



Chapter 84 Brutal and Unreasonable

Stomp, stomp, stomp!

Victoria stepped on her high heels and walked all the way in, her eyes fell on Bianca as she smiled and said

"Sorry to interrupt, Bianca. But I have something to ask you."

Bianca was suspicious at the moment, and she was frozen, how did Victoria suddenly come back?

Wouldn't that make Mr. Lee.....

Turning her head back, Bianca was surprised to find Maximilian had disappeared, and the window was open, and the curtains was fluttering with the wind. Behind her stood an adoring Phillip and an incredulous Joey Hisashi.

Only then did Victoria turn around and bend slightly to Joey Hisashi and





smile.

"Teacher."

Joey Hisashi took a break from the surprise he had just felt and turned his head to give her a slight smile.

"Phillip..... Master Phillip."

Victoria naturally saw Phillip stand off to the side, whom she had met earlier in the company.

Phillip smiled slightly and nodded, lifting his red wine glass and said.

"You guys talk, I'm going to get some air."

With that, he walked over to the open window and looked down to see a nature and unrestrained figure, smiling at him.

Horrible!

Mr. Lee was terrifying with this kind





of skill!

This was the third floor of the concert hall!

He had actually just jumped right off like that, and now he was standing strutting on the side of the road, waving and smiling at him.

Phillip gulped his saliva. The adoration welled up in his heart!

Over here, Victoria looked at Bianca and asked seriously.

"Bianca, can you tell me who sent this invitation, and who arranged this individual meeting with Mr. Joey Hisaishi? Is it the same person?"

This question could put Bianca in a dilemma.

Maximilian didn't want it revealed.

After thinking about it, Bianca laughed and said,



"Victoria, why do you have to know who it is?"

Wouldn't it be nice to have someone quietly behind you?"

Mr. Lee was so good to Victoria that Bianca was a little jealous.

"I just want to know who he is so I can repay him." Victoria said.

Bianca smiled faintly and said, "Sorry Victoria, about his identity, I can't disclose it due to privacy protection. I can't tell you without his permission.

However, what I can tell you is that the one, who is far away and close at hand. I hope you cherish him."

After saying that, Bianca signaled the security guard at the entrance and invited the two out.

Leaving the Vienna Concert Hall, Victoria was still heavy-minded.

Without finding out who he was, she kept thinking.

Especially Bianca's last words, far away and near.....

What did that mean?

Was that a reference to Maximilian?

When she returned home, Victoria couldn't wait to open the door and saw Maximilian lying on the living room sofa, covered with a thin blanket with the light on.

At this scene, Victoria was grieved.

Maximilian woke up and got up to look at Victoria in the doorway and smiled.

"Victoria? Are you hungry, there's still rice left in the kitchen, I'll heat it up for you."

With that, Maximilian got up and walked to the kitchen.



However, Victoria suddenly walked over, tugged his hand, fished out the golden invitation from her bag, and asked, "Is this from you?"

Maximilian froze, followed by a smile, touched her forehead and said, "No fever, why do you suddenly ask that? Isn't this from Travis?"

Victoria was suddenly discouraged, and her eyes slowly dimmed as she let go of his hand.

Yeah, it must be her daydreaming.

How could it be Maximilian?

Victoria lost her mind and said.

"No, I'm a bit tired, I'll rest now"

Maximilian looked at her back and sighed helplessly.

Victoria, it was not that I didn't want to tell you. It's just that I had a painful secret.





Dragon Sect was now with internal turmoil and external threats, and I didn't want to drag you into the whole thing.

When I was strong enough to protect you and Sissi, I would tell you all about it.

The next day, Laura sat in the living room, discussing with Marcus about a blind date for Victoria.

On the table, there were a number of pictures she had taken from the dating corner.

All were elite people in H City.

"Hey, Marcus, look at these, they are handsome man from rich families. Their personal financial status are incredible."

"And this one, fatherless, an orphan, actually opened a company! This one is the best, if he marries Victoria, there will not be frictions with his mom!"





