



## Chapter 278 You Are in Trouble!

When Leon and the others finished kowtowing, Connor kicked the box with Shura Sword in front of Leon.

The onlookers moved back, fearing that Leon's blood would splash all over themselves when he was being stabbed.

Victoria gave Maximilian a gentle pull, not wanting to see the following bloody scene.

"I will leave this to you." Maximilian told Connor and left with Victoria.

Leon watched Maximilian's back with resentment, lowered his head and stared at the Shura Sword in the box.

"Connor, since that loser is gone, I don't have to stab myself three times, right?" Leon asked, his voice trembling.





"Wyatt, you are the witness. You have to guarantee that they will fulfill their commitment." Connor singled Wyatt out.

Wyatt nodded and said, "Since you have lost, you need to keep your promise."

Leon shut his eyes abruptly, stretched out his trembling hand and held the cold hilt of Shura Sword.

If he had known that he would lose, Leon would rather take out a nail clipper than this Shura Sword!

His trembling hand stayed on the hilt of Shura Sword. Leon had no courage to pick it up at all.

The fuller, the jagged spine, they would cause fatal wounds!

Even if he survived, he would suffer great pain.





"Connor, Mr. Owen, let's talk it over, alright?"

Leon's forehead was streaming with large drops of perspiration.

"Alas, since you have come up with this idea, you have to bear it yourself. If you guys don't have the guts to do it, let me help you." Wyatt smiled and said.

Leon staggered and blacked out.

Zakariya, Teddy and the others were startled, and faked a faint like Leon.

The onlookers were completely stunned. It didn't occur to them that these domineering guys at ordinary times should be so frightened right now.

His face grim, Wyatt waved his hand to his men. A tough bodyguard walked forward, picked up the Shura Sword and stabbed Leon in the thigh.



The knife penetrated through Leon's thigh. Blood gushed out of the wound along the fuller.

"Ah!" Leon woke up in pain, holding his thigh with both hands and letting out an ear-piercing scream.

The bodyguard pulled out the knife and went on. Soon, Leon passed out in pain again.

When the bodyguard finished his work on Zakariya and the others, Connor took a picture and sent it to Maximilian.

"That's OK. Send them to hospital. Don't let them die." Connor said.

Wyatt's men rushed out and carried Leon and the others out to hospital.

Meanwhile, Maximilian and Victoria had returned to the hotel. Maximilian took out his phone, glanced at the



message sent by Connor, and put his phone away.

Laura and Marcus had been worrying about Victoria all the time. Hearing Maximilian and Victoria talking, the two walked out of their room one after the other and went into Victoria's room.

Laura looked the two up and down, and gave Maximilian a puzzled stare. "You haven't been sorted out? Didn't Humphrey say that you would be stabbed three times?"

Maximilian said with embarrassment, "I won the bet, so I was not the one to be stabbed three times."

Both Laura and Marcus were in a trance for a moment. Then Marcus asked with anxiety, "What... do you mean by that? So those big shots of Gibson have been stabbed three





times?"

"Of course. They lost the bet, so naturally had to be stabbed."

"You! You loser! All you do is get into trouble!"

Marcus stomped his feet and pointed his finger to Maximilian's nose tip resentfully. "Aren't you afraid that they will take revenge on us? How dare you have them stabbed?"

Bloody scenes floated into Laura's mind. She thought to herself. If Leon and the others came at and took revenge on them, they might ask her whole family to stab themselves three times.

"Bastard! Idiot! Loser! How can I have a son-in-law like you? You, you..."

The more Laura said, the angrier she got. Now, she was too furious to talk.



Supporting Laura, Marcus stared at Victoria and said, "Where is Humphrey? Call him now. We can no longer stay in Gibson. Let's go back to H City overnight!"

Knock Knock. Someone was knocking on the door.

Suddenly, Marcus and Laura froze, looking at the door with frightened eyes.

"Are... are they here to take revenge on us? Maximilian, you loser, you've got the whole family into a fix!"

Laura screamed in terror.

"Mom, it must not be the revengers outside." Victoria explained.

"It must be! What else could be outside but revengers at this moment? They are coming at us. This is their territory, and they can send people here



and have us killed with just a phone call!"

Maximilian walked around Laura and Marcus up to the door and opened it.

Wyatt and his men were standing outside the door respectfully.

When Maximilian had left, Wyatt and Connor had had a small chat. Connor had given him a brief introduction to Maximilian, so that Wyatt could have a broad outline of Maximilian's power.

Just because he had a broad outline, Wyatt wanted to get familiar with Maximilian. It would be better if he was able to associate with him.

But Wyatt assumed that it would be hard to associate with Maximilian. He had to take it slow and cater to his pleasure.

