

Chapter 508 His Identity

"Your company? No need."
Maximilian said indifferently.

Canaan smiled awkwardly and stopped talking.

After packing up the stuff, Maximilian and Canaan carried them and went downstairs together. Flora took Victoria's arm and said something happy to comfort Victoria. They got into the Mercedes Benz, and Canaan drove it away.

Standing in front of the window, Andrew and Darian watched the Mercedes-Benz leaving, with triumphant smiles on their faces.

"This is great. As expected, they have been driven out finally." Andrew said.

"Moreover, the company is in a very good situation now. It only costs 1 million dollars to take the shares of Marcus and others. We are making a lot of money."

Andrew and Darian looked at each other with a smile and left the conference room together.

Maximilian sat on the passenger seat in the Mercedes. He took out his cell phone, set the navigation, and asked Canaan to drive according to the navigation. Canaan followed the navigation and soon drove out of the city.

Looking at the wilderness on both sides of the road, Victoria asked with confusion, "Why are we out of the city? Where are we going?"

"For your surprise. We will arrive soon." Maximilian said happily.



"Surprise? What surprises in this wilderness?" Victoria was puzzled.

Flora pointed out the window and said with concerns, "This is not really the middle of nowhere, right? Victoria, look over there, the buildings over there look amazing."

Victoria followed Flora's direction and soon saw a group of buildings, "Really, it does look quite vanguard. I don't know which company is over there. It should be an industrial park."

The Mercedes-Benz continued to move forward quickly and soon arrived at the gate of the park.

Looking at the title Topyuan Group written on the huge landscape stone at the entrance of the park, Victoria opened her mouth in surprise.

"Wow!" Flora shouted, "Topyuan Group, Victoria, this place is related to





you, right?"

"I... I don't know." Victoria was surprised and confused, and looked straight at Maximilian.

Maximilian looked at Victoria with deep affection and said, "Honey, this is my gift to you. From now on, the Topyuan Group will be under your name, and you will become the queen here."

"Wow!" Flora's tone was full of envy. She had seen someone sending cake, diamond ring, and super luxury jewelry, and even villa, and yacht. But she had never seen someone sending such a large industrial park to show his love.

Canaan was also stunned. As a rich kid, Canaan had seen big scenes, but it was the first time he saw someone sending such a big industrial park out. Looking at the industrial park's surrounding, and the hi-tech buildings,



Canaan estimated that the investment would cost at least one billion dollars.

Ancient people said to spend gold to win a beauty's smile, but Maximilian spent billions of dollars to his wife.

"You, you, are the legendary mysterious rich man?" Victoria looked at Maximilian in surprise. Instantly countless previous suspicions about Maximilian surged into Victoria's mind.

Maximilian opened the car door, smiling and nodding, and got out of the car. Then he went around to the side where Victoria was and opened the door. He stretched out his hand and said, "Honey, please get out of the car. I have many words to say to you."

Victoria pursed her lips, stretching out her right hand to grab Maximilian's hand, and stepped out of the car.

Maximilian closed the car door and



led Victoria to the side, "I know you have a lot of doubts in your heart. In fact, I wanted to tell you a long time ago. But for some reasons, I didn't tell you my true identity. I don't know if you will blame me."

Victoria gently wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, shook her head, and said, "Why should I blame you? I said I wouldn't take the initiative to ask again. You can tell me when you want. Is it OK to say it now? If it is inappropriate, I can wait."

Maximilian hugged Victoria into his arms, lowered his head, and kissed Victoria's lips gently.

A thousand words converged into one kiss.

Victoria responded warmly to Maximilian. Both of them embraced each other as if they wanted to



integrate each other into their bodies so that the two became one.

Canaan said enviously, "My master is really powerful. I can't learn his means of coaxing Miss Victoria in my life.

"Humph! You are a bachelor, but you still can learn something. You should learn how to find a girlfriend first." Flora said sadly.

"Uh, you can't discriminate against bachelor. I just don't want to find a girlfriend. Many women cry to be my girlfriends. Women are annoying, so I refuse them. I don't want a girlfriend."

