



Chapter 118 Maximilian was the one who Insulted Her

Hearing Iris' words, his first reaction was that he was so clever that he had changed into the new suit Jonathan prepared him.

If he was wearing the same suit, it would be difficult for him to explain to her.

Maximilian turned around and saw Iris in complete anger, who rushed towards him with her friends.

“Why are you here?”

Iris was very angry now, and wanted to vent her anger to someone!

“Why cannot I be here? People cannot stand near the road?” Maximilian said frankly.

“Near the road? This is at the door of





the Joyclub. Is it a place a jerk like you can come? You do not deserve showing up here! Do you know what kind of people normally come here?"

Iris was filled with anger. When she saw Maximilian, she took him as a punching bag to vent her anger.

"I am standing on the road! Why should care about who I am? This is the first time I hear something like this. I am not going to the Joyclub, do I have to care so much about it?" Maximilian asked rhetorically, as he narrowed his eyebrows and became cold-faced.

Iris' girlfriends also had anger in their hearts. They were a small group, which meant they had the same stance. Iris lost her face today, and it was also humiliating for them, so they all took Maximilian as a punching bag.

"You are such a sharp guy that you





dare to refute Iris. Is it because you have found a rich woman as your companion? Are you waiting for your companion to come out?"

A girl beside them crossed her hands in front of her chest, her face full of ridicule.

"Look what the jerk dressed. It seems like a limited edition of Givenchy, which costs several hundred thousand dollars. Iris, it seems the jerk in your family indeed have had an affair. He has definitely found a rich woman."

Another girl in exaggerating clothes said.

"As far as I can see, this Givenchy is not right. It seems like a fake one. You jerk, just tell us, where did you get your clothes? If you cannot make it clear, we will tell others that you have found a rich woman."





Maximilian rolled his eyelids, and turned around to show his back to Iris. He thought they were all crazy, because they could have thought that he had found a rich woman as his companion from a suit. He did not know what was in their heads.

Looking at Maximilian's back, Iris threw her purse to him. But she failed to hit his head, as it flew away from over his shoulders.

"You are going too far. I am not going to care about your dirty words, but you shouldn't have thrown your purse to me. What do you take me for?"

Maximilian turned back and said in grievance, his face icy cold.

"I take you as some rubbish. Go pick up my purse quickly. Otherwise, I will make you feel embarrassed!"

Iris put her hands at the side of her





waist, pretending to be a fierce woman and said.

Maximilian looked at Iris silently, but Iris was also glaring at Maximilian.

“Maximilian, you are nothing. Do you want to fight against me? Do you still want to stay at the Griffiths? If you do not want to starve to death, go and pick up my purse right now!”

Iris said angrily, like a master. She regained the feeling of superiority she had before.

Maximilian became angry, and he even wanted to laugh. When he thought about the relieving feelings when he spilled the wine to her, he walked towards the purse lying on the ground.

It did not bother him.

After all, he was still living in the Griffiths, and had to bear something.





He would have many chances to revenge in the future.

Picking up the purse, Maximilian walked to Iris slowly and gave it to her.

Looking at Maximilian, her best friends all laughed at him with taunt.

“You are indeed a jerk, who cannot even fight back. You are a shame to men, even though I doubt whether you are a real man.”

“His daughter might be his neighbors’. I guess Victoria just wanted to find a father for her kid. Otherwise, how to explain that such a beautiful lady married such a jerk?”

“That makes sense. But being a useless man, he has already earned his favor when he sleeps with Victoria.”

Maximilian would have tolerated it if they were just insulting him, but he





could not bear to hear they were saying about Victoria.

Looking at the anger from Maximilian's eyes, Iris said in a tone of contempt, "We say you are a jerk. Are you not convinced? Oh, I see. You are not happy because we mentioned Victoria."

"Well, but my best friends were not wrong about it. Victoria just took you as his child's father. The reason why she could sign those contracts was because she slept with other men outside. While your wife was sleeping with other men to earn money, you were wearing a highly-faked suit. You two are perfect for each other."

