



## Chapter 528 Nothing but Success

Laura wished Maximilian had a rich father, so she could tell her girlfriends that her daughter had married into a wealthy family.

Victoria smiled. "I know. Please stop that fantasy. He doesn't have a rich dad."

"Ugh!" Laura sighed deeply. Her fantasy was extinguished.

Laura finally gave up after Victoria denied that. She had wanted to force Maximilian to admit that he was the son of that mysterious rich man.

Marcus gave Laura a glare and tried to be patriarchal.

"OK, cut those crap. One's personal ability is all that matters. Since Victoria has become the president of the



Topyuan Group, she should work hard and make great achievements."

"Of course I'll work hard! I've been studying for days. I will try my best to develop the group into an international pharmaceutical company." Victoria said with full spirit.

Marcus nodded with satisfaction. "It's very smart of you to think so. A qualified president must have a wide range of knowledge and determination. You can make preparations at home for a few days and get yourself ready for it."

"Well, I'm going to go back to my room and study now," said Victoria.

She had accepted her dad's advice very quickly and walked to her own room. Maximilian followed Victoria into her room. Flora curled her lips and sat down next to Laura.

"Aunt Laura, what's your favorite





dish? I'm going to the grocery tomorrow. I'll buy some ingredients and cook for you. I've been living in your house for so long, and it's time for me to do something for you."

Laura laughed, "You don't have to do that! Well... how is everything between you and the guy I introduced to you? Have you really decided to give up on him?"

Flora smiled awkwardly. "We just didn't feel the connections."

"That's fine. I don't want to push you too hard. I know lots of guys that would make a perfect match with you. They are the sons of my friends, so I know their family well. I'll introduce a few more to you."

Laura missed the feeling of being a matchmaker. She took Flora's arms and couldn't stop talking.



Maximilian followed Victoria into her room. Then she sat down at the desk with him. She worked on her computer for a while and then said, "Take a look at this. This is the preliminary plan I made for the Topyuan Group."

"You are the president. It is your decision to make." Maximilian said and put his hand around Victoria's slender waist. Then his nose sniffed on Victoria's hair.

The faint scent on Victoria's body smelled so good, and Maximilian was turned on immediately.

"Honey, I think Flora can sleep in the living room tonight." Maximilian whispered.

"What's that supposed to mean? Can't you just wait for another two days? We'll move to the villa soon!"

Victoria huddled herself in





Maximilian's arms, and looked a little confused.

"But there are still two days, and I cannot hold it anymore. I can't sleep with you in my arms."

"Hah... why don't you just go and buy a huge doll to hold and sleep with?" Victoria mocked at him.

Maximilian felt embarrassed, but his eyes were full of desires.

"Well... just wait. I promise you it will be worth waiting. I'll reward you as soon as we move to the villa." Victoria said with her charming eyes shimmering.

Victoria couldn't feel it if Maximilian hadn't been so close to her. Now she had been turned on by Maximilian, too.

They leaned to each other closer and closer, with their hands and legs entangled.



Outside the room, Flora was pushed to her limits. She was losing her patience with Laura's nagging. Before she said it out to stop Laura, her phone suddenly rang.

"Auntie Laura, I have to take this." Flora felt so grateful for the call. It was a lifesaver.

Laura had no choice but to stop and let Flora take the call.

Flora took a look at the phone, and saw Harley's name on the screen. Her face immediately turned into disgust.

If she had a choice, she would definitely choose Laura's nagging over Harley's call. However, she couldn't reject that call, either. It was an urgency that she had to notify Maximilian as soon as possible.

She walked to the corner of the room and pressed the answer button.



"Hello?"

"What took you so long?" Harley sounded very displeased.

"I'm chatting with Maximilian's mother-in-law. Just tell me what you want, or she may find who I am talking to." Flora made an excuse.

Harley's eyebrows twitched. He swallowed back all the dissatisfaction and asked, "Where exactly is the Jade Dragon?"

