



Chapter 113 Kneel and Apologize

“Of course, there is a problem. The Brilliant Hall has restrictions on identity. Those of you who have only ID cards but no noble identity are not allowed to get in!”

With that, Caelan raised his hand and jostled Maximilian, who stood at the forefront with a mask.

Seeing the behavior of his prodigal son, Calvin jumped up angrily. He wanted to take off his mask and scold his son.

If he offended Maximilian with words, he could apologize well to solve it.

But if he hurt Maximilian, it would be hard to make up. Maybe the whole Williamson family would be wiped out!



At this moment, Calvin had a deep understanding of this sentence “It is just like kidding your father”. He regretted that he had spoiled Caelan so much since he was a child, and Caelan had become the person who was deceiving his father.

Chairman Chang pulled Calvin to stop him from pulling down his mask and reminded him, “Calvin, calm down. Don’t ruin Young Lord’s mood.”

“How could I calm down? It’s my prodigal son. Why didn’t I shoot him on the wall back then?”

Calvin was mad at the moment.

Chairman Chang smiled secretly in his heart and continued to soothe him, “Then you should not treat him as your son now. It’s not a big deal to sever your relationship with him. He is just one of your sons, and you need to get rid of the





disappointing son early.”

The competition within a large family was fierce. Normally, the winner took all.

Caelan had long been excluded from the list of successors because he had no core competitiveness. He belonged to the type of competitor who took family dividends, sat around, and waited to die.

Even if he had to kick Caelan out of the family, Calvin didn't have much psychological pressure. He just felt a little guilty about his son. After all, he had raised this son for more than 20 years, and they did develop emotion ties.

As soon as Calvin made up his mind, he heard a scream in front of him. Without looking, Calvin knew that it was the voice of his son.



Maximilian sneered behind his mask and then gave Caelan a straight punch on the bridge of his nose!

In an instant, blood from nose sprayed on Caelan's clothes and the bloodstain seemed like flowers blossoming.

Hiss! Everyone gasped!

This masked guy was crazy!

How dare he attack the young master of the Williamson family in public!

"Fuck! Don't you know you should avoid the face when you hit someone?"

Caelan, who was beaten, felt that he had lost his face. He was going to show off his masculine demeanor in front of Iris but was punched heavily by Maximilian at first.

"Damn it, I will beat you to death!"

Caelan roared angrily. He raised his hand and swung another punch in Maximilian's direction.

"Great barkers are no biters. Since you want to be beaten, then I will fulfill you."

Maximilian, wearing the mask, was not polite. He turned around handsomely and kicked Caelan's chin with his leg.

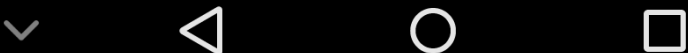
Since no one knew him, he didn't have to hide his strength.

Caelan suddenly felt that he was out of gravity, and his whole body flew backward.

BOOM!

Caelan fell heavily on the ground. He felt extremely painful as if his bones fell to pieces.

Iris and other onlookers, the rich



men and debutantes, took three steps back neatly, all looking at the masked man with horrified eyes.

“Barbarian! How dare you hit someone at the door of the Brilliant Hall? Hurry up and call the security guard!” Iris shouted at that time.

“I have already called the police. We are people of status. How can we fight with such a savage guy? We should use legal weapons to protect ourselves.”

The ladies didn't dare to be cruel to Maximilian, and they could only use words to attack him.

The masked man had a smooth and clean skill, and the bunch of second-generation rich was reluctant to take actions.

Although the number of people present was enough to fight with Maximilian, the ones who went up first



must take a beating. These second-generation rich did not have the idea of sacrificing themselves to help others.

If they got disfigured, how could they pick up girls tonight?

Several of Iris's girlfriends hurriedly supported Caelan. Seeing Caelan's painful appearance, they all looked at the masked Maximilian with anger.

Iris immediately stared at the masked Maximilian with a stern face, and shouted in a cold voice, "How dare you beat Master Caelan? Do you know who his father is? He is a famous bigwig in H City. You will die, you wretch!"

