

10 Trillion 151

Chapter 151: It's All Because of You

After leaving the villa, Connor hailed a taxi and rushed home.

Connor was lying in his cold bed alone. When he recalled Xena's alluring body, he felt a little disappointed.

If not for Freya's call, Connor would have already finished his 'activity' with Xena. He would be lying on the big bed in Xena's house with Xena in his arms. "Sigh, my luck in love has been a little overwhelming recently! Forget it. Let's not think about this anymore. I still have to register my marriage with Freya tomorrow!" Connor sighed softly, then closed his eyes and slowly fell asleep.

The next day, at 8 AM.

Connor brought his identity card and household register to the cosmetics company where Freya worked.

Freya's office was located in the southern part of Porthampton. It was neither big nor small, with about seventy to eighty people.

After entering the company, Connor found the interior decoration very stylish. It had the aura of a listed company.

"Hello, sir. Are you looking for someone or something?" the beautiful receptionist asked Connor softly.

"I'm looking for Freya!" Connor replied indifferently.

"Sir, I'm sorry. Ms. Phillips is in a meeting. Why don't you go to the waiting room and wait?" the receptionist quickly said.

"Sure!" Connor nodded and walked into the waiting room.

The receptionist poured Connor a glass of water enthusiastically.

Connor sat on the sofa in the reception room and glanced around the office.

Connor's gaze landed on the company's conference room a moment later.

As the meeting room was covered in glass doors, Connor could see Freya inside the meeting room, but he could not hear what she was saying.

Freya's expression seemed a little agitated as she argued with a middle-aged man in a suit.

"Has Freya encountered trouble?" Connor could not help but wonder.

"Connor?" At this moment, a familiar voice suddenly said his name.

Connor was stunned for a moment. He turned and realized that the person who was talking to him was none other than Freya's cousin, Maya.

"Why are you in my cousin's office?" Maya walked to Connor and asked with a puzzled expression.

"This is my fiancée's office. Can't I be here?" Connor asked.

"You..."

Maya glared at Connor and whispered, "How shameless. You and my cousin are only husband and wife in name. Don't you know that?"

"What's wrong with your cousin today? I think she is quarreling with someone in the meeting room."

Connor was not in the mood to bicker with Maya. He hesitated and pointed at the meeting room.

“You still have the cheek to ask? It’s all because of you that my cousin got into an argument!”

Maya became even angrier and glared at him.

“Because of me?” Connor was surprised and very puzzled.

He could not understand what Freya quarreling with someone else in the office had to do with him.

If Freya had not called him here today, Connor would not have known that Freya ran a cosmetics company.

“I’ve never been to this office before. What does their argument in the conference room do with me?” Connor asked Maya.

“Don’t play dumb with me. My cousin and the others quarreled in the meeting room because of you. Why would Mr. Shenaur Jr. cancel his investment in Freya’s company if not for you? If Mr. Shenaur Jr. didn’t cancel his investment in Freya’s company, why would these shareholders come and cause trouble?” Maya pouted and said softly.

“Mr. Shenaur Jr.?”

When Connor heard this, he could not help but be stunned.

Then, she recalled that the rich kid who confessed to Freya last night was called Mr. Shenaur Jr..

“Maya, can you be more specific? How is today’s incident related to me?” Connor hesitated and asked Maya seriously.

Maya rolled her eyes at Connor and said disdainfully, “Hah, you’re just a delivery guy. Even if I told you, you won’t be able to solve any problems. Why do you want to know so much?”

“Freya is my fiancée. Can’t I show some concern for my fiancée?” Connor said in a low voice.

“You think you’re something? If Freya didn’t have a useless fiancé like you, how could these people bully her to this extent?”

Maya seemed to feel sorry for Freya as she spoke harshly.

“What’s going on? Can you explain it to me clearly?” The more Maya said this, the more anxious Connor became.

When Maya saw Connor’s agitation, she could not help but be stunned. Then, she said softly, “This company is Freya’s own cosmetics company. The main products are all cosmetics produced in Oprana!”

“And?” Connor quickly asked.

“When the company was established, Freya took ten million dollars from her family as start-up capital. She thought ten million dollars would be enough for a long time, but after the company officially opened for half a year, she realized that the response to our cosmetics in the market was not very good. This is because most consumers prefer to use foreign brands. My cousin has used up all the ten million in start-up funds, but the company still hasn’t improved. It’s always in a state of loss!” Maya whispered.

“What does what you’re saying have to do with this?” Connor asked anxiously.

“Sigh, patience! Can’t I tell you the details slowly? If you don’t want to hear them, I won’t tell...” Maya rolled her eyes at Connor and snapped.

“Okay, spill...”

“Freya’s family thinks this cosmetics company has been losing money, and the market response is not very good, so they want her to give up this company. However, Freya has always wanted to build a cosmetics brand that belongs to Oprana, so she is very reluctant to do so. Because of this, Freya has often quarreled with her father!

“Ultimately, my uncle couldn’t persuade Freya and agreed to let her continue running this cosmetics company. However, he wouldn’t give my cousin any more financial support. Moreover, some time ago, my uncle’s company also had financial problems.” Maya frowned and said slowly..

Chapter 152: Mr. Shenaur Jr.’s Trap

Connor looked at Maya and did not say anything. He still did not understand what Maya was discussing and what they were quarreling about in the conference room.

“Without my uncle’s financial support, the company could not operate normally. Freya was forced to seek external investment. Fortunately, Freya is quite popular. She sold 50% of the company’s shares to those in the conference room!” Maya turned to look at the conference room and said softly.

“So these people are all shareholders of Freya’s company?” Connor was stunned for a moment.

“Yeah, they’re all shareholders!” Maya nodded lightly, then continued to frown. “After Freya sold her shares, she successfully got some money and continued to run the cosmetics company. However, the company still did not improve. So, the shareholders came out to find trouble with Freya. They want Freya to change her business strategy for the company...”

“Then?” Connor asked.

“Freya started this cosmetics company to create her brand. How could she be willing to be a foreign agent? Therefore, Freya refused to agree with the shareholders’ idea, and the shareholders all proposed to withdraw their shares!” Maya said slowly.

“Since they want to withdraw their shares, let them withdraw...” Connor said casually.

“Excuse me, do you have a brain? If all these shareholders withdrew their shares, Freya will have to pay a huge amount of dismissal compensation, but Freya doesn’t have the money to give them now...” Maya rolled her eyes at Connor and retorted.

“What happens if she can’t pay them?” Connor frowned and asked.

“If she can’t pay the dismissal fee, they will go to court to sue Freya. Freya will lose the lawsuit, and the company will have to declare bankruptcy...”

“I see!” Connor nodded lightly. At this moment, he understood what was going on.

To put it bluntly, Freya’s company was not doing well, causing it to suffer losses. These shareholders wanted to withdraw their shares, but Freya could not take out so much money to give to these shareholders.

But what Connor couldn’t understand was what did Freya’s company’s poor management have to do with him?

He was not an employee of her company.

