

10 Trillion 261

Chapter 261: Compensation of 40 Million!

“Pay you back for the vase?”

When Qahira heard this, she couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, she turned to look at Shane's seat.

Qahira was completely disappointed in Shane because she knew that he had been lying to them from the beginning. Shane didn't know Titus Jenkins. Otherwise, Titus wouldn't have treated him like this.

Therefore, Qahira already had plans to break up with Shane.

Since she had the intention to break up with Shane, and the person who broke the vase was her uncle, Sean Phillips, Qahira naturally couldn't let Shane pay for it.

“Alright, how much do you want me to pay? I'll pay up!”

Qahira took a deep breath and said calmly to Titus.

“Young lady, I advise you to call your family and get your parents to come over and deal with this matter!” Titus said to Qahira with a serious expression.

“How much can a broken vase like this be worth? I hurry up and tell me. I'm not in the mood to waste my time with you!”

Qahira said as she took out her phone. In her opinion, the vases in ordinary restaurants were all street goods. At most, they would cost a few thousand dollars.

“Hehe, a broken vase?”

Titus couldn't help but sneer. He then took a step forward and said to Qahira, "Young lady, I bought this vase from Sotheby's when I was traveling in France. It's a millenia-old porcelain vase, and you call it a broken vase?"

Shane, who was standing at the side, was dumbfounded when he heard Titus's words. How could he have imagined that this pair of ordinary-looking vases were actually made of millenia-old porcelain?

"What do you mean by porcelain? Is this vase so valuable?"

Qahira didn't know much about antiques, but she could sense something wrong from Titus's tone. She asked in a trembling voice.

"It's pretty valuable. The important thing about antiques is not their own value, but the historical value they have!"

Titus replied expressionlessly.

"Then... How much is this vase worth?"

Qahira was not in the mood to care about whether it was worth it or not. She was only concerned about how much money she had to pay!

"Since you didn't break my vase on purpose, I won't ask for more. I bought this pair of porcelain vases at Sotheby's for 80 million. Now that you broke one of them, you can compensate me with 40 million!"

Titus knew that Qahira and the others were related to Connor, so he didn't ask too much. Instead, he asked them to pay the original price.

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When the customers in the restaurant heard the figure of 40 million, they were all dumbfounded.

Although they all knew that this vase might be expensive, they never thought that such a small vase would cost 40 million dollars.

“Mr... Mr. Jenkins, are you kidding me? This vase actually costs... 40 million?”

Qahira stuttered with her big, seductive eyes.

At this moment, she was completely dumbfounded.

“Why would I joke with you? If you don’t believe me, you can take this vase to an antique expert to appraise it. Or I can find the receipt from the auction house and let you see how much this vase is worth!”

Titus replied coldly.

When Shane heard this, he hesitated.

He knew that Titus was a big shot in Porthampton, so he wouldn’t blackmail someone for a vase.

However, 40 million was too much for Shane, let alone Qahira. Even Sean might not be able to fork out that much money.

Moreover, Shane knew that there was no longer any possibility between him and Qahira. If he continued to stay here, it might bring him some unnecessary trouble.

Therefore, after hesitating for two seconds, Shane turned around and left when Titus wasn’t paying attention.

However, Shane had only taken two steps when he was stopped by the restaurant’s security.

“Sir, this matter hasn’t been settled yet, so you can’t leave!”

The security guard said to Shane with a serious face.

Shane's expression was unusually helpless when he heard the security guard's words.

Originally, he took the initiative to stay because he wanted to get close to Titus and ask him why was looking out for him today.

However, Titus didn't know him. Whatever happened in the private room had nothing to do with Shane.

If that was the case, Shane would just accept it. After all, the meal only cost him less than 200,000 dollars. However, he did not expect that he would get himself into trouble with 40 million dollars because of Sean.

At this moment, Shane's intestines were about to turn green with regret. He regretted putting on an act in the private room earlier.

"Young lady, how do you plan to compensate me for the vase?"

Titus asked Qahira expressionlessly.

"Mr... Mr. Jenkins, I didn't actually break this vase. This... This has nothing to do with me!" Qahira's mouth was slightly trembling as she spoke.

"If you don't want to pay up, that's fine. As long as you call the person who broke the vase over, I'll make him pay. Otherwise, the two of you won't be able to leave today!"

Titus said.

"Alright... Alright, I'll make the call now!"

Qahira hurriedly nodded, then took out her phone with trembling hands.

If the vase was only worth ten or twenty thousand dollars, Qahira could still afford it. After all, her family background was not bad, and Sean would definitely give her the money.

However, this was not a matter of ten or twenty thousand dollars. It was a whole 40 million dollars!

Even if she sold herself, she wouldn't be able to fetch so much money!

Therefore, Qahira could only choose to call Sandra Phillips, Sean, and the others.

On the other side.

Connor, Freya and Sean had already returned to the hotel that the Phillips Family had prepared in advance.

At this moment, Sandra was sitting on the sofa and chatting with Sean and Laura Crawford, while Freya and Connor were in another room.

"Sean, don't blame me for being nosy. What kind of boyfriend did you find for Freya? Connor doesn't have any money or background. Moreover, he looks stupid. Let's not compare him to Shane, I don't even think he can compare to any other ordinary people!"

Sandra was able to hold her head up high today. She naturally had to seize this opportunity to show off.

"Sandra, I understand what you mean, but it wasn't my intention to let Freya marry Connor. It's out of my hands now!" Sean replied helplessly.

"Yeah, we want to find Freya a more reliable boyfriend. If Connor is half as good as Shane, Sean and I will be more than happy!" Laura added.

“How can young people nowadays compare to Shane? He is good-looking and capable. Most importantly, he treats Qahira very well!” Sandra said with a smile.

“Sandra, you can surely enjoy a good life in the future, unlike us who have to worry about someone like Connor!” Laura said enviously.

“In my opinion, you should have Freya break up with Connor as soon as possible. What’s there to miss about a person like Connor?” Sandra replied with a pout.

Sean and Laura looked at each other, feeling very upset..

Chapter 262: Big Trouble

Ring! Ring!

At this moment, Sandra’s phone suddenly rang.

When Sandra saw her phone ring, she quickly looked down and said to Sean and Laura, “It’s Qahira. The matter at the restaurant must have been settled!”

“It’s all thanks to Shane. Otherwise, the people at the restaurant wouldn’t have let me go so easily!”

Sean could not help but sigh.

“Yeah, I didn’t expect that the person who stood up to speak for us in the end wasn’t our son-in-law but your son-in-law, Sandra. What a joke!” Laura said helplessly.

“We’re all family. What’s the point of saying all this!”

Sandra smiled and waved her hand. Then, she picked up the phone and said softly, “Qahira, have you settled things with Shane?”

“Mom, something big has happened. The vase that Uncle smashed seems to be some kind of millenia-old porcelain. Mr. Jenkins said it’s worth 40 million dollars and is now asking us to compensate him! He said that if we can’t pay up, he won’t let us go!” Qahira said with a sob.

