



Chapter 193 To Swagger Through the Streets

It was very easy for Maximilian to give his SPA Saloon employees the widest platform. Maximilian was able to turn this SPA Saloon into a giant chain stores in the beauty industry with ease.

The employees had been ignited by Maximilian's remarks, and all of them were passionate about the future.

"Boss, just look at our efforts. We are so energetic to work for you."

"We will do our best, and maybe we can open a branch this year."

"Let's work together to make more money for our boss and ourselves in the future. Thank you for giving us the opportunity!"

Looking at the passionate





employees, Steven smiled in excitement.

Steven worked smoothly when her subordinates became so energetic. The great efforts of staff would definitely make the club's performance better.

Glanced at Maximilian secretly, Steven felt her heartbeat quicken, just like a rabbit bumping around in her heart, and she blushed slightly.

Maximilian waved his hands, so the excited employees gradually quiet down and looked at Maximilian.

"Well, remember my promise today. I will invite everyone to have dinner later to thank you for your good performance."

"Thank you, Boss!" The employees shouted simultaneously.

"Continue your work and make





persistent efforts in the future."

Maximilian encouraged them and went back to the manager's office with Steven.

He took out his phone and called Manager Thomas.

"Thomas, I want to invite my employees to dinner tonight. Please help me arrange it."

Thomas suddenly felt flattered because it was a precious opportunity to work for Maximilian.

"You are too polite, Boss. Feel free to call me. I'll arrange it at the Lasdun. How many people will come tonight?"

To curry favor with Maximilian, Thomas was ready to spend a lot of money. If a large number of employees would come, Thomas planned to stop picking up other guests in Lasdun and





only receive the staff of Maximilian.

Maximilian pondered it for a moment and felt that it was exaggerated to arrange in the Lasdun, which might astound the employees.

"Not in Lasdun. It's not appropriate. You can choose somewhere famous and slightly higher than the mass consumption."

Thomas pondered and said, "Then how about Zachary restaurant? It's my friend's restaurant. The chief majors in Cantonese cuisine. The environment and style are good. It's a top restaurant for mass consumption"

"That's fine. Arrange it for me."

"Okay, I'll arrange it right away."

Maximilian hung up and chatted with Steven.

"How is everything recently? Is there





anyone coming to find trouble?"

"No. Everything is going smoothly recently."

Steven looked at Maximilian shyly, and then quickly lowered her head.

"That's fine. If someone makes trouble, you can find me and don't wrong yourself."

"Well, Boss, believe me."

Steven looked down, hesitated, and said, "Boss, do you want to experience a beauty treatment? Let me make you a men's SPA. "



"No. No. I'm not used to that. Just go ahead. I want to be alone for a while."

Steven felt slightly upset, but she immediately gathered herself and went out to work in the office.

Maximilian took out his cellular phone to play until around closing time.





He then stood up and moved about.

"Boss, because we'll have a dinner party, I ask everyone to get off work half an hour in advance, and the cars are arranged. We can go now." Steven said in excitement.

"OK. Let's go."

Maximilian followed Steven out of the office, and all the employees in the store were assembled. They followed Maximilian out of the SPA Saloon.

Several mini vans of the saloon had stopped at the door, all of which were ordinary domestic mini vans.

"Let's go."

Maximilian waved his hand proudly and got in the commercial vehicle first.

Steven followed him to get in the car, sitting beside Maximilian.

All employees got into the cars, and





mini vans started slowly, heading for Zachary Restaurant.

They soon arrived at the Zachary Restaurant. After the cars were parked, Maximilian took Steven and all the staff to the Restaurant.

A group of employees surrounded Maximilian and talked to him incessantly, attracting the attention of many passers-by.

At the door of the Zachary Restaurant, some wealthy people got off the luxury cars and looked at Maximilian, who was surrounded by a group of women. They all felt jealous of him.

Ordinary men might dream to have two lovers simultaneously. Even the rich would only take three or five girls with them when they play around. They had never been surrounded by dozens of





girls.

In an instant, jealousy and hatred welled up in their minds, and gradually they could only feel the hatred because the on-lookers were attracted by Maximilian rather than them.

