



Chapter 353 I Want Him Died!

"Master Leighton, there is something wrong with Master Nicolas." the butler ran to Leighton hurriedly in panic.

"What happened? Did they fail? Tell him that if they fail, they won't get any money." Leighton said with disgust.

"Master Nicolas is dead, and his entire team is over." The butler's expression was a little miserable.

Leighton completely froze, as he had witnessed Nicolas's skill with his own eyes. There was no doubt that Nicolas was a martial art expert.

Nicolas also brought so many disciples with him, how could they all die?

The butler hesitated and said in a low voice, "Maybe Maximilian is not an



ordinary man, why don't we stop for a while?"

"Stop? This is for my son's revenge! I have to take revenge. I have to kill Maximilian even if I would lose everything I have!" Leighton almost went crazy.

The pain of losing his son at an old age, and the hatred of losing his only successor drove Leighton crazy.

"Ask the young master of the Brooks Family to come. He knows a lot of people, right? I want to find a killer, a mercenary, or anyone who can kill Maximilian at a reward of 100 million dollars! For Maximilian's life!"

The butler sighed in a low voice and took out his cell phone to contact Aston Brooks, the young master of the Brooks Family.

The Brooks Family was one of the



most powerful families in the provincial capital. Unlike other families at the same level, the Brooks Family made their fortune from interpersonal connections instead of real industries.

The Brooks Family was connected to all industries, all circles, and all walks of life.

With the help of these connections, the Brooks Family grew stronger and stronger. People of the Brooks Family bought stocks of some companies and helped these companies handle their troubles in the light or in the darkness.

As the young master of the Brooks Family, Aston was an outstanding man among the younger generation of the Brooks Family.

He was involved in all circles. From bigwigs to street vendors, he had friends everywhere.



The butler contacted Aston and told him about the current situation. Aston said he would come to meet Leighton personally.

Aston arrived at the villa of the White Family not long after, and then the butler led him to Leighton.

"Mr. Leighton, the young master of the Brooks Family has come to see you."

Leighton resumed himself from his sorrow and looked at Aston in a trance.

"Aston, why are you here? I called to ask for your help in contacting the people I need. There is no need for you to come in person."

"Uncle, how could I not come? Your son is my friend. Anyway, we are talking about revenging him and another of my friend also died in Maximilian's hands. As their friends, I must revenge them

this time." Aston said with his shining eyes.

He really hated Maximilian. Maximilian suddenly appeared in H City and he was stronger and fiercer. Aston would very much like to make Maximilian his own man.

Leighton sighed and said with a bitter smile, "Thank you for your concern, I don't have as many connections as you do, so I don't know any killers or mercenaries. All I can offer is money, and I really need your help."

"Don't worry, Uncle. It is just a piece of cake for me. I will post the recruitment in the circle of killers and mercenaries, and there will surely be endless killers and mercenaries to deal with Maximilian until he dies."

Leighton nodded. He was finally in a better mood since he saw hope in



Aston's eyes.

"I will give one hundred million dollars to you. I trust you. I just want him dead. The sooner, the better."

"Do not worry. I will begin right away. There is a pretty good killer in the capital recently. I will ask him to have a try." Aston took out his phone to send a text message. Soon, he got a reply.

"Addison has already taken the order. Among the domestic killers, Addison ranks in the top 50. Uncle, just wait patiently. There will be great news soon."

Leighton nodded. Then he seemed to remember something and tapped his head, "By the way, do you know who Nicolas's master is? I asked Nicolas to kill Maximilian, but he died. I thought I should inform his master."

Aston naturally understood what



Leighton meant, but he really did not know much about Nicolas's background or identity.

"I don't know about it. I only know that he is related to the Dragon Sect, but I think he bragged."

Leighton leaned back on the sofa and sighed. He didn't know what to do, "So be it. Please help me find killers or mercenaries. Thanks a lot."

"You are welcome. I just need to make a few phone calls. I will keep you informed as long as there is any news. I am leaving now."

The butler sent Aston away, as he kept expressing his gratitude.

Aston smiled casually.

After getting into the car, his expression went gloomy, "Let's go to H City. I want to see how powerful



Maximilian is. If he is powerful enough, I can offer him a better life."

