10 Trillion 301

Chapter 301: Losing Face

The restaurant's interior.

Jake's eyes glowed with rage as he heard Rubin's comments. "Rubin, what the hell are you talking nonsense about here?" he yelled.

"What am 1 saying?"

Rubin glared at Jake, then asked flatly, "1 merely expressed a truth. Look at all of the people who have come to celebrate right now. Are they not here for my grandfather?"

"Rubin, you're taking your statements too far. So what if your family has a somewhat better connection?"

Freya loathed Rubin even more.

She didn't understand where Rubin's arrogance came from, to the point where he ignored everyone. Even if he knew that these visitors had come to see Daniel and Brooklyn, he should have kept it to himself.

His acts were quite rude to Freya and her family.

As a result, she naturally came out in favour of Jake.

Rubin cast a dismissive look at Freya and replied flatly, "Freya, if 1 recall correctly, you should have started your own company by now, right? 1 wouldn't say anything if you hadn't started working yet, but now you dare to argue that connections are useless. Don't you find that ridiculous?"

"Ridiculous? What's ridiculous about it?" Maya pouted and inquired.

"In today's society, money is merely transient; it plays no significant role in your life. What is actually important are your relationships. Hasn't John told you?" Rubin remarked matter-of-factly.

"Rubin, be careful with your remarks. My grandpa is your granddad as well. Do you believe it's proper to address him in this manner?" Freya yelled aggressively at Rubin.

But he only scoffed, closed his eyes, and returned to sleep, leaving Freya and the others alone.

Connor sat on the side without saying anything from start to finish.

He acknowledged that what Rubin had stated previously was correct.

Connections are vital in modern society, so much so that they might define a person's destiny.

However, Rubin's connections were incomparable to those of Freya and the others. That was why he spoke in such a prideful tone.

Rubin's connections, however, were minor in comparison to Connor's!

Connor could do it with only a few words if he wanted to wreck Rubin's future.

But, seeing that Rubin didn't continue to dispute the subject, he didn't say anything either.

John, Gabriel, and Brooklyn sat at the main table on the opposite side of the room, waiting for the guests to arrive.

However, it was clear that John's look was quite unpleasant.

After all, most of these visitors had come to see his two brothers. They simply shared a few birthday greetings with him before conversing with Gabriel and Brooklyn.

The expression on John's face was not good, and it was the same for Sean and others.

It was humiliating for John that none of his children could assist on such an important occasion. They were really embarrassed.

"The CEO of Allico Group, Mr Stephen, has arrived!"

At this point, the receptionist at the restaurant's entryway exclaimed.

When everyone heard this, they all turned to face the restaurant's door. They saw a few affluent individuals in black suits and ties enter the restaurant, laughing and conversing.

When John spotted the middle-aged guy in the lead, a smile sprang up on his face.

Mr. Stephen was from Porthampton and had previously worked with John; when John saw him, he assumed Mr. Stephen was there for him and instantly approached him with a joyful expression.

"I didn't anticipate you are coming here personally, Mr. Stephen. I'm sorry for making you come all the way here!"

John smiled as he cupped his hands and welcomed him.

"What are you saying, John? How could I not come to your 8oth birthday?"

Mr. Stephen responded indifferently and ended his conversation with John. Instead, he approached Brooklyn and quietly murmured, "Brooklyn, I'm sorry.

I just learned about your brother's birthday, so I'm a bit late!"

"It isn't too late. You arrived just in time!" Brooklyn responded.

"How have you been lately? Are you familiar with the herbs I requested someone to bring over a few days ago?"

Mr. Stephen struck up a conversation with Brooklyn, making a pleasing expression.

Meanwhile, John was glued to the ground with a hideous grimace. His eyes were filled with rage.

He had not anticipated Mr. Stephen to be here for him but for Brooklyn. John was afraid he would lose his face at the birthday party.

"Haha..."

Rubin couldn't help but smirk when he watched this sight. He had a mocking grin on his face.

Freya, Maya, Jake, and the others seemed dejected, yet they were speechless. They had been too ashamed today, after all.

Furthermore, they were unable to identify any basis for rejecting Rubin. Even if they wanted to respond, they lacked the confidence.

As a result of Gabriel and Brooklyn, more and more visitors arrived. They were all influential. Rubin attracted some of Porthampton's most powerful people.

The birthday meal had cost John's family face.

After all, it was John's birthday, but everyone there appeared to be there for Brooklyn and Gabriel.

Jake and Freya, as well as the others sitting with Rubin, felt even more embarrassed since there was a glint of scorn in his eyes as if he was continuously ridiculing them.

Originally, John planned for the feast to begin at 12 p.m., but there were too many people. Even at 2:00 p.m., people were still entering the restaurant.

The initial fifty banquet tables were plainly insufficient, so John requested that the restaurant install ten extra tables.

Brooklyn and Gabriel were occupied with the visitors, but the individuals on John's side looked on their own. Sean even began to regret not inviting his business colleagues to attend.

They would not be in such an unpleasant predicament if he had brought in those people.

But it was plainly too late for regrets at this point.

"Freya, didn't you ask me what the point of having connections is? You should understand its significance by now, right?"

When Rubin saw that most of the visitors had come, he abruptly stood up and asked Freya a question.

He clearly intended to use this chance to teach them a lesson.

"I..."

Freya was ready to answer when she heard Connor ask, "Are these people your grandfather invited considered connections?"

Rubin halted in position after hearing Connor's comments, a look of perplexity in his eyes..

Chapter 302: I've Prepared a Gift for You

Inside the restaurant.

Connor didn't want to become involved in the conflict between Rubin and Jake since it had nothing to do with him.

Rubin, on the other hand, continually insulted Freya with his remarks, which irritated Connor, so he stopped Rubin.

Rubin was surprised when he heard Connor's comments, then turned his head and said coldly, "Kid, what did you just say to me?"

"1 asked, what kind of connections did your grandfather bring here?" Connor repeated himself softly.

"If the people my grandfather brought here aren't considered connections, then tell me what is."

Rubin scowled at Connor and asked, a scornful grimace on his face.

"At the very least, it should be someone of the caliber of Thomas Morgan and Titus Jenkins, then it can be considered as connections, right?" Connor remarked calmly, looking at Rubin.

Freya's face brightened as she heard Connor's remarks because she knew he was confident in bringing Thomas and Titus here.

"Thomas Morgan and Titus Jenkins?"

Rubin's cheeks flushed with astonishment when he heard these two names, and he scoffed, "Are you implying that you can bring these two people here?"

"I..."

