

10 Trillion 321

Chapter 321: Seize This Opportunity

Inside the restaurant.

After hearing John's words, everyone cast envious glances at Sean and Laura.

No one dared to ridicule them anymore. Originally, everyone thought that Freya had found a useless fiancé, but now it seems that Connor is not a waste at all, but a low-key rich heir.

Sean and Laura were full of pride.

"If Maya can find a partner like Connor in the future, that would be great!"

Maya's mother couldn't help sighing.

"Yes, in the future, the Phillips family's children should be more careful when choosing a partner. We must not make the same mistake as Qahira!"

At this moment, Laura also felt a sense of satisfaction and shouted at Sandra and Qahira.

Although she knew about Shane pretending to know Titus, no matter what, he was still a high-ranking executive in the company. Even if he deceived Qahira out of vanity, he was still much better than Connor who was poor. Moreover, Qahira has already broken up with him, so she still lacked confidence in front of Sandra.

But now the situation was different. Connor was a rich heir.

Today, John received nearly several billion just in gifts, and this was all because of Connor.

Those people wouldn't had tried hard to please him if he wasn't a rich heir.

And even if it was to please him, there was no need to give such expensive gifts. So, no one doubted Connor's identity at all.

"Yes, Qahira really made a wrong decision back then!" Sandra replied awkwardly.

"But Qahira, there's no need to be too sad. After all, not everyone can meet a rich heir like Connor. Freya was lucky to meet him. Everyone has their own fate, and there are things that cannot be obtained by force!" Laura said sarcastically to Qahira.

After hearing these words, Qahira's expression became extremely unpleasant, but she didn't say much.

"Swan, I think since Freya has found an excellent son-in-law like Connor for us, you must seize this opportunity. Understand?"

John walked up to Sean and spoke with earnestness.

"Seize this opportunity?"

Sean was puzzled for a moment and couldn't help but show a trace of confusion in his eyes.

"Yes, Freya is not young anymore. It's not a good idea to delay it like this. So why don't you let them get their marriage certificate tomorrow? That way, we can stop worrying about her future, don't you think so?"

John had made up his mind to keep Connor in the Phillips family and getting the marriage certificate for Connor and Freya as soon as possible was the quickest and most effective way.

"Let me talk to Freya about it when I have time!" Sean smiled and replied.

“What are you waiting for? Let them go and get the marriage certificate tomorrow. It’s better not to delay it!” John shouted expressionlessly.

Sean felt helpless when he heard this and didn’t know what to say. He didn’t expect John to be more anxious than himself.

On the other side.

After Freya dragged Connor away from the restaurant, they went straight to the nearby commercial center to go shopping.

If it were just them shopping together, Connor would be very happy. However, unfortunately, Maya and Priscilla also followed.

So what was supposed to be a date for him and Maya turned into him being a free laborer for these three girls.

The four of them spent over an hour shopping in the mall, and the three girls finally started complaining about being tired.

Originally, they planned to go back to the hotel to rest after shopping.

However, Freya received a phone call in the meantime, saying that they should all go to the Phillips family’s courtyard tonight.

Connor felt helpless when he heard that they were going back to the Phillips family’s courtyard because he didn’t have a good impression of them.

But he didn’t dare to disrespect John, so he could only drove back to the Phillips family’s courtyard.

After entering the hall of the courtyard, he found that the Phillips family members were all sitting there chatting.

When John saw Connor, he became excited and quickly walked up to him with excitement, shouting, "Connor, you're back!"

"Yeah!"

Connor nodded helplessly.

"Are you tired from playing? Sit down and rest!"

As John spoke, he pulled Connor to the side of the sofa and held his hand, showing concern. John's behavior was completely different from when he wanted to drive Connor away at the restaurant.

The other members of the Phillips family also had a different attitude and spoke more politely to him.

Freya sat beside him, with a helpless expression on her face. She didn't imagine that they would change their attitudes that quickly.

When they thought Connor was a poor loser, everyone looked down on him and made fun of him. But now that they saw him associating with so many powerful figures, they started to flatter him again!

After Connor sat down, John briefly asked about his family situation.

But after asking for a while and getting no answers, he thought that maybe Connor didn't want to talk about these things, so he didn't continue to ask.

Instead, he turned to Freya and said, "Freya, Grandpa just checked, and tomorrow is a good day. Why don't you and Connor get your marriage certificate? Then we can find an auspicious day to hold your wedding!" "Grandpa, what nonsense are you talking about? I've only known Connor for a few months. Why are you in such a hurry to get the certificate?"

When Freya heard this, she instantly became speechless and frowned.

“Freya, everyone knows you’re Connor’s fiancée, and it’s only a matter of time before you two get the certificate, why not take this opportunity during your grandpa’s birthday to get the marriage certificate? It would also make your grandpa happy...” Sean also tried to persuade.

“Getting the certificate with Connor is a matter between Connor and me. What does it have to do with all of you?”

Although she no longer had any resentment towards him, she still felt very uncomfortable with the actions of John, Sean and the others.

“How can it have nothing to do with me if I’m your grandpa?”

John shouted excitedly.

“Grandpa, have you forgotten? Today you said that as long as you’re in the Phillips family, Connor will never be able to take me away. Now why do you seem like a different person? Have you forgotten what you said?”

Freya spoke out in a moment of rush.

As soon as her words were released, the entire restaurant fell into a dead silence..

Chapter 322: A Sudden Confession

After hearing Freya’s words, John’s face froze to an awkward smile. He felt that his current behavior was a bit too obvious.

“The matters between me and Connor are not your concern. I know you are all eager for me to marry him because of his status and background. But he is my fiancée, not the Phillips family’s fiancée. Whether he’s rich or not, it has nothing to do with you all. I don’t want to see any of you plotting against him!”

Freya said honestly as she was caught up in her emotions.

She said those words to protect him as well.

John looked at her, his expression extremely awkward. He was at a loss for words.

“Freya you went a bit too far with that statement. Your grandfather didn’t mean any harm. We’re all just looking out for your best interests!” Sean hesitated for a moment and stepped forward, trying to persuade her in a soft voice.

“If that’s not your intention, then it’s for the best. I just wanted to express my thoughts. I like Connor for who he is, unrelated to anything else, and I don’t want anyone else interfering in our relationship!” she exclaimed, her eyes filled with tears.

The crowd looked at her, their expressions carrying a hint of helplessness and embarrassment.

“Connor, let’s go!”

Seeing that no one was speaking, she grabbed his hand and walked towards the room.

“Cousin, you’re so cool!” Maya looked at her departing figure, expressing her envy.