"Young master Aston, you want to take him as your men? I'm afraid not. What if he refuses you?" The bodyguard sitting in the passenger seat said.

"No what ifs. I will raise his daughter for him for a few years, and then he will naturally listen to me. Let's see how powerful he is at first. Get someone to monitor his daughter, and then wait for my orders."

"Yes." Addison got into the old Jetta in ordinary sportswear and a baseball cap. He was quite excited to receive Aston's message.

A big deal for more than twenty million dollars! His level of adrenaline rose because of this.

"H City, Maximilian? I have never heard of him before. Just a live-in son-

in-law of a third-rate family. Why bother to spend so much money to assassinate him?"

Addison muttered while checking the information sent by Aston.

Details about Maximilian, Victoria, and Maximilian's other relatives were sent to Addison. But there was no information about Maximilian, except more than twenty humongous bandits by himself or something like that.

"This is too easy. It just seems to be a piece of cake. There must be something wrong with this. I have to ask someone else about it."

Addison was always a cautious man. Killers were easy to die if they were not cautious enough.

Addison contacted two sources to ask about Maximilian thoroughly. Both sides said almost the same thing. They

told the story of Maximilian living off a woman and being despised in various ways.

Addison pondered for a moment after hearing their words. Then he prepared the guns, knives, and other equipment in silence.

"I'd better be more cautious. Directly killing Maximilian may not be a wise choice. Maybe I should start by kidnapping people around him." Addison muttered as he prepared.

Finally, he took out a time bomb and put it into his tactical backpack.

"His father-in-law and mother-in-law are usually at home. They should be good targets. Also, they have no ability to fight back, so there shouldn't be much noise when subduing them. When I get them under control, I can threaten Maximilian to come back and surrender.





Okay, I will just do it this way."

Addison made a plan carefully and checked his equipment again. Then he drove his car to H City.





Chapter 354 Kidnapping Victoria's Parents.

Early in the morning, Maximilian and Victoria went to the company together. Victoria had many things to coordinate and deal with for the construction of a new factory. Maximilian felt sorry for Victoria and did not want Victoria to work too hard, so he volunteered to help her.

When the two of them left, Addison put down his seat in the car and lay down to prevent Maximilian from finding anything strange.

Although the information obtained showed that there was nothing special about Maximilian, it was quite unusual for someone to pay 20 million dollars for Maximilian's life.

If it was someone ordinary, 20





million dollars was enough to buy ten or twenty lives. Addison guessed that the one who paid the money must have already tried to deal with Maximilian before. But those who were sent before must suffer great losses, so the amount of reward for the task rose up.

When Maximilian and Victoria disappeared, Addison slowly sat up. He picked the phone on the bridge and pressed the button to stop the recording. Then he began to check the video recorded just now.

Addison clicked his tongue and looked at the video carefully.

"From the way he walks, he doesn't seem to be a man who practices martial art. The way he swings his arms is also casual. He really seems to be someone ordinary, did I think too much?" Addison shook his head and smiled bitterly.





He picked up the baseball cap and put it on his head. Then he picked up the tactical backpack from the passenger seat.

"I still have to be careful. I don't want any accidents to happen in my last mission. I should be more careful to avoid any major mistakes." Addison got off from the car and got his bag prepared. Then he looked around and walked into the building at a light pace.

When he reached the door of Maximilian's house, he confirmed the door number and then knocked on the door after confirming it was correct.

"Who is it?" Laura's voice came out through the door.

"Gas company. We come to check gas pipe." Addison said casually.

"It's early in the morning, why do you come for the gas pipe at this time?"





Laura complained. Then she walked to the door and opened it.

Laura looked at Addison and found that he seemed to be normal and not vicious at all, so she took two steps back and let him in. Addison walked into the room.

When Laura was closing the door, he used his thumb to press heavily on Laura's internal carotid sinus. With his internal carotid sinus blocked, Laura instantly fainted due to cerebral blood supply deficiency.

Addison carried Laura and placed her gently on the floor. Then he walked into the room in light steps.

Without hearing anything from outside for a long time, Marcus said in the kitchen, "Who's here? How come you fall silent after opening the door?"

