



Chapter 378 Troubled Times

Andrew was choked by Maximilian's words, if it was to be investigated, it was Franklin's behavior backfiring onto himself, which had nothing to do with Maximilian.

"You can keep your savage attitude. You'd better watch out. Take good care of your loser husband, Victoria, or you'll get into trouble in the future."

Andrew cursed dropped his head and left depressed, thinking about how to revenge for his son.

Back in the office, when Andrew can find no way out, his phone rang.

Looking at the five digit number on the caller ID, Andrew thought it was a fraud call, so he resolutely pressed the hang up key.





A few seconds later, the number called again. Andrew continued hanging up, but the caller still persisted. It seemed that if Andrew was not picking up the phone, it would call forever.

Andrew rubbed his forehead and picked up the phone impatiently, "Hello? I don't need insurance, or micro-credit loans. "

"I'm not a salesman. Is that Mr. Griffith?" The man over the phone was with a magnetic voice, which sounded cordial.

Andrew was stunned, sneering and saying, "You don't have to deny. Where did you get my information? You can find somebody else to flicker."

"Mr. Griffith, if I were you, I would calm down and listen to me patiently, because this call may be related to the future well-being of you and your





family."

"What do you mean? Who are you? I'm going to hang up if you bluffest. "

Andrew felt a bit scared and inexplicable fear.

"You'll soon know who I am. I also want to tackle Maximilian. I'd like to cooperate with you."

Andrew's eyes brightened, the enemy of his enemy was his friend. The person who called wanted to fight against Maximilian, which became his natural ally.

"Oh, well, I'd like to meet. Maybe we can have a good talk."

Andrew sent out an invitation to meet.

"I was thinking exactly the same thing. Let's meet at 8 pm in box one of Golden Coast Club."



"No problem. I'll see you at eight, be there or be square."

Andrew hung up the phone, and knocked his finger on the table, pondering who the caller would be. However, after he pondered for a long time, he still had not figured out the identity of the caller.

"It seems I could only know when I see him. I hope he has real power. I'm fed up with Maximilian."

In the best private hospital in H City, several top medical experts were diagnosing Benedict.

After eating the Soul Chasing Pill, he was flustered and left the abandoned workshop and went straight to the first-rate hospital.

All kinds of examinations have been done. At the moment, Benedict was anxiously waiting for the results.





Three medical experts sat opposite Benedict, smiling to soothe his emotion.

"Master Benedict, you don't have to be nervous. With such advanced technology, most of the problems can be solved. Moreover, according to our physical examination, you are in good condition now. Except for the leg injury, there is no other problem."

"It's a chronic poison. It won't break out immediately. You don't understand." Benedict said bitterly.

He had heard enough legend of Soul Chasing Pill. It was something that would spread terror in Dragon Sect. However, he never thought he would have such intimate contact with such a terrifying poison.

If it were not for his curiosity, he would not have come a cropper. He was depressed and looked listlessly at the





guard, "What about Cassius?"

"The operation is in progress, the internal injury is relatively serious. Her spleen and liver are ruptured, and she has fallen into hemorrhagic shock. They are working on splenectomy, and the blood transfusion has exceeded 3000 ml."

Spleen and liver were blood rich viscera, once damaged, there would be a lot of internal bleeding. Since her spleen and liver ruptured, the internal bleeding would be even worse.

Thinking that Cassius, a well-trained expert, her internal organs were ruptured by Maximilian's kicking, Benedict could not help but rejoice that he had not been beaten by Maximilian.

If Maximilian kicked him, Benedict even can't make it to the hospital.

"Damn. Curiosity really kills the cat."





Benedict said in frustration.

"The results are out."

The nurse came back with a pile of examination results. In addition to various inspection sheets, there were also a pile of MRI and CT images.

The three medical experts were busy and began to look at the results carefully.

Looking at the numerical value on the test sheet, the three medical experts frowned tightly. After whispering a few words, the three shook their heads together.

Looking at the expression of the three medical experts, Benedict's hope suddenly fell to the bottom.

"Tell me what's going on." Benedict asked with a gloomy face.

"Well, we really haven't seen such a





strange test result. According to the test data, maybe it's chronic poisoning as you said, but we don't know what kind of poisoning it is. It's different from any other kind of poisoning."

