



## Chapter 128 The Tiger of H City

Who was Fletcher Russell?

The Griffiths and their friends did not know.

And the only one that knew him was Humphrey.

However, Humphrey forgot to introduce Fletcher because he was concentrated on earning his face. At that moment, he had no way to withdraw due to their words.

Facing the Griffiths who he needed to please and Fletcher who was fierce and cruel, Humphrey thought his life suddenly turned tough.

But, he must be up to that. As long as he could marry Victoria, everything he did would be worthwhile.

When Humphrey finished organizing





his words and was about to make intercession, Franklin stood up and said smugly, "Who's the fucking chairman? Now can everyone be a chairman? I own lots of shell in various corporations and have a dozen titles as chairmen. Could I be admired?"

A great burst of laughter went up from the Griffiths and their friends, followed by sarcasm.

Victoria frowned and differed with her relatives and friends on their nasty words, but she could not say something to stop their sarcastic remarks.

Maximilian signed dully and shook his head slightly.

"What are you thinking about?" Victoria asked in a low voice.

"I am thinking what's in their minds. Why do they mock other people so frantically? One must be a big shot



when he dares to ask for the top level private room in Lasdun," Maximilian said indifferently.

"Hahaha..."

Iris laughed and looked at Maximilian with disdain. Then, she said, "A useless man can never be useful. Are you frightened? You are such a coward. Take it easy. We are backed by Humphrey and no one in H City can outdo him."

"Do you have any sense of shame? You are a wimp! If the room was changed now, your father-in-law would lose face. Are you out of your mind? We are all helping you. Don't be so ungrateful, damn!" said Franklin sternly.

Fletcher's face looked even worse with his hands clenched into fists, which apparently showed his fury.

Humphrey was muddled, perplexedly





looking at Fletcher's eyes which were gradually filled with anger.

He cried to himself secretly, "I am fucking trapped here and has no way to escape now."

"What's up? Fletcher, haven't you finished the arrangement?" said an august voice.

Suddenly, Fletcher was panic and thought to himself, "Why did his chairman arrive here earlier? He was overconfident and should have directly showed his identity to the Griffiths."

Turning around in a hurry, Fletcher bowed and said, "Mr. Jonathan, I've got a little problem here, and it will be solved in a minute."

Humphrey looked in the direction where the voice came from and saw Jonathan approaching accompanied with a group of people. He was about to





break down.

He might be able to talk with Fletcher, but he fell far behind with Jonathan in terms of both social status and age.

“Mr. Jonathan, nice to meet you. I’m...”

Fletcher stopped Humphrey and pushed him into the private room with eyes fixed on him. Then Fletcher threatened, “Our chairman has arrived and you are supposed to pay attention to your mouths. If you said something unpleasant, do not complain to me later.”

Franklin and others who had mocked Fletcher were frozen in place, and were stunned by Fletcher’s sudden rage.

“Fletcher? The Tiger of H City?”

Franklin mumbled, and sweat as



large as soybeans sheathed his forehead. He didn't know that Uncle Fletcher Humphrey had mentioned was the Tiger of H City.

Fletcher was the most cruel man in the Dyson Group. It was said that since the founding of the Dyson Group, all atrocious things were done by Fletcher in vicious manners.

His reputation and status were second only to four underground masters in H City.

"Fuck! What is the Tiger of H City doing here? I have heard about his stories. Even local gang leaders are obedient to him when coming across him. It doesn't match with his character that he is so 'polite' to ask for the private room."

"Perhaps it is the chairman of Dyson Group who wants the room. Otherwise,





Fletcher would not be so polite. Humphrey should be blamed, as he should have told us the truth clearly. Well, now, we are all in big trouble.”

The relatives and friends of the Griffiths were all frightened to death. They knew that if they offended the Russells, it was almost impossible for them to live in H City. They even needed to move to somewhere far away from H City to avoid the Dyson Group’s influences.

Iris had hid herself into the corner. The last man she wanted to see was Jonathan. If Jonathan treated her in the same way as the Young Lord, she would be the first people in the private room to suffer.