"Where did this idiot come from? He takes so many girls to swagger through the streets."

"Although the girls are not gorgeous enough, just so-so, how can he be surrounded by so many girls? Maybe he's a pimp?"

"Fuck. Armstrong, are you kidding me? Now a pimp dares to flaunt like this. Let's figure out his real identity. He's too showy. I can't wait to kick his ass."

Iris came down from a BMW 7 owned by Armstrong and looked in the direction where Armstrong mentioned.





She immediately saw Maximilian surrounded by a group of women.

Seeing so many women looking at Maximilian with reverence and talking to him, Iris became furious, her blood pressure increasing all of a sudden.

"Armstrong, Berry, I know who he is. He is my sister's husband and lives in our home. He's a famous gigolo. He's a loser who can never succeed."

Berry bounced off the butt of the cigarette in his hand and said with disdain, "Fuck! He turned out to be a good-for-nothing son-in-law of your family. He thinks he has succeeded, doesn't he? I'm such a powerful guy, but I dare not to flaunt like that. "

"He turned out to be your relative, Iris. You don't like this loser, right?" Armstrong asked with a smile.

Iris immediately took the arm of





Armstrong and leaned on it.

"Armstrong, you know what I mean. That loser always makes me angry. Armstrong, please help me humiliate him and make him embarrassed."

"Ah, Iris, I'll take it seriously. Since he makes you unhappy, we will definitely afflict him. Let's go and give him a lesson."

Armstrong waved his hand, so his fellows and the girls with them followed him immediately. They all looked at Maximilian with teasing smiles, as if they had seen Maximilian would kill himself because of being humiliated.

"Maximilian, loser, come here!"





Chapter 194 Ten BMWs.

Iris pointed to Maximilian and yelled loudly, making Maximilian frowned.

Steven and others were still twittering and laughing until they heard Iris yelling, then they all stared at her.

Maximilian gave everyone a promotion and increased their salaries today, which pointed a way to a better life for everyone. At such a beautiful moment, someone came to scold their leader, which naturally made Steven and other staff feel very angry.

"Who are you? How can you talk to our boss in this way?" Steven said angrily.

"Hey, I can't believe that Maximilian, the loser, can be a boss and has so many female staff. My God, Maximilian, you are awesome. Are you really a





pimp?" Iris said in surprise.

"Damn it. A pimp can be so rampant now. You take so many people to the streets. You are not afraid to be caught by the relevant departments. It's really funny, and I will call and report you to the police."

Berry waved his mobile phone, narrowed his eyes to look at Maximilian.

Armstrong hugged Iris, sneered and said, "This loser is clever. He has learned to be self-reliant. But maybe he had chosen the wrong business. He should not be a pimp. He should be a prostitute. Do you want me to introduce some thirsty and rich women to you to ensure that you can get money faster than pimping?"

Steven and other staff almost cried with anger. They argued with Armstrong and his fellows.





"What are you talking about? Our club is a SPA Saloon. It is a normal place, and we only accepts female guests. You are pimps."

"Look at the women around you, they are all bitches. We earn money legally. Our boss is a good person. Do not slander us."

Iris pointed to Maximilian and curled her lips. She did not believe it and said, "You said the poor guy is the boss of a SPA Saloon? You are all crazy, or you are all living in illusion. The jerk even has no money to buy his underwear. How can he own a SPA Saloon?"

"Ah, you gigolo, do you know how much it costs to open a SPA Saloon? Do you know how much to pay monthly to engage in so many employees? Don't come out and pretend to be a successful person. You'll be exposed





soon."

"I feel a little boring when I bully such a jerk. Look. I've cursed him for a long time. But he dares not to respond. He's such a waste who dares not to say any rough words."

Both Armstrong and Berry felt a little bored because Maximilian was too calm and said nothing. And he even stopped several enraged employees. Therefore, they did not want to continue bullying him.

Iris was very proud. She had mocked Maximilian and no one stopped her, which made her feel comfortable like eating chilled watermelon on hot days, and all her sweat pores were relaxed.

