



## Chapter 538 Fooling

Being interrupted by Flora, Victoria didn't ask anymore. She could only get up and left.

After leaving the room, Victoria complained, "Flora, how can you say such a thing in front of the abbot? This is Buddha's place."

Flora pouted, "Victoria, you really believe what that monk said? I think he is just trying to cheat money from you, just like those fortunetellers."

"Maximilian is so powerful and nothing could stop him. You should not listen to that monk's bullshits. What disaster could there be? If he doesn't say about disasters, how can he get money from us?"

Flora thought Master Fazhi was a liar. Over the years, monks became



deceitful. Even the so-called monks practicing in the temples could be fake ones.

Victoria looked at Flora helplessly and really wanted to shut Flora's mouth.

"I don't want to talk to you anymore, let's go back." Victoria shook her head. According to Master Fazhi's words, she should just come back to see him when trouble appeared, then she could just come at that time.

Flora took Victoria's arm and said with a smile, "Don't worry, Victoria. Do you believe that monk's nonsense more than Maximilian's ability?"

"I naturally believe him. But it is true that decline comes after flourish. What happened recently made me feel unreal, and everything came so suddenly. So, I couldn't help but feel uneasy."

Flora looked at Victoria with some





bewilderment. She wondered why Victoria was under so much pressure.

If Maximilian had given her villas and a company worth billions of dollars, she would be extremely happy and wouldn't worry about anything at all.

With different thoughts in mind, the two women walked out of Lingshan temple. At the same time, Dragon Queen came out behind the screen.

With a flattering smile on his face, Master Fazhi bowed and said, "Madam, how is my performance just now?"

"Not bad, you are really good at fooling people. From now on, just listen to me and do whatever you should. I guarantee you will get enough benefits." Dragon Queen said indifferently.

"I understand. I will definitely follow your orders. It is an easy job to fool that girl." A lewd smile appeared on Master





Fazhi's face.

This monk fooled several noble ladies to have sex with him, and he even wanted to do something to Victoria.

When seeing Victoria and Flora, Master Fazhi felt he was totally turned on. If it were any other day, Master Fazhi might already fool Victoria to pass the disaster through praying with sex.

Dragon Queen glanced at Master Fazhi and saw the sexual desires in his eyes. She couldn't help but chuckle.

"So, you still have a desire for women as a monk. Fine, as long as you get my business done, those two women can both be yours."

Master Fazhi was joyous and said in a hurry, "Thank you, Madam. I will definitely serve you wholeheartedly."

Dragon Queen gently pursed her



delicate red lips and waved her hand at Harley, "Harley, go out, I want to chat with the abbot."

Harley's eyelids jumped a little as he looked at Master Fazhi with his eyes full of hostility.

Harley didn't know what Dragon Queen was going to do with Master Fazhi, but the fact that Dragon Queen wanted to spend time alone with Master Fazhi gave Harley a sense of crisis.

Harley understood he was not indispensable. As long as Dragon Queen wanted, she could get anyone to work for her.

To put it bluntly, Dragon Queen liked him because of his sweet mouth and good sexual skills. He was just a tool to please Dragon Queen.

If Dragon Queen got tired of him or changed her tastes, then he would be





useless. Master Fazhi felt his body temperature went high and suddenly thought of an ancient monk, his idol.

That monk was the disciple of a world-famous eminent monk and the lover of a princess.

Master Fazhi ignored the threat in Harley's eyes and looked straight at Dragon Queen, who was sexy and seductive.

"Madam, I would like to serve you. If you have any requests, just tell me."

Harley coldly snorted and reluctantly turned around to leave.

After leaving the room and closing the door, Harley leaned against the door frame, took out a cigarette, and lit up.

After only a short time, Harley heard a familiar sexy moan from inside. Harley threw away the cigarette in annoyance





and walked away.

Out of ears, out of mind.

But Dragon Queen's moan just kept circling in Harley's mind, as if it was a magic sound.

"What did I do? I can't believe I got myself a rival. Dragon Queen is clearly trying to find someone to share power with me."

Harley knew clearly what Dragon Queen wanted. He had failed several times, so she was dissatisfied and wanted to get another man to work for him.

Harley felt a sense of crisis. The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became. And he began to think about how he could regain his position.

Maximilian's cell phone vibrated



twice.

He took his phone and found that it was a message from Flora. She told Maximilian that they had left Lingshan temple. She also said a bunch of bad words about Master Fazhi.

