



## Chapter 488 Help him get enlightened

"Five million dollars. Canaan, take a look, what do you think of this?" Flora asked.

Canaan took the dragon jade and looked at it. He looked it carefully, but he didn't see anything wrong. On the contrary, he felt that the dragon jade looked real.

"It should be OK. Is there any difference between this and the dragon jade you want? If there is no difference, buy it."

"Then buy it, and pay the bill quickly."

Canaan silently took out his bank card and mourned for three seconds for his pocket money.

Brodie happily took the POS





machine and swiped the card. He regretted that he made a low offer just now and he should offer 10 million dollars. He did think that they were so rich and didn't bargain for 5 million dollars?

After paying the bill, Brodie packaged the dragon jade and then sent them out of the store.

Canaan asked as he walked, "Why did you suddenly want to buy this kind of thing? Is it for my master? Is it because my master likes antiques? Why didn't I think of buying one for my master? Why don't we go back and buy another one?"

"Don't think blindly, it's not for your master, it's for me. Hurry up and drive back." Flora didn't want to delay time. If Maximilian and others went back early after seeing the villa and found out she





was not home, it would be embarrassing.

Canaan glanced at Flora suspiciously, but didn't dare to ask anything, and he could only drive Flora back.

Flora went back to her room, took the dragon jade and gestured around, and finally placed it in the corner of the dressing cabinet in Victoria's room. She took a closer look at the dressing cabinet after setting it up and thought the dragon jade looked good there.

"Everything seems ready. When Harley asks me again, I will take a picture to show him and tell him that this is the secret key."

Flora clapped her hands, turned around, and went out of the room to start cleaning the house.

Near noon, Maximilian, Victoria,





Marcus, and Laura returned. Laura and Marcus's faces were full of joys. They were very satisfied with the mountaintop villa.

Marcus sat on the sofa and said with a smile, "The villa is really nice. We can consider moving in recently. I think we can move in when Sissi is discharged from the hospital. Then we will invite relatives and friends to the housewarming banquet." With a mansion like a hilltop villa, Marcus couldn't help but want to show off.

Laura said with joys, "Maximilian has finally done something great. The housewarming banquet must be held, and it must be done in a grand way. We should invite everyone we could. And let those who underestimate our family take a good look at our mansion."

Over the years, Laura had suffered a





lot of ridicule because of Maximilian's poor reputation. At this moment, she had the opportunity to save her face, so she naturally wanted to show off.

Victoria was naturally happy when she saw her parents were happy.

"Good, then we will move in when Sissi is discharged from the hospital, and we will have a good housewarming banquet at that time." Seeing everyone was happy, Maximilian was full of satisfaction.

Flora came out of the room and said cheerfully, "Uncle, Aunt, the villa is good, right? It is really a first-class villa. It will be refreshing to live in it."

"Flora is right, and it is indeed a first-class villa. I think there is no better house in H City than the hilltop villa." Laura pulled Flora to sit down and started chatting with her.





Maximilian looked at Flora with some confusion and thought that Flora did not look like she was having her period.

Victoria gently touched Maximilian, then pulled Maximilian towards the room, "Go back to the room, I have something to tell you."

Maximilian followed Victoria into the room and said with a smile, "My dear, what instructions do you have for me?"

"Is it true that you got the money by helping Wilfred?"

"Of course it's true, every penny is clean. You can ask Wilfred if you don't believe me, or I'll call him now to confirm it." Maximilian said and took out his cell phone, and wanted to find Wilfred's phone and dial it.

Victoria stopped Maximilian, "Well, why are you so excited? I'm worried that





your money comes from the wrong way. It is OK, as long as it comes from the right way."

"How can it come from the wrong way? I earned every penny myself. Do you have any thoughts on the housewarming banquet? I think it will be done directly at the mountain Villa, and I will talk to Manager Thomas and ask him to send a team of good chefs to the mountain Villa to cook. "

Maximilian planned to have a banquet in the mountain villa. At that time, he could satisfy the mentality of Marcus and Laura, so that they could show off.

