



Chapter 98 Plot a frame-up

Travis was inside the room at this moment, holding the phone with a grim face as he said.

"Make sure nothing goes wrong, or you won't get a penny!"

For the plan today, Travis had been preparing for a long time.

He would not allow any failure.

He must get rid of Maximilian and win over Victoria today!

"Boss Travis, don't worry, I, Martin, will do my best to make sure you'll succeed. Just wait and enjoy your woman today."

Martin's lecherous laughter came from the phone.

Travis frowned and said in a cold voice.

"Just do the job, and don't worry



about the rest."

He disliked Martin's tone.

This guy was notoriously horny, but Travis had to use him because he was good for the job.

At that exact moment, the door of the room was pushed open and both Maximilian and Victoria walked in.

Travis hung up the phone and got up to greet them with a smile, "Victoria, you're here."

When he saw Maximilian, the smile on his face immediately froze and became icy cold as he said,

"Maximilian, feel free to have a seat. It's just the three of us today."

As Maximilian and Victoria took their seats, the atmosphere in the room became a bit awkward.

Travis poured wine for both of them and said with a smile.



"It is the first time we've gotten together for dinner, I guess."

Victoria said sensually, "Yeah, thanks for your hospitality."

Maximilian felt indifferent and sat beside Victoria, holding his arms calmly as he watched Travis.

What Travis had in mind, Maximilian was not sure, but he understood that Travis was not someone who gave up easily.

"Victoria, Maximilian, come on, let me propose a toast."

Travis raised his glass.

After seeing Maximilian's hesitation, Travis said with a foxy smile.

"Maximilian, are you still mad at me?"

Victoria glared at Maximilian and gave him a gentle kick under the table while scowling at him.



Maximilian raised his glass, and the three drained the cup with one gulp.

Between meals, the conversation was nothing more than trivial matters.

Halfway through the conversation, a waiter suddenly came in and said there was someone in the lobby looking for Victoria, and then she left with the waiter.

Travis followed out, saying that he was going out to see what was going on.

In the room, Maximilian was soon left alone.

Also at this time, a sexy woman in a long red U-neck dress walked in. She had big wavy hair, high heels, and an extremely hot body full of fragrance.

She looked like a nightclub veteran at first glance.

As soon as she entered, she simply closed the door, threw away the bag in



her hand, and walked straight up to the dumbfounded Maximilian.

"Miss, you're in the wrong room, aren't you?"

Maximilian was still a bit confused.

However, the next scene gave him a premonition that it was a trap!

The woman sat directly on Maximilian's lap, pounced on him "ferociously"!

Maximilian was confused. What the fuck was going on here?

He violently pushed the woman away from him, but she got up and sat on the sofa, smoking a lady's cigarette calmly.

Before Maximilian could react, the door was kicked open!

Following closely behind, several tall, burly, and tattooed men rushed through the door, and once inside, they took over any place in the room to make sure no



one could escape.

Maximilian's eyes narrowed and he immediately understood what was going on.

At this moment, the woman on the couch immediately rushed over him with disheveled, crying in tears like acting in a show, and accused.

"Brother Martin, you have to do something for me, just now..... just now I was almost rapped by him."

What a trick!

Maximilian instantly understood that it was clearly a trap against him!

He could think on his toes and knew who did it.

Travis was so fucking shameful!

The huge tattooed man leading the group, named Martin, kicked Maximilian directly and violently in the chest while cursing fiercely,



"Fuck you! How dare you play with my girlfriend? You are looking for death!"

Maximilian's gaze was cold, and he looked around. The door was blocked, the window was blocked by someone, and it was airtight and eating him up.

He spoke coldly.

"I didn't attack your girlfriend, she broke in on her own, and I didn't do anything."

And outside the door, a number of people had gathered, with stretching heads.

Martin raised his voice and said, "Everyone, come to see, this asshole saw my girlfriend, and dragged her to his room to rape her. But he said he did not do anything! What about the lipstick marks on his mouth and face? Were they fucking kissed up voluntarily by my girlfriend?"



At once, the onlookers outside the door murmured.

"I didn't expect that there would be such a person in the Shangri-La Hotel, as this guy wears shabby clothes and has such a dirty mind!"

"Anyone like him should be arrested and chemically castrated!"

"That's fucking disgusting. Why don't you pull him out, strip him and throw him out into the street for a parade!"

For a moment, the crowd was outraged.

While listening to their insults, Maximilian's brow furrowed deeper and his face grew darker and darker.

Martin was very uncomfortable with the uninformed and innocent look on Maximilian's face, and came up and kicked him hard again while pointing at his nose.

"Brat, are you fucking so horny for a



woman?

How dare you play with my woman?
You are courting death!"

Maximilian's eyes were stern as he stared at the woman, who was still sobbing beside Martin and said in a cold voice.

"You tell them if you had broken into my room!"

The woman was crying miserably with tears, pointing at Maximilian and retorting,

"Brother Martin, he's talking nonsense! He kept staring at my legs outside and said.... that I was plump. To my surprise, when I was going to the bathroom, he jumped right over me from behind and hugged me and pulled me in by force, and I..... I almost....."

