



Chapter 338 You Must Seek for Death

The head of body guards had been monitoring the situation outside all the time.

Seeing that the gangsters were keeping the combat formation while taking out two rocket launchers, the head of body guards exclaimed, "Oh my god! They are taking out the rocket launchers. I suggest we take our heads in our hands, walk out and surrender!"

Threatened by the heavy weapons, the body guards were in total despair, thinking that human beings were no match for those heavy weapons.

Hands on his head, Kroopf tried his best to huddle up. Only by doing this could he feel safe.

"Fuck. I don't want to surrender. They





will kill anyone who gets out. You guys have to protect me!" Kroopf said in a sobbing tone.

Olivier and the others saw the rocket launchers and became even more frightened. Many started to cry.

"Fuck! Why have I come to this frigging dinner party? I shouldn't have come."

"I shouldn't have watched them bullying Mylo just now. Now that he is angry, we may all become his sacrifices."

"Who will come to our rescue? If we kowtow to Mylo and beg him for mercy, will he let us off?"

Watching the terrified celebrities, the gangsters had nothing but scorn in their eyes. In their opinions, these celebrities were not different from hogs.



Mylo played with the gun in his hand and stared at the inner chamber with resentment. "Brother Johnson, are rocket launchers necessary? Killing them directly is no fun."

"Don't worry. We are just bluffing them. Don't you think it's more fun?" A wicked smile spread across Johnson's face.

Maximilian glanced at the situation outside. He saw the gangsters were loading the rocket launchers and knew that there was little time left for hesitation. If they really fired the rocket launchers, Maximilian wasn't able to turn the tide either.

"Wait for me to pick you up."
Maximilian broke free from Victoria's hands and strode to the door of the inner chamber.

"Please, please come back." Victoria



cried out.

Dumbfounded, the body guards watched Maximilian walking out. They couldn't figure out where Maximilian got that courage. Shouldn't he be waving the white flag and walking out with his hands up in the sky?

Kroopf peeped out from behind his fingers. He looked at Maximilian's back and muttered, "How reckless is this guy? Will they misunderstand me? My God, please save Kroopf, your faithful believer!"

Maximilian pushed open the door and stared at Johnson and Mylo with a smile, completely ignoring the guns pointed at him.

"I'm out. You're all pointing guns at me. Is it because you are afraid of me?" Maximilian said flatly.

"Bullshit! No one is afraid of a trash



like you. Now that I've brought so many people with me to get back at you, are you afraid? Ah!" Mylo said complacently.

"Afraid? Not at all. Instead, I find it somewhat stimulating." Maximilian walked up to Mylo as he spoke.

Squinting his eyes, Johnson looked Maximilian up and down. Except for his boldness, Johnson saw nothing else on Maximilian.

However, Johnson was still wary of Maximilian secretly. He tightened his grip on the gun so that he was able to raise it and fire at any time.

Seeing Maximilian approaching him, Mylo was boiling with rage. He lifted the gun and pointed it at Maximilian. "Don't you have guts? You've actually walked out alone. Come on. Kneel down in front of me and let me give you a good



lesson."

When Maximilian was five-meter away from Mylo, Johnson ordered coldly, "Stop. Just stand there."

To Johnson, five meters was the safety distance. Even if Maximilian wanted to fight back before death, it would take him two to three seconds to cross over the distance, and two to three seconds was long enough for Johnson to shot Maximilian.

The gangsters beside Johnson shifted their guns towards Maximilian, while Robbie and the others, who were behind Johnson, were still pointing their guns at Maximilian.

"Kneel down! Do you hear me?" Pointing his gun at Maximilian, Mylo yelled.

"Kneel? It's impossible. If you kneel down in front of me, I might spare your



life." Maximilian gave a faint smile.

"Ah, are you kidding me? Do you think I will let you go just because you made me laugh?"

Mylo stepped forward and pressed the gun against Maximilian's head.

"Look at that smug face. You think I don't dare to fire, right? I'm going to shoot you right away!"

Tense and angry, Mylo had lost his mind. His finger was about to pull the trigger.

Coldness glinted in Maximilian's eyes, and his hands grabbed Mylo's hand with the gun like a flash of lightning.

Before Mylo was able to pull the trigger, Maximilian had already gripped Mylo's wrist.

