



Chapter 123 The Luxury Watch

Listening to the words coming from the relatives and friends of the Griffith Family, Humphrey couldn't help but feeling proud. He even wanted to yell, "It's me who reserved the room, and it's me who will pay for all the bills!"

Even Humphrey, a rich man, would think it too lavish to give a party in this top room with a minimum charge of one million dollars.

But in order to win the beauty's heart, Humphrey went ahead regardless of the consequences. Humphrey, who majored in finance, knew well that only by high input could yield high output.

Iris stared at the handsome Humphrey and looked around the million dollars room, feeling bitter somehow.





If nothing had happened in the Joyclub, Iris would have turned her nose up at Humphrey.

However, these days, those rich young men had not talked to Iris, and Iris had to stop her lavish lifestyle.

Seeing that Humphrey, an excellent overseas returnee, ignored the fact that Victoria had married and got a child, and that he tried to win her over, Iris was somewhat remorseful.

'If only I had hooked up with the Young Lord successfully that night in the Joyclub, I, Iris, would have been the happiest woman in the whole H City!'

While Iris was in a trance, the door of the box was pushed open, and both Maximilian and Victoria walked into the room.

Everyone stared at Maximilian with great contempt, as if his arrival ruined





the atmosphere in the room.

"Look, Maximilian. This is the room with a minimum charge of one million dollars. Do you have enough money to throw a birthday party for your father-in-law here? I'm afraid you can't even afford it even if you sell both of your kidneys."

"This is the room Humphrey reserved. A poor loser like you can only throw a birthday party for your father-in-law in a common room in Le Sun."

"Lasdun and Le Sun sound alike, but their consumption levels vary enormously. One is at the level of state banquet, while the other is roadside market. How can they compare with each other? Just like you can't compare with Humphrey."

The relatives and friends of the Griffiths wanted to invest in a future





with Humphrey, so naturally, they invested all their enthusiasm in Humphrey now. They fawned on Humphrey while stepped on Maximilian.

Humphrey was riding the high horse. Not only did the Marcus couple adore him, but these relatives of the Griffiths also helped him, as if it was a piece of cake for him to win Victoria over.

"A snap. It's just a snap. I happen to have some connection in Lasdun, so I reserved the room for Marcus' birthday."

Humphrey said in a modest manner, while his eyes fell upon Maximilian. Watching the expressionless Maximilian, Humphrey felt that he was the shiniest star in the room and could definitely tread Maximilian underfoot.

"Listen, how modest Humphrey is. He spent a million dollars without a wink. What have you done, Maximilian?"



You actually wear a knockoff and show it off to us. Have some self-respect."

Several relatives and friends started to scold him again.

It seemed that scolding Maximilian was their bounden duty.

Humphrey waved his hand generously and put on a winner's face, "Stop scolding Maximilian. He's in a difficult situation. After all, even a loser has pride. Am I right, everyone?"

"Humphrey, how generous you are. You are destined to be successful and make great achievements. People always say that a great person is magnanimous. Humphrey must be a great man in the future."

Franklin was trying his best to flatter Humphrey.

Maximilian didn't say anything, nor

did he show any emotion on his face. He only sat down quietly, as if anything happened in the room had nothing to do with him.

Victoria sat down, her face darkened. She didn't feel good when Maximilian was taunted. But what else could she do when Maximilian had no ambition himself and didn't fight for his own honor?

Seeing that, Humphrey suddenly lost interest. If he went on taunting Maximilian, Victoria might be angry with him.

Humphrey, who considered himself as a great mind reader, picked up a handbag aside with a smile. The huge logo of LV was dazzling.

Franklin was almost drooling at the LV logo!

The LV handbag was made of

alligator skin from Siam, which cost over fifteen thousand dollars.

Franklin had always wanted to buy an alligator skin handbag like that, but could only be deterred at the sight of its price.

"Marcus, I was in a rush so I didn't prepare something great, so I only prepared a humble gift. I hope you will excuse me, Marcus."

After saying those courteous words, Humphrey put a modest dark blue box in front of Marcus.

That dark blue box looked plain, not extravagant at all.