Iris became happier and relieved after saying those words. It seemed that she had let all her anger out. Therefore, she raised her head up, as





proud as a peacock.

Maximilian said coldly and lowered his eyes when he saw what Iris was wearing.

“You are wearing a dress that is not suitable for the occasion today. It is easy for you to be taken as a whore in such a dress. I suggest you pay attention to your taste of clothing.”

After these words, Maximilian turned around and walked towards the roadside.

Iris' emotion that had been smoothed down just now was disturbed again by his words. The humiliation she felt when she was insulted by the young lord appeared again in her head.

All of a sudden, Iris became extremely angry.

Tears blurred what she could see.





She pointed at Maximilian's back, shouting, "Who do you say is a whore? You are a total jerk. Come back, and I'll trample you to death. Come back now!"

A smile showed up on Maximilian's face. The more agitated Iris became, the happier he was. It would be best if she could die out of the anger.

Looking at Maximilian's back going farther and farther away, Iris felt her liver was exploding. She put her palms at the side of her waist, panting.

"Iris, do not be angry any more. This dress indeed does not suit you. Let's go back. Otherwise, when the party ends, other people come out and we will be a joke again."

"We have a lot of chances to humiliate that jerk. Let's stop being angry with him today. Let's leave now."

While her best friends were





exhorting her, they heard a rush of quick footsteps. They looked back and saw Jonathan rushing out with all the fat on his body.

“Why is Jonathan running so fast? He seems to be chasing someone.” Iris murmured.

Jonathan rushed out of the Joyclub, and looked around. He quickly fixed his eyes on Maximilian not far away from here.

Sighing in annoyance, Jonathan did not think too much, and not even pant for two more seconds. He ran to Maximilian right away.

After dealing with the party stuff, Jonathan went back to the private room to please Maximilian, but he found that Maximilian was not there anymore.

After asking around about Maximilian, Jonathan was sure that





Maximilian had left. So, he ran out to chase him.

“Young Lord, wait a minute. I’ll see you off.”

Jonathan said loudly while he was running, for fear that Maximilian would disappear from his eyesight.

Iris and her friends became confused suddenly. Their confusing eyes looked towards Maximilian walking along the road alone, and an eccentric thought rose to their heads,

Was “the Young Lord” in Jonathan’s mouth Maximilian?





Chapter 119 You'll Regret it

Hearing Jonathan's words, Maximilian smiled bitterly. He had never imagined Jonathan would come out to call him.

Iris was still there. If she discovered that he was Maximilian, it would be troublesome.

Turning around, Maximilian looked towards Jonathan, and then his eyesight turned to Iris.

Jonathan's heart sank for a while, realizing suddenly that he did something wrong. Obviously, the reason why Maximilian changed a suit was that he did not want to be recognized by others. But he had revealed the truth just now.

In addition, among the several women, there seemed to be Iris, who



was insulted by Maximilian just now. He guessed Maximilian was coming out alone to find out how she would react...

Jonathan even imagined a scene of repulsive addiction. After all, a lot of second-generation rich have some repulsive addictions, and he had heard some strange hobbies among them.

Although he had so many thoughts in his heart, everything happened so fast. He came up with a way to make up for his mistakes.

“Did you see the Young Lord? Have you seen the lord in a plain suit or have you seen a black Bentley? You will get a heavy reward if you can provide me some clues.”

Jonathan stopped and said loudly, his eyes moving from Maximilian to Iris and her friends, who were not far away.

Seeing Iris, Jonathan became





lightened and ran to her quickly, "Did you take part in the party? Have you seen the Young Lord?"

Iris' girlfriends could not speak any word when they saw Jonathan. They were all shaking their heads nervously. Iris even lowered her head, fearing that Jonathan would recognize her.

She was insulted by the Young Lord just now. Who knows whether Jonathan would insult her again or not?

There was a saying, "People follow the example of their superiors. If the superior worships Buddha, the inferiors will imitate it, too. If the superiors like bullying people, the inferiors will follow him and do the same."

Iris was worrying about it right now, as she felt insecure deep in her heart. If she was humiliated by Jonathan, she did not know how to move on in her life.





