

Chapter 153 Conspiracy

The rich guys were frozen out of scary, and they didn't do anything, except for yelling and begging.

Maximilian was dressed in ordinary clothes, but his background was so awesome that a bigwig like Connor respected him.

They were so regretful that would be willing to do anything to make up for this.

If they can put back the clock, these rich young men must have slapped Annabelle's face when she called Maximilian over.

But there were no "ifs" for them, all they faced with was the cruelty of this world.

Miss Etiquette had already called the



security guards who later ran fast over here and stood in front of Maximilian and Connor in a row.

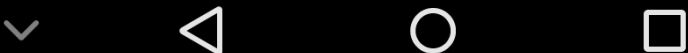
Seeing the spirited security guards, the rich young guys felt desperate. They were going to be so screwed!

As Maximilian stepped forward, the rich guys knelt down nervously, and looked at Maximilian with awe.

"Mr. Lee, no, I'm begging you! Just let me go! I failed to recognize you... but I didn't mean it! I swear I will be respectful when I see you in the future. Please give me a chance!"

Maximilian glanced at the rich young man who begged for mercy with contempt, and he said disdainfully, "If Mr. Davis is not with me, are you going to teach me a lesson?"

The rich guys were speechless. They would like to say they were just joking,



but they really didn't have the guts to lie in his face.

"You need to pay for the mistakes you made. This time, I'll just teach you a lesson. Try to be careful next time you're hanging out."

He said and left, followed by the beautiful Miss Etiquette. She continued to lead the way for Maximilian.

Connor followed Maximilian's instructions and ordered the security guards. A group of security guards then fiercely pounced over and dragged Annabelle and the rich young guys away.

"Those bastards were so reckless. How dare they provoke Mr. Lee? Who do they think they are?" Connor muttered to himself. Then he hurriedly walked to Maximilian and caught up with him.

When Maximilian walked to the door



of the private chamber, Marsh was full of flattering smiles. He was standing at the door waiting for Maximilian.

Seeing Maximilian coming, Marsh quickly pushed the door open and said, "Mr. Lee, please come in."

As Maximilian entered the chamber, Marsh quickly followed and pulled a chair for him.

"Mr. Lee, please take a seat."

Seeing Marsh's flattering face, Miss Etiquette somehow felt jealous because that was supposed to be her job, but the fatty man was stealing her duty.

She just saw Connor's attitude towards Maximilian, and she immediately had the idea of cottoning up with Maximilian, but she never found the right opportunity.

When Maximilian sat down, Connor



also entered the private chamber, waving his hand at the Miss Etiquette. Miss Etiquette had no choice but to leave.

"Mr. Lee, everything has been handled as you wished. Would you like to check it later?"

Connor hurriedly reported the situation.

"No, I miss my wife. I'll just grab a bite and take a ride to Victoria's company," Maximilian replied.

Seeing that Maximilian wasn't interested, Connor and Marsh didn't dare to talk more, lest they upset Maximilian.

After the meal was served, Maximilian ate a little. Then he asked Connor to drive him to Victoria's company.



Marsh saw Maximilian leave with regrets. It was really hard to cotton up with Maximilian, and he didn't know if there would be another opportunity in the future.

In the Griffith Group.

In the office, Andrew checked the clock on the wall. Then he picked up his phone and dialed Franklin's number.

"Franklin, is everybody in place?"

"Yes... their material factory will be shut down soon. Victoria won't be able to have anything produced without material. Let's see how could she continue to be so arrogant."

Franklin's treacherous laughter came from the other end of the phone.

"That's good. All we want is embarrass her and make sure we could win the upper wind," Andrew said



viciously.

The recent developments in Victoria's career have made Andrew and Franklin feel threatened.

They decided to create some accidents and force the medical material factory to shut down. In this way, the orders that Victoria received from the Graham Group would not be delivered on schedule and she would have to face a large amount of penalty for the breach of contract.