"It's in the corner of the dressing table in the innermost bedroom." Flora whispered.

"I'll send someone to steal it tonight. He'll need your assistance. Try your best to help him."

"How? What if I am found? They'll kill me if I get caught!" Flora said reluctantly.





"I asked you to try your best, but I didn't say you have to do it!"

"Puff... then I'll try to stay away from this. I'll pretend to be asleep by then. That's all."

Harley gritted his teeth firmly. Flora used to be as obedient as a cat to him, and now she always talked back to him.

"How dare you? We'll talk about your attitude as soon as we complete this mission!"

Harley hung up the phone angrily. His grifted teeth were grinding, as if he wanted to chew Flora alive.

Dragon Queen was wearing tulle pajamas, lying on a chaise couch near him. She was squinting and observing.

"How are things going on?"

"I've already made an arrangement. I'll send an expert to steal the Jade







Dragon tonight to ensure that everything goes perfectly." Harley answered with a severe face.

Dragon Queen closed her eyes and said coldly, "Remember what you just said, and should you fail..."

Harley's forehead was covered by cold sweats when he heard it.

He answered anxiously, "It just slipped out of my mouth! I mean I will try my best, but you've seen how awful Maximilian could be. Camfil was defeated by him, and even the drugs had no use at all."

"Hem! Stop making excuses! I don't need losers! I want success and victory!" Dragon Queen got more annoyed as she talked.

Nothing seemed to have been going on well since she came to H City. Troubles kept coming to her.





Harley lowered his head. His eyes were rolling as he thought about how to calm down the anxious Dragon Queen.

"Why don't we go to the Lingshan Temple nearby and pray to Buddha? I heard that was very effective."





## Chapter 529 Seeing Nothing

Dragon Queen pondered for a moment. It had been a bad year for her, and praying to Buddha might be a good idea. At the very least, that could make her feel better.

"Alright, let's make an appointment. We'll visit the temple tomorrow. Clear the site for me first. I don't like to be disturbed by other visitors," said Dragon Queen with her eyes closed.

Harley knew she was telling him to book the whole temple for her. Nobody would have the opportunity to get in the temple as long as she was there.

"Okay, I'm on my way."

He took a glance at Dragon Queen's sexy body. Then he bowed and walked out of the room.





Harley dared not to have any improper thoughts because Dragon Queen was very irritable these days. If he got impulsive and made a mistake, he would face her endless fury.

He made two phone calls in the corridor and arranged the itinerary to the temple tomorrow. The temple agreed that they would close for a whole day and get ready for the reception.

After the arrangements were made, Harley returned to his room and called Barnaby in. The man was an experienced thief.

Barnaby was wearing a tight-fitting suit. His usual smile had been replaced by a severe expression. He would go and steal an important item today. He had to be very careful.

"I'm ready and can go anytime,"



Barnaby said to Harley.

"Barnaby, I've already told Dragon Queen that the mission tonight was foolproof. Please don't fail me." Harley answered with a severe face.

"Don't worry, Harley. There's nothing I'm more capable of than stealing. I'm a top expert and I haven't failed for once yet."

"The world has changed so much and suddenly everyone gives up paying with cash. That's how I lost my job. What can I say? The power of times is irresistible!" Barnaby signed with emotion.

Harley ignored the sentimental thief because he cared more about whether they would succeed tonight.

"Stop whining about your past. You need to plan carefully about what you are going to do tonight. I'll send the



combat team to help you. You have to steal it out no matter what it takes."

Barnaby could feel the murderous tone in Harley's words. Should he fail tonight, the combat team would kill him on the spot.

His heart trembled a bit and his eyes showed a little alertness.

"No worries, I'll try my best. If you excuse me, I'll go and study the map first."

"Elliott is waiting for you outside with the whole team. They'll be at your service."

"Okay, I will go."

