



shocked.

A new contract was literally delivered!

Victoria took the contract in disbelief, could it really be handled by Maximilian?



Chapter 45 Who Are You Texting?

The crowd froze, their faces were suspicious. A new contract was delivered so soon?

Just now they were discussing about Maximilian, and now someone was delivering the contract at the door.

This scared Laura and Travis, and their faces were very grave.

Victoria took the contract and walked into the living room, her face was filled with doubts.

Was it really Maximilian?

But Laura shouted violently.

"Victoria, why don't you thank Travis? This must be due to Travis's help. Otherwise, you really think it's that wimp Maximilian's credit, huh?"

After saying that, Laura was filled

with a joyful smile as she looked at Travis and said gratefully.

"Ah, Travis, this really thanks to you. Tell me what do you want? I just don't know how to thank you properly."

Travis was stupefied by her words, and reacted with a jolt, laughing awkwardly and saying,

"Auntie, it's okay. I just want Victoria to be happy."

Travis was very confused. His dad said he could not help him with this matter, how could the contract be sent over so quickly?

Victoria took the contract, and after being reminded by Laura, she also thanked Travis.

"Travis, thank you, I'll return your favor in the future."

Since Victoria thought it was his

credit, why didn't he just take the credit?

"Ha-ha, its okay, Victoria, I'm just happy to help you, because I love you so much."

Travis was also bold enough to say it directly in front of her parents, and his hand directly grabbed Victoria's hands.

Victoria blushed immediately and pulled her hands away, as she put her hair behind her ear and said.

"Don't be ridiculous"

Ah! Travis touched his nose, and the fresh fragrance of Victoria's hand was still on the tip of his fingers, which was even more charming. He had to win over this woman!

And so he stayed in Victoria's home until late in the evening, when Maximilian came back.

As soon as he entered, he saw

Travis was actually still staying in the house and his face was naturally unhappy.

However, he didn't say anything and looked at Victoria while asking softly.

"Well, was the contract sent over?"

After hearing his words, they all looked up and fixed their eyes on Maximilian with different emotions.

Victoria was not much surprised, and she felt a warm surge in her heart.

After all, her husband still cared about her.

But Laura and Travis, on the other hand, had very unpleasant faces and expressions full of ridicule.

"Maximilian! Who asks you to come back? Besides, What does the contract have to do with you? Are you uncomfortable to know that Travis

helped Victoria get the new contract? Why don't you look at yourself in the mirror? What kind of bullshit you are? A loser!"

Laura was disgruntled and scolded Maximilian. He was just a piece of shit. How come he was everywhere?

He spoke as if he, Maximilian, had solved the issue about the contract.

Maximilian froze, his eyebrows knitted as he looked towards Travis, who was on the sofa while crossing his legs smugly.

The contract was settled by him? Travis laughed coldly at this moment, and said, "Maximilian, okay, you're really getting shameless now. From what you're saying, the new contract was settled by you for Victoria."

Travis couldn't suppress the laughter in his heart. Maximilian, how come he

couldn't really afford the cost every time he tried to satisfy his vanity.

That new contract could be worked out by a loser like him who depended on a woman?

Maximilian raised an eyebrow and laughed faintly.

"It's possible."

Oh! Without holding back, Travis stood up with his face abhorrent, and said, "Maximilian, I know you're not convinced in your heart and want to show off in front of Victoria. However, the new contract of Graham Group, I entrusted my father to help solve it; you can't do anything even if you're not convinced. You heard my father call me earlier, right? Now you want to steal the credit, how shameless you are!"

As soon as these words left his mouth, Victoria at the side changed her

face.

She immediately turned to Maximilian with a cold face and said.

“Alright, Maximilian, there's nothing else for you here, go ahead and get busy.”

She didn't want to see Maximilian continue to be mocked and denigrated. After all, it was her own husband who was so humiliated in front of an outsider, and she followed feeling humiliated too.

Maximilian intended to say something, but he left the living room helplessly and turned into the kitchen to prepare dinner.

Naturally, he hadn't been idle much while eavesdropping what was happening in the living room.

Just at this moment, his cell phone

vibrated. After wiping his hands busily, he opened it and read the message from Ralphy Graham.

“Mr. Lee, the new contract has been sent over, and your next instructions are ready. I am waiting for your command.

Maximilian looked at it for a few moments and simply replied a word “good”.

However, just as he finished sending this text message, a white and tender hand behind him reached over and snatched the phone from Maximilian.

"Let me see who you're sneaking text messages to."

Maximilian froze and found Victoria stand behind him, puffing out her mouth. It looked like she was trying to catch adultery.

While seeing as she was about to

📞 Pangzkie John Cebrero Pangan Calling fro...

flip through the text message log,

DECLINE

ANSWER

Maximilian hurriedly reached out to grab it and said.

"Nothing, just something in the SPA saloon."

"Nothing?" Victoria lifted her hand upwards, her eyes sternly staring at Maximilian, and she asked, "Why are you so nervous?"

How could Maximilian not be nervous? It would be difficult to explain if Victoria saw his text message exchange with Ralphy Graham and Wilfred Collins.

"Nothing really, it's just something from the SPA saloon. They are having a group dinner and asked if I'd go."

Maximilian casually explained it and was about to take the phone from Victoria's hand.



flip through the text message log, Maximilian hurriedly reached out to grab it and said.

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"Nothing really, it's just something from the SPA saloon. They are having a group dinner and asked if I'd go."