"That's a good idea, we can do that." Victoria nodded her head, thinking that Maximilian's suggestion was quite good.

Maximilian wrapped his arms around





Victoria and tried to make out, but Victoria gently poked him, "Stop it, Mom and Dad and Flora are outside."

"Flora is so bad. She was occupying you for so many days. Do you know how hard it is for me?"

"Well, it will be fine when we move to the hilltop villa." Victoria said softly.

Maximilian sighed helplessly and moved his gaze away from Victoria's body. The feeling of not being able to make out with Victoria was uncomfortable.

When Maximilian saw Victoria's dressing table, he keenly noticed that something was wrong, "Why did you put a dragon jade on your dressing table? Is it Flora's thing?" Maximilian asked suspiciously.

Victoria looked in the direction that Maximilian pointed and saw the dragon







jade placed on the corner of the dresser.

"Huh, I haven't seen this thing in the morning. Could it be that Flora got it when we went to the hilltop villa just now?" Victoria was also puzzled, and she had not seen it before.

Maximilian walked to the dressing table, picked up the Dragon jade, and looked at it carefully.

The weight of the dragon jade was slightly lighter, which meant the density was worse than the real jade. After looking at the structure inside the jade against the light, Maximilian determined that it was an artifact made of organic glass.

"It's an artifact. Maybe Flora got it for fun. But she said she had her period early in the morning, where did she go to get this thing?" Maximilian still had





doubts and put on a divine detective stance, as if he wanted to trace the matter to the end.

"The craft is just for fun. Maybe Canaan gave it to Flora. I think Canaan and Flora make a good match. He helped us so much in buying the house. As his master, I think you should care about his marriage."

Maximilian nodded heavily. If Canaan and Flora were together, Flora could move out early, and he would be able to go back to bed and sleep with Victoria. The feeling of sleeping on the sofa was too hard.

"That's true. I will have a talk with Canaan in the afternoon. He is only interested in cars. It is very wrong to do this. I have to help him learn the importance of women."



## Chapter 489 Lucky Strike

After lunch, Victoria, Maximilian, and Flora went to the company. After the car stopped inside the company, Maximilian said, "Victoria, you go up first, I'll call Canaan to come over and talk to them about it."

"Good, have a good talk with them." Victoria smiled and got out of the car, leaving Maximilian and Flora in the car.

Flora felt that there was something wrong with Maximilian's words and said nervously, "Maximilian, what are you going to talk to me about? Are you trying to abandon me?"

"Uh, how can it be abandonment? We are not related. You are occupying the bed that should have belonged to me all night."

"Well, I can sleep on the sofa. Please



don't kick me out, OK? And don't try to dump me to Canaan. I want to stay with you and Victoria. I can do housework, I can cook, and I can warm the bed." Flora acted coquettishly and pretended to be pitiful, and tried her best to persuade Maximilian.

Maximilian looked at Flora speechlessly, coughed twice, and said, "Let's not talk about this. Let me ask you, why is the dragon jade on the dressing table?"

"Huh? Uh..." Flora's brain instantly became blank. She did not expect that Maximilian could find the dragon jade she put. How could she explain this? Would Maximilian misunderstand her?

Flora desperately wanted to come up with a suitable explanation. But no matter how she thought about it, she couldn't come up with a suitable



explanation.

"Why don't you say anything? Just tell me the truth. If you make something up, I'll let Canaan take you away later." Maximilian said indifferently.

"No, I'll tell you." Flora looked at Maximilian pitifully, hesitated, and said, "I want to use it as a decoration and match the costume style."

"What? Even if you are making up nonsense, can you just make a better one?" Maximilian directly exposed Flora's lies.

Flora's eyes flushed immediately, and tears began to flow in her eyes, "I, if I tell the truth, you are not allowed to drive me away, and you must protect me."

"Well, say it, as long as what you say is true, I will definitely not drive you away." Maximilian had already guessed



a general idea from Flora's reaction.

