



Chapter 208 Work Along Three Lines

Samuel and the others stared at Maximilian in astonishment. They were stunned for a while and then snorted in disdain.

"Loser, you are not awake yet, are you? Are you still dreaming? You will take care of Boss Mccarthy? How? I'm afraid you are not even able to see Boss Mccarthy!" Franklin said contemptuously.

Iris stared at Maximilian and said coldly, "Are you thinking about beating Boss Mccarthy up? You are too naive. I am quite sure. Next time, before you can even reach Boss Mccarthy, you will be battered."

Andrew muttered to himself and then said, "It was your family who stirred up the trouble, and you should





take care of it, no matter for emotional motives or other reasons. If you sort it out, that will be fine. If not, humph, be ready to be kicked out of the house!"

Samuel nodded slightly, approving of Andrew's idea.

"Andrew is right. It was you who stirred up the trouble. Marcus, sort it out with your family. If you can't, you guys will no longer belong to the Griffith family."

"Dad! You... Well..."

Marcus was heartbroken. It didn't occur to him that Samuel would be deluded by Andrew and Darian, and thus say such ruthless words.

"I'm already giving you a special treatment by doing this. Stop standing here like a fool. Take your loser son-in-law with you and scam now!"





Marcus heaved a sigh, turned around in disappointment and left with Maximilian, Victoria and Laura.

"Bah!" Franklin spat at Maximilian's back and said scornfully, "Who are you pretending to be? I'll just see how you will take care of Boss Mccarthy. You loser can only make trouble!"

On their way back, Marcus was driving the car in low spirits. He felt extremely depressed.

Laura felt that a fire was smouldering inside her.

Laura flew into a rage at once when she saw Maximilian on the backseat in the rearview mirror.

"Maximilian, loser, why did you beat Boss Mccarthy up for nothing? Even if you went to save Victoria, you didn't have to beat him up. You could have just rushed in and taken Victoria out!"





Why would you exercise your authority outside home? Do you really think you are some sort of big fish?"

"Mom, don't talk to him like this."
Victoria defended Maximilian.

"Keep your mouth shut." Laura scolded Victoria and then went on scolding Maximilian, "Did you have your head kicked by a donkey? Do you think you can push yourself forward by fighting with people? Do you think you are no longer a loser when you beat someone up? Mindless violence is just the act of losers!"

"If you hadn't beaten Boss Mccarthy up, would our family have been kicked out of the business? If we hadn't been put on the blacklist, would we have been humiliated by Samuel? You have destroyed my family, loser! A loser will always destroy rather than accomplish





things!" Laura was getting angrier.

Maximilian remained silent. Victoria grabbed his hand and held it gently. Maximilian was touched, and pinched back Victoria's soft hand.

"Victoria, don't worry. Go back and have a rest." Maximilian said affectionately.

Victoria's heart missed a beat. She said nervously, "What are you going to do? It's late and we'd better go home."

"Home? Whose home is he going? This loser is not qualified to go home! This loser should run his own course outside home! Didn't he mention that he could take care of Boss Mccarthy? Then let him do it. Let's see how competent he is. If you can't deal with this, then don't ever go in the door of our house, loser!" Laura roared and then yelled at Marcus, "Why are you still driving? Stop!



Let this loser get off and scram. Let him get off and leave him here. He'd better die outside and never come back."

Marcus stopped the car quietly. Maximilian patted Victoria's hand, opened the car door and got off the car.

"Maximilian... Don't... Don't horse around." Victoria warned him anxiously.

"Don't worry. How could I horse around? Go to bed once you get home. Don't worry about me." Maximilian gave Victoria a faint smile.

"Scram! Shut the door and stop talking nonsense to Victoria. Don't play the affectionate husband here. Just get away as far as you can!" Laura shouted angrily through the car window.

Maximilian closed the car door, and watched the car start and race away from him rapidly.





It was not until the taillights vanished from sight that Maximilian withdrew his eyes. He raised his head and looked into the dark night sky.

The night sky was as dark as ink. The bright moon and stars were shining in the sky. It was not a dark and windy night for killing, but it was high time he gave Mateo a good lesson.

