



Chapter 158 Compensation

Meanwhile, Humphrey knocked on the door of Victoria's home.

After receiving Dallas's message, Humphrey couldn't help coming over to laugh at Maximilian.

Since Connor had given Dallas a lesson, the more Dallas thought about it, the angrier he got. Thus, he told Humphrey that he had already sorted Maximilian out, and asked Humphrey to transfer the final payment to him.

When Humphrey transferred the final payment to Dallas happily, he bought something and came straight to Victoria's home. He did this to humiliate Maximilian later so that he could save his face.

Laura opened the door and saw Humphrey outside, whose cheek was



still red and swollen. She could feel that she was sharing the same bitter hatred against Maximilian with Humphrey.

"It's you, Humphrey. Come in and have a seat."

"I bought some cosmetics for you, Aunt Laura. They are good at relieving swelling and pain. I just tried one, and now I'm getting much better."

Hearing this, Laura even wanted to cry. She thought to herself, what a considerate man! Even if he himself had been slapped, he didn't forget to buy something for her. He was more thoughtful than that loser, Maximilian.

"You should have a good rest as well. You are a boss, and have to recover soon so that you won't embarrass yourself in front of your subordinates."

"But you are more important, Aunt



Laura. I can work from home. It doesn't matter."

Humphrey glanced at the clock as he spoke, and thought Maximilian would be back soon. Humphrey didn't know what Maximilian was like. Perhaps he was beaten so badly that even his biological mother couldn't recognize him.

Thinking of this, Humphrey started to smile.

"Humphrey, it's so considerate of you. Come on. Have a seat and have some fruit. I will serve the tea."

"Aunt Laura, don't bother. I'm just drop by, and will leave soon."

Hardly had Humphrey finished his words when he heard the door opening. Suddenly, Humphrey felt delighted and looked at the doorway.



Victoria and Maximilian went in one after the other. Seeing Maximilian's intact face, suddenly Humphrey flew into a fury at heart.

What was going on? How come Maximilian was perfectly fine? Had Dallas beaten up the wrong person?

A series of question marks burst out in Humphrey's mind. However, he couldn't ask Dallas about the details now, so he could only keep his questions inside him.

Maximilian saw Humphrey sitting on the sofa and greeted him warmly, "Here you are, Boss Humphrey? Your face is getting better so soon"

Humphrey's cheek kept twitching. He gritted his teeth and straightened his face, not showing his anger.

"My wound doesn't matter. I heard that you are still unemployed at home,





Maximilian. You can't always stay at home like this. Haven't you done some job hunting? You will be laughed at if you keep on staying at home being a kept man." Humphrey retorted instantly.

Laura heard that they were talking about Maximilian's job, and her face darkened immediately.

"Maximilian, you are not young anymore. It's time for you to take the responsibility of supporting your family. Even if you can't make a fortune, you should at least earn Sissi's medical and tuition bills, as well as the living expenses."

"Mom..."

"Stop. Maximilian can't continue working in that beauty salon anymore. He has to go out and find another job!"

Laura vented all her anger on Maximilian. She had decided to ask



Maximilian to find another job, so that she wouldn't see him at home so often.

In addition, when Maximilian went out to do some dirty and physical work, he wouldn't have enough time to keep Victoria's company, so opportunities would be created for Humphrey then.

Humphrey said with a smile, "I happen to know a job that suits Maximilian well. If Maximilian is willing to take it up, I can make some arrangements."

"How capable you are, Humphrey. You are much better than the loser, Maximilian. If you could manage it, Humphrey, please make arrangements for him as soon as possible. Once that loser goes out for work, he won't appear in front of me or bother me anymore."

Laura chimed in with Humphrey, as if she would kick Maximilian out of the



house.

"It's not some high-end job. It's the security guard in my friend's company. Since Maximilian doesn't have a great educational background, it's a perfect choice for him to be a security guard." Humphrey said with a sardonic look.

