



Chapter 281 Connor asked for help

“Uncle, don’t scold him. If he wants to deal with it, just believe him.” Victoria said, standing beside Maximilian.

“Shit! Victoria, are you crazy? How can you believe your useless husband? Do you believe he can handle it? You are out of your mind!” Franklin roared angrily.

Darian said with a sneer, “Victoria, it’s not only related to you, but also related to the entire family. You’d better be honest and tell me who you’ve provoked. We’ll take you to make amends, no matter how humiliating it might be.”

Thinking of making amends, Victoria’s heart was cold. What these relatives did before really hurt her.

“You don’t have to make amends. I





believe Maximilian can solve it." Victoria said firmly.

"It's no use believing him! Your husband is a piece of shit. He is useless except for disgusting people! I think you want to be outcast, don't you?" Andrew clapped the table hard and roared.

"Victoria, don't trust your husband. If he can solve the problem, the earth will be destroyed. You'd better calm down and make it clear. Who did you provoke to bring so much trouble to our family?"

"Maximilian, get down on your knees! Today, if you can't tell us why, we'll discipline you to make you honest in the future!"

Andrew forced Maximilian and Victoria to tell the truth, but Victoria's eyes burst with tears.

"If I say the problem can be solved, I will be able to solve it. If anyone yells at





my wife, I will be rude to him!"

Maximilian looked at the three of them coldly.

The three were shocked and thought of the scene Maximilian fought with the kidnappers.

Thinking of Maximilian's skill, they were silent at the same time. It would be bad if they were beaten by him.

"We don't roar. We're just emotional when talking about the problem."

Franklin said coldly, "We don't roar, but you have to tell us exactly what happened."

Maximilian was about to speak, when his mobile phone rang.

He took out the mobile phone, and saw the caller ID. It was Connor, and he slightly frowned.

Maximilian answered the phone.





There came a noise from the phone.
Connor's breath was heavy and it
seemed that he was running.

"Mr. Lee, I was ambushed on the
way back to H City. It was Frankie who
did it. He went and sought refuge with
someone in the provincial capital and
borrowed an elite group of fighters. I'm
afraid he will do something bad to you."
Connor said as he ran, slowing his
speed.

There were few bodyguards around
Connor, and behind them there were a
group of men with sharp knives chasing
them.

"Boss, you go first, I'll stay and hold
them down!"

"Porter, come back! Come back!"
Connor shouted and wanted to catch
Porter.

Connor was held up by the





bodyguards around him and ran fast, "Boss, hurry up and we will take revenge for Porter later!"

Maximilian listened to the voice coming out of the mobile phone, frowning. It was obvious that Connor had reached the critical moment.

Soon, the voice of Connor came again to the phone, "Take care of yourself. I might die here."

"Where are you? I'm going to save you now." Maximilian said lightly.

Connor was stunned for a moment, and then boundless hope rose in his heart. If Maximilian came to save him, ... No! As long as Maximilian sent someone to save him, he would be saved!

Unconsciously, Connor had confidence in Maximilian, and felt he was omnipotent.





"I'm in, this... this is Haywire village. We're going to a warehouse outside the village. That warehouse is a safe shelter I left. As long as I can escape, I don't think they can open the door in seven or eight hours."

"Well, run away quickly, and I'll come to you."

Maximilian hang up the phone, and Andrew glared at Maximilian, "What are you going to do? Are you going to make trouble again? Our family is not finished, you are not happy?"

"I will solve the problem of bank loan suspension. And you should be nice to my wife."

After warning Andrew, Maximilian pulled Victoria out, "I have to go out to do something. Wait for me in the company, and call me if you have something."





“Take care of yourself.” Victoria did not ask more about the situation and watched Maximilian leaving the company.

Three people felt oppressed, seeing Maximilian’s leave. They began to shout at Victoria again, but she completely ignored them. The more they shouted, the more helpless they became.

Maximilian took a taxi to Haywire village. As soon as he arrived at the entrance of the village, he saw the warehouse not far away.

Outside the warehouse, there were many strong men squatting or standing, as if they were discussing something together.

Seeing such a situation, Maximilian felt relieved, knowing that they haven’t done anything to Connor.

Maximilian sent a text message to





Connor, and then got his reply, saying he was safe. Maximilian walked slowly to the warehouse.

Not far from the warehouse stood four young hooligans, with knives in their hands, talking and laughing and smoking together. They were lookouts.

Maximilian approached them. A young man pointed at Maximilian with a knife in his hand and shouted, "Stop, don't move forward. Don't you see we are working?"

"I'm looking for someone."
Maximilian said as he walked.

"Shit! I told you to stop, do you hear me? You idiot want to be beaten, don't you?"

The four guys squinted at Maximilian and raised their knives.

Maximilian said with a smile, "I'm





looking for someone. You can't stop me from looking for him."

"Tell me who you're looking for and see if we know him."

"I'm looking for Connor." Maximilian looked at the four guys jokingly.

The four guys were stunned for a moment, and then laughed together.

"You're looking for Connor. Do you know what we're doing here? You are dying!"

"Come and kneel down and let me search your body. You dare to tell us you are looking for Connor. You are very brave."

"Why do you talk so much nonsense with him? Just beat him up and let's a good trial. Maybe he knows how to open the door."

The four guys surrounded





Maximilian as they spoke, and the shining knives in their hands kept waving in front of his eyes.

“Tell me your identity and origin honestly. What do you want to do with Connor? If you’re not honest, you’ll be slashed.”

Maximilian shook his head, “Call your head to come here, you are not qualified to talk to me.”

