

10 Trillion 381

Chapter 381: I'm Not Talking About You

"Thomas, if the user agrees, can we ask the telecommunications company to retrieve the call records?"

At that moment, Connor suddenly spoke and asked Thomas.

Upon hearing his question, Connor couldn't help but pause for a moment. Then he stood up, his expression agitated as he shouted, "Mr. Connor, are you suggesting that we ask the telecommunications company to retrieve the call recordings?"

"Yes, I remember Freya is a VIP customer of the mobile company. Their company should have saved the recordings of every call she made. We can contact the people at the mobile company and see if we can retrieve the call recordings from last Friday," he said softly.

Upon hearing his words, Yannick was dumbfounded. He looked at Connor with a complex expression, his gaze filled with astonishment. He had not expected that Connor would come up with this idea. Even he and Thomas had not thought of this solution.

"Mr. Jonas, can you give me a little more time? I'll contact the people from the mobile company right away!" Thomas asked eagerly.

"Alright!" Jonas nodded lightly.

After getting Jonas' agreement, Thomas quickly left the meeting room, took out his phone, and dialed the phone number of the CEO of Porrampton Mobile Company.

Upon seeing Thomas leave, Freya and the others began to look nervous. After all, if he could find that recording, today's matter could be resolved easily. But if they couldn't find the recording, all their efforts would be in vain.

On the other hand, Yannick stood there dumbfounded, unable to hide his disbelief. He had thought that once he presented the video, canceling Connor's inheritance status would be a sure thing. But he never expected that so many things would happen now.

After dialing the CEO's number of the mobile company, Thomas got straight to the point without wasting any words and explained his intention for today.

The other party knew Thomas' position in Porthampton, so they didn't dare to refuse. However, they couldn't be certain if they could find the recording of that particular call. After all, the mobile company receives numerous calls every day, and they don't save all of them.

"Mr. Thomas, I will inform the technical department to search for it now. If we can find it, I will notify you immediately!" the CEO of the company said politely.

"Thank you, Mr. Carter. I'll treat you to a drink sometime in the future!" Thomas replied with a smile.

"Haha, sure, sure..."

After exchanging pleasantries, the CEO ended the call.

Upon seeing the call being disconnected, Thomas let out a long sigh of relief. He then turned around and returned to the meeting room.

When Freya saw him coming back, she hurriedly stood up and asked, "Mr. Thomas, have they found the call records?"

"The people from the mobile company are currently searching. Let's wait a little longer," he replied calmly.

"What more are you waiting for? You've made a simple matter so complicated!" Yannick exclaimed unhappily.

“Mr. Yannick, if you don’t want to wait, you can leave now. We don’t necessarily need you here, and you are not indispensable,” Thomas turned his head and looked at him, saying calmly.

“Leave? You guys are dreaming. If I leave now, you will have the chance to do whatever you want.” He sneered.

“Ding, ding, ding!”

At this moment, Thomas’s phone suddenly rang.

When he heard the ringtone, he couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he hurriedly picked up the phone.

“Mr. Thomas, I’ve already gotten someone to find the phone recording you wanted. Do you want me to send it to you now or send the document directly to you?”

The other party said respectfully.

“Just send it to me directly!” Thomas urged.

“Alright, I’ll send it to you now!”

The other party hurriedly replied and hung up again.

When Thomas put down his phone, the entire conference room fell into a dead silence. Everyone stared at him.

However, the most worked up person was none other than Yannick!

He never thought that Thomas would actually find the recording of Freya and Priscilla’s conversation.

“How is that possible? How could he have found the recording? This is impossible. This is definitely not true...”

He gritted his teeth and said in a low voice, then looked at Thomas with a vicious expression.

“Ding dong!”

At this moment, Thomas’ phone rang again. It was an audio message from Mr. Carter.

He did not turn on the audio immediately. Instead, he handed the phone to Jonas and whispered, “Mr. Jonas, this is the recording of Miss Freya and Miss Priscilla’s conversation that night. You can open it now and listen to it!”

Jonas looked at the phone and hesitated for a moment, then said softly, “Good!”

After saying this, he picked up the phone and was about to play it.

“Wait a minute!”

But at that moment, Freya suddenly shouted.

“Miss Freya, is there anything else?” He looked up at her and asked.

“Mr. Jonas, before playing this recording, I have another request!” Freya said expressionlessly.

“What request?” he asked.

I think some people should avoid it because I don’t want some people to hear this conversation between Priscilla and me! ” she said seriously.

And when Yannick heard her words, he couldn't help but pause for a moment. Then he quickly stood up and shouted at Freya, "I am the whistleblower for this arbitration meeting, and I am also Steven's grandson, the first priority heir according to the law. I have the right and obligation to supervise this arbitration meeting. Are you trying to kick me out? Let me tell you, I'm not going anywhere. If you ask me to leave now, it's because you have something to hide. You're all colluding, aren't you?"

She glanced at him and then disdainfully said, "I wasn't talking about you!"

"Uh..."

He couldn't help but pause upon hearing this and then awkwardly said, "Not me? Then who were you referring to?"

"Him!"

Without hesitation, she directly pointed her finger at Connor..

Chapter 382: Majority Rules

Connor saw Freya pointing at himself, a hint of confusion flashed across his face. He couldn't help but ask, "Freya, what do you mean? Why do you want me to leave?"

"There's no particular reason. I just don't want you to overhear the conversation between me and Priscilla. So please leave now!" she said seriously to him.

He hesitated for two seconds in place, then reluctantly nodded and said, "Alright, I understand. I'll leave now!"

After saying this, he stood up and walked out of the meeting room directly.

She breathed a sigh of relief after seeing him leave, then turned to Jason and said, "Mr. Jason, you can play it now!"

“Alright, Miss Freya!”

Jason nodded lightly and then directly pressed the play button on his phone.

“Priscilla, are you asleep?”

Freya’s voice sounded.

“Not yet, what’s wrong?”

“I can’t sleep. I want to talk with you...”

The entire conference room fell into silence, and apart from the conversation between Freya and Priscilla, no other voices could be heard.

Yannick stared at the phone with a cold gaze, his expression gradually becoming grim.

“Priscilla, actually, I’m well aware that I’ve fallen for Connor now. I also want to agree to be with him, but I’m still hesitating!”

After Freya finished speaking, the expressions on everyone’s faces changed.

Because this statement alone was enough to prove that she had already fallen for Connor before his identity was exposed, and she also had the desire to be with him.

Yannick looked at the phone with a tightly furrowed brow, his expression filled with anger.

“Since you already have feelings for Connor, why don’t you tell him?”

Priscilla's voice sounded.

"I'm afraid that if I agree to him so soon, he'll think I'm too easy to pursue. What if he stops caring about me later?" she said softly.

