



Chapter 69 What Rules

Bianca immediately nodded her head respectfully and said,

"Okay, Mr. Maximilian, I will take care of it right away."

After hearing this, Marcelo first froze, followed by a few loud laughs, and said with suspicious contempt,

"Kid, what did you just say? Do you want Bianca to fire us all and check me out? Who are you to say such big words? Do you know where you're standing now? How shameful you are to ask our boss to meet you?"

A series of droning questions were asked.

Marcelo was now laughing like he had heard the funniest joke of the year, and his entire body was shaking back





and forth.

Matilda also couldn't help but laugh a few times and sneered,

"I told you he was a loser and really thought he was some kind of character, I don't know how a guy like him could survive, how stupid!"

Marcelo and Matilda had never seen such a brazen person. Did they still think that he was more powerful than the boss of Vienna?

That was Master Phillip! Master Phillip, one of the Four masters of H City's underground world!

Who let him say out the words of letting the boss come see me?

He was looking for death!

This was ridiculous!

But then, in the next second, Bianca sneered and picked up his phone, dialed





the security department, and said in a cold voice, "Send more people here, and by the way, inform the finance department to submit all the evidence collected about Marcelo's embezzlement and abuse of power for personal gain to the police!"

Bianca had wanted to do something against Marcelo for a long time, and she had collected a lot of evidence in her hands.

Previously, she did not dare to act rashly, as she worried about Marcelo causing some trouble.

Now that Mr. Maximilian had spoken, Marcelo was considered dead.

And, he was going to be a hell of a death!

Just as the words had fallen, Marcelo's laughter stopped abruptly, then his eyes glared and his face





darkened as he chided, "Bianca, what do you mean by that? Do you really want to move me?"

Bianca didn't say anything.

In less than five minutes, several big and burly security guards barged in. These followed Master Phillip, with great fighting skills, and they immediately gave Marcelo and Matilda, who were sitting on the sofa, a backhanded seizure.

"Fuck! Are you guys so fucking blind that you don't recognize who I am? Let go of me, or I'll tell Master Phillip and let him punish you!" Marcelo struggled and roared.

However, several security guards simply ignored him.

Matilda didn't know what mistakes she had made at this time, and was shouting over there,





"Brother Marcelo, these stinking security guards are simply revolting, and they dare to make a move on you and me, fire them all! Also, tell the boss to come and give them a hard time!"

However, this time, as Maximilian sat blandly on the sofa, Bianca held the freshly printed document in her hand and respectfully handed it to Maximilian while saying, "Mr. Maximilian, this is a notice of dismissal for both of them."

Maximilian nodded and said lightly, "Post it at the front door, and also, tell your boss. Just tell him that I fired the people, and if he has any comments, come to me directly. "

Bianca hurriedly bowed her head and said,

"Mr. Lee, you are worrying too much, you are fully responsible for handling this matter, Master Phillip informed me





earlier, and you can do whatever you want in Vienna."

Both Marcelo and Matilda were dumbfounded.

From Bianca's tone and words, they had guessed a horrible truth!

Mr. Maximilian? Could he be? He was the mysterious Mr. Lee!

Mr. Lee, the one who charted the Vienna Concert Hall?

Marcelo and Matilda were in cold sweat!

Poof! Without any hesitation, Marcelo directly fell to his knees and crawled to Maximilian's heels, hugged his thighs and shouted,

"Oh..... Mr. Maximilian, I'm sorry, I was wrong! I'm blind, I'm dog-eyed, I didn't recognize you, I deserve to die! Please forgive me, I really didn't mean to





do it!"

With that, he started slapping himself in the mouth.

That was a tough slap.

Matilda on the side was scared to the point that her legs were weak and she was shaking while sitting paralyzed in her position with her eyes full of panic.

Him? Wasn't he a loser folk? How could he be that Mr. Maximilian!

This couldn't be!

And at that moment, someone from the finance department walked in with the police officers, and they handcuffed Marcelo and took him away without saying a word.

