



## Chapter 368 All at My Command

“What do you think?” Maximilian said with a smile.

Kaur walked to Maximilian, shook his head and said, “To tell you the truth, I can’t see through your ideas, so I don’t think you will be very obedient, and I decided to give you the small gift. I hope you can cooperate well.”

“You can try to see if I can cooperate well.”

Maximilian sat lazily, not showing the slightest sign of being rude, but what he said made everyone feel he would not be submitting without a fight.

The mercenaries turned the muzzle one after another, and about twenty red-light spots gathered in Maximilian’s upper body.





If someone else was in such a situation, he would have been scared to death, but Maximilian looked at Kaur calmly, not affected by the red-light spots.

Aston was sweating, worried that he would be affected, and hurriedly went back to see the bodyguard.

Looking at the retreating bodyguards, Aston was so angry that he wanted to kill them, "What are you afraid of? You don't think about me when you step back? Quickly lift me to a safe place, as I got a cramp in my legs!"

Aston's leg had cramped. He couldn't walk, so he could only ask the bodyguards to carry him.

Such a funny scene did not attract any laughter, but let people feel cold inside.

The bodyguards raised him in a



panic and dragged him to trot. They ran to the back of the fine grinding machine and stopped, thinking that the wide and thick steel plate of the machine would be able to withstand the barrage of bullets.

Aston covered his chest with both hands. He felt so nervous just now. Just seeing so many guns aiming at Maximilian made Aston's blood pressure soar.

"This man Maximilian is really bold. He dares to fight against Kaur, the Senior Fighter. Didn't he see that Jude was easy to fall? He is really a dog with no eyes." Aston scolded in a low voice, in order to ease his tension.

Looking at Maximilian's calm appearance, Kaur had a look of approval on his face.

"You are brave enough. I want to

take you as an adjutant. As long as you receive a good training, you can be my right-hand man. Are you interested?"

"Not interested in working with a lunatic." Maximilian said calmly.

"You wanna die! Kaur, the Senior Fighter is a great hero."

"You dare to say that Kaur, the Senior Fighter is crazy. Believe it or not, we will kill you immediately."

The mercenaries scolded Maximilian one after another and were very dissatisfied with his attitude.

Kaur waved his hands and said with a smile, "You're right. I'm different from ordinary people. Do you know why I became a mercenary? Because I love exciting things, as well as all kinds of difficult battles."

"But I don't like to be called lunatic.





It's more appropriate to call me a fighting madman. You are a disobedient boy, so, you'd better eat it."

Kaur picked up an sensor bomb in his right hand and grabbed Maximilian's jaw in his left.

Maximilian squinted his eyes, grabbed Kaur's left hand with his right hand, then used his right knee to push Kaur's knee socket, which made Kaur kneel in front of him.

Everything happened in an instant. When the mercenaries realized it, Kaur had become Maximilian's human shield.

"Shit! Release Kaur quickly!"

"Shit! You're looking for death, right? A group follows me and surrounds him from behind!"

Mercenaries had to act, they wanted to save Kaur, but Maximilian coldly said,





“Don’t move, or, he will die now.”

“Don’t move. Don’t move. Listen to him.” Kaur said in a hoarse voice.

The mercenaries stopped and glared at Maximilian.

Aston, Kingsley and others were stunned. Just now they didn’t see clearly how Maximilian captured Kaur. They just saw Maximilian’s body shook, and then Kaur knelt down.

“How did he do it just now? Who is this boy?” Kingsley shivered his lips and asked in fear.

But no one could answer Kingsley’s question. At that moment, Maximilian’s action was like magic, and no one could see it clearly.

Aston drew back two steps and whispered in a flustered way, “I’ve provoked a little prince. I thought he



was a small role, but I didn't expect he was more powerful than a hero. What should I do?"

Aston was extremely regretful. He was worried that Maximilian would settle with himself.

Aston thought it clearly. It was estimated that Maximilian had an idea about assassinating Master Benedict, so he agreed to participate in this business in order to control everyone at the last moment and made them work for him.

He and Maximilian's previous grudge would not be easily written off, but Maximilian just silently remember it and not to say. Once things were done, Maximilian would settle accounts with himself.

Aston felt it must be so. The more he thought about it, the more he needed



an 'amulet'.

