

Chapter 343 Helpless

Andrew was dumbfounded, looking at Kroopf in despair, and he wanted to cry. He felt he was a mouse in a bellows being bullied by both sides.

Frederick glanced at Victoria and Maximilian and began to ponder the documents obtained before. Maybe his boss hired him to deal with this guy Maximilian.

Franklin threw his fist on the table angrily and said unwillingly, "Why do you only meet Maximilian's request? We are also partners? Why do you have to look at them differently?"

"Because this is God's arrangement. I praise God, so I firmly believe in God's guidance to me." Kroopf's face shone with divine radiance as if he had become an old priest.

Darian pulled Franklin and whispered, "Hang in there. Don't make trouble at this time. Now we can only count on Mr. Kroopf. If he doesn't help us, we have no choice."

"We always have a choice, as we also have legal personnel in the company. Or we can hire a top lawyer. I don't believe this legal pettifogger can always act willfully!" Franklin pointed at Frederick and roared.

Frederick straightened his clothes and said with a smile, "Lawyers in the legal department of a company are junk lawyers who can't find a job outside. You said you'll hire another lawyer. Ah, just have a try and see who dares to argue with me in court!"

Frederick had absolute confidence in lawsuits, and he was so celebrated in the legal profession that no one wanted



to be Frederick's opponent in a medical lawsuit.

Andrew was anxious to keep up appearances and did not want to ask Victoria for help, but he did not want Frederick to be so arrogant, either. He could only slap the table and yell at the secretary, "Call the guys in the legal department. They have to be worthy of their salary!"

"Yes, Sir." The secretary trotted away and soon arrived with the legal specialist.

When the legal specialist heard Frederick's name on the way, he was already scared. After entering the conference room, he greeted Frederick carefully.

"Mr. Hayes, nice to meet you. I am a graduate student of Professor Lowe. Professor Lowe and you were peers





under the same professor." The legal specialist tried his best to cotton up to Frederick, hoping to shorten their distance via their connections.

Frederick squinted at him with disdain, "Professor Lowe? He doesn't deserve to be a professor. The students he taught are just like you. Don't cotton up to me. When I go to court, I refuse to have anything to do with any kins or friends."

The legal specialist immediately blushed and went over to Andrew shamefully.

"I'm not incapable. He's a celebrity in the field of medical lawsuits. I'm no match for him. I have no opportunity to talk to him at all, let alone win the lawsuit."

Andrew glanced at the legal specialist disgustedly and knew that his



level was too low. He could only deal with general lawsuits. Andrew knew he would definitely fail in a lawsuit against Frederick.

"I did not ask you to go to court against him. I just want to know who can compete with him. Contact the person immediately!" Andrew said furiously.

After thinking about it, the legal specialist glanced over his address book on the mobile phone and said, "Mr. Hayes is the top lawyer in terms of the medical lawsuit. Maybe Professor Chandelle and Professor Goth can rival him. I will contact them."

Andrew nodded and felt that with the support of someone with the same level as Frederick, he would not be so arrogant.

Frederick smiled and shook his



head, "Chandelle and Goth? Ha ha, if they dare to take your order, I allow you to kick my head as a ball. Both of them are losers in front of me and they dare not to go to court against me in the future."

The hand of the legal specialist holding his phone became stiff. He looked at the call button on the screen, but dared not to press it.

"Call them! What are you doing?" Andrew urged him angrily.

The legal specialist finally pressed the call button, nervously waiting for the phone to be connected, and then quickly talked about the situation to the person at the other side.

Soon he looked embarrassed and disappointed. Then he lowered his head and continued to make another phone call.



The second call ended soon, and the legal specialist said with a sad face, "No. They are not willing to come, saying that they will never engage in a lawsuit against Frederick in the future."

"Ah ha, continue to find a lawyer. Let's see who you can find to go to court against me. No one in the country will win me in a medical lawsuit." Frederick said in satisfaction.

Looking at Frederick's smug appearance, Franklin looked at Maximilian with his head tilted and said sarcastically, "Loser, I know you are so capable recently. You can beat this fucking lawyer out, can't you?"

Maximilian said faintly, "A gentleman uses his tongue but not his fists. We cannot fight with a lawyer."

