



Chapter 148 Looking for trouble

Andy was stupefied and watched Maximilian unwillingly. He didn't want to apologize to him at all.

"Mom, why should I say sorry to this loser? Why?"

"Are you going to drive me crazy? That's millions of dollars. As long as we get that money, I will buy a new BMW car for you. Hurry up! Slap yourself to show your regret."

Lucy held Andy and whispered.

Millions of dollars could drive many ordinary people crazy and give up their dignity. Someone may work hard for his whole life but couldn't earn that much.

Andy was hesitating about whether to choose his dignity or a new car. Finally, he chose to seek for the



physical pleasure.

Only these women would know even if he lost his dignity in front of Maximilian.

However, he could show off in front of all of his colleges and friends after getting the new car, which could make him satisfied.

He gritted his teeth and came up to Maximilian, "Sorry about my rude words. Please forgive me. I will slap myself to show my apology."

SLAP. The clear slap sound came. Andy slapped himself with strength, then looked at Maximilian.

Maximilian laughed and replied, "I was just kidding."

"Fuck..."

Andy was going to swear again. However, seeing Marsh, who was



staring at him, he suddenly remained silent.

“Ah, you’re still good at telling jokes. Then we’ll just wait for him to transfer the money. I have to leave now.”

Andy didn’t dare stay here any longer because he was afraid of being tricked by Maximilian again. He was the one who held millions of dollars, so he could only wait for that money to come into his account. Then it was never too late to revenge.”

Lucy and the others said goodbye to Maximilian and Laura.

Humphrey didn’t even greeted Laura, and walked towards his car, gritting his teeth angrily.

He looked at his swollen cheek from the rear-view mirror and drummed on the steering wheel angrily.



“Fuck! That loser was showing off again. Why did he always get such a good luck? Shit!”

A flicker of hostility passed over Humphrey's eyes. He groaned and dialed a number.

“Dallas, can you handle a man for me? His name is Maximilian. I will send his photo to you later. You must cripple him.”

“Well, the down payment is a hundred thousand dollars. When the thing is done, you have to pay an extra of two hundred thousand dollars.” Dallas said coldly.

“No problem. I will transfer the money to you later.”

After paying the money to Dallas and successfully sending Maximilian's photo, Humphrey took out his cigarettes.





“Fine, let’s see whether you still get good luck this time!”

Laura stared at Maximilian angrily at this time and said unhappily, “Well, you’re good at showing off! Are you desperate to prove yourself? You have to rely on your own competence, not others! Do you understand?”

“No, I am not. It was Humphrey who couldn’t fix this problem. I’m just trying to help.”

His mention of Humphrey really made Laura get furious. She thought he was humiliating her of choosing the wrong son-in-law.

“You are not qualified to compare with him. Don’t think I will change my attitude because you help me this time. We will talk about this later when we get home.”

Laura turned around angrily to leave,





not showing Maximilian even a little gratitude.

Maximilian shook his head helplessly. Why his mother-in-law was so prejudiced?

Marsh watched Maximilian carefully. What was wrong with the young lord? Was he tired of being the rich and powerful person and wanted to cover his identity and lived a loser?

Marsh thought what he speculated was right. It was said the rich people in the past had brought his whole family to be beggars, so did emperors by setting up stalls in their palaces. Hence, what the young lord did must be the same.

"Mr. Lee, Connor is waiting for you in the car. Should we get in?"

Marsh was like a steward, talking carefully to Maximilian.



“Well, has he come? Then let’s meet him.” Maximilian said calmly.

“Ok, this way.”

Marsh was leading the way ahead, thought that Maximilian was really a powerful man from his causal attitude when calling Connor.

Connor was standing beside the Mercedes-Benz S600. He bowed and greeted respectfully when he saw Maximilian coming, “Mr. Lee.”

“Hum.” Maximilian’s hum was the response to him.

Connor turned around to open the car, then he said with a smile, “Please, Mr. Lee.”

Maximilian got into the car and Connor closed the door, went to the other side, and got in.

It was the first time that Marsh saw





him treating someone so politely. Most of the time, it was the others who did this to him. It could tell that Maximilian was really someone powerful.