Maximilian frowned after reading it. He vaguely felt something wrong with Master Fazhi from Flora's description but he couldn't tell why. After all, he didn't go there personally. With only Flora's biased description, he couldn't figure out what the situation was.

But Maximilian soon forgot those questions. For him, Victoria's safety was the most important thing.

"Canaan, drive back." Maximilian said calmly.

"Okay." Canaan started the car and said, "Master, are they done worshipping the Buddha?"





"Yes, it seems I think too much."

Maximilian smiled.

"Master, you are too worried about your wife. The security is very good now. By the way, are you interested in the underground car racing tournament?"

Canaan still wanted to persuade Maximilian to participate in the car race. If Maximilian could win the championship, it was a great opportunity to promote for the upcoming racing club.

At the very least, it could make the racing club a hit in the domestic racing industry!





## Chapter 539 Psychological Suggestion

"Let's talk about the racing tournament later. I will see if I'm free then. If I'm free, then I will go." Maximilian said plainly.

Canaan was happy. This could be considered a promise. Free or not, it was up to them. If Maximilian really had something important to attend to, Canaan felt he could go instead of Maximilian.

"Good, anyway, there is still some time. No hurry."

Canaan drove happily and unconsciously increased the speed of the car a lot.

Suddenly a phone ringing sounded. Maximilian took a look at it and answered the call.





"Mr. Lee, I have already chosen the location, Sendai Mountain, in the suburbs. The hostage exchange will be at eight o'clock tonight." Connor said in a loud voice.

Connor's son, Willis was involved in the hostage exchange, so Connor was nervous and couldn't help but say in a loud voice.

Maximilian said without much emotion, "Got it. I will go to Sendai Mountain at night. Prepare everything carefully with your men, and don't make a mistake."

"Mr. Lee, don't worry. We definitely won't be careless. I have sent my men to Sendai Mountain to clear the field. All irrelevant people will be driven away."

"That's fine, just check with the opposite side to ensure everything is fine. See you tonight."





Hearing the busy tone of hanging up from the phone, Connor let out a long breath. With Maximilian on his side, Connor felt a lot more at ease.

After all, the other party came from another country. Even the International Underground Boxing Tournament was only their pawn. Compared with such a big shot, Connor was nothing,

Connor seriously instructed his men again. After that, he waved his hands and let them go. Connor's men made promises and then left to do what they were told to.

Connor walked up to Thompson and said with a cold face, "The exchange is tonight, you can tell them the exchange location."

Connor handed the phone to Thompson, "No tricks."

"What tricks could I use? This is





about my life. I will tell Rodriguez the truth. Don't worry."

Thompson finished opening his phone and called Rodriguez.

"Hello, Rodriguez, are you ready to come? They have set the location for the exchange. It is at the top of Sendai Mountain in the suburbs of H City."

"Sendai Mountain? Got it. We'll set off later. In order to get you back, the headquarters will send me in the latest Gulfstream aircraft."

Rodriguez absentmindedly responded as his gaze fell on the room from the round window on the door.

The room was cozily decorated and made him feel at home.

Currently, Willis was lying on a comfortable Chivas sofa with his eyes tightly closed and his brow slightly





furrowed. Also, his hands were gripping the armrests of the sofa.

He seemed to be in a nightmare and was intense.

An old white man with a serious face stood beside Willis, chanting in a low voice.

"Willis, you are the child of God, you have to obey God. God will keep reminding you that Maximilian is a demon sent by Satan to scourge the earth. You have to lurk around him and prepare to kill him at any time for God."

Willis grasped the armrests hard and there were nail marks on the armrests.

Seeing Willis's face turned to be somewhat hideous, a smug smile appeared on the white man's face.

Psychological suggestion succeeded. Subconsciously, Willis





would think of himself as God's undercover agent sent to destroy the demon Maximilian. In the future, anyone with the code name God's messenger could enter Willis's subconscious and control him.

Before that, Willis would be normal as usual and nobody could see anything unusual.

After doing all this, the old white man picked up a glass of water to drink. Seeing Willis gradually calmed down, the old man smiled and snapped his fingers.

The sound of the snapping fingers woke up Willis. Willis jerked up from the sofa and looked around with frightened eyes.

Only when he saw the warm environment, Willis slowly leaned back on the sofa and rubbed his brow with





his right hand.

"Willis, you are a good boy. You only suffered some mental stimulation. I hope you can calm down. The darkness is about to pass, and you will usher in the light again."

The old white man began to give Willis a lesson.