"Fuck you! You're still fucking pretending, aren't you?"

Martin was furious and slapped



Maximilian violently on the head while roaring,

"You so of a bitch, you're done for today!"

At this time, Travis arrived slowly with Victoria.

Seeing this scene, Travis acted surprised and asked,

"Maximilian, what's going on here, what's happening?"

Victoria was also devastated. She heard the commotion, and after seeing the scene in the room, and hearing the chatter of the people around her, her eyes immediately turned red.

"Maximilian, what have you done?"

Victoria lunged over and tugged at Maximilian's arm.

Maximilian said sharply,

"Honey, believe me, I've been wronged. I don't know this woman at all,



and they're the ones who ganged up on me."

Martin immediately laughed and scolded him.

"Fuck you! You have your own fucking wife and you're playing with my woman!"

"Hey, pretty girl, your husband is a pervert! He just pulled my girlfriend down to the room and tried to rape her ah!"

After hearing this, Victoria panicked in her heart and immediately turned around and apologized,

"I'm sorry I'm sorry, my husband wouldn't do that, and it must be a mistake."

Victoria didn't believe that Maximilian would do such a thing.

Martin pushed the woman at his side out with one hand and roared to Victoria fiercely,



"Are you calling me a liar?"

Don't you fucking look at your own husband's face? So many lipstick marks, is my girlfriend guilty of screwing your husband?"

Victoria shrank back in fear, as Martin was too fierce.

But she still apologized again.

"I trust my husband, he wouldn't do such thing, and there must be some misunderstanding."

"Mistake?"

Martin was furious and flung his hand and slapped it over.

However, his hand was squeezed in mid-air by Maximilian, "It's okay to hit me, but don't touch my wife!"

The corners of Martin's eyes chilled. He was known as a ruthless man, and his men had strength, but he didn't expect to be stopped by such an ordinary man.



This asshole, he was a little evil.

"Oh, well, show me your hardness, right! We'll see how you get down on your knees later!" Martin stormed.

Meanwhile, several uniformed cops walked in from outside.

"Who called the police?"

The square-faced man at the head of the group said with a serious face.

They were the vigilantes of this area.

"Me."

Martin followed with a sneer as he pointed at Maximilian.

"This man tried to rape my girlfriend and I caught him in the act, so you guys hurry up and arrest him!"

"Cuff him and take him away."

The burly superintendent with the square face said.

"Sir, you must be mistaken! My husband wouldn't do such a thing, there



must be a misunderstanding here."

Victoria's eyes were red, and she was on the verge of crying in anxiety when she saw that Maximilian was going to be taken away.

"If there is any misunderstanding, we'll know when he gets to the police station."

With a direct wave of his hand, the square-faced superintendent told his men to give Maximilian a backhanded seizure.

"Wait!" When Victoria tried to block them, the square-faced superintendent warned her.

"Miss, if you get in our way, we'll take you with us!"

"Victoria, it's okay, don't worry. I have a friend who works at the Bureau, I'll ask for Maximilian later."

At this time, Travis, who had been watching from the side, stood out and



looked concerned.

However, he sneered in his heart and gave a wink to Martin.

Both of them showed smug sneers at the same time.

Now, Maximilian was definitely finished.

Maximilian smiled, wiped the tears from the corner of Victoria's eyes, and said,

"Don't worry, sweetheart. I'll go clear up the misunderstanding and be out in no time."

Maximilian acted calmly, but his heart had already moved with fire.

Coldly, he looked at Travis and sneered in his heart.

Travis, you were finally taking a shot at me.

Then take all the consequences that follow, at your own peril.



Maximilian was taken away and sent straight to the bureau's interrogation room, and no one came to interrogate him and he was just locked in the room alone.

And outside, Martin and the others were long gone!

In front of the police station, Martin was smoking with his men, talking and laughing while waiting for Travis to drive over in his car.

"Boss Travis, next time you want anything to be done, remember to call us back."

Martin laughed, put his arm around the red-skirted woman and led his brothers away.

Travis coldly looked at this police station, and sneered with laughter, "Fight with me? I would sooner or later get you killed!"

And after Maximilian was captured



by a group of men, the whole Han city was set off by a storm of dark tides.....

"Master Connor! Something is wrong, Maximilian has been arrested!"

Inside the villa, Sasha hurriedly found Connor Davies.





Chapter 99 The Dark Tide

Inside the villa, Connor Davies was talking with his inner circle members.

Last time when Benjamin was uprooted, he could not eat such a huge piece of cake for a while and needed to discuss with his men.

After all, it was a matter of dozens of fields, with too many interests and connections involved behind the scenes, and he had to handle them properly.

At this moment, seeing Sasha running in anxiously, Connor raised an eyebrow and asked,

"What's the matter? Why are you so panic?"

"Master Connor, Mr. Lee has been captured."

Sasha, with her head covered in fragrant sweat, said anxiously.



"I just came back from outside and heard from our men that Mr. Lee was arrested at Shangri-La Hotel and put into the police station."

Connor Davies raised up violently, his face full of shock and anger, and roared,

"What do you mean? How did Mr. Lee get arrested? Why?"

"I heard Mr. Lee molested a woman and was caught red-handed.

