

Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 16:1 Have Something For You

There was an explosion of discussion with everyone speculating who CeeM could be. There was no lack of gold diggers who wanted to be a kept woman there.

Connor read the comments and just smiled, explaining nothing. \$100,000 would be an annual salary for an average person, but it was nothing to Connor.

Mina was rooted to the spot right now, and she even forgot to thank Connor.

[CeeM, are you trying to play the hero? | said | would ban this streamer, and you sent her tips? What are you trying to achieve?] Knowles of Porthampton's message popped up in the chatbox again.

Connor sneered, but he did not respond.

"Aren't you rich, kid? Then, let's make a bet: | will support Rabbit Giant's livestream while you support that b*tch. Whoever loses is a jack*ss."

Knowles of Porthampton saw that Connor was not talking and got angry in an instant.

Fight back. Don't be afraid of him!]

(Yeah, whack him!]

As though the situation was not heated enough, the viewers cheered on for Connor.

Mina snapped back when she saw the chats. "CeeM, I'm grateful that you sent me tips, but please ignore people like him." Knowles of Porthampton just sent Rabbit Giant 10 Bits.]

Knowles of Porthampton just sent Rabbit Giant 30 Bits.]

Knowles of Porthampton just sent Rabbit Giant 50 Bits.]

While Knowles of Porthampton had given Rabbit Giant nearly \$20,000 worth of gifts, Mina's Private Cabin had yet to receive anything.

[CeeM, aren't you a high roller? Did you get cold feet? Let me show you what a real high roller is.] [CeeM, why aren't you saying anything? You poor pretender!]

| have seen many poor d*ckheads like you. Don't you want to hit on Mina?]

Don't you even think about getting her if | can't hit on her!]

Knowles of Porthampton taunted Connor when there was no response from Connor. The viewers who originally supported Connor started to turn against him, following Knowles of Porthampton to insult Connor.

[CeeM just tipped Mina's Private Cabin 1,000 Bits!] A cool message flew across the screen.

1,000 Bits were worth \$1 million.

When viewers saw the message, they and even the entire platform fell into silence.

Mina was stunned and wide-eyed with her mouth agape. She could not imagine that someone would tip her \$1 million at one go. Holy moly, another 1,000-Bit tip! Awesome rich guy!]

(Who the hell is CeeM?)novelbin

He is well deserved to be called a rich guy. He's so generous!]

After a moment of silence, Mina's livestream channel started to fire up, reaching 500,000 viewers, and the chat section exploded. Mina looked at her computer screen, feeling dumbfounded.

(Where is Knowles of Porthampton? Doesn't he want to bet with the rich guy?)

Knowles, why are you so quiet? Come on!]

Don't get cold feet now. Keep tipping!]

Knowles of Porthampton, who had previously mocked Connor, disappeared without a trace after seeing Connor give out a \$1 million tip.

Meanwhile, Connor found his phone constantly vibrating after tipping 1,000 Bits.

Countless streamers sent him private messages. Some even sent photos with extremely explicit content and nearly half of their bust exposed. However, Connor was not tempted at all.

"CeeM, thank you, thank you so much! What is your Facebook account? | will add you as a friend." Mina was smitten, and her voice emotional. She no longer looked as aloof as before, but instead, she became even more stunning.

[It's okay. | am going to sleep now. Bye.]

After Connor sent out the chat message, he exited Twitch and got ready to sleep. As he lay in bed, he thought of his life for the past years.

Connor worked his butt off as a food delivery guy for three years to support Mandy and himself, and he endured countless ridicule and insults. But now, he had finally come up in the world, and he would make those who had humiliated him pay for their mistakes.

“Don't you like rich people, Mandy? If you didn't break up with me, you would have been the richest girl in the world. But alas, it is all too late.” Connor could not help but lament softly.

Knock! Knock! Knock! Just then, someone knocked on the door. “Who is it?” Connor asked subconsciously. But no one else was in the house other than Mina.

“Are you sleeping, Connor?” Sure enough, Mina's sweet voice came from outside the door. ‘It's late at night. Why is Mina looking for me at this hour? Did she find out that I am CeeM?’ Connor thought to himself. Then, he said toward the door, “Not yet. Is there something you need?”