“I understand what you’re saying, but what does this have to do with me?” Connor turned and asked Maya.

“You still have the cheek to say that?” Maya glared at Connor, then pouted and said, “Yesterday, a rich kid named Mr. Shenaur Jr. wanted to invest in Freya’s company. If Freya could get this money, maybe the company would get better, and the shareholders wouldn’t have dared to come and cause trouble...”

“So, this has nothing to do with me, right?” Connor was stunned as he asked. “How could it not be related to you? When Mr. Shenaur Jr. confessed to Freya last night, she rejected him directly, saying she already has a fiancé. That’s why Mr. Shenaur Jr. withdrew his investment in Freya. When those shareholders discovered Mr. Shenaur Jr. did not invest, they all came here to cause trouble!” Maya explained.

Hearing this, Connor finally understood.

So the rich kid who appeared in the bar last night was Freya's investor.

"Do you still dare to say this has nothing to do with you? If it weren't for you, Mr. Shenaur Jr. wouldn't have given up on Freya, and she wouldn't have lost that investment!" Maya said to Connor in disgust.

Connor narrowed his eyes as he looked at the conference room. He was a little conflicted.

Freya's current problem was not a problem for Connor at all. As long as it could be solved with money, it was not a problem for Connor.

However, the problem now was that Connor had yet to register his marriage with Freya. He was afraid of exposing his identity.

"Freya is stupid too. Someone bought her a villa worth fifty million dollars a few days ago. If Freya accepted and sold it, she could have solved her problem." Maya looked at Connor and continued.

"Freya didn't want that villa?"

When Connor heard this, he couldn't help but exclaim. Then, he stood up and walked toward the conference room.

"Connor, where are you going?" Seeing that Connor was about to leave, Maya hurriedly shouted.

Connor ignored Maya. He walked to the door of the conference room and pushed it open.

In the conference room.

“Ms. Phillips, no matter what you say today, we must return the shares. Otherwise, we won’t leave!” a middle-aged man with an oily face said to Freya. “That’s right. If we don’t get the money today, we won’t leave!”

“We’re not leaving!” the other shareholders also shouted.

“Mr. Zach, Mr. Carden, on account of my father, can you give me a few more days? Three days later, I will give you a satisfactory explanation...”

Freya rubbed her forehead tiredly and said to the crowd with a helpless expression.

“Give you a few more days?” When the middle-aged man heard this, he could not help but sneer.

“Freya, didn’t we invest in your company back then and let you do it because of your father?”

“But I didn’t expect you to run the company like this. You have the face to ask us to give you a few more days. How much time have we given you?”

“I know you have all always taken good care of me, but I don’t have money now...”

Freya looked at everyone and tried to explain.

“You what? Mr. Shenaur Jr. wanted to invest in our company a few days ago. Why did you reject him? You have to give us an explanation today!” the middle-aged man bellowed.

“But I don’t have the money to withdraw your shares now!” Freya sat and spoke in despair.

“It doesn’t matter if you don’t have money. As long as you go to Mr. Shenaur Jr. now and ask him to invest in us, we won’t mention withdrawing our shares!” the middle-aged man replied expressionlessly.

When Freya heard this, she was stunned, and a strange look flashed in her beautiful eyes.

She knew that the shareholders present were all billionaires, and they did not hold many shares in Freya's company.

They would only get two or three million if they wanted to withdraw their shares. This money was nothing to them at all.

However, they kept threatening Freya with withdrawing their shares. Moreover, they came over every two or three days to cause trouble. This was not normal.

Coupled with what the middle-aged man had said, Freya suddenly realized that these people might not want to withdraw their shares. They might have colluded with Mr. Shenaur Jr. to force her to take the initiative to look for him and agree to his request.

All of this was a trap set by Mr. Shenaur Jr..

However, even if Freya knew this was a trap, she could not resolve it.

"Freya, you just have to call Mr. Shenaur Jr. now and ask him to invest in our company again. Then, we won't ask for a withdrawal of shares."

"Yeah, Freya, isn't it just a phone call? What's so difficult about it?" another middle-aged man chipped in.

"Whoosh!"

The door of the conference room was suddenly pushed open.

When everyone heard the voice, they turned to look at the conference room door.

When Freya saw Connor walk in, she was surprised.. Then, she frowned and said, “Connor, why did you come in? Hurry up and get out!”

Chapter 153: I’ll Take Care Of That

“I’m here to help you solve your problem!” Connor looked at Freya expressionlessly and said calmly.

“You’re here to help me solve the problem?”

When Freya heard that, she couldn’t help but laugh. What kind of person was Connor?

So she said coldly, “This is not something you can solve. You’d better leave now!”

“Connor, what are you doing here? Hurry up and follow me out. Don’t cause trouble for Freya!”

At this moment, Maya ran in and shouted at Connor.

“Hahaha, who is this kid?”

“Can he refund our money or help us find an investor?”

The shareholders in the meeting room began to laugh when they heard Connor say that he wanted to solve today’s matter.

Freya’s expression darkened. Connor was just a poor loser. Today’s matter was not something he could resolve!

Freya felt extremely uncomfortable when she heard everyone’s mocking laughter.

“I can help you solve this matter today. Trust me!” Connor said confidently as he looked at Freya.

“Connor, do you think I’m not embarrassed enough? Can you leave and stop causing trouble for me?”

Although Freya knew Connor had good intentions, today’s matter was not something that someone like Connor could resolve. Therefore, Freya frowned and berated him.

“Freya, who is this kid? Is he an employee of your company?”

One of the shareholders sized up Connor and asked with a puzzled expression.

“He is...”

“I’m her fiance!”

Before Freya could finish her sentence, Connor rushed to answer.

“Fiance?”

When everyone heard Connor’s words, they were stunned, and they looked to be in disbelief.

They knew Freya rejected Mr. Shenaur Jr. last night because she already had a fiance.

However, no one expected Freya’s fiance to be this loser.

No one could understand why Freya would choose such a loser as her fiance.

Freya turned and glared at Connor as if dissatisfied with his words.

“Connor, get out of here!”

Freya was flustered and exasperated as she shouted at Connor.

“I’m your fiance. Now that something has happened to you, I won’t stand by and watch!” Connor looked at Freya and said indifferently.

“Connor, is there something wrong with your brain? You’re just a pauper who does delivery. What do you have to care about Freya’s company?” Maya said to Connor in disdain.

In Maya’s eyes, Connor was just a poor delivery guy. The company’s matters were not something Connor could interfere with. Connor would only cause trouble for Freya.

“Is this kid a delivery man?”

“Hahaha, I didn’t expect you to find a delivery guy as your fiance. Do your parents know about this?”

“Freya, what are you thinking? How could you find a delivery guy to be your fiance?”

After the shareholders in the meeting room heard Maya’s words, they all laughed at Connor with disdain.

When Connor saw the mocking smiles of these people, a trace of anger flashed in his eyes.

It was one thing for these people to laugh at him, but they were laughing at Freya, too.

