



Chapter 66 Please forgive me

After saying that, Matilda turned around and twisted her crotch to continue on her way while her heart grew even more disgusting and contemptuous of the man behind her.

Migrant workers?

Maximilian couldn't help but have a few headaches. This woman wouldn't be mistaken for someone else, right?

Soon, he followed Matilda to a miscellaneous room, which was filled with many music hall seats.

Matilda pointed to one side in a commanding manner and ordered.

"Get to work. You must have all the seats in the inner lobby set up by the end of the day.

And all of you hurry up too, don't





think of slacking off. I'll be right here watching you, if anyone slacks off, you won't get paid!"

ok lang naman



The few workers over there were carrying tables and chairs. Upon hearing her words, they were busy working hard for fearing that their wages would be deducted.

Maximilian was a bit confused while looking at everything in front of him. It was a messy mess.

How did I become the one to move things?

"I'm sorry, are you mistaken, I'm not here....." Maximilian turned his head to look at the woman manicuring her nails in front of him.

Matilda raised her eyebrows and said with cold disdain.

"What's wrong? You're a part-time





migrant worker, where's all the nonsense? Hurry up and get to work!" After saying this, she glared coldly at the migrant workers watching around and chided.

"What are you looking at? A bunch of losers. Get to work or your wages will be deducted!"

There was also a gloomy expression on Maximilian's face as he said.

"What are you doing here?"

Migrant workers are human too. They get paid to work for you, you are in an employment relationship, not landlords and slaves, is there any need to be so disrespectful?"

Matilda had just turned her head to leave, and when she heard Maximilian's words, she returned with an incredulous expression, and with a pair of eyes smeared with thick mascara, she looked



Maximilian up and down while pointing at his nose and scolding him.

"Who got you a dumbass to work here? And you dare to talk back to me, do you know who I am?!"

Matilda was very close to Maximilian, and she was talking loudly, and her spittle was almost sprayed on Maximilian's face.

Maximilian looked at her with disgust and said coldly.

"I don't care who you are, I just want you to respect people, so they will respect you, or you won't end up well!"

"Ouch, that's a rarity"

Matilda looked exasperated with disdain and mockery all over her face,

"I really don't understand what qualification you have to say such things to me here. All right, I'm done



talking to you. Get out, get out! No work for you here, get out of here....."

Matilda pushed Maximilian outwards while shouting and scolding.

Maximilian brushed aside her hand and said indifferently.

"I'm not here to work. I'm here to see your manager Bianca."

"Bianca? Just you? And you're looking for our manager?"

Matilda said with a disdainful face.

"What? You want to take it up with our manager?"

Who the hell are you? Get the hell out of here!

If you don't get out, I'll call security to blow you away!"

Matilda crossed her waist, her nostrils were turning up to the sky, and





her temper was extremely arrogant.

Maximilian raised his sword eyebrows.

What the hell! This woman was brutal, and she looked at people with tinted glasses, and opened her mouth to scold people like she was a noble lady herself.

Maximilian was really angry this time, and he could not reason with this kind of bitch!

Maximilian's face chilled as he asked.

"What's your name?"

Matilda glanced at Maximilian and said.

"Why, my name is none of your business? Are you trying to look for someone to fix me, aren't you? Are you worthy of knowing my name, just you



hillbilly?"

How dare a bunch of dogs selling hard labor pretend to be peremptory in front of her!

Maximilian sneered.

"That's not true. I'm certainly not that barbaric.

Only, I'll have to know what your name is when I fire you later."

Matilda first froze, stared straight at Maximilian, and then laughed wildly!

That sound was almost like a hen laying an egg.

"Oh my god, that's ridiculous, ha-ha! Stinking idiot, you as a worthless worker are talking about firing me?

You think you're a rich kid on a visit while often wearing plain clothes to experience life."



Maximilian smiled faintly.

At this time, there was a sudden DING, and a lift door next to her rang, and a woman with an extraordinary temperament and a small workplace dress walked out in style.

"What's all the noise?"

Matilda, how did you become this foreman?"

The woman asked in a cold voice while walking over with some information in her hands.

Her voice was loud and pleasant, and her body was very proportional. The dress was charming but not demonic, and she was very decent and sexy, as the big wave of brown and chestnut hair was slapped at the back of the head, and the white glittering earlobes were hanging with round earrings, which made her a strong and domineering lady





model!

The woman walked up to Matilda and asked.

"What's going on here?"

"Manager!" Matilda called out affectionately and said with a smile piled on her face.