"Priscilla, it's the 21st century. Why are your thoughts still stuck in the last centuries? Besides, you like him, and he likes you so you two should be together. If you miss this chance because of your thoughts, you may not even have a chance to regret it later, you know?"

Priscilla advised with a somewhat helpless tone.

"But... I still have some..."

On the other side, Connor stood alone outside the conference room.

The conference room had good soundproofing, so he couldn't hear the voices inside, but he could see the expressions on everyone's faces.

He could see that Thomas' expression was becoming more relaxed, while Yannick's expression was growing more serious.

At this moment, he didn't care whether he could regain the inheritance qualification anymore because it was no longer so important to him. What he truly cared about was whether he and Freya could still be together!

Her appearance today brought him hope. He believed that she must care about him, otherwise she wouldn't have come here at all.

Even if he lost the inheritance, if he could finally be with her, he felt it would be worth it.

Furthermore, he had a doubt in his mind. He wondered why Thomas was helping him so much.

In his eyes, Thomas was just a profit-seeking businessman. Regardless of whether he inherited the estate or not, Thomas' position wouldn't change. Moreover, the heir had no authority to dismiss the legal team or Thomas, so he didn't need to worry about who would ultimately inherit the estate.

"What is he doing all this for, after all?"

He looked at Thomas in the conference room and sighed softly.

Twenty minutes later, the recording finally finished playing.

Jonas returned the phone to Thomas and then said, "Miss Freya, Mr. Thomas, our legal team has listened to this recording. Now, we need to discuss how to handle this matter. I'm sorry to keep you waiting!"

"Okay!"

Thomas nodded lightly. He knew that if Jonas said so, it meant there was still a glimmer of hope in this matter.

At this moment, Yannick's expression became gloomy. He sat with his head down, not revealing what he was thinking.

Thomas walked out of the conference room and said to Connor outside the room, "Mr. Connor, the recording has finished playing. You can come in now!" "Okay!"

Connor nodded lightly and followed Thomas back into the conference room.

After returning to the conference room, Connor sat directly next to Freya and asked her, "Freya, what did you and Priscilla talk about on the phone? Why can't I hear it?"

She turned her head and glanced at him without saying a word.

“Priscilla said earlier that you had agreed to be with me. Is this true?” he continued to ask her.

“What does it have to do with you whether it’s true or not? You lied to me for so long. Even if it’s true, I’ve already changed my mind. I won’t be with a liar!” she replied coldly.

“But I didn’t intentionally lie to you. As you can see now, it’s the provision in the contract. What can I do? If I tell you my identity, wouldn’t I be violating the terms of the contract?” he explained helplessly.

“What would happen if you violated the terms?”

She looked at him and asked.

“If I violated the terms, then I would lose the qualification to inherit the estate!” he answered.

“So, in your heart, the inheritance is more important than me?” she sneered.

After hearing her words, he was stunned. He didn’t know how to answer her question.

“Mr. Connor, Mr. Thomas, Miss Freya!”

At this moment, Jonas walked over and called out to them.

“Mr. Jonas, what did you discuss? Is this matter considered a special case for Mr. Connor?”

Thomas asked Jonas with an excited expression.

“Mr. Thomas, just now our legal team analyzed the existing evidence and found that this matter is somewhat complicated. It’s hard to say whether it falls under a special case!” Jonas replied calmly.

Upon hearing this, Connor’s eyes flickered with helplessness.

He didn't expect that Freya would bring out the recorded phone call and still couldn't convince the legal team. At this point, he could only resign himself to fate.

"What do you mean by 'somewhat complicated'?"

At this moment, Yannick stood up, his tone filled with excitement as he questioned.

"'Somewhat complicated' means that this matter cannot be judged based solely on the contents of the contract if both parties have conflicting claims. According to the fifth provision in Steven's will, if a situation arises that our legal team can't handle, in a situation where both sides insist on their claims, we can resort to a vote. The twelve members of the legal team will vote, and the majority will prevail!" he replied calmly..

Chapter 383: Undefeatable

"The minority follows the majority?"

After hearing Jonas's words, everyone was stunned.

Connor also wore a look of disbelief because he did not expect the will of the chairman to include such a provision.

Yannick, on the other hand, wore a sly smile and said, "I think Mr. Jonas's proposal is good. Since everyone has different opinions, let's vote. The minority will obey the majority..."

Connor turned his head and glanced at Yannick, his expression showing some concern.

He wasn't a fool. He knew that Yannick must have bribed a lawyer in the legal team. Otherwise, Yannick would never have agreed so readily when Jonas proposed a vote!

"Mr. Connor, what do you think of this approach?" Jonas asked Connor softly.

“Is there any other way besides voting?” He hesitated for a moment and asked Jonas.

“Mr. Connor, the current situation is as follows, Mr. Yannick has already presented sufficient evidence to prove that you have indeed violated the provisions of the contract. However, Miss Freya has also presented evidence that you did not completely violate the provisions. But because you and Miss Freya did not confirm your marital relationship at the time, relying solely on her evidence to reinstate your status as the heir may not be convincing enough. Moreover, there are several lawyers in our legal team who disagree with this approach. Therefore, the simplest method now is to proceed with a vote!”

Regardless, Jonas was on Connor’s side and explained patiently.

After listening to his words, Connor couldn’t help but take a deep breath and said, “Since that’s the case, let’s vote!”

“Alright!”

Jonas nodded lightly.

Regardless, the current result was much better than before. At least Connor was not completely disqualified as the heir, and now the vote would be conducted by the legal team, which was considered a good thing for him.

“Let’s proceed with the vote now. Lawyers who believe that Mr. Connor did not violate the provisions of the will and is still eligible to inherit Mr. Steven’s estate, please raise your hands!”

At that moment, Jonas suddenly shouted.

As soon as he finished speaking, the entire conference room fell into silence.

After hearing these words, everyone stood still, not a single person raised their hand!

“Hahaha, I knew you wouldn’t vote for Connor. How could someone like him, a loser, be qualified to inherit my grandfather’s estate?”

After witnessing this scene, Yannick burst into laughter.

Connor, Thomas, Freya and others standing on the side were dumbfounded.

Because not a single lawyer among the twelve present was willing to support Connor’s inheritance!

They never expected such a result.

Although the twelve lawyers in the legal team worked for Steven, their connections with each other were not very strong. Most of the time, they were scattered across the country, providing legal assistance to the branches of the Empire World Corporation.

In other words, these twelve lawyers didn’t know each other well and had very few opportunities to meet, except for important arbitration meetings like the one happening now. In general, they rarely interacted with each other, let alone have any personal connections.

This ensured that, in the face of major decisions, the twelve lawyers in the legal team would not conspire against Steven, whether during his lifetime or after his death.

Regardless of whether he was alive or dead, if these twelve lawyers really joined forces to deal with him the consequences would be unimaginable.

This was also why he had hired twelve lawyers to manage his will instead of one person.

The entire meeting room fell into a deathly silence. It was so quiet that it was a little scary.