As long as they could bring Victoria down, they would be in better control of the family business and get more profits.

Franklin put down the phone. He tilted his head and looked at the workers around him. Then he said in a low voice, "Do you remember what I told you?"

"Yes, we do. Just rest assured. As soon as we make the move, we guarantee that the raw material production line will be shut down immediately. As long as we don't tell them where the problem is, they won't be able to find out it at all, and the whole production line will definitely shut down."

The leader said with a smirk.

"That's good. I'll make sure you get rewarded. Make your move, now!"

Franklin watched the workers go back to the factory, and his mouth hooked up into a smug smile.

"Victoria, you bitch! You and Maximilian should both go to hell! You'll kneel down under my feet one day!"

Resentment took over Franklin's eyes.

Soon, the lights in the factory flickered, which indicated that the electricity was unstable. Immediately after that, the lights of the whole factory went out, and the roaring production line also quieted down.

"Ah, it's done! I'll call more men over to block the road. I won't let Victoria enter the factory so easily."

Franklin made another call and drove away from the factory after making some arrangements.

The sudden power outage in the factory caused the production to come to a complete stop. The management office quickly called Victoria and reported the situation.

An anxious expression emerged on her face as soon as she heard the report.

If the raw material factories were

shut down, the shortage of raw material would lead to serious consequences. Many orders were subject to huge liquidated damages if they were not delivered on time.

Victoria pondered for a while. Then she immediately packed her stuff and left the office. She intended to go to the raw material factory to check the situation in person.

When Victoria walked out of the office building with her backpack, she coincidentally met Maximilian who was walking in.

"Victoria, where are you going?" Maximilian asked in surprise.

"There was an accident in the raw material factory, are you here for me?" Victoria asked.

"I miss you, so I come here to see you." Maximilian smiled gently.

Victoria rolled his eyes at Maximilian, but she felt happy in her heart.

"You silly... you can go to the factory with me if you don't have other things to do."

"Okay, I'll go with you," said Maximilian.

Maximilian walked quickly to Victoria's car and helped Victoria open the door. Victoria smiled, and got into the car. Then she started the engine.

Maximilian walked to the other side and sat on the passenger seat. Then he tilted his head to look at Victoria, who was focused on driving.

Victoria felt a little uncomfortable. She cast a glance at Maximilian and said, "Why do you miss me all of a sudden? Someone at home made you angry again?"

"I didn't get angry, but I might have made your mother angry."

Maximilian sighed in depression and told Victoria what Laura had done.

"You made Marsh give ten times the money?" Victoria asked. She was so shocked.



Chapter 154 Be Responsible

Victoria had heard of Marsh and how parsimonious he was.

"It seemed that you didn't care about your mother being beaten at all." Maximilian asked in confusion.

Victoria rolled her eyes and said in a sulk, "Why should I? Should I complain about my mother for helping Humphrey or should I hate you for not having taken good care of my mother?"

Victoria was deliberately pretending not to care about Laura being slapped, but Maximilian mentioned it. Victoria would feel uncomfortable no matter which side she took.

Maximilian scratched his head awkwardly, and realized he had said something wrong again.

"Oh, actually I didn't have the time to react, and when I realized it, it was already too late." Maximilian explained in a low voice.

Victoria saw Maximilian's reaction and laughed out. "You don't need to explain it. Just tell me how you made him pay you ten times the money. I never knew you are so capable."

"I'm not the capable one... I stole my friend's thunder and frightened Marsh with his name." Maximilian explained in a low voice.

Victoria was silent for a while, and replied in a low voice, "You should stop being the fool who always rushes to the fore. Help her secretly if you really want to, or you would always get complained even if you are helping those people."

Victoria had seen enough of that. Maximilian was already in an awkward

position in the family, and after what happened earlier today, Laura would definitely make a scene as soon as they went home.

Thinking about how Laura forced her to divorce Maximilian gave Victoria a headache.