Connor couldn’t take it anymore. He picked up the folder on the table and threw it at a middle-aged man’s face.

“Bang!”

There was a loud bang.

Everyone's laughter stopped abruptly. Everyone's eyes widened as they looked at Connor. They were abnormally shocked.

They did not expect Connor to be so bold as to make a move on them.

The middle-aged man Connor hit with the folder was also shocked, his eyes filled with anger.

"Connor, are you crazy?" Freya shouted at Connor in a frenzy.

She finally understood that Connor was here to cause trouble today. His appearance made the originally troublesome matter even more troublesome. "How dare you throw a folder at me?"

After the middle-aged man reacted, he turned and shouted at Connor.

"Haha! You were laughing so happily just now. Continue laughing..." Connor narrowed his eyes and said coldly to the middle-aged man.

"You... You..."

The middle-aged man was so angry that his entire body trembled. He shouted at the top of his voice, "Freya, great! I finally understand. You found this kid to humiliate me today, right? I initially planned to let you off, but since you don't care about our feelings, don't blame me for being ruthless. I will withdraw my shares today!"

"That's right. We also want to withdraw our shares!"

"We will do that too!" the other shareholders in the conference room also stood up and shouted at Freya.

“Mr. Zach, you... Don’t be angry. I don’t know why Connor did this. I’ll get him to apologize to you now!” Freya replied with a flustered expression. Then, she turned and shouted at Connor, “Connor, what are you doing? Hurry up and apologize to Mr. Zach!”

“Why should I apologize to him?” Connor asked expressionlessly.

“You...”

When Freya heard Connor’s words, she broke down. She really couldn’t understand why Connor would do this.

“You’re not apologizing, right? Alright, return me the money for the shares now! If I don’t see the money from the shares today, I’ll go to court and sue you right now. At most, we’ll just fight to the death and bankrupt the company. Anyway, the money from the shares is nothing to me!” the middle-aged man shouted.

“Mr. Zach, you...”

Freya seemed to want to salvage the situation, but Connor suddenly stretched his hand to stop her. He said coldly, “Since this person wants to withdraw his shares, let him do so!”

“Connor, are you crazy? Tell me, how am I going to return the money to them? If I don’t return the money to them, the court will declare my company bankrupt, do you know that?” Freya turned and shouted at Connor.

“I’ll take care of the money!” Connor replied coldly.

“Connor, can you stop fooling around? Where does a delivery guy get so much money? If you don’t want to see my company go bankrupt, get out of here!” Freya was on the brink of a mental breakdown as she shouted at Connor excitedly.

“I told you, I’ll help you solve the money problem. As for these people who want to withdraw their shares, let them!” Connor said seriously.

At this moment, Connor had yet to register his marriage with Freya, so he could not tell her his true identity.

However, Connor could openly take out money to help Freya after the registration..

Chapter 154: A Cowardly Boyfriend

“You will settle that?” Freya looked at Connor and sneered. Then, she said disdainfully, “Do you know how much compensation I have to pay if they all want to withdraw their shares?”

“No!” Connor lightly shook his head.

“I need to compensate nearly thirty million dollars. Can you afford that? Tell me, where are you going to get so much money?” Freya pointed at Connor and asked coldly.

“I... I will get it!” Connor gritted his teeth.

“Why don’t you tell me? Do you plan to earn this thirty million as a waiter at a bar, or do you plan to earn this thirty million by delivering food?” Freya was extremely agitated at this moment and was shouting at Connor without any mercy.

“Hahaha!” When everyone heard Freya’s words, they all started laughing.

No one had expected that Freya’s fiancé was not only a poor loser who delivered food but also a bar waiter.

Such a poor loser claimed he could take out thirty million dollars for the compensation fees. This was simply a big joke.

“Connor, don’t embarrass me here. Please go out now, or I’ll call security!” Freya heard the mocking laughter of the crowd, and her emotions seemed to have eased up a lot. She spoke coldly to Connor.

Connor looked at Freya and said nothing.

“What are you waiting for? Didn’t you hear me asking you to get out?” Freya saw that Connor was still standing there in a daze and shouted.

Connor only had one thought: to get Thomas to bring thirty million in cash over and give everyone a hard slap in the face.

However, Connor knew he couldn’t do that because he and Freya weren’t married yet. If he asked Thomas to come over at this time, it would be equivalent to exposing his identity.

“I can help you find an investor. Not only can he invest in your company, but he can also allow your company to return to normal operations. As for the compensation fee, he can also help you pay it,” Connor said softly, looking at Freya.

“You can find an investor? He can even help me pay for the compensation fees?”

Freya shook her head helplessly and smiled bitterly. “Connor, I beg you, can you stop joking with me? Not to mention whether he can invest in my company, he won’t help me pay the compensation fee. Who do you think you are?”

“I can call him over now!” Connor said softly.

“You can ask him to come over now?” Freya could not help but be stunned when she heard that. She looked at Connor, surprised.

At this moment, Freya could feel that Connor was not joking with her.

“That’s right. I can get that investor to come over now and get him to invest in your company. Moreover, the amount of money invested will be more than that of Mr. Shenaur Jr’s...” Connor said confidently to Freya.

“Connor, can you stop bragging now? Go do what you have to do!” Freya rubbed her temples and shouted at Connor helplessly.

“I’m not bragging...”

“Freya, why don’t you let this kid make the call? I want to see if he can find someone to invest in your company today. If he can really find an investor today, we will consider not withdrawing our shares!” the middle-aged man suddenly suggested to Freya.

“If you want to withdraw, please do so. If you don’t want to withdraw, you can also do that,” Connor looked at the middle-aged man and sneered. Then, he said in an extremely domineering tone, “Everyone who said that they want to withdraw their shares just now must leave this company today!”

Connor felt that even if these people did not withdraw their shares, they would all be a scourge if they stayed, so it was better to chase them all out.

By then, he would get Thomas to come over and buy the shares of these people. Then, he would let Freya manage the company alone. Anyway, Connor had plenty of money now. Even 300 million would be nothing to him, let alone thirty million.

When everyone heard Connor’s claim, they were stunned.

No one expected Connor to be so stubborn and want to drive all the shareholders out of the company.

“Kid, stop bragging here. We’ll talk when you can find an investor!” the middle-aged man said to Connor coldly.

“I’ll make the call now!” Connor glanced at Freya indifferently, then took his phone and was prepared to leave the meeting room.

Freya looked at Connor speechlessly. She was very puzzled. She did not know if Connor was joking with her or if he was serious.

As Connor couldn't expose his identity now, he was going to find a quiet place to call Thomas and ask him to come over and deal with today's matter.

However, before Connor could leave the conference room, a young man in an Armani shirt swaggered in.

Connor looked up at the young man and realized that he was none other than the rich kid, Mr. Shenaur Jr., who had confessed to Freya at the bar last night.

"Mr. Shenaur Jr.!"

"Mr. Shenaur Jr.!"

When everyone saw Mr. Shenaur Jr., they all stood up and greeted him flatteringly.

