



# **Chapter 223 Educate him well**

Marcus and Laura were eating in the restaurant now because they had no interest of cooking after so many annoying things happened recently.

"It's all Maximilian, that loser's fault. If he did not mess with Mr. Mccarthy, things would not have come to this point." Laura murmured resentfully.

"It doesn't matter anymore. Things already got to this point. You can't change the fact even if you killed him. We'd better think about what to do in the future."

Marcus was worried about the Griffith Group going bankrupt. Even their living expenses would be an issue soon. He had to find a way to make money.

When the mobile phone rang up, Marcus saw it was a call from the

1/10

15:15











company, so he sighed heavily and picked it up.

"Just say it. Was company in trouble now?"

"No, no. The company is back to normal now. All the orders came back, and we are working on deliveries now."

Seeing that Marcus misunderstood, the employee explained in a hurry.

"Oh? Are you crazy? Mr. Mccarthy forced so many people to cancel the contracts. How can we be able to work on deliveries?"

"You did not know? Mr. Mccarthy came to apologize to Victoria in the morning and recovered all our orders. He even gave us more orders, but Victoria did not accept his gifts and left. Those things were too valuable, so I called to send them to your family."





Marcus completely froze since the situation now was beyond Marcus's imagination.

"You are saying that Mateo apologized to Victoria? The company got back to normal?" Marcus asked repetitively, making sure that he was not hearing something wrong.

"Yes. Are you at home? I'm sending the gifts to your house now. They all valued tens of thousands of dollars, and I do not want to lose them."

This employee was anxious since Mr. Mccarthy gave Victoria gifts that valued tens of thousands of dollars. He was just a normal worker in the office. If he really lost anything, his salaries for three years could not even compensate the loss.

"I knew it. Send it over."

Marcus put down his phone in a

3/10

**1**5:15





trance. Laura asked, "What happened? Was it related to the company?"

"It's solved. Go ahead and ask Victoria how she solved the problem."

Marcus just wanted to know what happened, so he directly headed home with Laura after paying the bill.

After arriving home, Marcus went straight into Victoria's room, goggling at the scene of Victoria applying medicine on Maximilian.

After a while, he took another look at Victoria's tired face and got surprised, "What happened? You got beat up!"

"Dad, mom. You are back. I was abducted, and Maximilian..."

"Abducted? OMG! Are you hurt? What are you doing here at home? Let's go to the hospital. What if there are any hidden wounds? We can't hide it! Hurry





up." Marcus nervously grabbed Victoria to head out.

"Don't worry dad. Maximilian was there too. He got seriously injured for me." Victoria said sadly.

"He deserved it for starting all these. I assume that you being abducted is his fault too."

Maximilian awkwardly put on his clothes and walked out of the room, "I'm fine with just a few scratches."

"Look at yourself. How are those just scratches? You will die if you have internal bleeding and will bring us bad luck. Come with us." said Marcus coldly.

Hearing this, Victoria gave Marcus an insightful look, and then headed toward the hospital with her parents.

After they finished all kinds of checkups in the hospital, it turned out that







there were no serious injuries. Victoria just needed to have a good rest for two days, while Maximilian was just slightly injured.

Marcus sighed, "Victoria. How did you make Mr. Mccarthy apologize and recover all the orders? You are such a big help to the family."

Victoria squeezed a smile without responding, because whenever they mentioned Mr. Mccarthy, she would think of Marcus and the others' disappointing attitudes.

"You saved our family in this time. Finally, we did something to be pride of. Your uncles will be ashamed when seeing us. Good job! Victoria."

Marcus looked happy. He was pissed at his brothers because of what happened before, but Victoria was making him feel proud and confident







now.

"What good can our Victoria do by herself with such a troublemaker on the side? There would not have been so many messes if it was not for Maximilian." Laura glanced at Maximilian.

Even if Maximilian did his best to save Victoria, Laura still did not respect him. Now she was even more upset with him after thinking about the cause of everything.

"Your mom is right about that. You are too impulsive. You have to think well before doing things. Is Mr. Mccarthy somebody you can mess with? If it was not because of Victoria's hard work, you would have ruined our family!" Marcus upbraided Maximilian with a father-in-law style.

