

Chapter 26 I am Rich

Sissi felt a little angry when he heard others slander her father. It was obvious that her father had just celebrated her birthday in that white flower.

Looking at the big round, watery, and loving eyes of the little girl,

Franklin immediately burst into laughter, and said sarcastically,

"What nonsense are you talking about, little fella? Did your dad and you just be on that crystal white rose? Do you have any idea what you're talking about?!"

Franklin's expression slowly darkened, accompanied by a severe tone, "Your father is a loser, how dare he show up here with your bitch mother and you, an illegitimate daughter?

Are you going to let everyone in H City know about your family of three?

Or are you trying to make Griffith lose face in front of the whole city?!"

As a 3-year-old child, Sissi couldn't stand Franklin's questioning, and she immediately cried out.

"Franklin, shut up! It's none of your business about our family of three!"

Victoria was heartbroken and comforted Sissi in her arms.

The little girl was crying very sad in Victoria's arms, shouting,

"Sissi didn't bullshit...." Victoria was heartbroken.

And Iris, who had been blushing with displeasure, said unhappily at this moment.

"What are you crying for? The old man likes you, but we don't!

Your mother was a bitch, and so are you when you grow up!"

"Ha-ha, Iris was right, like mother,



like daughter."

"In my opinion, it was the loser Maximilian that made the Griffiths disgraced!"

"Maximilian, Victoria, you guys are so bold. You guys come here to eat dinner, even I am ashamed of you."

In a moment, several of the younger members of the Griffiths coaxed accusations with laughters.

Maximilian's face grew darker and darker, scanning the crowd blankly, and said in a deep voice,

"That's enough!

Sissi is my daughter and Victoria is my wife. I won't allow you to humiliate them like this!

Otherwise, I'll be unkind to you!"

"What the fuck, Maximilian, what are you talking about? Be unkind to us?!"

Franklin laughed with a teasing

expression, and slapped on Maximilian's cheek, "You try."

How could such a low-ranking loser dare to say such unreasonable things to Franklin?

Was Maximilian crazy?

Franklin was angry, and the group of Griffith juniors behind him were also sneering to watch the show.

Maximilian's fists tugged many times, and the dormant chill in his eyes about to erupt.

But at this time, Victoria's small hand suddenly grabbed Maximilian's arm that was about to lift up, shook her head towards him, and said,

"Maximilian, don't make trouble."

Maximilian turned his head, looking at Victoria and Sissi in her arms. The anger in his eyes turned into tenderness.

His fist loosened and he coldly



glanced at Franklin before taking Victoria to leave.

"Do you want to leave?

Who let you go?"

Franklin was furious when he saw the look in Maximilian's eyes just now.

Was Maximilian looking down on him?

Shit!

Maximilian was a loser like mud which on the wall does not help. What qualifications did he have to despise Franklin was?

Franklin immediately stopped the way of Maximilian, said with an indifferent face and a vicious voice,

"Maximilian, have you forgotten the rules Grandpa laid down for you? You can't show up on Sissi's birthday! What are you doing now?!"

He was a bastard who was



disgraced by the Griffiths and was strictly forbidden to accompany Sissi on his birthday. Now, Since he was ignoring his grandpa's rules, Grandpa would definitely break his neck.

Victoria was furious and scolded him with indifferent expression.

"Franklin, what the hell are you doing?!"

Franklin smiled and took out his phone, said.

"I'm obviously about to take pictures of your family and post them online."

Pow! Suddenly, a pretty figure hurriedly approached and slapped the phone in Franklin's hand. The phone fell directly to the ground and the screen shattered.

"Franklin, how dare you!"

A chorus of reprimands!

"Shit! Who are you?"



Franklin looked up angrily. Seeing that cold and beautiful face, he suddenly felt a tight crotch!

"Leila... Leila? Why are you here?!"

Franklin was a little flustered and a little suspicious.

The status of the Thomson family in H City was higher than that of the Griffiths, so Franklin did not dare to provoke her at will.

Moreover, he shuddered at the thought of the memory he had been beaten by Leila when he was a child.

This celestial-looking woman was actually a big-chested, unintelligent, and violent lunatic!

"Should I have to report to you here?"

Leila glared at Franklin with a disgruntled expression before turning her head to look at Maximilian.

Why was he so timid, let others bully and insult?

"Victoria, is he bullying you?" Leila asked, pointing at Franklin.

This action made Franklin so anxious to explain."I..... I did not do that."

Victoria said, "Forget it Leila, let's go back."

Leila curled her lips, glared at Franklin a few times, and waved her small fists before leading Victoria and Maximilian away.

It wasn't until the people had left that Franklin cursed angrily,

"Leila is just too much! I'm at least the eldest grandson of the Griffiths, but she is simply arrogant!"

The younger members of the Griffith also echoed a few sentences.

Iris hadn't said a word since Leila arrived because Iris recognized the clothes Leila was wearing.

"How could it be possible? It must

be my delusion!"

When they returned home, Laura had long been waiting in the living room. She saw Victoria and Maximilian enter together, then pointed at Maximilian and scolded,

"Maximilian, where did you take my daughter? You know what day it is, but you still take her out. Do you want our family to be embarrassed or humiliated?"

Lemmer explained. "Mom, it is a misunderstood. Victoria and I..."

"You shut up!"

Since you are both here, then I will clarify the words with you."

Sitting on the sofa angrily, Laura directly took the household registration book and marriage certificates on the coffee table and said indifferently,

"No matter what, you will have to divorce tomorrow!"

Laura was fed up with the loser, his son-in-law Maximilian, and even she was ridiculed by a few elderly friends when she went out today.

"Mom, what are you doing? I'm not going to divorce Maximilian. Honestly, today Maximilian took me and Sissi to....."

Seeing this, Victoria hurriedly explained.

However, her words were directly interrupted by Laura, who said with indifferent expression and a "I won't listen to anything you say" attitude.

"If you don't divorce him, are you willing to live with him for the rest of your life?"

My daughter, think carefully about what kind of life Loser Maximilian can bring you.

It's silly that you rejected the pursuit of so many good men."

Laura was angry and didn't know why Maximilian fascinated her daughter so much!

Laura felt angry once thinking of the sons-in-law of her elderly friends!

Victoria glanced Maximilian and said to Laura,

"Mom, I'm not divorcing him whatever you say! Because I love him!"

With that, she tugged Maximilian into the bedroom.

This caused Laura to fly into a rage, cursing, "Victoria, Just give it up. There is only one person between Maximilian and me who can stay in this home. You are driving me crazy!"

Inside the bedroom, Victoria sat beside the bed and sulked.

Maximilian just stood in the corner, watching her in silence.

"Why are you looking at me?"



Victoria glanced at Maximilian shyly, then she turned and wiped tears secretly.

Maximilian smiled and suddenly asked, "Victoria, what will you think if I tell you that I'm actually very rich and well-off?"