Connor was about to say something when the receptionist at the restaurant's entryway shouted loudly, "Mr. Christopher, the CEO of Golden Tiger Group in Porthampton, has arrived!"

Golden Tiger Group was neither well-known nor a large corporation in Porthampton.

But as the Phillips family heard the name, they all looked to the restaurant's entryway, and Connor couldn't continue.

"Why is the Golden Tiger Group here?" Priscilla whispered, perplexed.

Rubin's eyes sparked with bewilderment as well.

"Does Golden Tiger Group have a problem?"

When Connor saw the unusual emotions on Freya, Priscilla, and others' faces, he couldn't help but inquire quietly.

"There is no issue with Golden Tiger Group, but their CEO, Christopher Leonard, is a competitor of my grandfather's. They've always been feuding, and the Phillips family has never done business with the Leonards. There's just one reason he's here today: he's come to make problems." Freya said quietly.

"Hehe, 1 didn't think anyone would dare to cause trouble at a birthday banquet for your grandfather. Your family's ties seem to be very deficient!"

Rubin couldn't help but ridicule her at this point.

On the other hand, she was not in the mood to pay attention to him and instead glanced at the restaurant's entrance.

"I'll go and see what Christopher is up to!"

After hearing that Christopher had come, John's demeanour became even more hostile, and he proceeded towards the restaurant's door.

The other members of the Phillips family's faces became tense as well. Sean narrowed his eyes and peered at the door, his thoughts racing.

"Christopher has always been opposed to John. I won't let him off the hook if he causes problems today!" Gabriel let out a frigid snort.

"If he dares to cause trouble today, I will never let him go!" Brooklyn added.

Even though the three brothers were privately battling with one another, they remained remarkably unified when confronted by strangers.

"Christopher, what exactly are you doing here?"

John approached the middle-aged guy with a greasy face and inquired harshly.

Today had already been a day of embarrassment for John. If Christopher made a disturbance here again, he'd lose his face today.

"Today is your birthday. How could I have missed it?"

To everyone's amazement, Christopher changed his customary demeanour and responded graciously.

When John heard his remarks, he couldn't help but be perplexed and concerned. He refused to accept Christopher's primary reason for going there was to celebrate his birthday.

"Hehe, why would you be so kind as to come over and congratulate me on my birthday?"

"Christopher, I know you have some personal grudges against me," John continued sneering. "1 normally let you do anything you want, but today is my birthday feast. I don't want to waste your time. I'll let you eat dinner if you remain here dutifully."

"What are you on about, Mr. John? The misunderstanding between us has long since vanished. Furthermore, 1 was previously insensitive, and 1 apologise for upsetting you. 1 came today to congratulate you on your birthday!"

Christopher remarked to him, smiling.

"Are you here really to celebrate my birthday?"

John's eyes were filled with distrust.

The other people in the room were equally perplexed since they knew Christopher and John were adversaries. As a result, there was no reason for Christopher to celebrate his birthday.

"Of course, it's true. I've even got a present for you!"

As he talked, Christopher waved at the driver behind him.

When the driver saw this, he quickly pulled a nicely wrapped present box from the vehicle.

When John saw the present package, his countenance got even more perplexed. Christopher's tone conveyed the impression that he was serious.

Brooklyn and Gabriel shared a bewildered glance as they sat in the exact location.

Under everyone's watchful eyes, John took the gift box from Christopher doubtfully. Then, he instinctively wanted to open it to see what was inside.

"Dad, you can't open it!"

But just then, Walter hurried up to John's side and yelled.

"Why can't I open it?"

With a perplexed gaze, John inquired.

"Everyone in the Phillips Manor knows your relationship with Christopher, Dad. How could he be so generous as to come and wish you a happy birthday? There has to be something wrong with this gift box!" Walter spoke in hushed tones to John.

After hearing this, John had a startling revelation. "You actually plan to humiliate me with the box's contents!" he said to Christopher.. "Your motives are very evil!"

Chapter 303: Jadeite Piece

The Phillips family grew highly concerned after hearing Christopher mention he wanted to give a gift to John.

Because they didn't think Christopher would come to greet John truly, even though he had explained everything and given a present.

Nonetheless, John and the others were wary, even suspecting that there was something amiss with the present Christopher had brought.

"Mr. John, are you underestimating me?"

Christopher's visage darkened after hearing John's statements.

He would not have gone to congratulate John if it hadn't been for specific reasons.

But he had no idea the Phillips family would be so cautious of him.

"Christopher, we are all extremely familiar with your personality. So don't waste your time here. I'm not going to accept your gift. Get up and go with your people!"

As he replied, John's face became solemn.

Christopher glanced at John for two seconds before taking the present and opening it in front of everyone's eyes.

When the present package was opened, a jadeite piece emerged before everyone's eyes!

When John saw this jadeite piece, he was astounded. He had no idea Christopher would come to congratulate him today, for if Christopher had come to create problems, how could he have prepared such a costly gift?

This jadeite item was worth several million dollars at the absolute least!

This was a piece of shocking news in the Phillips Manor.

"Mr. John, you don't think 1 came here to cause trouble now, do you?"

With a pleasing face, Christopher questioned after presenting the jadeite piece to John.

John gazed at him, unable to express his emotions. He believed it was too incredible, beyond comprehension!

"Christopher, exactly what do you want to do?" As he questioned the guy, John stammered.

"Mr. John, I have no other plans. 1 came today expressly to congratulate you! Although we had a little argument, it was due to my immaturity. So 1 thought I'd use this occasion to apologize to you. This jadeite item has been meticulously chosen by myself, and I hope you like it!"

Christopher approached him with caution.

Everyone was stunned after hearing Christopher's statements, standing still with startled emotions.

Of course, the Phillips family members were perhaps the most surprised!

To begin with, the Phillips family was fully aware of Christopher and John's relationship; they were almost enemies. Christopher's genuine desire to congratulate John was already unfathomable.

What startled them even more was that Christopher had presented such a costly gift to John.

But it wasn't the most incredible aspect for the Phillips family.

What surprised them the most was that Christopher had a violent temper and was always ready to start an altercation at any time.

Christopher did not lose his cool today despite John and the others' suspicions. Instead, he unwrapped the present package in front of everyone!

This was a strong indication that Christopher had yielded to John.

"Mr. Christopher, you're being far too polite!"

Gifts really blinded people!

After viewing the jadeite item, John's concerns had already evaporated, and he felt slightly happy instead.

Although the guests had recently humiliated him, Christopher's had restored some of his pride, making him instinctively glad.

"You don't have to be that courteous. So long as you don't mind my present!" Christopher smiled in response.

"I don't mind at all..."

