

Chapter 503 Presumptuous Request

Hamid hanged up the phone angrily.

Canaan replied him that Maximilian wouldn't go to the hospital; instead, he wanted Maddox to visit him, which made Hamid want to kill Maximilian.

Maddox looked at Hamid with an inquiring look after getting into the ward.

Hamid sighed. He lowered his head and said, "Maximilian is unwilling to come here. He wants us to visit him. He really goes too far. Who does he think he is? A big shot?"

Maddox's disciples became angry, and began to scold Maximilian.

"What a bastard! How dare he not visit our master?"

"What makes him so vain and





blusters in this way? Master, let's go and teach him a lesson!"

"Yes. It's time to teach him a lesson; otherwise our master will be humiliated!"

Maddox shook his head and forced a smile when seeing his disciples, who were ready to fight with Maximilian.

"Well, calm down. Haven't you seen what Reid has become? Who is more powerful than him?"

All his disciples went silent. Although Reid was not the strongest, he was basically one of the best among them.

Even Reid could not fight with Maximilian, and the rest of them knew what their consequence would be.

Reid smashed his fists on the bed. "Fuck Maximilian! Who the hell is he?"





“Just calm down. We will do as he says.”

Although Maddox was displeased, he did not show it.

He couldn't do anything irrational before he knew who Maximilian really was. He would try his best to kill him if he was alone.

Maddox understood that there might be a group behind him. It would be terrible if he really messed up with a mysterious group.

That explained why he behaved in a hesitated way.

“Master, Hopkins, the chairman of the Arm fist boxing Sect is nearby. Should we ask him for help?” Reid suggested after noticing his master's concern.

Maddox thought for a while and





nodded, "That' fine. Let's go to visit Hopkins first."

Hamid and the others hurriedly left the ward with Maddox, driving towards the place where Hopkins lived.

They arrived at his house quickly. Hopkins's disciples looked at them anxiously.

"Can I ask who are you?" One of the disciples bowed and asked.

"I am Maddox, and I'm here to visit your master."

Hopkins's disciples were surprised because they knew who Maddox was. He was a true master that carried forward martial art worldwide.

"Well, it's master Maddox. Please come in and I will tell our master."

Maddox nodded, put his hands behind his back and strode forward



arrogantly. Hopkins's disciple hurriedly went to the backyard and rushed to Hopkins's room.

Hopkins, who sat cross-legged on the futon, was astonished by his disciple's noise and said unpleasantly, "What's wrong? Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Oh, Master Maddox is here."

"What? Maddox? The one who carries forward martial art worldwide?" Hopkins said, standing up from the futon.

"Yes, it is him. He said he came here to visit you. I think he may just want to make friends with you."

"Hurry up. Let's go."

Hopkins tidied his clothes and went to the front yard together with his disciple.





Seeing Maddox, who was sitting on a chair in the front yard, Hopkins hurriedly bowed and said, "I don't know you are coming. Sorry for not being here to wait for you."

"Well, you're too polite. I'm here to deal with an evil person." Maddox bowed to show his kindness.

"Master Maddox, are you planning to stay in H city for a long time?" Hopkins asked curiously.

"Yes, but I'm here today to ask you for someone's information."

"Well?" Hopkins was a little surprised, and then asked with a smile, "Is this person in H city? I can help you if he is."

"Yes, he is. He is a son-in-law of the Griffith family. I don't know whether you have heard of this person or not."



Hopkins's smile suddenly froze. Maximilian's name was his shadow. As long as he heard his name, he could feel a sense of depression was surrounding him.

Maddox noticed that there was something wrong with Hopkins's expression. He frowned and asked, "It seems that you know him."

"Ha-ha." Hopkins smiled to conceal his anxiety, "Well, I know that man. He is very famous in H city as a loser. However..."

"What? Please tell me." Maddox didn't want to waste his time and asked frankly.

"But he is actually not a loser, or the title of loser is his disguise. Well, he has threatened me to hand over my patrimonial prescription to end our conflict."

Hopkins didn't want to pretend to be powerful by concealing what happened between Maximilian and him. If Maddox was coming to ask for his help, then it would be hard for him to make a decision.

Maddox and his disciples felt surprised. It seemed impossible for them to ask for Hopkins's assistance.