"Hello, Mr. Lee. The raw stone you







bought was left in the auction hall. I'm here to deliver it for you."

When Wyatt finished his words reverently, he stepped aside. Two of his men were holding two halves of raw stone at the door.

Suddenly, Marcus' eyes were attracted to the two halves of raw stone. He couldn't move his eyes away from that green.

"Full jade, it should be a raw stone with full jade inside. So this is the one you bought at the price of 100 yuan?"

Marcus asked in surprise.

Maximilian nodded, smiling.

"Exactly!"

"Mr. Lee, do you want them in your room or delivered to your house?"

Marcus said excitedly, "To... to the house. Please have someone send it





back right now. Such a marvelous treasure can't stay outside home. It must be sent home."

Maximilian said to Wyatt, "Please arrange a car and send us home."

"Alright! My cars are just downstairs. You might set off when you've done packing. Shall I wait for you downstairs?"

Maximilian nodded. Wyatt left with his men.

Laura held Victoria's hand and said, "Who is this man?"

"Could be someone important in Gibson. I don't know who he is exactly." Victoria answered casually.

Marcus had only heard of Wyatt before, but never dealt with him, so he didn't recognize Wyatt.

"Who cares who he is. This time





we've got a piece of treasure. Pack and we'll leave Gibson immediately, in case they go after us." Marcus urged.

The whole family packed and left the room with their suitcases. The moment they walked out of the hotel entrance, they happened to meet the absent-minded Humphrey, who was on his way back.

"Maximilian, you loser, you've got into big trouble!" Humphrey roared in rage!





## Chapter 279 Work Along Both Lines

"You want to run away now? Are you afraid now? It's too late!"

Seeing that everyone was with his or her suitcase, Humphrey assumed that Maximilian was about to run back to H City.

Humphrey wouldn't allow Maximilian to run away. He was still waiting for Leon and his people to take revenge on Maximilian.

So many rich kids of Gibson had been stabbed three times. Even if Humphrey thought with his toes, he could imagine how furious those rich kids' families would be.

Maximilian glanced at Humphrey, showing no interest in talking with him.

Laura wanted to have a small chat





with Humphrey, but Marcus was eager to go back home to take a closer look at that raw stone, so he pulled Laura straight out of the hotel entrance.

Maximilian and Victoria brushed past Humphrey, ignoring him.

Angry and ashamed, Humphrey pulled at Maximilian's arm and thundered, "You can't leave! You must stay at Gibson and accept the punishment!"

"You are insane." Maximilian shook off Humphrey's hand and pushed him away.

"What the fuck! How dare you push me! Who do you think you are?" Roaring, Humphrey rushed towards Maximilian, wanting to pick a fight with him.

Wyatt waved his hand. His bodyguards rushed up and beat Humphrey up. Humphrey cried in pain.





"Mr. Lee, I beg your pardon. It's my negligence." Wyatt bowed down to make an apology.

"It has nothing to do with you. He is insane. That's all."

Wyatt accompanied Maximilian and Victoria out of the hotel. Standing at the hotel entrance, Marcus and Laura stared blankly at the Lincoln limousine in front of them.

Wyatt stepped forward, opened the car door and said respectfully, "Mr. Lee, everyone, please get in the car."

"This... this is the car that will send us back? It's too luxurious." Marcus whispered.

"It's nothing, just an ordinary car."

Victoria cast a glance at Maximilian and then said to her parents, "Dad, mom, just get in the car. Let's go back





first."

Marcus and Laura came to their sense and got into the car together.

They got in the car one by one. When Maximilian got in the car, Wyatt closed the car door and waved Maximilian goodbye.

Laura stared at Maximilian and asked, "What's going on? Who's that man on earth?"

"I don't know exactly. He seems to be the boss of the auction company. Anyway, he is quite powerful in Gibson. Maybe he is a little surprised at how lucky I was."

"Humph! You were lucky? If you dare to get into trouble again, I will definitely throw you out on the street. You'd better pray that they won't find us. If they come to take revenge on us, I will kick you out of the house at once!"

Maximilian remained silent, smiling. Victoria comforted Laura and then Laura cooled down.

Geekoo First Hospital.

Frankie, Leon and the others were reunited in the hospital. Since they had all been stabbed three times, all of them were staying in General Surgery Department.

Frankie stared at Leon, who was being sent into his ward, in astonishment. Watching Leon's bandaged wounds, he found them so familiar.

"What happened to you? How come you were stabbed too?"

Leon put on a sad face and stared at Frankie with teary eyes, feeling extremely aggrieved.

"I lost the bet. Both Wyatt and





Davies took that loser's side. All of us were forced to kowtow to him nine times and be stabbed three times."