Jonas looked at the other 11 lawyers with a hint of helplessness in his eyes. He knew very well that it was not that no one supported Connor.

They didn't dare to raise their hands now because they were worried that if Connor wasn't the heir and Yannick became the heir, he would definitely make them pay back in the future. Therefore, they didn't want to offend anyone.

At this time, keeping silent was the best choice.

"Mr. Jonas, do you think we should continue voting? There's no one to support Connor now!" Yannick smiled and said to Jonas.

"Who said there is no one supporting Mr. Connor?"

Jonas snorted coldly and raised his right hand directly.

After seeing this scene, Yannick was completely stunned. He didn't expect that at this moment, Jonas would dare to support Connor!

"Colleagues, I hope you all remember what Chairman Steven told us before he passed away and what promises you made to him. Our achievements today are all thanks to his guidance. Therefore, it is our responsibility to safeguard his final wish. Whatever you think in your hearts, do accordingly. Don't let other factors influence your judgment!" Jonas said seriously to the other lawyers. After hearing his words, the crowd fell into deep thought.

"I agree that Mr. Connor should continue as the heir!"

At this moment, a middle-aged man raised his right hand.

"I also agree!"

"Mr. Connor was designated by Chairman Steven himself. Under the allowed circumstances, I think we should abide by Chairman Steven's final wish. I also agree!"

"That's right!"

Following that, four more lawyers raised their right hands.

When Yannick saw this scene, he was completely stunned, and his expression became extremely ugly.

He didn't expect that six lawyers would choose to support Connor. If another lawyer raised their hand now, all his previous efforts would be in vain.

Connor, Thomas and Freya looked excited, watching the six lawyers who did not raise their hands.

Time passed by, but in the end, the six lawyers who supported Connor remained the same, with no one else raising their hands.

"Mr. Jonas, how long do you intend to wait? Do you have to wait until the seventh person raises their hand?" Yannick stared and shouted at Jonas.

Upon hearing these words, Yannick eyes flashed with helplessness. He then signaled the other five to put their hands down and calmly said, "Now, those who support the cancellation of Young Master Zhang's heir status, please raise your hands!"

The six lawyers who had not raised their hands before looked at each other and simultaneously raised their hands.

The final voting result was unexpectedly a tie. Six in favor and six against, out of the twelve lawyers.

To put it bluntly, this result was as if no voting had taken place.

Yannick had already anticipated this outcome. When Jonas mentioned the voting to decide this matter, he knew he couldn't lose today.

Because he had already bribed these six lawyers, and he personally promised them that if he became the new heir, he would give them corresponding rewards. That's why these six lawyers voted against Connor.

So, no matter what, as long as he had these six veto votes, he was unbeatable!

As Jonas looked at the six lawyers who voted against, his gaze was filled with complexity because he knew these six people were undoubtedly bought by Yannick.

When Yannick wanted to bribe the lawyers' team, the first person he approached was Jonas. But he didn't expect that Jonas would refuse to cooperate no matter what methods he used.

Therefore, he eventually gave up on bribing Jonas and focused his energy on others.

"Mr. Jonas, what should we do in this situation?" Yannick smiled and asked him.

"Since the first vote resulted in a tie, we can only proceed to the second vote. If the second vote also ends in a tie, then we proceed to the third vote, and so on until a result can be reached!" he replied.

Upon hearing Jonas's words, Connor, Freya and Thomas showed a hint of surprise on their faces. This voting method was clearly disadvantageous to them. If another round of voting took place, Yannick would still have the power of six vetoes, while on Connor's side it couldn't be guaranteed that the same result will occur..

Chapter 384: The Final Results

When Jonas mentioned the idea of a revote, a flash of excitement crossed Yannick's face. He knew that a revote would be absolutely beneficial to him.

At such a critical moment, who knows if any of the lawyers changed their minds!

"If there are no objections, let's proceed with the second round of voting now. The rules for the second round are the same as the first, majority rule. Lawyers who believe that Mr. Connor is qualified to

inherit Mr. Steven's inheritance, please raise your hands!" Jonas called out to the crowd with a serious expression.

"Mr. Jonas!" Thomas suddenly spoke up as Jonas finished his sentence.

Jonas turned his head towards Thomas, his expression puzzled. "Mr. Thomas, do you have something else to say?"

"When Chairman Steven drew up the will, he said something to me. He mentioned that if there were any issues with the will inheritance and disputes within the lawyer team, I would also have the right to participate in the voting. So, I believe I should have the right to participate in the previous vote as well!" Thomas calmly addressed Jonas.

Upon hearing Thomas' words, Jonas couldn't help but pause for a moment, and everyone present was stunned, their expressions filled with confusion.

"You... You also have the right to participate in the voting?" Yannick stood up abruptly, his mouth twisted as he shouted at Thomas, "You're not even a member of the lawyer team, so what right do you have to participate in the voting?"

"This is what Chairman Steven told me before. The lawyer team consists of twelve lawyers in total. If a situation like the present arises, I have the right to exercise my voting power!" Thomas sternly replied.

"How do I know if you're lying? Is there any evidence to prove that my grandfather said those words to you?" Yannick shouted at Thomas with intense agitation.

"I spent twenty years by your grandfather's side. Do you think I would lie about this?" Thomas turned his head to glance at him, his expression filled with anger.

"How would I know if you're telling the truth or not? There is no evidence to prove that my grandfather said those words to you. So, I disagree with your participation in this vote. What if you've conspired with Connor?" Yannick indignantly shouted at Thomas.

“Mr. Yannick, I’ve also heard Chairman Steven mention what Mr. Thomas just mentioned...”

However, at this moment, a sentence from Jonas shocked everyone present.

Even Thomas couldn’t help but turn his head towards Jonas.

“Not only did Chairman Steven mention this to Mr. Thomas, but he also said the same thing to me. So I think Mr. Thomas’ statement makes sense. When our lawyer team fails to reach a unified opinion, he is qualified to participate in the vote!” Jonas replied expressionlessly.

Yannick looked at Jonas in disbelief. He never expected him to stand up and speak for Thomas.

“Mr. Jonas, what... what do you mean by your w^ords? Have you conspired with Thomas?” Yannick shouted.

“Mr. Yannick, the purpose of our lawyer team’s existence is to help the company resolve legal issues, and secondly, to ensure the smooth implementation of Chairman Steven’s will. Mr. Thomas is also the executor of this will, so when there are problems with the will, he is qualified to participate in the vote!” Jonas replied expressionlessly.

“What... what are you all doing? Are you all ganging up on me? You haven’t followed my grandfather’s will at all. My grandfather paid you so much salary, so much trust, just for you to help a stranger come against me, is that it?” Yannick was completely infuriated by Jonas’s words and shouted in a highly agitated manner.