"Oh. You are very wise. It's the stupidest thing to fight with a lawyer. If



you touch one of my fingers, I can sue you to make you go bankrupt. I'm only here to give you a little pressure. Just wait for the big surprise coming later."

Andrew lowered his head and wanted to trample Frederick down on the ground and force him to tell them who his boss was.

However, Andrew could only imagine it. As Frederick said, beating him meant gratuitously providing him with a chance to sue them.

"Victoria, can...could you talk to Mr. Kroopf and ask him for help?" Andrew finally made a compromise and put his self-esteem aside first.

Victoria came to her senses at this moment, quickly looked at Kroopf and said, "Mr. Kroopf, please contact some internationally renowned lawyers to help us."



Kroopf nodded happily, took out his mobile phone and said, "I'll contact Mr. Anglo, the most famous medical dispute lawyer in the world."

Hearing them mentioning Mr. Angel, Frederick became extremely embarrassed. Although there were some differences between domestic and foreign laws, the lawyers in Angel's law firm were proficient in the legal provisions of various countries.

Besides, there were several domestic elite lawyers in Angel's firm. They were much better than Frederick, and anyone in Angel's firm could easily defeat Frederick.

Most of the lawsuits Frederick lost in the past were because of these elite lawyers.

Watching Kroopf start making phone calls, Frederick became nervous,



praying for the blessings of gods and Buddhas that Angel would refuse Kroopf's request.

The phone got through. After greetings, Kroopf became furious suddenly, "What did you say? You can't even send your men here? You don't care about my feelings."

"Kroopf, I have accepted the exclusive entrustment of Eduard. I could only defend his company within two years. I really can't do anything about it."

Kroopf hung up helplessly, "Sorry, there is nothing I can do here."





Chapter 344 Argument

Looking at Kroopf's helpless expression, Frederick became so excited and almost jumped up. It was threatening but not dangerous.

Frederick felt that as long as Angel's team did not get involved, he would be invincible in the country.

"It seems that you are not lucky. If Angel's team doesn't come, no one in this world can defeat me. Be ready to see your bankruptcy."

Andrew instantly looked despaired and felt that they would screw up for sure.

"Why are you doing this to us? Why do you care about our family? Who did we offend?"

Darian could not help asking.





"You know clearly who you've offended. I won't say much. Enjoy your last happy time. The press conference will be held at any time."

After Frederick said it with satisfaction, he turned around with pride, like a victorious general who returned with his team to report victory to Leighton.

Victoria looked at Maximilian and tightened her mouth. She wanted to tell Maximilian something but ultimately she did not say it.

Maximilian understood Victoria's thoughts, took Victoria's hand, and patted her, gesturing her not to worry.

"Don't go." Maximilian said faintly.

Frederick stopped and looked at Maximilian with doubts, "Why? Do you want to hit me?"





"I won't beat you. I just wanna discuss some legal provisions with you." Maximilian said with a smile.

"Hehe." Frederick smiled disdainfully, "You want to discuss it with me? Who are you? Do you understand the provisions of the law? You are a loser. Don't argue with me, or what I said would make you suspect your life."

Franklin curled his lips and despised Maximilian because he dared not to hit Frederick, but wanted to discuss legal issue with him.

"You know the law? You are good at fighting, aren't you? Beat this junk lawyer to cry and he naturally won't dare to sue us." Franklin said with resentment.

Maximilian ignored Franklin, and looked directly at Frederick, "You are going to use Article 39 and 41 of





Chapter 5 of the Medical Law, aren't you?"

Frederick suddenly became shocked and looked at Maximilian in surprise. He did not expect Maximilian to directly put forward his thoughts.

After studying all the documents, the pleadings made by Frederick were mainly based on those two clauses.

"It seems that I'm right, but have you noticed the latest additional explanation of Article 39 and the practical application standard of Article 41? If you don't notice these two points, I don't know how you became a successful lawyer. "

Maximilian said calmly, but Andrew and others did not understand. Although they knew the words Maximilian said, they did not understand the actual meaning of his



sentence.

But looking at Frederick's livid face, everyone knew Maximilian's words meant something.

Andrew and other members of the Griffiths were originally surprised, but then they became scared, just like seeing a prehistoric monster.