It was obvious that these people had colluded with Mr. Shenaur Jr. in advance. Otherwise, they would not have acted like this.

"Freya, what happened? Your office is quite lively today!" Mr. Shenaur Jr. walked up to Freya and said to her with a smile.

"Cody, drop the act!" Freya replied calmly.

"Act? What act?"

"Haven't you planned everything today? You knew that my company has financial problems and doesn't have the money to pay the shareholders' compensation fees, so you got them to threaten me with the excuse of withdrawing their shares. You want to force me into a desperate situation and then agree to be with you, right?" Freya turned her head to look at Cody and snarled.

“Haha...” Cody did not expect Freya to have already guessed this, so he stopped pretending and said with a smile, “Freya, I didn’t expect you to be so smart. You’re right. I planned this all, but I was forced to do so!”

“How are you forced to do this?” Freya couldn’t help but sneer.

“Am I not doing all these just to be with you? If you have dumped your fiance and agreed to be with me, wouldn’t it have been easier?” Cody asked Freya teasingly.

Freya looked at Cody and did not say anything.

“If you put it that way, I’ll be straightforward with you. You have two paths now. You can either be with me and I’ll continue to invest in your company, or you can be with your fiance. However, all the shareholders of your company will withdraw their shares and your company will face bankruptcy.” Cody sat cross-legged on the chair and said to Freya nonchalantly.

“Cody, you’re really despicable! I will never be with someone like you in my life. Just give up!” Freya growled.

“Hah, I didn’t expect you to be so loyal. In that case, just wait for your company to go bankrupt!” Cody replied lightly and then continued, “I wonder where your fiance is. His fiancée’s company is about to close down, but he still hasn’t come out to solve the problem. Why didn’t you choose a boyfriend properly when you were looking for one? If you have such a useless boyfriend, can he give you happiness in the future?”

“Mr. Shenaur Jr., you have no idea, do you? Her fiance is standing behind you right now!”

The middle-aged man who had been making things difficult for Freya chuckled..

Chapter 155: I’ll Ask The Investor To Come Here Now

After Cody heard what the middle-aged man said, he was stunned.

Then, he looked at Connor and asked with a puzzled expression, “You’re saying that this person is Freya’s fiancée?”

“That’s right. It’s this kid. He just said that he could help Freya find a new investor!”

The middle-aged man nodded lightly.

Cody sized up Connor, then held his stomach and laughed out loud. He pointed at Connor and said, “Aren’t you the waiter at the bar last night? How are you Freya’s fiancée?”

“What does being a waitress have to do with me being Freya’s fiancée?” Connor asked.

“Nothing... It’s okay...” Cody laughed even more impudently.

Freya looked at Cody’s expression helplessly. However, since things had already reached this point, she did not want to explain anything. No matter how much she tried to explain, no one would believe her.

After laughing, Cody told Connor, “You’re just a bartender. What kind of investor can you find? And Freya, how were you looking for a boyfriend? How did you end up with a bartender? This is so hilarious...”

“Is it that funny? It’s my freedom to find anyone I like to be my boyfriend. What does it have to do with you?”

Freya couldn’t stand Cody’s mockery and snapped at him.

“I just feel that this loser isn’t worthy of you...”

“Freya would rather choose me, a waiter, than you. Have you ever thought about whether there’s something wrong with you?” Connor suddenly interrupted Cody.

Cody turned and glared fiercely at Connor. Then, he gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I'm not in the mood to talk nonsense with you guys now. Freya, what do you plan to do? Do you want to continue to wait for the company to close down with this poor loser, or do you want to be with me?"

Freya hesitated before turning to look at Connor.

Although she knew Connor couldn't find any investors, Connor's confidence made her feel that there was still hope. What if a miracle happened?

"Prepare the withdrawal contract for them. I'll call the investor over now!" Connor whispered to Freya.

"Connor, can you help Freya find an investor? If you can't, stop bragging. Otherwise, if Freya doesn't have the money to pay their compensation fees after signing the contract, the company will have to declare bankruptcy!" Maya said nervously to Connor.

Connor looked at Maya indifferently and did not say anything. He picked up his phone and walked out.

After everyone saw Connor leave, confusion flashed in their eyes.

They were curious whether this loser Connor could help Freya find an investor.

Freya took a deep breath and told Maya, "Maya, quickly get my assistant to prepare the contract!"

"Freya, are you really going to withdraw their shares? If Connor cannot find an investor, the consequences would be very serious!" Maya told Freya nervously.

"That's right, Freya. Would you rather watch your company go bankrupt than be with me?" Cody stood up and asked Freya agitatedly.

After Freya heard Cody's words, she looked at him coldly and said expressionlessly, "Cody, I've said it before. I will never be with someone like you in my life..."

“You...”

Cody looked at Freya furiously.

He could not understand why Freya would rather be with a loser like Connor than choose him!

“Maya, go prepare the contract!”

Freya knew that if she didn't refund these people today, they wouldn't let the matter rest. Therefore, regardless of whether Connor could help her find an investor, she had to refund these people.

As for the compensation, it would be best if Connor could find an investor. Freya would have to ask her father for help if he couldn't.

After Connor left the conference room, he went straight to the office door and took out his phone to call Thomas.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

The phone rang for three minutes before Thomas picked up.

“Mr. McDonald, what's up?” Thomas asked.

“I need you to help me invest in a company now. Invest 300 million dollars!” Connor replied expressionlessly.

“Alright, tell me the name of the company. I'll arrange for someone to do it now!” Thomas quickly said.

“I can't let anyone else do this. I need you to come over now. I'm at Freya Cosmetics Co., Ltd. This company belongs to my fiancée, Freya. I'm worried that my identity will be exposed, so I need you to talk to her about the investment personally!” Connor said quickly.

“Uhm...” When Thomas heard this, he was stunned and sounded a little awkward.

“Is there a problem?” Connor quickly asked.

“Mr. McDonald, I’m on a business trip in Beverly Hills now and will only be back tomorrow at the earliest. Why don’t I go and talk to your fiancée tomorrow?” Thomas asked helplessly.

“You are in Beverly Hills now?” Connor was instantly speechless.

“Yes, I have something to deal with in Beverly Hills. If you’re in a hurry, I can rush back now, but I’ll probably only arrive at night. If you can’t wait, I can get the finance people to transfer the money to you first!”

“You can’t transfer the money over yet. If you invest so much money before you arrive, Freya will be suspicious of our relationship. When Freya discovers my true identity, I won’t be able to inherit the money!” Connor said with a broken heart.

“Mr. McDonald, you’re getting more and more thoughtful. How about this? I’ll take a plane back now. I’ll probably reach Porthampton at midnight!” Thomas did not forget to flatter him.

Connor couldn’t help but turn to look at the conference room.

Everyone was waiting for Connor to go back. If Connor went back and said that Thomas would only come tomorrow, these people would definitely not let it go.

However, if Thomas did not even come to Freya’s company and directly transferred the money, especially with 300 million dollars, that would be too suspicious. Even a fool would be able to tell that there was something wrong.