“What... What did you say?”

When Sandra heard this, she was dumbfounded as she stuttered.

“I... I’m not too sure either. Mom, hurry up and get Uncle to come over!”

Qahira was so riled up that her words were incoherent.

“What about Shane? Doesn’t Shane know Mr. Jenkins?”

Sandra said after a moment of hesitation.

“He doesn’t!”

When Qahira heard this, she became even angrier. She cursed indignantly and continued, “Mr. Jenkins sending over red wine has nothing to do with Shane. I don’t have time to talk to you about this now. You’d better come over quickly, or Mr. Jenkins will take me away!”

“Okay, okay. Qahira, don’t worry. I’ll be right there!”

Sandra didn’t dare to waste any time. After comforting her, she immediately hung up the phone.

“Sandra, what happened?”

Sean hesitated for a moment before asking Sandra.

“Sean, you’re in big trouble this time. That vase seems to be an antique. Qahira has been detained by the people from the restaurant, so we’d better hurry over and save her!”

Sandra picked up her bag and walked out of the room.

Sean and Laura didn’t know what was going on. However, seeing Sandra’s anxious look, they didn’t say anything else and just followed Sandra out of the room.

A few minutes later, Sean, Sandra, and Laura left the hotel and drove toward Lume.

As the situation happened too suddenly, Sean did not ask Freya and Connor to go with them.

In Sean’s eyes, Connor was just a poor student who delivered food. Even if he asked him to go, he wouldn’t be able to solve any problems.

In Connor’s room.

Freya and Connor were talking excitedly. After all, the two of them had not seen each other for a while. As soon as they met, they were dragged to a restaurant by Qahira and the others. At this moment, they had some private space.

Connor hadn’t done much recently, so he spent most of his time listening to Freya talk about the things in her company.

Freya also wanted Connor to understand these things so that he could join her company to help her in the future.

After chatting for a while, Freya saw that it was getting late and got up to leave.

“Connor, you mustn’t take to heart what aunt and the others said today. My aunt’s family’s conditions have never been comparable to ours, and Qahira has never been comparable to me since she was

young, so they have always liked to compare themselves with our family. They're not deliberately targeting you but targeting me!" Freya looked at Connor with a serious expression.

"It's okay. As long as you don't think I'm embarrassing!"

Connor looked at Freya and smiled faintly.

"How could I find you embarrassing?"

Freya couldn't help but roll her eyes at Connor before continuing, "The fact that I asked you to come means that I've already accepted you for who you are. I also believe that as long as you're willing to work hard, sooner or later, you'll be able to achieve something great. When that time comes, no one will dare to say that you're not worthy of me, and no one will doubt my judgment!"

"Don't worry, I'll work hard!"

Connor looked at Freya and replied in a low voice.

No one had ever said such words to Connor before.

Everyone laughed at Connor and humiliated him. No one believed that Connor would be able to stand out in the future.

However, Freya was the first person to say such words to him without knowing Connor's true identity. Therefore, Connor was even more convinced that he had not misjudged her. Freya was the woman he had been looking for all this time.

In today's materialistic society, it was rare for a woman to be willing to share weal and woe with you and support you unconditionally without complaining about your financial status or background!

"Okay, I'm going back now!"

Freya waved at Connor before turning around and leaving his room.

After Freya left, Connor lay on the bed alone and recalled what Freya had told him. He was filled with mixed feelings.

Meanwhile, Freya returned to Laura and Sean's room alone. However, after knocking on the door a few times, there was no response.

"Are they already sleeping?"

Freya muttered softly, then took out her phone and dialed Laura's number.

Ring! Ring!

The phone rang for a while before Laura picked up.

"Mom, are you and Dad already sleeping? I've been knocking on the door."

Freya asked.

"Freya, I forgot to tell you. Your father is in big trouble this time..."

"Big trouble? What trouble did you get into?"

Freya asked in confusion.

"The vase that your father smashed at the restaurant today seems to be quite expensive. Qahira and Shane have been detained by the people at the restaurant. Your father, your aunt, and I are rushing to the restaurant now." Laura replied anxiously and hung up the phone.

Freya hesitated for a couple of seconds before turning around and returning to Connor's room. She called out softly, "Connor, I have something to do and need to go out for a while. If you need anything, you can tell the hotel staff!"

"Why are you heading out so late at night?"

Connor asked subconsciously.

"My mom just told me that the vase that my dad smashed today seems to be quite expensive. I'm going to go see what's going on."

Freya hurriedly replied.

When Connor heard what Freya said, a strange expression flashed across his face.

In fact, he had already guessed that the vase at Lume was not cheap, but since Shane wanted to stay and show off, Connor naturally would not say anything. He wanted Shane to pay the price for it.

However, Shane had not solved the problem yet, which meant that the value of the vase was definitely beyond Shane's capabilities. Therefore, Connor was a little hesitant about whether he should help.

If he stepped forward, this matter could be resolved immediately.

After all, the entire restaurant was Connor's. Titus Jenkins wouldn't dare to say no even if he destroyed the entire restaurant, let alone a vase.

However, if he really did that, Connor would very likely expose his identity.

However, if Connor didn't show up, Freya and Sean probably wouldn't be able to afford the vase if it was really expensive.

In that case, the Phillips Family's company, which was already on the right track, would face the risk of having its funds cut off again..

Chapter 263: Saving 20 Million

"Connor, I'm heading out now!"

Outside the room, Freya shouted while wearing her high heels.

"Okay..."

Connor replied indifferently. He had no intention of going out with Freya.

After hearing Connor's cold reply, Freya was somewhat disappointed. She did not expect Connor to really choose to stand by and watch.

When Sean Phillips broke the vase, Connor stood there unmoving. Although Freya did not say anything, she was still very uncomfortable deep down. After all, Sean was her father and Connor's father-in-law.

At this time, everyone was rushing to the restaurant, but Connor still chose to stay in the hotel. Freya was even more disappointed.

Even if everyone knew that Connor wouldn't be able to solve any problems if he went over, it was all about the intentions he had!

Why was he hiding like a coward now?

"Forget it. It's my parents' fault for saying those kinds of things to Connor. It's understandable that he doesn't want to go over!"

Freya sighed helplessly and comforted herself as she tried to reason from Connor's perspective. Then, she turned around and walked into the car, disappearing into the night.

On the other side.

Sean, Sandra, and the others had already arrived at the restaurant. When Qahira saw Sandra, she immediately threw herself into Sandra's arms and cried loudly.

Just now, many of the onlookers were pointing fingers at Qahira. She had been spoiled since she was young, so of course, she could not accept it.

"Qahira, stop crying. What's going on?"

Sandra looked at Qahira and asked.

"Mr. Jenkins said that the vase is worth 40 million dollars and wants us to compensate him!"

Qahira replied with a sob.

"40 million?"

When Sean, Sandra, and Laura heard this, they were all stunned. They were extremely shocked. They never thought that the vase would be so expensive! "It actually costs 40 million?"