But according to what our men said, it was the woman of a nobody named Martin, and she was not clean. I suppose it was a plot against Mr. Lee."

Sasha said while looking anxious as well.

"Martin?" With a puzzled look on his face, Connor said in a domineering manner.

"Never even heard of this name, how dare he touch Mr. Lee? He's looking for



death!"

Connor's face was cold and sullen, with a murderous intent in his eyes, and ordered,

"Take a few men to get them all, and especially take care of that Martin and ask who the hell told him to do it! Also, call Anthony and tell him to release him immediately!"

Connor understood that if Mr. Lee was arrested, the whole Han city would have an earthquake!

These guys were so bold that they even dared to arrest Mr. Lee!

"Yes, Master Connor!" Sasha excused herself, and left.

Connor got up, left the villa in a hurry, and drove to somewhere himself.

After Maximilian was arrested and taken away, Victoria had been staying with Travis, trying to figure out what to do.



"Travis, you must help Maximilian this time, because he wouldn't do anything like that. They must have deliberately framed him, and I'm afraid something will happen to Maximilian."

Victoria was in tears and was worried about Maximilian's situation.

In order to comfort her, Travis said,

"Victoria, don't worry, I will definitely try my best to help him. Don't worry! I will call my dad, and he should know quite a few people."

Victoria nodded her head, teardrops rolling over in her red eyes.

Now, she could only pin her hope on Travis.

Travis pretended to call his dad, and after a small talk, Travis's face became dark and sad.

While seeing this, Victoria's heart was seized and she asked, "Travis, what about it? Does Uncle Hart have a



solution?"

Travis sighed and said, "Victoria, my dad's side has already sent someone to ask, but this matter can be big or small, so I guess we won't know the details until tomorrow."

Victoria knew it wasn't easy to ask for help, and she nodded while asking eagerly.

"Travis, can you please help me contact those people from earlier?"

They can charge as much as they want, and we can settle with cash."

Travis was silent, and the more he did so, the more anxious Victoria became.

After a long time, Travis said, "I'll give it a try."

Actually, Travis's heart was full of cold laughter and smugness.

Would he help Maximilian?



That was definitely not possible! He cannot wait to make Maximilian locked inside forever, so he could finally be with Victoria exclusively!

Meanwhile, in the Imperial Room of the Royal Court Club.

Connor walked in with a sexy and hotly dressed secretary.

Looking at Mr. Wilfred who was working in the opposite seat, Connor's body was always indebted and his face was respectful.

"Master Wilfred, Mr. Connor is here."

The female secretary said with a sweet, clear voice.

Wilfred raised his head, looked at Connor, and asked with a smile.

"Oh, Connor, Why do you come to see me now?"

Connor was a little flustered, as he lowered his head and said hurriedly.



"Master Wilfred, something's happened, Mr. Lee has been arrested."

"What?" Wilfred was stunned, his face instantly fell and he asked in a deep voice,

"The young master was captured? By whom?"

At the same time, the door was pushed open again, and a secretary came in flustered while saying.

"Master Wilfred, the young master was deliberately falsely accused of assaulting a woman and has been taken away."

In an instant, a piercing chill and searing rage permeated the entire room!

This atmosphere made everyone sense that a chilling aura had erupted from Wilfred!

"Who did this!"

BANG!



Wilfred burst into rage, slapped his palm on the desk and rose indignantly, his eyes bulged like copper bells!

Connor shivered in fear and almost didn't stand still, as he had never seen Wilfred so anger.

Most of the time, the old man was peaceful and approachable.

"I have checked it out, they are just a few local ruffians. The leader named Martin, but the people behind them haven't been found out yet."

The secretary replied hastily.

"Call Anthony and tell him to release the young master immediately. Find out who is behind this matter ASAP!"

Wilfred's eyes narrowed and his tone was cold and chilly!

Chuzhou Region, Dragon Bay Villa Area.

A middle-aged, majestic man in his forties wearing a gray traditional



Chinese suit jacket, was playing chess with a man in his military green combat uniform, in his thirties, in the room.

The line of sight widened, and it could be seen that inside and outside this villa, a dozen of men in military uniform stood while guarding the entrances and exits with great seriousness.

At that very moment, a soldier hurried over, bowed and whispered something in the ears of the man in the traditional Chinese suit jacket.

Clap!

A chess piece was crushed in his hand!

The man chided, his eyes flushed with coldness.

"What's the H City law enforcement team doing?

Arrest people indiscriminately without checking this kind of thing out,



hurry up and call the Anthony and tell him to release people immediately!"

He went ballistic!

In the courtyard, a kind murderous aura was vigorously rising!

The man in uniform across from him, spoke up and asked.

"Donald, what happened?"

The man in the suit grunted coldly and pointed at the man in his thirties across from him.

"The man you brought out in the first place has been someone's knife! Do you know who his men have captured?"

Donald was angry and immersed in rage.

The guys in H City had gone rebellious!

How dared they even arrest him? Were they in a rush to get reincarnation?



"Who?" The man in the uniform furrowed his eyebrows.

Something huge must have happened, as it had made Donald so furious.

Donald said in a cold voice.