Maximilian leaned on the back of the seat and said in a dull voice, "Fine. I won't help anyone else then... I'll just take care of myself."

Seeing Maximilian's depression, Victoria stopped talking. They fell silent in the car.

It didn't take long before the car arrived at the gate of the raw material factory.

They saw dozens of punks squatting at the entrance. Victoria frowned and muttered, "What are they doing here? Why are they blocking the gate?"





Maximilian glanced at those punks and sneer, "There must be a more complicated reason which caused the factory to shut down. There's someone behind this."

"You have watched too many movies. No one in real life would do that... come with me and see what's going on." Victoria said.

Maximilian hurriedly got out of the car and stood beside Victoria. Together, they walked toward those punks, who were staring at Victoria with horny eyes. They were drooling at this extraordinarily beautiful woman.

"Damn, she's so beautiful! She's much prettier than most actresses!"

"I'd like to trade ten years of my life with Satan for a chance to sleep with her!"

"The chance has already come!"



We're here to block the entrance, and as soon as she's here, we can take the chance and take advantage of her."

Their eyes lit up. The leader, Josiah, nick-named Tiger, spit the half cigarette in his mouth. He grinned ear to ear and said, "Time to move, buddies! The sunshine is here to have a good time with us, and let's enjoy our time with her!"

"That's right! Let's bring the man under control first when Josiah enjoys the beauty. Then let's take turns to..."

"Ah ha." Josiah laughed wildly and with an erotic face, and Then he swaggered to Victoria.

Victoria stopped her pace because she felt Josiah and his men definitely had ill intentions. She felt a little panic.

Maximilian stepped forward and stood in front of Victoria. Then he



whispered, "Don't worry, I'm here for you."

Hearing that, Victoria felt assured. It always felt nice to be protected by someone. However, there were ten more men in front of her and all she had was Maximilian. That protection felt very weak.

"Be careful, once they made a strike, we'll run as fast as we can." Victoria said.

"You run first, and I'll go after you." Maximilian turned over and laughed.

Victoria felt warm because for a moment she felt Maximilian was finally not a coward, and was acting like a real man.

Josiah caught a glimpse at Maximilian and said proudly, "I'll give you ten seconds to get your butt out of here, or you wouldn't want to know what





will happen."

"Who are you people and why are you blocking the door here?" Victoria asked from behind Maximilian.

"I'm the person in charge of the street, and you didn't pay me enough before you use this place. I'm here with my buddies to collect the debt. We will not charge you if you sleep with us... is that OK?" Josiah mocked.

"That's right! We won't charge you a penny if you go with us!"

"Forget about the debt! We'll feed you nicely and give the best life you could ever live."

Josiah and the others were like cats in heat. All they had in mind was to drag Victoria away and have some fun.

"You bastards!" Victoria huffed and scolded, "Cut your filthy talk there! If you





don't leave, I'll call the police."

"Oh, I'm so scared, my beauty! Do you really think they would throw me in jail? The only reason why I am here is that I'm not afraid of them at all."

As Josiah said that, he glared at Maximilian because this young man was blocking his way to Victoria.

"You brat! Did you hear what I said? Ten seconds is up, and if you do not leave, I will beat the hell out of you!"

When Josiah was speaking, several guys had already surrounded Maximilian. It seemed that they would move at any time.

"I'll give you one more chance, get out in ten seconds." Maximilian said coldly.

Josiah laughed out with anger, and shouted loudly, "Move! Cripple the man





and take the woman!"

"Ah! Run! Maximilian, run!" Victoria screamed and backed up in a panic.

But after Victoria had retreated two steps, she was so stunned to see that Maximilian had rushed to Josiah.

Josiah and his people were nothing but street punks who knew nothing about how to fight in the right way. They always bullied others because they could rely on the pure number of the members. They could never be Maximilian's match.