"Well, this worker isn't working properly. He's making trouble here, and he's clamoring to see you, so I'm trying to kick him out!"

Manager? It turned out that this person was Bianca.

Maximilian looked up and down. This woman was great, with mental aura, and she was competent, and beautiful.

Bianca saw Maximilian was looking up and down at her, and she was somewhat displeased in his heart.





Then, her entire aura instantly cooled down, with the appearance of an iceberg beauty.

She said to Matilda.

"Well, tell someone to kick him out, it's a sensitive time at the concert hall. Later the big man who has chartered the concert hall for the whole day is coming to inspect the setup, so keep your eyes open."

"Yes, manager!"

Matilda nodded like a dog and said.

Immediately afterwards, she turned around and faced Maximilian while changing her face faster than a book, and cursed.

"Do you hear me? The manager has given the word, so hurry up and get out, if you don't, I'll call security!"

Bianca, on the other hand, looked





away and turned his head in the direction of the door.

She didn't have time to deal with and care about such trivialities right now.

Just yesterday, the Vienna Concert Hall was chartered by a mystery man at an astronomical price for a whole day the day after tomorrow, and surprisingly, she heard that he did it just to please his wife, who said she wanted to meet Mr. Kazuhiro Hisaishi.

As she knew, a solo meeting with Mr. Kazuhiro Hisaishi had been speculated online for hundreds of thousands of dollars!

And that mysterious rich man, who actually chartered a whole day of old Mr. Kazuhiro Hisaishi's trip, plus the whole concert hall, which might have cost at least ten million dollars!

What a rich man!



The boss also specifically instructed Bianca that this mysterious tycoon was absolutely, absolutely not to be offended!

If he got angry, the entire H City would tremble!

In fact, there was no need to instruct Bianca on this. Of course she knew that the boss was an H City mogul level figure, someone who could casually charter his concert hall and make her so afraid could definitely not be an ordinary person!

Bianca looked at his watch while anxiously looking towards the door.

Why wasn't he coming?

Meanwhile, Maximilian silently took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

He smiled slightly and looked over at Matilda who was spewing curses at him

constantly.

When Matilda saw that Maximilian was treating her like he was indifferent, she was furious and sternly scolded.

"And you have the nerve to call someone? I'm calling security to blow you out right now!"

And over here, the cell phone in Bianca's pants pocket rang.

She hurriedly took out her phone and looked at the caller ID, Mr. Maximilian!

This number, which was given by her boss after she begged him. It was said that it should never be divulged, and Mr. Maximilian was a low-key person who did not like to be disturbed.

"Hey, Mr. Maximilian, where are you? I'll be right out to pick you up."

Bianca's tone immediately changed from that of an icy domineering lady to



one with unparalleled gentleness and respect.

However, on the other end of the line, however, came a cacophony of cursing and an unpleasant male voice that

"You look backwards."

Looking backwards?

Bianca was stunned, and twisted over her face almost instantly.

Behind her, several workers were moving tables and chairs.

Oh, Matilda was reprimanding the young man who made a scene just now.

Only, the young man, whose face was cold at the moment, was on the phone and smiling faintly to himself.

Wait! Almost instantly, Bianca felt like she had been stroked by a bolt from the blue sky!



It was him!

He was actually the mysterious Mr. Maximilian!

With a panic in her heart, Bianca didn't say a word, jogged all the way to Maximilian, bent down ninety degrees and apologized while saying, "Mr. Maximilian, I'm sorry, I did not recognize you. Please forgive me!"





Chapter 67 Dismissal

“Bianca?” Maximilian's face was cold as he said,

“I'm not happy with you, and I'm not happy with the setup of the concert hall this time. ”

Bianca was so scared that her heart was thumping, and her legs were trembling, and her hands were also sweating.

“Mr. Maximilian, I'm sorry, I made poor arrangements and I didn't know you were coming over early.”

Bianca bent over while looking incredibly respectful and terrified at the moment!

He was the mysterious Mr. Maximilian, who chartered the concert hall!





More than that, he was the big man that her big boss had told her again and again to take care of.

Why? Because the richest man in the entire state, Master Wilfred, personally came to the big boss and chartered the entire concert hall!

Mr. Wilfred was a man of great power!

As she knew, the owner of this Vienna Music Hall was a ruthless man in H City, one of the four masters of the Underground, Phillip. He was popular in both the black and white, and had social connections with both government officials and their illegal counterparts.

Who was Phillip? No one in the whole of H City didn't know his name!