"Is our daughter a idiot? She has to keep that loser Maximilian for the rest of her life! What's so good about that loser with no money and no status? If it wasn't for him, Victoria wouldn't be living such a hard life."

"In my opinion, let's find a way to get the two divorced!"

Laura chattered loudly in the early morning, and the more she said, the angrier she was, so she scolded Maximilian hard to vent her anger.

Marcus said helplessly as he read the newspaper beside her, wearing his old-fashioned glasses.

"Ah, just do not worry about it. Victoria is an adult, why should you ask her to divorce Maximilian? She's got a kid. If she's divorced, who's going to marry her?"

"How come no one wants to marry





her? Victoria is beautiful, there are many people chasing after her, can't you see Travis's attentiveness? The child will be left to Maximilian when the time comes! I don't recognize Sissi as my granddaughter."

Laura instantly exploded and turned back to curse, saying

"Marcus, what's wrong with you? How can you be a father if you don't care about your own daughter? I was blind to marry you in the first place. Look, for all these years, have I had a good time in your family? I'm also the one who takes charge of all the big and small things in the house. All you know is to drum up those collections of yours, how much are they worth?"

Laura exploded in anger and gave him a fierce glare.

Marcus was helpless, looked at the



newspaper and sighed,

"Okay, Okay, all right, whatever you say, you call the shots in this house."

Laura then gave up and thought for a moment, saying.

"I'll call Travis, he hasn't come to our house for some days."

Marcus was speechless as he looked at her and shook his head with a sigh.

It was also at this time that Maximilian, carrying something in his hand, and Victoria pushed the door in one after the other.

"Mom, we're home." Victoria was full of smiles when she entered.

It was a weekend, so she went to the mall with Maximilian and came back with a lot of stuff.

Also, it was Marcus's birthday in a



few days, and they went out to look around for a restaurant reservation.

"Mom, Dad." Maximilian called, with bags in his hands.

However, when Laura saw Maximilian, she cursed,

"Don't call me mom, I don't have a son-in-law like you.

It makes me angry to see you, why don't you die out there?"

It's so brutal.

Maximilian and Victoria looked at each other, both helpless. Early in the morning, did Mom eat the explosives?

Laura glared and yelled at Maximilian in a very angry manner.

"Maximilian, if you're still a man, don't set half a step into my house in the future! I, Laura, have nothing to do with you, and my family doesn't





welcome a loser like you! I want you
and Victoria get a divorce today!"





Chapter 85 10 Billions

Hearing these words, Victoria's face turned cold and she said sharply,

"Mom, what are you talking about? Why are you so prejudiced against Maximilian?"

Victoria carried the things in, her eyes glancing at Maximilian, signaling him not to get angry.

Laura had anger in her heart, especially when she was with her friends in the past few days, she felt very uncomfortable when people were making all kinds of explicit and implicit jokes about Maximilian.

Why should her have to suffer because of this wimp, Maximilian!

So, she didn't give him respect, and scolded him with crooked eyes.



"Look at him, he hangs around all day, just like someone died in the family, how can I stand that?"

Following that, she said to Victoria,

"Oh my daughter, I am not blaming you, why can't you listen to the advice from me? You are clear about what kind of person Maximilian is. Why suffer to keep such a loser in your life? Look, these are the men that mom found for you, you will go to the blind date tomorrow! If you do not like them, I think Travis is good too."

Hearing these words, Maximilian's heart twitched, his fists secretly clenched, and the expression on his face became slightly icy.

Laura, however, did not care at all and continued,

"Victoria, will you just listen to me? Divorce Maximilian as soon as possible!



So you can also marry into a rich family early, and we can also enjoy the blessing early."

Victoria was so annoyed in her heart that she said,

"Mom, don't be ridiculous. I'm not going to divorce Maximilian."

Hearing this, Laura exploded and got up, pointing at Victoria and yelled,

"Victoria, since you said that, then I have nothing to talk to you! You either get a divorce or you cut off your relationship with me and your dad. Those are the two options, you choose!"