Maximilian, who was a waste in everyone's eyes, was talking about the law with a top lawyer at the moment. It was so weird.

Victoria looked at Maximilian with a delighted expression. Unconsciously, whenever she was in danger, she would first turn to Maximilian.

At this moment, Maximilian gave Victoria an unparalleled sense of security. He seemed like the highest mountain in the world and could withstand all unpredictable storms.



Kroopf said exaggeratedly, "Oh, my God. I think God must have praised Mr. Lee, but I didn't expect that you are an outstanding legal expert. You really surprise me."

Kroopf's exaggerated tones echoed in the conference room, which also made Frederick, who was lost in thought, come to his senses.

The latest additional explanation?
Practical application of the standard?
What the hell were they?

There was a monster roaring in Frederick's heart. He could not figure out what Maximilian said.

Lawyers under his lead had already started to search online with their mobile phone, and after a while, one of them handed the mobile phone to Frederick with a bitter expression.

"This is the latest additional



explanation and practical application standard introduced last night. We were busy last night and forgot to read this."

Frederick hurriedly took the mobile phone and read the contents on the screen. He was shocked as if he were struck by lightning.

"Damn you! Why didn't you pay attention to it yesterday? Our preparation last night was in vain!" Frederick roared furiously.

Looking at Maximilian smiling, Frederick angrily dropped his mobile phone, "How did you know this? You've already known that we were targeting you last night!"

"Ah, go back and tell your boss. Face me directly if they wanna find trouble. Don't use these disgusting means, or I will gross him out." Maximilian said with a cold face.



Frederick felt despaired in an instant, took a step back and said, "I will tell him, but I advise you to apologize to my boss as soon as possible to save others."

"Go!" Frederick shouted and took the lawyers to retreat in a mess.

Andrew and others stared at Maximilian bitterly. From Frederick's words, they guessed they were targeting the loser Maximilian.

Although Maximilian's performance was amazing just now and he had scared away Frederick, it no longer mattered. It was important to find out what trouble Maximilian caused.

Clap! Andrew slapped the table heavily and shouted angrily, "Maximilian! What trouble have you made? These lawyers have been dispatched to collect patient information. Anyone you have provoked





is going to destroy our family! "

"I'm here, so your family will only become more and more prosperous." Maximilian said calmly as if to state a fact.

"Bah!" Franklin spat and looked at Maximilian with disdain, "You are such a braggadocio. Who are you? How dare you say it here? You can only bring us disasters! Look at what you are doing! Who did you provoke this time?"

Maximilian yawned and said casually, "You don't need to know so much. Just know that nothing will happen, and then host your meeting."

"How can we believe you? Remember your identity. You must make it clear to us, or get out of our family!" Darian said angrily.

At this moment, Andrew and others felt extremely insecure and felt they



could not sleep well at night if they did not figure it out.

"Are you sure you want to know?" Maximilian glanced at them, sneered, and said, "I am afraid after hearing what I said, you will be scared to pee your pants."



Chapter 345 Related to Dragon Sect

"Bullshit! We are experienced. You must quickly explain what is going on to us!" Andrew said discontentedly.

Maximilian looked at Kroopf, and Kroopf said with a wry smile, "I'll tell you the story. I'm the source of this incident."

Andrew and others were stuck. It was caused by Maximilian, wasn't it? How could it be related to Kroopf?

"Mr. Kroopf, are you helping Maximilian? This is a major event related to the development of our family. Don't you think we should figure it out?"

Kroopf shrugged his shoulder, spread his hands, and said, "It's really because of me. Yesterday thanks to Mr. Lee's help, I can still stand here now to





talk to you. You don't need to ask about the specific situation. Just follow Mr. Lee's instructions."

Hearing what Kroopf said, Andrew and others could only give in temporarily, wondering how to ask Maximilian after Kroopf left. If they did not know what's going on, they would feel nervous and uneasy.

"Well, if you have no problem, let's continue the meeting. Our expert group will talk to you through teleconference to explain the main points we should pay attention to in the construction plan."

Kroopf made a sign, and the assistant started the teleconference. People of the Griffiths were all dedicated to the work.

At the same time, Frederick dialed Leighton's phone in the car, and





informed Leighton of the situation before.

Leighton listened to the phone angrily, and then directly smashed the phone to the ground.