“Didn’t you really see the Young Lord? You’ll get rewarded if you have any clue about him.”

Jonathan asked excitedly.

“No. We really did not see him. Isn’t he at the Brilliant Hall?”

One of her friends said.

“Well, the lord is like a dragon, of which we can only see a part. It seems that I have no chance to see him off today.”

Jonathan had a gift in acting, and his acting was natural. He shook his head with a sigh, and left full of remorse.

Iris sighed, and felt she was silly enough to think that Maximilian was the Young Lord. Someone like Maximilian even did not deserve to serve the Young Lord.

But thinking of the way the Young





Lord spilled the wine to her, Iris felt she was attracted to him, as he was so domineering.

“I was really scared. Now that the Young Lord had left, the party would be dismissed soon. Let’s go.”

“Our car is parked far away from the Joyclub, and we have to drive the same way with Maximilian the jerk. We’d better catch up with him to smooth our nervousness.”

When they were ridiculing Maximilian just now, they felt so relieved. It seemed that teasing and ridiculing other people was in their nature. They could be happy for a whole day out of such behaviour.

“Go. The jerk was probably scared by Jonathan’s words, and he was still standing over there. I really like the dominance of the Young Lord. If the





Young Lord wants me to be his woman, I am willing to be spilled by him a hundred times every day.”

Iris raised her head and walked towards Maximilian. All her best friends started to laugh, discussing about them around Iris.

“Iris, you have a special taste for men. You seem to have Stockholm syndrome. Do you like to be abused?”

“It depends on who is abusing me. If I am to be abused by the Young Lord, such a big shot, I am totally willing. It is a pity that I do not even have a chance to be spilled the wine by him.”

“That is true. Look how Jonathan flattered the Young Lord. It is nothing to be abused, because your status can be much higher if the Young Lord wants you.”

Hearing these words, Iris became



proud. It seemed that the humiliation just now was another kind of enjoyment all of a sudden.

Seeing that Iris and her friends did not realize Jonathan was just deceiving them, he thought they must have been fooled. So, he turned around and went away.

“Do not move. Maximilian, you are a good-for-nothing. Come here quickly.”

The sharp tone of Iris came to Maximilian’s ear directly.

Maximilian stopped and said impatiently, “We have our own way to go, please do not always follow me.”

“You, such a poor guy, should not be so rude to me. The road isn’t yours; you do not have the right to decide where we should go.”

Iris looked at Maximilian in





contempt and said, "Why were you shocked just now? Aren't you frightened by Jonathan that he thought you were the lord?"

"What lord? What are you talking about? I am just curious and stopped to see what is happening."

Maximilian said with a cold face.

"Curious? I guess you are craving for the reward from Jonathan. It is a pity that you haven't seen the Young Lord's face, which you will never see. Stop daydreaming about earning quick money. Go back to Victoria and wash her feet." Iris said loudly.

Maximilian looked at Iris with sympathetic eyes. He was thinking what facial expression she would have when she knew that he was the Young Lord. She might be shocked by his handsome face.



With such a thought, Maximilian smiled and curved his mouth. It seemed like he enjoyed being cursed by Iris.

Iris glared at Maximilian, and thought that it was meaningless to continue cursing him.

In addition, many passers-by cast strange eyes on her, which would do harm to her image as an attractive woman. It was not a good thing for her.

“Your father-in-law’s birthday is coming up, and it will be a huge party. A lot of family members and relatives will come to attend the party. You, a poor guy, should prepare for it well, lest you send something worthless as a present to make the guests laugh.”

Iris walked away after these words, but she returned after just one step. She reached out her hand to point at Maximilian’s chest and said, “Poor man,



do not wear such a fake Givenchy next time. I will tell others about it.”

Iris walked away with her best friends, laughing.

Looking at Iris’ back, Maximilian could not do anything but smile. If she were not a cousin of Victoria, he would have found someone to teach her a lesson.

“Honestly speaking, I should make full preparations for it. I cannot lose Victoria’s face. But what present should I give him? I cannot give something too expensive, but it should be something meaningful.” Maximilian thought.