Maximilian took out his phone and sent Connor a message, asking him to find out the location of Mateo and his people.

Before long, Connor called back, "Young Master, Mateo and his people are now in the No.1 private room of Royal Court Club. Did they offend you? I'll fix them with my people now."

"There's no need for you guys to go for him. I'll go and talk something with him."





"Yes, I see."

Maximilian hung up, got into a taxi and went straight to Royal Court Club.

In the No.1 private room of Royal Court Club.

Mateo, Angus and the others were drinking in the private room now.

Although each of them had gauze on his face, a dozen seductive hostesses were not bothered at all, because Mateo was a high roller.

Mateo paid them 10,000 dollars for an hour, which was enough for these hostesses to serve them like gods.

"Dang! That bitch Victoria, I was this little far away from getting my way, and it was wrecked by that loser husband of hers. Damn it!" Mateo said in a huff.

"Don't get mad, Boss Mccarthy. Victoria will be lying under you sooner





or later. By that time, she will have to be in whatever position you like. Ah ha ha." Angus was trying his best to lick Mateo's boots.

"Gentlemen, what kinds of positions do you like? We sisters can do various positions. We will do any position you like." One of the hostesses chimed in.

Mateo held her in his arms and groped her boldly, "Ah ha ha, then tonight let's learn from each other. Let's see who can do more positions."

"Then you must know more than I do. Cheers to you." Mateo drank a glass of wine cheerfully, put the glass down and said, "I have to swallow up the Griffith family first. By that time, Victoria must be helpless. I'll make her beg me on her knees. And that loser husband of hers, I will fix him too!"

"Boss Mccarthy, please rest assured.





I have done making the arrangements. When we stop giving them orders, as well as the bank loans, I will have someone stir up trouble for them. If we work along from three lines, I guarantee that the Griffith family will collapse in ten days." Angus said with a smile.

"Well done. Ten days. We will purchase the Griffith Group in ten days, and then give Victoria and that trash Maximilian lessons slowly."

Complacency and contempt were all over Mateo's face.

"After all, you are the big fish, Boss Mccarthy. As long as I say your name, people will be queuing up to offer help. You really are someone."

While Angus was fawning on Mateo, Maximilian had already arrived at the entrance of the No.1 private chamber. He was staring blankly at the





bodyguards at the door.

"What are you looking at? Scram!"

The bodyguards were yelling at
Maximilian!





Chapter 209 It Seems that You Want to Die

"I'll see you guys scam." Maximilian said flatly, while both his hands were flying at the faces of the two bodyguards at the entrance.

When the two bodyguards reacted and were about to dodge his hands, it was already too late. How could he be so fast!

The two bodyguards were roaring inside. The muscles all over their bodies tensed, and they were ready to accept Maximilian's slaps head-on.

Slap! Slap! The crisp sound of slaps broke out. The two bodyguards were slapped hard across their faces.

Although they were prepared, and stood very firmly on the floor, the two bodyguards still flew away like two





straws in the storm.

The bodyguards, who were thrown to the floor, were totally dumbfounded. All they had in mind was why this man was so strong.

Bang! Maximilian kicked the door open, and walked into the private chamber, his hands behind his back.

The private chamber quieted down suddenly. Mateo watched Maximilian walking into the room, fire burning in his eyes.

"What the fuck! How dare a trash like you come for us? Do you want to die?" Mateo roared.

Angus and the other two, who were all tipsy, saw this, and their eyes turned red too. The scene could be described as "enemies see red the moment they meet".





"How funny it is today. You haven't finished putting on an act, have you? Do you think you are able to come here and make up a double strike? I am going to teach you a lesson today. I am going to teach you how to be a man."

Angus rolled up his sleeves, picked up a wine bottle from the table and weighed it in his hand, as if he would begin to fight anytime.

Burke held into his arms the two beauties next to him and said with a smile, "Let me tell you the story of a loser. This guy in front of you is the famous loser in H City. He is a kept man, as well as a live-in son-in-law. He works in a beauty salon, and lives on his wife, who gives him hundreds of dollars every month. It can be said that, his life is more miserable than a stray dog."