"Can you tell me your opinion towards him? Which group do you think he belongs to?" Maddox continued to ask him.

"Well. Actually, I was amazed by his first movement. Maximilian just casually raised his fingers and one of my best disciples was knocked over."

"At first I had the intention to fight with him. However, after seeing how powerful he was, I gave up and directly surrendered. Well, after fighting with



others for so many times, you will become more and more timid. That saying seems to be true for me.”

Hopkins’s words really surprised Maddox and the others. It was so familiar for them to hear his experience. His disciple was also beaten up by Maximilian.

“Well, he’s such a mysterious person. I have a presumptuous request. Could I ask you for help?” Maddox rolled his eyes and asked.





Chapter 504 Come to find trouble

“Well, you don’t have to tell me if it is a presumptuous request in case of conflict. The reason why I tell you what Maximilian has done to me is to not to get involved in things related to him.” Hopkins directly refused him, which made Maddox embarrassed.

“We should care for each other because we are fellows in the martial world. How could you reject me so straightforward?”

“I want to help, but I have suffered losses before. If you believe what I said, then quickly apologize to Maximilian. It’s a wise move to take, instead of putting yourself in danger.”

Hopkins tried his best to stop him and wished he could understand.

However, Maddox became angry





after hearing his words. He snorted and stopped up, "Well, then I have to leave. Don't blame me for ruining your reputation if other fellows come."

"Ha-ha, I have no fame to be ruined. You can leave if you want." Hopkins decided not to change his mind, no matter what Maddox told him.

Seeing this, Maddox could only leave Hopkins's place and let his disciples drive him to meet Maximilian.

He was completely furious and didn't worry about anything. All he wanted to do was to threaten Maximilian with his fame.

Even if there was a group behind him and would help him, Maddox was considering exaggerating this thing and let the whole fellows in the martial world judge who was right.

It was Maximilian who had broken



his disciple's leg. He was the fault side!

Hamid turned on the navigation and quickly arrived at the restaurant Canaan told him.

It was a medium-sized Southwest restaurant. After Maddox and his disciples getting in, there was not much space left.

The restaurant owner thought they were gangsters and became vigilant at once.

"Hi, guys. What do you want to order?" The owner asked in a low voice.

"Nothing. Just give each of us a glass of water. We are going to discuss something here." Hamid showed a cold expression and answered.

"Well...We're still running business."

"Fuck your business! I am going to make a block booking of this place. Is





ten thousand dollars enough?"

Hamid took out a pile of money from his handbag and gave it to the owner.

The owner immediately piled a smile, "That's enough. I will serve you tea right now."

Hamid then picked up his phone to call Canaan, "We have arrived. I will give you three minutes to come here!"

After saying this, Hamid hanged up the phone directly, thinking he won this time.

Canaan rubbed his head in confusion. He came to Maximilian and said, "Master, my uncle arrived and asked us to go over."

"Well, let's go and see them."

Maximilian smiled at Victoria, "Honey, the person I beat on the day we were buying our house wanted to see





me. I will go and have a chat with him.”

“Treat him nicely and stop fighting with him.” Victoria advised him with concerned.

“Don’t worry. A gentleman should use his tongue but not his fists.”

Maximilian hinted Canaan and they both went outside the office.

Flora suddenly stood up and followed them, “I also want to go.”

“What are you going to do? There are many of them. What if they catch you and capture you as a hostage? Just stay here.” Maximilian refused her coldly.

Flora pouted and said, “Then why does Canaan go with you. He might also be captured.”

“He will just show up for a short time. His uncle will let him go after he





meets him.”

After saying this, Maximilian closed the office door and left with Canaan.

Flora stamped her feet because of anger. However, she didn't dare to rebel Maximilian. She could only walk to Victoria, held her arm and waved it.

“Victoria. How could you be so sure that he will be fine? Can we go together and have a look?”

“Well, just stay here and stop wondering. Maximilian will drive you out if you really bring him trouble.” Victoria said calmly.

“No, don't drive me out.” Flora shouted plaintively, “Victoria, you're the best. You won't drive me out, will you?”

“As long as you behave yourself, no one will drive you out. But if you don't, well, then I can't guarantee you can





stay.”