Chapter 120 Father-in-law's Birthday

Today was Marcus's birthday.

The family of Samuel's second wife had been beating the drums from the early morning.

Many relatives came to the party, which was really a big occasion.

Near the noon, a fancy car stopped at the door of Victoria's home.

Humphrey pushed the door open and stretched his Givenchy suit.

The suit he was wearing was a latest limited edition of Givenchy, which was released recently in the Milan Fashion Show. It cost almost 15 thousand dollars abroad, and it probably cost double the price at home.

He tidied his sleeves, raised his elbow to look at his shining Rolex





wristwatch, smiling.

Although Rolex watches were not of the top quality, the rich people at home were fond of them very much. People might not know Patek Philippe, but they definitely recognized the shining Rolex.

Humphrey came home from abroad recently, and had prepared for this occasion for a long time. He even paid attention to such details as his watch.

Opening the back door of his fancy car, Humphrey took out some fancy presents, which were for Victoria's mother.

Humphrey was Victoria's classmate in high school, and had a crush on her. After high school, he followed his family to further his study abroad, and got a master degree in Economics. He had worked at the Wall Street for a few years, and was now the general





manager of DK Investment Company in H City right now.

DK Investment Company was a rising star in H City, and had already raised a fund over one billion dollars. It was developing very fast due to Humphrey's superior management skills.

Humphrey had returned for more than half a year, and kept close contact with Victoria's mother, as he sent gifts to her once in a while.

This time, the birthday party for Victoria's father was proposed by Humphrey, and he wanted to use this opportunity to force Victoria to divorce with Maximilian.

Victoria, as a well-known beauty in H City, naturally attracted many admirers, and Humphrey was among them.

Thinking that his plan was going so





well, Humphrey's eyebrows naturally raised and he walked quickly towards Victoria's home.

There were all relatives and families in Victoria's home, and many of them had arrived early to chat with Marcus.

Maximilian was standing in his bedroom, looking at the clothes in his wardrobe. Eventually, he put on the Givenchy suit.

After all, clothes were destined to be worn by people. In addition, today was the birthday of his father-in-law, and he had to wear some nice to show his respect.

Of course, he had already forgotten Iris' intimidating words.

Knock, knock.

Humphrey was knocking at the front door. Laura's heart leaped and thought it





might be Humphrey. She said, "Victoria, go and open the door. Some guest is waiting outside."

Victoria raised her eyebrows, thinking that there should not be anyone coming now, because all the relatives had arrived.

When she opened the door, and looked at Humphrey, who was in a nice suit, she was kind of shocked. She felt the person in front of her was kind of familiar, but she didn't know his name.

"Who are you?" Victoria asked.

"I am Humphrey, your classmate in high school." Humphrey said.

Looking at Victoria's beautiful face, Humphrey's heart was about to melt. How could such a beauty be the wife of a jerk? Victoria, just wait for me. I would save you from that jerk. I was the Monkey King who came to Victoria,





stepping on a colorful cloud.

The thought was roaring in Humphrey's heart like crazy.

"Well, it is you. It has been a long time since we met last time. Aren't you abroad?"

Victoria recalled him, and opened the door to let him in.

Looking at Humphrey, Laura was like she was looking at his son-in-law.

For the past six months, Humphrey was always sending gifts to Laura, ranging from cosmetics, food, to clothes, which were all of international brands.

Laura had always compared Humphrey with Maximilian, and after comparison, she found Maximilian was just a shit, no, even worse than shit.

The shit son-in-law had never given





her anything in these years.

“Laura, this is something for you, please keep it.”

Humphrey gave the gifts to Laura, and winked at her.

Laura was too happy to care about her image. She said with a smile, “Humphrey, do not treat me like a guest when you come to my home. You do not need to bring me anything when you come next time.”

“These are small gifts, which are not worth much. I heard that today was Marcus’ birthday, I had reserved a room in Lasdun, and we can go together later.”

Humphrey said, not taking himself as a guest.

