



Chapter 133 A Free Feast

Mr. Lee?

Their minds went blank for a moment, and they tried to figure out the person surnamed Lee.

The first person they thought of was Maximilian.

All of a sudden, they fixed their eyes on him and felt incredible.

How could it possible that Maximilian was related to all the moguls they met today.

“The food is for Maximilian? Are you sure you are not kidding? Why should a man like him be given such a fancy dinner?”

Marcus asked, wondering if Maximilian had done anything stupid.

Maximilian cast a glance at Thomas



and Thomas knew it was time for him to leave; otherwise Maximilian might be angry with him.

“I’m not joking. I have something else to do, so I should leave now. Everyone, please enjoy yourself.”

Thomas bowed and took his exit. He took an exhale only when he was far away from the room.

He found it so hard to say anything under Maximilian’s gaze.

“I never expected that it’s so hard to give away something.” Thomas murmured and picked up his pace.

The room fell silent. Everyone was staring at Maximilian like there was a flower on his face.

Humphrey felt irritated because what he had done today only made Maximilian seem better than him.





“I’m graduated from a prestigious university abroad and I’m the rising star of the industry. I have sworn to marry Victoria. And I will never be inferior to this stupid Maximilian! I will never lose to a half-wit! “

“What did you do? half-wit? Why did Manager Thomas treat us like that?”
Humphrey asked with a cold face.

Maximilian didn’t say anything. He just looked at Humphrey with a hint of smile in his eyes.

Franklin slammed the table and glared at Maximilian, “Is this a trap? I heard that prisoners will be given a nice meal before the final execution. I assume we will die after the feast!”

Maximilian almost burst into laughter, and cast a sympathetic glance at Franklin.

Iris grabbed the table tightly and said



with her face pale, “What’s happening, Maximilian? You are a poor man. How could Manager Thomas offer you such a feast? You must give us an explanation!”

Rage began to spread among them. Although the feast was in front of them, none of them dared to take a bite, because they didn’t know if there would be any consequence.

They asked Maximilian for the answer, but he just remained silent and the smile in his eyes turned clearer and clearer.

Marcus could not withstand it anymore, so he shouted at Maximilian, “Tell me what’s going on!”

“Well, didn’t you just say that I should stay silent? I’m just doing what you’ve told me to do.” Maximilian looked at Marcus with an innocent face.



Marcus felt his blood pumping because of the anger.

“Bastard, do you understand human language? Just tell me what is between you and Manager Thomas. How could he offer you something so expensive?”

Victoria touched Maximilian with her legs, suggesting him to answer the question.

Maximilian replied seriously, “I assume this is the feast a student throw to his teacher and since you are here today, I thought I shouldn’t make this another present for your birthday. If you don’t dare to eat, I will make a start.”

Then, Maximilian looked around and found that everyone was silent and afraid to move their chopsticks. So he picked up a two-headed abalone and dropped it on Victoria’s plate.

“Honey, try it before it gets cold. The





Sugar Abalone of Lasdun is quite famous.”

Victoria moved her lips and didn't say what she intended to say.

She didn't believe Maximilian's explanation at all, so did everyone sitting around the table.

Because they believed that no matter how decent Thomas was, it was impossible for Thomas to offer him a meal which might cost 1 million dollars because he wanted to be Maximilian's student.

Even if they racked their brains out, they could not think of another reason.

Although Marcus was angry, he could only suppress his rage when seeing Maximilian started eating.

Since Thomas had offered the food, they could not return them. If they



refused the food, it would be an insult to Thomas. So not matter what, they had to enjoy the food.

“Come on, everyone, since it’s from the manager, we should just enjoy it. I believe a mogul like him will not poison us in his restaurant. Let’s just leave the rest to Maximilian since the feast is for him anyway.”

Marcus was shifting any responsibility to Maximilian. Even if something would happen, Maximilian would be the first to blame.

Franklin and others felt hungry when seeing Maximilian eating and the food on the table. So they stopped hesitating and started their meals.

Humphrey was the one who east the most. It seemed that he turned his agony into appetite. Since he had lost his face today, why shouldn’t he savor



the food in front of him and wait for his next opportunity?

Maximilian kept picking food for Victoria now and then, and he seemed to love his wife very much.

That made Humphrey very jealousy.