“Well, I will behave myself. I won’t go.” Flora sat on the chair and cursed Maximilian in her mind.

Maximilian and Canaan finally arrived at the restaurant.

Maddox and his disciples immediately stood up when seeing Maximilian come. They rolled up their sleeves, and waved their fists, staring at Maximilian.

Canaan was frightened by them and hurriedly hid behind Maximilian, “Master, take care.”

Hamid stared at his nephew and said, “Canaan! Let your fucking master kneel down to apologize!”

“Uncle, it’s your fault. I think it’s better for you to go back. My master can scare me to death if he gets angry!”





Canaan trembled and replied.

“Ha-ha.” Hamid and the others burst into laughter. They were teased by Canaan’s words.

“Are you here to tell jokes? What does it have to do with us if your master could scare you to death? We are not a coward like you and won’t be frightened by him.”

“Definitely. Your master couldn’t do anything with us.”

“Ahem.” Maddox coughed heavily, turned to look at Maximilian and said slowly, “Are you Mr. Lee?”

“Yes, I am.” Maximilian showed a smile after sizing him up carefully.

“You really have a promising future. You must be a master of Kung Fu by injuring my disciple seriously.”

“It’s not because I am powerful. He





is too weak to provoke me. Does he know how fragile he is before fighting with me?" Maximilian replied in a teasing way.

Maddox became furious after hearing what he said. At first, he wanted to say something nice because it was the first time they met, but he never expected that Maximilian was so rude.

Maddox's disciples began to scold Maximilian out of anger.

"Who the hell are you? How can you be so disrespectful to our master? Let's give you a lesson!"

"We're not done after you hurt Reid! How dare you irritate our master?"

"Master. We don't have to say anything with this bastard. Please allow us to fight with him altogether. We can kill him for sure!"





Maximilian looked at Maddox's emotional disciples and shook his head slowly.





Chapter 505 Superficial

“It seems that losing your mind is handed down. The reason why I kicked Reid is to give you a lesson, but I did not expect that you never learn from it.” Maximilian scolded him as if he was talking to the younger generation.

“Fuck! You’re so fucking shameless! I will kick your ass!” One of a strong disciple couldn’t repress his anger and rushed forward, waving his fist at Maximilian’s hand.

Maximilian smiled disdainfully, “I don’t have to use my fist to fight with you, and a finger is enough to defeat you.”

“You’re mad! I have practiced refining Kung Fu before!” The disciple, who was rushing towards Maximilian, was equipped with robust muscle and





the surface of his skin was thick and rough, different from normal people's skin.

Golden bell cocoon and thirteen cross practice were well-known refining Kung Fu. He had used herds to bath and had experienced different kinds of hardship to make his skin thicker so as to improve the defense ability.

It was said that if one practiced this kind of Kung Fu to the extreme, he would be invulnerable.

Although Maddox's disciple was not in the invulnerable stage, the defense ability of his body was much more extraordinary than normal people. He was insensitive to all forms of pain.

"Well, cross practice is just a dishonest Kung Fu and will only hurt your body in the end." Maximilian said calmly and pointed out his right-hand





finger.

His finger crashed with the disciple's huge fist.

However, the expected scene that the finger would be broken by the fist didn't show up; instead, Maximilian's finger was like a blade that poked into his fist.

"Ouch! My hand!" The disciple's expression suddenly changed and sweat were streaming down from his forehead.

Hamid and the others were astonished by this scene. The cross practice was as fragile as a piece of paper which could be easily poked by Maximilian. How strong and powerful would his finger be?

Canaan cheered up for Maximilian excitedly, "You're so cool, master! Have you guys seen how horrible it is when



my master gets angry? Are you scared?”

Yes, they were.

However, none of them would admit because it was so humiliating.

“Well, don’t hesitate, master. Revenge is our top priority. Let’s kill this guy first!”

“Please, master! This is for our team; otherwise, if this thing is known by others, how can we carry forward Kung Fu in foreign countries?”

“Yes, it’s not about the individual honor, but the collective honor. It matters how we can further develop in the society!”

Maddox’s disciples shouted out, wishing him to fight with Maximilian ASAP.

Maddox, who was already furious, completely lost his mind when hearing





his disciples' words.

