



Chapter183 Kick

Hearing Maximilian's words, Oliver and Franklin burst into laughter.

No one took his warning seriously. Even if Maximilian was a rich man in H City, he would also be ignored by Walter.

After all, H City was just an ordinary city. Even if the people in H City were strong, they would only reach the medium level in the provincial capital.

But Walter's family was a powerful family in the provincial capital. They can absolutely throw all kinds of people in H City into the shade.

"Fuck! Maximilian, you've bloated. Even if you beat me, how dare you be disrespectful to Walter? Walter can drown you idiot as long as he moves his mouth and spits out his saliva!"





Franklin stirred up the flames, hoping that Walter would clean up Maximilian so that he would have a chance to humiliate Maximilian.

Oliver tilted his head and looked at Maximilian, said with disdain, "It's the first time I've met someone so ruthless and contradicted Walter. If I find any descendants in the provincial capital, I am sure they would kneel down for him."

Walter, with a cold smile, directly ignored Maximilian, looking at Victoria eagerly.

For Walter, Maximilian was not even a fart. The most important thing was to get Victoria.

"Beauty, your husband has guts. But I don't like his barking. If you don't want to see his limbs broken, you'd better accompany me. This is my advice to





you. Don't think that if you are beautiful, you will be pursued and flattered by everyone."

Victoria, with a cold face, said, "Please leave, or I will call the restaurant staff."

"Ah, call the restaurant staff, beauty. Are you kidding? It's useless for you to call emperor here today. If you don't accompany me, you will suffer."

Walter laughed wildly. Franklin had closed the door of the private room, as he was ready to take revenge.

"Walter, don't talk nonsense with the slut. She usually pretends to be like an iceberg beauty. But in fact, she has done a lot of dirty tricks." Franklin sneered.

Maximilian stood up and looked at the three without emotion fluctuation.





Oliver frowned slightly. He felt that Maximilian's eyes were frightening, and he secretly stepped back.

Walter stared at Maximilian and said with disdain, "Why are you staring at me, coward? Do you dare to beat me?"

"If you don't respect Victoria, you should be beaten up." Maximilian said coldly.

"Fuck! Maximilian, are you crazy? This is Walter of the Stone family in the provincial capital. Did you not hear clearly, or did you not know the power of the Stone family? I'd like to warn you not to mess around, or no one can protect you! " Franklin whined and retreated, worried that Maximilian would dare to fight with Walter and would take himself as the target.

Walter looked at Maximilian with disdain, "If you have the ability, you can





beat me. If you don't dare to, you are a loser without balls."

Maximilian sneered and kicked Walter. Walter was scared, but it was too late to escape.

Maximilian kicked in Walter's belly. Walter's whole body fell back, heavily hitting the door of the private room.

Bang! The violent collision made a huge sound, and the door of the private room vibrated a few times, as if it was about to be torn apart.

Oliver and Franklin were surprised and looked at Maximilian, and they did not expect that Maximilian really dared to beat Walter mercilessly.

"Walter? Maximilian, you son of a bitch, you dare to beat Walter. You're dead, absolutely dead!" Franklin roared loudly to hide his restlessness.





Oliver swallowed his saliva, rushed to check Walter's situation in a hurry, and asked, "Walter, are you ok? Are you hurt?"

Walter felt pain all over his body, as if his bones were broken.

"Fuck, I have never suffered such humiliation. How dare he do this to me? I will kill his whole family!"

Crack! The door of the private room was pushed open. The lobby manager, attracted by the loud sound, appeared with a group of security guards.

Looking at Walter's miserable appearance, the lobby manager couldn't help taking a breath.

"Mr. Lee, are you disturbed?" The lobby manager looked at Maximilian and asked respectfully.

"Yes. Throw them out." Maximilian





said in chill.

"Yes, Mr. Lee." The lobby manager was afraid to neglect.

With a wave of his hand, a group of security guards rushed in and caught Walter.

"Shit, you are fired! Do you know who we are? Walter from the provincial capital was beaten by Maximilian just now. You should catch Maximilian!" Frank called.

