



Chapter 1 Uncle, I'm in Pain

"Young lord, it's been four years and it's time for you to go back. The Dragon Lord asked me to take you back to the Dragon Sect."

"The Dragon Sect is now in trouble with internal turmoil and external threats. The Dragon Lord is seriously ill and the Eldest Young lord, your brother is still in a coma. Only you can lead the Dragon Sect now."

A Rolls Royce Phantom was parked outside the door of the Supreme Beauty SPA, and a senior man was standing by the door, talking to Maximilian who was serene and calm.

Samuel was dressed in a British suit, with a black gentleman cap and carried a black and gold cane.

"It has been four years, and he still





had me in his mind.”

Maximilian faintly sneered, and his eyes were silent, with no illusions about the Dragon Sect long ago.

“When my father listened to that woman and ruthlessly drove my mother and me out of the Dragon Sect because I was his illegitimate son, a bastard in their minds! During all these years, has he ever cared about my mother or me?”

“Now, I have to go back when he summons me? Am I, Maximilian, a dog of the Dragon Sect?

Am I the one who should always follow their orders?”

“I have my own family. I don't need anyone's pity, especially the Dragon Sect!

Go back and leave me alone!”

Maximilian said in a cold voice,



stepping away and turning around to enter the SPA shop, leaving Samuel at the door with a sigh.

Dragon Sect, the world's number one mysterious organization in charge of top medical, mineral, and other resources is the richest and the powerful organization in the world! As the most ancient family with the longest heritage, no one dared to mess with it!

Within the Dragon Sect, the leader of the sect was the Dragon Lord, and under his command, there are eight Dragon Kings, each ruled one section of the world, with immeasurable wealth and power!

And the world's supreme Fighting masters and Kung Fu Masters were all disciples of the Dragon Sect, and they took orders from the Dragon Lord!





Maximilian opened the door and a bunch of employees from the SPA shop looked at him with strange eyes.

Maximilian, who worked for four years in the shop, was a completely insignificant person.

Now he could actually talk to someone coming in a Rolls Royce car, that is incredible.....

Maximilian had only taken a few steps when the phone in his pocket buzzed and vibrated.

It was from his wife, Victoria.

"Hey, honey, what's up?" Maximilian asked with a smile.

Victoria was a notorious beauty, ranked first among the four goddesses in H City.

Of course, now when people talked about Victoria, it came with a sneer,





mocking her for marrying a loser who was nothing!

“Maximilian! Come to the City People’s Hospital now! Something has happened to Sissi!”

On the other end of the phone, Victoria’s voice seemed anxious.

“OK! I’ll be there soom!”

Without hesitation, Maximilian spoke to the Manager and ran out of the door at a gallop. He rode his electric bike to the hospital at the top speed.

The Griffith family was a second-rate gentry in H City, Chuzhou. Four years ago, Maximilian met Victoria by accident and married into the Griffith family.

At that time, his wedding with Victoria was a sensation among the gentries in H City, because it was the



poorest wedding they had even seen.

Maximilian was a poor boy with no background.

As a result, the Griffith family had become a laughing stock in the gentry families of H City.

For four years, Maximilian had lived carefully in the Griffith family, and even if he was sneered at and treated badly, he had endured it all.

A son-in-law who joined the family naturally had to be well aware of everything in the family.

What's more, Maximilian needed the Griffith's support because his mother needed money to cure her illness.

At the entrance of the hospital, Maximilian met Victoria, who had been waiting for a long time. She was in a fit of anger and looked anxious.



When she saw Maximilian coming, her face was cold as she walked towards him, raising her hand.

Pop!

A crisp slap, which resounded in front of this hospital, drew the attention of passers-by.

"Why do you come so late?"

Victoria's big cloudy wave-like eyes were shining with tears and her eyes were full of anger!

Maximilian faintly froze, looking at his wife, and asked eagerly.

"Victoria, what's going on? What's wrong with Sissi?"

Victoria let the tears come out of her eyes, and threw her head into Maximilian's arms, crying and saying.

"Sissi..... Sissi has leukemia."



At this moment, the man who had been a nuisance for four years and had made himself and the Griffith family the laughing stock in H City had become Victoria's only support.

LOL!

Hearing these words, Maximilian's face trembled, his pupils tightened, and he asked with trembling lips, "...leukemia? How can that be?"

Sissi was Maximilian and Victoria's daughter, just three years old.

In the ward, the Griffith family had already gathered around at this moment.

Samuel, sitting at the head of the bed, was accompanying the cute and spirited little girl on the hospital bed with a loving look in his eyes.

The people who stood around were



the sons and grandsons of the Griffith family.

At this moment, seeing Maximilian walk in behind Victoria, a rebuke exploded directly in the ward!

“Maximilian! How do you have the gut to come here? Get out!”

Laura, his mother-in-law, was full of cynicism and spewed curses with her arms around her chest!

“This son-in-law is a disgraceful dog anywhere!”

“Oh, it is Maximilian. What are you doing here?”

Meanwhile, a sneering voice came from Franklin, son of Samuel's second wife.

He had always looked at Maximilian with displeasure. How could a person who had no worth become a son-in-law



in the Griffiths?

And, just because of him, the reputation of the Griffiths in H City was ruined!

"Well, what are you, a useless person doing here?"

"Hey, after all, he is Sissi's dad. He has the right to come and see."

"Shut up! Keep your voice down. Can't you see that Samuel is here? You forget Sissi can only call him uncle."

Speaking of this, every one from the Griffiths in the ward smiled coldly.

It was hard to believe that Maximilian even cannot be the father to his own daughter.

He was really a wimp.

Victoria came forward and said to Samuel. "Grandpa, Maximilian is coming over."



Samuel had gray hair and wore a white Tang suit. He released his hand from Sissi's tender little hand, and said to the butler beside him without even looking at Maximilian.

"Get him to sign."

"Yes, Lord."

The butler walked up to Maximilian, took out a document, and said with a cold face.

"This is the divorce agreement between you and Miss Victoria. Sign it, then lord Samuel will ask the doctor treat Miss Sissi.