He pounded the desk and smashed it. Afterwards, he stood up with great strength and walked towards Maximilian in a slow pace.

“Young man, you make me so disappointed. I intend to talk with you nicely, but you really cross my line. Although you are good at Kung Fu, you can't rely on it to bully others!”

“That's funny! Who is the one that bully others? I guess everyone knows.” Maximilian looked down on Maddox's behaviour.

Maddox squinted his eyes and looked at him with hatred.

“Well! Let's stop waste our time and start fighting! Please!”

Maddox posed an aggressive gesture and was ready to fight, staring





at Maximilian madly.

However, Maximilian just stood sluggishly and didn't pose any gesture. He answered in a casual way, "Come on."

"Ok! Don't blame me for hurting you. Come on!"

Maddox shook his body and jumped to the left side of Maximilian, waving hands toward his heart.

It was only a tentative way to measure his Kung Fu. Maximilian noticed that and raised his hand to touch his hair.

Seeing that Maximilian was raising his hand, Maddox hurriedly stepped back.

It seemed that Maximilian could scare him by only touching his hair.

"Well, why are you stepping back? I



am only touching my hair. Why are you so sensitive?" Maximilian said with a disdainful smile.

Hamid and the others showed a terrible look. They thought they were humiliated when Maddox was scared by Maximilian and stepped backward.

Their master was supposed to beat Maximilian on the floor easily. However, their master really disappointed them.

Maddox flushed because of anger. He gritted his teeth and hoped to bite Maximilian to death.

"You're so good at pretending! I am going to see how long you can pretend!"

Maddox scolded, rushed forward again and waved his hands in a fast speed, leaving residual shadows in the air.

Hamid and the others couldn't help



cheering up when seeing Maddox finally showed his real Kung Fu.

“Nice. Master is so good at fisting!”

“Now it’s time for Maximilian to learn his lesson. Our master can beat more than a hundred times in one minute. Let’s see how Maximilian can deal with it.”

“The essence of Kung Fu is to be as quickly as you could. Our master’s speed is so fast! He is definitely the best among masters!”

Maddox’s disciples were boosting the morale of their master, while Canaan felt worried when seeing Maddox’s residual shadows and hearing their words.

“Master, please take care.” Canaan reminded his master in a low voice.

“Take care for what? Do you think I



need to be careful for such flashy trick? Watch carefully. It is him who should be aware.”

Maximilian slightly waved his arm after saying this. His hand waved through several residual shadows and directly slapped on Maddox’s face.

SLAP!

The slapping sound was clear and the shadows disappeared.

Maddox went around in circles for three times and finally stopped. He looked at Maximilian in a trance when covering his face.

“How, how could you do that?”

“It’s an easy thing. Although your speed is fast, you have shown an evident weak point. I don’t know how you learned that.” Maximilian shook his head and answered.

“Bastard! Damn it! You’re assaulting me!”

Maddox completely lost his mind. He jumped up and tried to kick Maximilian’s chest.

Maximilian looked at him coldly and reached out his right hand to grab his ankle. Afterwards, he circled for several spins when holding Maddox as if he was waving the pinwheel.

When Maximilian loosened his hand, Maddox flew out like a shell and directly fell in the kitchen.



Chapter 506 What a talent you are

Between the main hall and the kitchen of the restaurant was a transparent thick glass wall, which was designed for straightly showing the customers how those cooks handle ingredients and make dishes.

For the restaurant's owner, it was really a hard choice to make when he adopted the kind of design, intending to attract more diners. For years, food safety had been a topic of growing concerns for the public. Given the limited funds, the owner turned to use the type of ordinary thicker glass instead of tough enough armored glass.

However, at the moment, Maddox was thrown hard right on the glass by Maximilian.

There was no way that such a plain





glass can still stay sound when a man was thrown right at it with tremendous speed and weight. It was the second when Maddox's body hit the glass wall that it broke into pieces, making a shattering noise.

The glass wall came crashing down with bang and clattering, and its pieces splashed everywhere. But it failed to stop Maddox from the air, causing him to fly into the kitchen and be pitched right into the boiling stockpot.

Inside the stockpot was bone soup, which was made to add unique flavor to some distinctive dishes.