"Dragon Sect, Maximilian."

Clap!

The chess piece in his hand fell on the board and he was unable to think of anything else.

"Donald, I'll take care of it now."

They were dying!

They even dared to arrest Maximilian, Anthony's subordinates were simply out of their mind!

At the same time, H City Law Enforcement Compound, the square-faced Ronnie was sitting in his office, and the man sitting opposite was no other than Travis.



First, he took a box of tea, and said with a fawning smile on his face.

"Ronnie, this is for you. You're under a lot of pressure at work on a regular basis, right? This is premium Biluochun tea."

Ronnie looked at it, waving his hand and said.

"Boss Travis, carry it back, I won't accept this."

Travis smiled sarcastically and didn't dwell on it while coming straight to the point and saying.

"Ronnie, what do you think? What about this matter with my classmate?"

Ronnie looked at Travis, smiling, and asked.

"Boss Travis, what do you want me to do?"

Travis was running over in the middle of the night, bringing something to him.



Something must be wrong.

Travis smiled and said. "Ronnie, I know you're worried about your son's schooling, I've recently found a house, downtown, in a good school district and I've given the key to your wife. Why don't you talk to her on the phone first?"

Ronnie was stunned, his eyebrows locked while staring at Travis for a moment before he called his wife, "May, did you take someone's key? Just return it quickly!"

On the other end of the phone, May was bragging to a few friends that she had gotten a house with first-class school resources in the city center. As soon as she heard Ronnie's words, she immediately shouted back.

"Why should I give it back, they gave it to me! I won't give it back! You work late all day and don't come home at all. How many days have you spent with your son? Since you didn't worry about



his schooling, why are you so mean to me now?

If you can, then you get a house like this for our son!"

Clap!

The phone hung up.

Ronnie's face was cold and sullen as he stared at Travis for a long time before asking,

"What do you want me to do?"





Chapter 100 Rages

Travis smiled with his eyebrows relaxed and sat comfortably while saying word by word.

"I will not ask you to do anything illegal, just let him stay here for a few more days. After all, he violated the laws, right? We have to be strict for law enforcement, Ronnie, am I right? "

Travis said smilingly with his face full of conspiratorial expressions.

The man, Ronnie, lost his mind because of his wife.

That was what broke him.

Ronnie pondered for a moment, then his eyes fell on Travis and nodded in response.

"OK!"

Ten minutes later, Ronnie sorted out the information and arrived at the



director's office. He knocked on the door and got a response before pushing the door in.

H City Law Enforcement Team, Director Anthony, was handling official business at the moment.

He was a good public servant of the people, burning mid-night oil!

"Ronnie, what brings you to me so late at night?"

Anthony's words were like a warm spring breeze. He held his cup of tea in hand, blowing on it, and taking a sip.

Anthony was impressed by Ronnie who was meticulous in his work and strict in law enforcement. He seemed to be a good seed that can be well cultivated in the future.

Ronnie carried the information and walked in while talking.

"Anthony, we caught a suspect at the Shangri-La Hotel tonight, the



investigation is now clear. The reports are here, Anthony, please have a look and give me your instruction."

After saying that, Ronnie respectfully handed the information to Anthony.

Anthony froze and his face suddenly turned cold.

Was Ronnie making fun of him? Did this trivial matter need to notify him for personal instructions?

Clap!

Anthony put down his tea cup, and said with a displeased look on his face,

"Ronnie, do you have to come over here and ask me personally for this minor offense? Are you confused or something?"

Ronnie said stiffly.

"Anthony, although the matter is small, recently the fight against crime is very serious. I feel that we can set a typical example by making this suspect



Maximilian suffering heavy punishment and sentence."

Anthony understood, nodded, and said with some impatience.

"Okay, you're on your own, no need to inform me."

This little matter, Anthony directly asked Ronnie to handle it himself.

Ronnie went out with the order.

As soon as Ronnie left, the landline on Anthony's desk rang.

Once the call was connected, the other end came with polite words, "Anthony, I'm Connor."

"Mr. Connor is calling me so late at night, what is the matter?"

Anthony knew Connor, an influential guy.

"I won't beat around the bush with you. Tonight your men captured a friend of mine, and I hope you'll let him go as



soon as possible. There's been a misunderstanding."

Connor said with his bland tone, which was not a tone of discussion.

Anthony heard it, raised his eyebrows and said in a deep voice.

"Mr. Connor, my men won't arrest people indiscriminately. If that friend of yours is really innocent, I will naturally deal with him with justice, don't worry about that."

"I am willing to believe in you, but there must be a misunderstanding of the friend of mine, and I hope you can deal with it with no prejudice."

The meaning of Connor's words was already clear.

Anthony's brow was furrowed; his attitude toward Ronnie was displeasing him.

Connor, how dare you talk to me like that?



"Mr. Connor, we are all about evidences and laws, and since that friend of yours really didn't do anything, he will naturally be released when the time comes."

Anthony's tone also chilled.

"Since Anthony said so, I must believe it, and I hope you take care of it ASAP."

Clap!

After saying this, the caller hung up.

Anthony burst into a rage and slammed the table!

Who were you, Connor? How dare you talk to me like that!

