

Chapter 87 Shocked, Envy and Jealousy

"Just a moment, sir, I'll get our manager."

The clerk, Sherry, at the counter from earlier, snapped out of her shock at this point and immediately bowed before stumbling and running to the manager's office.

Not bothering to knock on the door, Sherry barged right in and shouted.

"Manager Calvin, something is wrong!"

Calvin, the bank manager, was currently flirting in his office with his mistress, who was naturally also a clerk in the bank lobby.

Sherry inadvertently barged in and naturally saw it. She hurriedly turned



around to leave,

"I'm sorry, I'll go out first."

Calvin's face was cold as he told the female subordinate to leave from under his desk, before saying in a cold voice.

"Sherry, what's wrong? Don't you know what the thirteenth rule of the staff code is?"

Sherry was scared, lowered her head, and said apologetically.

That clerk on duty was dressed now, twisted and grunted from Sherry, and towed away.

"Say, what is it?"

Calvin's expression was unpleasant, smoking a cigarette. He was just having sex, and it was hard to bear to be interrupted halfway.

Sherry hurried forward and said,





"Calvin, there's a honored client out there with a ten billion dollar deposit in his card!"

"How much? Ten billion?"

Clap! Calvin slapped the table and stood up, eyes wide open, breathing hard and shaking!

What kind of person had \$10 billion balance in a saving account!

And it was in his branch!

If this could get a hundred million in personal financial investments, then he, Calvin, wouldn't have to do this year's task!

Maybe, next year, he would even be promoted to be the branch president!

What's more, if he could get that honored client, a little out of his balance, to depose in their bank, then his performance for the year would



rocket up!

As it happened, their branch was named and criticized at the head office conference the other day for being at the bottom of the list for poor deposit performance!

Calvin had a headache these days.

If he let it go, he would be fired!

Without further thinking, Calvin busily trotted out and said.

"Go, take me there now!"

When he came to the bank lobby, the first time he saw Maximilian, Calvin was slightly hesitant, but after Sherry's identification, he immediately greeted him with a smile, handed out his hands, and said.

"Mr. Lee, welcome to our bank for business, it's great to meet you! Let's go to the VIP reception room to talk?"

Maximilian shook hands with Calvin and nodded to indicate that it was okay.

Victoria saw that the situation was not right and immediately came over, her eyebrows slightly knitted as she asked.

"Maximilian, what's going on here?"

He was the manager of a bank, why was he so polite to Maximilian?

Could it be that the card that Maximilian gave Mom really had ten billion in it?

Just now, Laura had been chanting in her ears that there was ten billion in the card.

Victoria naturally wouldn't believe it, if he really had this money, why would Maximilian hide it from her?

But now, this situation, with the manager's attitude, made her puzzled



and asked seriously, "Maximilian, tell me honestly, how much money is in this card?"

Maximilian explained. "Victoria, you're over-thinking. It's probably something wrong with the card, I'll be back soon."

Calvin was sophisticated and immediately understood.

"Don't worry, lady, we'll be back soon and won't delay Mr. Lee."

Seeing this, Victoria couldn't say anything and nodded.

Over here, Maximilian followed Calvin to the VIP room.

Calvin was as enthusiastic as a simp, wiped the sofa, and made tea for him.

As Maximilian was young, Calvin was still a bit surprised. After all, this



was a super wealthy man with 10 billion deposits!

What kind of strength and background did it take to have a personal deposit of ten billion?

How could a man like him be so common looking?

Maybe, this was most likely some young master of a big hidden family or something, out for an adventure and to experience life.

"Mr. Lee is young and talented. I didn't expect you to be so rich, what a surprise."

Calvin said with a smile.

Sitting next to him, naturally, was his young lover, the clerk who previously gave him a blowjob.

At this moment, she intended to use her beauty to seduce Maximilian,

scratching her head, constantly crossing her legs and changing her sitting postures.

However, Maximilian turned a blind eye to this.

This kind of woman, he had seen a lot before.

"Manager Calvin, I only have one request, when my mother-in-law and wife ask about it later, you can say it was an error in the bank system, do you understand?"

Maximilian asked faintly.

This matter must be concealed temporarily, such a large sum of money, if Laura and Victoria knew about it, the consequences would be unbelievable.

Not to mention what would happen if he exposed himself.

Moreover, Maximilian's identity was



already troublesome. Once it was revealed, how would he explain it?

And, now, in the dark, how many eyes were watching him.

How could the Dragon Queen let himself go easily?

