



Chapter 218 Such a trash!

After opening the MMS and looking at it, Maximilian frowned, and then opened the video URL to watch the video. In the video, Victoria was tied to a chair, her eyes closed in a coma.

Victoria was kidnapped!

Maximilian instantly got furious! He checked the text message again, and dialed the phone number.

"Hey, where is my wife? How much do you want? I will give you everything, but you can't hurt her!" Maximilian said hurriedly.

"Huh, do you care about your wife? Our young master doesn't need money. If you want your wife to be OK, just come to the 502 warehouse in west suburb. Remember, you can only come by yourself. If you dare to bring another





person, your beautiful wife will die."

"Well, wait, I'll be there soon, you can't lay a finger on her!" Maximilian shouted nervously.

"Don't talk nonsense; I'll give you twenty minutes. If you are not here then, I will be rude to her!"

The subordinate hung up the phone and said to Walter with a flattering face, "Mr. Stone. it's down, and the shit man promised to come alone."

"Ah ha, good, very good, then let's wait for him."

Walter took out his phone and swiped it for navigation.

Ten minutes later, Walter slowly raised his head when he heard footsteps coming from outside the warehouse.

Seeing Maximilian walking into the





warehouse alone, Walter's face was full of smiles.

"Oh, hey, are you the arrogant and useless man? You were so arrogant in the ring last time. Today, I want to see if you can remain arrogant."

Maximilian glared at Walter, suppressing the anger in his heart and said, "So it's you! Let Vitoria go, and come at me for anything."

"The show just starts, how can we lose the heroine? Barnaby, wake her up." Walter sneered frivolously.

Barnaby took the towel soaked in ice water, and covered it on Victoria's face.

Under the icy stimulus, Victoria trembled and suddenly woke up.

Barnaby saw Victoria trembling, and immediately tore off the towel, grinning and said, "It's show time."





Victoria stared blankly at the surroundings. The strange scenes and strangers around made Victoria panic.

"Vitoria!" Maximilian shouted loudly and was about to rush forward.

"Stop, just stand still. If you dare to move one step, I will kill her!"

Walter took a sharp knife and laid it across Victoria's neck.

Maximilian immediately stopped, and instead of moving forward, he took two steps back.

"Don't be impulsive, don't hurt her; keep your knife away from her!" Maximilian shouted.

"You know how to feel sorry for people, don't worry! As long as you are not impulsive, I will not either. After all, she is such a beauty. I would be more than sorry to hurt her, Ah ha ha ha!"



Walter smiled madly, very proud of himself.

Victoria clearly saw Maximilian not far away, and even more clearly Walter, who was holding a knife across her neck.

Suddenly, Victoria understood what was going on, and knew that she had been kidnapped.

"Victoria, don't panic, I will save you by all means." Maximilian said anxiously.

"Maximilian." Victoria pursed her lips, tears falling from the corners of her eyes.

Seeing Maximilian, who came to the warehouse alone to rescue her, Victoria thought Maximilian was stupid, but she was so relieved that he did so.

If it were someone else, would he





follow Walter's request to come to the warehouse alone?

Victoria didn't think so. Maximilian was the only one in the world who cared so much about her.

"It seems the relationship between you two is quite deep. The deeper your relationship is, the more exciting the game will be."

Walter didn't like the deep affection between Maximilian and Victoria, and sneered, stretching the knife tip into Victoria's neckline.

"What are you doing? I warn you, don't mess around! You can discuss everything you want, but you have to let Victoria go first, and I will be your hostage!" Maximilian shouted anxiously.

If Victoria hadn't been kidnapped, Maximilian could single out everyone here, but Victoria was in their hands,





and Maximilian didn't dare to make any move at all.

"Ah, you are so nervous. It seems that your mental state is not good enough, you wimpy! If I just cut it down, your wife's beautiful heart will have a big hole!"

Feeling the coldness on the tip of the knife, Victoria closed her eyes tightly.

Walter said jokingly, and with a flick of his wrist, the sword cut off the shirt button at Victoria's collar.