The three medical experts were experienced, but it was the first time they saw such a condition, and they didn't know how to deal with it.

"Is there any treatment? Or can you delay the break out of toxicity?"

"Well, we can only try experimental treatment, but the result cannot be guaranteed. If you have time, you'd better go overseas for further examination."

The three medical experts suggested him to go overseas. They were that they would be killed if they gave him the wrong treatment.

Benedict put a long face and waved





his hands, "Forget it. I don't need your treatment. Go away. "

The medical experts regarded his words as amnesty, and left quickly in a state of anxiety.

The assistant went to Benedict and said in a low voice, "Master Benedict, I just received the news that Harley Chang, the favorite steward of Dragon Queen, has arrived in H City."

"Harley Chang? That fellow is sinister and ruthless. If he tries to find me, just say that I'm ill and I take rest and nourishment to regain my health in the hospital. "

"OK, how about a ward in the hospital? You have to make a whole show. "

The assistant made a small suggestion.





Benedict pondered for a while, nodded and said, "Just do it. Do whatever it takes to rescue Cassius. Are there any other aces who come to H City recently?"

"There are not many. On the one hand, Dragon Queen took a lot of people when she came to L City. On the other hand, the external environment is unstable. The first and the second lords also allocate people these days."

"It's troubled times. I'm afraid H City is going to be an extremely dangerous place soon."





Chapter 379 Ambush at the Betrothal Party

In the No.1 Chamber of the Golden Coast Club, Harley Chang, fair skinned, pretty and charming like a woman, was wearing hand-made traditional clothing, sitting on the sofa and gently shaking his tulip cup.

The golden wine rotated gently in the cup. Harley looked down at the wine, as if he was contemplating an abstruse secret.

Andrew was on pins and needles. No matter how he sat, he felt uncomfortable, especially when he saw the four people in black standing in the four corners of the room.

The four men in black were wearing silver masks, standing upright and motionless like four sculptures.





"May I ask who you are? What can I do for your attacking against Maximilian?"

Andrew took the initiative to break the ice. If he kept silent like this, he felt he would collapse mentally.

"Do you know the identity of Maximilian?" Harley had a magnetic voice, which was pleasing to the ears.

Andrew looked at Harley suspiciously, with a disdainful smile on his face, "He's just a loser who can't do anything. What kind of identity can he have?"

"Well, it seems that he did a good job of covering up. He didn't let you know his real identity."

"What? Does he have another identity? He is a coward who doesn't have a strong background. "





Andrew didn't believe that Maximilian had any secret identity. Even if he had, it must be a sorehead playboy, which was useless.

Harley smiled lightly, "He really has no strong background anymore, because he is about to become the history."

Depending on his appearance and flatter, Harley had already had a secret relationship with Dragon Queen, and she was even pregnant with his baby.

Harley was scheming to pave the way for his unborn child. As long as Maximilian was eradicated, Dragon Queen would be able to control Dragon Sect and set his child as the heir of the Dragon Sect.

Every time he thought of this, Harley would be very excited. From a commoner to the father of the future





successor of Dragon Sect, he was filled with a sense of fulfillment.

However, Harley couldn't figure out what Dragon Queen was thinking. He had proposed to kill Maximilian heaps of times, but Dragon Queen always said the timing was not right.

Harley didn't know what Dragon Queen was waiting for, but he was too impatient to wait.

"Becoming the history?" Andrew didn't understand what Harley meant.

"To die is to become the history." Harley laughed complacently.

"Yes, kill that trash, and let him become the past completely." Andrew said ferociously.

If he could kill Maximilian himself, he would have done it long ago, but he lacked the ability and courage, so he





never thought of that.

"I wonder how you're going to kill him. Maximilian is like a cockroach, which is hard to eliminate. He seems to know some Kung Fu, too." Andrew asked in a low voice.

"I've prepared a banquet. Just let him go to the banquet. I have my way to kill. No one will know how he died." Harley said with his eyes squinting.

Even if he wanted to kill Maximilian, Harley can only try his best to make Maximilian's death seemed like an accident without the order from Dragon Queen. If he killed Maximilian directly and was found out, he would have to bear all the consequences.