With a violent twist, Mylo's wrist





snapped. His palm was bent into an unusual arc, while the gun had fallen into Maximilian's hand.

It was then Johnson realized what was happening. When he raised the gun in haste, Maximilian had already pulled the trigger.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A flurry of shots rang out. In a blink of an eye, Maximilian had emptied a cartridge. Johnson, Robbie and the others opposite him were all shot dead. Each of them had a bullet hole between their eyebrows.

Twelve shots, twelve gangsters fell.

When the gangsters on both sides came to their sense, Maximilian had already loosened his grip on Mylo. Leaning forward, he rushed towards Johnson's body.



In a fit of rage, the gangsters didn't notice that Maximilian had already left his spot. They pulled the triggers together and sprayed Mylo with bullets.

Takh takh takh

In a furious flurry of gunshots, Mylo trembled. His whole body was pockmarked with countless bullet holes, and blood gushed out from them.

Eyes wide open, Mylo spat blood. His lips were moving as if he wanted to say something, but blood was gushing continuously from his mouth, making him unable to make any noise.

Mylo fell on the floor on his back, feeling that he could see Hell's gate in front of his eyes, but the last thing he wanted now was to die.

How come? This was the last thought Mylo had before his death.





Mylo didn't figured out this question, and Johnson, who had died ahead of him, failed to figure that out as well.

Meanwhile, Maximilian had already picked up the guns dropped out by Johnson and Robbie. Just like a valiant warrior, he raised both guns and shot the rest of the gangsters.

At this moment, the rest of the gangsters realized the one they had shot dead was not Maximilian. When they turned their guns to Maximilian, Maximilian's bullets had already pierced through them.

Bullets hit between their eyebrows accurately, as if Maximilian had laser guidance.

Olivier and the others were totally stunned. They watched Maximilian shooting with two guns at the center of the banquet hall, feeling as if they had





seen Mars coming down to earth.

Under the light, there seemed to be a colorful aura behind Maximilian, making him look sacred.

The sound of gunshots stopped, and the last gangster fell on the floor.

Maximilian lifted the gun in his right hand to his lips and blew it gently. "Hew! I told you to kneel down, but you must seek for death."





Chapter 339 Can You Do That?

"Oh my god! Did I just see God? How come there is someone amazing like this? He is better than Ironman, Superman or Batman. I think I've found my idol." The head of body guards gushed.

"What happened? What's going on?" Huddling on the floor, Kroopf asked in a trembling voice.

"Mr. Lee is amazing! Had I known it earlier, I wouldn't have been so worried. We are safe now, Mr. Kroopf. The danger has passed." The head of body guards said with excitement.

Victoria stood bolt up. When the gunshots had rung out just now, she had covered her face, bathed in tears.

Now that she heard Maximilian was safe, Victoria wiped her tears away in a





flurry, trotted towards the door and looked at Maximilian.

Seeing that Maximilian was standing there perfectly and blowing the gun, Victoria calmed down in an instant. She covered her mouth with both hands, tears gushing more furiously.

Shivering, Kroopf got up off the floor and muttered, "My God, you must have heard my call for help. Now I don't need to worry anymore."

The body guards crowded around Kroopf and Victoria as they walked out. Squatting on the floor, those celebrities were still staring at Maximilian, totally horrified by the gunshots just now.

Those rich youngsters, who had come back with Mylo, looked at Maximilian as if he was a demon. Someone called "Run!" first, and the dozen rich youngsters fled together.



Maximilian glanced at their backs but didn't chase after them, because he saw Victoria crying.

Dropping off the guns, Maximilian strode to Victoria, spreading out his arms for her. Victoria rushed towards Maximilian and threw herself into his arms.

Holding Maximilian tightly and feeling his warmth, Victoria was beaming with happiness. Only a survivor of a disaster could experience that kind of joy, which made Victoria treasure her relationship with Maximilian even more.

"I was so scared just now. You are not allowed to risk your life like this again. Do you hear me? Answer me."

Victoria sobbed. Her tears had made Maximilian's suit wet.

Maximilian patted Victoria gently on





her back and coaxed, "I won't do it again. I had no choice just now."

"Even if you have no choice, you can't do that again. If something happens to you, what shall I do? You can't have an accident. Do you hear me?" Victoria said seriously.