“Thank you so much, Humphrey. You are still caring about me and Marcus





after so many years.”

Laura introduced him to the relatives excitedly, “Allow me to introduce you. This is Humphrey, a classmate of Victoria in high school. He is the general manager of DK Investment right now.”

All the relatives looked at Humphrey, and greeted him. They moved their eyes to Victoria, and thought that Humphrey was not here for Marcus’ birthday, but for Victoria.

Marcus, the leading role today, was sitting in the center seat, chatting with his relatives.

At this moment, he looked at Humphrey, and said happily, “Humphrey, have a seat. Victoria, make tea for Humphrey.”

Victoria heard it and went to make tea. Then she held the tea and passed it to Humphrey.





Humphrey took the tea politely, and said thanks. His eyes noticed her perfect figure in an office-lady style dress, and her skin was silky. Her delicate face and the fragrance from her body were stimulating his senses.

Gorgeous! Such a gorgeous beauty should belong to him, Humphrey.

“DK Investment was a big investment company. I heard it made huge profits recently. Humphrey, are you the one who is managing it? You can recommend some good stocks to us.”

At this moment, a friend of Marcus said with a smile.

“That is right! You own an investment company, and earn a lot of money. We can also earn some if you can tell us some inside news.”

All the relatives right now took Humphrey as a gem stone, and seemed





to see the light of wealth from Humphrey.

“This is not a big deal. I will tell Marcus something later, and you can ask him if you want to follow.”

Humphrey took the chance to flatter Marcus.

Marcus was extremely proud after hearing his words. He knew Humphrey was helping him raise his social status. He said with a smile, “Humphrey is a good man. If everyone asks him, it will be wasting his time. I will keep in touch with him and give you the information you want.”

All the relatives started to flatter Marcus, and his attitude toward Humphrey changed immediately.

After all the flattering and laughter, Marcus thought about Maximilian, who was almost a good-for-nothing. He was





choked by the fact that his son-in-law was not Humphrey.

“Where is Maximilian? What time it is! All the relatives have come, and he is still in his room. He is not polite at all.”

Marcus became even angrier after saying these words.

Victoria answered in panic, “I’ll go and call him.”

Humphrey stood up and said with a smile, “I have heard something about Maximilian, but I haven’t seen him in person yet. I can take this chance to meet him. He must be a great guy to marry Victoria!”





Chapter 121 A Hundred Things

The last thing Victoria wanted was to have Humphrey meet Maximilian. But with the presence of so many relatives and friends, Maximilian had to show up.

The anxious Victoria shut her eyes, feeling resentful about Maximilian's incompetence!

As long as Maximilian had got even a tiny bit of balls, she shouldn't have been so exhausted.

Creak.

The bedroom door was pushed open, and the neatly dressed Maximilian walked out.

Humphrey saw the well-dressed Maximilian and was startled at once. He was totally amazed!

That suit was the latest limited-





edition by Givenchy!

The price of his suit was worth five times more than that of his own Givenchy suit!

Victoria was also stunned, as she had never seen Maximilian so well-dressed. Maximilian had never dressed like this before, nor had he got any outfits that suited him so well.

Swoosh.

All the relatives and friends stared at Maximilian, as they were surprised by his appearance today.

Even Marcus and Laura thought to themselves that finally Maximilian honored them for once.

"Ah..." Iris' laughter broke the silence.

The laughter made everyone come to their senses and they were staring at Iris.



Iris wore a look of "I knew this would happen long ago", raised her head and gave Maximilian a contemptuous look.

"Maximilian, you actually put on this suit. How shameless you are! Do you think no one could tell that you are wearing a knockoff Givenchy? You are insulting us. A trash like you doesn't even deserve such crap."

Iris' words were like a huge rock plunging down into the water, sending waves in people's heart immediately.

The crowd, who had originally been amazed by Maximilian's change, began to roar with laughter at this moment, and the atmosphere was full of sarcasm.

Humphrey looked as if he understood all at once, and felt secretly ashamed of the fact that he had just been amazed by him. How should he



have been surprised by the knockoff on this trash?

