

Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

#Chapter 11 - Read Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere Chapter 11

Chapter 11: \$140,000 Bill

Everyone dug in at once after all food was served. They did not care if Connor and Brandon could pay, but they just enjoyed themselves as long as they were not the ones who would pay for it.

Mandy was sitting next to Brandon. Her expression was awful as she knew that Brandon could not afford to pay for today's meals. Even if Connor could pay for it, he would probably have to spend all his savings. Was it worth spending all his savings just to save face?

Thinking about it, Mandy looked at Connor with even more disdain.

She felt that Connor should not have competed with a rich kid like Brandon. Even if he won this time, it would not change the fact that he was a poor guy.

One hour into the feast, everyone had had their fill. They all looked at Connor and Brandon, starting to worry that they would not have the money to settle the bill.

The lady in a bodycon dress swung her hips as she walked up to Connor and Brandon in her high heels, and she said in a soft voice, "The total bill is one hundred forty thousand and eight hundred dollars, sir. Would you like to pay in cash or by card?"

'\$140,000?' Hearing the figure, everyone gasped in shock, and their chests were heaving. No one expected that the meal would cost so much.

Brandon's expression stiffened. It was \$140,000. Even though he only had to pay for half of it, it was still \$70,000. He simply did not have that much money in his hands now.

While everyone was still in shock, Connor picked up the food delivery bag at his feet and took out a stack of cash. It was exactly \$70,000.

They saw the banknotes inside Connor's food delivery bag and gasped in astonishment. 'Holy moly! A whole bag of banknotes. How much is it in there?' Connor looked nonchalant as he handed the stack of cash to the lady in a bodycon dress. "Here you go."

“Thank-Thank you!” The lady was a little nervous when she took the stack of cash. She did not expect that Connor would be so generous and did not even bat an eyelid over the meal that cost \$140,000.

“I will only pay seventy-thousand dollars while he will pay the other half.” Connor pointed at Brandon just when the lady was about to leave.novelbin

Everyone in the room was wide-eyed, looking over at Connor in shock. They never expected that Connor could fork out \$70,000 without batting an eyelid.

Brandon was still in his seat. Cold sweat trickled down his back as he did not know what to do. “Absolutely.” The lady nodded, then she looked at Brandon. “Would you like to pay in cash or by card?”

Brandon's mind went blank upon hearing that. He had long expected it would cost a lot to dine in Brasserie Lc Bernardin. So, before Brandon came, he had borrowed \$20,000 from a friend. Together with his own \$20,000, he only had \$40,000. Brandon did not expect that the meal would cost as much as \$140,000.

“Give-Give me a second. Let me make a call.” Brandon stuttered, and then he picked up his phone and started dialing.

Before going out to dinner, everyone thought that the person who would not have enough money to pay was Connor, not Brandon.

The lady wearing a bodycon dress knew that Brandon was calling for help, so she said nothing and walked to the cashier. A few minutes later, the lady returned and handed a receipt to Connor and said softly, “Here is your receipt, sir.”

Connor nodded in acknowledgment. Then, he carried the food delivery bag and walked out of the private room. As for whether Brandon could settle the bill today, it was none of his business, and he did not want to know.

When Dominic, Spencer, and Eunice saw that Connor was leaving, they hurriedly followed.

“Wait for us, Connor!” Dominic called out as he ran out of the private room.

Connor looked back at Dominic with a smile and asked, “What's up?”

“Where the hell did you get that money? Was it because Mandy broke up with you?” Dominic frowned, asking with concern.

“It has nothing to do with Mandy.” Connor let out a faint smile. “I won the lottery two days ago. So now, I have some money.” He did not want to reveal himself, so he made up an excuse to explain it.

“No wonder.” Eunice nodded and scratched her chin thoughtfully. “Since you have money now, why don’t you buy yourself better clothes or use them for more meaningful things? Why waste the money inviting everyone to dinner?”

“I didn’t think about it that much,” Connor replied her with a smile. “No wonder you have the money to invite everyone to dinner,” said Spencer. “Is there anything else? If not, HI go now.” Connor was afraid that his cover story would be blown.

“By the way, Connor, our class has a WhatsApp chat group. I am thinking of inviting you to join us,” Eunice said as she took her iPhone out of her pocket.

“Uhh...”