Laura was totally trembling. A big tree was a good shelter. When she heard the name Fletcher, her mind





completely went blank and she was totally in deep fear.

Marcus had already smitten his chest and stamped his foot in despair. He never thought that his birthday party could be so bumpy. "Can I have a good birthday? Humphrey is an idiot. How dare he make such a big mistake?" Marcus thought.

Maximilian sat in perfect calm, looking Humphrey quivering like a quail, which amused him.

He could not help but laugh softly.

Victoria looked at Maximilian with eyebrows furrowed and said unhappily, "How can you laugh at this critical moment?"

"Seeking happiness in bitterness, and I will stand up later on."

Maximilian said in a low voice.





“You? He is Fletcher, the tiger of H City and Jonathan, the chairman of Dyson Group. Do not make any mess or things will end up in disaster.”

Victoria gave Maximilian a cold stare and didn't take his words seriously.

Although they did something wrong, they might be able to solve it peacefully. As long as they changed the room and apologized to Jonathan, he, as a big figure would forgive them.

That was not only Victoria's thought, but also the common thought for everyone present, surely including Humphrey.

Humphrey was suffering a lot and felt that his internal organs were on fire when Jonathan appeared.

If the fire went on, he would vomit blood and die.



His straightened back suddenly bent to 120 degrees and his pride dropped into the dust with only humbleness left.

Humphrey with his back bent like a shrimp said with great respect, "We didn't know that you want to use the private room. There must be some misunderstandings. If we knew it earlier, the room would have already been changed. We ask for your forgiveness. It is our supreme honor to change the room for you."

At that moment, Humphrey threw away all his dignity. As long as he could leave the room safely, he could abandon everything.

"Uh-huh." With his hands behind his back and a fat belly, Jonathan snorted for quite a long time with arrogance. He seemed to be dissatisfied.





## Chapter 129 We Would not Change Our Private Room

As soon as Jonathan showed his dissatisfaction, and Humphrey was immediately in a panic.

Fletcher stood beside them and his eyes were shining with fury. He was like a tiger ready for hunting. It seemed that he would kill all the people in the room, as long as he got Jonathan's order.

Marcus and other people were trembling in panic like a flock of sheep encountering a lion. With their feet soft and heads down, their tongues were tied, too. As a result, they were not able to ask for forgiveness.

It was all attributed to the difference in social status.

Just a snort of Jonathan was able to scare them to pee their pants.





Humphrey' back that had bent to 120 degrees bent lower. He said in trepidation, "Mr. Jonathan, I really didn't know it's you who want the private room. If I knew, I would have changed our room without any complains. We are going to change our room right now. Is that ok?"

"Huh, huh, you were so arrogant then. Why are you so humble now? Where is your arrogance? You were so cool when you insulted me," Fletcher said with his eyebrows lifted.

He was so angry with the bitter sarcastic comments from the relatives and friends of the Griffiths. As the Tiger of H City, he had never been offended like this. Those who dared to mock Fletcher had all went to hell.

Jonathan glanced at the people in the room and did not recognize





Maximilian, because he got his back to Jonathan with his head bent.

When Jonathan was aware of the fact that no one here had an impressive family background, he waved his hand and said to Fletcher, "They are all small potatoes. Give them a small lesson and drive them out."

Jonathan knew that Fletcher was angry by looking at his face.

Whenever there was anger inside Fletcher, it should be released ASAP, not to mention that Fletcher was his family's descents. It was natural for him to support his family members. He thought he was lenient enough not to tell Fletcher revenge fiercely.

Fletcher grinned. He exerted his full strength for Jonathan just because Jonathan was always in favor of his followers.





“Hey-hey, I got it, Mr. Jonathan. You may rest assured that I will teach them a good lesson,” Fletcher said with a brutal smile.

Marcus cried silently and had the feeling that his birthday party would turn into his funeral ceremony.

However, the worse situation had extinct their courage. After all, if they continued to be brusque, they would vanish in the planet.