"Ah, trash, are you scared to pee in your pants? Tsk tsk, the beauty is so scared, and her face is pale. You refused me, as I gave you the opportunity to sleep with me. Today I will strip you off in front of so many people. Don't you think it's exciting?"

"You, you are shameless!" Victoria





said coldly.

"I'm shameless, so bite me? Later, I will fuck you in front of your husband and insult him on the spot, ah ha."

Walter stared at Maximilian and said with a joking smile, "Lee, I will fuck your wife just because you beat me the other day! You are so arrogant!"

"You let Victoria go. Everything is my fault. You can do anything to me, but you can't...can't hurt her." Maximilian was willing to sacrifice himself. As long as Victoria was safe, he could sacrifice his own life.

"Maximilian! Go!" Victoria screamed.

In such a situation, Victoria understood that Maximilian could not save her at all, but would suffer endless humiliation. It would be better to let her bear all the humiliation, than the two being humiliated together.





"I can't go! Walter, it's my fault, please let Victoria go." Maximilian said sadly.

Walter's mouth corner evoked a wicked smile, "It's not impossible to let Victoria go. Kneel down to me. I have to check if you sincerely admit your mistakes."

"Great!" Maximilian said decisively.

Kneeling was humiliating, but compared to Victoria, kneeling was nothing at all. As long as he could make Victoria safe, Maximilian would be willing to kneel for 10,000 years.

"No! Don't! Maximilian, go, go away, don't be stupid here! You will only be humiliated here, and he won't let us go!"

Victoria burst into tears and screamed, not wanting to see Maximilian being humiliated, and not wanting Maximilian to see the





humiliation he was about to suffer.

There was always unbearable pressure in life. Instead of two people being crushed, it would better to stand up alone and take everything on her shoulder!

"Ah, the beauty can see it clearly, but if Maximilian leaves, you will die here right away, as I will do what I say. Maximilian, you just go."

Walter was sure that Maximilian would not leave, and the smile on his face became brighter.

"Go! I don't want to see you, I hate you! Quickly get out of me!" Victoria roared against her will.





Chapter 219 So silly!

Seeing that Maximilian didn't move, Victoria's tears ran down her cheeks and blurred her vision, and Victoria could no longer see Maximilian's expression clearly.

Knowing that Maximilian was unwilling to leave, Victoria shouted even louder.

"If you don't get out of here, I will be disgusted when I see you. I wanted to divorce you a long time ago. You get out of me, get away, and I don't want to see you again."

Walter watched happily, as if he was watching a great blockbuster movie.

"Good! Loser, your wife asks you to leave. Victoria, do you want to serve me well? Is that why you let your useless husband go away?"





"Victoria, I won't leave. I just kneel down. As long as I can make you safe, let me do anything." Maximilian stared at Victoria affectionately.

Victoria cried out loudly and said unsuccessfully when she was choked, "Stupid, why are you so stupid? You are a fool."

Clap! Clap! Clap!

Walter clapped his hands and applauded, and Barnaby and others on the side also clapped.

"It's really a good show of deep love between the couple, very enjoyable. They all say that happiness is based on the sorrows of others. I feel it today. It's really good. Barnaby, open the Louis XIII for me, and there must be wine at this occasion."

"Young master, you really enjoy it, and I will give you a drink."





Barnaby took Louis XIII wine from someone else, and when he opened the cork, the wine bottle made a bang.

After taking a tulip crystal glass, Barnaby poured the amber liquor into the glass, and then handed it to Walter.

Walter held the wine glass and shook it twice, the wine spinning clockwise in the glass.

"Maximilian, don't you kneel? If you don't kneel, I'll take off your wife's clothes. With such a good skin, tsk tsk, I really want to touch it."

"Don't, don't kneel down, you go, go!" Victoria screamed with all her strength, and her voice was already hoarse.

Maximilian bent his right knee and quickly knelt on the ground, as if he was kneeling on one knee.

"Fuck! You really think you are a





knight, so you kneel on one knee. Kneel down on both knees to me, and I want to use your knees to drink wine! If you don't, I will scratch Victoria's face!"