Victoria let out a sigh and said nothing. She knew it was useless to say anything at this moment. Besides, Victoria also hoped that Maximilian would have a decent job. After all, it was indeed unreasonable for a man to work in a beauty salon.

Maximilian sat there and remained silent, as if what Humphrey said had nothing to do with him.

At this moment, Maximilian was willing to be wronged in order not to have Victoria feeling awkward for him in front of her mother.





Laura glanced at Maximilian and said loudly, "Maximilian, since Humphrey pulls the strings to get a job for you, you should thank him."

"Well, I will thank him after I get the job. If I didn't get the job, I would thank him for nothing." Maximilian said quietly.

"Ha ha ha." Humphrey laughed his head off, "You are overthinking it. Since I say that I will get you a job, I definitely will. Don't worry about it."

"When you asked Marsh for money, you also said that." Maximilian said flatly.

"You! Loser, don't flatter yourself here. If you don't believe me, let's go now. If I do get you a job, you kneel down in front of me and give me three kowtows to show your gratitude!"

Being so angry and not caring about





his image, Humphrey cast away his previous modesty as a successful boss.

"What if you fail to get me a job? Will you kneel down in front of me and give me three kowtows in return?"

Maximilian said jokingly.

"Sure! Let's go now!"

Laura glared at Maximilian, rose to her feet and said, "Humphrey, don't get angry. Maximilian's job is counting on you now. As long as you get him the job, I will absolutely have Maximilian thank you. He will give you 30 kowtows, let alone three."

Laura took sides with Humphrey completely. As for Maximilian, she just wanted to kick him out of the house as soon as possible, so that Humphrey could be her new son-in-law smoothly.

Humphrey walked outside pompously, "Follow me. I will show you





my power later."

Laura pulled Victoria's arm and said in a low voice, "Don't just stand here. Follow them. Humphrey is capable and has great connections. He is way better than that loser."

"Mom, I will definitely not divorce Maximilian. Don't waste your time on it anymore." Victoria said decisively.

"You are too stubborn. Anyway, follow them. You will change your mind in the future."

Laura pulled Victoria outside, and Maximilian followed in the rear silently.

Humphrey had already sat on the driver's seat of his BMW. He picked up his phone and sent his friend a message, preparing to humiliate Maximilian in a while.

"Well, I must teach that loser,



Maximilian a good lesson this time. I will let him know that he can never contradict me or make fun of me!"

After sending his friend a message, Humphrey sent another reprimand message to Dallas, criticizing him for taking the money but not having the work done.

Dallas sent back a voice message immediately, "If you want to die, don't fucking drag me with you. Do you know who Mr. Lee is! I took that final payment of 200 thousand dollars as compensation!"

Humphrey was stunned upon hearing this message. Who else could Maximilian be?

Dallas was afraid of him?





Chapter 159 The Watchdog

Who was Mr. Lee? Wasn't Mr. Lee just Maximilian? Could it be that Maximilian had some great family background? Even Dallas was frightened, so Maximilian must have an extraordinary background.

Humphrey thought for a moment. When he was about to send a message to Dallas to inquire about it, Laura walked out with Victoria and Maximilian.

Seeing the trio coming out, Humphrey could only lay aside his doubts and put away his phone.

"Victoria, sit on the passenger seat." Laura winked at Victoria.

Victoria pretended not to have noticed it and pulled open the backseat door.



Laura was furious but she could do nothing about it, so she just sat on the passenger seat.

In the rearview mirror, Humphrey glanced at Victoria and Maximilian, who were sitting on the backseat. A cold smile hovered on his lips.

"Laura, Victoria, my friend is the senior HR of the Silva Group. He is the HR manager. It is absolutely not a problem for him to give Maximilian the job as a security guard. You know, so many ordinary people in H City are queuing up to get the job as a security guard in the Silva Group. He will earn more there than his working in the beauty salon for sure."

Humphrey was showing off his connection and power. It could be considered a terrific connection if one was able to get someone a job in the





Silva Group.