“Can’t you come back in the afternoon?” Connor asked in a low voice.

“Mr. McDonald, I’m in Beverly Hills now. Even if I catch the plane now, I’ll only arrive at midnight at the earliest!” Thomas explained.

“Alright then. Come back tomorrow morning. I’ll go explain to my fiancée first,” Connor said helplessly.

“Alright...” Thomas replied and then hung up the phone.

“Urgh, Thomas! Why did he drop the ball at the critical moment!” Connor cursed when he saw that the call ended.

It would be fine if this happened normally, but everyone was waiting to see Connor make a fool of himself. If Connor went back and said that the investors would only come tomorrow, these people would not believe it.

“Phew...”

Connor took a deep breath and picked up his phone to call Kyle Hayes. He wanted Kyle to come over and pretend to invest, and then he would return the money to Kyle.

However, on second thought, Kyle was a well-known gangster in Porthampton. Basically, everyone knew Kyle.

Besides, why would a gangster like Kyle invest in a cosmetics company for no reason? This didn’t make sense at all!

In the end, Connor didn’t call Kyle. He turned around and walked toward the conference room..

Chapter 156: The Marriage Agreement Is Annulled

“Connor, when can the investor come over?”

Maya had already prepared the contract for Freya. She was just waiting for Connor to call the investor over so that they could return the shares.

Maya turned to look at Connor, her face full of anticipation. After all, Connor was their only hope now.

“Well, the investor was not in Porthampton right now. He can probably only make it tomorrow...”
Connor said awkwardly to Freya and Maya.

“He can only come over tomorrow?” Maya froze when she heard what Connor said.

Freya shook her head in disappointment. She had already expected this outcome.

Connor was just a poor guy who delivered food. He had no money or connections. How could he know any investors?

“Hah, how can it be such a coincidence? That investor just so happens not to be in Porthampton. Do you even know any investors at all?”

At this moment, Cody, sitting at the side, sneered.

Connor looked at Cody indifferently and said expressionlessly, “Although the investor is not in Porthampton today, he will rush over tomorrow morning!” “Why are you still bragging to me now?”

Cody slowly stood up and approached Connor. Then, he said expressionlessly, “Can’t you just admit that you can’t find an investor now? Why are you still putting up such a huge act?”

“That’s right, Freya. It’s not that I want to criticize you, but how can you find such a loser to be your fiancé?”

“Not only is he useless, but he doesn’t have any skills at all. He only knows how to brag all day. Our company’s capital chain is broken now. Other than Mr. Shenaar Jr., no one can come and invest in this company!1’

“If this kid can find an investor, I’ll kneel and kowtow to him now!”

After the shareholders in the meeting room discovered that Connor had not found an investor, they began laughing at him. Everyone looked at Connor as if they were looking at a fool.

“Connor, please leave!”

Freya was also very disappointed and said to Connor in a low voice.

“Freya, I...” Connor wanted to explain.

“Alright, you don’t have to explain anything to me. I should have known you wouldn’t know any investors, but I don’t understand why you lied. Do you think this is fun?” Freya said coldly to Connor.

“The investor just happened to be in Beverly Hills today..” Connor said with a trembling voice.

Connor might not care about what others thought of him, but he did not expect that even Freya would think of him this way.

At this moment, he finally felt how frustrating it was to be misunderstood!

“Alright, Connor, you don’t have to explain to me. You disappoint me!” Freya shouted at Connor.

In an instant, the entire conference room fell silent.

Everyone’s mouth was agape as they looked at Freya in shock. No one had expected the usually gentle and refined Freya to have such an aggressive side.

“Connor, you disappoint me. I originally thought that although you were a little poor, your character was quite good, and you were very honest. But I didn’t expect you to lie to me. You lied to me again and again.”

Freya walked to Connor and said extremely coldly.

“I”

Connor opened his mouth to speak.

“You what? From today onward, our engagement is canceled. Anyway, my company is going bankrupt now, and I’ll carry a large debt. I don’t mind taking on the debt of my father’s company. Even if I, Freya Phillips, go to jail, I won’t marry someone like you!” Freya shouted angrily at Connor.

“You want to cancel the engagement with me?” When Connor heard Freya’s words, he froze.

“That’s right, I want to break the engagement with you!”

Freya nodded firmly.

Originally, Freya had no choice but to become Connor’s fiancée because her father’s company had financial problems.

Freya once asked Connor to agree to three of her conditions, saying that she would only be husband and wife in name and that the two would play their games in private without disturbing each other.

However, Freya was just saying it. A woman like her simply could not accept that she would get together with someone else after marriage.

Therefore, Freya had been secretly investigating Connor recently, trying to understand and accept him slowly.

Through these few days of investigation, Freya had a very deep understanding of Connor. Freya felt that besides being poor, there was nothing majorly wrong with Connor.

That was why Freya had invited Connor to her company today, wanting to register their marriage.

She planned to let Connor move into her house after she registered her marriage with him. Although she couldn't accept sleeping in the same bed as Connor in the short term, she could let Connor stay in another room. They could get to know each other. Perhaps she could slowly accept Connor.

However, Freya had never imagined that something like this would happen today.

Even if Connor didn't say a word or do anything today, Freya wouldn't be so angry. She knew that Connor couldn't care about these things.

However, Connor insisted on stepping up to cause trouble. He even bragged that he could find investors to invest in her company.

Freya couldn't accept Connor lying to her like this, so her thoughts changed. She wanted to break her engagement with Connor, let her company go bankrupt, and finally shoulder her father's debt.

Now, Freya would rather bear a high debt and even risk going to jail than be with someone like Connor for the rest of her life.

Connor looked at Freya with a complicated expression. He did not expect things to turn out this way.

"Are you sure you want to break the engagement with me?"

Connor asked Freya in a low voice.

"Yes. You've really disappointed me today! I must cancel the engagement with you!" Freya replied firmly.

H II

Connor stood where he was and looked at Freya, hesitating. He really wanted to leave now.

However, Connor knew that if he left now, he would lose the right to inherit the ten trillion dollars inheritance.

Connor would lose everything that should have belonged to him just because of a small matter. Connor was very reluctant to accept it..

Chapter 157:I Will Bear It Alone

“Why are you doing this?” Connor asked Freya.

“Because you lied to me today. I won’t marry a liar!”

“What if I am not lying to you?” Connor asked directly.

Freya looked at Connor and was stunned.

“The investor will be here tomorrow. Can you give me a day? If the investor doesn’t come tomorrow, you don’t have to break the engagement, I would break the engagement myself,” Connor told Freya seriously.

Freya did not speak.

Seeing that Freya was silent, he snatched the contract from Maya’s hands and threw it on the table in the meeting room. He spoke to the people in the conference room, “Didn’t you say that you wanted to withdraw your shares just now? Sign this contract now, and get lost!”

“Kid, who do you think you are? Would we just sign the contract because you asked us to? What if we signed the contract and you didn’t compensate us? Who will we ask for this money from?” one of the shareholders asked Connor disdainfully.