Maximilian just lowered his head







silently and submissively.

"Dad, mom. Stop blaming him. The problems are already solved." Victoria defended Maximilian.

"No matter whether they were solved or not, Maximilian need to learn the lesson, so he wouldn't do anything like this in the future. We might not be as lucky as this time." Laura murmured unpleasantly.

"I won't lecture you anymore because of Victoria, but you need to learn your lesson and think before you do things in the future." Marcus said.

Victoria stood in front of Maximilian, "Mom and dad. Maximilian knows his fault already, and he won't do this anymore in the future."

"Victoria. Why are you so protective over him? How does he even look reflective? Seeing this silly look of his







makes me upset already. Whose husband is as incapable as him?"

Laura said angrily.

Marcus glared at Maximilian,
"Maximilian, we are saying these for
your own good. If you ever do this again
in the future, you are creating troubles
for her."

"I won't do this anymore." said Maximilian in a low voice.

Knowing that Victoria was having a hard time mediating between him and her parents, he did not want to keep making her feel awkward, so he would choose to admit his fault. On the other hand, it was normal to lower heads in front of parents in law.

"Look at his presumptuous attitude! Just educate him well, Victoria."

After saying that, Laura turned

9/10

**1**5:15







around madly and went back to her bedroom.







## Chapter 224 Who is looking for me?

While Maximilian was resting at home and checking news, he got a call suddenly.

Phillip's name was on the screen.

Maximilian answered the phone and heard Phillip's respectful voice coming out of the phone,

"Mr. Maximilian, I am Phillip."

"Ehm." Maximilian made a confirming sound with his nose, indicating that he knew it.

Instead of feeling scared, Phillip was even happier, "There is an auction here, and I want to invite you to go with me, but I don't know if you have time or not."

Though auction was an abnormal thing for normal people, it was like an entertainment for people like







### Maximilian.

"What is in the auction?" asked Maximilian.

If he was not interested in those items, Maximilian would not go.

Phillip knew what Maximilian meant, so he hurriedly said, "There are many antiques and top-level jewelries. There is even an old jade decorative made in the best jade. It is super rare."

This kind of sunshine-green color was the top-level color for jades, while the material was of the top-level quality too. If the jade had both two traits, it would be considered as a top-level jade worthy a fortune.

The local people had a close tie with jades. Those top-level jades were favored by rich ladies. They were even more popular than diamonds.







Thinking of Victoria's incoming birthday, Maximilian was immediately interested in it. He thought, if he could get that jade as a birthday gift, that would be perfect.

"Sure. Send me the time and the address. I will go with you." said Maximilian.

"Ok. I am sending it to you now. I will be waiting for you there."

Phillip felt relieved that as long as Maximilian was willing to come, he would be honored to accompany him.

After Maximilian hung up the call, he got the text from Phillip soon. Just after giving it a glance, Maximilian started to read the news again.

When it came to 7 p.m. Maximilian packed things up and drove to the venue





The auction was held in the top floor in the Fortune Tower.

Fortune Tower was located in the CBD in this city, with many financial organizations headquartered in here. This auction targeted these high-level managers in this building.

After Maximilian got to the top floor and got his identity checked outside of lobby, a waitress put a number sticker on Maximilian's chest.

"This number is for you during the auction. We do not use real names today. All buyers can watch the live show in their balconies and call their professional bidders to raise boards."

The waitress introduced the rule to him politely.

Maximilian nodded. He had heard of this auction style before.







Those scenes picturing rich people arguing with one another only exited in dramas. In reality, that kind of behavior was not for high-end buyers at all.

In a real auction, those high-end buyers would not raise boards themselves, especially on those international-level auctions; mostly they let representatives raise boards for them.

"Sir, please come this way. It is the buffet party now. Guests are welcome to communicate with one another."

The waitress led Maximilian into the hall. There were a long dining table with all kinds of food on it, and many waiters walked around serving drinks.

While Maximilian was looking around, Humphrey who was dressing decently, lightly shaking his glass and chatting with several wealthy ladies







spotted Maximilian.

