



straight away, leaving the Griffith's old mansion.

Franklin also added fuel to the fire by shouting,

"Victoria, grandpa used to like you a lot. But it's a pity that you married that trash Maximilian, otherwise, grandpa wouldn't have disliked you."

Victoria clenched her fist and left without looking back.

Maximilian hurriedly got up to chase her, but unfortunately, she was already out of sight.

Marcus and Laura, who naturally couldn't sit down anymore, left the Griffith's old mansion after Victoria.

As soon as they left, the entire courtyard erupted into laughters, with all sorts of unpleasant words taunting Maximilian and Victoria.

When he returned home and stood at the door, Maximilian was just about



Chapter 32 No One Can Take It Away

Iris stared at Maximilian like he was an idiot, and the corners of her mouth lifted as she hummed a laugh.

"Heh, Maximilian, what do you mean? What, are you that mysterious rich young Mr. Lee?"

Maximilian shook his head and chuckled softly.

"It's possible."

Aha ha! Instantly, the entire inner hall of the Griffith's old mansion erupted with laughter and snickers.

"Damn! Maximilian is crazy to say so."

"How shameless! He's crazy about fame."

"Alas, Victoria is so unlucky to have a husband like him."

In the face of a group of people



laughing, Maximilian appeared indifferent.

These nonentities didn't know that the one sitting in front of them was none other than the rich young Mr. Lee, whom they had been claiming to worship and envy!

Suddenly.

Laura, the mother-in-law of Maximilian, stood up, pointed at him and started to curse.

"Maximilian, shut the fuck up! Are you allowed to talk here? You're not ashamed, but I'm ashamed!"

Laura was about to explode with anger!

Maximilian was really embarrassing her everywhere.

Did he have any sense of shame?

Did he have to have people look down on them to be happy?

A punk! He was a punk!

She must make a scene to make Victoria divorce him after getting home tonight!

Kathy, who was on the side, followed suit with a scowl and scoffed.

"Oh, a cursed good-for-nothing dog. How dares he talk wildly and not put himself in the right place?"

Maximilian tried to explain, but Victoria, who was beside him, directly chilled her face and said in a deep voice to him.

"That's enough. Maximilian, shut up!"

Victoria's eyes were filled with tears of grievances. She was already having a hard time, but Maximilian still had to say such things. Wasn't he pushing her in front of everyone, waiting for her to be abused and humiliated?

Maximilian was stunned, words stuck in his throat, and helplessly

lowered his head and said,

"I'm sorry." Mr. Samuel also slapped the table and said,

"Okay, let's calm down."

The crowd shut up, but looked at Maximilian and Victoria with contempt.

It was also at this moment that Mr. Samuel coughed lightly and said,

"While we're having family dinner tonight, I want to make an announcement."

Hearing that, everyone got up their spirits.

Franklin naturally smiled with excitement, and looked provocatively at Victoria.

"Regarding the cooperation with the Graham Group, I've thought about it and will leave it to Franklin."

Mr. Samuel continued, "Victoria, you had better hand it over to Franklin

tomorrow and let Franklin sign the contract, since it hasn't been signed yet anyway.

As for you, you can act as an assistant to Franklin when you're not busy, and learn as much as possible, you know?"

After those words, the entire inner hall fell silent.

Everyone looked at Mr. Samuel in disbelief before dropping their gazes on Victoria.

What?

Mr. Samuel took away Victoria's right to be in charge of cooperating with the Graham Group and gave it to Franklin! This was a big deal!

Victoria was also confused at this moment, and dull as she looked at Mr. Samuel.

"Grandpa, this contract was given to me by Mr. Ralphy. How can you just take



it from me and give to Franklin? And besides, he doesn't know..."

Victoria got anxious and desperately tried to say something.

"All right! I've made up my mind on the matter!"

Mr. Samuel directly interrupted Victoria's words with a dark face, got up and left the hall.

Watching Mr. Samuel leave, Victoria was aggrieved, clenching her fist with hatred and gritting her teeth!

She knew that it must have something to do with Franklin!

She angrily stared at Franklin, whose face was about to turn red. And finally, Franklin couldn't hold it in anymore and let out a loud laugh!

"Aha ha! Victoria, how about it? Are you angry now? Do you want to hit me?"

Aha ha, do you still want to make achievements in front of grandpa by



yourself?

