

10 Trillion 291

Chapter 291: The Handsome Connor

“Why haven’t I heard you mention your family before?” Freya looked at Connor and continued.

“My parents passed away when I was in primary school. This song is considered a relic left behind by my mother, so no matter what, I won’t give it to an outsider!” Connor said slowly.

Freya finally understood why Connor was so stubborn. He would rather risk offending the Lawson Family than hand over the guitar score.

“I see!” Freya nodded lightly and whispered.

“If that’s the case, I think it’s understandable that you didn’t give the score to Ms. Turner!”

“It’s indeed understandable. After all, that was left behind by Connor’s mother. But now that Connor has offended Kelly and Adam, Adam has always been vengeful. What if he comes to take revenge on Connor?” Maya’s attitude had softened, and she asked with a worried tone.

“Why don’t we send Connor back first? As long as Connor leaves Phillips Manor, Adam shouldn’t be able to mess with Connor!” Priscilla suggested after thinking for a moment.

“No!”

When Freya heard this suggestion, she shook her head without thinking and said, “Connor is here to attend Grandpa’s birthday party. Grandpa already knows that Connor is coming. If Connor leaves now, Grandpa will definitely be unhappy...”

“Actually, with his current state, even if he attends the birthday party...”

Maya originally wanted to say that even if Connor attended the birthday party, it would be embarrassing, so it was better not to go.

However, she hesitated and did not say it out loud.

“That’s true. Connor came here this time to attend Grandpa’s 80th birthday. It won’t be good if Connor doesn’t go. So we can only wait until Grandpa’s birthday party is over before we hurry up and send Connor away...” Priscilla said helplessly.

“This is the only way now!”

Freya sighed helplessly. She looked at the time and said, “Let’s not think about these. It’s getting late now. Let’s go eat!”

“Okay, I’m starving. Let’s eat!”

The ignorant Maya squealed when she heard that they were going to eat. Then, she dragged Priscilla toward the parking lot.

Freya looked helplessly at Maya beside her and sighed softly. She did not say anything.

After all, what had happened had already happened. Freya had no choice but to wait until her grandfather’s birthday party was over before sending Connor away!

“Ring, ring, ring...”

At this moment, Freya’s phone suddenly rang.

When Freya heard her phone ring, she hurriedly took out her phone and answered the call.

“Mom, have you and Dad gone back to the hotel?” Freya asked with a smile after picking up the call.

“Freya, are you with Maya and Priscilla? Your grandfather is in a good mood today and wants you all to come over for dinner!” Laura said with a smile.

“Are we going to dine together?”

When Freya heard this, she couldn't help but be stunned. Then, she frowned and asked, “If we all go over for dinner, what about Connor?”

“Your grandfather asked you to come here this time mainly because he wants to see Connor. Although Connor is a little poor, no matter what, he is now considered part of the Phillips Family. Sooner or later, he must meet him, so you'd better bring Connor here!” Laura replied helplessly.

When Freya heard this, her face lit up.

She knew that since her mother had agreed to let Connor go over for dinner, it meant that Laura had already begun to accept Connor.

“By the way, Freya, if you have time, take Connor shopping to get a new set of clothes. Don't let him dress like a poor student...” Laura instructed softly.

“Alright, I got it!” Freya happily agreed before hanging up.

“Freya, what's up?” Maya saw that Freya had hung up the phone and hurriedly walked over to Freya as she asked.

“Grandpa asked us to go home for dinner and even asked us to bring Connor along!” Freya replied with a smile. Then, she picked up her phone to look at the time and continued, “But Connor's outfit is not presentable. After all, it's his first time meeting our grandfather. At the very least, he should wear something formal. Let's bring him to the mall to buy a new set of clothes!” Freya did not say that Laura wanted Connor to wear something better because she was concerned about Connor's reputation.

“That's great. I've long thought that Connor's clothes are so ugly. Let's hurry up and bring him to buy new clothes!” Maya quickly said before heading to the car and opening the door of the Mercedes-Benz.

Five minutes later, Freya drove Connor, Maya, and Priscilla to a famous Phillips Manor shopping mall.

Although 'Phillips Manor' sounded like a village in the middle of nowhere, its downtown area was not inferior to Porthampton.

The mall, commercial center, and other facilities were all available.

After entering the mall, Freya went straight to an international brand store and chose a black suit for Connor.

When Connor walked out of the fitting room, he stunned Freya, Maya, and Priscilla.

As Connor usually dressed very ordinarily, he had never worn such formal clothes.

Now that he had changed into a black suit, Connor looked more charismatic, and his temperament had changed.

After all, Connor was already very good-looking and had a good body figure too. Now that he was wearing a suit worth six figures, he naturally looked extremely handsome.

'I didn't expect this country bumpkin to look so handsome after dressing up a little.'

Maya looked at Connor carefully and sighed softly.

Freya was also stunned. No matter what, if Connor went outside now, no one would laugh at him for being a delivery man.

Priscilla smiled at Freya and said softly, "Freya, I didn't expect you to have such great taste still.. I couldn't tell earlier that Connor is quite handsome..."

Chapter 292: The Phillips Family's Courtyard

In the shopping mall.

Connor stood in front of the mirror and admired himself carefully. Then, he nodded in satisfaction. However, the price of this suit was a little too much.

This set of clothes cost 100,000 dollars!

Connor had never worn such expensive clothes before!

“Alright, we’re almost done picking out the clothes. Let’s go to Grandpa’s for dinner!” Freya was also delighted with Connor’s outfit. After looking at her phone, she announced to everyone.

“Alright!” Maya replied casually, then dragged Connor out of the mall.

A few minutes later, Connor, Freya, and Maya left the city and drove toward Phillips Estate.

About half an hour later.

Freya’s car stopped in front of a courtyard house in the suburbs of Phillips Estate.

“Connor, this is my grandfather’s place. We’ve arrived!” After Freya stopped the car, she turned around and smiled at Connor.

“Right!” Connor nodded gently, then pushed open the door and exited the car.

When Connor entered the courtyard, he found that the environment inside the courtyard was tranquil.

Although the gate of the courtyard house looked a little dark, it was a different world inside. The four houses in the courtyard surrounded a courtyard of more than 200 square meters. Coupled with the spacious steps on three sides, the entire courtyard had a total space of nearly 500 square meters.

In the middle of the courtyard were some wooden flower racks. Vases of various shapes were placed on the flower racks. All kinds of strange flowers and plants were blooming. The courtyard was filled with the fragrance of birds and flowers.

“Does this courtyard belong to your grandfather?” After Connor entered the courtyard, he asked Freya in surprise.

