
09:25 

he blew up a house and turned it into ashes!

He was still so calm.

In the whole Qena City, the only one who could command Liu Tigger was William.

"Elder Li, Elder Wang, Master Hoo, wait and see." As Liu Tigger spoke, he suddenly stood up.

She stood as straight as a pillar!

On the stage, when Yasmine saw her home blown up, she knew that it was done by William.

She looked at William with endless resentment in her eyes.

She sprinted over and tried to scratch William.

However, William kicked him to the ground.

Once again, the audience burst into an uproar.

Kicked Longevity Sage in public. This grandson-in-law of the Bai Family was also a terminal son-in-law!

"You bastard! How dare you blow up my house! I'll call the police! I'll make you stay in jail for the rest of your life!" Yasmine cursed loudly, her eyes red





Chapter 198 Who Are You?

Quintin took out his phone and dialed his father's number.

"Father, come to the Zachary Restaurant now. I was slapped by uncle Deacon. Please help me!"

Hearing his son's voice, Grant was worried and said nervously, "Wait, is Deacon losing his mind? I will come to talk to him!"

Because Quintin was his only child, Grant always treated him like a treasure and had never beaten him. It was impossible for him to tolerate others to slap him.

However, Quintin didn't dare to tell the truth and didn't tell his father why he was beaten.

He hanged up the phone and said



unhappily, “My father will be here soon. Uncle Deacon, I will see how you explain to him.”

Deacon smiled and sat beside Maximilian. He put up the teapot to refill his glass.

Grant ran to the restaurant in a short time. After glancing over the room, he rushed beside Quintin.

“Oh, my son, what’s wrong with your face?”

“Father, it’s all because of them. Uncle Deacon humiliated me together with that loser!” Quintin complained when pointing at Deacon and Maximilian.

Grant frowned and glanced at Maximilian. When seeing he was wearing ordinary clothes, he ignored him at once, but stared at Deacon in wonder.



Grant was the director of the restaurant association and was in charge of major industries like Zachary Restaurant, which explained why he could become a shareholder of the Zachary Restaurant in H city.

“Did Deacon really beat you?” Grant asked.

“Yes, he slapped me twice as soon as he got in without even asking me what happened.” Quintin replied, full of grievance and anger.

Grant was so angry that his blood pressure went up directly. He pointed at Deacon’s nose and shouted, “Deacon, are you seeking death? Or do you think I am too old to go mad? How dare you hurt my son? Are you crazy?”

“And who is this broke? Are you silly by standing by such a trash and beat my son?”





“Yes, it’s him. Uncle Deacon beats me because of him. Maximilian is the man who marries into the Griffith family and relies on them.” Quintin said in an aggrieved manner.

Maximilian glanced at him and shook his head, thinking that the father and son were really stupid.

Seeing Maximilian’s scornful expression, Grant yelled, “How dare you contradict my son? Do you want to know what death is? I am a powerful man in H city and my son can’t be bullied by a random person.”

Afterwards, Grant turned around and yelled at Deacon,

“Deacon, you owe me an explanation. If you can’t, don’t blame me for not helping you. Your restaurant can no longer run business and will shut down forever.”





Deacon sneered and stood up, “Mr. Grant, your son is really getting into a big trouble. I think you’re the one who are looking for trouble by protecting him.”

“Ah, how dare you say it? Do you think I am afraid of you? Do you think you can threaten me? If you dare do that, I will ruin the Zachary Restaurant!”

Grant thought he had found Deacon’s weakness. As long as he mentioned his position in the Restaurant Association, he was sure that Deacon would retreat. He might also have the opportunity to ask for more shares in the Zachary Restaurant.

“Grant, are you really trying to mess up with me? We’re not a small business.” Deacon glared at him and the atmosphere suddenly became intense.

“Well, we already had when you beat



my son. Now it's my time to teach you a lesson. I will only forgive you if you kneel down to let my son slap you until he's happy." Grant weren't afraid of Deacon.

Deacon felt he was breathless because of anger.

Quintin smiled and cursed Maximilian, "Loser, have you seen how powerful I am? Are you really regarding yourself as a big shot? This place is going to close and will stop running business. Just wait to pay the debt by doing sexual work."

Maximilian took out his phone and called Wilfred again. "A director of the Restaurant Association is barking before me."