In an instant, Aston thought of Sissi. As long as he caught her, there would be an 'amulet'. At least it would do good to him at the critical moment.

Aston no longer hesitated. He took out his mobile phone and sent a text message to his followers, asking them to tie Sissi to a predetermined place. If Maximilian really wanted to settle the bill, he could use her as a chip to negotiate with him.

After sending the message, Aston breathed a sigh of relief. He felt uncomfortable all over. Looking down, he found his clothes had been soaked through, and kept dripping sweat. His whole body seemed to be fished out of the water.

"Give me a hand. I feel a little dizzy because of hypoglycemia." Aston said





weakly.

The bodyguard helped Aston. He tilted his head and looked in the direction of Maximilian.

Maximilian grabbed the bomb in Kaur's right hand and put it into Kaur's mouth.

"Treat you in your own way. You can taste it, too."

"It's not bad. How can you let me go? This time I think I'm unlucky." Kaur said very haughtily.

It was useless to be rude at this moment. It was important to keep his fighting capacity and life.

"I want you all of you to follow my command." Maximilian said and patted the silver box.

There was an sensor bomb controller in the box. As long as





Maximilian hit the box violently, the sensor bomb in Kaur and others' stomach would explode.

At this moment, Kaur and other people's lives were in Maximilian's hands, and even the mercenaries dared not act rashly, lest Maximilian accidentally hit the metal box in his hand.

"You can lead us, but do you have the ability to command? It's a fight, not a kid's game." Kaur said angrily.





## Chapter 369 Doomed to Lose

“Do you know what you have to do to get rid of the hidden sentries in the dense forest? Do you know how to deal with heavy fire? Have you ever thought about how to deal with snipers? How many details and preparations should be made for the combat plan?”

The more Kaur said, the louder his voice became. At last, he glared at Maximilian like a beast, “You don’t know anything, and just ask for the command right here? You don’t deserve it.”

Maximilian looked at Kaur calmly, raised his hand with a smile and slapped Kaur on the face.

The sound of the clear slap reverberated in the abandoned factory. Everyone looked at Maximilian silently, as if they saw the devil.





A group of killers and mercenaries who were used to blood and didn't know how many people they had killed were inexplicably timid at the moment.

Kaur got a palm print on his face and spited out a bloody spit with his head tilted.

"You're very tough. Even if you kill me today, I still have to say that you can't command and I won't let my brother die in vain!"

"You think too much. It doesn't need to be that complicated." Maximilian said lightly.

Kaur was stunned for a moment, and frowned at Maximilian, wondering what he meant.

What was wrong? Did I complicate things? This was a very complicated thing, Kaur thought.





Aston's mobile phone hummed and vibrated. He looked at the content of the message. Aston was typing fast, he let his subordinates take good care of Sissi, must not hurt her.

At this time, Aston was very uneasy. He was not sure whether it was right to kidnap Sissi. He just thought it was right to treat Sissi well first. If Maximilian really wanted to do harm to himself in the end, he would use this card again.

Maximilian looked at the projector, shook his head and said, "Why do we have to go straight to his residence? We can just call Master Benedict out."

Kaur looked at Maximilian with silly eyes. If he could call Master Benedict out, he would have prepared a plan. However, when Master Benedict arrived in H city, he only went out once, and then he cocooned and never got out of





the villa.

“Aston! Where did you get this psycho? He’s more a psycho than me.” Kaur shouted unbearably.

Aston trembled all over and walked out from behind the machine with a bitter smile. He nervously looked at Maximilian and Kaur.

“I thought he was a man with excellent Kung Fu. I didn’t expect him to be so powerful, let alone his brain... a little...”

Aston felt that Maximilian’s eyes were like sharp knives, and immediately swallowed back what he wanted to say.

It was really frightening. How could one’s eyes be so terrible?

Kaur turned his eyes and looked at Maximilian like a rebellious horse, “Don’t daydream here. Do you think we don’t





want to elicit Master Benedict out? But he didn't go out of the villa at all. If you have the ability, get him out. As long as he comes out, we will follow your command."

"Ok." Maximilian released Kaur and kicked him on his waist.

Kaur rolled away, and a group of mercenaries hastily helped Kaur up.

