



Chapter 348 KO!

Carl was irritated and waved his hunting knife, which sent a reflection of light. Then he directed it towards Maximilian's throat. Hana and the others were fascinated with the reflection of light from the waving knife and didn't notice the knife was heading towards Maximilian's throat.

Maximilian stood still as if he was struck dumb by Carl's waving knife. Carl smirked at the sight of this.

"Shake, you dumb fool!" Carl said coldly when his knife was only about 10 centimeters away from Maximilian's throat. It looked as if it would puncture Maximilian's throat the next second.

The on-lookers finally saw the knife which was flying towards Maximilian's throat. Before they were able to show



their surprise, Maximilian got hold of the coming knife from a trick angle with his two fingers easily.

“Oh, God!” Hana cried out in surprise with her hands holding her head as if she was going to witness the splashing blood in no time. But it didn’t happen after her shouting. Instead, it was Carl who was trying to pull back his knife hard from Maximilian’s two fingers. Although he had pulled out all his strength, Carl failed to take back his knife from Maximilian, as if it were held by the most powerful pincer pliers.

“Where’s your power, Carl? Don’t tell me you have tried your best.” sneered Curz.

Carl frowned painstakingly and looked at Maximilian in surprise, “Who... are you?”

“I’m the one to kill you.” Maximilian

replied calmly and then he twisted the knife, which made the hunting knife fly towards Carl's throat like a sharp sword.

It also sent a chill down Carl's spine. He felt like he was facing the biggest crisis in his life. The order to dodge was sent from his cranial nerves and before his arms and legs were able to respond, the knife punctured Carl right on his throat.

Flop! Along the sound, Carl clutched his throat, which was just punctured by his own hunting knife. He looked terrified and astonished.

"Hhh...Hhh..." Carl tried to say something with his mouth opened, but he could only make the rustle sound when opening his mouth, because his throat and tracheae were cut open. As the hot blood flew out, Carl completely lost his strength and fell backwards



onto the floor.

All on-lookers were astonished to see that. They thought Maximilian would have been killed in one blow, but to their surprise, he killed Carl who was seemingly much more ferocious.

“Fuck!” At the sight of Carl’s body, Curz felt a chill down his spine. At that moment, he understood Carl was not acting weak when he was trying to pull back the hunting knife from Maximilian’s fingers. Who the hell was this guy? How come he killed Carl so easily with almost no effort? It didn’t make sense that Carl did not even get a chance to fight back, while he had defeated so many boxing masters before.

Kacper looked at Carl’s body with a poker face and then said indifferently, “Curz, kill him!”



“I uh...” Curz hesitated for a second and then nodded slowly, “Yes, sir!” Curz was clear of Kacper’s identity, so he knew he had to follow Kacper’s orders under whatever circumstances.

“You are powerful! It really didn’t occur to me that you could kill Carl so easily. But I’m much more powerful than Carl, because I’ve got blood of King Kong.” Curz raised his arms on which his strong muscles expanded in the sudden. With the crack sound, Curz’s coat burst into pieces due to the expanding muscles and his powerful muscles became as hard as rocks. With the blood of King Kong, Curz’s strength was enhanced up to 5 times instantly while his defense ability was greatly enhanced.

With the blood of King Kong, Curz had once broken into the heavily-guarded place where the big boss lived.



Having been shot for a dozen times, he still managed to kill the big boss and his bodyguards. Curz had been able to dodge a bullet in many critical moments with his super defense ability, which made him fearless to bullets. So he assumed that it would do him the same this time and he would tear up Maximilian into pieces with the blood of King Kong.

All the on-lookers were so scared that they tried to hide themselves behind the couch. They felt as if they had been seeing a movie when they saw the change on Curz's body. They never thought there was such a terrible man in the real world.

Victoria was also stunned to see the change of Curz, so she whispered to Maximilian, "Watch out!"

"No panic. It's just a bug." Maximilian

twisted his wrist and provoked Curz with his little finger. Then, he said coldly, “You think you are powerful just because you have the blood of King Kong? That’s naive! The real powerful man never relies on the blood of others.”

“Bullshit! It makes whoever has the blood of super power the real champion in the world.” Curz waved his fist furiously, which crashed the air and compressed it with a sound of pit-a-pat, like lightning. Everyone could tell how strong the punch was from the sound.