Seeing Maximilian walking in the lobby in a normal cloth, his eyebrows raised up.

"What's wrong with your angry face? Did you see you somebody you dislike?"

The guy across Humphrey made fun of him and got interested in potential gossips.

"Kacper, Micah, I spotted an old friend."

When saying "old friend", Humphrey got sold by his unnatural look.

Kacper and Micah smiled at each other, knowing that Humphrey was referring to someone he disliked.

"If it was your friend, we should go greet him together. We can make you look cooler together."

"Thank you. Let's go see him







together."

Humphrey also had the intention to humiliate Maximilian, thinking that he did not deserve to come to such a place.

"Let's go cheer him up, ladies."

Micah and Kacper cuddled their ladies and walked towards Maximilian with Humphrey.

Maximilian had no interest in socializing and the buffet, so he was going to sit down somewhere, but he soon saw Humphrey coming toward him with a few more people.

Humphrey looked at Maximilian with a disdainful smirk, "Oh. Isn't that the loser who relied on his wife? How did you even get here? This is an auction, not a grocery market. It's not somewhere that somebody like you can come."







Kacper, Micah and their female friend checked Maximilian up and down. After just a few glances on his clothing, they showed the disdainful looks as well.

"Wow. You dare to come to such a place wearing these craps. I indeed admire your courage. You can fly up into the sky to side with the sun."

"It's not just that he needs courage for that. He is shameless too. This is the auction for financial people in this city, not for poor losers."

"How did you even know this kind of losers? Just looking at him hurts my eyes. He is just a walking trash that should get burnt."

Maximilian smiled calmly, turning around to walk away, since he had no interest in tangling with them.

Humphrey came up to block







Maximilian's way and said coldly, "You want to leave? How did such a loser like you get in? This auction is for invited guests only. I was invited by Phillip. What about you? I want to know who invited you."

When saying that he was invited by Phillip, Humphrey raised his voice intentionally, catching lots of attentions from others.

Maximilian said indifferently, "Is it a pride that you were invited by him?" Coincidentally, I was invited by him too.

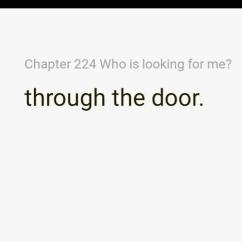
"Shut up! Stop talking yourself up.
Do you even know who Phillip is? He is
one of the four great guys in this city.
How could he possibly invite you? I am
going to ask him." Humphrey said
angrily.

"Who is looking for me?"

Suddenly, Phillip's voice came

9/10

**1**5:16













## Chapter 225 Do you make a mistake?

Hearing Phillip's voice, Humphrey got stunned, then put on a big smile.

Kacper, Micah and others also straightened their back suddenly, and put on their bright smiles.

For them, being able to stand in front of Phillip and greet him was already a honor.

Humphrey raised his head with pride, glanced at Maximilian, and snorted, "Just wait for your embarrassing moment. Phillip hated when people lie, and what you said was heard by everyone here."

Maximilian looked at Humphrey like he was looking at an idiot. He really did not understand what gave him the courage to say something like this.







Looking at Maximilian's expression, Humphrey got even angrier, considering Maximilian's look as a provocation.

Phillip was walking in the lobby, followed by his men. Everybody's eyes fell on Phillip. Lots of people gathered near the door, wanting to say something to him, but Phillip's eyes fell on Maximilian after checking the crowd.

As the corner of his mouth raised up, he saw Maximilian hinting him to stop with one stare, then he immediately understood that Maximilian did not want to expose his identity.

That made sense too. If Maximilian's identity was exposed, he would be chased by these wealthy girls. By that time, all the guys would want to talk to him, and all the ladies would want to get on his bed.

Seeing that Phillip was staring at





Maximilian, Humphrey felt happy inside, assuming that Phillip did not know Maximilian, judging from his reaction.

Maximilian was just bragging about how he was invited by Phillip. Now, he could expose his lie in public and have Phillip punishing him.