Connor hesitated for a moment and looked at her helplessly. “I haven’t downloaded WhatsApp yet. Add me when I get a new phone tomorrow.”

“Okay.” Eunice nodded, but she did not say much.

Connor then turned and walked out of the restaurant. Dominic and Spencer both looked at Connor from behind in puzzlement. Even though Connor explained that he had won the lottery, they could sense that the current Connor was very different from before..

Chapter 12: Groped

Inside the supreme private dining room.

Brandon had called almost all his buddies, but none of them could lend him some money.

The lady in white knew that Brandon had no money to pay, so she called in the security guards, who stood in the doorway, to keep an eye on Brandon. If Brandon could not fork out the money today, they would not allow him to leave the place.

“Quick. Think of a way, Brandon.” Mandy was nervous when she saw the security guards at the door.

“Don’t worry, I’ll call my dad and ask him to transfer the money.” There was nothing Brandon could do now. He never expected that things would unfold this way today. Not only did he fail to humiliate Connor, but he also lost face in front of his classmates.

“I’m going to the ladies’ room.” Mandy then carried her handbag and walked out.

“I’m going too,” May and Lily said in unison and left the private room, too, as if they were afraid that Brandon would borrow money from them.

The three girls were in the ladies' room. May took out her makeup set, looked in the mirror, and started to touch up her makeup.

"Mandy, May, did you two notice that Connor looks like a changed man. He could fork out \$70,000 and invite everyone to dinner; and his food delivery bag seemed to have a lot of money in it," Lily said in a low voice while washing her hands.

"So, what if he invited everyone to dinner? Isn't he still a food delivery guy?" "The way I see it, he just wanted to show off and make himself feel better in front of Mandy after getting dumped," May sneered.

"I must have been blind to date a broke guy like Connor back then. I really regret it whenever I think back about it. He spent his entire year's savings to invite us to dinner. I reckon he might have taken a loan. I just don't know what Connor is thinking," Mandy also said with disdain.

"Absolutely. He is such a pretender." Lily's mouth twitched. Smack!

Just then, a blond man walked in and smacked Mandy's butt. He looked so drunk. "Hey, beautiful, why don't we have a drink over there to get to know each other better?"

Mandy's dress was a revealing strap cami with exposed shoulders. The most alluring part was her full bust. No normal man could resist such a sight.

After getting smacked on the butt, Mandy spun around and gave the man a fair one in return. "Look at yourself in the mirror. Someone like you should perish the thought of inviting me to a drink. Don't waste my time."

After being together with Brandon, Mandy's perception had broadened, and she had also acquired a hot temper. Especially after Connor invited everyone to dinner and paid for it, she was exasperated.

Now that someone had groped her, she would not play nice anymore.

The blond man was stunned after getting slapped. Then, he put his hand to his face and shouted, "B*tch, don't take my kindness as a sign of weakness!"

"Aaaaah!" the blond man screamed in agony as he held his crotch and fell to his knees. Mandy had given him a good kicking in his crotch with her high heel when he was not paying attention.

"Rub your eyes so that you can see clearly next time. I am not someone who you can mess with," Mandy snapped and walked out at once.

"Stinky d*ckheads like you have the nerve to invite Mandy for a drink." "You are just as disgusting as Connor!" May shot a scornful glance at the blond man and left the place.

“B*tches! You three had better watch out!” The blond man shouted while kneeling on the ground, holding his crotch in pain.

Mandy, May, and Lily did not take him seriously and went straight back to the private room.

When they returned, Mandy saw that Brandon was still talking to his father over the phone. She could even faintly hear Brandon’s father scolding him. It was a depressing scene, so everyone bowed their heads and said nothing.

Mandy knew that Brandon was in a bad mood right now, so she did not tell him about her being groped. Twenty minutes later, Brandon’s father arrived at Brasserie Le Bernardin by car.

When Brandon saw his father’s car, he ran out to his father. “Dad, | have been having—”

A middle-aged man got out of the car and slapped Brandon in the face.

Smack!

He then glared at Brandon and berated him, “Who do you think you are? \$70,000 for a meal? Once we reach home, | will teach you a lesson.”

The other classmates looked helplessly at Brandon. They had known Brandon for so long, and they had never seen Brandon look so embarrassing.

Being slapped by his father in front of everyone, Brandon could not feel more humiliated than that. He blamed it all on Connor. If it was not for Connor, he would not have been so embarrassed..