“Mr. Li, precisely because Chairman Steven trusts us so much, we must use the most fair and just method to fulfill his will. And you have no relation to this will to begin with, so I hope you stop interfering with our w^ork as the lawyer team. Otherwise, I have the right to ask you to leave!” Jonas sternly addressed Yannick.

Upon hearing his w^ords, Yannick was completely stunned, standing still with a blank expression, unsure of what to do.

He had calculated every possibility, but he never expected that it would be Thomas and Jonas who would end up helping Connor in the end.

“Now’ let’s proceed with the second round of voting. This time, Mr. Thomas will participate in the vote, and those who support Mr. Connor inheriting the estate, please raise your hands!” Jonas looked at the lawyers in the team, speaking in a serious tone.

“I agree!” Thomas didn’t hesitate and raised his hand.

“I also agree!” Jonas was the second person to raise his hand.

What happened next left Yannick dumbfounded. He never expected that all the lawyers present would raise their hands at the same time.

The result this time was not six to six, but a crushing thirteen to zero!

Seeing all the lawyers raising their hands, Yannick was completely dumbfounded, with an expression of shock on his face.

“What... what do you mean? Weren’t you all voting against before? Why are you all supporting Connor now? What is the meaning of this?” Yannick stood up and shouted at the lawyers.

The lawyers who had been bribed by him could only lower their heads and dare not say a word. These lawyers were not fools, and they were well aware that Connor already had six votes. With Thomas joining at this time, it meant that he was definitely supporting Connor, so the final result would undoubtedly be in favor of Connor’s inheritance rights.

If that was indeed the case, Connor would become their boss in the future, and they naturally wouldn’t be foolish enough to offend him at this point.

Upon seeing the result, Thomas showed a satisfied smile on his face. Regardless of the circumstances, his efforts had finally paid off..

Chapter 385: Why Are You Helping Connor

In the conference room.

When Yannick saw the overwhelming number of votes, he found it difficult to accept for a moment.

After all, he had been willing to give up Stephanie in order to compete for this inheritance and expose Connor's identity to Freya.

During John's birthday banquet, the reason why so many company executives went to congratulate him was also due to the information released by Yannick.

In Yannick's eyes, Connor was just a poor loser who didn't deserve his attention.

Moreover, as Steven's grandson and the first priority heir according to the law, he believed it was only natural for him to reclaim Steven's inheritance.

However, no matter how much Yannick planned, he never anticipated that Thomas and Jonas would ruin all his plans in the end, leaving him deeply unwilling.

"I'm asking you a question! Are you all pretending to be deaf and mute? Weren't you supposed to help me? Why are you now siding with Connor?" Yannick directly grabbed the collar of one of the lawyers and yelled with a fierce expression.

"Mr. Yannick, the voting results have been announced. Please do not disturb the work of our legal team!" Jonas stood up and shouted at him.

Hearing his words, Yannick couldn't help but pause for a moment, then gritted his teeth and said, "Fine, you're all impressive! You've all joined forces to bully me, right? Well, just you wait, all of you, just you wait! One day, I will make you regret it! This Connor is nothing but a waste. I can't understand why you would help him!"

"Smack!"

Connor stood up and slapped him across the face.

Yannick was stunned for a moment after being slapped by Connor, then stared at him with bloodshot eyes and shouted, "How dare you hit me?"

"What's wrong with me hitting you? If you dare to insult me as a loser again, I will make sure you never see Stephanie again in your life!" Connor said expressionlessly.

"You..." It was only after hearing this statement that Yannick suddenly remembered that Stephanie was still in his hands. If he could successfully inherit the estate today, losing Stephanie would be acceptable. But if he didn't inherit the estate and also lost her, it would be a double loss for him!

"If you still want to see Stephanie, it's best for you to get out of this meeting room now!" Connor said to in a deep voice.

He hesitated for a moment in his place, then gritted his teeth and said fiercely, "Fine, I'll leave now. Just you all wait for me!"

After saying this, he turned and walked towards the exit of the meeting room.

After seeing Yannick leave the meeting room, Jonas stood up slowly and looked at Connor and the others, saying, "Now I will announce the arbitration result of this meeting. After unanimous voting by the twelve lawyers in our legal team, Mr. Connor still qualifies to inherit Mr. Steven's estate, so Mr. Connor remains the sole heir of Mr. Steven!"

Thomas immediately felt relieved, and the heavy burden on his heart seemed to have been lifted.

"Mr. Connor, although you have regained the eligibility to inherit the estate and the right to control it, you haven't actually inherited Mr. Stevan's estate yet. You need to confirm your relationship with Miss Freya as soon as possible in order to smoothly inherit the estate," Jonas said softly to Connor.

Upon hearing his words, Connor couldn't help but turn his head and glanced at Freya beside him.

“Mr. Thomas, does it mean that there’s nothing left for me to do now?” Freya didn’t even look at Connor and stood up directly, facing Thomas.

Thomas couldn’t help but pause for a moment after hearing her words, then said, “Miss Freya, the arbitration meeting is already over, but I think there might be some misunderstanding between you and Mr. Connor. If you both can...”

“I have no misunderstanding with this person. Since the arbitration meeting is over, I’ll leave first!” Freya replied to Thomas in a cold tone, then stood up and said to Priscilla, “Priscilla, let’s go!”

After hearing these words, Priscilla couldn’t help but look at Connor, sighed helplessly, and then stood up to follow Freya as they walked towards the exit of the meeting room.

He sat in place, watching Freya’s figure, his eyes filled with helplessness. He could sense that she hadn’t completely forgiven him yet, considering he had deceived her for such a long time. It was normal for her not to forgive him.

“Mr. Connor, why are you still standing here? Flurry up and go out to explain to Miss Freya!” Thomas anxiously shouted at him.

Upon hearing his words, Connor finally reacted and quickly stood up to chase after Freya.

However, at this moment, both girls had already entered the elevator, and the elevator was heading to the first floor.

“Mr. Connor, there’s another elevator over there!” Thomas quickly reminded.

Upon hearing this, Connor quickly pressed the elevator next to him, and as soon as the elevator door opened, he rushed into it.

A moment later, Connor, Freya and Priscilla had already left in the elevator.

Inside the meeting room, only Thomas, Jonas and a few other lawyers remained.

“You can all leave first. I have something to discuss with Mr. Thomas,” Jonas whispered to the other lawyers.

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded quickly, then tidied up their belongings and left the meeting room.

After seeing the lawyers leave, Jonas turned to Thomas and smiled knowingly, “Chairman Steven never said that to you, did he?”

“What did he say?” Thomas asked with a smile.

“Don’t pretend to be clueless here. Chairman Steven never said those words to you, and he would never allow you to participate in the voting of our legal team. Otherwise, what’s the point of our legal team?” Jonas said in a low voice.

“Since you know Chairman Steven didn’t say those words, why did you still help me?” Thomas curiously asked.

