



## Chapter 228 Be good to yourselves.

Click. The door handle of the box was turned to the bottom by Humphrey and made a crispy sound.

Taking a deep breath, Humphrey kicked the door of Box No. 118 and made it open, and then he dashed into the private box and shouted, "Which bastard bid me up?"

The staff who was doing the cleaning inside the private room looked at Humphrey with astonished eyes. "Sir, how can I help you?"

Although the cleaning staff thought Humphrey was funny, she didn't dare to show the slightest.

Humphrey looked at the private box with an staff member and inserted his hands into his hair to pull his hair hard.





"Bastard! Where's this damn bastard? Where is the person in this private room?"

"The gentleman in this private room has left, and I don't know where he went." The staff member said timidly.

Humphrey grabbed the staff member's collar and shook her vigorously, "Do you know who he is? Tell me, tell me!"

"Sorry sir, I haven't seen him, it was the steward who informed me to come and clean up."

The staff member looked at Humphrey with some panic, worried that Humphrey would hurt her.

Humphrey pushed the staff away, his eyes swept a circle of private rooms, and was about to leave in exasperation.

When he was going to turn around,



Humphrey's gaze swept from the table, saw a number plate randomly thrown at the corner of the table.

Humphrey frowned, went over, and took the number plate in his hand, "Is this left by the person in this private room?"

"I think, I think so." The staff said in a panic.

Humphrey stared at the number plate carefully for a moment, closed his eyes, and recalled. It seemed that this was the number plate hanging on Maximilian.

The number plate slipped from Humphrey's fingertips and fell to the ground with a crisp sound.

Was it Maximilian? The person who raised the price with him was Maximilian? The person who finally offered 70 million dollars was

Maximilian? Humphrey kept asking himself but couldn't think of an answer.

Lost in thought, Humphrey left the auction site with a lot of questions.

Maximilian returned home with a happy heart after he had bought the sunny green old-pit glass jade pendant.

Upon entering the door, Maximilian heard the lively sound of conversation in the living room, and it seemed to be a guest at home.

Maximilian walked into the living room and saw a middle-aged woman sitting next to Laura, whose appearance was six or seven percent similar to Laura.

"Come over and greet your Auntie quickly. This is Victoria's Auntie Sylvie. You can call Auntie Sylvie." Laura dropped her face and glared at Maximilian angrily.





Laura's family was not strong in H City. The old master, Hugo Wright developed the Wright family with a little power in his hands, and nowadays, the Wright family was barely considered a third-line family in H City.

The Wright family had four children, two boys, two girls in Laura's generation. Laura was the youngest in the family, with two elder brothers and one elder sister. And Sylvie was Laura's elder sister.

"Hello, Auntie Sylvie." Maximilian walked to Sylvie and said.

"Ah, is he Maximilian? Laura, is your son-in-law working in the beauty industry? How can a man feel content doing this?"

Sylvie looked at Maximilian with disdain, and the words she said were even more unpleasant.





Laura's face turned dark, and she said in a hateful voice, "Maximilian, why can't you do something useful? Where do you go to idle at night? Do you want to piss me off, right?"

Sylvie took Laura's hand and said with a smile, "Laura, don't be angry, and it's not good if you get angry. Marriage is fate, you can't force it. It's your Victoria's bad fate to meet such a lazy guy."

Maximilian looked at Sylvie and silently walked to Victoria's side and sat down.

Sylvie sneered and said, "Look at your son-in-law. He doesn't have any masculinity at all. He just sits around and waits to die. It will be our father's 70th birthday soon. Don't take such a waste with you. I'm afraid our dad will be mad when he sees such a person."





"You also know that our dad has been an official all his life. He likes people who are diligent and hardheaded. He hates those who do nothing. You should keep him at home, and I am sick of seeing such a rice worm."

Victoria's face turned pale. If she weren't her auntie, she would argue with her.

Laura was annoyed with Maximilian at first, and now she became angrier with him when she heard what her sister said.

"Laura, look at my daughter Jessica's husband. He is smart and capable with an annual salary of several million dollars. What he brings to my family during festivals is first-class stuff, all kinds of famous wine and Tabaco, so my husband has to take out





to send friends and relatives."