"It's really boring. You loser doesn't even dare to resist. Maybe you know that you should be afraid of me. If you see me later, you should show respect.





You'd better kneel down and beg for mercy when you see me, otherwise you will lose your face every time."

Armstrong glanced at Maximilian, hugged Iris, and turned around, "Jerk, do not be so pretentious, or I'll beat you whenever I see you. Come on. Let's go party."

Armstrong left with his fellows, but Steven and other staff stamped their feet with anger and defended Maximilian against an injustice.

"Boss, you shouldn't have stopped us just now. We should go up and scratch their faces."

"Yes, although we can't fight, we can scratch them. They will be scratched up and even their father cannot recognize them."

Maximilian smiled and said with indifference, "They are all buffoons.



Take it easy. Don't be angry. Let's go for dinner. You can order whatever you like."

Then he entered the restaurant with Steven and other employees. He told the waiter the room number given by Thomas, and the waiter took Maximilian and others to the room.

There were three big round tables in the private room, which could just accommodate them.

"You can order at will, and I'll announce a temporary decision."

After he said, all the employees looked at him with expectation, ready to listen to his temporary decision.

"I decided that ten employees with the most outstanding performance at the end of the year will get a BMW car for reward."

All employees were stunned. BMW



car was too far away from their daily life and was actually a luxury good.

However, Maximilian actually took such valuable items as prizes as a year-end appraisal.

"Boss, re...really?"

"Of course. I promise. A BMW seven series for the top prize, BMW five series for No. 2 to 5, and a BMW three series for No. 6-10. As long as you work hard, all your dreams will come true."

The staff suddenly got excited, and the sound of cheering could overturn the roof.

"Long live my boss! You are the greatest boss I have ever seen. "

"I will definitely strive for the first prize!"

"Our boss is so awesome. I will work hard for him!"





Looking at the cheering staff, Maximilian smiled and asked them to order quickly.

Soon a series of dishes were served, and employees held wine glasses to propose a toast to Maximilian.

Maximilian drank with everyone and exchanged ideas with them. He encouraged them from time to time, and the atmosphere of the dinner was extremely harmonious.

"You are the most amiable boss I have ever seen. As long as you don't fire me, I'm willing to work with you for a lifetime." Steven raised her glass and was the last to propose a toast to Maximilian.

Maximilian and Steven clinked glasses. Maximilian said with a smile, "Fine. As long as you are willing to help me make the beauty salon bigger and





stronger, I will give your shares in the future, and you will be my business partner."

"Thank you, Sir. I'll drink it. Thank you."

Steven's eyes shined. She raised her head and drank a glass of wine. Maximilian also held the glass upward to drink all the wine in it.

Steven served some food for Maximilian, pursed her lips slightly, and whispered, "Sir, eat some vegetables. You drink too much wine and should eat some food."

Maximilian asked them to help themselves, and soon the food on the table ate up. The employees felt stuffed and satisfied.

Because of the incentives given by Maximilian, everyone had a big appetite and ate a lot more than usual. Now they





felt full.

"If you are full, let's go. Steven, take them to the cars and go back. You must pay attention to your safety on the road."

Maximilian said and took them out of the room.

They came out of the room and went outside. A young man in a suit and tie standing at the bar saw them.

Staring at Maximilian, the young man became embarrassed and surprised. He said in his heart, "It turned out to be Maximilian. Why is this loser here?"

The young man walked angrily to Maximilian and pressed his shoulder.

"Hey, Maximilian, how are you? You come to my restaurant for dinner?"





Chapter 195 Quality Education

"You jerk can even have dinner in my restaurant. Great. However, I heard that Victoria gives you hundreds of dollars as living expense a month, which is not enough to order two table of big dishes in my restaurant."

"So I want to know where you get the money. You stole Victoria's money to invite others to dinner, didn't you? You invited so many women, and you surprise me a lot."

Steven and other staff became embarrassed and glared at the men angrily.

"Hey, why do you look at me like this? You are wearing cheap clothes and knockoffs. You poor guys cannot afford the meal in our restaurant, but you are lucky that I've not noticed you in





advance, otherwise you can't even get in the door of my restaurant."