"We don't know Walter. We only know that Mr. Lee is our distinguished guest. We should serve our guests wholeheartedly! Throw them out. We can't let them step into the restaurant again!"

The security guards immediately dragged the three to the door. Walter's painful face was red. He gritted his teeth and roared, "Wait, you bitch! Wait





for me!"

"You dare to be disrespectful to Walter! Victoria, Maximilian, you wait for your death!"

Franklin's shouts gradually faded away. After being dragged to the door, the security guard kicked them down the steps. They rolled down the high steps and lay on the road, wailing.

"Bah! If you ever dare to disturb the dining of our distinguished guests, or if you dare to disturb Mr. Lee, you should beat them to death." The lobby manager gave orders to the security guard at the door.

"I understand. We will never let our guests be disturbed." The security guards said in unison.

In the private room, Victoria looked at Maximilian with worries.





"Why are you so reckless? From their words, that Walter is not an ordinary person. How can you offend him?"

"It's nothing. On the contrary, they disturb our candlelight dinner. I really want to kill them." Maximilian said faintly with a smile.

Victoria rolled her eyes at Maximilian, and said with a smile, "You are very capable now. I did not know you are so violent."

"They provoked me first. I never take the lead in using violence unless I can't bear it." Maximilian said.

"Can't bear it, no more? You should be more careful. It's very troublesome to provoke those people."

Victoria was still scared. Before, Josiah and those people have been looking for trouble one after another, which made Victoria realize that it was





better not to offend others.

Seeing her nervousness, Maximilian said in a soft voice, "Don't worry about those guys. Walter, who is bullshit, always pretends to be rich. How could a real rich guy be so rude? At least he should have the same demeanor as me."

"Don't be so full of yourself." Victoria said in a delicate voice.





Chapter184 Only one outcome

Outside the restaurant, Franklin and Oliver stood up and helped Walter who couldn't stand up by himself. Because of the pain, Walter couldn't use his strength. His whole body seemed to be a pool of mud.

Franklin and Oliver made great efforts to help Walter into the car.

Walter was leaning in the back seat, wheezing and panting. He didn't look very good.

"Walter, are you okay? Or I'll send you to the hospital for examination. Maximilian kicked you hard just now." Franklin said with concern.

At this moment, he treated Walter as his own father. If he could ride Walter's coattails, Franklin was really willing to call him daddy.





"I won't go to the hospital! Find a place for me to have a rest, and I'll call someone to kill this shit!"

Franklin looked at Oliver which was worried about Walter's unwillingness to go to the hospital.

Oliver nodded slightly, "All right, find a place with few people. It's not good for Walter to be seen by others."

Franklin suddenly realized why Walter didn't want to go to the hospital. If he met an acquaintance in the hospital, it would affect his image.

"OK, there's a small club nearby. There should be no one at this time. Let's go there now."

Franklin drove to the small club and asked for a private room. After that, Oliver and Franklin helped Walter into the private room.





When Walter entered the room, he lay down on the sofa, curled up in pain and cursed Maximilian.

"That bastard, I will kill him! He must die, he must die!"

"Walter, you should have a good rest or eat something." Franklin said flatteringly.

"Shit, give me my mobile phone! I must find someone to kill Maximilian! And Victoria, I'll make her my slave in the future!"

Oliver took out the mobile phone from Walter's pocket and silently put it into his hand.

Walter opened his cell phone, found a number in the contact list and dialed out.

"Uncle, I was beaten up in H City."

Walter's uncle, Nathaniel Stone, was





the shadow of the Stone family. The shadow referred to living in the dark and dealing with all kinds of secrets for the family.

Nathaniel was ruthless and ruthless. In recent years, he had achieved great fame among the underground forces in the provincial capital, and even helped the Stone family solve a lot of problems.

Hearing Walter's accident, Nathaniel frowned tightly.

Nathaniel was just a few years older than Walter. Although they were uncle and nephew, they were like brothers.

"Who dares to beat you? How dare he? Our Stone family is a pushover?" Nathaniel said in a deep voice.