Don't worry, as for Miss Sissi's bone marrow, lord Samuel has already found it, and you don't have to worry about the cost."

Hearing those words, Maximilian was shocked. He stared at that butler in





disbelief and anger, before skimming his head to look at Samuel and said.

“Grandpa, Sissi is my daughter. Why don't you use my bone marrow?”

“Shut up!”

Samuel scolded, got up, and stared at Maximilian coldly with a crutch in his hand, “Are you worthy of being Sissi's father? Hurry up and sign it. From now on, you have nothing to do with my Griffith family!

Remember, her name is Sissi. It's Griffith, not your family name!”

Hearing this, Victoria also became anxious and said, “Grandpa, I won't divorce Maximilian. He's always Sissi's father. I hope you reconsider it.”

After all, Victoria had been married to Maximilian for four years and they were living under the same roof for four



years. There was indeed affection between them.

When Maximilian heard these words from Victoria, he was stunned.

It turned out that she always regarded him as her husband and Sissi's father.

Pop!

Samuel flung his hand and slapped Victoria angrily across the face, scolding her.

"You're looking for a fight! When is it your turn to talk? If you have not married to such a loser, the Griffith family would not become the laughing stock of H City!"

The Griffiths at the side watched her with cold eyes, sneers appearing at the corners of their mouths.

Victoria's eyes were red and she



covered her cheeks as she stood timidly aside.

Maximilian's heart was seized when he saw Victoria being beaten, and he yanked his fist with hatred.

How could his woman be bullied by others?

Following that, Samuel glared at Maximilian with red face and said in a cold voice.

"The hospital won't use your bone marrow without my consent, and I've bought all the bone marrows that match with Sissi's. However, I won't treat Sissi until you sign the divorce papers!

The treatment costs more than two hundred thousand dollars. Can you afford it?"

Hearing his words, Maximilian's heart trembled, and he couldn't believe



that Samuel was so cruel.

Samuel actually used Sissi to coerce him into divorcing Victoria!

Silence.

Anger was piled up in Maximilian's heart!

Victoria also stole a few glances at Maximilian. Her eyes were red, a few crystal tears crossing the corners of her eyes, and her heart was filled with both disappointment and expectation.

She was disappointed that her husband did nothing at this time.

What she expected for her husband was to fight back, to take up the responsibility of the family, and the responsibility as a husband and a father!

At that very moment, Sissi on the hospital bed opened her eyes. Her face



was pale and she looked at Maximilian who was standing aside to receive the spittle of the crowd with her big soulful eyes. Her eyes had lost their color at the moment and she muttered a cry.

“Uncle...I’m in pain...”

His daughter could only call him uncle.....

Maximilian was the young lord of the Dragon Sect! The future Dragon Lord!

But he couldn’t even recognize his own daughter!





Chapter 2 I'm the Grand Noble

Just because he accomplished nothing, just because he was a wimp and a son-in-law in the family.

Hearing his daughter's weak, heart-wrenching voice, Maximilian clenched his fist and said, "I'll raise the money."

Hearing this, Victoria's pupils dilated and her heart trembled slightly in shock as she stared at Maximilian's back.

It turned out that he had the look of a man.

Maximilian turned around and gave a serious look at Victoria, who immediately turned her head away to wipe her tears, before he left the hospital amid the reprimands of the crowd.

"Samuel, Maximilian is simply too



unbridled!”

“Grandpa, how dare this wimp disobey you!”

The Griffith family, at the moment, were fanning the flames.

Samuel just shook his head and didn't say anything.

Could Maximilian raise so much money?

Oh!

Victoria watched Maximilian's back as he left, feeling helpless.

Although she was the granddaughter of the Griffith family, the financial power was in her mother's hands, and this time it was an order from her grandpa. Even if she had some savings, she couldn't take it out.

At the entrance of the bank, Maximilian stood together with Gene



Williams who was tall and thin. Gene put two hundred thousand RMB he had taken out into a cloth bag, and said.

“Take it first. There’s no rush to return it to me.”

Maximilian took the bag, tears glistening with gratitude, and said

“Gene, I will pay you back as soon as possible!”

“Hey, what are you saying? We are friends.”

Gene patted Maximilian’s shoulder and said with a smile.

“Gene, if you dare to lend him the money, I won’t marry you!”

Suddenly, a petulant chortle came from a beautifully dressed woman, carrying a bag and approaching aggressively.

Pop!



She came up and gave Maximilian a slap on his face, pointing at his nose and scolding him,

“Maximilian, you’re really shameless. How many times have you asked my Gene to lend you money!

I’m ashamed for you if you’re not ashamed!”

“Emmie, what are you doing?”

Gene got anxious and tugged at the fuming Emmie.

This woman was Gene’s girlfriend. She had a beautiful face, a good figure, but she aimed too high and was arrogant. She was a kind of snobbish person.

“What am I doing? Gene, I’m warning you. If you dare to lend him money, I won’t marry you!”

Emmie shook off Gene’s hand, held



her chin high, and wrapped her arms around her chest.

Naturally, a large crowd had gathered at the door. Gene desperately tried to explain.

"Emmie, Sissi is hospitalized with leukemia and needs money urgently..."

"It's better for that girl to die! Anyway, why are you helping an enlisted wimp who can't even acknowledge his own daughter?" Emmie spoke harshly.

Maximilian squeezed his hand holding the cloth bag, then loosened it, and stuffed the cloth bag into Gene's hand, and said with a smile.

"Gene, that's okay. I'll attend your wedding later."

After saying that, Maximilian turned around and left the place at a quickened pace.



Behind him came Gene's shouting over and over again, as well as the sound of his quarrel with Emmie.

Walking down the street, Maximilian felt miserable and did not know what he should do.

At that exact moment, Victoria's phone call came, calling him back to the hospital.

After thinking about it, Maximilian reentered the hospital and met Victoria who was nervous and flustered at the entrance.

She ran over and handed Maximilian a bank card, saying.

"There's over two hundred thousand here that I secretly saved, so just tell them you borrowed it."