“Come here tomorrow morning to collect your compensation. If Freya doesn’t have money to give you, I will!” Connor responded.

“You will give it to us? Hahaha, I’m dying of laughter! You’re just a bartender. What are you going to give us? Do you know how much this money is?” The middle-aged man shouted at the top of his lungs.

“No matter how much the compensation is, I have said I will give it to you, so I will give it to you. Stop talking nonsense here. Either sign the contract or get lost!” Connor could no longer suppress the emotions in his heart and shouted angrily.

Everyone seemed to be frightened by the aura that Connor erupted with, and they all turned to look at Cody.

After hesitating, Cody narrowed his eyes and said to Connor, “What if you stand us up tomorrow?”

“Don’t worry. I’ll be here!” Connor said slowly.

“Alright, since you’ve said so, I’ll give you a chance. We’ll come over tomorrow morning to get the money. If you can’t pay us by then, be prepared to be sued!”

Cody looked at Connor and sneered. How could he let go of such a good opportunity? Even if Connor ran away tomorrow, Cody was not worried. If Connor ran away, Freya would only be more disappointed in Connor.

“Mr. Shenaur Jr, are we still going to sign this contract?” The shareholders asked Cody in confusion.

“Of course, sign it! Not only do you have to sign this contract, but you also have to state clearly that if Freya cannot pay the compensation, then Connor will bear this money. This contract also needs Connor’s signature and fingerprint. Only then will it have a legal effect!” Cody replied with a sneer.

After everyone heard Cody’s words, they picked up the contract and signed them.

The reason Cody agreed to Connor's request was very simple. He knew Connor did not have much money to compensate the shareholders.

Once both parties signed the contract, it meant that as long as no one came to invest in Freya's company tomorrow, Freya and Connor would have to pay a high compensation.

Cody knew Freya's current situation very well. She did not have any money.

And Connor naturally couldn't take out so much money.

As long as these shareholders sued Connor, Connor would be doomed.

After Connor was jailed, Cody could take advantage of the situation and take down Freya in one fell swoop.

Soon, everyone signed their names on the contract and added the condition that Cody had mentioned previously.

"Connor, we've already signed the contract. Your turn!"

The middle-aged man threw the contract in front of Connor and sneered.

Connor hesitated before reaching out to pick up the contract.

"Connor..."

When Freya saw that Connor would sign his name on the contract, she could not help but reach out to stop him.

Connor turned and glanced at Freya. He said nothing and picked up a pen to write his name.

“Connor, do you know what you’re doing now?”

Freya knew very well what Cody wanted to do, so she shouted at Connor agitatedly.

“Of course, I know what this means, but someone will come to invest in your company tomorrow morning. If no one comes. I’ll break the engagement with you, and I’ll find a way to compensate them myself!” Connor replied calmly and signed his name on the contract.

Freya took a deep breath and looked at Connor before her, her face filled with shock.

She couldn’t understand why Connor would do this. How was he so confident to put his name on the contract?

“Is Connor really not lying to me? Did he really find an investor?”

At this moment, a very strange thought appeared in Freya’s mind.

Connor had already put his name on the contract and put his fingerprint, too.

“I’ve signed the contract!” Connor pushed the contract back to the middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man quickly picked up the contract and carefully checked it before turning to Cody and saying, “Mr. Shenaur Jr., there’s no problem with the contract!”

“Alright, see you tomorrow!”

After Cody heard the middle-aged man’s words, he smiled proudly and turned to leave the meeting room.

After everyone saw Cody leave, they quickly got up and left with him.

At this moment, only Connor, Freya, and Maya were left in the meeting room.

Freya quickly approached Connor and snatched the contract. Then, she shouted at Connor with a puzzled expression, "Connor, do you know what it means to sign the contract?"

"Of course, I know what it means. I'll bring the investor over tomorrow morning. Don't worry!" Connor replied calmly.

"Connor, why won't you drop the act already? Even if you bring the investor here tomorrow, would he really invest in my company?" Freya's eyes widened as she screamed emotionally.

"That's right. Why must you implicate my cousin if you have a death wish?" Maya pouted and said to Connor.

"If I can't find someone to invest in your company tomorrow, I'll break the engagement with you. Moreover, I'll bear the compensation alone." Connor looked at Freya and said in an unusually calm tone.

"Connor, you..." Freya opened her mouth to speak, but Connor did not give her a chance to speak at all. He turned around and left the meeting room..

Chapter 158: The Business-minded Father

"What's wrong with Connor?"

Freya sat on the chair with a puzzled expression after Connor left.

"Freya, Connor is just bragging. You don't have to pay attention to him. He won't bring anyone over tomorrow..."

Maya walked to Freya's side and said disdainfully.

Freya turned to look at Maya and sighed helplessly. She said, "Now that the contract has been signed, what's the point of saying all this? Let's think about what to do next!"

"What else can we do? Connor won't bring anyone over tomorrow. If no investors come, your company will face bankruptcy, and you'll have to pay huge compensation.." Maya said helplessly.

Freya narrowed her eyes and said nothing. No one knew what she was thinking.

"If Connor doesn't come over tomorrow, these shareholders will ask you for money. If you don't have money to give them, they might go to court to sue you.." Maya looked at Freya and continued.

"What is Connor trying to do?"

Freya was about to go crazy from this as she spoke in despair.

"Cousin, if there's no other way, you can ask your father for help. After all, you agreed to be with Connor because of your father's company. Now that such a thing has happened, your father is also responsible!" Maya hesitated before continuing.

"My dad's company is also facing financial issues now. If I ask him for money now, I'm afraid he doesn't have that much money!" Freya replied softly.

"But other than asking your father for money, is there a better way?"

Freya stood there momentarily, pondering before turning around and leaving the conference room.

"Freya, where are you going?" Maya quickly shouted.

"I'll talk to my dad about this and see if he has any other ideas!" Freya replied expressionlessly, then picked up her bag and ran out of the office.

After leaving the office, Freya drove straight to her father's company.

"Freya, why are you here?"

Sean Phillips, who had been working on some documents in his office, asked, puzzled when he saw Freya enter.

"Dad, the shareholders came to my company to cause trouble again today..." Freya said expressionlessly.

"Hah, don't they often cause trouble? If you ask me, you should close your company and come help me..." Sean replied with a smile.

"Dad, they're not here to cause trouble this time. They're here to withdraw their shares!" Freya whispered.

"Withdraw shares?"

When Sean heard this, he couldn't help but be stunned momentarily. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Freya, tell me in detail what exactly happened."

Freya took a deep breath and told Sean everything that had happened today.

Sean frowned after hearing Freya's story.

"Back then, for the sake of my company, it was really hard on you. I've always felt very sorry for you to marry someone you didn't know, but I didn't expect the other party to be a poor delivery boy and caused so much trouble!" Sean sighed softly.

“Dad, now is not the time to talk about this. Connor has already signed a contract with those people. I have to pay them the compensation tomorrow, but I don’t have that much money now,” Freya said anxiously to Sean.