Laura had always been brutal and spunk.

Victoria was helpless, after all, she was the parent who gave birth to her, so she couldn't mind what she said.

"Mom, can't you just be calm and





listen to us?"

Victoria stood beside Maximilian with a depressed face.

When would her mother be able to sit down and talk face to face with Maximilian and unravel all these years of grudges?

Even if Maximilian had no money or power, there was no need to keep targeting him like this; at least he was her son-in-law.

Laura turned her head, her face full of discontent and no intention to talk, said.

"I have nothing to talk to you! Your father and I have discussed, if you two divorce, our family also do not want the child, so we just throw it to Maximilian. Our family will pay six hundred thousand dollars, and you directly clear relations with them. It is best to make a





through break!"

Laura had long thought for Victoria, she could not end up with a little girl after the divorce!

Her daughter was going to marry into a rich family, and she should never be looked down upon by people just because she had a child.

So, this child, the Griffith family wouldn't want it!

It was not a big deal to give Maximilian a little bit of money to live on.

She thought a poor man, with no status and no position like Maximilian, would definitely agree.

After all, it was \$ 600,000, not a small amount. He, Maximilian, had never seen 600,000 in his life, right?

Victoria and Maximilian's faces both





looked a little bad when they heard Laura's words at this moment.

Embarrassed.

Maximilian sighed helplessly.

Without delay, he pulled out a card from his coat pocket and set it aside on the table.

This action startled Laura.

Was this a bank card?

What was this wimp, Maximilian, doing with a bank card?

Was it possible that there was any money in this card?

"Mom, there's fifty thousand dollars in this card, the money I save on a daily basis. I'm taking it out for you, it's not much, but a token of my appreciation. You and Dad can buy whatever you want." Maximilian laughed.

It was a card he had prepared a



while ago with \$50,000 in it, just in case he might need it.

In fact, Wilfred gave him a purple and gold black card from Swiss bank with tens of billions of dollars.

However, Maximilian was afraid of causing trouble, so he applied another card, one for \$50,000 and one for that purple and gold black card, which was also in his pocket.

He was waiting for a chance to give this purple and gold black card to Victoria.

After all, for so many years, he owed her too much.

Laura immediately snickered when she heard Maximilian say that at this moment.

"Maximilian, are you lying to me? You can still save up 50,000? If you



have this money, why are you borrowing money? What a disgrace!"

Victoria was busy speaking for Maximilian,

"Mom, why can't you just trust Maximilian? The card is his, for you and Dad."

Saying that, Victoria pushed the card to Laura and looked at Maximilian.

When did he save 50,000?

Laura looked at the card and her heart was tickled.

Maximilian really has 50,000 in this card?

Since it was Maximilian's filial gift to her, there was no reason for her not to accept it.

Grabbing the card in her hand, Laura added smugly.





"This money was supposed for your father and me. What has Maximilian bought for me and your father in these four years? Have you ever sent us a gift?"

If there really is \$50,000 in this card, it's not enough to make up for what you owe me and your dad in the past four years! Sons-in-law in other families sent mansions and luxury cars to their parents-in-law!"

Taking the card, Laura still looked as if it had been hers as a matter of fact.

However, right now, it would be impolite to curse further, so simply, she chose to ignore Maximilian.

The atmosphere in the living room was dull.

Maximilian looked at it and said.

"I'll make lunch."



Laura glared at him idly. She picked up her bag and decided to check the card that Maximilian gave her, if it really had \$50,000.

If he lied to her, she would come back and throw him out!

If Maximilian knew that, who was making lunch, he would probably just laugh.

It was a bad luck to have a mother-in-law like a villain!

In the bank.

Laura took out her bank card and inserted it into the ATM. As soon as she thought about it, she didn't know the password.

She called Victoria and asked.

"Victoria, what's the password of that card?"

There was no shame at all, but



rather a sense of natural feeling.