Maximilian didn't speak, and his left knee also knelt down.

At this moment, there was no humiliation in Maximilian's heart, because Victoria's life was as important as the sky in Maximilian's heart.

"Maximilian, you are too silly." Victoria said sadly, her voice was like bleeding, which made him sad.

Maximilian grinned and looked directly at Victoria, only affectionately.

"Ah, okay, great." Walter smiled happily, put the tulip crystal goblet to his lips, raised his neck and drank the wine.

"Cool! Drink the best wine and play with the most beautiful woman, but this





is not exciting enough. Playing with her husband in front of her, and then playing with the woman in front of her husband, is the most exciting thing. Are you ready, trash?"

Walter was extremely proud, and felt that this was the peak of his life, and many fantasy plots would become reality according to his own arrangement.

Being able to change other people's lives made Walter feel like the God.

Barnaby said flatteringly, "Master, you are really awesome, you really can play, and you know how to play. Do you want to have one more drink?"

"Of course, pour it full."

Barnaby took the wine bottle and filled the wine glass in Walter's hand with liquor.





"Victoria, you were unwilling to accompany me last time, but today I want you to drink alcohol obediently. If you don't want to, your trash husband will suffer. If you think about it, you can answer me."

"Walter, it's all my fault, come at me, don't make it difficult for Victoria!" Maximilian's eyes were red, and he roared angrily at Walter.

Walter shook his hand and threw the wine glass at Maximilian. The liquor spilled in the air, splashing all over Maximilian's face and body.

The wine glass was not thrown accurately at Maximilian, and broken into pieces beside Maximilian.

"Did I let you talk? You are a really useless man, yelling at me. Who give you the courage?"

"It seems that just letting you kneel





is too kind to you. You have not realized the power of me, so I have to give you a taste of something more!"

Barnaby raised his brows, pulled out the hunting knife from his waist, and said with a sneer, "Master, should I break his hands and feet and make him a real waste?"

Walter waved his hand, and said with disdain, "It is boring, you vulgar people. You won't know how to humiliate people at all."

"Yes, we can only fight and kill. We must learn more from you."

Walter stood up, looked at Victoria with her closed eyes and extremely sad face, and said with a smile, "The beauty looks very sad. You are really affectionate for your useless husband. I can't figure it out. What good would he do if he let you become like this?"





Victoria shook her head vigorously, and said in a hoarse voice, "You let him, you let him go."

"He is a dog now, and he won't be able to leave even if I push him away. If you don't believe me, just watch it."

Walter looked at Maximilian and said with a sneer, "Come guys, throw the trash out, and see if he will go."

Barnaby gestured to two burly men, and the two walked towards Maximilian together.

"Fuck, where did this stray dog come from? You are obstructing Walter here. Get out of here!"

"Talking to a dog is a shit. You have to fight a dog, and you have to fight hard. I'm afraid this is a shameless dog and don't want to go away."

The brawny man talked and laughed





in front of Maximilian, without the slightest hesitance, and directly raised his foot and kicked at Maximilian.

Maximilian was kicked to the ground, and the two of them showed fierce eyes and kicked harder.

"I just say it's a shameless dog. Such a terrible dog will pretend to be dead. He doesn't even make a sound. Is it because I didn't kick him hard enough?"

"To deal with such a cheap dog pretending to be dead, you must kick hard and break the bones of his body so that he can only crawl in the future."

Maximilian hugged his head with his hands, his body curled up into a ball, and the two strong men were allowed to kick hard. Although his body was very painful, Maximilian just gritted his teeth and said nothing, because Maximilian's cry would make Victoria sad and





worried, and she may do something stupid.

For Victoria, he could endure all the pain!

Even if he walked through all circles of the hell, he would never frown!

The brawny man roared and kicked Maximilian's head, "Why don't you say anything? Believe it or not, I will kick your to death!"





Chapter 220 Not Hurt

"Don't beat him. Please, let him go, let him go. Walter, let Maximilian go, you will kill him if you beat him again!"

