

10 Trillion 221

Chapter 221: This Is A Real Tycoon!

A minute later, the match finally ended.

Queenie and Brother Ocean had never expected such a result. Not only did they not win the competition, but they also lost more than 500,000 dollars for nothing!

Queenie sat on the spot with a dull gaze. She no longer looked as arrogant as before.

“This is what a real tycoon looks like!”

“Yeah, CeeM is the real tycoon. Who does that Brother Ocean think he is?”

“Where’s Brother Ocean? Why aren’t you talking? Still trying to act cool?”

The netizens in Mina’s livestream began to mock Queenie, Brother Ocean, and the others.

“Remember this, Mina is my friend. If anyone dares to bully her in the future, I will definitely not let you off!” Connor typed in the live chat and sent his message.

When Mina saw Connor’s comment, a warm feeling surged in her heart, and a sense of security that she had never felt before welled up in her. She wanted to thank CeeM, but before she could say anything, he had already left her livestream!

After everyone saw Connor leave the livestream, they were still discussing the matter of Connor spending a thousand dollars just now. At this moment, the popularity of Mina’s live stream had soared to five or six times its usual level.

The rumors about Mina sending CeeM to the police station were also dispelled.

In addition, the last sentence that Connor left in the livestream could be considered to have completely suppressed the arrogance of Queenie, Brother Ocean, and the others.

Mina looked at her computer screen and saw the live chat that Connor had left behind. Her face was filled with happiness.

She didn't know why this CeeM could always appear when she needed protection the most. Not only that, the way they protected her was very simple —that was to throw money at her!

In CeeM's own words, this small amount of money was nothing in his eyes.

After Queenie saw that she had lost, she quickly closed the livestream dejectedly. Mina thanked the audience present and also went offline.

Yelena, on the other hand, was staring at the computer screen with her big, watery eyes. The expression on her face was one of disbelief.

“Creak!”

At this moment, Connor pushed open the door and walked in.

After Yelena heard him come in, she quickly turned her head to look at him and asked excitedly, “Connor, do you know who won the game just now?”

Connor pretended to know nothing and asked with a smile, “Who is it?”

“Mina won! The tycoon who had disappeared for a long time actually appeared in her livestream again and even tipped her more than two million dollars. Isn't he too rich?” Yelena shouted excitedly.

“Haha...” After Connor heard Yelena's words, he couldn't help but laugh. Then, he said softly, “Didn't you say that CeeM has been sent to the police station?”

“Maybe my source was wrong; after all, I heard it from hearsay. It’s normal for the news to be wrong!” Yelena replied awkwardly.

“In the future, if you don’t know what happened, don’t spread it around. Some things are spread by you people...” Connor said softly.

“Aw, are you trying to educate me?”

Yelena couldn’t help but glare at Connor, then continued, “Let me tell you, even if Mina didn’t send CeeM to the police station, then their relationship must be abnormal. I think she must be his woman or something...”

“Who did you hear that from?” Connor asked with a broken expression.

“Isn’t this obvious? Who else do you need to hear it from? If Mina wasn’t supported by CeeM, why would he give her so many gifts? Two million in one go is enough to buy a suite in Porthampton. I want a tycoon like that too!”

Yelena sighed softly, then directly got up and lay on the bed. She turned her head to look at Connor and said, “Little Connor, if I can be supported by such a rich man, I won’t have to do livestreams anymore. I’ll eat and drink well every day. At that time, I’ll take out a portion of the money to support you as well. What do you think?”

“Not much...” Connor shook his head without thinking.

“Tsk, I’ve given you a chance, yet you don’t know how to cherish it. Being able to be kept by a great beauty like me is a blessing that you’ve cultivated in your previous life. You’re actually still making excuses here...”

Yelena couldn’t help but roll her eyes at Connor, then continued, “By the way, Little Man, who is your fiancée?”

“My fiancée...”

Before Connor could finish speaking, Yelena's phone suddenly rang.