"Please wait, lord. I will let their president handle this."

"Yes." Maximilian hanged up the



phone by simply talking one sentence.

Deacon looked at him respectfully. He was really a powerful person by making Mr. Ferguson afraid of him with a phone call. His call was aggressive. Could he really make Grant lose all of his power by simply calling someone?

“Fuck you!” Grant spat and squinted at him when turning around his head.

“You’re really good at being pretentious! How dare you say I am barking? I will fuck you and make you kneel down in front of the door to bark!”

Grant was mad at Maximilian’s words. It had been so many years since he was cursed by someone.

Quintin felt familiar about the way Maximilian called. It seemed that he had made a call in this way not long ago.





“Well, then you have to make yourself prepared.” Maximilian said with a smile.

“Prepare for what? Who do you think you are? I am not afraid of anyone in H city. Even powerful people like Thomas have to call me big brother!”

Grant was confident and didn't realize what was going to happen. He just kept on bragging.

“Anyone who wants to open a restaurant in H city has to get my permission. They have to be really careful when seeing me. Have you experienced that feeling, loser? You're sure to be obedient to me if you are running a restaurant!”

“Besides, Deacon, do you think you are strong enough to fight with me? Have you forgotten the time when you tried to flatter me? You know nothing





about my power! So did Mr. Ferguson. He is such a cheapskate. Just tell him if he wants to continue running the Zachary Restaurant, then he has to provide me with more shares. Otherwise, his restaurant can never open and run again!”

Grant cursed continuously, thinking himself as the master of the world and can decide everyone’s destiny.

Deacon didn’t say anything but looked at him quietly, as if he was watching a fool.

“What are you looking at? Don’t you believe I can close the Zachary Restaurant? Your front door will be sealed next morning!”

Grant was still barking for ten minutes.

Suddenly, a deep voice came from the direction of the door. “Do you really





think you are something?"





Chapter 199 Apology

“Who dare to fucking talk to me in this way?”

When Grant was flaring up and heard someone said he was nothing, he started scolding without thinking.

However, he froze after he turned around and found who that person was.

A middle-aged man with a square face as well as big ears stood in front of him in a dignified way. He glared at his eyes furiously.

“Well, it is the first time that I have seen you behave in such an aggressive way. Are you get used to lord it over others and forget what your identity and responsibility is? We’re serving for the people, not showing off!”

Grant’s forehead suddenly sweated.





He bowed in a terrified manner and showed a flattering expression, “Why are you here, Mr. Bobby? They have beaten my son. That’s why I didn’t think too much and scold them.”

Quintin almost felt his blood went cold when seeing President Bobby came and started to look at Maximilian in a different way.

Quintin couldn’t figure out who Maximilian really was? Everyone said he was just a loser who relied on his family. How could his random call make the chairman in the Zachary Restaurant treat him so nicely? And how did his call make the President in the Restaurant Association of H city come here?

It was more unexpected than a tale and was more terrifying than a horror story!

Quintin was suddenly in a trance and





Maximilian's figure was like a monster from his view.

Deacon gave Maximilian a thumb up and whispered, "Mr. Lee, you're really a powerful man."

"Well, it's not a big deal." Maximilian answered.

Seeing his indifferent expression, Deacon thought he was a big figure who was modest about showing his real identity. Only a big figure would be so calm when doing such a thing. If it were others, they would definitely brag.

President Bobby sneered and said angrily, "If you want to provoke such a powerful man, don't implicate us. You're suspended from now on. The association will inspect every job you have done."

Grant felt dizzy, as if a lightning passed through in his mind. His feet





were weak and sat directly on the floor.

He had spent lots of money on dinning out and hanging around because he was the director of the association. If he lost this job, how would he make a living?

More importantly, he was holding shares in many large restaurant companies. If they found out he was suspended, they might revenge on him!

Grant was anxious and kept on breaking out in cold sweat when thinking of this. His clothes was suddenly soaked and he was drowning by his own sweat.

President Bobby stood in front of Maximilian and said with a smile, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Lee. Grant is getting more and more rampant. We have already received many letters of complaint towards him and will arrange





someone to do inspection.”

Quintin sat on the chair limply. He would no longer live a carefree life if his father lost his job.

Grant used all of his strength to rise from the ground and crawled in front of Maximilian. He held up his head and looked at him as if he was a dog.