"It's a son-in-law named Maximilian in H City! Uncle, you should bring someone to crash him, and I'll screw his



wife in front of him! I want him to watch me fuck his wife!" Walter cried angrily.

Walter was so angry that his mind was full of fancy revenge on Maximilian. The most important thing for him was to make Maximilian extremely painful and let Maximilian watch Victoria become his playmate.

Nathaniel sent out evil laughter, "Ah, don't worry, I will avenge for you. There will be a small gift for you at that time. With that small gift, you can bully his wife at will."

"Thank you, uncle."

Walter was extremely excited, full of fantasy with the scene of Victoria under him.

Franklin heard this and though he was lucky that it was not him who offended Walter. That offender would be ruined and suffered for a lifetime.





Walter hung up the phone and felt refreshed. With Nathaniel as his backing, it seemed that there were no longer any problems.

"Hum, if you dare to offend me, there will be only one end, that is, the death!"

"Walter, you are so awesome. Now that idiot is going to be miserable! Don't look at his prestige just now. As long as you make a move, let him fall immediately!" Franklin said flatteringly.

"Victoria, the bitch, I won't let her feel better! I heard you said she has a cooperation with Graham Group, isn't it?" Walter asked.

"Yes, the bitch got the contract from the Graham Group by providing sex service. She is not undefiled at all! She was still pretentious before us, so shameless."

Walter nodded, sneering and said, "I





will let them end their cooperation.
Later, Victoria, the bitch, who wants to get the contract, must sleep with me.
Ah ha."

"Walter , you're so powerful. You'll take advantage of that slut. In the future, that slut can only be taken by you."

"Go and get something delicious. It won't take long for my uncle to come here. Maybe I can celebrate tonight."
Walter said with a smile.

"Well, I'm going to prepare for it."

Franklin excitedly went out to order food and drink. The tragedy of Maximilian and Victoria being cleaned up by Walter had emerged in his mind.

The candlelight dinner of Maximilian and Victoria had come to an end.

Maximilian picked up the wine glass



and said affectionately, "Victoria, thank you. Without you, I don't know what my life would be like."

Without her support, Maximilian could not even imagine his life.

"What's the matter with you today?" Victoria was coquettish, taking up her glass and collides with his glass.

"You have changed a lot recently, but I am happy for your change. You are no longer as weak and incompetent as before. I hope you can become better and stronger."

Victoria thought of the recent events, although Maximilian had only changed a little, but enough to made she happy.

However, as for Victoria, there were still some doubts, but his previous explanations were quite clear, so she did not ask more.





"I will become better and better. In the future, I will make you the happiest woman and make Sissy the little princess in the world."

Victoria smiled delicately. Her cheeks were flushed because of the wine. She looked beautiful.

"You are more and more good at talking. You may not be able to do it, but I am still very happy to listen to it, really happy." Victoria smiled like a goddess.

Maximilian finished the red wine with a smile, thinking that this day would not be far away. He must make Victoria and Sissy a better life.

"Well, thank you for your dinner. By the way, do you have enough money? Or you can pay with my card."

"I've already paid when I made the reservation. We'll go home directly." Maximilian laughed.





Victoria looked at Maximilian in surprise and nod with a smile.





Chapter185 Courting death

Victoria stopped the car steadily in the parking space, and Maximilian's mobile phone was buzzing.

Looking at the caller ID, Maximilian answered the phone and said casually, "Connor, what's the matter?"

"There's something really difficult this time, or I dare not to disturb you. If you have time, please come to the Royal Court Club."

Connor's voice was more anxious, it must be something serious.

Maximilian looked at Victoria. She said with a smile, "If you have something to do, just go and come back early."

"There's something wrong with my friend. I'll take you back first, and then



have a look."

Maximilian sent Victoria home, parted her at the door, and then took a taxi straight to the Royal Court Club.

Under the guidance, Maximilian entered Connor's chamber.

Connor, who was kneading his forehead, quickly stood up and said, "You're here. Please look at this invitation first."

He picked up the invitation on the table and handed it to Maximilian.

Maximilian took the invitation and looked at it. The exquisite invitation didn't write too much, just two words: King's Arena, as well as the time and venue.