Humphrey’s eyes were filled with shadow and he looked at Franklin and other people whose faces turned deathly pale. His chest was full of resentment, which he did not know how to abreact.

“Mr. Fletcher, I know I have done wrong things. I’ll take them to another room where Mr. Fletcher can teach us a lesson,” Humphrey said sadly.





Fletcher stretched out his hand with a smiling face and then slapped Humphrey on his cheek. Suddenly, his cheek was red and swollen. He grunted and covered his cheek with his right hand. Then he put his hand down and forced a smile. He said, "Great!"

Franklin and the others gasped and thought, "Fletcher is so atrocious. Humphrey was not a minor character, how could Fletcher slap him directly in front of such a crowd?"

Laura was too nervous to stay sober and felt that she would lose her breath. She just grasped Marcus's arms and said in a low voice, "He is so cruel! What should we do?"

"That's kind of mild. It's all because of your nonsense. This time, we have angered a big shot and we are in big trouble now," Marcus grumbled, keeping





his voice down. There was no doubt that Marcus would change his private room immediately if he had a second chance.

Franklin bowed his head and grumbled, "Humphrey should be blamed. He knows that the man is the Tiger of H City, but he did not tell us. If we knew that, no one would have said those words."

Passing the buck was Franklin's strength, not to mention that the responsibility was surely taken by Humphrey.

Iris forced her back against the wall and bent her back to curl herself into a ball. She had lost her superiority.

Maximilian watched everyone's expressions and felt amused inwardly.

Those people were used to flattering superiors and looking down upon



juniors. Once they came across a big shot, they must bear the beating and bully.

Maximilian held Victoria's hand tenderly and said in a low voice, "Don't be afraid. It is going to be all right."

Victoria's pretty eyebrows were twisted tightly. Her face turned pale due to worries and fear.

"Take care of yourself. Don't talk," said Victoria, shaking her head. She thought that it was impossible to be all right since the situation was so tough.

Maximilian said nothing. After all, there was no point in talking too much, and actions spoke louder than words.

With a sharp crack, Fletcher slapped Humphrey again. And Humphrey's cheeks were eventually symmetrical; both his cheeks were swollen now.



"Mr. Fletcher. I did make a mistake and I deserve it." Humphrey said grimly with his heart bleeding, his hard-won image had collapsed.

Marcus's eyes twitched and thought in his heart. He could not let the situation develop. Today was his birthday. If he was snapped at his birthday party, he would become a joke for the rest of his life.

"Excuse me, Mr. Jonathan. I am Marcus. Today is my birthday. Humphrey didn't tell us the whole thing clearly, so we had some misunderstandings. We are willing to change our room and would like to say sorry to you and Fletcher," Marcus said.

Then Franklin and other people realized that they should take the initiative to apologize.

As an old saying goes, "Never slap a





smiling face.” They might not be slapped if they make an apology proactively.

“I am awfully sorry for my bad mouth. And I ask for your forgiveness for my unpleasant words and failure in recognizing Mr. Fletcher.”

“Mr. Fletcher, you are such a great person. Could you please forgive us and let us go. We are all small potatoes with bad mouths.”

“We have realized our faults. And we did not know that you are Fletcher. If we knew it, we would never talk like that even if you encouraged us to do that.”

Franklin and other people bowed and apologized one by one in excessively deferential manners.

Looking at those people and their behaviors, Maximilian thought they were so ridiculous.



Fletcher frowned and did not expect that those people were so cunning. Now that they apologized together, he would have no reason to punish them. He looked at Jonathan and asked, "Mr. Jonathan, what do you think?"

Jonathan nodded slightly and said, "Ok, let them go. I am going to greet my guests."

Marcus and other people were overjoyed and when they were about to sat thanks... Unexpectedly, Maximilian said in a leisure tone, "Sorry, we are not going to change our room."





## Chapter 130 Was the World Crazy?

Although there were only several words in Maximilian's remarks, they exploded loudly like bombs in the crowd.