Hana was so frightened that she looked pale. She murmured in shiver, “What a monster Kacper has brought! He’s as horrible as the monster in movies.”

“Whatever! This also explains how powerful Kacper is now. We’d better ride



on Kacper's coattails."

"Yeah! After the loser is killed, we should talk Victoria into marrying Kacper."

Victoria's classmates already assumed that Maximilian would be killed by Curz, given his strong muscles, which were as hard as rocks.

The corners of Kacper's mouth curved up. He was very satisfied with Curz. He calculated the speed of Curz's punch in his mind and believed that it was powerful enough to kill Maximilian for as many as 10 times.

"Plump!" Curz's powerful fist was just right in front of Maximilian, but Maximilian stopped the ferocious fist with his palm easily. Along with the crash of Maximilian's palm with Curz's fist, came a strong blast which made a sound of explosion.



“Is that what you are capable of?” sneered Maximilian.

Kacper eyelids twitched and he changed his opinion about Maximilian immediately. He finally understood that Maximilian was not an ordinary man as he thought but someone who could be parallel in the fight with Curz.

Actually, he was much stronger than Curz. How was that possible?

Curz had been injected with the blood of King Kong. There should be no one more powerful than him without transformation through the gene experiment. It was not easy for Kacper to take down Curz even after he had been transformed during the gene experiment. Kacper's power had been improved through the gene experiment, but he didn't have a good physical quality, so he was only a level stronger





than Curz when he transformed because of rage.

Hana and all the on-lookers were absolutely struck dumb again because what they had envisaged didn't happen. They were astonished by Maximilian again.

“Is he unbeatable? Is he the same man that everyone calls a loser? It doesn't make sense.” murmured Hana with unease.





Chapter 349 The Real Powerful Man

Everyone was confused at the sight of this. Although they had no idea of the blood of King Kong and that kind of stuff, they knew Curz was not an ordinary guy.

“What is Maximilian made of? I was scared out of my wits by the blast when Maximilian’s palm crashed with Curz’s fist.”

“He is absolutely not a loser as what is said. I guess it’s because he keeps a low profile and doesn’t fight with others, he is mistaken as a loser.”

“Look how powerful he is. He can kill anyone at ease if he fights. I wonder whether the guy who calls him a loser has been beaten by Maximilian.”

Victoria’s classmates were gossiping in whispers. They were so





terrified that some even regretted having attended the classmate reunion, which was definitely the most dangerous gathering ever. They might be killed on the spot. Hana took a few steps back, hiding herself behind the male classmates. She felt a chill down her spine at the thought of her scornful words to Maximilian earlier. She was worried that Maximilian would pick on her.

Victoria was kind of surprised at what happened, but she didn't show any facial expression. She had been suspicious of Maximilian's identity and felt that Maximilian must have kept something from her. But she was not going to ask Maximilian about why he had kept her in the dark. She believed in Maximilian and assumed that there must be a good reason why Maximilian didn't tell her his real identity.





The scarlet spot in Kacper's pupils became bigger as he became angrier, and the gene transformation started to work. The endless power entangled with Kacper's blood making his blood running fiercely. He looked like the Super Saiyan in comics, his hair standing up like needles.

"Curz, get hold of him!" Kacper cried out angrily.

Maximilian twisted his wrist and flew agilely with Victoria. He placed Victoria at the corner ten meters away with his subtle strength.

"Both of you, huh? Show me what you've got?" Maximilian turned around and took a few steps back. He, Kacper and Curz stood in a triangle.

Kacper's pupils had become totally scarlet, as if he had been enchanted by devils. Curz roared furiously while





beating his chest hard with his hands. He was so humiliated when Maximilian stopped his fist just now. He was thinking of taking down Maximilian with the worst of his punch.

Maximilian provoked them with his little finger and a scornful smile.

“Fuck! I’m Curz from the King Kong Family. Remember my name, because I’m going to kill you.” Curz roared furiously and ran towards Maximilian, waving his strong arms. As his arms kept waving, came the sound of air explosion. He kept waving his arms to compress the air around him to increase air density. Once exploded, the high density air would bring a strong blast. Curz was going to kill Maximilian with an ace up his sleeve.

