



Chapter 27 Indecent Assault

Upon hearing this, Victoria raised her beautiful eyes and looked at Maximilian in surprise.

What was he talking about?

To be honest, Victoria felt hesitant at that moment. What would it be like if Maximilian was really rich and powerful?

But was that even possible?

"Maximilian, I know you're coaxing me, but don't you ever say such nonsense again."

A hint of disappointment flashed within Victoria's eyes.

Maximilian smiled slightly and nodded.

"Okay, I got it."





Midnight.

Maximilian was lying on the floor, and couldn't fall asleep, but listening to the continuous breathing from the bed beside him, he felt very relieved.

Victoria, with her back to Maximilia, was awake as well. She kept thinking about what happened tonight at the Caesar Palace Hotel, just like a movie playback.

After three years, he finally achieved something.

Victoria turned around, looked at Maximilian who was sleeping on the floor, and hesitated for a long time before saying,

"Why don't you sleep on the bed with me."

Maximilian looked sideways, smiled slightly and said,



"It's okay."

But Maximilian immediately realized what he had missed. He pounded his chest with regrets!

Victoria said such words to him for the first time in the past three years, but he actually refused.

Following that, he carped, looked at Victoria with a cheap smile, and said in low voice,

"Um, what do you say just now? Can you say it again?"

Victoria had long been furious. He was such a fool.

She had managed to muster up enough courage herself, but why did he refuse her?

Damn you, Maximilian!

He deserved to sleep on the floor for the rest of his life!





"Nothing, good night!"

Victoria turned around angrily, with obvious movements. However, she closed her eyes peacefully with a happy smile.

Maximilian was helpless, and felt a million arrows piercing through his heart. He missed the precious opportunity.

The next day, Victoria arrived at the company, humming a little song with joys, but all the people in the company stared at her with strange eyes,

"Why is Director Victoria so happy?"

"I don't understand why so many things that happened yesterday at Caesar Palace Hotel didn't affect her?"

"Oh, I think she just pretended to be calm and didn't want to be embarrassed or humiliated in front of us. It's a pity





that she married a loser."

Event on last night had become a sensation all over H City. All about the Crystal White Rose Palace at Caesar Palace Hotel, from TV channels to the internet.

Victoria was teased again while everyone was in awe and envy.

Many people in the company thought Victoria would definitely not come today, after what had happened. No one could endure such humiliation.

However, she warmly greeted the colleagues around her, as if she was the heroine of last night.

Iris stood at the entrance of the office, with arms around her chest, staring resentfully at Victoria, who walked into the office. She grunted coldly, and turned her head to Franklin inside the office,





"I'm so annoyed to see that bitch look so happy."

Franklin, who rarely came to the marketing department for inspection, sat on the small sofa and sipped his tea, and said smilingly,

"Don't be so anxious, just wait and see in peace. She's just pretending now."

Iris asked in an exasperated voice,

"Have you found out that the cooperation with Graham Group succeeded just because of Victoria selling her charms?"

Franklin shook his head and said with a gloomy expression,

"I found that Zak was injured in the Belle Club. At the same time, Victoria was be rescued. It is unknown who rescued her."



The only thing that's certain is that she and Zak almost had sex."

"What? So how did she get the contract with the Graham Group?"

Iris became even more anxious, clutching her arms and biting her red lips, and walked around in the small office.

The thought of the mid-year party and Ralph's personal delivery of the contract made her angry.

There must be something that they didn't know about.

Franklin shrugged his shoulders to indicate that he didn't know, but he said smilingly,

"Don't worry, since there is no such thing, we'll create it. It's so easy to manipulate public opinions nowadays."

Upon hearing this, Iris's willow





eyebrows relaxed and she asked,

"What do you mean?"

Franklin crossed his legs and said with a leisurely expression,

"Spread rumors and turn things that have not happened into truth. I don't believe Victoria was able to stay in the company safe and sound by then!"

Iris clapped her hands and said with a smile flowing from her eyes.

"Yeah, why didn't I think of this trick? Franklin you are so smart."

Franklin shrugged his shoulders and continued to drink his tea,

"Victoria, I'll make sure you lose your reputation this time!

There will be absolutely no room for you in the Griffiths and Yunsheng Pharmaceutical,!"



Not long after, Iris came to Victoria's office with a few documents, looking at Victoria with contempt and teasing for a few moments.

"You seem to be in a good mood. How do you feel about what happened at Caesar Palace Hotel last night?

You must think you are particularly embarrassed, and Maximilian is just worthless, right?"

Iris sneered, sizing up Victoria's body, which was indeed like the figure of the heroine last night

However, Iris wouldn't think that the heroine was Victoria.

Because Victoria didn't deserve it!

Victoria was in a good mood today, so she didn't care about what Iris said to her.