They all thought that Maximilian was mad, including Marcus and Humphrey.

At that time, those words might make everyone die!

Victoria was extremely astonished, too. She could not figure out what Maximilian was doing. It was so difficult for them to soften Jonathan's attitude.

Fletcher's eyes spat huge fury that seemed to destroy everything. The hatred that had just been put down burst out immediately. But the most astonished one in the room was Jonathan!





Hearing familiar voice, Jonathan looked at Maximilian, who had just raised his head and was smiling at him. His brain was buzzing.

The Young Lord!

He thought to himself, "The Young Lord of the Dragon Sect is here! What had I just done? I even wanted to occupy the Young Lord's private room. And I even asked Fletcher to punish the Young Lord's friends and relatives. I had not offended a bit shot, but I had fucking offended the God!"

Dragon Sect was like the God for Jonathan. Even if he spent all he had fighting against it, Dragon Sect would never be affected

Cold sweat was trickling down his back.

When Jonathan was about to apologize, the Griffiths stood up quickly.





Iris was the fastest one to take action, as she thought she would get rid of the trouble and successfully escape from Jonathan.

But her hope to leave stealthily was destroyed and she hated to hear Maximilian's words.

"Maximilian , you are an bastard! If you want to go hell, then just go. Don't get us into trouble. We do not want to offend bit shots because of you. Do you know who they are in front of you? How dare you speak like that!" Iris yelled with her beautiful fingers pointing at Maximilian.

Franklin was so angry that he raised his arm and was eager to slap Maximilian on his face.

"You are a trash! It's our pleasure to get our private room changed for Mr. Jonathan. You, a crap, have no right to





say no. Who do you think you are? Keep quiet in this room,” Franklin scolded in a flap.

“Maximilian, do you want everyone to go to hell? Kneel down right away and make an apology. If Mr. Jonathan doesn’t forgive you, you should be kowtowing until you die!” Laura roared like a fierce lioness.

Marcus was so angry that he even wanted to kill him with the Jade Dragon. “Do you hear that? Bastard! Go and apologize. Why do you stay still? Don’t tell me you need our help.”

The dramatic change made Jonathan in a trance and he could not figure out what was happening.

It was so weird that the Young Lord of the Dragon Sect was scolded by those people.

Jonathan wiped the cold sweat on





his forehead. He had no idea of what Maximilian wanted to do and did not trust himself to speak. If Maximilian was playing some morbid games, he would be in big trouble to disclose his identity.

Victoria glared at Maximilian anxiously and said with blame, "I have told you to keep your mouth shut. Why do you..." She was interrupted by Maximilian, who patted on her hand and comforted her.

"Mr. Jonathan, you are a great person who is reasonable and civilized. I believe that you won't drive others out of their room. As one of the top business giants in H City, Mr. Jonathan, you are watched by millions of people. So, you really won't want to be a grabber, do you?" Maximilian said those words with a smile.





And it sent just one message:  
Maximilian was asking Jonathan to go away immediately.

Victoria looked at Maximilian with astonishment. She did not expect that Maximilian said those useless words at that critical moment. Facing with an absolutely powerful man, all manners and ethics were not worth mentioning.

Marcus pressed his chest with his hand and got pissed off. He mumbled, "Maximilian, you are mad. Do you want all of us to die with you?"

Beside Marcus sat Laura, who leaned her back against the back of the chair like a deflated balloon and battered out of her senses. She was exhausted and perhaps thinking that she would be killed soon afterwards.

Franklin, Iris and others were furiously looking at Maximilian, and they





tried their best to suppress their urges to tear him into pieces.

Jonathan surely understood Maximilian's meaning and realized that Maximilian wanted to keep his identity a secret. So, Jonathan pretended to be self-effacing, and said, "You are right. I have not been considerate enough and even wanted to occupy your room for my personal interest. It's my fault. As a saying goes, one can learn something from others. I have met my teacher today, and thanks for your edification."

Then, he bowed 90 degrees to Maximilian and bent his noble head.

