



Chapter 323 Who was Maximilian?

Drew slapped his face fiercely until he saw stars dancing before his eyes.

“Maximillian, I am wrong. Members of the Wright Family were all wrong. Please give us a chance to make it up. We will never make such a mistake again.” said Drew humbly.

“You have got a good attitude. The commencement date will be settled down and the advance payment will arrive tomorrow. Make sure the construction is qualified. If there is any problem of quality, don’t blame my ruthlessness.”

Maximilian didn’t want to do anything to Drew. At that moment, given Drew’s good attitude, Maximilian planned to give him a chance. After all, Drew was Victoria’s cousin. There was





no need to force him into a dead-end.

Drew nodded his head heavily and said seriously, “Rest assured, Maximilian. Just wait and see my performance.”

“I hope you forget what you have seen in the office when you are out. Don’t tell anyone what has happened in the room.” Maximilian looked at Drew coldly.

Drew went blank for a moment and then raised his fingers swearing to the heaven, “I swear if I reveal your identity to others, I will get struck by the thunder!”

Maximilian smiled and nodded his head. He waved his hand.

“Maximilian, should we wait for you?” Drew said in a low voice.

“Nope,” Maximilian replied.



Drew didn't say anything again and stepped back to the door. And then he went out straightly.

Opening the door and walking out of the office, Drew thought what had happened was like a dream that was amazing and unbelievable.

Alfie and Tommy walked to Drew and inquired impatiently about the result.

"Brother, how is it going? Has the contract been signed? Where is the crap, Maximilian? Why didn't he come out with you?" Alfie asked.

Drew glared at Alfie and said strictly, "Be respectful to Maximilian from now on. Don't call him a crap. You should call him brother."

"Why are you so nervous? I will never call him brother. I never have such a crap as my brother," Alfie mumbled.





“If you want to die, don’t make families die with you. If you still show no respect to Maximilian, I will go back and talk to grandfather, and asked him to expel you from our family.

Drew was vexed. It was extremely difficult for him to make his family members respect Maximilian and at the same time keep Maximilian’s identity a secret.

No matter how difficult it was for Drew, he must do it well. Because once Maximilian was angry, the Wright Family would be wiped out in one minute.

“Brother, are you mad? Is the mysterious boss Maximilian’s lost father? Or what he did scare you like this?”

Drew slapped Alfie fiercely and pointed to his face, saying, “Do you see my face? It was slapped by myself. I’m



not willing to do this. Fuck! Watch your mouth. If you show no respect to Maximilian again, I will be the first one to beat you to death.”

Alfie was completely scared by his brother and looked at him in astonishment. He couldn't figure out what had happened.

“Drew, calm down. Don't let others laugh at you. If the contract is signed, let's go back,” Tommy said.

Drew snorted and walked to the elevator. Tommy along with Alfie went away with Drew.

The three got out of the office building and went onto their car. Alfie said unhappily, “Brother, you have slapped me due to Maximilian, the crap. You must give me an explanation.”

“Is your brain filled with shit? At the birthday party, three of the four masters





in H City showed up. And Wilfred picked up Maximilian in person. Are you blind?" Drew said with resentment.

When he spoke, Drew felt a chill in his heart. He had never thought about what happened carefully. Now, he was scared.

"These are all coincidences. He is just a crap. If he was really supported by so many big names, he would have got rid of the name of crap already." Alfie argued.

"However, they all came for Maximilian, didn't they?"

"Yes, they did," Alfie said with his head bent. It was true.

"Given Wilfred's status, though you know him, can you get his help and let him arrange a meeting for you? Think about it. Maximilian is able to get Wilfred's help, which demonstrates that





he is important for Wilfred.”

“So, Connor’s real aim is to please Maximilian. At least, Maximilian can depend on Wilfred’s wealth and power. With the name of a crap, Maximilian never refutes it. Perhaps he has been pretending to be useless. Things can’t be seen from the surface. You should think about it carefully.”

Alfie was completely silent due to Drew’s reasoning. Through careful consideration, Alfie was trembling in fear and.

“Drew, what did the chairman say?”

The atmosphere was depressing. so he changed the topic.