"Well, shut up. Can't you be quiet for a while? Don't you know I am upset now?"

Canaan curled his mouth, shut his mouth, and did not speak.



When Victoria felt a little suffocated, Maximilian let go of Victoria. They looked at each other affectionately, and Victoria whispered, "The contract that was delivered to the door before, and so many things, did you help me?"

"Yes."

A ball of fire emerged in Victoria's heart. She buried her head into Maximilian's chest, and tears of gratitude flowed violently.

"The Topyuan Group is my gift to you. Since your uncles are always restricting your talents, I want to set up a group specifically for you, so you can display your talents to your heart's content."

"Now all the businesses of Topyuan Group have not been started. It is just a blank sheet of paper, so you can write and draw, and show your talents. I am





waiting to see that you build a big world for me."

Victoria was amused by Maximilian's words. She gently nibbled on Maximilian's chest and finally gave Maximilian a fierce glance, "You have helped me a lot, and still say let me build a big world for you. The big world is clearly here and you give it to me."

"I just give you a small industrial park. Maybe in the future, you will be able to develop a multinational group worldwide. That is the big world you will build for me."

Victoria looked at the buildings in the industrial park with blurred eyes. And she became excited, and the idea of starting her business arose.

"Good, then you can wait for me to build a big world for you. I want the Topyuan Group to become the





strongest pharmaceutical industry group."

"Hahahaha, good. I'll show you around the industrial park. From tomorrow on, you can come to work here, and you can release your talents and realize your ambitions."

Maximilian asked Flora to seat in the passenger seat, pulled Victoria into the back of the Mercedes, and directed Canaan to drive slowly in the industrial park.

He inspected at every building in the industrial park, like the king touring his territory.





Chapter 509 Showdown

After looking around in the Topyuan Group, Maximilian took Victoria to meet the group's management team.

However, he was stopped by Victoria. She intended to meet the head of Topyuan Group when she officially took office.

Victoria wanted to make some preparations. She couldn't meet them without a clear picture of the company's development, right?

Since she wanted to talk about her vision, the future development plan, industrial direction, and so on, she needed to do homework and made meticulous preparations.

It was the group that Maximilian gave to her. It was an industrial park with multi-billion dollars, and Victoria





should be ready to enter here again.

Canaan drove to Victoria's house and said when Maximilian was about to get off, "Master, I'll pick you up at seven o'clock. You still have to teach me how to drive tonight."

"Just give me a call when you arrive tonight." Maximilian made an OK gesture to Canaan.

Canaan watched Maximilian and the others enter the building before he drove the Mercedes away.

When they went home and walked into the living room, they saw Marcus sitting on the sofa with a gloomy face.

"Victoria, I received one million dollars in my account. What's going on?" Marcus stared at Victoria and asked.

"Yes, I sold the equity held by our





family to my uncles." Victoria lowered her head, like a little girl who had done something wrong.

"Presumptuous! Who allowed you to sell it?" Marcus roared in anger, like an angry lion king.

Victoria was shivering with fear and almost cried out from shock.

Maximilian raised his eyebrows and walked forward to protect Victoria behind him, "Dad, it is not Victoria's fault, and you shouldn't blame her."

"Don't blame her? She sold my shares! Do you think I can still have the face to be a son of the Griffith family?"

"Dad, don't you know the attitude of Uncle Andrew and Uncle Darian? Sooner or later, we will not be able to keep the shares in our family." Maximilian said bluntly.

Victoria pulled Maximilian's arm and





whispered, "Don't say it so directly. It will stimulate my dad again." Victoria was worried that Marcus would not be able to withstand the stimulus. If he got too angry and something unexpected happened, then the matter would be worse.

Marcus became silent. His trembling hand picked up the cigarette pack on the table, took out a cigarette, and put it to his mouth. He pressed the lighter a few times, but couldn't lit the lighter properly, as Marcus's hands were too shaky.

Maximilian stepped forward, took out the lighter in his pocket, and lit it to help Marcus light the cigarette, "Dad, now grandfather is still alive, uncle Andrew and uncle Darian may not offend us. But grandfather cannot live forever. When grandpa died, if uncle Andrew and uncle Darian make trouble





again, we can't be relatives, and will become the enemy."