Jonathan was not able to find a better excuse in such a hurry, but that was enough.

The most important thing was that he became a disciple of the Young Lord of Dragon Sect after this incident. When





they met each other next time, he could call the Young Lord teacher so as to show his respect and establish a close relationship with him.

Jonathan was so excited that he could call Maximilian teacher while Mr. Chang and others could only call him the Young Lord on their next gathering. He even couldn't wait to tell them the news by phone now.

He hadn't had such a strong desire to show off for so many years. At that moment, Jonathan became a vigorous young boy.

Fletcher mumbled with his eyes wide open and in fear, "The world is crazy. What is Mr. Jonathan talking about? Why does he call the guy teacher?"

Marcus and others stared at Jonathan, who bowed to Maximilian





humbly. They were in a mess and did not know what to say.

When did Jonathan become so polite and rational?

It seemed that he was always decisive and cruel and had never changed his mind.

But then, he not only changed his mind, but also made an apology, and even called Maximilian teacher.

What's the fucking wrong? Was Jonathan mad or was he a fake one?

Victoria looked at Jonathan in amazement and then turned to Maximilian with a spate of questions.

But she stopped asking because she didn't know what to say. What had happened in front of her was weird and she did not know where to start.

At that moment, Maximilian felt that



he was the only lucid man in the room.

Only he knew the whole truth.

“Mr. Jonathan was really modest. It was a great virtue to correct what you had done wrong,” Maximilian said like a sage who was educating students.

“As your student, I will examine myself three times a day and make sure I won’t make the same mistake from now on,” Jonathan bowed and said.





## Chapter 131 My Man

Jonathan took his exit out of the room with Fletcher and his fellow men under others' baffled gaze.

After they had left for some distance, Fletcher asked in a low voice, "Who's that lad..."

Clap!

Jonathan slapped Fletcher in the face with a clear clap.

"He's my teacher, which means you must respect him!"

Fletcher almost had a mental breakdown, as he didn't understand why he, the mogul of H City, suddenly paid respect to a young man.

"Ask Thomas to arrange another room, and I assume you already know what to do if you meet my teacher?"





Jonathan asked in a cold voice.

“Yes. I will treat him like he’s my grandfather.” Fletcher replied meekly.

Jonathan nodded with satisfaction and left with his men.

Inside the room, Marcus, Humphrey and the others were all looking at Maximilian in silence. It took them a while before they came back to reality.

They were astonished and had never expected that this crisis would be solved in this way.

Was Jonathan afraid of Maximilian?

Impossible! If Maximilian could make Jonathan afraid of him, how could he have been bullied by them for such a long time?

They all thought in the same way.

After they had that thought, they believed Jonathan was just being





decent; otherwise there was no other explanation.

All of a sudden, they felt overwhelmed with regrets.

They thought they should not have acted like a coward. If they said the truth first, Maximilian would not be the one who took all the credits.

“Jonathan is really a decent man. I didn’t expect that he has no condescension. Instead, he is all ears to advice.”

“Yeah, as a saying goes, a secretary is always more difficult to deal with than his boss. Fletcher was the one who was making it hard for us. If we had reasoned with him, the situation could have been easier.”

“Someone took the advantage and made it his success. But it helps us know what kind of a person he is.”





The Griffiths criticized enthusiastically.

Some who felt jealous brought the topic back to Maximilian, and all of a sudden, Iris turned angry.

Maximilian's speech made the situation even tense, which greatly frightened her.

"Maximilian, why did you say the bullshit? If Jonathan weren't a decent man, you could get us all killed." Iris scolded loudly.

"She's right. If Jonathan wasn't here just now, Fletcher might think of killing us right after hearing you words!"

"We can't try to make sense with an idiot. Let's just not bring him to any of our parties from now on; otherwise we will be in danger. I used to think that he's at least better than an idiot, yet he proved it opposite."





They all blamed it on him.

But they forgot that it was Maximilian who saved them. Instead, they gave the credits to Jonathan, totally ignoring Maximilian's contribution.