"I heard you. I will definitely follow your instructions." When Maximilian and Victoria were enjoying their sweet moment, the body guards already started to evacuate the celebrities.

At this moment, no one dared to stay a little longer here. Everyone fled the banquet hall in a panic.

"Gosh! I will remember this day for the rest of my life. If Maximilian hadn't turned the tide, all of us would have dead."

"What's the background of this Maximilian in H City who came out of





nowhere? Why is he so powerful? He is better than those heroes in the movies."

"Hurry up and go! We'd better keep our mouth shut about what happened today. Who knows what will happen next? Mylo died here."

When it came to the death of Mylo, the celebrities' heart sank. They shut up their mouths immediately and kept on walking. Those who had wanted to make friends with Maximilian gave up the idea too.

The young master of the White family had died a violent death on the spot. Such incident wouldn't be passed over easily, and something bigger must be on the way.

The celebrities had scattered. Maximilian also said goodbye to Kroopf and left with Victoria.

Kroopf gave a bitter smile. "I'm sorry





for what happened today. It didn't occur to me that so many things would happen. I'll have my people send you back."

"Thank you then." Maximilian said in a flat tone.

Kroopf had two body guards send Maximilian and Victoria back. Then he looked at the bodies all over the floor, not knowing how to deal with them.

Since so many lives were involved, it could make for a headline in any media, so Kroopf needed help from someone powerful.

Kroopf hesitated, took out his phone and saw that the signals had already returned to normal. It seemed that the signals had been blocked just now.

Kroopf dialed Master Benedict's number and said nervously, "Master Benedict, something unexpected





happened tonight. I might not be able to finish the task perfectly."

"What's that 'something unexpected'?"

Kroopf told what had happened briefly. After that, a smile lifted Master Benedict's lips.

"Sounds interesting. Get the surveillance video of him and send it to me. I want to see how composed he was. I'll have someone handle the rest for you."

"Alright, I'll get the clip right now."

Kroopf let out a sigh. He told his people to get the clip and drove to Master Benedict's residence.

Kroopf arrived at a manor in the suburb urgently, went through the security check and was taken to Master Benedict with the USB flash drive.





"Master Benedict, this is the surveillance video of the incident. Maximilian was brilliant. He was like the lone ranger in the movie."

"Lone ranger?"

Master Benedict laughed scornfully, signaling his henchman to play the video in the USB flash drive.

Before long, the surveillance video was played on the 100-inch TV screen.

After watching Maximilian eliminating the whole gang alone, the contemptuous smile on Master Benedict's face disappeared. Instead, he put on a grim face.

"Cassius, can you do that?" Master Benedict asked in a deep voice.

A voice came from a shadow around the corner of the room, "Yes, and better."

"Then I can rest assured. Probably,





that one wouldn't fix Maximilian this time. That one would only give him a lesson at best. But we need to do more work for that. We have to remove this hidden peril."

Master Benedict had been thinking over how to deal with Maximilian. If he could remove him for Dragon Queen, that would be a great achievement to his credit.

"Master Benedict, please don't worry. As long as you give an order, I guarantee he won't be able to see the sun tomorrow."

That shadow said.

"Well, fine then, but no rush. We have to look for the best opportunity. We will take his life with maximized profit to be attained."

After that, Master Benedict looked at Kroopf, who was awfully terrified. He





thought he had known too much that he shouldn't.

"Master Benedict, I've heard nothing. I haven't been here today at all, nor have I seen you." Kroopf said in haste.

"Don't be nervous. The reason I let you stay is because you can stay. When you get back, get close to Maximilian and Victory. You have to get their trust in you. Get it?" Master Benedict asked.

"Got it. I will work harder." Kroopf nodded hard and answered.

"Well, get back then." Master Benedict waved his hand and ordered.

Kroopf left the manor in a flurry. It was when he got into his car that he became less anxious.

"What is that Maximilian on earth? Why does Master Benedict treat him so discreetly? It seems that I need to be





more careful next time."





Chapter 340 The White Family's Rage

Maximilian and Victoria got back home. When Laura saw Victoria's red eyes, she flew into a fury at once.

"Victoria, why are your eyes so red? Did that loser bully you?"

Laura glared at Maximilian, believing that it must be he who had bullied her own daughter.