“Maximilian made use of Wilfred’s help and listed lots of advantages of us, so the chairman has given us the promise that the project will start in a few days and the advance payment will



be wired to our account tomorrow.”

After hearing the fake news Drew said, Alfie and Tommy went blank for a moment. And then they understood why Drew’s attitude toward Maximilian had changed dramatically.

Drew was still worried that the two were not able to understand him, so he continued, “Do you think that the contract is a windfall? No, I have learned the truth.”

“Brother, it’s Maximilian... umm, he awarded the contract to you?” said Alfie nervously.

“Yes. It is Maximilian’s gift for grandfather’s birthday, which was sent through my hand. It’s so ridiculous that I was happy then. Now I am just a fool.” Drew said with a wry smirk.

“Gosh! It is so cool. What’s the real status of Maximilian?”



“I don’t know. Go back and prepare for the commencement. From now on, you should be respectful to Maximilian. Don’t annoy him anymore. If you make him angry, the Wright family will go down.”

Drew gave them warning again in the car, which was driven by Tommy, heading back to the Wright Group.

Maximilian stayed in the office for a while and received a call from Victoria.

“Darling, what’s up? You must be missing me. ” Maximilian said with smile.

“No, it’s about Kroopf. He came to our company again for details of the cooperation. Uncle and others want to build a factory on the land given by Gibson. I think you should come and discuss about it.”

Victoria dared not address issues

related to that land on her own.

Maximilian squinted and said, "Ok, I am coming."



Chapter 324 Pitfalls and Conspiracy

In the conference room of the Griffiths Group, Andrew and Kroopf sat at the center. Darian and Franklin Victoria and Kroopf's followers were sitting on his sides. Kroopf smiled and said, "We must discuss about the details for better cooperation. Please let my assistant put forward our requirements."

The assistant stood up with a document and said, "Firstly, we want to stress that our cooperation is based on Ms. Victoria. When she is no longer at the core of your company, the cooperation will be terminated immediately."

Andrew and people of his side looked terrible. They planned to change her position after the project started.





They didn't expect that Kroopf's side put forward the requirement directly.

What had Victoria done to the foreigners? Franklin thought with resentment and glared at Victoria fiercely.

Victoria was puzzled and could not figure out why such a requirement was put forward at the beginning.

She asked, "Why me?"

"My beautiful Ms. Victoria, we have evaluated all core members of the Griffith Family and find that you are the most suitable person to manage the project in terms of personality, knowledge and management skills. If the project is not managed by you, it will definitely fail."

Franklin was so angry. He stood up and yelled, "Mr. Kroopf, are you looking down upon us? You think we don't have





the capability to manage the project? Victoria is not the only member of the Griffiths.”

Franklin was completely angry, thinking that he was despised. As for knowledge and ability, he thought he was much better than Victoria.

“Look at your rude manners, which have demonstrated your inferiority. Don’t you realize it?” Kroopf said with gestures.

Andrew glared at Franklin and said angrily, “It’s rude to behave like this. Sit down! Don’t make a fool of yourself in front of Mr. Kroopf.”

Franklin sat down, fuming with an angry face.

“Mr. Kroopf, I’m sorry. It’s my son’s fault. He should not have been so impolite. But I think Victoria is young and lack of experience. It may be





suitable that I serve as the chief commander of the project.”

Andrew had been thinking for a long-time that he was possible to replace Victoria.

Kroopf shook his head and said with hands spreading, “This is the cornerstone of our cooperation, which can’t be changed, or you want to refuse the cooperation.”

Refusing the cooperation was impossible.

Andrew sighed and planned to make a temporary concession and wait for other chance in future.

He said, “Ok, we agree with your requirement.”

“Dad!” Franklin wanted to object, but Andrew waved his hand decisively and stopped Franklin’s words.



At this moment, the door opened, and Maximilian walked into the room.

Kroopf glared at Maximilian and then removed his sight.

Franklin was filled with angry that had no place to release. So, he took his angry out on Maximilian and said, "What are you doing here? Crap. You have no qualification to take part in our company's high-level meeting."

Maximilian ignored Franklin and walked straightly to Victoria. He sat beside Victoria and said, "I have heard that you are interested in the land owned by my wife. I have half the ownship of our common property, so I come here to listen to your discussion."

