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# **Chapter 203 Oppression, Threats**

"Find a way? What way can you find? Now time is money, time is life! By the time you come up with a solution, I'm afraid our family business will have gone bankrupt ten thousand times!"

Andrew slapped the table and roared.

Victoria lowered her head. There was no good solution at this time.

Maybe ... maybe even the company went out of business many times,

Victoria could not think of any way out.

This was asymmetric strength.

Mateo could directly step on the Griffith family, but the Griffith family didn't even have the strength to resist. All they could do was to wait for going bankrupt.

"What else could we think of? The best way now is to ask Mr. Mccarthy for







forgiveness. You usually look so smart and capable, but why are you confused at this time? You started the trouble, and should end it."

Franklin spoke sordidly, and when he said the word 'capable', he deliberately increased his tone.

Darian said in a cold voice, "Victoria, you give a call to Mr. Mccarthy, admit your fault and ask for his forgiveness. And ask him how this matter can be solved."

"This ..." Victoria was a little hesitant. What should she say when she called Mr. Mccarthy? If Mr. Mccarthy made those unreasonable demands, how should she refuse?

"You don't dare to call him? Since you don't dare to call, then we'll do it for you. Franklin, you give Mr. Mccarthy a call." After speaking, Iris winked at







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### Franklin.

Franklin took out his cell phone and dialed Mateo's number. Soon the phone was answered, and Franklin put it on the speakerphone.

"Hello, Mr. Mccarthy, this is Franklin Griffith."

"Oh, someone from the Griffith family. Do you like the gift I gave you?" Mateo said with a cheerful smile.

It seemed they wanted to bow their heads and admitted their mistakes, so the Griffith family called early in the morning. When thinking of Victoria's gorgeous face, Mateo's blood all over his body heated up.

"The gift scared us. We know Victoria did something wrong yesterday. But she also overreacted in a hurry. Please give us a chance, Mr. Mccarthy."







Franklin looked at the aggrieved Victoria, and the corners of his eyes were stern, as he said.

"I can give you an opportunity, but Victoria has to sincerely apologize to me and repent. If you can't do it, your family will wait for bankruptcy."

Mateo said calmly as if squeezing the Griffith family to death was like squeezing an ant.

Franklin glanced at Victoria and was secretly relieved. Thinking that as long as Mateo could give them an opportunity, they would send Victoria to apologize. As for how to make apologies, then it was not up to Victoria.

"No problem, we'll set up a banquet at Joyclub tonight to make amends to you, Mr. Mccarthy. Victoria will definitely reflect on herself deeply, and apologize and repent sincerely to you." Franklin







said quickly. Anyway, it's not that they went to apologize, and all they should do was to sell Victoria out.

Mateo smiled smugly, "OK, I will give you guys a chance. You could apologize to me in the evening and I want to see Victoria's sincerity."

"Yes, she must be absolutely sincere, you can rest assured."

Just as Franklin finished speaking, a beep sound came out from the phone, and Mateo hung up the phone.

Putting the phone away, Franklin stared at Victoria and said, "You hear that, Mr. Mccarthy is a generous person. He gives you a chance to repent, you must take it."

How could Victoria don't know what Mateo wanted to do? What happened when they stopped her in the private room last night was still vivid.







"I'm not going, as I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I apologize to him?" Victoria said angrily.

"Oh, at this time you are still arrogant? If he wants to make our company finished, he could just open his mouth. Now he is giving you a chance to apologize. That is a favor from Mr. Mccarthy. How can you say it is not your fault? Is it something about right or wrong?"

"Victoria, Uncle knows that you are aggrieved. But now it is not a matter for you alone, but for the whole family. If it is your personal matter, you can do whatever you want. But it is a matter of family reputation and business, it is not up to you."

Andrew and Darian both spoke up, raising the matter to the height of the Griffith family's life and death,







pressuring Victoria from the family's perspective.

Victoria's breath became heavy. And she wanted to refute it fiercely. But facing the moral dilemma of the family's survival, Victoria didn't know how to react.