Started as a gangster, he climbed step by step to the throne of one of H City's four underground masters!





Among the Four masters, his reputation was definitely not below that of H City's Top Master Connor Davies!

Both the black and white couldn't ignore him at all.

It was said that as long as Phillip said one word, there was nothing he couldn't do in the whole H City.

Over the years, Bianca had followed Phillip, and achieved a very successful career in H City while getting into the upper echelons of the city.

A haughty woman like her would not normally bow to anyone, but at this moment, she bowed to Maximilian.

Because, she knew exactly what kind of character this young man standing in front of her was!

When Phillip met Wilfred yesterday, that respectful attitude was so close to





talking on his knees all the time while groveling to the extreme.

And all Wilfred said at the time was,

"I'm here on an errand for my young master, and I hope it's done beautifully, and that thing should be kept low key and not publicized. "

The young master that Wilfred spoke of, what kind of character was that?

Bianca didn't dare to imagine it, and she was shocked all night!

Even, with a word from Maximilian, Bianca could completely sacrifice her beauty to please Maximilian.

Just because that night when Phillip revealed the words,

"I, Phillip, have what I have today, one is because Master Connor Davies appreciates me, and the other is



because I feed on God. And this God is this Mr. Wilfred. Mr. Maximilian, as Wilfred's young master, we must treat him with ten thousand respects, otherwise, not to mention me, Phillip, even the H City will have to turn over in a night."

Horrible! It was really horrible!

Maximilian faintly looked at Bianca and shook his head,

"Forget it, it's no big deal, I'll check out the scene."

However, just as the words fell, Matilda, who had just gone to the security department over there, had led a few security guards over. She was full of cold smiles and pointed at Maximilian while saying, "That's him, get this worker out of here, it's a disgrace to our Vienna concert hall to have him around!"

Also, check well to see if he has been stealing and hiding something on his body."

Maximilian's eyes froze and his pupils shrank as he coldly snorted and said to Bianca in front of him, "Manager Bianca, handle it yourself."

Bianca's bones trembled, and she knew Maximilian was angry!

Master Phillip said that she must not make Mr. Maximilian angry; otherwise, there would be no future in the H City.

She immediately glared, stepped on her heels and walked towards Matilda, raised her hand and angrily slapped her!

Clap! The sound of a crisp slap resonated throughout the hall!

"How dare you? Who gave you the right to blow away Mr. Maximilian?"

Bianca glared angrily with her



almond eyes at Matilda, suppressing her impulse to tear her apart!

If it weren't for her, Maximilian wouldn't have been so angry, right?

Matilda covered her swollen cheek, reacted after a while and asked with a face full of suspicion,

"Manager, why are you hitting me? Who was Mr. Maximilian?"

Matilda's heart was straight on fire and angry after being beaten by Bianca for no reason at all!

If it weren't for the fact that she was the manager, Matilda would have ripped her by hands.

She was a bitch!

A hypocritical whore who relied on her body to get to the top by sucking up to her boss!

Following that, Matilda took her



anger out on Maximilian while pointing at him and shouting,

“What are you guys standing around for? blow this loser out! ”

The words just fell!

Clap! Bianca flung another slap across the face!

This time, Matilda was completely dumbfounded and covered her cheeks with both hands.

"Matilda, shut up! From now on, you're fired, so get the hell out of here right now!"

Bianca chided with her face full of anger as she pointed at the door.

This blind fool didn't drag her down if she wanted to die!

"Bianca, are you crazy? What are you hitting me for? Is it wrong for me to throw out idle people? Besides, on what





basis do you just fire me? My boyfriend is the supervisor here!"

Matilda was very angry. She had seen through at this bitch Bianca and was not happy with her, as the bitch stayed here with her boyfriend all day. Last time, she had sex with her boyfriend in a hotel, and her boyfriend actually shouted her name!

She was so mad! She was just a shitty manager, what was the big deal? Who did she think she was?

"On what basis? Just because you were rude to Mr. Maximilian, just because I'm the manager here!" Bianca said in a cold voice.

"Fuck! Bianca, don't be a dog counting on its master's backing. Do you think you're great just because you're a manager? My boyfriend is still in charge, and I'm going to tell my





boyfriend to sue you at the boss!"

Matilda stomped her foot angrily, twisted her head, wiggled her ass and walked away.

Bitch! I don't believe my boyfriend can't handle you. I'll torture you hard!

Bianca smiled coldly, thinking, was she looking for the boss?

She was afraid Matilda wouldn't even know how to write the word dead in a moment.