Chapter 13: Just Came Out of The Shower Connor had spent all his money on Mandy before the breakup.

So, his mobile phone was an outdated android machine, which could only make phone calls and would crash as soon as he downloaded WhatsApp.

Eunice had reminded Connor just now. So, after leaving Brasserie Le Bernardin, he bought the latest iPhone from an Apple store.

The cost of the iPhone was just a drop in the bucket compared to how much he had now. Only now had Connor discovered how enjoyable life was for the rich.

Half an hour later, Connor rode his electric bike and returned to his rented place. But, the moment he inserted the key into the keyhole, he hesitated. He wondered if Mina

would be sitting in the living room with her hands folded, waiting for him to come home and scold him.

He honestly thought that he had done nothing wrong at noon. But then again, women never talked sense, and men were at fault for everything.novelbin

With a mixed feeling, Connor turned the key and the door opened with a click. The living room was pitch black, and the entire house was so quiet that he could hear a pin drop. He was relieved as he laughed at himself for his ridiculous thought.

Mina had been shutting herself in the house all day for the past half-year of Connor sharing a house with her. No one knew what she was doing. She ordered takeout delivery every day, and the total time of the two of them seeing each other was less than three hours.

Sometimes, Connor wondered what Mina was doing inside her room. He tried to listen in occasionally and heard music interspersed with the voice of Mina talking.

Turning on the light and gently closing the door with his feet, Connor dragged himself into the living room and collapsed on the couch. Several major things had happened in quick succession today, causing him to feel tired and dispirited. After resting for a while, he dragged himself up, returned to his room, found a clean set of clothes, and went into the bathroom.

Another ten minutes passed. Connor, wrapped in a bath towel and wiping his hair, emerged from the bathroom, which was right next to Mina's room. As Connor walked past outside her room, he heard Mina's voice, and he could not help but stop and prick up his ears to listen in.

Mina's room was noisy, and the booming music made Connor feel uncomfortable. It even drowned out Mina's voice. After listening in for a while, he could only make out words like 'tips', 'guys', and 'follow'.

Curiosity killed the cat. Connor could not help himself as he wanted to find out what Mina was doing. That question had been bothering him all this time. She did not go to work or class but holed up in the room all day with her computer always on.

She had high monthly expenses with all the branded handbags, cosmetics, Versace, and Dolce & Gabbana, which were not some budget brands. But that aside, the rent alone cost \$2,000 a month, which was not affordable for normal white-collar workers. Since Mina was not doing anything, how did she support herself? Recalling the few words that he had just heard, the penny dropped and a thought came to his mind: was Mina a camgirl?

Connor was most familiar with the term 'camgirl.' A pleb like Connor often browsed various websites to quench his youthful restlessness.

Some live streaming apps had camgirls. As long as one paid, one could interact with the camgirls, request them to dance, sing, or have dirty conversations. When one was acquainted with them, one can even bring them out to dinner and watch a movie.

Privately, those camgirls may also interact with their top supporters, sending them selfie videos or something as privileged for being their top sponsors. To put it bluntly, these live streaming apps were akin to the adult websites of some countries. The clothes they wore and the words they said were all highly suggestive and flirty, just stopping short of being naked.

When Connor heard Mina's voice, he was on a high, thinking that perhaps Mina was that kind of camgirl.

Camgirls mainly relied on tips from the audience and advertisement income. And, Mina was beautiful and dressed sexily. If she was a camgirl, her income would certainly not be low.

Connor rubbed his nose and sighed. "What is wrong with this world? Pretty girls are selling their bodies or seducing the rich kids. Can't they find a proper job to support themselves?"

Connor roared in a low and helpless voice. Mandy had given up on herself for the sake of a rich kid. And now, even his housemate was doing the same unsightly thing.

It seemed that every beautiful girl had to use some crooked ways to make a comfortable living. He then thought about himself. After three years of working as a food delivery guy, day in and day out, he realized that he had lived in vain.

Just then, the door swung open with a loud bang. Mina came out of her room and bumped into Connor head-on. Mina was startled, bouncing a step back, and stared at Connor warily. "What are you doing standing here?"

Connor was also startled, not expecting Mina to come out at that time. His gaze fell on Mina, only to see her wearing a pair of hip-length hot pants, which were so tight that they almost sank deep between her thighs. Her off-white, body-hugging, textured strap T-shirt revealed half of her fair and ample bust.