Willis let go of the hand on his brow and forced a smile, "I will. Thank you, doctor. Without your help, I think I can't even have a sound sleep."

The elderly white man stretched out his hand and gently rubbed Willis's hair.

"Okay, the past is the past. Rodriguez has assured me that he will send you back today. Tonight, you will return home and enjoy your life with your father."

Willis was happy. During these days







of detention, Willis had been in fear. Now, good news finally came.

"Thank you, doctor, I really miss home. I want to go back and meet my father. I really miss him. Can I really see him tonight? I'm talking about seeing him in reality, not in a dream."

Willis still couldn't believe the old white man's words since he had been locked up for such a long time.

During this period of time, Willis tried all means to escape, but he failed. Now, he found it hard to believe the good news suddenly.

"Haha. It seems that you still have some psychological trauma. It will be gone with time. You will be much better when you go back. I promise that they will send you back.

"Thank you, thank you so much."  
Willis said with tears flowing down his





face.

"Okay, it's almost the time. You should go with Rodriguez and get onboard the plane."

After these words, the old white man pointed at the door, indicating that it was time for Willis to leave.

Willis wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes. Then he calmed himself down and stood up to walk out.

After walking out of the door, Willis looked at Rodriguez with some trepidation.

"Sir, the doctor said you would send me back to H City. May I ask if this is true?"

"Of course, it's true. Why should we keep you all the time?"






## Chapter 540 Send You Back

Willis almost jumped up with excitement. He didn't expect that the time finally came.

"I will not stay here anymore. I want to go home, and I will never come here again!"

Rodriguez raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "Innocent child. What do you think of our place? Much more advanced than your place. Forget it, no more nonsense with you. We should go to the airport now." 

"Okay, okay, but I haven't packed up my belongings."

"Pack what? Your trash is all burned, or you can choose not to go back." Rodriguez looked at Willis with cold eyes.





Willis was frightened as he waved his hands in panic and said, "No, no, I don't want those things, I want to go home, go home!"

Rodriguez slapped Willis on his shoulders and made him shiver from his spine.

"That's right, hurry up and come with me, or it will be too late."

Rodriguez pulled Willis away. Then they two got into the car and went to the airport.



They should arrive at H City before 7 pm, so the flight across the ocean must be non-stop. Even if the aircraft was the latest type of supersonic Gulfstream, it would still take more than six hours. So, for Rodriguez, the time was really tight.

The eleventh combat team had already assembled at the airport. When seeing Rodriguez arrived, the leader of





the team, Wallace, came over and shook hands with him.

"I am Wallace, the leader of the eleventh combat team. According to instructions from above, we are temporarily assigned under your command, but I hope you are not an idiot. If you make the slightest mistake, I will deprive you of your command."

Wallace said nonchalantly. In his opinion, a guy like Rodriguez couldn't direct a battle at all, so he had much disdain for Rodriguez in his heart.

Rodriguez shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, "I will not interfere in the specific command of the battle. I will only tell you when to deal with who. The rest is up to you."

"Very well, I hope you can keep your promise."

Then the humongous members of





the eleventh combat team boarded the plane with neat pace.

On the side, Willis was scared by what he saw, and his legs were shivering, "Aren't you supposed to send me back? What are they going to do?"

"We just send you back by the way. Do you really think you are prestige enough to take a private plane?" Rodriguez said mockingly.

"Oh, oh, it's fine if it's none of my business." Willis was still flustered. He was somewhat terrified of the future he was about to face.

"It's time to get onboard. Why are you still standing still? Do you want me to carry you up?"

Willis came back to his senses and hurriedly walked towards the gangway.

Rodriguez followed and got on the





plane. Soon the plane took off and headed toward H City.

Chief Carr picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip. To trace the person who pretended to be the maintenance guy named Jimmy, he had stayed up all night.

His eyes were swollen and there were black circles under his eyes. He looked at his team members and said, "Still no results?"

"Just some preliminary results. According to our investigations, on the day of the incident, the guy returned to his residence at noon. Neighbor next door said that they saw Jimmy go back and a man in black with a cap left the room soon after."

"Following this clue, we went to check the surveillance videos, which showed that the man in black eventually





entered the city and lost in an entertainment club in the city. We are gathering people to investigate the club."

Chief Carr frowned, took out a cigarette to smoke, and said, "Did you compare the physical characteristic between the man in black and the guy who pretended to be Jimmy?"

"Yes! Their sizes are different. As for the appearance, no surveillance camera captured his face. We speculate that he should have done some camouflage. And he is a veteran of anti-reconnaissance."