Maximilian was like a wolf hunting a flock of sheep. He beat Josiah and others so hard and they didn't even have the chance to fight back. Maximilian finally realized that these people really didn't know how to fight.

An experienced fighter would just jump over and tackled Maximilian to buy





some time for his men. But Josiah's subordinates were running away when they saw how fierce Maximilian was.

After Maximilian knocked down a few people, he rushed towards Josiah, whose face paled and he screamed in fear, "No! I think we should talk!"

Boom! Instead of talking, Maximilian waved his fist, because he needed to teach him a bloody lesson.

Josiah felt a pain in his nose and head, and he shook his head and covered his bleeding nose. Now he couldn't feel worse.

"I'll give you ten seconds to get out. Tell the person who sent you here that he should just come to me." Maximilian said coldly like a ruthless demon!





Chapter 155 Teaching You a Lesson

Seeing Josiah so miserable, his subordinates took many steps backward in a row. None of them rushed up to save him, because they didn't want to get themselves involved.

Victoria was shocked as she watched, especially when she saw their bruised noses and swollen faces. She was so surprised that it was Maximilian who had beaten them so hard.

When Maximilian rushed over just now, he was facing so many people alone. Under such circumstances, Maximilian not only injured his opponents but also retreat without the slightest wound.

That didn't make any sense to Victoria. She wondered since when Maximilian had become so strong.



Victoria wasn't the only one that was confused; Josiah was even more confused than her.

In the past, he could scare his opponent just by standing there with his subordinates.

But today, he ran into a reckless guy who dared to face a large group alone. Moreover, Maximilian didn't look like a fierce guy at all!

"I'll leave! I'll leave now! Thank you for sparing my life!" He muttered as he slowly backed away. Josiah's legs were so weak that he couldn't walk like usual.

"It's been seven seconds, if you don't leave now, I'll continue," Maximilian said as he rubbed his wrist.

Josiah felt all his hair standing on the end. He didn't say anything anymore and ran away wildly. He had even forgotten to talk to his subordinates.





Other people hesitate for a while and then followed Josiah away.

In the security room at the entrance of the raw material factory, several security guards were dumbfounded. When they were surrounded by Josiah and the others just now, none of them dared to talk back to Josiah.

Seeing Josiah be driven away, those guards walked out of the room with flattering smiles, nodding and bowing to Maximilian.

Victoria sighed and felt relieved. She stepped forward and took Maximilian's arm. Then she asked, "How come that you were so powerful just now? How did you tackle all of them alone?"

"When I was a kid, I was a huge kung-fu fan. So I learned it from an old man. I was impulsive just now because I was eager to protect you. I was





surprised at myself that I could tackle down all of them alone. Maybe it was because they were too weak."

Maximilian made an excuse, and pointed at the factory to distract Victoria.

When those security guards saw Victoria, they hastily ran over and greeted them, "Glad to see you, ma'am. The electricity was cut off and the equipment went wrong. Now the machine repair team is taking care of it."

"Please man the entrance and don't let the same accident happen again. If anyone else blocks the door again, just call the police."

Victoria told them indifferently and led Maximilian into the factory.

As she walked, she took out her phone and called the supervisor of the factory. They talked for a while and then





Victoria put down the phone. She whispered to Maximilian, "The supervisor here is Cameron. He's a distant relative of us, and was very close with Franklin's family."

"Now he is supervising the maintenance work in the factory, but he said he hasn't found out the problem yet, and he doesn't know when they can finish repairing."

Victoria's was getting more and more depressed as she said. If they knew where the problem was, it would be solved very soon; if not, the consequence would be catastrophic.

"Let's take a look first and have a brainstorming. If that still doesn't work, we'll call others for help,"

Maximilian suggested.

Victoria didn't say anything. She rolled her eyes at Maximilian.





Maximilian scratched his head and smiled. He didn't know what Victoria had in mind at this moment. He wondered if it was because he had said too much, or his solution wouldn't work.

