

# **Becoming the Strongest Master ( Konnor Bonilla )**

## **Chapter 12**

### Chapter 12 Old Classmate

Konnor strode up to Harry, grabbed him by the hair, and flung him violently out. There came a huge bang. Harry's head hit the wall. A gush of blood flowed from his head immediately. Harry shouted with a furious face, "How dare you! You are just a food delivery guy. Can you afford to hurt me? Do you know who my father is?" Konnor grabbed Harry's head and said with a cold smile, "Well, I'm sure I don't have a shameless son like you." Harry clenched his fat and short hands and then tried to punch Konnor in the stomach. The latter gave Harry a hard kick on the head without hesitation. A crack was heard. Harry's nose was crooked. His face was covered with blood. He cried out, "My father is Larry Dorsey, the richest person in Lakebell. You..." His words were interrupted by Konnor. With a grim face, Konnor seized Harry's head and slammed it against the wall with all his strength. Not long after, Harry could hardly bear it and began to beg for mercy. It was only then that Konnor let go of him. Konnor turned around and saw Maryjane, who was still in a panic. He went to her and helped her to her feet. As soon as he noticed that she was trembling with fear, he took her into his arms. He rubbed her head to comfort her, "You are safe now. I'm here." Harry took the chance to run away. Maryjane raised her stiff hands and hesitated for a while before hugging Konnor tighter and tighter. The warm atmosphere between the two was broken by a phone call to Maryjane. Maryjane answered the phone, clearly feeling better. She hastily reapplied her makeup. With that, she said, "Konnor, I need to go back to the company for a project. How about we go to get the marriage certificate after that?" Konnor agreed, "No problem." Considering for a while, Maryjane asked, "Can you come with me?" "OK." Maryjane returned to her room and changed into a business suit. Her legs under the hip-hugging skirt looked sexy in black stockings. She was slender in high heels. Though she wore only light makeup, she was gorgeous. Of all the various beauties Konnor had encountered, Maryjane might rank in the top three. If a woman's beauty was described on a one-hundredth scale, she got a score of at least 98. Maryjane and Konnor soon drove to Vigor Group, which was owned by the Wilkinson family. The Wilkinson family had businesses in real estate, entertainment, catering, and many other industries. Among them, real estate was the main business. Maryjane behaved as aloof as she used to be when she walked into the company. Those who worked there greeted her respectfully when they saw her. Meanwhile, they glanced curiously at Konnor, who walked behind Maryjane. Since they had planned to get the marriage

certificate, Konnor dressed up specially and looked quite handsome. The employees secretly discussed who he was and what his relationship with Maryjane was. Melinda, who was on Payton's behalf to cooperate with Maryjane, had arrived at the company. Maryjane walked forward to greet Melinda with a smile as soon as she saw Melinda. "Ms. Elish, nice to meet you." Melinda reached out to shake Maryjane's hand. Just then, she turned around and saw Konnor. She wanted to greet him respectfully. Before she could say anything, Konnor stepped forward and seized both her hands. "Melinda, my old classmate. What a coincidence to see you here." Maryjane was dumbfounded. She didn't expect that Konnor and Melinda would know each other. Melinda was stunned for a moment as well. However, she was smart enough to understand what Konnor meant soon. She gave Maryjane a meaningful look. "Yes. What a coincidence it is!" Melinda wore a smile. Maryjane regained her composure and said, "Ms. Elish, please take a seat." Melinda sat down and said directly, "Let's go to the point, okay?" Maryjane nodded. Konnor sat next to her. They began to discuss the details of the collaboration. Suddenly, the door of the conference room was slammed open from the outside. Barton Wilkinson, Maryjane's grandfather, walked in with a group of people behind him. Barton held a walking stick and said to Melinda with a smile, "Ms. Elish, it's an honor to meet you here." Melinda stood up and greeted Barton. The latter took a seat with a smile and said to Melinda, "Ms. Elish, please sit down. "I was so excited to hear that you were going to work with us on a project in the Development Zone that I hurried here without eating anything." Barton sat down with excitement. Melinda smiled at him as a courtesy. Barton caught a glimpse of Konnor as he turned to look at Maryjane. He wondered if he had mistaken the wrong man. He then scrutinized Konnor's face carefully. As soon as he recognized Konnor, he frowned. "Maryjane, what are you doing? Do you have any idea how important this collaboration is to us? Why did you bring an unrelated person here?" Maryjane replied word by word, "Grandpa, I'm the one who is responsible for this project. It's my right to bring him here." Instantly, a huge bang sounded. Barton smacked her hand down onto the table. He cursed, "Maryjane, you are getting more and more impudent. How dare you talk to me like that? Do you think you are at the helm of Vigor Group? It's an essential collaboration for the Wilkinson family. You are not qualified to lead it. Stand up and give up your seat to your younger brother. Go and serve Ms. Elish water. It seems that you know little about business etiquette." Konnor observed how Barton treated Maryjane. Payton had told him that the Wilkinson family preferred boys to girls. He didn't take Payton's words seriously back then. It turned out that what Payton had said was exactly right. "Ms. Elish, nice to meet you. I'm Chris Wilkinson. From now on, you can talk to me about the project. Maryjane has little rights in the

company.” Maryjane’s younger brother sat down. Melinda passed her gaze between the members of the Wilkinson family. “Hurry up and serve Ms. Elish a cup of water!” Barton poked the ground fiercely with his walking stick and shouted angrily to Maryjane. “Grandpa, this project is...” Barton cut Maryjane’s words and said, “You don’t need to take part in this project. You know perfectly well, don’t you? You will marry into another family sooner or later, and the company will be at Chris’ helm. Don’t get your hands on the company.” “That’s right. Maryjane, be sensible, okay?” Josh Wilkinson, Maryjane’s uncle, sat down and rebuked Maryjane as well. Brent, Maryjane’s father, didn’t stand up for her at all. Brent seemed to agree with his father and brother. Konnor could hardly stand it anymore. “It’s Maryjane who works hard to reach the collaboration. She is the most qualified person to take charge of this project. How could you snatch it from her this unjustly?” Barton shot his cold eyes at Konnor and asked disdainfully, “Who do you think you are? Shut up and go away immediately!” With a snort, Josh added, “I have never thought that Maryjane would fall in love with a food delivery guy. Brent, you indeed have a maverick daughter. The whole Wilkinson family is disgraced because of her.” Brent stared at Maryjane with a gloomy look. “Why do I have a senseless daughter like you?” Chris, who occupied Maryjane’s seat, sat with his legs crossed, “Grandpa, I heard that Maryjane is pregnant with the baby of this food delivery guy.” Barton pointed at Konnor with his walking stick and then said to Maryjane, “Get out of here with him right now! Look, do not bring a useless man like him to the company anymore. Do you understand?” Maryjane’s face changed dramatically as she said, “Grandpa, how could you insult him like this? Whatever his profession, so long as he does nothing bad, he deserves respect. He makes his living through hard work. You don’t have the right to look down upon him.” Barton pounded the table and roared angrily, “Are you scolding me? How dare you! Haven’t your parents taught you to respect me? “Get out of here with the food delivery guy right now.” Konnor could hardly control his temper anymore and shouted, “I have never seen anyone as shameless as you guys. Who do you think you are? What is it that makes you so arrogant and haughty? Listen, no one but Maryjane is qualified to be responsible for the project.” Barton angrily rebuked, “Who are you? There is no chance for you to speak here. Shut up!” Konnor turned slowly to look at Melinda. “My old classmate, can you do me a favor? Maryjane is my fiancée. Please don’t let anyone else lead this project but her.”

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