The more Chief Carr heard, the more disappointed he became. Such an expert veteran could no way be someone normal. He must have some more important missions.

After the breach was found, he did







not flee but returned to the city. Chief Carr thought that the he was obviously coming for Maximilian.

After a moment of hesitation, he picked up his cell phone and called Maximilian. He felt he should inform Maximilian of the situation.

"Mr. Lee, this is Chief Carr."

"Oh, hello, Chief Carr, what's up?"

Chief Carr said in a deep voice, "The guy who pretended to be a maintenance guy has escaped back to the city and we lost his trail near an entertainment club."

"I guess he might be on some kind of mission. There is a possibility that he aims at you. I want to send someone to protect you closely to avoid any accident."

Maximilian smiled lightly "Thank you





for your kindness, Chief Carr. You don't want to worry about me. I will take care of myself.

He still had to get Connor's son back in the evening. How could he go with the policemen in such a situation? Maximilian decisively rejected Chief Carr's suggestion.

Chief Carr scratched his head, "If you feel that close protection is inconvenient, I can have someone follow you from a distance. The key is there should be someone with you. When there is an accident, the risks could be minimized."

"No need for real. I will get everything done for myself. If he dares to come, he would be the one suffering."

After that, Maximilian thought about Chief Carr's words carefully. He thought he could ask Thompson again before





the hostage exchange. Thompson should know who that guy was.

Seeing that Maximilian was not moved, Chief Carr could only give up the idea of sending someone to follow him.

Chief Carr asked Maximilian to stay alert and then hung up the phone.

Maximilian put away his phone and looked at the WeChat message he had just received.

Flora, Maximilian, where have you been? Why aren't you cooking at home? I'm already hungry and my stomach is rumbling!

Maximilian rubbed his head. Only then did he remember that he still had to cook, he smiled bitterly and sent a voice message to Flora.

"I'm afraid I won't be able to cook today, so I'll go pack something



delicious for you."

After sending the message, Maximilian asked Canaan to turn the car around, "Drive back, go to Lasdun and pack some food."





## Chapter 541 | Must See Cameron

Maximilian went to Lasdun to order some luxurious dishes, packed them and brought them to his car.

Canaan smiled and glanced at Maximilian, "Master, are you going home with these dishes?"

"Why can't I go back with these? I just need to trick the naive girl Flora." Maximilian said casually. He could only trick Flora, or he would make mistakes.

Canaan drove Maximilian back. When Maximilian got off the car, he asked Canaan to pick him up at seven o'clock in the evening.

He needed to go to Sendai Mountain in the evening to exchange Thompson for Willis, which was quite important.

The exchange actually could be





done without Maximilian. But he wanted to know more about the people behind Thompson, so he decided to go there with them and have a look.

Besides, he didn't know Connor Davies's power for sure. It would be bad if Connor's people were destroyed by their enemies.

Maximilian went back home with the packaged dishes, Flora bulged her cheeks and stared at Maximilian angrily.

"Victoria, take a look at Maximilian. He is just a big liar. He said he would make some nice food for me. What happened now? Huh!"

Victoria smiled and hugged Flora, and said soothingly, "You should be content with these takeaways. What are you so picky?"

"Am I picky? Obviously he is dishonest. Besides he went out without





us, who knows what he was doing."

Flora rolled her eyes and said.

Maximilian looked at Flora speechlessly and thought this girl really knew how to sow discord.

"The dishes from the restaurant are the most delicious dishes. There are quite famous dishes made by chefs, millet stewed in gum, etc. Come and eat it while it's still hot."

Maximilian put the food on the table and opened it, and the aroma immediately overflowed. Flora swallowed hard and couldn't help but drool.

She accompanied Victoria to Lingshan Temple in the morning, which had almost drained her energy. Her stomach started to grumble on their way back.

But after saying so many ironic





words, Flora was embarrassed to eat those dishes at this moment and could only endure the hunger.

Maximilian took out his chopsticks and clamped a piece of sea cucumber, and brought it to Victoria's mouth with a smile. "Honey, open your mouth."

A happy smile appeared on Victoria's face, and her lips were gently opened.

The sea cucumber was rolled by her tongue, and went into her mouth. Maximilian looked at her and really wanted to kiss her. But with Flora's presence on their side, Maximilian could only think about it.

Seeing the PDA between Maximilian and Victoria, Flora greened with envy, and was even about to shed tears.

"Why does no one feed me? I'm so miserable." Flora said, complaining.







