



Chapter 473 For Justice

Just as the leader of team one was calling for help anxiously, a bullet hit him between his eyes.

The leader refused to close his eyes and looked in the direction of the shot, his body falling to the ground.

Maximilian, who changed his magazine quickly, shot and killed the leader of team one, then opened fire on the three remaining members of the squad as they retreated.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

After the shoots, the entire team one was dead.

Gael was surprised to see Maximilian shot a rival with each bullet, and was so excited that blood boiled all over his body. Instantly, he became a





big fan of Maximilian.

"Wow, Mr. Maximilian is a bull in the air. He got rid of a combat team with a pistol. He's a hell of a shot. He's definitely a sharpshooter!"

The stronger Maximilian was, the better it was for Flora. Flora curled her lips and, smiled slightly, thinking that she had made the right choice.

If Maximilian was strong enough, he would be able to shelter Flora from the horrors of her past.

"Maximilian is really good, better than I thought."

Canaan listened to their dialogue, asked, despite of fear in his heart, "You, what are you talking about? How about my master..."

"Get up and watch it yourself, coward. You'll regret it for the rest of





your life if you miss this scene. The live version is ten thousand times better than Hollywood movies." Flora said excitedly.

Canaan embraced the comatose Iris to get up, as he was really curious about how powerful Maximilian was.

Maximilian picked up two assault rifles, slung them over his shoulders. Then, he searched several magazines, and put them into his pockets.

Then he picked up two assault rifles in his right and left hands and looked toward the direction of the sound of footsteps.

The second and third teams rushed in together, just to see Maximilian picking up a rifle, and those who ran up in front of team pulled the trigger directly.

Anyone who was able to finish a





whole team alone was extremely dangerous, so the Secret Service Team members were smart and said nothing. They just rushed to him directly.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A volley of shots fired, Maximilian smirked, moving aside, and left his post as soon as the Secret Service member fired.

When the Secret Service realized they had missed the target and were ready to adjust their guns, Maximilian started shooting with the assault rifle in each hand.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The shots sounded rhythmically, and the sound did not like gun shooting, but symphonic music.

As the shots rang out, the Secret Service members fell to the ground one





by one, as if an entire field of wheat had been reaped with a sickle.

Battle footage from the scene was transmitted back to the command car, and Ghost II's face had become completely iron blue, watching Maximilian leisurely reap harvest the lives of Secret Service team.

It was infuriating!

Dozens of people with guns were no match for Maximilian alone, and if words of this got out, it would be the end of his career.

Lear shocked, and regretted for his impulse. This time, he seemed to be provoked a great opponent!

"Ghost II, you said your men were coming. Where are they now?" Lear couldn't resist but ask.

"It's gonna be a while on the road.





Damn Maximilian, how the hell could he be so strong?"

After saying this, Ghost II picked up the phone, shouting, "This is Ghost II. Stefan, let your people come up, suppression Maximilian with full fire. Use whatever heavy weapon you have! Kill him, motherfucker!"

"Roger. The RPGs are ready to take the target."

Stefan was scared by Maximilian's toughness, so he did not wait for Ghost II's command, and asked his men to carry the heavy weapon out and got ready.

Two bazookas were loaded, and the shooter aimed at Maximilian, adjusted the parameters, then pressed the launch button directly.

Swish! Swish! Swish!





The bazooka spewed two flames, and roared toward Maximilian.

Maximilian heard the heavy sound from afar, and found that the situation was not right, so he immediately ran forward. When the rocket was about to hit the ground, Maximilian was hiding behind a pile of trees.

Huge logs were cut down to block the blast of the bazooka, but those secret service members who were injured were killed by those two bazookas.

Watched the rising smoke, Canaan held Iris tightly in his arms, and did not notice that he had covered Iris's face with his chest.

A strong sense of suffocation woke Iris up, and she bit Canaan's chest, trying to survive.

"Ow!" Canaan screamed and let go



of a hand, which caught Iris off guard and she directly fell to the ground with no support.

"Ouch! You bastard tried to murder me with that bitch, didn't you!" Iris gasped, still held onto her anger.

Canaan looked at the teeth marks on his chest and said, "Sorry, I was so nervous. I didn't notice your condition."