Jonas glanced at him, not answering his question directly, and said softly, “I can’t understand why you chose to help Connor. What is your purpose?”

“Is it necessary for me to have a purpose in everything I do in your eyes?” Thomas said with a smile.

“Thomas, others may not understand you, but that doesn’t mean I don’t. Tell me the truth, why did you choose to help Connor today?” Jonas previous gentle demeanor was completely gone, and he asked Thomas with a serious expression..

Chapter 386: I Really Do Like You!

In Jonas's eyes, people like Thomas would not get up early unless they had benefits.

There must be a reason why he chose to help Connor now, so he wanted to know why Thomas would help Connor.

"Didn't you help Mr. McDonald today? I helped him for the same reason you did!" Thomas said to Jonas with a smile.

"I helped Connor because I didn't want to see Yannick Lee inherit the old Chairman's inheritance; the old chairman hated the Lee family the most when he was alive," Jonas replied in a low voice, then looked up at Thomas and asked with a solemn expression, "But I don't understand why you would want to help Mr. McDonald."

"I also didn't want to see Yannick Lee inherit the old Chairman's inheritance!" Thomas replied with a smile.

Jonas suddenly stood up and said to Thomas with an excited expression, "You're different from me. You're a successful businessman and have always done things for your own benefit. You definitely have your own reasons for helping Connor McDonald today!"

"Actually, since you've already guessed what I want to do. Why do you have to hear my answer?" Thomas replied softly.

"Do you think Connor is more suitable to be the heir than Yannick Lee? If Connor did not inherit this inheritance, he would be an ordinary person!" Jonas said coldly.

"So what if he's an ordinary person? It's precisely because Mr. McDonald is just an ordinary person that I chose him. I believe that Mr. McDonald will definitely be able to fulfill the old Chairman's last wish!"

Thomas looked at Jonas with a firm gaze.

After Jonas heard Thomas's words, he could not help but fall silent.

After a long time, he sighed softly and continued, "I hope you made the right choice this time!"

"Don't worry. As you said just now, I'm just a businessman. I've been in the business for so many years, so I'm very good at judging people. Moreover, don't forget that Connor is the heir designated by the old Chairman himself. Even if you don't believe in my judgment, you have to believe in the old chairman's judgment!"

Thomas gently patted Jonas's shoulder.

Jonas turned his head and glanced at Thomas, then asked softly, "When do you plan to tell Connor about this?"

"I'll explain it to him when I have the chance in the future. He must know what his responsibility is now!" Thomas replied.

Jonas glanced at Thomas indifferently, then said with a smile, "I wonder how Connor will react when he finds out about this..."

"If you want to know, you can stay and help me talk about it with Mr. McDonald."

"I'm just a lawyer; the development of the company has nothing to do with me. You should talk to him yourself!" Jonas replied in a low voice, then turned around and walked out of the conference room.

Thomas looked at Jonas's back and sighed softly without saying anything.

On the other side, after Connor took the elevator to the first floor, he realized that Freya and Priscilla had already left the Empire World Building and were heading straight for the parking lot in front of the building.

Connor knew that it would be too late for him to catch up at this time, so he chose to run directly to the exit of the parking lot.

When Connor saw Freya's white car drive out, he rushed over without thinking.

When Freya saw Connor suddenly rush out, she slammed on the brakes, and the car stopped less than two meters away from Connor.

"Connor, are you crazy?" Freya rolled down the window and shouted at Connor excitedly.

Connor asked Freya, who was in the car, with a serious expression, "Freya, do you have time now? Why don't we go have a meal together?"

"I don't want to eat with you. Get out of my way!" Freya replied coldly.

"Freya, I know I was in the wrong—I shouldn't have lied to you back then. Please forgive me, okay?" Connor said to Freya with anticipation.

"Forgive you? Why should I?"

Freya looked at Connor and sneered.

"Freya, you'd better get off the car and talk to Connor. We can't leave if he blocks us here!"

At this moment, Connor was standing at the exit of the parking lot. Moreover, it was just in time for work, so there were many cars waiting to leave!

Freya hesitated for a moment after hearing Priscilla's words. Then, she opened the car door and got out.

Freya was wearing a short dress with spaghetti straps today. Her tall and sexy figure looked even more charming with the spaghetti straps.

When Freya stepped out of the car, she instantly attracted the attention of countless people. Most of the passersby were employees here, but they were just ordinary employees, so they didn't recognize that the person blocking the parking lot exit was their boss, Connor McDonald.

Freya walked up to Connor in her high heels and looked him up and down. She said coldly, "Connor, I didn't come here today to help you, nor did I forgive you. I'm just returning a favor to President Morgan, so I hope you don't misunderstand. From now on, you have nothing to do with me. You are you, and I am me. Do you understand what I mean?"

After saying this, Freya turned around and wanted to return to the car.

Connor hurriedly reached out and grabbed Freya's thin wrist, saying in a low voice, "Freya, I really didn't mean to lie to you before. Can you please give me another chance?"

"Let go of me. I'm going home now!" Freya struggled hard, but she was not as strong as Connor's. No matter how hard she struggled, she could not break free.

"Freya, I admit that I did lie to you before, but I'm sincere to you when I say I really do like you!"

Connor said sincerely to Freya.

Freya looked at Connor with reddened eyes and said in a serious tone, "Connor, you should know my personality. I, Freya Phillips, hate people lying to me the most. I admit that I did like you in the past, but I don't know if you want to be with me because you like me, or because you want to get the inheritance. I need time to think over this."

Connor was stunned when he heard Freya's words..

Chapter 387: Scarlett Moore's Thoughts

Actually, Connor had never considered this matter from Freya's perspective.

Connor thought that Freya was so angry because he had lied to her.

However, Freya did not care if Connor had lied to her. What she really cared about was the feelings that Connor had shown her back then. Were they because he really liked her, or because he wanted to use her to get the inheritance?

Furthermore, no matter what Connor said, Freya would not believe him.

“Freya, I really do like you. I really want to be with you!”

Connor looked at Freya sincerely.

Freya looked at Connor and asked, “Of course I know you want to be with me. But can you tell me if you want to be with me because of the inheritance? Or because of me as a person?”

“I’m doing this because of you!”

Connor answered without thinking.

“Alright, since that’s the case, then go and tell Thomas that you want to give up this inheritance. As long as you can give up this inheritance, I’ll immediately agree to reconcile with you.”

Freya stopped struggling and called out to Connor softly.

When Connor heard Freya’s words, he was once again stunned on the spot. A hint of conflict flashed across his eyes.

Freya quickly noticed this dilemma and said coldly, “Connor, you say that you love me, but when I asked you to give up your inheritance, you still felt conflicted. This means that you don’t love me that much at all. I admit that you’re the first man I’ve fallen in love with. I love you, and I’m ready to be with you and become your wife. I can even have children for you. I don’t care if you have no money or skill because I don’t think that all of this is important. What’s really important is that you love me. But I can’t be sure if you really do love me now. If I’m not as important as the inheritance in your eyes, why should I be with you?”