Franklin smoked a cigarette and said contemptuously, "This is not your personal business, and we don't care if you are right or wrong. For tonight's banquet, no matter you want to go or not, you have to go. It's not up to you."

"If you insist on not going, we can only kidnap you and force you. We can't watch you drag everyone into the trouble. Victoria, you have to think it clearly. If you are tied up, maybe we will give you some sleeping pills or something. Then we don't know where you would be sent. " Iris said in an





erratic voice, and every word she said stimulated Victoria's nerves.

If she forced to take sleeping pills, then she would not be sent to an apology feast. She would be sent directly to Mateo's bed!

The shuddering feeling spread throughout Victoria's body. Victoria, who was trembling slightly, looked at Andrew and the other three people in panic, as if they had become cannibal demons and would swallow her alive at any time.

"You guys ... do you really want to force me like this?" Victoria asked in a trembling voice.

"It's not that we want to force you, but you started the trouble. You have to bear the consequence yourself. Do you want to watch the family business destroyed because of you? That is the industry that our family has worked so







hard to create!" Andrew said in a loud voice.

Victoria was silent, closed her eyes tightly, and then tears rushing out from the corners of her eyes.

Darian heavily knocked the table twice, "Victoria, for the sake of the family, you must have the spirit of sacrifice, as our generation made a lot of sacrifices for the development of the Griffith family business back then. To your generation, it is also the time to make sacrifices for the development of the family."

"Yes, it is necessary to sacrifice. We want to sacrifice, but we have no opportunity. We can only look at your sacrifice with envious eyes." Iris said with a playful smile.

Franklin said casually, "You also have nothing to sacrifice. It is just confess a







mistake to Mr. Mccarthy, and say a few soft words, and drink and sing with him. You often meet customers who ask for these when you talk about business. It is nothing if you think it clearly."

Victoria smiled miserably, knowing that no matter how much she resisted, it would be useless.

She must go to the apology feast.

Otherwise, the first person those relatives would deal with would be her.

"You guys don't have to say anymore ..." Andrew stared at her. And before Victoria finished speaking, he patted the table angrily and said, "Victoria! This is our last chance. You have to think carefully!"

"I am going to make amends."

After thinking about it, Victoria said with difficulty. Her whole body was weak, and she felt like she was about to









betray her soul.







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# **Chapter 204 No one can leave**

In the evening, inside a private chamber of Joyclub.

Victoria sat in the corner with her head hung low. And Mateo sat opposite her across the table with a smug smile.

Mateo was already excited when he thought that he could sleep with this thorny rose tonight and demand everything from her.

Andrew picked up a bottle of wine and opened it. He respectfully poured wine for Mateo, Angus, Burke and others. And he was in a very respectful manner.

"Mr. Mccarthy, sometimes Victoria is too straightforward. After upsetting you yesterday, she also felt regretful when she went back. When she heard that you gave her a chance to apologize..."











Mateo glanced at Andrew, Andrew immediately shut his mouth, and he didn't dare to say any more words.

Seeing it was an awkward silence, Darian hurriedly picked up the wine glass and said, "Mr. Mccarthy, as Victoria's elder uncle, we also have responsibility. Let's raise a glass to a toast first."

"Who are you? Do you think you are qualified to make amends to me?" Mr. Mccarthy said with a cold face.

Darian looked embarrassed and said with a smile, "Sure, naturally I am not qualified to make amends to you. I will let Victoria come to make amends to you."

Putting down his wine glass, Darian gave Victoria a fierce glare. Iris kicked Victoria with her foot under the table and said discontentedly, "What are you







doing? You are so oblivious. Quickly propose a toast to Mr. Mccarthy."

Victoria felt bitter. She hesitated, and reluctantly picked up the wine glass in front of her and stood up.

"Mr. Mccarthy, yesterday ...
yesterday was my fault, I drink this
glass of wine to show my apology to
you."