"What does that mean? Someone is going to challenge you."

With a smile, Maximilian threw the





invitation on the table and sat lazily on the sofa.

"This is an invitation letter from the underground guys in the provincial capital. They organize the arena competition to re-divide the force of H City by means of a challenge. This time, I have heard that some big guy in the provincial capital wants to get involved in the force of H City. This challenge arena competition is also a prelude."

Connor's face wrinkled tightly, and looked as if he had been bullied, without a domineering image at all.

"I have to go to attend this challenge arena. If I don't go, others may think I admit my failure. My followers will lose confidence in me. Moreover, I have to win this challenge. If I lose I can't afford the consequences. "

If he won, it was easy to say



anything. Otherwise, his followers would no longer believe in his power. He was afraid many people would rebel.

This was a battle of live and death for Connor. He could only succeed. If he failed, he would lose everything, even his life.

"So? You ask me to hear your sad story in the evening?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

"Of course not. I'm here to ask for your help. I don't have many experts under me, so I'd like to ask you to send some experts to fight for me."

Connor looked forward to Maximilian's help, and his heart was filled with infinite tension. If Maximilian didn't help, Connor estimated that it would be hard for him to go through this disaster.

Maximilian reached out his hand and





was about to take out the cigarette. Connor had already given the cigarette to Maximilian, holding a pure gold lighter to light the cigarette for him.

Smoking the cigarette, Maximilian said, "Who are the people from the provincial capital?"

"There are several families, led by Nathaniel, from the Stone family. He is especially responsible for dealing with the secrets for the Stone family. He is very famous."

Hearing this, Maximilian thought of Walter, who he had beaten earlier.

"The Stone family in the provincial capital? What a coincidence. I'll help you with that."

Since it was the Stone family, Maximilian didn't mind teaching them a lesson. Walter bothered Maximilian and Victoria during their candlelight dinner,





which made him very unhappy.

Moreover, Walter's eyes were very dangerous. Maximilian didn't want to be cheated.

"Thank you, young lord. There are no rules for the challenge competition. Each party can send two people and fight till the end to claim a winner..."

Connor talked about the rules of the challenge, but Maximilian didn't listen to it at all. The so-called rules were meaningless to Maximilian. "Well, young lord, can you arrange for two experts, and that will be safer." Connor said carefully.

"Don't bother. Just send one and let me take the other place." Maximilian said domineeringly.

Connor was stunned and looked at him for a long time. Was young lord going to fight in the challenge arena?



What if something happened to him?

When Connor thought of the accident in the challenge arena, his forehead was full of sweat.

"Young lord, you are of importance. How can you fight in the challenge arena? You can't, absolutely can't do it." Connor shook his head like a rattle.

"It's not up to you. I've decided." Maximilian said.

Connor saw Maximilian's resolute attitude and could only nod helplessly, "Then you must pay attention to your safety. I'll go up to replace you at any time."

At this moment, Connor decided that even if he lost his face, he had to protect Maximilian's safety. If Maximilian really had an accident in the challenge arena, it would be a price he could not afford!





"Don't worry, they are nothing, and cannot withstand my fists. Is it tonight? Should we go now." Maximilian asked.

"Yes, it starts at 10:30 pm. It's in the Boxing Stadium, where the venues are all professional." Connor replied.

"Come on, let's go and clean them up."

Maximilian got up and went out. Connor leaded Maximilian in a hurry.

Sitting in the car, Connor took out his mobile phone and dialed the number, "Now let's go. Houghton will be the first to go on the stage tonight. Let him get ready."

Connor hung up the phone and looked at Maximilian. Maximilian just was waving his hand, so Connor could only swallow what was in his mind.

The motorcade soon drove into the



Boxing Stadium, and several big men stood in the parking lot, silently looking at Connor's car.

"Conner, we have orders from Mr. Stone. You can only take two fighters in. The others have to stay here."

Connor's followers suddenly got angry, as they did not give Connor face.

"What did you call Master Connor? Can you call him by name?"

"You want to die. Why can't we go in? We want to go in and protect the safety of our Master."