Victoria was full of anxiety. Although she couldn't hear Maximilian's cry of pain, Victoria could feel how painful Maximilian was just by seeing the two strong men kicking with all their strength.

He was enduring it, not giving out any sound of pain.

Victoria was heartbroken.

"Stop it! You will really turn him into a dead dog. Then he can't watch my show. I am going to fuck his wife on the spot." Walter viciously said with a smile.

Barnaby grinned and said, "Master, we really prepared something for him."





Wait a minute, Master. You will take a good look. Let's dress him up. Let him look like a husband with a cheating wife."

"Barnaby, you are really capable. You can think of it, and I even can't wait to see. You hold the trash, let him keep his eyes open and watch how I fuck her."

The two strong men pulled Maximilian up, clutching Maximilian's arms tightly, and let Maximilian face Victoria's direction.

"Have a good look at it, loser. You will be insulted, but you have to cherish it. You have to say that it is so special."

"Yes, it is an honor to be fucked by Walter. It is an honor to say it out. You can brag to your friends when you go out in the future, saying that your wife slept with Walter."

Maximilian stared at Walter angrily,





"Don't mess around with Victoria! You"

"Fuck you? I am not interested in you. When I am finished, let the guys like Barnaby take turns, so that you can also enjoy it. Aa ha ha!"

Walter shook the sharp knife against Victoria's clothes, and said, "Look at this delicate and touching face. It makes me feel distressed to look at the pitiful appearance. I will make love to you now. I will love you in the future and let you know what a real man is."

"You let him go, as long as you let him go, I...I..." Victoria said with tears in her eyes.

"What? Do you think you still have the right to bargain? You are just a fish on the chopping board. If I want to humiliate you, I will do it as I like. This is the price of humiliating me in front of others!"





Walter took the sharp knife in his hand, and opened the second button of Victoria's shirt. With the tip of the knife, he separated Victoria's collar from left to right, revealing a piece of her delicate skin.

"Tsk, it's really good, and it looks so tempting. I can't wait to see your boobs below, and they should be eye-catching."

Just as Walter was about to cut the button downwards, a few muffled hums came from outside the warehouse, and then many men under Barnaby began to fall to the ground one after another.

"Who?" Barnaby let out an angry roar, and surrounded Walter with his men.

Walter's eyes narrowed, and the knife in his hand was placed across Victoria's neck.

"Who? Come out to me, or I will kill





her!"

His men everywhere in the warehouse soon fell to the ground and became unconscious, leaving Barnaby and the few thugs around Walter.

Until this time, Walter, Barnaby and others hadn't seen clearly who were doing it, and they didn't even see the shadow.

Fear surged from Walter's heart, and such a weird scene made Walter fearful.

"Shit, is it Maximilian? Are you taking your men with you?" Walter roared.

"I didn't call anyone." Maximilian said dully, he already had a guess in his heart.

With such a powerful skill, there was only one group in the world who can do it, and that was the Dragon Sect Guards!

The superb martial arts masters in





the world were all Dragon Sect disciples, and these most powerful martial arts masters also shouldered the important task of protecting the core members of Dragon Sect.

As the Young Master, Maximilian had always been secretly protected by the guards, but if it was not at the moment when his life was at risk, these guards would not show up.

"Save Victoria first!" Maximilian looked up to the sky and roared.

Walter shuddered in his heart and shouted loudly, "I don't care who you are. If you dare to do something to me, I will definitely kill this woman first! I give you three seconds to come out, otherwise I will take action!"

The mysterious master must be forced out first. With Victoria in his hand as a hostage, Walter felt that he still had





an assurance of his life.

Barnaby looked around vigilantly, trying to find the mysterious masters. But what greeted them was an erratic voice, and that erratic voice opened the prelude to Walter's nightmare.

"Yes." The erratic sound floated in the warehouse. No one knew the distance or the direction, as if it was ringing in the ear, or coming from a distant place.

Walter's heart was frustrated, and he roared angrily, "Maximilian, you dare to hit me from behind. You'd better immediately let him come out, or I will cut off your wife's head right now!"

Whoosh whoosh.