Following that, she stood beside Maximilian in a respectful and pleasing manner, whispering, "Mr. Maximilian, please come with me."

Maximilian nodded and lifted his feet to follow Bianca into the innermost lounge of the concert hall.

This lounge was extremely understated and luxurious, with black





and white as the main color, which looked plain and clean and had a really different feeling compared to the main gold tone outside.

The walls were white, and one wall was fully glass, through which a black and gold piano was visible.

With just one glance, Maximilian recognized that it was a Steinway piano, a rare one, which could sell at several million dollars in the market.

At this moment, Bianca had already removed her jacket while leaving an extremely sexy black lace bottom shirt, sitting at the tea table with her knees bent and her white and delicate hands were making tea while moving in a very skillful manner.

And then, while carrying a cup of hot tea made by herself, she walked with a modest catwalk to Maximilian, who was





looking at the piano, and whispered, "Mr. Maximilian, please have some tea."

Maximilian took it, took a sip, and commented, "Biluochun tea from the Eastern Mountains of Suhang, a good tea with a sweet aftertaste and a pleasant aroma.

But, it's up to Manager Bianca's awesome skill in making tea."

"You're too kind, Mr. Maximilian, I didn't expect you to have researched into the tea ceremony as well." Bianca laughed.

"No research, just used to drinking too much." Maximilian grinned.

Bianca, on the other hand, shuddered, how much tea did he have to drink before he could comment precisely like hitting the nail on the head!



After sitting for a while, Maximilian got up and prepared to leave after listening to Bianca's arrangements.

“Mr. Maximilian, please stay for a while so I can show you around.” Bianca said.

Maximilian shook his head and said,
“No, I have to go to the grocery.”

After hearing this, Bianca shuddered. Such a character as Mr. Maximilian was actually so approachable, and he even went to a grocery to buy food.

Maximilian didn't say anything and turned around to leave.

At this moment, the door to the lounge was pushed open!

Matilda, who had left indignantly earlier, was currently following behind a middle-aged man with her arms around

her chest and her face full of arrogance.

"Bianca, what the fuck do you mean? How dare you even fire one of my subordinates?"

The middle-aged man was cursing as soon as he entered the door, and he directly ignored Maximilian on the side, sat straight on the sofa, took a sip of the cup of tea that Maximilian had just drunk, and cursed, "What the fuck is this crap, it tastes so bad!"





Chapter 68 A Price for Hubris and Ignorance

When Bianca heard these words, her face instantly sank and her tone was clear and cold as she replied, “Marcelo, who let you barge in here? get out!”

She disliked Marcelo, a greasy middle-aged man, because he always coveted her beauty and had been harassing her for a long time.

As long as he could, this guy would come running in while trying to ask her out for dinner shamelessly.

Moreover, his hands were not clean. He was a petty thief causing trouble outside, and he invited villains from the community and recruited his relatives into the Vienna Concert Hall.

Matilda, for example, was brought in like this and single-handedly promoted





by Marcelo.

"Bianca, what do you mean by that? I, Marcelo, am at least the head of Vienna, can't I come in and sit down?"

Marcelo sat on the sofa with a big grin and his hands spreading out, while crossing his legs, with a lustful gaze refracted from the corner of his eyes while roaming around Bianca's body.

"I don't have time to argue with you right now, so please get out!" Bianca pointed at the door and bellowed in a cold voice.

Mr. Maximilian was right in front of her, and Marcelo, that fool, was so reckless!

Marcelo laughed, glanced at Maximilian who was standing on the sidelines, and with a playful look on the corner of his mouth, he ridiculed and said, "Oh, good for you, Bianca, you are





even looking for someone like a civilian worker, how horny are you?”

Bianca's willow eyebrows twisted as she rebuked,

“Marcelo, what did you say?”

This guy was disgusting!

“Oh, you can understand what I said, and I don't want to talk nonsense to you. Matilda is my subordinate, and you can't fire her. ”

Marcelo said frankly. Matilda, who was beside him, also glanced at Bianca and Maximilian with a cold and mocking face while sneering with contempt in her heart.

Bianca, weren't you rampant? In front of my boyfriend, you didn't dare to say a word!

“Humph!” Bianca snorted coldly and replied,





“Marcelo, don't forget, I'm the manager of Vienna, I have the right to fire anyone, you have no right to interfere!”

“Damn it! Bianca, don't shame you. My brother Marcelo has made the final decision, and he won't be afraid of you with a manager position that you traded your body for!”