Yelena quickly picked up the phone and answered the call. Then, she said with a smile, "Sister Zion, what's wrong?"

"Yelena, you're coming up in a while. Your opponent this time is one of Twitch's top five streamers, Peggy Walter. Peggy has the support of several tycoons. I heard that she seems to be aiming for first place this time," the woman on the other end of the phone said softly.

"Since Peggy is so powerful, then I'll just give up!" Yelena replied absent-mindedly and then hung up the phone.

"What's wrong?"

Connor couldn't help but ask after Yelena hung up the phone.

"Nothing much. My manager just wants me to treat today's match well. The other party seems to be one of the top five streamers on Twitch, and she has a few tycoons backing her. However, I've only been streaming for a few days, and I don't have many fans. Not only that, I don't have a tycoon like CeeM to help me. I definitely can't beat the other party, so I might as well give up on this match!" Yelena said casually.

Connor frowned and asked, "If you give up, won't you not get the tip money?"

"I don't care about that little bit of reward money. Besides, Twitch is holding this competition so they can sell more stocks to investors. I don't want to cheat my fans of their money!"

Yelena said to Connor with a serious face.

Connor asked Yelena with a puzzled expression, "Aren't your livestreams there to scam your fans? Otherwise, how are you going to make money?"

“I’m different from those streamers. Back then, in order to poach me over, Twitch gave me a huge sum of money to sign the contract. They even promised to tailor an online drama for me and let me be the female lead. When I saw their conditions, I agreed to switch from Tiktok to Twitch!”

Yelena continued to explain.

“So that’s how it is!”

Connor nodded lightly and didn’t say anything.

“I’ve always wanted to be an actor since I was young, but my family’s conditions are limited. It’s impossible for me to go to art school, so I wanted to become an internet celebrity and enter the entertainment industry when I’m famous!”

Yelena smiled and then looked at Connor. “Twitch offered me such conditions and even gave me a large sum of money, so I had no reason to reject them, which is why I’m here now!”

Connor saw Yelena’s serious expression and hesitated for a moment before speaking. “If you want to be an actor, I happen to know some CEOs of film companies. I can introduce them to you!”

When Connor listened to Thomas Morgan introducing his assets to him, he knew that Thomas had shares in several large film and television companies in the country. Moreover, Yelena was a good-looking girl with a large number of fans. This, coupled with the resources in Connor’s hands, should not be a problem to make Yelena famous.

When Yelena heard Connor’s words, she was stunned and looked at Connor in disbelief..

Chapter 222: I Choose to Give Up

When Yelena heard that Connor wanted to introduce her to the boss of the film company, she was stunned. Then, she looked at Connor in disbelief.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

Connor was a little embarrassed by Yelena's stare.

"You said you wanted to introduce me to a CEO of a film company, right?" Yelena asked excitedly.

"Yeah, why?"

Connor nodded lightly.

Yelena hesitated for a moment, then pouted and said, "Don't brag to me. You're a poor student. What kind of boss do you know? Moreover, even if you know them, they are probably some old perverts who think about how to sleep with female celebrities every day. I'm not going to go..."

"Uh..."

When Connor heard Yelena's words, a trace of embarrassment flashed in his eyes. After all, Yelena did not know his identity, so it was normal for her to not believe what he'd said.

"If you don't believe me, then forget it!" Connor said indifferently.

At this moment, Connor's thoughts were very simple. Since Yelena did not believe him, and Connor did not want to expose his identity, it was better to let those CEOs contact Yelena privately. This way, it could save a lot of trouble.

"I didn't say I didn't believe you. It's just that the entertainment industry is a mixed bag, so I'm worried that you've met some scammers. Moreover, even if you really know some of the bosses of some film companies, why would they let me act in their movies? Unless you're their boss, they might give you face. Otherwise, there's no need for them to hire me!"

Yelena patted Connor's shoulder and comforted him with a smile. No matter what, she was still very touched by his words of wanting to help her.

