

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 3

Chapter 3 What Are You Doing Here?

Suddenly, the atmosphere became extremely awkward. Konnor was dumbfounded. Aliza confidently approached and exclaimed, "What was that? Is this motherfucker for takeaway your boyfriend?" Konnor had intended to clarify, but upon hearing Aliza's "for takeaway" comment, irritation immediately set in. "What do you mean by 'this motherfucker for takeaway'?" Angrily, Aliza shouted, "Shut up! I'm not talking to you! Maryjane! Explain what's happening!" Maryjane, facing Aliza's fury, managed a wry smile. "Mom, it's just a joke. How can you take it seriously? I twisted my ankle, and this takeout guy gave me a lift." Aliza patted her chest, relieved, "You nearly scared me to death. Did you know that? You're about to marry into the Dorsey family. We can't afford any mishaps now! The Wilkinson family will be finished if anything goes wrong at this crucial moment!" Forced to smile, Maryjane replied, "I understand, Mom." Aliza took Maryjane's hand, expressing concern, "Mare, I know you're going through a lot. But you're aware of the Wilkinson family's situation. Without the Dorsey family's support, we'll go bankrupt. The Dorseys have promised that after you marry, they'll pull out of the Lakebell Development Zone project and collaborate with us. That will revive the Wilkinson family." With a pale face, Maryjane forced a smile, "Got it, Mom." Aliza removed her scarf. "It's good that you understand. Maryjane, you sure know how to give me a scare. How could you joke about having a takeout guy as your boyfriend? Regardless of your taste, you can't be with a takeout guy." "What's wrong with a takeout guy?" Unhappy, Konnor retorted with a strong presence. With a cold expression, Aliza replied, "What? A takeout guy is too inferior for my daughter! Who does he think he is? Delusional!" Seeing Konnor about to explode, Maryjane quickly intervened, "Konnor! You can leave now. Thank you!" Despite Maryjane's pleading look, Konnor exited while cursing. Helplessly, Maryjane sat down as Aliza ascended the stairs. Deanna placed her hand on Maryjane's arm and inquired, "Mare, the takeaway guy, what's his relationship with you?" "He is just nobody to me." Deanna leaned over to Maryjane. "It doesn't matter since you lied to your mother. But you can't lie to me." Maryjane touched her belly, "I'm pregnant with his baby." "Damn!" Deanna shouted in shock, "Is it real? Are you kidding me?" "No, I am not." "Are you blind? If you want to sleep with someone, you don't have to find a guy for takeaway!" Maryjane stroked her belly. "I was drunk, and it was too late when I realized what happened." Deanna said in a low voice, "What are you going to do? You can't just hide it from anyone like this, can you?"

Someone else will figure it out sooner or later!" "I'm going to give birth to this baby!" Maryjane said seriously. "What the fuck? Are you crazy?" Deanna's voice became louder. Maryjane said honestly, "I asked him several times today if he would be responsible for the child, and he said yes." Deanna held Maryjane's face. "I said, Ms. Wilkinson, will you stop joking with me? You are the daughter of the Wilkinson family! He's a man for takeaway! He gets nothing! There's a huge gap between you two. You're not matched at all, okay?" "By the way, have you ever thought about your family's thoughts? They will never accept a man for takeaway!" "What's more, there is still the Dorsey family! According to the way they deal with things, they won't let you go! And the Wilkinson family will suffer due to this man for takeaway! And he is doomed too!" Maryjane changed the topic, "Just forget about me. Why did you come back to Lakebell suddenly?" Deanna explained, "My grandfather said he would come to Lakebell to meet a big shot and to attend the bidding tonight, so I came along. Well, Ms. Wilkinson, don't talk about me. You'd better think about your own affairs first." Maryjane's eyes became red. The thought of marrying someone she didn't like or even hated made her want to fight even more, and she wanted to give birth to the baby. Deanna suddenly had a brainwave, "I think I have a brilliant idea." "What's it?" Deanna chuckled, "If others know that you're pregnant, you can just say that a man for takeaway raped you. Then the Dorsey family won't judge you!" *** When Konnor came out of the neighborhood, he lifted his middle finger to those security guards at the door. How could those security guards look down upon him? Konnor was going to ride a sharing bike to go back to work. An extended Lincoln parked before him. An old man with grey hair got out of the car. "Mr. Bonilla, please get in the car." Konnor was dumbfounded for a few seconds, and the old man introduced himself, "My name is Payton Harvey. I am the president of the Lakebell Branch of Dragon Chamber of Commerce. I'm here to pick you up for the bidding conference." Only then did Konnor realize that he was the one that Seth had mentioned over the phone. "Please, Mr. Bonilla." Payton opened the door and stooped respectfully. Konnor didn't say more and just got in the car. On the way, Konnor found that it was not the direction of the bidding conference. "Where are we going?" "There is still some time to go before the bidding conference begins. We're going to Dragon Heights first to arrange for you to bathe and change your clothes." When they arrived, Konnor found that he had come to the famous house that was worth 28 million dollars in Lakebell. "Nice house." Konnor praised casually. Payton took out the key, "Mr. Bonilla, this is the key." Konnor waved his hand. "It's too big. I'm not used to living alone." Payton didn't have the intention of taking the key back. Others knew little about Konnor, but Payton knew well. The formidable power behind Konnor was unimaginable for almost everyone! Those domineering rich men

in Bayfort would all have to show some respect to Konnor. Outsiders only knew that Payton was rich and powerful, but he was nothing but a humble housekeeper in front of Konnor. Konnor took a bath. He didn't wear the suit that Payton prepared for him, but just casual clothes. As discerning as Payton, he invited the chef to cook many delicious dishes for Konnor. Payton was full. Then they came to the Royalton Building. The bidders here today were basically those big families in Lakebell. Konnor was not interested in those things. He came over just out of Seth's urge. Because of his identity, Payton couldn't show up. It was better for Payton to wait in the special room. There was still some time before the bidding began, and Konnor went to the restroom. He finished and came out to wash his hands. A beautiful woman emerged from the ladies' room on the opposite side. Her burgundy hair was fashioned into a tall ponytail. The suit she adorned accentuated her flawless figure, and her slender legs, encased in black silk, exuded a captivating allure. Completing the ensemble, she walked gracefully on a pair of striking red heels. Konnor shook his hand. Then he saw the woman's face. Konnor took a close look... Wasn't she Deanna, whom he met at Maryjane's house? Deanna was stupefied for a few seconds when she saw Konnor, and her face suddenly became gloomy. "What are you doing here?"