"How are you? Quickly spit out the sensor bombs you eat in."

"Back off!" Kaur glared at Maximilian and said in a cold voice, "If you have the ability, lure him out, the old bastard."

"No problem." Maximilian took out his mobile phone and dialed Wilfred's number.

Wilfred's respectful voice soon came out of the receiver, "What can I do for you, Mr. Lee?"





“I want to see Bene.” Maximilian said without expression.

Wilfred was shocked and said in a panic, “You can’t be kidding, Mr. Lee. Master Benedict is a supporter of Dragon Queen. The purpose of his visit this time remained unclear. There are many people around him.”

“Don’t worry, I have arrangements here. You just need to ask him come to see me. I’ll send you my location.”

Seeing Maximilian’s resolute attitude, Wilfred no longer dissuaded him, “Well, you must pay attention to your safety. I’ll arrange our men to go there.”

“Don’t worry. Let Bene come first.” Maximilian hung up and then sent the location to Wilfred.

Kaur and others were confused. When Master Benedict came to







Maximilian's mouth, he became Bene?

Who on earth was this man named Maximilian? According to his way of calling Master Benedict, he was a person of the same generation as Master Benedict!

"Nonsense. Master Benedict is a dragon of the Dragon Sect. You call him Bene? You think you are the core of Dragon Sect!"

"This play is not good. I can only give him zero points. This fool absolutely has mental problems, and should be directly sent to the madhouse."

"I've never seen such a performance. He didn't use his mind before. I'm afraid there are only twenty or thirty people in the world who dare to call Master Benedict Bene."

The mercenaries thought Maximilian was acting. After all, Maximilian's





address to Master Benedict was illogical.

Kingsley and other killers all shrunk aside, murmuring, but they felt that Maximilian was over acting.

“It’s really bad luck this time. All the people I met here were psychopaths. This Maximilian is more nervous than Kaur. He calls Master Benedict Bene, a powerful man of Dragon Sect.”

“I hope this psycho will return to normal soon. I was scared when I watched him holding the controller. If such a psycho loses control of his mind, we will surely be buried with him.”

“It is impossible for Master Benedict to come here. How to escape from Maximilian, this psycho, is what we should do.”

Aston scratched his head and looked at Maximilian’s back. His voice





trembled and said, “Mr. Lee, I don’t think the preparation for this operation is sufficient. How about we cancel it for the time being?”

“You don’t think Bene will come, do you? Would you like to make a bet with me?” Maximilian looked at Aston jokingly.

Aston was flustered and shook his head and said, “I, I don’t mean that. Maybe he’s busy dating beautiful women today. Let’s choose another day.”

“You still don’t believe me. If Bene comes today, you’ll eat the rest of the sensor bombs. If he doesn’t come, I’ll give you the controller, ok?”

In an instant, everyone’s eyes looked at Aston. Both Kingsley and Kaur hoped that Aston would make this bet with Maximilian.





“Aston, Mr. Lee wants to bet with you. Hurry up. What’s the matter with you?” Kaur urged.

Aston was filled with bitterness and said helplessly, “I bet Master Benedict won’t come today. Give up!”

“Then wait and see. You are sure to lose.” Maximilian laughed.





## Chapter 370 Bet

Master Benedict was in the basement of the villa, with two beauties in his arms. These days in H City, for the sake of safety, he didn't leave the door, and he always stayed in the basement.

After all, Maximilian was in H city. Although he disdained Maximilian, the Dragon Sect Guards around him couldn't be underestimated. But at the moment, holding two beauties in his arms, he was a little uneasy, as if something big was going to happen.

Seeing Master Benedict's face a little serious, a beautiful woman picked up her wine cup and handed it to his lips, "Drink wine, and you will be happy afterward."

He laughed, hugged the beauty and said, "It's boring to drink from a cup.





Feed me with your mouth.”

“You are so bad.” The beauty took a sip from her glass, and then put her red lips to his lips.

He was about to suck out the wine from the beauty’s mouth when his mobile phone rang suddenly.

He paused for a moment, pushed the beauty away rudely, “Who’s calling me? It spoiled my good mood.”

He picked up the phone and looked at the screen, the caller ID “Wilfred Collins” on the screen, his brows twisted tightly.