When Sylvie talked about her daughter and son-in-law, she was proud. She glanced at Laura's sullen expression and smiled proudly.

Laura was so angry that she couldn't say anything, even if she scolded Maximilian to death at this time, it wouldn't help.

"Laura, do not get angry. Victoria is so beautiful, as long as she divorces the waste, it is easy for her to find a rich successful man later. Why don't you persuade them to divorce? "

"Victoria, don't blame Auntie for saying this. I am also thinking for your future. If you follow this loser, what good life can you have in the future? So you hurry up and divorce him, I will help you find a good man, my son-in-law was chosen by me for your cousin." Sylvie



bragged and said, feeling radiant in the face.

"Thank you, Auntie Sylvie, but no need, Maximilian and I have a good relationship. As for what he does, it doesn't matter." Victoria said with her head down.

"Why do you hang on a crooked tree? What's good about this loser? Listen to me, as long as you get divorced, you will find a successful man to marry in the future. You will have a glorious and wealthy life, and at that time even your parents will feel proud of you."

"We really won't care, and I don't want Sissi to grow up without her biological father." Victoria said obstinately.

"I will never harm you. What is good point to keep this loser? In the future



when you marry a successful person, Sissi can also have a better life. At least she will have the best education and medical care, which this loser cannot provide for Sissi."

Victoria couldn't listen anymore and pulled Maximilian to stand up, "Auntie Sylvie, Maximilian and I have a good relationship, and you don't need to say anything about divorce, as we are not going to divorce."

Looking at Victoria pulling Maximilian back to the room, Sylvie's face was filled with complicated emotions, a mixture of embarrassment, dissatisfaction, and indignation.

"Laura, my good intentions were taken for granted. Come on, I won't be an eyesore here. Your family can do it for yourselves."







## Chapter 229 See how capable her husband is.

After sending Sylvie away, Laura rubbed her heart that was about to be exploded with anger, walked quickly to the door of Victoria's room, and slammed the door hard.

"Victoria, you bring that trash out to me, and there is something we need to be talked about!" Laura roared in anger.

Being mocked by Sylvie made Laura's lose face completely, and it was unbearable. The negative emotions deposited in the past burst out together.

"Hurry up and tell Maximilian to get out. You should think about what your Auntie Sylvie said. In two days it will be your grandfather's birthday, and Maximilian absolutely can't go!"

The door was violently opened, and





Victoria looked at Laura in distress, "Mom, what are you doing? Let Auntie Sylvie be snobbish, why do you make things difficult for Maximilian just because of other people's words?"

"This is to embarrass him? All our friends and relatives despise us because he is a loser. Our family's image is ruined by him. Your dad and I are embarrassed to meet people when we go out."

The more Laura said, the angrier she became, and her voice turned sharp, "Other people are talking about how capable and competent their son-in-law is, but me, whenever I mention who my son-in-law is, I have to shrink to a corner where people can't see me, and I am afraid that someone will ask me how my son-in-law is!"

"Maximilian, you are not a man! If





you were a man you would have divorced Victoria before it was too late, don't rely on Victoria and don't think about living in my house for the rest of your life!"

Victoria rubbed her brow and said agonizingly, "Mom, don't say anything, there's nothing wrong with Maximilian, you just don't know him."

"What is good to know a loser? Victoria, you can protect him, I will see how long can you protect him. The day after tomorrow, you can't take this loser with you to your grandfather's birthday, do you hear me?"

Laura stomped her foot fiercely and was ready to turn around and go. Not allowing Maximilian to participate in the birthday banquet of her father was the last bottom line in Laura's heart.

Being ridiculed by her sister was





enough to annoy Laura, and if she let Victoria take Maximilian to Hugo's birthday banquet, wouldn't she be laughed at by the entire Wright family?

Thinking about being laughed at by everyone in the Wright family, Laura felt that she would be angry on the spot and suffer a heart attack and cerebral hemorrhage.

Victoria's brow tightly furrowed, and she was very dissatisfied with Laura's approach.

"Mom, if you don't want Maximilian to go, I won't go to Grandpa's birthday banquet the day after tomorrow either. I will be ashamed of you if I go."