Connor looked up at Yelena and couldn't help but sigh in his heart. "You're right. I'm the boss of those film companies. If I want anyone to be the female lead, those people definitely won't dare to reject me!"

However, these words could only be said in his heart. He would definitely not say them out loud.

"Buzz!"

At this moment, a notification suddenly appeared on Yelena's phone. Twitch was informing Yelena that the competition had begun.

Yelena walked slowly to the computer and opened the PK competition interface, but did not enter her livestream room. Therefore, there was only one female streamer on the PK interface, while Yelena's screen was pitch black.

Yelena's opponent this time was Peggy Walter, a streamer ranked in the top five on Twitch.

She definitely surpassed Queenie, whether it was her figure or her looks, Connor had also seen this female streamer a few times when was browsing some livestreams on Twitch.

Peggy looked very sweet and sang very well. There was a lot of news about this female streamer on the Internet.

"The PK officially begins!"

At this moment, these words suddenly appeared in the livestream room.

The thirty-minute countdown started.

When the countdown began, the match between Yelena and the other female streamer officially began.

After Peggy saw that the match had started, she greeted the audience briefly and then began to sing.

When the viewers in Yelena's live streaming room saw that Yelena had not appeared for a long time, they began to send some comments asking Yelena why she was still not streaming.

"Goddess Yelena, the competition has already started. Why aren't you broadcasting yet?"

"Did Goddess Yelena go to take a shower?"

"Goddess Yelena, even if you're going to take a shower, you have to remember to turn on the camera, or we'll lose today!"

On the live chat, the netizens began to tease her.

However, other than these teasing comments, there were also some discordant voices.

"Hehe, is she too ugly to show herself?"

"That's right. The host must be afraid of Peggy, so she doesn't dare to show herself, right?"

"Yelena, come out quickly! Don't worry, even if you lose today, we won't laugh at you!"

These were all Peggy's fans who had come to mock Yelena.

After Yelena saw these bullet comments, her expression immediately turned ugly. She glared and scolded, "Bastard, how dare you say that I'm not streaming because I'm ugly? Little Connor, are you saying that I'm ugly?"

Connor was stunned for a moment before hurriedly shaking his head. "No, no, no. You're not ugly!"

“If they’re not ugly, then what are you still standing there for? Hurry up and send a comment to help me scold them. Curse all their ancestors for me...”

Yelena pointed at the computer screen and shouted.

“Big sister, there are so many people on the other side. How can 1 scold them all by myself? Why don’t you turn on the livestream?” Connor asked Yelena incredulously.

“I don’t want my fans to spend money on me. If I start a livestream now, people will definitely send me gifts. But 1 can’t win today; I don’t want the higher ups to earn money!” Yelena pouted and replied.

When Connor heard Yelena’s words, he could not help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he said softly, “I didn’t expect you to be so smart...”

“That’s right. They won’t be able to take a single cent from my fans!”

Yelena smiled proudly and continued, “Forget it, I’ll turn off the computer. Let’s play a game. Do you know how to play Honor of Kings?”

“No...”

Connor shook his head.

“What about PUBG?”

Yelena continued to ask.

“Don’t know that either...”

Connor continued to shake his head.

Yelena looked at Connor incredulously. “Bro, are you a student or not? You don’t even know how to play Honor of Kings or PUBG?”

“My previous phone was too lousy. I couldn’t even download Facebook, so I didn’t really know how to play the games you guys played...” Connor explained awkwardly.

“So it’s like that. Well, never mind—I’ll teach you to play properly!”

As Yelena spoke, she took out her phone and prepared to teach Connor how to play games.

“Buzz!”

But at this moment, Yelena’s phone rang again.

“Sister Zion, what’s wrong now?” Yelena answered the call and asked helplessly.

“Yelena, the competition has already started. Why aren’t you streaming? What are you doing?” the other party asked excitedly.