Maximilian took the card and looked at the exquisite beauty with delicate



features in front of him, and his heart suddenly warmed up. Victoria was kind and gentle as usual. But he made her suffer grievance for four years.

"Victoria, I..." Maximilian choked up a little, never feeling more defeated than he did now.

Ever since Victoria married him, she had long lost her aura of being the Griffith family's daughter and had become a laughing stock in the mouths of people.

Victoria sucked her nose and said aggressively, "I just don't want Sissi to lose her dad."

Maximilian's lips trembled slightly as he said, "Thanks, I won't let you and Sissi down."

"Oh, sure enough, Grandpa is right. He knows that you will try to give this loser money!"





Suddenly, Franklin emerged from the side at this moment and said with a cold smile and sneer in the corner of his eyes. Franklin thought they were screwed.

Maximilian's eyebrows clustered as he watched Franklin leaving and Victoria being impatient. Then he said softly,

"Don't worry, I'll take it alone."

Inside the ward, Samuel sternly criticized Victoria, and the card was naturally put away by Laura, his mother-in-law, who scolded,

"You are rubbish! How dare you ask my daughter for money? What a loser!"

Victoria tried to say something and was directly glared at by Laura.

All the Griffiths followed to spew curses and criticize Maximilian to the hilt.





Suddenly! A weak shout caused the crowd to freeze!

“Daddy! Don’t scold my daddy.....”

On the hospital bed, Sissi whimpered, her big eyes were filled with crystal teardrops.

Daddy...

Maximilian was excited by the word “Daddy”.

Ever since Sissi was born, the Griffiths did not allow him to see Sissi for three years, and the longest time he had spent with Sissi was probably today. And Sissi never called him daddy... This was the first time!

Victoria was also so excited when she heard Sissi call Maximilian daddy that tears were rolling down her face.

“It’s over! This little girl must be burnt out. How can such a wimp be her



father?"

Someone at the side muttered.
Samuel also looked pale and turned to sit down, holding Sissi's small hand, and said.

"Sissi, have you forgotten what Grandpa has said? He is not your father!"

This reprimand with a cold rebuke frightened Sissi into holding her mouth in and her eyes tearing up.

She looked at Maximilian and, amid the angry stares of the group around her, gathered enough courage to stretch out her small, white hand and said.

"He's my dad, and I want him to stay with me..."

"Stop it! He is not your father! It's good to have Grandpa with you."

Samuel responded directly with his



chilled face, and without looking back, he said to Maximilian.

“You only have two days to think about it, and you know what to do for Sissi’s sake.”

Maximilian was in extreme pain at the moment, looking at his daughter in the hospital bed, and for the first time in three years, she called him daddy.

He, no matter what, would cure Sissi! She was his little angel, his future!

“No, I’ll treat Sissi myself! She must use my bone marrow. She is my daughter!”

At this moment, Maximilian said with unprecedented seriousness.

For his daughter, Maximilian would do anything!

This cry also sent a shiver down the spines of the Griffiths in the ward.



At that moment, they felt a strong pressure from Maximilian!

This guy...

After saying that, Maximilian directly turned around and left the hospital.

Victoria even looked at Maximilian's departing back incredulously. She was shocked and wondered whether he was finally responsible.

However, she was also worried about Maximilian in her heart.

He was a poor guy who was useless. How could he treat his daughter?

In front of the hospital, he dialed a number he hadn't dialed for four years.

The call came through.

"Have you considered it, young lord?"



The voice on the other end of the phone tinged with excitement.

Maximilian sighed helplessly and said, "Wilfred, I've decided to inherit the Dragon Sect."

Maximilian thought secretly, "Okay, it's time for a showdown. I am a top second-generation rich!

Dragon Sect has trillions in assets all over the world!

Even the Morgans, the Rothschild, and other consortia had to show respects to Dragon Sect!"

"Young lord, it's great. You've finally made your decision. Where are you? I'll be right over with the papers."

On the other end of the phone, Wilfred was excited and in tears. The Dragon Sect would finally be saved.

"Put those aside for now. I need the





money urgently now, two hundred thousand." Maximilian said.

"Young lord, let alone two hundred thousand, two billion is okay!" Wilfred felt excited and said.

"I'll have someone send it to you now."

Maximilian pondered slightly and said,

"No, I don't want to cause any misunderstanding. I'll come over there."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for you at the Royal Court Club in H City." Wilfred said.

The Royal Court Club was originally a chain property of Dragon Sect.

Maximilian hung up the phone, sighed, and looked up at the sky.

Poverty is the original sin!

Without money, it was hard to move



an inch, and Maximilian couldn't even recognize her own daughter.

Maximilian and his mother finally could return to the Dragon Sect after being kicked out for four years.

To be the puppet they put out in the nick of time?

Soon, Maximilian arrived at the Royal Court Club on his electric bike.

This was the most extravagant and prosperous private club in the entire H City, Chuzhou, and the standard for entry was ten million dollars at minimum!

And, anyone must be referred by an insider member to gain access.

So, the Royal Court Club was not the place anyone could get into just because of money.

Anyone who could come here to



spend money was a big shot with power and connections in H City!

Just as he walked into the hall, Maximilian was stopped by a petulant scolding voice!

“Hey hey hey, who are you? Who let you in? Hurry up and get out. How dare you enter the Royal Court Club in rags!”

A beautiful woman in a red cheongsam stopped Maximilian and reprimanded him, She looked at him with contempt.

This woman was good-looking. She had a slender waist, a beautiful buttock, and an incredible figure. The two sides of her cheongsam were open and a pair of ivory white thighs hidden arouse reverie. Every man who saw this would not hold himself.

“Get the hell out of here! This is not a place for a dirt-bag like you!”





Penny glared at Maximilian with disgust. She had seen this kind of poor loser who wanted to enter the Royal Court Club so often. However, he didn't look at himself in the mirror!





Chapter 3 The Lowdown of the Rich

Maximilian was helpless and looked down at himself all over and smiled slightly.

“Sorry, I have an appointment with someone.”

When Penny heard this, her face had a very unnatural expression, and she screamed with disgust and contempt,

“A poor man like you could have made an appointment in the Royal Court Club?