The others’ faces darkened, and their thoughts were unclear.

She led him to the room prepared for him by the Phillips family. The decoration inside the room was extremely luxurious, far surpassing the hotels outside.

If it weren’t for Connor’s performance in the restaurant today, he wouldn’t even be able to stay in the smallest room of the Phillips family’s courtyard, let alone such a room.

After entering the room, Freya sat on the chair with an annoyed expression and said, “My grandfather and the others are just too much. Even if they want to be on your good side, they don’t need to be so obvious, right?”

"You could have told them the truth. I think if you explained the situation clearly, they wouldn't continue like this," Connor replied calmly.

"I also wanted to tell them the truth, but then I thought, if I reveal everything, they will definitely continue to humiliate you. So it's better not to tell them anything. At least they will think you're a rich heir and won't bully you!" she said helplessly.

"I see..." He nodded lightly.

"Connor, sometimes you are too kind, which is why people take advantage of you!"

"Do you think if I explain your situation to them, they will change their attitude toward you? Definitely not. Right now, they think you're a rich heir, so they go all out to please you. But if they know you're a poor guy, they would despise you in every way. So there's no need for you to explain to them. Let them continue to speculate. After all, you won't have many opportunities to meet them in the future," she said seriously to him.

"You're right!" He felt somewhat guilty, didn't argue with her anymore.

"Wait a few more days and we'll return to Porthampton. I don't want to stay here any longer..." Freya sighed and exclaimed softly.

"So, when you said you liked me earlier, was it true or false?" Connor hesitated for a moment, his face filled with anticipation as he asked her.

"I said I liked you?"

She was taken aback by his words, her expression showing great confusion.

She asked, "When did I say that I liked you?"

“You said it with your own mouth just now. You said you liked me and that you would be with me regardless of my background. Everyone heard it. You wouldn’t pretend to forget, would you?” he replied with a smile.

“I... I just said it casually, don’t take it seriously!” She stammered in response, her cheeks turning red with embarrassment.

“So, you were just saying it casually!” he said, half-smiling.

“Yes, you saw the situation just now. I didn’t want them to continue bothering you. I didn’t mean anything else by it. Don’t overthink it,” Freya said anxiously, looking at him.

“Do you really not have any feelings for me?” Connor hesitated for a moment, his expression becoming serious as he asked her.

“Why are you asking me this?” she asked softly.

“It’s nothing, I just want to know what you really feel about me now...” he nervously replied.

“What do I feel? Well, I can’t say I have strong feelings for you at the moment, but no matter what, I feel like I don’t dislike you as much as before!” She paused for a moment, then continued, “Actually, I don’t have a clear answer right now.”

Upon hearing Freya’s words, Connor felt a sudden joy in his heart. He knew that if she didn’t dislike him, it meant he still had a chance. So he thought it would be better to seize the opportunity and confess his feelings to her.

For Connor, the most important thing now was to marry Freya and make her genuinely be with him. Once she agreed, he wouldn’t have to hide his identity anymore, and he would also be able to inherit the massive inheritance of trillions.

With a serious expression, he looked at her and said, “Freya, we’ve known each other for a while now. Initially, I didn’t have many thoughts about you. I thought a girl like you wouldn’t be interested in me.

But as we spent more time together, I realized that you're different from any other woman. You wouldn't reject me just because of money. So now, I might truly have developed feelings for you. I don't know if you're willing to give me a chance to be your real boyfriend."

As Freya listened to his sudden confession, she was left stunned, her gaze fixed on him, unsure of how to respond..

Chapter 323: Freya's Midnight Visit

Upon hearing Connor's confession, Freya was stunned.

It would be a lie to claim that she has no feelings for him.

As she spent more time with him, she realized that besides being poor, Connor didn't seem to have any other flaws.

However, being poor was not a problem in her eyes. She believed that as long as he was willing to work hard, he could at least become much stronger than an ordinary person, if not becoming extremely wealthy.

After all, Connor had connections that ordinary people couldn't compare to. He could easily secure a job that ordinary people wouldn't dare to dream of by just asking Thomas.

Although she had developed a slight liking for him, she was still taken aback by his sudden confession and didn't know how to respond.

"Freya I genuinely like you. I know you might think I'm not capable enough, but I will definitely work hard. Can you give me a chance?" He continued speaking to her.

"I... I..." She took a deep breath and said in a low voice, "Connor, I actually don't know how to answer you right now. I know you genuinely like me, but can you give me some time to consider it?"

"Okay!" Since she didn't reject him, it meant there was still hope. He didn't rush to seek an explanation but decided to give Freya some time to think.

“Thank you, Connor. It’s getting late, so I’ll go back now,” she replied softly with a blushing face.

“If you have made up your mind, please let me know as soon as possible!” he called out as she was about to leave.

“Don’t worry, I will let you know!” She nodded gently, then turned and left his room.

After Freya left, he lay alone on the bed, smiling foolishly because he believed that she wouldn’t reject him.

From her reaction earlier, Connor could tell that he had a chance.

Once he won over Freya, he could rightfully inherit the trillion-dollar inheritance. By then, he wouldn’t need to hide his identity anymore.

“Buzz!”

At that moment, his phone suddenly vibrated.

Connor picked up his phone and found a Facebook message from Yelena.

He always found her intentions quite strange because he didn’t know what she wanted.

After hesitating for a moment, he decided to open his phone and check the message.

Upon opening Facebook, he saw that she had sent him a selfie wearing a low-cut dress, accompanied by some text.

“It’s my first day shooting. How do I look? Isn’t my dress beautiful?”

Connor smiled as he looked at the photo. He had to admit that Yelena had a certain charm. Her figure and appearance were quite good, and once she put on a costume attire, she easily outshone those so-called celebrity actresses.

However, he didn't reply to her because he believed it would be better to keep his distance from this kind of girl. Besides, he had more important matters to attend to at the moment.

He wanted to investigate who leaked the information today!

If he hadn't reacted quickly, Freya might have already discovered his true identity. If she had found out, all of his efforts would have been in vain.

Not only would he lose the right to inherit the estate but also be regarded as a fraud by Freya!

At first, when Joshua and Christopher came, he thought it was just a coincidence. After all, he had met these two people at Immortal Lake Manor before, so it was normal for them to recognize him.

But later, so many company executives arrived, and many of them were unfamiliar to Connor. He felt that this couldn't be a coincidence and that someone had exposed his identity.

However, the number of people who knew his identity was not large to begin with. There were Titus and Thomas while the rest didn't even know that he was at Phillips Manor!

The more he thought about it, the more something seemed off. He directly took out his phone and dialed Titus' number.