Over the years, if not for Connor's successful transformation into a well-known entrepreneur and his involvements in charity, Anthony would have had him arrested long ago.

But he had no proof.



Now it was good that Connor had the guts to be so rude to him.

Who exactly did they catch tonight?

Anthony was very unpleasant, frowning, and he felt this was the case Ronnie mentioned just now.

Just as he was about to go out and ask him in person, his personal cell phone rang, and when he looked at the caller ID, Anthony's entire body became excited.

"Hey, Chairman Wilfred, glad to hear from you!"

Anthony's tone was full of respect.

Wilfred was the richest man in the Chuzhou Region.

So many people were dreaming of befriending with him.

Anthony was naturally no exception.

He was a representative figure of the entrepreneurs in Chuzhou, a symbol



of reputation to a certain extent.

"Anthony, let me tell you frankly! My young master was arrested by your people by mistake, and I hope you will find out the truth of the matter and release him as soon as possible."

Wilfred spoke politely, but his words carried an unquestionable aura.

Anthony was really shocked this time!

Wilfred..... Wilfred 's young master?!

Oh my God!

Who was he?

"Chairman Chairman Wilfred, don't worry, I'll let someone check it out right now. We will definitely handle everything according to the evidence and facts. I'll give you an answer in a while."

Anthony did not dare to waste a second.



This was definitely a matter that cannot be delayed!

Why were there so many wrong catches tonight?

What the hell were they doing down here!

Anthony was furious and panic.

"Anthony, then thank you very much! Next year I'm going to fund a special school to support the stable development in H City."

Wilfred said.

CLICK!

Anthony's entire body froze!

Fund a school?

It was shocking!

Fantastic!

"Thank you, Chairman Wilfred, for your great supports! I'm going to take care of it myself, so wait a moment and I'll be sure to give you a satisfactory



answer!"

Anthony was busy thanking him, and when he hung up the phone, he let out a long breath while coming back from the shock.

Anthony couldn't wait to put on his uniform and his hat, and was about to go out.

With excitement and anger!

They even dared to arrest Chairman Wilfred's young master. These people underneath were too unbridled!

At this time, the landline rang again.

Anthony, who was already in a hurry, snapped up the microphone and said sharply,

"Who is it? Can't you call back later?" His attitude was unfriendly.

However, a cold hum came from the other end of the phone, "Well, Anthony, now you even dare to yell at me? Did you change jobs and don't even know



me as Donald?!"

The tone was cold and chilly, and tinged with anger.

Anthony shuddered and snapped at the caller ID, "Do Donald, the General?

You misunderstood me!

I had a bit of an emergency on my end, so....."

"Humph!" There was a cold grunt from the phone, and Anthony's eyelids jumped straightly.

Donald was a man like a God to him!

With a strong background!

He didn't dare to neglect him at all!

Back when Anthony was a soldier, he was trained under Donald.

"I don't care what your emergency is, today your men have indiscriminately arrested my valued guest, and they must find out the situation immediately



and then release him!"

Donald said coldly.

Upon hearing this, Anthony's entire scalp tingled!

Holy shit!

How come they had arrested Donald's honored guest again!

What the hell was going on here?

Anthony was sweating with anxiety and said.

"Don't worry, Military God Tang, I will personally check it out right away, you give me a quarter of an hour and I will definitely give you a satisfactory explanation."

"Okay, just a quarter of an hour! Delay a minute and take off that outfit yourself!"

Donald said angrily.

Clap!

The phone hung up.



Anthony's entire body was deflated and his head was buzzing.

Something was wrong!

Something big was happening!

Ronnie, who the hell did you arrest?

Anthony hurriedly ran out the door and told the driver to drive to the precinct immediately.

On the way, he asked around and made it clear that only one man was arrested tonight.

Only one?

It alerted Connor, Wilfred, and even Donald!

He was dying!

What power and background that man must have!

What in God's name have these idiots done with their hands?

As soon as he got out of the car, Anthony barged right into the station.



Once Anthony came in, everyone in the branch saluted at attention, and dared not make a sound.

Why?

They were not blind. He was looking for someone to punish!

"Ronnie! Get the fuck out here!"

Anthony cursed and kicked open the door of Ronnie's office.

Ronnie was arguing with his wife in his office over the phone at the moment.

He asked his wife to return the keys, but she refused and had a big argument with him.

Too late to say anything, Ronnie hung up the phone and hurriedly greeted him with a smile.

"Anthony, why are you here in person? What's wrong?"

Clap!



Anthony slammed the table, pointed at Ronnie's nose and scolded him.

"You did this to yourself, where is the man? Where is man you locked up?"





Chapter 101 My Identity

Ronnie was so shocked at this moment because he never thought Anthony would be so angry at him.

He has never him like this before.

Ronnie had been working with Anthony for many years, and he was sure that something huge must have happened.

He wondered it was about the young man they caught earlier tonight.

"Sir, why are you..." Ronnie braced himself to ask.

Anthony glared at him and said with a grim face, "You dare to ask me, you fool! Look at what you've done! Where is he? Take me to him, now!"

Ronnie still didn't know what had happened.

He knew it was something huge, but



he was too stupid to tell what exactly it was.