You’re kidding! Go away, don’t get in the way of our business!”

After saying that, she coldly glared at Maximilian with a sneer in her eyes, which made him feel very unpleasant.

Maximilian said with a slight twist of his starry eyebrows, still politely.



"I really do have an appointment. It's urgent, so please make it easy for me."

After saying that, Maximilian lifted his steps and walked towards the main hall.

Instantly, Penny became anxious and tugged at Maximilian's shirt as she chided,

"What's wrong with you? Here is the Royal Court Club, and people who come here are rich people and influential! Who are you? How can you get a date with a big boss like that?"

She was really pissed off! She wondered what kind of asshole dare to trespass on the Royal Court Club! He was courting death!

A chill eventually formed in the corner of Maximilian's eyes, and he was just about to explain something when a suspicious chortling voice came from



the side.

“What’s going on? What are you arguing about? What a disgrace for the guest to see!”

The person who approached was a man in his thirties, dressed in a well-cut black plaid suit with a Manager’s badge pinned to his chest. He had an oil head and wore gold-rimmed glasses, looking like an elite.

“Manager Kaleb Owen, you’re finally here. This poor loser is trespassing our clubhouse!”

Penny immediately stomped her feet and her breasts swayed and trembled in front of her body, arousing his imagination.

Manager Kaleb frowned, pushed his gold-rimmed glasses, looked up and down at Maximilian who was plainly dressed, and spoke coldly,



"I'm sorry, this is a private club. We adpot membership. I've never seen you before, and I'd like to ask you to leave quickly."

Manager Kaleb was quite decent and didn't say anything harsh.

Mostly, he despised Maximilian so naturally, he didn't want to say more.

When Penny saw Maximilian was still standing here, she immediately pointed her finger at his nose and scolded him,

"Get out! Do I have to call security to kick you out?"

Maximilian's face eventually darkened.

He was just there to find someone, so why did he have to be treated like that?

Was it possible that just because



you were dressed in ordinary clothes,
you were labeled as poor?

“I’ll say it again. I’m here to find
someone.”

Maximilian said indifferently, and
there was already more than a hint of
anger in his tone.

Manager Kaleb turned his head
around and looked at him suspiciously,
asking.

“Who are you looking for?”

“Wilfred.” Maximilian said.

“Huh!”

Suddenly, Manager Kaleb shook his
head helplessly with a cold smile and
asked,

“You’re looking for Mr. Wilfred
Collins?”

Wilfred Collins was the big boss



behind the Royal Court Club. He had never been here for many years, and today was his first time to come over! I heard that he was waiting for an honored guest. Could it be the brat in front of me?"

Penny, who was at the side, also said mockingly,

"Manager Kaleb, he is just stupid. I'll call two securities to come over and throw him out."

Manager Kaleb didn't have it in mind, but nodded anyway and said.

"Handle it cleanly and don't cause any backlash or misunderstanding to the guests."

Huh. How could it be possible for Mr. Wilfred Collins to know such a poor guy?

"Okay Manager Kaleb, I understand."



Penny moved her soft and glutinous body, and her frowns and smiles were vixen-like.

And then, turning her head, she glared viciously at Maximilian, picked up the phone in her hand, and called the security department.

"I need two people. Someone is making trouble at the front door."

There was no security at the front door of the Royal Court Club because no one dared to cause trouble here.

People who came in and out were all VIPs in H City and outside the city, and any one of them could stir up a storm.

Who was so unwise to cause trouble in the Royal Court Club?

When the phone hung up, Penny wrapped her arms around her chest, and her pair of phoenix eyes stared deadly



at Maximilian, and said mockingly, "Fool, you're screwed!"

Maximilian was also helpless and silently took out his phone. He dialed Wilfred's number and said in a cold voice,

"I'm at the front door but I've been stopped. You only have three minutes."

Seeing Maximilian pretending to make a phone call, Penny laughed out loud and said with contempt.

"I bah! You're not calling Wilfred, are you? What a fucking dick. It's not like you to act like this, okay?"

Maximilian didn't say anything back but stood there calmly, his hands behind his back.

This made Penny angry!

"What kind of person is he? How dare he to ignore me! Damn it!"



At the same time, Wilfred, the big boss of the Royal Court Club, was currently running towards the front door with his secretary in a frenzy when he saw the young lord being blocked at the front door with a head-bashing and foul scolding from afar!

Instantly, Wilfred was extremely angry.

Maximilian was the young lord, the future Dragon Lord of the Dragon Sect!

“Stop!” Wilfred shouted.

Those security guards who were driving Maximilian away suddenly heard an angry rebuke and turned their heads to see Wilfred running over furiously!

Wilfred! The big boss behind the Royal Court Club!

Halt! Salute!

“Mr. Wilfred Collins!”



The security guards saluted in unison.

But Wilfred didn't even look at them and went straight to Maximilian, who was tidying his clothes with an excited smile on his face.

"Young lord, you're here. Please come inside."

Wilfred stood respectfully a meter away from Maximilian, bowing and bending down, looking respectful.

This scene made Penny confused!

Young lord?

What was the situation?

Wasn't this guy just a poor loser!

"Wilfred...Wilfred, is it a mistake? He is just a poor loser who comes over to make trouble."

Penny was surprised, turned her



face to glare angrily at Maximilian, and said,

“You rubbish! How dare you not salute when you see Mr. Wilfred Collins. You two, why don’t you hurry up and throw him out!”

Penny was anxious. If she displeased Wilfred, the consequences would be unthinkable!

“How dare you?”

Suddenly, Wilfred glared at Penny with a cold look and angrily scolded,

“Who are you going to throw out? He is the young lord, the owner of the Royal Court Club. How dare you be rude!”

LOL!

Really?

This loser was the real owner of the Royal Court Club?



anyway, seeing that Maximilian was still here, he became annoyed and scolded,

“Why are you still here? Get the hell out of here!”

As soon as the words left his mouth, he was immediately aware of a pair of icy eyes that were staring maliciously at him from behind his back!

Maximilian smiled faintly, feeling helpless.