“That’s right!” Freya nodded lightly.

“Well? Isn’t it very impressive? I grew up here!” Maya turned to look at Connor and said smugly.

“Haha...” Connor looked at Maya and smiled faintly. He did not say anything and walked straight into the courtyard.

A few minutes later, Connor followed Freya into the courtyard’s hall.

In the quaint hall, there were four mahogany sofas. At this moment, several middle-aged men were sitting on the sofas, chatting and laughing.

“Freya, Maya, Priscilla, there you are!”

At this moment, a silver-haired old man sitting on the sofa called out to Freya and the others with a smile.

“Grandpa, it’s been so long since we last met. Have you missed me?” Maya ran to the old man’s side and said with a smile.

“Hahaha!” When the old man heard Maya’s words, he couldn’t help but laugh out loud. Then, he said kindly, “Of course, I missed you!”

“That’s more like it!”

Maya had grown up with her grandfather, John Phillips, so her relationship with John was naturally the best.

“Grandpa, this is Freya’s fiancé, Connor McDonald!”

Before Freya could say anything, Maya took the initiative to introduce him.

“Connor McDonald?”

When John heard this, he could not help but narrow his eyes and look up at Connor.

At this moment, Connor and Freya were very nervous because they were both worried that John would say something unpleasant. After all, he might not like Connor. If that were the case, it would be awkward.

“Not bad, young man. You look quite good!” John said to Connor with a smile.

“Grandpa John, nice to meet you!” Connor did not expect John to be so amiable, so he politely greeted him.

“Hello, hello!” John nodded gently, then turned to Freya and said, “Freya, Maya, you guys go over there and hang around first. It’s probably dinner time soon. I’ll call you guys when it’s time to eat!”

“Alright!” Freya happily agreed and led Connor into the courtyard.

A moment later, Freya brought Connor, Maya, and Priscilla into a room.

This was because the Phillips Family was large. Not counting John's siblings, John had four sons and four daughters.

John's eldest son was called Walter, and Walter had a son called Jake.

Jake was now working in a government unit in Yarlford. Because of his relationship with the Phillips Family, his career was relatively great. His development was much better than the other three generations of the Phillips Family. He was the child that John valued the most.

John's second son was Sean, and his daughter was Freya.

In fact, Sean had been doing better than the other children of John in the past few years. However, because Sean and Freya's companies had problems some time ago, Sean's current situation was difficult.

John's third son was Sebastian. Sebastian was also running a company now, and the company's situation was slightly better than Sean's. As for Sebastian's son, Zander... he was the worst among the three generations of children. He had no achievements to show besides dining, drinking, and gambling.

John's fourth son, Simon, was Maya's father!

Simon was also an official, but he had always been in a state of neither going up nor down. He could only barely make a living!

John had four daughters. Other than Sandra, whom Connor had met before, Sierra, Summer, and Savannah were the other three.

However, because the three lived quite far from Phillips Estate, they had few opportunities to interact with Freya.

In such a big family, everyone seemed to be harmonious on the surface, but in fact, there were knives hidden behind them!

Just because Freya had found a fiance like Connor, she was already ridiculed by many people behind her back. However, Freya had been used to such things since she was young, so she did not care what others thought.

Connor chatted with the ladies in the room for a while.

“Freya, Maya, dinner’s ready!”

Laura called from outside the room.

“Coming!” Freya replied softly before turning to Connor and saying, “Connor, let’s go!”

“Yeap!” Connor lightly nodded.

Perhaps it was because Connor had already met Freya’s grandfather before, so he was not as nervous as before!

But a few familiar faces appeared just as Connor was about to enter the hall.

“Connor, why are you here?”

When Zander saw Connor, his expression changed instantly as he shouted at him.

Meanwhile, Qahira and Ailee stood beside Zander with a hint of anger in their eyes..

Chapter 293: Zander’s Slander

In the Phillips Family’s courtyard.

Connor, Freya, and the others about to go out for dinner saw Zander, Ailee, and Qahira walking over after taking two steps out of the room.

Zander's eyes flashed with anger when he saw Connor, and he ran to Connor in big strides.

Then, he grabbed Connor's collar and shouted at the top of his voice, "Connor, how dare you come to our house? Get out!"

"Zander, what are you doing? This is the Phillips Family's mansion, not your home! It's not up to you whether Connor leaves or not!" Maya pushed Zander away and shouted angrily.

"Maya, how dare you side with an outsider? How could I have offended Adam if it weren't for him today? I originally planned to build a good relationship with Adam, but now it's all ruined by Connor!" Zander shouted, his eyes bulging.

"Zander, what are you doing? Hurry up and let go of Connor!" Zander's father, Sebastian, walked over and ordered Zander sternly.

"Yeah. Can we talk about it properly? Why do you have to be so handsy?" John naturally noticed the situation with Connor and spoke expressionlessly.

After John spoke, Zander calmed down a lot. He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, "Dad, Grandpa, this stinking delivery man..."

"Let go of Connor now!" Sebastian interrupted Zander.

"..." Zander hesitated, slowly letting go of Connor's collar.

"Zander, tell me what happened between you and Connor." John waved at Zander and said calmly.

In John's eyes, Zander's temper wasn't the best to begin with. Moreover, he was about the same age as Connor. They were inevitably having conflicts on their first meeting, so he didn't take this too seriously.

At this moment, the Phillips Family had already gathered around them, looking at Connor and Zander with puzzled expressions.

“Grandpa, do you know who I saw at Collective Strokes today?” Zander asked John emotionally.

“Who?” John said indifferently.

“Adam Lawson! The Lawson Family’s Adam Lawson!” Zander answered through gritted teeth.

When everyone heard Adam’s name, they were instantly stunned, and their expressions filled with incredulity.

“Didn’t Adam go abroad to study?” John naturally knew what kind of person Adam was, so after hearing this name, he asked in a surprised tone.

“Yes, he did go abroad but returned a week ago!” Zander nodded.

“Zander, I didn’t expect you to know Mr. Lawson Jr..”

“Yeah, not everyone can get to know someone like Mr. Lawson Jr.. You must get along well with Mr. Lawson Jr. in the future!”

“I heard that the Lawson Family is the richest in Phillips Estate. Moreover, the Lawson Family is well-known in the business world and politics!”

After hearing Zander’s words, the Phillips Family members began to discuss in hushed voices.

“Oh yeah, Zander, what do you think is the relationship between Adam and Connor?” John’s expression was still calm as he asked Zander softly.