“Go to hell! You dare to mention that we are not qualified. Do you want to die? Beat him!”





Chapter 282 Calm Down

The four guys waved the knives and rushed to Maximilian fiercely.

The knives made a whooshing sound and fell to Maximilian's arms and waist. These guys fought often, and knew that they can't rush to the point. If they killed someone here, they would be in great trouble.

With a sneer, Maximilian stretched out his hands like lightning and flicked on the four knives.

After a series of crisp noises, the four knives were broken in halves.

The four ferocious guys, looking at the small part of the knife left in their hands, were petrified in an instant.

Although the knife was light and thin, it was not as thick as the





broadsword, but it can't be broken with fingers.

All of a sudden, the images of martial arts masters in countless novels and movies appeared in their minds. The eyes of the four guys looking at Maximilian were totally different from just now.

"You, who on earth are you? Don't think we can be frightened by some crooked ways."

Maximilian shook his head, "My patience is limited. Call your boss now."

The four guys looked at each other, then turned around and ran away in a hurry. They didn't have the courage to fight against Maximilian at all.

When they met someone who was strong, they gritted their teeth and stomped their feet and rushed forward. But when they met such a powerful





Maximilian, they didn't kneel on the spot, which showed a good mental endurance.

Four guys ran to the warehouse in a panic. In the warehouse, a strong man with beard and a face full of flesh was reprimanding his men.

"You are really useless. You can't even open a door. Aren't you experts in picking locks?"

A thin man said with a bitter face, "It's not we that can't do it. It's the lock that is too complicated. It's an imported lock cylinder, and we can't handle it at all."

"I think it's better to use electric cutting. I've contacted the relevant guy, and they will send the equipment in an hour and directly cut the door."

Barrett and his men used all kinds of methods to open the door, but Connor's





safe shelter was too solid, ordinary methods couldn't open the door at all.

"Damn! Cut and break the shell of Connor. Then catch him and torture him slowly." Barrett said angrily.

Four guys rushed in and cried in a panic, "Here comes Connor's man."

"Shit! How many people did Connor find? We're going to kill them." Barrett rolled up his sleeves to show his muscles.

"Well, just one."

"Damn it, just one, but you're scared like this!"

Barrett slapped the man's head and made him see stars.

"No, listen to me. That man is very powerful. He broke all the knives in our hands with his fingers. He is definitely a master."





Four guys showed the broken knife in their hands together, and let him see the fracture of the knives.

Barrett took a look and frowned, "Holy shit, could it be that the buyers took the rebate and bought fake and shoddy products? Follow me to see who he is. A man alone dares to make trouble here! He is just courting death."

A group of thugs picked up their weapons and followed Barrett out. Soon they came to Maximilian.

"It's him."

Barrett looked at Maximilian, and saw Maximilian looked ordinary and lacked combat power at all, and he couldn't help but feel a little puzzled.

"Dude, why are you looking for Connor? You come alone? Don't you afraid of death?" Barrett said with disdain.





"You will die." Maximilian said coldly.

"This dude is tough enough to say that we will die. Dozens of us can chop you into meat to feed the dog."

"I don't know where he gets the self-confidence and courage. Is he insane? He'd better go to the mental hospital."

"The ignorant are fearless. Looking at this fool, he should have no insight. Just hit him."

The group of men scolded him. As they grasped the weapons in their hands, intending to start fighting when needed.

Barrett narrowed his eyes and asked in a cold voice, "Man, I will give you a chance to live. Now contact Connor and let him come out, or I will chop you."

"Well, Barrett is smart enough. Catch this man and trick Connor out. As long





as you trick Connor out, it will be much easier.”

His subordinates flattered Barrett one after another. Barrett raised his head high with pride and praised his wit in his heart.

Maximilian shook his head, “Is it Frankie who asked you to come?”

“Frankie? He follows our boss Jasper. At most, he was our Jasper’s running dog. Ambushing Connor is just a bone that master Jasper gives to Frankie.”

Barrett looked at Maximilian with disdain and then said, “Are you frightened by Master Jasper’s name? Just do what I told you, or I’ll get angry and the God won’t be able to protect you.”

Maximilian nodded slightly and already knew what he wanted to know.





"If you kneel down with your head in your arms, you can still survive."

Barrett's face drooped down and looked at Maximilian fiercely, "Refuse a toast only to drink a forfeit. Let's beat this man hard first!"

A group of subordinates waved their weapons and rushed to Maximilian, trying to show their ability in front of Barrett.

"If you dare to talk back to Barrett, you will die. You really think you're an expert? Wait to be cut into pieces."

"You're looking for death. When you beg for mercy, you'll know our power."

Barrett stood up proudly and looked at his men rushing to Maximilian like a tide. He thought Maximilian would kneel down this time.

How to humiliate the poor man? Let





him kneel down and call me grandfather, spit on his face, and step on his face with my feet. Barrett thought.

When Barrett was day dreaming, Maximilian had already rushed into the group, waving his hands in the air, looking like he had countless arms.

In the sound of jingle, the knives and sticks were broken, as if they had become a piece of Tofu.

As the group of thugs was shocked by his attack, Maximilian begun to kick them hard. The shocked thugs, one by one, flew into the sky, uttering bursts of sad cries.

Soon dozens of thugs lay on the ground, rolling and wailing in pain.

Barrett swallowed his saliva and looked at the thugs on the ground and the fragments of the knives and sticks





on the ground. He felt he should not provoke this man.

“Brother, no, boss, calm down, please. I will listen to you.”