Sandra also cried out in surprise. Then she turned to look at Shane and said softly, "Shane, aren't you on good terms with Mr. Jenkins? Hurry up and say something for your uncle!"

Shane stood there helplessly, not knowing what to say.

"Mom, why are you begging Shane? This person is a liar. He doesn't know Mr. Jenkins. He was just pretending!" Qahira shouted at the top of her lungs.

“Shane doesn’t know Mr. Jenkins? Then... Then what was with the wine today?”

Sandra was also dumbfounded.

“I didn’t give that bottle of wine to you guys, and I didn’t give it to this kid either!”

Titus Jenkins looked at Sandra and the others and snorted coldly.

“If it was not for us, then who was it for?”

Sandra asked in confusion.

At that time, they were the only ones in the room. Now, other than Zander Phillips, Ailee West, Freya and Connor, everyone else was here.

Zander and Ailee could be left out of the equation, leaving only Connor and Freya!

“Could it be for Connor?”

Sandra exclaimed again. She knew that Freya and Titus had nothing to do with each other.

When Titus heard Sandra’s words, he was stunned for a moment. He secretly knocked himself on the head for talking too much just now and almost exposed Connor’s identity, so he changed the topic and said, “It doesn’t matter who the wine was for. You should think about how you’re going to compensate me!” “Mr. Jenkins, isn’t 40 million a little too much? We didn’t mean to break your vase. Can you let us pay less?”

Sean couldn’t afford that much at the moment, so he hesitated for a moment before taking a step forward and saying to Titus.

“No, this vase of mine is worth 40 million dollars. I can’t take a cent less!”

Titus refused without hesitation.

“Mr. Jenkins, you...”

Sean opened his mouth to speak.

However, at that moment, a Mercedes-Benz stopped beside Sean.

Bang!

The car door opened, and Freya stepped out of the car in her high heels. She then walked directly toward Titus.

When Titus saw Freya, his expression changed. He knew about the relationship between Freya and Connor. She was Mr. McDonald’s fiancée!

“Mr. Jenkins, the person who broke the vase was my father. We will definitely compensate you for the vase, but 40 million is too much. Can you lower the price a little? I’m also a business partner with Mr. Morgan. I heard that you have a good relationship with him.”

Freya had just contacted Thomas in the car to see if she could use her connection with him to deal with this matter.

After hearing Freya’s words, Titus started to feel conflicted.

Firstly, Titus knew about the relationship between Connor and Freya. Under normal circumstances, Titus would not make things difficult for Sean in order to please Freya. He would not even take a single cent from 100 million, let alone 40 million.

However, Connor reminded him that he could not expose his identity no matter what. If Titus really were to let them off, then others would definitely suspect that something was wrong.

Titus was at a loss as to how to deal with this matter.

Ring! Ring!

At this moment, Titus's phone suddenly rang.

Titus glanced at the name on the screen and quickly picked up the phone.

Freya turned to Sean and said, "Dad, don't worry. I've already told Mr. Morgan. He'll come and help us!"

"Sigh..."

Sean sighed helplessly. He didn't know what to say. He didn't expect the vase to be so expensive.

Sandra, Qahira, Shane and the others were also hiding in a corner, afraid of being implicated in this matter.

A moment later, Titus ended his call and returned. He said softly, 'Miss Freya, I just spoke to Mr. Morgan on the phone. On the account that you and Mr.

Morgan are friends, you can compensate me 20 million for this vase. We can forget about the remaining 20 million!"

When everyone heard Titus's words, they were all stunned. They were extremely shocked.

They had never thought that Freya would be so influential that she could save 20 million dollars with just one sentence!

However, Freya and Sean did not feel that they were lucky.. They could not even fork out 20 million!

Chapter 264: Connor is Here

When everyone heard that Titus had given Freya a discount of 20 million, their eyes widened in shock.

In the entire Porthampton, there were only a few people who could make Titus ask for 20 million dollars less with just one sentence.

Meanwhile, Qahira, Sandra, and Shane felt a burning pain on their faces. It was as if they had been slapped.

It turned out that Titus had been so polite to them not because of Shane, but because of Freya!

'I didn't expect Freya to grow so quickly in the past few years. Even people like Titus have to give her face!'

Sandra looked at Freya and couldn't help but sigh. Then, she recalled how arrogant she was in the private room just now and felt even more ashamed. At that time, Freya might have even laughed at her!

Although Qahira was unwilling to admit it, she had already acknowledged that she was inferior to Freya.

Even if Freya's fiance was a good-for-nothing loser, Freya had her own capabilities. She did not care if her fiance was rich or not!

The most sorrowful thing for a woman was that her fate was in the hands of a man.

Qahira was obviously still at this stage, but Freya had long passed this stage. She was already starting to control her own life.

Although everyone was looking at Freya with envy, but Freya herself was suffering.

Titus was already giving Freya face by asking for 20 million less because of Thomas Morgan. Even so, the remaining 20 million was still a huge sum for the Phillips Family.

Sean's company had just started on the right track, so he naturally couldn't take out so much cash.

Although Freya's company was rich, the money was invested by Thomas. If Freya used it for personal use, it would not be appropriate.

"Mr. Jenkins, I'm really grateful that you're doing me a favor, but the remaining 20 million is also a huge sum of money for me. Can you give me some time to prepare the money?"

Freya stepped forward and said to Titus softly.

After hearing Freya's words, Titus couldn't help but hesitate for a moment before saying expressionlessly, "Miss Freya, actually, this vase doesn't belong to me, but to the company. I've already asked for 20 million less on account of Mr. Morgan, so I hope you can understand the situation I'm in. No matter what, you have to hand over the 20 million today. Otherwise, I won't be able to explain it to the company!"

When Freya heard Titus's words, she was stunned, and a trace of despair flashed across her pretty face.

Although Titus looked very calm on the surface, he was actually very uneasy. After all, he was not making things difficult for others, but for his boss's fiancée.

When Titus was talking to Thomas on the phone just now, Thomas gave Titus a perfect idea.

Firstly, in order to not embarrass Freya, Titus took the initiative to compromise and changed the compensation from 40 million to 20 million.

This way, he would be able to give Freya face and the others would not suspect anything.

Secondly, Titus had to get his hands on the 20 million dollars today. He had to be very tough so that Freya would not suspect that Titus did not want the money for some reason.

Thomas felt that the Phillips Family was considered a prominent family in Porthampton, so it should not be difficult for them to fork out 20 million dollars. Moreover, even if Freya lost 20 million today, Thomas would find a chance to return it in the future.

This way, he could protect Connor's identity and prevent Titus from offending Freya.

He had to admit that Thomas was very good at dealing with these problems. After all, he had been in the business world for so many years and had seen all kinds of things.

However, Thomas probably did not think that the Phillips Family could not even fork out 20 million dollars.

Freya looked at Sean anxiously, wanting to see if he could come up with any ideas.