"Don't talk nonsense to him! We can take this damn guy away later. A word from Caelan can make this guy suffer in the prison."

Iris's girlfriends also echoed.

“Fuck you then! You are so rampant. You just wait and see. I will call my dad and he will kill you!”

Caelan, who had lost his face, stared at Maximilian with gritted teeth and took out his cell phone to call his father Calvin.

At this time, Caelan was like a child who had been beaten. His first thought was to find his parents and let his parents avenge him.

Seeing Caelan making a call, everyone present fell silent while staring coldly at the masked man at the forefront.

They thought that Maximilian was over!

Anyone who dared to provoke the young master of the Williamson family was looking for death!

After all, Caelan was not a nobody. His father Calvin was the chairman of the Williamson Group.

The Williamson Group ranked top in H City, with total assets of worth more than one billion dollars. Many local people dreamed of working in the Williamson Group.

Jingle bells, jingle bells...

A charming cell phone ringtone came out from Calvin's pocket, but he was wearing a Red Boy mask. For an instant, everyone looked at Calvin.

Caelan also frowned. He didn't expect that the fat man's cell phone ring would be the same as his father's.

Calvin was so nervous that his back was sweating. He said respectfully to Maximilian, "Young Lord, I'll turn off the phone right away."



“No, you can just pick up your phone. What if something happens at home?” Maximilian said flatly.

Hearing what Maximilian had said, Calvin had thousands of thoughts in his mind, trying to figure out the meaning of Maximilian’s words.

“What if something happens at home?”

Now I did have something urgent to handle!

Did Maximilian know that Caelan was my son, so he wanted to see how I behaved at this time?

Calvin had countless thoughts in an instant, so he took out his cell phone and answered the phone, “Hello.”

Hearing the call connected, Caelan said hurriedly, “Dad! I was hit by someone. Hurry up and send the person



who beats me into prison. I want him to experience the consequences of his wrong doing!”

“You Bastard! Even if I get hit, I will take it, let alone you! It’s your good fortune to be hit by Young Lord, and it is also a blessing for our Williamson family!”

Calvin gave vent to a torrent of abuse!

“Dad, how can you do this to me...Huh? Something doesn’t look right...”

The voice on the phone seemed to be the same as that of the man with a Red Boy mask. Caelan panicked in an instant after noticing that.

“What the hell is that? Is the person wearing a Red Boy mask my dad?”

Caelan looked carefully at the man



who was walking towards him in strides with a Red Boy mask.

Instantly, he was full of anger!

The mobile phone he was holding, his body shape, and even his walking pace were all familiar to him.

“Damn it! He is my dad!”

Looking at Caelan’s dementia-like expressions, everyone suddenly thought of a terrible result.

“Is Red Boy Caelan’s father?”

“If this is the case, who are the other masked men?”

“Did we make a mistake? We are...”

In an instant, these people panicked!

Calvin pulled off the Red Boy mask, stared at Caelan angrily, and kicked Caelan’s crotch without saying a word. Then he cursed, “Bastard! Hurriedly





kneel and apologize to the Young Lord!”





Chapter 114 Forgive Me! I Was Wrong

Caelan knelt on the ground, clutching his crotch. He was so painful that the clothing on his back was full of cold sweat.

With that kick just now, Calvin had done his best. Today, he would rather lose his son than offend the young lord of the Dragon Sect.

Iris and others looked at Maximilian, who was wearing a mask, in surprise. Looking at his cheap clothes and the pure white mask on the face, everyone felt that this man was so mysterious.

They didn't believe that the legendary top second-generation rich dressed so plainly and still wore a mask to hide his face. They wondered the reason.



The same question popped up in everyone's mind. They couldn't figure out what this mysterious and second-generation rich intended to do.

However, taking a look at Caelan's painful appearance, everyone present felt chills and their blood was cold.

This time he offended not only the legendary top second-generation rich, but also the most powerful local business giant.