"I was sent by Harley. He asked me to come to you to find the secret key. But I didn't want to help him, so I wondered how to get a fake key to fool him. Anyway, they haven't seen what the key looks like. It's easy for me to cheat them."

"In fact, when you went to the mountain villa in the morning and I said I had my period, I asked Canaan to take me to the antique city to buy the dragon jade, which cost him five million dollars. I think I can use this and tell Harley that it's the real key in two days."

Maximilian laughed and shook his head, "Look at you, it's okay to say it earlier. I'm not a tiger. Why did you hide it? It will hurt you in the end."

"What?" Flora looked at Maximilian in confusion and felt that there was



another meaning in Maximilian's words, "How could it hurt me?"

"Don't say anything else. The dragon jade you bought for five million is a fake. If you give it to Harley, you will be cleaned."

Flora's eyes rounded in an instant. She gritted her teeth fiercely, and then, like a frustrated ball, her whole body began to wilt, "How can it be fake? When we buy it, he said it was true and used for the royal family in the Ming Dynasty."

"You know nothing and dare to buy it." Maximilian admired their boldness. The one who knew nothing feared nothing.

Flora wrinkled her nose and said with a deflated mouth, "Maximilian, don't you think I'm a bad person? Won't you want me anymore? I want to be by



your side. I think it's safer to follow you. If Harley doesn't blackmail my family, I definitely wouldn't have helped him. I don't want to hurt you."

"All right, you can rest assured. I certainly will not chuck you away, unless you are willing to leave. If Harley asks you to do something else in the future, just tell me, and I will cooperate with you." Maximilian wanted to deliver some wrong information back through Flora so that he could confuse Harley and Dragon Queen.

Flora nodded vigorously, "I understand, and I'll talk to you in the future. Recently Harley just forced me to find the secret key, but he doesn't even know what it looks like."

"The secret key? I don't know what it looks like either. But your idea is good. Getting a fine dragon jade of Ming



Dynasty will probably fool them for the time being." Maximilian touched his chin and felt that he could follow Flora's idea and get back a piece of Ming Dynasty dragon jade, then let Flora hand it out as the secret key.

Thinking of that five million dollars fake dragon jade, Flora instantly felt heartbroken, "I'm going to find Brodie, and he even cheated us five million dollars. It's simply too much, Canaan didn't know anything but still pretended to know. I thought he knew it well."

"It's time to ask him for a refund. It just happened that there is nothing for us to do in the afternoon, so I will ask Canaan to go to the Antique City." Maximilian made a phone call, and Canaan arrived quickly.

"Master, where are you going?" Canaan asked with a smile.



"To the Antique City."

"Eh? Antique City? Master, do you like antiques particularly? I'll pay for whatever you like today." Canaan said excitedly. Opportunities to please Maximilian were rare. If he had a chance, he must seize it.

Flora glared at Canaan angrily, "There are many opportunities for you to pay the bill. But what we bought this morning is a fake. Maximilian is going to buy a real dragon jade."

"Fake? It can't be. It looks like quite real." Canaan said with some embarrassment.

"Look, I told you Canaan is ignorant and pretends to know it. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have bought the fake one."

Maximilian waved his hand and signaled Canaan to drive. Canaan



stepped on the accelerator and drove towards the Antique City.

When they arrived at the antique city, Canaan led the way for Maximilian in front and soon they arrived at Brodie's antique store.

"Well, you are here again. Are you bringing friends to stroll around?" Brodie greeted them enthusiastically, feeling that another big business was coming.

The sullen Canaan was just about to speak, but Maximilian pulled Canaan and then said with a smile, "I see the dragon jade that Canaan bought is good, I also want to buy a similar one. Do you still have it here?"

Canaan and Flora both looked at Maximilian with confusion. Didn't they come for a refund? Why did Maximilian want to buy a dragon jade again?

Brodie was already overwhelmed

with excitement and ignored Canaan's and Flora's expressions, thinking that today was his lucky day.