Iris and others were somewhat confused when they were looking at that box. They thought that since Humphrey had spent a million, why would he actually take out such a simple box at the critical moment for a



gift to Marcus? The box didn't match with Humphrey's luxurious style.

Laura frowned, and turned to have a look at the smiling Humphrey.

Humphrey said, beaming, "Marcus, please open it and tell me whether you like it or not."

Marcus nodded slightly, thinking that since Humphrey could reserve the top room of Lasdun, it had already honored him enough, so even if the present was a little ordinary, he could accept it anyway.

Marcus took up the box and opened it slowly. He was startled at the sight of the contents in the box. Then his face wrinkled in a grin, like a blooming chamomile.

Laura leaned in, feeling puzzled. When she saw it, she said in surprise, "Wow, how extraordinary this watch





looks. I'm afraid it's expensive."

Marcus got so pleased that every pore on his skin opened. He put the box in a seemingly casual manner and said affectedly, "Humphrey, this is not a humble gift at all. You guys can have a look and see if anyone knows this brand. If no one does, Humphrey, tell them. Let Humphrey broaden your vision."

Humphrey showed a reserved smile. He thought to himself. The present he prepared was something special, and could definitely honor Marcus.

Maximilian sat firmly as a rock and remained silent. He didn't even cast a second glance at that box.

Victoria nudged Maximilian and whispered, "Have you prepared anything? Don't embarrass me later."

"I have prepared something, and it





should be fine." Maximilian said with a bitter smile.

Looking at Maximilian's bitter smile, Victoria was feeling hopeless.

Needless to say, the present Maximilian prepared must be something common.

Letting out a sigh of sadness in her mind, Victoria dropped her eyelids and wrung her hands. She did that so hard that her knuckles turned pale.

Iris, Franklin and others craned their necks to look into the box on the table together.

There was a watch in the box.

Naturally, there was nothing unusual with a wristwatch.

However, this watch was extraordinary. The dial plate of the watch looked like a gold coin, and it



seemed to be an American gold coin by appearance.

"This watch looks so unique. Although I have seen countless watches, I have never seen anything like this. It seems that this watch has a special origin."

"I heard that there are such gold coin watches abroad. They are rare luxuries."

"What kind of watch is this on earth? Humphrey, come on and tell us. We are just ordinary people and have never seen anything like this."

Seeing that the relatives and friends of the Griffiths only knew some superficial knowledge at most, and couldn't tell the exact background of the gold coin watch, Humphrey smiled more proudly.

Meanwhile, Maximilian raised his eyebrows slightly, took a look at that



watch, and recognized it.





Chapter 124 The Jade Dragon

Laura saw the situation and said aloud, "Don't pretend if you haven't seen it before. Especially you, Maximilian, listen carefully to Humphrey when he introduces this watch he sent us, and learn some knowledge."

Maximilian glanced at Laura without any expression, and then threw his gaze at Humphrey.

Humphrey's eyes met Maximilian's, and a sense of arrogance grew inside Humphrey.

'I came back from abroad and worked in the Wall Street. I have seen a lot more than you do!'

'How can a poor guy like you compete with me? Be sensible and make way for me now.'





Humphrey's eyes conveyed his thoughts silently.

While Maximilian was like a malfunctioning radio station, which failed to receive any message delivered by Humphrey's eyes. He only stared at Humphrey quietly with blank eyes.

Humphrey was somewhat shocked by Maximilian's eyes, thinking that he was the one in a million quality porcelain and couldn't cut Maximilian, a broken stone.

If this trashy Maximilian suddenly started to bite him like a mad dog, it would not be worth it.

"Cough, cough."

Humphrey calmed himself, took up the watch box and said, "This gold coin watch is made of a 20 dollar pure gold coin, which was hollowed out and finely made by the famous manufacturer





Vacheron Constantin."

"Gold coin watches are very popular in high society abroad. Even high officials and powerful people are wearing them, so the price is not low. I spent almost fifteen thousand dollars on this gold coin watch. I'd like to take this opportunity to give it to Marcus as his birthday present."

After that, Humphrey stared at Marcus, looking complacent.

At this moment, everyone present was too shocked to speak!