He now believed that the possibility of Titus revealing his whereabouts was higher than Thomas doing so.

"Ring..."

The phone rang twice, and Titus answered the call, speaking in an unusually respectful tone, "Mr. Connor, is there something you need?"

"Titus, did you tell others about me being at Phillips Manor?" Connor asked in an extremely cold tone.

"Mr. Connor, how could I dare to expose your whereabouts? Didn't you ask me to keep a low profile and not reveal your identity? How could I possibly tell others?" Titus quickly replied.

"Are you sure you haven't told anyone else?" Connor paused and asked.

"Mr. Connor, please rest assured. How could I mention your matters to others?" Titus quickly said.

Hearing this, a hint of doubt flashed across Connor's face because he felt that someone like Titus wouldn't have the courage to do such a thing.

So after hesitating for a moment, he continued, "Alright, I'll investigate further."

"Okay, Mr. Connor, if you have anything, just call me directly!"

"Okay!"

Connor nodded and hung up the phone.

After hanging up, he called Thomas, Christopher and Joshua, wanting to find out who leaked the information, but in the end, he couldn't get any answers.

This made him even more puzzled. If it wasn't them who leaked the information, then who could it be?

While he was contemplating this, there was a knock on the door.

“Connor, are you asleep?” Freya asked softly.

“No... not yet...” he replied and hurriedly hid his phone.

“Can 1 come in now?” she continued to ask.

“Of course!” he answered and walked to the door, reaching out to open it.

But when he opened the door, he froze in shock, his expression incredibly surprised.

Because at this moment, Freya was standing at his room’s doorstep, holding a pillow and blanket, wearing a black lace nightgown.

“Freya, what is this?” he asked her with a puzzled tone.

“Can 1 sleep with you tonight?” she asked..

Chapter 324: You Can’t Take Advantage of Me

“You want to sleep with me tonight?”

After hearing Freya’s words, Connor was stunned, looking at the her in lace pajamas in front of him, he was at a loss and couldn’t believe it. He stammered and asked, “What did you say, Freya? Are you... joking with me?”

“I’m not joking with you. We might really have to sleep together tonight!” she said while walking into his room with her long and beautiful legs, then she sat on the bed in a huff.

At this moment, she was wearing a thin nightgown, and combined with her sitting posture, her already attractive figure became even more enticing.

Connor couldn't help but take a few more glances, then he walked over to her and asked in a puzzled tone, "What's going on? How did this happen?"

"What else could it be? The Phillips Manor's courtyard is so small, and now everyone from the Phillips family has returned. There are not enough rooms for everyone, so everyone is sharing a room with someone else. The two of us are also assigned to one room!" Freya explained with a helpless expression.

"Oh, I see. They must think that we're already together, so they arranged for us to share a room," he replied with a chuckle after hearing her explanation.

At that moment, he was overjoyed because being able to spend the night with her was a dream come true.

"Yeah, even if I want to explain to them now, they wouldn't believe me. I originally planned to find another place to stay, but then I thought if I leave now, they will definitely suspect our relationship, so it's better to stay here!" Freya sighed softly, explaining to Connor.

"It's okay, the room is spacious enough, the two of us can manage to fit in!" he replied with a smile.

"Well, that's true..." She nodded, then she threw her pillow onto the bed and elegantly lay down.

"Well, Freya, it's getting late, we should get some rest!" Connor said as he walked to the side of the bed, preparing to get in and sleep.

"What are you doing?" she exclaimed as she saw him approaching and immediately widened her eyes.

"I... I'm getting ready to sleep. What else does it look like I'm doing?" he replied with a slightly helpless expression, then he uncovered the blanket and prepared to get into bed.

"Who allowed you to get in and sleep? Get off quickly!" she shouted with annoyance, extending her beautiful legs and forcefully kicking him off the bed.

“What do you mean? If you don’t let me get in bed, where am I supposed to sleep? Tell me!” Connor looked at Freya on the bed, and asked with a puzzled tone.

“You can sleep on the floor. I haven’t agreed to be with you, and we haven’t even gotten married yet. How can we sleep on the same bed...” Freya blushed and said to Connor, then she threw his pillow and blanket onto the ground.

Seeing her in this state, he couldn’t help but laugh. Who would have thought that the icy beauty Freya would also have such shy moments?

Originally, he thought something might happen between him and her tonight, but he never expected that he would end up sleeping on the floor.

Connor felt as if he had fallen from heaven to hell in an instant.

“If you don’t want to sleep on the floor, I can put on clothes and stay at a hotel outside right now!”

After seeing his reluctant expression, she stood up, ready to leave.

“Never mind, it’s late, and it would be dangerous for you to go out alone. Besides, your parents would definitely bombard me with questions if you did. Let’s just make do with it!” Connor intercepted her helplessly and quickly tidied up his pillow and blanket, preparing to lie on the floor for the night.

Actually, even sleeping on the floor in this environment was much better than his old wooden bed at home. At least here, there was a carpet in the room.

After seeing him lying on the floor, she felt a bit sorry.

However, she couldn’t accept sleeping on the same bed as him, so in the end, she didn’t say much and returned to bed, covering herself with the blanket and falling asleep obediently.

He turned off the lights and prepared to sleep when he saw her lying down.

But whether it was because there was a man in the room or she was worried about Connor getting sick from sleeping on the floor, Freya tossed and turned for a long time and couldn't fall asleep.

She turned her head and glanced at him. After hesitating for a moment, she asked softly, "Have you fallen asleep?"

"Not yet, why?" he replied.

"Are you feeling cold lying on the floor?"

She felt that it was too selfish of her to sleep on the bed while he slept on the floor, so she couldn't help but ask softly.

"It's fine, I have a blanket covering me, but it does feel kind of cold when the wind blows." he replied gently.

The truth was he didn't feel cold at all. He said that just to persuade her to let him sleep on the bed.

Freya frowned slightly upon hearing his words, then bit her lip and said, "Well, if you feel cold, you can come up and sleep on the bed!"

He was taken aback for a moment upon hearing her words, then he stood up and exclaimed, "Are you really willing to let me sleep on the bed?"

"Of course. I don't want you to sleep on the floor. If something happens to you because of that, I would feel guilty," she murmured.

"But didn't you just say that we're not married yet, so we can't sleep on the same bed?"

He scratched his head awkwardly.

“You can sleep on the bed, but you can’t take advantage of me. As long as you can do that, you can come up!” She looked at him hesitantly.

Upon hearing her words, he didn’t hesitate at all. He immediately grabbed his blanket and went straight to the bed, comfortably lying down next to her.