"Listening is ok. Don't make any noise." Andrew said with a cold face.

Maximilian nodded in silence and leaned back in his chair with eyes





closed, which looked relaxed and leisure.

Andrew looked at Kroopf and said with smile, "Mr. Kroopf, please go on."

Kroopf made a gesture. Then the assistant continued, "Our company is responsible for the raw material supplies and equipment supplies, and you should accept it unconditionally. Of course, the price won't be higher than the average price..."

Rules and cooperation details were announced one by one. Although Andrew has questioned several rules, these questions didn't work due to Kroopf's threat to stop the cooperation. Eventually, all items were made according to Kroopf's requirements.

Maximilian listened to the rules and thought carefully about them. It seemed that those rules were normal



commercial terms but when he thought carefully, he found pitfalls behind those rules.

The main executor of the cooperation was Victoria. If Kroopf used the items as a trap, Victoria would be responsible for everything.

It seemed that the cooperation was a fine windfall. Actually, it was a poisonous trap.

But why did Kroopf trap Victoria? For Maximilian, there was only one possible answer: the cooperation was arranged by Dragon Queen.

Maybe she wanted to show her power; maybe she wanted to remove Victoria as a threat. All in all, she was ill-disposed.

When Maximilian was contemplating, Kroopf took the document out and put it on the table.



He said, "This document includes those additional clauses. If you don't have any question, Ms. Victoria, you can sign it. Then our cooperation will be officially reached."

Victoria's heart was filled with confusion and fear. She looked at Maximilian for an answer.

"Sign it. Don't worry," Maximilian said with smile.

Even though the trap was designed by Dragon Queen, Maximilian was confident that he would destroy it.

Victoria nodded slightly and started to sign the document.

Franklin held his hands tightly and said fiercely, "You are great. Have you got a foreign dad? Maximilian, you are just a mossback."

"Do you want to die?" Maximilian





glanced at Franklin coldly.

The atmosphere was suddenly tense. Andrew roared with his hands banging on the table, "It's enough. If you still want to make trouble, then go out."

Franklin was frightened immediately and turned around to avoid looking at Maximilian.

After Victoria signed the contract, she handed it to Kroopf. Kroopf smiled and said, "I hope we will have a happy cooperation. The construction of the new factory should be prepared as soon as possible. Our technological team will be sent here soon."

"Of course, we will."

Andrew saw Kroopf and his followers off. Then he went back to the conference room and looked at Victoria and Maximilian.





“You have heard what Kroopf has said. Now the construction of the new factory is the most important thing. It will be late if we apply and buy a new land now. So should you take your land out to make contributions to our family?”

Andrew had been coveting on that land for a long time. Now he found a proper reason that was conducive for him to get the land.

Victoria walked to Maximilian and said in a low voice, “The land is yours. I will support whatever you do.”





Chapter 325 Take the Land for Nothing

That piece of industrial land belonged to Maximilian; however Andrew and others in the Griffiths didn't think so. They thought that the land belonged to the Griffiths because Maximilian was living in the Griffiths. Therefore, Maximilian's property belonged to the Griffiths.

Andrew took a cigarette out and lighted it up. He took a puff at the cigarette and said, "Victoria, Maximilian, issues related to the land require careful and critical consideration, which is associated with the development of our family. If you make due contributions, the family will never forget you."

Maximilian sneered and knocked at





the table. “The land is my personal property, not the family’s. If you want to use it, I agree. But, you can’t use it for nothing. You can buy it from me, or you can give us a part of the equity of the new company in exchange.”

“Fuck! You even want money from us. All your living expenses are from our family. All your belongings belong to the Griffiths. What’s the fucking your land? You have nothing,” Franklin shouted angrily.

Darian clicked his tongue and said slowly, “Maximilian, what you said is wrong. If the Griffith Group is prosperous, you will also live a better life. That piece of land was useless in your hand. It’s suitable for you to give it to the family.”

Members of the Griffiths used the strategy of carrot and stick to persuade





Maximilian to give the land to the family.

Maximilian stood up and said, "You still don't want to buy it, right?"