“Come over to my room. I have something for you.” Mina then returned to her room..

Chapter 17: The Right to Overindulge

“She has something for me? What the hell is she up to?” Connor looked puzzled when he heard Mina. After hesitating for a moment, he got dressed, pushed the door open, and walked out.

Mina was so beautiful. Even if she was up to no good, he had nothing to lose.

After Connor gave a few knocks on the door, Mina came to open the door with a smile. “You're here. Please, come in.” Connor realized that he had overthought when he saw a table full of delicious food.

“Are you having a party or something? Why did you suddenly invite me over?” Connor asked.

“I want to share my happiness with someone today. Since I know no one else in Porthampton, I asked you over. Besides, it was my fault for hitting you with cosmetics today. Think of this as an apology.” Mina said with a smile and told him everything that had happened in the livestream today.

Connor listened silently and occasionally pretended to be surprised. After all, she still did not know that CeeM, whom she kept mentioning, was him.

"I wonder who CeeM is. He is so generous," Mina said bashfully to Connor as she chewed on her snack. "Who else could he be? He is some rich guy," Connor said flatly. novelbin

"I am sure he is. Otherwise, it wouldn't be possible for him to tip me with that kind of money. Did you know that when he tipped me today, I was really moved? It would be even better if he is handsome. I admit I would not hesitate to marry him." Her face blushed as she spoke.

Connor was startled, and then, he frowned when he heard that. "Aren't girls all gold diggers?" "What are you talking about? When did I become a gold digger?" Mina was not too happy. "Didn't you just say that you were moved by that rich guy?"

"I was moved because he helped me," Mina hurriedly explained herself.

"He helped you?" Connor asked in puzzlement.

"Yeah. After graduating from high school, I left home and came to Porthampton alone. I don't have any skills, and I can only make two or three thousand dollars a month. To support myself, I became a streamer. But, I never sold my dignity and body for money. I have my principles. People insult me and say that I'm a whore online. No one had spoken up for me until I met CeeM. He is the first person to help me online." Mina's voice was filled with emotions.

"Then, why did you run away from home?" Connor asked after being amazed for a moment.

"Nothing."

Mina gave a perfunctory reply. "Don't just talk about me. How about you? I don't even know what you do for a living." Connor briefly introduced himself and talked about himself and Mandy.

Mina's situation was similar to Connor's in the sense that they were both alone in this bustling metropolis. Mina might have done better than Connor did, but they both had so much more in common and shared many common topics.

Mina went on to tell Connor more about herself, and Connor listened attentively. It was not until 1:00 AM that he returned to his room and crashed.

10:00 AM the next day.

After getting out of bed and freshening up, Connor left on his electric bike.

He had not bought himself clothes for the past half-year because he had to support Mandy back then. So a yellow T-shirt was all he wore all day, and his college mates derided him because of that.

Therefore, when he woke up in the morning and saw his shabby uniform, he decided to head to the largest shopping mall in Porthampton and bought himself a few decent outfits.

After arriving at the shopping mall, Connor found a designer clothing store and walked straight in. The salesgirl did not look down on Connor, but instead, she served him with passion.

He chose one set of each clothing style, totaling five sets of clothes, costing nearly \$30,000. But such an amount of money was nothing to Connor now.

After settling the bill, he kept one set for himself and asked the salesgirl to send the remaining sets to his rented place. He then went into the fitting room with the clothes and changed.

The saying “clothes makes the man” could not be more accurate than this. Connor was by no means unattractive, and he was full of masculine charm. Just that the delivery uniform that he wore previously covered up his charm, making him look uncool. But now, after changing into some designer clothes, he looked like a changed person. If a man’s charm was worth anything, the current Connor could feed the entire world’s population with his handsomeness.

There was no doubt that Connor was rich now, as he had spent over \$30,000 at once. Coupled with his charming appearance, he had completely captured the heart of the salesgirl. She had stars in her eyes and even winked at Connor when he left.

Connor took a deep breath once he was out of the fashion store. He had never felt so good at spending money in his entire life, paying \$30,000 just like that without batting an eyelid. Before this, it would have hurt him to death if he had spent a few hundred dollars.