"Stop shouting," said Flora with clenched fists. "Another group of people is rushing over. These people are so crazy that they even used heavy weapons. You have to find a way to contact someone to save us. Even Superman cannot withstand the attacks of so many people."

Gael looked back, hurriedly took out his mobile phone, "I am calling Connor!"

Pulling out Connor's number, Gael said hurriedly, "Mr. Connor, the situation

is not good, we are surrounded in the forestry station. The other side had a large number of people and they even have bazooka. Please send someone to save us ASAP!"

Conner cursed in his heart, and he couldn't figure out why a bunch of non-locals could use bazookas to attack Maximilian, could it be a movie?

It was just a trance, and Conner heard the gun shot from his phone, and knew that it wasn't a fake.

"I know. I'll save you. You should try your best to keep Mr. Maximilian safe!"

Gael was speechless, but Maximilian was trying to keep them safe now, if it weren't for Maximilian, they would have died a long time ago.

Conner knew the situation was urgent and hung up without waiting for Gael to answer. After some hesitation,



Conner called Chief Carr.

Conner had cooperated a lot with the police in H city, and knew exactly which policeman was really strong and reliable. The most powerful and responsible of them was Chief Carr.

"Hello, Chief Carr, let me make a long story short, my men and Mr. Maximilian are surrounded in forestry station, and the team who attacked them is equipped with heavy fire. I beg you to help me in time to seek justice for them."

The words of justice, from Conner's mouth, made Chief Carr feel strange, but as long as Maximilian was involved, Chief Carr agreed immediately.





Chapter 474 You Are My Grandson

Watched the shooting of bazookas, Stefan asked, "Did you kill the bastard Maximilian?"

"Sir, it failed to kill Maximilian. Maximilian moves so fast. He is almost like Superman, going straight over the trees and hiding behind them." said one of his men, flustered.

Faster than a rabbit? Maximilian was moving much faster than a rabbit, so to speak, he was faster than a cheetah.

Stefan's brows became tight knitted, and shouted angrily, "What are you doing here? Keep shooting! Go up! You are so stupid! Go up and kill him!"

His subordinates hesitated, even when they were facing the angry Stefan, they dared not to move forward to fight with Maximilian.





They saw exactly what happened to the men in the Secret Service Team.

The Secret Service Team was basically pinned down by Maximilian with two guns, and they couldn't even fight back.

All of them were killers, and they knew how elite the Secret Service teams were. If Stefan really let them charge ahead, they were gonna to die faster than the Secret Service teams.

"Master, it's not that our men don't work hard, but this guy is really out of our league. Even the elite in the special force is no match for him. It's useless for us to fight with him."

"Yes, master, I think we are no match of Maximilian. Why don't we just leave him alone, and let the best men deal with him. Even if we are cannon fodders, we can't die in vain as cannon





fodders!"

Stefan looked at his group who were going to retreat, and wanted them to die immediately.

Just as Stefan was preparing to explode with anger, a series of rhythmic shots rang out, followed by bursts of screams.

"Protect the master and get him out. Maximilian is coming!"

"We'll take the rear. You protect the master and help him out!"

The men in the front were looking for a place to hide, trying to stop the assault of Maximilian.

Stefan's face was livid. When he wanted to command his men to besiege the battlefield, a group of his men had retreated with him to the distance.

"You are revolting! Put me down, or I





will use the family rules to deal with you!" Stefan shouted with rage.

"Master, you can punish us as you want, but you must leave now; or you will die here, and then you will not be able to punish us!"

"Yes, master, you'd better stop struggling and come with us. We are no match of Maximilian. He is the best of the best."

The group of men did not follow Stefan's orders, as they dragged Stefan away insanely, not daring to stay anything. They dared not to stop their footsteps; for fear that Maximilian would catch up them.

Maximilian was like a Shura in hell for them at that moment, ready to take their lives with the flick of a finger.

Maximilian seemed to be wandering in the mountains. After clearing the left





rear of Stefan's men, he slowly moved towards the direction of Stefan's escape.

It didn't matter to Maximilian if Stefan lived or died, but it mattered to the man who can mobilize the forces.