Laura was so happy that she was grinning from ear to ear, "Look how capable Humphrey is. It's hard for one to get a job in the Silva Group. It's said that one has to be an elite to work as a security guard there."

"Maximilian, you have to appreciate Humphrey's help. Without his help, you are still a loser who sit around and wait to die!"

"Mom, don't talk to him like that." Victoria couldn't stand it anymore, so she began to defend for Maximilian.

"Why are you still defending him? What spell has he cast on you?" Laura scolded.

"He hasn't cast any spell on me. Please don't be so hard on him. He... doesn't live an easy life." Victoria's voice faded out.





"Humph!" Laura snorted angrily, leaned back in the seat and said nothing.

Humphrey glanced at the silent Maximilian in the rearview mirror, sneering at his heart.

Humphrey drove very fast, and before long they arrived at the headquarters of the Silva Group.

After parking the car, Humphrey went straight into the Silva Group headquarters building with the trio. He walked up to the reception to register in the visitor log.

Holding the register book handed by the receptionist, Humphrey was scribbling furiously. However, the receptionist couldn't help but stare at Maximilian.

The more the receptionist stared, the more she found Maximilian's





appearance familiar. When Humphrey gave the register book back to her and left with the trio, the receptionist opened it at once and had a look.

Then, the receptionist picked up the phone and made an internal call nervously.

Looking around, the receptionist covered the phone and said in a low voice, "President, I saw the Young Lord you told me to keep an eye on."

Inside the president office, the cup in Calvin Silva's hand fell onto the desk, tea spilling all over it.

However, Calvin had no time to take care of the mess on the desk. He stood up abruptly and asked, "The Young Lord is here? Are you sure you are not mistaken?"

"I'm sure. There are four of them, two gentlemen and two ladies. The one





who registered was Humphrey, the boss of DK Investment. The Young Lord remained silent all the time. They are going to the HR Department to look for the HR manager, Neal White."

Calvin took two deep breaths, pondering about Maximilian's purpose in coming.

Two gentlemen and two ladies went to the HR Department to meet the HR manager. Calvin couldn't figure this out. Did the Young Lord want to get his friend a job? But that didn't make sense. If the Young Lord wanted to get someone a job, he could have just called him.

Or was the Young Lord paying him an incognito visit? But why would he go to the HR Department if it was an incognito visit?

Countless ideas popped out in



Calvin's mind, but he couldn't figure out Maximilian's purpose in coming at all.

"I see. You did a great job this time. After I check the situation, I will promote you to the GM's office." Calvin said.

"Thank you, president!" The receptionist put down the phone and jumped excitedly into the air. She even wanted to catch up with Maximilian and ravish a kiss. The promise Calvin made to the receptionist was too generous.

Holding the phone, Calvin hesitated for a moment, put the receiver onto the holder slowly, and then tidied himself up.

"I have to meet Young Lord. But judging from the situation, it doesn't seem that he wants to expose his identity." Calvin was making some mental preparations, and got his ideas

into shape in case he said something improper later. In that case, not only would he fail to play up to him, he would also be blamed by Young Lord.

Humphrey went into Neal's office with the trio. The two smiled at the same time when their eyes met.

Neal was Humphrey's best friend. Only by one look and they could exchange a lot of information.

"Here you are, Humphrey. Come in and have a seat. Make yourself at home. Whom did you want to get a job for?"

Neal, in a nice suit and tie wore a pair of gold wire-rimmed glasses, and acted somewhat like a gigolo.

Neal went straight to the point. He threw a glance over Victoria and then looked at Maximilian.

Humphrey pointed at Maximilian and said with a smile, "For this guy. He has no educational background. He is now doing hard labor in a beauty salon. When I saw him staying at home doing nothing, I came to you for help."

"Well, in that case, this is just a loser. The Silva Group doesn't hire losers. It's a little embarrassing for me to get him a job. After all, the job as a security guard in the Silva Group requires great physical strength."

