

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 2

Konnor was a little annoyed. "What's wrong with being a delivery guy? I earn money with my hard work. I can raise a child." Maryjane merely snorted, "I'm from the Wilkinson family. I assume you know how influential my family is in Lakebell." Konnor shrugged it off. "The Wilkinson family? Yes, I know. So?" "I'm also the fiancée of Harry, the son of the richest man in Lakebell." Maryjane gritted her teeth as this was the thing she worried about the most. "He's just a man, right?" Harry's title meant nothing to Konnor. Seeing how dismissive Konnor was about the possible threat from the Dorsey family, Maryjane felt annoyed for no reason and believed that he was just an undereducated unruly man. She couldn't count on him. Soon, they arrived at the hospital. Instead of getting out of the car immediately, Maryjane stared out the window, lost in thought. Konnor unbuckled the seatbelt and said, "Let's go. What are you doing?" Maryjane snapped out of her trance and stared at Konnor. "Are you serious about taking responsibility?" Konnor opened the car door. "I'm perfectly fine with taking responsibility if the baby is mine. If not, I'm not going to be a fool." Maryjane said firmly, "The baby is yours." Konnor felt a headache coming and thought, "That's too coincidental. What are the odds of getting pregnant when we only fucked once?" To his surprise, after many formalities, he found out that Maryjane wasn't here for the standard check-up. "What are you up to?" Maryjane answered coldly, "I'm getting an abortion." "You can have the baby if it's mine," Konnor said without thinking. Maryjane stared at Konnor's eyes and merely chuckled, not saying a word. "Maryjane." A nurse called her name. Maryjane looked up, her eyes glazed and red-rimmed. She stood up and walked toward the nurse. But she stopped after taking a few steps and turned around to look at Konnor. In the end, she walked into the operating room. She lay on the operating table. A doctor came in with a long tube, getting ready to perform the surgery. Suddenly, Maryjane stopped him by shouting, "I'm not getting an abortion. Let me take a break here." The doctor respected Maryjane's choice and put down the tube. Konnor sat in the hallway. Feeling stuffy, he turned and walked out of the hospital to smoke outside. When Maryjane walked out of the room and didn't see Konnor, she was disappointed and chuckled bitterly inside, "I knew that I couldn't count on him." She walked outside, swaying on her feet. To her surprise, when she reached the door, Konnor was running back inside while rinsing his mouth. Konnor noticed her and took her purse from her hands, letting Maryjane lean on him as they walked. Although it was just a small gesture, Maryjane felt a little better. "I'm too weak to drive. Can you take me home? You know how to drive, right?" Maryjane asked. Konnor took the car

key and kicked at a tire. "It's just a piece of junk. I even know how to fly a fighter aircraft." Maryjane shook her head in defeat and got into the car. After Konnor got into the car, Maryjane explained, "This isn't a regular car. It's..." Before she could finish, Konnor started the car expertly by stepping on the throttle hard. It took Maryjane a few seconds to recover. For the first time, she was looking at him with only surprise in her eyes. The luxury cars were different from the regular cars. Normally, a delivery guy could never afford a car like this. Not to mention learning how to drive it. "Where do you live?" Konnor asked. "No. 19, Block B, Dragon Heights." Maryjane closed her eyes after answering. Konnor's phone kept on vibrating in his pocket. He fished it out and saw it was Seth calling. He picked it up. "What's up?" "There's a bidding tonight. One of the projects in the Development Zone is essential to our commercial distribution. I'm giving you 160 million dollars. Go to the bidding and win that project," Seth commanded. "OK." "By the way, Payton Harvey, the head of the Lakebell Branch of Dragon Chamber of Commerce, is working for us. He'll follow your orders." "Got it." Finally, the car arrived at Dragon Heights, the most high-end residential area in Lakebell. The most expensive mansion in the area was bought by a mysterious man. It was said that it cost 28 million dollars." As the heiress of the Wilkinson family, it made sense that Maryjane lived here. Maryjane had been in a daze since she got into the car. Konnor waved his hand in front of her, breaking her out of her trance. "We've arrived." Maryjane grunted and for a reason she couldn't fathom, she asked, "Do you want to come in?" Konnor fiddled with his lighter. "Don't you worry that I'll do something to you once we're alone?" Maryjane snorted, "You already got me pregnant once. I'm not afraid of experiencing it a second time." Konnor jumped out of the car. "Stop it. Stop. I'll go. Let's not see each other again." Maryjane opened the car door and got out of the car. But she didn't expect that, as she was distracted, she tripped and fell to the ground, twisting her ankle. Konnor was about to light a cigarette. But he put it down and helped Maryjane up. "What a klutz. Idiot." Maryjane frowned and glared at him. "I dare you to say that again." "You're an idiot. Damn." Maryjane bit Konnor hard, venting her pent-up fear, sorrow, and desperation out on Konnor without holding back. Konnor cursed loudly because of the pain. He spanked Maryjane's perky ass hard. The loud crack could be heard clearly. Under the pencil skirt, Maryjane's round ass bounced. Konnor found that he liked the feeling. And Maryjane finally stopped biting him. Konnor tugged his collar to a side and cursed when he saw a bloody bite mark on his shoulder. "Damn you. Are you a dog?" Maryjane tilted her chin up, acting like a triumphant avenger. Limping into her house, she said as an afterthought, "I have a first-aid kit. Do you dare to come inside my house?" "I'm not scared of you." Konnor followed her inside without hesitation. He applied some powder

on his shoulder. Seeing how clumsy Maryjane was when she tried to apply ointment on her ankle, Konnor strode over and snatched the ointment out of her hand before applying it on her ankle. Holding Maryjane's dainty foot in his hand, Konnor felt the saying about judging a woman by her feet had a point. Maryjane's feet were fair and delicate. Maryjane tried to retract her foot, but Konnor had a firm grip on her ankle. She blushed fiercely. Staring at Konnor, she was lost in thoughts again. But then she remembered she was supposed to marry into the Dorsey family, and she became upset. To her surprise, the door opened. Aliza Wilkinson, her mom, and Deanna Harvey, her best friend, walked through the door together. They noticed Maryjane and Konnor immediately. "Mare, what's wrong?" Aliza asked. Maryjane hurriedly stood up. Holding the ointment in his hand, Konnor explained, "She twisted..." Maryjane cut him off by answering, "I twisted my ankle." But Konnor could never guess her following words. "So, my boyfriend came back with me to apply ointment to me."