



Chapter 373 Master Benedict is Coming!

Master Benedict's motorcade stopped slowly. There were quite a few sounds of opening and closing the doors, and the guards got out of the car as if they were facing enemies, watching the line of defense set up by Kaur and others with vigilant eyes.

"Alert!" The escort head roared, and the guards used the vehicle as a cover, and aimed their guns at the line of defense of Kaur and others.

A rocket launcher was even lifted from the rear vehicle, and Aston's eyelids jump strongly when he saw it.

Without hesitation, Aston raised his hands above his head, nodding and bowing, looking at the bulletproof Mercedes not far away.





The bullet-proof Mercedes-Benz was a longer, taller and thicker version. Compared with ordinary vehicles, it looked like a fierce beast.

"Don't shoot, don't be nervous! Can I talk to Master Benedict? I'm speaking for Mr. Maximilian Lee. We should talk instead of fight. If we fight, we are killing brothers."

Aston was quickly getting into it. Although his legs were trembling constantly, his mouth was very sharp.

Facing Master Benedict, especially when hadn't got off the car, Aston didn't feel too much fear. On the contrary, facing Maximilian was really terrifying.

The window of the Mercedes Benz showed a gap, and Master Benedict looked out of the window very vigilantly, worried about sharpshooters or even snipers, and did not dare to fully open





the window.

The escort head walked to the door and said through the gap, "Master, do you think we can destroy here? With a rocket launcher, it will be razed to the ground soon. Kaur and his men don't have any heavy weapons."

"Don't worry, listen to what Aston said."

The escort guard nodded, walked quickly to Aston, took out a pistol and put it on Aston's forehead.

"Move to see Master Benedict."

Aston raised his hands a little higher, and followed the escort head to Master Benedict's car window.

Master Benedict looked at Aston through the window, squinted his eyes and said, "You are Old Kerry's man, right? You should know we are deadly





rivals."

"I know, and I am just making a living. When I study abroad, I can only go this way, but I haven't confronted the Dragon Sect."

Aston was flustered, and he didn't expect his background would be checked out by Master Benedict.

"Hmph, you may not have done it before, but this time it may not be the case. Kaur and your killers are not here for playing." Master Benedict said contemptuously.

"Master Benedict, it is a misunderstanding. I am looking for them to get together to expand my career."

"Then why is Maximilian here? He shouldn't have any relationship with you."





Master Benedict asked in a cold voice, a murderous intent flashed in his eyes.

"Maximilian came in purely indiscriminately. I took orders to assassinate him before, but something went wrong and I was beaten down by Maximilian. He came to me for revenge, but my men couldn't beat him. Instead, he mentioned you. We are totally not hostile to you."

Aston's acting skills were so amazing that he believes it himself, and his expression was incomparable, so the veteran Master Benedict did not see the truth.

The statement was both true and false. Aston feels trance after saying it as he couldn't tell whether what he said was true or false.

"You dare not to tell lies. The nation





belongs to the Dragon Sect. We will settle with you later for your betrayal, and you should tell us what Maximilian asked you to say."

"Maximilian said that you can only bring two guards inside with you to see him. No more. There is only Maximilian inside, alone. I can swear to God."

After Aston finished speaking, he looked at Master Benedict cautiously, waiting for his reply.

Master Benedict closed his eyes, pondered for a moment, and felt that as he had come, he would really become a laughingstock for not daring to see Maximilian.

"Orion and Blaker follow me, and the rest of you stay on guard outside."

The escort head said nervously, "My Lord, this won't work. It's best to let us fight our way in."



"Fight for what? There is nothing to be afraid of."

Master Benedict pushed the car door, with Orion and Blaker guarding on both sides. The two were tall and strong, their eyes were like tigers, shining brightly.

"I will show you the way." Aston was like a servant, bowed slightly and walked in front, leading the way for Master Benedict.

Without fear, Master Benedict passed through the line of defense set by Kaur and others, and walked into the abandoned factory.

At the door of the factory, Aston stopped, "Master Benedict, Maximilian is behind the workshop. You can see him here, and it is not convenient for me to go in."

"Ok." Master Benedict let out a nasal



sound, and walked towards Maximilian with Orion and Blaker.

Maximilian leaned back in his chair lazily, and smiled as Master Benedict came over.

Master Benedict looked at Maximilian's lazy appearance, and snorted coldly, "Huh, a guy like you want to take over the Dragon sect? It's just a dream."