That woman was responsible for what happened back then. She hated him to death, didn't she?

Maximilian must ensure the safety of Victoria and his daughter.

There was absolutely no way to blow his cover now.

"We should, and we will certainly meet Mr. Lee's request."

Calvin nodded repeatedly, full of a respectful and flattering smile, and said, "Mr. Lee, if you don't mind, can I know why?"

Calvin wanted to know the identity



of Maximilian, such a person, he must befriend with, so he would be able to be successful in the future!

"Manager Calvin, I think there is something that you'd be better not know."

When Maximilian made it clear to this point, Calvin could not ask any further questions.

Seeing that Calvin was a bit ruffled, Maximilian understood what was on his mind.

A few years ago, everyday a dozen bank managers and bank presidents would run to him, begging on their knees for him to deposit money and do financial investment, even promising higher returns.

Calvin was naturally no exception; otherwise, he wouldn't have invited him to the VIP room.

"Calvin, how about this? Your bank will keep this as a secret for me, and I'll deposit some money with you."

Maximilian said with a faint smile.

Calvin's body trembled. He was still hesitating on how to open his mouth, but he didn't expect Maximilian to speak up himself.

Exciting!

He and his young lover beside him were eye to eye, their faces full of smiles.

Rich people were really generous!

"Mr. Lee, what are you talking about? This is what we should do for our customers." Calvin said.

Next, Calvin began to introduce, how much to save, how long to save, how much interest, spoke a lot.

As a result, Maximilian casually said,

"I will transfer a billion from this card to your branch, the account name is my wife, and the password is her birthday."

"A..... billion?"

Calvin looked at Maximilian with a shuddering face, a little bit unable to believe that he had heard.

Oh, my God! Transfer a billion straight away, and deposit it in his wife's name!

This Mr. Lee, he was just so good to his wife!

Even the clerk, who was coquettish beside, was stunned at the moment, and even a little jealous of Maximilian's wife. With her eyes staring at Maximilian, she was dying to sleep with him right now!

Such a man was simply the favorite of all women!

She was willing to get on her knees and called him Daddy.

"Hurry up and get it done. I have to get back to cooking later."

Maximilian said calmly.

Calvin was stunned, full of smiles, and let Sherry handle it.

As a VIP, he bypassed many of the rules directly.

A billion dollars in savings!

This was a performance that Calvin could never achieve in his lifetime!

This time next year, he must become the president of the bank!

"Mr. Lee, your wife is so lucky to have such a considerate husband like you."

Calvin did not forget to compliment him.

Maximilian just smiled faintly and left after taking care of everything.

Returned in the hall, Calvin explained to Laura.

"Auntie, I'm sorry, it was an error in the bank system, this card only has a balance of \$50,000."

The card, naturally, had been changed by Maximilian.

Upon hearing this, Laura spilled out on the spot and grabbed Calvin's collar, yelling.

"Impossible!

It's clearly 10 billion!

You lied to me, you all joined together to cheat me, just to swallow my money!"

No one can really stood her nonsense.



In the end, it took the joint efforts of the crowd to persuade Laura.

Victoria hurriedly sent Laura back.

Maximilian went home for cooking.

And after lunch, Victoria found an opportunity to revert back to the bank, found Calvin, and asked.

"Calvin, tell me, is it true that the card contains only fifty thousand?"





Chapter 88 Showing wealth

Victoria didn't know her mind. She just felt that Maximilian was hiding something from her just now.

Because of the scene happened in the bank, she clearly saw the reaction of several clerks, and then panicked and went to the manager.

They definitely acted so surprised because of what they saw!

Calvin said with an apologetic face.

"Victoria, it's really only fifty thousand. it's a system error, please forgive me! And say sorry to your mom for me. Another day, I will definitely make a visit to apologize in person."

Hearing this, Victoria couldn't ask further, so she nodded, and left.

After Victoria left, Calvin called



Maximilian and said with a respectful and flattering smile on his face.

"Mr. Lee, Victoria just came to see me, and I tell her what you said to me."

Maximilian was just coming out of the hospital, nodded and said goodbye, and hung up the phone.

Letting out a breath, Maximilian thought about it and prepared to book a candlelit dinner.

Sort of a little surprise for Victoria.

Life needed a little passion now and then.

Picking a Western-style restaurant, Maximilian was just about to enter when a voice came from behind him.

"Maximilian? How did you get here?"

Looking back, Maximilian saw two stylish girls, walking hand in hand.