Connor looked at Freya and said nothing.

“I think you should calm down and think about what you need!” Freya looked at Connor and continued.

“What do I need?” Connor could not help but mutter.

Freya shook off Connor’s hand and turned around to walk towards the car.

By the time Connor reacted, Freya and Priscilla had already left.

“That’s right, what do I need?”

Connor could not help but sigh softly. Then, he turned around and prepared to return to the Empire World Building. However, just as Connor was about to go back, a strange voice came from behind him.

“Oh my, isn’t that Connor? What happened to you just now? Has your rich heir act finally been demolished?”

When Connor heard this voice, he was stunned for a moment. Then, he turned around and looked behind him. He realized that the person who spoke was Cindy Stone!

“Why are you here?” Connor whispered to Cindy.

“Why can’t I be here? You looked so serious when you confessed to the beauty just now. To be honest, if I didn’t know that you were a poor loser, I might have agreed to it. You’re really something. Just this morning, you pretended to be a rich heir in the showroom to buy a house, and now you’re here to lie to a rich and beautiful woman in the afternoon. It’s a pity that no one seems to have fallen for it...”

Cindy looked at Connor and mocked him. Actually, she hadn’t heard what Connor and Freya had said at all. She had only guessed it based on their expressions.

Connor glanced at Cindy indifferently. He was not in the mood to talk nonsense with Cindy. He directly walked towards the Empire World Building's building.

At this moment, Scarlett suddenly walked out of the building and happened to see Connor.

"Mr. McDonald..."

Scarlett opened her mouth to greet Connor, but Connor did not even look at her and walked straight into the building.

He was not in the mood to bother with Scarlett.

"Connor, don't you want to go? Why are you walking so fast? Let's have a good chat!"

After Cindy saw Connor enter the Empire World Building, she chased after him relentlessly. However, when Cindy saw Scarlett, she did not continue to chase after Connor. Instead, she stopped and grabbed onto Scarlett's arm. She smiled at Scarlett and said, "Scarlett, are you off work?"

Scarlett was stunned when she saw Cindy talking to Connor. She asked Cindy softly. "Cindy, do you know Mr. McDonald?"

Cindy pouted and asked, "Cousin, are you talking about that guy just now?"

"Yeah, how do you know Mr. McDonald?" Scarlett replied with an incredulous expression.

"What Mr. McDonald? That person is called Connor, and he is from the same school as Dominic. He is just a poor loser, but he usually likes to pretend to be a rich heir and deceive people everywhere. I think there must be something wrong with his heart!"

Cindy pouted and replied. Then, she turned to Scarlett and asked, "Cousin, how do you know him? And why did you call him Mr. McDonald? Did he also lie to you about being a rich heir? Let me tell you, this

Connor is not some rich heir at all. He's just a poor delivery man. Don't be deceived by him, or it'll be too late for you to regret it..."

After Scarlett heard Cindy's words, she could not help but take a deep breath. Then, with a helpless expression, she asked, "Cindy, why did you say that Connor is a liar?"

"Why wouldn't I say that he's a liar?" Cindy blinked and looked at Scarlett. "Scarlett, Connor went to the showroom of Evergrande Real Estate today and said that he wanted to buy all the remaining houses. Don't you think it's funny? Those houses are worth more than one billion dollars, and he actually wants to buy them all. Moreover, the people in the showroom actually believed him. I really don't know what those people are thinking!"

Scarlett looked at Cindy and smiled helplessly. She couldn't help but think to herself that Connor might be able to afford all the houses in Porthampton, so he definitely could afford the ones in the showroom.

As the new Chairman of the Empire World Corporation, even a big shot like Thomas Morgan had to be respectful to Connor. However, when it came to Cindy, Connor had actually become a swindler. Scarlett did not know how to explain it to Cindy.

However, Scarlett was also a smart person. She knew that Connor did not like to expose his identity. Moreover, Thomas had also told this to her, so very few people in the Empire World Corporation would mention Connor's identity.

Scarlett also had her own thoughts—she felt that the more people knew about Connor's identity, the more competitors she would have.

Therefore, she didn't plan to tell Cindy about Connor's true identity, but she could make good use of Cindy, at least. This way, it would be much easier for her to get close to Connor..

Chapter 388: Rockefeller Consortium

Meanwhile, Connor returned to Thomas's office.

When Connor entered the office, he found that Jonas and the others had already left. Only Thomas was sitting on the sofa waiting for him.

“Mr. McDonald, you’re back?”

When Thomas saw Connor, he quickly stood up and greeted him with a smile.

“Thomas, thank you so much for today. If you hadn’t called Freya over, I might not be Mr. McDonald now!”

Connor was still thinking about what Freya had said to him, so he was obviously absent-minded when he spoke.

“This is what I should do!”

Thomas smiled and replied, then looked at Connor and continued, “Mr. McDonald, I think Miss Phillips still has you in her heart. She just can’t accept this.”

“I hope so!”

Connor nodded gently, then looked at Thomas and asked, “Now that the lawyers have left, there shouldn’t be anything for me to do, right?”

“Yes, the Arbitration Council has ended. Mr. McDonald, you’re still the only heir to the old Chairman. All your assets have been unfrozen. If you have any problems, you can call me at any time!” Thomas said respectfully to Connor.

“No matter what, I still have to thank you for today’s matter. Go and inform the employees in the company that everyone will receive an additional 20,000 dollars bonus at the end of this month!”

Connor looked at Thomas and said expressionlessly.

Actually, after today's incident, Connor no longer cared about money as much as he did last night. He was already prepared to lose everything. Now that he had lost it and regained it, he did not feel excited at all. It was just like what Freya had said. Right now, Connor might not even know what he wanted.

"Alright!"

Thomas quickly nodded.

Connor looked at Thomas indifferently and asked in a puzzled tone, "By the way, you haven't answered my question yet. Why did you help me?"

Connor could not understand this matter because at that time, Thomas had no reason to stand up and help him because no one knew who would inherit the inheritance in the end. According to Thomas's character, neither side would offend each other. This was the best choice.

However, Thomas's reaction this time was out of the norm. He didn't hesitate to offend people like Yannick for Connor's sake.

According to the situation at that time, Yannick's chances of becoming the heir were much higher than Connor's. Therefore, Connor couldn't understand why Thomas did this.

After Thomas heard Connor's words, he couldn't help but look at Connor and then say softly, "Mr McDonald, I didn't help you today because of any personal motives, but rather because I think you are the most suitable person to get this inheritance!"

"I am?" When Connor heard this, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he asked in confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

"Originally, I planned to tell you about this after you graduated from university, but I didn't expect the incident with Yannick Lee to happen, so I can only tell you in advance now!"