"This is H City. It's our territory. You'd better go back to the provincial capital, or we'll blow the whistle now."

The leading man looked coldly at them, reached out and lifted up the black clothes, revealing the holster hanging around his waist.



Looking at the gun hanging on the big man's waist, Connor's men immediately shut up.

The move spoke louder than anything. The crew from the provincial capital was well prepared. The knives held by Connor's followers couldn't compare with the guns.

"Ah, it seems that you are all very clear. I thought you would continue to be noisy. You come as soon as you are arranged by Mr. Stone. You can do whatever Nathaniel wants you to do. Don't play tricks!"

The strong man said with a cold, abusive smile.

"Brother, have you had enough prestige? Should I take my crew in?" Connor said with a gloomy face.

The man looked at Maximilian who followed Connor, with a disdainful smile





on his face, "You are courting death with such a weak body!"





Chapter 186 What A Master was

Maximilian sneered and said coldly, "You will see who is going to die."

"Ah ha..." The big guy burst out laughing and said, "You are so funny. I thought that you may be a fierce guy. However, it turns out that you won't even defeat me, not to mention those stronger men in the ring. Do not die uselessly. Can't you just understand human words?"

Connor felt a little nervous and worried that Maximilian would come into conflicts with the other side. So he said in a low voice, "Let's go."

Maximilian nodded slightly and walked towards the Boxing Stadium after Connor and Houghton.

"Pah!" The big guy spat with his arms akimbo and went to the Boxing





Stadium. He muttered, "I am waiting for your death, humph!"

When Maximilian and the other two entered in the stadium, a moving light beam shed on their eyes immediately and they could not help squinting and raising arms to shade their eyes from the harsh light.

"Huh, Connor, how dare you come here? I am thinking that you were too scared to come," said Nathaniel with a cigarette in his mouth. He sat on the sofa crossing his legs and looked at Connor in disdain.

"Let's me introduce everyone present. The bareheaded is Marco, and the one with handlebar moustache is Oakley. We want your place. And we will keep you alive if you get our point and give up meekly."

Connor's chest was filled with





bitterness. If Maximilian did not stand behind him, Connor would give in as a coward. Since Maximilian was behind him, he had no choice but to bite the bullet.

“Nathaniel, Marco, and Oakley, ever since I took this way, I have never thought that I will have a good ending. So whatever today’s result is, I want to have a try,” said Connor.

With a pair of walnuts playing in his palm, bareheaded Marco cast a glance at Maximilian and Houghton who were behind Connor and sneered. He said, “The two guys you bring are no match for our fighters. Do you really think you will win only by willpower? The fighters trained by me were skilled and have learned Kang Fu and killed a lot of people. Your followers are weak.”

Oakley laughed with his moustache





up and down, which was funny. He echoed, "Marco, do not frighten these green and inexperienced peasants. Now that they seem to be strong-willed, we ought to broaden their horizons and let them know what a master is."

Nathaniel flipped the butt in his hand, smiling coldly and said, "Looking at the two craps you bring, I feel sorry to bully you. We each pick a fighter to fight with your two followers and if they defeat the men we have picked, you win."

Nathaniel thought Connor would find fierce foreign aids. But when he saw Maximilian and Houghton, he was reassured. He thought that Maximilian and Houghton were just thugs and they were not good at boxing."

"Nathaniel, you are merciful. Then let's do it as you said. In fact, Archibald





is enough to kill them both.” Marco said uninspired.

He said, “It is boring to cope with those rural craps. I would not come if it weren’t you that invited me.”

Nathaniel crossed his legs and said, “Then let Archibald enter the ring. Conn... what’s your name? Ask your followers to fight together, or it would be slow to fight one by one.”

Connor bent his head and listened to them with his chest full of anger and sorrow. Houghton raised his brow and said loudly, “Mr. Connor, let me go and I promise to win this time!”

Houghton finished his words and ran fast to the ring. Before the ring, he sprang into it like a bird.

Although he could not be called a master, he had been trained for several years. For his limited talent, his





achievement was confined.