Marcus rolled his eyes and glared at Maximilian, wanting to rebuke Maximilian, but he didn't know what to say. Although Maximilian's words were unpleasant, it was the truth.

"Well!" Marcus sighed heavily, lowering his head, and smoked vigorously.

Seeing Marcus's sorrowful expression, Victoria felt uncomfortable and quickly walked over to Marcus and sat down beside him. She grabbed Marcus's arm, "Dad, don't be sad. Holding those shares will make everyone unhappy in the end. Long-term pain is worse than short-term pain."

"I understand, but it's my family's shares! I am a descendant of the Griffith family, why could they take away my





shares? Now the shares are taken away, you may not be able to work in the company anymore, right? What will our family eat and drink in the future? And what about Sissi's schooling?"

The one million dollars was nothing for the daily expenses of the Griffith family. Even if they were frugal, they were a large family. They had to spend a few thousand dollars a month. And in the future, when Sissi went to school, the cost was astonishingly high. A million dollars could not last three to five years.

"Dad, don't worry about this, Victoria has found a new job." Maximilian said with a smile.

"New job? What new job has Victoria found?" Marcus looked at Victoria suspiciously, "Now jobs are so hard to find. Don't just take a job that you don't





like."

"I like it very much. A big group asked me to be the president." Victoria said and gave Maximilian a meaningful look.

Maximilian giggled and felt his heart was full of happiness, "Hire you to be the president? Are you kidding me? Not to mention the presidents of large company, for our slightly decent company in H city, they will find a PhD or a master degree holder as the president. You are just an undergraduate; it is difficult for you to become a department manager."

What Marcus said was o true. The president of a big company needed not only abilities but also connections. And it was not something Victoria could do.

"The Topyuan Group, Dad, you know it, right? I am going to be the president





of Topyuan Group. And I'm going to take office in two days."

"The Topyuan Group invested by the legendary mysterious rich man?"

Marcus's eyes lit up, and then his eyes were filled with suspicion, thinking of the previous rumors.

"Victoria, do you have some relation with that mysterious rich man ..."

Marcus did not finish his words. After glancing at Maximilian, Marcus directly swallowed the latter half of his sentence.

"Dad, what are you thinking? Can I be that kind of person?"

"Oh, no, no. How can my daughter do that? Definitely not." Marcus said with an awkward smile.

"Maximilian introduced me to this job, so don't worry about it. I didn't know any mysterious rich man before."





Victoria explained, lest her dad guessed indiscriminately.

Marcus scratched his head and didn't dare to ask more.

"That's good! You do well in our company. You should do a great job and let your uncles regret it." Marcus still had some resentment against Andrew and Darian in his heart, so he wanted Victoria to do the job well.

"Dad, don't worry, I'll definitely work hard and try my best." Victoria waved her fist with a look full of energy.

Marcus chatted with Victoria for a while, then picked up his phone and dialed Andrew's number, "Andrew, this is Marcus."

"Marcus, what do you want?" Andrew's tone was a little impatient.

"I'm here to thank you for taking in



our family's equity, and thank for letting Victoria leave the company."

Andrew frowned, thinking that Marcus was deliberately looking for trouble, "Well, Marcus, this is her own will, and you can't blame me for it."

"I am not complaining to you. I make this call just to thank you. If you didn't let Victoria leave, Victoria would not have the chance to become the president of the Topyuan Group, ah ha." Marcus said braggingly.

"Are you crazy? Who is president of Topyuan Group? I am hanging up."

Chapter 510 Great Finale

Marcus curled his lips and wanted to say something more, "Andrew hung up the phone suddenly. I still have many things to tell him. Forget it, let's give him two days." Marcus said slyly.

Maximilian and others couldn't help but feel that Marcus was like a child. He must revenge right away and couldn't wait overnight. The family chatted for a while, and when Laura was back, Maximilian went into the kitchen and started cooking.

After a happy meal, Maximilian watched TV with the family for a while, and then his phone rang. Seeing that it was Canaan calling, Maximilian said to Victoria and left the house. Flora also followed Maximilian and left.