With his agile steps, Kacper went to the side of Maximilian just like a leopard





waiting to hunt his prey. He squinted at Maximilian, trying to figure out the timing to give Maximilian a deathblow.

Maximilian stood there still without moving, as if he hadn't noticed what was happening around him. He stood there like a steady mountain as if no one were able to move him.

“Go to hell! You dumb fool!” Curz's fists came towards Maximilian together with the compressed air. Though it was intangible, Curz could feel the compressed air. He knew the fierce compressed air would explode when it hit Maximilian.

Maximilian smiled and clicked gently with his fingers which stopped the fierce air instantly as if it had enchanted the air.

“How... how is that possible?” Curz cried out in surprise and looked at





Maximilian with astonishment.

The fierce compressed air didn't stop but disappear in front of Curz's fist. It looked like Maximilian had enchanted the air and transferred it instantly.

While Curz was completely lost, Maximilian came up to Curz with a quick jump and held Curz's chin with his left hand suddenly.

"Ah! Emm!" Curz cried out painstakingly. His mouth was cracked open by Maximilian who then pointed at Curz's mouth with the finger of his right hand. Although it seemed to be nothing on the tip of Maximilian's finger, Curz could feel that it was the compressed air.

"Flop!" The compressed air was put into Curz's mouth. Then Maximilian pushed Curz towards Kacper with a smile on his face.





Although Kacper had no idea what happened, he had a gut feeling that it was dangerous given Maximilian's action.

"Emm! Emm! Emm!" Curz looked pale while shaking his head. He was hopeless as if he had a bomb in his mouth. In fact, the compressed air in Curz's mouth was much more terrible than the normal bomb once it exploded.

"You asked for it. Enjoy what you make." With a smile, Maximilian snapped his fingers and the compressed air exploded in Curz's mouth.

Boom! Came a loud sound from Curz's mouth. Curz trembled twice and the flesh on his face was exploded into pieces, revealing his scary head bone. He knelt down on the floor like a mountain with a loud sound and then





fell backwards straight. His eyes widened with a resigned look.

Although he was hit hard on his head, Curz didn't die due to his powerful blood from King Kong. He was not dead, but he didn't even have the strength to move his finger. He was no difference to a dead body lying there still.

Kacper was so disappointed that he didn't have any chance to kill Maximilian. Seeing how easily Maximilian had tackled Curz, he felt he was no match to Maximilian even if he transformed with rage. How could Maximilian be so powerful? He couldn't understand why there was such a man much more powerful than him, who had been transformed through the gene experiment. He thought to himself and started to retreat slowly to keep a safe distance from Maximilian.



“What? You are scared to withdraw?”
said Maximilian with a smile.

Kacper glanced at the window not far away and felt relieved with the way out.

“Who the hell are you? Why are you so powerful? It doesn’t make sense.”
Kacper questioned with his doubts.

“Why do you have so many questions? The real powerful man is beyond your imagination. I’m just one of those who are working on becoming a real powerful man.”



Chapter 350 Get on My Nerves!

Maximilian had no idea of how powerful he could be either. Although the Dragon Sect had the most masters of martial arts with almost all the books of martial arts and Taoism practice, there had never been a certain conclusion on whether there was any superior power in the world. Many masters had once felt a kind of interaction with the heaven, so they thought there might be a level of some magic power just as what was written in legends. But no masters in the Dragon Sect had ever reached that level of power. As a result, Maximilian was not sure how powerful he could be. After all, there might be more powerful man somewhere in the world who hadn't shown up yet.

Kacper was unhappy with





Maximilian's reply. Maximilian said he was just one of those who were working on becoming a real powerful man, while he was powerful enough to tackle Curz who had the blood of King Kong. What a poser! It was Kacper who was supposed to show off. But Maximilian had just stolen his show, which really pissed him off.

He stared at Maximilian nastily. Then he took a deep breath and decided to leave first and come back when he was powerful enough to defeat Maximilian.