"Mom, no. It had nothing to do with Maximilian. I've got sand in my eyes." Victoria explained.

"Nonsense. How come you've got sand in both your eyes? This loser must have bullied you. Tell me honestly, what happened? I'll teach this loser a lesson for you!" Laura rebuked.

Maximilian gave a wry smile helplessly and said in a low voice, "I



didn't take good care of Victoria. She was scared."

"You bastard. What happened to Victoria?"

Laura was so angry that she grabbed the besom, as if she would beat Maximilian up if she felt dissatisfied with his answer.

Victoria stopped Laura immediately and said to Maximilian hurriedly, "Go back to the room. Let me talk to my mom."

Head down, Maximilian went back to the room. Laura threw the besom to the ground. "Look at his stupid face! He looks nothing like a real man. He is pissing me off."

Victoria got dazed for a moment. The image of Maximilian standing in the center of the banquet hall, surrounded by the gangsters' bodies sprang to her





mind. If Maximilian was no real man, probably no man in this world was.

Victoria thought to herself and didn't say a word about what had just happened. Even if she did, Laura wouldn't believe her.

Victoria made up an excuse to stall off Laura, left the living room and went back to the bedroom. Closing the door gently, Victoria leaned against it and gazed at Maximilian.

Maximilian smiled and asked curiously, "What are you looking at? I don't have flowers on my face."

"You... were you afraid when you went out?" Victoria asked.

"Sure. How could I not be afraid? I was too afraid to walk." Maximilian answered casually.

"Liar. Don't do that again." Victoria



said in a sweet voice.

Smiling, Maximilian stood up, walked up to Victoria, and took her into his arms gently. Victoria put her arms around Maximilian's waist, resting her pretty face on his shoulder. Both of them said nothing, enjoying the tenderness at this moment silently.

The phone rang and ruined the tranquil atmosphere in the room. Maximilian pecked Victoria on her lips and let go of her, who was a little shy.

Victoria picked up her bag and dug out her phone. Watching the caller ID on the screen, she frowned slightly.

The caller was Victoria's high school classmate Hana May. They hadn't contacted each other for a long time, so Victoria was a little confused by this sudden call from her.

She hesitated and answered the





phone, "Hello, Hana."

"Victoria, let me tell you some great news. The school hunk of our senior high school department Kacper was back two days ago. He wants to hold a reunion party for all the classmates and asked me to tell you about it." Hana May said with excitement.

Victoria got into a trance for an instant. Memories of her senior high school came flooding back. At that time, her classmates had always paired her with Kacper, but the two of them had never been in a relationship. Kacper had a crush on her at that time.

Then, Kacper's parents sent him to study abroad. It was said that he had acquired a postdoctoral degree in Harvard University, and served as a teacher there after graduation.

Before Kacper, Harvard University





seldom retained the graduates to work there after graduation, in order to avoid academic favoritism. However, Kacper had broken the tradition.

"Hello? Victoria, are you listening?"

Hana's voice drew Victoria back to reality. Victoria thought for an instant and said, "I'd better not go. I've been dealing with a lot of family affairs recently."

"How can you not come? Kacper will pay for all the bills, and we just need to enjoy ourselves. We can also bring some family members with us. What a great opportunity! You must come."

Hana urged.

Victoria stared at Maximilian. He winked at her and whispered, "Since it's a reunion, just go. It's not something bad."





"Well then. What time exactly tomorrow?" Victoria asked.

"I'll pick you up at 5 p.m. tomorrow. As for the exact place, it's still a secret. Kacper said he wanted to give us a surprise." Hana's tone was full of anticipation.

"OK then. See you tomorrow." Victoria put down her phone, took Maximilian's arm and said, "Go with me tomorrow."

"OK. I want to see what your school hunk looks like," Maximilian said with a smile.

Victoria rolled her eyes and spoke her mind to Maximilian in a low voice.

The provincial capital. In the White family's villa.

Mylo's father, Leighton White answered the phone. He was totally



stunned when the person on the other end of the line stopped talking.

"Mr. White, my son is scared now and I've sent for a psychologist for him. What he has said is true. Your son is dead. Contact people in H City for more details now." The person on the other end of the line said.

Leighton's face was twitching. Then he had a ferocious look. "Bastard! How dare he kill my son? I will kill his whole family!"