"Well, I didn't even know such





pathetic guy existed. He looks handsome though. Burke, how about getting him a job as a male prostitute? Some rich businessmen like men, and we can introduce him to them." Noah said in a queer tune.

"That's a great idea, Noah. Maximilian, how about being a male prostitute? You are the cougars' type. In that case, when Victoria kicks you away, you can make a living somewhere else."

Mateo started to laugh complacently, "You trash, we help you arrange a job for the rest of your life. All of the Griffith's business will belong to me in half a month, including your wife. Be a good boy, kneel down and call me daddy, and I will do you a favor and get you a job as a male prostitute."

"He he." Maximilian sneered, and strode toward Mateo.





"You really want to die, don't you?"

Mateo squinted his eyes, picked up the wine bottle on the table and smashed it down on the floor.

Crash!

The bottle was smashed into pieces and made a big noise. Mateo took out a cigarette and held it between his lips. A beauty next to him lit it up.

Mateo breathed out a stream of white smoke and gave a grim smile, "Do you know what it means by smashing a bottle? Do you think I don't remember it? This time, I must kill you!"

"No, I will leave you with your last breath, and make you watch how I fuck your wife. I will use all kinds of positions on her!"

Hasty footsteps.

There was a burst of rapid





footsteps. A flock of bodyguards swarmed into the private room, with stun rods in their hands. They were staring fiercely at Maximilian.

"Get him and give him a good beating! I'm going to kill him today!" Mateo snapped.

The bodyguard, who was closest to Maximilian, pressed the button on the stun rod. It cracked and sounded terrifying.

Maximilian stared at those bodyguards, sneering. He crooked his finger at them in disdain.

Seeing that Maximilian was provoking them, the bodyguards rushed towards Maximilian, wielding their stun rods.

Mateo crossed his legs and watched them. He held a beauty to his right into his arm and said with a smile, "Aren't my





men impressive?"

"You are most impressive. You must be more impressive in bed. Let me stay with you and be by your side tonight, alright?"

"Ah ha ha. Fine then. When I fix this loser, I will play with you." Mateo said in excitement, his eyes shifting to the battlefield not so far away from him.

Maximilian flew into a fury. His face turned pale and was glowing like a piece of white jade.

Under the glow of white jade, he exuded an aura of ferocity. The bodyguards, who were facing Maximilian, were having butterflies in the stomach. They were frightened by Maximilian's murderous look.

The head of the bodyguards was a man of rich experiences. He could feel the fierceness on Maximilian, and got





somewhat terrified.

However, since Mateo was watching them, the bodyguards didn't dare to draw back. They could only force themselves to go for Maximilian.

The stun rods radiated dark blue light. But before they could reach his body, Maximilian had already broken several bodyguards' wrists. The stun rods fell down to the floor.

"You are looking for death!" Maximilian roared, and threw himself into the bodyguards!

Those bodyguards, who had looked ferocious at ordinary times, all became weak lambs at this moment. They stared at Maximilian, who was rushing at them, in fear.

Maximilian kept waving his arms. They moved so fast that others could hardly see. Every time a figure went





close to his arms, a bodyguard fell down.

Before Mateo could finish his cigarette, all the bodyguards were lying on the floor, none on his feet.

Maximilian turned around slowly, staring grimly at Mateo. Mateo shivered. The cigarette between his lips fell onto his crotch during the shivers. The lit cigarette burned through his trousers, and finally to his groin.

"Hss!" Mateo screamed and swept the cigarette end away rapidly.

"Boss, this gentleman is so fierce. I'm a little afraid of him." The hostess was scared by Maximilian's look. She shrank back behind Mateo.

"A group of waste. And they told me they were masters." Mateo said resentfully, but deep down inside, he was full of fear.





Angus forced himself to stand up, pointed at Maximilian and said, "What are you going to do? This is not the place you can pick a fight. Get back to where you are from!"

Slap! Maximilian slapped Angus across the face. Angus tilted to one side and fell down on the sofa. The hostesses were so terrified that they screamed.

"Do you think you can save your miserable life by hiring so many bodyguards? Did you forget what I said?"