Laura looked at their backs and said,



"Victoria, there is something wrong with Flora. Why is she hanging out with Maximilian all day?"

"Maximilian goes to teach Canaan to practice driving. He wants to match Flora with Canaan, so he took Flora out. Mom, don't worry about it." Victoria explained.

"How can I not worry about that? You must write your name on the villa's proprietary certificate. In case Maximilian goes out to mess around, you just directly kick him out of the house." Laura said.

"Maximilian will not mess around, and you should not talk nonsense." Victoria scowled and ended the topic directly.

Maximilian and Flora got into Canaan's car, and Canaan drove straight to the boxing stadium.





"Master, it's the finale tonight. I just checked it, and your opponent is Camfil, who has won the championship several times in a row. That guy is a dominant power in the International Underground Boxing Tournament!"

"Huh? He is so powerful!" Flora let out a cry of surprise and was vaguely worried about Maximilian.

"Yes, he is very powerful. I checked his information. Basically his opponent could not survive ten moves in front of him. The most important thing is that the death rate of his opponents is 100%. He is called a killing machine!" Canaan told Maximilian about the information he found out, but Maximilian listened indifferently.

Flora on the side grabbed Maximilian's arm nervously, "It looks so terrifying. Maximilian, are you sure? If





you are not sure, do not go. Anyway, we didn't say that we must go."

Maximilian smiled lightly, "How can I not go? I still count on them to send me more money."

"Uh ... is money so important? How about I give you all my savings, so you don't have to participate in such a dangerous competition?" Flora showed her concerns

"You should keep your savings and spend it on yourself. I don't need your money." Maximilian shook his head and rejected Flora decisively.

Flora pouted and felt that Maximilian was too ungrateful.

"I am a super invincible and beautiful girl, and everyone likes me. Why do you reject me all the time?" Flora thought.

Canaan suppressed his laughter and





said, "Master gave Miss Victoria an industrial park. Flora, how much is your savings? It's not enough for the master to give Miss Victoria a gift."

Flora's face instantly became ugly, glared viciously at Canaan,

This time, Canaan directly drove the car into the boxing stadium.

Maximilian got out of the car and said, "You should sit in the corner as much as possible when you go in, and be careful not to conflict with others; otherwise I may not have time to help you."

"You just rest assured. We will definitely not provoke others."

"I know you will not provoke others, but Flora is so beautiful. It is inevitable that she will be coveted by others."

Seeing Maximilian worried about her,





Flora had a sweet smile on her face, "Then I'll pretend to be ugly. Wait for me to get in the car and put on my makeup."

Flora sat back in the car, took out her bag, and started to put on makeup. When Flora got out of the car again, she had changed her appearance.

"Well, you, you make me want to vomit." Canaan felt an urge to vomit. He didn't know how Flora could make her beautiful face so ugly. It was simply too cruel.

"Vomit? You should swallow it all back." Flora grumbled.

However, Maximilian found it quite amusing and said with a smile, "Your makeup skills are really amazing. Now I'm relieved. You can go in."

Canaan and Flora walked towards the main entrance, and Maximilian walked alone towards the side door.





When Maximilian walked to the side door, Connor came out, "Mr. Lee, you're here."

"Why do you look so bad?"

"I'm worried about you. Your opponent today is too strong. He is the famous King of Underground Boxing, Camfil!"

Connor's face was full of sorrows. Although he had seen Maximilian's strength, the legend of Camfil was too impressive. And before that, Connor had often heard of Camfil's name.

Maximilian smiled indifferently and said, "It is OK. It's just an ordinary match, and he's not that powerful."

"Yes, but I think you should still be careful." Connor sent Maximilian into the dressing room.

After Maximilian changed into his





boxing uniform, he walked into the lounge. The finale was the grand finale. There were fights between the third and fourth, fifth and sixth before his game.

Maximilian estimated it would be until about ten o'clock when his turn came. With nothing to do, Maximilian took out his cell phone and played games.

At the same time, Harley walked into Camfil's lounge with a silver box surrounded by several bodyguards.