Barnaby cupped his hands at Harley and then left the room. He walked straight into the lobby as soon as he was out. He didn't stop until he found there was no one in the lobby.



He stood in the dark corner and put a cigarette in his mouth. He lit the cigarette with pure gold kerosene lighter and then took two deep puffs.

"Damn it!" He swore in a low voice.

Elliott was Harley's most trusted confidant. Harley would never send the guy out unless it was an extremely important mission.

What Barnaby was concerned most was that Elliott was a very arrogant man. The guy listened to nobody except Harley.

When Harley said he would send Elliott with Barnaby, Barnaby immediately knew that his guess was right. Should he fail this time, he would be killed on that spot.

Barnaby didn't want to die. He wanted to live longer because he needed someone to inherit his





missions.

Maybe his skills would become intangible cultural heritage someday. There had to be an inheritor.

Barnaby felt muddled, and his cigarette had burned to the end.

Click! Click! Click!

Barnaby heard heavy footsteps approaching. Elliott paraded into the lobby with his eyes fixed on the dark corner, and the burning cigarette caught his eyes.

"What are you doing here? People are waiting for you!" Elliott said with a foxy smile.

"I am nervous. I haven't been engaged in a mission for a long time. The cigarette calmed me down and eased my nerves." Barnaby made up an excuse.





"Phew, I've seen you bragging about yourself too much. It surprises me that you are getting nervous someday. If you can't handle it, I'll just leave with my guys." Elliott said sarcastically.

Barnaby wanted to agree on that proposal, but that would make him more miserable.

"Don't try to steal my thunder. Harley hired me to do the job."

Barnaby talked and threw away the cigarette butt. Then he lifted his right foot and stepped hard on it with his shoe tip.

"Alright, let's go to Maximilian's place. I have to go no matter how dangerous it is."

Barnaby strode over to Elliott and laughed, "Bro, you're warriors, not thieves. I should be the person that steals. You should be assisting me."



Elliott grinned and felt flattered.

"You have a sophisticated tongue. Don't worry! We won't take your credit, because that's too small for us."

"Well then. I'll treat you to a feast after we complete this mission. Let's go for massage after that... doesn't that sounds nice?" Barnaby said as he walked out.

Elliott smiled and patted Barnaby's shoulder. Barnaby's thin body shook for a bit.

"Thank you. To return your invitation, I've got a tip for you. You have to get this done perfectly this time, because Harley is under lots of pressure now."

"Relax, Harley just told me that, and I promised him to do a perfect job."

"Hah-hah!" Elliott laughed and put his hands around Barnaby's shoulders.

Then they walked out of the gate and got into the commercial car outside.

The two commercial cars vroomed and drove out of the manor one after another, heading to Maximilian's place.

Flora was restless at this moment. Harley was sending a thief here. She knew she should tell Maximilian about this.

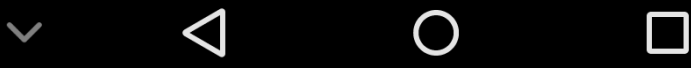
She hesitated for a while, and then walked into the room which Maximilian and Victoria were in. She was so anxious that she pushed the door open and walked in without knocking at the door.

The moment she walked in, she saw Maximilian and Victoria hugging each other tightly and kissing hard.

Flora was stunned. "Ah, I'm so sorry! I didn't mean to..."



Flora screamed as she covered her eyes with her hands.





## Chapter 530 Thief in the House

Although she was covering her face with her fingers, she was still peeking between her fingers. She watched Maximilian and Victoria enviously. She wished she were the one on the bed, but now she was the one standing and watching.

Flora regretted that she was really out of luck. Only if she had met Maximilian a few years earlier!

Maximilian stared at Flora as he thought Flora must have intruded deliberately. She was here to ruin their beautiful night!

Victoria's face blushed and pushed Maximilian away. Then she sat up in a panic.

"We are just... it's nothing..." Victoria became shy as she talked. She turned





over and gave Maximilian a glare.