And now, the poor Maddox, being pitched into the stockpot upside down, was struggling not to cry out, as the scalding hot broth would rush into his mouth and aggravate his pain if he did so.





Feeling scalded inside and out, Maddox was desperately struggling in the stockpot and waving his legs insanely above the pot opening.

Struggling in the scalding hot stockpot, Maddox exhausted all the strength he had to kick the wall, pushing both the stockpot and himself down from the cooking stove.

As the ceramic stockpot of half-human height hit on the ground and broke into pieces, its contents flowed out and covered the ground, and the heavily scalded Maddox, with his festered and red skin, was also emerged.

It was this moment that Maddox began to regret --- why did he ever dare to show his ignorant courage, ignore the advice of Hopkins and come to provoke such a demon like Maximilian?





“Please! Somebody, do something and help me!” said the poor Maddox with faint breath and feeble voice.

Those coolies and cooks were scared to death, trembling in the corner, and dared not to move a single bit.

The restaurant owner was also befuddled and watched Maddox with a puzzled look, wondering whether he would pick his fault and extort his money after flying into the kitchen in this way.

Hamid and Maddox’s disciples were dumbfounded and stared at the twitching Maddox lying on the wet ground with dull looks in their eyes.

Surprised at what he saw, Canaan turned to Maximilian and asked him in a low voice, “Master, is that really okay? What if Maddox is dead?”

“Well, I think those guys here clearly





know how to fix that.” said Maximilian.

Shrugging his shoulders and turning to those muzzy disciples, Maximilian yelled “Why are you guys still standing right there like a bulk of fools? You’d better call the ambulance before your master really dies.”

Those bewildered disciples were brought back from their day dreaming, rushing into the kitchen with panic one by one.

“Master! Are you alright? Hey, is there anyone who can call the ambulance?”

“Shall we cool him with cold water first? There is a saying that wiping the ashes of the cooking pan on the skin can cure the scald. How about we have a try on that?”

“I think wiping honey is the right choice. How about we mix them both





and see if it is better?”

Frustrated by the current situation, the disciples kept figuring out how to ease the pain of their master with some ridiculous folk prescriptions.

Soon the ambulance came and Maddox was stretchered into it by the medical staff. With Maddox inside, the ambulance left with a long lasting sound of whistle.

Neither any of Maddox’s disciples nor Hamid dared to provoke or even speak to Maximilian again, they bowed their heads and pass him in silence, daring not to have a single glance at him.

It was at the moment when Hamid was about to pass by that Maximilian stopped him with his arm.

For an instant, Hamid could feel the freezing fear drilling deep into his





bones. “Wh... what’re you gonna do?” he asked, with uncontrollable tremble in his body and voice.

“Since everything is caused by you, don’t you think we should have a nice talk here?”

“Well... I don’t think we have much to talk about.” Waving his hand and hastening to get away from Maximilian, Hamid was stopped again by Maximilian, with a forceful hand on his shoulder.

“Now here is my warning, behave well and stay away from Canaan --- he is my apprentice. If you dare to fuck with him, I will fix you.”

Hamid had no other choice but to bow his head under Maximilian’s stressful threat. “No! Never and ever! I won’t do that anymore. That will never happen again, and you have my word!”





He answered with continuous and terrified nods.

“Very good. Now, get the hell out of here.”

Feeling like being given a great absolution, Hamid ran wildly to catch up with Maddox’s disciples and drove to the hospital restlessly together with them. They came here with swaggers and had never expected that they would leave like a group of homeless puppies.

Canaan thumbed up to Maximilian and said, “They must know clearly how mighty you are now, my master!”

“Ha, let’s take our way back. I still need you to cover me tonight for the boxing match.” Maximilian said.

“You can completely rest assured on this matter, master. I’m still going to bet on you tonight and make another fortune!” Canaan answered with a grin





on his face.

It was known that betting on Maximilian at boxing match would bring one as much fortune as robbing a bank.

Raising his eyebrow and slightly closing his eyes, Maximilian said, "Well, then please do me a favor, bet on me in my name too, for one hundred million dollars tonight."

"What did you..?"

Stunned by Maximilian's words, Canaan said to himself in his mind, to bet a total of one hundred million dollars makes no different from robbing the dealer.