Thomas paused for a moment, then looked at Connor with a serious expression and said, "Mr. McDonald, actually, you're not just getting an inheritance now. You are also inheriting a mission!"

“Mission?”

Connor looked at Thomas in front of him, and the expression on his face seemed to be even more puzzled.

“Yes, it’s a mission to complete the last wish of the old Chairman. I think you have more courage than Yannick to complete this task.” Thomas nodded at Connor.

When Connor heard this, he couldn’t help but raise his head and size up Thomas. Then, he frowned and asked, “No, what exactly is this mission you’re talking about? Other than asking me to marry Freya, the contract doesn’t mention anything else, right?”

“Mr. McDonald, you don’t have to be so nervous. I didn’t ask you to do what I said. You can choose whether you want to do it or not. This won’t affect your qualifications for the inheritance,” Thomas whispered to Connor.

Connor hesitated for a moment, then asked expressionlessly, “Just tell me, what is it?”

Thomas looked at Connor and asked, “Mr. McDonald, have you heard of Rockefeller Consortium?”

“Rockefeller Consortium?”

Connor thought for a moment after hearing the name, then shook his head and said, “I’ve never heard of it...”

“Rockefeller Consortium is known as Rockefeller for short. It’s a large-scale investment group that the old Chairman founded overseas. Whether it’s international or domestic, Rockefeller’s influence is terrifying. It’s the actual shareholder of many international luxury brands...” Thomas explained.

“The actual shareholder of many international luxury brands?” Connor looked at Thomas, and his expression became even more puzzled because he didn’t know what Thomas was going to say to him.

“Mr. McDonald, I know that you won't understand if I tell you this now, but let me give you a few examples.”

Thomas looked at Connor with a faint smile and then continued, “You should know about Penguin Corporation, right?”

“Of course, who doesn't know about it?”

Connor quickly nodded. After all, Penguin was the top Internet company in the country. Its products were basically all over Oprana. Among the products, Honor of Kings was one of its best-known games and was reigning supreme over the game industry.

Although Connor didn't spend much time online, he wasn't stupid enough to not know about Penguin Corporation.

Thomas looked at Connor and said slowly, “Rockefeller now holds 51% of Penguin Corporation's shares!”

When Connor heard this, he was instantly stunned. He asked with a puzzled expression, “Shouldn't Harvey Martin be holding the largest number of shares in Penguin Holdings? How did it become Rockefeller?”¹

“Haha...”

Thomas smiled faintly and said softly, “Mr. McDonald, if it were an ordinary person, it would seem that Harvey Martin holds the most shares in Penguin Corporation. However, that is not the case, in actuality, Rockefeller is the largest shareholder of Penguin Corporation. It is just that they usually do not participate in the company's operations, which leads to many people not knowing about Rockefeller's existence!”

After Connor heard this, his mouth immediately opened wide, and his heart was extremely shocked.

He had never thought that Rockefeller would be so powerful that it controlled 51% of Penguin's shares! If Connor didn't have any idea about this Rockefeller before, then now he completely understood!

Chapter 389: The Tip of The Iceberg

Penguin Corporation was a household name in Oprana.

Anyone who had access to the internet would definitely know about them.

This was because Penguin Corporation's software had penetrated into the daily lives of almost everyone. Whether it was social software or entertainment games, a large part of them belonged to Penguin Corporation. Moreover, Penguin Corporation's market value was growing rapidly every year. The net profit for one year alone could feed the residents of a whole city.

So how terrifying was it to own 51% of Penguin Corporation's shares?

Many people thought that Penguin's biggest shareholder was Harvey Martin, but now that Connor heard Thomas's words, he realized that Penguin's biggest shareholder was not Harvey at all, but rather Rockefeller Consortium, which he had never heard of.

At first, when Connor heard the name Rockefeller, he thought it was just an ordinary foreign investment company. However, through Thomas's example, he finally realized what kind of existence Rockefeller Consortium was.

"I didn't expect Rockefeller to be so powerful as to hold a majority of Penguin's shares. It's unbelievable..." Connor could not help but sigh softly.

"Not only does Rockefeller own Penguin Corporation's shares, but they also hold shares in other big companies. For example, Alibaba, iPhone, and Weiruan Group are among the top companies in the world, and Rockefeller has shares in them—at least 30% of their shares..."

Thomas told Connor that he could quickly understand Rockefeller's strength, so he casually gave Connor a few famous big companies.

After Connor heard Thomas's words, he was stunned. He looked at Thomas's position with a dumbfounded expression.

In Connor's eyes, controlling so many shares of Penguin was already very terrifying. He didn't expect Rockefeller to control so many shares of a big company. This was simply terrifying!

"This Rockefeller is too awesome!"

Connor could not help but sigh softly.

"Hehe, Mr. McDonald, actually, the companies I mentioned just now are just the tip of the iceberg when it comes to Rockefeller Consortium. Rockefeller actually controls the natural gas and communications business of several countries, and they make the most money in those industries. The examples I gave just now were just to let you quickly understand what the Rockefeller Consortium does!"

Thomas looked at Connor and paused for a moment before continuing, "To put it simply, the Rockefeller Consortium doesn't actually operate on any projects. They are only responsible for investing, but they don't participate in the company's operations. Take Penguin Corporation as an example: when Harvey Martin founded Penguin Corporation, the people in Rockefeller would seek him out so they could invest in the company. They would buy the company's shares and then let the Penguin's president run the company however he likes. If Penguin makes money in the future, then Rockefeller will also make money. If Penguin loses money, Rockefeller will consider whether to continue investing or not. If they don't invest, they will choose to withdraw their investment..."

"To be able to invest in so many powerful big companies, Rockefeller must be really huge!" Connor looked at Thomas and sighed softly.

"I think there are two reasons why Rockefeller is so successful. The first reason is that Rockefeller is rich, and the second reason is that they have extremely good foresight!" Thomas said slowly.

Connor looked at Thomas and hesitated for a moment, then said softly, "I now know how powerful Rockefeller is, but I don't understand what they have to do with you helping me today."

Thomas looked at Connor from head to toe, then laughed and said, “Mr.

McDonald, do you know who founded Rockefeller?”

Connor was stunned for a moment and said with a frown, “Could it be Steven Lee?”

“Mr. McDonald, your guess is correct. Rockefeller Consortium was indeed founded by the old Chairman!”

Thomas nodded with a smile.

A trace of surprise flashed across Connor’s eyes as he asked with an excited expression, “Since Rockefeller was founded by Steven Lee, and I have inherited Mr. Lee’s inheritance, this means that Rockefeller is now mine, right?”

Connor wasn’t very interested in Mr. Lee’s other businesses; after all, he himself wasn’t cut out for business. However, if Connor could become the boss of this big consortium, he would still be very happy. Rockefeller controlled companies like Penguin and Alibaba that Connor could come into contact with in his daily life.