“Grandpa, so... this was what happened. Not long ago, the Lawson Family invested in a real estate project; the person in charge of this project happened to be Adam. I was also very interested in this project, so when Adam was overseas, I contacted him and wanted him to bring me along to work on this project,” Zander explained.

“Wow, Zander is really promising now. He knows to actually do business with Adam Lawson!” Zander’s mother spoke excitedly when she that.

After all, Zander had always been regarded as the most useless one among the descendants of the Phillips Family.

Zander’s mother was naturally elated when she learned that Zander would do business with Adam.

Even Zander’s father, Sebastian, was relieved.

“The Lawson Family is brilliant, and Adam is the most promising one among the children in the Lawson Family. Zander, if you hang out with Adam more, it will greatly help you!” John said slowly.

In today’s society, other than money, the most important thing was connections.

It was even more obvious, especially in a small place like Phillips Estate.

The Lawson Family controlled most of the resources of the Phillips Estate. If Zander could get along well with Adam, he would not have to worry about food and clothing even if he did nothing for the rest of his life.

No one had expected that the most useless child of the Phillips Family would be so lucky to get chummy with the Lawson Family!

“Grandpa, of course, i know that getting on good terms with Mr. Lawson Jr. will greatly help me. So, to please Adam, I went to Kelly Turner’s Collective Strokes today. I wanted to pretend to meet Adam by chance and then take the opportunity to curry favor with him. However, 1 never expected this to fail

because of Connor. He made all my previous efforts go to waste!” Zander pointed at Connor and shouted angrily.

Zander did not go to Collective Strokes for Adam. After hearing that Connor would make a fool of himself there, he just wanted to go and watch the show.

He said this because he wanted the Phillips Family to think that Connor had affected his relationship with Adam.

Zander’s accusations were very effective. Everyone frowned and looked at Connor angrily.

They could not understand why Connor, an outsider, wanted to ruin the relationship between Zander and Adam.

“Zander, what’s going on? Explain it properly...” John’s interest was piqued as he narrowed his eyes and asked Zander.

“Grandpa, it’s true. Today, we saw Connor competing with someone else in Collective Strokes. Mr. Lawson Jr.’s girlfriend, Kelly Turner, saw that Connor was good at playing the guitar and wanted to give him a chance to be responsible for Collective Strokes!” Qahira said to John before he could say anything.

“Kelly Turner’s family is considered a notable family in Phillips Estate. If Kelly Turner acknowledges Connor’s talent, it would be a good opportunity!” John said slowly.

“Yeah, Ms. Turner even offered Connor an annual ten million-dollar salary!” Qahira pouted and said.

When Laura and Sean heard that, their eyes widened in shock..

Chapter 294: Go Apologize to Adam Lawson

Laura and Sean’s faces lit up when they heard Qahira’s words.

They had never expected that Connor, who they had always regarded as trash, would be able to get a job with an annual salary of ten million.

As long as Connor could get a job, he would be a good match for Freya. They were naturally very happy to accept Connor as their son-in-law.

Sandra looked at Laura enviously and could not help but sigh softly. "I didn't expect this Connor to have such potential!"

"But Connor directly rejected Ms. Turner's invitation!"

However, Qahira's next sentence instantly made Laura and Sean's hearts fall.

"Connor, are you crazy? They offered you an annual salary of ten million, and you rejected it? If Ms. Turner didn't like you, how could you earn ten million dollars?" Laura shouted at Connor.

"Mom, it's Connor's freedom if he doesn't want to do it. We have no right to force him to do so!" Freya shouted unhappily.

"What's there to be unhappy about? Is he planning to deliver food for the rest of his life and be a good-for-nothing for the rest of his life?" Laura lost control of her emotions and shouted at the top of her lungs.

"Ahem!" John cleared his throat, indicating for Laura to stop talking.

Laura understood what John meant and quickly shut her mouth.

John looked at Connor indifferently, then said expressionlessly, "Connor has his own plans. Since he dared to reject Kelly's invitation today, it means that he has confidence in himself and is not afraid of being useless in the future!"

“That’s true. Since Connor can get Kelly’s appreciation, others will appreciate him in the future!” Freya’s fourth uncle, Simon, replied softly.

John and Simon’s attitude toward Connor was positive. At least these two people did not look down on Connor because of his identity.

“Zander, is Adam angry because Connor rejected Kelly’s invitation?” Sebastian did not care about Connor and Kelly at all. He only wanted to know what was going on between Zander and Adam.

“It’s true that Connor is free to reject Ms. Turner’s invitation, but can’t his attitude be better? Ms. Turner and Adam gave in to Connor, but Connor was aggressive and ignored her. Ultimately, Kelly had no choice but to agree to Connor not working at Collective Strokes. However, Kelly wanted a piece of Connor’s score, but Connor did not even agree to such a small request and turned around and left!” Zander gritted his teeth and growled.

When everyone heard this, they turned to look at Connor.

It was normal for Connor to reject Kelly. After all, Connor had the right to make his own choice. However, they did not expect Connor to reject Kelly’s request for a piece of music!

Wasn’t this not showing Adam respect?

Offending Adam and Kelly was not a good thing!

“You guys did not see Mr. Lawson Jr.’s expression then. He was almost angered to death by Connor. Moreover, Mr. Lawson Jr.’s attitude toward Zander had also become cold. All of Zander’s previous efforts were in vain.” Qahira said aggrievedly.

Everyone finally understood what was going on.

Sebastian looked at Connor with a hint of viciousness because he felt Connor had ruined his son’s good future.

To get to know someone like Adam, what a good opportunity that was.

Zander's mother was trembling in anger, but she did not say anything because John was still there.

"Grandpa, what do you think this is? It wasn't easy for me to get to know Adam; now, Connor has messed things up. Adam must have been estranged from me, and that real estate project must have ended!" Zander shouted at John angrily.

"Yes, Dad. No matter what, you have to fight for justice for Zander!" Zander's mother called out to him.

"Simon, what do you think about today?" John turned to look at his fourth son, Simon and asked.

Simon was upright and had been working in the government for so many years, so he was very experienced in dealing with these.

"From an objective point of view, Connor has indeed gone overboard. After all, Zander has worked hard for so long, but it's a pity that it's ruined because of this small matter!"

Simon paused and then continued, "However, Connor is not a member of the Phillips Family. It is normal for him not to know Adam."

Simon's words were equivalent to not saying anything. He did not offend either side.

"Dad, what nonsense are you talking about? What did he mean by a small matter? It was Connor's freedom to work at Kelly's side. Why should he give up his freedom for Zander?" Maya questioned Simon.

"I'm not asking Connor to work at Kelly's art center, but it shouldn't be difficult to give the score to Ms. Turner, right?"

