

Becoming the Strongest Master (Konnor Bonilla)

Chapter 5

Chapter 5 I'm Not Joking

Konnor would have believed it if he hadn't seen Deanna. "She absolutely doesn't want to do that." Payton was confused. He didn't know why Konnor said this. The room was soundproof, so Payton didn't hear Deanna's rude words toward Konnor. If Payton learned about this, he would consider breaking Deanna's legs as punishment. Konnor was still pondering whether Maryjane had undergone an abortion. When he realized that Deanna knew Maryjane, he speculated that Payton also knew her. "Payton, do you know Maryjane?" Payton nodded. "Yeah, she's from the Wilkinson family. Although she's a girl, she's much more outstanding than her peers. However, her family prefers boys to girls and doesn't take her seriously. That's why she hasn't had a chance to showcase her competence. After the Dorsey family won the project, she was supposed to be married off, but since you intervened, this matter would be postponed." Konnor asked, "I mean, what kind of person is she?" Payton was stunned and didn't understand why Konnor asked this, yet he still replied, "Her family is strict with girls and won't allow her to do anything out of line. Maryjane is stubborn but doesn't have a messy private life. As far as I know, she never had a boyfriend." Konnor knocked on his head, remembering that when he woke up that day, he found a bit of blood on the bedsheet. Was that baby his? Konnor thought about everything and found that all the evidence showed that Maryjane was pregnant with his baby. He lit a cigarette in depression. "Mr. Bonilla, my granddaughter is of the same age as you. She graduated from Holtsford Royal Academy and was once a..." Konnor immediately interrupted Payton's boasting. "That's enough. Graduates from famous colleges aren't rare. I have to leave now." After saying this, he left. Payton was left confused. Konnor returned to the delivery station. He pushed the e-bike to deliver takeout and came up with a plan to handle Maryjane's pregnancy. When it was about ten at night... Konnor was holding his phone. He looked at the texts Maryjane sent him. He could feel how panicked and helpless she was from her words. Konnor clenched the phone, wondering if he should reply to her. When he was hesitating, his phone vibrated. "Do you have time?" It was Maryjane's message. "Yes," Konnor immediately replied. "Sit by my side." Maryjane sent him a location. Near the lake in the park near Dragon Heights... Maryjane was sitting alone on the bench, looking at the lake helplessly. The Dorsey family failed to win the bid, and her family lost the opportunity to turn things around. Maryjane came back to her senses after hearing the beeping sound of the e-bike's horn. And he

saw Konnor running over. Before coming over, Konnor extinguished the smoke and rinsed her mouth with mineral water. Maryjane scrutinized this delivery man. Perhaps it was her hallucination but she thought that he was different. Maryjane was sitting in the middle of the bench. Konnor sat down and stuck himself to Maryjane's warm body. Maryjane moved. They were silent for a long time. Konnor leaned against the back of the chair. "Deliver the baby without worry. I can support you both. If you want to marry me, we can get a certificate at any time." Maryjane held her face with both hands and looked at the lake. She sneered after hearing this. She looked at this delivery man. "Can you afford that?" asked Maryjane. "Why can't I?" Konnor slighted it. Maryjane raised her wrist and shook the watch on it. "Do you recognize this?" Konnor grabbed Maryjane's wrist and took a look at the watch. "This is a Ballon Bleu De Cartier. Its hands are 42 millimeters thick and are inlaid with gold. It's also self-winding." Maryjane was surprised. The moment she saw Konnor drive a luxurious car, she found that he knew well about luxurious cars. And now, he showed an understanding of luxurious watches. "Do you know how much it's worth?" Konnor thought for a while. "It seems to be 59,000 dollars." Maryjane nodded. "How much money can you make by delivering takeout? How long will it take for you to afford a watch like this?" Konnor crossed his legs. "So, you're concerned about our income. Don't worry; just deliver the baby. I won't let you face financial difficulties, and we can even have another baby." Maryjane took a deep breath and looked at the unreliable Konnor. "Could you please stop bragging for just one moment?" Konnor shook his head. "No one knows what I truly mean." Maryjane just felt that Konnor was unruly. Her phone kept vibrating. Her mother Aliza was calling. "Where are you? Go home now. Harry is here. He wants to discuss the wedding with you!" Aliza urged her. Maryjane coldly hummed and hung up. Looking at the lake, Maryjane seemed to have made up her mind. "Can you send me home?" she asked. "My pleasure." Konnor wiped the back seat of the e-bike. "Please!" Maryjane broke into laughter. Sitting on the back seat and smelling the faint scent of tobacco from Konnor's body, Maryjane felt that she somewhat calmed down. Konnor was going to leave after sending Maryjane home. However, she grabbed his wrist. "Can you get in with me?" Konnor looked at Maryjane's panicked expression. "Sure." Upon entering the door, Konnor spotted Maryjane's mother, Aliza, accompanied by an unappealing and repulsive fatty. The man's eyes filled with lust when he saw Maryjane, and he licked his lips. Maryjane, upon noticing the man, couldn't hide the disgust in her eyes. "Mare, where did you go? Why didn't you answer my call? Harry has been waiting for a long time!" Aliza stood up to greet them. However, when she took a closer look, she saw Konnor following Maryjane. Aliza was stunned and recalled that she had seen this delivery guy in the

afternoon. She couldn't help frowning. "I went out for a walk," explained Maryjane. Aliza approached her. "Maryjane, you're about to marry Harry, so he's here to discuss the wedding." Harry rubbed his hands and smiled. "Mare, I talked to my father, and we thought next weekend would be a good time for the wedding. Let's get it done then. I've already contacted City Hall, and we can obtain our marriage certificate tomorrow." Maryjane immediately refused. "Harry, let's discuss that later. Your family didn't win the bid, so our cooperation hasn't been confirmed." Harry glanced at Aliza, and Aliza smiled. "Mare, Harry mentioned that once you're married, his family will provide us with 160 million dollars to resolve our crisis." Harry licked his lips. He just wanted to be intimate with Maryjane, and as for the money, he'd deal with that later. After all, physical intimacy would bind them together. Maryjane said resolutely and word by word. "I'm not marrying him!" Fury flashed across Harry's eyes. Aliza said anxiously, "What are you talking about?" Maryjane gritted her teeth and held Konnor's arm as if she had made up her mind. "Mom, I'm pregnant with his baby." Aliza's face froze and then she forced a smile. "You're joking with me again!" "Mom, I'm not joking!"