"I don't want to take it over, but he asked me to do it."

Master Benedict looked stiff, and said disdainfully, "Now that the Dragon Queen is taking care of it, you are not needed at all. I advise you to be loyal to the Dragon Queen and obey her commands in the future. This will allow you to enjoy your life."

"Follow the Dragon Queen? I'm afraid she wants to kill me even in her dreams."





Where does her confidence in dominating the Dragon Sect come from? Who is behind her? Don't talk about the Eight Dragon Lords, you are just poor worms blinded by her." Maximilian said with closed eyes.

Master Benedict frowned, and after thinking for a moment, he sneered and said, "You think too much, but you didn't get the point. We are only acting on merits. Your ability and virtue are not enough to lead the Dragon Sect."

"As for the Dragon Queen, she doesn't need support. With her schemes, the Dragon Sect should be controlled by her. At least she won't let the Dragon Sect break apart. But when you are in power, the Dragon Sect would inevitably split. This is not what we want to see."

Each of the Eight Dragon Lords was





in charge of one part, and they had extraordinary wealth and authority. Only people with amazing talents and veteran skills could suppress them.

Once Maximilian came to power, he would definitely not be able to convince the subordinates. At that time, the ambition of the Eight Dragon Lords would be revealed, and splits and fights might occur at any time.

The Dragon Queen could suppress them and at the same time maintain a delicate balance between them. This was also a good thing for the Eight Dragon Lords, as they were not ready to fight yet.

The Eight Dragon Lords wanted to become the Chief Lord of the Dragon Sect, but they didn't want to see it split. The divided Dragon Sect would inevitably become the target of other





powers, and it was very likely that the Dragon Sect would be completely destroyed.





Chapter 374 Give You a Chance

Maximilian shook his head, and didn't care about what Master Benedict said. For Maximilian, the division of the Dragon Sect never existed.

"I will give you a chance to pledge loyalty to me, and hope you can seize it." Maximilian said lightly.

"So presumptuous! How dare you talk to Master Benedict in this way?"

With fierce light in Orion's eyes, he stared at Maximilian, with his back bowing slightly, like a cheetah preparing to hunt.

"Ha ha." Master Benedict raised his head and laughed, "So ignorant. I really don't know where your confidence comes from. Is it because you have really had a problem with your brain over the past few years?"



"It's you who have the problem with your brain. If you don't show allegiance to me, you will regret your choice." Maximilian said confidently.

Master Benedict curled his mouth in disdain, shook his head and said, "You are really naive. You must have watched a lot of animations and really think you have a domineering attitude. Do you think your boasting will make me kneel down to you?"

"Orion, go and teach him a lesson. Just beat him down on his knees."



Master Benedict looked at Maximilian coldly, and his expression turned arrogant.

Without talking, Orion jumped out from Master Benedict. When Maximilian was still three to five meters away, he jumped up high, straightened his arms like an eagle, and his curled legs kicked





at Maximilian's head.

"Flashy." Maximilian said in a cold voice, his right hand suddenly rose up, and his fists slammed into Orion's foot that was kicking.

"Huh! The strength of my leg is not something you can bear!" With a stern cry, the falling speed was a little faster, but the strength condensed on his legs became stronger.

The acceleration of the fall greatly strengthened the power of Orion's leg. Using this trick, Orion was enough to knock the ground out of a big hole.



Bang! Their fists and feet collided together, and the sullen smile on Orion's face disappeared, which was replaced by a shocking surprise.

Maximilian was motionless like Mount Tai, and he didn't get kicked to the ground and his bones burst like he



imagined.

"How can it be?" When Orion exclaimed, the sound of his bones burst, followed by intense pain rushed into his mind.

He gritted his teeth hard, and tried hard to stop himself from crying out.

Everything happened at one second, Maximilian raised a smile, and his right arm smashed again into Orion's left foot.

"What!" After all, Orion couldn't hold the pain, and fell from the air with a scream in front of Maximilian.

"How did you do it? How can you have such great power?" asked Orion, who was lying on the ground.

Master Benedict not far away turned gloomy, and felt a sense of anxiety in his heart.



Surprise was Master Benedict's first reaction, as he thought it would be safe to bring two powerful bodyguards with him, but he did not expect that Maximilian's strength was beyond his imagination.

How could Maximilian be so strong?

Although Dragon Sect had a lot of martial arts inheritance, he had never heard of Maximilian practicing anything.

