

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 14

Chapter 14 Pay the Price

Konnor jumped into the car and waved his hand. "Bye, Mr. Wray!" Clayton opened his eyes wide. He opened his mouth like a fish on the shore, dumbfounded. "You! !! What..." Clayton became incoherent as he watched. Konnor noticed the happy look on Maryjane's pretty face in the car. She no longer frowned. Maryjane called Deanna at once to share her happiness. "Deanna, the big boss behind the project sent someone to sign the contract! I'm in charge!" Maryjane was excited. Deanna shouted happily, "Hahaha! You should thank him then!" "By the way, Deanna, did you inquire with your grandfather about when he might be available to meet me? I want to express my gratitude." Deanna replied, "My grandfather doesn't let me schedule his meetings." "Don't you have his number?" Maryjane couldn't help asking. Deanna complained, "He said it was rude. He was worried the big shot would be upset, so he took my phone and deleted his number." Maryjane was shocked. "Who is he? Why is your grandfather so afraid of him?" "I don't know. I asked my grandfather, but he evaded the question and wouldn't tell me. But don't worry. I'll find a way to ask him out." "OK!" said Maryjane joyfully. Deanna changed the topic. "Mare, will you marry Konnor?" Maryjane pondered for a moment and glanced at Konnor, who was in the passenger's seat. "Yeah, anyway, it's just a matter of time. I don't have high expectations for marriage. I just want my kid to have a father." "Mare, I think he's a good guy too." Suddenly, Deanna expressed this sentiment, which puzzled Maryjane. "Why?" Maryjane asked curiously. Deanna had disliked him before, and she sought the big shot's help just to avoid marrying Konnor. Why the change of heart? "I think he's nice. Although he's a deliveryman, he may have his strengths." Maryjane pondered. It was true that he had his strengths. "If you genuinely want to marry him, you should work on improving your relationship. Oh, I gotta go. My grandfather wants to talk to me." She hung up the phone. Maryjane drove silently. Initially, she intended to drive to her villa in the Dragon Heights. However, somehow, she turned the car and headed towards Konnor's rented apartment. "I contacted my friend who works in City Hall. Let's get married tomorrow morning," Maryjane said after a long silence. Konnor simply replied, "OK." Maryjane continued, "I've decided to marry you because I don't want my kid to grow up without a father. I have one request for you: be responsible for the kid. Fulfill your duties as a father. Don't deny the child paternal love. We won't interfere in each other's lives." "Just for the kid? No feelings between us?" Konnor played with his lighter. Maryjane asked

coldly, "Do you think there will be feelings between us?" "Maybe." Maryjane snorted proudly. "After the baby is born, I'll give you 5,000 dollars each month." "Should I call you sugar mommy?" "Whatever." Maryjane was cold. Konnor turned the lighter flexibly in his hand like a fish. "If so, 5,000 dollars isn't enough." Maryjane glanced at him coldly. "How much can you earn by working as a deliveryman? You're not cool with 5,000 dollars?" Just as Konnor wanted to talk back, his phone rang in his pocket. The ringtone was funny. Konnor took out his phone. It amused her. Konnor picked it up. "What's wrong, Seth?" "Our goods were taken over by Jeffery McKay from Dark Dragon Gang. The card has been put at your door. You know what to do, right?" "I'll do it before tomorrow noon." Konnor seemed lazy and casual. Seth then asked. "You're going to get married?" Konnor was shocked. Then he scolded, "Who the hell leaked the news?" "Payton's granddaughter. And Payton told me. What? You're not going to inform me in advance? How dare you do it without my permission? You rejected so many ladies from other affluent families in the country but fell for Ms. Wilkinson?" Konnor forced a smile. "Seth, listen." "You don't need to explain it to me. Krista will see you for this. Be prepared." "Damn! Seth! Don't leave me to the lurch! Why did you let her come to me? I'll be dead! You betrayed me! "Hello? Hello?" There were only beeps. Seth hung up. Konnor gritted his teeth in anger. "Seth, I'll make you pay the price!" Maryjane was amused by him. Konnor scratched his head. He opened the door. Then he saw an envelope on the close at the entrance. He picked it up. There was a black card in it. Two red words had been written. Jeffery McKay. It was the name of a man who was going to die. Behind the card were ten vague figures. Although they were vague, somehow, they looked terrifying. There were some smaller words at the corner. "Great Ten Gang. "Nine." Maryjane just glanced at it. She thought it was something for fun, so she didn't care. Konnor put the card in his pocket. Maryjane's stomach rumbled. After working for a day, she hadn't eaten anything. So she blushed and rubbed her stomach. Konnor turned around and went into the kitchen. Maryjane changed into slippers, sat down, and watched as Konnor quietly. Suddenly, she felt that it was good to support the family and have a husband behind her back. But soon, she shook that idea off her mind. She didn't think they would have feelings. After all, they were from different classes. The delicious dishes were finished soon. Maryjane wanted to be graceful. But when she started eating, she gave up. On second thought, she would marry him. There was no need to care about it. After a meal, she rubbed her stomach casually. "What do you think?" Konnor cleaned the table. "Not bad! Keep working!" Maryjane spoke as she ate the last shrimp ball on the plate. Her reactions betrayed her feelings. After washing up, they went to their own rooms. The next day, Maryjane woke up. She was a bit nervous when she

realized that she would marry him today. She found that the door opposite was open. Konnor wasn't here. She paused and wondered if he had run away. After she washed up, the door was opened. Konnor came with heavy sandbags hung on his legs and arms. "The breakfast is ready. Enjoy it." Maryjane gave a cool reply. "Today, we're going to get married. I bought you a suit. Put it on." After breakfast, he put on the suit bought by her. Clothes did make one look better. He looked handsome in the suit. Even Maryjane was stunned. Maryjane dressed up too. She was wearing a white shirt that covered her big breasts, thin waist, and posterior. Her long, fair legs were also eye-catching. She looked pretty and refreshing. Maryjane could handle all kinds of styles. In City Hall. When they walked out... They were at a loss. On the way to the company, Konnor suddenly asked her to pull over. "I need to get off now. I have something to do." "To deliver something?" she asked coldly. Konnor grinned, "I have no orders. But I rarely wear a branded suit. I must show off and go out with girls." Maryjane's face turned cold at once. "Get lost!"