With that, Maximilian grabbed Mateo by the head. With a flick of his wrist, Maximilian pulled Mateo's hair and threw him onto the floor.

"Ouch! My hair! You went too far, loser! You really think I'm made of clay?"

Mateo covered the top of his head





with hands, and looked up to Maximilian in anger.

Maximilian lifted his foot coldly, stamped it on Mateo's face and ground it hard. He said in a cold voice, "It seems you want to die."





Chapter 210 Go Broke in 10 Minutes!

Seeing that Mateo's face was stamped by Maximilian, Angus and the other's faces twitched hard. They had never seen anyone offending Mateo like this.

Streams of blood slid down Mateo's face. That was because the skin on his cheek had been rubbed raw.

Noah's Adam's apple jumped. He swallowed madly. He felt that his cheek hurt by simply looking at Mateo.

"Los... Maximilian, calm down. Release Boss Mccarthy first." Noah said nervously.

"Just because you ask me to release him, I have to? When did you get that much power? Did all of you forget what I told you guys?" Maximilian pressed harder with his foot.





"How dare you do anything to the Griffith family? You scumbags. If you dare to plan anything against the Griffith family, or Victoria again, I will make you all broke! I will make you all losers!"

A strong sense of humiliation welled up inside Mateo. Although his face hurt, although his skull was stamped by Maximilian, Mateo's pride didn't allow him to give in.

"Leave this loser alone. He is nothing but a kept man in the Griffith family. He can do nothing but fight. Try and kill me today. If you can't kill me, you and those bastards of the Griffith family can just wait for death!"

Mateo's angry words inspired Angus and the other two. As long as Mateo didn't admit defeat, they naturally had to steel themselves against the situation.

Besides, Angus and the other two





looked down upon Maximilian from the bottom of their hearts. He thought Maximilian could do nothing but fight, and that he was a famous kept man, so such a man must be a cowardly bully.

As long as he could spend good money finding some stronger men, Angus believed that Maximilian probably would kneel down on the floor and make an apology.

"Maximilian, stop messing with us. A loser like you has no background or power, and you dared to offend Boss Mccarthy. If you don't let go of Boss Mccarthy, I will send for more people. There are many more people who are better at fighting than you do. You will lose your life then!"

"Try and kill us. If you kill us, you have to die too. But if you can't kill us, you will pay a hefty price for it. Your





wife is so beautiful and your daughter is so young. If you go to jail because of murder, then your wife and kid will belong to someone else. Think it over, loser."

"What shit can he figure out? If he could figure it out, he wouldn't have been so reckless. I'll just give you a chance to kneel down and make an apology. Release Boss Mccarthy now. Kneel and call us god. Maybe we will let you go when we get happy." Angus and the other two talked all kinds of threats and intimidation.

Boss Mccarthy endured the pain and sneered, "Did you hear that? You must be afraid now, loser. And you wanted us to go broke? I didn't know you were so powerful! Instead, I can make the Griffith family go broke anytime with a casual word!"





"Let go of me. Kneel and kowtow. Then call your wife to come over. As long as your wife makes me happy, I might let you guys live. Otherwise, your whole family will have to die!" Mateo said furiously. He thought that Maximilian should be bluffed by his words.

Maximilian lowered his head and stared coldly at Mateo. The foot that was stepping on Mateo's cheek ground hard again.

"Ouch! It hurts! How dare you do that? loser! Do you believe that I will kill the whole Griffith family today!"

"It seems that you are challenging the limit." Maximilian said distantly.

"Challenge what? Who do you think you are! 'Challenging the limit'? Do you think you are the limit? I can drown you with my spit!" Mateo roared crankily.





Angus pointed at Maximilian and shouted harshly, "If you really can do something, do it. Don't bluff us here. We have seen a lot, and what kind of situation we haven't been through? If you really have the ability, make us broke. I haven't experienced bankruptcy before."

"Make us broke? It's simply a joke. You are just a kept man. Do you know how much we are worth? With all the money I've got, I can scare you to death when I put my money in front of you. And you wanted to make us broke? Have you woken up from your dream?" Burke raised his head and turned his nose up at Maximilian.