He quickly stepped back. When he was about to run away by crashing the window, Maximilian moved as well. Kacper ran as fast as a blast of wind while Maximilian was as fast as the lightning. Maximilian stood in front of Kacper in no time. Kacper felt as if his blood was going to freeze at the sight





of Maximilian's fast speed. Before he could react, Maximilian had got hold of his neck. He felt suffocated but he could only struggle by beating Maximilian's chest hard with his hands.

Maximilian sneered and then he exerted his strength and threw Kacper directly upward.

Bang! Kacper hit on the ceiling, which caused the broken parts of the ceiling to fall off. Feeling the piercing pain, Kacper's pupils became redder. Kacper's muscles started to expand because of the rage and his flood flew quickened, his power intensified. He twisted his waist in the air and landed steadily behind Maximilian.

"You really get on my nerves!" Kacper said angrily.

Maximilian turned around to look at Kacper and shook his head in disgust,





“So that’s what you’ve got? This should be your transformation the second time, right? It’s really weird.”

“This is high-tech. I’m the only one that has been successfully transformed through the gene experiment. Let me show you what I’ve got.” Kacper pretended to be furious with a scary look while he was thinking about how to get out of there. Even with the support of the furious power, he really didn’t think he would be a match of Maximilian. Maybe it was because he was so terrified by Maximilian’s power earlier that he had no better solution to avoid being caught by Maximilian than running away.

Hana and other on-lookers were struck dumb. What they have seen was much more exciting than the scenes in movies. They felt it was so unreal as if they had traveled into the world of





movies.

“Is there such a powerful man in the real world? If that’s the case, wouldn’t the world have collapsed? It must be an illusion.” Hana tried to convince herself. She felt she would go mad if she couldn’t convince herself that this was all about an illusion.

Maximilian was kind of interested in the high technology Kacper had mentioned. He didn’t corner Kacper further, but talked to him as if they were chatting.



“Tell me about the gene experiment. I have heard a little about it. It seemed that it hadn’t made it. It’s kind of interesting to finally meet the guinea pig that had gone through it successfully.”

Kacper was totally pissed off by Maximilian’s words. He was the first one who had been transformed





successfully through gene experiment. And Maximilian spoke of him as if he were an animal to be watched in the zoo. How dare he?

“I didn’t serve as a guinea pig. I’m the first one who made it in the gene experiment. You won’t understand the technology that has been applied even if I tell you. We’d better not interfere with each other, just like well water does not intrude into the river. If you dare to hurt me, you will not only be hunted down by countless people, your family as well as Victoria’s family will also be affected.”



Maximilian didn’t give a dime to Kacper’s threat. “None of these will have any impact on me. They will only end up in death if they come after me. You can try to threaten me in another way.”





Kacper was lost for words. He had just said his most threatening words. How come he felt he was threatened by Maximilian instead? He was silent and stared at Maximilian with fear while trying to figure out how to convince Maximilian to let him go sound and safe.

At that moment, Nicolas had arrived at the outskirts of H City with his subordinates. Having answered a phone, one of his subordinates said loudly, "Master, we have located Maximilian. He's in the resort not far away."

"Great! It looks like God lends us a hand. It's God's will for me to do away with Maximilian, and he happens to be around. Confirm the location and check out the surrounding environment on the 3D map. We'd better catch Maximilian alive this time."





“Yes, sir!”

The bus took a U turn and headed towards the resort. Joan, Nicolas’s best man was checking out the topography on his laptop. After checking, he laughed, “It’s quite simple. Team one and team two stay by both sides of the villa, in case anyone escapes from the window. And the rest break in from the front door. Given that they are here for fun, they won’t take any weapons with them. The situation is in our favor, so we should be able to catch him alive without efforts. Brace yourself and check your weapons.”

With a click sound, the disciples started to check their weapons and load their guns, getting ready for the fight. Nicolas took out a pair of jabs and placed them on his hands. He smiled with excitement. “As long as I can catch Maximilian, I will be able to ride on





Master Benedict's coattails and reach the peak of my career. I'm finally becoming a disciple of the Dragon Sect." Nicolas thought to himself with excitement. He felt the fate favored him again.

The bus crashed open the gate of the resort fiercely. Soon several disciples controlled the working staff of the resort. Followed by the rest disciples, Nicolas headed towards the villa in the middle of the resort. He spotted Carl's body right outside the door of the villa when he was about 100 meters away from the villa. The motionless body, the blood stains on the floor and the smell of blood in the air indicated that it was a scene of the murder.