He knew Anthony was very angry, so he hastily led Anthony into an interrogation room.

At that time, Maximilian was sitting calmly in the room. He was closing his eyes and having a rest.

He had nothing to worry about, as he didn't do anything wrong.

Somebody would take care of it for him, and all he needed to do was to wait.

He was also thinking about how to deal with Travis.

Others might not be able to tell who was behind all this, but Maximilian was sure that Travis was setting him up.

The guy made a move on Maximilian, finally.

The door opened and two people walked in. It was Ronnie, followed by



Anthony who looked extremely worried.

When he saw Maximilian sitting inside, they were so confused. The young man impressed so many people at such a young age, and they should never take him lightly.

"Mr. Lee, I'm sorry. We've finished the investigation and found out it was a mistake. You can go now,"

Anthony said with a smile, and looked a bit friendly.

Ronnie was surprised and said, "Sir, our colleagues have seen him do that, they could be witnesses! How can you just let him go so easily?"

It would put Ronnie into a difficult position if Maximilian was released now.

Anthony took out his phone. He cast a cold glance and threw his phone at Ronnie. Then he said in a low voice, "Watch this and tell me if I should



release him."

Anthony was really mad now. Ronnie arrested someone without a clear investigation, which was a huge mistake.

And now he was trying to deny it. The evidences had already been sent to his phone! What a shame!

Ronnie panicked and played the video on the phone. He saw a few victims confessing how they set Maximilian up.

No! Ronnie totally lost his nerve. He finally knew they had caught the wrong person.

That was almost all his fault.

"Ronnie! I'm asking you if you will let him go or not!" Anthony yelled.

Ronnie's face flushed. His forehead was covered by cold sweats. He muttered, "Yes, Sir."

"Humph!" Anthony snorted. Then he



turned over to Maximilian and said, "Sorry, Mr. Lee. On behalf of our branch, I apologize to you. I hope you don't mind. We'll learn from this lesson, and we promise we'll never make such kind of mistake again."

Maximilian didn't say a word. He looked at Ronnie coldly and gave Anthony a faint smile. Then he said, "It's fine. It was a misunderstanding and I believe you."

Anthony grinned and led Maximilian out of the interrogation room.

"Ronnie! You will be suspended from your duties for the next three months, and you need to write a report!"

Anthony scolded Ronnie harshly and left. Ronnie had no choice but to accept all the harsh words.

After they left, Anthony called Travis and said coldly, "Travis, Maximilian has been released. Do you know how much risk you've brought to me? I'll have my



wife return the keys tomorrow. I don't want to have anything to do with this matter from now on."

He was furious.

Travis almost dropped his jaw. The result sounded so absurd to him.

They released him just half an hour after they arrested him.

"Sir, what's going on? How can you let him go so easily?" Travis was still confused. He was in his villa at the moment. He wondered what Maximilian had done.

"Why do you let him go so easily?" Travis asked again.

"You tell me! Do you even know who you've pissed off? Anthony came and released him in person! Your men played dirty tricks and I was generous enough not to have them arrested! Who do you think you're to question me like that?"



Ronnie had a bad temper because Travis was so vicious.

"Anthony came to release him in person?" Travis asked. He was started because this was so unbelievable.

He wondered who Maximilian was and the head of the Public Security Bureau had to come over and released him in person.

"Sir, can you help me..."

Travis pled in hurry, but before he could finish, Ronnie had already hung up the phone.

Damn!

Travis was so angry. He smashed his phone and paced around in the living room.

Maximilian was released! The game was over!

His plan had just begun and it was aborted?



He immediately used another phone to call Martin, but it took a long time for the call to be answered.

"Surprise, Travis! It's me!"

Travis shivered as he heard the familiar voice. His hands and feet felt cold, and his forehead was sweating.

"Maximilian? How do you..."

Travis was choked by his own words!

Maximilian answered Martin's phone! Travis immediately knew what was going on.

"Where is Martin?" Travis asked, trying to stabilize his panic.

"He's at your door,"

Maximilian answered calmly. At the same time, Travis heard someone groaning on the phone.

Travis was jolted. He stood up from the sofa and quickly ran to the window.



Then he looked out of the window.

Two black Mercedes Benz cars with scarlet taillights parked in front of his villa.

A man was leaning on the head of the car. The cigarette in his hand had a red sparkle. Travis totally panicked when he saw this.

Maximilian! He was so quick!

BOOM!

Before Travis could react, the gate of the villa had been kicked open. Connor rushed in with ten more people.

An overwhelming group of people quickly surrounded the living room on the first floor.

BANG!

Martin, whose mouth was sealed with green tape, was kicked and rolled to the sofa. He knelt on the floor with a broken nose and a swollen face. He looked miserable.



Everything happened too soon.

Travis didn't even have enough time to think.

Connor Davies walked in from the doorway. Maximilian was following him. He threw the cigarette on the ground, and calmly stomped it out.

He walked to the sofa and sat on it as if there were nobody else around. Then he carefully checked the decorations in the villa.

"It's been so long and I thought I would never have the opportunity to sit here," Maximilian said peacefully.

Travis was soaked in cold sweats. He was stunned by what was happening.