Marco cackled, "It is not enough to show off. Peasants see nothing of life. Archibald, go and solve them efficiently."

Archibald took off his robe and his bulging muscle showed up. He ran for several meters and flew across more than ten meters and eventually landed in the ring.

Connor's blood went cold. The move Archibald had showed was ten times better than Houghton's.

"Maximilian, you would better not fight with them," Connor said in a low voice.

"They are no big deal in fighting. Are you scared?" Maximilian asked, turning his head back.

Connor was silent and was really





scared.

“Connor and the little guy, look at me carefully. I only need one fist to kill him, Ah-ha.”

Archibald looked at Connor and Maximilian defiantly and totally ignored Maximilian.

Houghton was angry with red eyes and rushed at Archibald with roar and fists. Archibald grinned hideously and swelled his muscle. His body seemed to be larger.

“Let you hit me several punches first, or you would die soon and that’d be boring.”

Archibald stood still and was ready to receive Houghton’s punches.

Houghton’s eyes twinkled. He wielded his hands quickly and gave Archibald’s chest and throat a series of



punches.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

After a spate of rapid hits, Archibald stood firmly with his feet like a stone and had not moved.

Houghton suddenly felt that he might be over after he finished his attack and looked at Archibald who was sneering.

“Withdraw!” Houghton thought to himself. But when the idea occurred to him and he was about to move back, Archibald had already wielded his arms.

“Hey-hey, go to the hell!”

Archibald punched Houghton in his belly badly and the later was hit into the air and flied over the ring, and finally fell onto the ground before Connor and Maximilian.

Houghton looked at Connor and was



about to speak. But before his words came out, blood spat out of his mouth.

Then his pupils dilated and no word came out any more.

“Ah, Connor and that little guy, are you afraid? If you are scared, kneel down. Then my boss and his friends would probably leave you alive if they are happy,” Archibald sneered in the ring, giving them the middle finger.

Connor swallowed hard and glanced at Maximilian. When he was about to dissuade Maximilian from fighting with Archibald, Maximilian had walked up to the ring.

He went to the ring step by step and along with the stairs, he stood in the ring. And a spate of laugh full of scorn was triggered.

“Ah, what the fucking I am watching? The guy walked along the stairs onto





the ring. He is so incompetent. Why he is chosen to fight with me?"

"They really come from rural poor areas where no one is competent. If I know it earlier, I would not invite the three bosses here. Our fighters are enough to win Connor."

"Just wait and see how the crap goes to the hell. I have heard that Archibald invented a new trick which may be used to solving the guy."

Archibald sneered at Maximilian with his thumb down and said, "I'll break your head!"





Chapter 187 Strength

Archibald was good at hitting his opponents' brains and blood into spatters.

At that moment, he saw Maximilian whose shape and footwork were all ordinary with no threat. Archibald could not wait to beat him.

A melodious ringtone made the solemn atmosphere stagnant. Archibald was filled with anger and astonished when he saw Maximilian taking his smart phone out of his pocket

"He brought his smart phone with him when fighting in the ring. And he even picked up the call. Does he look down upon me?" Archibald thought to himself with fury in his heart. His eyes were brimming with anger.

Nathaniel was frozen for a moment





and then smiled coldly, and said, "How dare you answer a phone call? Doesn't he know that the fight begins as soon as he was in the ring?"

"Ah, Nathaniel, you have over-estimated those countrymen. Those people were to die in the ring. It doesn't matter whether he answers the call or not," Marco said with smiles as if he had seen Maximilian's broken brain.

"That's boring. But the guy looks so familiar," Nathaniel mumbled and something suddenly hit him. He took out his phone and opened the photo that his nephew had sent to him. He glanced at the photo and then looked at Maximilian.

"What a coincidence. The guy in the ring is exactly the one in the photo. Now, he is able to kill two hawks with one arrow."





Nathaniel smiled and sent a message to his nephew, telling him that he would kill Maximilian right now and asking him to watch Maximilian's misery.

When Walter received the message, he rushed immediately to the Boxing Stadium with Oliver. As for Franklin, Walter got rid of him with a perfunctory excuse.