“Why did the old man call me?” He muttered, hesitated for a moment, and when the phone was about to hang up automatically, he pressed the Accept button.

“Hey, old bastard, why do you call





me?" He said rudely.

Wilfred was not happy. However, because of Maximilian's order, he did not scold Benedict.

"I don't want to talk nonsense to you. Maximilian wants to see you."

"Maximilian? See me? Are you trying to ambush me? Do you think I'm an idiot? I won't be fooled by you so easily." Master Benedict said with a sneer.

"What's the use of ambushing you? The Dragon Queen will come right away. We ambush you? We might as well attack the Dragon Queen directly. Do you really think Maximilian would pay any attention to you? For him, you are just a small role."

Wilfred's words made his face red with anger. He wanted to rush to Wilfred and tear his mouth.





“Do you know you made me angry? The guards around Maximilian are not worthy of my action, but I pity him and never use force against him.”

“Don’t say anything useless, just say you’re going or not? If you don’t go, I’ll reply to Maximilian.”

Master Benedict fell into silence, whether to see Maximilian or not was a difficult choice. It was risky to go, but if he didn’t, he was curious about what Maximilian wanted to say to him.

Curiosity, like a cat’s paw, scratched his heart. The more curious he felt, the more he wanted to see Maximilian.

“You send me his address first, and then I’ll think about it and get back to you in half an hour.”

“You are still so timid. I will give you half an hour to think about it as you wish.”







Wilfred hung up and sent the location of Maximilian to him.

Master Benedict took a look at the location and said gravely, "Check this location. Besides, check Maximilian's movement today and the location of his guards."

"Yes." His men took out their computers and began to search the city monitoring system to investigate the movements of Maximilian and Dragon Sect Guards.

Soon the information gathered up, and Maximilian's whereabouts showed up.

"Maximilian is in an abandoned factory on the outskirts of the city. The abandoned factory is owned by the Brooks in the provincial capital. According to the data, that factory is used as a foothold for killers and





mercenaries.”

“Monitoring around the abandoned factory shows that Aston and his bodyguards are the first group to enter today. The second group is more than a dozen killers, and Maximilian is the third group. But mercenary regiment led by Kaur came finally.”

“Dragon Sect Guards are now more than 20 kilometers away from Maximilian. According to sources, they should be protecting Victoria Griffith, Maximilian’s wife.”

The information was read out one by one. Master Benedict smoked and thought silently.

“He didn’t take the guard with him. Instead, he mixed with a group of killers and mercenaries. Did he want to rely on killers and mercenaries to deal with me? How naive! I think he’s a loser in H City,





and his IQ has been reduced.”

Master Benedict had a disdainful smile when he thought of the rumors that Maximilian was a waste.

As long as there was no Dragon Sect Guards around him, killers and mercenaries were not difficult to handle. Master Benedict felt this was a great opportunity.

If he can catch Maximilian, torture him, and then turn him into an obedient young master, after bringing him to the Dragon Queen, she would be very satisfied.

Master Benedict was soon seduced by the interests and felt as if he saw a bright future.

He took out his mobile phone to dial Wilfred's number, and said with a happy smile, "Wilfred, you, old thing, do you think your life is hopeless now? So, you





want to betray Maximilian directly?”

“Don’t talk nonsense, just because he doesn’t listen to my advice. I warn you that you’d better be honest when you see him. If you dare to do harm him, I’ll chase to the ends of the earth and kill you!”

“I’m afraid of what you said. I’ll talk about it after I meet that loser. It’s humiliating enough for the noble young master to be a son-in-law. He has been a waste for several years. The image of the Dragon Sect has been totally destroyed by him.”

Wilfred was speechless for a while. Maximilian’s image in recent years was really a big threat to the Dragon Sect. If Maximilian’s history spread out in the future, the Dragon Sect will become jokes among those ancient forces.

When he hung up, he tapped his





fingers on the table twice, “Make arrangements now. We’ll go to the abandoned factory. Be careful on the way. When you get to the factory, you should strengthen our security and make a plan to deal with those mercenaries and killers.”

“Yes.” His bodyguards took action one after another and began to prepare for his trip.

Master Benedict looked at the shadow in the room and said solemnly, “Cassius, my safety depends on you this time. I don’t trust them.”