"Mr. Maximilian! I beg you, let me go, I'll never dare to do it again!"

Inside the lounge, Marcelo made a





final struggle, but was of no avail.

Now, Matilda, sitting paralyzed on the floor was left behind.

Maximilian gave a cold sweeping glance and got up to leave.

Bianca followed closely behind, and was ready to see him out.

Punch! Matilda pounced over as soon as she could before tugging at Maximilian's legs and begging for mercy with tears in her eyes,

"Mr. Maximilian, I know I'm wrong too. I'm just a weak woman, please spare me this time, I won't dare to do it again. "

Maximilian didn't even look at her, he just said coldly,

"One who committed many injustices is doomed to failure. No one is in a position to despise and belittle a





hard-working civilian worker! Bianca, her place will be replaced by the little girl at the door."

"Okay Mr. Maximilian." Bianca responded and quickly had the security guard drag Matilda out.

After leaving the lounge, Bianca glanced at Maximilian with a smile as he headed to the hall,

But that was when the surprise came.

"Maximilian, what are you doing here?"

While hearing a familiar voice, Maximilian turned his head to look at the door and found Travis looking at him with a puzzled face when his eyes flashed with disgust.

Maximilian knitted his brow and said,





"What do I have to do with you to come here?" It was true that he could meet this guy Travis everywhere. What was he doing here?

"Oh, how could it have nothing to do with me? What qualifications does a loser like you have to come here? "

Travis said with dissatisfaction,

"Do you know where this is? Vienna Concert Hall, the biggest concert hall in H City! Does a piece of shit like you deserve to be here? Get the hell out of here!"

Travis was upset with Maximilian.

A worthless loser who stole his girl!

And now, he came to Vienna.

Didn't he know that he was discrediting the Vienna Concert Hall by simply being here?

Today, Travis came here for Victoria.





He knew that Victoria liked Mr. Joe Hisaishi, and that was why he came to Vienna to prepare to charter a time slot so that Joe Hisaishi could meet with Victoria for a photo.

In that case, Victoria would definitely look up to himself and even fall in love with him.

Maximilian's brow knitted in displeasure and he said,

"Why can't I come here?"

"Ha!"

Travis sneered contemptuously and said,

"Maximilian, you're a real idiot, do you know what kind of person gets in Vienna?"

"I don't know. I'll listen." Maximilian said with a faint smile.

Travis straightened his body with his





arrogant face. He had long forgotten the main reason he came here for, and was enthusiastically engaging in humiliating Maximilian.

“Those who can come here are prominent figures in H City, at least those with at least tens of millions wealth to start with.”

Travis raised his eyebrows and sneered,

“A piece of shit like you living off a woman doesn't even qualify to stand guard at the door, do you understand?”

“And I don't know why Victoria chose to marry a loser like you in the first place, I really feel sorry for her.”

There was relentless mockery and ridicule and full of contempt.

In Travis's eyes, Maximilian was an ant, and he was the king.



He felt free to squeeze him to death.

“Manager Bianca, there are still such rules in the Vienna Music Hall?”

Suddenly, Maximilian turned his head and faintly asked towards Bianca at his side.

Only then did Travis notice that there was a gorgeous woman standing next to Maximilian.

This was the manager of..... Vienna Music Hall, Bianca!

Travis immediately smiled and extended his hand to shake hers while smiling respectfully and said,

“Hello Manager Bianca, I'm Travis who made an appointment to meet with you.”





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However, Bianca directly ignored Travis's outstretched hand, glanced at him with contempt and answered Maximilian's question,

"No. " This Travis, how dared he be so reckless?

To humiliate Mr. Maximilian would be to humiliate all of Vienna, and even more so, Master Phillip!

Travis froze and said with a suspicious look on his face,

"Manager Bianca, hadn't this rule always been in place in Vienna? How could there be none?"

The rules of the Vienna Concert Hall were set by Master Phillip in the first place!