"Mr. Christopher, let's consider all the grudges between us settled from today onwards," John remarked quickly, waving his hand. "What are your thoughts?" "Alright." Christopher nodded quickly and without hesitation.

"There are a lot of people here today, so I won't entertain you. When 1 have time, 1 will invite you to a separate supper!" John's cheeks reddened since reconciling with Christopher was beneficial to him. He couldn't show it since there were so many people there and observing, so he talked in such a curteous manner.

"All right, you don't have to be concerned about me. 1'11 find somewhere to eat!" Christopher said quietly.

"Alright." John nodded, motioning to Walter to receive the jadeite piece before greeting the other guests.

Everyone was perplexed as they glanced at John and Christopher. They couldn't believe two longstanding adversaries had reconciled in this manner.

Connor's eyes furrowed as he stared at Christopher, perplexed. He had a feeling Christopher didn't come for John, but he couldn't figure out who Christopher was, so he was baffled!

After greeting the visitors briefly, John cheerfully returned to his seat.

"I didn't expect you to be so powerful, John. You've even beaten Christopher." Brooklyn remarked to John, chuckling.

"Yes, Christopher is not your average individual. It certainly astounds me, John, that you could force him to surrender this way. Even if I had intervened personally, he might not have been thus grounded!" Gabriel elaborated.

"Mr. Christopher just came to wish me a happy birthday, and it's not what you think..." As he calmly answered, John's lips curved up with a grin.

Brooklyn and Gabriel exchanged grins but spoke nothing.

"Mr. Christopher, my father has reserved a seat for you over there. Please follow me." Walter spoke respectfully to Christopher.

Christopher maintained a major position at Phillips Manor, regardless of the circumstances, and he had just given John face. As a result, John intended to put a table closest to him, giving Christopher a face.

"There's no need to bother yourself. I'll locate somewhere on my own!" He waved his hand lightly, then expanded his eyes and attentively studied the scene within the restaurant.

When he spotted Connor, he was filled with joy and headed straight towards him.

When Connor spotted him coming, he thought to himself, "This is not good!"

Chapter 304: Joshua Qualls's Arrival

Connor's instincts were always correct. He realized there had to be some hidden reason for Christopher's abrupt shift in attitude toward John.

But, having never met Christopher before, he dismissed the idea.

However, when he saw Christopher approaching him, he suspected something was wrong.

"Mr. Connor, you're here! It's fantastic. I've finally found you!"

Christopher exclaimed with delight as he saw Connor.

Freya and Maya, who were standing next to Connor, were taken aback when they heard Christopher's comments, their faces filled with shock.

Jake and Rubin couldn't help but turn to gaze at Connor, their eyes filled with skepticism.

They couldn't figure out why Christopher addressed Connor as Mr. Connor.

It wasn't only them who couldn't figure it out; even Connor couldn't figure out how Christopher knew who he was!

"Have we ever met before?"

Connor inquired, his face wrinkled to a frown.

"We haven't, but ATr. Thomas is a good friend of mine. I came over since I heard you were here..."

Christopher smiled in response.

"Mr. Thomas?"

Connor frowned slightly.

"Thomas Morgan."

Christopher whispered the name.

Connor finally understood when he heard this. Christopher turned out to be neither Thomas's subordinate nor a company worker. He had just learned that Connor would be attending John's birthday celebration, so he went out of his way to meet him.

Because he was aware of Connor and Freya's connection, Christopher was ready to accept the defeat to John.

"Oh!"

Connor softly nodded his head as he realized what was going on.

"Mr. Connor, I came to look for you this time..."

Christopher was about to continue speaking when he discovered Connor had stepped on his shoes. He gazed at him with considerable perplexity.

Connor winked at him, implying that he shouldn't go on. If he continued allowing Christopher to talk, his identity would certainly be revealed.

Christopher was no moron. He understood what Connor meant and immediately shut his lips and smiled flatteringly at him.

The individuals sitting next to Connor were all perplexed, even if they had no idea what Connor and Christopher were up to.

They could see Christopher was not there for John, but for Connor.

Freya looked at Connor calmly, not as taken aback as the others.

She was aware of his and Thomas's connection. It wasn't difficult for

Christopher to delight Connor if he had a favor to ask of Thomas. Furthermore, Christopher mentioned Thomas' name earlier in the chat.

Rubin cast an odd glance towards Connor. He first mistook Connor for an average individual with no great background.

Christopher's courteous approach toward him, on the other hand, made Rubin realize that things weren't as easy as he imagined!

"What brings you here, Mr. Christopher? This is where the Phillips family's younger generation sits. My father has already reserved you a place..."

Walter rushed to Christopher's side.

"I'm free to sit wherever I want. Is it your responsibility to keep me under control? I'm now speaking with Mr. Connor. Go do what you need to do..."

Christopher yelled at Walter.

He was terrified of John since he knew he was Connor's fiancee's grandpa. However, he doesn't care about Walter at all.

"Mr.Connor?"

When he heard Christopher's statements, Walter was taken aback. Then he glanced at Connor, stunned.

"Mr. Christopher, you... Is this the Mr. Connor you're talking about?"

Walter inquired, disbelievingly, pointing at Connor.

"That's correct. Go do what has to be done. Don't interrupt my conversation with Mr. Connor!"

He reached out and shoved Connor.

Walter glanced at him, wondering how to express his present emotions. He turned back and was getting ready to leave after a little pause.

"Mr. Connor, are you also here? I've finally found you!"

But soon as Walter looked around, he heard another voice.

He was taken aback and turned his head away from the action. A middle-aged guy in a black suit was sprinting towards Connor.

"Joshua Qualls?" With an unbelieving gaze, Walter remarked.

Joshua Qualls, the general manager of Eon Investment Company and the employer of Qahira's fiance, Shane, was sprinting toward Connor.

Despite being from Porthampton, Joshua had no business relationships with the Phillips family.

He was certainly there for Connor.

Brooklyn, John, and Gabriel all saw the situation and turned to look at where Connor was sitting.

"Mr. Connor, I'm sorry for being late..." Joshua murmured, gasping for air as he approached Connor's side.

"Why are you here?"

Connor sat there, helpless, as he questioned Joshua.

"I heard your fiancee's grandfather's birthday is today, so I came to congratulate him..."

With a grin, Joshua explained.

"Oh!"

Connor nodded hopelessly and said nothing more.

He was concerned that Joshua might discover his true identity if he said too much.

But he couldn't figure out who had divulged his whereabouts. Christopher may have found him by chance, but Joshua, who had no relationship with Christopher, getting the news was most obviously not by chance!