And it looked familiar!

More precisely, old friends!

"Sara?"

Maximilian said in amazement.

"Yo, I didn't expect to see you. To meet you even here, it's really stepping on shit when I go out."

Sara was Maximilian's co-worker in the SPA saloon, and a classmate of Victoria, notoriously beautiful and flirty, with a slender figure, delicate features, and a rather hot body line. She had the potential to become an action movie cover girl.

When she saw Maximilian, her expression was also surprised, followed by a sneer full of ridicule.

Maximilian, who was familiar to herself, the husband of that bitch Victoria, was a wimp!



She had always despised poor pussies, especially stinky men like Maximilian who rely on his wife!

Moreover, she and Victoria were already at odds.

"What, where's your wife Victoria? Didn't come out together?"

Sara laughed and turned her head to look around, she just wanted to see if Victoria was there, then she could taunt her to her face.

"Sara, who is this guy? Why is he dressed so corny? You know such a smelly loser?"

The short girl beside Sara laughed sarcastically, not hiding her distaste for Maximilian at all.

Maximilian frowned slightly and thought that, this girl too straightforward and judged him by his



appearance, so impolite.

Scold people on first sight?

If it was before, he would have slapped her a few times and made her call him daddy!

"Oh, his name is Maximilian, the loser husband of Victoria, I told you about before."

Sara sneered, saying.

"By the way, this my best friend, Wendy."

Sara said, her face full of mockery and disdain.

Maximilian was really a pervert, and his eyes were looking straight to them? Hadn't he ever seen a beauty?

Wendy also deflated her mouth and scolded in an unpleasant tone.

"Stinky Dick, who are you looking at?"

Never seen big breasts before?"

Maximilian shook his head helplessly, grinned, and turned around to leave.

Sara wasn't willing to let go of this opportunity to ridicule him.

Besides, Victoria, the chosen one, who was married to a loser like Maximilian. She would feel unhappy if she didn't tease him on words!

Besides, she heard Maximilian's status in the family these years was worse than a dog!

Sara felt happy in her heart and couldn't wait to show off in front of Maximilian and sneer at him by the way.

So, she pulled Maximilian straight into a cafe next door and laughed.

"It's rare to meet an old acquaintance, let's come in and sit

down for a cup of coffee."

Saying that, she also raised an eyebrow at Wendy to show that such a guy, wouldn't it be a waste not to rip off?

Maximilian was going to refuse her, but he couldn't say no.

Picking a booth, the three sat down.

Sara waited for a while before getting up very unhappily and said,

"Wendy, sit down for a moment while I order some coffee."

After that, she glared at Maximilian with contempt.

This loser, he really didn't know how to be a gentleman at all. She dragged him in and he didn't even order coffee for them?

At least, she and Wendy were both beauties! He actually sat there and just waited for them?



Totally unromantic!

Sure enough, he was a loser. Look at the taste in clothes. What a loser.

When the coffee came, Sara looked at Maximilian without grace and asked,

"Do you still work at that saloon?"

Maximilian smiled and nodded in response.

"Yes, I still work in that saloon."

With that, he also looked at the door, as if he was waiting for someone.

Sara snorted and laughed.

"I didn't think that you would still be working there. You must live a poor life.

Look at me, I left last year, I'm already the manager of the Beauty Spa! If you feel that you can't stay anymore someday, you can apply for a job with me! I'll help you for the sake of our old

colleagues."

What Sara said, sounding kind, but mixed with arrogant and contemptuous! Anyone could read that it was deliberately mocking Maximilian.

Wendy, who was on the side, also covered her mouth and laughed harshly.

The two women, that were laughing and trembling, commenting on the uselessness of Maximilian.

Just as they were commenting and sneering at Maximilian in various ways, a woman in a black professional suit walked in.

She started looking around as soon as she entered, and then her gaze was locked on Maximilian, who seated at booth.

"Hello Mr. Lee, here's your receipt for tomorrow night's block booking, please

take it."

The woman respectfully took a copy of the receipt and handed it to Maximilian.

Maximilian nodded lightly and put the receipt away.

This made both Sara and Wendy panic.

Block booking?

"Sara, isn't she the staff of the Flower Drum Restaurant next door, block booking?"

This was impossible....."

Wendy instantly recognized the uniform this woman was wearing, the very uniform of the Flower Drum Restaurant next door!

The Flower Drum Restaurant!

It was a famous Western restaurant

in H City. It was said that the average consumption was 10,000 dollars each!