Maximilian casually explained it and was about to take the phone from Victoria's hand.

His sturdy chest was directly against Victoria's body, and caused the latter to have a big blush.

"Don't move!" Victoria took two steps back with her face chilled.

Maximilian stayed right where he was in fear with his eyes staring nervously at the phone in Victoria's hand.

"Meeting for dinner, is it? Let me see, how much do you share the cost?"

Victoria said while pouting like a little girl, and was about to flip through Maximilian's text message history.

Just then, Laura walked in with a cold face and glared at Maximilian before saying.

"Victoria, what are you doing here? Why don't you go out and stay with Travis? Let's go out for dinner and

celebrate."

"Oh, I'll be right over."

Victoria answered and reluctantly returned the phone to Maximilian before saying.

"I just believe you for once."

Maximilian took the phone with a cold sweat on his head, and breathed a sigh of relief.

Victoria took a few steps, suddenly turned back, and said.

"Why don't you go out for dinner with us tonight?"

"Go out for dinner?" Maximilian was a bit taken aback.

Laura, who had not yet left, accused in a commanding and unpleasant manner at this moment.

"What, are you going to make our

family's great benefactor, eat those lousy dishes you make?

Do you have any idea how bad it tastes?"

Maximilian muttered with a clustered brow.

"I didn't hear you say it was bad before."

Upon hearing this, Laura was enraged, and she immediately pointed at Maximilian, cursing.

"Maximilian, you're getting more and more rude now, and you've learned to talk back, haven't you? See if I would smack you to death!"

With that, she raised her hand, and was about to fling a slap at him.

Luckily, Victoria, who was on the side, stopped her and said coldly.

"Mom, just stop messing around and

get out of here."

She also gave Maximilian a blank look, and said. "And you, hurry up."

And Travis took the scene from the living room with a sneering grin.

Maximilian was really a wimp.

After almost ten minutes or so, the family was out of the door fully clothed.

At the door, Travis made a big offer by pointing to the Porsche he had just bought and said, "Auntie, take my car."

Laura took a look at the car parked at the door and immediately danced around with high spirits while saying.

"Yeah, I've never been in limo before."

Victoria shook her head helplessly and had to follow him to the car.

"You come up, too."

Travis glared at Maximilian without good grace, his eyes mockingly stared.

Ah! A wimp like Maximilian had ever been in a luxury car in his life.

However, unbeknownst to him, Maximilian laughed coldly in his heart. Was a Porsche a luxury car now? He wasn't even so high profile and arrogant in Wilfred Collins's Rolls Royce.

Once getting into the car, Victoria was torn and asked.

"Where should we go for dinner?"
Laura immediately took an interest and said.

"Go to Hankook Palace, I've heard that Hankook Palace is famous for its delicious food."

Victoria hesitated and said.

"Mom, Hankook Palace was only for members only, and one has to spend a

million a year to be a member."

Upon hearing this, Laura froze and said, "Ouch, it's so expensive?"

Forget it then, we won't go there. A random restaurant will be OK."

Marcus followed nodding and echoing.

"Yes, it can't be too bad. After all, it's a treat for Travis.

The Hankook Palace, we don't have to think about it."

But, suddenly, Maximilian, who was on the side, spoke up.

"I have a membership card of the Hankook Palace."

08:30 2



Cancel

New message

808



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Chapter 46 How Do You Settle It

As soon as Maximilian said this, Travis, who was in front of him heard it and immediately puffed out a laugh. He turned his face around and asked with a mocking expression on his face,

“What? Did you say that you have a membership card of the Hankook Palace?

Where did it come from?

Is it a fake?”

Travis thought Maximilian was really shameless.

How dare he say that he had a membership card of the Hankook Palace?

Did he know one had to consume at least a million dollars a year first to get a membership card?



Even for the Hart family, only his father had one.

What an idiot!

Laura's face suddenly darkened. She glared at Maximilian and shouted,

"Maximilian, what are you talking about?"

Do you want me to throw you off the car?"

Victoria turned her face slightly and glanced at Maximilian angrily.

Why did he interrupt and talk about it at this time? Wasn't he looking for scolding?

Maximilian chuckled and said,

"Oh, it's not mine. My friend left it with me."

Travis laughed, a sneering chill appearing at the corners of his eyes,

and he said in a nonchalant manner,

“Maximilian, well done! I can’t believe a loser like you still has a friend like that?”

Maximilian grinned slightly and said,

“It’s okay. There are so many things you don’t know.”

Upon hearing this, Travis became angry, shouting,

“What do you mean by that?”

“Oh, literal meaning.”

Maximilian still smiled calmly.

Seeing that the two were about to argue, Victoria hurriedly turned her head and glared at Maximilian, then scolded,

“Well, cut the crap.”

Following that, she turned her face to Travis with an apologetic smile and said,

“Travis, sorry to make you embarrassed. Don’t be too hard on him.”

“It’s okay. I won’t be hard on a loser.”

Travis sneered twice and glanced at Maximilian with displeasure for a few moments before he asked Victoria,

“Well, where do you want to eat? It’s up to you.”

Victoria looked at the online restaurant reviews, thought for a moment, and said,

“Lesdone, it looks good and has a nice setting.”

“OK!”

Travis smiled, turned around, and drove.

Maximilian frowned when he heard the name of Lasdun. Why did she go to this expense restaurant?