"Your cruelty really surprised me, master... Well, now I've decided to bet a hundred million dollars tonight on you too. Then I would like to invest in a car racing club with the money. How about that? Of course, I would give you 90





percent of the shares, my master.”
Canaan said.

“What a wonderful decision I made!”
thought Canaan, cheering for this wise
proposal. He might be able to ride on
Maximilian's coattails by making him a
substantial shareholder.

Hearing that, Maximilian muttered to
himself that it was a gorgeous plan. To
fund a club could not only bring him
more profits, but was also convenient
for him to stretch his network.

“Sounds great, but 90 percent of the
share is too much.” said Maximilian in a
plain tone.

“You must be kidding saying that it is
'too much'. You see, if I have not bet on
your victory yesterday, there will still be
only ten million dollars in my pocket
instead of a hundred million dollars by
now. The fortune I have made is





undoubtedly your investing fund.”

Canaan responded.

“What a talent you are!”

Persuaded thoroughly by Canaan’s suggestion, Maximilian patted Canaan on his shoulder and said to him with a delighted laugh, “Then, as you have proposed, I would be glad to take the 90 percent majority shares!”

“It would be the most reasonable and profitable deal we have ever made! Please feel free to instruct me on that, Master. I will manage the car racing club properly, making it the most influential club that even the richest guys couldn’t wait to join in.”

Canaan was ambitious and passionate about this matter, imagining how the club would make money, where to settle down the auto factory, and who the member of his F1 racing team





should be in the future. And having a top ranked speed racer as Maximilian, his team would never fail in any F1 races.

Maximilian got back to his office along with the daydreaming Canaan.

Stepping into the office, Maximilian found that there was only Flora in the office.

“Where is Victoria? Where did she go?” asked Maximilian.

“Sister Victoria went out for a meeting. Her uncle told me that in the phone just now.” answered Flora in an obedient manner.

“What kind of meeting?” asked Maximilian again suspiciously.

“I’m not sure, maybe you should check it for yourself.” said Flora.





Chapter 507 Leaving the Griffith Family

In the meeting room, Andrew, with a sullen face, was sitting in the chairman seat.

“You’d better give me a proper explanation on this matter, Victoria – if you have not received any take back, why is the expense on our construction site over budget?”

Throwing the finance report in front of Victoria and tapping on the table angrily with his fingers, Andrew said, “Our financial status can never absorb such great expense, and bankruptcy will greet us first before we finish the construction of the new factory!”

“Victoria, my dear, though we have authorized you to manage the construction site, it doesn’t mean that





you are under no supervision and can make your own profit from it at will.” said Darian with a rather weird tone.

Picking up the finance report and giving it a detailed check, Victoria frowned at the overspent amount, which was at an extreme level.

“I’m sorry, but I’m confused too. Could you please give me an opportunity to check it out specifically, Uncle Andrew?”

“Stop fooling me, as you are in charge of the construction site! You’d better tell me right now where the overspending goes to!” shouted Andrew in rage.

Suddenly, with a creaking, Maximilian stepped into the office. He gave Andrew a glance and said, “I think I know where the money is.”

“Now I see – you are the one who





plays tricks behind us, aren't you? You and Victoria, a tricky and greedy young couple, are planning to steal money from the company to establish your own business!" said Andrew, as everything was within his expectation.

Maximilian answered, "What a joke! Check for yourself the pathetic financial status of your company. It is too little to be a temptation for me. A great amount of money was spent on reaching the construction standard, which would be a complete failure if the project were handed over to the engineering group you designated before." The coldness in Maximilian's eyes was about to drill into Andrew's heart and dig out his sense of guilt.

"Nonsense! The engineering group I have been working with has been strictly inspected, and is definitely qualified and nothing like what you said.





I'm not a fool, and I know every single bit dirty trick of you!" Andrew tried to retort as hard as he could.

Squeezing between her eyes, Victoria felt exhausted and sad inside. After all her diligence and deliberation for the company for years, she was still being excluded from the group and under suspicion.

Maximilian tenderly encircled Victoria with his arms, and said in a cold voice, "If you doubt my judgment and criticize Victoria's hard work on this matter, feel free to handle it by yourself from now on. I will keep Victoria from this affair for your good."