After all, Titus had already given him enough face, but if they couldn't even take out 20 million, then it would really be a little shameless!

Sean hesitated for a couple of seconds, then looked at Titus and said, "Mr. Jenkins, I can only take out 10 million now. I'll gather the remaining 10 million for you in two days. Would that be alright?"

"No!"

Titus shook his head and refused. Then, he said indifferently, "Mr. Phillips, your father is also a famous wealthy businessman. I think it shouldn't be a problem for him to take out 10 million to help you, right? Moreover, your family is big and each of you is a billionaire. You can also ask these people for help!"

After hearing Titus's words, Sean couldn't help but grit his teeth. He lowered his head and didn't speak.

Titus was right. The Phillips Family was indeed very rich. Any one of them was a billionaire. However, the family was full of schemes. Sean really couldn't lower his head and admit his mistakes to these people.

As for asking Sean to borrow money from his father, that was out of the question.

Sean would rather die than do this!

This was because among the four sons, Sean was the least favored.

Sean's achievements today were all due to his own hard work. Therefore, he would never beg the person he hated the most for such a small matter. "Sandra, can you help me gather some money?"

Sean hesitated for a moment before turning to ask Sandra.

"Sean, it's not like you don't know my situation."

Sandra shook her head without thinking, as if she was afraid that Sean would borrow money from her.

Sean looked at Sandra, not knowing what to say.

"Sean, I think it's your son-in-law Connor's fault for today's incident. He was clearly the one who helped you up. He's also responsible for you falling. You should ask him for the money," Sandra said sarcastically.

"Mom, are you kidding me? When Connor found out that something happened to Uncle, he ran away faster than anyone else. Moreover, he is still hiding in the hotel and isn't here. Moreover, how could a poor loser like him take out 10 million dollars!"

Qahira also chimed in.

Even at this moment, the two of them still did not forget to humiliate Connor. "Sigh!"

Sean sighed helplessly. He knew that he couldn't count on his good-for-nothing son-in-law anymore, so he slowly took out his phone and was about to borrow money.

Now that things had come to this, Sean felt that his reputation was no longer that important.

"20 million for an imitation vase? Mr. Jenkins, aren't you asking for too much?"

However, just as Sean was about to call his father, a voice suddenly came from afar.

When everyone heard this voice, they all turned their heads to look behind them.

An ordinary-looking young man slowly walked over from the distance.

"Who is this kid?"

"Things have already reached this point, so why would he still meddle in it? Does he have nothing better to do?"

"Yeah, he actually dared to say that Mr. Jenkin's vase is fake. Young people these days are really getting more and more stupid!"

When the customers gathered at the entrance of the restaurant saw the young man appear, they began to discuss in low voices.

Freya, Sean, and the others looked at the young man.

However, when they saw the appearance of the young man, they were all stunned..

Chapter 265: Leave This Matter to Me

“Connor? Why are you here?”

Freya covered her mouth and could not help but exclaim.

That’s right, the young man walking over from afar was none other than Connor!

Previously, Sean, Laura, and the others had treated Connor really badly. Connor was also an ordinary person, so he naturally felt a little unhappy.

However, Connor changed his mind. No matter what, Sean was his father-in-law, and Freya was his fiancée.

Even if he didn’t give Sean face, he couldn’t just stand by and watch for Freya’s sake.

That was why Connor took a taxi here.

When Titus saw Connor, he was stunned. His face was filled with confusion. He couldn’t understand what Connor wanted to do.

“Connor, why are you even here right now? Don’t cause even more trouble! Get lost!”

Laura was currently feeling frustrated. She had nowhere to vent her anger. At this moment, Connor appeared. Naturally, he became the target of Laura’s frustration.

When Connor heard Laura’s words, he looked at her coldly. If it wasn’t for Freya, he really wouldn’t be bothered with this matter today.

“Connor, what are you doing here? This matter today has nothing to do with you. You’d better not say anything!”

Freya hurriedly walked to Connor’s side and whispered to him.

“Leave this matter to me. Just stand by and wait!”

Connor replied calmly.

“Leave it to you?”

Freya looked at Connor and was stunned. Just as she was about to speak, she saw Connor walking toward Titus.

“You’re the manager of this restaurant, right?”

Connor pretended not to know Titus and asked him expressionlessly.

“Mr...”

Titus stared at Connor with his eyes wide open, not knowing what Connor wanted to do.

“Who are you? How dare you be so arrogant to Mr. Jenkins?”

The restaurant’s lobby manager, Mr. Walls, didn’t know Connor. When he saw Connor talking to Titus so arrogantly, he quickly stood up and shouted at Connor.

“My name is Connor, and I’m Freya’s fiance!”

Connor replied indifferently.

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When everyone heard Connor's words, they reacted one after another.

"No wonder this kid dares to stand up for the Phillips Family. He's Freya Phillips's fiance!"

"I really don't know what Freya Phillips is thinking. Why does she have such a fiance?"

"Yeah, Miss Phillips's fiance looks like a loser. I didn't expect him to dare to offend someone like Mr. Jenkins!"

Everyone started discussing amongst themselves.

Qahira and Sandra were still gloating even though Shane's matter had made them very embarrassed.

However, Connor actually took the initiative to appear again. The two of them could use this opportunity to ease their embarrassment.

"Since you're Miss Phillips's fiance, you want to help her pay the money, right?" Mr. Walls looked at Connor and asked.

"Pay the money?"

When Connor heard those words, he could not help but sneer. Then, he said indifferently, "This porcelain vase is fake. How much do you want me to pay?"

"Fake?"

A trace of anger flashed across the Mr. Walls's face. Then, he pointed at Connor and scolded, "Brat, what nonsense are you talking about? This pair of porcelain vases was bought by Mr. Jenkins in France. How dare you say that they are fake?"

"Yeah, people like Mr. Jenkins wouldn't buy fake goods!"

“Is there something wrong with this kid’s brain?”

“Do you know what kind of porcelain this is? Do you know what an antique is? How dare you speak nonsense here!”

Everyone was speaking up for Titus, but Titus was still looking at Connor with a dumbfounded expression.

Among all the people present, only Titus knew Connor’s identity. He didn’t dare to speak carelessly, so he could only quietly wait for Connor’s next instructions.

“I don’t know what porcelain this is, nor do I know what’s an antique, but I know that the vase is fake!”

Connor replied calmly.

Freya, Sean, and the others looked at Connor in confusion. No one knew what he wanted to do.

“What evidence do you have to prove that it’s fake?”

Mr. Walls shouted at the top of his voice.

“I don’t need proof. Fake things are fake!”

Connor slowly replied. He then raised his head and looked at Titus with an indifferent expression.

“Connor, you’re being unreasonable. Why would Mr. Jenkins buy fake antiques? Come back here!”

Freya seemed to be worried that the matter would blow up, and it would not be good for anyone. Moreover, the 20 million she had promised Titus might become 40 million again because of Connor's words, so Freya hurriedly reached out and pulled Connor.