Maximilian blew his cheeks helplessly. He really wanted to push Flora out of the door at this moment.

"What do you want, Flora?" Maximilian asked impatiently.

Flora looked at Maximilian with aggrieved eyes. She took two steps closer to Victoria and took her arms. Then she said, "Victoria, he's so mean to me!"

Maximilian looked at the girl with a poor expression. He didn't know what to say.

"Don't play that card. I'm the Victim here, OK? Why are you looking so wronged?"

"I'm here to notify you, and you yelled at me... hum," Flora looked like weeping.





Flora threw herself into Victoria's arms and pretended to cry.

Victoria patted Flora on the back and gave Maximilian a hint to say something nice.

"Don't be so mean to her. She said she was here for an emergency."

"No, she's here to spoil my fun."

Maximilian said and curled his lips. He didn't believe that Flora was here to tell him anything.

"It's real! You can check my call record with Harley just now. He said he would send a very experience thief here to steal the thing. He even asked me to assist the thief! I'm a very grateful person, and I came here immediately to warn you."

Flora said as she took out her phone and showed the record to Maximilian.





Maximilian read the record and found in surprise that Flora was telling the truth. He had misunderstood her.

Seeing Maximilian stopped talking, Flora raised her head and said, "Now you know how much I care about you guys."

"Okay, my mistake. Tell me how they are going to do it in detail."

Flora pouted and said with some dissatisfaction, "I'll forgive you for misunderstanding me, but you'll have to reward me for this big favor, or I'm not sure if I'll still do this in the future."

"What do you want? How about going shopping with Victoria tomorrow, and I'll pay all your bills?" Maximilian said with a smile.

Flora rolled her eyes because Maximilian's reward was not sincere at all.







"I don't want to go shopping. Why don't you cook for me and Victoria? I haven't tasted your cuisines yet." Flora said with her eyes rolling.

Maximilian had no choice but to nod and replied, "OK, I'll cook a big meal for you tomorrow. You can choose whatever dishes you like, and I'll cook them for you."

"Hee hee, well then. We'll go to the grocery tomorrow morning."

Flora chuckled and added, "I told Harley that the Jade Dragon is in Victoria's dressing table. The thief will come to the room to steal it. Maximilian, you have to protect us."

Victoria frowned slightly, and said nervously, "Will that work? Are we in danger?"

"You won't be in danger as long as I am here. Just sleep in your room like



you usually do." Maximilian said calmly.

"Aren't you going to be with us in the room? What if the thief comes in and has any bad thoughts on me and Victoria? What shall we do then?"

Flora was afraid too when she thought of the thief that was coming in. Should anything happened, that would definitely be a terrible memory.

Maximilian smiled and said, "They wouldn't be able to enter your room. Just rest assured. Now please excuse me..."

Maximilian said as he waved his hand. Then he walked out of the room soon.

His good time with Victoria had ended. His blood was still boiling when he stayed in the room, so he needed to get out and cool himself off.





He walked to the balcony and lit up a cigarette. Then he gazed out of the window and saw two commercial cars parked downstairs.

With a slight movement of his brows, a smile appeared at the corner of Maximilian's mouth.

"That's them. It seemed that they've got a lot of people. I'll see what they can do tonight." Maximilian murmured.

At the exact same moment, Barnaby was looking at the window at Maximilian's place.

"The door access control is the most common type... so that's no problem for me. Do you have a floor plan of Maximilian's home?"

Elliott looked at other people standing next to him. One of them took out a phone and opened a floor plan.





"The one marked in red circle is Maximilian's home. The structure is quite simple."

Barnaby took out his phone and checked carefully. Then he zoomed in and started to think about the path of entry and exit.

Barnaby had had this habit for decades. It was an old admonition left by his instructors from ancient times. "To steal, one had to figure out the path of the exit first." That was why he had never been capture for the past decades.