Neal was blunt. He put on a condescending face, looking contemptuous.

Victoria's heart skipped a beat. She could feel that Humphrey was being malicious by doing this.

"Mr. White, you're right. Maximilian is the loser in our family. He is good for nothing and lives off Victoria. I think he



has to work and make his own living."
Laura went on criticizing Maximilian.
Her words were filled with anger, as if
she detested Maximilian.

Maximilian stared at the three
silently, and a smile spread slowly
across his face.

Seeing that Maximilian was smiling,
Neal was astonished. Then he kept his
chin up and looked down at Maximilian.

"How can you even smile, loser? Tell
me, how long does it take for you to run
100 meters? How many people can you
beat up? The job as a security guard in
the Silva Group requires extraordinary
physical strength. As far as I can see,
you are thin and weak. I'm afraid you are
not qualified to be a security guard."

Neal said bluntly, his words full of
mockery and sarcasm.

"Neal, do me a favor. Just give him



whatever job. Even a night shift would be fine. There must be somewhere he can fit in." Humphrey said with a grim smile.

"Yes, yes. He can do night shift every day, even if it takes longer, 12 hours a day. He can work all day long."

Laura chimed in actively. She thought that as long as Maximilian worked outside home on a long-term basis, there would be opportunities for her to make a match between Humphrey and Victoria.

"There happens to be a job as a janitor, in the suburban warehouse. It's perfect for a loser to spend the rest of his life there."

Neal sneered, sarcasm hanging on his lips, "But I don't know whether you would like to accept this job as a watchdog."





"You can take up that job as a watchdog." Maximilian said coldly.





Chapter 160 Pick Whatever Job You Want

"What do you mean by that? You are not satisfied with the job I give you? Who do you think you are, loser? If it wasn't for the sake of Humphrey, I wouldn't have talked to you! The whole H City knows who you are!"

"Stop pretending in my place. Do you think you are no longer a broke guy, a loser, or a kept man by pretending? Kneel down and apologize to me right now, and I will give you this job. Or you cannot even walk out of the entrance of the Silva Group today!"

Neal was totally furious. Nobody dared to talk to him like this all these years, especially after Neal had become the manager of the HR Department. He had heard a lot of flattering remarks,





and thus his ego had long grown bigger.

"Sounds like you are the president of the Silva Group. LOL." Maximilian said flatly.

Seeing that the situation was getting awkward, Victoria said in a low voice instantly, "Maximilian, stop it. If you don't think the job suits you, let's just go. There's no need to argue with him."

Laura glared at Victoria and then yelled at Maximilian harshly, "Apologize to Mr. White immediately! Are you going crazy, loser? You really think you're somebody. If you don't apologize, don't you ever want to walk into the door of my house today!"

Neal said, sneering, "I just want to offer help but now I'm to blame. Everyone knows the story of the farmer and the viper, and now there's a real viper in front of me. How disgusting you





are."

"Neal, don't get angry. Don't bother yourself arguing with this loser. We are both successful, and we have to be tolerant and generous towards the trash at the bottom of society." Humphrey said pleasantly.

Bang! The door of the Neal's office was flung open. Calvin, who had been listening for a while outside the door, glared at Neal with a livid face.

What the fuck! This was the only thing Calvin could say right now. He had originally wanted to listen to Maximilian and figure out what he wanted, but after a short while, Calvin was frightened.

What was the Young Lord doing?

'You are a great figure. Why would you always pretend to be a nobody? And you are putting on a show in my place. Aren't you making a fool of me!'





His scalp tingled, his body shivering. Calvin was so scared that his guts were twitching. He pointed at Neal with trembling fingers, and yelled, "How dare you! Neal White, what are you doing?!"

Neal's face turned pale. He looked closer and found that Calvin was furious! It must be because Calvin had heard that he practiced favoritism and gave Maximilian a job. He was doomed!