When she saw that he actually came up, she couldn’t help but turn her head to glance at him. There was a hint of nervousness in her eyes, but she didn’t say anything more..

Chapter 325: The Mastermind

Upon seeing Connor approaching, Freya immediately became nervous. She wrapped herself tightly in the quilt and looked at him with a vigilant gaze.

He showed a helpless smile on his face and softly said, “You don’t need to be so nervous. Although I may not be a high-quality person, we have known each other for a long time. Don’t you understand my character? I won’t take advantage of anyone’s vulnerability, and besides, you are my fiancée. Sooner or later, you will become my woman. I’m not in a hurry for now...”

“Who said I want to be your woman? I haven’t agreed to be with you yet, you know?” she replied, glancing at him but feeling her tension easing because she found his words somewhat reasonable.

“Even if you haven’t agreed now, you will agree in the future. Don’t worry, without your consent, I won’t do anything to you. Just relax and go to sleep!” he said helplessly.

“Are you telling the truth?” she asked softly.

“Of course, it’s true. Now go to sleep!” He reassured her, turning his head away.

She hesitated for a moment, then closed her eyes to prepare for sleep.

Perhaps due to the events of the day, she felt a bit tired, so she quickly dozed off.

Connor turned his head and glanced at her. It was the first time he observed her so closely. Her delicate and beautiful face stirred his heart.

At this moment, she was fast asleep, and he could hear her gentle breathing.

Looking at her delicate skin and smelling the enticing fragrance emanating from her, combined with her lace nightgown, Connor's gaze began to burn with desire, and his heart was filled with excitement.

"Gulp!"

He couldn't help but swallow his saliva, shaking his head to dismiss those thoughts.

However, at that moment, Freya moved slightly and turned towards him.

It was still fine for her to turn like this because there was still some distance between them. But as she turned, her body parts instantly revealed itself!

Now he couldn't sleep at all.

On the other hand, she slept soundly, occasionally emitting a soft moan.

Everything appeared as a blatant temptation in Connor's eyes. He realized he couldn't control the desire in his heart.

Suddenly, a story he read online came to his mind. It was about a young couple staying in a hotel room. The girl said, "If you dare to touch me, then you're a beast." So the guy didn't touch her the whole night. But the next day, the girl called him a beast and left because he didn't do anything.

Now, the same situation was happening.

If he did something to Freya, he would be a beast. But if he didn't do anything, he would be worse than a beast!

He started to feel conflicted!

"She is my girlfriend and my fiancée. I'm just exercising my rights a little earlier. Shouldn't there be a problem?" He consoled himself, then reached out his right hand toward her.

However, just as his hand was about to touch her, he suddenly stopped and said hesitantly, "If she finds out that I'm doing this, wouldn't all my previous efforts be in vain? If she misunderstand that I'm a pervert, then I really wouldn't be able to clear my name. No, no, no..."

Connor took a deep breath and then pulled back his right hand. He lay on the bed, preparing to sleep.

But at that moment, Freya unexpectedly moved again.

This time, she brought her face close to his.

Looking at her red cheeks, he hesitated for a moment and muttered softly, "If I kiss her, she probably doesn't know, right?"

After saying that, he lightly kissed her lips!

However, because he was afraid of waking her up, he quickly moved away as soon as their lips touched, so he didn't feel anything at all.

Nevertheless, even so, he was already very satisfied. After kissing Freya, he closed his eyes and entered the realm of dreams.

In a villa in Yarlford.

In the magnificent living room, a man was sitting on the couch watching TV.

The man had a very handsome face, and his rebellious features was enough to captivate countless young girls. However, there was a hint of coldness in his eyes that sent shivers down one's spine.

Next to the man sat a beautiful woman. The woman wore a strapless t-shirt on her upper body and a pair of hot pants that tightly wrapped around her long and fair legs. She wore a pair of black high-heeled sandals, giving off an extremely glamorous aura.

At this moment, the woman was holding a brown teddy bear in her arms, and the teddy bear nestled against her body, constantly rubbing against her.

Just this simple action surpassed countless men.

"Ring ring!"

At that moment, the man's phone, placed on the table, suddenly rang.

"It should be news from Davenport!"

The man muttered to himself, then directly answered the call and proudly said, "Hello?"

"Sir, our plan has failed!"

The other person's voice sounded panicked.

Upon hearing these words, the man's expression instantly turned ugly. He gritted his teeth and asked in a low voice, "What exactly happened? How could the plan possibly fail? Explain it to me..."

"I've already passed the information to those bosses in Davenport, but I can't understand what happened. The Phillips family still hasn't discovered Zhang Feng's true identity. I..."

Upon hearing this, the man threw his phone to the ground, stared with angry eyes, and shouted, "Idiots! They're all a bunch of useless idiots! They can't even handle such a small matter!"

"What's wrong?"

Seeing that the man's mood was off, the beautiful woman asked softly.

"I originally wanted to expose Connor's identity in front of Freya, but not a single member of the Phillips family realized it. So many bosses went to congratulate John on his birthday, all because of Connor, yet not one of them caught on. I'm truly fed up with these bunch of idiots!" The man gritted his teeth and cursed.

"It's all because of that loser!" The beautiful woman murmured softly and then said lightly, "Actually, you don't need to get angry over someone like him. If you really want to expose his identity, it's actually quite simple. I don't have much to do these days. How about I go to Phillips Manor and spend some time with him?"

"Can you do that? Wouldn't you be drawing attention to yourself?" The man said in a low voice.

"Don't worry, I'm quite confident in my looks. Within a week, I'll definitely make him lose his inheritance rights!" The woman said confidently.

"Alright, now I can only rely on you!"

The man nodded lightly.

"Then I'll go book the plane tickets now!"

The woman said with a pleased expression, then stood up and swayed her hips as she walked upstairs.

The man remained seated, his gaze burning as he stared at the woman's round and lustrous buttocks.

“Connor, oh Connor, one day I will personally murder you!” A few seconds later, the man exclaimed in a sinister tone..

Chapter 326: Misunderstanding

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

Inside the Phillips family estate's courtyard house.

Connor slowly opened his eyes and realized that Freya was lying on his body like an octopus. Her soft and boneless arms were tightly wrapped around Connor's neck, her slender and fair legs were clamped around Connor's waist, and her exquisite face was buried in his chest.

Connor knew that because the weather was relatively cold and the courtyard house was located in the suburbs, the temperature was naturally lower, so it made sense that Freya would instinctively hug Connor to keep warm after she fell asleep.

He looked at Freya's flushed face and could not help but feel a little restless. He couldn't help but think that it would be great if he could have a relationship with Freya.