Noah took out a cigarette, held it between his lips and said scornfully, "This loser can only talk nonsense. No one in the whole H City dares or is able to make us broke. Anyone with that





ability hasn't jumped out of the stone yet. Do you really think you are the Monkey King?"

Facing Angus and the others' trash talks, Maximilian's last trace of patience wore out.

"It seems that you refuse to be convinced until you are faced with the grim reality. Then I will have you guys experience bankruptcy for once." Maximilian took out his phone and made a phone call.

Seeing Maximilian calling, Angus snorted and said in disdain, "What a sucker. He can really act. He might have watched many films, and thinks that pretending to be calling someone can intimidate others."

"Just let him. Maybe he is calling some service number. No, this poor one doesn't even have hundreds of dollars'





pocket money every month. Maybe he is just calling some dead number to bluff us, Ah ha ha."

Burke thought that he had figured out the truth and started to laugh complacently.

Maximilian made one phone call after another, and the power of Dragon Sect began to work. All kinds of histories and information of Mateo and the others were gathered. Then some specially-assigned people started to contact relevant departments to deal with the situation.

Mateo and the other three had no idea what was happening, and were trying their best to scoff at Maximilian.

"This trash has gone too far. If he really was some big fish, he would only have had to make one phone call. This idiot has made several phone calls. He





is a bad actor. I will give him a bad review."

"Ah ha. This idiot probably hasn't watched films, so he doesn't even know how to pretend. Maybe he thinks that the more phone calls he makes, the more powerful he becomes. How foolish he is. Let's see how he will end this later."

Mateo and the others didn't worry about it at all. They believed that Maximilian was doing nothing but acting. Instead, they wanted to watch how Maximilian would wind the scene up.

Maximilian had done making phone calls. He put his phone away and said indifferently, "Be prepared to go broke, in ten minutes."

"Well, well. Aren't you good at pretending? You only made a few phone





calls and want us to go broke in ten minutes. Do you think you are god?"

"Maybe he thinks he is the world's richest man. Ah, even if he is the world's richest man, it's impossible for him to make us go broke in ten minutes. Watch the time. It's ten o'clock in the evening and nobody is working now. How can you make us broke?"

"This poor one has seen nothing before. We will lose once we take him seriously. Let's wait for ten minutes, and after that, he will embarrass himself. Let's just sit here and wait for the good show."

These people were taunting and abusing Maximilian in anger. They didn't know that their time had come!

Maximilian sneered, his head lowered. He watched the time silently, "Time's up."





Chapter 211 Your Phone Is Ringing

Time was up.

Mateo said resentfully, “You idiot said the time was up, but what about my company? Did it go bankrupt?”

“Mr. Mccarthy, don’t be bothered by the idiot. How could he make it possible? If he were that capable, he wouldn’t have been a crap of the Griffith family. How dare the jerk be pretentious in front of us!” Angus helped Mateo up as he was talking.

When Maximilian said the time was up, he lifted his foot on Mateo, because he wanted to see the expression of Mateo when he heard about the bankruptcy.

Burke wiped the flood on the face of Mateo with tissue, saying coldly, “Mr. Mccarthy, I think we should call our men



here to solve the problem tonight. We must break the jerk's legs and arms, as he was too arrogant today!"

"That's not enough, and we should break his penis as well! Then he will be a useless man and Victoria will be Mr. Mccarthy's woman. That should be very interesting ... So who's gonna make a phone call now?"

While Angus was flattering Mateo, the phone in his clothes was vibrating. Then he took out it discontentedly. He was about to hang up it, but he hesitated when he saw the caller ID.

It was the CFO. He must have important things to report since it was so late.

Casting a glance at Maximilian, Angus shook his head, aiming to get rid of the bankrupt thought.

Then Angus picked up the phone,



“Hello! What’s the matter at this late hour?”

“Angus, bad news! Our liquidity was frozen. Besides, the bank said the operation of our company had a very high risk, so it asked us to repay the loan in advance, while our money on the account is only enough to repay the interest!”