"You! You want to kill me, right?"  
Laura was so angry that she slapped her thighs, and tears rolled down her eyes.

"You don't even want your own





mother for this loser, do you? What's so good about this loser? He can't do anything. He can't even support his family, and you protect him like this, what do you want?"

Victoria said seriously with a cold face, "We are a couple, and we are one in nature, either we go together, or we don't go together."

"Ok, now you've grown up, haven't you? And you don't want to listen to what I say? You want to take that loser and make a fool of yourself! You can take him with you and see how shameful it will be by then!"

Looking at Laura who turned to leave, Victoria sighed quietly, closed the door, and went back to her room.

Maximilian gently put Victoria in his arms and said softly, "It's hard for you, if they don't allow, I won't go. Why do you







contradict Mom like that?"

"No, I can't let you suffer. If I don't let you go this time, I don't know what my mom will do to you in the future."

Victoria had some worries in her heart. If she didn't stand firm this time, Laura would use more means to humiliate Maximilian in the future.

The verbal abuse alone was painful enough, and if her mother used other means, Victoria was worried that Maximilian's heart would be broken.

Maximilian smiled, buried his head into Victoria's long hair, sniffing the fragrance of Victoria's hair.

"What more can a man ask for when he has a wife like this?"

"Well, don't be genteel. Do you think we will go to grandpa's birthday banquet the day after tomorrow?"







Victoria was a little undecided. If she took Maximilian there, she would be laughed at by her relatives.

Victoria did not want to go. That day, it would be a good idea to hang out with Maximilian or see Sissi.

Maximilian whispered, "Go, you must go. How can you not participate in your grandfather's 70th birthday party?"

Victoria slowly nodded and agreed with Maximilian's idea.

On the day of Hugo's birthday banquet, Sylvie brought her daughter Jessica and her son-in-law Oscar to Laura's house with high spirits.

As soon as she entered the door, Sylvie said proudly, "Laura, we are here to pick up your family. My daughter and son-in-law drove a car each, just to pick your family up."





Showing off her son-in-law was the purpose of Sylvie's visit this time!

Sylvie, who was so angry with Victoria last time, was suffocating herself to come.

Laura's face turned very ugly, forcing out a smile and said, "Then thank you, Sylvie, you all hurry up, sit down and rest, I'll make you tea."

"It is not necessary. It is because your family does not have a car, and I heard that Victoria also drive the company's car. It's easy for people to gossip about the private use of the company's car. Moreover, my daughter and son-in-law drove a luxurious car, then your family also has face if they pick you up, right?"

After Sylvie speaking, she winked at her daughter and son-in-law, and the two of them together smilingly took the





car keys and waved it. The big BMW logo could blind Laura's eyes.

Laura's heart was full of resentment and put all the hatred on Maximilian. If Maximilian was rich, if Maximilian was powerful, or if Maximilian...

She thought about 10,000 "if" in her mind, but those could only be her imagination. And the reality was that Maximilian was not worthy to carry shoes for them!

"Laura, your face is not good. Today is our dad's birthday. You can't go with emotions." Sylvie smile mockingly.

"Ah, no, I'm in a good mood. I'll go get Victoria and the others, you guys wait a moment."

The smile that Laura forced out disappeared after she turned around, her hands clenched her fists tightly, and she rushed towards Victoria's room in





anger.

Pushing the door open, Laura entered the room and closed the door.

"Maximilian you loser, I really hate you, how can I have a loser son-in-law like you? Today you are making me lose my face!" Laura roared angrily.

Maximilian lowered his head and did not say anything. It was useless to say anything at this time, so he had to let Laura vent her anger first.

"Victoria, I'm really going to be pissed off. Look at how capable your cousin's husband is. With an annual salary of one million, he drives a BMW, and bought a BMW for his wife!"





## Chapter 230 Where is the gift?

"Mom, why do you have to look at other people? There are also some people who send private jet and yachts to their wives and you will be pissed off for comparison." Victoria helplessly said.

Laura was suddenly speechless, stretching out her hand to point at Maximilian and Victoria twice, and said hatefully, "You hurry up and get out! Take your Auntie Sylvie's car to the birthday banquet. When you arrive at the banquet, Maximilian, you should find a corner to sit in, so you'd better not be seen and don't lose my face again!"