"Attention! Be ready to fight! Someone must have come earlier. I hope Maximilian is not dead yet."





Chapter 351 An Action Blockbuster?

Nicolas's did shout in a loud voice, but after crossing the thick walls of the villa, his shouts already turned to be weak, almost negligible. But Maximilian heard the negligible voices clearly.

There were people coming again. A large number of them!

Maximilian soon figured out the situation in his heart. It should be people hired by the White Family.

People of the White Family failed to achieve their goal through negotiation, so they chose to revenge by force.

With the corner of his lips slightly curled up, Maximilian moved with a smile on his face.

Kacper was nervous. Seeing the smile on Maximilian's face, he suddenly





got a bad feeling. Something was definitely wrong, and Maximilian wanted him to stand out.

Run! That was the only thought in Kacper's mind.

He slightly bent his legs to amass strength and then jumped away like a spring man.

Maximilian looked at the direction Kacper was in and quickly moved behind of Kacper in a flash. Then he kicked Kacper in the back. The majestic force forced Kacper to move faster.

Kacper felt that he was like a plane out of control, crashing into a wall not far away.

Damn it! Kacper cursed in his heart as he crossed his arms in front of his body to protect himself.

Boom! Kacper crashed through the





wall.

In the ashes, he could see what happened outside through the big hole on the wall.

Nicolas and the others were shocked when seeing Kacper suddenly appeared through the wall. The disciples Nicolas brought with all panicked and pulled the trigger to fire at Kacper.

The sound of gunfire was like dominoes. After the first sound of the gunshot, all the others began to shot Kacper.

Facing the endless attacks of over twenty assault rifles, Kacper was already covered in ashes. He couldn't help but curse in her mind. Kacper wished he could curse in a loud voice.

In the face of such a rain of bullets, although Kacper was genetically





modified, he was still scared.

The key was that Kacper's defense was not as strong as Curz. He didn't have enough muscles to defend the bullets.

Although Kacper acted quickly, he was still hit by several bullets. The intense pain even slowed down his movements.

Kacper fled helter-skelter. Just as he was about to go in through the broken wall, he saw Maximilian stood in front of the wall.

Kacper was in a dilemma. Maximilian stopped his way in his front and Nicolas was attacking him from his back.

Kacper was so frightened that he even wanted to kneel down and beg for mercy. He thought he would become the most powerful man in the world





after genetic modification. Then the reality taught him a lesson.

"There are still people inside. Since they could even survive from a strafe, they must be experts. Prepare the grenades. Ready, throw!" Nicolas roared in anger in a stern voice.

The disciples with grenades prepared the grenades and were ready to throw.

Kacper was so scared that he almost wet his pants.

Although Kacper had been genetically modified, he had never been on the battlefield. Without the experience to deal with dangerous situations, he almost broke down mentally.

"Maximilian, just let me come back to hide or I will be blown up. As long as you save me, I will always be your





sidekick, okay?" Kacper pleaded with a crying voice.

"You are really a coward. Just a few grenades, what are you afraid of? You are genetically modified, and it should be an easy job for you to kill them. If you can kill them all, I will let you live."

Kacper hesitated. Between Maximilian and the group of people led by Nicolas, he felt that it seemed easier to deal with Nicolas and his men. As long as he was not hit by the guns in the fatal parts, he would certainly not die. But if he confronted Maximilian, he would definitely die.

Kacper was clear about the situation. He knew this was his last chance if Maximilian could keep his promise.

"Can you keep your promise?" Kacper asked cautiously.





"I am more reliable than most people. If you refuse, I will kill you first." Maximilian's words left Kacper with no choice.

"Good! I hope that you are a reliable one!" Kacper turned around decisively and just saw several grenades flying at him.

"Just go die, all of you!" Kacper roared and slapped his hands on the grenades to send them backward.

Nicolas and his men were all shocked. They hurried to lie down and look for covers.

But outside the villa was an open field with no covers at all. After the grenades fly backward, they exploded in the air.

Numerous shrapnel shot out in all directions.





The misery screams came out. Most of Nicolas's disciples were hit by the grenade shrapnel.