Silver needles flew out, Walter, Barnaby and others did not respond at all, and they were already pierced into the center of their eyebrows.



The power of the whole body seemed to be emptied in an instant, and there was no power to support the body.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Walter and the others fell to the ground one by one like dumplings.

The two strong guys who were holding Maximilian's arm panicked suddenly, let go of Maximilian's hand and ran towards the warehouse door. Before they ran two steps, and fell to the ground at the same time.

Maximilian rushed to Victoria's side, holding Victoria's face with trembling hands.

"You, are you okay, are you scared?"

Victoria was speechless. She could only shake her head vigorously, feeling soreness in her nose, and tears gushing





out again.

"It's OK now, and I will release you now."

Maximilian hurried to untie the rope. The fastened rope was very tight, and Maximilian did not untie it after several times.

Looking at Maximilian, Victoria couldn't help but burst into laughter, and said angrily, "Use a knife, fool."

"Yes, how stupid I am."

Maximilian picked up a knife from the ground and cut the rope neatly.

Once Victoria's hands were free, she hugged Maximilian tightly, and leaned in Maximilian's arms, weeping.

Maximilian gently patted Victoria's back, and said in a low voice, "Don't be afraid. I am here with you, and everything will be fine."





"I'm not afraid. Why are you so stupid? Didn't it hurt when they beat you just now? Let me take a good look at you."

Victoria's hand gently rubbed on Maximilian's cheek, and her eyes were deep and soft on Maximilian.

Maximilian's right hand covered Victoria's hand rubbing her cheek and said with a silly smile, "I'm fine, it doesn't hurt at all."

"How can it not hurt? It must hurt." Victoria said with deep affection.





Chapter 221 The payoff

Maximilian and Victoria looked into each other's eyes for a while, and then both smiled, as if they knew what each other was thinking about.

Both were able to see themselves in the other's eyes, as if they were carved into each other's heart. There was no need for any words now since the eye contact already spoke everything.

On the side, Walter goggled at this romantic scene, but was not able to move at all, or speak a word.

Fear grew in Walter's heart slowly, and it soon took over his whole body and made his muscles tremble uncontrollably.

It just felt like a dream that how he was like the god here from one minute ago, but was now in hell.





The turn came up so suddenly that Walter's brain could not adjust to the change, struggling to figure out where this powerful person came from.

He did so much to set things up, but right before he was about to succeed, things turned upside down completely. No! He could not accept this change at all.

While he was still in disbelief, Walter started getting worried about himself, thinking of how he was threatening and insulting Maximilian. How would he treat him now?

Once this thought popped up, it started haunting Walter like crazy. Since he was being awful just now, would Maximilian revenge him? Maybe he would just kill him? Or maybe he would kill him after insulting him first?

As his fear grew, Walter got scared





of his own imagination and started crying.

Maximilian and Victoria who were still indulged in their romantic eye contacts got startled by Walter's noises, so they looked at him.

Disgusting! Victoria's eyes were filled with disgusts when looking at this disgusting human.

"I am going to treat him 'well', why don't you turn around, so you won't have to see those disgusting scenes?" Maximilian said gently to Victoria.

However, Victoria shook her head and said firmly, "No, I want to see him getting what he deserves."

"No, no. I, I will give you money." Walter stuttered as he barely had any strength.

"Who cared about your money? You



think you can solve this with money?" Maximilian sneered.

Walter went silent, knowing that money indeed was not enough for solving this problem.

"Tell me what you want, and... I, I will make sure you get satisfied."

Walter changed his wording, thinking that he may be able to meet other standards Maximilian asked.

Maximilian picked up the knife that Walter was holding, then put waved it in front of his face, "I want your life."

"No, no!" Walter totally panicked. His deepest fear was turning real. He was Scared of death the most.

"I, I am a dog... If you let me go, I will serve you like a cow in the future."

Looking at the knife daggering in front of his face, Walter was really



scared that Maximilian would directly kill him in the next second.

“Pts, weren’t you just courageous? Why are you so skittish now?” said Maximilian disdainfully. He really despised this kind of pretentious people like Walter.