But now, he could not help himself. He had the right to overindulge now..

Chapter 18: The Beautiful Counselor

“Where are you, Connor? The counselor’s class is starting in a while. Why aren’t you here yet?” Just as Connor was leaving the fashion store and getting ready to rush to the university, he got a call from Dominic.

“I’m on my way.” Connor pulled out his phone and replied. Then, he rode his electric bike and scooted to the campus. As a junior, he did not have to attend many classes, except for the counselor’s, which he had to attend, no matter what.

First, Connor did not dare to skip a counselor's class. Second, the counselor was a vixen, and he did not want to offend her. In Connor's eyes, the college counselor was a full-fledged vixen, the kind that bewitched sentient beings.

Ten minutes later, Connor arrived at the lecture hall. By that time, the counselor was in the midst of delivering her lecture when Connor knocked on the door softly.

"Come in." A soft voice spoke.

Connor pushed the door open and went straight in. He then turned his gaze to the vixen-like woman on the podium. She was wearing a white shirt and underneath them was her bust, which was ample and round. She also wore a body-hugging short skirt that wrapped her hips tightly, making her curves beautiful and seductive. Moving his eyes further down, he saw a pair of beautiful long legs in high heels. She looked sexy and alluring. The woman was Rachel Wallace, Connor's college counselor.

"Why are you late?" the hot Rachel glanced up and down at Connor, and she asked in a tone that seemed to be a little angry.

"What else if not because he posed to be rich by inviting everyone to dinner last night. Now that he has spent all his money, he has to go deliver food again," Melvin said aloud.

Everyone else burst into laughter upon hearing what Melvin said. "Did | ask you? Why are you being such a busybody?" Rachel turned to glare at Melvin and chided him. Melvin quickly shut up upon hearing that.

There was a rumor going around Porthampton University that Rachel's background was so powerful that even the chancellor did not dare to mess with her. So, Melvin had to shut his mouth and behave.

"I am sorry, Ms. Wallace. | overslept this morning," Connor said, looking at Rachel.

"Get out and stand in the hallway. If you are still late next time, you don't have to come to my class anymore," Rachel said in an icy voice.

"Alright." Connor nodded helplessly and walked out of the lecture hall. Once he was out in the hallway, he started to think about what had happened in the past two days. He thought all this was incredible. Just yesterday, Mandy had dumped him because he was broke, and his college mates had insulted him. And now, he had become the richest man in the world. That feeling was wonderful and unreal.

"What would Mandy think if she knows that | have so much money?" Connor could not help but sigh in his mind. Half an hour later, the bell rang, and the class was over.

Rachel stepped out of the lecture hall. Her high heels made a loud click-clack sound as she walked up to Connor. She looked at him up and down again, then squinted at him. "Help me get something from the Registrar's Office at four o'clock in the afternoon and deliver it to my dorm, do you hear me?"

"Got it." Connor quickly nodded his head. "I will not spare you if you're late again." Rachel then swung her hips and walked downstairs. Connor returned to the lecture hall, looking miserable. When he entered, he found that Mandy and May were not there.

"Where did you go earlier, Connor? How dare you be late to the counselor's class?" Dominic asked softly.

"Too much gaming last night. I overslept." Connor explained softly.

"You must have gotten too carried away by winning the lottery, right?" Spencer looked at Connor and smiled. "How much money did you win?"

"Not much, just one hundred thousand something," Connor said with a smile. "Holy moly! One hundred thousand something is not much? You are rich!" Spencer said in surprise.

Connor was in no mood to talk about it. Instead, he glanced around and asked, "Where are Brandon, Mandy, and the others? Didn't they come to class today?"

"Didn't you know? After we left yesterday, Mandy, May, and Lily had a confrontation with a goon in the restaurant. It is said that the goon has a bit of a known background and knows someone. He came to the campus this morning to take Mandy, May, and Lily away. Brandon should have gone to rescue them right now," Dominic quickly explained.

"Ever since she followed Brandon, Mandy seems to have become a different person. She is arrogant. I heard she kicked the goon. But, she didn't know that the guy had a background." Spencer chimed in.

Connor could not help but sneer when he heard that..