“Stop it!” Wilfred was so angry that he knocked his black gold walking stick in his hand heavily on the ground.

“Mr. Wilfred Collins, why are you here?”

Only at this moment did Manager Kaleb pay attention to Wilfred behind him, and immediately showed a flattering smile.

And Wilfred didn't even bother with



over and knelt directly in front of Maximilian, begging,

“Young lord, I have offended you without knowing it. I beg you to forgive me. I was wrong!”

He wasn't a fool, so he naturally saw the situation clearly.

Such a mysterious big shot like Wilfred treated the young man in front of him with such groveling.

It was enough to prove that his status must not be something he could look up to!

Penny was trembling all over and said with a pleasing face.

“Young lord, I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again. Please forgive me this time.”

However, Maximilian smiled faintly and gave Wilfred a look. Wilfred directly



pointed at those security guards and gave an order,

“Throw them out! From this day on, there will be no more place for them in H City!”

“Young lord, young lord! Forgive us. We were wrong, please...”

Amid Manager Kaleb and Penny’s bitter pleas, Maximilian had arrived at the most luxurious presidential suite with Wilfred.

Ten minutes later, Maximilian came out of the Royal Court Club, with a bag of money in his hand.

When Maximilian returned to the hospital ward, a group of people were waiting for him with sneering faces.

“Hey, Maximilian, have you borrowed any money successfully?”

Franklin’s face was filled with a



sneer.

Franklin was the son of the first wife of the old Mr. Griffith and had looked down on Victoria, the daughter of the second wife since he was a child.

Especially when she married Maximilian, a rubbish, as a disgrace to the Griffith family!

Maximilian just gave him a cold look, threw the plastic bag in his hand on the tea table, and said to Samuel.

“Here’s two hundred thousand dollars. I will bear all the costs to cure my daughter.”

At that moment, Laura, who was at the side, directly slapped Maximilian’s face angrily and cursed.

“Rubbish, how do you talk to Samuel?”

The slap made Maximilian



dumbfound and frown slightly.

Victoria hurried up to pull her mother and said, "Mom, what are you doing?"

"What am I doing? Go away! I told you to divorce him but you just didn't, and now you have no right to speak in the family!"

Laura chided and glared at Victoria.

"Maximilian, where does the money come from?" Laura asked with a sneer. Being his mother-in-law, she knew him!

Maximilian explained, "Borrowed."

"Haha!" Instantly, a roomful of people laughed.

"Just you? Who would lend it to a wimp like you." Laura said with a frivolous brow and contempt.

And at this time, Samuel stood up and looked at Maximilian with cold eyes, saying.



“So what if you borrow the money? Sissi is ours, so it’s up to me to decide who cures her, not you!”

“I’m Sissi’s dad!”

Maximilian clenched his fist and argued,

Pop!

Samuel slapped over and scolded , “Damn it! How dare you be so rude to me! Who taught you that?”

Just when everyone was hurling all kinds of accusations at Maximilian, a well-dressed and elegant middle-aged man walked outside the door, looking like a big shot at first glance.

“Hello, are you Samuel of the Griffith family?”

The middle-aged man asked with a smile while extending his hand.

Samuel of the Griffith family was so



clever that he could see at a glance that the visitor was extraordinary, and politely shook his hands and said.

“Yes, I am. May I know who you are, please?”

“My last name is Edwin.”

After saying that, the middle-aged man clapped his hands.

Following that, at the door of the ward, several men in black suits walked in and carried a brand new set of medical instruments!

Followed closely by four other paramedics in white coats and white blossoming heads.

“This is the blood purifier DX. They are the most professional medical staff, well-trained and leading experts in the field of leukemia.”

The middle-aged man said and took





out a few more chamberes of medicine, saying,

“It’s a special drug for leukemia, ANXE.”

Looking at the scene in front of them, the Griffith family looked at each other, totally confused!

“This...blood purifier DX is the top medical equipment! There are only three in the world!”

One of the Griffith family exclaimed.

“As for this medicine, I just checked it out. It’s also a newly-developed and potent drug with a 90% cure rate! One grain is offered at an astronomical price of seven million! It’s still a special offer, not something you can buy with money. Only a hundred capsules are produced a year! It is so rare and precious!”

Buzz! The Griffith family is shocked



once again!

Samuel was even more excited as he asked. "Mr. Edwin, who send this?"

Mr. Edwin unobtrusively glanced at Maximilian, who was frowning slightly, and said. "The Lee family."





Chapter 4 Maximilian, You are Actually...

The Lee family? Everyone in Griffith's family looked suspicious, confused for a moment.

What was the Lewis family?

"Mr. Edwin, this Lewis family..."

Samuel slightly showed a smile. He had understood from the words of the Griffith family's descendants just now.

The fact that this Lewis family sent so many expensive medical equipment and drugs was enough to show the status and strength of this Lewis family, which the Griffith family was in no way comparable to.

Mr. Edwin only smiled slightly, looking at Maximilian, and said,

"I'm just here to deliver something. I



don't know anything else."

With that, he left the ward.

For a moment, the ward was silent.

"Who the hell is this Lewis family? Why did he send these things here? Does anyone of you know this Lewis family?" Samuel inquired.

The children and grandchildren of the Griffith family all shook their heads.

"Grandpa, is it Maximilian?" Franklin laughed ungracefully at this moment, his eyes mocking.

Maximilian?

Everyone turned to Maximilian, who was standing on one side.

Huh. How could it be him? A notorious wimp who had disgraced the Griffith family in H City would not have such strength.



“Franklin, don’t be ridiculous. We all know clearly about Maximilian. He is completely a wimp.”

Laura, the mother-in-law, scoffed twice.

She looked down upon Maximilian and didn’t know why her daughter was into him before.

“Well, you guys should ask around for the new Lewis family in H City.”

Samuel said.

“Victoria, do you know someone who is so rich and influential?”

At this moment, Iris, the daughter of the third wife of Mr. Griffith, said with a wry smile at the side.

She looked down upon Victoria, who was her cousin and was favored over herself in the Griffith family before.