“How could it be possible? Since my company is running as usual, why did the bank ask for that?” roared Angus angrily.

“I don’t know. The bank said it was going to take away all the capitals on the account next morning. If we can’t repay the loan tomorrow noon, the mortgage will be taken away. It is the headquarter of our company!”

“Fuck! Make clear what was going on, and I will find a way to collect





money!”

The other three men all looked at Angus in surprise.

“Angus, what’s wrong with your company?” asked Burke in a low voice, as he was worried, glancing at Maximilian.

“Fuck the bank! It has frozen all my liquidity and asked me to repay the loan for a high risk of my operation. Bullshit!”

After the complaint, Angus looked at Mateo obsequiously. “Mr. Mccarthy, would you please help me out of the trouble?”

“No problem. That’s no big deal. I can lend you five hundred million dollars,” Mr. Mccarthy replied proudly with his head up.

Buzzing ... Burke’s phone was vibrating on the table without a break,





and they looked at the phone with fear.

“Who’s that?” asked Mateo in a dim complexion.

“Let me have a look.” When Burke saw the caller ID nervously, his face became pale at once. “It is ... is my lawyer. I shall ask him what the matter is.”

“Booth, what’s the matter?” asked Burke peacefully.

“Burke, something went wrong! The government department went here with a search warrant and a seizure warrant, and they took away all the running documents and financial documents. Besides, our factories were closed and can’t do anything before they re-open.”

“How could it happen? Why? What did you do?” Burke flared into a rage.

If they just took away the operation





and financial documents, it would be easy to find the problem with some awesome accountants. However, it seemed to be a serious problem since the factories were closed.

“The reasons given by them are tax evasion and illegal production. Tomorrow they are going to inspect again. Burke, could you find the way to deal with the problem? I can’t do anything about it.”

“Shit!” Burke hung up the phone angrily before he covered his face with hands helplessly.

“Don’t worry, Burke. I can call some acquaintances to deal with it for you.” said Mateo decisively.

“Thank you, Mr. Mccarthy. A friend in need is a friend indeed!” said Burke gratefully.

“Oh my goodness! My phone is also



ringing.” Noah looked very frightened and took out his phone from the pocket with a trembling hand.

“Fuck off! It’s from the CPO. What is the bitch calling me for?”

The CPO was Noah’s lover. Seeing the caller ID, Noah relieved the anxiety a bit.

“Hello, Perry. Since I am accompanying Mr. Mccarthy tonight, you have to sleep alone.”

Perry’s shrill shout penetrated the receiver to Noah’s eardrum straightly, “What are you talking about since your company is going bankruptcy? I’m calling you for a break- up! Don’t bother me in the future. I have nothing to do with you!”

“What? What do you mean, Perry? What’s going on?” asked Bennett confusingly.

“Did you forget the quality issue? They are investigating for that and I’ve just been questioned. At this moment, they must be searching for the clue in the company. You should be waiting for being imprisoned!”

Holding the phone, Bennett became dumbfounded and recalled what happened a few days ago.

“I’m screwed! You must help me, Mr. Mccarthy! You must help me!” shouted Noah.

Angus and Burke slowly fixed their eyes on Maximilian. What they regarded as coincidence seemed to be a mistake now. Was Maximilian really so powerful? Who did he call just now? How to solve these troublesome problems? Angus and Burke wanted to ask many questions, but they couldn’t.

Mateo really wanted to be rude at

that moment. “You three don’t worry! I, Mateo, can make you safe. You know my personal connections and you can rely on me!”

The three guys became appreciated at once. If they could rely on Mateo, they might survive this time. When they were just about to thank Mateo, his phone was ringing all of a sudden.

“Mr. Mccarthy, your phone is ringing...”



Chapter 212 Knelt Down

Mateo was a little frightened. Looking at his diamond-bordered platinum phone which was ringing, he really wanted to smash it.

At that moment, the ring was like a spell for Mateo, while the other three had already been terrified. Answer it, or not? That was a question.

“Mr. Mccarthy, you should check what happened so that we can come up with the solution.” Angus’s voice was trembling.

Mateo was the last hope for the crowd now. If he also got into trouble, they would go bankrupt together.