The man standing next to Maximilian was the king of H City underworld, Connor Davies!

He was desperate to know what on earth was happening here.



ZAAAAP...

Connor asked his men to tear off the seal on Martin's mouth. Martin kept kowtowing and begging for mercy, crying, "Mr. Lee, please don't kill me, please... I'm wrong. I swear I won't do it again. It was all Travis's idea, he made me do it!"

He wanted to survive as much as everybody else did.

Travis opened his eyes widely upon hearing that. Then he yelled, "Liar! I don't even know you! When did I make you do that? How dare you slander me?"

Travis was a smart man. Maximillian's sudden visit today put him under tremendous pressure.

The pressure mostly came from Maximilian and Connor.

Connor had always been looked up to whenever he was, but now he was just standing next to Maximilian and



watching it silently.

It was clear that Connor was just Maximillian's subordinate. He didn't dare to be presumptuous right now.

Travis had to be extremely cautious.

Maximilian was changing too fast and he was too unpredictable.

Martin was kneeling on the ground and desperately pointed at Travis, saying, "Travis! You gave me 100,000 dollars and hired me to do it!"

"Mr. Lee, you have to trust me. He made me do this! Please let me go! I promise I won't do it again!"

Martin was yelling aloud with tears in his eyes. He kowtowed again and again until his forehead bled.

He was so afraid of death.

It was the king of the underworld, Conner Davies that was standing there.

If he stomped his feet at this



moment, other people would throw Martin into a river.

Maximilian moved his eyes slightly and gave Connor a hint. Conner immediately understood and had his people take Martin out.

Martin was then screaming and begging for mercy outside, which began to crush Travis.

His eyes looked gloomy and his forehead was full of sweats. He was trying so hard to figure out how to deal with the current situation.

He failed.

Maximilian was by no means an ordinary guy!

He had been hiding himself for so long!

"Maximilian, it seemed that I still didn't know you. I didn't expect you had a connection with Conner," Travis sneered, "You've been hiding yourself



very well for all these years."

He was in a panic now, but he was not afraid.

But he was not a push-over.

Maximilian said calmly, "You're too shortsighted to know who I am. My identity is beyond your recognition."

"Really? Then I am really curious about who you are," Travis sneered.

He was still trying to be posing even at this critical moment.

He wasn't so fearful of Connor Davies.

His father was the Chairman of the Hart Group! They had connections with influential bigwigs, too.

"Do you really want to know who I am?" Maximilian asked suddenly.



Chapter 102 A Horrified Approach

Maximilian narrowed his eyes which gave out cold lights.

Travis's body trembled. He felt that at this moment, Maximilian's was giving out an unexplainable aura.

He looked so invincible and confident.

"Maximilian, do you really think you're great just because you know Connor?" Travis snickered. He forced himself to calm down.

That couldn't be real. A loser like Maximilian would never be so dominant.

Travis still had his father, who had connections with lots of people.

He would never be afraid of what Maximilian would do to him.

However, Maximilian said blandly,



"Travis, I don't want to do this to you, but you have done so much to me. I know you planned what happened tonight. If I let you go, I'll feel guilty for myself and Victoria."

Maximilian didn't like Travis because he was always trying to approach Victoria. It was time for Maximilian to teach him a lesson once and for all.

Travis was hesitating. He frowned and snorted, "Maximilian, how dare you do anything to me?"

Just as he finished speaking, Maximilian sat on the sofa and said calmly, "You are so arrogant because of your father's connections and influence. I will destroy it right now in front of you."

Maximilian took out his phone. He dialed Wilfred's number and said, "Do it now."

"Yes, sir. I've already made the arrangement," Wilfred replied on the phone.



Maximilian finally had to do this. But he would never regret it because he wouldn't allow anyone to hurt Victoria.

Travis had been plotting against him just to steal Vitoria away.

Thus Maximilian wanted to kill him.

Travis laughed wildly as he watched this scene. He pointed at Maximilian and said, "Maximilian, are you kidding me? Do you really think you can bring down my father just with one call? Stop daydreaming! My father is the chairman of the Hart Group and a member of the H City Chamber of Commerce! Do you even know what that means? Besides, he also had a close connection with the mayor!"

Faced with Travis's sneer and ridicule, Maximilian was just looking at him with indifference.

Travis was overconfident.

He laughed for nearly a minute and



suddenly his phone rang.

He cast a glance at the phone and found it was his father!

Travis sneered proudly, shaking his phone and saying, "Check this out! It's my father. I'll ask him if you have brought him down!"

He put himself on the phone and asked loudly, "What's wrong, Dad?"

"Travis! Who have you messed up with?" His father was roar on the phone. That angry voice made Travis's head buzzing.

He wondered what Maximilian had done.

Travis panicked, and his laughter stopped abruptly. Cold sweats were dripped down along his face, and he suddenly had a bad hunch.

"Dad, what do you mean?" Travis asked in confusion. His hesitating eyes were fixed on Maximilian.



"The H City Chamber of Commerce has just announced that the membership of the Hart Group has been revoked!" Simon roared in anger, "And all our companies were under investigation! All the funds have been frozen! Who the hell did you mess with outside? Do you know how many phone calls I've gotten from those distributors? You're killing me! You've ruined our Hart family! You bastard!"