“Mr....Mr. Lee, it’s my fault not teaching my son properly. I will let him apologize to you now, please...please ask President Bobby not to suspend my position. My whole family is counting on me”

Maximilian sneered and didn’t answer him.

Grant’s eyes went red because of anxiety. He turned around and yelled at Quintin, “Come here! You such a bastard! Now! Kneel down to apologize to Mr. Lee! No, just sit down like a dog!





Mr. Lee just said we were like barking dogs. Yes, we're. We're inhuman monsters."

Quintin watched his father in a daze, and slowly slipped down from his chair.

PUFF! Quintin kneeled on the ground, then bent and imitated a dog to crawl.

"Mr. Lee, Mr. Lee. I'm wrong. I should never despise you. You're a mighty man and definitely deserve a wife like Victoria. I cannot compare with you. Please forgive our family. Please forgive us."

Grant then continued, "Yes, both my son and me know we are wrong. You can instruct us to do anything for an apology. We can even bark outside like dogs. Please forgive us."

Steven and the others looked at each other, feeling they are fortunate to





have Maximilian as their boss.

He was really a powerful man by making two calls and letting everyone be afraid of him.

Even the most powerful man in H city couldn't do this.

President Bobby bowed even lower and smiled flatteringly, "Mr. Lee, how should I handle them?"

"Just take them away and do what you should do. Are you going to interceding for these black sheep?" Maximilian asked.

"No, no, definitely not. We will follow the strict process and find out his wrong doings."

President Bobby turned around and yelled, "Come here and bring them back. Investigate into all their past deals!"

Grant and Quintin fainted on the





ground. They recalled what they had done and it seemed that they were going to spend the rest of their life in jail.

Two people came in to drag them out as two dead dogs.

Maximilian waved at Steven and said, "It's late now. Just go back to have a rest."

"Yes, boss. We will leave now."

Steven stood up and brought the rest of the staff in the beauty salon to leave.

Deacon said respectfully, "Mr. Lee, I will serve you from now on. We will do exactly as you instruct in the Zachary Restaurant."

President Bobby was stupefied for a short while and asked tentatively, "Has Mr. Lee become a shareholder in





Zachary Restaurant?”

“No, we’re going to give the Zachary Restaurant in H city as a present to Mr. Lee. He will be our boss from now on.”

President Bobby thought even more highly of Maximilian. He was definitely a big figure by claiming a restaurant that worth tens of millions of dollars.

“Our Restaurant Association will also try our best to support the management of the Zachary Restaurant. If you need any help, just contact me. And if Mr. Lee is not satisfied or have any suggestion, we will try our best to make a modification.”

“You can just manage the restaurant and do your best. I will treat my subordinates nicely.”

When Maximilian wanted to continue, a familiar sound came outside the door.





“Why are you still here, Maximilian?
What are they doing?”

Maximilian turned around and found
Victoria was watching him in a
suspicious manner.





Chapter 200 My Cherished Lover in Dream

Hearing Victoria's voice, Maximilian hurriedly hinted Deacon and president Bobby.

They were all clever enough to figure out that Maximilian didn't want Victoria to know his real identity.

Both of them nodded at him, suggesting they understood what he meant.

"I was chatting with two friends who I just knew. They are running restaurant business and I was asking them how to make meals."

Victoria looked at them and got a bit confused about their dress.

"I used to be the executive chief. My apprentices are now in charge of the





state banquet. Just learn with me and I promise you will be a good cook.”
President Bobby said with a smile.

Deacon posed a cutting gesture, “You can start by chopping. Just follow our instruction and practice. As long as you work hard, it’s not a problem to open a small restaurant.”

Maximilian stood up upon seeing their acting, “Thank you for telling me these. We can talk later.”

“Yes, we have to leave now. See you next time.”

President Bobby left together with Deacon. Victoria watched them leaving and asked, “Are you going to open a restaurant by learning how to cook?”

“No, I just want to improve my cooking skill so I can cook more fancy dishes for you.”





Victoria smiled and glanced at him, then she continued, "I am going to have dinner with some important clients and meet the boss of a pharmaceutical company in the provincial capital to popularize our products. Can you accompany me to wait for them?"

"Ok." Maximilian followed Victoria to stand in front of the Zachary Restaurant. Then they saw a few Mercedes-Benz driving in and stopped at the front door.