The two walked in silence. A man in his thirties walked out of the factory. He was in a suit and followed by a bunch of people.

"The leader is Cameron. Try not to talk nonsense in front of him. After all, you don't have a position in this company," Victoria said to Maximilian.

Maximilian nodded. He was willing to do that for the sake of Victoria.

"Hey, it's Victoria! Something's going wrong here, but I am taking care of it. Don't worry. You don't need to be here on your own."

Cameron said with a grim look. It looked like he didn't welcome Victoria.





"I have to... we have a large number of orders to be delivered recently and if we run out of raw materials, we'll fail to deliver the orders on time. The loss would be huge then."

Victoria looked at Cameron with a cold face. She insisted on doing business according to business principle. They two had just met moments ago, and it was already quite tense between them.

Maximilian raised his eyebrows and looked at the young man. After what had happened in a row just now, Maximilian realized that they had been trapped in a very complicated situation.

Cameron smirked and said loudly, "We had our own duties and responsibilities and let's not interfere with each other. The malfunction of the equipment is force majeure. I've already





sent someone to repair it as soon as I can."

"I want to see it. Should your people fail, I'll call someone else over and have it repaired. We have to resume production as soon as possible."

Victoria didn't want to give in at all.

Cameron's face changed because there was no way that they could resume work that fast. He was setting Victoria up on purpose, and he had to stall some time.

"That's our job, and it is our decision to make. It is none of your business. You don't need to worry about it. You should just go. We are busy checking the equipment... please excuse us."

After Cameron finished talking, he gave a hint to the sturdy workers behind him and walked to the workshop.





Those sturdy workers stood still and looked at Victoria vigilantly in case the woman rushed into the workshop.

Victoria frowned because she had felt Cameron's abnormal attitude. The man didn't dare to talk back to her in the past. Obviously, Cameron was acting like this because somebody behind him was trying to delay the resumption of work at the raw material factory.

Victoria knew who that was. She didn't even have to think.

She stepped forward, and those workers immediately reached out their arms to block the way.

"Our supervisor said outsiders are not allowed to go into the workshop. Please don't put us in this impossible position."

The leading worker said with a smile.





"Go away! I'm not an outsider!"

Victoria said.

Maximilian stepped to Victoria and looked at the workers with cold eyes, "Open your damn eyes and look at her! She's your boss! How dare you block her way?"

"Please don't make it so hard for us. Nobody gets to enter the workshop without our supervisor's permission."

The leading worker said. He sounded so perseverant.

Maximilian sneered and nodded, "Maybe I should teach you a lesson."





Chapter 156 Beat up

"Well, you actually want to give us a lesson. Who do you think you are? You are nothing but a kept man in the Griffith Family. You have me laughing my ass off."

"You are just lucky that you are sleeping with Victoria; otherwise, you are no better than us. How dare you swagger around in front of us here?"

"This loser is pulling rank on us. Only by barking in front of his master can he get some bones back home."

These workers were staring derisively at Maximilian, and were keen on gossiping about the cowardliness of Maximilian.

Victoria stamped her foot in anger, "I will fire whoever keeps on talking nonsense!"



"Whoa, I'm so scared. As long as our factory doesn't return to work, I'm afraid you have to worry about your position too, let alone fire us. How ridiculous. Perhaps the one who will leave at the end is you, Miss Griffith."

These loyal subordinates of Cameron Griffith had heard some rumors before, and they spat it out carelessly now.

Maximilian squinted his eyes. Fire was smoldering inside him. It was not the fire of anger because he was insulted, but the burning ardor to protect Victoria.

Maximilian waved his fist decisively and punched the head of the workers.

Seeing Maximilian raising a hand to him, the head of the workers whipped out a wrench from the back of his waist and smashed it down against





Maximilian's fist, "How dare you raise a hand to me? I will teach you a good lesson today... Ouch!"