Harley made full preparations for this banquet, and there were no less than ten ways to make Maximilian die accidentally.





"That's it?" Andrew asked in disbelief.

"For you, it's that simple, but you have to make sure that Maximilian was not suspicious. If he is suspicious, many means will not work." Harley said with his eyes squinting.

Andrew muttered to himself, and thought that if he intervened and asked Maximilian to attend the banquet, he was afraid that Maximilian would be circumspect in any case.

"I'll try to find a way to make Maximilian believe." Andrew scratched his head and said.

"You'd better figure it out now, so I can cooperate with you."

"I heard that Victoria's classmate is engaged. If the banquet you prepare can disguise as the engagement banquet of Victoria's classmate, I don't





think Maximilian will be on guard."

Andrew cudgeled his brain, remembering the content of the call when Victoria answered the phone yesterday, so he came clean.

Harley nodded, "Give her classmate's name, contact information to me, I'll arrange for it."

"I only know that Victoria's betrothed classmate is Alice. I really don't know the contact information. I just eavesdropped. Andrew said with a guilty face.

"I know. It's enough. You can go. I'll contact you if needed."

"Well, as long as you can get rid of Maximilian, I will cooperate."

Andrew left the room. Harley said coldly, "Find me Alice, no matter what means you'll use, arrange the banquet





tomorrow."

"Yes, sir."

Harley raised the tulip cup in his hand and proposed a toast to the air. Then he raised his head and drank the wine, "I hope everything goes well tomorrow."

When Maximilian and Victoria went home, Laura picked faults with Maximilian in various ways.

"Maximilian, can you do some proper business? Don't you feel ashamed sitting around and waiting to die?"

"Mom, Maximilian is helping me, and he did not sit around and wait to die. Don't talk nonsense."

Laura was so angry that her eyes twitched twice, "You are protecting him more and more. I don't know what kind of enticing spell he has given you. If he



can help you, let him work in the company. At least he can get paid."

"It's not that you don't know about the situation. With uncles tyrannizing, Maximilian could not have been employed." Victoria explained helplessly.

"Then just let him be a freeloader? What are you looking at, you waste? You should find a decent job. Don't stand there and do nothing. Who do you think you are?" Laura cursed.

Maximilian had no choice but to smile and went into the kitchen to prepare dinner for Victoria.

Victoria sighed and was about to talk to Laura, her phone suddenly rang.

The call was from Alice, Victoria immediately put through, "Hello, Alice, did you call to inform me to attend your wedding banquet?"





"Yes, my betrothal party with Brody was arranged tomorrow noon on the second floor of the Harbor Seafood."

"What's the hurry? Last time I checked, you said it will be in a few days." Victoria asked curiously.

"Well, it's Brody's decision. His family was in haste. You must arrive on time tomorrow. I'll inform others, so I'll hang up."





Chapter 380 Are you looking for trouble?

Alice put down the phone, looking at her future parents-in-law sitting opposite nervously.

"I've already contacted her. Victoria will definitely be there tomorrow. What's the matter? Why would our betrothal party have shifted to an earlier date so suddenly?"

Brody gently touched Alice with his foot, "Alice, don't ask too much. This is the day set by a hermit."

A trace of doubt flashed in Alice's eyes. Since her fiancé said so, she felt it inappropriate to make a detailed inquiry.

"Alice, invite all your acquaintances in H City to come. It's a bit hasty tomorrow, but we can still invite more people to make it lively."





Alice nodded and continued to make phone calls.

Brody's parents stood up and went out of the room together. After they muttered a few words, Brody's father sent a text message with his mobile phone.

The text message was delivered at various levels, and finally reached Harley Chang's mobile phone.

After reading the text message, Harley whistled and raised his eyebrows, "Let's get prepared. Maximilian must die tomorrow."

"Yes sir." Harley's men went into action. they arranged all kinds of things needed at the engagement banquet, and make final preparations for tomorrow's plan.

The next day at noon.



A red arch was set up at the entrance of Harbor Seafood. Huge photos of Alice and Brody were hung around. The celebration of their engagement were displaying on the huge LED screen.

Many guests who came were at the front desk for registration, and then went to the banquet hall.