Maximilian was searching for Ghost II. The man who can mobilize Dragon Sect guards was someone who had a position in the Dragon Sect. Maximilian wanted to know who commanded to kill him in the Dragon Sect.

Dragon Queen? Or Harley? Or one of the eight Dragon Lords.

In the command car, Lear's eyelids jumped wildly. Outside, the gunfire had stopped, but there was no good news from the frontline, which made him feel bad.

"Ghost II, it is your fucking plan. You tell me you can beat Maximilian, but





you're gonna get us killed!"

"Lear, when do you become so timid? With so many men here, we can still beat Maximilian together." Ghost II said, squinting.

"Oh, do you believe everything you say?"

"I don't want to argue with you, it's just a Maximilian. You'll see how I beat him with Easton and his men."

Ghost II was not in the mood to quarrel with Lear. He picked up the receiver, and began to contact Easton and others, ordering them to surround Maximilian.

Easton, although some reluctant, thought Ghost II had promised him great benefits, then agreed to Ghost II's orders.

Easton led several men getting close





to Maximilian, and blocked the trail of Maximilian.

"Put down your gun, man." Easton put his hands on his waist and said.

Maximilian smiled and threw his gun on the ground. "I'm going to see if you can kill me."

"Wow! Your brain must be kicked by the donkey. You actually threw your gun. It is my first time to see such a fool."

"It's called being a smart-ass," Maximilian said.

"You probably know you can't beat us. That's why you are so obedient, and it'll save us a lot of trouble."

"I won't kill you, but you'll get away with it. Get down on your knees and let me kick your ass." Easton said sarcastically and thought Maximilian's surrender was hilarious.





Maximilian said calmly, "If you want to beat me, you have to do it with your real ability. If you are not capable enough, maybe I'll beat you."

"How dare you? You dare to talk to me when you're about to die. We should give the bastard a good beating." Easton said, waving his hand.

Several masters responded on Easton's call, waving their blades toward Maximilian.

Nine-section whip, Nunchaku, dagger, hunting knife and other weapon emerged, either whistling toward Maximilian, fast or slow.

Maximilian sneered and stretched his right hand to catch the first nine whips, and then with an effort of his arm pulled the master with the nine whips up.

"Ah! Let me go!" The master with the





nine-section whip exclaimed in panic, as he was vigorously brandished to the sky by Maximilian. He now looked around at a loss, and did not know what to do.

"You told me to let you go, so go!"

Maximilian smiled as he swung his whip around a bit, used his nine-section whip as a weapon against the attacker.

Those masters at the siege dared not continue fighting with him, and had to retreat. And the siege was dissolved immediately.

Maximilian let him go, and the man with the nine-section whip flew out, and then Maximilian lunged at Easton.

Easton could only rush into a fight, waving a pair of hands like cattail fans to clap Maximilian, "No rampant! See grandpa clean you up!"

"Well, you'd better be my grandson. It's more in line with your abilities."





Maximilian said, and his action was faster than usual.

His right fist hit Easton hard in the palm, which forced Easton back a few steps.





Chapter 475 So Strong!

The moment Easton held his pace, sweat as large as soybeans emerged on his the forehead. His right hand smashed by Maximilian hung unnaturally low, his arm quivering.

His hand was shaking due to the bone being shattered by Maximilian's blow, and the tremendous force of Maximilian's blow had damaged Easton's arm muscles.

Strong, too Strong, he was just too strong to be a human.

This was Easton's evaluation of Maximilian's strength. Easton regretted to covet a bit of interest and listen to Ghost II's plan.

After offending someone so strong, Easton regretted and wanted to re-live his life!





The rest of the masters were gathered behind of Easton, because Easton's Kung Fu was the strongest, and they respected him.

But looking at the unnatural appearance of Easton's arm, these masters knew that Easton suffered a serious injury.

"Bro, are you all right?"

"I am good!" Easton gritted his teeth and said.

Some masters kept silence at this moment, but their hearts filled with countless fucks.

Maximilian smiled as he walked to Easton. "Do you know who the grandfather is and who is the grandson now?"

"I know, you are my grandpa, please spare your grandson this time. Your





grandson--me, this time is naughty, but I will never do it again!" Easton said, kneeling directly, but admitted it without any hesitation.