Vacheron Constantin! The luxury brand!

Franklin gazed at the gold coin watch, his Adam's apple keeping moving up and down. It was him swallowing slobber continuously. If he didn't swallow his slobber quickly, it would stream down from the corners of



his mouth.

"Fifteen thousand dollars for a watch. My gosh."

Franklin was feeling extremely jealous.

Hearing that this watch was worth more than fifteen thousand dollars, Marcus grinned from ear to ear.

"Well, it is such an expensive present, and I don't even know how to treat you properly. If only you could be my son."

Marcus looked at Victoria as he spoke, his words with implications.

Although he didn't want his daughter to remarry, when facing a son from a rich family like Humphrey, he could be a little more flexible.

He couldn't go so far as to have his perfect daughter to be with a loser like



Maximilian for the rest of her life!

Iris raised her eyebrows, her head up high, "Maximilian, look, Humphrey has sent his present. As a son-in-law, shouldn't you also send something? Don't tell me that you prepared nothing."

"Well, yeah, if Iris didn't remind me, I would have forgotten about it. What are you going to give Uncle Marcus as a birthday present? Take it out and let me have a look. I also want to gain some knowledge."

Franklin went on taunting at once.

"Humphrey is an outsider, yet he has sent such an expensive thing. As the son-in-law, if you send something worse than his, just stop being the son-in-law any more. Someone else could replace your position ASAP."

Meanwhile, Andrew Griffith also chipped in.





He had said nothing from the beginning, as he had been holding a grudge against the second branch of the Griffith Family due to the cooperation with the Graham Group.

But now, he really couldn't help taunting Maximilian.

After all, Maximilian had been so domineering last time, not caring about him at all!

"Well, judging from his lifeless face, he can't be preparing anything. Maybe he is here for a free meal."

The hostess of the third branch of the Griffith Family, i.e. the wife of Darian Griffith, Kathy, also jeered at Maximilian at this moment.

Listening to the fleer coming from the relatives and friends of the Griffith Family, Maximilian put his hand into the pocket, and touched the hard wooden



box in it.

That was something the president of the Parker Trading Group, Tristan Parker, had sent him before! It was said that it was invaluable.

Anyway, Maximilian didn't take it seriously.

Seeing Maximilian's movement, Victoria couldn't help but stop him. She didn't want to see Maximilian make a fool of himself anymore, so she smiled and said to everyone, "The present Maximilian prepared is left at home. When we get back, he will give it to my dad."

Iris had already walked behind Maximilian, and suddenly, her right hand gripped Maximilian's wrist and moved upwards to lift Maximilian's hand from his pocket.

Maximilian's hand, which was

holding the wooden box, showed up in front of everyone.

"Ah ha, so this is the present you prepared, loser. Open it now and let me see what treasure you have prepared."

Iris was smiling, her face full of mockery and sarcasm.

"Yeah, let us gain some knowledge. Maybe none of us could recognize it and we would need your help. Then you could make yourself proud."

"This wooden box looks so rough, and I can tell the wood grain is stuck onto the plywood at one glance. Judging from this box, it must be something from a 99cent store."

They started to say some bad words.

Smack.

Maximilian's hand fell hard on the



table. The wooden box hit the table, making a crisp noise.

Laura raised her eyebrows and said discontentedly, "Maximilian! Are you displeased? Have we treated you poorly? How dare you hit the table with that trash?"

"I didn't. It was Iris who..."

Maximilian wanted to explain the situation.

"Shut up! Iris is a girl, and what could she do to you? You don't reflect on yourself, but pass the buck to others. Are you a man or not?" Franklin scolded.

Maximilian shut his mouth and moved his hand away from the wooden box slowly, his face was calm again.

Just now, it was because Iris had deliberately pressed Maximilian's hand hard down that the wooden box had hit





the table without Maximilian's precaution.

Victoria saw everything, but she couldn't defend Maximilian.

In addition, Iris behavior couldn't be regarded as something of any significance. If the box Maximilian had taken out was opened, that was the beginning of the next show.

Victoria felt as if that box was already like a Pandora's Box. The moment it was opened, it must be the start of the ruthless taunts against Maximilian.