"President, I was wrong. I shouldn't practice favoritism, or give someone, who is not qualified, a job. But I... haven't given him the job yet, so, so I haven't broken the rule yet, right?"

Neal felt guilty and passed the buck, but he had no idea how big a mess he had made.

Both Humphrey and Laura were shocked. It never occurred to them that the president of the Silva Group would





appear.

Now it was getting real. Humphrey bit the bullet, forced a smile and said, "President Calvin, I'm Humphrey from DK investment. Neal should not be blamed for this. It's my fault. I shouldn't have put Neal in an awkward situation. It was all because of me that Neal did this."

Calvin glanced at Humphrey, and then threw his gaze at Maximilian, pondering over the relationship between Humphrey and Maximilian.

Seemingly, Humphrey didn't know that Maximilian was the Young Lord. Then he must be the enemy of the Young Lord!

Calvin used his meticulous business mind that had been developed for years, and got the point with a little reflection.

"Humphrey? Who do you think you





are! You are breaking the rule of the Silva Group by doing this! As for the handling of Neal White, you have no say. Do you think the Silva Group is yours?" Calvin snarled rudely!

"No, I didn't mean that. President Calvin, I mean, this has little to do with Neal. Could you please forgive him?"

Calvin's spit was all over Humphrey's face, but Humphrey didn't dare to raise his hand at all.

Maximilian stared happily at the messy Humphrey and felt delighted.

Seeing Maximilian's smile, Calvin heaved a sigh of relief in his mind suddenly. It was a blessing that the Young Lord was happy!

"Neal White, what job did you give Mr. Lee just now? What kind of job exactly?" Calvin asked with a grim face.





"President, I gave him the job as a janitor of the warehouse. It's absolutely a minor position. I didn't dare to break the rules of our company, so I just made an exception in favor of Humphrey."

Neal was watching Calvin secretly while speaking, wanting to know how furious he was exactly.

But when Neal saw that Calvin's eyes were burning with anger, his heart ran cold!

"Bastard! Was your head kicked by a door? How could you give him such a job? You are no longer the HR manager. Start from tomorrow, go to the warehouse you mentioned, and be that janitor!" Calvin exclaimed in anger!

Neal was dumbfounded completely. What was going on?

He, the dignified HR manager, was asked to be the janitor of the





warehouse. What a waste of his talent.

Before Neal could figure it out, Calvin went on, "Don't you ever think of resigning or changing your job. Once you leave the Silva Group, I will issue a statement to all corporations, and then no company will hire you!"

In order to please Maximilian, Calvin left no room for Neal, and wanted to have Neal be a janitor for the rest of his life.

"President, you... you can't do that to me. I have a master's degree from Harvard, and I am a senior expert in HR. How could you let me be the watchdog?" Neal retorted.

"What did I say just now? Karma is a bitch." Maximilian said slowly.

"I'm doing it as you say, Mr. Lee. Neal White can only be a watchdog for the rest of his life." Calvin said to





Maximilian, bowing.

Everyone was astonished, staring at Maximilian in shock.

It was until then that Humphrey and others realized the truth. Calvin did this to vent Maximilian's anger.

When did Maximilian become so important? Even Calvin was so obedient and played up to him?

After all, Calvin's status was among the top tier in H City.

"It's good for him to be the janitor." Maximilian said quietly.

"Neal White, say thank you to Mr. Lee immediately. Be a good watchdog in the future!"

Calvin straightened his face and waited for Neal to thank Maximilian.

Neal broke down all of a sudden. His position changed from HR manager to a





janitor, and he still needed to thank Maximilian. What kind of world was this?

"Than... thank you, Mr. Lee. I wi... will work hard to be the best watchdog."

Tears streamed down his face while Neal was speaking.

"Not bad. That's a great attitude. Work hard in the future." Maximilian said as if he was Neal's boss.

Calvin said happily, "Mr. Lee, you might pick whatever job in the Silva Group as you want. You might do whatever you want to do!"





Chapter 161 Extremely Noble

Do whatever he wants?