Lasdun was a famous chain restaurant in the country!

And it cost at least hundreds of thousands of dollars for a meal!

However, Victoria didn't seem to know that.

Soon, they arrived at Lasdun and the moment Victoria got out of the car, she froze in place.

How could it be this "Lasdun"?

The red pavilion carved with dragons and phoenixes was famous in H City as the "Red Tower".

The people who come here to eat were all the dignitaries of H City.

Because what they ate here were all dishes specially made for Emperor in ancient times

Oh, no! The names of two restaurants had the similar



pronunciation, and Travis must have misunderstood her!

What she said was Lesdone, not Lasdun.

A meal in Lasdun cost a fortune, and Victoria knew it. What should she do now?

Maximilian also noticed the change in Victoria's complexion and asked in a small voice, "What's wrong?"

Victoria looked at Maximilian with an aggrieved face and said,

"I'm not talking about Lasdun...It is a famous restaurant in H City and the consumption is very high. What can I do?"

When Maximilian heard this, he raised his eyebrows, looked the one in Victoria's phone, and he was dumbfounded. They were really



homophones and Travis had misunderstood her.

The current merchants were really smartasses.

While thinking, Maximilian asked tentatively, “How about we change the restaurant again?”

Victoria’s eyebrows clustered, and when she did not have time to think carefully, Travis, Laura, and Marcus already came over with a smile on their faces.

“Victoria, let’s go inside. I know the manager here and I’ve asked him to arrange a private room for us in advance.”

Travis was full of smiles. He didn’t expect that Victoria was so nice to him and actually invited him to have a meal here. This trip was worthwhile.





Even though he was the young master of the Hart Group, he didn't come to Lasdun for dinner several times a year.

The truth was that the meal here was too expensive.

Any consumption below tens of thousands was only for tables downstairs

If they need a private room, an extra charged would be applied.

Victoria was force to agree, "Oh, okay."

She was going crazy now, but she couldn't tell them. After all, they were already there.

She had no choice now.

Maximilian stood behind her, looking at her struggling in a dilemma, and helplessly shook his head and said





softly,

“Let’s go inside. It’s okay. I’ll settle the bill later.”

Victoria turned her head with a suspicious complexion. She stared at Maximilian with great intensity, and asked in a low voice,

“You’ll settle it? How do you settle it? Here is Lasdun. It will cost at least tens of thousands of dollars!”

She hated herself now. Why did she make it clear at the time? Now she was going to spend lots of money for a meal.

However, Victoria was even angrier at Maximilian in her heart. At this time, he still had the mood to play a joke on her. Didn’t he see that she was going crazy?

“Do you believe me?”



Maximilian suddenly grabbed Victoria's delicate hand. The warmth of his palm passed into Victoria's palm, causing her impatient heart to slowly calm down.

Victoria raised her eyebrows and looked at Maximilian with twinkling eyes. A strange feeling haunted her mind.

Should I trust him?

Victoria didn't know what to say, and muttered in a small, aggrieved voice,

"How are you...going to settle it? Do you have enough money?" As soon as she asked this question, Victoria regretted it.

She actually believed what Maximilian said. He didn't have money and even Sissi's treatment fee was borrowed from someone else

Maximilian laughed blandly and reached out to scrape Victoria's delicate nose, laughing,

"Don't worry about it. I have my own way. You guys go in first."

Just as she finished speaking over here, Laura turned around her face angrily, glared at Maximilian, and scolded him,

"Maximilian, what are you doing?

What kind of sweet words do you want to delude her?

Victoria, why are you still standing here? Hurry up, and accompany Travis now."

Laura heartily despised a loser like Maximilian and was afraid of losing face wherever she went out.

"Oh, I'm coming."

Only then did Victoria return to

herself. She gave Maximilian a disgusted look and rubbed her nose before catching up. She took Laura's arm and led her into the hall.

She looked back at Maximilian a few times, as she was feeling uneasy. How the hell was he going to fix it?

Maximilian smiled faintly and raised his step to go inside, but Travis reached out his hand and stopped him. He smiled mockingly and grimly,

"Maximilian, what did you whisper to Victoria just now?"

Maximilian frowned and stared at Travis with an unpleasant look, then asked rhetorically,

"What does it have to do with you?"

Whispering to his own wife has nothing to do with Travis, you idiot!

As soon as Travis heard his words,



he looked at Maximilian, and was annoyed!

He came up, grabbed Maximilian by his washed-out white collar, and warned viciously,

“Maximilian, I’m warning you! Don’t think I don’t dare to do anything to you just because you’re Victoria’s husband! In my eyes, you’re nothing but a trash from the bottom of the world, understand?

How can you compare to me? Do you have any money?

I helped Victoria get the new contract of the Graham Group, and she will only be grateful to me.

And look where you are now, Lasdun!

Victoria invited me here for dinner, what does it mean that?





It means that she has me in her
mind!"





Chapter 47 Stunned

Right now, Travis wanted to hammer Maximilian to death here with a single punch!

But, Maximilian let out a cold laugh and directly shook off Travis's hand as he said in a deep voice,

“Travis, don't flatter yourself. My wife invited you here for dinner just to return your favor.

Besides, you know it in your heart whether you have helped with the contract of the Graham Group. Must I tell the truth to Victoria?”

After speaking, Maximilian turned around and left.