Maybe this was the so-called "the evil we bring on ourselves is the hardest to bear ". He could only bear it himself.

Victoria eased her anxiety helplessly.

Franklin got closer, picked up that wooden box and pushed open its lid.



Looking at the white jade pendant carved with a dragon in the box, Franklin began to grin. The corners of his mouth were about to reach his ear.

"Oh, what trash is this? As expected, the present from a trash is worse than a trash. This is just some cheap handiwork sold in the flea market."

As he spoke, Franklin took out the white jade carved with dragon and showed it to the people around.

"Well, you are right. It looks like the handicraft made by some glass factory. It seems to be made of organic glass. I wonder if it is worth more than 20 dollars."

"Twenty dollars? That must be the retail price. It has to be 10 dollars at most by trade price, and its factory price must be 5 at most! Maximilian, you want to use this to fool your father-in-

law?."

"Damn, Maximilian's behavior is really informative to me. He surely has his logic that is incomprehensible to me. Can't you just save money for two months and buy your father-in-law something decent? Anything else is better than this."

People kept taunting Maximilian.

Maximilian stared at the dragon white jade pendant held and weighed in Franklin's hand, and a smile lifted his lips, "You guys are really knowledgeable. I did buy it from a stall in the antique market. It happened to cost me 20 dollars."

Having been taunted for a whole day today, Maximilian was filled with fury, so he picked up their conversation on purpose.

People startled, and then burst into



laughter together.

Victoria shut her eyes abruptly, her tiptoe rubbing hard against the floor, as if she wanted to vent all her resentment by doing that.

But an elder man in the crowd stared straight at the Jade Dragon pendant in Franklin's hand. The more he looked at it, the more he thought that was not something ordinary.

All of a sudden, he started to say, "It looks like an antique, and seems to be the legendary Jade Dragon. Give it to me and let me take a closer look at it."



Chapter 125 Something from the Emperor

The elder man's voice was sonorous. The moment he began to talk, his voice rang through the hall.

The crowd was laughing, and the laughter gradually froze on their faces. Their expressions changed as they watched the elder man talking.

Franklin stared at the elder man, not knowing whether he should give the Jade Dragon in his hand to him or not.

"Is this the Jade Dragon? An antique? Old man, aren't you mistaken?"

Franklin was somewhat displeased with sudden words coming from the elder man, so he didn't talk very politely.

"Well, do you know who I am? I have never made a mistake before when it





comes to antiques."

The elder man stuck out his chest with both hands clasped behind his back, exuding an aura of extraordinariness.

"Mr. Hamilton, this really is the Jade Dragon?" Marcus said in astonishment.

"Well, I cannot tell you that without a closer look." The elder man said in a mysterious way.

"Franklin, pass it to me. This is the director of the certification commission of the H City Museum, Cyrus Hamilton. He is also my longtime friend." Marcus introduced.

In many occasions, people sent antiques as gifts in business circle.

In order to verify the authenticity of those antiques, Marcus had always asked Cyrus for help. Hence, he had





become friend with Cyrus.

The moment Franklin heard the name "Cyrus Hamilton", he startled, and then he was shocked. "So you are Mr. Hamilton? I just said something rude and offended you. Please excuse me."

"I have always heard someone mention your name in the antique market, Mr. Hamilton. You are famous for antique authentication in H City." Franklin tried his best to fawn on him.

Cyrus blinked, ignoring Franklin.

Cyrus had seen too many people changing their attitudes towards him. He didn't like such kind of men.

Furthermore, Cyrus' attention was completely attracted by the Jade Dragon in front of him at this moment, so he showed no interest in talking with Franklin.





Soon, the staff of the restaurant walked in with a whole set of tools.

Cyrus took it over, put on a pair of white gloves, and picked up the glare flashlight and the magnifying glass. He started to look over the Jade Dragon.

Everyone present gasped when looking at Cyrus' professional posture.

This thing must be something special since it had drawn the eyes of this master of antique authentication.

Could it be that Maximilian had some beginner's luck and spent 20 dollars on something genuine?

"Could it be genuine? Who just said that it's just a glass handiwork? Did he mean it?"