Didn't this mean that Silva Group's position could be freely chosen by him? Not to mention the position of director and supervisor of Silva Group, even if he was a department manager, he could be very proud from now on!

Neal and Humphrey, who were stunned, began to doubt the identity of Mr. Maximilian.

Laura was completely stunned, because this rapid change made her unable to react.

"President Calvin, are you serious?" Victoria asked in a low voice.

If Maximilian could hold a senior position in Silva Group, he would be enough to impress everyone in the





Griffith family.

"Absolutely serious. I am afraid that Mr Maximilian will look down on my Silva Group. As long as Mr Maximilian is willing, Silva Group will give him the best salary and benefits." Calvin said respectfully.

"Why, why Maximilian?" Laura asked harshly.

This situation was completely beyond Laura's expectation. Laura had intended to humiliate Maximilian, but she felt very ashamed at the moment.

Laura wanted to know the answer to this question, Neal, Humphrey and Victoria also waited intently for Calvin's answer.

Calvin said with a smile, "Mr Maximilian is my benefactor, and even my life was saved by Mr Maximilian. Once when I had a heart attack on the





road, it was luckily that Mr Maximilian gave me the medicine in time and took me to the hospital. "

"Mr Maximilian has a very noble character. At that time, so many people saw my illness, but no one was willing to help me. If it weren't for Mr Maximilian, I would have died."

At this moment, Calvin was simply the best actor, whose performance was so perfect, and everyone was stunned.

Victoria glanced suspiciously at Maximilian. Maximilian saved Calvin this time. Last time Maximilian also said that he saved the grandson of Chairman Jonathan. Could it be that Maximilian only picked wealthy people to save? Moreover, why could Maximilian be so coincidentally by their sides when these wealthy people were in trouble?





Holding back the doubts, Victoria planned to ask Maximilian again after going back.

Looking at Calvin with expectant eyes, Maximilian said with a smile, "I can't do such a high-level work, so I have to tactfully refuse your kindness."

Calvin was a little disappointed. He hoped that Maximilian could work in Silva Group, then they could establish a good rapport.

"If you change your mind, just call me. I will definitely help you." Calvin said enthusiastically.

"No problem, I will definitely contact you if necessary. Please excuse me, and I would like to take a leave now."

As Maximilian stood up and walked out, Calvin hurriedly open the office door for him.





Seeing this scene, Neal and Humphrey's eyes twitched, feeling that Calvin was like a complete flatterer.

They unanimously imagined it would be great if the person who saved Calvin was himself. Why Maximilian had such good luck?

Victoria walked out the office door with a gloomy Laura. Humphrey, who thumped the table fiercely wanted to chase after and bit Maximilian.

"Humphrey, you smashed me this time. Fuck, I'm going to be a watchdog!" Neal looked at Humphrey angrily.

Neal, who just wanted to help him, got himself into trouble this time.

With the threat from Calvin just now, Neal couldn't even think of resigning. If he resigned, he would be completely unemployed.



Humphrey felt sorry for Neal, and said in silence for a while, "Dude, hold your anger now. You will definitely make a comeback after I get Maximilian."

"Get him as soon as possible. I really don't want to be a doorman for too long."

Neal's tone was full of helplessness. He couldn't provoke Humphrey, so he could only hope that Humphrey would get Maximilian sooner.

At this moment, Calvin had accompanied Maximilian out of the office and arranged his driver to drive the Maximilian family back.

"Mr Maximilian, you are always welcome to visit me. The door of Silva Group will always be open for you, and you will always be our VIP." Calvin flattered with a smile on his face.

"Well, I will visit you when I have





time." After Maximilian got into the car, Calvin diligently closed the door and waved his hands to watch the car leave.

Laura, who was messed up all the way didn't speak, and didn't know what to say.

Back home, Laura said unhappily, "Maximilian, tell me what's going on!"

"What's the matter?" Maximilian played fool.