Frankie's face darkened. He said in puzzlement, "How come you lost the bet? Did you fail to buy the best raw stone?"

"We bought the best stone, while that loser bought the worst one. Everyone said that it was just a stone, but it turned out to be a stone with full jade inside!"

Leon said with his teeth clenched. However, Frankie's expression was complex. It showed surprise, astonishment, bewilderment, and shock and so on at the same time.

"How could it be?"

The first thought popping into Frankie's head when he came to his sense was that there must have been





some dirty trick behind this.

Leon wiped away his tears and said resentfully, "Enough of that. Frankie, I want my revenge. We have to take our revenge!"

Frankie meditated for a while. From the moment he had lay in hospital, Frankie had been thinking about how to get revenge. And now he already had a plan.

"Zakariya and the others have also been stabbed?"

"Yeah. We couldn't do that to ourselves. It was the bodyguard of that Wyatt who did that to us."

"Huh."

Frankie snorted, "Wyatt will definitely give in to me in the future. From then on, there will be no room left for him in Gibson. Let's talk about what we can do





at the moment first. Ask Zakariya and the others to contact their family members, and let their families gang up on the Griffith family of H City."

"Gang up on the Griffith family of H City? The Griffith family that the loser lives off?"

Leon asked, his eyes squinting.

"Yes. Their families are strong enough to defeat the Griffith family in business. On the other hand, I will contact the big boss of the provincial capital. I will make use of his connections and power to root Connor out. At that time, we will take over the Griffith family and the underworld of H City, and we can insult that loser with no difficulty then."

Leon's eyes gleamed. He said with excitement, "Great idea. If we work along both lines, that loser is sure to





lose. But Frankie, you really are going to seek refuge with that one in provincial capital?"

"Seek refuge? No, we will just take advantage of his power. Maybe I will replace him in the future. At that time, I will have my own territory in the provincial capital."

Frankie was full of fighting spirits. He was already imagining the scenes that he removed Connor, that H City's territory was under his control, and that he pulled all his resources together and finally owned the provincial capital.

Leon was also thrilled to hear that. This was not simply revenge. If they dealt with this in a tactful way, they could make a fortune out of it. This was absolutely a great deal.

"Since Frankie have come up with this wonderful idea, then I could just





rest assured. I will talk to them now. I will ask them to act miserably to their families as much as possible. At the same time, I will do the mediation work between them. I'm sure that I will unify all their families' power."

Leon put on his thinking cap as he spoke, wondering by which means he should put the Griffith family down.

"I've searched the background information of the Griffith family. They are in medical business, and their main customers are in H City. I'm afraid it won't be easy for us to interfere in their business directly. However, they have been expanding their business recently, and they have huge debts."

After that, Frankie took out a pile of papers from the bedside table and put them into Leon's hand.

Leon glanced over the papers and





said with a smile, "Huge debts? Enormous debts. Their debt ratio is nearly up to 90%. As long as their loans are suspended, the Griffith family has to file for bankruptcy at any time."

"Zakariya's family is in real estate industry, and they have been dealing with the banks all the time. Finding someone in the banking system to handle the Griffith family is as easy as pie for them. I'm going to tell them about it, and we are able to take the Griffith family down within one week!"

"When I take over the Griffith family, I wonder what look he is going to have when that loser sees me again!"

Leon was getting more and more complacent, as if their plan had already worked.

"Hurry up. It'd be best if their loans are suspended tomorrow."





## Chapter 280 Suspension of Loans

The next day.

It was almost noon. Andrew stood at the entrance of the company with Darian and Franklin as if they were welcoming some honored guests.

Before long, three Audis stopped at the entrance of the building. Grinning, Andrew walked up to those three Audis.

The car doors of the three Audis were opened at the same time. Three young men got off the cars, which stunned Andrew a little.

They had planned to welcome the credit managers of the three banks. However, looking at the three young strangers walking towards him, Andrew was confused about their identities.

"You are?" Andrew asked in





puzzlement.

"I'm from ZD Bank. This is the official letter from our bank. Please sign for it."

"I'm from H City Bank. I'm also here to deliver our official letter. Sign for it."

"Same with them. It seems that you Griffith family have offended some big figure."

Andrew was totally dumbfounded. He stared blankly at the three bank clerks, feeling that something ominous was going to happen.

"Where are your managers? We were told on the phone that the credit managers of your banks would come!" Andrew asked loudly.

Both Darian and Franklin realized that something went wrong, so they walked up to them and asked.

"Our managers don't have the time







to talk to you. You'd better read our official letters. Goodbye."

The three bank clerks stuffed the official letters into Andrew's arms, turned around and got into the cars.

Watching the Audis driving away, Andrew lowered his head and looked at the official letters in his hands.

The official letters were enclosed in official envelopes, each with respective bank name and logo printed on it.