Simon replied lightly, then continued, "I think the best solution for today's incident is for Connor to reject Ms. Turner's invitation, but to take care of Mr. Lawson Jr.'s face, he will take the initiative to give

the score to Ms. Turner. This way, both parties will have a way out, and Adam won't hate Connor, and Connor won't go against his wishes!"

"That score was left to him by Connor's mother. Why should he give it to an outsider?" Maya retorted.

"That piece of music score was left to him by Connor's mother?"

Everyone was stunned when they heard Maya's claim.

They finally understood what was going on.

"Alright, let's stop arguing. How about this? I'll bring Connor to the Lawson Family later and ask him to apologize to Adam and Kelly. At the same time, I'll clarify the matter of the score. The Lawson Family and the Phillips Family are considered family friends. I think Adam won't make things difficult for Connor after Connor apologizes. As for Zander's problem, it should be solved easily!" The oldest son of John's, Walter, stood up and gave an opinion everyone could accept.

"Uncle Walter's suggestion is not bad. If Connor apologizes to Adam, he should not be calculative with me!"

Zander nodded in satisfaction, then turned to Connor and said, "I wonder if someone is willing to go over and apologize!"

Hearing Zander's words, everyone turned to look at Connor, waiting for his answer..

Chapter 295: I Have To Speak With You

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Connor immediately smiled awkwardly.

Connor's current thoughts were straightforward. If he could make Freya feel better, he would apologize to Adam.

However, Connor was worried that if Adam's father, Winston Lawson, saw him, his identity would be exposed, and things would be troublesome.

"Connor, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and say something!"

Sean's expression was hideous as he gritted his teeth and shouted at Connor.

At this moment, in everyone's eyes, Connor taking the initiative to apologize to Adam was the simplest and most effective way.

The benefits that Adam could bring to the Phillips Family were not something Connor could compare to. When Walter proposed this idea, he did not only consider the influence on Zander's side but also Adam's influence on the entire Phillips Family!

"Connor, say something quickly!" Laura frowned and urged Connor.

Connor was standing there alone. Looking at these unfamiliar faces, he looked very helpless.

It was as if the entire Phillips family was standing on Zander's side, and not a single person was on his.

"Why does Connor have to apologize?!" However, as Connor wanted to continue arguing over this issue, a voice suddenly sounded behind him.

Freya strode over to Connor's side and defended him. "First of all, Connor refusing Kelly's invitation is Connor's freedom, and he's my fiance. No matter his choice, I have no conditions to support him. Second, Connor doesn't want to hand over the score because that score is something his mother left him. Connor doesn't want to give it away, it's excusable, so I feel that Connor has not done anything wrong from beginning to end. Why does he have to apologize to Adam!"

When everyone heard Freya's rebuttal, their expressions immediately turned somewhat strange as they looked at Freya in confusion.

“Freya, what nonsense are you spouting here?” Laura frowned and asked Freya.

“I’m not spouting nonsense. What I said is the truth. If you want Connor to apologize, don’t you have to find out what Connor did wrong? If Connor didn’t do anything wrong, why must he apologize?”

Freya looked at everyone and sneered. Then, she softly said, “Actually, you guys have never considered Connor’s feelings. You guys are only concerned about the relationship between the Phillips and Lawson families and Zander’s future, right?”

“Freya, what are you saying?” Sebastian shouted, then stepped forward and said to Freya, “Even if Connor didn’t do anything wrong, what does he apologizing to Adam have to do with Zander’s future? Is this difficult for him?” “Why does Connor have to apologize for someone else’s future? What do you think Connor is? What did Zander do for us?” Freya rebutted angrily.

“Yeah, you have to apologize if you’re wrong. Connor didn’t do anything wrong, so why should he apologize to Adam for Zander?” Priscilla walked over to Connor and added.

“You... Are you really going to rebel?”

Sebastian was so angry that he couldn’t speak. He shouted tremblingly, then turned to Sean and asked, “Sean, Freya is your daughter, and Connor is your son-in-law. What do you think we should do about today’s matter?”

When Sean heard this, he looked helpless. He didn’t know what to do.

“Alright, stop arguing now!” At this moment, John suddenly shouted. Then, he slowly stood up and looked at Connor and Freya.

Freya also stared at John with widened eyes. She did not know how John was going to handle today’s matter.

However, as long as John opened his mouth, everyone could only do as John said.

This was John's usual style of doing things!

"What Freya said is right. Connor didn't do anything wrong, so he doesn't have to apologize to Adam!" John said slowly,

When everyone heard this, they were all stunned. They were indescribably shocked.

They had never thought that John would stand on the side of Connor instead of his grandson.

"Grandpa, if Connor doesn't apologize, what should I do?" Zander asked, aggrieved.

"You don't have to worry about this. Tomorrow is my eightieth birthday. Adam's father, Winston, should also come over to celebrate my birthday. I'll take the initiative to explain things to Winston."

John's thoughts were very simple. He wanted to rely on his reputation to solve this.

Zander nodded without saying anything.

After all, John's idea didn't hurt Zander much. It was just that he didn't force Connor to apologize, which made Zander very uncomfortable.

The rest of the Phillips Family knew that John's thoughts could not be changed, so they did not say much.

Connor looked at John with a trace of gratitude in his eyes.

After all, John was the only person among all the people Connor knew who didn't look down on him because of his identity. Moreover, he could even speak up for him.

Therefore, Connor's impression of John was still very good.

“Since the has been resolved, let’s not stand around. Let the feast begin!” John waved at everyone calmly and then walked straight to the dining room.

Everyone followed John into the dining room expressionlessly and started an unusually quiet dinner.

No one spoke. Everyone was eating with their heads lowered. Only the clinking of tableware was heard.

An hour later, everyone was almost done eating.

John slowly stood up, looked at Connor, and asked, “Connor, are you done eating?”

“Yes, Grandpa John!” Connor quickly replied after hearing this.

“Walk with me. I have to speak with you!” After saying this, John turned around and left the dining room.

Connor hesitated before following him out..

Chapter 296: You’re Not Worthy of Freya

After John left the restaurant, he walked to the riverside behind the courtyard house with his hands behind his back.

The Phillips Family’s old mansion was backed by the Davenport River. The river water was crystal clear and flowed quietly like a green belt.

The willows and green grass by the river complemented each other. A few yellow-white rocks protruded from the middle of the river like small animals lying on them. The scenery was beautiful.

After John walked to the riverside, he slowly stopped and narrowed his eyes to look at the scenery by the riverside.

Connor hesitated for a moment, then walked to John's side and asked softly, "Grandpa John, you wanted to see me?"