The younger generations of Chairman Jonathan and others instantly looked horrible as if their fathers had died. Their nervousness caused the crash of their minds, but their minds went blank and they didn't know what to do.

Iris didn't have so many worries. Instead, she looked at Maximilian who was wearing the mask with great



interest. A pair of beautiful eyes flashed with a strange light. She guessed what kind of face would be under the pure white mask.

“Do you think Young Lord is his name?” Iris whispered to the girlfriend next to her.

“Probably, but this name is a bit feminine. I’m very curious about the look of this top second-generation rich.”

“Oh, are you just curious? I guess you want to sleep with him, but it seems that this second-generation rich is not easy to hook up.”

Hearing the whispers of the girlfriend next to her, Iris proudly raised her pretty face and felt that she was the most dazzling one among the female present.

“Those commonplace women will not be my opponents. Today, I must



successfully hook up with this top second-generation rich! Calvin kicked hard the fatal place regardless of his son's life, which was enough to prove the strength of this top second-generation rich."

Iris thought silently in her heart.

Calvin turned around to bend over and bowed to Maximilian one hundred and twenty degrees, "Young Lord, I failed to be a good father and deserve the blame. As long as you say a word, I will kill this bastard today. It is also for the benefit of my family!"

Calvin spoke so sincerely to show his respect to Maximilian, which indicated that he had given up his son.

However, other second-generation rich looked bad as well. They originally wanted to join in as a fun to watch a big show, but what they didn't expect to see



such a scene.

No, it was not punishing Caelan as a warning to others. After all, Caelan was already regarded as a monkey among them because of his status. It was punishing a monkey as a warning to the chickens!

Regarding the status of the family, most of the second-generation rich were not as good as Caelan. By contrast, weren't they the chickens?

Everyone looked at the mysterious masked man, waiting to see how he would express his attitude, as the attitude of the mysterious and rich man determined their fate and future.

“He is your son. Naturally, you should be the one to educate him. But the son's mistakes should be blamed for his father's failure to teach him. You should reflect upon yourself.”

Maximilian said calmly, and the face hidden under the mask looked chill.

Although these local business giants behaved respectfully, Maximilian didn't believe that they did it with heartiness.

Moreover, to take over the family in the future, Maximilian still needed to establish an awe-inspiring reputation outside; otherwise, it would be hard for him to overawe the world.

Caelan, who was immersed in severe pain, heard Maximilian's words, and suddenly looked disappointed. He felt that Maximilian wanted him dead!

"Dad!" Caelan yelled mournfully and looked at Calvin with imploring eyes.

Calvin's eyes were already red. What Maximilian said was always in his mind. It was obvious that the Young Lord was dissatisfied with him and his tutor!





“Unfilial son! Don’t call me dad. I have been worried about you since your childhood. No matter how I much teach you, you will not change. Now you even provoke the Young Lord. You are the sinner of the Williamson family. From now on, I will sever the relationship between you and me, and you are no longer one of the Williamsons!”

Calvin roared and flushed with anger, “Also, all the stocks, funds, houses, and cars under your name will be taken back! You can go to the society to be baptized and learn how to be a decent person instead of becoming a parasite!”

Caelan felt heartbroken in an instant. It was cruel enough to sever the relationship between the father and son. But his dad even took back his money, houses, and cars. Then how could he survive and maintain an extravagant life?



Caelan had never thought of such a situation, but the unexpected situation happened so fast.

“Dad, dad! I’m your son. You can’t treat me like this. You have to leave some money for me. Otherwise, how can I survive? The houses and the cars are mines. Why do you take them back? You can’t take them away from me!” Caelan lost his temper.

“Unfilial son! Those are all bought with my money! Naturally, I have the final say. You get out of here ASAP, and don’t stain Young Lord’s eyes.”

Calvin, who was angrier, raised his foot to kick Caelan several times, and Caelan fell onto the ground finally.

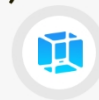
Caelan couldn’t feel the pain in his body anymore. At this moment, his heart ached, and he was terrified of his future life.