At this moment, Freya had yet to wake up. She looked like she was feeling comfortable. Connor naturally did not have the heart to wake Freya up, so he could only close his eyes and continue to rest.

After about half an hour, Freya finally woke up and slowly opened her beautiful eyes. When she saw herself lying on Connor's body, a trace of shyness flashed across her pretty face because the position of the two of them was too ambiguous.

However, she knew that Connor was definitely not deliberately taking advantage of her, so she did not dare to say anything more. She hurriedly moved her arms and legs away and then simply tidied her hair.

“Connor, get up...”

Freya gently pushed Connor.

“Hmm?H

Connor pretended to have just woken up and rubbed his eyes. Then, he looked at Freya and asked, “What time is it?”

“It’s almost nine o’clock. Let’s go have breakfast!”

Freya replied indifferently before standing up and walking out of the room.

Connor looked at Freya’s back and smiled, not saying anything.

A few minutes later, Connor and Freya came to the dining room after washing up. At this time, the Phillips family was sitting in the dining room and chatting, and the food on the table was untouched.

Because Connor and Freya hadn’t come, they didn’t dare to eat at all.

“Connor, Freya, you two are awake?”

When John saw Connor and Freya enter the restaurant, he quickly stood up and greeted them with a smile.

“Yes.”

Freya nodded her head lightly, then realized that everyone in the restaurant was looking at her strangely. She was stunned for a moment before she instantly understood what these people meant.

When Laura saw Freya come over, she quickly ran to Freya’s side and pulled Freya aside as she asked, “Freya, how was your sleep with Connor last night?”

When Freya heard Laura's words, her pretty face instantly turned red because she knew what her mother meant.

The Phillips family members present also turned their attention to Freya and Connor. At this moment, it seemed that everyone knew that Freya and Connor had stayed in the same room last night. Besides Maya and Priscilla, everyone's expression was very envious.

They were all envious that Freya could actually do what Connor did.

"Mom, what nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean, how did I sleep with Connor?"

Freya couldn't help but roll her eyes at Laura. Then, she dragged Connor to sit at the dining table.

When John saw that everyone had arrived, he announced that they would start eating.

Perhaps it was because they knew that Freya didn't like others to talk about her and Connor, so no one continued to ask about it during the meal.

Only Maya was unhappy. From time to time, she would raise her head and glare at Connor, who was beside Freya. Maya felt that such a beautiful woman like Freya had been taken care of by Connor just like that. It was really too easy on him.

After dinner, Freya, Maya and Priscilla dragged Connor out shopping. Connor felt that there was nothing much to do even if he stayed in the Phillips family, so he might as well go shopping with the three of them.

"Cousin, have you really done something with Connor?"

After leaving the courtyard house, Maya still couldn't control the curiosity in her heart. While Connor went to the garage to drive, she asked Freya this question with the air of someone wanting to gossip.

Freya was stunned when she heard this and asked with a puzzled expression, “Done what?”

“What else could it be? It’s just going to bed. I heard that the two of you slept together last night!”

Maya shouted anxiously.

“Who did you hear this from?”

Freya was instantly speechless.

“Who else could it be? Of course it was Aunt Laura. This morning, she mentioned this matter in the dining room, so now, everyone in the Phillips family knows that you slept with Connor!” Priscilla added helplessly.

“How can my mom say that? Although I slept in the same room as Connor yesterday, nothing happened between us. He slept on the floor and I slept on the bed,” Freya explained with an abnormally broken expression.

“I see. I thought you really slept with Connor!” Priscilla replied with a faint smile.

“We’ve known each other for so long. Don’t you know my personality? I haven’t agreed to be with Connor yet, so why would I sleep with him?” Freya shouted with her big, watery eyes before continuing, “My mother must really be so anxious for me to be with Connor to even tell other people about this kind of thing...”

“Connor is no longer the poor kid from before.. In the eyes of our elders, Connor is now a super rich second-generation heir. Auntie will definitely not be willing to let you miss out on Connor!” Priscilla said helplessly.

“Hah...”

After hearing this, Freya sighed helplessly, not knowing what to say.

“Other people can think whatever they want. In my eyes, Connor is still that poor loser. He was just lucky enough to meet Thomas Morgan. As long as my cousin didn’t sleep with Connor, I don’t want to let that bastard Connor get away with it!” Maya pouted and said fiercely.

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Freya looked at Maya helplessly. If she had known that the Phillips family would have such a reaction, she would not have let Connor pretend to be a rich second-generation heir.

“Alright, stop talking. Connor is here. Let’s get in the car!”

At this moment, Priscilla saw Connor drive his Mercedes-Benz out of the garage. She reached out and pulled Freya and Maya towards the car..

Chapter 327: The Arrival of a Mysterious Beauty

At the same time, at Porthampton Airport.

A boeing 747, arriving from Gloradia, landed in Porthampton.

Five minutes later, a beautiful woman with a hot figure and sexy clothes slowly got off the plane with a limited-edition Gucci bag slung around her shoulder.

In an instant, all the mens’ attention was focused on this beautiful woman.

The beautiful woman was wearing a white strapless top and a navy blue skirt. Her long and fair legs were tightly wrapped in black stockings, and she was wearing a pair of sexy red high heels. Her exquisite face and sexy figure made her look extremely attractive.

The male passengers who had just alighted from the plane, and even the airport staff, who were used to seeing beautiful flight attendants, could not help but swallow when they saw this beauty. They began to wonder what it would be like to be with such a beautiful woman!

The beauty was very tall, and after wearing high heels, she looked even taller. She was about 1.8 meters tall. This height was enough to kill most of the men present. Moreover, her every frown and smile had a hint of charm, as if she could easily capture all these men.

However, this was not the most charming part of this woman. The most charming part of this woman was her lips. Under the high nose bridge, there she had delicate and beautiful lips, like two rose-colored flowers that had just bloomed.

Perhaps it was because she was a little thirsty, or perhaps she was thinking about something, the beautiful woman licked her lips inadvertently. She looked especially seductive, but at the same time, she had a hint of dignity and coldness in her eyes.

Under everyone's gaze, the beauty slowly walked out of the airport lobby with her Gucci bag. Then, she looked at the square in front of her and revealed a charming smile. She said softly, "Connor, I'm here. Have you thought about how you want your sister to die?"

After saying this, the beauty took out her phone and made a call.

"Hey, brother, I've already arrived in Porthampton!" she said lightly.

A man's voice came from the other end of the phone. "Okay, I got it. Howard and the others should have already arrived at the airport to pick you up." "Alright!"