Actually, Connor already knew why John wanted to see him. Why else would John want to see him at this hour?

John narrowed his eyes and looked at the scenery by the river. He sighed softly, and the expression on his face turned serious. He was like a completely different person from the Phillips Family's courtyard house.

"What do you think of the scenery here?"

John turned to look at Connor and asked him calmly.

"It's not bad..."

Connor hesitated for a moment before answering softly.

"Then, do you know how much it costs to buy a courtyard house here?"

John continued to ask.

"I don't..."

Connor lightly shook his head.

"If you don't know, I can tell you that if you want to buy a courtyard house here, it will cost at least 80 million dollars. For an ordinary person, they might not be able to earn that much money even if they work hard for their entire life!"

John said slowly.

“Haha...”

Connor looked at John in front of him and smiled lightly. He did not say anything.

80 million might be an astronomical figure for ordinary people, but for Connor, it was really insignificant.

In John’s eyes, the smile on Connor’s face was just a helpless smile.

Therefore, he continued, “A courtyard house worth 80 million dollars isn’t the most expensive one in the Phillips Estate. The Lawson Family’s courtyard house costs at least 500 million dollars. Moreover, you might not be able to buy it even if you have the money!”

“A courtyard house costs so much money?”

Connor replied softly in order to cooperate with John.

“Of course. The villas nowadays can’t compare to a courtyard house. A courtyard house is a symbol of status in Davenport! However, although the Lawson Family’s courtyard house is priceless, it might not even be ranked in the top ten in Davenport. If it were compared to the whole country, it’s not even worth mentioning!”

After saying this, John turned to look at Connor and continued, “Our Phillips Family’s courtyard represents our Phillips Family’s status. You’re just a poor student now. You don’t even have a house of your own. Even if you do, it’s just an ordinary building!”

“Grandpa John, you’ve told me so much. What are you trying to say?”

Connor frowned and asked John.

“What I mean is, you’re not on the same level as the Phillips Family at all. You’re not from the same world as my granddaughter, so I hope you can take the initiative to cancel the engagement and leave Freya!”

John didn’t beat around the bush with Connor and went straight to the point.

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Connor looked at John with a hint of surprise in his eyes.

That was because John had left a very good impression on Connor when he was in the Phillips Family’s courtyard house. At the very least, John did not look down on him because of Connor’s poverty.

But at this moment, Connor realized that everything that John had shown in the courtyard house was all an act!

“Grandpa John, how do you know that I’m not worthy of Freya Phillips?”

Connor hesitated and asked John softly.

“How do I know?”

John replied indifferently and then continued, “I admit that compared to ordinary people, you’re indeed quite outstanding. You’re able to know someone like Thomas Morgan at such a young age. Just this alone can put you on the same level as most of your peers!”

“Looks like you have investigated my identity. You actually know that I know Thomas Morgan!”

When Connor heard John’s words, he knew that John had definitely investigated him in advance.

However, according to the Phillips Family's current ability, it was simply impossible to investigate Connor's true identity.

Therefore, John only knew that Connor knew Thomas Morgan, but he did not know that Connor was actually Thomas's boss.

"Since you know someone like Thomas Morgan at your young age, I figured that your background would be extraordinary. But I didn't expect it to be a coincident!

"Freya is my granddaughter and my most beloved child!

"If you think that you can marry Freya just because you know Thomas, then you're too naive!

"I'm not afraid to tell you that a person like you is not worthy of my granddaughter!"

John exclaimed.

As he spoke, John's powerful aura instantly spread out, making people shudder.

However, Connor remained calm and asked John softly, "Grandpa John, what kind of person do you think is worthy of Freya?"

"At the very least, he should be a young talent from a family that's on par with our Phillips Family. You're just a poor student now!"

John looked at Connor and shook his head in disappointment. Then, he continued, "If she really marries you, not only will it not benefit the Phillips Family, but you won't even have a way to ensure that she lives a good life, so how could we let Freya marry you?"

"To put it bluntly, you still see this marriage as a transaction. What you're thinking about now is whether I can bring benefits to your Phillips Family if Freya marries me!"

John was so straightforward, so he did not have any scruples.

“If that’s what you think, then I won’t refute that. After all, adults only think of gaining benefits. Right or wrong doesn’t matter!”

John replied frankly.

“I won’t leave Freya!”

Connor said expressionlessly.

“It’s not up to you to decide whether you want to leave or not. If you don’t leave Freya, I won’t help you with the Lawson Family’s matters. When the time comes, revenge from the Lawsons await you. Although Thomas’s sphere of influence is very wide, it doesn’t involve the Phillips Family. So, if you don’t agree to leave Freya, you might not be able to leave the Phillips Estate!”

John seemed to have guessed that Connor would reject him, so he continued to threaten him.

“It’s not up to the Lawsons to decide whether I can walk out of the Phillips Estate or not!”

Connor said in a domineering tone..

Chapter 297: I’ll Give You Three Options

“Young man, you shouldn’t be so sure. Some things just aren’t up to you!”

After hearing Connor’s words, a trace of anger flashed across John’s face as he said to Connor coldly.

“My legs belong to me. If I want to leave, who can stop me?”

Connor looked at John expressionlessly. Although he had no way to expose his identity, Connor's personality was changing little by little.

If it were Connor a month ago, he might not have said such words.

But now, Connor was clear about something.

That was, the more polite you were to some people, the more they would push their luck.

John was such a person. Since John looked down on him, Connor would definitely choose to fight back head on.

However, in John's eyes, Connor's current performance was simply laughable.

This was because the Lawson Family was an existence that was nearly invincible. If Connor had offended the Lawsons somewhere else, John felt that Connor would still have a chance of survival. However, he offended the Lawsons in the Phillips Estate, so there was only death awaiting him.

"Child, listen to my advice. It's true that young people should have pride, but if you're too arrogant, it won't do you any good!"

John whispered to Connor.

"I don't object to you saying that I'm arrogant because I have the right to be arrogant. But you wanting me to leave Freya? You don't have the right to say such things!"

Connor turned to look at John and said sharply.

"No right to say such things?"

John could not help but sneer. Then, he said to Connor with a somewhat angry expression, "If that's the case, what right do you have to be so arrogant? Do you have a powerful background or are you from a wealthy family? Do you think you can be so arrogant just because you know Thomas Morgan?"

It was obvious that when John said these words, his body was trembling slightly, and his eyes were filled with a trace of disappointment!

Connor probably didn't know what John was trying to say to him!

John had no intention of separating Connor and Freya at all. This was because in the short interaction just now, John realized that Connor was a very good person.