"Mr. Connor, 1'11 go first and congratulate Mr. John. I'll find you later!"

With a grin, Joshua remarked.

"Okay!"

Connor gave a small nod.

Joshua then pulled out the present he had packed ahead of time and ran towards John. Everyone was taken aback when they saw Joshua go away.

They had no idea everyone would come to congratulate John because of Connor!

Furthermore, it was two well-known Porthampton CEOs who exceeded everyone's expectations.

"Joshua is the general manager of Eon Investment Company, right?"

Rubin took the initiative to question him at this time..

Chapter 305: You Actually Know Thomas Morgan?

Eon Investment Company was quite famous in Porthampton, so Rubin naturally heard of Joshua.

Supposedly Joshua shouldn't appear in this place at all, so he asked Connor whether the middle-aged man was actually Joshua.

"He is Joshua from Eon Investment Company. I met him before!"

Before Connor could speak, Christopher hurriedly replied.

After confirming Joshua's identity, Rubin looked at Connor meaningfully.

Previously, he had always thought that among the children of the Phillips family, only Jake had the strength to compete with him.

But now he realized that sitting in front of him, Connor seemed to be a more formidable existence.

"Eon Investment Company?"

When Qahira heard the name, a hint of familiarity flashed in her eyes.

"Why does this name sound a bit familiar? Qahira, isn't your fiance Sean working as the vice president at Eon Investment Company?"

Ailee blinked and whispered to Qahira.

"Don't mention that jerk to me!"

Qahira gritted her teeth and coldly replied, a hint of embarrassment in her eyes.

This time, she felt extremely ashamed of herself!

In the past, she relied on Sean's background to show off in front of Freya.

But how could she have expected that the person she had always looked down upon, Connor, would be respectfully addressed by Joshua, the boss of Eon Investment Company, as Mr. Connor.

She originally thought Connor was just a loser, but now she realized that the real loser was not him, but Sean!

The difference between the two men were so significant that Qahira had to admit it!

"I didn't expect Connor to be so formidable, even knowing someone like Joshua. Freya must have been secretly mocking me back then!"

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that her performance at Lume that day was extremely embarrassing.

Meanwhile, Connor had a look of despair, constantly thinking about how to explain this to Freya later.

On the other side, Joshua walked over to John with a smile and said, "Mr. John, Eon Investment Company wishes you great blessings on your birthday!"

After saying this, he bowed deeply to John.

A billionaire with a net worth of at least tens of billions of dollars, was bowing to John.

It was worth noting that even the combined wealth of Brooklyn and Gabriel might not surpass Joshua, let alone John, who was the worst off among the three.

"Mr. Joshua, what are you doing? Please get up quickly, I can't accept this!"

John was startled by Joshua's actions and quickly walked up to him, extending his hand to help him up.

"Mr. John, it's only right for me, a junior, to show my respects to you..."

While speaking, Joshua took a gift box from his driver's hand and handed it to him.

"Mr. Joshua, what does this mean? I'm already very happy that you could come to my birthday banquet. This is really unnecessary!"

John didn't dare to accept anything from Joshua. After all, the young man surpassed him in terms of status, position, and connections.

"Mr. John, I've already brought the things. You don't have to be polite with me..."

Joshua stuffed the gift box into John's hands as he spoke.

The elder man hesitated for a moment. He knew that if he continued to refuse, it would be a little too unappreciative, so he could only accept it helplessly.

"Mr. John, I have something else to do, so I won't disturb you for now."

After saying this, Joshua bowed to him and turned to walk out of the restaurant.

John originally planned to let Joshua stay, but he insisted on leaving. John had no choice but to send him to the door.

Connor heaved a sigh of relief after Joshua left.

It had to be said that Joshua was very good at dealing with people. His main purpose of coming here was to please Connor and leave a good impression on John. Now that his purpose had been achieved, if he continued to stay here, it would make Connor repulsed him, so it was better to leave directly.

Christopher seemed to have realized this as well, so he found an excuse to leave!

"Is he really Joshua of Eon Investment Company?"

"Yeah, why do 1 feel he doesn't look like a big boss? Instead, he looks like someone who came to curry favor with John..."

"I heard that Joshua is worth tens of billions. Why would he give John a gift? And it seemed to be because of Freya's fiance!"

"Could this person be an actor hired by Connor?"

The Phillips family members who didn't know Joshua began to discuss in low voices.

First of all, they felt that Connor should not know Joshua at all. Secondly, even if Connor knew Joshua, Joshua had no reason to come and give John a gift!

After sending Joshua off, John walked to Zhang Feng's side and asked Connor in a low voice, "Connor, did Christopher and Joshua come because of you?"

"I think so."

Connor was stunned for a moment and replied in a low voice.

"How do you know big shots like Christopher and Joshua?"

John's heart was filled with doubts. He really couldn't connect Connor with them.

"Grandpa, Connor has a very good relationship with Thomas. Back then, it was Connor who helped me find Mr. Connor. That was why he invested in my company..."

Freya quickly explained on Connor's behalf.

"Connor knows Thomas?"

When everyone heard this, their eyes widened in disbelief.

Because other than Freya and Maya, no one else knew about the relationship between Connor and Thomas!

John, Brooklyn and Gabriel looked at Connor with a very obvious change in their eyes!

Thomas was very influential in the entire Davenport!

"Could he not want to stay by my side yesterday because he knows Thomas? If that's the case, he would be better off staying with Thomas than me!" John could not help but sigh in his heart.

"Connor knows Thomas, and Christopher is Thomas' subordinate. It's possible that he came to curry favor with Connor, but what's the relationship between Joshua and Thomas? Why did he have to come over to please Connor?"

But at this moment, Rubin suddenly shouted..

Chapter 306: Open the Gift Box and Take a Look

When everyone heard Rubin's words, they immediately revealed a surprised expression and turned to look at Rubin.

"Rubin, what do you mean by that?"

Freya asked Rubin with a frown.

She, Jake, and the others did not have a good relationship with Rubin, so she knew that there was a deeper meaning behind his words.

"What I mean is very simple. 1 think it's possible that Connor knows Christopher, but he definitely doesn't know Joshua Qualls. This 'Joshua' must have been hired by Connor to act with him!" Rubin shouted at everyone.

When everyone heard Rubin's words, they were all stunned on the spot. Their expressions were all of shock.

"Rubin, aren't you going a little overboard with your words? Since Connor knows Christopher, why couldn't he know Joshua?"

John naturally had to speak up for Connor. After all, this matter was related to his dignity.

"Connor knowing Christopher and knowing Joshua are two different things. Does knowing Christopher absolutely mean that he will know Joshua?"