Chapter 19: The Knowles Brothers.

Meanwhile, at a private lounge in a bar called Dusk.

A few gangsters were sitting on a couch while eating peanuts and drinking small bottles of alcohol.

Mandy, May, and Lily were cowering in the corner of the room with anxious expressions.

At that moment, Mandy felt immense regret. She never imagined that the blond guy would have such a strong background.

If she had known who the blond guy was, she would have never kicked him with her high heels no matter what happened yesterday.

The blond guy was called Todd Knowles. Todd Knowles was a nobody, but his older brother was Peter Knowles!

Peter Knowles was an infamous gangster near Porthampton University.

The bars, karaoke boxes, and shower facilities around Porthampton University were all places dominated by Peter.

If a student from Porthampton University crossed Peter, things usually did not end well for them.

BANG BANG!

Suddenly, a loud knock sounded from the outside of the private lounge.

“Come in!” Peter sat in the middle of the couch and said coldly.

Brandon walked into the private lounge with a nervous expression. He bowed and scraped as he greeted Peter, “Hello, Pete!” “Is that you, Brandon?”

Peter looked like he knew Brandon. A smile appeared on Peter’s face.

When Mandy, May, and Lily saw the smile on Peter’s face, a glimmer of hope flashed across their eyes.

If Brandon knew Peter, there was still a way to fix the situation.

“Pete, I’m so sorry. My girlfriend didn’t know any better, and she hit your little brother.”

“Could you... Let them go today, for my sake. I’ll definitely repay you in the future,” Brandon said inferiorly while looking at Peter. “Hoho. Since Mr. Guthrie has requested it, then I will do it for your sake!”

Peter laughed coldly and said, “I originally planned to let my little brother savor these three ladies. But since Mr. Guthrie has made a request, then forget it. Compensate for my little brother’s medical expenses, then you can take the three of them!”

“How much are the medical expenses?” Brandon froze for a moment before asking through his gritted teeth.

“Your girlfriend did the damage, so she pays one hundred thousand. The other two will each pay fifty thousand dollars!” Peter said while pointing at Mandy.

Upon hearing that, Brandon was frozen on the spot. He had a stiff expression on his face.

Brandon had spent seventy thousand dollars at Brasserie Le Bernardin yesterday. Moreover, it was his dad’s money. Now that Peter was asking for one hundred thousand dollars, Brandon could not possibly shell out that much money!

“What’s the matter? You don’t have the money?” Peter asked with a frown as if he perceived Brandon’s predicament. “Pete, isn’t one hundred thousand dollars a bit too much?” Brandon said lowly.

“Hoho. If you think that it’s too much, that’s fine. The three ladies will spend a night with my brother, then we’ll call it a day!” Peter laughed pervertedly.

“No! No!”

Brandon quickly shouted when he heard what Peter said. He then waved his hands. “Well then, Pete. How does this sound? First, I take her away. Then, I’ll send the money over after two days. Don’t worry, I’ll definitely have the money ready!”

Peter’s lip curled into a half smile on his face. “Alright. Since we’ve known each other for so many years, I will do it for your sake.”

“Don’t you have a BMW? Right now, you can put your car up to be pawned here. Then, you can gather enough money within three days, and I’ll return your car to you.”

When Brandon heard that, he was stunned.

“What’s the matter? You’re not willing to?” Peter asked coldly.

“No... Not at all...”

Brandon quickly shook his head. He fished out his car keys and placed them in front of Peter. “Alright, take your girlfriend away!” Peter said nonchalantly after taking Brandon’s car keys. “Let’s go!”

Brandon looked at Mandy, May, and Lily with a resigned expression.

The three girls quickly stood up and prepared to leave with Brandon.

However, Peter suddenly shouted, “Who allowed you all to leave? I only allowed Brandon to take his girlfriend away, but the two of you are staying!”

May and Lily instantly became pale when they heard what Peter said. They looked at Brandon and Mandy in despair. "Brandon, you... You can't leave us here!" May wailed.

Brandon turned to glance at May before saying helplessly, "I have to even put my car to be pawned. I don't have any spare cash to help you two. The two of you better think of a way yourselves!"