How much would the block booking cost? Hundreds of thousands of dollars?

How could a loser like Maximilian afford a block booking in the Flower Drum restaurant?

It must be kidding!

Sara also gulped, her face full of suspicions, and she asked,

"You're not mistaken, are you? He's booked in your Flower Drum restaurant?

A block booking?!"

The woman craned her head and nodded politely to the pair, saying

"Yes, Mr. Lee has made a block booking in our Flower Drum Restaurant."

With that, she turned around, nodded

to Maximilian, and left.

Sara was filled with shock, followed by impatiently grabbing the receipt in Maximilian's hand to take a closer look.

Received by:

Maximilian.

Cost.

Half a million dollars.

"How could this be..... true?"

Half a million dollars for a block booking?

Maximilian actually paid half a million to make a reservation in the restaurant?

Thoroughly flustered with shock all over her face, Sara asked,

"Maximilian, where did you get half a million dollars for the block booking?"

Maximilian thought for a moment

and said with a grin.

"Is half a million a large number?"

Chapter 89 Opened a shop

Was half a million a large number?

This statement made both Sara and Wendy freeze for half a minute.

Maximilian, how generous he was!

Sara's eyebrows knitted together, a bit in disbelief at the scene that had just happened and the words that Maximilian had just said.

Wasn't this guy in a mess? If he had absolutely no place in the Griffith family, where did he get so much money?

"Oh, I see, you're not using your wife's money for this, are you?"

Sara raised an eyebrow and said with a smug look on her face.

That must be it; otherwise, where would a wimp like that get half a million yuan just to book the Flower Drum

restaurant?

Wendy nodded along and chimed in.

"Sara, you're right, it's definitely as you said! I didn't expect it, it's a shame to be a man to be as him."

However,

Maximilian said with a faint smile, shaking his head

"Not my wife, I run my own shop."

Anyway, I can't keep letting people mock myself, a little show of wealth is fine.

Upon hearing this, Wendy stood up in excitement then, her big eyes fluttering and her eyes burning as she stared at Maximilian, surprised.

"You've opened a shop? Really?!"

Wendy was thrilled by Maximilian, who looked like a loser, but he actually

owned a SPA saloon! He must be rich.

Whether it's by her wife or not, he was kind of rich.

Then, if she were to perform a little beauty trick, wouldn't such a loser easily fall for her?

Thinking about it, Wendy couldn't wait to grab her small bag and said she was going to the restroom, to actually fix her makeup.

Sara on the side shuddered slightly and asked Maximilian with some excitement.

"Maximilian, do you really own a SPA saloon?"

Sara was suspicious in her heart because she used to be a colleague with Maximilian, so she was very clear about his background.

How could a poor loser like that



open a shop and become a boss.

Could it be that Victoria was so good to him?

It shouldn't be.

Although her felt very jealous, Sara showed him enough respect and said with a smile,

"Well, Maximilian, you haven't seen me for two years, you are better off! You've climbed up in the Griffith family?"

Maximilian just smiled slightly and didn't say anything.

If he told her he was still working at the same SPA saloon, Sara would definitely gave him a sneer.

So why not just pick up on it? There's no point in hiding anything when you won't meet someone anymore.

Sara laughed.





"It seemed like Harry and the others were not accurately informed... I thought you were doing poorly, but I didn't expect you to have made a name for yourself now."

Wendy walked over, and sure enough, with makeup on, she seemed even more attractive.

She was full of smiles and kept throwing winks at Maximilian. When she sat down, she deliberately clamped her legs and scratched her head, saying,

"Handsome, take us to your shop sometime. I have nothing to do recently, you can ask me out if you like."

The words startled Maximilian.

Was this woman so blunt and revealing?

It was a clear-cut seduction.

Sara laughed and sneered.





"Maximilian, you didn't come to the last few of our gatherings.

Even though we left Supreme Beauty SPA, we at least worked together before.

This time, you have to come. It just happens that Harry and the others have booked a private room at Lasdun, so you can't excuse yourself anymore."

Maximilian was somewhat taken aback, "Today?"

Sara nodded and said, "Yeah, didn't Harry and the others inform you?"

Maximilian was notified of the first two old staff dinners, but excused himself from both.

After all, his status in the Griffith family was very low, and he didn't get along with Harry and the others very well, so going there would be





embarrassed.

Harry, who used to be the manager of Supreme Beauty SPA, used to have a good relationship with Maximilian, but then, because of something else, they fell out.