However, Travis was furious! He clenched his fist and gave a sharp gulp. Then he pointed at Maximilian and



yelled,

“Maximilian, what do you mean? Is it possible that the new contract of the Graham Group was arranged for her by you, a loser? Well, you’re good at jokes. Who would believe that it was won by a wimp like you? After saying that, Travis patted Maximilian’s shoulder and whispered in his ear.

“You are just a loser and you will never be able to match a single hair of mine in your life!”

After saying that, Travis tugged at his suit with a smug look on his face and lifted his steps to catch up with Victoria.

Maximilian stood alone in the doorway, clenched his fist, and exhaled a breath with a sneer from the corners of his mouth.

“Can’t compare with you? Ah ah!

With a word from me, the Hart Group will disintegrate in an instant. I am keeping you just because you haven't gone too far." Maximilian thought in his mind.

After smoking a cigarette, Maximilian turned around and entered the hall.

As soon as they entered the hall of Lasdun, they were attracted by the opulent decoration inside. It was too luxurious and glorious.

Even for a second-generation rich like Travis, it was rare for him to come here a few times a year, and every time he came in, he had to sigh with rich emotions.

After all, those who could dine at Lasdun were well-known entrepreneurs and wealthy people in H City. To eat here was a sign of status and wealth.

Thinking about it, Travis took out his phone and took a selfie of himself standing at the famous landmark Golden Dragon Gate of the Lesdone and then posted it on Twitter.

Following that, Travis turned from a guest into a host and introduced Laura and Victoria to the construction pattern of Lasdun and the special dishes that were prepared for Emperors in ancient times.

“Auntie, uncle, Victoria, I’ve been here a few times. The meals are all at the state banquet level. In the past, only emperor could eat such kind of dishes. Especially the wine here is a premium collection. You can’t find it outside.”

After saying that, Travis had a proud look on his face as he waited for the waiter to serve him.

Laura, on the other hand, smiled and



complimented, “Wow, Travis is so knowledgeable. Auntie likes you even more.”

With these words, she also came up to Travis’s ear and whispered. “Travis, you should take your time and establish a bond with Victoria. As for Maximilian, don’t worry. Auntie will clear the way for you.”

Upon hearing this, Travis laughed and whispered, “Then thank you in advance, Auntie. After I marry Victoria, you can be my mother-in-law and I will naturally be filial to you.”

Laura was happy to hear this and smiled like a young girl.

Travis raised his eyebrows, looked provocatively at Maximilian behind him, and gave a middle finger.

Maximilian just pretended not to see him and sent a text message to Wilfred.





Soon, a tall waitress in courtly cheongsam came over, with a respectful smile on her face, and said “Excuse me, do you have a reservation?”

With the hands in his trouser pockets, Travis raised his chin, looked at the Rolex on his wrist, and said, “Yes, I’ve contacted your Manager Thomas, Room 438.”

The waitress took a look at the Rolex on Travis’s wrist and immediately said with a fawning smile on her face, “Of course, please come with me.”

Then Travis strutted around with a few people and followed the waitress. From time to time, he turned back to say something to Victoria.

However, Victoria only squeezed out a smile and gave a few laughs to echo his words.



She was worried. She just glanced at the menu outside and found that the dishes started with at least thousands of dollars! It was just way too expensive!

When they entered the box, Laura looked at the box for a few moments and then stammered with displeasure,

“Ouch, why is this room so small? How can we seat in such a small room?”

Laura could not bear any aggravation. She glared at Maximilian, who followed behind her and chided, “I wouldn’t bring him here if I knew it. Now look, it is not big enough for the five of us ”

Maximilian kept silent and said nothing. He got used to being accused by his mother-in-law.

Travis also frowned and looked at





the room. It was indeed small and crowded for five people, so he said to the waitress, "Get us a larger. We want to eat comfortably if it's too crowded."

Victoria stumbled slightly when she heard this.

"Victoria, what's wrong?" Laura asked her.

"Oh, I'm fine." Victoria hurriedly laughed and said.

The waitress said apologetically, "Sorry, we have minimum consumption for all the rooms here. The rooms on this floor has a minimum consumption of fifty thousand dollars. If you want to change to a larger one, you have to go to the second floor, where the rooms require a minimum consumption of one hundred thousand dollars."

With those words, the waitress looked the five people up and down.





There was a burst of cold mockery and contempt in her heart. Since the moment they entered the door, she could see that among these five people, only the handsome man leading the group was a second-generation rich.

As for the other four people, what kind of rubbish were they? Were they here to beg for food?

Travis was about to say they needed to change but he thought it was Victoria's treat, so he turned his head to look at Victoria and asked, "Victoria, do we need to change it?"

To change or not to change? Victoria had no idea in her mind and struggled to look at her mother.

Laura also quite scared at this moment. She thought secretly, "Such a small room actually required a minimum consumption of fifty





thousand.

And the boxes upstairs actually required a minimum consumption of one hundred thousand!

Wasn't that a robbery?

Oh, we were finished. We would spend a fortune here. Why did I say it was small? It was my fault!

But now it was too late to change places. After all, we have already come in, and if we just turn and leave, we will be laughed at by others."

So Laura just smiled and said with some embarrassment, "How about here? It's a little small, but we can all squeeze in and it's cozy."

Travis said nothing. After all, Laura said so, and he couldn't force them to change places.

"It is all right with me. It's Victoria's





treat today so you are in charge.”

Travis laughed and said. He looked at Victoria, leaned in, and muttered in a small voice, “Victoria, if you want to go upstairs, I’ll treat you.”