"You are still not telling me the truth. What is going on between you and President Calvin? Why is he so respectful to you? This is impossible!"

The more Laura thought about it, the more wrong she felt. Even if Maximilian saved Calvin, he didn't deserve the respect Calvin showed to him.

"I saved President Calvin by chance. As President Calvin said, many people





were unwilling to save him, thinking that President Calvin was a liar. I found that President Calvin was in bad condition, so I took the initiative to help him.

"Maximilian explained casually.

"Even if you saved President Calvin, he wouldn't be able to treat you like that! How could it be possible for you to pick a position at will? That's the Silva Group, a well-known large company in H City!"

Laura didn't believe Maximilian's explanation. If she were Calvin, she would at most give Maximilian money to express her gratitude, instead of letting him become a senior manager in the company.

"Ah, what President Calvin said was just a polite remark. Didn't you notice that I didn't respond to him? He was just trying to help me out and teach Neal a lesson. Even if he really wanted me to





join senior management, I didn't have the courage to accept it. "

Maximilian's explanation silenced Laura. This explanation was reasonable. Maybe Calvin was just being polite.

"Mom, what Maximilian said makes sense. He has done nothing wrong on this point. In his situation, he is really not suitable for Silva Group." Victoria added.

Laura glared at Maximilian angrily, and said fiercely, "Go cooking now, or you can only rely on the woman at home!"

"Oh." With his head down, Maximilian entered the kitchen. Not long after, Victoria also got into the kitchen and whispered to him, "What you said just now is true? Didn't you lie?"

"Of course it is true. Don't you believe me? If I am capable, I won't let





you suffer with me." Maximilian said in a low tone.

"I believe what you said, but don't blame my mother for this matter today. She is just worried that your income from the beauty salon is not much. She hopes you can have another suitable job. Humphrey was too evil, and he was clearly taking the opportunity to humiliate you." Victoria gritted her teeth angrily, looking angry and cute.

"It's okay, this time Humphrey also suffered. I guess Neal will hate Humphrey. Maybe he will do something to retaliate against Humphrey in the future." Maximilian laughed and said.





Chapter 162 You Are Courting Death

At the same time.

Standing in front of Franklin, the bruised Josiah looked at Franklin pitifully.

"Don't blame me for not working hard. You see, I was beaten up like this by him. He is so fierce that even my dozens of companions can't beat him." Josiah said aggrievedly.

Franklin took out a stack of money with disdain and put it in front of Josiah.

"You are such a jerk. Take the money to heal your wounds."

Josiah, who came to Franklin for money, took the money and left.

Looking at Josiah's back, Franklin took a couple of cigarettes, and then dialed Cameron's phone, but no one



answered him.

Franklin made several calls one after another, but Cameron did not answer the calls at all.

"Damn! This bastard must have betrayed me. Does he think that this will make him carefree? How naive!"

Now that Plan A had failed, Franklin decided to go with Plan B. In any case, the raw materials must be cut off, and Victoria should be allowed to deliver all the contracts on schedule.

"Otto, just follow what we discussed before. Tomorrow you will block the road to block all the trucks that leave the factory. Can you handle it?"

Franklin dialed another number.

"Absolutely no problem, don't worry, Dude. Even if God comes, the truck won't leave."

A deep voice came from the other end of the phone.

"That's good, the plan will be implemented from early tomorrow morning."

After hanging up the phone, Franklin was very happy.

"Hmph, Otto is a ruthless person who has seen blood. You're done."

In the next morning, Victoria was awakened by the ringing of the phone. The dazed Victoria answered the phone, "Hello?"

"Miss Griffith, something went wrong. Our raw material trucks were blocked, and everyone who went to negotiate was beaten up." Cameron said anxiously.

"Why? Who is it?" Victoria hurriedly got out of bed.





"It seems that there is a man named Otto, who is a famous big gang in this area of the factory. His subordinates are very fierce. I have already called the police, but the police came, took a look and left, saying that they couldn't handle it." Cameron replied.