Alice and Brody stood in the lobby of the hotel to greet the guests. Seeing that most of them were strangers, Alice was confused.

"Brody, how come I have never met these people? It's our betrothal party. Why should we invite so many people?"

"They are relatives from my hometown. This is the local custom. Don't think too much. Receive the guests warmly. Is that Victoria?"

Brody pointed to the direction of the





door, seeing Victoria and Maximilian walking in, Brody felt envious.

Alice was beautiful, but she was just above average. When compared with Victoria, who was such a perfect beauty, Alice was quite normal.

Maximilian dressed plainly, but accompanied by a beautiful woman, any man would be envious seeing this.

Victoria took out the prepared red packet, and then wrote down her name on the gift list.

Alice and Brody welcomed them.

"Victoria, you are finally here, I miss you so much." Alice held Victoria in her arms.

Victoria said with a smile, "I haven't seen you for a long time. Are you excited to be a bride today?"

"What bride? I'm just engaged, not a





bride yet, is this Maximilian?" Alice looked at Maximilian curiously.

She has heard a lot about Maximilian's cowardice. This was the first time Alice saw Maximilian.

"Well, he's my husband, Maximilian. Are you going to introduce your fiancé?"

"My fiancé, Brody, has set up a decoration company of his own. Victoria, if you need decoration in the future, give some consideration to his company." Alice said with a smile.

Brody's attention was on Victoria, and he was attracted by her every twinkle and smile.

Maximilian blocked Brody's sight by stepping up. Brody frowned slightly and was dissatisfied with Maximilian's action. It was not suitable to conflict with Maximilian now, so he can only suppress his anger.



As his eyes turned, he saw two people over there, and his eyes suddenly brightened.

What Brody saw were the men arranged by Harley to assassinate Maximilian. Although he only met them once, he knew their purpose.

"I saw two acquaintances; I'll go and greet them." Brody said, and quickly walked towards the two men.

Maximilian took a look at the two men and didn't take notice. He listened to Victoria and Alice chatting with his hands clasped behind his back.

Brody went towards the two men and said in a low voice, "Dexter, Holmes, that is Maximilian. He is so rampant."

"Well, I see. Take us over." Brody led Dexter and Holmes back and said with a smile, "Alice, this is Dexter and this is Holmes. They are important clients of





my company. They have a lot of contacts in the real estate industry. Our company will count on them in the future."

Hearing Brody's introduction, Alice dared not to ignore them, and quickly shook hands with them while smiling, "Thank you, Dexter and Holmes for coming to our betrothal party. It is our great honor to have you here."

"You're welcome. We offer mutual benefit and achieve common progress. May I ask who these two are?"

Dexter squinted at Maximilian, and then looked at Victoria with avaricious eyes. There was rapacious greedy in his eyes.

Holmes was also staring at Victoria greedily, looking her from head to toe, and then from bottom to top, as if he intended to look through her clothes





with his eyes.

Victoria was disgusted by them, and stood behind Maximilian.

Brody introduced with a smile, "This beautiful woman is Victoria, a good friend of my fiancée, and a successful woman of the Griffith. This is her husband, Maximilian, the legendary number one loser in H City."

Alice looked unhappy, and turned to Brody with complain, "Brody, how can you say that?"

"I'm not lying. It was a consensus in H City."

Brody said with a smile, and didn't feel that he said something inappropriate.

Knowing that someone was going to deal with Maximilian, and knowing that the person who was going to do that



was powerful, Brody felt that he had something secure to rely on.

Alice stamped her feet and walked to Victoria with her head low, "Victoria, please don't be angry. I don't know why Brody act like that today."

"It's OK. We'll leave you to the conversation." Victoria managed a smile.

Dexter blocked them and said to Victoria, "Miss Griffith, what's the hurry? We haven't known each other well. At least, let's hold hands and kiss each other."

Maximilian looked at Dexter coldly, "Are you looking for trouble?"

"Yes, we are. What can you do about it?" Holmes took up Dexter's refrain.

Victoria pulled Maximilian back and said in a low voice, "This is Alice's





engagement banquet. Don't act recklessly."

Alice burst into tears out of anxiety, "Brody, tell your friend not to act like this."