As a child born into a poor family, it was not easy for Easton to develop into today's status. He had experienced failure for many times, but after every kneeling, Easton could get more benefits and become stronger. Because Easton knew surviving was the most important truth, and face was only external. Once life was gone, his face couldn't even wipe his ass.

Several masters who prepared to retreat surprised by Easton, as they couldn't understand that as a big master, why he was so insane to kneel to Maximilian. It was absolutely a shame.

"Easton, what the hell are you doing?"





Just pretend to be a grandson is enough, but why do you get down on your knees? Are you playing jokes on us?"

"Face, well, you are throwing away your face, my bro, this is complete shameless!"

"We are ashamed to be in your company. Those who study martial arts do not have such spineless character as you. They only die standing, and never live kneeling!"

A few masters reprimanded Easton, as all of them felt that they had misread him.

"Well, How much is the backbone? Face, a few cents? If you don't join me, please help yourself, I give my grandfather kneel, and it's none of your business!" Easton responded them with no politeness.





"Easton, you are really a coward, and we are done at this point!" A master huffed angrily.

"Well, well." Easton smiled contemptuously, then said to Maximilian with an obsequious face, "Grandpa, it was your grandson's fault just now. I listened to Ghost II and did something to offend you, and now I am asking for your forgiveness."

Maximilian was also quite convinced of Easton's shameless, and such shameless people were able to succeed generally, because as shameless as him, he could do everything only for the interests.

However, Maximilian needed Easton to make an example at the moment, so he did not intend to embarrass Easton.

"You are so much cuter than those who pretend to be respectable."





Maximilian said with a smile.

"Thanks to my grandfather's praise, your grandson me has a new heart, and I will definitely treat you well in the future."

"Gross!" A master ruthlessly spit out, then turned round to be about to walk.

Maximilian raised his eyebrow, kicked his right foot against a rock on the ground, and the rock shot out and hit the ace in the knee socket of that master.

Poof! The ace was directly broken his knee stone, and he kneed down onto the ground, his eyes filled with tears due to the pain.

"My leg! Maximilian, you son of a bitch! I'm leaving and you're not...!"

As he was cursing, Easton jumped from the ground, waved to the master





mercilessly, and took two slaps.

"How dare you call my grandpa's names? I'll cut you to death! All of you stand still! My grandpa doesn't tell you to leave. None of you can leave. If anyone is not convinced, you should first ask me, Easton for permission!"

Easton lost no time to show Maximilian his loyalty, the timing was quite good.

A few masters who tried to flee stopped, and were frightened by Maximilian, and now plus the defected Easton, which gave them a terrible feeling.

"Easton, you are fucking out of line. We are old acquaintances; at least you should give us a way to live."

"What's the matter with you? It's none of your business if we want to leave, why do you block us? If you want





to flatter, you needn't to curse us!"

A few masters were unwilling to condemn Easton. They felt that Easton was too ungrateful, leaving them no room to survive.

Easton ignored their words and looked at Maximilian with a big smile on his face. "Grandpa, tell me what to do with those guys. I'll punish them as you say."

The masters' hearts were pulled cool and cold, because they understood that Easton was using them to make sacrifice, he was extremely shameless.

Maximilian, with his hands behind his back, glanced at them with a smile and said, "I'm not a monster, and if you do what I say, I'll let you live."

The masters could not help but looked at the knees that had a bloody hole. Was this not brutal? It was just a





run, and he blew out his knee! He was gonna be in a wheelchair for the rest of his life.

"Do you guys hear what my grandfather said? As long as you are obedient, you are going to live. Show me your fucking attitude!" Easton pointed at several master and shouted.

A few masters looked at each other, lower their head, and said in a low voice, "We are good, we must be good."

By the time they said the words, their hearts was overwhelmed by shames.

"Just be good, tell me where your commander is, and go get him. Once you have him, you're free." Maximilian said dryly.

There was hope in the minds of some masters. They might not be able to defeat Maximilian, but catching





Ghost II was not a problem at all.

"We're on!"

The Masters said together to the direction of the command car, and Maximilian slowly followed them.

"How about I follow them and supervise them?" Easton said, as he stood by Maximilian.