Maximilian's hand had already gripped the wrist of that worker. He used a restraint technique and dislocated that worker's arm.

That worker's hand in great pain couldn't hold the wrench any more. The huge wrench fell onto the ground with a clank.

"Bastard, you are actually serious. Come on, guys. Beat him up!"

The rest workers took out tools like hammers one after another, held them in their hands, and rushed towards Maximilian.

"Be careful!" Victoria cried in fear and then yelled, "Stop, everyone, or I'll call the police!"





But none of them listened to Victoria. Now that they had already showed their real intentions, they wouldn't stop until they battled it out.

Maximilian's lips curved into a smile. His eyes, like a cheetah's, were fixing on the workers rushing towards him.

In an instant, Maximilian sprang forward! The moment the head worker raised the hammer, Maximilian punched him in the chest.

That worker fell backwards, showing the whites of his eyes and spitting out white foams.

One punch nailed it!

Maximilian moved his paces rapidly, found out the weak point of the second person, and went on punching.

Just in the blink of an eye, Maximilian had already put down all the





workers. Some of them were unconscious, others whining. Anyway, no one was able to rise to his feet.

"You've over-confident."

Maximilian rubbed his hands disdainfully and then turned to Victoria, "Victoria, do you think I'm particularly masculine?"

"Stop flattering yourself. Are their lives in danger?" Victoria looked at those miserable workers and got worried. If Maximilian hit them too hard and someone died, it would be troublesome.

"No one will die for sure. I'm not a boxing champion, and it's impossible for them to die with just one punch." Maximilian said modestly.

Victoria rolled her eyes at Maximilian and couldn't help but laugh.





"Then come with me to the workshop. I didn't bring you here for nothing today." Victoria felt pleasantly surprised. After all, she discovered the shining merit of Maximilian. Although tiny, it was enough to amaze Victoria.

After all, Maximilian was not useless at all. Besides, he dared to raise a hand to others in order to protect her. She thought about it and felt somewhat sweet.

Maximilian and Victoria walked towards the factory. In the security room not far away, several security guards had already been gasping.

"When did that loser become so fierce? It was one thing that he beat up those dregs like Josiah, but how come he handle the big fish like Big Wallace?"

"If he really were a loser, could Victoria have settled on him? He must





have been low-key at ordinary times. Hurry, call the manager and tell him what happened."

One of the security guards called Cameron and told him what had happened. Suddenly, Cameron got steamed up.

"They are all a waste of space. What did they tell me before? They were masters of fighting. Bullshit! I have to cope with the situation at the critical moment!"

Cameron hung up, and stood at the entrance of the workshop with a gloomy face, as if he had become the gate guardian who was responsible for protecting the workshop.

The workshop manager of the raw materials factory was a little worried and said, "Manager, it's not good for us to do so. If Miss Griffith wants to find





out who is to blame..."

"How dare she find that out? As long as you guys help me get through this, I guarantee each of you will get a promotion, a pay raise and a bright future!"

Staring at the extremely domineering Cameron, the workshop manager lowered his head and remained silent.

Victoria and Maximilian reached the entrance of the workshop quickly. Maximilian stared at Cameron, who was standing in the doorway, and said coldly, "Get out of my way."

"Who are you fucking talking to? The trash is not qualified to talk here. Miss Griffith, you'd better watch your loser husband. He will get beaten up if he can't keep his mouth shut." Cameron said with a livid face.



"Cameron, I don't know why you must stop me. But I have to tell you this. What you are doing is totally wrong. Now I must go into the workshop to check it!" Victoria said with a straight face.

"No. The workshop is a restricted area, and not everyone can get in. If you want to check, do it outside of the workshop."

Cameron was totally blunt when answering back. He couldn't even bother to find an excuse, and put on a look of "beat me if you want to get in".

"It seems that you want to take a beating." Maximilian had already clenched both of his fists.