Addison narrowed his eyes as he





scurried to the kitchen like a spirit cat. Then he pressed his body pressed against the wall on the side of the kitchen.

"Laura?" Seeing that there was no reply outside, Marcus stopped washing the dishes and walked out of the kitchen.

As soon as Marcus went out of the kitchen, Addison swiftly moved his fingers to press heavily on Marcus's neck. Just as what he did to Laura, he instantly knocked Marcus unconscious as well. Addison smiled smugly and dragged the unconscious Marcus to the living room.

Addison dragged out two chairs and placed them side by side. Then he tied both Marcus and Laura to the chairs and got a rag to shut them up.

"It's time for a picture to mark this





moment. It seems to be my lucky day. Everything goes smoothly from the beginning. Hope my luck continues."

Addison took a photo of Marcus and Laura being tied up. Then he thought for a moment and sent the photo to Victoria in a virtual number.

At this moment, Victoria was collecting the equipment materials required for the construction and was ready to assign tasks to her subordinates. When she heard her phone ringing, Victoria frowned slightly.

After she finished the assignment, she went to check her phone.

"A MMS? Is there still people who use such kind of things these days?" Victoria muttered, clicked on the MMS, and read it.

Victoria's heart almost stopped beating after seeing the content. She





felt her world was about to collapse.

"Dad! Mom! This... What's going on?"
Victoria's hands shivered as she held the phone, and couldn't help but cry out loud.

She put her fingers on the screen to check what the other party said next, but her hands trembled so much that she couldn't slide the screen at all.

When Maximilian came back from delivering the documents, he happened to see Victoria like this. He immediately felt heartbroken.

"Victoria, what's wrong with you?"
Seeing Maximilian, Victoria couldn't help crying, "My parents, they, they..."

"What happened to them? Do not cry, baby. You still have me." Maximilian wrapped his arms around Victoria and gently patted Victoria's back to comfort her.



At the same time, he glanced at the phone on the desktop and saw the photo, and then he frowned.

Maximilian picked up the phone and understood that it was his parents-in-law who were kidnapped.

Dingdong! The sound of a text message came from the phone.

Addison sent another text message since he hadn't got a reply after a long time.

Maximilian checked Addison's text message. There was an Internet telephone number in sender's column.

A new text followed, "If you want them to live, call this number."

"How dare this guy kidnap my parents-in-law?" Maximilian dialed the number and waited for the other party to answer.



Addison finally received the call he wanted. He drew on the cigarette with his legs crossed and then put out the cigarette on the desk.

"Hey, you fucking idiot finally called. You made me waiting for so long." Addison said in a faux-vicious way.

"What do you want?" Maximilian asked calmly.

Addison froze when he heard a man talking. He looked at the number and confirmed that it belonged to Victoria.

"You're the loser son-in-law of the Griffin family?"

"It's me. Tell me, how will you release my parents-in-law?"

"Haha! Since you call so late, your wife must be fucking scared, right?"

Addison laughed in triumph and then said, "Since you answers the phone,





come over and meet me, I am at your house."

"Don't call the policemen. If I found you call the police, I will directly kill your parents-in-law. I hope you know what should you do."

"I won't call the police. They suck. But what do you want? A ransom or something?" Maximilian asked without much emotion.

Addison felt chill in his heart when hearing Maximilian's calm voices.

"You are a really a calm man. You even remember to ask me about the ransom. I don't need money, what I need is something more important. If you want them to live, come in twenty minutes by yourself."

Hearing the busy tone over the phone, Maximilian put down the phone. Then he turned to look at Victoria, who





had stopped crying.

"What did the other side say? You have to save my mom and dad!" Victoria asked with red eyes.





Chapter 355 The Killer Went Crazy

"Take it easy, my dear. You have to believe me. I will definitely leave mom and dad unharmed."

Victoria wiped the tears on her face and tried to calm herself down.

"The other party made a strange request. He didn't ask for money, so I don't know what he really wanted. He asked me to meet him back at home. I think it is a good opportunity to save mom and dad."

"Okay, I believe you, I believe you." Victoria cried again, but she felt much more relieved in her heart.