Victoria, who was stunned, felt that things went beyond her expectations, presumably the problem this time might not be resolved simply.

"You first negotiate with them and see what they want. If he wants a small amount of money, you can directly give them the money. If the amount is large, you can call me again..."

Victoria asked Cameron to be careful, and then hurriedly got up.

Looking at Victoria who was busy washing up, Maximilian felt that he should check the situation first.



Maximilian, who got dressed, used an excuse to buy food and took a taxi to the raw material factory.

On the road outside the raw material factory, trucks had pulled over in a row, and there were no drivers on the trucks. The drivers squatted on the ground with their heads in their hands.

Showing the tattoo on his back, dozens of gangsters surrounded the drivers, bragging and joking.

"This task is really easy. I heard that Victoria will show up soon. She is one of the most beautiful women in the city."

"I have met Victoria once, she is an unparalleled beauty. Her body is really sexy."

"She has a protruding body and an extremely beautiful face. If I can sleep with her, I would never get out of bed for the rest of my life."





These guys were getting more and more excited, and they even couldn't wait to let Victoria come over to negotiate. Walking towards them with a sullen face, Maximilian heard what they were talking in full.

"Apologize for the insult you just said." Maximilian said coldly.

The gangsters standing on the periphery looked at Maximilian sideways and laughed together.

"Apologize? Damn it! How dare you ask us to apologize? Do you know who I am?"

"The one who dared to ask us to apologize hasn't been born yet, but where did you bastard get out of?"

"Don't talk nonsense with him. Beat him up and he will beg for mercy first!"

These guys were violent, so they



waved their fists without hesitation and hit Maximilian.

"You are courting death!"

Maximilian was very angry. Since they insulted Victoria, then Maximilian would make them pay a painful price.

BANG! BANG! BANG! A series of crisp noises came.

Maximilian's fists were as fast as lightning, hitting several guys' arms.

Click! Click!

The sound of broken bones came, and they all screamed.

"Oh! My arm is broken!"

"My hands are broken! This bastard has too much strength!"

"Boss, someone is asking for trouble!"

Several gangs knew of Maximilian's



power, so they didn't dare to fight Maximilian anymore, but retreated back quickly, waiting for reinforcements behind them.

The gangsters surrounding the drivers immediately gathered and looked at Maximilian fiercely together. They would not be afraid of strong opponents alone. They believed Maximilian could be killed by the number of people.

Otto, with a muscular body and nine dragons tattooed on his body, walked over with Dallas.

A suffocating aura emerged from Otto's fat face. He showed the aura of the ruthless character to the fullest.

"Asshole, are you here for trouble?" He asked angrily.

"I ask you to apologize." Maximilian looked directly at Otto, completely





ignoring Otto's aura.

"Apologize? Impossible. My men never make apology. Where are you from? Tell me your name."

Seeing that Maximilian was so calm, Otto thought Maximilian may not be an ordinary person.

If Maximilian was related to some big boss, then he had to think carefully about the countermeasures.

"You don't deserve to know my name. I will give you ten seconds to apologize, or don't blame me for being rude." Maximilian said coldly, and twisted his neck slightly.

The gangster under Otto was pissed off by Maximilian's words, and felt that Maximilian was simply too arrogant.

"Don't be pretentious, Otto asks you questions, and you must answer him."



"Don't be proud of your strength, we outnumber you, and will kill you at once."

"Otto, don't talk nonsense with this bastard. Look at his low-level dress, let's just beat him."

Otto felt a little ashamed. Looking at Maximilian's clothes, he suddenly felt regretful for being too careful just now.

For this cheap dress, Maximilian would not have a high status. No big boss wore cheap clothes!

"Fuck! I was almost fooled by this bastard." Otto muttered angrily, staring at Maximilian and said, "Kneel down and kowtow to me to show your apology and I will spare your life, or you will die today!"

"It seems that you are courting to die in a hurry." Maximilian sneered.