I'm telling you, you'll never have a chance in your life to do it and you'll always be trod under my feet!"

Franklin smiled smugly.

Especially when he saw that Victoria was about to cry, he felt even better.

"Franklin, you scumbag. The contract was mine!"

Victoria shouted reluctantly.

Franklin shrugged his shoulders and said,

"So what? Grandpa asked me to take over it. Do you have a problem with that? Actually, I have to thank you for it. If you hadn't taken the contract, I wouldn't have had the chance to be in charge of this partnership. But don't worry. You don't have to help me with this cooperation, for there is no way you will have anything to do with it."

Victoria was furious and got up



to enter, but heard the furious and noisy voice of his mother-in-law Laura inside the house.

"Damn it! It's so damned! By doing this, Mr. Samuel simply thumbed his nose at us. The contract was negotiated by Victoria. Why did he give it to that incompetent Franklin!"

Laura was angry and cursed, "No, I'm going to talk to Mr. Samuel!"

Seeing that Laura was about to go out, Marcus hurriedly pulled her back and said,

"Don't make things worse. Since Mr. Samuel has decided on it, we can't change it."

"So shall we just leave it at that? Marcus, I've been with you for so long, when will you be tough? You're just like that loser Maximilian!"

Laura shouted at the top of her voice.

"Tell me, why does our family have such a loser? Today, our family lost face, but Franklin was intoxicated by success. I don't care. Victoria, you must divorce Maximilian!"

Laura was spewing curses in the living room, full of anger, and even wanted to strangle Maximilian to death.

Marcus was also helpless. What a sin to have such a son-in-law?

Victoria sat on the couch, crying.

"What are you crying about? You must divorce him ASAP! Such a piece of shit. Out of sight, out of mind! If he doesn't leave, our family won't have good days!"

Laura was furious and smashed a lot of things.

Victoria raised her head, with her makeup messing up, and said,

"Mom, please, I won't divorce Maximilian. I've been married to him for



four years. If you let me divorce him like this, how can I be respected in later life?"

Victoria didn't want to divorce, for she had once loved that dashing Maximilian.

But the old days are gone.

"Don't divorce? Do you still want to be with him? What's so great about that wimp? Didn't you see the slutty Iris today? She'll soon fly up the branch and become a phoenix, but how about you? What will you do with your life?"

Laura chided, her face full of anger.

It was all the fault of that loser Maximilian!

Victoria cried out in pain, and shouted,

"Stop it, and I don't want to, but... but I've fallen in love with him. Even if he's not promising in this life, I'll take it!"

This was a question that Victoria



had always avoided.

But today, it was singled out by Laura, so she had to face it and make a choice.

In the past, she just didn't want to admit it, but now, Victoria admitted it.

Maximilian finished smoking a cigarette at the door. Then he opened the door and walked into the living room, step by step towards Victoria sitting on the sofa.

Victoria, with her eyes red, looked at Maximilian who was walking towards her, and shouted very helplessly,

"Maximilian, I'm sorry. I'm so tired... I..."

Maximilian stood in front of Victoria, wiped the tear marks from the corners of her eyes, and said gently.

"If the contract is yours, it will always be yours, and no one can take it away from you."



And then, Maximilian turned around and left without looking back.





accompanied Victoria to sit in the corner.

Marcus and his wife, Laura, sat at the main table early and were in conversation with the crowd.

But, they didn't look good, either.

Seeing that Maximilian had entered, Laura directly grunted evenly and scolded,

"Why do you come here with a dog, bad luck?"

Laura was angry that she and Marcus had come over early, but they were humiliated by others

just because Victoria got married with such a wimp.

Thinking about being laughed at by a group of people at the table just now, Laura was frantic and angry.

Although Maximilian was sitting in the corner, he naturally heard his mother-in-law's rebuke and sighed



helplessly, silently sipping cold water.

Poor people were doomed to be treated coldly, and the water he drank was also cold.

Suddenly, a mocking male voice, arrogant and flirtatious, came through.

"Yoo-hoo, isn't this Maximilian? Why are you sitting here? As a H City celebrity, you should be sitting at the main table."

Franklin stuck his hands in his trouser pockets and swaggered towards Maximilian with arrogant and sarcastic eyes.

At the same time, he also cast a glance at Victoria, who was sitting next to Maximilian, sneering,

"Victoria, today is the company's mid-year wrap-up party, but you brought this disgrace out again. Aren't you afraid that grandpa will be unhappy then?"