Victoria was discussing something with Maximilian, and asked him, who was beside her, said, "My birthday."

Clap!

The phone hung up.

Victoria looked puzzled, followed by a helpless shrug to Maximilian and said.

"My mom probably went to check the bank card balance, do you really have 50,000?"

"Don't worry, I've saved up quite a bit over the years."

Maximilian laughed.

Victoria flattened her head, wrapped her arms around her chest, looked at Maximilian curiously, and asked,

"Maximilian, is there something you're hiding from me? Tell me, just how





much private money do you have left?"

Maximilian smiled, took out another card from his pocket, handed it to Victoria, and said,

"The rest is all here, it is the compensation for the demolition of my old home before I came to H City. I have not taken it out, because I am afraid that you....."

Suddenly, Maximilian saw the card, and his eyes shrank in shock as he said

"Shit! I gave her the wrong card!"

It was over!

Totally screwed up!

He mixed up the two cards, and gave the wrong card to his mother-in-law.

The one in his hand now was only with a \$50,000 deposit. The one for Laura, there was 10 fucking billions in it!



It's the purple and gold black card from the Swiss bank that Wilfred gave himself last time!

"It's over, it's over!"

Maximilian couldn't be bothered to make lunch and pulled Victoria straight out, "Something's going to happen, go find your mother!"

Meanwhile, Laura entered her password and then checked her balance.

"Yo, there's some money in this Maximilian card. Let's see how much this is."

"A, ten, hundred, thousand, ten thousand, hundred thousand, a million?!"

Laura's eyebrows knitted, thinking she was mistaken, how come there were so many zeros behind this!



"This, this is ten..... ten billion?!"





Chapter 86 Oh my God

Laura's entire body was stunned!

She almost lost her breath!

Ten..... billion?!

Burp.....

With a poof, Laura felt her eyes go black and her entire body leaned back, falling to the ground as her body kept trembling!

At this, several people gathered around, watching and pointing.

"Ouch, it's an epilepsy fit, call 120!"

"Call someone, quick!"

"That's serious, I noticed that just now....."

Soon, the bank staff and security guards trotted over, helping Laura to the side of the seat. Some brought the fan



and water, pinching her philtrum area.

With great difficulty, Laura awoke. Her hands was still trembling, her whole gaze dull, and she kept pointing at the cash machine, chanting.

"Ten..... ten billion."

The people gathered around, all confused at this moment, also looked at each other.

Was this crazy bitch sick or stupid?
10 billion?

It was also at this time that Maximilian and Victoria rushed over.

Earlier they received a call from a bank employee, who gave them the address.

"Mom, what's wrong with you? Is everything okay? I'll take you to the hospital."



Victoria trotted over and squatted down in front of Laura, taking her hand with great concerns.

Anyway, it was still her own mom who gave her life, even if just had a quarrel.

Since something went wrong, of course she cared about her.

Maximilian followed closely behind, and his face was not good as he saw Laura in this state, still clutching his bank card in his hand. People around him whispered something about ten billion.

Maximilian understood his mother-in-law must have checked the balance, which was an overwhelming shock.

Hey, he must come up with a plausible reason for this to muddle through. Now was not the time to be frank with them.





Especially with a temperament like his mother-in-law's, if she found out who he was, she would turn over the sky in the city.

Moreover, if he admitted, this ten billion would never come back to him, and would be directly swallowed by Laura.

Laura was squinting and grunting. When she saw Maximilian, her entire body suddenly stood up as if bouncing, both eyes glowing, staring at Maximilian, excitedly pulling his hand, saying.

"Maximilian, ten..... ten billion!"

There was actually 10 billion dollars in his card!

Was this true?

Laura couldn't believe it because Maximilian was just a wimp. In the



Griffith family, he was not even better than a dog.

Still confused, Victoria saw her mother as she pulled Maximilian and asked suspiciously.

"Mom, what are you talking about, what ten billion?"

With a difficult look on his face, Maximilian shook his head and said,

"I'm not sure, our mom's brain....."