Mr. Mccarthy squinted at Angus, who immediately opened his mouth and said, "Miss Victoria, your attitude of apologizing is not good. How can you show sincerity with such a small glass? You can change the big cup."

Franklin immediately picked up the glass on the table and pushed it in front of Victoria, then picked up the wine bottle and poured the glass full.

There was 100ml of wine in the glass. And if ordinary people drank







100ml of liquor, they had to divide it into several sips.

"That's right, the big cup can show your sincerity. In the past, when you negotiated a contract with Mr.

Mccarthy, you had to drink a bottle of wine on the dinner table. But Mr.

Mccarthy is kind to women. And now you could use it to make an apology, Mr.

Mccarthy is already magnanimous."

Angus said with a smile.

Burke followed and laughed, "But you can't make amends across the table. Miss Victoria, you have to walk to Mr. Mccarthy's side and make amends to him. Besides, the old saying is to punish yourself with three cups, so you should follow suit."

Victoria's face turned pale. If she drank three cups in one breath, then it would not take a few minutes to get







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drunk.

"Victoria, what are you doing in a daze? Why don't you hurry over to make amends? You just drink three cups of wine, and Mr. Mccarthy is showing his generosity." Franklin said.

Iris stretched out her hand and pushed Victoria's waist, pushing Victoria towards Mateo.

Mateo's fiery eyes stared at Victoria, and his cold face suddenly revealed a gentle smile.



"Victoria, look at you. If you were obedient yesterday, there would be no problem at all. Young people are impulsive, I understand, and you shouldn't be impulsive today, huh?"

The meaning of Mateo's words was clear. As long as they were not stupid, they could understand what Mateo wanted.







"Mr. Mccarthy, I'll drink first, and after punishing myself with three cups, I hope you can raise your hand high in mercy." Victoria said in a dry voice.

"Hm?" Mateo let out a long nasal sound, his face turned gloomy, and he was very dissatisfied with Victoria's reply.

"Victoria, what do you mean? Is it that I don't say it clear or you don't understand??" Mateo pressured his angry and asked.

"Miss Victoria, Mr. Mccarthy has already booked a room, you don't need to go back today. If you can make Mr. Mccarthy happy, everything is fine, not to mention your orders. In the future, with Mr. Mccarthy's help, it is easy to double your family business in two or three years." Angus said.

Victoria smiled miserably and put







the wine glass she was holding on the table.

This action was showing her attitude. Victoria did not agree to Mateo's terms, and she never thought about staying overnight.

Seeing Victoria put down the wine glass, Mateo sneered twice and looked at Andrew and the others.

Andrew and the others were like falling into an ice cave, feeling that all their blood was cold. And they all wanted to go up together and kidnap Victoria and send her directly to Mateo's bed.

"Victoria! Pay attention to your attitude, how do you talk to Mr. Mccarthy? Hold the wine glass up, and do whatever Mr. Mccarthy asks you to do!" Andrew roared.

Franklin narrowed his eyes and said







with a cold smile, "Mr. Mccarthy's request is not excessive. To serve Mr. Mccarthy is something many people dream of, why do you think so much?"

"You have already slept with someone in order to get the contract. Why are you pretending to be holy now? You will have a second time if you do it once. Don't pretend here. We all know what you have done." Iris said contemptuously.

Darian stood up and went to Victoria's side and said, "Victoria, last time you made sacrifices for the family, we all knew it and appreciated you very much. This time Mr. Mccarthy likes you, and it is also a blessing. You have to sacrifice again. No matter who you sleep, it is same."

"You! You guys!" Victoria trembled with anger, and she didn't expect that







these relatives would turn to discredit her and even create rumors here!

"I've never done anything like sleeping with someone for business! Whoever you want to sleep with, go ahead! I don't care about this, I don't apologize, I am not wrong!" Victoria turned around after yelling and left. Darian pulled but grabbed in vain, and watched Victoria rush to the private room door.

Andrew and the others also froze and were stunned by Victoria. Thinking of Mateo's anger after Victoria left, which was going to burn everyone in the Griffith family to nothing!