Seeing how miserable his men were, Nicolas shouted with hatred, "Fire, kill the son of a bitch!"

Gunshots rang out intensively and bullets came out from the guns in a large number.

Kacper was prepared. At full speed, he avoided all the bullets in flexible steps and quickly approached the group of people led by Nicolas.

On his way, he was hit by a few bullets, and his body was already covered in blood.

When Kacper reached the disciples closest to him, he killed several of them without hesitation and ran away after robbing a gun from them.





As for Nicolas and the others, Kacper had no intention to deal with them at all.

He was already seriously wounded. The only thing he could think about was running, as far away as he could.

Seeing Kacper run away like this, the disciples froze for a while. They didn't know whether they should chase him or not.

Nicolas gritted his teeth fiercely and said, "Forget about him, raid the villa! Catch Maximilian alive!"

"You want to catch me?" Maximilian appeared behind Nicolas. As Maximilian talked, he flicked his wrist and threw a knife out, which directly stabbed into Kacper's back, even though Kacper had run far away.

With the sound of a knife stabbing into human flesh, Kacper directly fell





onto the ground. After falling, he struggled to turn his head to look at Maximilian with resentful and terrified eyes.

"Damn! How did he follow me out? I can't, I can't die here!"

With his last strength, Kacper pressed the button on the side of his watch.

The emergency distress signal came out from the watch and another team of men responsible for emergency rescue immediately came to rescue Kacper.

When Nicolas saw Maximilian, he raised his gun to point at Maximilian and said, "Hands on your head, crouch down!"

The uninjured disciples of the Martial Club raised their guns to point at Maximilian. They came forward and surrounded Maximilian in the middle.





In the villa, Hana and the others were lying behind the window, looking out with their breath held.

The sound of gunshots and grenades scared Hana and others to death.

They saw Kacper rush out of the gunfire, Maximilian suddenly appear behind Nicolas.

Now that they saw Maximilian being pointed with guns, Hana and the others in the villa felt their hearts beat like crazy.

"This is really more exciting than a blockbuster. We won't die, right?"

"Hurry up and call the police to save us. We are in big trouble now. Only the police can save us!"

Hana and others were panicked to make phone calls, but Victoria only





looked at Maximilian with worries.





Chapter 352 Shot Dead

Maximilian stood still and let Nicolas put the gun against his head.

"You guys are fucking great! You even hurt dozens of my men? How dare you?" Nicolas said in annoyance.

He thought it would be a piece of cake, but dozens of his men died in this mission.

That was totally beyond Nicolas's expectation.

"People of the White Family ask you to come for me?" Maximilian asked calmly.

"Oh, the White Family is not important at all. You idiot offended Master Benedict. What a coincidence! If I can catch you and hand you to Master Benedict, I will definitely be able to





become a member of the Dragon Sect in the future!"

Nicolas said excitedly. Becoming a member of the Dragon Sect had become the loftiest goal in his heart.

Maximilian frowned for a moment and then smiled. He didn't expect that it had something to do with Master Benedict in the Dragon Sect.

But Nicolas's words revealed a lot of information to Maximilian.

"Master Benedict? He is in H City?" Maximilian asked.

"That's for sure. I wonder how you offend him. Who was that guy just now?"

"He's my wife's classmate, I don't know much about him. But I don't know much about Master Benedict and how I offended him."





Nicolas shook his head and said in a cold voice, "Why ask so many questions? You can ask Master Benedict how you offended him!"

"You guys go in and kill everyone in the villa, then leave with him quickly!"

Cold lights flashed through Maximilian's eyes, and he made a gesture towards a certain direction.

"Don't fucking move! Keep your hands to yourself!" Nicolas looked at Maximilian warily.

"You're dead."

"You're the one who's fucking dead ... uh!"

A sniper bullet passed through Nicolas's head. Nicolas trembled and fell straight to the ground. The disciples of the Martial Club were shocked and realized that there were snipers around!





Before they fully figured out the situation, the sounds of sniper rifles sounded one after another, and then all the disciples fell onto the ground one by one.

Soon a team of heavy-armed guards rushed to Maximilian and looked at the group of disciples in despair.

The seriously injured disciples felt desperate now.