"Are you Quintin?" Maximilian frowned and asked.

He used to be Victoria's college classmate and one of her pursuers, but even if he had exerted his great strength, he failed to attract Victoria's attention.

Especially after knowing that Victoria married Maximilian, Quintin hated Maximilian extremely and couldn't wait to kick him out.

Since Maximilian was here at this moment, Quintin would not miss the opportunity to humiliate him. It would be better if Maximilian could commit suicide after being humiliated.

"Long time no see. You loser are rich now, but it's a pity that Victoria married you. I heard that Victoria is not living





well, trying to earn money to raise her daughter, and feed a loser like you, which really hurts me."

Quintin covered his heart, and it seemed that his heartache was beyond measure.

"You poor guy would give nothing to Victoria. You have no money or estates and rely on Victoria to support the family. Do you feel ashamed? Are you a real man? I am ashamed of you. "

"And why are you staying with these bitches? Just now I heard that someone was pimping. You are the pimp? Can you make Victoria proud? If everybody knows that you are a pimp, Victoria will be disgraced again."

Quintin growled and felt quite refreshed. He felt that every pore of his body was opened, which made him blow out.





Maximilian looked at Quintin quietly, he slightly raised the corners of his mouth and seemed to be smiling.

"You still laugh? You poor guys can still laugh? Loser, do you know you've made Victoria's life more difficult? If Victoria married me, she would not be like this! I can give her the best life! "

"I have ten sets of real estate, two of which are villas. The total assets of my enterprises exceed 1 billion dollars. Do you have any idea? 1 billion dollars! I can hire someone to kill you with only 300 or 500 thousand dollars. With one billion dollars, I can kill you three hundred times."

Steven and other staff looked angry. What Quintin said made them feel very uncomfortable.

"What are you talking about? Our boss is the best. Our saloon made





millions of profits last month. Our boss is not short of money at all! He cannot be a gigolo."

"Yes, you are rich, but our boss leads us to earn our living. We will have money in the future. You rich second generation has nothing to show off. You rely on your father, or you would be a beggar on the street."

"You are such a parasite. If your family had not support you, you would have starved to death on the road. Even if you don't starve to death, you will be killed because you are acerbic."

Steven and other staff rebuked Quintin in succession. Quintin was proud first and then became angry after hearing that.

"You are talking nonsense. Maximilian is a fucking gigolo. You cannot earn money with such a good-





for-nothing guy. You are living in a dream world."

Quintin poked Maximilian's shoulder with his finger and said coldly, "You loser can really fool people. You have fooled so many women at once. You had accosted Victoria and made her marry you, hadn't you? I wanna chop you into pieces with a knife now."

"I advise you to divorce Victoria quickly. You can't give Victoria a good life at all. You are a burden to her. If you divorce Victoria, I can give you some money, which is enough for you to return home and live a stable life."

"Money? What's the big deal?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

Quintin was stunned and then looked up and laughed, "Ah, money is a big deal. I'm rich, so I can enjoy the best life, buy luxury cars and mansions.





Besides, my children can receive the best education. When I am sick, I can go to the best doctors. Even when I'm dead, I can enter the most luxurious cemetery. Look at you loser. You don't have a car or a house. When your children go to school or go to a doctor, they have to be humble and wait in line for arrangements. After you die, you can only be buried in the cheapest cemeteries. No, you don't need a cemetery because you don't deserve it. You only need to find a place to be buried. Wild dogs will dig out your body and eat it. "

"All men are born equal, and money can't measure everything. Although you are rich, you are ill-mannered. You are not qualified to be a human." Maximilian sneered and said.

"What are you fucking saying? How dare you say that I'm ill-mannered? I





don't need to be polite to you loser! You don't deserve to be treated politely. You should only be humiliated. You should understand who you are." Quintin growled.

"You don't understand courtesy and shame. You so-called quality is just being a slave when facing a higher-ranking person."

Maximilian looked directly at Quintin coldly, which made him feel annoyed. Maximilian seemed to know everything about him.