Mateo smiled sullenly and looked at Victoria's back calmly.

"She is really a rouge tiger, but I like to surrender to such a temperament. It isn't interesting to play with meek one. "







Mateo said, and it seemed that he wasn't worried about Victoria running away.

"Mr. Mccarthy, you are really smart.
You had expected such a thing a long
time ago. Even if Victoria is the monkey
king, she can't get out your hand." Angus
said flatteringly.

"Hahaha." Mateo smiled triumphantly and glanced at the private room door.

Victoria had already opened the box door and saw a group of burly bodyguards.

"Miss Victoria, please come back. No one can leave the box without the order of Mr. Mccarthy."





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# **Chapter 205 Death is Coming**

"Hahahaha." Mateo burst into laughter proudly, "Want to leave? You think it is so easy to leave? I am not someone you can refuse!"

The bodyguard closed the private room door, and Victoria turned around helplessly.

Iris came back to her senses, walked quickly to Victoria's side, and pushed her to Mateo's front.

"You cheap maid, Mr. Mccarthy respected you, but you dared to made him displeased. Who you think you are? Quickly apologize to Mr. Mccarthy!" Iris said meanly.

Victoria looked numb and felt disappointed for what her family members had done.







Burke opened a bottle of wine on the table and put the whole bottle in front of Victoria.

"Miss Victoria, we can do it the easy way, but you choose the hard way. Now you drink this bottle of wine first, and then accompany Mr. Mccarthy. If you can make Mr. Mccarthy happy and satisfied, everything will be fine."

Victoria looked down at the wine bottle on the table. If she drunk the whole bottle of wine, she must be unconscious and be ruined by Mateo.

Seeing Victoria look dumbfounded, Angus's face showed a fierce smile and stood up with the wine bottle.

"Miss Victoria, your husband made me lose face yesterday. Today I'll serve you the wine. He slapped me in the face, but now I can touch his wife's beautiful face. Hahaha.."







Angus stretched out his hand to touch Victoria's face, trying to open Victoria's mouth and pour the wine in.

Victoria took two steps back in panic and looked at Andrew and others with pleading eyes.

Andrew and others all turned a blind eye to it, and they knew what was going to happen, so they stood up together in a tacit understanding.

"Mr. Mccarthy, Victoria will stay here with you. You will do as you please with her. And we will leave first and not disturb your good mood, Mr. Mccarthy." Andrew showed a pleasing smile.

Mateo nodded slightly, "You are still sensible, just get out of here."

"Yes, we will get out of here. Victoria, you should make Mr. Mccarthy happy. If you make Mr. Mccarthy angry again, your legs will be broken soon." Andrew







threatened Victoria and left with Darian and others.

Franklin and Iris looked at Victoria with gleeful eyes and were already wondering how to laugh at Victoria when they returned.

Clang! The door was suddenly knocked open, and a burly bodyguard fell in with a huge scream.

The sudden change shocked everyone in the chamber, and everyone looked out of the chamber together.

Several bodyguards outside the chamber were surrounding a person in a fight. And after just a few minutes, those bodyguards were beaten to the ground.

After seeing the person who defeated all the bodyguards, Victoria tightly covered her hands, her body was trembling with excitement, and her







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tears couldn't stop flowing down.

At this moment, Maximilian, who was striding into the box, was like a knight who had defeated the evil dragon and came to save the princess in Victoria's eyes.

Mateo was furious. Yesterday Maximilian destroyed his plan, and today it was still the damn guy who destroyed his happiness.

Angus's cheek twitched, the scene of being slapped into the soup pot by Maximilian was still fresh in his mind. Looking at the bodyguards who fell to the ground and wailed, Angus shrank back with some fear.

Andrew and others froze in place. It wasn't suitable neither leaving nor staying at this time. They were stunned by Maximilian's sudden appearance.

What was this situation? How could







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Maximilian, this trash, be here and be so good at fighting?