"Well, there's no need to ask 'did he mean it'. What can you get from a stall in the antique market? Don't you know





that? They are all fake handiwork."

"Those who sell antiques are as cunning as a fox. How can they sell genuine antiques at a low price? Nowadays, it's impossible to buy genuine antiques at a low price, so that couldn't be happening. Besides, that poor guy has no such luck either."

People were discussing in a low voice, but they also felt somewhat anxious.

After all, Cyrus had not drawn a conclusion yet, so anything could be possible.

Andrew and Darian made eye contacts and shook their heads slightly.

They didn't want to attend this birthday party, but since they were both the descendants of the Griffith Family, and are real brothers, they had no choice but to come.





Humphrey had been observing Maximilian's expression all the time. But even when the antique was passed into Cyrus' hands, Maximilian's face hadn't changed, as if he had a facial paralysis.

Laura stared at Cyrus in a sulk, thinking that he was disrupting a good show.

"Marcus, is this Cyrus Hamilton reliable? It's said that many of the antique experts are actually ignorant swindlers."

Laura asked in a low voice.

Marcus glared at Laura and put on "the master of the family" face.

"Shortsighted. Mr. Hamilton is a famous figure in antique authentication. He was a member of the historical relic department, and is responsible for the evaluation of the national heritage. Everyone in the antique circle approves





Mr. Hamilton's identification result."

Hearing that, Laura felt astonished secretly. It didn't occur to her that this inconspicuous Cyrus Hamilton should be so professional.

Victoria was also a little shocked. The series of twists and turns had created waves in her heart. She thought of the fact that Maximilian had said he would prove it to her. Could this be what he had wanted to prove to her?

She turned slightly to look at Maximilian. Seeing that Victoria was staring at him, Maximilian showed a smile immediately, his eyes giving a hint to Victoria that she could just rest assured.

Victoria just glanced at him and turned back at once, looking even more anxious.

Cyrus put down the magnifying





glass, fondled admiringly the Jade Dragon and moved it closer to his eyes.

Just by the look of Cyrus, people could almost tell the result.

"This is the Jade Dragon, the genuine Jade Dragon!" Cyrus said aloud.

Creak.

"Ouch!" Iris' body tilted.

It turned out that her heel was broken suddenly, and she sprained her back.

Iris was helped up awkwardly by her friends and said harshly, "How could it be genuine? How could it be possible for Maximilian to buy something genuine?"

Everyone in doubt agreed with Iris!

How was it possible for Maximilian to buy a genuine antique, especially





when he said that he had spent 20 dollars on this Jade Dragon, which was unacceptable to everyone?

"How could it not be possible? In our antique circle, although it's rare to buy a genuine antique at a low price, it happens, and happens every year. You guys don't need to be jealous of this young man. Since he could spend 20 dollars on this thing, that means he can see what others cannot!"

Cyrus stared at Maximilian approvingly and said loudly, "Young man, tell me. How did you find this Jade Dragon?"

"I saw it in a roadside market. At that time, my first impression told me that this was something old. Then I took a closer look at it, I could tell it really was made of Khotan jade, and it looked smooth and shiny, so I was certain that





it was something genuine then."

"Then I took a look at its craft, and the style of the dragon. I judged it to be made in the Han Dynasty. I was so happy that I found something special, so I bargained with the boss. Finally, I bought it at the price of 20 dollars. I wanted to keep the treasure to myself, but it's my father-in-law's birthday today, so I took it out and intended to give it to my father-in-law as a present."

Maximilian told the story gently, as if he was describing something insignificant.

Victoria's eyes lit up with amazement. She felt that at this moment, Maximilian seemed to be so different, so that she hadn't quite caught what he had been saying.

"Great! You have quite discerning eyes. There are not many young people





like you who have such careful observation. This surely is the antique from the Han Dynasty, and it was especially made for the use of the most famous emperor of the Han Dynasty, Emperor Wu!"

Cyrus' words were like a stone falling into the water, making everyone present tremendously shocked spiritually.

It was made for the Emperor Wu of Han Dynasty? To people on the scene, it was so incredible!