In the whole of H City, no one had





dared to contradict Master Phillip's rules.

Vienna's concert hall only hosted people of stature.

"Oh, that was before, now it's not." Bianca returned coldly.

What? It was gone!

Travis was stunned again, his mind was in a mess. Was this Bianca on the wrong medication?

Bianca, was at least the manager of the Vienna Concert Hall, but she actually helped Maximilian, a wimp, so to speak.

"Manager Bianca, what do you mean by that....."

Travis had nothing to say at this moment while glaring at Maximilian in jealous disgust, and he yelled,

"What are you still standing here for?"





Do you really want Manager Bianca to have someone kick you out?"

He was really disgusted with the way Maximilian looked now, which was bland and watching.

Bianca's eyebrows twisted, this Travis was humiliating Mr. Maximilian so much, so he simply didn't put her in his eye and she was unpleasant in her heart.

But while she was looking at Mr. Maximilian, it seemed like he wanted to keep it on the low key.

Therefore, Bianca spoke with dissatisfaction,

"Mr. Travis, since you're here to ask me for a help, you have to abide by my rules.

I'm not happy with your attitude. There is no distinction between high



and low, and there is no hierarchy.

Master Phillip informed us yesterday, so the rules of the Vienna Music Hall have changed to treat everyone as equals."

"Yes, yes, yes, what Manager Bianca said it was right."

Travis, who had an arrogant attitude a second ago, was now nodding his head in compliment like a grandson.

Although he was the grandson of the Hart Group, his fame was still much lower in front of Bianca.

She was the right hand of Master Phillip, and her status in H City was only higher, not lower than him.

What was more; she was the manager of the Vienna Concert Hall.

And only one Vienna Concert Hall was enough to let her be taken seriously.





However, Bianca's next words caused Travis's face to freeze on the spot as if he had been struck by lightning!

"Mr. Hart, I'm not satisfied with how you acted just now. I'm afraid it's not possible for you to come and set up a meeting with Mr. Joe Hisaishi. So, please go back."

Bianca said unhappily.

When Travis heard this, his entire body panicked.

The purpose of his visit was to book a ten-minute meeting with Joe Hisaishi alone to present this gift to Victoria.

But now, Bianca told him to go back.

How could that be?

While thinking that, Travis glared viciously at Maximilian next to her. It was because of him that he failed to





control his emotions!

While having no choice, Travis had to lower his stance and said, "Manager Bianca, I think we can talk again."

Bianca did not speak while looking pensive.

Travis, on the other hand, was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot and said,

"Manager Bianca, how about this? I can do whatever you ask me to do. I only ask you to give me ten minutes to meet Joe Hisaishi alone at tomorrow's concert. I want to give the woman I love a big surprise and I hope that Manager Bianca will be a good person to bring a romance to a happy ending.

Money is not a problem, I can double it."

When Maximilian heard this, his face sank.



He was trying to give it to Victoria?

Bianca, on the other hand, pretended to contemplate before nodding her head.

This made Travis happy and he was sure enough, it was still a matter of money.

“Okay, I just need Mr. Hart to do one thing, and I'll give you ten minutes tomorrow.”

A hint of cunning flashed in the corner of Bianca's eyes.

“Fine, fine, I'll do it for sure.” Travis nodded his head vigorously.

“Apologize to him.” Bianca pointed at Maximilian next to him.

CLICK!

Travis was dumbfounded and ghostly shouted,





"Manager Bianca, you're not kidding, right?"

Do you want me to apologize to him?

He's a loser living off a woman!"

Why would I apologize to a loser like Maximilian!

"What, Mr. Hart can't do it?"

Bianca sneered.

"I....."

Travis hesitated with a torn expression on his face.

Maximilian, on the other hand, smiled faintly and pretended to decline it while saying,

"This... is not very good, he is the president of a company. If he apologize to me a loser, which would have an impact on his image. "





As soon as the words left his mouth, Travis was gritting his teeth in anger!