Upon hearing this, Victoria hurriedly shook her head and said, “No, it’s my treat. It’s the favor I owe you.”

Travis chuckled and said, “The favor you owe me can’t be paid pack in one meal.”

With these words, he even tried to wrap his arms around Victoria’s waist, but Victoria immediately dodged it.

Maximilian behind him naturally saw this scene, and the dormant coldness in his eyes was on the verge of spewing out!

And over here, the waitress grunted coldly. It was obvious that her attitude



had subtly changed. After giving a brief introduction, she bent down and said, “Then take your seat first.”

With that, she turned around and left, muttering,

“It’s hilarious to try to get a bigger room when you can’t afford it!”

What she said was obviously aiming at Victoria and Laura. Naturally, they heard it too.

Both Victoria and Laura looked bad. Laura laughed awkwardly and greeted everyone to sit down.

“Travis, don’t take it to heart.” Laura hurriedly said and forced a smile. Her face burned with shame.

Travis laughed and said. “It’s okay, Auntie.”

Looking at Victoria’s burning face and aggrieved countenance, Maximilian



who was sitting down had some anger in his heart and couldn't help but sigh.

He wouldn't allow Victoria to be aggrieved!

Therefore, Maximilian got up straight away and shouted coldly to the waitress who had just left.

“Wait a minute. Change us to a room upstairs.”





Chapter 48 A Noble Guest

These words from Maximilian directly caused the temperature in the box to plummet and the atmosphere turned awkward all of a sudden.

Huh! Instantly, everyone in the room stared at Maximilian with astonishment.

Laura instantly chided, “Maximilian, no one will take you for a mute if you don’t speak! You are going crazy. Sit down now!”

Laura was furious! She thought Maximilian was deliberately attempting to cause trouble since he stood up and said these words at this time. Did he want to change upstairs? Because it was not his money, he didn’t feel distressed at all, did he? Was he deaf or was he just trying to cause trouble for them? Didn’t he hear the waitress say





the minimum consumption upstairs was one hundred thousand dollars? One hundred thousand dollars!

Laura didn't have so much money, and even if she had, she wouldn't bring it out!

Victoria also pulled a long face and glared at Maximilian with anger and hatred, saying,

"Maximilian, sit down! Can you stop causing trouble now? Sit there quietly and eat!"

Victoria was about to get mad. Maximilian said what he shouldn't say.

It was at this critical point that he stood out and made a mess of things.

As her husband, why didn't he try to consider for her and share the stress?

And now he even made things worse.



She was so mad!

Travis on the side sneered and said, “Well, Maximilian, will your treat us tonight? If it wasn’t for you to speak so loudly, I haven’t seen that you are still a rich person. It’s your payday, huh? Are your few thousand dollars of salary enough to pay for this room?”

Unbelievable! Maximilian was just humiliating himself.

She didn’t know what Victoria was thinking in the first place. She chose a loser like him. Wasn’t he attempting to embarrass Victoria?

Stupid!

The waitress who had just left walked over with a face of indifferent cynicism, looked at the Maximilian who wore cheap clothes, and asked disdainfully,



“Sir, are you sure you want to switch to the room upstairs?”

What was he doing? He looked like a poor loser but still wanted to go upstairs for dinner? No way!

He didn't even look at himself in the mirror! Forget it, she had seen this kind of person too many times. He just pretended to be a wealthy man.

“Yes.” Maximilian nodded again.

But, Clap! Just then, Victoria was mad and slapped Maximilian on the face. She was angrily scolding him,

“Shut up! When will you stop making trouble? If you don't want to eat, go back on your own!”

Victoria's eyes were red at the moment, and she was looking at Maximilian with anger and resentment.

She was too aggravated by his





behaviour.

Why did Maximilian want to embarrass her and make her lose face at this time?

Just because he was Travis? Just because he detested Travis?

“Victoria, I can...” Maximilian ignored Victoria’s feelings and was just about to explain, but he was stiffly interrupted by the scolding voice of his mother-in-law on the side!

Laura’s face was red at the moment. Her finger was almost poking the tip of Maximilian’s nose, and she scolded, “You can what? You are just a wimp who always brings disgrace on us! Either you sit there honestly and wait for dinner, or you go back! You’re just a son-in-law in our Griffith family, to live off a woman, so why do you interfere with anything here? Did you pay for it?”



Laura's scolding was unpleasant, and her saliva flew wildly. She despised such poor bastards like Maximilian! It would be fine if he had any money, but he was just a useless loser.

Maximilian clenched his fist, coldness dormant in his eyes. Everyone thought he was a loser, but none of them knew the truth.

He was the young master of the Dragon Sect, the future Dragon Lord! For one word, he could not only change the room, he could even buy the entire restaurant.

On the contrary, Travis, who was sitting on the side, was full of suppressed sneers.

He thought Maximilian was an idiot, as he was beaten by his wife and reprimanded by his mother-in-law. What a wimp!





Meanwhile, the waitress standing aside was already impatient.

Shit! So he was a man who depended on his wife!

Then what was he pretending to be? He still wanted to go and eat upstairs. He was just making fun of her!

Therefore, the waitress's attitude also became bad, and said coldly, "Excuse me, do you want to change or not? Don't keep us from entertaining other guests."

Victoria wiped the tear from the corners of her eyes, turned around, and said apologetically,

"Sorry, we don't change."