"Don't bother to make fun of me,





because everything is fine with me. As for what happened last night, it doesn't affect me at all.

On the contrary, your team's performance in the last month is so poor. How do you explain that at the company meeting next week?"

Hearing these words, Iris's expression was awfully ugly.

Was Victoria doubting her ability to work?

"Victoria, explain your words clearly, and don't beat the bushes to criticize me!

Isn't the poor performance of our group because of your inability as a director?

Because you are the director, can you shirk the responsibility to your subordinates?"





Iris said in exasperation.

Iris had always been proud of herself and thought she was better than Victoria.

"So why am I the director and you're just a team leader?"

Victoria said indifferently, raising her eyebrows slightly to glance at the furious Iris.

"You..."

Iris's face was blue and she angrily pointed at Victoria and yelled,

"Don't make yourself proud just because you are a director. Wait and see, you will be driven out of here soon! You bitch. I just can wait to see the day when you lose all your reputations!"

Pow!

After Iris finished speaking, she patted on the table, grabbed the



document, turned her head and left.

As for Maximilian, he also went to work early in the morning.

After entering the store, he felt the strange looks from colleagues around him, and they were talking and pointing at him.

Although Maximilian was a little upset in his heart, he still acted indifferently. He silently took today's duty list, changed his clothes, and sat in the staff waiting room, waiting for the guest to call his number.

"Look, Maximilian dares to come to work without shame."

"Hum, he won't feel embarrassed, because he is used to it."

His wife is a miserable person. I guess the incident at Caesar Palace Hotel last night was a big blow to his





wife."

"Loser is loser, such a person in our shop is such a disgrace. If it were me, I would have quit my job a long time ago."

A few men in white uniforms and a few women in pink uniforms whispered and pointed at Maximilian.

The words were full of ridicules. Maximilian shook his head helplessly and was ready to leave.

"Maximilian, number 56, come on!"

Suddenly, hearing the number called from the front, and Maximilian hurriedly carried his small toolsets and nodded his head in response.

"Hey, I am coming."

This SPA and body massage parlor calculated commission based on a per-unit basis.

Once going inside, Maximilian first





bent over respectfully, then said to the young woman sprawling on the soft collapse with her back exposed,

"Ma'am, I'm your technician number 17."

"Well, come on in."

The sleek back of the woman with a white towel on her head was as smooth as jade, and she looked only in her early twenties.

Maximilian approached and only took a glance at the woman's extremely good figure, with a slim waist and fine skin, so he guessed she was a rich lady.

But after doing this job for so many years, Maximilian had long lost that sexual impulse. After the completion of a set of service procedures, Maximilian skillfully poured essential oil on the woman, and then began a silent massage.





During the massage, the woman even chanted a few times in comfort, saying,

"Not bad, pretty good technique."

Half an hour later, Maximilian packed up his things and said with smile,

"Miss, it's done."

The woman finally got up and put on a black lace dress. When she saw Maximilian, she shouted in surprise,

"Are you Maximilian?"

When Maximilian looked up, he felt that the woman in front of him looked distinctly familiar.

"Oh, what, don't you recognize me?"

Me, Sarah Francis. I am Victoria's college classmate."

Sarah was only wearing a long lace





jacket, whose delicate body was backlit, making Maximilian shy to look straightly at.

However, her next words made Maximilian frown slightly.

"Maximilian, good job. I didn't expect you to work here. You are still such a loser. I don't know what Victoria thought about marrying you, I always thought it was just a joke. Fortunately, I did not attend your wedding, otherwise, I must be ashamed."

Sarah put her hands around her chest angrily and looked at him sarcastically.

Maximilian also didn't expect to meet her here, who was Victoria's most annoying enemy.

From what Victoria had told him before, Sarah, as a typical money worshiper and scheming girl, treated





Victoria unkindly in college and always made trouble with Victoria.

He met this coquettish Sarah four years ago when Victoria brought him to meet some friends and classmates. Sarah even slapped Maximilian at that time and framed him touching her ass.

For this reason, Maximilian had disgraced Victoria at that class reunion.

After so many years, they unexpectedly met again here today.

"Miss Sarah, please move to the lounge."

Maximilian didn't want to say anything more to her.

However, Sarah would not let Maximilian go.

Pow!

She slapped Maximilian's face abruptly and said coldly,



"Maximilian, this slap is in return for the bitch Victoria hitting me that year."

Maximilian clenched his fists and looked at Sarah squintingly.

He was the noble young master of the Dragon Sect, and he would be the Dragon King one day!

A gold-digger, how dared she punch him in the face!

At this time, many guests and employees were watching at the door, talking and whispering.

And Sarah turned her eyes and thought of an idea. She suddenly shouted,

"Help! What a bad massage parlor! This pervert actually touched my ass just now, and even wanted to rape me! Where's your manager? Get out here. I want an explanation!"