He had encountered dangerous moments, but he escaped because he had a pre-planned escape route.

He pictured that route in his mind for a while and finally had a plan. Then he returned the phone.

"That should be easy. I'm sure I can





do it. The best time will be 2 o'clock in the morning. Elliott, shall we wait here or go out to grab a meal first?"

"We'll wait here, of course. We can ask them to buy some food for us. I am afraid Maximilian will take the piece of jade and flee while we are eating. Then we'll fail this mission."

Elliott said and looked at Barnaby sideways. The old man sounded like a layman.

Barnaby laughed awkwardly. He took out a cigarette and held it in his mouth.

"I am a spontaneous thief. You're a very cautious man. I should learn from you today."

"Hah, you can never be organized and cautious enough, right? It's different from the old days when you were just a snitch. Now let's check the time and we'll start at 2:30 in the morning." Elliott



said with a severe face.

Barnaby grinned bitterly and said,  
"OK, as you want."

The experienced thief thought Elliott  
was making a fuss.



## Chapter 531 An Immortal

The bright moon was shining high in the sky. At 2:30 in the morning, Barnaby opened the car door and got out.

Barnaby's steps were light. He sneaked into the gate like an alert civet cat.

He took out the master key he had prepared. Then he clamped the card between his two fingers and swiped it.

BEEP!

The access control made a noise and then the door opened. Barnaby flashed into the building.

Elliott peeked out of the car window. He saw Barnaby flashing into the building and said with his eyes squinted, "Nice move, but we should keep an eye on him. Should he make





any mistake, the failure of the whole mission would be on us."

"Whatever you say, sir. We'll be at your service."

"Group one and Group two, guard the front and back of the building. Group four, stay in the car. Group three, get into the building with me. Should Barnaby fail, we'll break into the house."

"Yes, sir!"

The four groups started to act according to Elliott's orders.

Elliott walked into the building with four other people from team three.

Just by then, Barnaby had opened the door of Maximilian's apartment with the master key. He pushed the door open without making a sound.

The door cracked a gap through which Barnaby could get in. He turned





sideways and entered the apartment. Then he closed the door.

He closed his eyes for three seconds and then opened them, adjusting them to the darkness in the room.

The room was very dark because the curtain forbade the light from coming in. It was pitch dark.

Barnaby took out a flashlight and turned it on, and then he illuminated the corridor. His eyes were fixed on the innermost door.

Just as he was tiptoeing inward, he suddenly felt something odd under his feet.

It felt so squishy. Barnaby had a bad hunch about this.

He lowered his head and focused his flashlight on his shoe, only to see a



layer of transparent mucus.

He lifted his right foot gently and saw it pulling up lots of strings. It was something colloidal. The shoes will be stuck as soon as anyone stepped in it.

If he stayed still there for a while, his shoes would be stuck to the floor by this glue.

"Damn it!" Barnaby swore in a low voice. He took off his shoes in a panic and backed up with only socks on.

He knew he had been ambushed. He realized someone had leaked their plan.

A normal family would never have the glue prepared unless they knew there would be an intruder. They smeared it on the floor as a defense.

Barnaby looked around hastily and felt a murderous aura in the living room. He raised the flashlight and checked.





There was nobody in this room, or an ambush.

Barnaby wondered if he had been overcautious. He was so confused, but soon he made a decision that he could never be cautious enough.

He had been doing this for decades, and believed in his intuition. He had never made any mistakes on this.

Just as Barnaby was hesitating, Maximilian showed up behind him quietly like a ghost.

"Are you looking for me?" Maximilian's voice was vague, which sounded very strange in the darkness.

Barnaby shivered. He didn't look back. Instead, he rushed two steps forward and looked at the spot where he stood.

The decision was made out of his





rich experience. When he heard a strange noise behind, he would never look back instantly, because that would usually be a disaster.

He rushed forward and kept two steps away. That was the right way to do it.