However now, this jade that belonged to the great emperor was actually put in front of everyone!

This kind of feeling made all people dreamy, and it was so unreal and illusory.

"It was for the use of the emperor. How incredible it is!"





Franklin mumbled, and then asked weakly, "This really belongs to Emperor Wu of Han Dynasty? How much does it worth?"





Chapter 126 Tens of Millions of Dollars

Franklin felt very nervous when he asked how much the Jade Dragon was worth because he had just fiercely mocked Maximilian.

Watching Maximilian giving away the Jade Dragon of Emperor Wu of Han Dynasty as a birthday gift, Franklin felt very embarrassed.

The face of other people, including Iris, turned bad with their eyebrows furrowed. It seemed that the more valuable the Jade Dragon was, the more uncomfortable they were.

People who had said that the Jade Dragon was worth 20 dollars only now flushed with shame. They even wished that there was a crack in the ground that they could hide themselves in.



Humphrey furrowed his dashing eyebrows together with vague disquiet in his heart.

He had thought that he would be the most outstanding one today due to the private room he booked in Lasdun and the gold coin watch he gave Marcus as a birthday gift, which cost about one million dollars and more than fifteen thousand dollars respectively. However, he found that things went differently as he had expected.

Who had said that Maximilian was a piece of poor crap?

Could a crap give a royal thing as a gift?

The more Humphrey thought, the more heartbroken he was. It was possible that the money he spent today would be useless to achieve his goals.

With a broken heart, Humphrey took



a peak at Victoria and found that she was staring at Maximilian, which made him cry out silently.

Victoria was completely stunned by such a fast change and could not figure it out. She had worried that Maximilian would make a fool of himself with the gift, but now it seemed that the fool was not Maximilian, but these noisy and ridiculous relatives and friends.

Maximilian smiled and said, "Mr. Hamilton, please tell me how much the Jade Dragon worth now. I am very curious about it, too. The Jade Dragon was bought from a street stall. It is such a windfall, isn't it?"

Humphrey and other people were in a mess and thought, "Fuck windfall, you dislike us and deliberately speak so to take a revenge on us."

Humphrey thought he was taken for





a ride. Maximilian just spent 20 dollars and eventually became the most outstanding gay today, while he spent more than 1 million dollars but gained nothing.

Cyrus laughed and said with a cough, "The Jade Dragon has never been traded, so I can't directly give you the price. But I can give you a reference. A white jade bear made of Khotan jade and created during the reign of the Emperor Wu of Han Dynasty was sold at the Autumn Auction held by Christie's not long ago for 6 million dollars. As they are made in the same age, this Jade Dragon would sell for a better price at an auction."

With a thud, someone failed to hold on to his butt and fell off his seat.

Humphrey, Franklin and Iris were about to break down.





“Oh, my god! More than 6 million dollars, doesn’t it? It is such a valuable thing.”

“I am jealous. My son-in-law only gave me gifts worth 15 thousand dollars or so at my birthday, which are so cheap compared to the Jade Dragon.”

“Maximilian isn’t as worthless as people said. At least, he got such a windfall, which is enough for him to amaze us,” some old friends of Marcus mumbled. Their voices were not loud but were clear enough to be heard by everyone.

A slight smile broke on Victoria’s lips. She felt completely relieved that Maximilian eventually managed to make a good show this time.

Looking at Victoria’s smile, Maximilian smiled, too. As long as





Victoria was happy, he would be happy, too.

Iris glared at Maximilian and felt a burst of burning pain on her face, as if what she had said and done before slapped on her face.

She thought to herself, "The poor guy brought shame to me in public. I would trample him to death if there was a chance next time."

Franklin acted like a child who had done something wrong, bending his head and withdrawing his body. At that moment, the thought that the Jade Dragon was worth 6 million dollars filled his mind. He thought he should be the one who had such a luck because it was he who often strolled around antique markets and why Maximilian, an idiot, could be so lucky?

However, Franklin had never gained





anything valuable in antique markets. On the contrary, he often fell for fake antiques. Franklin became even angrier at thought that Maximilian robbed him of his good luck. He just wanted to kill Maximilian on the spot.