“Sister Zion, didn’t I already tell you? It was impossible for me to win against Peggy, so I gave up!” Yelena replied indifferently.

“How can you give up? If you don’t enter the top three of the PK competition, the role of the female lead will not be yours. Do you want to give up on the opportunity to act in the web drama?” Sister Zion asked loudly.

“What?” When Yelena heard this, her expression instantly changed. She shouted excitedly.

“Sister Zion, Are you kidding me?” Yelena stuttered as she held her phone..

Chapter 223: So Poor That All That’s Left Is Money

“Why would i joke with you? When you signed the contract with Twitch, you clearly had this term in the contract. Did you forget?” Sister Zion said helplessly.

“I remember that when i signed the contract with them, it said that as long as I streamed on twitch, they would let me act. However, they didn’t say that I had to get the top three in this competition!” Yelena replied in a low voice.

“You’re really too careless. Although the contract says that they want you to act, it doesn’t say what role they want you to play. So this time, they’ll only let you play the female lead if you enter the top three. Do you know that?” Sister Zion shouted helplessly.

“Then...What should I do now?”

Yelena was completely panicking at this moment, and the hand holding the phone began to tremble.

After all, she had come to the livestream for the role of female lead. If she couldn’t get the role now, then all of Yelena’s efforts this month would be in vain.

“What else can you do but hurry up and open the livestream. I’ll get someone to help you buy some gifts and see if you can win this round first!” Sister Zion said.

“The money for the gift?”

Yelena asked hesitantly.

“Your signing fee should be five million, right? I think it shouldn’t be a problem to use this money to defeat Peggy. Anyway, when you enter the top three, this money will be returned to you, so you won’t suffer a loss...” Sister Zion said lightly.

“But i don’t have that much money on hand now. I’ve used all my money to buy a car and a house!”

Yelena was so anxious that tears began to fall. If she had known that there was such a rule, she would not have spent the money in the first place.

“You...”

Sister Zion didn't know what to say when she heard this. She could only ask in a low voice, “Then how much money do you have on hand now?”

Yelena bit her lips and replied, “There's about a million left!”

After Sister Zion heard Yelena's words, she couldn't help but hesitate for a moment. Then, she said in a low voice, “Yelena, I'll help you borrow some money later, but it shouldn't be a lot. If you can get 500,000 dollars, then I'll add on the one million dollars you have.”

“How much money does Peggy have?” Yelena asked hesitantly.

“How would I know? We shouldn't care about how much she's farming now. Anyway, we only have this much money in our hands. It depends on whether you dare to take a gamble!” Sister Zion said softly.

Yelena looked at the computer, her expression a little awkward.

“Alright, I won't talk to you anymore. I'll help you borrow money. If you want to bet, just open the livestream. If you want to give up this opportunity, then you don't have to open the livestream!” Sister Zion called out anxiously before hanging up.

When Yelena saw that the call had been hung up, she instantly lay helplessly on the bed. The expression on her face was very desperate.

When Connor saw Yelena's desperate look, he could not help but ask, “What's wrong?”

Yelena looked up at Connor and then briefly explained her situation to him.

Connor roughly understood what she was saying. The current situation was that if Yelena wanted to participate in this competition, she would have to gamble all her savings and owe 500,000 dollars in debt.

If Yelena won in the end, she wouldn't lose anything and could even get the role of the female lead. However, if she lost, she would have nothing.

"Connor, do you want me to bet?"

Yelena was very conflicted now, so she wanted to hear Connor's opinion.

Connor looked at Yelena without saying anything.

Yelena no longer looked indifferent like before. She looked at Connor pitifully and said, "I don't know how much money Peggy has prepared. If the tycoon behind her has prepared a lot of gifts, then all my money might go down the drain. But if I have to give up this opportunity like this, I'm very unwilling!" "Why don't you take a gamble? I think you can win!" Connor whispered to Yelena.

"Can I really?"