Maximilian was so powerful that he should be able to save her parents. Victoria thought in her heart. Then she prayed that Maximilian could save her parents with her hands holding





together.

"You just stay in the office now. I will go back to meet the kidnapper and deal with the trouble as fast as I can. You just stay in the office and don't go anywhere, okay?"

"No, I'm going with you. I'll wait for you outside the building, can I? I'm worried, really worried." Victoria pulled Maximilian's arm and begged.

It was risky to take Victoria back. If the other side brought a large number of people and there was an ambush outside, it would be troublesome leaving Victoria outside alone.

Maximilian pondered for a moment and decided to take Victoria back with him.

"Okay, then let's go back together. You must calm down to prevent the kidnapper from being too panicked;



otherwise, terrible things might happen."

"Okay, I will do as you said."

Maximilian took Victoria away together and drove back fast.

Meanwhile, Addison took out the time bomb from his tactical backpack and smilingly placed it on the arms of Marcus and Laura.

Addison set a half-an-hour countdown and pressed the button to start the countdown.

Then he sat on the sofa with his legs crossed. He put the gun next to his right hand and closed his eyes to take a rest.

Should he have a small talk with Maximilian or pull the trigger as soon as Maximilian entered the room? Addison gradually lost in thought of how to kill Maximilian.

A few moments later, Maximilian

and Victoria stood in front of the house.

Maximilian asked Victoria to stand on the wall by the door, "You just stand here and do not move. Do not go in until I ask you, okay?"

"Okay, I won't move. You, you must try to save them. I know my parents treated you badly in the past, but ..."

Maximilian gently covered Victoria's mouth and whispered, "I never take it to my heart. You are my world and I will treat your parents as my parents. Although they are not good to me, I will still try my best to save them."

Victoria nodded her head hard and couldn't help but cry again.

Maximilian patted Victoria's shoulder. Then he came to the door and knocked on the door twice, "I'm here. You can open the door to let me in."



Addison took his phone to take a look. The phone was connected to a camera set in the building, which allowed him to see the situation in the corridor.

When he saw that only Maximilian and Victoria came, Addison curled up his lips and said with the gun in his hand, "Come in."

Click! Maximilian took out the key and opened the door.

Maximilian pushed the door open and walked into the room, and then closed the door with his backhand.

Addison was hiding behind Marcus and Laura to wait for Maximilian.

He narrowed his eyes and raised his hand to shoot Maximilian. He pulled the trigger three times, and dull sounds came from the silencer gun. The three bullets flew at Maximilian in a zigzag





pattern.

Addison was very satisfied with his three consecutive shots this time. He did his best and should be able to kill Maximilian on the spot.

It seemed that Maximilian was already prepared. In the moment Addison pulled the trigger, he had leaped to the side. His speed of moving was even faster than Addison pulling the trigger.

Seeing Maximilian leap out sideways, Addison heart was slightly shocked. He understood that Maximilian was a real fighting master. Some average killers couldn't even evade like this.

"Excellent skills. I wonder how fast you can be!" Addison stood up with some annoyance and raised his gun to aim at Maximilian quickly.





Addison felt as if he was the gun now and he could hit wherever he wanted.

Just as Addison aimed at Maximilian, Maximilian turned his wrist and shot a glass ball out.

The glass ball flashed through the air and shot straight at the gun in Addison's hand.

Addison pulled the trigger at the same time.

Boom! An explosive sound came from the gun.

The barrel of the gun directly exploded and a lot of fine iron fragments scattered on Addison's face and body.

"Ah!" Addison shouted miserably.

With no time to wipe the blood on his face, he directly threw away the



blown gun and pulled out his dagger.

"What did you just use? How did you blow up my gun?" Addison said viciously but he already wanted to escape in his heart.

It seemed easy to shoot something out and blow up the gun, but it was actually extremely difficult.

At the very least, Addison thought he could never do it in his life. No normal people could do something like this. Addison already turned to think of Maximilian differently.

Maximilian turned to look at Marcus and Laura. The couple was still in a coma but the rise and fall of their chests told Maximilian they were still alive.