The beauty nodded and hung up.

"Beauty, where are you going? Do you want me to give you a piece?"

As soon as the beauty hung up the phone, a middle-aged man with a wretched appearance walked up to the beauty and asked with a smile.

When the beauty heard this, she could not help but frown. A trace of disgust flashed across her eyes as she replied expressionlessly, "No need!"

After the middle-aged man heard this, he was more or less disappointed, but he was still unwilling to give up just like that, so he continued, "Lady, actually, I want to treat you to a meal. I wonder if you can..."

"A person like you is not qualified to eat with me. Get lost before I get angry!" The beautiful woman narrowed her eyes, her sexy and charming red lips opening and closing. Her words were very domineering.

"You..."

When the middle-aged man heard this, his expression instantly turned ugly. He gritted his teeth and shouted fiercely, "Do you know who I am? You actually dare to act in front of me..."

"Pa!"

Before he could finish, the beauty raised her small hand and slapped the man's face.

The man was stunned by the slap from the beauty. He stood rooted to the ground and looked at the beauty in front of him, speechless for a long time. He had never expected that this beauty in front of him would have such a hot temper. He had barely spoken a few words when she slapped him directly.

"B*tch, how dare you hit me? Do you know who I am?" The man angrily pointed at the beautiful woman and cursed loudly.

"I don't care who you are. As long as you dare to spew such profanity to me, then you can only die!" the beautiful woman replied coldly and then walked away.

When the middle-aged man saw that the beauty was about to leave, he reached out his hand to grab her.

However, before he could touch the arm of the beauty, five or six strong men in black suits rushed out of an off-road vehicle and pinned the middle-aged man to the ground in an instant. Then, they started punching and kicking the man without caring about the onlookers.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in a white suit walked up to the beautiful woman and greeted respectfully, "Miss, I'm sorry we're late!"

When the passengers in the airport saw this middle-aged man, they were all dumbfounded. This middle-aged man was Howard Duncan, the man who was as famous as Kyle Hayes in Porthampton!

To be able to make Howard so respectful, how terrifying must this woman's background be?

Howard was originally a very famous big shot in Porthampton. Later, due to various reasons, his group was dissolved and replaced by a company called Fortuna Company.

Howard was now the general manager of Fortuna Company.

However, instead of calling it a company, what he was doing now was no different from what the company was doing before. It was just that he had changed the name to a better one.

It was said that Fortuna Company had nearly 1,000 shareholders. This scale was comparable to Kyle Hayes's. It was just that since Kyle had Thomas Morgan's support, Howard wasn't as well known as Kyle was.

"How are the preparations going?" the beauty asked Howard expressionlessly.

"Don't worry, Miss. I've already prepared everything!" Howard quickly replied.

"Good!"

The beauty nodded and walked toward the Land Rover.

Howard followed closely behind the beauty and asked carefully, “Miss, do you plan to rest in Porthampton for a few days before dealing with that Connor, or do you plan to go directly to the Phillips Estate?”

The beautiful woman hesitated for a moment before saying, “There’s nothing fun to do in Porthampton, so let’s go directly to the Phillips Estate. I can’t wait to see Connor!”

“Alright...”

Howard quickly nodded and continued, “Miss, how do you want to deal with that person just now?”

“Just cripple him.”

The beauty replied calmly. There was no emotion on her face when she said this, as if she was dealing with an insect..

Chapter 328: Freya Was Beaten Up

A moment later.

The beauty got into the Land Rover and slowly disappeared from everyone’s sight.

The middle-aged man who had tried to hit on the beauty was lying on the ground, being punched and kicked by five strong men in black. From time to time, he would let out painful howls.

Countless passersby saw this scene, but no one dared to stand up and say anything, because they all knew that these men in front of them were Howard Duncan’s men!

In Porthampton, Kyle Hayes was not to be trifled with, and Howard was even more so.

At the same time, Connor did not know that danger was gradually approaching him. He was still strolling around the mall with Freya, Maya, and the others.

After John's birthday banquet ended, Connor and Freya stayed at the Phillips Estate for about a week.

Perhaps it was because of what happened on John's birthday banquet, but everyone's attitude towards Connor had changed drastically. No one dared to mock and humiliate him anymore.

Therefore, in this week, Connor's life had been very comfortable. He didn't need to look at anyone's face at all.

Usually, when he had nothing to do during the day, he would follow Freya, Maya and Priscilla to do some shopping, or visit the scenic spots around the Phillips Estate.

At night, Connor slept on the same bed as Freya. Although they slept on the same bed, Connor did not do anything to her. It wouldn't be nice if he forced anything on her, so he was patiently awaiting her reply.

A week passed quickly, and Connor's vacation was coming to an end. Freya, Sean, and the others also began planning to return to Porthampton.

Although so many things had happened in the Phillips Estate, Connor had still not revealed his identity. Moreover, his relationship with Freya was gradually warming up, so Connor was very satisfied with his trip to the Phillips Estate.

And not only that, Freya had promised Connor that she would give him an answer before she left the Phillips Estate, regardless of whether she was willing to be his fiancée or not.

Thus, Connor had been waiting for Freya's answer.

However, something happened that directly disrupted his current plans.

On the eve of leaving the Phillips Estate, Freya, Maya and Priscilla went to attend their primary school classmate's birthday party.

Connor didn't know their elementary school classmate, and he was also considered a celebrity in the Phillips Estate. Basically, all kinds of big shots would come to the Phillips Estate every day to curry favor with him.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, Connor did not attend the birthday party with Freya. Instead, he stayed at home and watched TV alone.

However, less than an hour after Freya and the others left, Connor's phone rang.

Connor looked down at his phone and saw that it was Maya calling. He picked up the call and asked softly, "Maya, what's wrong?"

After a week of contact, the relationship between Connor and Maya had also eased a lot. Although Maya still did not want to admit that Connor was her brother-in-law, they had no problems getting along.

"Connor, come over quickly. My cousin is being bullied!" Maya shouted.

"Freya was bullied?" When Connor heard this, he frowned and asked excitedly, "Who's bullying her? Where are you now?"

"We're at Lume now. Come over quickly. I can't talk to you anymore—Freya...!"

Maya shouted and hung up.

"Maya, Maya!"

When Connor heard Maya's last word, he felt that something was wrong, so he hurriedly shouted twice. However, Maya had already hung up the phone.

Connor called her again, but no one picked up even after a long time.

“Something must have happened to Freya!”

Connor took a deep breath and hung up the phone. Then, he picked up the car keys on the table and ran out of the courtyard house. Connor knew that Lume was the restaurant that Shane had treated them to a meal. It was not far from the Phillips Estate.