Growing up, Victoria had a good



reputation in H City, and was also named the most beautiful goddess in H City, with the reputation of being the first of the four golden flowers in H City.

All of that, however, ended when she married a wimp.

As soon as Iris said these words, the Griffiths all looked at Victoria and Maximilian teasingly. Did she betray him?

This strange look made Victoria uncomfortable. She immediately said with a cold face,

"Iris, don't talk nonsense. I never heard of any Lewis family!"

As she said this, she also glanced at Maximilian, who was silent at one side.

Could it be him?

If it was him, why should he let her suffer grievance for four years?



“Well, stop it.”

Samuel interrupted the discussion.
His gaze fell on Maximilian, and he said
in a deep voice,

“Divorce agreement, sign it!”

“I won’t sign it.”

Maximilian immediately refused and
said,

“I’ve borrowed the money, and use
my bone marrow to cure Sissi.”

Huh.

Samuel laughed coldly twice and
chided,

“So what if you borrow the money?
The dean of this hospital is a friend of
mine and he won’t use your bone
marrow if I say so!”

He couldn’t believe that Maximilian
wanted to use his humble bone marrow



to cure his own great-granddaughter?

No way!

Hearing these words, Maximilian's heart sank, and said,

"Grandpa, Sissi is my daughter. Why don't you use mine?"

"Why? It's because you're a wimp who has disgraced our Griffith family!"

Laura, his mother-in-law, circled her arms around her chest and cursed cynically.

If it wasn't him, her own position in the Griffith family wouldn't have fallen down.

"Ha ha, that's right. Maximilian, who are you? You're just a dog, and you have no right to match the bone marrow for Sissi. If you are so capable, ask the dean to come here!"

Franklin mocked recklessly, "As long



as the dean says he can use your bone marrow, the Griffith family is fine with it, right, grandpa?"

Samuel nodded his head and said. "That's right. As long as the dean of this hospital says he can use your bone marrow, I, Samuel, have no problem with it."

Was that possible? Samuel had talked about this with the dean beforehand.

Dean Jackson Shaw was another good friend of his.

It was harder than ever for Maximilian to get a bone marrow match for Sissi!

Victoria's eyes were filled with tears as she watched this scene. She stared at Maximilian with resentment, went up and slapped him across the face, cursing,



“Maximilian, why are you so useless!”

Then she cried in anger, turned around, covering her face, and ran out.

Maximilian’s cheek was slightly red after her slap. He looked at Victoria and wanted to go after her.

However, at that moment, two doctors in white coats walked in at the door of the ward.

“Hey, Dean Jackson, what brings you here? Do you come specially to see my great-granddaughter?”

When Samuel saw the person standing at the door, he immediately extended his hands and shouted respectfully.

Saying that he was a friend, in fact, Samuel still had to respect Jackson.

After all, Jackson had a great



reputation in H City.

Many of H City's big businessmen and tycoons had seen a doctor at Jackson's hospital and had a relationship with Jackson.

It was a social connection. Moreover, Jackson had a good reputation in the country. In the medical community, he specialized in leukemia and enjoyed great reputation as a small medical titan.

H City, eight out of ten people, have to show respect to Jackson Shaw.

When Samuel faced such a person, he still had to be very respectful and flattering.

Jackson who was about fifty or sixty years old had the Dean's nameplate on his chest. He first scanned the ward and seemed to be looking for someone before he smiled at Samuel and said,



“You’re welcome, Samuel, I’ve come to tell you something.”

“Dean Jackson, you can just let me know directly from the nurse if you want to say something. You don’t need to make a trip yourself.”

Samuel flattered.

Jackson smiled as his gaze fell on Maximilian. He took a few steps forward, shook off Samuel’s hand, and respectfully said to Maximilian.

“Mr. Maximilian, right? I’m Jackson Shaw, the dean of this hospital.”

With that, he handed out his hands. Maximilian was not that easy.

Five minutes ago, he had received a call in the dean’s office.

It was from the consortium behind the hospital!

It is said that a distinguished



gentleman was in the hospital and Jackson Shaw must follow his orders and not disobey everything this gentleman said!

And this gentleman was none other than the Griffith family's useless son-in-law, Maximilian!

The boss of the consortium personally called to inform him about that, which showed the fact that Maximilian was definitely not a wimp according to the rumors in H City.

This scene stunned the Griffith family in the ward!

Samuel, in particular, couldn't believe his eyes at all. What was this about?

Jackson was actually being polite to a wimp and shook with both hands!

"Dean Jackson, what are you doing? Why are you being so polite to this



wimp?”

Samuel asked with suspicion.

Franklin, who was at the side, echoed, “Dean Jackson, Maximilian is just a live-in son-in-law of the Griffith family, so you don’t need to be so polite to him.”

“That’s right, Dean Jackson, my son-in-law is just a poor man, why are you so polite to him?”

Laura followed suit and immediately pointed at Maximilian to chide.

“Maximilian, what are you doing? Why you don’t hurry up and say hello when you see Dean Jackson? Are you still waiting for someone to shake your hand, a wimp’s hand?”

But, suddenly, Jackson’s face sank and chided.

“Insolent! How do you talk to Mr.



Maximilian in this way?

Stop mentioning the word “wimp”.
Do you know who Mr. Maximilian is...”

Ahem! Maximilian suddenly
coughed, interrupting Jackson’s words,
reaching out, pulling Jackson with a
smile on his face, and humbly saying.

“Hello, Dean Jackson, how is my
daughter’s condition?”

Jackson was stunned. He twisted
his head to look at him and knew
something in Maximilian’s eyes, and
followed,

“Mr. Maximilian, don’t worry. We will
definitely do our best to cure your
daughter.”

It seemed that Mr. Maximilian didn’t
want to reveal his identity in front of
these people.

Pop!



Suddenly, Laura smacked away Maximilian's grip on Jackson's hand and scolded him.

"What are you doing? You have no right to shake hands with Dean Jackson, punk!"

Jackson was so furious that his eyes were wide open as he stared at Laura, an ignorant middle-aged woman!

It would be a great honor for him to shake hands with Mr. Maximilian!