Connor swallowed hard, pretending to be calm. "Ahem. Well, I just came out of the shower.."

Chapter 14: Show Us Your Pole Dancing Skills Connor returned to his bedroom as he spoke.

Mina looked at Connor from behind with suspicion. It was not until Connor had disappeared into his room that she remembered that she was supposed to go to the bathroom. She did not think much about it and rushed into the bathroom.

'That was a close call.1 Back in his room, Connor quickly closed the door and leaned against it to breathe a heavy sigh of relief.

Honestly, Mina had really startled him when she suddenly came out. If she knew that he was eavesdropping on her room, she would kill him on the spot.

Connor shook his head, tossed the towel aside, and lay down on the bed to fiddle with his phone. Since he had just bought the phone, he needed to install the apps he usually used.

With time on his hands, he first downloaded Twitch, thinking about watching a livestream.

Coincidentally, Connor found a familiar face in the recommended channels section as soon as he opened Twitch. That person was none other than Mina. Feeling excited, Connor clicked into the channel named Mina's Private Cabin.novelbin

In the livestream, Mina was singing, and her voice was sweet. She moved over to Twitch not long ago. Before that, she had been livestreaming on another platform. Her livestream content was mundane. Other than singing and chatting, there was no explicit content, so her popularity was not high. There were very few viewers watching the livestream currently, but the Bits, donations, and subscriptions she received every day were enough for her to spend for a month.

[Hey, beautiful, can | add you on Facebook?]

[Do you have a boyfriend? If you don't, why don't you try me?]

[Quote me a price, beautiful. How much do you charge for a night?]

[Add me on your Facebook, beautiful. | will show you my enormous baby!]

As acamgirl, Mina would meet many weird viewers every day. But she could not be angry in front of so many people. Getting angry with her audience meant losing them, and it would be difficult to continue working as a camgirl.

To develop her channel, Mina selectively answered some viewers' questions and ignored the insulting comments and demands. Fortunately, she had several moderators to help monitor the chats on her channel.

"| will sing another song for everyone because I'm about to end this livestream." Mina smiled sweetly.

Just as she was about to start singing, she saw a viewer with the purple Sub Gifter Badge enter her livestream channel. "Welcome Knowles of Porthampton to my livestream channel!" Mina quickly said.

But after that viewer entered the livestream channel, his first chat made Mina feel embarrassed.

[Since you're so beautiful, show me your pole dancing skill, Mina. 50 Bits for that!]

[Holy moly! 50 Bits! This guy is crazy rich!]

[Knowles, tip first, and Mina will dance!]

[Exactly. Just singing is no fun. Mina, pole dancing, please!]

[Since Knowles has requested it, Mina, strip now!]

Because of Knowles of Porthampton's messages, the views on Mina's channel went ape. For a camgirl like Mina to receive a 50- Bit reward was high. Supposedly, Mina should feel happy when someone's willing to spend money on her.

But, she was not good at dancing, nor did she like the teasing dance. So, she squeezed a smile and said, "I can't dance. How about you request a song, and I will sing it to you."

But, Knowles of Porthampton did not seem to buy it. [I just want to see you dance. I will first send you 25 Bits!] [Knowles of Porthampton just sent Mina 5 Bits.] [Knowles of Porthampton just sent Mina 5 Bits.]

[Knowles of Porthampton just sent Mina 5 Bits.]

Notifications with special effects flashed on the screen. [Awesome rich guy! You're my idol!] [You are the man! Proud of you!] [Dance now, Mina! The rich guy has sent you 25 Bits!] [Dance! Dance!]

After Knowles of Porthampton sent Mina 25 Bits, the number of viewers had spiked. Some viewers — who had just come in and did not know what was going on — followed the herd and cheered for Mina to dance.

Mina was in a pickle.

First, she could not dance, and Knowles of Porthampton seemed to have some ill intentions. If she danced, he might make more demands.

Because of the Bits, thousands of views had come into Mina's livestream. The viewers seemed to carry a frantic rhythm; some lewd viewers even requested her to dance in a miniskirt.

Mina gritted her teeth with an aggrieved look on her face. But she did not dare to cry. In the entire Twitch platform, Mina was an innocent streamer.