## Chapter 490 False A Compensate Ten

"Yes, of course. You are luck. At that time, I received a pair of dragon jade by coincidence. I will go and get them for you." Brodie happily went to the inner room and took jade out.

Flora pulled Maximilian's arm and asked, "Maximilian, what are you doing? Didn't you say that the jade is a fake?"

"There must be evidence. To catch the thief and take spoils. Do you have video or invoice when you bought? You have nothing, right? He can directly deny it. Or he can even say that you go back to stealthily substitute a fake one for his real jade."

Hearing what Maximilian said, Flora and Canaan both came to their senses. As long as the antique dealer could sell





fakes, they had many ways to deal with customers who had returned. As long as there was no ironclad proof, it was impossible to make them lose money and return the goods.

"Master, you are smart. I couldn't think about it. These antiques dealers are as cunning as foxes." Canaan gave Maximilian a thumb up, feeling that Maximilian was smart.

Flora looked at Maximilian with admiration, and tiny stars appeared in her eyes.

Brodie came out with an antique box and greeted him with a smile, "Sit down. Don't be polite when you get here. Feel ease at home. Come, sit down and have some tea."

Maximilian and others took their seats one after another, and Brodie poured tea for the three, then opened





the box and put it in front of Maximilian, "Please look at it, sir. This is an absolutely rare object. It is all because I am destined for you three; otherwise, I won't show this jade to others, let alone sell it."

"Look at this jade, fine white and lustrous, the best among the proper suet white jade, does this oily feeling look like a piece of suet?"

"Look at this engraver. It is an absolutely delicate engraver. If it is not a craftsman used by the royal family, he couldn't carve such a delicate dragon pattern at all." Brodie bragged about the jade.

Maximilian nodded slightly and made a gesture that he liked the dragon jade in front of him very much, "It's really a good thing, and it's really good. I don't know how much it is?"





"Your friend bought the similar one for five million before. But that one has some minor flaws. This one is different, and there is no flaw at all, so the price is a little higher, ten million dollars." Brodie stretched out an index finger and shook it. He must never make the previous mistake again and shouldn't feel regretful.

"The price is not bad, but is this jade real, right? Now there are a lot of fake old things, and we will be fooled if we don't pay attention."

"It is true. It is absolutely true. My store is here, are you afraid that I will sell fakes? Besides, I am an authority in this industry. When people buy thing, many people will ask me to appraise for them, and I will not sell fake goods."

Brodie tried to trick Maximilian, thinking about how to Maximilian pay as







soon as possible, so he specifically pointed to the appointment letters hanging on the finger wall. They were all appointment letters from all kinds of associations.

If one looked closely, he would find that those associations were unknown. And there was not a single appointment letter from a famous association.

"Don't you pay ten for one fake?" Maximilian smilingly asked.

"That is a must. I, Brodie, do business based on conscience. I have never sold a fake product. If I sell a fake product, I will pay 10 for one fake." After saying this, Brodie patted his chest vigorously, expressing that he was doing business with integrity.

Maximilian took his bank card out and said, "Okay, then swipe the card."

"Okay." Brodie cheerfully took out the





POS. He felt this day was too lucky for him to meet two super fools in one day. If he could do this every day, he would have made his fortune and become the richest man in the world.

Maximilian swiped the card and entered the password, and soon the POS machine spits out a note.

"Here, sign it." Brodie took the pen and handed it to Maximilian, gesturing for Maximilian to sign on the small ticket.

Maximilian smiled and put the pen down. His right hand pressed the dragon jade and said, "Let's no hurry. Let's talk about the compensation for fake goods."

"Compensation? Why do I need to compensate? This is real. What do you mean by that?" Brodie was a little flustered and embarrassed by





Maximilian's words.

"It seems that you don't admit it. The jade dragon is just a glass imitation craft. And the jade you sold to my friend before is also a fake one. If you sell it for three to five thousand dollars, I will let my friend accept it. But you said it costs five hundred or ten million dollars, and your heart is black and with no conscience, right?"

Maximilian said details about the dragon jade, so Brodie knew he had met someone who knew the jade, and it was impossible to pretend to be. But refunding the money was impossible!