"Go if you want. They can't get away anyway. If they do, that's the consequence."

Maximilian picked up a pebble and threw it at a master who was running away.

Suddenly, the Master trying to escape was already on the ground.





Chapter 476 Scram now

Blood was spurting from the back of the head of that master who was running away. The pebble thrown by Maximilian had already killed him.

Easton's heart was beating with fear. He considered himself lucky to make the most correct choice just now.

The strength of this Maximilian, who was in front of him, was totally beyond Easton's imagination. He only thought that Maximilian was stronger than any master Easton had met in the first half of his life.

The rest of the masters, who had planned to play tricks, were intimidated by the death of that master.

It was one thing if Maximilian was good at fighting at close quarters, but he was also good at long-range attack





with pebbles, which would drive people to despair.

While confronting Maximilian, who was a master of both close combat and long range attack, all masters gave up the idea of playing tricks, thinking that it would be better if they just obeyed Maximilian's commands.

In the command vehicle, Ghost II was waiting quietly. After five minutes, Lear could hardly retain his composure anymore.

"Ghost II, if you want to go on, then go on. People in your sect haven't shown up yet. Do you really think I am a fool? It's foolish of those brainless ones to be treated as cannon fodders by you, but I won't be your cannon fodder anymore."

Ghost II stared silently at Lear and sneered, "Aren't you a chick? If you want





to leave, just leave. Don't tell anyone you know me in the future. I don't know a coward like you."

"Humph! It has nothing to do with guts. I just don't want to be taken advantage of."

After that, Lear pushed open the car door and got off the command vehicle. After taking a few leaps, he disappeared in the woods.

While in the woods, Lear didn't just run away. Instead, he dashed towards a huge rock on the hillside, which had long been chosen by him after observation. A moment later, Lear hid behind the rock.

Lear took out a high power camera from his pocket and attached it to this phone. He turned on the video recording mode and watched the commander vehicle's surroundings from a distance





on his phone.

Lear wanted to figure out what sort of game Ghost II was up to, but what he wanted to know more was how powerful Maximilian was on earth.

If Maximilian was really too powerful to handle, Lear planned to stay away from him in the future, even parting ways with him.

Before long, some familiar figures appeared on the screen. Lear saw the masters approaching the command vehicle. He frowned, feeling something was wrong.

Those masters gestured to each other, and each of them held a weapon in his hand. One of them walked up to the command vehicle and knocked on the door.

A chill came over Lear. He felt as if the temperature around him had





dropped a few degrees all of a sudden.

Apparently, these masters had changed sides. They came back to kill Ghost II!

After astonishment came gratefulness. Lear was grateful that he had made the right choice just now and that he hadn't stuck together with Ghost II.

In the command vehicle, Ghost II heard the knocks and frowned slightly. He grabbed a dagger with his hand. Then he stretched out his hand to push open the door, but stopped when the door was slightly open. He didn't go on pushing.

"Who's that?" Ghost II asked warily.

The door was pulled open. One of the masters said in a hurry, "Ghost II, Easton has changed his side! Leeman's leg was broken, while Farah was beaten





to death!"

"What? How come Easton has turned his side? The fucking bastard!"

Ghost II let his guard down. He took a step and got off the command vehicle, wanting to see the situation in person.

However, the moment Ghost II got off the command vehicle, the master who had pulled open the door suddenly waved his hunting knife and plunged it into Ghost II's chest.

Ghost II was extremely frightened. He twisted his body hastily, trying to protect himself from being stabbed in the vulnerable parts.

Slit!

The master slit Ghost II's body with the hunting knife, leaving a terrifying but not fatal wound.

With that, those masters who had





been lying in ambush around rushed out, plunging their knives into Ghost II's body.

The scene that Maximilian had just been sieged by them reappeared. But Ghost II was not Maximilian, and he was overwhelmed by the masters' onslaught against him.

"Fuck! Are you guys insane? How come you are attacking me? Why did you change sides? Haven't I paid you enough?" Ghost II roared crazily, and there were a few more slits on his body.

"Ghost II, this is not the matter of money. If anyone's to blame, blame yourself. You've offended someone you can't afford to offend!"

"If we don't kill you, then we will be the ones to die, so don't hate us. Die, Ghost II!"