You still knew you were a loser!

"No! Mr. Hart must apologize to you today, Master Phillip has explained to us that in the Vienna Concert Hall, there is absolutely no room for acting like a snob!"

Bianca said with a serious face.

Travis panicked this time with bean-sized drops of sweat rolling down the corner of his forehead, and he was silent for a while.

"It looks like Mr. Hart can't be humble, so I won't force you. I only have to ask Mr. Hart to go back." Bianca said in a hard tone.

"No, no, no, I apologize, I apologize." Travis said anxiously.

And then, he stared at Maximilian



with an angry face, gritted his teeth, and said quickly,

“Maximilian, I'm sorry.”

"What? I didn't hear it."

Maximilian grinned at the corners of his mouth.

That was not a good attitude, so it was not acceptable.

“Maximilian!”

Then Travis screamed out while gritting his teeth in an indignant manner as he said,

“Don't push your luck!”

“Manager Bianca, you see.....”

Maximilian said with feigned grievance.

Bianca snorted coldly.

Travis immediately panicked, followed by gritting his teeth and





exclaiming,

“I'm sorry!”

But, Maximilian shook his head and said,

“Mr. Hart, you are not sincere.”

“Fuck.....”

Travis was about to explode with anger while trying so desperately to restrain himself with his fists clenched and creaked.

Good for you, Maximilian, was actually waiting for him here.

Like a dog counting on its master's backing, okay, I would let you have a good time, then I would definitely kill you next time!

Bianca also acted coldly this time and said,

“Mr. Hart, since you're being so





reluctant, forget it.”

Travis's heart thumped, he knew if he offended Bianca, then he would be offending the Vienna Concert Hall, and the Master Phillip of H City!

Then, the issue would be serious.

So, after thinking about it, Travis finally bent down and said to Maximilian sincerely,

“I'm sorry.”

It was then that Maximilian waved his hand and said,

“Forget it, it's a small thing, I'm still quite generous.”

In this way, Bianca only nodded and said,

“Alright, Mr. Hart, we can continue our negotiations.”

Maximilian glanced at Travis before





leaving the Vienna Concert Hall directly.

Travis, on the other hand, looked at Maximilian's back as he left with suspicion, and he did not feel well.

Could this loser know Bianca? It was not possible!

Half an hour later, Maximilian returned home from the grocery with food ingredients in his hands.

Victoria just returned from the company, and in the afternoon, she went to the company to report the matter of Graham Group's cooperation to her Grandpa.

And in the presence of all the Griffith family, the contract had been signed and they were officially in cooperation with the Graham Group now.

Next, it would be the busy phase for her.





When Victoria saw that Maximilian returned, she didn't say anything and sat cross-legged on the sofa with her notebook and wrote the program.

Maximilian, on the other hand, went to the kitchen and washed a plate of fruit and set it on the coffee table while talking gently,

"I just washed it."

Victoria was wearing pajamas and looked adorable with a Mickey Mouse hairband pinned to her head and a pen biting into her mouth.

Maximilian just peeked out and asked, "Got a problem?"

Victoria responded, "It is a bit difficult to declare and fund these projects."

While saying that, she looked up at Maximilian and murmured,





“Well, don't ask more questions. Go cook, you wouldn't understand if I told you.”

With a slight smile, Maximilian turned and went into the kitchen.

At the same time, the doorbell rang.

Maximilian walked over, opened the door, and saw Katherine from the Vienna Concert Hall standing at the door while holding a golden invitation in her hand.

“Hey, you're”

Katherine was full of smiles and shouted with surprise.

Maximilian hurriedly made a silence gesture and took the invitation in her hand and said,

“Go back.”

Katherine was confused, looked at the closed door and muttered,





“Mr. Maximilian lived here, why is he still wearing an apron?”

She couldn't figure it out.

“Who is it?” Victoria asked.

Maximilian walked over and handed the golden invitation in his hand to Victoria while saying, "It's for you."