Marsh quickly got into the passenger seat, watching Maximilian, who was sitting in the back seat with a smile.

“Mr. Lee, it’s the first time for me to meet you. I didn’t expect thing went like that. Please forgive me. I have already arranged activities in the Dragon Palace Club. Let’s go and have some fun.”

Maximilian nodded and didn’t say anything.

Connor glared at Marsh and said, “He’s not very smart and usually do something silly. I have already scolded him and he is going to do some serious business.”

“Yes, yes, I am. Please give me some





suggestions and I will do as you require.”

Marsh wanted nothing but to please Maximilian. As long as he was in a good relation with him, it was easy to make money and he didn't have to worry too much.”

However, it seemed that Maximilian didn't want to talk to him. He just closed his eyes.

Marsh thought it was because Maximilian was still angry with him for showing that attitude previously.

Connor didn't dare to say anything either. He had done his best to convince Maximilian to help Marsh. If he was resented by Maximilian because of him, the loss would outweigh the gain.

Crack. Their car suddenly braked and stopped in the mid of the road.



Marsh hit on the windshield due to inertia. However, the first thing he worried about was the safety of Maximilian rather than himself.

“Are you alright, Mr. Lee? My driver must be distracted when he was driving. I will scold him after we return.”

Maximilian frowned and looked outside the window. He saw one car stopped ahead of them, the other stopped behind them,

“Someone is going to give us a hard time.” Maximilian smiled.





Chapter 149 Wait and See

Hearing what Maximilian said, both Connor and Marsh turned to look out of the window. A bunch of street ruffians rushed to them quickly, showing a terrible look.

Conner thought, this was my fucking place. What were you thinking by doing this? Maximilian was going to be mad at me.

“These assholes! Don’t worry, Mr. Lee. I will deal with them.”

Conner got off the car angrily, showing an aggressive aura.

Marsh smiled to comfort Maximilian, “You can just wait and watch them. These guys are nothing to Conner. He will find out the man behind them to this soon.”





"Yes." Maximilian replied. He knew it was not a coincidence for these street ruffians to show up. Maybe they were coming for him.

After all, what he did made bother Andy and Humphrey and they lost their dignity. Therefore, it might be them who asked these guys to find them trouble.

Conner stood by the car, showing a despised expression to those teenagers who were holding baseball bats.

"How dare you! Open your fucking eyes and see who I am!" Conner yelled angrily.

"Shit!" The leading with dyed yellow hair spat on the ground, tilted his head and looked at him.

"I don't care who you are. Just stay in the car, old man. We're coming for Maximilian, not you. We are civilized men who know to respect the old. Now,





I give you the last chance to get back on the car.”

Shame on the Joshua. He was the leader of this gang group but dared to pretend himself to be civilized.

Conner laughed, “Ah, are you fucking civilized? My name is Connor Davies. As long as you kowtow at my feet, I might consider forgiving you.”

“Fuck!” The Joshua swore, then held his belly and laughed out loud.

“You’re so fucking funny. How dare you pretend to be Mr. Davies? Do you know who Mr. Davies is? He’s my supreme leader. You fucking old man can never be him.”

Although the Joshua knew Connor Davies’s name, he had never met him in person. He simply knew when he was present, his ostentation and extravagance were powerful and





dynamic.

However, his car was not Connor's. Besides, if he was truly Connor, he wouldn't come to meet him by himself because his subordinated were enough to give them a lesson.

Therefore, Joshua thought the old man in front of him was a liar who wanted to scare them by pretending to be Mr. Davies.

Connor was so angry. It was the first time for him to meet such a dumb person. Even the stupidest subordinate would ask him to prove his identity before.

"Do you think you're really something?" Connor squeezed his eyes, letting out a fierce look.

Maximilian was still sitting in the car. Connor wanted to deal with it perfectly. If these street ruffians didn't know what





he was talking about, he didn't mind to teach them a lesson. At least, he wanted to prove to Maximilian that he wasn't useless.

Connor was worried that if Maximilian was disappointed at him, he might want to kick him away. The he would completely lose his chance to make friend with such a powerful man.