"That's right, Connor, why are you causing even more trouble? Hurry up and get lost!"

Sean also shouted at the top of his lungs.

However, Connor chose to ignore Sean and Freya. Instead, he took a step forward and said to Titus, "If you think I'm talking nonsense, you can look for the fragments of the vase now and see if it's real!"

Titus looked at Connor and hesitated for a moment. He finally understood what Connor meant. He quickly turned his head and shouted at the Mr. Walls, "Go and take out the vase fragments for me now!"

"Mr. Jenkins, this kid is talking nonsense. Why are you listening to him?"

"Stop talking nonsense. If I tell you to take it out, take it out!"

Titus interrupted him and shouted at the top of his voice.

Mr. Walls did not dare to disobey Titus's order. He could only turn around and walk into the restaurant.

At this time, Titus had already understood Connor's intentions, so after seeing Mr. Walls leave, he said to Connor, "Young man, I have always convinced people with reason. Since you said that my vases are fake, I will get someone to take out the vases now. Let's see if they are real or not!"

"Haha..."

Connor looked at Titus and sneered. He then sighed deep down. Titus had finally caught on.

Connor came here to help Freya, Sean, and the others out of their predicament. However, Connor knew that he could not use the normal method to help them out. Otherwise, with Freya's high IQ, she would definitely notice that there was something wrong.

Therefore, Connor could only choose to use other methods. Titus had also guessed what Connor was going to do next, so he only needed to think about how he should cooperate with Connor and not expose Connor's identity..

Chapter 266: Swapped

Although Titus could guess what Connor meant, Freya, Sean, and the others were dumbfounded.

"Connor, what are you trying to do? How could someone like President Jenkins buy a fake vase?"

Laura was worried that Connor's actions would make things more complicated, so she went straight to Connor and scolded him while Mr. Woods was picking up the broken fragments.

Connor turned his head to glance at Laura and replied indifferently. "Aunt Laura, don't worry. I'll take responsibility for today's matter!"

"Take responsibility, you say?" After Laura heard Connor's words, she could not help but sneer. Then, she shouted with a disdainful expression, "Oh,

Connor, who do you think you are? What do you have to take responsibility for? This is a vase worth 20 million dollars. Can you afford such a thing?"

Before Connor could say anything, Freya was already unhappy. She took a step forward and shouted at Laura.

"Mom, what are you doing? Connor was just trying to help us out of goodwill. Aren't you going a little too far by saying that?"

"Fei'er, get out of my way. If I don't wake this poor boy up from his delusions today, he'll think he's too capable!" Laura pushed Freya to the side.

Sandra also walked to Laura in a fake manner and said softly, "Laura, what are you doing? Wasn't Connor also trying to help out of goodwill?"

"Out of goodwill?" Laura couldn't help but sneer. Then, she rolled her eyes and said, "Tell me, what can he help with? What kind of sin did our Phillips family do to have such an unlucky son-in-law like him? If it weren't for him, why would Sean break that vase?"

Titus stared at Laura with his eyes wide open. He was filled with unspeakable anger.

He wanted to speak up for Connor, but when he saw Connor standing there calmly, he didn't say anything.

At this moment, Titus was filled with emotions. If Connor really revealed his identity, even the daughter of the richest man in Oprana might not be worthy of him, much less the Phillips family! Moreover, the Phillips family was only a small family.

Laura obviously didn't know how lucky she was!

If Connor could take a fancy to Titus's daughter, Titus would probably wake up laughing in his dreams.

There was also another thing that made Titus feel very incredulous: that Connor could actually remain calm in the face of Laura's insults. People with calm personalities like that were terrifying. Even Thomas Morgan probably couldn't do this.

"Connor, when they take out the vase and say that the vase is real, I want to see how you're going to take responsibility for me!"

Laura seemed to be a little tired of cursing at this point and shouted at Connor.

Connor still looked at her indifferently and did not say anything.

“President Jenkins, I’ve brought out the vase fragments!”

At this moment, Mr. Woods ran out of the restaurant in a hurry and handed a very exquisite gift box to Titus. Even though the vase had been smashed, the restaurant staff were still keeping it.

Everyone turned to look at Titus. Freya’s face also flashed with a hint of nervousness. She was worried that if this vase was real, then today’s matter would be a little troublesome.

Titus carefully opened the gift box and took out a fragment. He observed it carefully.

At this moment, the entire restaurant seemed to have fallen into a dead silence. Everyone’s attention was on Titus.

Only Connor remained expressionless. He knew that even if the vase was real, Titus would say it was fake!

A moment later, Titus slowly put down the fragments in his hand.

“President Jenkins, is this vase real?”

Mr. Woods asked Titus nervously.

“Caleb, you’re pretty amazing. The vase in the restaurant was swapped, and you didn’t even know about it,” Titus shouted angrily at Mr. Woods.

“The...the vase...someone switched it?”

Caleb froze on the spot after hearing what Titus said. His face was filled with shock.

Freya Sean, and the others were also dumbfounded. They looked at Titus in a daze. At this moment, they even began to wonder if they were dreaming.

Connor looked at Titus's angry expression and couldn't help but smile. He secretly thought that Titus's acting skills were not bad at all. If he didn't know about it beforehand, he would have been fooled by Titus.

"This vase is fake. Fake!"

At this moment, Titus shouted at the top of his lungs.

"This... This was impossible! This is a fake..!" Caleb was so scared that he almost fainted on the spot.

Caleb was the restaurant's lobby manager. If such an expensive vase was replaced, he would have to take full responsibility.

Freya and the others were also dumbfounded. Their mouths were agape as they watched this scene.

How could they have thought that Connor wasn't spouting nonsense? That the vase in the restaurant turned out to be a fake...

Sean and the others felt like they were on a roller coaster ride—it was like one moment they were in the sky, and the next moment they were on the ground.

Just now, they had been worrying about the compensation of 20 million dollars, but now they were told that the vase was fake, and it was admitted by Titus himself. Naturally, they did not have to worry about the money anymore.

Freya stared at Connor with her big, bright eyes, her face filled with shock. She was not curious about how the vase was switched, but rather how he knew that the vase was fake; after all, Connor had never touched the vase at all.

"I'm really sorry, sir. I was too reckless just now. The vase in our restaurant is indeed fake. The commotion today was a misunderstanding!"

Titus quickly walked up to Connor, smiling as he said this.

When everyone heard Titus's words, their faces revealed a shocked expression.

They couldn't understand why Titus wasn't angry after knowing that the vase was fake. Instead, he took the initiative to apologize to a poor loser. What was going on?

Even Freya herself was dumbfounded. At this time, Titus was even more dramatic. He held Connor's hand and apologized to him, looking like he was about to suck up to Connor.

Sean, Laura, and the others had also experienced the ups and downs of their lives. They looked at Connor with a dull gaze, not knowing how to describe their current feelings..

Chapter 267: Mother-in-law's Contempt

"Since this vase is fake, what about the compensation?"