The masters didn't hold themselves





back anymore. Just like a lion hunting a rabbit, they exerted themselves to attack Ghost II.

Ghost II was ready to give everything because he knew he would die here today. He thought to himself. When he died, he had to take some others down with him. Therefore, he tried his best to fight back against those masters.

Although trapped, Ghost II soon dragged two masters into the mire and killed them, as his fighting skill was a cut above others. Meanwhile, there were a few more slits on Ghost II's body, while blood was spurting out from his mouth.

The rest four masters also got injured. But compared to the dying Ghost II, they could hardly be considered injured.

"Kill him!" One of the masters





thundered and dashed towards Ghost II in the lead.

Ghost II gave a wan smile, stumbled as the master rushing towards him. When the master's spear pierced his chest, Ghost II clenched him on the neck between his teeth.

At this moment, the other three masters headed for Ghost II, stabbing him with the knives madly.

Stab! Stab! Stab!

The air was filled with the sound of knives plunging into skin and muscles. Blood gushed out of Ghost II's nose, while he was still clenching his teeth, and tore straight down the throat of that master's.

Maximilian, who was not far away from them, shook his head slightly and turned around, not watching Ghost II anymore. "You may leave now."





The three masters survived were gasping. When they came to their senses, they rushed into the mountain.

With his head dropping, Easton was standing next to Maximilian. "My master, we were called together by Ghost II. He said that his brother, Ghost I, was killed by you, so he wanted to take revenge on you."

"Lear was with Ghost II just now, but he is nowhere to be found now. Besides, Ghost II said that people of his sect would come for you, but I don't know why they haven't shown up yet."

Before Maximilian could ask the question, Easton had already spilt his guts and told him everything.

Maximilian nodded slightly, his eyes shifting to the rock on the hillside.

Lear, who was observing on his phone behind the rock, saw the gaze





Maximilian throwing at him on the screen. He was so scared that his hand trembled and the phone was cast away, as if he saw a ghost.

He was discovered! He must have been discovered by that horrific Maximilian!

Gosh! Didn't he want to live anymore? Run! Run now!

The frightened Lear picked up his phone and dashed up toward the mountain top, making up his mind that he would never see Maximilian again. He might as well forget about the revenge!

Maximilian looked away and said to Easton, "You may leave as well."





Chapter 477 Worry About Me?

"No, I won't. A slave should wait upon his master. Do you need anyone? I can act as your doorkeeper, or keep watch at night for you."

Easton didn't want to leave at all. He had a rare chance to meet a real master, so he must seize the opportunity to ride on his coattails, no matter what.

This was the routine Easton had been repeating in the past. He yielded to someone powerful once he met one, and after that, he would play up to him and learn from him.

After the shameless routine had been carried out for countless times, Easton should have evolved from a village boy to a master.

At this point, Easton intended to repeat the routine and fawn on





Maximilian shamelessly.

Maximilian raised his eyebrows and said with a sneer, "There are countless people who want to be my doorkeeper, and it's not up to you."

"I, I can do something else. I can watch your car or walk your dog." Easton said humbly.

"Do you have no pride? This place is picturesque, and perfect for burying bodies. Since you don't want to leave, why not stay and rest here in peace forever?" Maximilian said flatly.

"Wow, please don't. As your slave, I want to work for you, master. Then I'm leaving. If you have any problem in the future, please call me."

Seeing that Maximilian didn't buy him, Easton turned around and left, laughing drily. He was debating whether or not to stay in H City. As long as he





tried, he would find an opportunity to attach himself to Maximilian.

Squinting his eyes, Maximilian watched Easton leaving, turned around and walked towards the forestry station.

It had been some time since the gunshots had stopped, but Maximilian was back yet. Flora paced anxiously back and forth.

"Can you live up to your words? Why haven't your people shown up yet?" Flora called out to Gael in anger.

Gael bent low his head and was scared by Flora's rage. He replied in fear, "I've already contacted Connor, but it will take him at least an hour to deploy the forces and send them here from downtown."

Iris was so terrified by the gunshots and dead bodies outside that she was





trembling. She was cowering in the corner, not daring to look outside at all.