Brody pulled Alice aside and said in a low voice, "These two are people we rely on for a living. We can't afford to offend them."





Chapter 381A Good Show

"Today is Victoria's classmate's engagement party, and I don't want to fight with you. Don't ask for trouble." Maximilian said coldly.

Dexter laughed disdainfully and looked at Maximilian with contempt and said, "It seems you are good at fighting. If you are really good, let's drink and see who will win on the wine table."

"Good." Maximilian agreed and tried to make a good show.

"Then let's go inside and sit together. Let me see how much you can drink. If you can't win us, we will strip you naked and throw you onto the street, so everyone can see what you look like." Holmes said proudly and looked down on Maximilian.

The four of them walked into the





hall, found an empty table, and sat down. Dexter and Holmes sat on Maximilian's right-hand side, and Victoria sat on Maximilian's left-hand side.

Holmes opened a bottle of white spirit on the table. And then he shouted at the waiter, "Bring us one box of white spirit, and get two more wine dispensers."

"We all drink with wine dispenser, and one wine dispenser at a time. I don't know if you can do it." Dexter picked up the wine dispenser on the table and put it in front of Maximilian.

A wine dispenser could divide into three or four glasses of wine, and most people would be dizzy after drinking a wine dispenser. Those who could drink two or more were definitely good at drinking.





Maximilian was not afraid at all and said with a smile, "We can also drink with wine bottle."

"Go on bragging! You really think you are the reincarnation of a wine fairy? That will make you alcoholic." Dexter said with contempt.

White spirit wasn't beer. It wouldn't go wrong to drink a dozen bottles of beer. But white spirit's alcohol content was high, and it would be a risk of alcohol poisoning, if one drank two bottles of white spirit.

Victoria covered her forehead and felt a headache. If Maximilian got drunk, she would have to find someone to carry Maximilian back.

The waiter brought a box of white spirit and put it behind Dexter. And Dexter opened them all and placed them neatly on the table.





Many guests were looking at them. When hearing they were going to have a wine drinking game, many men were excited.

The engagement party began, and the emcee came to the stage for a simple ceremony. Brody and Alice began to toast from table to table, and then came to Maximilian's table.

Alice looked at Maximilian and Victoria apologetically, but Brody said first, "Thank you, Dexter, Holmes, thank you for coming. And thank you, Miss Victoria, thank you for your coming. Let's have a good time."

Brody treated Maximilian as thin air and did not even mention Maximilian in his words.

Dexter smiled and said, "Well, you don't have to be polite with us. We are going to have a wine drinking game with





the No. 1 loser in H City. Please witness it. If he is drunk before us, then we will strip him naked and throw him to the street for a public display."

When the guests around heard this, they all looked at Maximilian and Dexter.

"Two against one? Maximilian certainly cannot win and will be drunk."

"He is a bum and totally senseless. Those two seem to be good at drinking. Maximilian absolutely has no chance to win."

"Let's wait and see Maximilian being stripped naked and thrown out. It is just a pity that Victoria will lose face after that."

None of the crowd was optimistic about Maximilian. It was unfair for two against one, and it seemed Maximilian wasn't good at drinking.





Victoria gently pulled Maximilian's arm and whispered, "Can you do it? Don't try too hard, if you get drunk, I can't lift you."

"A man cannot say no. It isn't a problem to win them." Maximilian said confidently.

"Ha ha ha." Dexter laughed and picked up the wine dispenser, "Come on. Since you are so confident, let's start now."

Maximilian picked up the wine dispenser and drank the wine with Dexter.

Holmes followed and picked up the wine dispense. Dexter took the wine bottle, and poured wine into Maximilian's wine dispenser.

Inside the general manager's office of the hotel, Harley crossed his legs and looked at the monitoring screen on the





computer, "Is this what you want me to see? What I want to see is his death."

A man in black bowed and said, "Drinking wine is just the first step, and the dishes next come will reduced his liver and kidney function and induce alcoholism. And the waitress will also serve tea later. Drinking tea will accelerate the burden of alcohol on the kidneys and increase the rate of death from alcohol poisoning."

Harley nodded slightly, "This is good. Is there any backup plan? If he does not have alcoholism, then the backup plan will be used."