Seeing Harley walking in, Colletti enthusiastically went up and hugged him, "Oh, my good friend, finally you come."

"Colletti, I don't think we have such a good relationship, so you don't have to be so passionate." Harley said indifferently.

Colletti raised his eyebrows.





Although he was unhappy, he suppressed his unhappiness because they needed Harley's help.

"Well, let me see the upgrade drug you bring. When do we need to inject it?"

Harley looked at Camfil, "He is strong enough. I have analyzed his physical condition through the video. I brought him an enhanced version, which is enough to increase his physical strength, speed and other aspects. I believe Maximilian will die this time."

"Oh, my God, you are really an angel who has come to spread the gospel. I almost fall in love with you. Then give Camfil a shot." Colletti said eagerly.





Chapter 511 Two Hundred Million Dollars on the Underdog

Harley opened the silver box. And the moment the box opened, thick white smoke rose. Immediately crystal ice particles appeared on the box's surface. The smoke was liquid nitrogen, and the enhanced potion in the box was stored at ultra-low temperature by liquid nitrogen.

Harley worn special gloves, reached into the box, and took out the small tube, "Our medicine does not need to be injected. It can be taken orally. Its taste is sour and sweet."

"It sounds quite good. Then let me taste it." Camfil stretched out his broad tongue and licked it slowly, looking like a black vajra.

Harley observed the thermometer on





the bottle. When the temperature rose to zero degrees, he opened the bottle and handed the potion to Camfil.

Camfil took the bottle, raised his head, and poured the whole bottle into his mouth.

"Well, you can lie down and rest, and let the medicine slowly exert its effect in your body. When your match is close, the effect of the medicine will reach its peak. At that moment, you will be extremely powerful." Harley said confidently.

"Well." After saying this, Camfil lay down, closed his eyes, and began to sleep.

Colletti looked at Harley and said, "Do we need to wait here all the time?"

"It's best for us to wait for a while. If something goes wrong, I can solve it in time."





"Well, then let's wait."

Colletti and Harley sat down, took out their phones to play, and waited for the finale together. Time passed by, one game after another, and finally, the finale was about to begin.

Harley stretched out his hand and gently pushed Camfil, who was still sleeping.

Camfil slowly opened his eyes, and his eyes were slightly confused, "Hmm? Is my match about to start?"

"Yes, you should sit up first and be careful not to use force." Harley said.

A glimmer of doubt flashed in Camfil's eyes, and then he sat up from the bed as usual. The single steel bed creaked when Camfil sat up. And when Camfil's hands pressed hard on the side of the bed, the steel bar on the side of the bed dented directly.





When he realized that something was wrong, Camfil wanted to use force to maintain his balance. Under this force, the entire steel bed collapsed completely.

Camfil sat on the ground out of a large crater and looked at Harley dumbfounded, "My God, what's happening to me? I didn't use much force at all."

"Ha ha, this is the effect of our enhanced potion. You have not adapted to your strength yet. First, make a fist slowly to feel the strength of your fist, feel the strength of your arm, and try to control your own strength gradually and do some adaptive training."

Camfil followed Harley's narration and began to adapt to his body gradually.

Colletti was stunned and kept awe-





inspiring sounds when he saw this, "It's incredible. Is your potion a formula stolen from God?"

"Oh, is there really a God? I don't believe it. Our medicine has nothing to do with God." Harley said smugly.

Colletti frowned and curled his lips helplessly. He wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to know how Harley got this medicine. But Harley was very careful, and Colletti couldn't trick him.



Camfil gradually adapted to the power in his body. He felt as if he had awakened his inner strength and became confident instantly, "Fuck! It's fantastic. This feeling of great power is something I have never had before. You guys wait and see. I will definitely blow Maximilian's head with a punch and let him know who the ruler of this ring is!"

"Haha, then wait and see how you





perform. I bet you to beat Maximilian within three punches. Don't let me down." Harley said with a big smile.

"I will never disappoint you. I'm going to be on stage now!" Camfil took a big step and walked out. Every step he made, the ground would tremble, and there would be a footprint pit immediately under his feet, and countless fragmented spider web patterns spread out.