President Noah, President Burke and President Chase got off from the car on by one.

President Chase walked towards them in a fast speed. His slightly obese belly shook, showing his glowing LV belt under the light.

The LV belt decorated with diamond was his most proud accessory. He





thought this was a proof of his noble identity.

President Burke and President Noah, who were wearing first-class clothes, followed him behind with smile and walked towards Victoria. When they saw Maximilian, they showed contemptuous expression.

“You come here really early. We are flattered for letting you wait for such a long time.”

“Never mind. We are partners and are equal.” Victoria answered politely.

“Definitely. But I think there is no use to bring him here. We’re going to discuss a big deal. Why did you bring such a loser? Aren’t you afraid that President Mccarthy will mistake you?”

President Burke glanced at Maximilian and said, “He is a person who acts vigorously. And he especially





doesn't appreciate those people who don't have efficiency. I think it's better for you to let him leave."

"Although we are going to have dinner, our real purpose is to talk about business. It's inappropriate to bring your relative. If we are going to hold a victory banquet, it's fine for you to bring him here." President Noah said.

Victoria was embarrassed upon hearing their words.

However, considering that they were her partners, she could only let Maximilian leave first.

Victoria looked at him. He shrugged and said with a smile, "Then I will go back now."

Seeing Maximilian's lonely figure, Victoria felt hurt.

A Rolls-Royce stopped in front of





him. President Noah came up, opened the door and said in a flattering smile, "President Mccarthy, please take care."

"Why do I have to? I am not that old. Where is Victoria? Has she come yet?" President Mccarthy asked when he was getting off the car.

President Noah's eyes blinked and showed an undignified expression, "Victoria is waiting for you."

President Mccarthy got off the car. He was in his forties and was wearing a hand-made suit. He walked towards Victoria with a smile. "Victoria, I miss you so much since our meeting last time."

President Mccarthy took out his right hand. The limited version of Patek Philippe watch on his wrist was so glamorous that it caught the attention of the other three.





That was the watch that worth tens of millions of dollars and was produced in a limited quantity of less than a hundred. It was honored as the most potential watch in the world and was the king among different kinds of watches.

President Mccarthy didn't wear this watch on normal occasions. However, in order to show his wealth and power in front of Victoria, he brought this watch out.

Victoria didn't notice the watch and shook hands with President Mccarthy gently, "Please come in. I have already booked the quietest room according to your request."

"Ok, ok. You're really good at handling things."

President Mccarthy was delighted and walked to the Zachary Restaurant





together with Victoria, while the other three presidents followed them like safety guards.

Maximilian watched them walking into the restaurant in the near leafy shade. He thought for a while and followed in.

Manager Whitney bowed when seeing him come back, "Hello, boss."

"Where did they go?" Maximilian asked.

"They went to the peach blossom room. It's at the corner of the second floor and is the quietest room. The room next door is vacant."

Manager Whitney was sensible and knew Maximilian wanted to come over to listen to their conversation.

"Bring me there." Maximilian said.

"Yes." Manager Whitney brought him





upstairs and served him a glass of tea.

Maximilian shook his hand. Manager Whitney left and closed the door.

President Mccarthy and the others had already greeted each other. President Mccarthy and President Chase sat beside Victoria, and President Burke and Noah sat opposed to them.

“Victoria, I appreciate you so much. You’re an independent lady and have the strength to make efforts on your job. The most important thing is that you are so gorgeous. I was attracted by you the first time I met you. You’re my cherished lover in dreams.”

President Mccarthy was drunk and wanted to grab Victoria’s hand.

Victoria retreated her hand and said coldly, “President Mccarthy, please be respectful.”





“Respectful? You think I am not respectful. I am holding on for you for days. I tell them to invest for you as you want, and bring the contract to meet you when I know you want to promote your products. I have already done so many things for you.”

President Mccarthy answered madly, thinking Victoria was ruthless to him.

“I will only pay such a price for a pretty woman like you. If it were others, I will only provide them with hundreds of thousands of dollars a month. I really love you. The whole world can witness this.”

President Mccarthy reached out his hands to touch Victoria’s face. Victoria dodged him and shouted, “I am sorry. You’re drunk. I will go out to pay the bill.”





Chapter 201 Prepare the coffin!