Humphrey's face swelled after the slaps, and he touched his face and blamed it on Maximilian.

He had no idea why Maximilian had to speak after he got slapped in the face.

He thought Maximilian was just waiting to see him being humiliated.

"Maximilian, you're so mean. You wanted to see me getting insulted at such a crucial time. Did you feel happy to see me being slapped in the face? Victoria, Maximilian is a villain, and you must be vigilant around him!"



Humphrey took the opportunity to drive a wedge between them. As long as Victoria would leave Maximilian, it would be a success for him, even getting slapped twice on the face was nothing. After all, it was Fletcher who slapped him, so it was not that humiliating.

Maximilian didn't say anything, except for a sneering. He didn't care what they said because he believed that no one could understand his world.

Victoria cast a glance at Maximilian and felt sorry for him. She thought at least none of them got hurt, no matter what Maximilian did was right or wrong.

Victoria suddenly realized that she had no idea of how bad a person could be.

The relatives of her family sounded harsher when they saw Maximilian was silent. It seemed that they were trying to





vent their anger on him.

"It's meaningless to talk to a half-wit. Victoria, I think it's better for you to divorce him. He will only bring you bad luck... You know what I mean."

"Just say it out loud. I believe Uncle Marcus wants Victoria to marry a better man. Maximilian is not only incompetent but also stupid. He might bring a disaster to our family."

Victoria was shaking because of the anger. She cast a sweeping glance at them, which made them speechless.

"There's no way I will divorce my husband Maximilian, no matter what a man he is. It's our own business."

Victoria sneered, "And, I don't like people gossiping about my business!"

Humphrey's face dimmed because he thought that his cowardice didn't



impress Victoria at all.

Laura wiped the tears at the corner of her eyes and complained, "Victoria, why are you so stubborn? What is so good about Maximilian? Listen to your mom! You really should divorce him and marry a better man. Humphrey is a decent man, and he got slapped to save us."

In order to convince her daughter, Laura even described Humphrey's cowardice as bravery.

"Maximilian was not good enough, but he saved you all from being humiliated just now." Victoria answered stubbornly.

Laura suddenly became speechless, as she found that she could not change the fact that it was Maximilian who saved them from Jonathan.

Marcus felt irritated and slammed





the table, "Let's stop talking about it, and order our dishes. It's my fault that you all got frightened. A delicious meal may help relax your nerves."

Upon hearing Marcus' words, the crowd stopped their gossiping and murmuring.

While Humphrey picked up the menu and tried to impress Victoria, someone knocked the door three times.

Everyone was frightened when they heard it.

They wondered if Jonathan felt something wrong and came back for them again.

"It must be Jonathan or his fellowmen. We're screwed now. Maximilian, you're such a jinx! We will all suffer now!"





## Chapter 132 Mr. Lee's Influence

The door was opened slowly.

In that moment, Marcus and others felt their breath caught in their throats as if the door was not to this room but to the hell.

"If it's Jonathan, we will all be screwed."

Franklin murmured, shivering. The back of his shirt was soaked with sweat.

Humphrey's swollen face started twitching when thinking of how he got humiliated by Jonathan, and he was extremely frightened.

But Maximilian remained calm and looked at the door with great interest. He could not help laughing when he saw the beautiful waitress smiling





behind the door.

“Haha, it’s just a waitress. Why are you all so nervous?”

Hearing Maximilian’s laughing, they all found it harsh and sarcastic.

“No one is nervous, you idiot! You are in no place to talk. If you keep doing it, we won’t be so polite to you!”

Franklin feigned fierceness to hide the fear inside him.

Humphrey looked confused because they didn’t even finishing ordering, but the waitress already started serving foods.

“We haven’t ordered yet. Are you sure you entered the right room?”  
Humphrey asked.

“There’s no mistake. It’s Manager Thomas’s order.”

The leading waitress answered with



a smile and put the dishes on the table,  
“This is the Sweet Abalone.”

The two-headed Abalones were placed neatly in a big plate, piled up like a mountain.