The countdown showed there were still ten minutes before the bomb blew up and he hadn't finished with the killer

yet.

Seeing Maximilian turn to look at Marcus and Laura, Addison grinned and took two steps back.

"You are more powerful than I can imagine. I admit I fail. If you let me go, I will tell you how to defuse this bomb."

Addison was glad that he was careful enough. The timer bomb installed became his most useful weapon now.

"You can't leave." Maximilian lunged forward like a cheetah.

Addison was shocked. He waved the dagger to pierce towards Maximilian's throat.

He could only fight back at this time; otherwise, there was no way for him to survive even if he retreated.

Once Maximilian took control of the

rhythm of the attack, Addison felt sure he would die a miserable death.

"Are you fucking crazy! Do you want your parents-in-law dead?" Addison roared in annoyance.

Maximilian raised his hand to grab the incoming dagger and squeezed his five fingers together fiercely on the dagger.

Ding! The dagger was broken by Maximilian. Then Maximilian caught the tip of the broken dagger with two fingers and stabbed it at Addison's arms.

Addison felt his blood froze as he looked at the broken dagger in disbelief. His gun blew up and the dagger broke. Were the weapons he prepared carefully fake ones?

But Addison knew it clearly that they were not fake. They were all true



weapons. It could be said that they were excellent ones.

"How did you do it? Are you fucking human?" Addison almost went crazy as he roared.





Chapter 356 Let You Go?

Puff!

The dagger pinched in Maximilian fingers bit Addison's shoulders. The pain stroke him hard and made him unable to raise his arms.

Instantly, he realized that tendons in his arms were cut off.

Addison was frightened after that, as anyone who knew anatomy very well could hardly find it and break it so easily. It was well hidden under the fat below the muscles.

Maximilian cast a cold glance at Addison and slashed at his right hand holding a dagger. Before Addison could fall back, he felt great pain on his keens.

His knee was pierced by the dagger, which made him unable to stand up





anymore. He then fell before Maximilian.

“This is the consequence when you think of harming my family.” Maximilian said coldly and the half dagger in his hands gleamed as he made small cuts on Addison’s body with it.

The pain made Addison soaked by cold sweat. He felt like he was being sung as his sweat soaked into his wounds.

“It hurts so much! Maximilian, please stop. I understand now. Please let me go. I’ll tell you how to disable that bomb!”

“Unnecessary. It’s a simple homemade bomb, so it’s not difficult to disable it at all.” Maximilian said calmly.

Addison was shocked. He looked at Maximilian while shivering. He even regretted that he did this for money.





“You want to live or die?” Maximilian asked.

Suddenly, Addison seemed to wake up. He nodded his head rapidly and gave Maximilian several solid kowtows.

“Of course. Please tell me how. I’ll do whatever you want.”

“Who’s behind you? What’s your purpose?” Maximilian asked, narrowing his eyes.

“Aston, the young master of the Brooks Family in the capital. He said you are wanted and the price is 20 million dollars. I was greedy then, so I took this mission. But I haven’t expected you to be so powerful. It’s my fault that I offended you.”

Addison did dare to hide anything from this man. So he told Maximilian everything he knew.





“Aston?” Maximilian repeated the name. But he didn’t know this person at all.

However, since this man was a young master in the capital, Maximilian assumed that it had something to do with the White Family.

“It’s the White Family who offered the reward?”

“I don’t know. Only Aston knew about it. He’s very resourceful. Many killers and mercenaries take mission from him. He’s trustworthy in the industry.”

Maximilian nodded and strode towards Marcus and his wife. He looked at the countdown on the bomb and found it was only about 1 minute left.

Click! The door was opened. Victoria looked into the room with prudence.





Every passing second was like a year to Victoria, who had been waiting outside. She was done with patience, so she secretly opened the door, wanting to know what was happening.

When she saw Maximilian standing in front of her parents and a stranger that was covered in blood kneeling before Maximilian, she realized the situation was under control.

So she pushed the door open and trotted in.

But when she got closer to her parents, she was shocked.

“This, this is a bomb? How could there be a bomb?”

She almost had a mental breakdown as she looked at the flashing numbers on the bomb.