The seats of Mr. Mccarthy and Chase stuck Victoria. As long as the two of them did not let her go, Victoria would not be able to leave at all.

Seeing that Victoria was not cooperating and wanted to leave, Mr. Mccarthy angrily slapped the table.

"Victoria! Don't be shameless. I have given you a high price. Whether you agree or not, today I'm going to sleep with you!"

Angus said with a smile, "Miss Victoria, don't refuse Mr. Mccarthy's kindness. Mr. Mccarthy is very concerned about you. What's good about your wimp husband? Follow Mr. Mccarthy, you could live a better life. Even if you want to go to fashion weeks abroad, it is easy."





"Think about the future, someone will serve you when you are eating and drinking. And you can go wherever you want to go. Your food, clothing and everything will be the best in the world. That is the life many women dream of; even celebrities want to live that kind of life. "

"It has to be the first line stars to be able to live that life. Not long ago, a girl with high popularity cried and wanted to take Mr. Mccarthy as her godfather, but Mr. Mccarthy thought about you, and ignored her. He had a deep feeling for you."

Chase and others were helping Mr. Mccarthy, and Victoria was getting angrier and angrier as she listened.

"Don't think about it. You guys get out of my way. I'm not going to talk with you, and there will be no more





cooperation between us!" Victoria shouted in anger.

"Damn it. What is wrong with you? Mr. Mccarthy can get any women he likes. Today you must stay and serve Mr. Mccarthy."

Chase stared at Victoria as if he was going to help Mr. Mccarthy at any time to hold Victoria still.

Mr. Mccarthy said calmly with a gloomy face, "Victoria, think it carefully. If you don't behave yourself and serve me today, all the contracts will be null and void, including the investment. Your previous efforts will be in vain, and your expansion plan will be completely abandoned."

Victoria shook her head and said firmly, "No, I will not cooperate with you. Get out of the way, and I want to go. I want to go home!"





At this moment, Victoria was desperate to leave. Looking at these well-dressed hypocrites, she felt disgusted.

"It seems that you don't know what's good for you. Then we have to be ungracious to you. Noah, Burke , come over, let's help Mr. Mccarthy seize Miss Victoria."

Noah and Burke both stood up with slutty smiles on their faces.

Clang! The door of the chamber was kicked open, and Maximilian strode in.

"Fuck! Loser, you haven't left yet!"

Noah and Burke both froze in place, looking at Maximilian who was full of anger and did not dare to move on.

Angus glared at Maximilian, stood up, and said disdainfully, "You loser, what do you want to do by following us?"





Mr. Mccarthy likes your wife, and you could obediently watch Mr. Mccarthy sleep with your wife. Of course, you could also help to push his ass. Later you could have endless ... ah!"

Maximilian slapped Angus in the face, which made Angus staggered into the soup pot on the table.

The hot soup scalded Angus' cheeks, and he fell onto the ground with a shiver. With several dishes smashed on his body, making a mess.

When Victoria saw Maximilian coming, she jumped into Maximilian's arms, "Honey, they bullied me."

Seeing Maximilian destroyed his night, Mr. Mccarthy was furious, "You are the rubbish husband of Victoria? You let go of Victoria, divorce her tomorrow, and I'll give you a sum of money enough for the rest of your life.





Otherwise, your limbs will be broken."

Maximilian glanced at Mr. Mccarthy and the others and said with a sneer, "I remember you all. Go back to prepare the coffin and get yourselves buried."

"Fuck! Ask me prepare the coffin, how dare you? I, Mateo Mccarthy, have never been threatened by anyone, the one waiting to be buried is you!"

Maximilian left the private room with Victoria in his arms, ignoring Mateo Mccarthy's rant.

Angus groaned and got up from the ground. His clothes covered with oil, "That brat's is really strong, half of my face is still in pain."

Mateo Mccarthy's face was ugly, and he said coldly, "Close the door. This waste must be dealt with. My face cannot be humiliated by such a waste."





For anyone who had reached such a high status as Mateo Mccarthy, they cared most about their face and reputation.

Today, both Maximilian and Victoria had made Mateo Mccarthy losing his face, which was something Mateo Mccarthy cannot accept.

"Mr. Mccarthy, we still have to start from the Griffith family and blocked the Griffith family. Then Victoria will be at your disposal. Maybe we will also ask that waste to serve you."