"Fuck you! How can you say that? Every penny you spend on food is from the Griffiths. Don't say the money is made by Victoria. Victoria's money belongs to the Griffiths," Franklin yelled.

"Let me think it over. I will figure out how much I have spent and work out whether the money is enough to buy a piece of industrial land of 500 acres."

Then Maximilian stood up and was about to leave the conference room with Victoria.

Andrew was angry and stood up, banging on the table. He stared at Maximilian and Victoria and said, "Don't get on my bad side. If you don't send us the certificates of the land, I will ask grandpa to do us justice."





Seeing that Maximilian didn't give in, Andrew could only use grandpa Samuel to put pressure on him.

Maximilian shrugged and said with smile, "Then I will discuss this with grandpa tomorrow. Good bye."

Maximilian left the room with Victoria. Andrew was so angry that he smashed a water bottle. He said, "Bastard! How can we meet such a bastard?"

"Dad, don't be angry. Let's go home for grandpa. With grandpa's words tomorrow, they will give us the certificates immediately."

Andrew nodded slightly, looked at Darian, and aid to him, "Come with us. Let's talk about the problem with grandpa."

"Ok, he must give the land to us." Darian said with envy.





If the large piece of land could become part of the property of the Griffiths, members of the family, like Andrew and Darian would gain huge benefits. After grandpa Samuel's death, Andrew and Darian would gain the land for nothing by kicking Marcus's family out.

In face of such great interest, Andrew and Darian were filled with the desire to fight and heart afire.

On the way home, Victoria was worried that Grandpa Samuel would show up to make the situation worse tomorrow.

"Maximilian, what will you do tomorrow?" Victoria said anxiously.

Maximilian held Victoria's right hand and squeezed it slightly, smiling, "Don't worry. I know how to handle it."

"Ok, I will not worry about it." Victoria





felt relaxed suddenly as if Maximilian had become the one she could rely on.

Maximilian took out his mobile phone and sent a message to Wilfred, asking his lawyers to prepare a document with pitfalls.

Maximilian wouldn't give the certificate of the land away for nothing. He would sign a transfer agreement with the Griffiths and in the agreement; he would add some items full of pitfalls.

Wilfred sent a text message back for details. Maximilian replied simply, "Set some traps in contract."

Wilfred saw the text and thought for a while. Then he called top lawyers at home and abroad to draft the contract. Through hard work, the contract was sent to Maximilian via e-mail.

Maximilian looked through the contract and got off the car near their



home to print it out.

After getting the contract printed, Maximilian dialed Wilfred's phone and asked, "What's Dragon Queen doing recently?"

"She met with lots of core followers and seemed to make preparation for something. It's said that Dragon Queen will come to H City in half a month." Wilfred said at speed.

Maximilian squinted and asked, "Kroopf is here for the cooperation with the Griffiths. Do you know it?"

"I know. I'm seeking his intention. According to the present information, Kroopf is a tool. It's Dragon Queen that wants to do bad things to the Griffiths."

Wilfred was nervous. He clearly knew how much Maximilian doted on Victoria. If Dragon Queen really hurt Victoria, Maximilian would revenge on





Dragon Queen in atrocious ways.

“Maximilian, calm down, please. Be nice. I will safeguard Victoria’s safety. She will never be hurt.” Wilfred stood straightly like making a military pledge.

Maximilian was noncommittal and said, “Continue to monitor Dragon Queen’s action.”

Maximilian hung up the phone and shook his head. He cleared Kroopf from his mind and waited for the upcoming challenges.

After Marcus went back home, he sat on the sofa with a gloomy face. Laura also looked at Maximilian who was stepping into the door with anger. Victoria sat in the corner of the sofa in silence.

“Do you think you are excellent now? Our family wants the land to build a new factory. Why do you insist on grasping



the land's ownership?" Andrew roared with anger.

"Dad, you know it." smiled Maximilian.

"Stop clowning around. That land given by Gibson is valuable. That's true. However, you should bear in mind the overall situation that is the development of the Griffiths. If the Griffiths get more powerful, we will gain more benefits, too. Don't be shortsighted."