He looked back and saw Maximilian. The murderous aura gave him goose bumps. A chill of fear rushed along his spine to his skull.

Barnaby was sure that the room was empty when he got in. How did this man come behind his back like a ghost?

The more he thought about it, the more frightened he became. His lips twitched because of fear. "Are... are you a living or dead."

"What do you think?" Maximilian answered calmly. Then he charged forward like a shadow. Within a blink, he





was standing in front of Barnaby.

Barnaby panicked out. His legs softened and he fell on his knees in front of Maximilian.

Barnaby had heard enough weird things in the past, but this was the first time he ran into anything like this.

He didn't know who this man was or what he was up to, so he thought the best way out was to surrender.

"Please don't kill me!" Barnaby said in a low voice.

Barnaby thought the man must be an immortal because he predicted his intruding and fooled him so easily.

Maximilian's face twitched because of awkwardness. Barnaby's reaction was too dramatic. Maximilian wanted nothing but to scare him, but obviously, thieves were always timid.



"Who sent you here? Are you here to steal the Jade Dragon?" Maximilian asked. This was going just as what he had expected.

Barnaby nodded in fear, "Yes, yes. Harley sent me here. He wanted me to steal the Jade Dragon. It seemed you've already known it! You must be a great immortal!"

"Yes, your plan is all in my calculation, so I'm here today to give you an opportunity." Maximilian said and flashed away.

Barnaby watched Maximilian moving in surprise. The man floated to the innermost door like a ghost. Then he disappeared there, but the door was still closed.

"Oh my god, he's really an immortal."

Barnaby exclaimed because he thought Maximilian had used some





magic power to pass through the wall and entered the room.

He was panicked, and couldn't stop bowing to the spot where Maximilian disappeared. He kept mumbling, asking Maximilian for his forgiveness.

"Please forgive me! I've made the wrong choice only because I was forced into this! I worked for Harley for a living, so I have to do this for him! You have to forgive me!"

While he was mattering, Maximilian floated back to Barnaby again.

Barnaby confessed more sincerely as he saw Maximilian showed up all of a sudden.

"Please forgive me for offending you! Please spare my life! I'll leave and never come back. I won't go back to Harley, either! Please, just let me go!"





The corner of Maximilian's mouth twitched slightly. He didn't expect that his plan could work so well. He had scared the hell out of Barnaby.

"I will let you go, but you'll have to go back to Harley because I need you to take the Jade Dragon to him. I need him to do something for me." Maximilian said coldly.







## Chapter 532 Unspeakable Dream

"Okay, I'll do what you say. I'll do whatever you want me to do."

Barnaby was scared out of himself. He was mostly scared of his own imagination and didn't even have the slightest doubt about who Maximilian was.

Maximilian took out an old wooden box and handed it to Barnaby.

"This is what Harley wants you to steal, but I've had it processed. I know you're a smart man, and you know how you should tell him about this."

"I know. I would make up a convincing story for him. He won't even know your existence, not to mention what you have done to this box."

Barnaby didn't stop bowing when he





said that. Maximilian said with satisfaction, "You can go now. There are a bunch of people waiting for you outside. It would be difficult for you to explain what had happened if you stayed here for too long."

"Outside?" Barnaby's mind went blank for a moment. Then he understood that Maximilian was referring to Elliott and the others who were waiting in the cars outside.

"I am right. You definitely had magical power! There were people waiting for me outside in the commercial car outside. Harley sent them to keep an eye on me."

"Well... I mean there are people waiting for you in the corridor. Just get out quickly and act naturally. Don't let your expression sell you out."

Maximilian said as his body floated





backward. Then he disappeared in front of the innermost door again.

Barnaby trembled. Then he stood up with the wooden box cupped in his hands.

"Someone is waiting for me outside? Is it Elliott?" He murmured in confusion and tried to stretch his facial muscles so that his expression could look normal.