Connor asked Sean meaningfully.

"There's no need for compensation; it's our restaurant's own responsibility that the vase was switched. How can i ask you to compensate us for this?" Titus quickly replied, then walked up to Sean and said with a smile, "Mr. Phillips, I'm really sorry. i didn't expect my vase to be fake. I can't let you pay for this, so I'll forget about the 20 million dollars from before. Moreover, I have to thank you properly. If it wasn't for you, I wouldn't have discovered that this vase was fake..."

Sean looked at Titus in front of him with a puzzled expression. Even if the vase was fake, Titus didn't have to be so polite to him, right?

"Miss Phillips, this incident has also caused you a lot of trouble. I'm deeply sorry for this. If it weren't for your father coincidentally breaking this vase, I might never have discovered that the vase had been swapped. So, to express my apologies, I've decided to give you a Platinum Member card. No matter when you come over in the future, you can enjoy the highest level of treatment in our restaurant!"

Titus looked at Sean's dumbfounded expression and turned to Freya.

Those who were waiting to see Sean make a fool of himself were all dumbfounded. Who would have thought that just because Connor had said that the vase was fake, Sean would not have to pay the money and would even get a restaurant's Platinum Member card? After all, the value of this membership card could not be measured with money.

Freya hesitated for a moment before saying, "President Jenkins, it's good that the misunderstanding has been resolved. There's no need for this membership card, right?"

As long as she did not lose money, Freya was already happy enough, so she had no intention of accepting the membership card.

"No, Miss Phillips. I've caused you so much trouble today, so I have to insist that you please accept this membership card!" Titus hurriedly said.

"Alright then..." Freya replied helplessly before continuing, "President Jenkins, since this misunderstanding has been resolved, can we leave now?"

"Of course, of course. I'm really sorry to have taken up so much of your time!"

As Titus spoke, he took the initiative to lead Freya towards the Mercedes-Benz.

Connor, who had contributed the most to this matter, followed behind everyone. He was very satisfied with Titus's performance today.

After Titus exchanged a few words with Freya and the others, Freya drove away with Connor, leaving behind the dumbfounded onlookers and Caleb, who looked desperate.

He still did not know when the vase in the restaurant had been switched.

A few minutes later, the crowd dispersed. It wouldn't be long before this matter spread throughout the Phillips Family Manor.

After sending Connor and the others away, Titus finally heaved a sigh of relief. Then, he walked to Caleb's side.

"P-President Jenkins, I... I really didn't know that the vase was switched! But this is all my responsibility. I hope you can be lenient with me!"

Caleb shouted at Titus excitedly.

Titus glanced at Caleb and said expressionlessly, "Who told you that the vase was switched?"

Caleb paused for a moment and asked, confused, "Wasn't the vase a fake?"

"I bought the vase at Sotheby's. How can it be a fake?" Titus said helplessly.

"Then...President Jenkins, why did you tell them that the vase was fake?"

Caleb was also confused because he couldn't understand what was going on.

"Young Master McDonald said it was fake, so I have to admit it was fake!" Titus said indifferently.

"Young Master McDonald?"

Caleb was stunned again.

Titus narrowed his eyes and asked Caleb softly. "Do you know who that young man was?"

“No, I didn’t know...” Caleb gently shook his head. He really couldn’t think of any young master from a big family in Porthampton who could make Titus so afraid.

Besides, Caleb couldn’t tell that Connor was a rich kid just from his clothes.

“President Jenkins, who is that Young Master McDonald?” Caleb couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Forget it. Young Master McDonald told me not to expose his identity, but you just have to remember that in the future, when you see Young Master McDonald, treat him like you’re seeing me,” Titus said.

“Understood...” Caleb hurriedly nodded.

“By the way, is the other vase in our restaurant still intact?” Titus asked softly.

“No...”

Caleb shook his head.

“It doesn’t look good with just a single vase. Contact the curator of Porthampton Museum and the people from the television station and ask them to come over tomorrow. I’m going to donate this vase and promote our restaurant at the same time!” Titus said calmly.

“Alright...”

Caleb hurriedly nodded.

Meanwhile, Connor and the others drove straight to the hotel after leaving the restaurant.

Sean, Laura, and the others were in a much better mood because they didn’t have to pay the vase 20 million dollars.

However, Sandra was unusually irritable because Shane's true colors had been exposed. She felt rather wronged by the whole ordeal. After all, Shane was the son-in-law she had always been proud of. Who would have thought that all of this was just a misunderstanding?

The one who had made Titus so polite towards them wasn't Shane, but rather Freya.

Sandra no longer dared to show off like before. Instead, she followed Qahira and left dejectedly.

Sean and Laura had been chatting ever since they got into the car, as if they had forgotten who had helped them out today.

Even though it had been a while since they'd gotten into the car, they did not even say a word to Connor, let alone a "thank you."

Connor naturally didn't care about these things, but Freya was extremely uncomfortable. Laura had scolded Connor so harshly back then. Now that Connor had helped them so much, as an elder, it was fine if she didn't say thank you, but the least they could do was treat him better, right?

However, Laura and Sean still chose to ignore Connor.

"Connor, how did you find out that the vase was fake?" Freya couldn't help but feel curious and took the initiative to talk about this matter.

"I..." Connor was about to speak, but before he could finish, Laura shouted.

"What does he know? I think he was just talking nonsense. I didn't think he'd make a lucky guess and find out that the vase was really fake!"

After Laura finished speaking, the atmosphere in the car instantly dropped to freezing point..

Chapter 268: None of You Understand Connor!

Hearing Laura's words, Freya, who was driving, turned her head and glared at her. With an ugly expression, she said, "Mom, what nonsense are you talking about?"

"Nonsense? How am I spouting nonsense?" Laura's face darkened and she continued, "Connor never touched the vase at all, and he's not an antique expert. How could he possibly know that the vase was fake?"

"Can't you tell that the vase is fake just because you haven't touched it? What if Connor knew a lot about antiques?" Freya also seemed to think that Laura's words made sense, so her voice became much softer towards the end.

Laura sneered. "Does he look like someone who knows antiques?"

"Mom! Aren't your words a little too much?" Freya widened her eyes and yelled at her with a displeased expression.

"I'm just stating the facts. How is that too much?"

Laura saw that Freya had been speaking up for Connor, so she naturally felt very upset. She turned to Connor and asked, "Connor, tell us. How did you tell that the antique was fake?"

When Connor heard Laura's words, he could not help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he said indifferently, "Aunt Laura, I do know antiques. The reason why I said that this vase was fake was all a blind guess..."

Of course, Connor would not tell Laura the truth at this time, so he could only follow her meaning and try to end this topic as soon as possible.

When Laura heard Connor's words, her expression instantly became smug. She turned her head and shouted, "Freya, did you hear that? Connor himself admitted that he was spouting nonsense. What else do you want to say?"