Caelan, who was accustomed to pampering himself, couldn't imagine his future life at all. He didn't want to lose everything he owned now. If he lost what he owned, he would starve to death on the roadside.

"Young Lord, Young Lord, I was wrong. I know I was wrong! I shouldn't have been reckless to Young Lord just now, but...but I was instigated by someone! Yes, I was instigated by Iris, that bitch! Otherwise, I wouldn't be disrespectful to Young Lord!"



Caelan, who was lying on the ground, looked up at Maximilian as if he had seen a savior. Caelan felt that he still had a chance as long as Maximilian vented his anger.

Even if he didn't have any hope, he couldn't just let himself bear the anger, and he had to find a scapegoat!



Swish, swish, swish!

Everyone looked at Iris, and many people seemed to take pleasure in her suffering.

Iris turned pale suddenly, like a cat whose tail was stepped on, and she got mad,

“Caelan, don’t talk nonsense. I didn’t ask you to be disrespectful to Young Lord. It’s clear that you want to show off and attract my attention, so you did something to offend Young Lord!”

After speaking, Iris’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears for an instant and she looked at Maximilian pitifully.

“Young Lord, I was wronged. Caelan is not a good person. He wants to pursue me for a long time, as I have been harassed by him. I would also like to thank you for punishing him. Otherwise, I will still be harassed by





him.”

Seeing Iris’s expression, many people showed sympathy on their faces. The situation was instantly reversed by Iris.

“Bitch! You are talking nonsense!”

Crack! Caelan was so angry that he almost spat out blood. He rushed forward and slapped Iris on her face!



Chapter 115 Interesting

Iris's cheeks turned red immediately and she felt a searing pain. She stared at Caelan and shouted, "Caelan, how dare you hit me?"

Caelan was almost crazy now, and he cursed, "So what? You instigated it!"

With that, Iris burst into tears, and looked luscious.

Maximilian quietly watched Iris's performance, and the word "femme fatale" flashed in his mind somehow.

Iris's means was worthy of the word. Although she was as beautiful as a flower, she was villainous.

Seeing Maximilian in the mask revealing no expression, Iris felt a little dissatisfied. She thought she had already tried her best to act, and she



was even able to win an Oscar statuette. How could she have not moved this mysterious and rich man?

For others, 90% of them would rush over to comfort Iris. Then she would be pretentious and successfully hooked up with them.

But it was a pity that the plot didn't follow what Iris thought. Frustration filled Iris's heart, and Iris even doubted that she was not pretty enough.

However, Iris would not give up. Hooking up with the mysterious and rich man whom the local business giants trying to curry favor was Iris's ultimate goal!

Iris thought that if she wanted to live an affluent life in the future, she couldn't hold back at this moment.

Iris gently bit her lips, with tears trickling down from her beautiful eyes,



and said sadly, “Young Lord, don’t you believe what I said? If you don’t believe me, I...I’m willing to die for you!”

Several rich young men on the side pitied Iris at the moment and grew protective of her. They even forgot Caelan’s tragedy and tried to appease Iris.

“Iris, don’t be silly. I can prove Iris’s innocence, and Caelan has been harassing her. It was Caelan’s idea to provoke Young Lord just now.”

“I can prove it too, and Caelan also told us that he could be able to sleep with Iris within a month at most. Recently, he has been harassing Iris as bold as brass.”

“Iris is a good and pretty girl. Young lord, you must trust her and don’t embarrass her.”

Iris smiled secretly when she heard



the words from the rich young men on the side but still looked at Maximilian with a sad expression on her face.

“Interesting.”

Maximilian laughed indifferently and then walked directly towards Brilliant Hall.

Everyone stepped back to both sides, giving way for him, and watched Maximilian and others who wore masks walking into the Brilliant Hall.

Iris looked at the handsome figure of the masked man like a fool, and couldn't figure out what Maximilian meant.

“Interesting? I have been acting hard for a long time, but you just said that? Don't you feel pity for me and want to protect me?”