Andrew, Darian and their wives also knitted their eyebrows and looked awful.

The guy unexpectedly got such a windfall that worth 6 million dollars.

Although Humphrey's chest was filled with surprise and jealousy, he still pretended to be calm because he was a boss after all, and he should retain his emotions inside him.

He said, "Ah...ah, it has really broadened my horizon. Maxi, excuse me, what's your name? The Jade Dragon has amazed me a lot. Despite its value, you just spent 20 dollars on it.





So, I think your present should be regarded as 20 dollars and the additional value should be owed to luck.”

He seemed to be logical, but actually he was playing a game and green with envy. If he could, he would not hesitate to howl at Maximilian.

Laura said, “Humphrey is right. The Jade Dragon was bought at a price of 20 dollars, so it is a gift of only 20 dollars. The additional value is footy and means nothing...” Laura was interrupted by Marcus.

On the one hand, Marcus didn't want to make the situation too outrageous. On the other hand, he worried that Maximilian would take the Jade Dragon back if he was cornered. In that case, he would lose a lot.

The plan to freeze out Maximilian could be postponed, but the precious





Jade Dragon should be accepted right now.

So, he said in the way that a father-in-law would speak, “No matter how much it was worth, it always represented his filial piety. I decided to accept it. Maximilian, thank you for your gift, and I am looking forward to your further progress in the future.”

Maximilian smiled and said, “As long as you like it, it is fine with me.”

“Of course, I like it. And the gift given by Humphrey is great, too. Well, let’s order dishes. It’s time for meal now,” Marcus said. He immediately changed the topic when his slick words were over. He worried that if he didn’t do it, Laura would again say something unpleasant for Maximilian to hear.

Laura glared at Maximilian with dissatisfaction, but considering the





value of the Jade Dragon, she said nothing.

Humphrey smiled with bitterness and helplessness and thought to himself that no one knew his bitterness. He had lost the bait along with the fish, but it didn't matter. There would be another chance for him to teach Maximilian a lesson. The poor guy was always poor and Maximilian could not be lucky every time, he thought.

Humphrey called the waiter and took the menu. Holding the menu in his hand, he took a look at Maximilian and thought that since he had already spent so much money, he didn't care to spend more.

In order to win his dignity, Humphrey decided to order expensive dishes only.

“Three lobsters with a weight no less than 1.5 kilograms each, abalones,





stewed millet and sea cucumber...”

Precious dishes were ordered one by one, as Humphrey looked around and felt relieved after seeing their expressions. He thought to himself that spending money was surely cool.

When Humphrey was absorbed in his expensive dishes, the door opened. A cold voice broke through, “I want this room, and you are supposed to choose another one.”



Chapter 127 Ungrateful

The disharmonious voice attracted everyone's attention.

Humphrey had just saved his face by ordering expensive dishes. However, his good mood was destroyed by the voice immediately.

"The room was booked by me, and there is no reason for you to take it. We won't change." Humphrey said daringly with his head bent and staring at the menu.

Although he was not a big figure in H City, he thought he didn't need to be afraid of anyone with his personal connections.

After all, except for those who stood high above the masses, ordinary successful persons were no match for him.

Outside the door stood a middle-aged man in a suit, wearing a pair of gold glasses. His hair was meticulous. On his fat and round face, the smile that seemed coming from Bodhisattva gradually disappeared.

Then, the man lifted his round face and looked at Humphrey sneeringly and said, "You can't afford the price if you don't change your room."

Humphrey still bent his head.

At that moment, he must pretend to be very calm. At least, he couldn't lose his bravado.

Looking at Humphrey, Franklin was secretly appreciative of him. Then he said in a low voice, "Who is the man making a mess now? He is really annoying."

"It is a strange face, and I can't recognize it. Perhaps he is a bumpkin.



Real big name won't speak in that way. It is usually upstarts who threaten others like this."

"Upstarts are all barbarians. I have heard that they always clash in a fight for private rooms."

"I think we should change our private room. Otherwise, if we get into trouble due to such a little thing, it would be meaningless."

The friends and relatives of the Griffiths were nervous. After all, most of upstarts who were based on mines were really barbarous. It was worthless to be beaten for bravado, after all.