Victoria watched Laura go out, sighed quietly, held Maximilian's hand, and walked out of the room together.

Marcus stood in the living room with







a black face, glared fiercely at Maximilian, and said in a muffled voice, "Let's go."

Sylvie smilingly walked ahead, led Victoria and others out the door, walked to the side of the road and pointed to the two BMW cars, and said, "Look, our family bought imported BMW cars, and the domestic BMWs can't compare with them."

Oscar smiled proudly and said with his head held high, "The domestic BMW assembly technology is not good enough, and there are many safety hazards. It is not comparable to the imported BMW made in Germany. Our cars are the imported BMW, which are better than the imported branch BMW."

"Regardless of safety and driving experience, they are all top-notch. In order to buy these two BMW cars, I not







only booked three months in advance, but also added 200,000 dollars to one car. We are not lack of money, but the car should be good.”

Listening to Oscar's bragging, Sylvie's proud chin was about to rise to the sky.

“Well, open your eyes, right? Oscar is a practical and hard-working man. He is a department manager in a Fortune 500 company. He has a good performance and a high salary. I heard that he will go overseas to study soon. And he will be promoted again when he comes back. It is possible that his annual salary will be ten million dollars.”

Laura's face was sullen, and she tried hard to smile, "Oscar is quite capable, but my son-in-law is so useless, it really irritates me. I can't wait to kick him out."



"Oh, Laura, don't be angry, and this is something you cannot be anxious about."

Sylvie glanced at Maximilian and couldn't help but laugh.

Marcus's face turned black and said in a hateful voice in Maximilian's ear, "Look at other people, and then look at you, what else do you know except that you can disgrace Victoria and disgrace us?"

"Why can't you fight? Why you can't be a man? Why you can't ...say a word? I want to kick you to death when I see your unlucky look."

Watching Sylvie bring her son-in-law to the door to show off, Marcus was so angry that he almost wanted to kill someone.

After showing off, Sylvie took Laura's hand and said, "Laura, get on my son-in-



law's car, and let Victoria and that Maximilian get on Jessica's car."

"Okay, then sit as you said."

Laura and Marcus got into Oscar's car, Maximilian and Victoria got into Jessica's car, and the two cars started up one after the other and left the community where Victoria's house was located.

Jessica drove the car and looked at Victoria sitting in the back seat through the rearview mirror, with mockery on her face.

"Victoria, back then, you were a popular figure. You are pretty and good in studies, many rich and young men chased you. Thinking of the scene back then, tsk, I really envy you."

Victoria smiled lightly, "There's nothing to envy about. I think there was a lot of trouble."





Jessica curled her mouth, thinking that “you are quite capable of pretending. No matter how famous you were, no matter how compelling you were, that was past. You are not as good as a chicken now. Why you still pretend here?”

"Oh, I think you have more trouble now, right? I also feel pity for you to have such an indisputable husband. You just hook your fingers, there will be a lot rich and young men fighting to marry you, why you finally chose such garbage like him?"

Jessica could not hide it anymore, and all envy and jealousy she had for Victoria were released at this moment.

Victoria's face changed, and she was about to defend Maximilian, when Maximilian pulled Victoria's wrist.

Victoria held back from speaking,





and Jessica looked in the rearview mirror and laughed merrily.

"Well, I accidentally tell you the truth. You know that I've always been outspoken, so don't mind, but it doesn't matter if I say these things. Everyone in the family knows that you are married to a poor loser."

"You said when the rich and young people who chase you before know you married to a loser, what will be their expression? I guess they will all be shocked."



Jessica kept talking, and her every word was like a sharp knife that stuck in Victoria's heart.

Jessica, who had been talking alone for half a day, felt a little uncomfortable when she saw that Victoria and Maximilian did not react at all, not even a word of anger and rage.







It was like a punch with a fist and finally hitting the cotton, so that there was no feeling of focus, but Jessica felt a little annoyed.

"Why are you silent, am I not speaking well?" Jessica asked knowingly.

"No, you are quite reasonable; go on, we are all listening." Victoria said lightly.