So, this time, they didn't inform Maximilian at all.

He never thought he'd run into it today.

A bit surprising indeed.

Sara saw that Maximilian was hesitating and said,

"Since we've met, let's go together. It's been a long time since we met last time.

After all, they're all old friends and it's nice to get together from time to time."

In fact, Sara had been calculating in





her heart that through this party, she would draw closer to Maximilian.

After all, Maximilian had opened a shop now and spent half a million for a block booking, it seemed that he have quite a lot of money.

Maximilian rubbed his nose, thought about it, and responded, "All right."

He had nothing to do for a while anyway, and the candlelit dinner he had booked with Victoria was tomorrow night, so there was no rush.

They sat in the cafe for a while before Sara and Wendy took Maximilian to the KTV in the nearby mall.

"Harry and the others are here for Karaoke and will go to Lasdun afterwards."

Sara smiled and even took the initiative to hold Maximilian's arm,





raised her eye brows and said in a mysterious tone.

"Maximilian, do you know Harry has recently opened a shop, also in beauty and body care! It is said he has already earned five million in six months and is preparing to open another three in a row in H City today!

He's the one who arranged this party."

Maximilian was mindful of Sara holding himself like that. He definitely understood what the woman was thinking.

Politely pulling her hand away, Maximilian shook his head and said.

"Harry..... has opened a shop too?

We haven't been in touch for a while."

Sara looked at Maximilian pulling her





hand away, her face was a little embarrassed. She didn't expect Maximilian to be so insensitive.

Was it possible that she was not pretty enough, or not slutty enough?

So, her tone immediately became cold as she wrapped her arms around her chest and squeezed out her breasts to reveal cleavage, and said

"Didn't you guys used to be good friends? Why did you fall out? It seemed like the rumors weren't wrong."

Sara knew, when Maximilian was in Supreme Beauty SPA, and he was good buddies with Harry and Gene, known as the three swordsmen.

Now, they were not in touch anymore. That they've fallen out must be because of Victoria.

It was rumored that Harry liked





Victoria, and then Harry fell out with Maximilian. But as for the exact reason, the outsiders wertr not clear.

Oh, that bitch Victoria was the Helen of Troy.

At this time, Wendy came over and was gossiping in her heart.

"Hey, who is this Harry you are talking about? The store he opened made five million dollars?"

Wendy shook her little head, looking enthusiastic and excited.

Maximilian shook his head, sighed, and said.

"I don't know, it's been a long time since we've been in touch."

Sara's heart was like a mirror, and she shook her head without saying anything.

"Hey, by the way, are you and Gene





still in contact now? And Alan, you guys haven't been in touch either?"

Sara asked with a surprise.

When Wendy heard this, she was furrowed and she grumbled faintly.

"Maximilian, why does it feel like you can't get along with anyone? There's nothing wrong with you, is there?"

"Oh, I'm still in contact with Gene, but Alan is not. In fact, I don't like dealing with people very much, and it's enough to have one or two close friends."

Maximilian explained.

Gene, ah, was the only one who treated him like a brother.

The last time he borrowed money, he offered 200,000 straight away.

Although he was later stopped by his girlfriend Emmie, Maximilian always





remembered Gene's kindness in his heart.

He should find a time to talk to Gene and ask him what his dream was.

They walked on and soon arrived at the KTV box, and from outside they could hear the hissing inside.

Only, what followed was all kinds of histrionics, which sounded distinctly awkward from the outside.

"With his voice, Harry can totally participate in The Voice!"

"Yeah, just like the original singer, I am willing to pay tribute!"

"I didn't expect, our Harry is such a talented, handsome and rich guy. What a perfect man!"

A group of people were bawling out compliments. But Maximilian was so embarrassed to hear that he just





laughed.

Sara pushed the door open and got in first, shouting right towards the room.

"Guys, we have an old friend here today."

Throughout the box, the sound came to a screeching halt as colorful light balls flashed, and all eyes were all locked on Maximilian behind Sara.

Indifference.

Dead silence.

Despicable.

Only one or two said with a smirking and mocking,

"Damn! I thought it was someone, but it turns out to be Maximilian, the Griffith family's good son-in-law."

"Oh, why is this loser coming over here? Good son-in-law, he's even worse





a dog, isn't he?"

"Maximilian, you didn't come the first few times, but you suddenly came this time. Why? You're doing poorly and looking for help from our brothers?"

Ridiculous remarks and sarcasm rang out continuously.