"Fuck! You're looking for trouble, right? You can go outside and inquiry my reputation, I'm not an ordinary person." Brodie said arrogantly.

"You are not an ordinary person, but then who are you? I do not have time to





inquiry your name. If you want to call someone, then call him immediately." Maximilian did not want to spend time with Brodie and wanted to get things done quickly and easily.

"Hey, you are really great. Do you really think you are awesome and could do anything? I have a master. My old mentor is Hopkins, the master of boxing. Are you frightened?"

Hopkins was a prestigious martial arts celebrity in the province. His many disciples had opened martial arts clubs in various cities in the province. And Hopkins also opened a martial arts center in H City.

It was just that Hopkins didn't handle much about martial arts club in recent years, which led to a decline in his business and reputation under the competition of martial arts schools





such as taekwondo and karate.

Maximilian laughed disdainfully, "You are the kind of disciple who has been enrolled in classes, right? You still have the face to report Hopkins's name."

"Hey, I'm his official student. If you don't believe me, you can practice with me. Believe it or not, I can beat you down easily." Brodie stood up and put up a stance to prove to Maximilian that he had practiced.

Maximilian smiled and said, "Is it that if I win the fight, you can compensate ten times?"

"Bah!" Brodie took a sip and said fiercely, "You're fucking looking for trouble, aren't you! Believe it or not, I'll call my master with one phone call!"

"Then just call him. I also want to ask Hopkins, how can he take a scum





like you as his disciple?"

Maximilian's behavior made Brodie furious. Moreover, now that he was blocked in the store with evidence to demand for compensation, Brodie felt guilty if he didn't ask outside help to press the issue, "Okay, you wait, I'll call my master. When my master comes, it is time for you to cry!" Brodie said, took the phone, and dialed a number.





## Chapter 491 Shameless

Hopkins was over fifty years old. Martial arts clubs had brought him a lot of money and it was fair enough to say that he had disciples all over the world. After earned enough money and reputation, he passed all his martial club business to his sons and began enjoying his life. Whether his sons can handle the business was out of his concerns. They could take care of themselves well enough and if not, Hopkins could always give them a hand.

Sitting in his recliner and fanning, Hopkins closed his eyes and hummed a Peking opera. Life could not be more comfortable.

He felt a bit annoyed when the phone rang. 'Which bastard again? They just cannot leave me alone. It is a waste





of time to teach them that they cannot even handle a single matter by themselves.' He picked up his mobile annoyingly and glanced at the caller ID. It was Brodie. Hopkins hesitated.

It was hard to say whether Brodie was Hopkins's disciple or not. In earlier years when Hopkins needed money, Brodie sent a valuable gift in order to become his disciple. Hopkins took Brodie in unwillingly and did help Brodie a lot those years. Since money became less a problem, Hopkins gradually alienated himself from Brodie. Helping Brodie to settle those dirty works really discredited Hopkins.

Reputation became Hopkins' top priority when he didn't need to worry about money. He even dreamt of being honored as a World Master and such. His reputation would surely rise among his peers.







Hopkins pressed reject fiercely but Brodie called again. Hopkins frowned and answered the phone, "Hello, Brodie. I am not feeling well recently." He coughed and said. Hopkins pretended to be sick and hoped Hopkins would leave him alone. "Hello, Mr. Hopkins. I know what you mean but I would not call if I am not in trouble. So please don't play game with me." Hopkins's face turned gray and cursed silently. 'Your trouble also means trouble to me! How could you push your trouble to me like this?'

Hopkins said, "You bastard. What do you want again? How about we just cut off our relationship once and for all?"

Better a little loss than a long sorrow. If this mentoring relationship kept going on, Hopkins would definitely be dragged in Brodie's dirty works. Brodie laughed coldly and said, "That is





not how you used to say when you needed my money. You said you can help me with anything. You can sort out any trouble.” Hopkins felt as if someone punched him in the chest. He put his hand on his chest and took a few deep breaths. If they were talking face to face, Hopkins could stab him with a knife.