Walter tried to put up a smile and said softly, “I am Scared... a lot. Please leave me alive... alive. I can mimic a dog for you.”



The Walter who was trying to survive now just threw all his dignity away, begging Maximilian to let him go.

“In front of Victoria, I do not want to make it too bloody, so I will let you live for this time.”

Before Walter was about to speak excitedly, Maximilian slightly moved this knife and stabbed it into Walter’s right arm.





Since the knife was extremely sharp, it directly cut through Walter's skin, fat layer, muscle, and finally split his bone in half.

After he pulled the knife out, there was a bloody hole on Walter's arm, blood rushing out.

"OH! My arm! My arm!" Walter stared at the bloody hole on his arm, terrified.

The guy with a scar on face looked at the scene, horrified, feeling that Walter's arm was going to be broken.

"What are you yelling for? This is for you abducting Victoria." said Maximilian coldly.

Walter shut up immediately under fear, his face turning pale, looking at Maximilian like a scared deer, begging for its life.

While the pain was making Walter





sweat all over, the blade flashed again, and deeply penetrated through Walter's left arm.

With the bone split in half in the same way, the extreme pain made Walter trembling all over, just like a fish struggling for air on land.

"Let me go, please, Maximilian. Let me go please."

Though Walter was begging crazily, Maximilian was not going to stop.

"You have to be bear the consequences of your own doings. Otherwise, I really will distain you. And, this one, is for you threatening Victoria." said Maximilian coldly.

"I was wrong. I will take it. Please stop stabbing me. I need to go to the hospital. Otherwise, I will die of losing blood!"





Walter was freaking out as he looked at the holes on his arms. Those crazily rushing blood made him feel like dying if he could not get treated immediately.

“This is for making Victoria cry!”

“This is for making Victoria sad!”

Maximilian shouted angrily as stabbing Walter’s thighs again and again.

The thigh’s bone directly broke as the blood rushed out.

Bang! When the knife was thrown near Walter’s head, Walter’s whole face crumbled together. He was unable to speak a word, only making breathing sounds now, as if he were mutating.

“I just broke your arms and legs as punishments. If you dared to ever mess with Victoria again, I will bury your whole family.”



After he was done, Maximilian held Victoria's hands and smiled at her, looking like a totally different person, "I hope I did not scare you. Let's go home now."

"No" Victoria lightly responded, then followed him out.

After they got out of the warehouse, Dragon Sect Guards who were standing at the side were about to greet them, but were stopped by Maximilian's hinting in his eyes.

Looking at Dragon Sect Guards with surprise, Victoria thought of the scene earlier.

These people were for sure not just any normal people since they could control so many people at the same time.

Did Maximilian get these people here? However, how would Maximilian





know these powerful people?

Victoria asked, "Who are they?
Maximilian."





Chapter222 Nathaniel's plan

“They are all my friends who came to help me. They are from martial art schools, so they are very good at fighting.” explained Maximilian.

Though they got confused, Dragon Sect Guards still talked along Maximilian.

“Yeah, we are his friends from Martial arts schools. We’ll excuse ourselves if there are no troubles here anymore.”

“You guys should go check your wound. I have a bottle of medicine here. Take it.”

A leader in the team put a bottle in Maximilian’s hand and winked at him, then left with everyone else.

Victoria took over the medicine, and





then smiled, "Your friends looked interesting. Since you are so good at fighting too, probably you practiced Kung Fu before, didn't you?"

"Of course, I could not be so good at fighting if I never practiced Kung Fu. We all used to be friends in one martial-art school."

Victoria nodded, with many confusions dissipating in her heart.

"Let's go home and apply the medicine." Victoria dragged Maximilian out and got a taxi to home.

After they got home, they found Laura and Marcus were no there, so Victoria just pushed Maximilian straight into the room.

"Lie down and take the shirts off."

"In the day time? Isn't it inappropriate?"





"What are you talking about? I am just applying medicine on you, not eating you."

Victoria crossed her arms and laughed at Maximilian's funny gesture.

Maximilian finally took off his coat slowly, exposing those horrible wounds.