If Maximilian was so good, he would not be expelled from the Dragon Sect and live in the H city.

Master Benedict's brows were twisted into a knot, and his head gradually tilted when he racked his brain.

Looking at Maximilian with slanting eyes, Master Benedict got more confused when he thought more. He couldn't understand how Maximilian got





to this point. Perhaps the powerful force was the trump card that allowed Maximilian to be so arrogant.

Blaker stepped forward and stood diagonally in front of Master Benedict. He not only blocked Master Benedict's sight, but also prevented Maximilian from hurting Master Benedict at any time.

Maximilian didn't mean to fight again at all, but bowed his head, smiling at Orion.

"Do you want to know why? It's actually very simple, that is talent. I have a peerless talent given by God. Just reading books could make me so strong."

Orion wanted to cry, as just reading books could make him so powerful, which was simply unreasonable.

After decades of diligent study and





hard training, Orion could reach the current level. He didn't believe what Maximilian said. Even a schoolmaster with great memory had to make corresponding efforts if he wanted to achieve something!

"Maximilian, do you think you can force me into submission? I am not a person who is greedy of life and fear of death!" Master Benedict said righteously.

Blaker stepped forward again, his muscles swelled up, his expression became extremely tense.

"You are not greedy for life and fear of death? It is a big joke. Among the Eight Dragon Lords, you have a cunning character, and you are most greedy for life and fear of death. You don't deserve your position."

"It seems that we cannot have a





peaceful talk. The Dragon Queen is coming to H City in the near future, so get prepared. You will still kneel down to her when you see her. I am leaving."

Master Benedict was so jealous of Maximilian, so he didn't dare to wait any longer, turned around and walked out.

Blaker strode forward, not getting back following Master Benedict, but guarding the path for Master Benedict to leave.

Maximilian sneered, and said calmly, "Do I ask you to go?"

"It's not up to you, whether I'm leaving or not!" The pace under his feet was faster when Master Benedict spoke.

At this moment, Master Benedict wanted the door to be right in front of him. He wanted to pass the door by just one step, but they were in the inner





workshop, and there was still some distance from the door.

Maximilian stood up and chased in the direction of Master Benedict.

"Master, go!" Blaker screamed, raised his fists and rushed towards Maximilian.

Maximilian's speed was as fast as lightning, and his figure collided with Blaker.

Blaker was like being hit by a high-speed train, flying upside down into the air.

Puff! Blood spurted from his mouth, and he felt as if his internal organs were broken, and the fierce pain came from inside his body.

"Master, hurry, hurry up!" Blaker exhausted his last strength to shout, but the sound from his mouth was faint





like mosquitoes and flies.

Maximilian floated to Master Benedict like wind, and his palm stretched out to grab his neck.

Master Benedict felt a cold all over, his hairs all stood up, and his shocked soul was about to fly away.

“Cassius, protect me!” Master Benedict was screaming madly in his heart.

When Maximilian's palm was about to touch his back neck, his back rose up and a gray shadow appeared.

The gray shadow collided with Maximilian's palms, making a violent sound.

A violent air current burst out from between Maximilian and the gray shadow, and then the gray shadow instantly dissipated, leaving only the



whirring sound of the air current to tell the existence of the gray shadow.

Master Benedict was shaking by the air current and standing there unsteadily, and then he fell to the ground with a sound, rolling away far away.

Maximilian grasped the palm of Master Benedict, and was blocked by the appearance of the gray shadow. The violent power that the gray shadow exploded during the collision caused Maximilian's arm to numb slightly.

Slightly surprised, Maximilian looked around vigilantly, looking for the gray shadow that had blocked him just now.

The response seemed to disappear completely, and Maximilian didn't notice anything wherever he could see.

Master Benedict panted, looking at Maximilian who was not far away, his



heart trembling, and he secretly thanked Cassius for her protection.





Chapter 375 You smile betrayed you

"Cassius, come and save me!"
Master Benedict sat up hard, shouting loudly.

A figure flashed in the shadow not far away, and Cassius, dressed in black ninja clothes, appeared beside Master Benedict.

"Don't panic, Master. Cassius is here." Cassius drew a short knife between her ribs and stared at Maximilian with bright eyes.

"A female ninja? Interesting."
Maximilian smiled at the corner of his mouth, and looked at Cassius with playful eyes.

Cassius frowned, feeling that Maximilian's gaze was a slander on her.