It was just that he was poor. If he let Connor and Freya be together just like that, there would definitely be less trouble in the future!

After all, John knew that Freya had too many suitors.

That was why John deliberately asked Connor to see him and said those well-thought-out words.

He felt that if Connor wasn't sincere toward Freya, he would definitely choose to break up with Freya after hearing his words.

However, if Connor was sincere toward Freya, then John planned to keep Connor by his side and properly nurture him.

Although it was impossible for him to raise Connor to a height that everyone looked up to, it should not be difficult for Connor to become someone above everyone!

However, Connor's reaction was beyond his imagination. Although Connor did not choose to leave Freya because of the Lawson Family's threat, his arrogance made John very disappointed!

Because for young people, no matter what background they had, they needed to have a humble heart!

But Connor did not!

“Is it impossible for people without family background to succeed in this society?”

Connor slowly asked John.

“It’s not that you can’t succeed without a family background, but you definitely can’t deal with the Lawsons without a family background!

“The head of the Lawsons, Winston Lawson, is the richest man in the Lawson Family. Even in Porthampton, he is ranked in the top ten!

“Winston has a very good relationship with the mayor of Porthampton, and he knows Kyle Hayes!

“He has connections all over Porthampton’s underworld. Tell me, how can you fight against such a big shot? Do you want Thomas Morgan to plead for you? Do you think this is realistic?”

John exclaimed.

After hearing these words, Connor could only helplessly smile bitterly.

John didn’t know that Thomas, Winston, and Kyle were merely Connor’s employees!

When the three of them saw Connor, they had to respectfully call him Mr. McDonald!

“Why aren’t you speaking? Do you now realize that you are too naive?”

John looked at Connor and asked.

H 11

Connor did not speak.

“I’ll give you three options now. The first is to leave Freya immediately. I’ll give you a large sum of money, and then I’ll help you settle the matter with the Lawsons!”

“What about the second option?”

Connor didn’t even consider and directly asked.

“The second is to wait for death. If you don’t agree to my conditions and the Lawsons come looking for you, I will definitely not interfere in your matters!”

John looked at Connor and said.

“Then, what is the third option?”

Connor asked again.

John took a deep breath and continued, “The third option is that I can help you settle the Lawsons and also let you continue being with Freya, but I want you to stay by my side. When I feel that you have the ability to take care of my granddaughter for the rest of your life, I will let you leave!”

After hearing John’s words, Connor finally understood.

To put it bluntly, John still looked down on Connor and wanted to train him.

If an ordinary person encountered such an opportunity, they would definitely be grateful and agree without thinking. However, Connor was different!

In his eyes, be it the Phillips Family or the Lawson Family, they were not considered big families. He naturally did not have the mood to waste time with John. Even if he could grow under John's wing, what good would that do?

Connor was already the richest man in the world. What he really needed to do was to marry Freya.

Other things were meaningless to Connor.

"I'm sorry, but I don't want to choose any of the three options you mentioned!"

Just when John thought that Connor would choose the third option without hesitation, Connor suddenly shouted.

"What... What did you say?"

John looked at Connor in disbelief.

"I said I don't want to choose any of these three options!"

Connor repeated, then turned around and wanted to leave.

"Connor, are you crazy?"

But at this moment, Freya ran out of the house and shouted at Connor with her bright eyes.

"Freya? Why are you here?"

Connor asked with a confused expression when he saw Freya..

Chapter 298: Freya is Disappointed

When Freya saw Connor leave the house, she was curious about what John wanted to say to Connor.

Therefore, after hesitating for a moment, she quietly came to the back of the courtyard house and eavesdropped on the conversation between Connor and John.

In her eyes, although John's words were not very pleasant, his intentions were still good. He just wanted to keep Connor by her side and give Connor a chance to progress.

Freya thought that Connor would agree without hesitation, but she did not expect Connor to directly reject John's suggestion!

"Freya, why are you here?"

Connor's tone was very firm, but he did not expect Freya to be eavesdropping from afar.

"This is my home. Why can't I be here?"

Freya shouted with her big, watery eyes. Then, she looked at Connor and continued, "Connor, do you know how stupid your current actions are? If you can stay by my grandfather's side, I believe that in a few years, you will become a big shot that everyone admires! But now, because of your words, you've lost such a precious opportunity!"

There was only one thing on Freya's mind, and that was to try her best to persuade Connor to stay by John's side.

This was good news for both Connor and Freya.

However, Freya did not expect Connor to reject John.

Connor looked at Freya and didn't know what to say. When facing John, Connor could be very tough, but when facing Freya, Connor didn't dare to have such an attitude.

“Connor, my grandfather is giving you such a good opportunity now. Why don’t you cherish it? Do you know how many people dream of having such an opportunity?”

Freya was also a little disappointed that Connor did not live up to her expectations. She shouted angrily at Connor.

“Freya, I don’t want to be here right now...”

Connor looked at Freya and replied indifferently. Then, he turned around and walked into the courtyard house.

“Connor, you...”

Freya looked at Connor’s retreating back, and a hint of confusion flashed across her face. She opened her mouth and was about to speak, but she realized that Connor had already walked far away!

“You really don’t know what’s good for you!”

John looked at Connor leaving and could not help but snort coldly.

“Grandpa, I think Connor might have been confused for a moment. He isn’t usually like this. Please don’t stoop to his level!”

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

“Freya, you should have heard what Connor said to me just now. It’s not a matter of whether I give this kid a chance or not. Even if I give him a chance, he doesn’t know how to cherish it!”

John said to Freya expressionlessly.

“Grandpa...”

Freya opened her mouth to speak.

John waved his hand to interrupt Freya and continued, “Freya, if Connor is just poor and doesn’t have any background, I don’t think it matters. After all, not everyone can have a family background that people look up to from birth!

“But as long as he is willing to stay by my side and learn from me, I can guarantee that in a few years, he will become a successful person who can take charge of his own affairs. This kid is really too arrogant. He doesn’t even know to cherish the opportunity I’m giving him. I’m very curious about what ability he has to say such arrogant words!”

Freya stood rooted to the ground with a blank expression. She looked at John, not knowing what to say.

“Forget it. Since this kid doesn’t know what’s good for him, I’ll let him be. It’s getting late. Freya, you should go back and rest early!”

John waved at Freya, then turned around and walked into the courtyard house.

“Then, what do you plan to do about the Lawsons?”

Freya asked hurriedly when she saw that John was about to leave.