"There are two backup plans. The alcohol that comes later is 75%. Basically, the probability of alcohol poisoning is close to 100%."

"Good, then let's watch him drink to death. It can be regarded as my grace to





let him die with full stomach and satisfied."

Harley smiled triumphantly. He felt it was comfortable to control the life and death of the Young Master of Dragon Sect.

At the banquet, a series of exquisite dishes were served on the table. But Maximilian, Dexter, and Holmes had been drinking for several rounds. Maximilian had already drunk more than two bottles of white spirit by himself.

Looking at Maximilian, whose face did not change, as if he was drinking plain water, Victoria was a little worried, "Maximilian, stop for a while. Eat some food first. It is not good for your health to drink like that."

Dexter and Holmes each drank one more bottle. When they saw the dishes on the table, they both picked up



chopsticks and ate the food.

"I felt something was missing when drinking without eating dishes. Hurry up and eat some." Dexter said and picked up a piece of fatty braised pork.

Holmes also picked up the fatty braised pork, "It's better to eat something greasy to alleviate the alcohol, and then drink more tea to dispel the effects of alcohol later."

Listening to their words, Victoria stretched out her chopsticks and put a piece of braised pork for Maximilian, "Maximilian, hurry up and eat something. I'm asking the waiter to give you a cup of tea."

Maximilian smiled, "You just eat what you want. Don't worry about me. I'll just eat something casually."

"How can that be? You have drunk so much wine, and now your mouth is





full of alcohol smell when you talk. Why do you want to do this?"

Duang! Dexter put the wine dispenser on the table and said, "Your drinking capacity isn't bad. But don't hold on to it. If you really can't drink any more, kneel down and admit your defeat, then we will naturally let you go and will not strip you naked."

"Hey, Dexter, don't be so anxious, let's play with this rubbish slowly. Let him eat and drink something to dispel the alcohol, so he couldn't claim we bully him." Holmes said with a playful smile.

Victoria sighed and asked the waiter for a cup of tea and put it in front of Maximilian, "Hurry up and drink the tea, then eat some meat."





Chapter 382 Never Drink with You Again

Harley stared at the screen. Seeing Maximilian drank the tea and ate a lot of food, the corners of his mouth hooked up a smile of conspiracy. How long before he gets alcoholism?

"According to the degree and amount of alcohol he is currently drinking, it is expected that the symptoms will appear in half an hour at most. He will die if he does not receive effective treatment within an hour. But it will take an hour and a half to arrive at the nearest hospital, so as long as he is poisoned by alcohol, he will undoubtedly die."

Harley pondered for a moment and said grimly, "I do not want any accidents. Once he is sent to the car,





find a way to create a car accident."

"We're ready for that. Three slag cars are already standby."

"Very well." Harley picked up his glass and took a sip, "As long as Maximilian is dead, Dragon Sect will have to change its surname to Chang!"

On the screen, Dexter and Holmes's faces were flushed, and they couldn't drink anymore. Maximilian's face was only slightly red and had just a little sweat on his forehead.

"What is the situation? Why the people you arranged seems to be inferior to Maximilian?" Harley frowned, and his good mood instantly disappeared.

The man in black looked carefully at Maximilian on the screen. Seeing that the sweat on Maximilian's forehead was increasing and Maximilian kept wiping





sweat with his hands, the man in black revealed a smile, "He can't do it anymore. He keeps sweating now, and this is a precursor to alcoholism."

"Well." Harley stared at the screen suspiciously. Maximilian, Dexter, and Holmes had already drunk two boxes of white spirit. Dexter plunged directly into the dish, and his face was covered with sauce and vegetable leaves.

Holmes leaned limply on the back of the chair, waving his hands, and said, "I can't drink anymore, you're a fucking animal, you are good at drinking."

"Are you admitting a defeat?" Maximilian said, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"Yes, I surrendered. I don't want to drink any more. I will die if I drink it again."

The surrounding crowd was





dumbfounded when they saw this. Three people drank twelve bottles of liquor! This was a brag that they could talk about for a year.

"Why did Maximilian win? This is impossible. He doesn't look as if he could drink."

"Maximilian drank six bottles by himself, and he is not human at all. He is qualified to participate in the binge drinking challenge. He isn't a waste."