"Well, well, no wonder. This suit by Givenchy is a limited edition. Even if you have money, you may not be able to buy it. Only those who are of very high social status are eligible to purchase it."

"It's been long said that you are a poor guy. But even if you are poor, you should at least have some pride, right? You are disgracing Victoria by wearing such a knockoff. Listen to everyone's laughter! Half of the sarcasm in the laughter is for you, while the other half is for Victoria."

"You are hurting Victoria by doing this! As a man, shouldn't you reflect on yourself? Even I am feeling heartbroken and sorry for Victoria. A trash like you doesn't deserve Victoria at all!"

Humphrey was talking agitatedly. He





turned to stare affectionately at Victoria, "Victoria, you've gone through so much hardship all these years, and I could imagine how much you have suffered. I hope that you won't be suffering any more from now on, or having a rough time any longer for this despicable piece of shit."

Humphrey had long prepared these words. He had just been waiting for such an opportunity!

Finally, Maximilian was offering it!

Humphrey was getting so into himself, and his touching and emotional speech excited all the relatives and friends of the Griffith Family. In their minds, if Victoria could marry Humphrey, they would have a strong connection in money management and investment, which would definitely benefit them.





"Humphrey is really in love with Victoria, and I'm moved simply by looking at it. If I were Victoria, I would definitely divorce Maximilian right now."

"That loser Maximilian doesn't deserve Victoria to begin with. Victoria indeed has been suffering through all these years. Marrying a loser is a tragedy."

"It's OK if he is a loser, but why would he wear a knockoff? He is pretending to be someone he is not. When he is exposed, it will disgrace the Griffith Family, especially us."

The relatives of the Griffith Family were whispering and discussing, and everyone threw a disdainful gaze at Maximilian.

At a loss what to do, Victoria stared at Maximilian. Now she, who was caught in between, was feeling



extremely upset.

Victoria knew Maximilian was putting up a front for her by doing this. However, he was exposed on the spot at this moment, which led to the digs against Victoria. This really hurt Victoria so much.

"Victoria, my suit is authentic. It is really not a knockoff."

Maximilian's heart skipped a beat when he saw Victoria upset. He held Victoria's hand in a flurry and wanted to explain to her.

"Well, even if this trash is exposed, he still refuses to admit it. This suit is very expensive, and how could a poor guy like you afford it?"

"Humphrey told us all. If the suit is authentic, not only should the buyer be rich, but he also has to be someone of high status. What kind of status does a

loser like you have?"

"Maximilian, are you on the Forbes Billionaires List, or are you so powerful that you are playing a central role somewhere? You are the king of a public toilet at most, and you can only run a cesspit!"

Led by Iris, the relatives of the Griffith Family started to make fun of Maximilian together.

Anyway, it wouldn't hurt to diss him; on the contrary, it made them happy.

Maximilian looked calm. He had long been used to taunts coming from the relatives of the Griffith Family.

Fingering the box in his pocket, Maximilian calmed down the anger in his heart slowly. It wasn't because he didn't want to get revenge, but it was not the best time now. 'You are all laughing at me. In the end, I will make



all of you regret what you have done to me!’

Victoria let out a sigh, nudged Maximilian and said in a low voice, "Go back and get changed. Don't wear this suit anymore."

Victoria was having mixed feelings, and her face darkened.

Why would Maximilian embarrass her at this moment?

"Why? It's authentic. When dad's birthday party is over, we can go to the shop and verify its authenticity. If it's fake, I, Maximilian, will eat this suit in front of you all!" Maximilian asserted.

Laura could see the situation was getting awkward. She thought to herself. There was no rush to force Maximilian to get a divorce right now. They could wait until the birthday party was over.



The birthday party was carefully prepared by Humphrey, and they could insult Maximilian later. When the party finished, they could have it out with him.

"Since Maximilian said that, let's not embarrass him anymore. But when the party is over, if the suit is proved a fake, I don't want you to eat it. You just need to promise me one thing."

Laura stared calmly at Maximilian, a cold smile hanging on her lips, as if she had nailed him down.