Laura frowned and said with dissatisfaction, "Maximilian, don't always pick food for Victoria. The dishes you picked are not what she likes to eat."

"Mom, I asked him to do it for me." Victoria said with her head low. Victoria liked what her husband had been doing, but she could not withstand Maximilian being scolded for it.

Laura cast a glare at Victoria, sighed and stopped speaking.

Since they were all more or less afraid, they didn't enjoy the food very



much.

When they finished, they just looked at each other and none of them dared to leave.

Maximilian wiped his mouth, stood up and rubbed his belly, "I'm so full, and need to talk to the waitress."

He summoned a waitress at the door and said smiling, "How much is the bill."

"Sir, Manager Thomas said that you don't need to pay any bill for this room."

"So we can just leave now?"

"Yes, of course "

Marcus stood up, frowned and said to Maximilian, "You go first, and lead the way."

Maximilian nodded and took the lead. It was only when they went out of Lasdun with no obstruction that



everyone felt relieved.

All of a sudden, a voice that sounded inopportune boomed in their ears!

“Maximilian the loser, you said you will verify if the clothe is a knockoff after dinner!”





Chapter 134 Real and Authentic

Iris looked at Maximilian with condescension, because Iris could not accept the fact that Maximilian attracted great attention in the dinner party.

She even became angrier upon seeing Jonathan showing his respect to Maximilian. So she wanted to humiliate him. But the only opportunity to do that was the Givenchy knockoff suit on her body.

Hearing Iris's voice, Humphrey and Franklin stopped and looked at Maximilian with hostility.

Franklin merely wanted Maximilian to be humiliated. He didn't enjoy the food very much since he was worried, so he took this opportunity as compensation.





But Humphrey thought more in his mind. The bet Laura and Maximilian talked about was about Maximilian's divorce.

As long as Maximilian's suit was proved to be a fake, Victoria would divorce him.

Humphrey's breath turned rapid when he thought of that. There was even a beam of light in his eyes.

Laura stood in front of Maximilian and sneered, "Maximilian, let's got to the shopping center."

"Why not got to the Central Mall? There's a Givenchy flagship store there. They can definitely identify the authenticity of his clothes." Humphrey said excitedly.

He often went there and he even built a relationship with the manager. No matter the clothes on Maximilian



was a fake or not, he could always pay a certain price to ask the manager for a favor.

Laura nodded with satisfaction, “Humphrey, please drive me and Victoria there. Maximilian, you can just go there on foot. Don’t let us wait for you for too long!”

Then Laura dragged Victoria towards Humphrey’s BMW. Victoria tried to wrench free and but dared not use too much strength. So she had to go with Laura.

Iris looked at Maximilian with disdain, her hands crossed in front of her chest, “Loser, do you really believe that you became somebody out of some luck. I advise you’d better acknowledge that you are wearing a knockoff, otherwise you will be humiliated.”

“I assume this half-wit doesn’t care at all. Let’s just wait for his crying.”

Then Franklin spit on the ground and walked towards his car with his head high.

Maximilian smiled and walked to the road slowly, and then he called a taxi and headed towards the flagship store.

When he arrived, he saw the sales assistances were attending to their customers attentively.

Humphrey pointed at the latest female fashion and said, “Victoria, do you want to try these on? They are the latest design, and they must look great on you.”

“Not interested. And I don’t need to wear these.” Victoria said without hesitation.

When thinking of what would



happen next, Victoria had a headache and lost interest in everything.

Victoria felt sorry for Maximilian, who just came in.

“Here comes the loser. Just look at him. Even with the knockoff, he still looks like a filthy peasant entering the city.”

Humphrey sneered and winked at the Manager who was beside him.

The Manager nodded with confidence.

On the way to the flagship store, Humphrey sent a text to the manager and promised him ten thousand dollars if he could justify that the Givenchy on Maximilian was a fake.

The manager agreed since all he needed to do was just saying one word.

Victoria stood up and cast a worried

a glance at Maximilian. She wanted to leave with Maximilian as soon as possible.

But he already strode in with a smile on his face.

“Maximilian, why are you so late? Our time was wasted. Just take off that clothes and let the manager have a look at it. He also waited for you.”

Laura scolded him with a cold face.