“Are you sure Connor won’t bring the investor tomorrow?” Sean asked softly.

“How could he know any investors? He is just a poor student. He won’t appear tomorrow!” Freya hurriedly said.

“If Connor can’t help you find an investor, we’ll have to compensate them with a large amount of money. However, you should also know the situation on my side. The company has just returned to normal operations, so we can’t take out so much money...” Sean seemed to be in a difficult position.

“Then, what should we do?”

When Freya heard this, she instantly became anxious. Her bright eyes were filled with tears, and desperation filled her face.

“Freya, I have a way to help you solve these problems!” Sean hesitated.

“What is it? Dad, spill!” Freya hurriedly asked.

“Freya, as long as you break off the engagement with Connor now and get together with Cody, won’t the problem be solved?” Sean asked softly.

When Freya heard Sean’s suggestion, she froze.

“Dad, but I don’t like Cody at all!” Freya said emotionally.

“Do you like Connor then?” Sean asked expressionlessly.

"I... I don't like Connor either!"

"So why can you marry Connor but not Cody?"

"I agreed to marry Connor back then to solve your company's problem. If I broke the engagement with Connor now, that would cancel the investment in your company. In this way, even if my company is saved, your company will also face the risk of bankruptcy!" Freya said frustratedly.

Previously, in the conference room, although Freya had also told Connor that she wanted to break the engagement, it was just Freya speaking in a flurry of anger.

Moreover, even if Freya wanted to break her engagement with Connor, she would not be with Cody.

"If you can get together with Cody, it doesn't matter if that canceled the investment in my company. Cody's family is very rich, so it shouldn't be a problem for him to invest tens of millions in my company!" Sean said slowly.

Hearing that, Freya instantly understood what he meant.

Sean was planning to get Cody to replace Connor.

In any case, Freya had only married Connor to solve the problems in his company. As long as someone could invest in his company, Sean didn't care who the other party was.

Moreover, Freya had no feelings for Cody and Connor, let alone like them.

If Freya could get together with Cody, not only would it solve all their current problems, but their Phillips Family would also have the Shenaur Family to back them in the future.

However, if Freya continued to be with Connor, she could only temporarily solve the problem of Sean's company. In the future, Connor would have no value to the Phillips Family.

“Freya, think about it carefully. If you marry Connor, you’re marrying Cody. So why can’t we maximize the value of this marriage?” Sean narrowed his eyes and said softly.

“Dad, did Cody come to look for you?” Freya whispered.

“That’s right, Cody just called me!” Sean did not deny it.

Freya looked at Sean in a daze. She felt helpless as she remained silent for a long time.

“Freya, I’ve already made things clear to you. As for what you think, that’s your business!” Sean said to Freya expressionlessly.

“Got it...” Freya said absentmindedly..

Chapter 159: Freya’s Decision

The next day, at 8 AM.

Freya finally made her decision after a night of hesitation.

Freya felt that Sean’s words were very reasonable. There was no difference in marrying either Cody or Connor, so why couldn’t she maximize the value of this marriage?

The Shenaur Family that Cody was from was a famous big family in Porthampton. They had billions of assets.

If she married Cody, she could solve her company’s current problems and ensure that the Phillips Family would not have to worry about money in the future.

However, if she married Connor, she could only solve her father’s company’s current problems. Freya might have to sort out her life with Connor in the future.

Thus, if she had to choose between Connor and Cody, Freya would choose the latter.

A moment later, Freya changed into a white dress with spaghetti straps and left the bedroom.

She was already sexy and cold, but she looked even more noble and charming after wearing this long white dress.

Sean did not go to the office today. Instead, he sat on the sofa in the living room and watched TV, waiting for Freya's decision.

"Dad!" Freya greeted Sean, who was sitting on the sofa.

"You're awake?" Sean replied with a smile.

"Yes, I've already thought about it. If Connor doesn't bring an investor over today, I'll break the engagement with him and get together with Cody!" Freya whispered.

"Okay, I'm very glad that's what you think!" Sean nodded in gratification. He approached Freya and said softly, "Freya, I know your sacrifice. I'll think of a way to make it up to you someday..."

Freya couldn't help but laugh when she heard Sean's words.

If she were to marry Cody, then she might never be happy in this life. What could make up for her happiness?

"It's getting late. Hurry up and go to work!" Sean continued after seeing that Freya did not speak.

"Yes..." Freya nodded lightly before walking out of the door.

Half an hour later.

Freya drove to Freya Cosmetics Co., Ltd., but before Freya could enter the company, the beautiful receptionist hurriedly said to her, "Ms. Phillips, the shareholders are waiting for you in the conference room!"

"I know!" Freya replied calmly before walking towards the conference room.

"Ms. Phillips, you're finally here! We've been waiting for you for over an hour..." As soon as Freya stepped into the meeting room, a shareholder spoke strangely.

"What? Are you afraid that I'll run away?" Freya looked at the shareholder and sneered before walking into the conference room.

After entering the conference room, Freya realized that all the shareholders who had appeared yesterday were present. Cody was also sitting on a chair and playing with his phone.

When Freya saw the smug smile on Cody's face, a trace of disgust rose in her heart.

If it weren't for the sake of the big picture, Freya would rather marry Connor than Cody because Cody was too detestable. The things he did were disgusting. "Ms. Phillips, why isn't your fiance here yet?"

"That's right. Didn't that kid say that he was bringing the investor over yesterday? Why isn't he here today?"

"Has he already run away?"

"Haha, I think that kid must have overdone it. Think about how poor he is. How could he know any rich investors?"

Everyone looked at Freya and mocked her.

Freya trembled slightly, and her beautiful eyes were filled with anger.

Although these people were humiliating Connor, Freya still felt very uncomfortable.

“Ms. Phillips, I think we shouldn’t wait for that kid. Just give us the compensation!”

Although the middle-aged man knew Freya could not afford that much money, he made that comment purposefully.

“It’s only eight in the morning. What are you guys in a hurry for?” Freya frowned and berated coldly.

“Hah, I reckon that even if we wait until tomorrow, that kid won’t appear!” The middle-aged man said mockingly.

“Even if Connor doesn’t come, I’m still here. Mr. Zach, do you really need this bit of money?” Freya asked the middle-aged man in displeasure.

“Freya...” The middle-aged man seemed a little unhappy and stood up to argue with Freya.

“Mr. Carter, I think Freya is right. It’s only eight in the morning now. Let’s wait until noon. Ms. Phillips should have nothing to say if Connor still doesn’t appear by then,” Cody slowly said.

The middle-aged man snorted coldly when he heard Cody and did not continue speaking.

Meanwhile, Freya sat on a chair, quietly waiting for Connor to come over.

In the blink of an eye.

Two hours passed, but Connor still did not appear.

“Freya, how long do you plan to make us wait? It’s already 10:30 AM, and that kid isn’t here yet,” one of the shareholders got impatient as he stood up and shouted at Freya.

“Yeah, how long do you want us to wait?”