“Mr. Hopkins, I have a lot of good stuff here. Who was your favorite in the night club back then? I have the video of you two in bed. I am so jealous of your vigor Mr. Hopkins.”

“You shameless...shameless bastard! I was an idiot to have you as my disciple.” Hopkins was furious. He hated the feeling of being threatened. Cruelty flashed through Brodie’s eyes and he said, “Mr. Hopkins, you are no better than me. You have no right to judge me. Help me this time and we call





it even. Or I will hand over all evidences.  
”

“Deal! Where are you? I am coming over right now!”

“My shop. I’ll be waiting for you.”

Hopkins hung up the phone with anger. He took a few deep breaths to calm himself down. “That son of a bitch! I should kill this mother fucker back then!” he cursed. Hopkins took a few disciples with him and hurried to Brodie’s shop.

In the meanwhile, Brodie hung up the phone and walked to his desk. “Mr. Hopkins is on the way. You better get your stuff and fuck off. Or you will be crying like a baby.” Brodie said coldly.

“I am curious who could make me cry like a baby.” Maximilian said indifferently.





Brodie's face darkened. He poured himself a cup of tea and drank gloomily. Talking and threatening did not work. Hopkins was Brodie's last chance. If Hopkins could not settle this...Brodie could not even bear the thought.

10 times of 10 million was 100 million dollars. In no way he could afford that much of compensation.

Both Flora and Canaan stared at Brodie and the corner of their mouths had a slight upward twitch, as if they could imagine the end of Brodie. "You were looking for trouble to offend Maximilian. Better to pay the money than to regret later," Flora said happily. 'Maximilian was kind of standing up for me, right? It must be. I am so happy. Only if we could be closer...' Flora's imagination began to run away from her.





Brodie looked at Flora with resentment. If it were not for this girl, he would not have encountered Maximilian, let alone this embarrassing situation. Wealthy people really didn't understand what poverty means. 5 million dollars were only a drop in the bucket to wealthy people, but it was hard earned money for Brodie.

Why so serious? When Brodie was complaining silently, Hopkins arrived with his disciples.

Brodie immediately jumped up from the chair and knocked his knee hardly. He gasped with pain and cried out, "Oh god, oh god. Master, you finally come. They are trying to blackmail me. You got to help me!"

Hopkins glanced at Maximilian and his friends. Looking at the three young faces, he thought, 'Brodie is an old hand





in antique shops. A lot of people were fooled by him. Only those famous people could let Brodie beg for help. How did these young people manage to do this?’

“I am Hopkins. How did my disciple offend all of you here?” He held his hand and saluted, being very polite.

“Mr. Hopkins, your disciple is selling fake antiques here. He said genuine guaranteed, otherwise he will compensate ten times the value. He is now refusing to compensate us. Do you really have such a dishonest disciple?”





## Chapter 492 A True Master

Hopkins's face twitched. He wanted to yell that Brodie was not his disciple at all. But Brodie holding those evidences against him made him keep his mouth shut. "There must be some misunderstandings here. Let's sit down and talk. We can solve this matter. What do you think?" Hopkins said with a smiling face, trying to be a peacemaker.

"No way." Maximilian shook his head and said, "There is no misunderstanding here. I paid 10 million for this thing and he should compensate me 100 million. Matter solved."

The smile on Hopkins's face disappeared and he frowned. No ordinary people could pay 10 million without any hesitation. He looked at Brodie accusingly and said with dismay,





“Brodie, what’s going on here? How could you cheat them with fake antique? Didn’t you know they are no ordinary people?”

Brodie’s lips twitched and thought, ‘If I had known better. I tricked them because I thought they were those stupid rich. God knows these dickheads would trick me back.’

“Master, you know me. I never sell fakes!” Brodie looked at Hopkins innocently.

Hopkins was too angry to speak. He rubbed his forehead and said, “Sir, how could I address you?”

“Just call me Mr. Lee,” Maximilian said.