"Yes, the Griffith family's products have potential. We can block the Griffith family to make them suffer, and then you turned out to save them, the Griffith family will definitely send Victoria directly onto your bed."

Noah and Burke had come up with a plan, and Mateo Mccarthy smiled and





pointed at the two.

"Yes, that is a good plan. Then hurry up and execute it. I want Maximilian to watch closely when I sleep with his wife Victoria, and then let him taste the feeling of be cheated."

"Mr. Mccarthy, you are really powerful. By then Victoria and Maximilian will regret it, Ah."

Maximilian and Victoria returned home.

Marcus, who was sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper, glanced at Maximilian and lowered his head to read the newspaper.

Laura glared at Maximilian with dissatisfaction, "Maximilian, where have you been all day? There's no food at home! Tell me, where did you go? You go out to fool around, did you?"





"I didn't go out to fool around; I just met some chefs and learned how to cook with them. So I could make more delicious meals for you and Victoria." Maximilian answered.

Victoria was in a bad mood and did not have the thought to protect Maximilian. She walked to the living room with her head down.

Laura glanced at Victoria suspiciously. She slapped the table and yelled, "Maximilian! Did you offend my daughter? You're a loser and can't do anything. Victoria works so hard to support the family, but you don't make her happy, instead you make her suffer. Do you think you deserve a wife like Victoria?"

"No. I didn't make Victoria angry."

He felt it was no room for him to defend himself, and Laura wouldn't





believe anything he said right now.

Maximilian wanted to hide in the room. But looking at Laura's attitude, he was afraid that even if he hid, she would have to follow in and continue to find fault.

"You didn't? If you didn't, how could Victoria look unhappy? And you come back together. You must have upset Victoria. Did you ask Victoria for money? Why don't you earn money by yourself?"

"Trash, Rubbish, What's the point of your living? If I were you, I would have killed myself long ago. I wouldn't live in this world at all. One more second of your life is a crime against the world!" Laura kept scolding.

Marcus put down the newspaper and glanced at Maximilian discontentedly, "What are you doing





here? Go and comfort Victoria."





Chapter 202 Continue to hurt her.

Victoria frowned and sat in the room. Her mind was recalling the events in the private room.

Victoria did not regret rejecting Mateo Mccarthy.

However, when she thought of the retaliation Mateo Mccarthy might do, Victoria was a bit scared.

Mateo Mccarthy's pharmaceutical company had great influence. If he wanted to deal with the Griffith family, then the Griffith family could be crushed and went bankrupt in days.

Not to mention that Angus and the others were also Mateo Mccarthy's henchman. And if they helped Mccarthy, then it was enough to destroy the Griffith family soon.





Maximilian entered the room and walked behind Victoria. His hands gently placed on Victoria's shoulders and embraced Victoria into his arms.

The feeling of dependence filled Victoria with warmth. But this warmth was soon washed away by the worry in her heart.

"What are you worried about?" Maximilian asked softly, stretching his fingers to smooth Victoria's frowning brow.

Victoria closed her eyes and said quietly, "Of course I'm worried about the business. Mateo Mccarthy is very influential in the provincial pharmaceutical industry. As long as he said a word, no one will use our products."

"And there's also Angus and the others who will help him. All three of



them have dirty tricks. If they join hands with Mateo Mccarthy, I don't even know what will happen tomorrow."

Victoria became more worried as she talked about it. She felt that something was about to happen, and maybe when she waked up tomorrow, she would receive bad news.

"Don't think so much, and you still have me. You can rely on me for your problems, as I am a professional in dealing with scums" Maximilian said with confidence.

Victoria was amused by Maximilian. She pouted and said, "Why don't I know you could deal with scums?"

"How can you not know? I have dealt with a lot of scums on the raw material factory these days. You do forget them all, don't you?"

When she thought of the incidents in

raw material factory, Victoria's smiling eyes turned into crescents, temporarily suppressing the clouds in her heart.

In the next morning, Victoria was awakened by a phone call. After picking up the phone and saying a few words, Victoria hurriedly washed her face and dressed up.

After leaving her room, Victoria went straight to the door. Maximilian took the breakfast he had just made and stuffed it into Victoria's hand.

"Don't be panic. Eat your breakfast on the way. Is there something wrong in the company?" Maximilian asked.