Maximilian did not say the second half of the sentence, reached out and pointed to his head. Victoria also understood, and hurriedly pulled Laura to sit down, and said carefully.

"Mom, don't scare me, what's wrong with you? Why do you keep chanting ten billion?"

Laura felt embarrassed and the words were blocked in her throat, and



finally, she said excitedly,

"Victoria, ah, in the card that Maximilian gave me, there's ten billion dollars!"

Silence!

Oh! Everyone drew a breath with shock!

Their eyes fell on Maximilian, a very ordinary young man. This clothing was too shabby, not like a rich man at all.

A \$10 billion balance?

You were kidding!

That would have gone through the bank VVIP channel!

"Holy shit, did I hear that right, ten billion?"

"This woman seems to have to be seriously ill, as she's hallucinating."

"This should be hypochondria, go





away now! Girl, send your mother to the hospital. This disease seems serious, treat it early."

The people around them were talking, and they naturally wouldn't believe such joking words as ten billion from the mouth of a crazy woman.

Everyone thought Laura was a psychopath.

Even the bank staff shook their heads helplessly, before turning away and getting back to work.

Laura got anxious, and then and shouted at the group.

"It's really ten billion! I'm not lying to you, as I still have this card."

Laura, who cherished her pride very well, refused to be treated as a psycho by the crowd.

Getting up, she saw someone and



pulled him close, and said she had ten billion in her card.

Victoria was very headstrong and followed Laura, constantly pulling her and persuading.

"Mom, don't be ridiculous! Let's go home, how could there be ten billion? You must have misread it."

Laura refused and shook off her hands, trotted to Maximilian, looked at him with bewildered eyes, and said,

"Maximilian, to be honest, is there ten billion in this card?"

Maximilian must know, but he certainly wouldn't say.

He laughed, his expression awkward, and said, "Mom, what ten billion? Let's go home first."

"Go to what? No going back! This card just has 10 billion in it. You gave

me this card, so naturally the money in it is mine too! Ten billion!"

Laura shouted as if she had lost her mind, and then rushed to the counter and said to the clerk at the bank counter.

"Check it out for me and tell them if there's ten billion in this card!"

With a helpless look on her face, that bank counter clerk glanced at Maximilian and spoke coldly,

"Sir, would you please take her back, we have other customers to serve."

A crazy bitch, and no one held her back.

Maximilian pulled Laura and said, "Mom, you sit there and rest while I check, okay?"

Laura nodded, as she was now panicking inside.



Victoria walked over and assisted her, who was weak, to sit in the waiting area.

With a twisted brow, Maximilian pulled out his card and handed it to the counter, saying

"Have your manager come out for a moment."

The clerk at the counter was stunned and followed with a snort.

"Sir, you don't really think there's ten billion in this card, do you?"

So funny. It was okay if the old woman was crazy, why was the man crazy too?

Was the whole family nuts?

However, Maximilian gave a faint smile and said, "Then I'll withdraw the money."

The clerk at the counter gave him a





disdainful look and muttered,

"Poor guy still wants to withdraw money? Really think there is 10 billion in the card, what a fool!"

As she did so, she operated with an unfriendly attitude, saying,

"Enter the password."

Maximilian entered his password.

The lady at the counter was so shocked when she saw the balance, and she stood up straight away, her mouth hanging open!

The disdain and contempt on her face earlier was now instantly replaced by surprise and disbelief!

At the same time, the staff inside the counter gathered around.

When they saw the bank card, they were all dumbfounded!





This this was really 10 billion!

That crazy bitch wasn't lying!

Ten billion dollars. Oh, my God!

They'd been working at the bank for years, but they'd never seen so much money!

A small branch like this only held a few million in the cash vault!

That's \$10 billion in savings. Oh, my God, crazy!

"This, this card actually has a hundred in it."

A few of the counter staff, in shock, almost screamed out!

Seeing that they were about to shout out, Maximilian made a gesture of silence.