"You are fucking a slave! You loser should immediately kneel and lick my shoes! If you do it well, I will give you three or five hundred dollars for your night snack."

Quintin was so angry. He thought that Maximilian was a loser but dared to scold him.





"Ah." Maximilian smiled with disdain, making Quintin furious from embarrassment. He thought that Maximilian was mocking him.

"You bastard, you can still laugh. You loser should be destroyed and not live in the world! Security guards! Are you dead? Come here quickly! "

Quintin felt his mouth parched and tongue scorched and he didn't want to continue talking with Maximilian.

A group of security guards rushed out and stood respectfully behind Quintin. They said, "Master, the security team is assembled. Please give instructions!"

"Kick these jerks out." Quintin shouted furiously.

When the security guards were about to drive them out after hearing Quintin's instruction, the restaurant





manager trotted over.

"Stop." The manager looked at Maximilian and took Quintin to take two steps backward.

"Manager Whitney, what do you mean?" Quintin asked querulously.

"Master, we don't know his background. It is Thomas who booked for him."





Chapter 196 Buy It

Hearing Thomas' name, Quintin was dumbfounded. He had never expected that Maximilian's name was related with such a powerful man.

He glanced at Maximilian and said with a sneer, "Do you know who he is? He is just a loser who marries into the Griffith, and lives with Victoria's family. Are you telling a joke by saying that Thomas has booked a private room for him?"

Manager Whitney felt confused when he heard Quintin introduced Maximilian in this way.

"But if he is as useless as you said, there is no way that Thomas would book him a private room."

"Fuck! Why are you so dumb? If Thomas really gets along with him, he



will invite him to have meals in Lasdun run by himself rather than in this place.”

Manager Whitney was hesitated for a while, and then felt his words made sense. However, he got puzzled again when he remembered what Thomas told him this afternoon.

“Well, I suggest we have to be careful this time. It is a must for people who run business to treat their guests kindly. Besides, our target customers are the ordinary people...”

Manager Whitney was in a dilemma. He could only try his best to balance everyone’s interest because he didn’t want to offend Quintin or Maximilian.

“What’s wrong with you? How dare you don’t obey my older? I can call my father to fire you anytime I want.”

“But...but I think this will damage our restaurant’s reputation. Social media



spread news really fast these days. If they upload what we did online...”
Manager Whitney explained embarrassedly.

“Go away, and don’t bother the safety guards’ job. I will tell them to drive them out.”

Maximilian took out his phone with a smile and dialed Wilfred’s number when seeing Manager Whitney was embarrassed, while Quintin was furious.

“Hello, I decide to buy the Zachary Restaurant.”

“Ok, lord. I will handle this right now.”
Wilfred said in a respective manner.

Maximilian didn’t lower his voice when calling and everyone present could hear what he said clearly.

Steven and the others couldn’t help showing their excited expression when





looking at each other.

Maximilian did what he had done last time to buy the saloon. He called someone for the beauty salon last time and became their boss.

However, Quintin thought differently when hearing his words.

“Fuck you! You’re really pretentious. Do you know what place is Zachary Restaurant by claiming to buy it?”

“Well, it’s just a restaurant.” Maximilian was oblivious to his question.

“You’re really funny. What do you mean by ‘just a restaurant’? Have you seen such an ignorant guy, Manager Whitney? Tell him what we rank in the catering sector.”

Manager Whitney felt a bit embarrassed, however, considering it





was Quintin's command, he could only speak as he required.

“The Zachary Restaurant is a famous large chain all over the country. It owns a total number of one hundred and twenty chain restaurants and they are all controlled by the headquarters. Hence, you must do bulk acquisition if you want to purchase it.”

“According to the latest assessment done by the catering sector, our restaurant is worth 6.5 billion dollars, ranking the seventh among the national hundred strong enterprises. It could be said that we are the model in the catering sector.”

Manager Whitney introduced their restaurant as routine. A flicker of satisfaction crossed Quintin's face. He held Manager Whitney's shoulder and laughed out loudly.





“Nice introduction.”