Connor felt excited just thinking about becoming a major shareholder of Penguin Corporation!

“Rockefeller Financial Group has nothing to do with you now!”

However, Thomas’s words were like a bucket of cold water that was poured directly on Connor’s head, extinguishing all the fantasies in his heart.

“No, didn’t you just say that the Rockefeller consortium was established by Mr. Lee? Since it was established by Mr. Lee, and I am his successor, how can Rockefeller have nothing to do with me?” Connor asked Thomas helplessly.

“Rockefeller was established by the old Chairman, but that was decades ago. Now, Rockefeller has nothing to do with our company!” Thomas said slowly.

When Connor heard this, he was extremely speechless. He frowned and said, “Since this Rockefeller has nothing to do with us, why are you telling me so much?”

“Mr. McDonald, don’t be so hasty. Let me finish first!” Thomas replied calmly.

Connor raised his head and glanced at Thomas, then pursed his lips and said, “Alright, go ahead!”

“Rockefeller was indeed founded by the old Chairman, and it was also he who brought Rockefeller from an unknown small investment company to one of the top investment companies in the world today. It can be said that a large part of the credit for Rockefeller’s achievements today is due to Mr. Lee!”

“And then?”

“But then, a traitor appeared in Rockefeller. In order to take Rockefeller away from the old Chairman, they did not hesitate to install a time bomb on the chairman’s private plane.. Fortunately, the bodyguards on the plane discovered it in time, and the old chairman survived!”

Chapter 390: Take Rockefeller Back!

Connor looked at Thomas in front of him and felt that what Thomas had told him was too shocking.

“I didn’t expect the old Chairman to experience such a dangerous thing. The people in Rockefeller are too sinister!” Connor exclaimed.

“Fortunately, the old director was lucky and didn’t let those evildoers succeed!” Thomas said angrily.

Back then, Steven’s own men had installed a time bomb on Steven’s plane in order to take Rockefeller away from him, forcing Steven to choose to jump off the plane.

Although Steven's private plane had a parachute at that time, Steven was not a professional parachutist himself, so he was seriously injured when he landed. In addition, after Rockefeller's people knew that Steven was not dead, they specially hired assassins to assassinate Steven. As a result, Steven could not return to Rockefeller's headquarters at that time and could only temporarily hide in the country.

At that time, Steven didn't know who had betrayed him, so he couldn't contact any of his subordinates. He was living abroad and had no friends in the country. In addition, he was seriously injured and couldn't find a job, so he could only choose to beg for a living.

At this time, Freya happened to meet Steven, who was on the verge of death, in Porthampton. She used her pocket money to buy a plane ticket for him.

That was why Steven had left Connor with such a will, telling him that he had to marry Freya.

Connor hesitated for a moment and could not help but say, "However, I still don't understand what he wants me to do..."

"After the old Chairman returned to Rockefeller, he found that Rockefeller had long been taken over by his subordinates. At that time, the old chairman could be said to be penniless, and all the executives loyal to him had been fired, so Rockefeller was no longer his. Steven was not qualified to fight with those people in Rockefeller, so he could only compromise. He used all his shares in Rockefeller in exchange for a chance to live!"

Thomas paused for a moment and then continued, "In the end, the people in Rockefeller also agreed to the old Chairman's request. They got the shares, and the old chairman chose to leave Risu and come to Eigona alone!"

"After coming to Eigona, the old Chairman made a comeback with the help of his friends. It was then that I met him and worked as his secretary for fifteen years!"

"I didn't expect Steven Lee's life to be so terrifying..."

Connor sighed softly.

“Yes, when he was young, he was ostracized by the Lee family, so he went to Risu alone to establish Rockefeller. However, I didn’t expect that more than ten years later, Rockefeller would be taken away just like that. Later, the old chairman escaped to Eigona and re-established a business empire comparable to Rockefeller!” Thomas said slowly.

“Is Rockefeller more powerful now, or is the Empire World Corporation that I inherited more powerful?” Connor asked Thomas curiously.

When Connor had gotten the inheritance, Thomas had told him that Steven was the richest man in the world. But now that Connor had heard the full story, he felt that Steven wasn’t as rich as the people of the Rockefeller consortium!

“Of course, Rockefeller is even more powerful!” Thomas answered directly.

“Since Rockefeller is more powerful, why did you say that Steven was the richest man in the world?” Connor asked.

“It’s true that the old Chairman is the richest man in the world, but this is only because he has more physical industries in his hands. Rockefeller controls the shares of various large companies and groups. These shares can’t be counted as personal assets, but the companies in Rockefeller’s hands are basically all over the world, and they are all top companies!”

“The old Chairman’s company, which is now yours, has been inherited by the Empire World Corporation. Its main industries are distributed in Eigona and Oprana, and it has basically not been involved with other countries. Therefore, whether it is in terms of capital or influence, the Empire World Corporation is definitely not as good as Rockefeller!” Thomas replied.

“To put it bluntly, even if I inherit Steven’s inheritance, I still can’t compare to Rockefeller, right?” Connor asked.

“You can also understand it that way!”

Thomas nodded lightly.

“Then who is the real boss of Rockefeller now?”

Connor asked curiously.

“The original boss of Rockefeller was Mr. Steven Lee, but after he left, Rockefeller no longer had a real boss and was instead jointly managed by three people. These three people were the old chairman’s former subordinates, and now they are the three bosses of Rockefeller!”

Thomas paused for a moment and then continued, “This is also the reason why the old Chairman is still the richest man in the world even though Rockefeller is much bigger than our company.”

“That means that the three of them are in control of the consortium, right?” Connor asked softly.

“Yes, the hierarchy of Rockefeller is very clear. It is distributed in the shape of a pyramid. The top three people are the three bosses, and there are nine people below the three. Generally, the employees of Rockefeller like to call these nine people the Big Nine, and there are other people under them, too. These people form a very large network, controlling Rockefeller and the core enterprises in Rockefeller’s hands!” Thomas patiently explained to Connor.

“The Big Nine?”

Connor couldn’t help but shake his head and smile. He felt that what Thomas said was like a joke. It didn’t seem real at all. However, he knew that Thomas would not joke with him like this.

“That’s right, you can also understand that these twelve people are the true masters of Rockefeller!” Thomas nodded lightly.

“Forget it. Rockefeller isn’t mine anyway. You’ve been talking to me for so long, but I still don’t understand what you’re trying to say to me!” Connor frowned, not in the mood to discuss these things with Thomas now.

“What I want to tell you is actually very simple: I hope that you can snatch Rockefeller back from these people!” Thomas didn’t waste any more words with Connor and went straight to the point.

“Get Rockefeller back?”

Connor looked at Thomas with deep shock in his eyes. He felt that all of this was too unbelievable.

He widened his eyes and continued, “Bro, are you joking with me? Even the old Chairman couldn’t get Rockefeller back, so how could I?”