“Mr. Lee, how about this. Let’s put authenticity of this good aside. If you don’t like it, just let us refund you. Is that ok for you?” Hopkins still tried to







smooth things over and to avoid trouble.

“No. He sold the same fake stuff to my friend and tricked my friend for 5 million dollars. I want to solve the case once and for all. Either give the money back or give me his life.”

“Fuck you! You fuck are looking for trouble here, right? You think I am sissy to be bullied by you? Master, you see that? It was not me that provoked them. It was them who wanted my life!”

Brodie went ballistic. He hoped Hopkins to take over this shit from him. As long as Hopkins could get rid of them, Brodie would immediately hit the road and ran.

Hopkins looked gloomy not because all these troubles caused by Brodie but Maximilian’s unwillingness of reconciliation.





“Ten times are too much. How about three times? Brodie will compensate you 30 million dollars.” Hopkins said with gritted teeth.

“Master, you can’t back off! Why the hell should I compensate 30 million? I won’t give them a dime!” Brodie said unwillingly.

It was painful for him to refund, let alone compensate. Not to mention the bank charge, it will be covered by Brodie. Over 120 thousand dollars bank charges to transfer 10 million dollars! How many people could earn 120 thousand a year?

“Brodie, you need to admit your mistake and make the compensation.”

“No way. I will never compensate them. Master, you either help me solve this, or to watch me die here.” There was a threatening look in Brodie’s eyes.





Hopkins sighed and knew he could do nothing but help.

“You rascal! You really did a great job to piss me off!” Hopkins rubbed his chest and said. He then looked at Maximilian and said with a stern face, “Mr. Lee, if we cannot settle this matter in a peaceful way, we could only resort to force.”

“What, you wanna fight?” Maximilian smiled teasingly

“Exactly!” Hopkins stepped back and squared off, ready to fight. “I, Hopkins, am the eighteenth person in charge of boxing. I am not intending to bully the weak. But since Mr. Lee didn’t want to solve the matter in a more civilized way, I have to resort to violence.”

“Do you mean you are going to stand up for your disciple? If you lose, you will compensate me 100 million for your





disciple?" Maximilian wanted to make things clear before taking any actions, and then things could be easily solved after the fight.

"How dare you talk to my master like this? I could take you down myself, not to mention my master."

"Master, let me deal with this shameless guy, so he will understand the power of arm fist boxing!"

The disciples followed Hopkins here asked to fight in order to make a good showing in front of their master.

Hopkins nodded and said with a smile, "OK, David, you go and give it a try. "

David, who was a big guy as strong as an elephant and with hands as large as a giant, squared off and crooked his finger toward Maximilian. "Come on, let me teach you a lesson!"





Maximilian laughed and said, “Why don’t you come altogether? I will be sitting right here. If I move a single bit by anyone of you, I lose.”

“How proud of you! You think we are babies? I could smash you with one finger!” David roared and lunged himself toward Maximilian. His large hands stirred up the wind and about to slap Maximilian’s head.

Brodie smiled and thought David was going to nail it. His stupid junior can beat Maximilian.

Hopkins gave a slight nod and his eyes were full of approval. He was satisfied with David’s strength and speed. Maximilian would definitely shrink from it with difficulty.

Maximilian shook his head silently and spat out the tea in his mouth. The golden water shot out like an arrow





toward David's throat. Just when David's hand was about to hit Maximilian's head, the tea arrow hit David's throat first.

The impact of the hot tea water nearly choked David, as if a pair of big hands was trying to strangle him. A burning pain arose from his neck. David groaned and fell down on his back with a big bang.

The sound of David's fall made everybody jump.

Hopkins frowned and stared at the water stain on the floor. David, who was good at speed and strength, was beaten by spitted tea water. How powerful was this tea water?

Hopkins suddenly felt scared and the way he looked at Maximilian changed. Maximilian was a real master and one of the tops.



“You are one of the tops. Sorry for being disrespectful just now. May I have the honor to know who your master is?” Hopkins said with respect.