"Yes, I am. I don't want to waste my time with you. Come on!"

Joshua yelled and rushed towards him. He wanted to show that he couldn't be easily cheated.

Connor punched on his head and the Joshua suddenly fell on the ground.

The rest of the street ruffians waved their sticks to beat him. However, Conner wasn't afraid of them at all, and he infiltrated single-handed into them and quickly beat all of them.





Marsh took out his treasured Havana cigar, cut its head, and gave it to Maximilian.

“Mr. Lee, have a try of my treasured Havana cigar. It took me a lot of efforts to get it. Of course, it definitely means nothing to you.”

Maximilian used his two fingers to take it. Marsh immediately took his golden lighter to help him light up.

Maximilian sipped and said, “Cigar should be lighted up with cedar match. Stop using lighter from now on, or you will be laughed at by others.”

Marsh was dumbfounded and immediately took back his lighter.

“Well, I know nothing about this. I must learn these basic etiquettes soon and won’t make you embarrassed.”

Then he held a crystal ashtray,



waiting to gather his ash.

Outside the car, Connor held the Joshua and turned him upside down.

“Do you still think you’re something now?”

“No, no, I am not. You’re so good at fighting. But you get in the way of our business and Dallas will definitely never let you go. If you are brave enough, just call him.”

“Well, I will give you a chance to call your big boss.”

Connor threw Joshua on the ground and was ready to fight with Dallas.

Connor must figure out who was behind the plot against Maximilian. As long as he figured it out, it would be a great chance to show his competence. He got a little excited when thinking about this.



After calling, Joshua lied on the ground, looking into the sky and showed his middle-finger to Connor.

“Just wait. Our boss is coming soon. This time, he will bring hundreds of people and all of you will be dead!”

“Ah.” Connor sneered and stepped on his chest.

CRACK. Joshua’s ribs were broken.

Maximilian put down his cigar, rolled down the car window and said, “Connor, is everything done?”

“Just wait for a moment. These guys are coming for you. We have to wait for their boss to come and ask who is instigating it.”

Maximilian nodded. He already knew what was going on upon hearing these street ruffians were coming for him.

“Maybe Humphrey is their boss. Just





figure it out. We don't have to do anything to him. It's funny by dealing with him slowly."

"Yes." Marsh couldn't believe Humphrey, who he slapped so hard before, dared to find trouble for the young lord. Was him looking for death?

"I assume that Humphrey doesn't have that courage. Even if he did this, he must find trouble for me. After all, it's me who beat him." Marsh said.

"We'll just wait and see." Maximilian answered.





Chapter 150 Prestige

Dallas was hustling and bustling on his motor and arrived by himself. He didn't bring anyone because he was afraid to be found by the police.

Besides, Dallas was really powerful in this area. As long as he told them his name, they must be frightened to death.

He stopped his motor by the car, seeing his subordinates, who were all beaten on the ground, he instantly got furious.

"Fucking, shame on you! You can't even beat an old man? Where is he? I will kick his ass now!"

Dallas yelled and took out a knife behind him.

The reason why he was called Dallas was because he was really good at



using the knife.

“Mr. Dallas, are you going to teach me a lesson?” Connor went out behind the car.

“Yes, I am...fuck, Mr. Davies!” Dallas was shocked when he saw Connor. At first, he thought he was only an old man who was good at fighting, but he never expected such a great man to show up.

“Mr. Davies, why are you here? My subordinates didn’t recognize you. Maybe...”

Dallas stopped talking. If his subordinates had really offended Mr. Davies, they could never be forgiven even if they died.

BANG!

Dallas directly kneeled on the ground and threw his knife in front of him, “Mr. Davies, I apologize for my silly



subordinates. It's all my fault. You can do anything to punish me."

Joshua and the others were panicked. They thought things would go differently if their boss came, but they never expected that their boss kneeled down for this old man. Dallas used to be so fierce and aggressive!

Connor raised his feet and kicked on Dallas's chest. Immediately, Dallas rolled several spins on the ground.

"It's not your fault to contradict me. How dare you show no respect to Mr. Lee! I wish you all go to hell!"