"Maximilian, how dare...!" Looking at Maximilian with surprise, Victoria thought if they decided to stay away from the Griffith's businesses, they would no longer be able to have their





positions in the company anymore.
What were they going to do after that?

Being aware of Victoria's anxiety, Maximilian comforted her with a smile, patting her back. It seemed that everything was in his control.

Victoria nodded her head slightly, resting herself in Maximilian's chest. It was such a fortune for her to have him. Given that Maximilian had made the decision for her, she would leave this matter to him and maybe it was not bad to take a rest at home for a while.

Staring at Maximilian suspiciously, Andrew sneered and said, "So be it! Do you really think that our company is doomed to fall without Victoria? You wanna leave, then just leave it thoroughly. Hand over all the shares you have to us!"

"You are overdoing that, Uncle





Andrew.” said Victoria, looking at Andrew in wonder. Handing over her administration of the company was the biggest concession she could make, and yet he even wanted to rob all the shares from her family.

“Victoria, my dear nephew, you will be given what you deserve. In return, a proper amount of money, which is equivalent to the value of your shares, will be given to your family. What’s more, as you are the only daughter, the family business can never be inherited by you.” answered Andrew, pretending that he was showing his good will.

“You are hell right, Andrew!” said Darian.

Trying the best she could to ease her rage, Victoria nodded, “I am OK with that.”

“That’s smart! Since the shares you





are holding are definitely not much and the company is currently in a dilemma, it is impossible for us to pay you the amount equivalent to your assets. So here is the deal, one million dollars.” said Andrew, offering a ridiculous amount.

The amount was far from the shares held by Victoria’s family, as the assets owned by Victoria’s family amounted to more than ten million dollars.

“I don’t want to argue with you about this proposal, my kind uncle Andrew. Since you have made up your mind, then just transfer the money to my dad’s account, show me the contract, and I will sign the agreement.” answered Victoria.

“Ah! Very good!” Andrew was delighted.

Andrew thought that happiness





came to him too suddenly. For all these years, he had been trying his best to edge Victoria's family out of the company, but he never expected that the day came so soon.

Darian sent his fellow to get the contract and bring it to Victoria.

"Please, hurry up, my good niece Victoria. Just sign it." urged Andrew.

After some hesitation, Victoria picked up the pen and signed her name on the contract resolutely.

After Victoria finished everything, Andrew grasped the paper in hand and checked carefully.

"Good! Now you have nothing to do with the company anymore. Just go back, pack up your personal stuffs and get out." said Andrew with a pulled face.

In silence, Victoria held Maximilian's





hand and left the meeting room. On her way back to the office, she put her hands around Maximilian's arm closely and said, "It really chills my heart, Maximilian."

"The world is big, my dear. You don't need to force yourself to work with ungrateful souls like Andrew and Darian, and there is a wide world for you to explore." answered Maximilian with sincerity.

"I'm not sure, Maximilian. Do you have any idea how hard it is now to find a job? Well, I would rather not talk about it. I just need a few days off." said Victoria with a sigh.

Hearing that, Maximilian tenderly stroked her head, and said with a smile, "Come on, let's go and pack your stuff up, and then I'll take you to a nice place. There is a big surprise waiting for you."





“What? What do you mean by ‘a big surprise’?” Victoria asked with amazement.

“Well. You will see it by then.” Maximilian answered mysteriously.

Victoria wrinkled her nose and said, “Okay, now you know how to keep me in suspense. I will wait and see if there is anything that is surprising enough to astonish me. But if you let me down, I will never speak to you again.” said Victoria.

Maximilian answered, “You will be surprised. I’m sure of it.”

Together with Maximilian, Victoria went back to her office and started to pack up her belongings under the stunned eyes of Canaan and Flora.

“Sister Victoria, what are you doing?” asked Flora in doubt.





“Well, I’m leaving the company. I’m no longer working here.” answered Victoria plainly.

“What? Was Miss Victoria fired?” Canaan asked, looking at Maximilian and Victoria awkwardly.

“Well, she made the decision herself, and I’m on her side, because it is her choice to leave a place that discomforts her.” said Maximilian.

“Oh, I see... So, how about you coming to work for my company?” asked Canaan with excitement.