When Yelena heard this, she was stunned for a moment. Then, she looked at Connor with despair and said, "How can I win? If I had an oil baron like CeeM, I might have won..."

"Who knows, CeeM might come to your livestream to buy gifts!"

Connor replied with a smile and then continued, "Anyway, you have a house and a car now. Even if you lose, it won't affect you much. At most, you can earn more money in the future!"

Yelena looked at Connor and hesitated for a moment before nodding, "That's true. I think what you said makes a lot of sense. If I give up now, I'll definitely feel bad, so I might as well take a gamble. At most, I'll start all over again!"

After saying this, Yelena hurriedly ran to the mirror to touch up her makeup. Then, she returned to her chair and opened her livestream.

Connor sat on the spot and looked at Yelena's back. He could not help but sigh in his heart. "Yelena helped me before, so I'll help her this time. It won't cost much anyway!" he thought.

Connor felt that Yelena was not a bad person. She'd never looked down on Connor and even helped him find the culprit behind the photo incident.

Therefore, Connor felt that it was not a big deal for him to spend money to help her.

After Yelena opened the livestream, her popularity instantly soared.

The comments filled the entire screen, and the number of gifts began to increase.

Yelena thought of a random excuse to explain why she was late. There were less than 20 minutes left until the end of the match. As Yelena had not started streaming, there were very few gifts. On the other hand, Peggy had received nearly 200,000 dollars in gifts.

After Yelena explained why she was late, she began to sing.

It had to be said that Yelena's popularity was indeed much higher than Peggy's.

Just after singing a few songs, Yelena's reward progress bar was almost the same as Peggy's. Both of them had received nearly 200,000 dollars in gifts.

However, Peggy and Yelena knew that it was impossible to win the competition with just 200,000 dollars.

The two of them were waiting for the final moment of the sprint. At that time, the one who had the most money would be the final winner!

Connor sat behind Yelena with an indifferent expression. He knew that Yelena would not lose today because Connor was so poor that he only had money left.

Comparing wealth to a person who had inherited ten trillion was basically no different from courting death!

Chapter 224: The Final Decisive Moment

In Yelena's house.

Connor sat behind her with a calm expression on his face. He knew that Yelena would not lose today.

However, Yelena didn't know what kind of existence Connor was, so she was still very nervous. When she sang, she was a little distracted.

On the other hand, Yelena's opponent, Peggy, had a calm look on her face. She knew that she would not lose today; she had prepared nearly two million dollars for this competition. This number was not something that an ordinary streamer could afford!

So even though she saw that Yelena's reward progress bar had already surpassed hers, her expression was still very calm.

"Five minutes!"

At this moment, a five-minute countdown appeared above the livestream.

The appearance of this time also meant that the final decisive moment was about to arrive!

"I'm a Handsome Guy gave Peggy 10 super gifts!"

"Love Only One gifted Peggy 5 super castles!"

“Lonely Brother Wang gifted Peggy 30 spaceships!”

For a moment, Peggy’s stream was filled with all kinds of special gifts.

“Thank you everyone for your tips and support!”

Peggy pouted and said with a cold expression. After all, these gifts were all prepared by Peggy’s agency, so she wasn’t very enthusiastic. Now, she was just putting on an act.

In less than 30 seconds, Peggy had already received nearly a million dollars’ worth of gifts.

The progress bar representing Peggy’s reward instantly devoured Yelena’s progress bar.

“Phew...”

When Yelena saw this scene, she couldn’t help but take a deep breath. Then, she picked up her phone and sent a message to her manager. Not long after, a large number of tycoons suddenly appeared in Yelena’s livestream room and began to donate crazily.

Yelena and Peggy were fighting over it, and the scene was almost white-hot.

In the livestream room, there was no way to see the live chat comments of the other viewers. All they could see was the announcement of gifts one after another.

Connor was still sitting behind Yelena with an indifferent expression. He knew that now was not the time for him to make a move yet.