"Ah, you loser, don't think you can ride the high horse by hitting several workers. Try and hit me once. If you hit me, I will go to grandpa and tell him





everything at once. Don't blame me for it when you can't stop crying then!"

Facing Victoria, Cameron was somewhat guilty; but when he faced Maximilian, he was totally at ease. Besides, Cameron was certain that Maximilian didn't dare to beat him.

Although Cameron was only a distant relative of the Griffith Family, a relative was still a relative! Cameron was sure that in Samuel Griffith's heart, his status was much higher than that of the loser, Maximilian's!

"Then I will have to make you cry first."

Maximilian rushed forward. His right fist hit straight on Cameron's nose.

Before Cameron could react, his nose was bleeding due to the blow!

And then, Maximilian gave each of





Cameron's eyes one fast blow.
Suddenly, Cameron's tears streamed
down.

"How dare you hit out for real? Hit
him! Hit him!"

Maximilian took hold of Cameron's
neck and gripped him by the throat.

Cameron had difficulty in breathing
instantly. His face turned purple rapidly,
which was the sign of lack of oxygen.

Feeling death, Cameron struggled
and said, "I can't hang on any longer. Let
go of me now!"





Chapter 157 Maximilian Won some Credit

The workshop manager and all workers aside were shocked when they saw Cameron struggling desperately and begging for his life.

So, was this the so-called "loser"? Losers nowadays were so brutal?

If this loser went crazy and threw deadly punches, would he carry out a bloodbath in the workshop?

Everyone shivered at this thought, and the way they looked at Maximilian changed.

The reason Maximilian did this to Cameron was to frighten the workers. If his existence failed to act as a deterrent to people in the workshop within a short time, they might make things difficult for them, wrangle with them and delay





their time.

For the sake of Victoria, Maximilian decided to play the role of the villain thoroughly. Victoria felt worried, and was afraid that Maximilian would kill Cameron for real on impulse. She stepped forward hurriedly, took hold of Maximilian's arm and cried out, "Maximilian, calm down and let go of him immediately. He is about to be strangled by you. If he died, we would be in big trouble!"

Maximilian gazed coldly into the depths of Cameron's soul.

For an instant, Cameron's blood ran cold. Maximilian was out of his mind, and his eyes were absolutely killer's eyes!

"I was wrong. I will get out of your way. You guys are the bosses here. Please. Let go of me. Let go of me."





Cameron begged for mercy, his lips shivering. He could no longer get up the courage to confront Maximilian at all.

At this moment, not to mention the promise Andrew had made that he would give Cameron a promotion and a pay raise, even if Andrew promised Cameron to give half of the Griffith's property to him, Cameron would not continue to work with him anymore.

One had to be alive to spend the money he had earned; otherwise, if he died, it was unknown who would be the beneficiary of the money he had earned.

"Humph! I gave you a chance but you just threw it all away. Now you cherish it after being beaten up?"

Maximilian relaxed his right hand, and Cameron collapsed straight on the ground, panting.

Cameron was breathing the stale air





at this moment, but happiness actually welled up in his heart. He felt that it was so happy to be alive!

Victoria saw Maximilian relax his grip, and grabbed Maximilian's right hand at once, and stared nervously at his cheek.

"Are you alright? Why were you so impulsive?"

"I had a rush of blood to the head. I didn't scare you, did I?" Maximilian said, smiling.

"You did. Shouldn't you make up for it?" Victoria gave Maximilian an angry stare.

"I will buy you a big meal tonight, lit with candles!" Maximilian said in a generous manner.

"Pff..." Victoria couldn't help but laugh. She said with a faint blush,





"That's enough talking. I have business to attend to."

Maximilian took a glance at the workshop manager and others. All of them lowered their heads. No one dared to meet Maximilian's gaze, as if they were meek sheep.