The host boarded the ring and said impassionedly, "The most anticipated finale is about to begin. The match is between the wild card player, Maximilian, and the ruling king of boxing, Camfil!"

"First, please welcome Maximilian to the ring!" After the host finished speaking, he looked towards the passage on the right side, and





Maximilian soon walked over in slow pace.

"Maximilian, your previous game surprised me. It can be said that you are the biggest underdog in this year's tournament. Now you have to face Camfil. I don't know if you feel nervous."

Maximilian smiled and shook his head, "Why should I be nervous? It's just an ordinary match, it'll be over soon."

"Oh ho oh, did you all hear that? Our big underdog is quite confident in himself. Next, let's welcome Camfil on stage, and see what the reigning king of the underground boxing tournament will say!"

Boom boom boom!

Camfil took heavy steps to the arena, and his every step made a huge noise and a deep hole in the ground. Every step Camfil took made the





audience on the stage go crazy with astonishment.

"My God! Is Camfil still a human being? How much strength does it take to do that?"

"As expected he is the ruling king. And because of Camfil's aura on the stage, I have to bet \$50 million on him to win!"

"I am expecting Maximilian to win, but now it seems he will definitely be defeated. It's better to bet on Camfil."

After being shocked, the audience chose to bet on Camfil. After all, Camfil's performance on stage at the moment was powerful.

Canaan and Flora were sitting in the corner, both on tenterhooks and worried about Maximilian. At this moment, Camfil's performance was stronger than any of Maximilian's opponents.





"This guy looks so powerful. I am so worried about Maximilian."

"Don't worry, you must trust my master!" Canaan raised his hand after speaking and summoned the waiter in the hall to come over.

"What do you need, sir?" The waiter smiled and said.

"I bet Maximilian to win the match."

"Uh?" The waiter froze slightly. After such a long time, only a few people believed in Maximilian. Even if they bet on Maximilian, they only bet 20,000 to 30,000 dollars at most.

"Maximilian's current odds are 1 to 16. I wonder how much you want to bet?"

"Two hundred million dollars."
Canaan said calmly.

"What?" A middle-aged man said,





"Buddy, you are so courageous. But you don't need to be so bold even if you want to bet on the underdog."





Chapter 512 Just the Beginning

The clumsy middle-aged man was shocked by Canaan's generosity. That's 200 million dollars! Not two million or twenty million dollars! In this situation, only madman would bet 200 million on Maximilian's victory.

Since he wanted to bet 200 million dollars, the middle-aged man thought Canaan was too bold.

Canaan squinted at the middle-aged man, "How much I bet has nothing to do with you!"

"Oh, I can't bear to see you waste your money for nothing. If you have too much money, why don't you bet the two hundred million dollars to my hand? Anyway, you can't win. Instead of sending it to the banker, it's better to give it to me." The middle-aged man





was calculating.

"Earned by you? Why? I bet 200 million dollars to you. Can you afford my 1 to 16 odds?"

"Of course, I can't pay 3.2 billion dollars, but Maximilian can't win either." The middle-aged man said confidently.

"My master will definitely win. If you don't believe me, just wait and see." After Canaan finished speaking, he took out his bank card and asked the waiter to place the bet.

The middle-aged man was stunned for a long time. And when Canaan finished his betting, he approached Canaan, "My god! Maximilian is your master? Did you bet on Maximilian and earned a hundred million dollars last time, right!"

Looking at his shocked face, Canaan was pride, "Oh, it's me. I'll still win this





time, just wait and see."

The middle-aged man laughed dryly, "Hey, it is easy for young people to be confident. But Touch pitch, and you will be defiled. Last time Maximilian was lucky, but this time it is different. Didn't you see how powerful Camfil is?"

"I saw it, but he is not my master's opponent." Canaan said firmly.

"You won't be able to win 3.2 billion dollars. If you don't believe it, just wait and see." The middle-aged man put away the envy and jealousy in his heart and secretly cursed Maximilian to lose.

Canaan curled his lips, gathered his mind, and looked at the arena quietly.