Marcus also looked at Maximilian with a sour face, thinking that his birthday feast was ruined by this man.

Humphrey led the manager to Maximilian, “This is the loser I told you about. We are surprised that he’s wearing a limited Givenchy suit, so we all believe that it’s just a knockoff.”

“But this half-wit said it’s authentic. In order to teach him a lesson, we have



to take him here to identify it, so he can know what a loser he is. It's not embarrassing to wear a knockoff, but it's shameful that he insist that it's real."

Humphrey was actually suggesting that Maximilian was just a loser, so the manager didn't have to worry about the consequence of doing such a favor.

Maximilian shrugged, took off the coat and gave it to the manager, who seemed absent-minded.

It was not until the manager took the clothes that he came to his senses. Looking at the clothes in his hands, he kept thinking about something.

Then suddenly he was shocked because this one was bought by the secretary of Jonathan, and Jonathan was chairman of the board in Dyson Group! He was told that this suit was a gift for an important figure, he delivered





the suit personally.

Although he didn't know who Maximilian was, he knew this man must be close to Jonathan, as he was wearing the suit now!

He knew what he should do in an instant and the hesitation in his eyes gradually turned into determination.

He absently checked the clothes and gave it back to Maximilian with both of his hands.

Humphrey looked at Maximilian with complacency, "Tell him your conclusion, so he knows he is really a loser."

Victoria covered her face with her hand, and she didn't know how this incident would end.

She even complained inwardly, wondering why Maximilian could not just compromise.





Marcus and Laura were smiling sarcastically as if Maximilian was already replaced by Humphrey, a rich son-in-law.

Iris held her head high and said, "It seems that someone is finally going to accept the reality. Givenchy is not for losers."

"Let's save the talk now. Manager, please give us your conclusion. My sister's happiness is counting on it." Franklin said with sarcasm.

But the manager thought these people were idiots, because Maximilian was the important guest of Jonathan. He wondered why they kept offending Maximilian. Do they know the consequences?

"Well." He cleared his throat and spoke after adjusting his tone, "Everyone, it's 100% Givenchy."



Chapter 135 Who Are You

This was a real Givenchy suit? Iris didn't believe it.

But it was said by the manager of a Givenchy flagship shop, which meant that his judgment was much more convincing than hers regarding the authenticity of a Givenchy suit.

“Really? He’s a poor guy. If it’s real, how much does it cost?” Franklin’s eyes were almost afire with anger. If his eyes were able to generate fire, he would definitely use it to burn the clothes on Maximilian’s body to ashes so that Maximilian would know how much he was hated.

“The piece on this honored guest is the latest design and only 100 pieces are available worldwide. And this area was allocated 5. It’s one of the five and





the price is 999 thousand dollars.”

Franklin was stunned, because the money was enough to buy a fancy car.

Marcus and Laura seemed confused. They wondered why Maximilian could afford such expensive clothes, as they knew very well how poor Maximilian was.

If Maximilian could really afford such luxury clothes, why would he withstand all these insults?

Victoria was also shocked and could barely believe her ears.

Humphrey was angry. He wondered if Maximilian bribed the manager, just like him.

The more he thought about it, the more he felt it possible. He promised the manager 10 thousand and Maximilian might have tripled the price



to save his face.

“Did he bribe you? How much? I’ll double it. No, I’ll triple it, as long as you say it’s a fake!” Humphrey glared at the manager viciously.

The manager pouted, wondering if they were all idiots. He knew there would be consequences if he offended Maximilian.

“Mind your tongue. The purpose of this shop is to serve our customers. We could never betray our consciousness for money. As long as he is wearing this Givenchy suit, he will always be our honored guest.”

The manager said with his head high, his face almost aglow with righteousness.

Humphrey felt hurt inside because no one had ever talked to him like that... Wait, Jonathan did that to him just now.



“Sir, may I present you our newest design? Jessica, Sansa and Ally, come, our customers need your services.”

The manager smiled at Maximilian with curry, as if he was the owner of a nightclub.

Since Maximilian was a VIP guest of Jonathan, the manager would ask the beautiful sales assistant to serve Maximilian to his content, as long as Maximilian showed any intention of it.

If he could be Maximilian’s friend, he would be more or less a friend with Jonathan.

That meant that there were few things he dared not to do in H City!