Rubin did not give John any face at all and replied without any scruples. After hearing this, John was instantly stunned on the spot. The expression on his face became even uglier because he did not know how to answer Rubin's question.

"I think that Joshua is an actor that Connor invited over. His purpose is to boost his reputation!"

Rubin did not hesitate in his reply.

When everyone heard his words, they flew into an uproar. Everyone revealed a shocked expression.

Moreover, many people were already guessing Joshua's identity. Now that Rubin said this, these people felt that Joshua might be an actor hired by Connor.

At this moment, everyone's attention was focused on Connor. Even Sean, Laura, and the others had a trace of suspicion.

They felt that it was impossible for Connor to know Joshua. Even if he did, Joshua had no reason to come and give John a gift for Connor!

"Rubin, what right do you have to suspect Connor?"

Freya believed Connor without a doubt because she felt that he had no need to do such a thing.

"Why? Just because no one here knows Joshua and is not qualified to know Joshua, I can suspect him! How could Connor know a big boss that even my grandfather is not qualified to know? Unless this Connor is a rich second-generation heir with a heaven-defying background, 1 really can't believe it!" Rubin replied confidently.

Although Rubin pretended that he did not know Connor, he had already investigated this matter with Zander. In his eyes, Connor was just a poor loser who delivered food for a living.

"Rubin, your words are going a little too overboard. How could Freya's fiance do such a thing?" Brooklyn couldn't help but stand up when he saw that the matter was getting out of hand.

"Grandpa, I don't mean anything else. I just can't stand people putting on an act here. Maybe I've worked in the government for too long and didn't consider other people's feelings when I said this!"

Rubin replied indifferently and then returned to his seat. It seemed that he did not intend to continue arguing with Connor, John, and the others.

However, Rubin didn't have to argue about this matter to begin with; the other guests present were very curious about whether the person who had just come to give gifts was Joshua Qualls or not!

To put it simply, these people were all waiting to see the Phillips family make a fool of themselves!

"Alright, don't stand here anymore. Today is your birthday. Rubin's words just now were indeed a little overboard, but he didn't mean anything else." Brooklyn patted John's shoulder and tried to coax him with a smile.

John glared at Connor fiercely. At this moment, John also felt that 'Joshua' was probably an actor that Connor had hired. Otherwise, how could Connor know someone like Joshua!

"I didn't expect this Connor to be so despicable. To think he'd stoop so low just to be in the limelight for a bit..." John thought before following Brooklyn back to his seat.

Rubin looked at Connor with disdain, although he did not expose Connor. However, at this moment, everyone present should have understood what was going on. Rubin did not intend to continue making a fuss because if he did, Connor wouldn't be the only one who was humiliated—everyone in the Phillips family would, too.

At this moment, a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes stood up and said to John with a smile," Mr. Sean, 1 wonder what gift Joshua gave you. Why don't you open it in front of everyone and take a look?"

In fact, many people were curious about whether Joshua was an actor invited by Connor, so asking John to open the gift for everyone to see was the best way to test it.

A boss with a net worth of tens of billions would definitely not be too stingy. As long as he saw what was inside, he could tell whether it was real or fake.

John stood there and hesitated for a moment. He seemed to be in a difficult position. This was because he didn't know Joshua Qualls and had no relationship with him. If this person was really an actor hired by Connor, then the gift he gave wouldn't be anything valuable.

Now that he had opened it in front of so many people, if the thing inside was just a street stall, then wouldn't he really lose face?

"The CEO of Eon Investment Company is a big shot, so his gift definitely won't be anything ordinary. Mr. Sean, let's quickly open it and let us broaden our horizons!"

At this moment, the others also joined in.

Brooklyn and Gabriel looked at the crowd and sighed helplessly. This was because these people had followed Rubin here. At this moment, they were obviously helping Rubin.

John took a deep breath. Since so many people wanted to see what Joshua had given him, if he didn't dare to open it, it would mean that he had a guilty conscience, and they would blame it on him.

Therefore, John could only bite the bullet and take out the gift box. At this moment, he was thinking that if the gift was from a street stall, he would teach Connor a lesson in front of all these people!

However, when the gift box was opened, everyone present was stunned. Their eyes revealed deep shock.

Even John's hands trembled slightly, and the gift box in his hand almost fell to the ground.

"Hahaha!"

Rubin, who was not far away, laughed loudly. His expression was abnormally smug..

Chapter 307: A Fake Mushroom!

Inside the restaurant.

When John opened rhe gift box, a furious expression appeared on his face.

Everyone else present was also dumbfounded, looking incredulous.

Freya Maya Phillips, and the others all turned their heads to look at Connor's position, their eyes filled with confusion.

Only Rubin had a smug smile on his face.

No one had expected that the thing in the gift box was just reishi mushrooms!

The method to distinguish the quality of reishi mushrooms was very simple: one just had to look at its color. Wild reishi mushrooms were usually dark brown with a glossy surface, while artificially cultivated reishi mushrooms would have a reddish brown with a dull surface.

At this moment, the mushrooms in John's hand were reddish-brown in color. There was no luster to speak of, and it looked dull as a whole.

"What is this? A wild mushroom?"

The middle-aged man who had asked John to open rhe gift box could not help but laugh when he saw the reishi mushrooms.

Although the other guests were not as impudent as the middle-aged man, they were all whispering among themselves.

John stood rooted to the ground with a dumbfounded expression. Other than anger, there was also humiliation in his eyes because this matter had simply embarrassed him.

Although John was not as high-ranked as Brooklyn and Gabriel, he was still a big shot in the Phillips Family. When had he ever been humiliated like this?

"John, don't be angry. Perhaps this..."

Gabriel saw that there was something wrong with John's expression and was about to persuade him.

However, John ignored him and walked towards Connor with the red mushrooms.

"Bang!"

John directly threw the gift box containing the reishi mushrooms in front of Connor, then glared at him and shouted, "Connor, shouldn't you give me a reasonable explanation for today's matter?"

Connor turned his head and looked at John. He was speechless.

This was clearly a gift from Joshua. Now that he was complaining that the gift was not good enough and came to ask for an explanation, Connor did not know what to explain!

"Grandpa, you must have misunderstood Connor. I believe that Connor would not do such a thing. If he really wanted to be in the limelight, he could have called Christopher over alone. Why did he get another actor?"

Freya stood up and shouted at John.

"Freya, get out of my way. This matter today has nothing to do with you. Let Connor come out and explain to me!"

John gritted his teeth and replied in a low voice. There were so many people present waiting to see him make a fool of himself. No matter how good his temper was, he could not control his emotions at this moment.