Twenty minutes later, Connor arrived at Lume.

After getting out of the car, Connor rushed inside without thinking. He asked the waiter and quickly found the private room where Freya and the others were.

The girl who was celebrating her birthday today was called Amy Day. She was Freya and Priscilla’s primary school classmate. The Day family’s status in Davenport was similar to the Phillips family’s; they were both families with lots of generational wealth.

Even so, Amy was still very popular. Moreover, they were all primary school classmates, so most of the wealthy heirs of the Phillips family had come to attend her birthday party.

At this moment, the private room was filled with young people. After Connor swept his gaze across the crowd, he quickly found where Freya and the others were.

“Freya, Maya, are you alright?”

Connor rushed to them, shouting excitedly.

“Connor, why are you only here now? My cousin was beaten up, do you know that?” Maya shouted with her big, watery eyes.

“Freya was beaten up?”

Connor couldn’t help but turn to look at Freya, who was standing beside Maya.

Freya was currently covering her pretty face with her hand, but Connor could still see the palm print on Freya's face. It was exceptionally glaring.

Freya wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and asked Connor with a puzzled expression, "Connor, you...Why are you here?"

"Freya, who hit you?" Connor asked as he gritted his teeth. Connor could accept being insulted by others. Even if he was attacked verbally, he could pretend that he did not hear anything. However, he absolutely could not accept someone bullying his woman!

If a man couldn't even protect his woman, then what could he do even if he had more money?

Freya was Connor's bottom line, and someone had already crossed it.

"Connor, this matter has nothing to do with you."

Freya knew that Connor was not a real rich second generation. His connections were only because of Thomas Morgan, so she did not want to see Connor blow up the matter. She was worried that this matter would affect him.

"I'm asking you, who hit you?"

Connor looked at Freya and repeated himself through gritted teeth.

Freya stared at Connor with her big, watery eyes. Her expression was extremely nervous because she had never seen Connor so angry before.

Even when John chased him out of the restaurant in front of so many people, he wasn't nearly this angry!

Chapter 329: A Price to Pay!

Lume, in a private room.

“Maya, tell me, who hit Freya?”

Connor knew that Freya probably wouldn't tell him, so he turned his head and shouted at Maya.

Maya seemed to be frightened by Connor's expression. After a moment of shock, she pointed at a young man standing not far from Freya and said in a low voice, “That one... Me was the one who hit my cousin. Just now, he even...”

Before Maya could finish her sentence, Connor walked up to the young man and asked him expressionlessly, “You were the one who hit my girlfriend just now, right?”

The young man standing in front of Connor was called Alvin Jacob. Hailey, who had a small conflict with Connor Freya, and the others at Collective Strokes, was Alvin's sister.

After Alvin found out that his sister Hailey had been bullied by Freya and Priscilla, he had been looking for an opportunity to get back at them. Today, he happened to bump into Freya and Priscilla, so he couldn't help but mock them.

Alvin had not been at the Phillips Estate recently, so he did not know what had happened at John's birthday banquet. He was still under the impression that Connor was just a poor delivery boy, so he mocked Freya for not being able to get married and having to get a delivery boy as her fiance. Alvin's friends also laughed at Freya.

After Freya heard Alvin insulting Connor, she felt very uncomfortable, so she started to refute and directly hit Alvin's sore spots. Alvin's biggest sore spot was that he was still a good-for-nothing in his thirties. He couldn't do anything and had no ability other than squandering money.

After Freya said that, Alvin was so angry that he hit her.

Connor was not in the mood to understand what had happened. He walked directly to Alvin and asked with a gloomy face, “Did you hit my girlfriend just now?”

Alvin looked at Connor with disdain and sneered, "You're the delivery boy, right?"

"Let me ask you, did you hit my girlfriend just now?"

Connor repeated expressionlessly.

"That's right, I did it. What can you do to me?"

Alvin replied in an unusually disdainful tone.

"Bang!"

Connor didn't give Alvin any chance to react. He raised his fist and smashed it into Alvin's face.

"Bang!"

There was a loud thud as Connor's fist landed hard on Alvin's face.

Connor didn't want to know what had happened at all. In his eyes, his woman had been bullied, so he had to fight back fiercely.

In this punch, Connor had practically used up all the strength in his body.

Alvin himself didn't expect Connor to be so overbearing, attacking as he wished.

He felt his vision suddenly turn black, and then he fell to the ground with a thud. The dining table behind Alvin collapsed instantly, and the food spilled all over the ground.

Freya, Maya and Priscilla's eyes widened in disbelief as they looked at Connor. The three of them did not expect him to actually make a move!

"Isn't Connor too handsome? He's so manly!" Maya covered her mouth and could not help but exclaim.

Freya's eyes widened as she looked at Connor. She was very touched, but at this moment, she was more worried about Connor.

Although Alvin was a complete prodigal, it was said that Alvin also knew some great big shots in Porthampton. She was worried that if things got out of hand, not even Thomas Morgan would be able to save Connor.

"You f*cking..."

Alvin stood up shakily and pointed at Connor's nose.

However, Connor did not give Alvin a chance to speak. He took a step forward and raised his fist to smash Alvin's face again.

"Bang!"

Everyone heard a muffled sound.

Connor's punch landed directly on Alvin's nose, breaking it.

"Master Jacob!"

The rich heirs who usually had a good relationship with Alvin ran to his side and reached out to help him up.

Scarlet blood slowly flowed down Alvin's nose, dyeing his white shirt red. He looked very pitiful. However, what was funny was that Alvin was actually beaten to tears by Connor's two punches. He wiped his tears and pointed at Connor while cursing.

Freya walked to Connor's side and whispered to him, "Connor, you're too impulsive!"

"If anyone dares to bully you, I'll make them pay a painful price!"

Connor turned his head to look at Freya and replied domineeringly.

When Freya heard Connor's words, she was completely stunned. A strange look flashed across her beautiful eyes. Although she felt that Connor's actions were very irrational, they gave her a very strong sense of security!

No matter how strong a woman was, she needed a sense of security, and Freya was no exception.

Thus, Freya did not continue to scold Connor.

Maya looked at Connor with a puzzled expression. She suddenly realized that Connor, who had always been unmanly, did not seem so annoying at this moment.

At the very least, Connor's performance today was very manly in her eyes.

"Bro, do you know who Mr. Jacob is? You actually dare to attack him?"

"That's right. Aren't you a little too ignorant?"

When the surrounding rich young masters saw Alvin being beaten up by Connor, they all stood up for him.