"Lee...Mr. Lee?"

Dallas held his chest and suddenly thought of his mission. Well, Maximilian was that Mr. Lee! Who was he? It seemed that Mr. Davies was afraid of him!



However, he had checked his information and found he was nothing but a loser, who married into the Griffith family and depended on them to make a living!

“Mr. Davies, who is Maximilian? I have checked the information and found he was nothing.”

SLAP! Connor slapped him so hard that his nosing started running blood.

“Do you think you can know Mr. Lee’s background? I am like an ant in front of him and you are just the dust that can be easily blown away by him.”

Dallas, Joshua and the others were confused. It was so fucking surprising! Mr. Davies called himself an ant in front of Maximilian, then who he really was?

In their view, Mr. Davies was already the most powerful man. However, now they finally learn that no matter how





strong he was, there's always someone stronger than him.

"I am so sorry. What can I do, Mr. Davies? Can you call Mr. Lee out? I will kowtow to him. If he like, he can swear me or beat me."

Dallas was like a kid who had done something wrong. He cursed Humphrey in his heart. Why did Humphrey want to frame him up?

"Do you think you deserve to be beaten by Mr. Lee? Just tell me who asks you to do this."

"It's Humphrey, Humphrey from DK Investment. He gave me a hundred thousand dollars to beat Mr. Lee...to beat Mr. Lee disabled."

Then Dallas continued, "I really didn't know who Mr. Lee was. It was Humphrey who provided me with his information. I will go to him now, beat



him to death, and cut his dick.”

“You don’t need to. Just pretend that nothing happened. And you can never tell the others who Mr. Lee is.”

Connor said as Maximilian ordered.

“What?” Dallas looked at him surprisingly, not knowing what was going on.

“Mr. Lee will let Humphrey pay his price gradually. Don’t fight with others all day without using your brain. Take your subordinates and leave here as soon as possible.” Connor said coldly.

“Yes, yes, we will leave now.”

Dallas quickly went away with his subordinates.

Marsh looked at Maximilian with a flattering smile, “Mr. Lee, you’re more intelligent than Zhuge Liang, smarter than Kong Ming, and has a more



miraculous foresight than Wo Long.”

Maximilian felt complicated upon hearing his compliment, “Are you telling me a joke?”

“What?” Marsh didn’t know what was wrong with his compliment.

Seeing his silly expression, Maximilian couldn’t stop laughing, “Well, Zhuge Liang, Kong Ming and Wo Long are the same person.”

“Oh my god, I am just a savage.” Marsh laughed as well.

The car started again, heading for the Dragon Palace Club.

When they arrived, Marsh hurriedly got off to open the door for Maximilian.

Maximilian stretched himself and moved his arms, “You can leave with Connor, I’m going to take a walk”

“Ok, we will send you a message





after we book a private room.”

Marsh didn't dare to go against his decision and went to the Dragon Palace Club with Connor. After reminding Maximilian, he went inside with Connor.

“Mr. Davies, is Mr. Lee not happy? It seems that he doesn't want to come here.”

“Do you think you are able to guess what he's thinking? Just stick to what you should do.”

“Yes, yes, I don't understand what Mr. Lee is thinking on our way. It's really difficult to guess his idea.”

Connor and Marsh murmured and got into the club.

After hanging around for a while, Maximilian walked into to the club with hands clasped behind his back.

The Dragon Palace Club was a





luxury place for pleasure. People could consume millions of dollars in simply one night, and one bottle of champagne would cost thousands of dollars.

Therefore, it was not a place where normal people could get in.

Maximilian got into the club and eight gorgeous Miss etiquette in cheongsam bowed and greeted, "Welcome, boss."

Their delicate breasts could be seen from their low-necked cheongsam.

Maximilian walked in without even glancing at them, "The first private chamber."

"Please follow me, boss."

The most beautiful Miss etiquette smiled and led him inside, her body kept on getting close to him.

"Maximilian?" Suddenly, a sound full



of surprise came.





Chapter 151 How Presumptuous You Are

Following the voice, Maximilian saw a group of handsome men and women looking at him with disdains.