This stupid woman probably didn't know who Mr. Maximilian was yet!

Huh. Laura saw Jackson's anger and thought he was angry with Maximilian, so she hurriedly said,

"Dean Jackson, don't be angry. He's just a piece of shit, so don't be polite to him."

Jackson grunted, turned his head,



and said to Samuel.

“Samuel, I’m here to inform you that bone marrow from the closest relative is the best.”

As soon as these words were spoken, both Samuel and the Griffith family were unfazed.

“Dean Jackson, didn’t we make an agreement that you will use the bone marrow I bought to match?” Samuel was anxious.

Using the closest relative’s bone marrow meant that they would use the bone marrow of that wimp, Maximilian! No, absolutely not!

Dean Jackson looked coldly at Samuel and said, “It’s a hospital rule and it’s for the patient’s safety. The chances of rejection with bone marrow from the closest relative are extremely low!”



In a flash, Samuel's face turned ugly. He frowned and looked at Maximilian, unable to figure out in his mind why Dean Jackson would suddenly change his mind.

"Dean Jackson, may I have a word?" Samuel wanted to say something else.

However, Jackson directly ignored him and said,

"No, the matter is settled. We will use Mr. Maximilian's bone marrow, and since he is the father of the child, you should not stop it."

Franklin who saw Jackson went against his grandpa this time immediately muttered in a low voice.

"Damn it! What's the big deal about pretending! We'll change the hospital."

For a moment, the atmosphere in



the ward quickly chilled.

Jackson's eyes chilled as he stared at Franklin in the crowd.

Samuel's heart trembled and then he slapped him with a backhand,

"Bastard! Who told you to be so disrespectful to Dean Jackson!"

Following that, he hurriedly arched his hands to Jackson and apologized,

"Dean Jackson, I'm sorry, my grandson is young and inevitably impulsive so he offended you. Please forgive him."

Samuel thought Franklin was a fool. If they offended Jackson, no hospital in H City would accept Sissi.

Jackson waved his hand, grunting, and then smiled to Maximilian as the crowd stared in amazement.

"Mr. Maximilian, I'll leave



first.” Maximilian nodded in his heart, helpless.

It wasn’t until Jackson left that the Griffiths stared at Maximilian with a bewildered expression.

“Maximilian, what exactly did you do that Dean Jackson actually helped you!”

Franklin rubbed his face and felt furious.

He didn’t dare to be cynical about Jackson, so he could only put the blame on Maximilian.

However, Maximilian simply said.

“Franklin, it’s useless for you to argue with me. This is the dean’s will and if you are capable, you go to the dean.”

“Fuck...” Franklin was in a hurry.

Samuel said coldly,



“That’s enough!”

And then, with a pair of pale eyes, he stared at Maximilian with great dissatisfaction and said.

“Since it’s Dean Jackson’s direction, I naturally won’t stop it, but don’t think that by doing so, I’ll let Sissi recognize you!”

After saying that, Samuel left the ward with the others.

After they left, Maximilian looked at his timid daughter on the hospital bed, smiling, walked over, tenderly wiped her little head, and said.

“Daddy will definitely cure you.”

Sissi is very well-behaved and didn’t make any noise just now.

At this moment, she jumped directly into Maximilian’s arms and cried, softly crying out.



“Daddy, Daddy...”

Maximilian’s heart was broken and his eyes turned red as he heard that Sissi call him daddy.

A short time later, Maximilian received a short message and left the ward.

Those medical devices and drugs sent earlier had been delivered to unpack and test.

Those medical experts were also placed in the hospital by Jackson.

Maximilian walked out of the hospital and saw Wilfred, who had been waiting for a long time, and the Rolls Royce Phantom car was parking on one side of the street.

He was just about to get into the car when a familiar and startling voice sounded off to the side, “Maximilian?”



What are you doing here?"

Maximilian subconsciously skimmed over and actually saw Victoria, who was puzzled and was staring at him, Wilfred, and the Rolls Royce at his side with a strange gaze.

Beside her, there were her two girlfriends, with the same shocked look on their faces.

Maximilian was in shock and thought that he was about to be identified by Victoria!





Chapter 5 | Promise You

Maximilian was somewhat swollen and stunned as he watched Victoria's strange gaze lingering over himself.

"Why are you still here? And this old gentleman, who is he?"

Victoria looked unpleasant. She was not very good to Maximilian. After all, during these four years, she had suffered from other people's contempt and ridicule because of him, and she had already given up hopes for him.

But now, Maximilian was actually standing next to a Rolls Royce car.

How...Maximilian scratched the back of his head awkwardly, his eyes falling on Wilfred, who was at the side.

Wilfred immediately laughed and said, "Little brother, thanks to you for



showing me the way. I'll leave first. In the future, if you need anything, you can call me anytime."

After saying that, Wilfred got into the car.

The Rolls Royce eased out of the way. Maximilian also explained with a smile.

"The old gentleman didn't know his way around, so I showed him the way."

Hearing this explanation, Victoria didn't get suspicious.

Thinking about it, it was impossible that her husband was a hidden rich second generation.

At that very moment, a sharp and unkind word came, "Victoria, is this your husband, the wimp?"

The one who spoke was a gorgeous, stylishly dressed woman with big wavy





hair, flaming red lips, wide sunglasses, and an edgy dress code of a black halter top and super-short white hot pants, with a pair of straight and slender legs that reflected moist white in the sunlight.

Victoria blushed slightly, squeezed out a smile, hooked the hair falling from her ears, and introduced him.

“Well, his name is Maximilian, my...” It seemed hard for her to say the word “husband”.

The woman folded her arms around her chest, making her bust full, and snorted.

“Victoria, you’re too impulsive to marry such a worthless man. Did all the good men in the country die out?”

Leila, the daughter of the Thomson family, an overseas returnee, studied abroad for further studies four years





ago and had just returned home these days.

She had wanted to meet Victoria's rumored useless husband, but she didn't expect to run into him in time today.

At a glance, he was a loser indeed. Victoria didn't explain, and her eyes resentfully glanced at Maximilian, who looked indifferent.