“Rest assured, with me, no one can hurt you.”

Master Benedict nodded and closed his eyes.

After a while, the staff came to report the plan. Master Benedict got up and walked out. A gray shadow floated





out of the room.

The gray shadow did not attract anyone's attention, and quietly overlapped with Master Benedict's shadow.

Master Benedict's steps paused slightly, and then a faint smile rose from the corner of his mouth.

"Cassius is reliable. It costs me so much to keep him, but it's not in vain. As the saying goes, seek wealth in danger. I'll take a chance this time."

The well-prepared Master Benedict got on the customized bullet proof Benz, and the team started slowly, drove out of the villa and headed for the abandoned factory.

After the motorcade drove away, Cassius walked out of the villa. Under the sunshine, his shadow was almost absent.





## Chapter 371 Really Coming!

Cassius was a Sakura ninja, and Master Benedict paid a lot of money to hire her as his personal bodyguard.

Just now, the gray shadow like the shadow of Master Benedict was a secret method of Sakura Ninjutsu. The gray shadow can help Master Benedict block a fatal blow at a critical moment, which was equivalent to giving him one more life.

However, the use of the secret Ninjutsu caused her great strength, and her face became paler.

Going to the corner of the villa and getting into an SUV, Cassius took a break and drove a long way to follow Master Benedict's convoy.

She closed his eyes in the car to rest up her mind, thinking about what might





happen soon.

According to the plan made by his men, Master Benedict would be protected to enter the abandoned factory after they first occupied the commanding heights of the factory and get a favorable position.

In the abandoned factory

Aston glanced at his watch, and more than half an hour had passed.

"Won't they let us wait here for a day? An hour has passed soon, but there is no movement from Master Benedict's side."

Kaur sneered and said, "This idiot must be daydreaming. Even if he waits until twelve o'clock in the morning, Master Benedict won't come here. You just wait to lose."

Maximilian smiled faintly, and said





lazily, "No hurry! Maybe he is about to set off this time. Just be patient."

"Well, my time is precious. I don't have time to talk nonsense with you here. I will give you another half an hour. If there is no news from Master Benedict by then, you will hand over the detonator." Aston said with a cold face.

Wasting made everyone feel irritable. If it weren't for the detonator in Maximilian's hands, they would have dispersed.

Maximilian smiled and shook the detonator in his hand, making a posture of smashing the detonator.

The eyelids of Kaur, Kingsley and others jumped wildly, and they held their breath instantly, as they really worried that Maximilian would impulsively smash it.

Seeing their expressions, Maximilian



said with a smile, "It seems that you are afraid of death. So just wait. Bene will definitely come."

"Fuck ass! If you really have the ability, Master Benedict has brought his men here long ago. The longer time passes, the less likely Master Benedict will come."

"This guy is so silly, and we can't speak to him with normal logic. I have never seen such an idiot."

"It's really a shame to be defeated by a trash, but fortunately, this trash has no brains. When we win the bet, we will fuck the useless idiot."

The killers and the mercenaries got together, and they abandoned their previous suspicions because they had a common enemy now.

Kingsley even squatted with Kaur, smoking cigarettes while staring at





Maximilian.

Buzzing! Maximilian's cell phone vibrated, and he took out his cell phone to answer the call. Wilfred said with some worries, "Young Master, Benedict has already taken his men out. All his men are coming with heavy firepower."

"I see, it's just good if he comes."

"Young Master, I have arranged the guards and subordinates to be on standby, and will be deployed around the abandoned factory. Once they hear gunshots, they will rush in to protect you as soon as possible."

Maximilian wanted to dissuade Wilfred, but thought he had a good intention, so he smiled and said, "That's fine, just do what you said."

Maximilian put down his phone, looked at Aston and said, "You lose. Come and eat the bombs."



"What? What did I lose? How about Master Benedict? He doesn't come here, OK? Why did you lose your mind?" Aston said frantically.

"Master Benedict hasn't arrived, so how could you be considered a winner. You really have abnormal brains."

"Later, he will think he is the savior of the Buddha or something. He should be sent to a mental hospital."

"If I can beat him, I want to beat him hard, and let him know what color his blood is."