"Maximilian! Why are you here? This is not a place for a loser like you to come!" Franklin shouted angrily.

Maximilian ignored Franklin's angry roar and walked directly to Victoria's side and said in a low voice, "I'm not late, am I?"

Victoria was so excited that she could not say anything, and she only shook her head vigorously and hugged Maximilian firmly with her arms.

Maximilian gently stroked Victoria's back, helping her to calm down.

Mateo slapped the table in anger,
"How could this bastard come? Are you
deliberately looking for trouble!"

"No, no, Mr. Mccarthy, don't be angry. We don't know how this loser came







here, we'll take him away." Andrew replied in fear.

Seeing that everything was about to settle down, Maximilian's sudden appearance caught everyone off guard, especially Andrew and the others, who hated Maximilian so much.

Maximilian narrowed his eyes, looked at Mateo, and whispered to Victoria, "Let go of your hand first and watch me take revenge on you, be good and wait."

"Mm."

At this moment, Maximilian became Victoria's backbone. Without any thought, Victoria let go of her hands.

Maximilian sneered and strode towards Mateo. Mateo immediately panicked in his heart, as Maximilian could hit several elite bodyguards. If he wanted to start a fight, Mateo felt that







ten of him was not enough to defeat Maximilian.

"What do you want? I am Mateo! I can make your Griffith Group go bankrupt in minutes. If you don't want to let your wife and children live on air in the future, you should kneel down obediently and beg for my mercy now!" Mateo shouted, trying to scare Maximilian and let Maximilian retreat.

But these were not problems for Maximilian. As long as Maximilian made a phone call, he would be able to make Mateo kneel in a minute.

But at this time, Maximilian only wanted to vent his anger and hit Mateo severely for Victoria.

"You were warned yesterday, but it seems you didn't believe my warning."

"Believe you ass! You are a poor man and live off a woman, how dare you







threaten me? I am not scared, you... don't come over, stop him!"

Seeing the fierce light in Maximilian's eyes, Mateo's emotions were instantly overwhelmed by fear, and he hid behind Angus and the other two people in a panic, using them as a shield.

Although Angus, Burke, and Noah were incomparably scared, they could only stand in front at this moment and help Mateo stop Maximilian.

"What are you doing? I warn you fighting is against the law. If you hit us, we will ask the most famous lawyer to sue you, and you will definitely go to jail for the rest of your life!"

"Noisy." Maximilian slapped a fist and hit Angus hard on the bridge of his nose.

A click sound came out! Angus's nose was sunken in, and Maximilian







broke his nose bone.

With blood splattered from his nose, Angus's eyes went black and fell straight back.

Noah and Burke were about to pee their pants in a panic and backed away nervously.

Maximilian sneered and waved his fists, hitting the heads of Noah and Burke with two punches, and the two of them fainted and passed out

Mateo shrank in the corner, shivering, and kept begging Maximilian for mercy.

Maximilian raised his fist, "It's your turn!"







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### Chapter 206 You would have to Die

Mateo squatted down on the floor, his hands on his head. He was full of remorse. He had guessed the beginning of the whole thing, but failed to guess the ending.

When Mateo was facing
Maximilian's fist at this moment, his
legs couldn't help trembling. He stared
at Maximilian with imploring eyes.

"Bro, I was wrong. I know I went too far. Just give me a number, and I will give you whatever money you want!"

"You think you can make up for this with money?" Maximilian waved his fists with a sneer. Both his fists rained down on Mateo, who kept screaming painfully.

Maximilian specifically selected where to beat hard. Those were all body











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parts that would suffer intense pain after being beaten.

The great pain made Mateo passed out, but soon he was woken up by greater pain.

Mateo had passed out and woken up again and again. After that, Mateo collapsed on the floor like a pile of mud.

As for the bruises on his face and body, they looked brutal. Mateo appeared like a broken doll.

What had happened left Andrew and the others dumbfounded for a while. It was when Maximilian turned around and walked up to Victoria that they came to their senses.