"Mr. White, I'm sorry for your loss. My son is still in a trance. I'll say no more."

Listening to the beeping sound from the phone, Leighton threw it away.

"Master, what happened?" The old butler walked up to Leighton in fear.

"Check for me. Check this





Maximilian in H City. Check what happened just now in Royal Castle. Check my son's current condition!" Leighton roared.

The old butler's heart sank, knowing that something terrible must have happened. Nodding, he stepped back, took out his phone and started to make phone calls.

After several phone calls, the truth had come to light gradually. The old butler's face turned paler and paler.

"Master, young master, he..."

"What is it? Alive or dead?" Leighton thundered.

"Young master is dead. He had more than 20 gunshot wounds in his body. It's said that a gang shot young master dead." The old butler said with trembling lips.





"How come? How could Mylo die all of a sudden?" Head in his hands, Leighton started to cry, unable to accept his son's death.

"Master, how about going to H City for more details? Young master was there to attend a dinner party held by Mr. Kroopf, but why would he have been with a gang?"

Leighton wiped away his tears and said, nodding, "Bring all my body guards. Let's go and find out what happened on earth. Anyone who killed my son is going to die!"

The old butler rallied people hurriedly and made phone calls at the same time. He contacted some big shots of the provincial capital for more details.

After a while, the old butler had a funny look on his face. With hesitation,





he walked up to Leighton.

"Master, young master Joey said it was he who contacted the gang. He also said that young master was bullied by Kroopf and a man called Maximilian Lee. It was because young master wanted to take his revenge that he contacted the gang."





Chapter 341 A Heckling Legal Team

"It's Mylo who hired the gangsters? Then why did they kill him?" Leighton asked in disbelief.

Generally speaking, it should definitely be the other side who was killed. But this time why was Mylo killed by the gangsters?

Leighton was puzzled. Maybe the gangsters had been bribed by Kroopf and betrayed Mylo at the last moment?

But why could the other rich second generations escape unscathed whereas only his son was dead?

"Sir, it was said that Maximilian grabbed the gun in young master's hand, and then shot the boss of the gangsters. The rest of the gangsters shot at Maximilian from a distance. As a result, Maximilian had already hidden





out, leaving young master in situ, so..."

"Son of a bitch! It's the damned Maximilian! He's just a son-in-law living in the Griffiths, which is just a small family in H City. How dare he kill my son? I'll get even with him for this!"

Leighton was smashing things furiously, and the exquisite porcelains on the table were instantly shattered into pieces.

The old butler bowed his waist and said, "Sir, it was said that Maximilian had challenged more than 20 gangsters alone. I don't think our bodyguards could beat him. It's better to take a long-term view and at least we should get to know his weakness."

The old butler admonished Leighton and felt that Leighton was too impulsive now. If he really took the bodyguards to make trouble for Maximilian, they would



probably be ached. At the very least, they had to give full play to their own advantages.

After smashing lots of ceramics, Leighton calmed down. He sat down and panted on the sofa, rubbing his eyebrows with his hands.

"You're right. We shouldn't be too impulsive. The Griffiths. Humph. Tell pharmaceutical dealers in the province and surrounding provinces and cities, any further cooperation with the Griffiths means hostility towards me."

"Yes, Sir." The old butler replied and noticed them according to Leighton's order.

"Moreover, find some faults of the Griffith products, regardless of clinical or production problems. Anyway, find out all kinds of problems and summarize them as soon as possible.





Hire the most professional medical lawyers in the country, and I want to destroy the Griffith Family!"

Leighton had already made his decision. Whether in terms of medical equipment or drugs, it was easy to find out problems in clinical application. Even if there was no problem, Leighton was able to create some problems.

With these problems and the most professional medical lawyers, members of the Griffiths would be scared to death when they saw the legal instrument.

Even if Maximilian was strong and powerful, he could only bow down obediently because the Griffith Group was threatened. At that time, how to handle Maximilian would totally depend on Leighton.

The old butler suddenly understood





what Leighton meant. He said, "You are so brilliant, Sir. I'll contact them and arrange it. It'll be done soon."

Leighton closed his eyes and waved his hand, beckoning the old butler to make arrangements. He needed to be alone.

The old butler saluted and went out. Then he began to arrange it according to Leighton's order.