They were told that they came to deal with a loser, and he was even a live-in son-in-law.

Why did this loser have so many heavily armed guards?

"Young Master, what should we do to them?" The captain of the guards asked with respect.

"Let them tell everything about Master Benedict and clean up the





mess." Maximilian ordered plainly.

"Yes!"

Inside the villa, Hana was making calls with shivering hands and kept dialing the wrong number.

Seeing the guards of the Dragon Sect rushed in, she completely froze.

"Are these people sent by the police? It seemed not from the clothes they wear." Hana asked in a daze.

"They seem to be private bodyguards. Look, they are listening to Maximilian's orders. Oh my God, Maximilian has a team of private guards!"

"Victoria, who the hell is your husband? How could he have a team of private bodyguards?" Victoria's classmates looked at Victoria in surprise.





They began to think Maximilian in a completely different way.

At this time, they thought Maximilian must be a bigwig; otherwise, how could he have private bodyguards?

Victoria shook her head. She couldn't answer their questions either.

She had many guesses with regard to Maximilian's identity, but neither of them was confirmed.

Seeing Victoria shake her head in silence, Hana and the others wailed. They thought Victoria must be disgusted because of what happened just now.

Since they just lost powerful support, Hana and others regretted a lot, and they even wanted to cry.

The team of guards began to clean up the mess under Maximilian's



command.

As for Maximilian, he turned to look at Kacper, who was lying on the ground and pretended to be dead not far away, then he walked to Kacper.

Kacper held his breath to control his breathing rate. Every time he breathed, he just breathed in and out a little air so he could play dead successfully.

Maximilian stood beside Kacper and said disdainfully, "I know you're playing dead, and I know there should be people who will come to your rescue. But, since I am interested in genetic modification, I will let you off today. I hope next time I see you, you will know what you should do and what you shouldn't do."

Kacper resisted the urge to curse Maximilian and continued to play dead.

Bullshit! He was already a sensible man, but still didn't anticipate that



Maximilian would pretend to be a loser. How could Maximilian bully him like this?

His level of genetic modification was still low. He would go back to be genetically modified again and become the most powerful man in the future.

Kacper became excited when thinking of this, and he even failed to control his breath.

"Your breath and your heartbeat both became quicker, do you want to jump up and kill me now?" Maximilian said without any emotion.

Kacper suddenly stiffened. With his eyes deadly closed, he thought Maximilian must be tempting him to tell the truth.

Hearing Maximilian walking away, Kacper finally felt relieved. He was glad in his heart that he wasn't tempted by





Maximilian and held on to the last.

When Maximilian entered the villa, Hana and others looked at him nervously.

They felt extremely embarrassed and didn't know how to talk to Maximilian. They were even worried that Maximilian would hold a grudge for what had just happened.

Victoria quickly walked towards Maximilian and took his hand, her beautiful eyes fixed on him attentively.

Maximilian gently wrapped his arm around Victoria and completely ignored Hana and the others in the room, as if there were only the two of them in this villa.

"Let's go home."

"Okay." Victoria nodded gently. Then she took Maximilian's arm and left the





villa with him.

Seeing the two left, Hana looked at them with envy and jealousy. She wished she could also have such a Superman-type husband.

The rest of Victoria's male classmates shook their heads and sighed. They felt they were nothing, comparing to Maximilian.

Maximilian and Victoria left the resort hand in hand. Both of them just walked along the road leisurely.

"Do you have any questions for me?" Maximilian hesitated about whether to tell her the truth.

It was quite complicated in the Dragon Sect now. It still remained a question whether he could successfully take over the Dragon Sect or not.

If Victoria wanted him to explain the





situation now, Maximilian felt it might be troublesome. But if he didn't explain anything, that was not fair for Victoria.

Victoria must already have some guesses. If she thought of something strange, that was not good for their relationship.

Victoria gently rubbed Maximilian's face and said with a smile, "I will not ask you anything. You didn't tell me everything, and there must be a reason. I will wait for you to tell me everything when you can."

"Darling." Maximilian was moved. He tightly hugged Victoria and lowered his head to kiss her red lips affectionately.

They two kissed for a long time and finally got separated.

Victoria said with a slightly red face, "Let's hurry up and go home. We still have to work tomorrow."