Quintin looked at Maximilian in despise and said, “Did you hear what he said, broke? Do you think you have that large sum of money? Besides, there will be a premium if you want to takeover, and that will be at least eight or nine billion dollars.”

“That’s really funny. Who are you calling just now? Have you called 10086 and talk randomly to the waitress? I can picture her expression. She must be dumbfounded. Did she tell you to fuck off?”

Quintin was getting more and more excited as he was talking because he thought he already knew the truth.

It must be that Maximilian had called an invalid number or the service number like 10086.

Maximilian pulled a chair, sat down





and said with a smile, “Everyone just sits down. We’ll see then. Please serve us some tea, Manager Whitney.”

Quintin sneered when he saw Maximilian was not anxious, “Well, although you are broke, you still have some nerve. I will see what is going to happen. If no one comes for acquisition, don’t blame us for driving you out.”

Wilfred called Zachary Restaurant’s president as soon as he hung up the phone.

“Hello, are you the president of the Zachary Restaurant?” Wilfred said in authoritative voice, making the receiver hard to resist him.

“Yes, I am. You can just call me Ferguson. Why are you calling?” President Ferguson said uneasily.

Something serious must happen if





Mr. Collins called him personally. President Ferguson even felt his blood pressure was elevating.

“Our lord wants to acquire your restaurant. Could you please give me an offer?” President Ferguson got panicked at once. What price he had to give? If he gave a price far more than his restaurant’s true value, he would definitely be dead. But if he sold it at a low price, it would be so unfair for him.

“I only run a small business. How does the dragon lord want to acquire it? Have I done something wrong? Could you please tell me? I will apologize to him as soon as possible.” President Ferguson flattered.

“Our lord is in your restaurant now. Unless you gain his forgiveness, I will not stop acquisition; otherwise, you know what will happen...”





“Yes, yes, I’ll ask someone to apologize to him right now and I will definitely make him satisfied.”

“Our lord doesn’t want anyone to know his identity.” Wilfred reminded him and hanged up the phone.

President Ferguson didn’t dare to hesitate and immediately called the general manager of Zachary Restaurant in H city.”

“Deacon, go to the restaurant to apologize to Mr. Lee as soon as possible. You must gain his forgiveness at any cost. Beat everyone who dares to be disrespectful to Mr. Lee as long as he is satisfied!”

Deacon instantly tensed up when hearing this. It was the first time that he met such situation. It seems that someone has offended a big figure.

“Do you have any other request?”





“You must be respectful and make him satisfied. Just try to please him. We could give all of our restaurant shares to him to show our regret.”

“Yes...yes, I understand. I will try my best.” Deacon nodded continuously.





Chapter 197 Gift

“It’s been an hour now. Where is the person you talked to? Who will come to acquire the Zachary Restaurant?”

Quintin pointed his luxury watch and spat at Maximilian.

“I know you’re just being pretentious. You want to acquire our restaurant? I think you’re talking about buying lettuce or tofu in the market. Do you know what will happen if you show off in front of me? It’s not simply about being beaten.”

Maximilian glanced at him, picked up his cup to drink tea, and seemed to care nothing about his words.

Steven was angry about Quintin’s words and wanted to quarrel with him, but she was stopped by Maximilian’s hint.





Quintin got more reckless when Maximilian didn't respond him.

"Fuck you, have you lost your tongue? Are you coming for free tea? Where are your people? Who will come to acquire our restaurant? Let them come! I want to see who they really are."

"You are such a shit! I must send someone to kick your ass and let you know what the consequence of pissing me off is! Come on, security guards. Drag him out and beat this shit in front of the door!"

Seeing there was a chance to show off, the security guards hurriedly gathered together and surrounded Maximilian.

"Hey, dude, stop fighting. There, just go out, lie on the ground and let us beat you as Quintin required."

Maximilian sneered without saying a





word, as if he didn't hear anything.

The security guards looked at each other. The leader rolled up his sleeves and was ready to pull Maximilian out.

At this time, Deacon rushed into the room with his secretary.