Holding the official letters, Andrew's hands were shaking. He didn't dare to open them at all, as if some monsters would fly out once they were opened.

"Dad, open them. We have to figure out what's going on." Franklin said in a low voice.

Andrew shook his head and whispered, "To the meeting room."





The three of them went to the meeting room together. Andrew put the official letters in front of Franklin. "Open them. Read them. Tell us what's going on."

After that, Andrew covered his face with both hands, starting to pray silently.

Franklin picked up one of the official letters and tore it open. Glancing over it, Franklin turned pale.

"It's... it's the official letter of suspension of loans. They have suspended their loans to us, and frozen the cash in our account. And they ask us to repay all our loans within one week. If overdue, they are going to sell our collateral by auction."

Franklin finished his words with trembling lips, moving his eyes to the other two official letters.





In a trance, Franklin felt that what he saw were not official letters, but death letters!

These letters were definitely killing. They were going to kill the whole Griffith family!

The money in their account had been frozen. They were asked to repay all the loans within one week. Thus, the Griffith family was immersed in the situation of capital chain rupture!

"Someone is playing with us!" Franklin roared in rage.

Both Andrew and Darian turned pale. They had gone through more, and thus thought of more.

No ordinary man was able to make three banks do this to them at the same time. It could only be done by the top elite group of H City.





But who had they offended recently? Andrew thought that they had offended nobody recently!

"Andrew, you are familiar with the banks. Let's ask for information first, and make clear who is behind this. If we don't even know the mastermind behind this, we can't even find anyone to mediate the problem."

Andrew nodded, took out his phone and made a call.

Every time he got through, Andrew would be hung up before he could ask more questions. The three phone calls made by Andrew in a row were all like this.

"Andrew, how's it?" Darian asked in a low voice.

Andrew shook his head slowly. "I could get nothing. They all told me to ask no more questions. Even if I asked,





they wouldn't answer me. They also told us to prepare money as soon as possible. If overdue, they would sue us and sell our collateral by auction at full speed."

"Hss!" Darian gasped, astounded.

"He is so powerful. Few could do this, and we haven't offended anyone at all."

Franklin had frequent changes of expression on his face. He smacked his hand hard down on to the desk. "It must have something to do with that loser, Maximilian! All that loser does is get into trouble. We keep our hands clean while he keeps stirring up trouble! Isn't he the one who has made trouble before?"

Darian nodded, agreeing with Franklin.

"I feel the same way. This must have





something to do with that loser, as well as Victoria. She must be involved too!"

Andrew's face darkened. He picked up his phone to call Victoria.

When the call was put through, Andrew roared, "Victoria! Bring your loser husband to the meeting room!"

"Andrew, what's going on?" Victoria asked, confused.

"Our company is about to go bankrupt because of you! How dare you ask what's going on! Come here in three minutes. If you can't, wait for being kicked out of the house!"

After that, Andrew dumped his phone on the desk.

Victoria put away her phone and let out a sigh, "Alas, Maximilian. Probably those in Gibson are taking revenge on us. Andrew asks us to go over now."





"Then let's go. If it really is about Gibson, let me deal with it."

Victoria had wanted to ask Maximilian by instinct how he would handle the situation, but seeing Maximilian's confident face, she swallowed those words.

Having gone through so many tricky situations with him, Victoria had had some trust in Maximilian, as well as some mistrust.

Maximilian held Victoria's hand. The two left for the company together.

The moment they arrived at the meeting room, Andrew and the others had been crazy with rage.

Seeing Maximilian entering, Andrew picked up the cup and threw it at him. Maximilian dodged it, and the cup was smashed against the wall.





"You loser! Was it you who got the company into trouble?" Andrew thundered.

"Andrew, calm down. Tell us what's going on first." Victoria said anxiously.

Franklin threw three official letters in front of Victoria. "Look at this! The banks have suspended their loans to us! It must be because of you!"

Maximilian glanced at the official letters and said flatly, "Why do you think we are involved? Do you have any proof?"

"You!" Franklin pointed at Maximilian's nose tip in anger.

"Stop talking nonsense if you don't have any proof."

"I need no proof! We have offended nobody, but you are the one who always offends others, idiot! Count it yourself!"







How many troubles have you got into recently? It must be you this time as well!"

Darian knocked on the desk with a long face. "If you have got into trouble, come clean, and we could still think of ways to get you out of it. If you don't tell us about it, the whole family will be killed by you!"

"I have nothing to come clean. If there's a problem, I'll sort it out, alright?" Maximilian said in disdain.

"What did you say? You will 'sort it out'? What the fuck can you sort out? Do you know how powerful that person is to suspend the loans of three banks to us at the same time? Idiot!"