He took a deep breath and persuaded himself. Then he walked to his glued shoes and pulled them off the floor. He put them on and walked towards the door quietly.

Then he opened the door and walked out, turning back to close the door.

He scanned the surroundings and found somebody was moving in the corridor.





There were people waiting outside for him, which proved that Maximilian was right. It was till then that he knew he would have to spare no efforts to do what Maximilian wanted him to do.

Barnaby quickly passed the corridor and meet Elliott with a surprised face.

"What are you doing in here?"

"We're here to help you. Should any accident happen to you, we'll go in and save you out. How does it work?" Elliott said with a foxy smile.

"I've made it! I've already got the Jade Dragon. We can bring it back and complete the mission perfectly!"

Barnaby shook the wooden box in his hand with a joyful smile on his face.

Elliott nodded his head. He waved to Barnaby and said, "Go back and take it to Harley."





"Okay, but I'm not sure if he was sleeping or not. Shall we wait until tomorrow?" Barnaby asked as he walked. He knew he should finish Maximilian's order as soon as possible.

Elliott laughed, "Not yet. He is waiting for you to give him the good news."

"That's great. Don't worry, Elliott. I won't take the credit all by myself. I'll share half of it with you. Is that OK?"

"Hah! You're insightful and grateful! That makes us good friends from now on!"

They went out of the building happily and then left soon in the commercial car.

It didn't take long before Barnaby and other people arrived. They walked into Harley's room together.





Harley sat on a big chair with his legs and arms stretched. When he saw Elliott and Barnaby coming in, a smile emerged on his face.

"How is it going?"

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity. It went on very well. I walked into his house and stole the Jade Dragon out with no effort. You should come and see. This is the Jade Dragon I got for you."

Barnaby handed the wooden box over to Harley and said, "Elliott has helped me a lot. Everything couldn't possibly go on that well without his help."

Harley looked at Elliott, and Elliott nodded his head slightly.

They were exchanging information silently. Harley wanted to know if Barnaby was telling the truth. Elliott was





acknowledging Barnaby's words by nodding.

Seeing Elliott nodding, Harley finally relaxed. He reached out and opened the lid of the box.

He picked up the jade and checked carefully. Then he took out his phone and opened the picture Flora sent him to make a comparison.

After some careful comparison, Harley was sure that this was the right Jade Dragon. He grinned with satisfaction.

"Well done! You are great this time. I'll let you take most of the credits and I'll reward you well."

"Thank you, Harley, but I wouldn't dare to take all the credits. Elliott and his people should be rewarded, too, or I will feel guilty about it."





"Hah! It is always so nice of you. Don't worry! I'll reward them well enough. You can go back and take a rest now." Harley said as he waved his hand.

Barnaby and Elliott bowed and walked out of the room. Harley then put the Jade Dragon back into the box and closed the lid.

"Finally, I made it! I can report it to Dragon Queen tomorrow. This is the only task we've finished today!"

He murmured to himself for a while and touched the box to feel the texture. He wondered how he could prove that the jade was the mysterious key.

He failed after he thought about it for a long time.

"It will take some patience. I really want to know when I can realize my big plan. I just can't wait!"







Maximilian was on the sofa, ready to sleep. He heard the door of the room was opened.

Soon, Flora crept to the side of the sofa with her pajamas on.

The moment she saw Maximilian lying on the sofa, her heartbeat accelerated drastically.

Maximilian and Victoria's kissing scene had really got into her mind. As soon as she closed her eyes, she couldn't help picturing the two kissing on the bed. She just had a dream that it was her who was kissing Maximilian in the bed, not Victoria.

She woke up in a trace and couldn't hold back her feelings anymore. She sneaked into the living room to see Maximilian.

Maximilian closed his eyes, pretending to be asleep.





Seeing him sleeping, Flora slowly squatted down and looked at Maximilian closely.

She pouted her rosy lips and leaned forward, trying to give him a kiss.