Andrew and the others rushed to Mateo in panic. When they saw Mateo's misery, their guts were trembling violently, their blood pressures soaring, as if blood was about to shoot out from





the top of their heads.

"This... is so awful. Maximilian, you went too far. How can you do this to Mr. Mccarthy? This is Mr. Mccarthy, a giant in medical industry in the province!" Andrew said, his hands shivering.

"How dare you say anything at this moment? When this trash made those improper requests a while ago, what did you guys do? Do you have any selfesteem? Have you ever treated Victoria as a member of the Griffith family? You are all accomplices, a group of scumbags who hold a candle to the devil." Maximilian rebuked angrily.

"How dare you teach us a lesson? If Victoria hadn't got herself into trouble, we wouldn't have to fawn on him! Now you're making the situation worse, and the whole Griffith family will be on the receiving end of Mateo's rage!" Darian







roared, stamping his foot.

At this moment, Andrew and the others even wanted to end their own lives. All troubles would vanish once they died, but if they were alive, they had to face Mateo's anger. Mateo might torture them to death slowly in 100 ways.

"Aren't you good at finding excuses? Don't you keep mentioning the Griffith family! Victoria has made painstaking efforts to help the Griffith family, but how have you guys treated her? You Griffith family could have gone broke without her!" Maximilian roared with rage.

Franklin heard Maximilian's words and flew into a fury. He pointed at Maximilian's nose and said, "Stop talking nonsense, loser. You are not the one who decides whether the Griffith







family is broke or not. Boss Mccarthy is the one! Since you have offended Boss Mccarthy, kneel down and apologize to Boss Mccarthy at once!"

"This loser has to make an apology together with Victoria. What a loser couple! You two are nothing but pests. If Boss Mccarthy doesn't forgive you, go hang yourselves together!" Iris called out in a shrill voice.

Slap! Maximilian slapped Iris across the face. Iris staggered and sat on Mateo's body.

"Ouch! You fucking..."

Mateo rolled his eyeballs in pain and passed out again.

Iris was so scared that her face turned pale. She thought she had ended Mateo's life.

"He won't die. It's your turn."







Maximilian waved his hand, and then the sound of slaps broke out.

Stars were dancing before Andrew and the others' eyes due to Maximilian's slaps. They were stunned. This loser Maximilian, who had been looked down upon by them all in the past, were now slapping them. That infuriated Andrew and the others.

Although infuriated, Andrew and the others just covered their cheeks with their hands and glared at Maximilian, not daring to continue arguing with him at all.

"Maximilian, you went too far. It's OK to slap me, but it's an outrageous behavior of yours to slap my father and my uncle!" Franklin said, glaring at Maximilian.

Slap! Maximilian remained silent and gave Franklin another slap on the face.







"Fuck! Do you think I'm made of clay? Do you think I don't dare to slap back, right?" Franklin growled and took a swing at Maximilian.

"Pathetic." Maximilian stared scornfully at Franklin, who was rushing towards him. He lifted his leg and kicked Franklin in the stomach.

Bang! Franklin flew away and hit hard against the wall. Even the wall shook.

Andrew and Darian's lips were twitching. They lowered their heads and didn't dare to stare at Maximilian. They looked like a pair of punch bags.

Iris shrank to the corner of the wall.

If possible, she even wanted to drag

Mateo in front of her and use his body
as a human shield.

"Maximilian... Calm down. As Victoria's uncles, it's not that we didn't







care about her, but we really had no choice. Boss Mccarthy gave a message, and many of the cooperative partners broke their contracts with us. We could only make such an unwise decision in despair."

Darian explained weakly. He raised his eyes and observed Maximilian's expression secretly. Seeing that Maximilian said nothing, Darian hesitated for a moment and steeled himself to go on.

"You may have no idea about Boss Mccarthy's power. He is the medical giant in the province. He has connections everywhere. You beat him up today, and our family will definitely be battered later. Tell us, what can we do about it? The whole Griffith family can't just live on air because of this."