Victoria felt a bit sad in her heart, turned around and quietly wiped off her tears.

"I told you that there was no need to take it off. Give me the medicine, and I'll do it by myself."

"Don't force it. How are you going to touch your back? Just stay put, and let me do it for you."

Victoria immediately cleaned her face, opened the cap, and started applying the oil on Maximilian's back.

"It might hurt a bit. Hold the pain for





a while.” said Victoria gently.

“It’s ok. Just do it.”

Maximilian did not even make a sound when he got hit, so there was no way that he would complain now.

While gently touching Maximilian’s back, Victoria’s look started getting gentle slowly.

Inside the hospital at the same time, Walter was lying on bed hopelessly after the surgery. His arms and legs got boards inside, so he had to lie on bed for a few months.

Moreover, because of extra blood-losing, he might even have more symptoms later. However, it was already lucky for him that he got to stay life.

“How is his situation, doctor?”
Nathaniel asked on the doorway



unpleasantly.

He got here as fast as he could at the news that his son got stabbed.

The doctor weighed his words and said, "Because he was sent in time, the operation was going relatively smooth. It's just that because of the extra bleeding and stabbing, he might have further symptoms later. He won't be able to do activities requiring lots of energies anymore."

Hearing that, Nathaniel got relieved. It was not a big deal that he could not do lots of activities anymore. As long as he did not do stupid things again, it would be fine.

"Thank you, doctor. We will have to bother you for the further treatments later on."

Nathaniel naturally put money on the doctor's hands.





The doctor accepted it after vaguely pushing it back and forth.

“Barnaby, what happened there? None of you were able to protect him?” Nathaniel stared at Barnaby.

Barnaby shivered and described the situation,

“It was not our fault. They were just too good. We did not even get to see their figures before we fainted. Those guys were like masters in movies, capable of hitting with tree leaves!”

Thinking about the scene, Barnaby still felt scared. It was just like a horror movie!

“Oh yeah, when Maximilian left, I heard him talking about how those people at the gate were friends with him, and something like they were from a martial art school. I don't know which school it was though.”





Nathaniel frowned, did not really buy his words.

He knew there were many powerful people hidden in the world, but if they were really that outstanding, there would be no way that they would choose to stay in a mere martial art school.

They could easily work as guards for rich people, getting millions of dollars each year. Even teaching students could have got them a lot of money.

"Maybe he said that to confuse us."

Nathaniel came in the room shaking his head, then walked towards the hopeless Walter, who immediately started crying at the sight of his uncle.

"Finally, you came. That son of bitch Maximilian was acting too much. Look at me now. I look like a dead man now. You need to avenge me!"





"I'm going to kill Maximilian. If I could go back in time, I would kill them with one stab, leaving him no chance, and then I would whip his corpse."

The enraged Walter forgot his fear long ago, and now was only thinking about avenging himself.

"He will definitely pay it back. We can't get bullied by loser." Nathaniel said with determination.

Things already got to this point, involving their family's dignity, so if they could not get this thing settled, they would be a joke in this city.

"Uncle, you need to avenge me. I want to see him dead. Only his death could make me feel better!"

"That loser is for sure going to die. Otherwise, I will have no face to go back home. This is not only about you anymore, but about the whole family's





dignity.”

“You just need to focus on the treatment now. You don’t need to worry about that loser. I’ll have my men dealing with him. Barnaby, take care of him these days.”

Barnaby nodded immediately, “I’ll make sure we do this job well.”

Walter howled, “Uncle, are you even serious about it? I want him dead. He has to die!”

“You don’t even believe my words? Maximilian is definitely going to die. That loser is way too presumptuous, messing with the wrong people now just because he thought he could fight.”

“He will have to kneel down to you to apologize. We will crash all his bones, letting him know the result of messing with our family. This is what I am good at. Nobody is crueller than me! You just





wait for his miserable look.”

Nathaniel said with a deadly glare, thinking about ways to deal with Maximilian.

He not only went after him, but also going to make him pay it back for hundreds of times worse. This was the only way to recover their family's face.