"Mr. Phillip. My pleasure to see you. I am Humphrey from DK Investment" Humphrey said flatteringly.

Phillip kept his head high, "uhm."

Though Phillip just replied with his nose, Humphrey still felt excited, and kept talking, "Mr. Phillip, we don't know how this loser got in here. After I questioned him, he dared to say that it was you. How aggravating is this? This loser is totally presumptuous. He dared to use your name to get in. I think he probably did this because he was too hungry. He might even steal some food





when he is leaving."

Humphrey said the words that he was preparing during this whole time, while pointing at Maximilian.

Both Kacper and Micah looked excited immediately, thinking that this might be a chance to get a better relationship with Phillip, so they sided with Humphrey now.

"Not to mention how this loser is wearing craps, he was even acting presumptuous, saying that it's not even considered a pride of being invited by you. We were really upset hearing that, so we were about to lecture this loser."

"A loser is a loser. He is not smart enough, and has no manners at all. This kind of loser deserves to get beat and thrown out of here, since he doesn't respect you."

After finishing these words, they got





excited, seeing Phillip's look turning cold and even start imagining building a better relationship with Phillip.

However, Phillip was extremely mad inside. He finally got to invite Maximilian and was about to flatter him well. However, he did not expect his plan was ruined by these brainless people. If Maximilian really minded it, nobody could get away easily.

Not saying that Phillip was one of the four great masters in this city, even if he was one of the four masters in the whole country, he would not be able to handle Maximilian's blame.

He stared at Humphrey with a look that could kill, "Did you start this?"

Seeing Phillips getting mad, Humphrey uncontrollably got excited and nodded firmly after giving Maximilian a glimpse, "I was the first





one who noticed him, and questioned him."

Clap! Phillips directly slapped Humphrey's face with a strong power, spinning him three times on the spot, leaving him in trance.

Everybody else froze too, not knowing why Phillip slapped Humphrey

"Did you two get involved too?"

Phillip askes Micah and Kacper coldly.

Micah and Kacper felt extremely scared now. Though they did not understand the exact reason, they knew they did not want to get blamed for this.

"We were tricked by Humphrey. We were not willing to do that."

"Yeah. We were not willing to do that. We knew that everybody was equal. We should not judge people based on their appearances, so we





really do not like what Humphrey did."
Micah and Kacper tried to look
innocent. However, Phillips snorted and
started slapping them with both hands,

"Do you think I am easy to fool?" Phillip snorted coldly.

"No. No. It was our fault. We knew that it was our fault."

Micah and Kacper were almost crying. They were simply thinking about blunting with Humphrey, but did not expect to enrage Phillip.

Humphrey covered his face, feeling upset when looking at the chill Maximilian on the side.

"Mr. Phillips. I'll take it that you slapped me, but you have to give me a reason. Why are we blamed, but not this loser?"

Clap! Clap! Clap!







Phillip madly slapped Humphrey again and said, "Watch your tone. Don't you know how to write the word 'death'?"

Humphrey suddenly froze, thinking of Phillip's identity. The way he was talking to him was suicidal.

"I, I am sorry." Humphrey said sadly.

"Sorry for what?" Phillip stared at Humphrey deadly.

Humphrey felt like peeing his pants in the next second, "I should not be disrespectful to you."

"Bullshit! It doesn't matter if you are disrespectful to me. There are too many people out there disrespecting me. Your biggest mistake is disrespecting Mr. Maximilian."

Phillips turned around with a flattering smile and bowed to





Maximilian, "Mr. Maximilian, it was all my inconsideration that caused troubles for you. I should've arranged someone to serve you properly. Please punish me."

"Oh!" Everyone at the scene gasped together, shocked by how submissive Phillip was acting in front of Phillips.

Humphrey's face twitched, feeling his whole world collapsing into pieces.

Why was Phillips treating Maximilian in this manner? Maximilian was just a loser. How could he deserve that?

Humphrey howled inside angrily and embarrassedly, finding everything so ridiculous.

"Why do you do it like this? Mr. Phillip. Did you make a mistake?"