Brandon was never close with May and Lily, to begin with.

If he wanted to save the two of them, that would mean spending another one hundred thousand dollars. Brandon was not willing to suffer such a loss.

After Brandon finished talking, he dragged Mandy out of the private lounge with him. May and Lily stood helplessly on their spots, and they had very ghastly expressions. They did not expect Brandon to be heartless enough to leave the two of them behind.

"Do the two of you plan on spending some money to avoid disaster or do you plan on spending the night here with my little brother?"

Peter said while drinking beer and looking at them with a perverted gaze. May had a sultry figure and amazing assets.

Moreover, she wore something very revealing today. The deep plunge top paired with a micro-miniskirt fully accentuated her sultry figure.

As for Lily, even though her figure was not as good as May's, she had pretty good looks. She was one of the rare beauties at Porthampton University...

Chapter 20: Prostitution More Acceptable Than Poverty "Pete, we... We'll pay!"

May shuddered with fear when she heard what Peter said. She quickly stammered out a response before taking out her phone and started making calls.

Lily was cowering beside May and had also started contacting her friends.

Even though May and Lily came from well-off families, they had not reached the point of being wealthy.

As such, fifty thousand dollars was a huge sum to them.

Ten minutes later, the two of them had contacted all of their friends on Facebook.

However, no one was willing to lend the two of them money.

"May, what do we do now? None of my friends are willing to lend me some money..."

Lily said in a choked voice. She was feeling so anxious that she was about to cry.

“How would I know what to do? All of my friends are saying they don’t have money...” May said helplessly while frowning.

Lily hesitated for a moment and said lowly, “May, I heard from Mandy today that Connor might have hit the jackpot for a lottery scratchcard. That's why he had the money to treat everyone to a meal yesterday. Why don't you give him a call and ask him to lend the two of us some money?”

“We humiliated him badly yesterday. Would he still lend us money?” May asked hesitantly. “Well, we can’t find anyone else right now. Why don’t we give it a try...”

“Alright!” May nodded helplessly and dialed Connor’s number.

In the classroom.

Connor saw May’s incoming call. He did not even have to think to know what was happening, so he immediately declined her call.

May did not give up. She dialed his number again.

“Who's this?” Connor asked with an unfamiliar tone.

“Connor, it’s me. I need a hundred thousand dollars right now. Could you lend it to me?”

May looked down on Connor from the bottom of her heart, but she was completely out of ideas right now. “Why should I lend you money?” Connor said coldly.

“You...” May was stunned when she heard what he said. She then gritted her teeth and said, “Connor, didn’t you recently break up with Mandy? If you lend me some money today, then I'll be your girlfriend. You know my looks aren’t far from Mandy's. Besides, I have a better body than Mandy...”

“You want to be my girlfriend?” Connor could not help but laugh. He then said playfully, “You think you’re worthy?”

“Connor, aren’t you taking things too far? Isn’t it just a jackpot from a lottery scratchcard? Aren't I worthy of being your girlfriend?” May felt angry and embarrassed.

“Alright, I'm done wasting my breath... Okay, I can go over there and save you. But I have one condition. You and I will spend the night at a hotel together. How's that?” Connor said slowly.

“You...”

When May heard what he said, she immediately blushed. She did not expect Connor to be this shameless.

“I’ll let you think for half a minute. After all, call charges are pretty expensive!” Connor said coldly.

May held her phone and could not help but turn to where the blond guy was. Right now, she had to choose between the blond guy and Connor.

While Connor was a little on the poor side, he had pretty decent looks. Moreover, he had a burly figure from delivering food all year round and exuded a presence of manliness.

If May had to choose between the two of them, she would rather choose Connor.

It’s just spending a night with him. This is better than being in the hands of the blond goon.’

I’ve said some things that humiliated the blond guy yesterday. Who knows what he’ll do to me if I spend the night with him.’ May weighed her options. She bit her lip and said, “Alright, Connor. I’ll do it!”

Connor immediately hung up after hearing her response. He felt a little emotional.

‘The May Young who used to humiliate me in every possible way is now willing to sleep with me for one hundred thousand dollars.’

In this world, prostitution was more acceptable than poverty..