Freya sighed helplessly and said, "Alright, even if Connor got a lucky guess, no matter what, he still helped our family a lot, right? Isn't it a little too much to talk to him like that? If it weren't for what he said today, we would still be worrying about that 20 million dollars!"

When Laura and Sean heard this, a hint of embarrassment flashed across their eyes. This was because they knew that Freya was right; they were able to escape unscathed today only because of Connor. However, the two of them looked down on Connor from the bottom of their hearts, so they did not take the initiative to thank him.

"I know you two look down on Connor, but you can't go so overboard. Shane just helped you guys with a small favor, yet you guys are so grateful to him. Connor helped us with such a big favor, but you guys are acting like nothing happened!"

Freya vented her dissatisfaction at Laura and Sean.

She originally thought that since Connor had helped them so much today, her parents' attitude towards Connor should have changed. However, Freya did not expect her parents to act as if nothing had happened. Not only did they not treat Connor better, but they even became meaner. Freya could not take it anymore.

"Freya, what are you doing? Your mother didn't mean anything else. Connor has helped us so much this time, and we've all remembered it. It's just that we've already treated Connor as our family, so we didn't thank him. Please don't take it to heart!"

When Sean saw that Freya was really angry, he quickly said this with a smile to smooth things over.

"That's right, Freya. Mom didn't mean to make things difficult for Connor. That's why he said those words. Please don't take it to heart!"

Laura also felt that she'd gone a little overboard, so she also tried to soothe Freya.

Freya took a deep breath and turned to look at Connor without saying anything else. No matter what, these two people were her parents. Freya was worried that if she continued, Sean and Laura would be sad.

Connor, on the other hand, didn't seem to care. He just sat there quietly without saying a word. After all, he was already used to such things.

20 minutes later, everyone finally returned to the hotel.

After a whole night, when Connor and the others returned to the hotel, it was almost midnight, so everyone went back to their rooms to sleep.

The next day, at ten o'clock in the morning.

After Freya woke up, she dressed up briefly and ran to Sean and Laura's room.

After entering, she found Sean sitting on the sofa watching TV while Laura was putting on makeup in the bathroom.

"Freya, your great uncle and the others will be coming over today. Your father and I have to go to your grandfather's house to receive them. If you have nothing to do during the day, bring Connor out..."

Laura whispered to Freya as she put on her makeup.

Perhaps because of what happened last night, Laura's attitude towards Connor had changed slightly.

"Second Grandpa and the others are here? Then should I go over?"

Freya hesitated for a moment before asking with anticipation.

"Normally, we should bring you over. After all, your great uncle hasn't seen you in a long time. However, the two of us were thinking that if we bring you over, we would have to bring Connor along, so..."

Laura was worried that Freya would be angry, so she stopped halfway. However, Freya knew what Laura meant: Laura was worried that Connor would embarrass them.

Freya didn't say anything. Instead, she walked over to Sean and sat down on the sofa to watch TV with him.

"Freya, your great uncle's generation is doing better than us, so they're all proud and arrogant. If they see Connor, they might make fun of him. Your mother's words just now didn't mean anything else. Don't take it to heart..."

"I know..."

Freya nodded helplessly and did not say anything else.

"By the way, how's the situation at your company?" Sean asked.

"Last time, Connor helped get Thomas Morgan to invest 200 million in my company, so the situation at the company is quite stable now!"

Freya deliberately made sure to emphasize that Connor was the one who'd gotten Thomas to help. Her goal was to increase Connor's favorability in her parents' hearts.

"I didn't expect this Connor to have some connections. He actually knows someone like Thomas Morgan!" Laura said sarcastically after hearing Freya's words.

Hearing Laura finally praise Connor once, Freya was naturally very happy and quickly said, "Connor is not what you think at all. You don't understand him!"

"Haha..."

Laura sneered and did not say anything..

Chapter 269: Freya's Theory

At this moment, a piece of news suddenly came from the television.

“Good morning, dear viewers and friends. The morning news will be reporting the following. At eight o’clock in the morning, Mr. Yuri Carson, the curator of our city’s museum, arrived at Lume in Phillips Manor. The general manager of Lume, Mr. Titus Jenkins, has personally received him...”

When Freya and Sean saw the news, they were shocked.

Because the protagonist of this news was none other than President Jenkins, who had some conflict with them last night.

Following the host’s explanation, the television screen showed Titus chatting with Yuri, the curator of Porthampton Museum.

At this moment, the host’s voice sounded again. “It is reported that the general manager of Lume, Titus, will donate a Tang Dynasty official kiln porcelain. The porcelain will be received by the curator of Porthampton Museum.”

Then, the camera cut to Titus handing a porcelain vase in a gift box to Yuri.

When Freya and Sean saw the vase, they were completely stunned. They felt that everything was unbelievable. The vase that Titus was donating was the same vase that Sean had broken yesterday!

There were two vases in Lume. One of them was broken by Sean, so it was very likely that Titus had donated the other one.

Of course, it was not strange for Titus to donate his antiques; many rich people would do such a thing to expand their influence in Porthampton.

However, what Freya and Sean really couldn’t understand was that Titus had clearly admitted that the vase was fake yesterday. Why would he still donate the vase to the museum?

Was he donating a fake vase?

Freya and Sean were confused.

On the television screen, the host came to Yuri's side with a microphone and asked, "Director Carson, may I ask what kind of vase President Jenkins donated this time?"

"After the appraisal of our museum's experts, the vase that Mr. Jenkins donated this time is a porcelain vase from ancient times. It's thirty-six centimeters high and has a diameter of ten centimeters. The porcelain vase is exquisite, and its body is adorned with a painting."

"This porcelain vase has a long history and has a very high historical value. I conservatively estimate that the current market price of this porcelain vase should be around 40 million. Unfortunately, this porcelain vase should be a pair, but because Mr. Jenkins accidentally lost one, this pair of vases would have a higher research value!"

Yuri replied indifferently.

The reporter then brought the microphone to Titus's mouth and asked him softly, "Since it's such an expensive vase, why did you donate it so generously, Mr. Jenkins?"

"Antiques originally belong to the country, so I can't take them for myself. I want to take them out and let more people appreciate the beauty of Oprana's history!" Titus replied vehemently.

Meanwhile, Freya and Sean were staring at the television screen in disbelief.

Yuri had already personally proved that the vase that Titus donated was not fake at all, but the real deal from a real kiln in ancient times.

Since the vase that Titus donated was real, then was the vase that Sean broke last night real or fake?

If it was fake, then why didn't the person who stole the vase steal both of them?

Whether it was stealing just one thing or many things, no one would be stupid enough to think that there you'd be stealing too much.

But if the vase that Sean broke yesterday was real, why did Titus say that the vase was fake?

Sean and Freya looked at each other, feeling that something was not quite right.

"Could it be that this matter has something to do with Connor?" Freya could not help but say softly.

H 11

Sean sat on the spot and frowned. Then, he slowly said, "Freya, regardless of whether the vase I broke yesterday was real or fake, this matter is already in the past. Let's not discuss this matter anymore!"