Jessica was slightly stunned, and after a moment of confusion, she said with a smile, "I have prepared a gift for grandpa, and I have it in my bag, so you can take a look at it. I don't know if you've prepared any gift, but it's not good to go to celebrate grandpa's birthday with nothing."

Victoria took the bag handed to her by Jessica and opened it while she and Maximilian looked at each other, they didn't prepare a gift for Mr. Hugo Wright.







Maximilian gave Victoria a look that she didn't need to worry about and then motioned to Victoria to look at the gift Jessica had prepared.

Victoria took out a delicate gift box in the bag and opened it. Inside the gift box was a delicate jade Goddess of Mercy, which emitted a warm luster and was of very high quality.

"What do you guys think of the gift I prepared? I don't know what to prepare. I heard that jade nourishes people, so I asked a friend to get the best jade Goddess of Mercy from Hotan, and he said this is mutton-fat jade, and this small piece worthies hundreds of thousands of dollars, the same price as a good car."

Jessica said braggingly, kept looking at Victoria and Maximilian's expression through the rearview mirror.





Seeing the two watching the jade Goddess of Mercy silently, Jessica let out a hearty laugh.

"But the gift is all about our intention. You two have to do what you can. Don't hold on for the sake of face. In the end, you will owe a debt. But selling your ass may not be able to pay it back."

Victoria silently put the jade Goddess of Mercy back into the bag, and Maximilian took out his phone and quickly edited a text message to Wilfred.





## Chapter 231 At the Wright's

Jessica saw that Victoria and Maximilian said nothing; a trace of mockery appeared on her face. "Tell us what present you prepare for grandpa's birthday so that I could gain more knowledge of new stuff."

Embarrassment could be seen on Victoria's face. They prepared nothing. How should they answered this question?

Maximilian put away his phone and smiled, "What we prepare is a secret. There would be no surprise if we tell you now."

"Ah Ah" Jessica said, "Are you afraid that your present is too embarrassing to be seen? It's okay. Our family knows you are a loser. It wouldn't be embarrassing even if you prepare a





goose feather for grandpa as long as you wouldn't feel embarrassed yourself."

Victoria seethed inside with bowed head, showing a sign of unhappiness. Maximilian held her hands softly and said in a low voice, "There is no need to worry. I have prepared a present for the birthday. There is not a chance that you will lose your face."

Victoria smiled bitterly, thinking that Maximilian was just comforting her by nice words; and she didn't buy those.

The car drove into a newly built village in suburban district. They saw standardized three-tiered village buildings arrayed neatly along both sides of the road.

The Wright family was a noble and well-known family of intellectuals. The family was famous in the village.



In order to celebrate Hugo's birthday, a stage was already built up in the yard of the Wright's house. Red flags and red lanterns were hung up and even a red arch was set up to highlight the joyous celebration.

Jessica found a place to park her car and then Victoria got off.

Sylvie, Laura and Marcus waited for Maximilian and Victoria not far away. Sylvie sneered at them and said, "Isn't it comfortable to sit on that car? The imported car is much better than home-made one, isn't it?"

Victoria smiled awkwardly and kept silent.

Jessica looked the front door of the Wright's house. "The second son of elder uncle, Alfie, the son of the third uncle, Tommy, and his daughter, Maggie were all there. Where is Callum, the first







son of elder uncle at the front door?  
Does he consider himself, the elder son  
of elder uncle, to be too important to  
receive guests at the front door?"

Standing next to Jessica, Oscar  
smiled and said to her, "We junior  
should go and greet guests, shouldn't  
we?"

There was no way for Victoria to say  
no to Jessica, so she could only nod  
mildly and walk toward the front door  
with Maximilian, Jessica and Oscar.

When they got to the front door, Alfie  
and Tommy mocked at Maximilian,  
"Hey! Look who is here! The famous  
kept man in H city. You loser come for  
nice food and drinks at the party today,  
don't you? I could assure you of enough  
food. It's okay even if you want to take  
the leftover home."

"I am afraid grandpa would be



irritated to such an extent that he might encounter some health issues if he sees you. What if you squat outside the door? I will bring you the leftover in a bucket. You can eat as much as you want at the corner.” Alfie and Tommy said sarcastically, treating Maximilian as if he were a beggar.