“It’s a waste of time to wait any longer. Connor definitely won’t come. You’d better give us the money now!” after hearing the middle-aged man’s words, everyone stood up and agreed.

Freya sat quietly, a hint of helplessness flashing in her eyes.

She wanted to take out her phone and call Connor to ask him what was happening, but she felt that he probably wouldn’t pick up even if she called Connor now.

“Creak!”

At this moment, the conference room door was suddenly pushed open.

When everyone heard the sound of the door opening, they turned to look at the door.

Freya’s beautiful eyes flashed with hope.

However, what everyone did not expect was that the person who walked in was not Connor at all, but Maya.

Maya realized that everyone was looking at her strangely. She felt a little puzzled and quickly walked up to Freya.

“Cousin, Connor hasn’t come yet?” Maya asked softly.

“No...”

Freya shook her head lightly.

“Connor must be lying to you. How could he know any investors?” Maya gritted her teeth and said, annoyed.

“That’s right, Freya. Connor is a liar. He won’t come today!” Cody was getting impatient as he stood up and told Freya.

When Freya heard this, she looked up at Cody.

“Freya, since you’ve already signed a contract with everyone, you must give them the promised money. I know you can’t take out this money now, but if you break the engagement with Connor and get together with me, I’ll help you pay the compensation!

“Moreover, there’s also your father’s company’s situation. I also told your father yesterday that as long as you get together with me, our Shenaur Family will spare no effort to help the Phillips Family!”

Cody narrowed his eyes as he whispered to Freya.

Hearing Cody’s words, Freya suddenly became hesitant.

“Freya, just agree to Mr. Shenaur Jr.. Connor will not come. Moreover, why do you have to give up a rich young man like Mr. Shenaur Jr. for a poor loser?

Connor is not worthy of you at all...” Maya whispered to Freya anxiously.

Freya took a deep breath and asked Cody expressionlessly, “Cody, you will do what you said just now, right?”

“Of course, I can!” Cody smiled and nodded.

“Alright, I can break the engagement with Connor...”

“If you want to break the engagement, don’t you need my permission?”

Before Freya could finish her sentence, a man suddenly spoke from the conference room door.

When everyone heard him, they turned to look at the conference room entrance..

Chapter 160: Have You Found An Investor?

When everyone saw the person who walked in, they were all stunned.

“Connor?”

When Cody saw Connor, a trace of shock flashed in his eyes.

He never thought that Connor would dare to show up today.

Freya was also looking at Connor in surprise. She had already given up hope just now. She felt that Connor would not show up today, so she was prepared to agree to be with Cody.

But, Connor was here!

“If you want to break the engagement between us, don’t you have to get my consent first?” Connor walked up to Freya and asked calmly.

“Connor...”

Freya looked at Connor with mixed feelings, not knowing how to answer this question.

“Connor, how brave of you to still show up. Didn’t you promise Freya yesterday that you would bring an investor over? Where is the investor now?”

Before Freya could say anything, Maya pointed at Connor’s nose and accused.

“Was I talking to you?” Connor turned to look at Maya and asked expressionlessly.

“Stop talking nonsense with me. Yesterday, you told Freya that if you don’t find an investor today, you must break your engagement with her. Is your he here?” Maya’s eyes widened when she saw Connor and shouted at the top of her lungs. “Connor, I advise you to back down. After all, if Freya can be with me, at least she doesn’t have to worry about money. Moreover, I can help her pay for the compensation today. In this case, you don’t have to bear this money.

Otherwise, according to your current economic status, I reckon you won’t be able to pay it even if you work for a lifetime!” Cody reacted and said to Connor with a smile.

“My fiancée’s matter is not for an outsider like you to worry about!” Connor turned to look at Cody and said coldly.

“You...”

After Cody heard that, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he gritted his teeth and growled, “Connor, don’t be so shameless! The best choice now is for you to break your engagement with Freya. Otherwise, according to the contract you signed yesterday, if Freya can’t afford to pay the compensation, you have to help her pay it!”

“Who told you that she can’t pay that?” Connor calmly asked Cody.

H 11

Hearing that, Cody was speechless for a moment.

Freya quickly approached Connor and asked with a puzzled expression, "Connor, what do you mean by that? Have you already found an investor?"

Freya's heart was once again filled with hope. She felt that if Connor had not found an investor, he did not have to show up today and humiliate himself.

H 11

Connor turned to look at Freya.

"Connor, why are you looking at me? Say something. Have you found an investor?" Freya asked nervously when Connor did not say anything.

"Did you really say that you wanted to break our engagement?" Connor asked Freya softly.

H 11

Freya was instantly speechless. What kind of situation was this? He still had the mood to care about these things!

"Connor, did you find an investor or not? Can you say something and stop being mysterious?" Maya shouted impatiently.

"Yeah, did you find an investor or not? If you don't, hurry up and return the money to us. We're not in the mood to waste our time with you!"

"Hurry up, don't keep us in suspense! I'm not in the mood to banter with you..."

The shareholders in the meeting room were already a little impatient from waiting. They shouted at Connor agitatedly.

Cody looked at Connor and could not help but sneer. He saw that Connor was hesitant, which meant that Connor did not find an investor. Otherwise, he would not have said so much nonsense.

“Connor, say something quickly! Did you find an investor or not?” Freya urged Connor anxiously.

“Answer my question first. Do you really want to break the engagement with me?” Connor asked Freya expressionlessly.

“Is there any point in discussing this now? The reason I agreed to marry you back then was because my father’s company had problems. But now, my company has problems too. If I break the engagement with you and get together with Cody, I can solve all the problems in our family. What’s true about this? I just want to maximize the value of my marriage!” Freya shouted at Connor.

H ii

After hearing Freya’s words, Connor fell into deep thought. Then, he said expressionlessly, “Alright, I get it now!”

“Have you found an investor yet? If you can’t find it, I can only break our engagement!”

Although Freya said that, she hoped Connor had found an investor.

After all, Freya felt that she was still free when she was with Connor. If she was with Cody, she would only become Cody’s plaything.

“Phew...”

Connor took a deep breath, turned his head, and spoke toward the conference room door, "Mr. Hoffman, come in!"

The reason Connor asked Freya that question was mainly because he wanted to see what Freya was thinking. If Freya wanted to be with Cody, even if Connor helped Freya find an investor this time, Freya would still choose to leave him if anything happened in the future.

Connor knew that he had to marry Freya no matter what. However, if Freya's heart was not with him, Connor did not have to waste too much energy on Freya. They would just be husband and wife in name only.

However, if Freya had no choice but to break her engagement with Connor, Connor felt he might still have a chance to become a real couple with Freya.

When Connor finished speaking, a middle-aged man in a black suit entered the meeting room.

Mr. Hoffman was Thomas's assistant and the manager of a financial company under Connor's name.

Connor was late today mainly because he was waiting for Thomas.

However, Thomas's flight was delayed. In the end, Connor had no choice but to bring Thomas' assistant to talk to Freya about the investment..