"Besides, you are also a member of







the Griffith family. Your wife, kid, fatherin-law and mother-in-law all live off the Griffith Group. If our company shuts down, your family can't live a good life either."

The more Darian said, the more excited he got. He felt his words were touching and sensible, and could probably persuade Maximilian.

Seeing that Maximilian wouldn't raise a hand to anyone again, Andrew reckoned that Maximilian might be open to persuasion, but not to coercion. So he started to persuade him too.

"You have to think about Sissi. Her treatment requires a large sum of money. If the Griffith family goes broke, what are you going to do with Sissi's disease? The medical fee is so high, and you can't pay for it easily."

"Victoria, think about it. The







bankruptcy of the company will do good to no one. It's not like we want to force you to do something. Beggars can't be choosers. There are occasions when one must yield."

Victoria had gone silent for a while. She had mixed feelings in her heart. After a long consideration, Victoria let out a sigh slowly.

She held Maximilian's hand and said in a low voice, "I'm a little tired. Let's go home."

"Fine. I have something to tell them. One moment please."

Maximilian walked up to Andrew and Darian. He lifted his foot and kicked both of them hard in the stomach. The two of them flew away and lay down with Franklin.

Maximilian pointed at the people lying on the floor and said in an







extremely cold voice, "Each of you, listen up. He who dares to take advantage of my wife again, even if he was the king, he would have to die!"







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## **Chapter 207 I will Take Care of All These**

At home.

Victoria kept wiping her tears on the sofa, and told what had happened.

"I'll just let pass what Boss Mccarthy did to me. After all, he is just an outsider. But what Andrew and Darian did to me is simply intolerable. What do they take me for?"

Marcus and Laura looked extremely grim, anger smouldering in their eyes.

Any normal parents would be simmering with rage when something like this happened to their own children.

"Andrew and Darian went too far this time! How could they hurt their family to please the enemy? What a low blow!"

Laura smacked her hand down on to the







table in anger.

"They did go too far. Andrew and Darian must make an apology. We can't just let it off." Marcus had made up his mind. He would ask Andrew and Darian to give an explanation, no matter what. He had to bring justice to Victoria.

Maximilian was calming Victoria down. He didn't say anything. Marcus should take the responsibility for a decision on the domestic affair of the Griffith family.

"I'm afraid there is no point in going to Andrew and Darian. In my opinion, let's go straight to Samuel. Only Samuel's interference can make Andrew and Darian give in at this moment."

Laura said thoughtfully.

Marcus nodded. They had to go to Samuel at this point. Otherwise, they would bring no fairness back.







"Let's visit Samuel. Let's go now."

Marcus made the decision. Maximilian helped Victoria up, and followed Marcus and Laura out of the house.

The party arrived at Samuel's house.
The moment they went in the door, they were astounded to find that Andrew,
Darian and the others were all there.

Samuel was sitting on the sofa with a long face. His droopy eyelids lifted a little. He gave Marcus, who was in front of him, a look of anger.

Andrew and Darian looked at each other, both showing a sinister smile on their faces.

Franklin, his hand on cheek, gave Maximilian a serious look, while Iris clenched her fists with rage, as if she was about to beat Maximilian up.

Marcus looked around. His heart skipped a beat. He felt that something







was wrong. Probably, the guilty party, Andrew and Darian, had already filed the suit first.

"Dad." Marcus stared cowardly at Samuel, his spirit drooping immediately.

"Humph. Why are you here with your whole family? Are you here to check if the Griffith family has gone bankrupt? Your daughter is disobedient and that's alright. But that loser, your son-in-law, is getting more and more reckless. He even dared to beat Boss Mccarthy!"

Samuel widened his eyes abruptly. Although he was elderly, he still possessed an air of dignity. His stare made Marcus quiver.

Andrew said in a sarcastic tone,
"Boss Mccarthy gave us a generous
offer. However, Victoria didn't show
respect for Boss Mccarthy at all. All that
Boss Mccarthy wanted was to have her







drink with him. There was nothing over the line."