All kinds of things were coordinated and summarized by the old butler. Until the sun rose, he had completed everything. The top medical lawyers from the capital had arrived in H City. Everything was ready.

Maximilian and Victoria arrived at the company and would hold a coordination meeting early in the morning to coordinate the preparatory work for the construction of the new





factory. Now, the whole family had devoted themselves to the new project.

Andrew and Kroopf sat in the host seats, and the other family members and Kroopf's men sat on both sides. Since Victoria had not yet arrived at the conference room, the coordination meeting did not begin.

Franklin looked at the time on his watch and said discontentedly, "It's already nine o'clock, and it's time for our meeting. We should get started now. We cannot allow a rule breaker to impact our important project."

Andrew nodded slightly and said unhappily, "Victoria is really getting unruly. She even dares to be late for such an important meeting. Such a prima donna! She thinks the project could not go smoothly without her, doesn't she?"





Kroopf raised his eyebrows and said with a smile, "You are right. Without Miss Victoria, we cannot do this project."

Fuck! Andrew scolded in his heart, and blue veins stood out on his temples. He couldn't understand why Kroopf would listen to Victoria and be willing to do anything according to her commands.

It was said that foreigners hated being late, wasn't it? Why did Kroopf support Victoria who was late? Maybe Victoria indeed had slept with him.

As Andrew was thinking, Victoria and Maximilian entered the conference room together.

Victoria apologized and said, "Sorry. I am late."

"You know you are late. You are such a prima donna now. Are you going to





become a superstar tomorrow?"

Franklin mocked her.

"Ahem." Kroopf coughed twice, stood up, and bowed to Victoria and Maximilian, "You are not late at all. We've come here too early."

Andrew and others instantly felt embarrassed and looked at Kroopf with a confused expression. Yesterday, Kroopf still behaved normally. Why did he become so flattering after one night? What happened at the banquet last night? Had Kroopf been brainwashed?

When the family members were confused, Kroopf had already taken the design drawings handed by his assistant.

"This is the factory construction drawing designed by our design department and R&D department after working overtime. I hope you can





strictly follow our plan because the follow-up equipment and factory construction are closely related."

The design drawings were pushed to the center of the conference table, and Andrew and others forgot to continue guessing. They all stood up and looked at the design drawings in the center of the table.

The planning was quite satisfactory without any special highlights, but there were no obvious omissions.

After studying the design drawings for a while, Andrew looked at Victoria, "Victoria, you are a woman. It's not appropriate for you to follow the construction on site every day. You can just put your name on it and Franklin can help you supervise the construction."

Engineering construction tended to





be profitable, so at this time Andrew would definitely seize the chance for his son.

Victoria nodded, "OK, but I will go to the site to check from time to time, to ensure the safety and quality."

"Ah ha. You don't need to worry about safety and quality when I'm there. You only have to take good care of your distinguished guest. Humph." Franklin said sarcastically.

Maximilian squinted at Franklin with a threatening expression.

Franklin was scared by Maximilian's eyes and shrank his neck, hurriedly hiding behind Andrew.

Suddenly! The secretary pushed open the door and said nervously and carefully, "Chairman, here comes a lawyers group from J City. They want to go to court with us."





Chapter 342 Fully Satisfied

Frederick Hayes, in a suit handmade by a top tailor, stood outside the gate of the conference room with his hands behind his back.

At the moment, Frederick showed his ability to the full extent with impressive momentum like a drawn sword.

As a top medical lawyer countrywide, Frederick had won many medical cases, but this time it was the first time in Frederick's career to go to court with pharmaceutical companies.

The previous cases were all aimed at the mistakes of doctors, and when he won the case, the hospital would compensate millions to patients' families. However, it was different to engage in lawsuits with pharmaceutical





enterprises. If Frederick won this time, he would open up a new field and gain more fame and money.

He had to win this time. Besides, with the support of the Whites, Frederick even dared to challenge a powerful pharmaceutical enterprise, not to mention the small Griffith Group.

Moreover, the Whites had prepared sufficient case materials and even contacted several related patients to testify in court if necessary.

All the preparations were almost perfect. Frederick felt that when the case went to the court, he would definitely make the Griffiths lose everything.

There were four capable lawyers following Frederick, and they were his right-hand men. Since receiving the task in the middle of the night, they had





helped Frederick to sort out the information, search the legal provisions and make the preparation.