Compared with ordinary people, family members of the Griffiths did achieve some success. But in the eyes of mine owners who were rolling in money, the people present in the room today were all poor gays, including



Humphrey.

Absolutely, Maximilian was not included.

Marcus was nervous, too. But he didn't want conflict on his birthday.

Furthermore, it was Marcus's birthday party. If conflicts were aroused, it was possible that Marcus would be blamed.

"Humphrey, I think we..."

Humphrey was looking at the middle-aged man in the doorway with his head tilted. He was happy to hear the words Marcus said and knew that his opportunity finally came.

"Don't worry, Mr. Marcus. The man was an acquaintance of mine and my father also knows him. I will talk to him and then he would no longer say anything. Please take it easy."



Looking at Humphrey's clam face, Marcus felt assured suddenly. All in all, that was Marcus's birthday party and it was the best not to change the private room.

"Well, Ok, it is up to you, Humphrey," Marcus said with his hand slightly patting Humphrey's shoulder, as if he was making some implications.

Catching sight of all these interactions, Maximilian said or did nothing, just like an outsider.

Franklin could not help but whisper, "Look at the gap. A windfall means nothing at all, and someone just wimps out in critical moment like a silent fart."

"You can usually see one's heart clearly at critical moment. Those who are silent at the last minute cannot be reliable. So, girls should sharpen their eyes when choosing their husbands,"



Iris said sourly.

Reassured by Humphrey's words, those people started to be bold again, thinking that it was a piece of cake for Humphrey to settle the problem.

Laura looked at Humphrey with joyful eyes and thought that Humphrey who was able to save her face was a thousand times better than Maximilian sitting silently opposite to her.

Humphrey was also very complacent. The more the Griffiths despised Maximilian, the more pleased he would be.

Humphrey stood up and strengthened his suit. Then he walked to the doorway and said with his face piled with smile, "Uncle Fletcher, I'm Humphrey. And my father is Theodore. I have visited you along with my father."

"Hmm..."



Fletcher thought for a moment and simpered, "Ah, it's you! Then you ought to change your room right now."

Humphrey froze for an instant. He didn't expect that he had greeted Fletcher in the name of his father, but Fletcher still turned his back on him.

Iris and Franklin got angry. They had just lost their faces because of Maximilian's Jade Dragon and were supported by Humphrey's words, but they could not hold their anger any longer and snapped at Fletcher in the doorway since Fletcher had made no concessions.

"Fletcher, you should be kind. Humphrey is polite enough to talk to you in a gentle tone, which shows his respect for you. You should give it up."

"Someone just has no self-awareness. You give him an inch and





he'll take an ell. Does he really think Humphrey can be picked on? He should know that Humphrey is a big shot and cannot be offended."

"Go away right now, or we will teach you a lesson. Do not do what you have done in the countryside, and it would not work. Here is Lasdun, where provocation and rudeness are not allowed."

As Franklin and other people became more and more excited, Fletcher's face increasingly turned angry.

He had never been insulted like this. One year when a super star came to the city for concerts, Fletcher was attracted and forced her to sleep with him, and that was a piece of cake for him. One month later, the star's boss showed up and interceded for him, and he





eventually let her go.

Looking at Fletcher's face, Humphrey shed tears silently and regretted that he had not clearly introduced Fletcher to the Griffiths and that he had been busy pretending to be familiar with Fletcher.

Fletcher was a descent of the Russells.

Although Humphrey's heart was full of bitterness, he still asked kindly, "Uncle Fletcher, there might be some confusion here. I am here for my family's birthday party. Could you make an exception in my favor? With your social status and wealth, you can choose any private room in Lasdun as you like. There is no reason for you to use our room."

"Stop talking nonsense. It was our..."

Fletcher was interrupted by Iris. She





stood up and said loudly, "That's enough. Humphrey has saved your face, but you are such a jerk. You should be aware that here is Lasdun. If you continue to be so brash, I will call the security."

Fletcher was puzzled for a moment and then he could not help to laugh.

"It is so interesting. Do you know who I am? This private room was ordered personally by our chairman."

