Mr. Stone, everything went differently as we expected. What about I cover you to retreat?"

The captain whispered.

Nathaniel's eyebrows twisted because of anxiety. It was impossible for him to retreat! This was the provincial capital and he was representing the Stone family!

What would everyone think of the







Stone family if he retreated at this point? The others would despise them!

"Shoot!" Nathaniel commanded in a malicious manner.

The captain was panicked, "I am afraid I couldn't shoot him. He is so fast and appears like a ghost!"

When Nathaniel and the captain were talking, Maximilian was kicking at Jordan's ribs with great strength.

CRACK! A clear crack sound came, proving that Jordan's ribs were broken by him. Jordan kept screaming miserably.

"What is your ultra-command? Did you just say you will kick my head off?" Maximilian asked in a cold voice.

"Please, please forgive me. I will never say that again."

Jordan's life was under Maximilian's







control. Although he was filled with anger, he could only pretend to compromise in order to save his life.

He was sure he would definitely be dead if he kept on being tough.

He managed to escape under the manhunt in Sakura Kingdom; however, he had never expected to meet Maximilian, such a devil.

"I don't have any ultra-command. I was just boasting. Please forgive me, dude. I will be your servant from now on. No, I will be your slave. As long as you spare my life, I am willing to be your watchdog."

Jordan had given up his dignity. He wanted nothing but to save his life.

"Do you think you deserve to be my watchdog?" Maximilian stepped on his hands mercilessly.







CRACK! The sound of broken bone came and Jordan's hands were smashed.

Jordan was almost driven crazy by Maximilian. He tried his best to beg for mercy. What did Maximilian want?

"It hurts, big brother! Just tell me what you want. I will obey every word of your command. I will apologize the way you want, and I will do anything you ask me to do. How about killing Nathaniel? It was him who asked me to do all these things!"

Jordan, who was pushed too far, started to betray his teammate. He would do anything as long as Maximilian could save his life.

"Interesting." Maximilian smiled,
"You don't need to kill him. Just smash
all his bones."

"Thank you for giving me this







chance, dude. I will definitely do this."

Jordan bore his pain and struggled to go towards Nathaniel.

"Boss, I am sorry. I can only obey his order to save my own life." Jordan said in a malicious manner.

All kinds of feelings swore up in Nathaniel's mind. Jordan was his ace at first. How powerful Maximilian was to make him betray him?

"Jordan! Do you want to die?" Nathaniel scolded.

"I don't. If I can smash all your bones, then I won't die!" Jordan shouted and ran towards Nathaniel. The captain anxiously put up his gun and was ready to shoot.

BANG, BANG, BANG! After three shoots, blood spewed from Jordan's body and he fell straight on the floor.







Nathaniel raised his glass and gulped down the whiskey.

Although Jordan was dead,
Nathaniel was almost scared to death
and needed some drink to ease his
tension.

Nathaniel broke the glass after he finished drinking.

"Maximilian, no matter how powerful you are, I am the one who holds the gun. If you don't want to die, just kneel down and ask for me to forgive you." said Nathaniel, staring at Maximilian.

"Well, it's just a gun."

Maximilian ignored the captain and the gun he was holding.

"You're risking your neck! Shoot!" Nathaniel yelled.

BANG, BANG, BANG!

Only after a series of bullets being







shot continuously and the gun let out a click sound, did the captain stopped shooting.

None of the bullets managed to hit Maximilian. The gun was useless to him.

"Mr. Stone, hurry up and leave this place. You go first, and I will protect your back."

The captain took out the dagger and was determined to complete his duty.

"Do you think you can leave?"

Maximilian sneered and walked towards

Nathaniel. The captain immediately

stood in front of his boss and guarded
him.

SLASH! The dagger slashed through the air, making a clear sound.

It stamped towards Maximilian's heart; however, when it was going to







poke into his heart, it stopped suddenly.

The captain wanted to continue this action, but his hand couldn't go further.

Maximilian used his left hand to grab the captain's hand. He slightly used his strength and smashed all bones on the captain's hand.

"Ah!"

The captain moaned, and dispersed sweat ran down his forehead.

Maximilian's hands kept going upward, smashing all his bones along with his wrist, forearm, upper arm, till his right shoulder.

The fierce pain almost made the captain fainted, and he fell onto the ground unconsciously.

Nathaniel was scared to death; however, he had to pretend to be calm. His aura must be strong at this point!







"You're so aggressive. Do you know the consequence of pissing me off?" Nathaniel thought quickly when speaking. He wanted to scare Maximilian by his words.

Maximilian was not alone. He had a family to take care and Nathaniel thought this was his biggest weakness. He had nothing to worry as long as he knew what his weakness was!

"Consequence? It is you who have to think about the consequence." Maximilian replied in a cold manner.

"You must be joking. This is the provincial capital, my place. You can't imagine how the Stone family ranks in the provincial capital. I will ruin you, your wife and your whole family. I promise I will do what I say."