"Master, please leave here. Just





leave it to me."

Cassius was not sure if she could defeat Maximilian, but she could do it by delaying some time.

"Maximilian, today is your death date. Cassius, kill him for me. I will go out and wait for your good news."

Master Benedict stood up from the ground, and run away in a panic.

Maximilian shook his head, bypassing Cassius and chasing Master Benedict. Cassius's figure flashed and followed Maximilian's steps to intercept Maximilian's path.

"With me, you cannot take a step forward." Cassius yelled, and threw the ninja dart at Maximilian.

The Ninja darts flew straight towards Maximilian like a black light.

Maximilian's arms drew out





afterimages in the air, as if there were thousands of arms out of thin air. When they disappeared, Maximilian's fingers had already clamped the six ninja darts shot by Cassius.

"I will fight back." Maximilian shook his wrist, and the six ninja darts between his fingers shot out.

The Ninja darts were faster than when they came, and Cassius was shocked in her heart, and immediately dodged.

Only four ninja darts were shot at Cassius, and the other two shot at the rushing Master Benedict.

Cassius felt that something was wrong when she avoided the four ninja darts, and it was over when she wanted to remind Master Benedict.

Puff! The two ninja darts sank into the left and right thighs of Master





Benedict, and he fell directly onto the ground.

Master Benedict's painful screaming came out, and turned to look at Cassius who came over, "What's the matter? Kill him for me, kill him now!"

Cassius nodded slowly, and her master injured under her own protection meant a shame for Cassius.

With a flash of body shape, Cassius disappeared, disappearing out of thin air as if she could be invisible.

"Ah ha, have you seen it? This is the ninja's killing skill. As long as there is a shadow, the ninja can disappear completely; you just wait for your death!"

Master Benedict reluctantly rolled on the ground into the shadow of the corner.





Because of his trust in Cassius's skills, Master Benedict felt he was absolutely safe in the shadows. As long as Maximilian dared to step into the shadows, he would surely be murdered by Cassius silently.

In the past few years, Master Benedict had encountered countless dangers, but as long as there was Cassius in the shadows, all the dangers had been eliminated.

Master Benedict believed that this time would be no exception.

Looking at Maximilian standing on the edge of the shadow with a grin, Master Benedict raised his little thumb and said defiantly, "Do you feel you are very awesome just now? Don't you say you are a genius? Come on, you just walk into the shadow. Come here. As long as you come in, Cassius can send





you to hell!"

Maximilian squinted at the shadow. In the huge shadow, no one could be seen except Master Benedict. Cassius's ninjutsu was very successful, and there were no loopholes hidden.

Stepping into the shadow with one foot, Maximilian slowly leaned forward, testing Cassius's existence.

There was not the slightest movement around, the air flow did not change the slightest, so Maximilian relaxed and continued to move forward.

One step, two steps, three steps. There was no danger at all, and it seemed that Cassius had escaped.

The smile on Master Benedict's face was changed into laugh, and Master Benedict had seen several people like Maximilian who advanced vigilantly in the shadows, and tried to avoid





Cassius's attack.

For the first two times, Master Benedict still panicked because of their approach, but after the opponents being killed by Cassius, Master Benedict could finally rest assured.

Damn Maximilian, he would die as long as he went two more steps forward! Master Benedict was full of expectation, wanting to see Maximilian's death.

Maximilian seemed to relax his vigilance, his pace abruptly accelerated, and he rushed towards Master Benedict quickly.

A cold light suddenly appeared behind Maximilian, Cassius suddenly appeared behind Maximilian, a short knife tore through the air silently, and pierced Maximilian's back.

"Hahaha." Master Benedict grinned,





showing that he had seen Maximilian being pierced.

Maximilian raised his brows and suddenly turned to face Cassius.

Cassius was startled, and her hand movement suddenly accelerated, and her short sword was about to plunge into Maximilian's heart.

Maximilian put his palms together and clamped Cassius's short knife in his hands.

"What?" Master Benedict's laughter stopped abruptly, and he looked at Maximilian holding Cassius's short knife in his hands in surprise, "You, how could you find Cassius!"

"You told me." Maximilian smiled indifferently and kicked Cassius's lower abdomen.

Unexpectedly, Cassius was kicked





by Maximilian five or six meters away.

Cassius lay on the ground, covered her belly with her hands, and curled up into a ball, like a cooked prawn.