No matter how Iris thought, she couldn't figure out the meaning of





Maximilian's laugh and words.

Iris gnashed her teeth in anger, stamped her foot, and said in a low voice, "You just wait. I don't believe that men won't have an affair with me!"

Chairman Jonathan and others also couldn't figure it out. They wondered if Maximilian let this matter go or he had other plans.

The meaning of his laugh and words was too far-reaching for them to figure out.

"Chairman Chang, what should I do with my son? What does Young Lord mean?"

Calvin stopped Chairman Chang, who was at the end of the team and asked him for help.

"Don't say that Caelan is your son again. You just said Caelan will be



driven out of the Williamson family. You'd better keep your word and do what you said, otherwise...hum, the means of Young Lord of the Dragon Sect must be cruel."

Chairman Chang sneered.

Calvin nodded hastily. He glanced at Caelan, who was fainted and lay on the ground, took out his mobile phone, and sent a text message to his family, asking them to deal with the expulsion of Caelan.

He would not only expel Caelan from the Williamson family but also send him to a remote place so that Young Lord wouldn't see Caelan again.

In the Brilliant Hall, Chairman Jonathan trotted over Maximilian in two steps and cheerfully pulled out the main seat for Maximilian.

"Young Lord, please have a seat."

Chairman Jonathan smiled with a kindly face.

“Well, thanks.” Maximilian sat down and said casually.

Chairman Jonathan was full of joy in his heart, “Young Lord, please take a break. Chairman Chang, you must do a good job serving the Young Lord tonight.”

Chairman Jonathan winked at Chairman Chang, then adjusted his clothes, and walked out of the hall.

The second-generation rich outside the hall were a bit hesitant at the moment. They wanted to go into the Brilliant Hall, but after looking at the fainted Caelan, they felt that the Brilliant Hall had become a dangerous trap that would swallow people.

“What shall we do, to enter or not to enter? The Young Lord was awesome



just now, as he could decide one's life and death at a glance. Caelan must be blind. How dare he provoke Young Lord?"

"Wasn't he trying to bully the weak and show his ability? Just as the saying goes, beauties often draw down ruins. If it weren't for showing off in front of Iris, Caelan would not end up like that."

The rich young men summed up the lessons in a low voice, thinking that they could no longer judge people by their appearance in the future. At the very least, when the Young Lord was still in the local area, they had to stay sharp.

"Iris, wipe off your tears. Do you want to fix yourself? Your makeup has ruined."

A girlfriend took out her cosmetic kit and showed it to Iris.



Iris groaned slightly, shook her head, and said, “No, I don’t need to reapply my makeup. I will go to Young Lord later. I don’t believe that I can’t conquer his heart.”

“Iris, do you want to continue? I think Young Lord seems...”

Her girlfriend didn’t finish the sentence, but everyone knew what she meant.

Just now, the mysterious and rich man behaved so indifferently, and it was obvious that he thought nothing of Iris.

Iris clasped her hands tightly, and said fiercely in her heart, “The man I can’t hook up with hasn’t been born yet. As long as I use a few tricks, I can definitely hook up with him!”

“Then it’s up to you. Iris, if you two are together, don’t forget us.”

While Iris and her girlfriends were muttering, Chairman Jonathan walked out of the Brilliant Hall.

He glanced around with fierce gaze, and many debutantes and rich young men suddenly fell silent. They were shocked by Chairman Jonathan's aura.

“How do your parents usually educate you at home? You didn't learn anything positive at all, but learn quickly how to live a luxury and dissipation life. It is shameful to see what you did just now!”

Chairman Jonathan still wore the mask of Pigsy at this moment. Although his appearance was full of joys, they did not laugh, knowing that this was the aftermath and they would also be punished.

“You should reflect how to become a decent man and do proper things in the



future! Thanks to the Young Lord's tolerance and generosity; otherwise, all of you are finished! When you enter the hall later, apologize to Young lord together, and you must behave yourselves at the banquet and know the etiquette. Don't do anything inappropriate again!"