"So what's the problem with the production line? Don't you ever think that it's easy to fool us? If you tell us the truth, we will forgive you and forget the incident. If you keep on hiding the truth, then don't blame me for being rude. Cameron Griffith can be considered an example for you."

Maximilian said authoritatively. He only showed a tiny bit of the majesty of Young Lord of the Dragon Sect, and everyone present was in awe of him. He was so overwhelming that Cameron and others didn't dare to raise their





heads.

Cameron made up his mind. He assumed that he would have a hard time if his subordinates ratted on him, so he might as well make a confession now!

"Hey, you, and you, which part of the production line went wrong? Go and fix it. Don't just stand there like a fool." Cameron yelled.

The two workers said nothing and turned to maintain the equipment.

Cameron stood up, walked up to Maximilian and Victoria, hemmed and hawed, not knowing what to say.

He must pass the buck, but he had to think over how to do it beautifully.

Victoria stared inquiringly at Maximilian, as if he had become the pillar now.





Maximilian patted Cameron on the shoulder with a smile, but Cameron shivered, and almost fell to the ground in fear.

"I'll tell. I'll tell you everything. I was under Andrew and Franklin's instigation. They asked us to suspend the production and stall for time. I know nothing else. I assume it must have something to do with the delivery of the orders."

"I had no choice. They threatened me. If I didn't work with them, they would fire me. You guys also know my family background. The whole family counts on me, and I..."

Cameron rambled on and on in one breath.

"Enough. Stop pretending. Are you going to say that you have an eighty-year-old mother and an eight-year-old





son at home?" Maximilian said jokingly.

"Well I... do have an eighty-year-old mother, no, grandmother." Cameron said, blushing.

Since Maximilian had got the truth out of them, he left the rest to Victoria. He couldn't steal his wife's show.

Victoria sighed, "You'd better not get involved in our family's business in the future. Just do whatever you should do and that would be enough."

"Yes, yes. I will definitely not get involved in the future. I will work hard on the production of materials, and will definitely not drop the ball anymore."

Cameron gave the guarantee in a rush. With someone like Maximilian staring at him aside, Cameron didn't dare to do anything else against him. He couldn't afford to provoke him.





The two workers finished maintaining the equipment soon, and started the production line, made some adjustments, and then walked to Cameron.

"The production line has been fixed. We were all instigated by Franklin, but we won't listen to him anymore."

"Franklin gave each of us 5,000 dollars. He said that after it was done, there would be more. We can hand in the 5,000 dollars."

The front-line workers could see that their day had gone, so they came clean on the double as well.

"You don't need to hand it in. Just return to work as soon as possible. There should not be the slightest slip of the materials." Victoria said generously.

If she went on criticizing these people harshly, they might be angry and





discontent. On the contrary, she might as well be more lenient so that they would be grateful to her.

Seeing this, Cameron and the workers got delighted and showed their loyalty to Victoria immediately.

Victoria waved her hand, signaling everyone to go back to their work.

Cameron and the workshop manager spared no effort to organize the staff to resume work. Soon, the production line went back to normal.

"Come on. Let's go home."

Victoria was fully relieved, and walked out of the factory with Maximilian.

"Didn't you mention the candlelight dinner? Why are we going home now?"

Maximilian was still expecting the candlelight dinner, and thought it was





warm and romantic.

"Do you have enough money with you? Or the candlelight dinner you mentioned is to eat at a food truck with a lit candle?" Victoria asked grumpily.

Nowadays, the price of a quality candlelight dinner was not low at all. Although it meant nothing to Maximilian, the Maximilian in Victoria's opinion couldn't afford it.

Maximilian felt awkward for a moment, touched his nose and said, "When I start to earn money, I will have the money to buy you a big meal soon."

"I don't expect you to earn big money, but you have won some credit for yourself today. If only it could keep happening from now on." Victoria said quietly.

Maximilian remained silent for an instant, and then he said with a smile,





"Victoria, just rest assured. You will definitely be proud of me in the future."