## chapter 226 The Auction

"Do you think I am as stupid as you?"
Phillip knocked Humphrey on his head
fiercely, making Humphrey dizzy and
almost seeing stars in front of him.

Phillip was very annoyed at Humphrey's insensibility at the moment. He secretly called Humphrey dick-head, "I already set an example for you. Why don't you apologize to Maximilian like me?" he thought.

"Mr. Lee, do you need me to throw them out? I really shouldn't invite such an insensible person." Phillip said this with shame.

Those rich and young ladies standing by were extremely shocked and secretly guessed the background of Maximilian.

But looking at Maximilian's plain

1/10

15:19









clothes, they couldn't think of any possible explanation, let alone see any clues that could be used to make judgments.

Humphrey was like an ant in Maximilian's eyes, so Maximilian didn't even consider fussing with him at all.

"Just forget it." Maximilian said lightly.

"Since Mr. Lee has a big heart, this time he let you go easily. Otherwise, I could smash your mouths. These people don't know how to talk. Their mouths are used for spraying shit." Phillip echoed.

Humphrey, Kacper, and Micah lowered their heads, just like children who did something wrong. They didn't dare to talk back to Maximilian, or they would risk their lives.

"Mr. Lee, this way please. I will take







you to the box. The auction will begin soon."

Phillip bowed, led the way and sent Maximilian to the VIP area. When the auction started, the rich and young would enter their boxes in order to watch the live broadcast in the box and use the remote control to bid.

Until Maximilian's figure disappeared, everyone finally took a breath of relief and whispered in a low voice.

"Who is this Mr. Lee? Why President Phillip was respectful to him? Is he from a super-rich family?"

"Are you kidding me? If he is rich, then why he dress so ordinary, and there is no one following him? Even he wanted to be low-key, at least he should have bodyguards and assistants."

"Who knows, just remember him.







You can't mess with him in the future."

Everyone left, whispering. No one talked to Humphrey's group any more. They were all afraid that they would be embroiled in it and cause any trouble for them in the future.

Micah stared at Humphrey, and said, "You have to give us an explanation."

"Who knows what's going on? That guy is the son-in-law in the Griffith's. He is a piece of trash who could achieve nothing. He is completely dependent on his wife. Her wife gives him hundreds of dollars a month for his living expenses. How can I explain it to you earlier?"

Humphrey wanted to cry without tears, and couldn't figure out the reason. Why Phillip treated Maximilian so respectfully? It was simply unreasonable.

Micah and Kacper were both







stunned, seeing that Humphrey didn't seem like he was faking anything. If Humphrey didn't tell lies, then was Phillip crazy? Even if Maximilian was Phillip's long-lost bastard, it would not be treated with such respect. Phillip's respectful gesture was like treating his grandfather!

"If this is the case, then we should let it go. If I irritated such a weird person, I don't dare to stay any longer. I will go first."

"Micah was right, you should go first. Humphrey, do you wanna leave? You should be careful if you choose to stay here."

Micah and Kacper have seen a lot of infighting. They often talked and laughed on the surface, but stab them behind their backs. Both of them felt that today's weird scene could be even







more dangerous.

Just now, Maximilian might not be arrogant and domineering in front of everyone, but after turning around, he was likely to instruct Phillip to do something and he always felt anxious to stay here.

"You go first. There is an item today I have to take it. You can go back first. I will invite you two next time." Humphrey said with a serious face.

Micah and Kacper stopped talking, turned around and left the venue together.

Humphrey closed his eyes and took two deep breaths, picked up a glass of whiskey from the tray of the passing waiter, drank up the whole glass of wine.

At this moment, Humphrey did not dare to look at anyone, knowing that







people around him were looking at him with mocking and sneering eyes.

But Humphrey couldn't leave because he had to buy a vital item, a jade pendant.

The moment he saw that pendant,
Humphrey thought of Victoria wearing it
around her delicate neck and then lying
under him and letting him do what he
wanted.

He felt only that exquisite pendant could be worthy of Victoria's stunning face.

To bid that pendant, Humphrey asked many experts for valuation, and he also sold off a lot of investment, raised 60 million dollars, and wanted to bid the pendant.