After making the speech, Chairman Jonathan turned around and led them into the Brilliant Hall towards Maximilian.



Chapter116 Seducing

“Apologize to Maximilian.” Jonathan said loudly.

All the young rich bowed to him and said simultaneously, “Please accept our sincere apologies.”

Maximilian sat on the chair in the center, looking at them in a line, apologizing. It was like he was the emperor who was witnessing the courtiers reporting to him.

“Well, stop it. Let’s get the party started.” Maximilian said in a forgiving manner.

“Thank you, Maximilian.”

After making the apology, the young rich were kind of grateful to this mysterious young man whose face was covered by a mask. That feeling was





like their mistakes were forgiven.

Jonathan waved his hands, indicating all the young rich went away and found a seat by themselves.

The band went on stage and performed some light music. The waiters and waitresses came into the room in a row, with the freshly-cooked delicate dishes and beverages, and the party began.

The main chef in the Joyclub wore his uniform, which he had not worn for a long time. He took the freshly cooked precious dishes to Maximilian's table, followed by his apprentices.

The main chef did not cook usually. Even though there were some precious dishes to prepare, it was normally cooked by his apprentice.

But today was different, the main chef in Joyclub cooked specially for



Maximilian.

He was worried about the serving, so he personally took his apprentices with him to serve the dishes.

Jonathan sat beside Maximilian, and introduced the main chef with a smiley face, “Maximilian, this is the main chef of Joyclub, who was the winner of the International Top Chef Contest.”

“Hi, Maximilian. I am Lester, main chef of Joyclub. I have prepared some seafood for you. Please have a taste and give me some valuable feedback.”

After the polite words, Lester took the dishes from his apprentices one by one, and presented them in front of Maximilian.

“Blue lobster from deep sea. We chose the newly arrived blue lobster, which was sent from Canada by flight.”



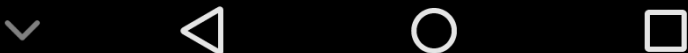
“Abalones. We chose the top-quality abalones and soaked them in water for three days, then simmered them.”

Lester introduced the dishes one by one, which made the young rich almost droop.

With money, one can buy good-quality ingredients, but can hardly recruit a good chef.

Even though the young rich could order these dishes in Joyclub, Lester would not cook for them. What they ate were dishes cooked by Lester’s apprentices or the apprentices of his apprentices. Those dishes tasted not as delicious as what Lester cooked.

“Lester cooked these dishes himself today. Last time when Jonathan treated his friends and asked Lester to cook for them, he just refused. It was his first apprentice who cooked.”



“I heard that Lester’s cooking skill was outstanding, and ranked among the top ten most famous chefs in the world. He won the contest when his rivals were Michelin three-star chefs. In addition, the state-level banquet dishes he made were even recommended by the city leader.”

“Even Lester wanted to make friends with Maximilian, Who do you think Maximilian is? Even a rich second-generation guy could not enjoy his service.”

Hearing the discussing about Maximilian in a low voice, Iris became more and more excited. Her eyes focused on Maximilian wearing a mask sitting at the center table, and wondered how she could get to know him.

If she knew the face under the mask

was what she had resented for four years, what her facial expression would be?

“Iris, why don’t you refine your makeup? Maybe you need to be more cute and lovely to attract the young lord.”

“He might like girls who were domineering. It was said that guys from a rich family were usually precocious, because they had too many love experiences. Some of them are even gays.”

Her girlfriend’s words made Iris disturbed. Although she was confident about her look, she was not sure whether her look was to Maximilian’s taste.

“Please say less and do not disturb me. I want to stay in a quiet place.”

Iris rubbed her forehead, and started

to think about it. After a while, the party had moved to the dancing floor.

The rich guys there were looking for young ladies to dance with. Some of them came to invite Iris, but they were all refused.

Looking at Iris' line of sight, some guys who were going to invite her to dance just left, because her eyes focused on the mysterious rich guy in the center seat.

