

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 20

Chapter 20 Please Sit Here

“My baby’s father!”

Konnor let out a laugh when he saw those words.

Maryjane, a pretty woman with a cold face, was actually quite cute.

Konnor delivered takeout all afternoon.

In the evening, Maryjane picked up Konnor. He wanted to change his clothes, yet Maryjane glanced at him. “Just wear them.”

Tonight, they would have a family dinner on the surface.

In fact, the main purpose was to distribute power in the company.

Once Maryjane and Konnor entered the door, the family that was originally talking and laughing suddenly quieted down.

Their eyes were all on Konnor.

Barton hit the ground hard with the walking stick in his hand. “This is the Wilkison’s home. Not anyone can come in!”

Maryjane held Konnor’s arm and said frankly, “We got a marriage license. We’re legally married. It’s okay for me to take my husband home, right?”

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“What?”

Aliza **raised** her voice.

“You

married a delivery guy? Do you know what you did?”

Aliza screamed.

“I know exactly what I’m doing,” Maryjane responded confidently.

“Now, stop arguing. It’s not easy for us to get together for a meal. Don’t make a scene here,” Josh, the eldest son of the Wilkinson family, said.

Chris echoed, “Yes. Aliza, Maryjane has the right to choose who to marry.”

Aliza twisted her head, her eyes questioning.

Brent shook his head, signaling Aliza not to make a scene just yet.

Chris smiled at Maryjane and Konnor, saying, “Come in and sit down. The food will be ready soon.”

Konnor glanced over.

Except for Maryjane, the Wilkinson family’s members were all bad guys.

When something unusual happened, there must be schemes.

Chris must be up to no good.

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“Maryjane, go upstairs and change your clothes. Come downstairs later to eat with us,” Josh said.

Maryjane took Konnor upstairs to change clothes.

Aliza was furious. “What are you guys doing? Maryjane married a piece of trash at the bottom of society. Are you guys not going to interfere?”

“Aliza, what is the hurry? We have our plans, and we know what we are doing.”

“What’s your plan?” Aliza asked.

Chris laughed, “Maryjane has replaced all the staff members related to the new project in the past two days with the ones she had trained well long ago. She completely disrupted my dad’s previous plan, so we are going to make another plan.”

Aliza asked impatiently, “What is your new plan?”

Chris said smugly, “It’s very simple. This bitch clearly wants to monopolize the new project and the power over the

family business. This bitch has P It’s for a long time. We

must not let her continue like this. It’s not hard to bring her down.

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“I have given Mr. Dorsey a call. Later, he will come over. During the meal, Maryjane’s drink will be drugged to make her faint. Then we will go out. Mr. Dorsey will sleep with her and shoot some indecent videos and photos. When these videos and photos spread, Maryjane’s reputation will certainly be ruined.

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“By then, the big boss behind this project will ask Maryjane to hand over her power for the sake of the project after seeing her slutty look.”

Aliza frowned. “Did Harry come up with this idea?”

Chris puffed out his chest. “I came up with this. Mr. Dorsey doesn’t know yet. That delivery guy hit Mr. Dorsey before. Mr. Dorsey must be holding a grudge. We’re arranging for Mr. Dorsey to sleep with Maryjane. It

will be kind of a surprise for him. He will be pleased. At the same time, the delivery guy will be cuckolded. We can do two things by performing only one action. No, the most important thing is that Maryjane will get a bad reputation and we will take back the company's power. We are killing three birds with one stone!"

Aliza looked at Barton. "Dad, Maryjane won't be able to face anyone after this."

Barton snorted, "She married a delivery boy. She has already discredited herself."

Aliza was still a little hesitant.

Chris looked at Brent and smiled, "Brent, looks like Aliza doesn't bear to do so."

Brent sneered, "Why should you be so kind to her? It's not like she's our biological daughter. Besides, look at what she has done. She doesn't take us seriously at all, does she?"

Aliza thought about it and made up her mind. "Alright! Let's do it."

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There was a knock on the door.

Chris ran over.

He opened the door and saw that it was Harry.

Chris was stunned when he saw Harry with a cast on his hand. "Mr. Dorsey, what happened to you?"

“I accidentally fell. Why did you mysteriously invite me here?”

Chris flatteringly assisted Harry to get into the door. “Maryjane offended you before. I want to apologize to you. Plus, I’ve prepared a surprise for you. You’ll know later.”

Harry was invited in.

The food was also ready by this time,

The family walked toward the dining room.

After Chris helped Harry sit down, there was only one empty seat left.

Barton looked at Harry with a smile. “Mr. Dorsey, we don’t know what you like to eat, so we prepared a variety of dishes.”

Harry just nodded, feeling a sense of foreboding.

Maryjane came downstairs with Konnor.

As soon as Maryjane saw Harry, her face darkened.

Harry jumped up from his chair when he saw Konnor.

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The muscles in Harry’s face were trembling from nervousness.

Barton coldly glanced at Maryjane and slammed the table. “What are you waiting for? Are you a fool? Didn’t you see the honored guest? Don’t you know how to greet him? Are you dumb?”

Barton bombarded Maryjane with a series of questions.

Konnor pulled a long face.

Harry wanted to cry.

Barton saw Harry stand up, thinking that Harry still coveted Maryjane. Barton smiled at Harry, saying, "Mr. Dorsey, please sit down. Why are you standing?"

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Chris also said obsequiously, "Mr. Dorsey, please sit down. Don't stand there."

Seeing Maryjane still not seated, Brent slapped the table. "What are you standing there for? Get over here and sit down."

Maryjane walked toward the table with a cold face.

Konnor followed her.

Konnor smiled at Harry. Harry swallowed after seeing the smile, his legs shivering.

Thinking Harry was swallowing in his excitement after seeing Maryjane, Chris made Harry sit down. "Mr. Dorsey, sit down, please. Maryjane, quickly sit next to Mr. Dorsey."

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Don't stand."

Maryjane looked at the only empty seat at the table.

"Why is there only one empty chair?"

Barton grunted, "Why? No reason. Not everyone can sit in our home. A nobody is not qualified to sit here, and that's our family's rule."

Konnor pointed at Harry with a casual smile. "Since he can sit, why can't I?"

Barton sneered, "Who do you think you're to compare to Mr. Dorsey?"

"That's right. How can a piece of trash compare to Mr. Dorsey? What a stupid and arrogant guy!" Aliza sneered.

Josh chimed in, "Stop it. Sit down and eat. Just let that guy squat aside and eat."

Maryjane took Konnor by the wrist. "Sit there. I'll stand."

Barton slapped the table.

"What's wrong with you? Sit next to Mr. Dorsey!"

Harry suddenly shuddered, hastily stood up, and pulled the chair away. "Konnor, please sit here. I'll stand."

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