"Damn you, top lawyer! You have even failed in the argument with such a loser. Damn! This loser is so stubborn and invulnerable like a tortoise with a hard carapace."

Frederick's failure completely made Leighton's commercial attack strategy fall through. The counterattack plan that he had just prepared totally collapsed.

The old butler packed up the fragments of the mobile phone and said, "Sir, when I inquired about the news yesterday, I heard Mr. White talk about the newly opened Tenna Martial Club in the provincial capital. Nicolas Henderson, the owner of the Martial





Club, is said to be extremely powerful and has an extraordinary background. Maybe we can ask Nicolas to deal with Maximilian."

"Nicolas? Do you have his information?" Leighton frowned and asked.

"I collected his brief information. It is said that Nicolas has entered the threshold of martial arts and entered the realm of inner strength. He has achieved a very high level. It is said that he's inextricably linked with the legendary secret Dragon Sect."

Leighton smiled disdainfully, "Bullshit! If he's related to Dragon Sect, he did not have to open a Martial Club. He's at most one of the disciples and grandchildren of Dragon Sect's incompetent figures. I don't believe the legend of the Dragon Sect."





Although Leighton's level was much higher than that of ordinary people, Leighton was still a worm-like figure compared with Dragon Sect and had no intersection with Dragon Sect at all. Leighton always considered Dragon Sect a fabricated story.

After saying so sarcastically, Leighton sighed faintly, stood up, and said, "Then let's meet him. I hope he is really capable. As long as he can avenge my son, I did not care about his identity or background."

The old butler hurriedly arranged bodyguards and drivers, and soon Leighton got in the car and went straight to the Martial Club.

He got off at the gate of the Martial Club, looked at the classical decoration, and went over with both hands on his back.





Two young people in traditional shirts stood at the gate. Seeing him approaching with a large crowd, they could guess Leighton's identity.

"Do you come to our Martial Club for a visit?" A young man saluted and asked.

"My master wants to visit Nicolas." said the Butler.

"Our owner is on the second floor. Please come with me."

The younger led Leighton and others to the second floor, and took Leighton and the old butler to the door of Nicolas's room, "Please wait a moment. I will go in and inform our master."

Nicolas was sitting on the futon, meditating. After the young man entered the room, he walked softly to Nicolas and said, "Sir, someone came to visit you, and there were many





followers, so I couldn't understand why he came."

Slowly opening his eyes, Nicolas shook his neck, and the cervical vertebra made a crackling sound.

"Bring him in."

"Yes." The young man hurried out of the room and came in with Leighton and the old butler.

Leighton began to look at Nicolas after entering the room. Nicolas had sharp eyesight and strong muscles, so he looked fierce. Leighton suddenly had some expectations.

"I heard you are a martial arts master, so could you please show me your ability?" Leighton said with a smile.

"I cannot show my martial skill casually." Nicolas light faintly.

"If you are really capable, help me kill





someone. I'll pay you a large amount of money." Leighton said bitterly.

Nicolas suddenly became interested, and said with a smile, "I see. There is no one in the world that I can't kill, so I'll show you my real ability."

Nicolas was good at bragging. Nicolas was willing to lie as long as he could make money.

Pointing to a huge stone lying beside the wall, Nicolas smiled and said, "You can look at the texture of this Stone, and I can smash this huge stone with just one slap."

Leighton and the old butler froze, and the images of charlatans came to their mind instantly. Breaking stones in the chest and iron lance sticking to the throat were both common tricks.

Leighton and the old butler glanced at each other and went to the boulder.



They knocked at the stone and thought it was really a hard boulder.

"One slap. Smash it?" Leighton asked again.

Nicolas smiled and nodded, "Absolutely smash it to the powder with one slap. You can also let your guys pat it and see if there is any problem with the stone."

Leighton made eye contact with the old butler, who asked the strongest bodyguard to punch and kick at the boulder.

The bodyguard delivered enough strength, slammed the stone a few times, and then gasped and said, "This is definitely a real stone, and it's fucking hard."

Leighton nodded, "It's really a hard stone, so please show us."



Nicolas was not affected, strode to the boulder, and pressed his palm lightly on the boulder.

The boulder made a crunchy voice and immediately was full of fine cracks. Then the stone exploded with a huge sound, breaking into countless pieces.