"The most annoying thing was that Victoria asked her loser husband to lie in ambush outside. He gave Boss Mccarthy and Angus a good beating. We went forward to stop him, but were also beaten up by that loser Maximilian. Our diagnostic reports are all here."

Darian smacked a stack of medical records down on the table, giving Marcus' family a ferocious stare.

Samuel was so furious that he was panting. He pointed his trembling finger at Marcus and roared, "Take a look at your good daughter and son-in-law. What a mess have they made! Do you know how powerful Mateo is? How dare you offend him?"

"Dad, let me explain. It's not like what they told you. Boss Mccarthy







asked Victoria to sleep with him but she was unwilling to do it, and that was why they had a fight. They all took sides with Boss Mccarthy, and wanted Victoria to sleep with him!" Marcus explained at once. But at this moment, he felt that his own explanation was so feeble.

"Stop talking nonsense. 'Boss Mccarthy asked Victoria to sleep with him'? Victoria is a mother, and how was it possible for Boss Mccarthy to take a fancy to her? There are so many young and beautiful girls who would keep pestering Boss Mccarthy to do them a favor. Even some famous starlets and models are among them. He would just turn his nose up at Victoria." Andrew passed the buck and exclaimed immediately.

Samuel snorted and said sternly, "Listen to him. Andrew is right. Victoria is already a mother, and how could Boss







Mccarthy have made such a request? A man knows a man best. All men like young girls."

Marcus was dumbfounded on the spot, not knowing what to say.

"You have never had any regret over any mistake you have made. You have never educated your daughter and sonin-law. The reason you are at my house is to complain first, right? Don't you ever think that I'm too old to have a clear mind. I can still tell black from white!"

"Victoria, it's because I like you, and I spoil you at ordinary times. But when you are away from home, not everyone will spoil you! You need to keep a low profile when you run business. Back in the days when I was trying to bring in business, I drank so much with people that I had my stomach bleeding! Now you wouldn't even drink with someone.





How dare you?" Samuel shifted his eyes to Maximilian, his eyes full of disdain.

"You are the most wicked one, loser. You dared to offend Boss Mccarthy twice. Where did you get the guts? Do you know the consequence of your behavior? We Griffith family is doomed because of you!"

The more Samuel said, the angrier he got. He picked up the teacup on the table and smashed it down at Maximilian's feet.

"Dad, if you get too mad or impulsive, you will have cerebral hemorrhage! That's fatal." Andrew sounded as if he was advising Samuel, but actually, he was stirring up trouble.

"Let go of me! Since the Griffith family's property is gone, I'm too ashamed to see my ancestors. Let me beat this loser to death, to remove the







future danger in the Griffith family!"
Samuel roared, panting. He stretched
out his hand to grab the walking stick
next to the sofa.

The walking stick was made of pear wood and quite heavy. Samuel wielded it and it swooshed.

"Come here, bastard! My life's work is ruined by you. I'll kill you!"

"Grandfather, this had nothing to do with Maximilian. I am the one to blame. Beat me if you want." Victoria said, her eyes brimming with tears.

"You, you are pissing me off. At this time, you are still defending this loser!" Darian said with an evil smile, "There's no point in talking about anything else now. What matters is how to calm Boss Mccarthy's anger. Or else, if Boss Mccarthy gives an order to kick the Griffith family out of the business, there







would be no way out for us."

Andrew and the others didn't want to see the Griffith family finished. If it really happened, then they would have nothing to live on.

Therefore, they still planned to offer up Victoria, and thought that as long as Victoria served Boss Mccarthy well, all problems would be solved.

Samuel glared at Victoria and poked the floor hard with his walking stick, "Tell me, what are you going to do? How will you calm Boss Mccarthy's anger? This problem must be solved!"

Victoria went silent. She dropped her head and said nothing.

Maximilian stepped forward and said in a high voice, "It's just Mateo. You don't have to worry about him at all. I will take care of all these."