Victoria forced a smile, "Nothing, there is an urgent matter for me to deal with, I'm leaving."

Looking at Victoria's leaving in a hurry departing, Maximilian's mouth was slightly tilted, and he whispered, "They



don't know how to die?"

Maximilian's words were naturally not heard by Victoria, who was already far away.

After starting the car, Victoria stepped on the accelerator, and the car roared and rushed out.

Arriving at the company in a hurry, Victoria could not take a breath and went straight to the meeting room.

The core figures of the Griffith family were all in the Meeting room. Andrew, Darian, Franklin, and Iris all looked at Victoria, who had just entered with a gloomy face.

Victoria's heart thumped as she walked to her seat and sat down, looking at everyone inquiringly.

Franklin sneered and threw a few pieces of documents in front of





Victoria.

"Everything you've done is fantastic! Will you talk about business or not? If you don't, you should say it earlier. Now you offend Mr. Mccarthy, all the deals I've negotiated have gone away, and they've all gone back on their contracts!"

Iris looked at Victoria playfully, and her heart was full of gloating emotions.

"Victoria, why don't you seize the opportunity? Mr. Mccarthy is a giant in the pharmaceutical industry in the provincial capital. Now you offended him, and we are all in trouble. Take a look at these documents, our family's old customers have also cancelled their orders."

A few more documents were dropped on the table, and Iris's provocative eyes looked at the dazed





Victoria.

Darian curled his mouth, tapped his fingers on the table, coughing, and said, "Not only these contracts, we are raising funds to expand production and I have almost done with the bank. But the general manager of the bank suddenly called me last night. He said he wanted to discuss with us for the loan, and it is also because of Mr. Mccarthy."

"Several finalized strategic partners received a phone call from Mr. Mccarthy last night, and they said they will not cooperate with us again at the same time. All of our family's development plans have been stalled because you have offended Mr. Mccarthy! All our partners have abandoned us!"

Andrew reprimanded Victoria with a stern voice. The situation had deteriorated beyond Victoria's





imagination.

She thought that if Mr. Mccarthy wanted to make trouble, he would take it slowly step by step. But she didn't expect Mr. Mccarthy's influence was so huge. It seemed that the whole world had abandoned the Griffith family overnight.

"Now there are internal and external problems! I won't say anything if the development plan is stopped. After all, there is always a chance to develop again. But now most of the contracts are stopped, then our capital chain may break at any time. And even the cooperation with Graham Group will come to a halt! Victoria, what do you think we should do?" Andrew shouted sternly.

Victoria was in a trance. Looking at the relatives, her lips squirmed twice,



but she didn't know what to say. Should she say it was not her fault?

But no one wanted to listen to this. All they wanted was the interests. And once their interests were lost, they would not care who was at fault. Should she say she could solve it? Victoria didn't have that confidence.

Just one night, Mateo Mccarthy could stir the situation and made most of the partners betray the Griffith family. Victoria felt that she could not change Mateo Mccarthy's attitude unless she could meet Mateo Mccarthy's condition, that is, to sleep with him.

But Victoria didn't want to wrong her and didn't want to sell herself, let alone do those shameless thing for the so-called family business.

Seeing Victoria not speaking, Iris said mockingly, "How did you offend Mr.



Mccarthy? Didn't you want to play hard to get with him yesterday, but made Mr. Mccarthy furious with shame? Do you really think all men like your method?"

"Or do you think you are inlaid with gold and diamonds, so you offered a sky-high price, which made Mr. Mccarthy angry? You think you are a goddess, don't you? The legendary Weaver Girl and the Seven Fairies were married poor rubbish in the end. You are quite like them."

Iris said more and more unpleasant words, and her face was full of sarcastic smiles.

Victoria's pretty face was white with anger. Her hands tightly grabbed the corner of her coat and said, "What do you mean? Now you should think about solving the problem."

"Oh, solve the problem? Of course,





we should solve the problem. But the problem is caused by you, and it is natural for you to solve the problem. You should not say that you can cause trouble, but cannot solve it."

Iris felt happy. There were not many opportunities to humiliate Victoria. Especially Victoria enjoyed success in the business world recently, which made Iris envious and jealous, and she couldn't wait to throw a pot of dirty water on Victoria.

"I will find a way to solve it." Victoria said firmly.