Leighton and others were so shocked that their eyeballs almost popped out.

"How do you think about it? My Kung Fu is unparalleled in the world. I don't know who you are going to kill. But as long as you tell me his clear address, I'll kill him as soon as possible."

Nicolas said with great momentum.

Leighton completely believed that Nicolas was a superior fighter. He saluted and said, "Awesome, Mr. Henderson. Let's sit down and have a talk."





Chapter 346 Attention! Out for H City!

“I heard that you are from the Dragon Sect?” asked Leighton with his eyes squinted.

“Yes but not exactly! My master is from the Dragon Sect. But I’m not qualified to be accepted by the Dragon Sect, which is the most secret, rich and powerful clan as well as the holy land to those who practice martial arts and Taoism practice.” said Nicolas fascinated.

Although Nicolas was not from the Dragon Sect, but his master was, which was good enough to Leighton, because even if Nicolas couldn’t take down Maximilian Lee, he could still turn to his master.

“May I ask what your master’s name





is?” asked Leighton.

“You won’t know him even if I tell you his name. But my grand master ranks eighth among the Dragon Masters. People in the Dragon Sect call him Master Benedict.” Nicolas gloated.

Nicolas had made a good fortune by swindling and bluffing. Besides, he was indeed the disciple of Master Benedict. And he came to settle down in H City because he got the grapevine that Master Benedict was going to deal with a son of a bitch in H City. He was already working on how to work for Master Benedict to ride on his coattails.

Leighton made a gesture to his butler, who brought a file and gave it to Nicolas.

“Here’s the information about the man to be killed. His name is Maximilian Lee, living in H City. He once killed more





than 20 gangsters alone. Are you able to kill him?" asked Leighton blatantly.

Nicolas felt lost for a second when he heard the name Maximilian Lee, which reminded him of the grapevine. He remembered that the man whom Master Benedict would like to get rid of was called Maximilian Lee as well. Was it the same person? It was probably the same one. He must be good at martial arts, so he could kill more than 20 gangsters alone. Otherwise, Master Benedict wouldn't have given him a damn. After pondering for a moment, he felt he should definitely go to H City. Not only could he earn a credit by catching Maximilian alive and handing him to Master Benedict, but also he would get a handsome payment from Leighton. What a double surprise!

"No problem. He just killed more than 20 gangsters. I once led my team





to deal with more than a hundred armed drug dealers on the border. Those are much tougher than gangsters.”

“Wow! I didn’t know you have guns too.” said Leighton in surprise.

“Nowadays, you have to be equipped with some weapons, however excellent you are at martial arts; otherwise, you won’t be able to make a living in this world. I’ll take this order. But it will have to involve more people in it in addition to weapons. As for the cost...” Nicolas said, pretending to be in thinking.

“Money is not a problem. I will give you a down payment of five million dollars and a balance of forty-five million dollars after it’s done; a total of fifty million dollars. If you are able to exterminate his family, I will give you another twenty million dollars as a bonus.” said Leighton nastily.





“Okay! It’s a deal!” Nicolas agreed without hesitation, slapping on the table.

Having another chat with Nicolas and reminded him of some details, Leighton left the martial club with his butler. Then Nicolas ordered seriously, “Close the door. Attention, everyone! Bring your weapons. We’ve got something big to work on this time.”

Creak! With the sound of the closing door, all Nicolas’s subordinates rushed to gather neatly, causing a hasty sound of footsteps. Standing there, they were in high spirits, staring at Nicolas with determination. Two burly men came up with four super large suitcases. In front of the team, they opened the suitcases and showed the weapons which had been fully packed in the suitcases.

“Everyone, each takes a long



weapon, a short weapon and four bullet grippers. And the advance squad, bring the grenades with you.” said Nicolas coldly.

Everyone came up to take their weapons and then checked them carefully. At last, Nicolas took two pistols and placed them on his waist, “This mission is very important. Our goal is to catch Maximilian Lee alive. Wait for my instruction about the final plan. Get on the bus and set out for H City.”

“Yes, sir!” Nicolas left the martial club from the back door with his subordinates, got on their bus and left for H City.