Everyone dreamed of power and possession.

Everyone wants to be the most powerful person in their town.



The three beautiful assistants walked towards Maximilian, smiling sweetly. They assumed Maximilian was some kind of a mogul since the manager respected this man so much.

Women working in luxury shops like this always wanted to encounter a rich man and had an affair with him. They didn't want to lose any opportunity since a rich guy was standing in front of them.

Franklin stared at Maximilian with jealousy and kept casting glances at the SAs. They were truly beautiful, but it was a pity that they were currying favor with that loser.

Humphrey was completely stunned and eager to ask the manager. But he could not speak about it in front of these people.

“Mr. Lee, what do you want to buy? I



can give you my advice and help you try it on!”

Sansa said coquettishly while leaning herself on Maximilian’s arm.

Jessica and Ally came and surrounded him. It seemed that the girls were ready to serve him.

But he shoved them away and said coldly, “I don’t need you now.”

“Don’t pretend that you don’t need it. Actually, you just can’t afford it. Manager, you’d better take a closer look at it.”

Iris said with dissatisfaction.

Maximilian walked over to Victoria and said gently, “Since we know the result, let’s go home.”

As for his bet with Laura, he didn’t mention a word about it. He believed that if he mentioned it, this woman



would be ignited and have done things beyond his imagination.

So he didn't mention a word about it. He just wanted to take Victoria home and handle whatever was left after the feast.

Victoria nodded. She also wanted to end this drama because it would do no one good if it continued.

"Mom, dad, let's go home. "

"Alright, we should leave now. "

Marcus waved his hands and grabbed Laura.

Laura felt unhappy because she was greatly humiliated by Maximilian today. She even wanted to slap her son-in-law in the face.

"Let's deal with him at home. Don't let others make fun of us."

Marcus said in a low voice, the Laura





compromised and decided to teach Maximilian a lesson after they got home.

“Loser, you should feel lucky. I’ll teach you a lesson at home.”

Then she walked out, showing no intention of walking with Maximilian.

Franklin and Iris also left while complaining that there was not drama for them to see.

Holding Victoria’s hands, Maximilian left the shop with her.

After everyone was left, Humphrey grabbed the manager by his collar and asked, “What the hell do you mean? The money I promised you is not enough?”

“It has nothing to do with money. He’s not just a poor guy, and I don’t want to offend him. Don’t drag me into this if you want to die. “





The manager said hotly.

“He’s nothing but a gold-digger. Is there anything wrong with your brain? “

Humphrey sounded very vicious because of the anger.

“Whatever. The suit on him is real and I suppose even you won’t spend that much money on it. I won’t say anything more now.”

Then he left, leaving Humphrey with one question.

Who the hell was Maximilian?



Chapter 136 A Favour

Back home, Laura sat on sofa and put a fierce look on Maximilian.

“Maximilian, what’s wrong with your clothes? How could you wear a suit priced about a million dollars?”

Marcus and Victoria also looked at Maximilian with doubts, since it had become a question for everyone involved.

“They were given by someone,” Maximilian replied peacefully.

“Given by someone? Nonsense! Who would give a crap such expensive clothes?”

Laura thought that Maximilian was lying, so she shouted to him angrily.

Seeing Laura’s anger, Marcus was worried about her blood pressure. If she

got myocardial infarction or cerebral infarction for that, the problem would be more serious. Therefore, he comforted Laura for a while.

Then he said with a frown, “Maximilian, if you can’t explain it, you should be expelled from home.”

“Dad...”

Victoria wanted to say something, but Marcus stared at her before she finished her words.

“Hold your tongue. Let the bloke make up his story.”

“I’ve told you the truth. A few days ago, I helped a lost child to find his grandfather, who would like to thank me with a lot of money.”

“I refused the money and he gave me the clothes instead. I never thought that the clothes were that expensive,

otherwise, I shall ask for the discounting.”

Maximilian pretended to be very regretful, as if he was really annoyed for not asking for a discount.

Victoria was helplessly and didn't know what to say. He should polish the stereotyped story.

Laura was furious, “Did you hear that? What a non-sense! Even a fool wouldn't believe his story!”

“Maximilian, don't you know the fate of a liar? You are given the last chance to tell the truth, or you will be treated unkindly.”