"Dad, what are you talking about? If the vase that you broke is real, then it means that there is something between Connor and Titus that we don't know. That is why President Jenkins is confusing the public and deliberately saying that the vase is fake!" Freya hurriedly replied.

"But now that the matter has passed, there's no point in discussing this anymore," Sean said helplessly to Freya.

"Freya, did you sleep so much that your brain is muddled? President Jenkins is not even willing to give face to your father, so do you think he would give face to that Connor? Don't let your imagination run wild. I think the vase that President Jenkins is donating now is fake!" Laura shouted at the top of her lungs. Then, she looked at Sean and said, "Alright, Sean, hurry up and pack your things. The two of us have to leave!"

"Alright."

Sean nodded and got up to pack his things.

A few minutes later, Sean and Laura left the hotel, leaving Freya alone in the private room.

At this moment, Freya was still thinking about what had happened last night. The more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was wrong.

Although Laura felt that it was impossible for Connor to know someone like Titus, Freya didn't think so. This was because she knew how Thomas Morgan had treated Connor.

Since Connor knew Thomas, it was not impossible for him to know Titus too. Moreover, during dinner last night, everyone thought that Titus had given them red wine because of Shane. However, Titus didn't know Shane at all, so when they found out the truth, everyone thought that it was because of Freya instead.

However, Freya knew very well that she had nothing to do with Titus. It was only her first time meeting him. Moreover, Titus only found out that Freya and Thomas were business partners after the incident.

This also meant that when they were eating in the private room, Titus had no idea who Freya was. It didn't make sense for Titus to give Freya wine.

"Could it be that all of this is because of Connor?" Freya couldn't help but mutter. She narrowed her eyes and began to analyze the information she had. "It must be because Titus knows Connor that he's so polite to us. In that case, the incident with my father was definitely related to Connor!"

Thinking of this, Freya's expression became even more puzzled. She really wanted to understand who Connor was and why he knew so many big shots.

"Phew..."

Freya felt that she wouldn't be able to find the answer here, so she stood up and walked towards Connor's room. She was prepared to ask him about this matter..

Chapter 270: What Is Your Relationship With Titus Jenkins?

Knock knock!

Freya arrived at Connor's room and knocked on the door lightly.

"Who is it?" Connor's voice asked.

Freya stood outside the door and asked softly, "Connor, are you up?"

"Yeah, I'm up!" Connor hurriedly replied when he heard Freya's voice. Then, he quickly walked to the door and opened it.

"We came back so late last night. I thought you hadn't woken up yet!" Freya said.

"Hehe, I just woke up!"

Connor said with a smile when he saw Freya. He thought that Freya was here to wake him up.

Freya looked at Connor and said awkwardly, "Oh, did I wake you up just now? Then do you want to sleep for a while longer?"

"It's okay. Come in. I'll be fine after washing up!" Connor hurriedly stood aside for Freya.

After she walked into his room, she looked around and said, "How is it? Have you gotten used to living in this hotel?"

"It's pretty good. I've never stayed in such a good hotel in this country!" Connor said with a smile.

"It's good that you're used to it!" Freya nodded lightly and sat on the bed.

After Connor saw the expression on her face, he also realized that something was wrong. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "Why are you looking for me? Why do i feel like you're acting weirdly today?"

"Uh..."

Freya looked at Connor and was stunned for a moment. Then, she said in a low voice, "Actually, it's nothing. I just have a question to ask you"

"A question for me? What's the problem?" Connor asked with a smile.

"The vase that my dad broke last night was actually real, right?"

Freya didn't beat around the bush with Connor at all.

Connor's expression turned serious when he heard this. After all, only Connor and Titus knew about the vase. He couldn't understand how Freya knew about it.

"Yes, the vase that my dad broke yesterday was real!" Freya repeated seriously.

Connor frowned and replied, "Why would you say that the vase was real? President Jenkins already admitted that the vase was fake yesterday!"

"Although President Jenkins said that the vase was fake, he donated another vase to the Porthampton Museum this morning. I think if the vase yesterday was fake, then the one left in his restaurant should be fake too. However, all the experts in Porthampton said that the vase was real."

Freya tried her best to explain the doubts in her heart to Connor. After hearing Freya's words, Connor's face was filled with helplessness. He couldn't help but inwardly curse Titus.

Originally, this matter had already come to an end, but who would have thought that Titus would actually donate the vase? Moreover, if you say you want to donate, then just donate. Why are you making it so high-profile?

And now, Freya had realized something wasn't right.

The expression on Connor's face immediately became nervous because he was thinking about how he should explain this to Freya. Freya was a meticulous woman, so she could see his expression change.

And Connor's nervousness at this moment could precisely prove that what she said just now was true.

"Connor, the vase that my dad broke yesterday was real, right? It's just because you said something to Titus, or the two of you reached an agreement, that Titus admitted that the vase was fake in front of so many people, right?"

Freya looked at Connor with a serious tone.

When Connor heard Freya's words, a hint of helplessness flashed across his face!

Freya was too smart. Nothing could escape her eyes.

"Connor, am I right?"

Freya was even more convinced that her guess was correct after seeing Connor remain silent.

Connor saw that Freya had already said it so bluntly. If he continued to make things up, Freya probably wouldn't believe him. Therefore, he nodded and said in a low voice, "You're right. The vase that Uncle Sean broke yesterday was real!"

"It's actually true?" Freya's large, bright eyes stared at Connor in front of her with an expression of disbelief. Although she had already guessed that this would be the case, Freya still found it hard to believe when Connor personally admitted it.

“That vase is real, but I knew that you can’t take out 20 million at all. That’s why I asked Titus to say that the vase is fake. Only then can you leave in peace!” Connor said expressionlessly.

At this moment, Connor’s brain was working at high speed. He was thinking about how to explain this to Freya later.

If he admitted that he was actually Titus’s boss, all his previous efforts would be in vain. However, if he didn’t admit it, Freya wouldn’t believe him even if he found some other excuse.

He was very conflicted now. He did not know how to smooth this matter over.

“Connor, you’re not lying to me, right?”

Freya’s eyes widened as she shouted at Connor in shock.

“Things have already come to this point. Do you think I still need to lie to you?” Connor replied helplessly.

“But how do you know someone like Titus Jenkins? What is your relationship with Titus? Why did he listen to you?”

Freya, who had found out the truth, was filled with confusion. There were simply too many strange things about this matter.

Connor looked at Freya in front of him and did not say anything because he did not know how to explain these things to her.

Freya saw that Connor didn’t say anything and continued to press him. “When we were at the restaurant, Titus was so polite to us because of you, right?”

“Yes.” Connor nodded.

“Then what is your relationship with Titus Jenkins?” Freya asked in confusion.

Hearing Freya’s words, Connor couldn’t help but suck in a breath of cold air. He then explained, “Actually, I’ve known Titus for a long time. The reason why Titus gave us red wine in the restaurant was to please me..”