She could do what other camgirls do and flaunt her body in front of strangers. However, there was no way she could do that. Mina knew if she did that, she would get a lot of tips. But she did not want to do something that was against her principle.

Just as the viewers were booing, Connor sent a chat that made him an instant public enemy.

[What's so manly about scumbags like all of you to bully a girl like this?]

Chapter 15: New Account Not Fit to Speak

Among the many chats, this one viewer soon became the object of siege by the other viewers.

[Isn't it just a dance? How shameful could it be when she is not even stripping?]

[How do you become a b*tch and remain innocent at the same time? There are no two ways about it.]

[She is just playing a delaying tactic. If I were you, I would have started dancing.]

[Just f*ck off, new account without a cheer badge!]

[Knowles has sent Mina Bits to request her to dance. If you are not happy about it, you should also send her Bits, loser!]

[This fool is a wuss. You should keep his mouth shut if you can't afford to pay!]

Because of the Bits, viewers in Mina's livestream channel had differing qualities. There were all types of people, including trolls.

When they saw a new account that did not even have a badge, it upset them instantly. They started to single him out and attack him. Mina saw the viewer speaking up for her, and she felt touched and sorry for him.

She hurriedly tried to stop them from fighting. "Cut it out, you guys. I appreciate you all for coming to my livestream to show your support. I thank the viewer who speaks out for me. But I can't do pole dancing." novelbin

Inside the room, Connor held his phone and saw the chats. His face was darkening. But what Mina said surprised him. It came as a surprise to him that Mina was not swayed by the offer of money.

It was hard to stick to one's principle when loads of tips came in.

Before this, Connor had always thought that Mina was the kind of snobbish girl who dressed revealingly all day, just to hook up with rich kids. But now it seemed that Mina might look open on the outside, but she was very principled.

[Let me ask you again: will you dance or not?]

The chat of Knowles of Porthampton came again, but Mina chose to ignore him this time.

[F*ckyou, b*tch! Stop pretending!]

[A b*tch that pretends to be innocent. Believe it or not, do you know that | can ruin your popularity on Twitch?] Seeing that Mina ignored him, Knowles of Porthampton became furious and turned nasty.

Mina's expression changed. As she gritted her teeth, she said, "Mind your language, Knowles of Porthampton. | appreciate your support. But, if you don't like what | do, you may leave now."

[Fine! | hope you will not regret it!]

[Buddies, let us go to another streamer. A hot chick!]

After sending his last two chats, Knowles of Porthampton left Mina's livestream channel.

Moments later, a message popped up on the home page.

[Knowles of Porthampton just tipped Rabbit Giant 50 Bits. Click on the link to enter the livestream!] After a while, Mina's popularity took a nosedive. Her viewers dropped from 30,000 to 100.

Seeing her viewers leaving her, Mina's eyes welled up as she felt indignant. She said nothing and continued to sing. In less than a minute, the number of viewers watching her livestream had dropped to just a dozen. She looked at the pitiful number of viewers and could no longer hold back her emotions. Tears flowed down her cheeks.

[CeeM just sent Mina's Private Cabin 100 Bits. Click on the link to enter the livestream!] A huge banner flew across the screen.

The 100 Bits of tip shocked the viewers in the livestream channel. One Bit was equivalent to \$1,000. 100 Bits would be \$100,000.

And, the person who sent Mina 100 Bits turned out to be the new user. Mina looked at the 100 Bit tips. She was shocked, and her eyes filled with disbelief. She never imagined that someone would be so generous to reward her with \$100,000.

Mina had been a streamer for quite some time and had her own loyal followers. However, her livestream content was too clean, and she had not even revealed her thighs, let alone performing sexy dances and stripping. So, the money she could get every month was minimal. Tips like 100 Bits had only appeared in Mina's Private Cabin for the very first time. Mina stared at the screen, feeling surreal and wide-eyed.

After Connor sent Mina 100 Bits, Mina's popularity soared again. The number of viewers increased from 1,000 to over 20,000. [Who is CeeM?]

[He forked out \$100,000 as a tip at once! Incredible!]

[Those who just said that new accounts were wusses, broke, and losers, please step out!]

[Mina, since the rich guy is so supportive of you, you have no escape tonight!]

[Rich guy, | am eighteen this year with long legs and a wasp waist. Please support me!]

[This is my number: 110XXXxX. Let's have fun tonight..]