Marcus put pressure on Maximilian, because he thought it was necessary to figure out the story of the expensive clothes.

How could a poor suddenly wear



luxury clothes? There must be a hidden secret!

“It’s true. But the grandfather has a special identity,” Maximilian said when he came up with an idea that he should let president Williamson take all the things.

“Special identity? How special the identity is? You should make up your story carefully in case we would see through your lie!”

Laura said unhappily.

“The child’s grandfather was Mr. Burton and you also met him before dinner. He said he owed me a favor, so I used that in the box. Maybe that was not very cost-efficient?”

After saying the words, Maximilian went back to his room, while the ones left behind were very astonished.





“We’ve met Mr. Burton before dinner? So he was the president Jonathan Burton!”

Marcus suddenly realized the things that he was confused about before.

At first, he couldn’t understand why President Jonathan had changed his attitude after seeing Maximilian. But now, everything was clear.

However, after figuring it out, Marcus was very regretful. That was a favor from president Burton! It shall bring a lot of value!

However, the stupid Maximilian had used it on such an insignificant issue!

“That was a fucking favor from President Jonathan! How could Maximilian use it casually on a meal! Shit! If we had asked president Williamson to help us with the business, our future would...” Laura frowned and



was trembling for anger.

“Victoria, see how stupid Maximilian is! That was a favor from President Jonathan and he had wasted it without telling us, his families!”

Victoria sighed and also blamed Maximilian in her heart. He had wasted such a valuable opportunity, which would make her family better if it were used appropriately.

However, he had already done it and it was useless to feel regretful.

“It was a favor got by Maximilian himself and it was his choice to use it that way. Maybe he just wanted to save his face after being suppressed by the families for a long time,” said Victoria.

Laura was silent at that time. But after some thinking, she felt even more annoyed.



“Why do you still stand on his side? I think you should get divorced with him. Don’t hesitate anymore. Maximilian the crap couldn’t even get such a good chance, so how could you look forward to his success in the future? He is destined to be a crap!”

Hearing that Laura asked Victoria to divorce him again, Maximilian couldn’t help but get out from his room.

“Mother, do you remember that you had promised me if the clothes were real?” Maximilian said with his head down and no one could see his expression.

Laura obviously had forgotten her promise. At the moment, she just felt embarrassed and her face was twitching.

“How dare you a bastard to talk back to me? No son-in-law bargains with a





mother-in-law, except you! Instead, they show their respects to their mother-in-law. What about you? Look at the presents Humphrey had given to me and then look at yourself. What did you give to me, to your father-in-law and even to Victoria these years? Divorce my daughter at once! You the crap shouldn't hinder her from getting her happiness!"

Laura suddenly broke out like a powder keg.

Victoria pushed Maximilian with her elbow, asking him to return to his room and he followed that quietly.

"Mom, don't push me anymore. After getting married for so many years, we had feelings for each other, let alone Sissi should grow up with her father's accompany."

Victoria worried more about Sissi's





feeling. Her dear daughter would be heart-broken if she divorced her father now.

In order not to leave a psychic trauma to her daughter, Victoria didn't mind anything, let alone the sneer caused by Maximilian.

"Why is my daughter so silly? If I were you, I would have beaten him to death!" said Laura with regretful expression.

After a moment of silence, Victoria stated firmly, "Mom, it's useless. I won't get divorced with Maximilian."

"Alas!"

After a sigh, Laura became angry with Marcus, "Are you her father? Why don't you persuade Victoria but let her go instead? Our face was lost completely by that stupid son-in-law."



“We are not the one who can decide Victoria’s marriage. The money you put in the investment company is about to mature, remember to take a look,” spoke Marcus.





Chapter 137 The Money

Marcus's words reminded Laura that it was truly the time to draw the money from the investment company. The company had promised that the interest was as high as up to thirty percent!

Hearing the promise, Laura showed her greed. She invested not only most of the cash, but also the loans with their house as the mortgage.

According to Laura's assumption, she could buy another house after a year. And then the house would appreciate. At that time, they could make a lot of money.

"I'll have a look tomorrow. We shall make a fortune this time. Why can't the stupid son-in-law be as smart as me?"

Laura couldn't help but be proud of herself. She even began to imagine





buying a downtown house with the money.

In the next morning, after dressing up, Laura and a few friends, who also made the investment, went to the investment company together.