"It will be great if he opens a live broadcast. There are so many people broadcasting what they eat and become rich. Maximilian will definitely earn a lot of money if he makes a live broadcast for drinking wine. But unfortunately I can't drink so much alcohol."

The crowd was talking, and many of them were envious of Maximilian's shocking drinking capacity.





The sweat on Maximilian's forehead was getting more and more. Just after wiping, new sweat came out. Victoria faintly felt something wrong with Maximilian's sweat.

"Do you feel uncomfortable? After drinking so much wine, it's better to send you to the hospital for a checkup." Victoria pulled Maximilian with both hands and was a little worried that Maximilian would fall off the chair.

Maximilian shook his head, patted Holmes's shoulder, and said, "We bet on whether I win. If I don't, let's continue to drink."

"You won, you are the grandfather, and I am your grandson. If I drink again with you, I am your grandson." Holmes had been terrified of Maximilian and felt the alcoholic became stronger and stronger, and then he shook, lay on the



ground, and fall asleep.

"He passed out. Are they all right after drinking so much? I heard that over intake of alcohol can lead to death."

"Yes, I've seen someone alcohol poisoning before. Alcohol poisoning can be fatal. The one I saw died before being sent to the hospital for rescue."

The guests discussed and looked at Maximilian who drank so much. When it came to alcoholism, Maximilian got to be the first.

Brody and Alice pushed aside the onlookers and squeezed in. When seeing Dexter's head got in the dish, while Holmes was drunk under the table, Brody was stunned.

Alice walked to Victoria's side, looked at Maximilian, and said, "Victoria, I am sorry. I did not expect it to be like



this. Is Maximilian all right? How about I find a place here and let him lie down and rest."

"No, I'd better take him to the hospital. Hearing what they say about alcoholism, I'm really worried."

"Then I'll find someone to help you and Maximilian out; otherwise you can't support him."

Victoria nodded and didn't refuse Alice's kind offer.

Maximilian waved his hand and said somewhat weakly, "I'm fine, I don't need help."

"Don't be so stubborn, be good and obedient, or you won't be allowed to sleep in the bed tonight." Victoria said with a stern face.

Maximilian smiled and raised his hand to continue wiping the sweat from



his forehead.

Victoria took a tissue to help Maximilian wipe the sweat, "Look at what you did. Now you are uncomfortable, right?"

"It's okay. I am just a bit thirsty."

Victoria picked up the teacup and put it in Maximilian's mouth, feeding Maximilian the tea.

After drinking the tea, the sweat on Maximilian's forehead increased, and his lips turned a little purple.

Alice found two colleagues and asked them to help Maximilian, who almost fell to the ground when he stood up with a weak foot.

Victoria held Maximilian and asked in a panic, "What's wrong with you? Do you feel uncomfortable?"

"It's okay, just let me get in the car





and sleep for a while."

"Quickly help him out, and I'll drive to the door first." Victoria instructed and trotted out.

Alice greeted her colleagues and helped Maximilian to the door. And the car driven by Victoria was already parked at the door.

After opening the back door and having someone put Maximilian into the back seat, Victoria closed the door and greeted Alice, then drove away from the hotel.

Buzz. A small drone flew into the sky, followed Victoria's car, and transmitted the captured signal back.

The man in black bowed and said to Harley, "Maximilian's behavior just now shows that he is about to suffer from alcoholism, so I guess that he will be near death on the road."





"Good, but I still want him to die earlier, let the slag cars get prepared, and I want to see a wonderful car accident."

"Yes." The man in black took his phone and started sending messages to inform the arranged people.

Harley looked at the signal coming back from the drone, and his right hand gestured like a gun and made a shooting motion at Victoria's car on the screen.

"Pop! Ha ha, go to die, Maximilian. You shouldn't have come to this world."

Victoria drove the car and distractedly kept looking at Maximilian in the back seat.

"Maximilian, how do you feel? Tell me if you feel uncomfortable."

Maximilian curled up in the back





seat. He was in pain, and said weakly,
"Nothing, I'm forcing out all the alcohol."

"Don't talk nonsense, you think you
are a wine master and want to forced
out the alcohol? I had told you long ago
to stop drinking."