The guys said harshly, as they felt Maximilian had lost his mind and had hallucinations with nonsense.

Maximilian shook his head, and looked at Aston with dissatisfaction, "Have you sent someone to monitor Master Benedict's residence? If so, just ask the monitor. If not, send someone



as soon as possible."

Aston was stunned for a moment, and then realized he didn't make such arrangement. He had always assumed that Master Benedict would not come out. In order to avoid being identified by the patrolling sentry, he did not send anyone to monitor him.

"It seems no monitor was sent, but is it necessary? Master Benedict will definitely not leave his villa, so don't dream it!"

As soon as the words were over, Aston's cell phone rang.

After answering the call, Aston's eyes were dizzy and round after just a few words.

"Are you serious?! Master Benedict's motorcade is really coming here?" Aston shouted in surprise.



As Aston shouted, everyone looked at Maximilian with ghostly eyes.

Master Benedict left the villa? Was it really because of Maximilian's phone call?

But they didn't hear what Maximilian said, how come Master Benedict got out of his home?

There were countless questions without answer in everyone's mind, and Aston said a few words, carefully asking the other party to confirm.

Soon the other party gave an affirmative answer, confirming that Master Benedict had indeed left the villa.

Aston hung up the phone in a daze, and he thought the call he just answered was an illusion.

"Why did you come? Master



Benedict shouldn't be like this, what's the problem?"

Kaur and the others were dumbfounded. Just looking at Aston's expression, everyone could see that Master Benedict was really coming here, not joking.

"Aston, is Master Benedict really coming here? Coming to where we are now?" Kaur couldn't wait to ask.

"It should be so. My man said they saw Master Benedict in the car with a telescope, but they did not dare to get close, for fear that they would be spotted." Aston said bitterly.

In an instant, everyone was in a mess, and their eyes were focusing on Maximilian, as if there was some mysterious power on him.

"How did this guy do it? Did he just make a phone call and get Master





Benedict here? It shouldn't be a coincidence."

"There is no such coincidence. If he hadn't known something, Master Benedict wouldn't have come to this abandoned factory."

"I feel my views of the world are no longer applicable. How would it happen? It is not logical."

Everyone couldn't figure out why. Maximilian felt like a flying fairy from the sky, controlling and changing the situation abruptly.

"Who on earth are you? It is impossible for a waste to have such ability, and it is impossible for you to call Master Benedict here." Kaur asked coldly.

"I am just me." Maximilian said with a smile.







## Chapter 372 A Greeting Boy

Kaur and the others looked at Maximilian in silence, as everyone wants to know your identity and background!

Looking at Maximilian helplessly, Kaur dared not to speak, as his life was still in Maximilian's hands.

Maximilian shook the silver box and looked at Aston who was very nervous.

"You lose, shouldn't you take the initiative to fulfill the bet?"

"Me, me." Aston was so nervous that he was almost crying, and there were a dozen sensor bombs left, all of which would explode in collision after being eaten in the stomach.

Aston thought of the splendid scene of the sensor bombs killing him, and





instantly squatted on the ground in a panic, short of breath.

"Can I not eat the bombs? I will give you money. I will give you a lot of money." Aston said hastily.

"A bet is a bet. If you don't eat, you will die now." Maximilian's cold voice caused Aston to shudder twice.

After hesitating, Aston slowly stood up and walked towards Maximilian.

"Do I need to use the final card?"

Aston thought it while walking, but even when he was in front of Maximilian, he didn't think it out.

Maximilian opened the silver box and signaled Aston to swallow the sensor bombs himself.

Aston stretched out his trembling hand, and picked up a sensor bomb like a patient with Parkinson's disease.





"I, I, I..." Aston stammered speechless, his face wrinkled like a mum.

"Don't be afraid, they all ate it, and they are all fine." Maximilian enlightened Aston.

Aston glanced at Kaur, who turned his face away and felt ashamed, and didn't dare to look at him.

After hesitating for a while, Aston closed his eyes and swallowed the sensor bomb, whined and said, "I just need to eat one, as the effect will still be the same if I eat more. It would be bad if they collide and explode in my stomach."

"Okay, I'll give you a discount, just eat one." Maximilian closed the box and his expression became serious, "Now you can follow my command."

"Yes." Aston said repeatedly.