"What happened outside? Is Maximilian... already..." Iris asked, shivering.

"Bah! Put a sock in it! Say something nice!" Flora said, waving her fists, "A cat has nine lives. Nothing will happen to Maximilian!"

"Right, right. Maximilian is so strong, and he will definitely be fine. We just need to wait here patiently." Canaan echoed.

"Fuck waiting! Gael, you protect them. I'll go out and look for Maximilian."

Flora was unable to hold herself back anymore. She felt that she had to look for Maximilian herself. If Maximilian was injured, she could help him if she arrived in time.





"Don't go! Just wait here!" Gael stretched out his hand to grab Flora but failed. Flora had already run out.

Iris crossed her arms in front and mumbled, "Humph, let her be the hero. She'd better die outside."

Canaan stamped his feet. He wanted to go out and look for Maximilian with Flora, but was too timid to take a step.

Flora rushed out and picked up a gun. After that, she checked it like an expert and held it tight in her hands, walking in the direction where Maximilian had just disappeared.

Looking around warily, Flora walked into the woods slowly. She saw the bodies and became even more vigilant.

"Maximilian, where are you, Maximilian?" Flora whispered.





Not far away, Leeman, who was crawling with hands due to his broken knee, stopped. Eyes glittering, he looked in the direction where Flora was coming.

Leeman detested Maximilian. As his knee was broken, his right leg was totally ruined. Now he was even unable to stand up, let alone walk.

Leeman had thought that he could only escape by crawling. Now he stared at Flora through the grass, feeling that he might escape by kidnapping her.

This beautiful girl must be Maximilian's woman. As long as he held Flora hostage, Leeman might not only escape, but also take revenge!

Taking a deep breath, Leeman propped himself up with his arms, lifted his left leg and half knelt on the ground.

Leeman, who had difficulty in





moving, believed that he had only one chance. After all, Flora had a gun. If he couldn't bring her under control at one blow, he might be shot dead by Flora.

Just like a predator on the hunt for its prey, Leeman was waiting silently in the dense grass for the arrival of Flora.

However, before Flora could approach him, a chill crept along the back of Leeman's neck.

Leeman's heart skipped a beat. He turned his head and looked back slowly.

Maximilian was squatting down behind Leeman, staring at him with a smile.

"Why... Why are you behind me?"
Leeman was so scared that he slumped down on the ground. He supported his body with his arms and drew himself backwards in panic, crushing a huge piece of grass.





Flora was frightened by the sudden noise made by Leeman. Tense, she pulled the trigger unconsciously. The whole clip of bullets was sprayed towards the grass where Leeman was in.

Takh! Takh! Takh!

The assault rifle with an empty clip made a hollow noise, but Flora was still pressing the trigger, looking terrified.

"Hey, stop pulling the trigger. The clip is already empty." Maximilian walked out from behind the tree.

Watching Leeman, who had taken countless bullets all over his body and stained with blood, Maximilian shook his head. "You made your own bed. You should have run for your life."

Flora saw Maximilian and the fear on her face vanished in an instant. She dropped the assault rifle in her hands,





strode towards Maximilian and took him into her arms.

"Maximilian, I was so scared just now."

"Alright, don't cry anymore. Why are you here alone? Where are they?"

"They are safe. I was afraid that you got injured, so I came out to look for you. Who would have thought that there would be someone hiding here?" Flora rubbed her pretty face against Maximilian's coat, leaving tears all over it.

"Alright. You'll have puffy eyes if you go on crying. Go back with me now. Don't let them worry about you."

Maximilian pushed Flora away. Flora puckered her lips discontentedly, took Maximilian's arm and walked towards the forestry station.





"Iris was almost suffocated by Canaan just now. You didn't see that. It was hilarious." Flora told Maximilian what had just happened as walking.

When the two got back to the forestry station, both Gael and Canaan rushed out and checked them. It was when they found Maximilian was safe and sound that they heaved a sigh of relief.

"Mr. Lee, Chief Carr just contacted me. He will arrive with his people soon."

"OK. I'll take it from here and tell Chief Carr what happened. You might leave with your people now."

"Alright, Mr. Lee. We're leaving now."

Gael bowed to Maximilian, ran away and gestured to his people to leave with him.