Maximilian knew what the so-called "one thing" Laura was talking about even without thinking. She definitely wanted him to divorce Victoria.

"Mom, why bother with Maximilian? I'll ask him to get changed right now."

Victoria said anxiously and then glared at Maximilian, gesturing him to change his clothes.





Maximilian couldn't look more composed. He said calmly, "Fine. But if my suit is authentic, I also hope that you could promise me one thing."

Everyone was stunned. No one expected that Maximilian dared to talk back!

Laura's heart jolted. It was the first time she had seen Maximilian talk to her like this. She wanted to smack her hand down on to the table on the spot, glared at him and gave him a lesson.

But at the thought of the relatives and friends present, as well as Humphrey, Laura suppressed it. After all, she had to maintain her image, or else, it wouldn't be great if Humphrey was scared by her.

"Well, well, you, a loser, are getting bolder. Could it be that you are biting the bullet to pretend to be someone you



are not? I'll just give you this opportunity. As long as your suit is authentic, I, Laura Griffith, will promise you 100 things, not to mention one thing!"





Chapter 122 Prove it to You

Maximilian smiled faintly and was about to say something, but Victoria interrupted him.

"Maximilian, why are you still pretending now? Are you so eager to divorce me?"

Victoria stared at Maximilian in anger. Of course, Victoria knew what Laura's words meant. However, it didn't occur to her that Maximilian should have agreed to her mother's term.

As long as they went to the shop to verify the suit's authenticity and Laura asked Maximilian to get a divorce, Maximilian could do nothing but sign the divorce agreement!

The furious Victoria raised her hand up high and waved it against Maximilian's face suddenly.



Watching Victoria's movement, Maximilian closed his eyes slowly. He thought to himself. What he had done was all for the sake of Victoria, but how would it turn out like this in the end?

He wanted to put up a front for Victoria, only to have her taunted together with him.

Maximilian clenched his fists. Although the endless fury was rising in his heart, Maximilian's expression was getting more and more peaceful, as if a monk was sitting still in meditation.

A blast of scented wind greeted him, and Victoria's hand landed on Maximilian's cheek.

At the last moment, Victoria drew her hand back. However, she failed to control it and Maximilian's face was slapped. It didn't hurt, but it made a crisp noise.





Slap! With the crisp noise, all the relatives smiled, as if they had long been expecting this to happen.

Both Marcus and Laura started to smile too. They thought it was a good day today. When the birthday party was over, they could have a satisfactory son-in-law, and from then on, they could live happily forever.

Humphrey was smiling even more contentedly and almost failed to suppress his laughter. The more miserable Maximilian got, the happier Humphrey would be.

As Victoria's hand went down, Humphrey could almost see him holding Victoria's hand and walking into the church, leading Victoria into the bridal chamber, taking off Victoria's gorgeous gown and pressing her against the bed.





Everyone was happy, and only Maximilian and Victoria were painful. Everyone's happiness was based on their pain.

With both hands covering her face, Victoria dashed into the bedroom and slammed the door closed.

Maximilian turned around hurriedly and was about to comfort Victoria, but he was grabbed by Humphrey.

Humphrey yelled, "You are a piece of shit. Haven't you hurt Victoria enough? Get out of my way. I'll go and comfort her, because you are not qualified to comfort her."

"I'm her husband. Why am I not qualified? Step aside..." Maximilian said coldly.

Before Maximilian could finish his words, Laura got to her feet with hands on her hips, "Maximilian, get out and



wash the car. Make it shine and prove that we haven't provided for you all these years in vain."

"Loser, wash it carefully. I'll take my sisters with me to check it in a while. If there is a speck of dust, wait for a good scolding."

Iris said harshly

It made her feel so good!

Watching Maximilian getting slapped and taunted made her feel so comfortable.

Franklin opened the present sent by Humphrey proudly and said in amazement, "Well, what Humphrey sent actually is red cubilose. This is the Rolls-Royce among cubiloses."

"Have you ever seen red cubilose before, Maximilian? A poor loser like you can never see one. Come and have

a look. One box of red cubilose costs your salary of one year. Look, how enormous the gap is between you and him."