Maximilian held his phone with bright smile on his face and said, "Darling, you miss me, don't you?"

"Nope. I want to eat midnight snacks. Take something like duck necks when you are on the way back home."

"Ok, I'll be back soon."

Looking at Maximilian and his wife's intimate talk, Archibald thought he was humiliated and Maximilian even thought about to buy snacks for his wife.





Archibald snarled and lunged at Maximilian, he gathered all his strength into his right arm. Along with the gathering, there was a sound of muscle stretching in his right arm.

And along with the crunchiness, his right arm swelled visibly. All of a sudden, it became a Kirin arm.

This was the most powerful move of Archibald, which could gather blood and power instantly into his right arm and burst out extraordinary power for a short time. Then he was able to smash huge stone with only one punch and could also easily crush one's brain.

"Go to the hell! I'll smash your brain for your answering the phone."

Whoosh! A fist full of anger from Archibald broke through the air harshly and flied to Maximilian's brain at a very fast rate. However, Maximilian was still





talking with Victoria on the phone
leisurely.

Connor was scared to death and
could not bear to see the scene any
more.

Nathaniel smiled with amusement in
his eyes and his head shook slightly as
if he was saying that Maximilian was
weak.

Marco and Oakley crossed their legs
and smoked. It seemed that they had
sentenced Maximilian to death.

“The sound around you is strange.
What are you doing right now?”
Victoria’s voice floated out of the
microphone.

“I was playing games with friends.
He always lost to me, so he was mad.
Let’s chat when I go home and now I
will teach him a lesson.”





"Well, ok, be careful on the way home."

The moment the phone was cut, Archibald's fist was less than ten centimeters from Maximilian's face. His fist would hit on Maximilian's brain in a very short time and smashed it.

Archibald grinned and his face was full of expectation. It seemed that he had seen Maximilian's head broken, which was his favorite scene.

But in the next moment, Maximilian's right hand appeared from nowhere and blocked Archibald's fist.

"It's impossible to stop my fist!"

BANG! After a loud crash, Archibald's face was contorted and crinkled together, which looked like an old Shar-Pei.

Archibald's fist was blocked by





Maximilian's palm that grasped more than half of the fist. With the palm squeezing gradually, Archibald's iron-hard fist was cracking.

"You...you!"

Archibald's body was in cold sweat. Because of the pain, his muscle was trembling.

"You...what? You make me unhappy because you bothered my phone call with my wife." Maximilian said indifferently and all of the sudden, he squeezed harder and Archibald's fist became ground meat which splattered everywhere mixed with blood and bones.

"Oh! What's the fuck! I..." Before Archibald finished his threaten words, he was hit on the belly by Maximilian's foot. Archibald spat a mouth of blood in the air and then his angry eyes became





dull.

Boom! Archibald fell onto the ground not far away from the sofa that Nathaniel sat and spat some blood and finally died.

Total silence. The whole Boxing Stadium was silent as a graveyard.

Everyone present looked at Maximilian in the ring with shock. No one had thought that Maximilian was able to kill Archibald so easily.

One minute he was answering a call, and the next he stopped Archibald's deadly strike. And then he killed Archibald in turn with ease and joy. Was this what an ordinary people could do?

In the corner, the big man, who had mocked Maximilian was covered in icy sweat and his back was wet.

At that moment, he felt very lucky





that Maximilian did not fight with him. Otherwise, he thought his body might lie in a parking lot.

Connor kneaded his heart hard. And his heart was eventually calm, thinking to himself, "The Young Lord is really like fierce."

The cigarette held by Marco was dropped onto his pants. When the butt burned through the cloth, Marco felt a burning pain and realized it.

He hurriedly swept the butt and looked at Archibald's body with sadness.

Archibald was a master who cost Marco a lot of money and was his most excellent bodyguard. Marco would lose a fortune due to his death.

Marco was in great anger and pointed to Maximilian, shouting, "Great! How atrocious it is. I would keep you in





mind. If you die here today, everything will be over. But if you are lucky enough to be alive, I will kill you wherever you go in my lifetime.”