So painful, Cassius looked at Maximilian with doubts and incomprehension in her eyes. She couldn't figure out how Maximilian discovered her as she had hidden so well.

Master Benedict shrank in the corner, his back pressed tightly against the wall, and even he was thinking that it would be great if he could drill the wall.

"How did I tell you? I didn't speak at all, OK!" Master Benedict screamed in horror.

"Your laugh betrayed you. You should be low-key when you are proud. Don't you understand?" Maximilian said





indifferently, reaching out and grabbing Master Benedict by the neck.

Picked up by Maximilian, Master Benedict got panic, and he did not expect that Cassius's killing blow would fail because of his laugh.

"How come? It shouldn't be so. I just smiled!"

"When Cassius attacked me, you laughed out loud. This is not a behavior that should be done under fear. You should pay more attention to it in the future. If it was another opponent, he wouldn't be as kind as I am."

After Maximilian finished speaking, he opened Master Benedict's mouth and took out an octagonal diamond-shaped brocade box from his pocket.

Seeing the brocade box in Maximilian's hand, Master Benedict's eyes instantly widened, and the panic in





his eyes was so obvious.

"This is the Soul Chasing Pill! How can you get it?" Master Benedict was tense in shock, and his voice became hoarse when his vocal cords were tense.

"Wilfred got it for me, and the only remaining pills and antidotes from the Dragon Sect are in my hands."

After Maximilian finished speaking, he opened the small box and stuffed a brown pill into Master Benedict's mouth.

The pill melted in his mouth and turned into a hot stream into Master Benedict's body.

Master Benedict looked like his parents were dead, "You are too cruel! What are you going to do to me?"





Chapter 376 To Survive

The Soul Chasing Pill was a legendary poison. You had to take an antidote every half a month after you took it. If you failed to find the antidote, blood would ooze from your eyes, nose, and mouth, and you would suffer great pain before death.

It was said that both the refining method and antidote formula of the Soul Chasing Pill were lost, but there was a small amount left in the Dragon Sect treasury.

Master Benedict didn't expect that Wilfred Collins could help Maximilian get the Soul Chasing Pill, and Maximilian would feed him the poison.

Feeling the heat flow into his stomach, Benedict felt awful. His life was controlled by Maximilian from now





on. His spirit was completely collapsed by this revelation.

"What are you going to do? Why do you feed me this stuff? "

"It's you who don't cooperate. You can cooperate only if you are given this stuff."

Maximilian patted Benedict on the cheek. Benedict gnashed his teeth and glared at Maximilian for three seconds. Then he bent like an empty balloon.

"Maximilian, in fact, I was for you all the time. I'm just dealing with Dragon Queen courteously but without sincerity."

Benedict said insincerely, his eyes kept turning, thinking about how to cheat Maximilian and get the antidote.

He did not know if the current technology can detoxify the Soul





Chasing Pill. If it can, it would be much easier.

All kinds of thoughts gushed out, but they all turned into a sigh.

"Don't waste your time. I know what you are thinking about. Save it. When will Dragon Queen come? What is the purpose of her visit to H City?" Maximilian asked straightforwardly.

"Dragon Queen will arrive next week. Naturally, the purpose of coming to H City is to embarrass you, and meet your wife. Maybe she wants to humiliate you and your wife in public." Benedict lowered his head and said cleverly.

"Humiliate us?" Maximilian snorted coldly and the intention of killing Dragon Queen aroused.

After all, it was going to be a battle with Dragon Queen. It was not the right time yet, Maximilian can only continue





to endure.

"Don't be angry, Maximilian. I'll help you mediate with her. But please don't be too arrogant when you see her. You should always care about her feelings." Benedict immediately persuaded.

If Maximilian really confronted her with toughness, eventually he died, Benedict cannot get the antidote.

For the sake of his own life, Benedict had already begun to figure out how to straighten Dragon Queen out.

"Do you have a say in front of her? I'm afraid she won't set eyes on you." Maximilian said coldly.

Benedict said embarrassingly and helplessly, "Well, I'll try my best."

"You don't have to do your best, just do what I tell you."

"You, what do you want me to do?"





He asked anxiously.

Although his contact with Maximilian was short, he already knew that Maximilian was a ruthless man not to be trifled with.

"You'll know by then. I won't tell you now. If you want to survive, you need to cooperate with me. You can go now."

Benedict was full of anger, but he didn't show the slightest on his face. He bent over and said with a smile, "Yes, I'll go now."