No! Finally, Travis felt his whole world was collapsing.

His father had been suspended from his duties and the Hart Group was under investigation.

All the companies had been closed and their funds had been frozen!

That was almost the definition of bankruptcy.

His family would owe at least 300 million dollars.



He wondered what Maximilian had done.

That was so scary!

"Dad! That can't be true! How could this happen?" Travis still couldn't believe it at this moment. He was already sweating profusely and his feet were weak. Then he fell on his butt on the sofa, eyes losing focus.

"You tell me! You bastard! They said it was you! They said your name!" His father was shouting on the phone.

Suddenly, on the other side of the phone, Travis heard that the door was kicked open and someone said, "Simon Hart, you are suspected of being involved in bribery and power abuse. You're now under arrest, please come with us."

Travis heard these words clearly, and then Simon's resigned roar came from the other end of the phone, "You bastard!"



"Dad? Dad?"

Travis was so afraid that his face paled all of a sudden. After his father hung up on him, he sat limply on the sofa as if his backbone had been drawn out.

It was over! Travis's whole world collapsed within just one day.

Hundreds of distributors would come and ask them for payment of debts, and none of them were 100% innocent.

They were more or less connected with underworld forces.

Travis was desperate because his fancy life was over. What was worse, he might lose his life!

Maximilian was so ruthless!

He left Travis with no choice!

Maximilian calmly got up and said indifferently, "Travis, this is your fault. I'm teaching you a lesson. I hope you'll



remember it and behave yourself."

After that, Maximilian stood up and left.

Soon all other people left.

Travis sat down on the sofa in the living room alone. He laughed at first because he melted down, and then he wailed.

He thought he would never lose to Maximilian.

Now, he didn't even know how Maximilian did that.

The guy just made a phone call! That was so scary!

Maximilian was so horrible!

But Travis couldn't accept this. He would never accept this!

He immediately took out his cell phone, then he dialed a number with his trembling finger, sobbing, "Uncle, save me, and my family please..."



Maximilian got on Connor's car after he walked out of the villa. Then he went to Wilfred's place.

"It was so late, what's wrong?" Maximilian asked. He was sitting on the soft sofa, sipping red wine.

Wilfred stood before him, bowing slightly and saying, "I'm sorry to put you in trouble because of my negligence."

Maximilian said calmly, "You don't have to do that. It's no big deal. Just tell me why you want me here in such a hurry."

Wilfred hesitated and replied respectfully, "Sir, the Dragon Queen is arriving in H City in days."

No! The room suddenly turned silent.

The red wine glass in Maximilian's hand was hanging in mid-air. Only after a long while, he put it on the gold-rimmed marble coffee table with a



sullen face.

His eyes were empty because he had so much going on in his mind.

Then he frowned and asked in a low voice, "What for?"

The Dragon Queen was the current leader of the Dragon Sect.

She was a very cruel woman.

She was also the one who drove Maximilian and his mother out of the Dragon Sect.

"She said she wanted to visit you and your wife," Wilfred whispered as his eyes narrowed.

He knew how much pain and suffering the Dragon Queen had brought to Maximilian.

Apparently, her goal of this trip wouldn't be that simple.

"I see." Maximilian frowned with hollow eyes.



He needed to get himself prepared for her visit.

He was in no mood to sit for wine now, so he stood up and left with worries.

Wilfred drove him home.

"I'll go back then." Wilfred said respectfully and was about to get in the Rolls Royce.

Maximilian stopped him and said, "It was late, why don't you get in and take a rest?"

Wilfred hesitated and asked with confusion, "Is that OK for you?"

"It's okay, no one knows you here. I need an excuse for coming back so late. You can help me come up with one." said Maximilian.

He said as he walked to into the community.

Wilfred sighed. He found Maximilian was as unpredictable as he always was.



He had the Rolls-Royce pulled over on the other side of the street, and then he caught up with Maximilian.

At that moment, Victoria was sobbing in the house.

"Dad, please save Maximilian. He had been set up."

Marcus was sitting on the sofa. He was so angry that his face turned red and the corners of his mouth twitched. He said, "I won't make this call! Maximilian got into trouble by himself. He should solve it himself. If he was really framed, the police will definitely release him."

Marcus was so furious because it was so humiliating.

He couldn't believe his son-in-law did that.

Laura was furious and scolded angrily, "That scum! He has ruined our family's reputation! Victoria, I told you,



he was an out-and-out loser but you wouldn't listen! You insisted to be with him. Now you finally know what kind of person he is! He's a beast in human face! You must divorce Maximilian tomorrow!"

She was so mad. Victoria told her about it as soon as she was home.

Her face changed immediately, as his son-in-law was such a disgrace to her and her husband.

If everything was revealed, how would Laura live with such a shame?

But she had to seize the opportunity to force her daughter to divorce him.

Victoria covered her face and wailed sadly.

She really didn't know what to do if her mother didn't want to help.

Just then, the doorbell rang.

Laura had been angry for a while night, so she shouted impatiently, "Who



the hell is that? It's already midnight!"