Iris was observing Maximilian in a mask. Seeing that several girls were refused by him, she felt even more stressful.

“Was he not interested in girls? I do not believe it.”

Seeing that the party was going to end, Iris stood up and went towards Maximilian. She decided to have a try, because missing this opportunity was a



shame.

Standing beside Maximilian in a mask, Iris' attractive body made Jonathan and other men excited.

“Young lord, do I have the honor to dance with you?”

Iris said sweetly, at least three degrees more sweet than her usual voice.

Maximilian had never seen Iris like this, and had never heard Iris' voice so sweet before either. Iris was like an obstinate woman in front of him before.

He looked to Iris and said in a teasing tone, “Do you think you deserve it...?”

Iris was shocked for a while and humiliation rose from her heart.

Even the emperor in the heaven, she deserved to dance with him.



“I think I deserve it.”

Iris said decisively with a smile and looked at him directly.

She could only see the white mask in her eyes. Gradually, the white mask became vague, and she could see the eyes under the mask. She could feel that he was smiling, in a teasing manner.

In his eye, why was there a teasing smile?

Iris could not think it straight.

“Does anyone her know her? Please introduce her to me in details.”

Now that Iris showed up in front of him herself, Maximilian just wanted to take revenge on her.

Jonathan thought about it for a while, thinking that Maximilian wanted to know more about Iris.

Getting this point, Jonathan became clear about what he was going to do.

Even though guys from a rich family usually had casual affairs, they always cared about the private life of the girls they were with. Now that Maximilian asked about it, he must want to know whether Iris had a clean private life.

If she had many affairs outside and ended up with sexual diseases, it was not a good thing.

“Young lord, please wait a moment. I do not know much about the young girls, and I need to ask someone else about their personal life.”

Jonathan was like an obedient old servant and waved his hands to his nephew, who knew almost everything about the girls' personal life.

“Dave, tell Maximilian something about Iris.” Jonathan said.





“Which aspects should I say?”

Dave was too nervous to look into Maximilian’s eyes.

“What was her personal life like? How many boyfriends she had before?” Jonathan said to Dave in a low voice.

Maximilian was still sitting in the center seat, in a relaxing style.

Iris, you were done!





Chapter 117 Everyone Hated Her

Dave took a glance at Iris, wondering if he must tell the truth. After all, Iris had never thought highly of him.

“Iris was a famous social butterfly. As far as I know, she had already been in a relationship with seven or eight second-generation rich. There were also other relationships I do not know about. She and her friends made a living by attaching themselves to the second-generation rich with their beautiful faces.”

Dave’s words were like a thunderbolt exploding in Iris’ head. Instantly, Iris felt like all her clothes were stripped off and she was fully exposed to the public.

Was there anyone who had introduced someone else like this?

Were you exposing my personal life



to everyone?

Shouldn't you say how outstanding and attractive I was?

Iris was pissed off and trembling. Shameful tears were flooding in her eyes. It was the first time she heard someone said something so bad about her.

"Dave, you say these words because you are just jealous. I refused you once, so you are revenging. This is definitely a slander."

Iris was against Dave, and desperate to defend her fame.

Dave said contemptuously, "You are almost like a public bus, and anyone rich can sleep with you. Do you really think you are a fairy? You want to hook up with the Young Lord, and you are just dreaming about something impossible."



Iris was pissed off, so she stomped. She looked to Maximilian in grievance, and said while she was wiping her tears, “Young Lord, you can’t believe what he has said. I am wronged, and I am not like what he has said.”

“Well.”

Maximilian smiled coldly for a while. He was very clear what Iris was like. What Dave said about her was not wrong at all.

“Bitch is pretentious.”

After the words, Maximilian stood up and took the wine on the table, which was worth more than one million dollars, and spilled it to Iris’ face, “Please stay awake. Although the day is almost dark, it is not the time for dreaming.”

His acts were very swift.



The wine went down from Iris' face, and wet her Chanel dress, which she bought specially for this occasion.