Franklin had nothing to do, so he



Chapter 20 Get It for You

"Got it?

Maximilian, don't joke with me!"

Victoria froze. She was angry.

It was so urgent, but Maximilian still joked with her.

Didn't he know how important the contract was?

When Maximilian still wanted to explain something, Victoria laid down and turned her back to him.

Helplessly, Maximilian had to silently accompany her.

"Victoria, everything you've suffered, I, Maximilian, will remember.

You're destined to be the envy of all at Griffith family party tomorrow night!

Whatever you want, I, Maximilian, will have it ready for you!"



In the next evening, the Griffith family booked a small hall in a four-star hotel in H City and held a mid-year party.

At the entrance of the hotel, a beautiful figure was waiting for a long time with a faint anxiety and anger.

Victoria had arrived a long time ago and had been anxiously looking at her wrist watch as she waited for Maximilian.

"Where is he? I told him to dress up for the occasion. Does he run away? Every family members should take part in the mid-year party, but every time Maximilian was the target for the crowd's ridicule. No way, he had to be the clown. But this time, will Maximilian be different?"

Victoria shook her head in self-deprecation. She actually had a fantasy about Maximilian.

"Victoria," Maximilian was running hurriedly with a grin on his face, and



said,

"You must have been waiting for a long time."

Victoria glanced at Maximilian coldly and said unhappily,

"Why are you here so late. Why do you still look like this when I told you to change your outfit?"

Maximilian touched his nose and answered,

"I don't have too many clothes. Besides, I've been like this for so many years. It will be fine."

Victoria's beautiful eyebrows twisted, her face displeased, but she didn't say anything any more.

What else was there to expect?

In the past, she was always the one who was ridiculed the most. Victoria was used to it.

Besides, even if Maximilian, the no-



good guy wore the royal robes, nothing would change.

Moreover, Franklin would definitely not let her go tonight.

Thus, Victoria spoke coldly,

"Well, you are not allowed to speak without my permission later, and you should say whatever I tell you to say in case they would laugh at you then, okay?"

Maximilian nodded and grinned with a look of indifference.

Seeing Maximilian's dangling appearance, Victoria could not wait to kick him out.

But he was far from meeting her expectation!

The two of them stepped into the hotel's hall, and the core people in the Griffith family had already arrived.

As soon as they entered, Victoria and Maximilian felt Griffith family's



indifference towards them.

Inside the hall, all relatives of the Griffith family were there.

When they saw Victoria came with Maximilian, they were filled with mockery and disdain, and even disgrace.

However, since they were family, the guys greeted each other nonchalantly.

"Victoria, there you are. Sit here."

"Victoria, you look more pretty than before."

"Hurry up and sit down, your parents had been here for a long time."

The relatives greeted Victoria now and then. As for Maximilian, he was transparent and was completely ignored.

Although he was disappointed in his heart, he didn't care too much, because he had been used to this kind of occasion. So he just quietly



humiliated Maximilian and incidentally mock Victoria in order to gain the sense of superiority as the eldest grandson.

No way, Victoria's family was a joke.

Especially Maximilian, who was a punk and a coward!

Maximilian's face sank and he was unpleasant, but he still held back his anger and sat there without saying a word.

Seeing the look on his face, Franklin was very unpleasant and directly slapped Maximilian's cheek, provoking him by saying,

"Woo-hoo! What a wimp, which doesn't dare to hit back!"

Victoria was uncomfortable when she saw Franklin humiliating Maximilian like this.

After all, Maximilian was her husband.

"Franklin, you've had enough!"



Victoria got up, jerked Franklin's hand away directly, and stood in front of Maximilian, like a mother eagle protecting her chicks.

Franklin sneered twice and cursed two more “wimp” before walking away.

Once Victoria sit down, Maximilian whispered,

"Thanks."

He didn't expect that Victoria, who had always looked down on him, would actually help him.

However, she only replied coldly,

"Don't think too much of it. I'm just afraid you'll embarrass me."

She was now so annoyed in her heart. “What if grandpa asks about the cooperation with Graham Group later? Do I really have to quit?”

Victoria now regretted that she had listened to Maximilian and agreed to that bet at the beginning.



Maximilian smiled faintly. He was just as well.

Soon, the dinner began.

Samuel Griffith stepped into the hall from the front lobby on crutches and sat at the main table with the support of his elder son with his first wife.