Jessica couldn't help laughing, “Ahah. That's true. It would be a humiliation for grandpa if such a loser gets recognized at his birthday party. It is no good to Victoria, too. Am I right? Oscar.”

Oscar nodded heavily. There was no doubt for that. How gorgeous Victoria was! If it was known that she married such a loser, how would people judge her?” She would be embarrassed for no reason.

Victoria with bowed head said

nothing, and Maximilian watched Alfie silently.

It seemed that Victoria and Maximilian already acquiesced in what they said and the two of them were fine with that.

Alfie glanced at Maximilian who was expressionless. He loathed him, "Why do you loser still stand here? You want to be seen and be made fun of by other people? Go to squat at a corner. Don't fucking block our view here."

What Alfie said was way too horrible; Maggie can't stand by anymore.

Maggie, Who had two MA degrees from a prestigious university, was sensible, so she detested Alfie and Tommy.

Maggie said indignantly, "What you have said is abhorrent. We are born to be equal. No one is of higher social



status than anyone else. There is no need to treat others with prejudice.”

Tommy glared at his sister, Maggie, feeling unpleasant because of her defending for Maximilian.

He said, “Maggie, how can you talk to me like that? Born to be equal? It is totally bullshit. The rule of this world is the law of the jungle. What’s more, it is none of your business how we teach this loser a lesson. You had better be quiet.”

Alfie snorted and said in a calm voice, “Maggie, you are about to go aboard for further study as a doctoral candidate. You have no idea how cruel the real world is and how appalling this loser is. If you have any idea of the fact, you will not speak like so. I suggest that you make good judgment when you choose your spouse. Don’t repeat what





your sister Victoria has done, because by then you could only regret for the rest of your life.”

Maggie said, “It is okay as long as Victoria is happy. What right do you have to judge others? You guys should mind your own business first.”

Alfie said, “Straight A students is indeed different from others. You just don’t understand what we were just talking about. You will know our well-meant attempt after you see all walks of life in the society.”

Alfie no longer wanted to debate with Maggie. Then he turned to Maximilian and snorted, “Why don’t you loser keep silent? We have been talking about you for a long while. What is on your mind?”

Laura and Marcus saw what happen and both were angered. They walked







past their nephews and nieces angrily and hurried over the front door of the Wright family.

Sylvie smiled with satisfaction and walked toward her cousins, “Alfie and Tommy, be nice! Don’t be angry with a loser. It will degrade you. Understand?”

“Yes, Aunt Sylvie. We are just joking with this loser brother-in-law. If we had been serious, he would have been exploded.”

Sylvie said, “All of you should go inside. Guests will arrive soon.”





## Chapter 232 Group Attack

Maximilian and Victoria walked into the yard with Alfie and the others. Soon they arrived at Hugo's room. Hugo, in red birthday outfits, sat on a old-fashioned wooden armchair.

His oldest child Carson and the third child Gibson sat separately on the left and right side of him.

Sylvie held a cup of tea and passed it to Hugo with smile.

Hugo took over the tea and nodded slightly, "Well done, Sylvie. I have heard that you are being an excellent housewife in the Mitchell family. Your father-in-law has spoken highly of you."

Sylvie said with great gratification, "It is all due to my father's good teaching; otherwise I wouldn't have achieved such honor."





“Keep on trying your best.” Hugo said to Sylvie.

Sylvie went to one side of Hugo, looking at Laura smugly.

Laura was frightened. She held a cup of tea and reluctantly walked toward Hugo and passed him the tea.

Hugo took over the tea and directly put it on the table without drinking it.

He said to Laura, “Laura, you need to learn from your sister and learn from what she did. Your son-in-law, forget it. I will get irritated by mentioning the loser’s name.

Because of Maximilian, Laura was no longer the favorite daughter in the family. On the contrary, she became a doormat, disliked by her father and brothers.

Laura’s face became iron green,





seeming a bit distracted.

Carson smiled, “Dad, don’t be mad, as today is your birthday. It is not worthwhile to be angry with him as to get yourself sick. You just need to sit there comfortably, because we will help you teach that loser a lesson.”