"Maximilian! I will make you regret it. One day, our old and new debts will be settled together!"







Humphrey gritted his teeth fiercely, imagining that on Victoria's birthday, he would put the pendant around Victoria's neck and then conquer Victoria's body and mind in front of Maximilian!

He must use the most violent means to retaliate against Maximilian! Let Maximilian live in his shadow forever! Humphrey roared madly in his heart.

Soon it was time for the auction to begin, and the rich second generation from all walks of life came into the box in twos and threes.

The number plate on the chest was taken off and put on the table, then Humphrey checked the intercom and the TV for the live broadcast.

After everything was ready, Humphrey sat upright as if he was going to participate a contest.

The opening of the auction was all







small items that to warm up the atmosphere and at the same time let everyone experience the auction method. As the most important object, the jade pendant was the second to the last.

Humphrey waited in silence, maintaining his upright sitting posture, as if he had been completely petrified.

When the jade pendant came on stage, a strange light suddenly burst out from Humphrey's eyes.

"This is a sunny green jade pendant. It is the best jade among jadeites. The old-pit jade was almost extinct. The entire mine has been excavated. Now all the new-pit jadeites are on the market. The top-quality top-grade old0pit jade is extremely precious..."

The auctioneer introduced the history of the jade pendant. Humphrey







Error

did not bother to listen to his introduction, but he picked up the communicator on the table and opened it.

A hoarse and excited voice came out of Humphrey's mouth, with a vocal line that had a distinct sense of trembling, indicating Humphrey's mood at this moment, "Raise my bid to ten million."

At the same time, in the box where Maximilian was, Maximilian also picked up his communicator.

However, Maximilian did not rush to make an offer but was ready to see what the other competitors were offering first. The early bidders in the auction were all bronze, and the kings always came at last.







## **Chapter 227 Crazy Bidding**

"Ten million!"

After remaining silent most of the time, Humphrey's bidding specialist finally received instructions from the boss and frantically waved the number plate in his hand and shouted out the price.

The auctioneer smiled and said, "Good, No. 78 bid 10 million dollars, does anyone else want to bid? This is the most superb sunny green old-pit jade pendant."

The corner of Humphrey's mouth hooked up a smile, thinking that he could shock the whole audience by the offer of 10 million dollars.

Maximilian leisurely looked at the auctioneer on the screen, opened the intercom, and said, "Twenty million."

1/11

15:20





"Okay, boss."

Maximilian's exclusive auctioneer received the order and raised the number plate in his hand high, "Twenty million dollars."

Some rich second generations who were preparing to make a quotation took a sigh of relief when they heard the price of 20 million on the screen. They simply stopped participating.

Humphrey frowned, thinking this time he must have met a strong enemy, and it might be necessary to pay a high price at the end.

However, thinking that he had already prepared sixty million in cash, Humphrey felt confident enough to win the pendant.

"Bid twenty-two million." Humphrey said in a deep voice.







Humphrey couldn't stand to add ten million each time either, so he changed his strategy and tried to test the opponent's situation first.

After the exclusive auctioneer helped to offer, the auctioneer said in a loud voice, "No. 78 has bid for the second time, it seems that he is very favorable to this treasure, is there any friend willing to bid for this beautiful jade?"

"Thirty million dollars!" Maximilian's exclusive auctioneer raised his number plate and shouted.

"Oh, No. 118 bid thirty million dollars, I want to praise the courage of No. 118 buyer."

The auctioneer shouted excitedly.

If the auction succeeded, the auctioneer would receive a corresponding commission based on







the final amount, so naturally, he looked forward to the higher bidder.

A gloomy look appeared on Humphrey's face as he said in a hateful voice, "Damned No. 118, who the hell is that? How dare you go against me?"

After venting his anger, Humphrey picked up the intercom with red eyes and offered, "Forty million, forty million, I'll see if he still follows!"

The exclusive auctioneer stood up and waved his number plate and shouted, "Forty million!"

"Oh my God, Mr. 78 is a real amazing! The auction price is now forty million! Is there anyone else bidding? If no one bids, then this treasure will belong to No. 78."