The crowd also got up and shouted towards Samuel,

"Good evening, Mr. Griffith."

"Good. Since everyone's here, let's begin."

Samuel said with a smile on his face.

The main table seated Griffith family from his first and third wives, except for Victoria and Maximilian, who were placed at a table crowded with some employees.

That made Victoria feel humiliated, biting her lip in hatred.



Franklin sat at the main table, right beside Samuel, and proudly cast a smug look at Victoria.

It was him who arranged the seat on purpose.

How could Victoria, a married granddaughter, be the core of Griffith family?

Looking at the laughter and mingling at the main table, and then looking at the ordinary staff around herself, this kind of difference made Victoria angry.

At the same time, Victoria was even more disgusted with Maximilia. It was all because of him, the trash, that she was in such a condition!

"Victoria, do you want to sit over there?"

Maximilian suddenly ask,

Victoria asked back with great impatience,

"Yeah, I want to sit there, but is that



possible?

That are seats only for the Griffiths. What qualifications do I have to sit there, a granddaughter married with a wimp?

If it weren't for you, would my parents and I have been kicked out of the old house?

Maximilian, it's all your fault!

Why are you so useless!"

Saying that, Victoria's eyes reddened and tears flowed out indefinitely.

She hated it!

She hated Maximilian's incompetence!

Maximilian was stunned and was painful seeing Victoria's aggrieved look.

He was a wimp?

No!

He, Maximilian, was the young master of Dragon Sect!



He could control the disposal of billions of dollars!

Not to mention only a Griffith family, even the entire H City's gentry combined couldn't match a toe of his!

Ever since he and his mother had been driven out of the Dragon Sect and exiled to H City, he had hidden his identity for four years, for no other reason than to escape the Dragon Sect's rivalry and that woman's chase.

He was tired of the life at Dragon Sect.

Maximilian loved Victoria, and he would do anything for her!

After a moment of silence, Maximilian solemnly said to Victoria,

"Victoria, I'll let you sit at that table as long as you want, and I can make you the master of the Griffith family if you like."

Victoria shuddered and looked at



Maximilian beside her in surprise, and then said with cold disdain,

"Maximilian, what nonsense are you talking about? Just you?"

"If you trust me, I can get it for you."

Maximilian said seriously, with a clear look in his eyes.

Victoria looked at Maximilian's pure eyes and felt a trance.

She had never seen Maximilian say something like that before, and it was a serious look.

Truly, she almost believed it for a split second just now.

However, reality sobered Victoria as she looked at the buzz of the main table and said to Maximilian,

"Well, stop it. Don't I know your ability? If you are so capable, why you are sitting here today?"

When did Maximilian start getting



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good at talking big?

Victoria was angry, and slapped her chopsticks on the table and went to the bathroom.

Maximilian was helpless, looking at Victoria's departing and slightly shrugging his shoulders back, secretly vowing, "Victoria, you will definitely get what you want."

A few minutes later, Victoria returned, her eyes a little red and swollen, obviously she cried.

Maximilian wanted to say something, but he couldn't.

He knew Victoria definitely didn't want to talk to him right now.

Halfway through the dinner, Franklin stood up, glanced at Victoria, who was sullen and unhappy at the side table, and asked,

"Victoria, how are your cooperation with Graham Group going?"



I heard you have met with the young master of Graham Group, did that deal work out?

Then I'll start with a word of congratulations. Well, let's all raise our glasses and celebrate director Griffith for our successful cooperation with the Graham Group!"

Victoria sat there, gritting her teeth in hatred, about to die of anger!

Franklin did it on purpose!

It was hype! What could she do?

She didn't even talk about the cooperation before Zak...

"What's wrong, Victoria. You are not looking good?"

Could it be that the cooperation doesn't work out?"

Franklin's glass was raised in mid-air before he threw it coldly on the tabletop and said,



"If I remember correctly, you were betting on the director position the day before yesterday."

Victoria was dying of anxiety, tears dropping down from her eyes.

Samuel sank his face this time and questioned,

"Victoria, what's going on? Do you get the contract?"

"Grandpa, I..." Victoria stood up, looking aggravated, and wanted to admit the failure.

But, suddenly, holding her faltering little hand and giving her a gentle look, Maximilian told Franklin and Samuel,

"Victoria has got the contract from the Graham Group."