Clap! The waitress angrily slapped the menu on the table, then grunted, and cursed,

"If you don't change it, why are you





calling me? Why do you come here to eat if you don't have money? Don't cause trouble and pretend to be wealthy."

Just then, when she turned around, she found a middle-aged man walking in. She was taken aback, hurriedly bent over, and said, "Manager."

Why was the manager coming here all of a sudden? Oh, no! It must be for the sake of other guests.

The middle-aged, square-faced man with a slightly chubby frame and a somewhat ugly face asked in a cold voice, "What's going on? It's so noisy that other guests are complaining!"

The waitress said hurriedly, "Manager, there are some rowdy people here who insist on changing to a room upstairs."

With that, she glared hard at





Maximilian.

The middle-aged man's complexion instantly changed and he looked towards the room and saw a young man who was being scolded hard by a middle-aged woman.

Click! At once, the middle-aged man panicked! He hurriedly pulled out his phone, compared it to a picture from the restaurant's boss, and immediately sucked in a breath!

It was him!

Thomas came down in a hurry this time just to receive the VIP in the photo! The big boss had personally explained that the reception must be of the highest standard, and any requests the guests had must be fully met, and nothing must go wrong.

But why would such an honored guest be scolded like this? At the



thought of that, Thomas had a hint of fire in his heart and rushed over to Laura, who was berating Maximilian, and said angrily,

“Shut up! How can you do this to Mr. Lee....”

His eyes fell on Maximilian and suddenly met Maximilian’s gaze.

Maximilian frowned, and judged from the dress of this middle-aged man who suddenly barged in, and the waitress standing respectfully behind him, he guessed he must be the manager of the Lasdun.

So, with an immediate eye gesture, he stopped the manager’s unfinished sentence.

Thomas had been around for many years, and with one look, he guessed it and immediately said,



“Here is Lasdun. Please keep quiet, and not disturb our guests!”

Laura’s face was stunned as she turned back to stare coldly at the middle-aged man and asked in return with displeasure. “Who are you? I’m lecturing my son-in-law. Does this concern you? Mind your own business!”

Thomas was stunned and a chill appeared in the corner of his eyes. It was the first time someone spoke to him with such a rude attitude!





Chapter 49 For Whose Sake

Without waiting for him to announce himself, Travis, who was sitting over there, got up abruptly and said with a flattering smile on his face, “Manager Thomas, it’s me. I’m Travis and my dad is Simon Hart.

Thomas turned his face to look at the master of the Hart Group, the son of Simon.

But he just smiled lightly and said, “So you are Mr. Travis”

Travis also hurriedly introduced, “Auntie, Uncle, Victoria, this is the manager I’ve been mentioning just now, Thomas. He is the general manager of the Lasdun, a dignified figure.”

Laura was stunned and hurriedly said with a smile, “Manager Thomas, I’m sorry. It’s my fault for not





recognizing you.”

Victoria also nodded with a faint smile. Marcus felt nothing, after all, he was the descendant of the Griffith family, and outside, he still needed to save his own face.

Thomas smiled and said, “Do you want to switch to the room upstairs, as the room is too small?”

Hearing this, Laura hurriedly waved his hand and said,

“Ah, no, no, no, no, that’s not what I meant. You misunderstood me, Manager Thomas.”

With that, she also glared at Maximilian with anger.

Laura thought the manager would condemn them and throw them out.

However, Thomas’s next sentence made their hearts flutter with disbelief.



He said, “How about this? I’ll help you switch to the room upstairs, the sky garden at the top floor?”

When he said this, he stared at Maximilian, and when he saw Maximilian did not object, he felt relieved. He was the honorable guest of our big boss!

“Ah? Sky...sky garden?” Victoria’s small mouth opened wide, and her big eyes flickered with confusion.

Travis and Laura felt even more inexplicable.

Even Travis himself had never been to the sky garden!

He had only been to the third floor, and that was because he followed his dad for business and had a meal for free. The minimum consumption for the sky garden was half a million dollars!



And sky garden was the highest and most expensive floor in the entire Lasdun, with only four rooms!

In each box, there were waiters specially trained according to the palace standards.

Moreover, the sky garden was not something that ordinary people could go up to. The entrance ticket would have to be a wealthy person with a fortune over a billion dollars, and there were all sorts of weird requirements, in short, it was very difficult to get in!

“Manager Thomas, no need for that, we’re fine here.”

Victoria wasn’t stupid. She had just learned from Travis that the entrance ticket to the sky garden was a man with a fortune over a billion dollars!

And, the minimum consumption was over a million! But, Thomas smiled and





said, "You might be Miss Victoria. I know what you're worried about. There is no minimum consumption for your room this time, and it is fine even if you just order a few glasses of water.

With these words, he bowed directly and gestured respectfully, "Ladies and gentlemen, please go upstairs with me."

Now, Victoria and the others were baffled.

The manager was actually in a hurry to get them upstairs.

They all got up and followed Thomas upstairs with butterflies in their stomach. This scene, naturally, caused quite a stir in the restaurant. Many people got up and started taking pictures with their phones.

Because for every VIP who came up to the sky garden, guests in the whole restaurant would chant for them. And,





all the dishes would be 10% off!

Soon, they arrived at the sky garden. There were a total of four rooms, each of which was independent and had a bird's-eye view of the brightly lit night sky of the city. The environment inside the private rooms was completely as opulent and luxurious as a palace, making their eyes hard to move away.