When it was around the off-work time, Hana came to Victoria Griffith’s office. She was unhappy when she glanced at Maximilian Lee who was



sitting in the corner of the office.

As a classmate, although she hadn't contacted Victoria for a long time, she had been keeping an eye on any news about Victoria. She heard quite a lot of stories about Victoria's loser husband, Maximilian Lee. Besides, she was entrusted by Kacper to praise him in front of Victoria.

"Hi, Victoria! We haven't seen each other for a long time and you are still so beautiful. I'm so envious of you." Hana simpered exaggeratedly and threw her Benz car key on the table casually.

Victoria smiled, shaking her head, "You are being exaggerated. I feel I'm old."

"Nonsense! If you are old, then it should be blamed on your husband. I heard that your husband has been sponging off you. You must be fussing





around raising your kid and supporting your husband.” Hana’s accusation of Maximilian came naturally.

Victoria figured out what Hana was up to, so she said unhappily, “It’s none of your business. Whether my husband works or not has nothing to do with you.”

“Oops! Look at you! How he has sweet talked you? A husband is supposed to support his family, but it’s just the opposite in your family.” Hana said, curling up her lips, and glanced at Maximilian in disgust.

Maximilian was playing games contently as if he hadn’t heard any of Hana’s words.

“He must be your loser husband, right? It’s a good thing to take him with you to the classmate reunion, so everyone can judge him. Maybe he will





be inspired to change his act.”

“Shut up! I don’t want to hear you talking about my husband anymore.” said Victoria, looking at Hana coldly.

“Fine! I’m done talking about him. Let me tell you something about me. See, my husband is so nice to me. He has got me a Mercedes-Benz car, Chanel clothes, Prada bags, and all kinds of top brand cosmetics. Women are supposed to be cherished by their husbands. How can you tell whether he loves you or not without all the stuff?” Hana droned on and on, looking down upon Maximilian with sarcasm.

Victoria was sick of it, so she stood up after checking the time and said, “I’m off my work now. Let’s go.”

“You are off work now? Did you hear what I said? As the old saying goes, marry a man who can take good care of



your living. Think about it. It's said that Kacper still has a crush on you. Take the chance."

"I'm not going to the reunion if you keep talking like this." Victoria said, frowning upon Hana.

Hana had to bite her lip, considering that there would be more people to laugh at Victoria's useless husband at the reunion party. She would see how Victoria was going to defend her husband then.

"All right! Get in my car with your los... husband. I will give you a ride."



Chapter 347 Wanna leave? No Way!

Hana drove fast while talking about how nice her Mercedes-Benz car was. She was showing off along the way. Finally they arrived at a hot spring resort right at the foot of the hill in the suburb. After parking her car, pointing at the resort, Hana said, "Kacper has booked the entire resort. It belongs to us tonight. We can have fun freely."

"It's no big deal!" said Maximilian indifferently.

Hana sneered and squinted at Maximilian in disgust, "What a big talk! Do you know how much it costs per night to book the entire resort, you unemployed loser? It's as much as that of your salary of three to five years."

"Interesting!" Maximilian smiled and shrugged. He didn't want to argue with





Hana, which was a waste of time and humiliation to himself.

They got out of the car, and Hana walked in the front leading the way. All the waiters and waitresses bowed to greet them as they passed by all the way, which made Hana rather satisfied. When they arrived at the detached villa in the middle of the resort, they saw four men sitting in a circle. The man in the middle looked arrogant and the rest three were buttering him up. When they saw Hana and her company, Kacper sitting in the middle, stood up first and then fixed his eyes on Victoria.

“Hi, Victoria!” Kacper was so excited that he could barely talk. He felt as if it were a dream when the beauty he had been missing day and night suddenly showed up in front of him.

Seeing this, Hana walked up to





Kacper and pushed him, "A penny for your thoughts. Aren't you greeting people with a kiss or a hug aboard? Go greet Victoria!"

Kacper walked up to Victoria with a smile. When he was about to hug Victoria, Maximilian stood right in front of Victoria.

"Quit your greetings. My wife and you are just high school classmates. She can't even remember your name. Don't bother to shake hands either." said Maximilian with a smile.

Kacper was irritated and looked at Maximilian furiously, "You! Get out of here. You are a gigolo. Victoria is out of your league. I'm here to save Victoria from untold miseries and bring happiness to her."