Humphrey was stunned when he saw them.

He had only heard of this dish before and believed it would cost dozens of thousand at least.

If other dishes were as expensive as it, Humphrey believed he would go bankrupt soon.

“This is Scallion-flavored Sea Cucumbers. ”

“This is Black Truffle with Goose Liver. ”

“This is... ”

They were all shocked by these exquisite dishes.



These dishes cost at least worth two million, which was beyond their expectation.

Humphrey thought of something and started looking through the menu. He stopped at the page of Emperor's Feast.

His hands started shaking as he looked at the stunning price on the menu.

"Are you... serving us the Emperor's Feast? "

"Yes. This is the complete set of Emperor's Feast."

The pretty waitress placed a bottle of wine on the table, and said, "Should I open this 90's La Romanee-Conti now?"

Humphrey almost lost his mind because it was 90s La Romanee-conti, which at least cost 50 thousand dollars





a bottle.

"I didn't order it. How could you make the decision for us? I won't pay the bills!" Humphrey decided to deny this feast.

Because the Emperor's Feast was at least worth 1.5 million dollars, which was almost half of his total assets!

Although Humphrey was a rich man, he didn't have enough cash to pay for such a fancy dinner.

Therefore, instead of going bankrupt after the meal, he thought it was better to refuse the bills.

Marcus looked at the luxury food on the table. Although he'd like to stay, he just cannot hurt Humphrey when he saw price on the menu.

"Humphrey's right. You serve food even before we finish ordering!" Marcus



said.

The waitress smiled and took a bow, "It's the manager's order. He will be here soon and he will answer your questions."

The manager of Lasdun? It could be none other than Thomas.

Hearing that Thomas was coming, Marcus's heart sank and felt something wrong.

No one in this room had met Thomas before, and they only heard tales of this mysterious man.

"Why would Thomas come and bring so many dishes to us? I assume the food will probably cost more than one million dollars."

Marcus said with suspicion and cast a sweeping glance of everyone around the table.



"About 2 million dollars with the wines served." Humphrey said in a low voice.

Iris shot a glare at Maximilian and said with dissatisfaction, "It was definitely arranged by Jonathan! He wants to humiliate us when we are unable to pay the bills and use Thomas to punish us."

"What!" Marcus and others gasped and found it quite reasonable.

"That sounds reasonable. When Thomas comes, we should flatter him, especially Maximilian! If you say anything stupid again, then don't blame me for your punishment!"

Marcus glared at Maximilian, worrying that this man might do stupid things later. If they offended Thomas, they would be totally screwed.

"I won't say anything." Maximilian





shut his mouth.

Marcus felt relieved. Then he heard footsteps and stood up in haste.

“Manager, I didn’t expect that you would come. I should have welcomed you at the door.”

Marcus said humbly.

“It’s good to see you, Mr. Thomas. I’m Humphrey of DK Investment. We actually have met once in a party. I have been admiring you for a long time.”  
Humphrey said with respect.

Franklin and others started to flatter Thomas.

Thomas was smiling and nodding at whoever was speaking to him, which seemed to be a boss who was speculating his employees.

However, he would cast a glance at Maximilian from time to time. Noticing



that Maximilian was silent, he was somehow afraid.

He wondered if there was anything wrong with the food.

He was frightened and wanted to finish his job and left as soon as possible.

"You are so polite. These foods are all free! Please enjoy yourself."

Marcus, Humphrey and others gasped and found it so unbelievable!

Shouldn't it be Jonathan's scheme?

Why did the foods turn out to be free?

Mr. Thomas just sent them these exquisite food and wine, which was worth 4 million for fee?

Or was he so rich that he didn't care about it?



Even the cost of food ingredients was at least 1 million dollars.

“We’re truly blessed. But Manager Thomas, may I ask why do we have this honor to enjoy a free fancy dinner?” Marcus asked tentatively.

The others all gasped, waiting for Thomas’s answer.

“This dinner is for Mr. Lee.”

Thomas said smilingly, his eyes narrowed.