Maximilian walked to Marcus and sat opposite him. "Dad, put aside the development of the Griffiths. Think about the attitudes of grandpa and other family members. Do you really think that we have the chance to be the heirs after grandpa's death?"

"You! What do you mean? How can I be out as the heir?" said Marcus angrily.

Laura rolled her eyeballs, pulled

Marcus, and said, "What Maximilian has said is reasonable."



Chapter 326 Master Benedict

Marcus was silent. Although he did not want to admit it, Marcus could not refute what Maximilian said.

Seeing Marcus' silence, Laura hesitated and said, "Maximilian, how did you think about this? I want to say that the land is our property, so why should we send it back to them for free? We cannot get any benefit then."

"You..." Marcus looked at Laura and was a little dissatisfied with what Laura said.

"What I am doing is for the good of our family." Laura said frankly.

"This is a useful piece of land for the family. If we hide it and don't give it out, we will be scolded by others." Marcus said irritably.



This kind of thing was easy to be mistaken. If Andrew and the others made up a story with their crooked mouth, then Marcus' old face would be humiliated.

For the sake of his own face, Marcus would rather hand over the land to his family for free rather than carrying an indelible name on his back.

Laura snorted coldly, "Huh! There's nothing to be worried about, and now it's all laughing at the poor but not at the moral degradation. If this plot is given out, our family won't be able to fight for much more inheritance in the future. You are too stupid."

"But we still can't leave the infamy. With the infamy on our back, we will be blamed by others. You don't have to talk more about this. I've made the decision. It must be given to the family." Marcus



showed the majesty of the head of the family, and absolutely would not allow Laura to ruin his reputation because of self-interest.

Laura looked at Marcus angrily, wishing to pinch Marcus to be wise.

"Why are you so stupid? Fame can worth nothing. If you do this, I'm afraid your elder brother can wake up with a smile in his dreams."

"Dad, Mom, do you have to listen to Maximilian? After all, it belongs to him." Victoria whispered.

Laura's eyes lit up, looked at Maximilian and said, "Uh...Maximilian, can you tell me if this plot can be given away? Don't you know Wilfred? Just sell the plot directly to Wilfred, and let's drop it. As for the money, I will keep it for you. Ask me if you need it."

Thinking of selling such a large



piece of land can at least earn tens of millions of dollars in money, Laura felt comfortable all over, and she wanted to be soaring.

Marcus stared at Maximilian, "Don't listen to your mother-in-law's nonsense. We men must emphasize loyalty and filial piety. The land should be given to the family, so the family can develop better and faster!"

Victoria covered her face and felt it was difficult to choose between parents. It would be even harder for Maximilian to make this choice.

Maximilian put the contract on the table and pushed it to Marcus with a smile.

"Dad, I have printed out the transfer contract and transferred it to the Griffith for free, but there are a few restrictive clauses, which will not interfere with the



use of the land."

Laura patted the sofa vigorously, and said angrily, "What are you doing? Why do you want to give the land to the Griffith? You also lack something in your mind, isn't it?"

"It's not a lack of something, but it should be done like this. Maximilian, you did the right thing this time. I support you!" Marcus proudly picked up the contract looked at it and finally nodded heavily.

"You just do it; there will be times when you cry in the future!" Laura waved her hand and went back to the room angrily, making a blind eye.

Andrew chatted with Maximilian for a few words and then let Maximilian and Victoria go back to the room.

Kroopf drove to the outskirts of H City and stopped by a small river bend.

At the crook of the creek, a person was sitting by the river and fishing.

The figure looked rather thin, with half-white hair tied up in a bun on the top of his head, sitting motionlessly by the river.

Looking at the skinny back, Kroopf swallowed fiercely, a look of fear flashed in his eyes.

Although Kroopf was the executive president of an internationally renowned group, he was full of fear in his face about the thin old man who could control his life and death.

Kroopf didn't know the identity of the skinny old man. He only knew he was the boss of his boss.

Originally, Kroopf was not qualified to meet the skinny old man, but because Kroopf was responsible for the stuff related to the Griffiths, he was able





to break the barriers of ranks and see this person who was several levels higher than his status.

After finishing packing his clothes, Kroopf walked towards the thin old man with a pilgrimage mood.