He was so scared that the hair on the back of his neck almost stood up when he saw what the guards were going to do.

"Stop! What are you doing? You're security guards, not hooligans!" Deacon yelled in anger, stamping his feet.

The security guards were frightened by the sound behind them. They trembled and looked at Deacon anxiously.

Manager Whitney rushed to Deacon and whispered to explain what had happened.





Seeing Deacon come, Quintin stood up and said with a smile, “Why are you here? Mr. Deacon. We met a loser and I told the guards to teach him a lesson. It’s not a big deal.”

“Not a big deal?” Deacon stared at him and wanted to kill him.

If he came here late, the big wig would be beaten! What was wrong with Quintin by calling him a loser?

The one who could threaten Mr. Ferguson was definitely much more powerful than him. Quintin was not even qualified to kneel before him!

Deacon was furious and glared at Quintin as if he wanted to kill him.

Quintin was terrified by his glare and asked, “What’s wrong with you, Mr. Deacon? Why are you looking at me like this? I am simply telling the safety guards to beat someone. Are you angry





at me?”

SLAP! Deacon slapped Quintin’s face, making him dumbfounded.

“Mr. Deacon, why are you beating me? I have shares in Zachary Restaurant and I am one of the shareholders. You’re not qualified to slap me!”

SLAP! Deacon slapped him again and yelled furiously, “I’m doing this for your father. You are such a loser, who only knows how to seek for fun. How dare you tell the guards to beat Mr. Lee? Do you wish to find more trouble?”

“I’m a loser? Mr. Lee?” Quintin was confused, held his swollen face and looked at Maximilian slowly.

Deacon had already stood in front of him. He was nodding and bowing, showing a flattering smile.





“Mr. Lee, sorry I am late. It’s our fault for Quintin to be disrespectful to you. We are truly sorry about that, so does our president. You can do anything to educate him. We will take charge of it.”

Quintin froze upon seeing this scene. Was that a hallucination? How could Deacon, who was pompous to everyone, be so obedient?

“Mr. Deacon...Are, are you alright? Maximilian is just a loser who relies on his wife’s family. Are you mistaking him for someone else?” Quintin asked in a weak voice.

“How could? Mr. Lee has already contacted our president to acquire the Zachary Restaurant! If it were not for you, how could he do this? This restaurant is Mr. Ferguson’s lifetime effort!”

Deacon’s words were like a hammer





that beat hard on Quintin's mind.

“Acquire...so this broke is telling me the truth? Someone really comes to negotiate about the acquisition?”

Quintin was puzzled.

“A powerful financial group works for Mr. Lee. If they insist on acquiring, President Ferguson has to sell all of his shares at a low price! Including your family! It's a group that we cannot offend!”

Deacon looked at Quintin disappointedly, thinking he couldn't even compare with a loser!

Was he blind? He didn't know who he could offend and who couldn't.

“It's, it's impossible. He is just a loser, a broke, a nobody who can only rely on his wife's family.” Quintin didn't want to believe what Deacon said.





“Are you insane? How dare you question my words and President Ferguson’s words? Reflect on what happened!”

After scolding him, Deacon walked to Maximilian with a smile.

“Mr. Lee, our president knows your admiration on Zachary Restaurant. Hence, we have made a decision to give our restaurant to you as an apology. I hope you can forgive us.”

Quintin, Manager Whitney and Steven were all surprised by his words. It was unbelievable to give the whole restaurant to someone as an apology.

Maximilian nodded, glanced at Quintin, who was still in a trance, and said with a smile, “You think I can cool down by simply giving me a restaurant?”

“No, no, we don’t think so. Our



president has commanded that you can do anything to the person who displeased you. Just tell us what you want to do to Quintin! We will definitely obey your instruction.”

Quintin jumped out of surprise. He pointed at Maximilian and yelled, “Don’t go too far, Maximilian. Do you think I will be afraid of you when someone is supporting you behind? Do you know my father is Grant? I will not be bullied by you easily!”

“I have never heard of that name. Can you bring him here?” Maximilian smiled.

“Just wait! I will call him right now!” Quintin yelled and was furious!