"Fifty million." The No.118 Plate that representing Maximilian was raised again.







"It seems that our No. 118 and No. 78 are looking at the same item, who will get this top jade pendant? We need to wait and see!" The auctioneer said passionately.

Humphrey wanted to kill No.118 buyer. If he knew who the person was, Humphrey would have stabbed him to death with a knife!

"Damn it, what a bastard, who is raising the price?"

Humphrey slapped the table twice in anger and roared with his communicator, "Six! Sixty million! Shout it out with your largest voice!"

Sixty million was the upper limit of Humphrey's funds. According to Humphrey's previous consultation, many jewelry experts had estimated jade pendant's price to be around fifty million dollars.







Just in case, Humphrey still gritted his teeth and collected an extra 10 million, and finally brought 60 million to the auction.

At this moment, Humphrey felt that as long as the No. 118 was a sensible person and understood the value of this jade pendant, he would not have offered a price higher than 60 million, because that price had exceeded the value of this jade piece.

After quoting the price, Humphrey felt a bit agitated and pulled the tie knot on his collar so that his breathing could be smoother.

On the screen, Humphrey's exclusive auctioneer exerted all his strength to shout, "Six! Sixty million!"

His tone, accent, and speed of speech were all imitating Humphrey.

The exclusive auctioneer was desperate







Error

to complete Humphrey's order.

Looking at the posture of
Humphrey's exclusive auctioneer,
Maximilian couldn't help but burst out
laughing and thought that this guy was
here to make it funny.

"I don't know whose bidding commissioner this is. It's a pity for him not to play a comedy."

When the auctioneer heard the price of 60 million, he immediately secreted a large amount of adrenaline, his blood pressure surged, and his complexion became flushed.

As an auctioneer, he had to understand the capital information and value range of each artifact before going up for auction.

At this moment, seeing the price of the sunny green glass old-pit jade pendant exceeded the reasonable price







range, the auctioneer was full of accomplishment.

"Sixty million dollars! It seems that No. 78 is full of eager love for this top jadeite pendant, offering a high price of 60 million. Are there other friends willing to make a higher bid?"

"Is there anyone? This is a very rare sunny green glass old-pit jade pendant, a rare item that will definitely increase in value in the future! It is a must-have to highlight the status and temperament."

The auctioneer was trying to raise the price of the lot.

But seeing the astronomical price of \$60 million, a group of rich youngsters was silent, because this price was beyond the reasonable value range, and if there was not a special need, no one was willing to pay such a price.

Humphrey looked at the screen,





proudly crossed his legs, happily took out a cigarette, and held it in the end.

"Damn! Fight with me, you should have the ability to raise the price again, No.118. I think you dare not increase the price, and this item must belong to ME!"

Spitting out a puff of white smoke,
Humphrey closed his eyes and
imagined that he would take out this
exquisite jade and present it to Victoria
at her birthday party, then Victoria
would be extremely surprised.

The auctioneer yelled passionately and saw that no one was raising the placard, and with some regret, he picked up the small wooden hammer and held it high.

"Are there any more bidders, the highest price is now \$60 million from buyer No. 78, I'll count to three. If no







one else bids, then this lot will go to the buyer No. 78."

The auctioneer paused for a moment, and the hand holding the small wooden hammer tightened.

"One!"

"Two!"

Just as the auctioneer was about to shout three, Maximilian's exclusive auctioneer violently raised the number plate in his hand and shouted, "Seventy million dollars!"

"Seventy million dollars! No. 118 bids for seventy million dollars!" The auctioneer roared excitedly.

Humphrey threw the cigarette butt in his hand on the ground, "Fuck, who is No. 118? Why is he always against me!"

Maximilian smiled at the screen, and when the small wooden hammer fell in







the auctioneer's hand on the screen, Maximilian stood up and prepared to leave.

The crunching sound of the wooden hammer falling woke up the angry Humphrey.

His eyes were red. Humphrey rushed outward, rushed to the door of the box No. 118, pulled the door handle and slowly rotated, and roared in a low voice, "I'm going to kill you!"