A tall and beautiful woman stood in the middle of the crowd and she was the one who shouted in surprise just now.

She was Annabelle, a classmate of Victoria Griffith and was also the one who had competed with Victoria for the title of the most beautiful girl in the class and the school since childhood. But no matter how hard Annabelle tried, she was still not as good as Victoria.

However, after hearing that Victoria married a wimp, Annabelle was gloating and secretly collected a lot of scandals about her husband Maximilian and





planned to humiliate Victoria by spreading these scandals at the class reunion party.

But what Annabelle didn't expect was that she met Maximilian at Dragon Palace Club. Annabelle decided to provoke Maximilian right now, so that she can humiliate Victoria at the class reunion party with another topic about her weak and useless husband.

"Oh, who can tell me the reason why somebody in rags is allowed to enter Dragon Palace Club now? Isn't the Dragon Palace Club an expensive place anymore? Or dose someone think that a low life like him can afford the services provided here?"

"Annabelle, do you know this guy? He looks like a trash. Why do you care about him?"

Several handsome guys around





Annabelle looked at Maximilian unfriendly. All these guys wanted Annabelle to be their girlfriend.

Annabelle laughed scornfully and said, "He is the husband of my classmate and also a total loser who relies on his wife to support their family."

"What a wimp you are. I can't imagine that in such an era, there are still men who are supported by their wives. As a man, I feel ashamed of you."

"But can such a wimp afford the services in Dragon Palace Club? Maybe his wife cannot satisfy his physical and mental desires so he becomes a toy boy for other rich women. How shameless he is."

"Do you think he is just a toy boy of one rich woman? I think he is a male prostitute who provides sex services for





many women. It's really bad luck to encounter such a wimp."

They roared with laughter.

Maximilian frowned, turned his head and continued to walk forward.

The Miss etiquette who was leading Maximilian into the Dragon Palace Club also stopped walking and did not know how to deal with the situation. Seeing Maximilian continued walking forward, she quickly surpassed him and led the way.

Long ago, anyone not properly dressed was not allowed to enter the Dragon Palace Club. However, the rule was abolished not long ago, and everyone who entered in Dragon Palace Club must be treated politely regardless of how they dressed.

Seeing that Maximilian left without saying a word and there was a beautiful





girl leading the way for him, Annabelle was suddenly blue in the face.

Dragon Palace Club would not arrange for the Miss etiquette to lead the way for anyone unless he or she booked the most luxury room.

“Stop, you are such a wimp! I haven’t finished and you are not allowed to leave.” Annabelle was ignored by Maximilian and then shouted.

Several handsome guys standing beside Annabelle rushed out and quickly blocked Maximilian’s way.

“You are an incompetent loser and adulterous man. How dare you pretend to be a decent person in front of me? Do you think that you can live a luxurious life after marrying Victoria? Even if she makes money as a prostitute, she cannot afford your bill in Dragon Palace.”





Annabelle roared angrily, with no regard for her image. She looked more like a hysterical woman than a fair lady.”

Maximilian was irritated by her words in an instant and he said, “It is Connor Davies who invited me to come here. You should feel lucky that you are a woman. Otherwise, I would have punched you in the face for what you said just now.”

“Oh, you have a bad temper, damned loser. You dare to be disrespectful to Annabelle. I can’t help but beat you.”

A handsome man stood aside as if he was itching for a fight.

In fact, in Dragon Palace Club, what they dared to do was just saying some tough words but not fighting with anyone.

The security guards of Dragon Palace would not be merciful to any





troublemakers in this place.

Many people who used to make trouble here were severely beaten by the security guards and unable to function independently. Such brutal lessons made Dragon Palace Club a safe place.

“Would Connor Davies invite a scum like you to come here? Do you think you deserve it?”

“Hey, damned loser. If you want to pretend to be an upper-class person, maybe you should pay attention to your appearance. How can you wear such cheap clothes to meet Mr. Davies? It is ridiculous.”

“I even suspect that he doesn’t come here to seduce the rich woman. At least the rich woman would buy some decent clothes for him. I think that he comes here to provide services.”