"What about you? Take a stand now."

Maximilian looked at Kaur and Kingsley.

Kingsley smiled miserably, "Our lives are in your hands. You are naturally the master, so we will do what you say."

"Me too, I'll listen to your instructions." Kaur said with a stern face.

The killers and mercenaries were all stunned by Maximilian, as both civil or martial way were ineffective to Maximilian, and they had no strength to fight.

"Very well, your mission is very simple. Stop Master Benedict's guards outside so he can only bring two men in."

The complexions of Kaur and others changed instantly, as they felt that





Maximilian had set out an impossible task.

"We are so weak. How can we stop Master Benedict and his men? What if they insist on rushing in?" Kingsley said timidly.

"Then kill them without mercy."  
Maximilian said murderously.

Feeling the murderous intent that suddenly appeared on Maximilian, Kaur, Kingsley and others were shocked.

With such a fierce murderous intent, they felt heart palpitation even if they were ruthless to kill a lot.

Kaur stared at Maximilian steadily, carefully feeling the murderous intent on Maximilian. After a while, his complexion turned into a dead gray, and he said hoarsely, "This is not murderously."





"What did you say?" Kingsley looked at Kaur suspiciously.

Kaur looked at Maximilian's eyes with respect, and the dusty memory was disclosed. The battle in Mount Watt flashed through his mind.

There was a mysterious person with a strong murderous intent similar to Maximilian who helped Kaur guard the Mount Watt.

Had it not been for his frequent appearance at critical moments, Kaur would have died long ago.

"I don't know if you are him, but you have the same aura as him. I, Kaur, obey your instructions and will not let Master Benedict's guards step into the factory, unless they stepped on my corpse."

The sudden change of Kaur's attitude towards Maximilian shocked Aston and the others. They couldn't



figure out why Kaur suddenly seemed to have changed. Could it be that he was frightened by Maximilian's murderous intent?

"Brother Kaur, what's wrong with you, what nonsense are you talking about?" Aston asked in surprise.

"You don't know it." Kaur turned to look at the mercenaries and shouted loudly, "Attention, salute Mr. Lee."

The mercenaries assembled into a neat team and followed Kaur to salute Maximilian.

Maximilian nodded slightly, like a military leader reviewing his troops.

"Down, at ease!" Kaur put down his saluting hand, took a deep look at Maximilian, turned around and led the mercenaries out.

The mercenary behind Kaur asked in



a low voice, "Boss, why are you so respectful to Mr. Lee all of a sudden?"

"Although I don't know if he is that person, his breath is very similar to a guy I knew in the past. If he is not the guy, they must be under the same tutor. Without that person, I would not be here today. I know how to be grateful."

Watching Kaur and others leave the factory, Kingsley scratched his head and smiled, "Kaur has done it, so we have to fight harder. After all, we have bombs in our stomachs. If we can survive, Mr. Lee may help us take out the bomb."

"I will, as long as you follow my order." Maximilian said calmly.

"Okay, we believe you." Kingsley led some people out of the factory, and discussed with Kaur on how to stop Master Benedict's guards.

Aston said with trembling legs, "I, I







don't have to go out. I will ask all my bodyguards go out."

"You should be a greeting boy to greet Master Benedict."

"Oh, I'm afraid I can't handle it! Master Benedict has a bad temper. If I say not to block his guards, I'm afraid he will kill me."

Aston thought of using his trump cards, but he resisted the fear in his heart, and did not mention that he had kidnapped Sissi.

"You just tell him I'm the only one inside. If he doesn't want to be a bastard, he could bring two of the strongest bodyguards in to see me."

"Oh, I can't say it." Aston burst into tears, and he didn't dare to imagine the consequence of saying that Master Benedict was a bastard.



"If you don't go, your sensor bomb will explode now. Think about it."

"I, I'm going, I'm going now."

Aston wiped away tears indiscriminately, and rushed out with his bodyguards like a bereaved dog. At this moment, Aston felt that facing Master Benedict was more comfortable than facing Maximilian.

Standing at the gate of the factory, Aston lowered his head and wondered how to talk to Master Benedict, while Kaur and others had already begun to build a line of defense.

"Master, Master Benedict's motorcade is here." Aston's bodyguard reminded.