Franklin couldn't wait to show off.

Humphrey said with a smile, "It is nothing and doesn't worth much. If Laura and Victoria like it, I will buy more in the future and braise it for you every day. It's said that cubilose is good for lady's skin."

At this moment, Humphrey had already regarded himself as the son-in-law of the Griffiths, and began to speak in the tone as a son-in-law.

"See how other people do things. If a loser like you has some self-awareness, you should sign the divorce agreement as soon as possible."

When Iris finished her words, she spat the nut shell on Maximilian. Seeing





the spit-dipped shell stuck to Maximilian's trousers, Iris smiled complacently.

Clenching his fists, Maximilian walked out of the door peacefully, carried the bucket and rag to clean the car.

Half a day later, members of the Griffith Family walked out successively, got into the cars and headed to Lasdun.

Maximilian was still cleaning the car, when he heard the scold from Laura, "Fuck off! Stop making a fool of yourself!"

Humphrey took a look at the embarrassed Maximilian, gave a cold smile secretly, then opened the BMW X6 door passionately, and invited Marcus and Laura into the car with open arms.

"Victoria, look, how handsome



Humphrey is! He has worked abroad in the Wall Street before, and now is the boss of the investment company. What a perfect rich husband he will be. Listen to me. Divorce that loser, and you can't waste your time on him anymore."

Laura advised Victoria by her side patiently and earnestly.

"Mom, stop that. We have been married for four years, and he... is Sissi's father after all."

Victoria pinched her lips and looked around, only to find that Maximilian was nowhere to be found, "Where is Maximilian?"

He had been here just now, and disappeared in the blink of an eye.

"Why are you so stubborn? You still care about him now. Did you forget what just happened?"





Laura was so anxious that she was stomping her feet.

"I will look for Maximilian now. You go first."

Victoria turned around and walked back, completely ignoring Laura who was crying out behind her.

Humphrey sneered and said with enthusiasm, "Marcus, Laura, please get into the car. I'll drive you there first, and then come back for Victoria. I want to discuss something with you on the way."

"You young people need more communication for sure. Let's set out now."

Marcus said affectedly.

Marcus and Laura got into the car, and Humphrey closed the car door and then looked back.





Seeing Maximilian in his electrical bike, Humphrey shook his head and smiled, "Such a loser actually wants to compete with me. Humph, wait for me to walk over you slowly. I'll have Victoria forget you completely."

After mumbling, Humphrey sat on the driving seat, started the car and drove away.

Victoria heaved a sigh and stared at Maximilian beside her, not knowing what to say.

"Victoria, I'll prove it to you."
Maximilian said, his head down.

"Prove what? Prove that you are not a loser? There's no point proving it to me. I just hope Sissi won't be like me in the future. I hope she won't be laughed at and insulted by people because of you."

Victoria was somewhat angry and





helpless.

When was her husband going to stop being a loser?

"It won't happen. I'll let Sissi be the princess admired by everyone."
Maximilian said, a smile hanging on his lips.

"Stop dreaming. Let's go to the Lasdun first. Don't make a scene any more at the birthday party later."

Victoria felt exhausted and could no longer pull herself together. The only belief Victoria held was that she didn't want Sissi to lose her biological father.

Maximilian bit his lip hard, and dark red blood exuded slowly through his lips.

'Victoria, hold it a little longer. When I take over the Dragon Sect completely, I will give you and Sissi the happiest life





ever.'

Maximilian swore in his heart secretly.

In the room of Lasdun, the Marcus couple were sitting on the honorable seats, while the rest were sitting in a circle around them.

Many people among the relatives and friends had never been to Lasdun, and were amazed by the luxury of it at this moment.

Even when Iris, who had been here before, was looking around the room of the highest standard in Lasdun, she was astonished secretly.

"How luxurious it is, it just looks like the imperial palace."

"It's more than luxurious. I heard that this place is rather expensive. The minimum charge of the top-level room





is one million dollars."

"Humphrey is really somebody!"