He backed out from the door of the workshop, and breathed as if relieved of a heavy load. He regretted coming to see Maximilian because he stood a loss, and even his life was involved.

"Master Benedict." Aston Brooks saw Benedict came out and quickly bowed to say hello, but he was full of surprise.





Benedict went in with two bodyguards, but he came out alone, and his legs were injured. What happened inside was self-evident.

"You, go pass a message for me, just say Benny would follow the order, and ask Mr. Lee to let my men go."

Aston was stunned for a moment, Benedict who was in a high rack claimed himself as Benny.

When Maximilian called Benedict Benny, Aston thought that Maximilian was arrogant. Now it seemed that he was not arrogant, he was indeed in a high status.

"What are you waiting for, hurry up." Benedict said impatiently.

It doesn't matter whether Orion and Blaker were alive or dead, but Cassius was too important for him. He had to get Cassius out in any case.





Aston walked into the workshop full of questions. He ran to Maximilian and said, "Mr. Lee, Master Benedict asked me to help him pass on a message. He said that he would follow the order and asked you to let his men go."

"You can take the three of them out." Maximilian said casually.

"Three, three?"

Aston said in surprise. Then he looked at the people lying on the ground carefully. As expected, there were three people lying on the ground.

"Benedict came in with two people. How could there be one more?" Aston asked suspiciously.

However, Aston did not get the answer he wanted; he saw coldness in Maximilian's eyes.

Aston quickly ran out of the





workshop in a panic and found someone to drag the three out and gave them to Benedict.

Watching Benedict's team left, Aston was in a trance.

Benedict called himself Benny. What about him? He just let his men kidnap Maximilian's daughter.

Aston raised his hand and slapped himself hard. He regretted the wrong decision he had made just now. He called his men and asked them to send Sissi back. She must be taken good care of, and well-served.

After the phone call, Aston calmed down and thought that it's better to tell the truth and receive a lighter sentence. Otherwise, if someone let the cat out of the bag, it was almost sure that it would lead to his death.

Aston walked into the workshop





again, and heard Maximilian's anxious voice.

Maximilian heard the attending physician said that Sissi had been missing for several hours over the telephone, and his face became fierce.

"Thank you, Doctor Wong. I'll go to the hospital right away, and you can get surveillance video out to see if there are any clues."

Hearing Maximilian's words, Aston felt that his scalp was going to explode. He ran to Maximilian and knelt down like a tiger dashing down a mountain.

"Don't worry, Mr. Lee. I did it wrong. I'm a jerk. I've already sent Sissi back. Please calm down and don't be angry with me."

When Aston was talking, he swung his hands and slapped himself hard, and soon his face was swollen.





"What's the matter? You've got Sissi kidnapped?"

Maximilian's cold voice seemed to make the temperature around drop several degrees.

Aston shivered and said in a panic, "I, I was afraid that you would kill me just now, so I asked my men to kidnap your daughter, thinking that it would be ace at the critical moment."

"But they did not hurt Sissi. I ask all my men to accompany her with good food, drink and hospitality. I absolutely haven't done anything to hurt her."





Chapter 377 You Kidnapped My Daughter?

Maximilian stared at Aston angrily, his right hand grabbed Aston's collar and lifted him up.

"What did you say? You've got Sissi kidnapped?"

"Mr. Lee, please calm down. My men did not do anything to her. I know I made the wrong decision. Please forgive me. You can take me to see her. If there is any slightest bruise on her, you can kill me."

Aston asked for mercy in a panic, hoping that Maximilian wouldn't kill him or at least gave him a chance.

"Well, if your men laid a finger on her, I will destroy your whole family."
Maximilian said grimly.





Aston prayed that his men have not done anything excessive; otherwise, Maximilian would destroy his whole family.

Kaur came in with his men.

See Maximilian holding Aston with a grim face, Kaur's heart jolted.

"Mr. Lee, what's the matter with you two? You can talk it over. "

Kaur had a good relationship with the Brooks. Seeing what Aston looked like now, he tried to mediate the settlement.

"He had my daughter kidnapped." Maximilian loosened his hand, Aston fell to the ground unexpectedly.

Hearing that Aston had done such a horrible things, Kaur's expression became dark.

"Aston, it's your fault. How can you





kidnap Mr. Lee's daughter? If there's any unexpected misfortune with her, I'll shoot you first." Kaur raised his gun and pointed it at Aston's head. It seemed that he was about to shoot if there was any slightest disagreement.