"Grandpa..." Freya opened her mouth to speak.

"I told you to move aside. Didn't you hear me?" John shouted.

"Freya, this matter has nothing to do with you. This Connor is really too much. He actually came up with a fake reishi mushrooms to fool your grandfather. You'd better not care about this matter..."

Laura said as she pulled Freya to her side.

"Mom, there must be some misunderstanding. I don't believe that Connor would do such a thing!" Freya shouted excitedly.

Qahira had finally found a chance to mock Freya. She naturally wouldn't give up such a good opportunity and called out in a strange tone, "What can t a poor loser like him do to save face? Freya, 1 can understand how you feel right now. After all, didn't my fiance lie to me too? Moreover, your fiance is a poor loser who delivers food. It's very possible that he would do such a thing!"

"Qahira, don't talk nonsense there. Connor and your fiance are not the same kind of people!" Although Maya did not like Connor, she felt that Connor did not seem to be a man who liked to be in the limelight. Naturally, he would not do such a stupid thing.

"Now that we've caught him red-handed, why are you still defending Connor?" Qahira said playfully.

"Connor, I'll ask you one last time. Is there anything you want to explain to me?"

John asked Connor with a trembling voice.

Connor stood there and hesitated for a moment, then said indifferently, "These reishi mushrooms are a gift from Joshua. What Joshua gave you has nothing to do with me."

"You're still trying to quibble with me at a time like this?" John shouted and continued, "Am I asking you about the gift? I'm asking you if that person is Joshua."

"Yes, sir!" Connor nodded.

"Since it was Joshua Qualls, why would he give me fake reishi mushrooms? If 1 go to the roadside and buy one now, it would be better than this one, right?" John asked with a ferocious expression.

Connor turned his head and looked at the mushrooms in John's hand with a helpless expression. He couldn't understand why a big boss like Joshua would give a fake one to John.

Everyone present knew Joshua, so it was inevitable that people would think that he was a fake.

"Connor...! didn't expect you to be such a person. I originally thought that you were just a little poor and that you were quite good at dealing with people, but I never expected you to do such a thing. Is your ego really that important to you? So what if you found someone to replace Joshua? Can this change the fact that you're trash?"

John's words were also very unpleasant because of his emotions.

"Grandpa John!" Freya hurriedly shouted.

"Shut up!" John turned his head and scolded her. Then, he pointed at Connor and continued shouting, "Connor, let me tell you. It's okay if you don't want any dignity, but our Phillips family still has our dignity. Our Phillips family will never have a son-in-law like you. As long as 1, John, am alive, you will never marry my granddaughter!"

"John, don't be so angry! Connor is still a child. Why are you being so calculative with a child?"

Gabriel couldn't stand it anymore and frowned, trying to interject.

"Me, calculative with him? He made such a joke at my birthday banquet. Why shouldn't I be calculative with him?" John's eyes widened as he shouted. Then, he pointed at Connor and said, "Connor, ger lost now. The further, the better. Don't even think about stepping into the Phillips family's door for the rest of your life!"

When everyone heard this, they all sucked in a breath of cold air, shock in their eyes..

Chapter 308: Are You Sure You Want Me to Leave?

They didn't expect John to be so heartless.

Initially, they thought that John would at most reprimand Connor in front of everyone, but they did not expect him to not show any mercy and chase Connor away.

The entire restaurant fell into a dead silence. Everyone stared in John's direction with disbelief on their faces.

Even Connor himself didn't expect John to be so angry. He originally thought that since his relationship with Joshua couldn't be explained clearly, it would be better not to explain it to these people. When John's anger subsided, this matter would be considered to have passed.

However, he never expected that John would actually chase him out!

"Grandpa, what nonsense are you talking about? Connor only made a small mistake. Why did you chase him away?" Freya shouted at John excitedly.

"A small matter?" John couldn't help but sneer. Then, he said in a deep voice, "How can this be a small matter when it concerns the Phillips family's dignity? Things have already reached this stage, and yet this kid still won't admit what he did. How can 1 agree to marry you to such a person?"

Freya was stunned for a moment when she heard John's words. Then, she took a step forward and shouted, "It shouldn't be up to you to decide whether I want to marry Connor or not, right?"

"You're my granddaughter. Of course I have the right to decide your matters!" John roared in an unusually domineering manner.

Freya was stunned on the spot because John had never used such a tone to speak to her since she was young.

The Phillips family members present already disliked Connor. Moreover, they knew John's character very well, so they naturally wouldn't persuade him otherwise at this time.

"Connor, what are you still standing there for? Don't tell me you don't think our Phillips family has lost enough dignity? Get out of here now!" John shouted at Connor, his eyes wide.

Connor took a deep breath and asked John in a low voice, "Are you sure you want me to leave now?"

"What do you think? If I asked you to leave, do you think I still want to keep you for dinner?" John replied coldly.

Connor stood in place and hesitated for two seconds. He knew very well that even if he stayed here, he would only be mocked by others. Therefore, he might as well just leave. In any case, the image that he had painstakingly established in front of Freya had completely collapsed. As for John's disapproval of him being with Freya, Connor was not very worried; after all, he would be able to explain everything that happened today sooner or later.

"Connor, don't leave ... "

When Freya saw that Connor was about to leave, she hurriedly reached out and pulled him back.

"I'll only cause trouble for you guys if 1 stay here. I'd better go back to the hotel first!" Connor said in a low voice.

"The hotel also belongs to the Phillips family. What right do you have to stay there now? I think you should hurry up and scram back to Porthampton!"

Sandra finally let out a sigh of relief after saying that. At this time, she did not forget to humiliate Connor.

Connor glanced at Sandra indifferently and said in a low voice, ""Even if I leave now, you will take the initiative to invite me back!"

"Who do you think you are? Don't tell me our Phillips family can't do without you, you piece of trash?" Sandra shouted disdainfully.

Connor knew that since Christopher Leonard and Joshua Qualls had managed to get the news and come here to look for Connor, others would definitely get the news too. Therefore, many people would come to this banquet to look for him.

By then, everyone would know that Joshua was not an actor hired by Connor. However, if Connor explained these things to the Phillips family now, they would definitely not believe him, so he could only leave for the time being.

Under everyone's gaze, Connor slowly disappeared from the restaurant. His back looked incredibly solitary.

Meanwhile, Qahira, Sandra, Sean, and the others were all smiling happily. To them, Connor deserved everything that had happened to him.

"Connor!"

Freya shouted and immediately broke free from Laura, desperately chasing after Connor.

"Freya, stop right there!" John saw that Freya wanted to leave with Connor and shouted with his eyes wide open.