After the bankruptcy, the fortune would be lost, the luxurious life would go away and all their enemies would revenge on them.



Mateo reached slowly for the phone, his fingers trembling, but he still didn't pick it up. Suddenly, the ringing stopped, only the missed call warning showing on the screen. Mateo felt relieved and was gulping for air on the sofa, as he just escaped from death.

The cold sweat had soaked his shirt, which used to be tidy but was sticking to his body at that moment. He felt very uncomfortable.

"Why didn't you pick up the phone?" Maximilian's voice was like a sound from the hell.

Mateo looked at Maximilian angrily. "That was your trick, right? If you think I'm frightened, you are wrong. Since my personal connections are very wide, you cannot let me go bankrupt!"

At that time, only the extreme rage could hide his fear and weakness.



“Your phone is ringing again. Pick it up,” said Maximilian slowly. He sneered at Mateo.

Mateo felt Maximilian was like a demon, so he was more and more scared. All of a sudden, he trembled fiercely. Then taking Maximilian’s words as an order, Mateo took the phone uncontrollably.

His forehead was full of sweat. After picking up the phone, he put it near his ear, his eyes closed.

“Hello.” His weakness, helplessness and terror were all reflected through this only word.

“Mr. Mccarthy, our company is facing a big trouble! All the working capital was frozen; all the factories and warehouses were closed; all the suppliers are pressing for payment; all the clients are asking for refund; all the

products were complained for the bad quality; all...”

Countless “all” was ringing in the ear of Mateo. Everything related to his company went wrong. That was a big storm!

How powerful Maximilian was so that he could make all the things happen in ten minutes!

Mateo was in despair. He was not able to solve them, even if he had a hundred times of his connections.

All the things that Maximilian did were enough to ruin twenty companies! However, all the things had just happened in Mateo’s company.

That was Maximilian’s sneer. He used his power to show Mateo the vast difference between people.

Mateo was completely crumbled

into dust. He was lying on the sofa powerlessly with his face convulsive.

“Mr. Mccarthy, are you OK?” asked Angus weakly.

“No,” replied Mateo in a low spirit, while he was looking at Maximilian nearby.

That was the one who made their companies go bankrupt. Who started the trouble should end it.

If they wanted to keep living a luxury life, what they could do was to ask for Maximilian’s forgiveness.

Mateo’s noodle-like body slid from the sofa to the ground and directly fell down on his knees. He bent his plump body and kowtowed to the ground suddenly.

The other three guys were shocked since they hadn’t realized the matter.



“Mr. Mccarthy, what are you doing? You...” Angus couldn’t finish his words, because he was interrupted by Mateo’s next kowtow.

Bang! Bang! Mateo kowtowed so many times that he didn’t know how many exactly, only to stop until he felt dizzy.

At that time, his forehead was broken, from which the blood was flowing. He looked horrible but poor.

“Maximilian, you are my god! It’s my fault. I am very regretful that I had acted like a snob. I’m just a stupid fool. You can blame me with any words. But could you please let my company go?”

Mateo’s tears and swear flew together. His hoarse voice heard very sad.

“I was wrong. I have realized that I have done something wrong. You can





punish me even by breaking my limbs. What I want is only my company. It can't go bankrupt! Please!"

The arrogant Mateo had many enemies. When they got the information that his company had gone bankrupt, they would take some measures to kill him.

Angus, Burke and Noah looked at each other. They were also hopeless. They didn't hesitate anymore, since their patron had already begged for mercy.

Facing such powerful man, they had to fall down on their knees.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The other three guys also fell down on their knees and kowtowed like Mateo.

The hostesses were trembling for





fear. The bosses who were arrogant just now suddenly kowtowed to Maximilian. So they cast a glance at him with fear and curiosity.

In their eyes, Maximilian suddenly became powerful and mysterious. He must be a superrich second generation, who could be strong in a fight and cool to the bosses. He was even able to let them kneel down by making just some phone calls.

Some of them even dreamed of being Maximilian's lover.

Maximilian brought a chair to the front of Mateo and sat on it.

“Do you know what I was going to do?”