Aston said with a ridiculous face, "I was haunted. I was wrong. Mr. Lee, let's go to the hospital to see her first."

Maximilian walked out without a word. Everybody knew that Maximilian must be very angry at the moment. No one dared to say a word, and they followed Maximilian out silently.

Aston followed Maximilian uneasily and saw Maximilian walking towards his car. Aston trotted to open the door hurriedly.

"Mr. Lee, you get in first."

After Maximilian got into the back seat, Aston took the passenger seat





and told the driver to go to the hospital.

Kaur and others followed behind, a long line of motorcade drove to the hospital in formidable array.

After parking at the hospital, Aston, Kaur and others clustered around Maximilian, followed by big and tall mercenaries and killers, looking like gangsters.

Passers-by looked askance at them with fear, as they avoided standing in Maximilian's direction of advance and those timid even ran away quickly.

Maximilian and others entered the hospital building in the comments of the onlookers.

Maximilian knew well of the way to Sissi's ward, his pace became faster and faster, and finally trotted up.

Pushing open the door of the ward





and seeing Sissi sitting in a group of dolls, having fun with two middle-aged strangers, Maximilian felt relived.

Aston also breathed a sigh of relief. He considered himself lucky when he sent men who were good with children. If the child was disturbed by his men, he was dead by now.

Seeing Maximilian coming in, Sissi threw her doll and ran to Maximilian quickly.

"Dad, these two uncles told me stories and took me out. They bought me a lot of food and toys."

Maximilian lifted her up and looked at her with a smile, "Did you have fun?"

"I am very happy. They said they were your friends, but I haven't seen them before."

"Well, they're my friends." Maximilian





looked at Aston and signaled him to take his men out.

For the sake of Sissi's safety, Maximilian decided to let Aston off. He was also worried that it would leave a negative impression on Sissi if he did something in front of her.

Aston bowed to Maximilian three times, and then left quickly with his men.

Kaur made a gesture to Maximilian, meaning that he would wait outside, and then took his mercenaries out of the hospital.

Maximilian sat beside the bed holding Sissi, picked up a doll and played with her.

After playing for a while, Sissi blinked and said in Maximilian's arms, "Dad, when will I be OK? I want to go home with you."





"It's almost over. The doctor said there is still a month left. Your final treatment is about to finish. You are a strong child. We can hold on for another month, right?"

"Of course I can." Sissi raised her little fist and bumped with Maximilian.

Maximilian accompanied Sissi in the afternoon. She was tired and fell asleep.

After covering Sissi with a quilt, Maximilian closed the door and walked out of the hospital.

Kaur squatted at the entrance, smoking. When he saw Maximilian coming, hurriedly stood up, "Mr. Lee, I have something to ask you."

"About Mount Watt? I can't tell you yet." Maximilian said calmly.

A flash of excitement blinked in Kaur's eyes. Although Maximilian said





he couldn't tell, his words still revealed a lot of information.

Only Kaur knew what happened on Mount Watt. Now it was very interesting that Maximilian would know Kaur wanted to ask about Mount Watt.

"I see." Kaur took a deep breath, calmed down and said, "Mr. Lee, your daughter needs protection. If you trust me, I am willing to take my men to protect her."

Maximilian looked at Kaur with profound expression, and then handed over the control box of the sensor bomb.

"You can take this."

"Thank you, Mr. Lee. I will try my best to protect Sissi from any harm."

Maximilian nodded, patted Kaur on the shoulder and went down to take a





taxi to the company.

When he arrived at the company, Maximilian went straight to Victoria's office. Seeing Victoria bustling about in the office, Maximilian smiled.

Victoria looked up at Maximilian and said, "What are you giggling at?"

"I just went to see Sissi. She said she wanted to be with us."

"That's for sure. When Sissi is out of hospital, who else will she be with if she's not with us? I felt you're a little silly today." Victoria joked.



Maximilian scratched his head and sat beside Victoria with a smile, watching her deal with official documents.

The door of the office was pushed open. Andrew looked at Maximilian with a gloomy expression. Andrew came





back from the hospital with anger, because Franklin's injury was too severe.

"Maximilian! Because of you, my son was beaten into the hospital, and now the hospital has issued a notice of critical condition. "

"Does it have anything to do with me? If you slander me like that, I'll call the police." Maximilian said with a cold face.