Victoria asked suspiciously as she received the golden invitation letter in Maximilian's hand, “Is it for me?”

Following that, she opened the invitation and took a look at it with her face quickly becoming excited and thrilled while jumping straight up and throwing her arms around Maximilian's neck as she happily shouted,

“Ahhhh, Maximilian, it's an invitation from the Vienna Concert Hall for a special musical performance by Mr. Joe Hisaishi!”



Victoria was so excited that she kept her arms around Maximilian.

Only when she reacted did she blush and push away from Maximilian.

The atmosphere was somewhat intimate.

Maximilian smiled and asked,

“Are you happy? ”

“Of course I'm happy, it's a musical special for old Mr. Joe Hisaishi.”

The corners of Victoria's eyes curved into a crescent smile, but she quickly took the invitation with suspicion and said, “But who sent this invitation to me?”

With that, her eyes fell on Maximilian who was looking at herself and smiling.

Maximilian?





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Maximilian saw Victoria looking at herself suspiciously and was just about to speak when her phone rang.

Victoria glanced at the caller ID and said with a slight twist of her willowy eyebrows,

"What an obnoxious guy!"

Following that, she picked up the phone and asked politely.

"Hey, Travis, what's up?"

On the other end of the phone, Travis was excited and said.

"Victoria, did you get the invitation?"

Invitations? Victoria looked at the golden invitation from Vienna in her hand and suddenly realized it was from Travis.



She thought it was Maximilian before.

Coming to her sense, how could Maximilian have given her the ticket to the Vienna Concert Hall?

It was so expensive.

"I got it, thank you." Victoria laughed and followed, "But this invitation, I can't....."

Victoria was just about to say that she couldn't accept it, while Travis seemed to know what she was going to say, so he hurriedly interrupted her.

"Gee, just take it, as it's not worth much money. Consider it a token of my appreciation for you; otherwise, it would be a waste if you didn't want it."

"That's not very nice....." Victoria's heart was torn, as the saying goes, taking something from someone for





nothing is definitely a bit too much.

Besides, Travis always had a crush on her. If she accepted this gift, their relationship would be much more difficult to explain.

Not to mention, Maximilian was still on the side right now.

"There's nothing wrong with it. Take it, I'll hang up now, as something's going on at work."

With that, Travis hung up the phone in a hurry.

Victoria was helpless while holding the golden invitation in her hand, not knowing what to do for a while.

"Who's calling?" Maximilian asked.

"It's from Travis, he said the invitation is from him." Victoria answered.

Maximilian was stunned, did Travis



say this invitation was from him?

He was daydreaming!

How could he let this guy pick up what he had got for nothing.....

"Victoria, this invitation is actually....."

Just as Maximilian opened his mouth, Laura and Marcus came back at this moment.

After entering the door, Laura snorted and asked with a snarl of anger,

"Maximilian, what are you doing? The pot is burning!"

"Ah? Ohhhh, here I come!"

Maximilian slapped his thigh, and rushed to the kitchen before he was unable to finish his sentence.

Victoria looked at the busy figure in the kitchen, beamed her mouth and





puzzled at what he was going to say just now.

However, Victoria didn't care much about that. Holding the invitation in her hand, she hesitated for a while and called Leila.

"Leila, go to the Vienna Concert Hall with me tomorrow night."

"The Vienna Concert Hall? Victoria, did you snag the tickets?"

On the other end of the phone, Leila sounded excited.

"Travis gave it to me to take one with me." Victoria laughed.

"Travis? That guy is pretty good at what you like, much better than your Maximilian." Leila spoke up.

Following that, the two girls made a small talk.

At dinner, this matter was naturally





known to Laura, who held the golden invitation and said with a smile on her face,

"Oh, Marcus, look at Travis, how thoughtful he was. This is the Vienna Concert Hall, our daughter's favorite, and this child just knows how to care for people."