Hugo groaned and slapped the armrest. He said severely, “You are Victoria’s uncles and aunt. Why you guys didn’t stop Victoria from marrying that loser? Where is that loser?”

Alfie and other people looked at Maximilian and found pleasure in his misfortune. Maximilian was bound to be lectured harshly as Hugo was angry now.

“Grandpa, here he is. We have all taught this loser a lesson. Please don’t be angry.” Tommy said while pushing Maximilian out of the crowd.





“Hi! Grandpa! Happy birth...” When Maximilian was trying to say some birthday congratulation, he was interrupted by Hugo’s wave of the hand

“I don’t want to be related to you in any ways. Today is my birthday. I don’t want to be angry. Carson , Gibson and Sylvie, you all help me teach him a lesson. Let him know that a man should support himself and can’t depend on his wife economically.”

With Hugo starting the fight, Carson, Gibson and Sylvie all glared at Maximilian and lectured him.

“Maximilian, Look how you irritate Hugo. Not that we were trying to lecture you, but you are just too disappointing. Everybody in H city knows that you are a good-for-nothing. We the Wright family lose our faces because of you.”

“Victoria was a straight-A student,







and a nice and beautiful girl. So many guys wanted to date her, but she ended up marrying you loser. You came from an underclass family and we are fine with that, but have you ever striven for a better future? You have depended on Victoria since the day you married her. Don't you feel ashamed of yourself when you are with Victoria?"

"There is no need to lecture this good-for-nothing. His timid look and bowed head make me want to slap him with the soles of my shoes. He is not a man. He is just more useless than rubbish." Gibson and other people all snarled at Maximilian to the greatest extent. Laura and Marcus clenched their teeth and their cheeks twitched with anger. Not only did Maximilian lose his face, but also Laura and Marcus, too. They both scowled at Maximilian, seemingly wanting to eat him alive.





Victoria sighed silently. She looked at Hugo and opened her mouth but said nothing to defend her husband. It was easy to defend Maximilian, but it was troublesome if Hugo got irritated. Victoria, who was in a dilemma, lowered her head in embarrassment. Alfie stretched out his finger to tap Maximilian on the forehead and said disdainfully, "You are a good-for-nothing. Look how you irritate grandpa. Today is grandpa's 70th birthday. How can you come here just to anger grandpa? You are not a man." "If he were a man, he wouldn't depend on his wife economically. If I were him, I would hang myself and would be ashamed of myself. His existence is a waste of earth resources.

Hearing Alfie and Tommy's awful accusations of Maximilian, Victoria's body trembled and couldn't stand by



anymore.

“You guys can’t accuse him like that. Although Maximilian has a low-paid job, that doesn’t mean he is useless. I don’t expect him to be somebody as long as he can help me take care of our family.”

Alfie gave Victoria a sideways glance and groaned coldly and said, “Victoria, do you think you are an able woman who can keep a man? You want to keep him for a lifetime? What are you thinking about?” “It has been said that one will become unreasonable while falling in love. We didn’t know you two love each other that much. What a surprise to us. You are such a gorgeous who can’t even be pleased by guys from noble families. But you wind up falling in love with a good-for-nothing.” Tommy started to lash out at Victoria. Her cousins feel discontented with her marrying Maximilian. The Wright family





all believed Victoria could marry a young man from a rich family and the Wright family could be proud of that, but she ended up marrying a good-for-nothing who was more and more useless. That was really disappointing. Each time they thought about Victoria's marriage, they all felt that they have been taken away the chance to be even richer. They all regretted they didn't force them to break up with each other. If Victoria married a rich guy, the Wright family would become awfully richer by now. Carson snorted and said with dissatisfaction, "Victoria, what you said isn't right. How could you let him be a loser? That is a humiliation to our family. "I believed that Victoria already became insane. Laura, that's your fault. You need to talk about this with Victoria. You can't let her be with that loser any longer. Make them divorce.





We will introduce her to a rich guy.”

Laura answered, with her anger constrained, “Okay, we will talk to Victoria. She is in a dead ally now.”

Laura could only admit her fault in such circumstance. She was ready to criticize Maximilian after the party.