"Grandfather, I think you must have misunderstood Connor..."

Freya turned her head and explained to John.

"I don't care if 1 misunderstood him or not. If you dare to leave with this kid today, then don't return to the Phillips family!" John shouted, his tone rough.

"Grandpa, you don't want me anymore just because of such a small matter?" Freya shouted at John in disbelief.

"That's right. As long as you're still my granddaughter, I'll never allow you to marry someone like Connor!" John shouted loudly.

Freya stood there and hesitated for two seconds. In the end, she chose to chase after Connor.

"Freya, you...Cough cough ..."

John coughed in anger.

He had never expected Freya to be so persistent. He had already said something so drastic, yet Freya still chased after him.

"Brother, what are you doing? Let the young people handle their own matters. Why do you care so much?" Gabriel patted John's shoulder and persuaded him in a low voice.

"That's right, John. There are so many outsiders watching here. What do you think this is? Are you still planning to arrange their marriage in this era?" Brooklyn added.

John only realized that there was something wrong with his attitude after hearing their conversation.

Therefore, he quickly calmed himself down and said to the guests present, "Everyone, I'm really sorry. I've made a fool of myself just now..."

Brooklyn and Gabriel also quickly stood up and tried to mediate the situation.

Meanwhile, after leaving the restaurant, Connor took out his phone and dialed Titus Jenkins's number.

"Mr. McDonald, do you have any orders?" Titus answered the call quickly and asked respectfully.

"Titus, let me ask you. How did Christopher Leonard, Joshua Qualls, and the others know that 1 was at the Phillips family estate? And how did they know about my relationship with Freya?" Connor frowned and asked angrily.

"Mr. McDonald, about that..."

Just as Titus was about to explain, Connor suddenly heard the sound of high heels clacking against the ground. He subconsciously turned around and saw Freya following him.

"I'm finished!"

Despair welled up in Connor's heart because he had spoken quite loudly just now.

If Freya had been standing behind him, she would definitely have heard what Connor had said..

Chapter 309: Tristan Lawson Arrives!

When Connor saw Freya walking towards him, he subconsciously put away his phone. Then, he asked Freya awkwardly, "Freya, why are you here?"

"Connor, are you alright? Don't take what my grandfather said to heart. He didn't mean to target you!" Freya was worried that Connor would be angered and leave, so she comforted him gently.

"So that's why!"

When Connor heard Freya's words, he heaved a sigh of relief. In fact, he did not take Grandpa John's words to heart at all. He had been worried that Freya overheard what he had said to Titus.

Freya blinked her big, watery eyes and asked with a puzzled expression, "Why else would I be here?"

"No, it's nothing." Connor quickly shook his head and hung up the call with Titus.

Freya thought for a moment and felt that she couldn't let Connor leave just like that. "Connor, if you have nothing else to do, accompany me somewhere. In any case, the two of us have nothing to do at the birthday banquet now, so why don't we take this opportunity to have some fun..."

She was prepared to wait for Grandpa John to completely calm down before bringing Connor over to explain himself.

"Don't you have to go back to attend the birthday banquet?" Connor asked Freya with a puzzled expression.

"Why should I go back? Moreover, my grandfather said that if I dare to come out to look for you, then 1 don't have to go back." Freya pretended to be relaxed as she replied. Then, she turned her head to size up Connor and asked softly, "Connor, tell me the truth. Is the person who came to celebrate my grandfather's birthday really Joshua Qualls?"

"Why are you asking me this? Don't tell me you suspect me too?" Connor said to Freya with a serious expression.

"Connor, please don't misunderstand. 1 don't mean to doubt you. I'm just curious how you know someone like Joshua Qualls. Besides, why would a big boss like Joshua give my grandfather such a gift?" Freya asked in confusion.

"I know Joshua because of Thomas Morgan. Actually, Thomas Morgan is the real Chairman of Eon Investment Group, but for some reason didn't admit this to the outside world. That said, I'm not very sure why Joshua gave your grandfather that kind of gift!" Connor explained casually.

"So that's how it is!" Freya nodded lightly. Although she was still a little confused, she did not ask any more questions.

Connor looked at Freya and continued, "If you don't believe me, when you return to Porthampton, you can go to Eon Investment Group and ask around. Then you'll know whether I'm lying to you or not!"

"Of course I believe you. However, it's useless if I believe you. My grandfather is the one that has to believe you..." Freya sighed softly, then smiled and said, "Alright, let's not talk about this matter anymore. Although you have some misunderstandings with my grandfather now, 1 think that they will be cleared up sooner or later..."

"It's good that they can be cleared up!" Connor nodded and did not say anything else. He did not care about what others thought of him. As long as Freya did not misunderstand him, it was fine.

Freya suddenly recalled what happened last night and asked Connor with a frown, "Also, my grandfather wanted to keep you by his side yesterday. Why didn't you agree?"

After hearing this, Connor smiled faintly and said softly, "I don't want everyone in your family to look down on me and think that 1 relied on your Phillips family to succeed. 1 hope that I can marry you through my own hard work and not rely on your grandfather's help to be qualified to marry you!"

"I didn't expect you to have such a backbone!" Freya's mood instantly improved after hearing Connor's explanation.

"There are some things that I don't show, but it doesn't mean that I don't have them!" Connor said in an abnormally domineering tone.

Freya looked at Connor, stunned. At this moment, she felt that he might not be as simple as she thought. She could feel it from his performance at Collective Stroke—after all, how could a poor delivery student be so proficient in the piano and guitar?

However, Freya wasn't in the mood to discuss this with Connor. She said softly, "Connor, I'll bring you to the amusement park near the estate. 1 often went there to play when I was young. Today, the two of us can go and take a look..." "Alright!"

Connor nodded lightly and followed Freya to the parking lot.

Meanwhile, in the restaurant.

Rubin finally got his wish and got rid of Freya and Connor. Jake started to calm down. After all, Connor's incident was too embarrassing. He did not even have the face to speak now.

After Connor and Freya left, the anger in John's heart seemed to have dissipated a little. He apologized to the guests present and returned to his seat.

Connor's incident had a huge impact on everyone. The Phillips family felt embarrassed at this moment, and the guests present also started whispering at the dining table.

The birthday banquet that was originally a happy one had actually turned into such a mess in the end. No one would feel comfortable at all.

"Sean, as your big brother, I'm talking to you. What's so good about that Connor? Why did you marry Freya to someone like him? Look at how angry he made our dad today. What's going on?" Walter lectured Sean.

Although Sean was unwilling to admit it, no matter what, Connor was still his son-in-law. Connor had done something wrong, and Sean was naturally responsible for it. Therefore, Sean could only nod at whatever Walter.