Stopping half a meter behind the skinny old man, Kroopf bowed and said, "My Lord, I'm Kroopf."

"Ok."

Master Benedict made a sound in his nose, which was regarded as a response to Kroopf.

Kroopf's waist bowed a little further and he said in a panic voice, "I have contacted the Griffiths and signed a supplementary agreement with Victoria."

"Ok."

"What do I need to do afterwards?"





Please give me instructions, Master Benedict."

"Have Maximilian seen it." Master Benedict said with his eyes closed.

"I have seen Maximilian, but didn't communicate directly with him. I think Maximilian should be a very difficult person to deal with, but his position in the Griffith seems to be very embarrassing."

While talking, Kroopf recalled the scene when he saw Maximilian and felt that there should be no mistake in what he described.

"Ah ha, it's more than embarrassing. He is the son-in-law of the Griffith. He is treated as trash by the Griffith. If he is a trash, it would be so good."

What Master Benedict said made Kroopf feel confused, and he couldn't understand the meaning at all.





Only Master Benedict himself knew the meaning of these words, referring to Maximilian's competition with Dragon Queen, but in Master Benedict's view, Maximilian had no chance of winning.

Maximilian had left Dragon Sect for too long, even when he didn't leave, there was no position for him in the Dragon Sect.

Except for Maximilian's old butler, Wilfred, who was loyal to Maximilian, the others had no good feelings for Maximilian. Now that Dragon Queen had a second mind, basically it would only be a dream of Maximilian to want to inherit the Dragon Sect.

Master Benedict was a sensible man. Not only Master Benedict, but also the core of Dragon Sect was sensible. They understood that after Dragon Queen's hardworking for decades,



Maximilian certainly had no chance of inheriting Dragon Sect at all.

Therefore, Master Benedict and the others were reserved, and after negotiating the exchange of benefits with Dragon Queen, they fell to the Dragon Queen's camp one after another.

Now that Dragon Queen was coming to see Maximilian, Master Benedict thought = he should do something to deepen his ties with Dragon Queen. So when Dragon Queen supervised Dragon Sect in the future, Master Benedict would be able to go straight up.

"You are right; Maximilian should be a useless man." Kroopf said respectfully.

Master Benedict waved his hand, not caring about Kroopf's blunt nonsense.

"You should help Victoria well and make both Victoria and Maximilian



believe in you."





Chapter 327 Invitation Letter

Although Kroopf didn't understand Master Benedict's meaning, he knew he only needed to execute it, and he didn't need to bother at all.

"I understand. I will do my best to pull in the relationship with Victoria and Maximilian."

"No, no, no, not to let you please them, but to let them trust you, trust, do you understand?" Master Benedict said slowly.

"Understood, I will gain their trust." Kroopf said respectfully.

"Very well, you can go back now, pay attention to your sense of measure."

"Understand."

Kroopf turned and left. Although he only said a few words, he felt like



walking on thin ice in the face of Master Benedict's aura.

Back in the car, Kroopf sat on the seat and gasped, like a fish re-entering the water.

"Get their trust? It sounds easy, but it's really hard." Kroopf whispered.

It would take a lot of time to gain a person's trust, but Kroopf didn't have that long.

Rely on personal charm? Kroopf didn't think he had that much charm either.

All that was left was to create difficulties and extend a helping hand to Victoria and Maximilian during the difficulties, so Victoria and Maximilian would have a sense of trust.

Kroopf summed it up, feeling that he had reached the path to complete the



task, closed his eyes and began to think carefully.

After a while, Kroopf opened his eyes, took out his cell phone and called his assistant.

"In the name of the group, hold a cocktail party in H City to invite celebrities from H City. No, the celebrities from H City are not very qualified. We will mainly invite celebrities from the provincial capitals and rich second generations. Just invite a few from H City."

Kroopf reminded his assistants of some precautions, and then said, "Send an invitation letter to Miss Victoria and Mr. Maximilian, and send the invitation letter to their company."

"Understand. I will execute it."

The assistant's executive power was very strong. After hanging up the phone,



he started to carry out various coordination arrangements and invited qualified celebrities and rich second generations according to Kroopf's instructions.