When John heard this, he couldn’t help but sigh softly. Then, he said expressionlessly, “No matter what, Connor is still your fiance. I definitely won’t stand by and watch him get into trouble. I’ll help you deal with the Lawson, but I want to tell you that Connor isn’t suitable for you. Freya, you really should reconsider your relationship with Connor...”

“Grandpa, I know!”

When Freya knew that John would still help Connor, the huge stone in her heart was finally lifted. She hurriedly nodded and replied.

“Sigh...”

John sighed helplessly, then turned around and walked into the courtyard.

Meanwhile, Freya stood by the river alone. She looked at the sparkling water surface, feeling extremely puzzled.

In Freya’s eyes, Connor was not such an arrogant person. However, for some reason, Connor’s reaction today was so abnormal.

Perhaps it was because Connor’s performance today had really disappointed Freya. Moreover, Freya knew Connor’s personality. Once Connor had decided on something, no matter how she persuaded him, he would not change his mind.

Hence, after everyone left the courtyard, Freya did not take the initiative to speak to Connor.

As for Sean Phillips and Laura Crawford, they were naturally very dissatisfied with Connor because he had embarrassed them in the Phillips Family’s courtyard house today.

On the other hand, Maya Phillips and Priscilla Marcus were very interested in Connor and kept asking him why he knew how to play the guitar!

Connor just gave a perfunctory reply and didn’t say anything else.

At this moment, he was thinking about how he should explain today’s matter to Freya.

After everyone returned to the hotel, Connor instinctively followed behind Freya.

After everyone had left, Connor said, “Freya, actually, what I said to your grandfather today...”

“You don’t have to explain anything to me. You have your own thoughts. If you don’t want to stay by my grandfather’s side, that’s your freedom. I have no right to interfere!”

Before Connor could finish, Freya interrupted him coldly.

“I just wanted to explain to you...”

Connor said helplessly.

“What do you have to explain to me? It’s getting late. We still have to attend Grandpa’s birthday banquet tomorrow. You should go back and rest!”

After saying that, Freya turned around and walked back to her room.

Seeing that Freya had returned to her room, Connor sighed helplessly.

He thought that the things that had happened in the Phillips Estate were enough to change Freya’s opinion of him.. However, he did not expect things to turn out this way!

Chapter 299: John Phillips’s Birthday Banquet

Although the name of the Phillips Estate sounded a little rustic, it was still considered a developed big city like the Smith Estate of the Northeast province.

Not only did the Phillips Estate have its own city center, but its level of development was not inferior to Porthampton at all.

However, because the Phillips Family usually kept a low profile, not many people had actually heard of the Phillips Family.

So far, the Phillips Family had produced no less than ten billionaires. After these billionaires retired, most of them chose to return to the Phillips Estate.

Freya's grandfather, John, was one of them. Adam Lawson's grandfather, who was also the previous head of the Lawson Family, was also like that.

It was precisely because of the return of these wealthy businessmen that the Phillips Estate's economy had developed rapidly. It was even comparable to a big city like Porthampton.

Today was a big day for the Phillips Family.

John, the head of the Phillips Family, was celebrating his 80th birthday!

Basically, as long as it was a wealthy businessman who was slightly famous in the Phillips Estate, they would come to attend this birthday banquet and give John a birthday gift.

Moreover, John had many siblings. These people were all well-known wealthy businessmen all over the country, so some of the guests came for John's siblings.

John had two brothers, Gabriel Phillips and Brooklyn Phillips!

Although John was quite famous in the Phillips Estate, he was still far from his two brothers.

Whether it was Gabriel or Brooklyn, they were both worth tens of billions.

In the Phillips Family that John was in, only Sean seemed to have developed a little in the past few years. The rest of the people could not be brought up at all.

In a large family like the Phillips Family, there were many people, but there would also be many disputes.

10 AM.

The hotel where the birthday banquet was held was already crowded. There were some guests in the hall. These guests generally did not have a high status. They were ordinary people who wanted to curry favor with John, which was why they came so early!

The real distinguished guests would arrive at the beginning of the birthday banquet!

Connor followed Freya, Sean, Laura, and the others into the hall.

When Connor entered the hall, he found that most of the Phillips Family members had already arrived. Some were helping to check the dishes in the kitchen, while others were helping to greet the guests in the hall. The atmosphere was very lively.

“Freya, you stay here with Connor. I’ll go help with your father...”

Laura said softly to Freya after entering the hotel.

“Alright...”

Freya helplessly agreed.

Laura turned her head and looked at Connor. Then, she frowned and said, “Connor, just wait here obediently. Don’t go out and embarrass yourself, understand?”

“I understand...”

Connor glanced at Laura and replied in a low voice.

“I shouldn’t have brought you here...”

Laura snorted coldly and walked away with her bag. She then smiled charmingly and shouted, “Mrs. Walker, you’re here!”

Although Freya’s family did not live in the Phillips Estate, Laura was also from the Phillips Family, so she was very familiar with the guests in the hall.

Sean also began to look for the guests he knew to exchange greetings.

Connor turned to look at Freya and opened his mouth to speak to her. However, before he could say anything, Freya turned around and left. She then found a quiet place and sat down.

Connor knew that Freya was probably still angry about what happened last night, so he smiled helplessly. Then, he walked over to Freya and sat down quietly.

In a short while, more than an hour had passed.

“Grandpa Gabriel is here!”

At this moment, Zander Phillips suddenly shouted and ran out of the hotel.

Meanwhile, Qahira Zeller, Ailee West, Jake Phillips, and the rest followed behind Zander.

“Who is Grandpa Gabriel?”

Connor could not help but be stunned when he saw Zander’s excitement. He then asked Freya softly.

“Grandpa Gabriel is my grandfather’s older brother. He usually comes to our house quite often, so we like to call him Grandpa Gabriel...”

Freya Phillips explained.

“Then, why don’t you go out and greet them?”

Connor asked with a smile.

“Zander and the rest will do...”

Freya said softly.

“Oh!”

Connor nodded lightly and didn’t say anything.

A few minutes later, Zander and the others helped an old man who was about the same age as John into the hotel lobby. The old man had a kind smile on his face, giving off a feeling of being approachable.

“Aren’t you going to say hello?”

Connor asked Freya softly.

Freya could not help but be stunned when she heard this. She then shook her head gently and said in a low voice, “I’d better not go over. I’ll greet Grandpa Gabriel when I have the chance!”

“Alright, then...”

Connor nodded helplessly and didn’t say anything.

As there were too many guests attending the birthday banquet today, Gabriel naturally did not notice Connor, Freya, and the others sitting at the side.

In the blink of an eye, many guests had arrived in the hall. Most of these guests were dressed in luxurious clothes and did not look like ordinary people.