Maximilian helped her with her





footing and said softly, "Don't worry. It won't explode if we cut off the red wire."

"Really? It won't explode?" She watched Maximilian cut off the red wire nervously while whipping her tears off.

Tick! Tick! Tick! Then the countdown stopped.

Addison looked at Maximilian with a bitter smile, thinking that his judgment was right. Maximilian was no ordinary man, since he was so calm when disabling the bomb.

Even if an experienced bomb expert had to take some time to make out a plan. But Maximilian just disabled it after casting a casual glance at it.

"Look, the countdown stopped. I'll take the bomb off and escort out parents to their room. You can stay with them. They had been in a coma, so don't tell them about the kidnap. You





can just make a random excuse after they wake up.”

“Okay, I’ll do whatever you say.”

Victoria didn’t know what to do, so she took Maximilian’s advice.

Maximilian carried the couple into the room, comforted Victoria and left with the door closed.

Addison didn’t have any strength in his limbs, so he had to sprawl on the ground in a weird way.

Seeing Maximilian come out, Addison put on an obsequious smile.

“Mr. Lee, can, can I go?”

“Can you walk on your own?”

Maximilian said smilingly.

Addison fell silent. He remembered his wounds, which made him unable to walk or even crawl.

“I made a promise, so I will let you





go. But won't you consider asking someone to pick you up? Maybe Aston will be a good choice."

Addison understood Maximilian wanted him to ask Aston to come to his aid, so he could ask for more information from Aston.

"I can try to call him. But I'm merely an employee and Aston is just a contact. He may not choose to help me."

"If so, you can ask your other friends. I have always been merciful." Maximilian put on a light smile.

This was mercy?

Addison thought the word should be replaced by cruelty since he was crippled. Addison complained inwardly and said with a bitter smile, "My phone is on the table. Please fetch it for me."





Maximilian picked up Addison's phone and slid it open. Then he dialed Aston's number and put him on the speakerphone.

Soon Aston picked up the phone. Aston's voice sounded brisk, "Addison, have you done it?"

"No. I'm no match for Mr. Lee and my hands are broken. Mr. Lee promised to spare my life if you can come here to pick me up. Young Master, I have never asked anything from you, but now I beg you. Please come. I'll be grateful to you forever."

Addison begged with his voice broken.

Aston's hand clenched, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

"Useless! How can you even fail? You even have the guts to ask for my help. You don't know the rules in the





industry?”

“I, I know. But this is the only way out. Please come. Otherwise I can’t leave here.”

Aston closed his eyes and took a deep breath, thinking about Maximilian’s intentions.

“Maximilian, I know you are listening. Can I send my followers to pick him up? You made a promise.”

Maximilian smiled, “Is it the White Family who offered the money?”

“Clever. Leighton is totally mad. I assume he is willing to do anything to have you killed.”





Chapter 357 Sigh Of Death

“So you are now helping Leighton, which means you are my enemy.”

Maximilian asked in a calm voice.

Aston fell silent for a moment, and then he smiled, “No, I don’t want to be your enemy. You can put Addison down in such a short time, which means you are a powerful man. So I’d like to cooperate with you.”

“Cooperate with me? About what?”

Maximilian was curious because he could not think of any reason why Aston said they could work together.

“Well, we need a discussion. Later I will send my followers to pick Addison up. You can come with him, and then we will talk about the cooperation.”

“How can I be sure that this is not a trap?” Maximilian asked, narrowing his





eyes.

“Ah ha, perhaps you should put some trust in me. I’m renowned for my honesty.”

Maximilian walked to the window and looked to the building across the street, and then he gestured with his left hand.

The guards in that building understood Maximilian wanted them to watch over Victoria and her family.

Seeing that the guards gestured him back, Maximilian said smilingly, “Alright, send your people over. I can’t wait to see you.”

Aston hung up the phone. Then he closed his eyes and began pondering. “Ask Woody to pick up Addison. Tell him to be prepared, in case Maximilian changes his mind.”





“Young Master, please be assured. Addison’s martial strength is not that good. Though Maximilian defeated him, it doesn’t mean that he’s powerful. Our men surely can protect you.”