The Hall was in total silence.

No one dared to make any noise, and their faces were covered by terrors.

This Young Lord was super arrogant.

At this moment, a sense of shame rose from Iris' heart, which she had never had before. Although she had no reason to stay here anymore, it would be more shameful if she stayed here longer.

She covered her face with her hands, crying and ran outside, her girlfriends followed her.

A gang of second-generation rich sighed. It was not known whether they were sighing for Iris or the wasted wine.

"Young Lord is so particular that he



doesn't even like such a beautiful woman as Iris. Maybe he just likes foreign women, so Iris is just a woman from countryside in his eyes."

"The wine worth more than one million dollars is just spilled out. He is too wealthy. It is a real La Romanee-Conti, which can hardly be even with money."

"Iris is just burning herself this time. She wants to be with the young lord, but she ignores her disgraceful past. She had cosmetic surgeries on her face, so the young lord definitely doesn't like her at all."

Jonathan went to Maximilian and said in a low voice, "It is my fault that I let such a woman come in. I will pay attention to it next time."

"That is OK. It is kind of interesting." Maximilian said in a happy tone.





What he suffered from Iris before had been revenged this time. He thought Iris must have been exploded after being humiliated like this.

“OK. I get it.”

Although Jonathan did not get it straight, he pretended that he got it. He was wondering if he would invite Iris again when he invited Maximilian next time. It looked like Maximilian liked to tease Iris.

He felt kind of relieved after revenging Iris, but he felt a sense of emptiness immediately after.

Looking at the big banquet, Maximilian was lack of interest, “I feel tired now. Jonathan, please prepare a suit for me.”

“OK, I will do that.”

Jonathan quickly took out her





phone, and told his secretary Alex. Then he stood up in a respectful way and guided Maximilian to take a rest.

Maximilian took off his mask and changed into a suit of Givenchy, a limited edition brought by Alex. His look and style changed a lot, from a countryside guy to a gentleman from a rich family.

Jonathan said with smile all over his face, “Young Lord, you look so handsome. You are just like a crouching dragon in this suit. You will definitely fly to the sky in the future and lead the world.”

“You are so sweet. Let’s end the party now.” Maximilian said smilingly.

“OK. I will go.”

Jonathan bowed a little and went out of the room.





Maximilian let Jonathan go, and prepared to leave alone, lest he would be seen by others and they would gossip about him.

He left the Joyclub alone, and went outside.

At the same time, Iris had changed into the clothes offered by her best friend, a perfect fit for her.

But Iris did not care about it anymore. She just wanted to leave Joyclub after such a shameful evening.

Otherwise, the other rich men and women would tease and mock her. People who insulted others in a disgraceful condition were usually seen among the young rich, who had much interest intertwined with each other.

Iris was even worried about her future life, as she would definitely be a joke among them. It would not be easy





for her to be pursued by second-generation rich in the future.

“Iris, cheer up. That Young Lord must have taken some wrong pills to treat you like that today.”

“Stop saying these words, and be careful, in case someone is listening through the wall. If anyone hears it, all of us will be screwed.”

“I think I’d better go right away. When nobody mentions it, we can think about some ways to deal with it.”

Her best friends pushed Iris outside while they were comforting her.

Iris did not say anything on the way. Her mind was in a mess now. She could not get why the Young Lord was against her and she could not get it straight how she was going to deal with it.

“Why did he treat me like that? If he



did not like me, he could just expel me out. He did all those things just to ruin me. ”

Iris said with her teeth clenched, and every word was popped out from the teeth slits.

But none of her best friends could answer this question. It was like a riddle stuck in Iris’ heart.

“We should stop thinking about it. It is Dave who said that in the first place. If he did not say those words, the Young Lord would not have treated you like that.” One of her best friends said.

Iris wanted to curse Dave, but she saw a figure shadow coming out from the Joyclub, which was so familiar.

Was that Maximilian?

All of a sudden, Iris’ temper came out.



“Maximilian, what are you doing here?”