Marcus looked at the golden invitation, gave a perfunctory response, looked at Maximilian and kicked him under the table, then asked. "Oh, Maximilian, don't you say anything?"

Maximilian chuckled. "Dad, what can I say? Do you believe me if I say this is from me?"

Besides, it doesn't matter to me as long as it's something Victoria likes."

Once he heard this, Marcus shook his head with a bit of disappointment.



After all, he was his son-in-law.

Witnessing an outsider make such a big show of affection for his daughter, Marcus was a little upset in his heart.

As a traditional saying goes, a woman should be content with the man she has married regardless of his fate.

He, Maximilian, as Victoria's husband, would really be a coward if he didn't stand up and say something or do something in this situation.

And when Victoria heard this, her face brushed red, and she felt guilty toward Maximilian in her heart.

After all, he was her husband, but she didn't seem to consider Maximilian's feelings at all.

However, she was very much looking forward to the concert of Mr. Joe Hisaishi, and it was getting on her nerves.





"I'm full." Victoria put down her chopsticks and went back to her bedroom.

While seeing this, Laura glared at Marcus and followed by yelling at Maximilian in a bossy manner.

"It's all because of you! What nonsense did you just say? How can a loser like you afford a ticket to the Vienna Concert Hall? Look at it! It's a special guest seat! This ticket is hard to come by!"

Maximilian didn't say anything while eating his meal in silence.

At night, while lying on the floor, Maximilian stayed awake.

Victoria, who was lying on her side on the bed, didn't fall asleep either. She kept thinking about the invitation in her mind and wanted to explain something to Maximilian several times, but in the





end, she couldn't say it.

"Maximilian, if you don't want me to go, then I don't go." Suddenly, in darkness, Victoria seemed to have gathered enough courage to say the words.

With a faint smile on his lips, Maximilian said. "Go ahead, it's okay! Good night."

Victoria wanted to say something, but she didn't.

The next day, Victoria came to the company early, and there were a few projects needed to be re-examined.

However, once she arrived at the company, Victoria felt that everyone in the company seemed to avoid her.

"Hey, Cadence, is something going on at the office?" Victoria asked her assistant.



The assistant, who was looking furtive, whispered,

"Victoria, you don't know, an investor came to our company, a woman. Her family is very rich, but she had a bad temper. Moreover, she came over early in the morning looking for you, you should be careful."

Victoria's willow-shaped eyebrows twisted, followed by a smile and she said,

"I don't know the new investor, so why should I be targeted?" The assistant sighed helplessly and said.

"Victoria, you don't know, she is Manager Franklin's girlfriend. It's said that she's going to clean you up for Manager Franklin."

Victoria was stunned, the scheme against each other in the workplace was really everywhere.





What was even more ridiculous was that Franklin couldn't deal with her, so he asked his girlfriend to deal with her?

But she didn't care at all, and laughed, "Well, don't speak or act on hearsay, Manager Franklin and I are cousins. He's not like that.

Besides, I didn't do anything wrong, so on what basis does that investor target me?"

Her assistant pouted and nodded, but was still worried enough to warn her,

"Victoria, I advise you to be careful, the new investor is not to be messed with. She is so domineering that even Grandpa Samuel has to look at her face."

Victoria's heart trembled slightly and then nodded to indicate that she knew, and then she took the new project plan





and review report and returned to her office.

Since the vice president's office hadn't been cleared out yet, Victoria was still in her old office for the time being.

Ten minutes later, Victoria went out of the office.

Here came a noble and cold woman with soft curves. She wore a fire red strapless shirt with a black hip skirt, a pair of slender legs stepping on high heels, showcasing her wasp waist and thin hips, and her big waves of hair cascading behind the head and crystal earrings shining with the starlight of diamonds.

She had a kind of queenly aura!

Her face was cold, and her brow was high.

It was not easy to greet such a





stranger.

Victoria smiled and prepared to side-step out of the way.

However, the woman walked straight up to Victoria, raised her hand, and slapped Victoria's face harshly!