“We cannot be too careful. Maximilian has defeated a fierce gang. Now you should go and arrange it.”

Then Woody drove away and other cars headed towards an abandoned factory in the suburb.

The factory was bought by Aston as a stopover for the killers and mercenaries when they took a mission. Now Aston decided to meet Maximilian there.

Soon, Woody arrived. He knocked the door, “I was sent by Aston to pick up Addison.”

Maximilian opened the door and looked at this man.





Woody also looked at Maximilian and didn't find anything special about him. So he looked down upon Maximilian instantly.

"You're Maximilian? You are quite capable, since you have defeated Addison so easily. But he's getting old, so he's not as strong as before." Woody said casually.

Addison felt somewhat sad upon hearing it. He wanted to say that his age made him more experienced and better. But since he was crippled by Maximilian, he felt it awkward if he argued with him. So he had to complain about it inwardly.

Smiling, Maximilian opened the door and let Woody in.

Woody cast a glance at the man lying on the ground and sneered, "You are really lucky. The Young Master is





merciful. But you are useless to him now. So I guess you can find yourself another job.”

“I’m grateful for it.” Addison said with a smile. He didn’t dare to offend Woody.

Woody bent over and carried Addison on his shoulder. “The car is down there. Follow me. Aston would like to meet you.” Woody said with irritation.

“You go first. I need to say something to my family.” Maximilian replied.

“Damn. Hurry up. Don’t keep my young master waiting.

Woody then left while complaining.

Maximilian opened the door to the his parents-in-law’s room. Victoria was sitting beside the bed, watching her





parents. She looked back when she heard him.

“I need to go out to find out who started this. You should just stay at home.”

“Take care of yourself. Will there be more bad guys?” Victoria said worriedly.

“No. I called my friend. They will watch over here. There will be no more danger.”

“Okay. Be careful then. I’ll wait for you.”

Then Victoria walked over to Maximilian and held him tightly at the waist. Then she tiptoed to kiss him on the lips.

Maximilian felt Victoria’s nervousness and love, so he kissed her back.

The two disentangled for a while.





Maximilian gently patted on her back.
“Don’t worry. There will be no more trouble.”

“Okay” Victoria watched Maximilian leave and prayed for his safety.

Maximilian walked out of the building. Woody, who was standing beside the car, complained, “We have been waiting for you. Why did it take so long?”

“Even Aston dare not talk to me like this. Are you sure you’re gonna keep that attitude?” Maximilian said calmly.

“You dare to threaten me. If it weren’t that Aston wants to see you, I would have shot you with my gun.”

Then Woody revealed the pistol on his waist.

Addison noticed Woody’s arrogance through the car window. He could not





help shaking his head, but there was joy in his eyes.

He thought it would be better if someone could be as miserable as him.

“A gun, ah? It’s just a toy for kids.” He sounded like he didn’t even care about it.

Woody was so angry that he raised his pistol and pointed toward Maximilian’s forehead.

“This is a toy? Are you blind? This is a real gun. Do you smell death? If I pull the trigger, you will soon go to hell.”

Woody sounded so aggressive. He thought he could almost do anything as long as he was holding a gun.

Maximilian shook his fingers and said coldly. “Death doesn’t smell like that. But I can let you have a taste.”

“Bullshit. How on earth can you let





me have a taste of death? Maybe you watch too many movies.” Woody pushed the gun head against Maximilian’s head, as if he was going to shoot.

A curve appeared on his mouth. All of a sudden, he slashed out with his right hands and grabbed Woody’s neck.

Woody felt like his throat was almost broken as Maximilian’s fingers stuck into his flesh.

Woody felt suffocated. He wanted to open his mouth to breath, but he could not, because his throat was blocked.

He used all his strength to smash the gun towards Maximilian’s head. At this moment, Woody regretted that due to his arrogance, he had not opened the safety lock of the pistol. Now he didn’t have the strength to fight back.

“Still struggling? It seems that you





are not close enough to death.”

As he said that, Maximilian snatched the pistol from Woody and in the meantime, he broke this man’s wrist.

The suffocation and pain made him delusional. He wondered if he was going to die.

Due to a lack of air, his face darkened and he gradually became unconscious.