“Don’t you know the immensity of heaven and earth?” After Connor heard these people’s words, he could not help but sneer. Then, he walked up to Alvin and said to him in a very serious tone, “If you kneel down and apologize to my girlfriend today, I’ll spare your life!”

After inheriting the old Chairman’s inheritance, Connor had never done anything to bully the weak, nor had he bullied the weak just because he was richer than others. However, today, Connor planned to use his power as much as he could.

“You want me to kneel down and apologize? Who do you think you are?” Alvin shouted excitedly after hearing Connor’s words.

Although it was Alvin’s fault for beating up Freya today, Connor had broken his nose without even a reason. This should be considered even, right?

However, Connor had no intention of stopping and wanted Alvin to apologize to Freya. Wasn’t this a little too much of a bully?

Connor shouted at him, “I’m not a big shot, but I still want you to apologize.. You have to apologize to me today!”

Chapter 330: Mr. McDonald, Why Are You Here?

“You really think you’re something, don’t you? There aren’t many people in Davenport who dare to speak to me like this. I’ll definitely make you regret it today...” Alvin roared and got up to leave.

However, Connor stood in front of Alvin and said with an unusually cold expression, “If you don’t apologize to my girlfriend today, don’t even think about leaving this place!”

After hearing Connor’s words, Alvin was stunned on the spot. He looked at Connor in front of him with an angry expression.

He had never thought that Connor would be so arrogant. Not only did he break his nose, but he was even forcing him to apologize to Freya. He was completely looking down on him!

That's right, Connor did not take Alvin seriously at all.

Since Alvin dared to hit Freya, Connor would definitely return the favor a hundredfold. If it was any other matter, Connor could choose to endure it, but he would not back down on this matter.

Alvin's actions had completely violated Connor's bottom line of patience.

"Kid, that's enough. Don't be so shameless!"

"Yes, this is Lume. If this matter really blows up, it won't be good for anyone!"

In the private room, the rich heirs who came to attend the birthday banquet stood up and said to Connor, "Mr. Jacob is the eldest son of the Jacob family while you're just a poor kid. Once you provoke Mr. Jacob, you won't be able to bear the consequences. You'd better stop as soon as possible!"

Even the host of the banquet, Amy Day, ran to Freya's side and said softly, "Freya, it's Alvin's fault for hitting you today, but your boyfriend helped you take revenge just now. You'd better persuade your boyfriend to stop!"

"I..." Freya was about to speak, but before she could say anything, Maya shouted at the top of her lungs.

"Why should Connor stop?" After all, in Maya's eyes, Connor knew many big shots, so she did not have to worry about the Jacob family's power at all.

"It was Alvin who hit my cousin just now, so it's natural that he apologize to my cousin now. I don't think there's anything wrong with what Connor did!" Maya's eyes widened as she shouted excitedly.

When Amy heard Maya's words, she was instantly speechless. She stood rooted to the ground with a blank expression, not knowing what to say. She had never thought that so many things would happen at her birthday party.

“Kid, I advise you to get lost now, or I’ll make you regret it for the rest of your life.” Alvin pointed at Connor’s nose and scolded loudly.

“Apologize to my girlfriend first!” Connor repeated indifferently.

“I think you won’t cry until you see the coffin!”

Alvin shouted and tried to take out his phone to call someone. However, before Alvin could take out his phone, a middle-aged man’s voice rang out:

“What happened? Who has the guts to cause trouble in Lume?”

When everyone heard this voice, they all turned to look at the door of the private room. Their expressions immediately turned to surprise.

Caleb, the manager of Lume, walked up to Alvin and said coldly, “Mr. Jacob, if you want to cause trouble, you have to take a look at this place, right? This is Lume. If you really make President Jenkins angry, the Jacobs won’t be able to bear the responsibility!”

Alvin’s expression changed when he saw Caleb. He quickly explained with a smile, “Mr. Woods, you’ve really misunderstood me today. It’s not that I want to cause trouble here, but rather because someone hit me and wants me to apologize to him.”

“Is that so? Then I want to see who dares to be so arrogant!”

Because Connor was standing in the crowd, Caleb didn’t see him at all.

Therefore, he hurriedly took two steps forward and directly walked in front of Connor.

However, when Caleb saw Connor’s face clearly, he was stunned. He stood rooted to the ground with fear in his eyes.

When the rich heirs present saw this scene, they all looked at Connor with pity because they felt that Connor had offended Alvin first and had now indirectly offended the people of Lume. He would definitely not have a good ending. "M-Mr. McDonald, why are you here?" Caleb shouted at Connor with a trembling voice. He looked extremely nervous.

After Caleb said that, the entire room fell into a dead silence. Everyone stared at Caleb and Connor with their eyes wide open. Even Alvin himself was in disbelief.

This was Caleb's second time meeting Connor. The last time they met was when Sean had broken the vase in Lume. When Titus saw Connor, he had directly said that the real vase was fake. From this point, Caleb could see that Connor's identity and background were not simple.

A few days ago, Caleb heard that many company presidents had gone to Phillips Estate to celebrate John Phillips's birthday because of Connor, which further proved that Connor's identity was not simple.

Although Caleb didn't know the relationship between Connor and Titus, he knew that he couldn't afford to offend Connor.

Naturally, the rich heirs present didn't know about the relationship between Caleb and Connor.

Connor turned his head and glanced at Caleb, then said calmly, "This person hit my girlfriend just now. I want him to apologize to my girlfriend. Do you think there's a problem?"

"No... there's no problem at all!" Caleb shook his head without thinking.

When everyone heard this, they were instantly in an uproar, and their expressions were extremely incredulous.

No one expected Caleb to be so respectful to Connor!

Of course, that wasn't the most shocking thing. What Caleb said next was the most shocking thing:

“Mr. McDonald, do you need me to call the security guards over to help? If you need, I can call the security guards immediately!” Caleb asked Connor as if he was treading on thin ice.

After hearing Caleb’s words, Alvin’s heart was filled with incredulity!

So Caleb didn’t come out to help him solve the problem, but rather to help Connor call the security guards in the restaurant to teach him a lesson?

Alvin couldn’t understand why Caleb was so afraid of Connor. He was the eldest son of the Jacob family—how could he be treated worse than a poor delivery boy?

“No need, I can handle it myself!” Connor directly rejected Caleb’s kindness; he felt that he alone was enough to deal with Alvin.

“Alright, Mr. McDonald. If you need anything, you can tell me at any time!” Caleb replied with a smile. Then, he gave Alvin a fierce look, turned around, and left.

Everyone looked at Caleb’s back with complicated feelings. No one had expected such a result..