Why didn't he have any shame? If it wasn't for him, she would not lose face in front of her girlfriends.

Maximilian smiled and said, "Victoria, I will go back to work. Sissi's treatment has been solved and they will use my bone marrow."

"Solved?" Victoria was a bit surprised and said, "How could Grandpa possibly agree to use your bone marrow?"





Maximilian explained, “The dean of this hospital said that he needs to follow the rules and regulations.”

After saying that, he gave Leila a meaningful look before leaving.

After Maximilian left the hospital, Victoria was still a bit frustrated, and she hurriedly ran into the hospital with her two girlfriends to confirm the incident before she let out a sigh of relief.

“Victoria, divorce that wimp immediately. I will introduce you to some good guys. They are all rich and powerful in H City. Besides, I also have some foreign friends who are handsome, rich, and sexually appealing.

Inside the ward, Leila stood to the side, and watched Victoria tenderly and carefully taking care of Sissi.

Lucie Harper, another girl at the side,





chimed with her,

“Right, Victoria, it has been four years. I feel bad for you and it’s time for you to divorce him.”

Victoria froze for a moment and looked at Sissi who was already asleep on the hospital bed. She gently touched her bare forehead and said with moist eyes,

“I’m not going to divorce him. We’ve been married for four years and it’s a lie that we don’t have affection for each other.

And, he will always be Sissi’s father unless he doesn’t want us.”

Upon hearing this, Leila stomped her foot in anger and said.

“Victoria, why are you so stupid! What’s so great about that wimp?”

Victoria turned around and looked at





Leila who was throwing a tantrum and said, "Well Leila, I know you're saying this for my own good, but it's my own business."

Leila wanted to say something but held it back, and said,

"It's up to you, but I'll spare no effort to break you up! You're my best friend and I'm not going to let you get in deeper trouble!"

Victoria didn't say anything. She understood Leila was for her good and was just being nice to her.

However, there were some things, especially affection with Maximilian that Victoria had messed up in her own heart.

In the evening, Maximilian returned home with a bag of apples, and before he could enter the door, he heard a noise inside the house.





“Victoria, you must listen to mom on this matter. You go divorce that wimp tomorrow!

There is no room for him in the Griffith family!”

It was the voice of his mother-in-law, Laura, who sounded angry.

“Look at what that wimp has done in the hospital today. He embarrassed me so much. Everyone in H City should know it.

You all saw how Maximilian treated Samuel today. He’s just pushing our family into the fire!

In a few days, it would be the mid-year summary meeting of the Griffith family. A new vice president of the company is to be selected. At this urgent point, Maximilian was disrespectful to Samuel, so it is impossible that Victoria will be elected.





You must divorce him!"

Laura was about to explode with anger, turning from the closed doorway of Victoria's room and yelling in a tantrum at her husband Marcus who was sitting on the sofa and reading the newspaper.

Marcus lowered his head and pretended to read the newspaper seriously without making a sound.

He was a typical hen-pecked husband, with no status in the family. His wife, Laura, handled everything.

Moreover, he was born with a weak nature and couldn't really hold up his head in front of Laura who was fierce.

When Marcus did not say a word, Laura became even angrier, walked over, tore the newspaper out of his hand, and scolded,



“Every day you come home and all you know is to read newspapers. Why don’t you care about our family at all? Isn’t Victoria your daughter?”

Marcus said helplessly, “I care, but we can’t make the decision on this matter. We have to ask Victoria.”

Laura didn’t care, and immediately spilled out and yelled, “I don’t care. Our daughter must divorce that wimp. It has been four years, and our family has been spit at and laughed at. Haven’t you had enough?”

Laura actually shed tears when she said those words, and simply sat down on the sofa, crying bitterly. “Marcus, if you’re still a man, you’ll make up your mind for me on the spot on this matter!

Our daughter has worked so hard, and now Sissi has leukemia. All of this was because of that wimp, Maximilian!





He was just about to get up when Victoria who had locked herself in the room opened the door at the moment and came into the living room.

She looked earnestly at the indignant Laura and the sad-faced Marcus and said, "Dad, Mom, I'm not going to divorce Maximilian!"

Hearing this, Laura became annoyed, and then shouted, "Victoria, what nonsense are you talking about? You don't divorce him and you want to keep that wimp for the rest of your life?"

"Mom, I'm not talking nonsense. I love Maximilian. Even though I've been criticized and ridiculed by my relatives and friends for the past four years because of him, he's my husband after all and he's Sissi's father!"

"For four years, he has been silently guarding this home. Has there ever





been any complaints from him?"

"You despise him, Grandpa despises him, and everyone despises him, but I don't!"

Maximilian stood at the door with a bag of apples in his hand. He took a heavy breath. His eyes were moist, and he looked up at the sky.

He was smiling. It had been four years, and it turned out she had always loved him, even if he had brought her endless aggravation. Why this woman was so stupid?

He had promised her a lifetime of prosperity, but now it seemed that everything had come to nothing.

Maximilian squeezed his fist and a serious look came out of his eyes, "Victoria, believe me. My promise to you will never change and you will become the happiest woman in this world!"





And over here in the living room, Victoria had already burst into tears, looking at Laura and Marcus with her beautiful eyes and said,

“Mom, dad, you don’t understand. I love him and I’ve been waiting for him to be able to officially tell anyone that he is Sissi’s father and Victoria’s husband...”

The room fell silent. Although Laura still had resentment on her face, but she couldn’t say anything else after hearing these words from Victoria,.

Just at this time, Maximilian opened the door and stood in the doorway. A smile like a warm sun appeared at the corner of his mouth. He looked at Victoria who was full of clear tears, walked to her, and gently wiped away the tears at the corner of her eyes.

“Maximilian, will you promise me?





For me and Sissi.”

“I don’t want to put up with all the ridicule anymore. I don’t want Sissi to call you uncle at every moment. I want everyone to know that you are Sissi’s father and my husband, not a wimp.”

Victoria’s eyes were red, and they were filled with tears.

“I promise you.” Maximilian said seriously, looked at Victoria tenderly, and turned to leave.