"I don't want Freya to marry him either, but she just won't listen to me. What can I do?" Sean said helplessly to Walter.

"If you really don't want Freya to marry Connor, isn't that simple?"

Walter replied in a low voice and was about to elaborate when suddenly, the receptionist at the entrance of the restaurant suddenly shouted, "The president of Gloradia's Travio Corporation, President Tristan Lawson is here!"

"Travio Corporation?"

"It can't be. Why is President Lawson of the Travio Corporation here?"

When everyone heard Tristan Lawson's name, they were instantly in an uproar. Their faces were filled with shock.

The name of Tristan Lawson was like thunder to everyone present. As long as they had a bit of influence, they had basically heard of his name.

Tristan Lawson's status in Gloradia was comparable to Thomas Morgan's in Porthampton. Moreover, it was said that he was one of the top ten richest people in Davenport. Such a big shot coming to a small place like the Phillips family estate was simply unbelievable to the customers in the restaurant.

Chapter 310: Are You Still Planning to Continue Acting?

"Why did Tristan Lawson come to Grandpa John's birthday banquet?"

"That's right. Since when did the Phillips family know Tristan Lawson?"

"I don't know. A person like him isn't someone ordinary people can know!"

When the guests in the restaurant heard of Tristan's arrival, they began to discuss amongst themselves in low voices.

John's face was filled with confusion. He didn't even know someone like Joshua Qualls, let alone Tristan Lawson, who was far away in Gloradia.

Therefore, he felt that Tristan was definitely nor here for him. He was probably here for Gabriel and Brooklyn.

John hesitated for a moment and asked in a low voice, "Gabriel, Brooklyn, do either of you know this Tristan Lawson?"

"I don't know him!"

Brooklyn and Gabriel shook their heads.

"Then what's going on? Our Phillips family has never been in contact with Tristan Lawson. Why would he come to my birthday banquet!" John frowned and muttered.

At this moment, Rubin suddenly shouted, "Grandpa John, I think since someone like Joshua Qualls can come to congratulate you on your birthday, it's not impossible for Tristan Lawson to come too!"

John only reacted after hearing this, it was obvious that Tristan was also an actor that Connor had hired. However, this actor did not know that Connor had been exposed, so he still appeared according to the previous plan.

"This Connor is really too shameless. He actually dared to get someone to impersonate President Lawson. If President Lawson really finds out, wouldn't he implicate the entire Phillips family?"

John snorted coldly, then narrowed his eyes and looked at the door with a gloomy expression.

The guests present also reacted at this time. They all looked at the door with expressions of watching a good show, waiting for the legendary Tristan Lawson to appear.

Not long after, a white-haired old man in a business suit appeared before everyone. Behind the old man were two burly bodyguards.

"John, 1 have to say that rhe actor Connor found is quite good this person actually looks like the richest man in Gloradia. The aura he gives off and the way he walks both look natural! His acting skills are indeed good!"

Gabriel said to John with a smile.

"Humph! No matter how good his acting skills are, there's no way it's true. Today, I want to see what tricks this person can play!" John snorted coldly.

As soon as John finished speaking, Tristan had already walked in front of him. Then, he cupped his hands slightly and said with a smile, "I, Tristan Lawson, have come today to congratulate the grandfather of Mr. McDonald's fiancee, Mr. John Phillips!"

"Hahahaha!"

After Tristan finished speaking, the restaurant instantly erupted into laughter.

Everyone was looking at Tristan with a mocking expression, which confused him. He didn't know that these people were treating him as an actor hired by Connor.

"I wonder why everyone is laughing?"

As the richest man in Gloradia, Tristan had never been treated like this before. However, considering that he was here for Young Master Connor, he did not dare to lose his temper and could only ask them about this softly.

"You came because of Connor McDonald, right?" John asked Tristan expressionlessly.

"That's right!" Tristan nodded lightly.

"Alright, our restaurant is full now. Go stand outside and wait for a while!" John waved his hand gently and said this casually.

Tristan s expression changed instantly when he heard this, and he frowned.

As the richest man in Gloradia, Tristan had never been looked down upon like this. If it weren't for Connor, it would be impossible for someone like John to meet him.

Today, Tristan had lowered himself to John's level to celebrate his birthday. Logically speaking, this was already gracing John with something he could not normally have. Even if John was not grateful to him, he should at least be a little more polite, right?

However, who would have thought that John would not be polite at all? On the contrary, he even asked Tristan to wait outside like a regular customer. What was going on?

Tristan hesitated for a moment and asked John in a low voice, "Mr. Phillips, I'm here today to celebrate your birthday. You don't seem to welcome us!"

"Of course I welcome you!" John sneered.

"Then what is the meaning of this? I came all the way here, but not only did you not treat me with sincerity, you even asked me to wait outside. What's wrong with you?"

Tristan took into account the relationship between John and Connor, so he tried his best to control his emotions and did not dare to get angry easily.

"Do you not understand human language? My father has made it very clear that the restaurant is full now. If you want to stay for dinner, you can wait outside. When there is a seat, we will call you in. If you don't want to wait, then get lost. We are not in the mood to talk nonsense with you now, do you understand?"

At this moment, Walter also thought that Tristan was an actor that Connor had hired, so his words were naturally very unpleasant.

Tristan's bodyguard finally couldn't hold it in anymore after hearing Walter's words. He stepped forward and shouted, "How can you talk to President Lawson like that? 1 think you're tired of living. If it weren't for Mr. McDonald, what would your Phillips family be? Do you really think you can be arrogant just because you've climbed up Mr. McDonald's high branch?"

Walter and the other guests didn't get angry when they heard the bodyguard's words. Instead, they all laughed.

The bodyguards and Tristan were confused. They really could not understand what was^oing on. what was going on.

"Alright, the two of you don't have to act in front of us anymore. Go do what you need to do!" John didn't want the people present to continue laughing at the Phillips family, so he waved at Tristan impatiently.

"Acting?" After hearing John's words, Tristan's expression seemed to be even more puzzled. He really could not understand what was going on today.

"Mr. Phillips, what do you mean? Why am I acting? 1 sincerely came here today to congratulate you on your birthday..." Tristan tried his best to explain. "Alright, it's already like this. Are you still planning to continue acting?"

John waved his hand in frustration and continued, "Since the two of you like to act so much, then the two of you can go outside and act. Don't stand here and disturb the other guests... '

The bodyguard had been by Tristan's side for so many years.. He had never seen Tristan being humiliated like this before, so he said, "President Lawson, let s go!"