At the moment, the four capable lawyers were standing behind Frederick like fierce guards, ready to follow Frederick to do a great job.

Crunch! The door of the conference room was opened by the secretary, who entered the door with half of his body and asked Andrew and others for instructions.

Frederick stepped forward, pushed the secretary aside, and stepped directly into the conference room.

He swept around them with his eagle-like eyes and said with a smile, "Let me introduce myself first. I'm Frederick Hayes, the founder of Frederick Law Firm in J City. I'm also the top lawyer in medical disputes in the





country. I've defended 978 related cases and won more than 95%."

After listening to Frederick's introduction, Andrew swallowed back the chiding words he had intended to say.

According to his self-introduction, Andrew knew that they must be in big trouble. Hiring the top lawyer in J City to sue them in H City, the employer definitely wanted to rob them of a large amount of money.

"Mr. Hayes, what can I do for you?" Andrew asked him with a forced smile.

"There is a small gift for you." After saying that, Frederick looked at Kroopf and said with a smile, "Are you a partner of the Griffiths? They are in trouble now. I suggest you not continue the cooperation with them, or you will suffer great losses."



Kroopf raised his eyebrows, shook his head, and said, "No, no, no. Our cooperation agreement has been signed, so we will cooperate anyway. Let's talk about your gift."

Seeing Kroopf's tough attitude, Frederick was slightly wary. Frederick estimated, if Kroopf stepped in to summon an internationally-renowned top medical lawyer, he might lose the lawsuit even if he had a trump card.

After all, there was still a gap between domestic top lawyers and the international top lawyers, but at the moment, it was impossible to hold it back. Frederick could only ignore Kroopf's response and try his best to do the things in front of him.

"Gray, give the information we collected to the ladies and gentlemen sitting here." Frederick said with a





serious and cold expression.

Gray opened his thick briefcase, took out a stack of documents, and distributed them to all of the people present.

After Andrew got the documents, he couldn't wait to read them. But only after reading the first page, Andrew was so shocked that he nearly spitted out blood, and his hand holding the data shook violently. He felt Frederick was going to destroy his family.

Darian and others looked quite nervous, and read the documents page by page. The more they saw, the more they despaired.

After reading a few pages, Victoria passed the documents to Maximilian worriedly. But after glancing over them, Maximilian put them aside silently and did not take the contents seriously.





It was nothing but a lawsuit, which could be handled by money, so Maximilian did not have to worry about it.

"What...what are you doing? They have nothing to do with us. Even if there is something wrong, it was the clinician's fault!" Andrew said angrily.

"No, no, no. We have contacted relevant clinicians and patients. We can tell you with certainty that these are problems caused by your products. We have commissioned a third-party organization to conduct inspections, and the results will come out soon. We will call the media to hold a press conference."

Frederick said leisurely, and every word he uttered gave Andrew and others great pressure.

They could never win when arguing





with a lawyer. Besides, Frederick was prepared, which made Andrew unable to defend.

"Why? Why are you doing so? For money?" Andrew asked bitterly.

"No, I don't want money. I want to destroy your family, which is what my boss wants." Frederick said with a smile, like a fox who succeeded in scheming.

Looking at Frederick, Maximilian had guessed something. He thought it was because of Mylo's death. If he guessed right, the lawyer was hired by the Whites.

Victoria had the same guess and looked at Maximilian with a questioning expression. Maximilian nodded slightly, and at the same time gestured Victoria not to worry.

"Who is your boss? I want to meet





your boss and talk to him." Andrew felt he had grasped the clue and thought that so long as he found the cause of the problem, he could find a way to solve the problem.

Frederick shook his head and said jokingly, "I only came here to inform you. My boss won't see you now. Maybe you will have a chance to meet him after the press conference."

Andrew was going crazy. After the press conference, the family would collapse directly. Now the public opinion was terrible and could destroy them in an instant.

"No. Let's talk. Your boss can ask for anything. We will try our best to solve the problems."

Seeing Frederick smiling silently, Andrew looked at Kroopf for help, hoping that Kroopf could help them.





"Mr. Kroopf, I hope you can help us, as we are partners."

Kroopf nodded, "I am very willing to help Miss Victoria and Mr. Lee. As long as it was their request, I will fully meet it."