On the arena, the host had already stepped down quickly, leaving only Maximilian and Camfil.

Camfil shook his neck, and the





cervical spine made a clicking sound. The clicking sound was like thunder, and every audience heard it clearly.

"Kid, I heard that you have been arrogant in the past two days. Today is your death date." Camfil said with a fierce face.

"You are going to die! Come on." Maximilian stretched out his finger and hooked it.

"You are looking for death!" Camfil was furious and rushed towards Maximilian with a roar.

Maximilian's eyes narrowed slightly, and he was a little surprised by Camfil's rushing speed. This speed was not what Camfil should have; or in other words, it was not the speed of the previous Camfil.

In an instant, Maximilian knew that Camfil must have taken something;





otherwise, Camfil wouldn't have become like this.

Camfil looked at Maximilian with contempt and felt that Maximilian was stunned by his speed, "Hey, I only used a third of my speed. Aren't you scared, kid?"

As he spoke, Camfil's right arm swiftly swung out, and his fist made a scream of wind, and the speed was as fast as a ghost. It was just in a blink of an eye that his fist rushed to Maximilian's cheek.

Maximilian's waist leaned back suddenly to avoid Camfil's swift punch at the very moment.

Immediately after that, Camfil's left leg swept towards Maximilian's lower body, followed by a series of hits.

Maximilian, who was about to lean back, took a deep breath, and suddenly



exerted force on his waist, and stepped back to stand directly. Maximilian jumped into the air, and his legs kicked at Camfil's chest one after another.

Camfil didn't expect Maximilian to use this move. After being distracting for a while, Maximilian's foot kicked on him, and the speed was comparable to him. Camfil raised his brow slightly and crossed his arms to protect himself, intending to take over Maximilian's trick and see Maximilian's level.

Bang!

After Maximilian kicked in a series, he reversed 720 degrees in the air and then landed steadily on the arena. And Camfil suffered two consecutive kicks from Maximilian and was pushed back three steps continuously due to the great force.

Now it was easy to know who was





stronger. Maximilian was able to kick Camfil backward continuously with his strength in the air, so his level was a line higher than Camfil.

Camfil, who stood firm, looked quite annoyed and felt ashamed of being kicked hard by Maximilian, "Bastard! I haven't used my full strength yet!" Camfil roared and flashed his body to rush towards Maximilian.

The audiences under the stage were silent. The vast majority of them had placed heavy bets on Camfil, and if Camfil lost, they would suffer huge losses. But the first confrontation between Maximilian and Camfil just now made the spectators cold in their hearts.

They thought that Camfil was able to beat Maximilian at first. But at this moment, Maximilian even had a slight





upper hand.

"Damn it! Who the hell is this Maximilian? Where did he come from?"

"Why do I have some apprehension in my heart? They said Camfil was strong. But why does he look like the weaker?"

"Do the dealers operate this and cut us as leeks? I think they arranged this intentionally!"

The audiences gradually became suspicious of the authenticity of the game. No matter how they looked at it, it shouldn't be Maximilian with an upper hand.

Canaan couldn't help being proud of his master. He raised his head and said to the middle-aged man beside him, "What did you say just now? Now say it again to me."





Veins on middle-aged man's forehead jumped up, his face flushed, and he said angrily, "You just wait and see. The game has just begun. Camfil just attacked tentatively. I can see your master has already used up all his power, and he will definitely lose!"

"Oh, good, then I'll come back later and ask you again." Canaan said cheerfully.

The middle-aged man was annoyed and began to silently curse Maximilian. 'Damn you, Maximilian, hurry up and fail! If you don't lose this match, you will definitely be beaten by heaven!'

Unfortunately, any passing god didn't hear the middle-aged man's words.

In the arena, Camfil started his second attack.

This time, Camfil did not have any



hesitation and used all his strength to attack Maximilian.

"Go to hell!" Camfil swiftly waved his fists, creating a shadow in the air, and hit Maximilian with hundreds of punches in the blink of an eye.

Camfil was like the return of the Lion King, making such explosive moves, and the audience, who questioned Camfil just now, immediately cheered up again.