A group of handsome guys laughed. Annabelle didn't seem to understand what the man said, and asked suspiciously, "What kind of services dose he provide?"

"Sex service." The handsome guy said and patted his ass. Then, he looked at Maximilian and said mockingly, "Do you still have a sound anus?"

"Ah haha" Annabelle screamed with laughter and her breasts were shaking with her body. The handsome guy beside her stared at her breasts, unable to say a word.

"What he said is quite reasonable. Are you come here to provide services? I will tell Victoria the good news. Both of you are providing sex services for others. As the saying goes, birds of the same feathers flock together." Annabelle laughed and said with great



satisfaction.

“You seem to be very interested in this industry, and I don’t mind making you a practitioner.”

Maximilian said in a cold tone, his rising anger could be seen from his eyes.

Maximilian did not mind other’s slander t him, but he would never forgive anyone who was disrespectful to Victoria.

Annabelle pointed at Maximilian and said mockingly, “Do you hear that? This wimp speaks to me in such an arrogant way. When he left from here, you guys can give him a sound thrashing. You’d better take some photos of him providing sex services to others. I will consider dating whoever can do it.

Hearing her words, the handsome guys were in high spirits immediately





and can't wait to fulfill the task right now.

"Annabelle, I will arrange for others to catch him when he left the Dragon Palace Club. I promise you that he won't be able to escape. You'll get the photos soon. I will also arrange for others to catch this wimp. Today will be a disastrous day for him. I will teach him a good lesson."

Those handsome guys took their mobile phones out and called their bros as if a gang was preparing for a battle.

Annabelle looked at Maximilian arrogantly, pointing to the toe of her shoes and said, "Hey loser, come and kneel down, clean my shoes with your tongue. Then I will let you go. Otherwise, my friends will kick your ass."

Maximilian did not speak, but looked





at the figure behind Annabelle. It was Connor.

The Miss etiquette also saw Connor and she was in shock, her mouth opened slightly and looked at Maximilian with her alarmed eyes.

Connor was the actual owner of Dragon Palace Club. Therefore, the Miss etiquette recognized him at the first glance.

What was the real identity of the man dressed simply? The Miss etiquette was lost in thought.

Seeing that Maximilian did not say a word, Annabelle shouted more loudly, "Kneel down and lick the shoes for me now."

"Shut up, how presumptuous you are." There came a roar of rage!



Chapter 152 Someone Mr. Davies Respect

Connor Davies immediately stopped Annabelle's contumelious behavior. If Maximilian was insulted by others on his territory, Connor would be notorious as an incapable boss, and then he was unable to gain a foothold in his circles. Therefore, Connor yelled before he came face to face with Annabelle and those guys.

Annabelle was more irritated when she heard someone yelling at her. She turned around, pointed to Connor and screamed, "I don't know who the hell you are, but it has nothing to do with you, fuck away and mind your own business."

The group of handsome guys turned to look at Connor and several guys who





were fond of the limelight began to scold him.

“Hey, son of a bitch, if you don’t want to kick the bucket, just get out of here.”

“How dare you be disrespectful to Annabelle? Maybe you should go outside with me and I’ll teach you and that wimp how to behave in front of Annabelle.”

Just as some handsome guys enjoyed the pleasure of insulting Connor, other observant guys began to discuss the true identity of him.

“This person seems to be Connor. Can you stop scolding before figuring out the true identity of him? Those who come to Dragon Palace Club are not ordinary people.”

As soon as these words came out, they were immediately shocked and then looked at Connor carefully.





Connor sneered with a scowl and said, "That's good. No one has dared to talk to me like this for many years."

Pushing away the handsome guys blocking the way, Connor walked towards Maximilian.

"Mr. Davies."

Miss etiquette greeted Connor coquettishly.

Annabelle and those handsome guys gasped with horror and they finally figured out the true identity of the man standing in front of them.

"What the fuck. How could he be Connor? We're going to be in big trouble for scolding him just now."

"It's more than trouble. According to the rumors, people who have offended Connor always come to no good end. Maybe we will be thrown into the river



to feed the fish in a while.”