Kroopf packed up his cell phone, started the car with a smile, and whispered to himself, "A grand banquet with powerful dignitaries, in the face of humiliation, if I come forward to help, it is estimated that I will win their trust to a large extent. What a perfect plan."

The car roared and drove onto the road, as Kroopf was in a happy mood at the moment, he was racing wildly on the road.

Early in the morning, Marcus was dressed neatly and sat at the breakfast table with a serious face.

Victoria and Maximilian lowered their heads to eat breakfast, and Laura



stared at the three like an angry lion.

"Are you three not listening to me? Do you really want to give them the land?"

Laura was still upset about the plot to be handed over, and felt that the plot should not be given away.

"Don't do it for your immediate benefit, and this incident has already shocked my dad. The old man is about to speak out. Can I hide things and not give him? Can you refuse him instead?" Marcus said sternly.

Laura was at a loss for words. If her father really asked for it, Laura estimated she would hand it over too.

She was too weak at home, so anyone can come up and bully her.

The depressed Laura burned his anger towards Maximilian and said





bitterly, "It's not because we have no place in the family! It's all because of Maximilian, a waste son-in-law. If there is a powerful son-in-law, no one will dare to bully us like this!"

"You trash! We family are bullied because of you! You can't keep the things delivered to the door by others. Tell me how you can still have a face to live as a trash?"

Laura became more and more angry, and finally dropped her chopsticks and turned back to the room.

"Ugh." Marcus sighed and looked at Maximilian helplessly, "You, you don't need to think about it. Your mother-in-law is always like this."

"It's okay dad, let's eat quickly, and go to the company after breakfast." Maximilian said indifferently.

Maximilian was fully prepared, so he



didn't worry about what would happen in the future. On the contrary, this piece of land was a piece of poisonous bait. As long as Maximilian was willing, he could use the poison pill clause in the contract at any time to make the ones who had evil minds to vomit blood.

Marcus also lost the appetite of eating, put down his chopsticks, stood up and left the house with Maximilian and Victoria.

The three of them left home and went straight to the company. In the company's meeting room, Grandpa Samuel was already sitting in the center place.

Andrew and Darian were sitting around Grandpa Samuel, and Franklin and Iris stood behind him, massaging his shoulders for him.

"Dad, the cooperation this time is



very important to our family, and we are in urgent need of land, and Maximilian just has such a piece of land in his hand. I just thought it would be necessary for us to use it."

"Well, you think a lot. What is the use of holding the land in that waste's hand? It is the best land for the construction of a new factory. Why, that waste does not agree?" Grandpa Samuel said with his eyes closed.

Darian sneered and said, "Dad, you didn't see the madness of yesterday. He was really maddening to let us either buy it or give him shares in the new company. Isn't this a blackmail? He is a live-in son-in-law and everything belongs to our family!"

Grandpa Samuel suddenly opened his eyes, and a sharp light burst into his eyes.



"What an asshole! As the son-in-law of our Griffith, he is really a white-eyed wolf who can say such terrible words!" Grandpa Samuel said angrily.

"Grandpa is right. The trash Maximilian is a disloyal white-eyed wolf. It is no use for our Griffith to have raised him for so many years." Franklin took the opportunity to fan the flames.

"Humph, I want to see if he will hand over the land later. If he does not hand over the land, I will let him and Victoria divorce today, as our Griffith does not need such a selfish waste!"

Grandpa Samuel made up his mind to clean up Maximilian. Andrew and the others smiled at each other, and their hearts became calm. As long as Grandpa Samuel came forward, Maximilian would definitely hand over the plot.



"Dad, as long as you say it, Maximilian will surely be softened, but Maximilian has become more and more rampant recently, and you have to beat him hard by yourself." Andrew said sinisterly.

"Well, I've also heard that the waste is making trouble everywhere, so I should clean him up."

Grandpa Samuel closed his eyes again, as if he was recharging his energy, and he seemed to be holding back a big move.

The door of the meeting room was pushed open, and the secretary led Kroopf's assistant Wallace in.

"Mr. Wallace, why are you here?" Andrew greeted Wallace enthusiastically.

"I'm here to send invitations, and the president invites Victoria and



Maximilian to attend the celebrity gathering tonight."