Actually, in such a birthday banquet, the order in which the guests sat was very particular.

The more distinguished the guests were, the closer they were to John, while the guests with lower statuses had to sit at the back according to seniority.

Gabriel was John's older brother, so his status naturally could not be compared to the guests present. Therefore, he sat directly beside John and then smiled as he greeted everyone.

However, not long after, there was a commotion in the hall.

Everyone turned to look at the door when they heard the voice.

A tall and sturdy white-haired old man walked into the hall, followed by a handsome young man.

"Why is Brooklyn so late?"

Gabriel said with a hint of dissatisfaction.

"Hasn't he always been like this? No matter what he does, he is always half a step slower..."

John, on the other hand, looked indifferent. He replied with a smile, then walked toward Brooklyn's seat.

Unlike Gabriel, Brooklyn did not greet the other guests after entering the hall. Instead, he walked straight to John's seat.

“I didn’t expect Rubin to actually come!”

Freya did not place her attention on Brooklyn. Instead, she stared at the young man beside him with her bright eyes..

Chapter 300: Outstanding Talent of the Younger Generation

“Rubin?”

Connor couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he frowned and asked, “Do you know this person?”

“Of course, I know him. Rubin is Grandpa Gabriel’s eldest grandson. I met Rubin once when my Grandpa Brooklyn held a birthday banquet!”

Freya replied indifferently. Then, a strange look flashed across her eyes. “What’s wrong?”

Connor saw the strange expression on Freya’s face and asked with a puzzled expression.

“It’s... It’s nothing...”

Freya shook her head lightly.

“Rubin is not an ordinary person...”

At this moment, Priscilla and Maya walked up to Connor and whispered.

“How so?”

Connor was stunned for a moment and asked.

“Although the Phillips Family is prosperous, whether it’s my grandfather’s side or my grandfather’s other two brothers’ families, they are all businessmen. Most of them rely on business to start their careers. Very few people can embark on an official career. Even if some people embark on an official career, they won’t have any great achievements. However, this Rubin is different...”

Priscilla paused for a moment before continuing, “This Rubin was just the most ordinary child in Grandpa Gabriel’s family. He didn’t show any outstanding talent when he was young, so he was always looked down upon. However, no one expected that this ordinary child would choose to join the army in the end!”

“Army?”

When Connor heard this, a strange expression flashed across his face.

Although Connor had seen a lot of rich second-generation heirs, no rich second-generation heir would choose to be a soldier.

This was because life in the army was not something that ordinary people could endure. It required very strong perseverance and self-control. If it was a child from a poor family, he might be able to persist.

However, it should be very difficult for a rich second-generation heir like Rubin to persist.

“When Rubin was in the army, he met a very powerful big shot. When he finished his military service, he was directly taken in by this big shot. In just a few years, Rubin went from a small driver to an influential minister in Porthampton.”

Priscilla looked at Connor and continued.

“What’s there to be arrogant about? Rubin is just relying on his good luck!”

At this moment, Jake Phillips walked to Priscilla and said coldly.

“Jake, I think you’re jealous that Rubin stole your limelight.”

Freya said to Jake expressionlessly.

Last night, Jake’s father, Walter Phillips, did not speak up for Connor, so Freya was resentful. Now, her words were inevitably a little harsh.

After hearing this, Jake couldn’t help but laugh. Then, he turned to Connor and said in a low voice, “I admit that I’m indeed inferior to Rubin, but no matter how inferior I am to Rubin, I’m still better than your trash fiancé!”

“Why you... How do you know that you are better than Connor?”

Freya’s large, watery eyes widened as she questioned him with a somewhat embarrassed and indignant expression.

“No matter how bad my life is, I can’t be inferior to a delivery man, right?”

Jake laughed in disdain. After saying that, he turned around and left.

“What’s wrong with Jake? It’s as if his mouth is filled with poison today...”

Maya looked at Jake with a puzzled expression.

“If it weren’t for Rubin, Jake would have become the most outstanding child in the Phillips Family. However, the gap between him and Rubin is too big. He must be really upset seeing Rubin here today...”

Priscilla explained expressionlessly.

“Even if he’s in a bad mood, it has nothing to do with us. Why is he venting his anger on us?” Maya rolled her eyes.

Connor, on the other hand, looked at Jake's retreating back with an expressionless face. He narrowed his eyes and said nothing.

"Alright, the birthday banquet is about to begin. Let's hurry in..."

At this moment, Freya called out expressionlessly and walked straight into the hotel in her high heels.

A moment later, Freya and the others sat at a table not far from John and Brooklyn. As juniors of the Phillips Family, Jake and Rubin naturally had to sit with Connor and the others.

John, Brooklyn, Gabriel, and their old friends sat at a table. Sean, Walter, and the other middle-aged men sat at another table.

After Connor took his seat, he saw Rubin sitting quietly at his seat. From the beginning to the end, he had no intention of chatting with Jake, Freya, and the others. He was resting with his eyes closed.

Zander took the initiative to chat with Rubin, but Rubin did not even open his eyes. He had no intention of responding to Zander at all.

When Zander saw that Rubin was ignoring him, he tactfully shut his mouth and stopped talking.

When the birthday banquet began, the guests walked into the hall one after another.

It was usually at this time that the prosperity of a family could be best displayed.

However, what Connor did not expect was that these guests who came to celebrate John's birthday were not here for John, but for Gabriel and Brooklyn!

It felt as if the person celebrating today was not John, but Gabriel and Brooklyn.

John's reputation in the Phillips Estate was not bad, but compared to Gabriel and Brooklyn, there was still a huge gap.

Looking at the guests surrounding Gabriel and Brooklyn, John's eyes flashed with embarrassment, but he did not dare to say anything.

After all, it was an indisputable fact that her two older brothers were doing better than him!

"I didn't expect that after so many years, your family is still doing so badly! I mean forget about the fact that these people who are here are nowhere near mentioning, they are actually here for Grandpa Gabriel and Grandpa Brooklyn. If it weren't for them today, I reckon that not a single guest would be here to celebrate Grandpa John's birthday."

At this moment, Rubin, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke.

When Freya, Maya, and the others heard Rubin's words, they all turned to look at him, their faces extremely dark.

"Rubin, what are you talking about?"

However, the person who was the angriest was none other than John's eldest grandson, Jake.

"I'm saying that your family is doing really badly. If not for Grandpa Gabriel and Grandpa Brooklyn, you might not even be able to find a guest to celebrate Grandpa John's birthday. Am I wrong?"

Rubin sat on the spot and replied with a disdainful expression..