“It can’t be that bad. We will not be pushed around. Considering our family background, Connor will show mercy to us.”

These guys were completely in panic and all of them had the impulse to kneel down and apologize to the powerful man.

Connor bowed to Maximilian respectfully and said, “Mr. Lee, due to my improper arrangement, you are insulted by those silly guests. I must apologize to you for that.”

Annabelle and those handsome guys who worried about how Connor would punish them became more scared when they saw Connor talking to Maximilian respectfully.

“My God, what’s going on? I can’t believe that Mr. Davies would be so





respectful to this trash man.”

“What a crazy world! I can’t find second person who can be respected by Mr. Davies in H City. I can’t believe what I saw. Was Mr. Davies out of mind?”

“We may have made a big mistake. The person must be a big shot. Annabelle, do you know who the hell the man is?”

Those guys were about to fall apart. They knew that if they annoyed Mr. Davies, they may get a thrashing. But they cannot imagine what would happen if they offended a man who Mr. Davies respected.

Annabelle stood there, paralyzed with fear. She couldn’t figure out why Mr. Davies treated such a wimp respectfully.

“He is just a good-for-nothing gigolo.



I got some scandals about him. Mr. Davies, You may mistake him for someone else. He is a wimp, a scum. He does not deserve your respect.”

“Shut up!”

Before Annabelle finished shouting hysterically, Mr. Davies had already given her a slap.

Annabelle had had micro-plastic surgeries several times and a slap made her delicate hyaluronic acid face suddenly became weird.

Her chin was crooked, the nose was slanted, and the cheeks were asymmetrical. The slap turned Annabelle from an exquisite beauty into a scary ghost.

“You still dare to be disrespectful to Mr. Lee. Are you trying to embarrass me in front of Mr. Lee?” Connor said in a gloomy tone.



After seeing Annabelle's terrifying appearance, those rich and young men suddenly stood farther away from her as if they did not know her at all.

Before being slapped, Annabelle was like an exquisite delicate beauty, but at this moment, she was treated as if she was a leftover.

"Mr. Lee, I was deluded by the bitch just now; I apologize to you for my offensive words."

"Mr. Lee, I also make apology to you. I was beguiled by Annabelle and now I beg Mr. Lee to forgive me."

"Mr. Lee, I am willing to accept the punishment. As long as you forgive me, I can do anything for you. And I promise that I will make a clean break with this bitch."

These rich and young men were no longer arrogant, bowed and apologized,





hoping to get Mr. Lee's forgiveness.

Connor stepped back to Maximilian and asked respectfully, "Mr. Lee, What are you going to do with them? I will agree to any request you make and there is a river behind the club. I can throw them in the river if you want me to do."

Hearing what Connor said, those rich and young men suddenly got into a total panic and looked at Maximilian with frightened eyes, like a group of little white sheep who saw the king of a wolf pack.

"Mr. Lee, I beg you to forgive me. I can kowtow to you a hundred times."

"It is Annabelle who is to blame for the whole thing. Let's give her a good lesson first, to show our sincerely apology to Mr. Lee."

The rich young man who was





speaking directly rushed to Annabelle, and slammed his fist against her face. Those guys had no mercy on Annabelle anymore, and the girl who was almost disfigured. What was more, they were still facing the threat of being thrown into the river. If they failed to make Mr. Lee cool down, maybe they will be killed.

“Ah!” Annabelle screamed and fell to the ground. She never thought that she would be so miserable.

In the past, these men swarmed around her to woo her, just like bees flew around the flower. However, they all became her enemies and tried to expose her to mortal danger.

One took the lead, and the others joined in. They kicked and punched Annabelle constantly, completely transforming their fear into violence.





After being severely beaten up, Annabelle was totally different from the fair lady she used to be and looked like a broken doll. In addition, after continuous yelling, her voice became hoarse.

Maximilian shook his head slightly and said in a dry tone, "She wants to be a prostitute, please satisfy her desire, Connor. As for these men, let them enjoy the feeling of being beaten by a group of strong men."

Answer a fool according to his foolery. That was how Maximilian was going to punish them.

"No, please no!"