It was exactly a palace!

However, the moment they entered the room, the door of the next room was pushed open, and out of it came a woman wearing a super short skirt and a bustier.

The woman stumbled a few steps, obviously drunk.

It was Iris. Today, she came with some rich friends to have fun.

As soon as she went out, she





seemed to see Victoria and Maximilian entering the next room.

How did they qualify to come to this floor?

While thinking, Iris still wanted to come closer and take a few looks but she was stopped by the security guard at the entrance of the room.

“Miss, this is a private room.”

Iris snorted and didn't think much. She just thought it was because she had drunk too much and her eyes were blurry.

Over here, Victoria and the others entered the room and sat down hastily.

It was a scene like a group of ignorant farmers coming into the strange and novel morden world for the first time.

“Feel free to order whatever you





want.”

With those words, Thomas whispered to the attendant beside him, “Go bring a new set of menus. I want the lowest price set, but the dishes above can’t be changed, understand?”

Thomas, a smartass, had just figured out roughly through his observation. Mr. Maximilian didn’t want to reveal his identity in front of these people.

It didn’t take long for the waiter to come in with a new menu.

Victoria took it with a slight smile, flipped it open, and looked at it a few times. She thought it would be very expensive, but as a result, she found the prices of these dishes were cheap. The unit price of the dishes was only tens of dollars, and the most expensive ones were less than 100 dollars.





Even king crab, caviar, and truffle, which were hard to eat by ordinary people, were only a few hundred dollars. Why was it so cheap?

“Ladies and gentlemen, I’ll leave you to it then. Feel free to call me if you need anything.”

After saying that, Thomas exited the room, and before he left, he even glanced at Maximilian who was sitting in the corner. Maximilian nodded to him.

It seemed that Wilfred had made all the arrangements.

It wasn’t until Thomas left the box that the crowd exhaled.

Laura was full of excitement and had long been attracted by the decoration style of the place.

Victoria asked with a small mutter, “What, exactly, is going on here?”





Why is Manager Thomas so polite as to invite us up? Didn't they say that the entrance ticket to this sky garden would cost hundreds of millions of dollars?"

Not only her, Travis was also confused at the moment. What the fuck did that mean?

Laura, who had returned to her senses at this moment, said with a flattering smile, "You silly girl, can't you see that?"

That Manager Thomas invited us up for the sake of Travis.

Otherwise, how can we have this blessing? Look, the dragon and phoenix sculptures here make it just like a royal palace. They are so grand. I'm going to photograph it for my friends to see."

Marcus, who hadn't said much since the beginning, now also exuded enthusiasm and nodded with joys,



“Travis, you’re amazing. Go around and spend more time with our Victoria in the future.”

After his father’s remarks, Victoria’s face blushed even more.

Travis was stunned. He didn’t even react himself, but after hearing what Laura and Marcus said, he just believed it and immediately said smugly,

“It’s nothing. The owner of Lasdun knows my father. They are friends.”

“But I have to say the decoration here is just so so. I once saw the decoration of Hankook Palace...”

Travis started to brag and his face suddenly became animated.

But, a discordant voice came out of nowhere.

Maximilian sat in a corner and said indifferently, “Travis, are you sure



Manager Travis invited us up for your sake?"

Maximilian had had enough of it. Travis was so shameless that he took all the credit to himself.





Chapter 50 Prepared For You

The smile on Travis's face froze instantly, his expression cloudy as he stared angrily at Maximilian.

What did he mean? He was just a fucking loser. Didn't he know his status?

How dare Maximilian ruin his show again and again. Travis was annoyed!

Did Maximilian think that he was a sick cat if he didn't show anger?

However, without waiting for Travis to stand up and reprimand Maximilian, Laura was the first to get up and threw a slap on Maximilian's face!

Maximilian was a little dazed by the sudden slap, and he squeezed his hands under the table.

Don't hit people in the face. His mother-in-law just went too far.





“What nonsense are you talking about? If It’s not for the sake of Travis, is it for the sake of you, a rotten bastard?”

You’re just a lazy, poor, and powerless wimp. We took pity on you and made you as our son-in-law. Don’t you have any self-consciousness?

Travis is the master of the Hart Group and you are just a loser. How can you compare to him?

If our family depends on you, we would have to live on the air long ago!”

Laura was furious, and all her good mood today was ruined by this bastard, Maximilian.

“Mom, what are you doing?” Victoria felt uncomfortable when she saw Maximilian being beaten and reprimanded. She hurriedly got up and pulled Laura to sit down. Then she





looked at Maximilian with great dissatisfaction and said, "Well, you just shut your mouth up."

Victoria was disappointed with Maximilian's performance today.

He did nothing but to cause trouble for her.

However, after all, he was her husband, and Sissy's father.

After all, she had loved him for four years, and at this moment, seeing Laura slapping him like this in front of an outside, Victoria felt uncomfortable.

So what she could do was to let him shut up.

"Auntie, it's okay. Take it easy. Maximilian is just jealous. It's fine."

Travis originally wanted show his anger, but when he saw Laura slapping Maximilian's face fiercely, he felt much





more at ease, and his complexion immediately changed and became hypocritical.

He thought it was unlucky to be a man like Maximilian.

In contrast, Laura thought Travis was her wishful son-in-law.

“Travis, don’t take offense at him. He is just a poor man with a short will.”

Laura showed a smile on her face.