Maximilian glanced at Flora impatiently, "How old are you? You still want someone to feed you? Hurry up and eat with chopsticks."

"Humph! I hate you."

Victoria took a pair of chopsticks and handed it to Flora, and said with a smile, "Okay, we all eat our own food. As the old saying goes, we can make our own food and clothing."

Flora took the chopsticks and stared at Maximilian angrily before starting to eat.

While Maximilian and other two were eating lunch happily, Hamid sighed repeatedly. Looking at the hospital meal in his hand, Hamid took two bites and felt it was so unpalatable.

A burly man besides him looked at Hamid and said with a sneer, "Hey! Do you think you are still the young master





of the Kadir family? Finish your meal quickly. If you don't eat these meals today, I'll break your legs.

"I, I really can't eat it, Oskar, can you just let me out for a meal?" Hamid said pitifully.

The hospital meal was tasteless. Although it was healthy, it really made Hamid disappointed, as he used to eat delicious food all day long.

Oskar sneered and said, "Hehe, you want to go out? You just ran out secretly in the morning, and we haven't talked about that yet. Do you know how much trouble you caused me? I was scolded by Cameron seriously."

"Then, can I order something in? I can order something delicious and we can eat it together." Hamid said flatteringly.

After seeing Maximilian in the





morning, Hamid was caught and questioned. But Hamid made up a bunch of nonsense and tricked those people successfully.

However, although he had passed it temporarily, the surveillance on him had been strengthened, and Oskar was sent to watch him for twenty-four hours a day.

"Dream on, you don't have right to order takeaway. If you don't eat it, you will eat the ash under my shoes!" Oskar said viciously.

Hamid suddenly stopped all the unrealistic thoughts, and dared not to say anything. The meal was just a bit unpalatable, and he could bear it actually.

He lowered his head and ate the meal quickly. Hamid gulped all of it without any manner.





"I've finished, Oskar, you know about the whole thing clearly, I'm really wronged." Hamid continued trying to win his sympathy after he was full.

Oskar lowered his head and took a bite of the braised steak bought from outside. He said with a crafty smile, "Does it matter if you are wronged or not? If you are wise enough, you should pay me as soon as possible. Once the money is in their pocket, we'll let you go right away. "

"Cameron wants too much. I am a nice man, and I should not be responsible for the accident."

"Stop talking nonsense. We have hundreds of brothers, we just ask you to pay one billion dollars, so each of us can only get tens of millions. It's cheap enough for you."

Hamid's face turned pale. Although





his family was rich, there were so many people in his family, so he never had so much money in his account.

Taking everything he had into account, Hamid had nothing but millions of assets in his hands, with only 20 to 30 million dollars in cash.

Not to mention that one billion was an astronomical figure for Hamid. Even if the Kadir Family wanted to give him one billion dollars, it would take days for them to get the money.

"Even if you cut me into pieces and sell them, you still can't get one billion dollars!"

Hamid said bitterly. "Your family is rich. One billion is nothing to you. Don't pretend to be poor here. Gave us the money and go home early. If you don't give us the money, just wait for your suffering. "





Oskar picked up his dish and ate happily after he finished the words, not caring about Hamid's reaction at all.

Hamid sighed, feeling that his life was too hard, and he had to find a way to get out of here as soon as possible.

"I want to see Cameron, and talk to him once again."

"Cameron is busy, revenge for our master is our top priority. Your business is a shit, just stay here."

Hamid stubbornly said, "I am seeing Cameron now."





## Chapter 542 Cameron's Plan

After Oskar eating up the steak, he put the bones on the dinner plate heavily.

"Since you are looking for death, then I could help you. Now the Cameron is seriously annoyed, you could just go and find him."

Hamid stalked his neck and said with an undaunted expression, "I must see Cameron! I will be killed by you guys anyway!"

Oskar looked at Hamid and nodded slowly. Then he got up and walked out with Hamid.

Hamid followed Oskar leaving the hospital and they arrived at a hotel across the hospital. Three floors of the hotel had been booked by Master Maddox's disciples.





All the disciples of Master Maddox came from all over the world and lived there. Most of them opened martial arts centers overseas under Master Maddox's name. If Master Maddox died, it would definitely have a huge impact on them.

If the number of students in their martial arts school dropped sharply, their income would also be affected. So these people put aside the affairs of the martial arts center and rushed over from all over the world.

In the meeting room of the hotel, Cameron was sitting tall, staring sharply at the group of juniors sitting below the stage.