Once arrived at the company, they were confused to see many old men and old women gathering there.

“What’s wrong? Why do so many people come here? Are they going to invest money here like us?”

“Maybe. Since the company is a large one, there must be a lot of people investing their money here. Let’s go inside and have a look.”

Laura and her friends jostled into the crowd and reached the door of the company with great efforts.

However, the door was locked and





on the door pasted a notice.

“Since the yield rate plumped down, we have suspended of business. All the investors please wait for our call.”

After whispered the content on the notice, Laura was stunned and speechless. The company must have run away with the money!”

“The investment company must have run away, ran away with our money! That’s the assets in my family!”

“What a wicked company! It even defrauded us! The money is for the rest of my life. I prepared to invest the money to a good cemetery. But now, I’m finished.”

Laura’s friends wailed. Nothing was more painful than to live without money.

Laura looked at her friends in despair, but couldn’t speak out anything.





She was the one who had invested the most and even mortgaged the house.

There were only a few days before the mortgage repayment. If they couldn't get the money back now, the house would be confiscated by the bank. At that time, the whole family would be homeless.

“Excuse me, but you must also have invested in the company. Since it had run away with our money, we should defend our rights by blowing up the affair. If you have any relatives, ask them to come here, and we will exposure it to the public.”

Other people who suffered a loss came to join them. In order to get the money back, they had racked their mind and in the end, they came up with an idea to make a traffic jam.

Laura's eyes brightened and she also





regarded it as a solution, so she took out her phone at once and contacted Maximilian.

Maximilian was an unemployed person. Besides, she wouldn't let Marcus and Victoria know the problem of her investment. Therefore, Maximilian was her only choice.

After reproaching Maximilian on the phone, Laura asked him to come to the investment company by himself and not to tell anyone.

Lucy in a colorful dress nearby cast a glance at Laura and said in disdain, "Laura, you asked your crap son-in-law to come here? Why not use your connections at this time? What can the crap do?"

"I agree with Lucy. Laura, you always praised your family in the past and now it's time to test their capabilities.





Anyone we asked must have some rights. They may not be able to solve the problem right now, but they can be useful anyway.”

“We should make concerted efforts now. Laura, you should seek help from the Griffith family. Don’t fool us with your crap son-in-law.”

Laura’s friends were dissatisfied with her behavior. She showed off her family on a daily basis, while at this critical moment, she only asked the crap son-in-law for help.

“Lucy, Lily, since we are going to defend our right by making a traffic jam, it is more appropriate for the crap to do it. As for the Griffith family, they have their identities, and it is not appropriate for them to deal with it. Wait for a while, and I will ask a capable man for help.”

After making up an excuse, Laura





thought deeply about who was appropriate to deal with the thing. This guy couldn't be her family at first, and he should be very competent.

Then, Laura thought about Humphrey in a minute. He was not only clever, but also the general manager of a famous investment company. Maybe he knew someone in this company!

Lucy twitched her mouth and sneered, "Then we are waiting for your capable man. If he can help us get our money back, we will treat you to dinner and make an apology."

"You shall wait for me. The man I ask for help can surely solve the problem," Laura said decisively.

When Maximilian arrived at the investment company and saw the situation, he realized what Laura asked him for.





Jostled into the crowd for a long time, Maximilian finally reached the door of the company.

Seeing disheveled Maximilian, Lucy's eyes rolled back, "Laura, your crap son-in-law is here. He looks really like a rural worker. What a shame that your pretty daughter had married him."

"I always heard about a match of the beauty and beast. Today, after seeing your son-in-law, I've got it. What made you agree with their marriage at first?"

"I think that was for the best. Laura could spend with us because of her crap son-in-law. If she had an excellent son-in-law, she would pretend to be a stranger to us."

These women were always looked down upon by Laura, so they took the opportunity to "revenge" for their past by laughing at Maximilian.



Laura was even angrier when she saw Maximilian, so she roared to him, “I’ve told you to come here at once. Why do you come here so late? If you can’t help us to get the money back, you will sleep on the road!”

Having prepared in his mind, Maximilian just asked, “What’s wrong with the investment company? Did you make a phone call with them?”

“Stupid! It is obvious that they have run away with the money. Who should we make contact with?”