“It’s okay, auntie. I don’t care about someone weaker than me. It would be a humiliation for me.” Travis said in a voice full of ridicule.

Maximilian’s eyebrows knitted in a frown and his face took on a ghastly expression. He suddenly stood up and said, “Mom, this room is...”

He didn’t want to feign! He would tell the truth! Damn Travis! He took all the





credits!

“Don’t call me mom! You wimp, sit down! If you say one more word, I will beat you to death after I go back.”

Laura cursed angrily and interrupted Maximilian’s words directly.

“Mom, that’s enough. Both of you just shut up.” Victoria got angry and said with a cold face.

“Well, I’ll stop. I don’t know what kind of ecstasy this wimp had fed you.”

Laura said as she glared at Maximilian.

“Auntie, don’t be angry. Let’s look at the menu and not let someone raffish affect our mood for dinner.’

Travis said with a grim smile and a hypocritical laugh.

“Okay, let’s order.”



Laura took the menu and looked at it a few times. She smiled like a flower girl.

Now, she completely forgot that this meal was Victoria's treat, and thought it was Travis's treat.

Laura swallowed when she looked at the exquisite and gorgeous pictures of the dishes. These dishes were so cheap, so she ordered a lot in one breath.

When they finished ordering, the menu was passed to Victoria, skipping right over Maximilian.

Victoria, who couldn't bear that, handed the menu to Maximilian and looked at it together with Maximilian. Then she asked in a whisper,

"What do you want to eat? They look cheap."



Maximilian froze and turned his head to look at Victoria on his side. She had a very beautiful side face, pink cheeks, red lips, and a high nose.

She was still so kind, and cared about him.

Maximilian smiled and said, "I will leave it to you."

Victoria didn't say anything either.

Their intimate talk and smiling fell in Travis's eyes, and made him angry!

Maximilian! I would kill you sooner or later!

Victoria looked at the menu and felt puzzled. Wasn't this sky garden at the top floor? Why was the price for an Australian lobster just over 50 dollars? Even the caviar was only 8 dollars...

Victoria was a bit puzzled and looked up at Travis who was talking to





Laura. Did this restaurant give a special offer to them due to Travis?

Thinking of it, she suddenly remembered the scene downstairs just now. It seemed that the manager Thomas, had seen Maximilian being reprimanded by her mother before he changed the room for them. Besides, before he left, he looked in Maximilian's eyes.

On second thought, when they entered earlier, Maximilian had asked her not to worry about the money. He would settle it.

Was it because of Maximilian?

Victoria subconsciously looked at Maximilian on her side and found he was just sitting there quietly. He also smiled gently at her when he noticed that she was watching him.

Victoria's eyebrows twisted, and she





didn't think much of it. Perhaps she had misread it.

After all, she had been used to his manner for four years.

What the hell was she thinking about?

Victoria sighed and ordered a few dishes, and helped Maximilian order a few more.

Soon, the specially trained waiters, dressed in palace attire, walked in lined up with their dishes.

Royal court cuisine at Lasdun!

A dozen waiters, lined up in order, holding trays with stainless steel dinner plates clasped on top to cover a delicious dish below, entered the room in order.

Once that lid was lifted, an intoxicating aroma hit their noses and





mouths.

Laura was thrilled and boasted repeatedly,

“Travis, thank you for your help, I don’t know how to express our thanks to you properly.”

After saying that, she glanced at Maximilian, who was sitting at the side and scolded,

“And look at someone. He is just a wimp. I’m afraid he will never have the chance to take us to a restaurant like this for dinner in his lifetime.

Victoria, you should have more contact with a good man like Travis, understand?”

Victoria responded with a faint smile.

Maximilian, on the other hand, sat quietly at the side and cut the steak for





Victoria and handed it to her.

Victoria was slightly stunned. A gentle smile bloomed at the corner of her mouth. She felt warmed, and said, "Thanks."

Just at this time, the door opened and Thomas personally delivered a glass case. There was a bottle of wine inside, which was worth a lot of money at first glance!

The bottle alone was studded with gems and diamonds!

"Ouch, what kind of wine is this? Why is the bottle still studded with diamonds."

Laura, who had never seen anything like this, was immediately excited and stammered.

For her, it was not wine but the jade dew that could only be enjoyed by gods





since it was still studded with gold and jade

“It’s so extravagant. Travis, you are something. I like you even more. You’re the only one here who has seen a lot. Tell me, what kind of wine is this?”

Laura was immensely happy. Today was indeed an eye-opener for her.

Hearing these words, Travis said with pride,

“Auntie, this is the top one treasure of the Lasdun. There are only six bottles in the whole H City. It is the nobility of wine, Henry IV Cognac Brandy. A bottle sells for over ten million!”

Wow!

The entire box was instantly silent.

Even a person like Marcus, who was silent all the time and a woman like Victoria who had an arrogant nature,





were shocked at this moment and looked at the wine bottle.

In the light, it was dazzling.

Travis got up proudly, stretching his hands, and smiled,

“Aha ha, Manager Thomas, you are really giving me great honor today, and you even serve me this precious wine.”

Travis was very proud, as he found that these people all looked at him with admiration.

But, Thomas did not even look at Travis. He turned his head and looked respectfully at Maximilian, who was silent, and said, “Mr. Maximilian, this is specially prepared for you by our big boss, and there are only six bottles in the city.”

The entire box, once again, fell into a dead silence!