"Master is dying now. It's time for our disciples to be loyal and filial to our master! But what have you done these days? Who has done anything to







revenge him?"

There were thousands of people here, but none of them spoke. Cameron sighed, knowing that most of these juniors were rushing over to make the last sum of money.

"Cameron, it's not that we don't want to contribute. Our strength is far too weak, and we can't do it."

"We all listen to your orders, Cameron. We will do whatever you order us, and will not frown a bit."

"For the revenge, we can do anything, but we don't know how to do it. We are under your dispatch now."

Several brave juniors spoke one after another. Cameron frowned and immediately sneered.

"This is what you said. I just received the latest information. I have a bold





plan, and I am going to arrange it."

"Cameron, just say it. You are our leader now."

Cameron looked solemnly, scanned the juniors in the audience, and said in a deep voice, "According to reliable sources, Connor, who is closed to Maximilian, is going to trade with outsiders tonight."

"Connor? Who is he? Is he relevant to our revenge?" a bold junior asked.

"Stupid! If you can't beat Maximilian, you can start with the people around him. This is called detour, understand?" Cameron said solemnly.

The juniors had their own thoughts, and felt that this was a superfluous act. This can be done easily by having foreign aid. Why should it be so troublesome?



"Cameron, it is said that our master have a very powerful brother, Master Albert, why don't we ask him for help!"

Cameron snorted coldly, "Huh! Do you think I don't know that? Master Albert is in retreat, and he can't get out of the gate in a short time."

All the juniors fell into silence. They thought Master Albert would get everything done, but who knew he was in retreat.

Then thinking of all the martial arts masters invited by them in these two days, it was weird that no one was willing to help. All the juniors were doubtful that the mysterious Master Albert was deliberately making excuses for not showing up.

The masters they invited these days tacitly found excuses to decline their invitations, and no one wanted to





accept the challenge even if they were offered large sum of money or great benefits.

The masters were very enthusiastic when they first received the invitation, but after asking the local martial arts peers in H City, they gave up these invitations one after another.

The well-known Master Maddox was beaten into a hot pot by Maximilian, and other masters didn't think they were better than him.

Even if there was one or two who think they were strong enough, they have to weigh whether they can defeat Master Maddox with one move. If they can't do this, how can they defeat Maximilian?

Cameron saw the changes in the eyes of the juniors and knocked on the table with a sneer.



"Let's concentrate. It is a bit hard for us to deal with Maximilian, but it is definitely easier to deal with Connor, so I came up with this plan."

"Cameron, if you are sure about it, then just tell us about it. We all listen to you."

"Okay! If we catch Connor, we can use Connor as an undercover agent and find an opportunity to kidnap Maximilian's family. And then force Maximilian to surrender. In this plan, Connor Davies is the most important part, so the importance of action tonight is self-evident!"

When Cameron was about to continue, the door of the meeting room was pushed open by Oskar. Oskar took Hamid into the meeting room and instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"Uh, Cameron, Hamid wants to see





you personally. I have no choice but to bring him here." Oskar said with some guilt.

Cameron, who was about to arrange the crucial plan, gave Oskar an annoyed look. "Take him out and wait at the door." Cameron said dissatisfied.

"Hey." Oskar turned around and kicked Hamid, said, "You bastard, all you can do is causing me trouble! Get out of the room."

Hamid lowered his head and walked out of the meeting room, and stood at the door of the meeting room.

The door to the conference room was not soundproof. When Hamid was outside the door, he heard what Cameron said.

That was the core plan of Cameron preparing to deal with Maximilian! Hamid felt like he just got a treasure





after hearing a few words.

If he heard the plan in detail, and then passed it to Maximilian, it would be a great achievement for him!

Seeing Hamid standing outside the door without any further action, Oskar didn't drive him further. He thought Hamid got one track mind, and was not sensitive at all.

"You bastard, you get me into trouble all day long, and let me be scolded in the morning, and this time, you embarrassed me in public. I can't wait to kill you."

Hamid put on his smiling face and said, "Oskar, please don't get angry. It's all my faults. I will buy you some good cigarettes and wine later. And I'll order two expensive dishes for you in the evening."

Oskar's face softened a bit. He





patted Hamid's shoulder, and said with a smile, "You are quite smart. I only smoke Marlboro, and drink Maotai, and it must be preserved over ten years or longer."

"No problem, I will absolutely follow your order."

After Hamid comforted Oskar, he listened carefully to the voice coming from the conference room with his ears attentively, and remembered the details of the plan described by Cameron.