Maximilian shook his head and said indifferently, "You are less qualified than





me.”

“Are you out of your mind, loser? How dare you? If Kacper doesn’t deserve Victoria, you are the hell less qualified.”

“Being as poor as a church mouse, you have made Victoria suffered a lot all these years. Now that Kacper has come back to bring happiness to Victoria, you are in no position to stop him.”

A few classmates were eager to put in a good word for Kacper, assuming that Victoria would definitely dump Maximilian and go aboard with Kacper for a happy life.

Kacper closed his eyes and opened his eyes with a terrifying gleam. His eyes were scarlet if watched carefully.

“Fuck off! This is your last chance; otherwise, you are so dead today.” said Kacper viciously.





“Kacper, stop it! I enjoy my life with Maximilian. I’ll never leave him.”

Victoria’s words were like a sharp knife stabbing Kacper in his heart and breaking it into pieces. In order to be a successful man abroad, he had paid a lot these years. He even gave up his life and morality to show up in front of Victoria confidently and intended to tell her that he loved her. And then he and Victoria would enjoy a happy life together abroad. But everything turned out in vain when he heard what Victoria just said. He looked at Maximilian angrily.

“Victoria, I have always had a crush on you. Do you know why I went abroad and what I had suffered in order to be successful? I did it for you!” Kacper roared with rage.

Seeing the furious Kacper, Victoria



shook her head and talked to Maximilian, holding his hand, "Let's go."

"Wanna leave? No way! Victoria, you are leaving with me today!" Kacper shouted angrily.

Victoria turned around, holding Maximilian's hand. When they opened the door, she was stunned to find two burly men with fair hair and blue eyes standing in front, playing with their sharp hunting knives.

At the sight of Victoria and Maximilian, the two burly men smirked, "You should go back there. No one is allowed to leave without the permission of our boss."

Hana said coldly, "Victoria, you'd better not resist. Kacper is no longer an ordinary man now. He's got power and money. You should go abroad with him to enjoy a better life. Why get stuck with



a loser? ”

“Enough!” Victoria cried out angrily and turned to Kacper, “Ask your men to back off. We are leaving now.”

“Don’t even think about it. I’ve given up everything for you. I can’t live without you. Curz! Carl! Kill the loser.” Kacper shouted insanely.

Curz looked at Maximilian and said scornfully, “It doesn’t need both Carl and me to kill such a sick man. It’s easy for Carl to deal with him alone. Carl has a record of winning for 10 consecutive times in Fatal Contact. Even the master of Thai Boxing has been beaten up by him.”

Hana and the people there were excited to hear that. The master of Thai Boxing was already someone formidable for them, but he had been beaten up by Carl, who was standing





right in front of them. In that case, Maximilian would be beaten up by him in no time.

“Why bother to break a butterfly on the wheel? It doesn’t need a master to tackle such a loser. We can do it for Kacper.”

“Say, this loser has been sleeping with Kacper’s beloved woman for quite a few years. I guess Kacper should have been thinking of killing him long ago. But even if he is killed, it’s worth it. After all, he has slept with Victoria. I’m so jealous of him.”

Kacper stared at Maximilian resentfully. Just as what his classmates had said, Kacper had such a strong grudge against Maximilian that he had always been thinking of killing Maximilian. And Kacper hadn’t mentioned his biggest secret. That was





he had taken part in a secret gene experiment in order to settle down abroad. He was the only one that had been transformed successfully through the experiment. Having transformed by the gene experiment successfully, he had experienced a great intensification of his body. When he was extremely angry, he would begin his transformation in a short period, which would make him even more terrifying. That was why Kacper enjoyed such a powerful status. Carl and Curz were also entrusted by the special organization to protect him. They were not ordinary men either. Both of them had been through the special training with a much better physical quality than the normal elite soldiers. They could even be called human weapons, and had defeated people from all kinds of special operation with their own power





and strength.

Curz took a step back to cheer up for Carl, who was showing the hunting knife in his hand. Then he grinned, “On your knees! I can leave you with an entire body; otherwise, I will cut your head off and play with it.”

Maximilian kept Victoria behind him and looked at Carl in disgust, “It’s you who’s gonna die, you dregs of martial arts.”