Matilda wrapped her arms around her chest and glared at her with a contemptuous expression while saying, “Besides, you're not innocent, bringing in trash like him is a violation of the rules here. If this gets to the boss's ears, I'll see how you can explain it! ”

After saying that, she sat her butt on Marcelo's lap and wrapped her arms around his neck while the two of them leaning intimately together.

“Bianca, I advise you to think about





it. Is it worth pissing me off for such a folk? ”

Marcelo laughed threateningly with his fiery gaze resting on Bianca's body, intending to eat the sexy woman alive.

He had been craving for Bianca's body for a long time.

But this woman was always condescending, looked down on him and always treated him with disdains.

Usually, she put on an innocent and high-minded look, but he never thought she would be so slutty in private.

If Matilda hadn't come looking for him today, Marcelo wouldn't have known that Bianca had actually brought a civilian worker into the lounge.

Was this a cheating date?

While thinking about this, Marcelo became even angrier at Maximilian on





one side.

This stupid asshole, what made him get a perfect woman like Bianca?

“So what do you want to do?” Bianca asked coldly.

She had been watching the face of Maximilian on one side and noticed that he always looked indifferent.

She understood that Maximilian didn't want to get involved in this.

When Marcelo heard this, he licked his lips and stared lustfully at Bianca's straight and slender legs and laughed while saying,

“It's simple, have dinner with me tonight.”

“Brother Marcelo, what did you say?”

After hearing this, Matilda on the side was instantly enraged like a cat having its tail stepped on while pulling a





face and glaring angrily at Marcelo.

Marcelo immediately explained,

"Gee, my baby, I'm kidding, you're the only one I have in mind. So you say, what do you want to do?"

At this moment, Matilda immediately became a dog counting on its master's backing and pointed at Maximilian with a commanding finger.

While smiling coldly, she said, "I want him to get down on his knees and kowtow to me and apologize!"

Matilda hated it so much in her heart, but she knew it was impossible for her to get Bianca to apologize.

Then she could only humiliate the loser who got her slapped!

Moreover, now that she looked at him and could conclude that this civilian worker was definitely Bianca's privately





contracted lover.

Otherwise, why would she be so protective of him!

Maximilian froze, this fire was burning on him?

Bianca was also shocked, followed by an angry glare at Matilda, and said, "Matilda, you have no business talking here, so shut the hell up!"

Did she want Mr. Maximilian to get down on his knees and apologize?

Why didn't she just run over here and die now?

Even Master Phillip had to be very respectful when he saw Mr. Maximilian, what kind of a thing was she, Matilda?

"Bianca, it's good enough that I didn't ask you to apologize, he is just a stinking trash folk, why do you have to protect him like this? Is it possible that





my guess is right, and he's really your secret lover? You have a terrible taste."

Matilda laughed with a sneer on her face.

"Shut up! Do you know who he is? How dare you ask him to apologize to you, you're courting for death!" Bianca said angrily.

"Oh, isn't he just a loser folk? what, or is he the mysterious person who's coming to inspect our music hall? "

Matilda laughed and just said casually.

She knew that the mysterious person was of an unusual status, and she had heard of him when the boss had explained to Bianca earlier.

An unimaginable figure! Even his boss, Master Phillip who was one of the four underground masters of H City, had to treat him with great respect.





But now Bianca said this. What did it mean?

Could it be that this loser was not simply her adopted manwhore?

Did he have a special status?

Wasn't that funny!

However, at this moment, Maximilian suddenly spoke faintly and asked,

"Are you sure you want me to get down on my knees and apologize to you?"

"That's right! You get down on your knees and apologize to me right now!"

Matilda didn't think much about it, and she immediately said with an arrogant look.

Her body reeked of a flight of fancy from all its pores.





“Not just kneel, but crawl to her and beg for mercy like a dog.”

Marcelo had added contemptuously at this moment.

Against a loser folk, he didn't need to do it himself.

Identity was the best weapon.

“Your name is Marcelo, you're the supervisor here?”

On the contrary, Maximilian was not very angry, but asked back with a smirk.

"You know who I am, yes, I am the head of Vienna, recruited by Master Phillip himself, now you know who you should be afraid of? Then get down on your knees and apologize to my girlfriend!"

Marcelo sat on the sofa while crossing his legs with a proud and arrogant look.





Maximilian smiled faintly, turned back to look at Bianca with a cold face, and said,

“Fire them both, and by the way, check them for corruption and abuse of power. I want it to be dealt with immediately, and if it can't be done, ask your boss to come see me! ”