If Yelena could rely on his money to win the competition, then Connor naturally wouldn’t be willing to take action. Unless Yelena was really about to lose, he wouldn’t meddle in other people’s business.

“Damn, there are too many rich people!”

“Yeah, I’ve watched live streams for so many years, but this is the first time I’ve seen so many rich people buying gifts together!”

“I guess only CeeM can deal with these tycoons!”

“CeeM is Mina’s exclusive tycoon. Other than Mina, he has never given anyone else a gift!”

The audience began to discuss the match between Yelena and Peggy. Their words were filled with envy for those tycoons, fantasizing that one day they would be able to spend money like them and win the heart of their goddess.

“Sister Yelena, how long have you been streaming for to have so many fans supporting you? How amazing!”

Peggy didn’t expect Yelena to prepare so much money to play the game, so she said this to Yelena in a strange tone.

“Compared to you, Sister Peggy, I’m still far behind!” Yelena replied indifferently.

“That’s right. Who do you think you are? Our Peggy is aiming for the championship this time. I advise you to stop streaming early lest you suffer a double loss like that Queenie!”

Before Peggy could say anything, Lonely Brother Woo, who was sending gifts to Peggy, sent her a comment in her chat.

Yelena’s expression changed when she saw the comment, but she didn’t say anything. After all, it was still a livestream, and Yelena had to protect her image.

“Haha, why aren’t you saying anything? You afraid? If you’re afraid, then hurry up and log off. It’s impossible for you to win today!”

“That’s right, what are you still holding on for? I have plenty of money. Let your loser audience do what they should do. Don’t embarrass yourself here!” Peggy’s fans quickly followed suit and ridiculed Yelena.

Meanwhile, Yelena’s fans responded frantically.

Initially, the two live streaming rooms were in peace, each sending gifts to their respective streamers. However, because of someone’s careless words, it instantly turned into a war of words between the fans on both sides.

The fans were sending gifts while sending live chat comments to scold the opponent streamer.

This situation lasted for a few minutes, and there were only less than two minutes left until the end of the game. The fans on both sides seemed to be a little tired, and the gifts in the two livestream rooms began to decrease.

Peggy and Yelena had both sent gifts worth almost two million dollars, and the money they had prepared had all been used up.

However, because Yelena’s fans were more powerful, Yelena was about 200,000 ahead of Peggy.

“Ding dong!”

At this moment, Yelena’s phone rang.

Yelena quickly picked up her phone and saw that it was a Facebook message from Sister Zion.

“Yelena, we’ve used up all our money. Next, we’ll have to see if Peggy will continue farming. If Peggy continues farming, we’ll lose today!”

“I know!”

Yelena gritted her teeth and replied, then threw her phone on the table and stared nervously at the progress bar.

Peggy's situation was not much better than Yelena's. Peggy, who had always been full of confidence, had an ugly expression on her face.

She had never expected Yelena to be so desperate as to spend two million in the first round.

Peggy had used up all the money she had prepared, so she could only borrow money now. There were less than two minutes left before the end of the game. If she could not borrow money in the remaining two minutes, she would lose.

"I'm sorry, I have to go to the bathroom!"

Peggy shouted at the camera, then picked up her phone and ran out of the room.

After Yelena saw Peggy leave the livestream room, she also turned off her microphone and let out a long sigh of relief.

"Peggy should have gone to borrow money. There are less than two minutes left. If she can borrow money, then we will definitely lose. If she can't, then we will win!"

Yelena turned her head to look at Connor and said nervously.

Connor looked at Yelena and said calmly, "Don't worry, you won't lose today!"

"How do you know that Peggy can't borrow money?" Yelena asked with a puzzled expression after hearing Connor's words.

"I don't know if she can borrow money or not, but I know you won't lose!" Connor replied indifferently.

“I hope so...”

Before Yelena could finish her sentence, Peggy’s reward progress bar suddenly soared. Although it didn’t directly crush Yelena’s reward progress bar, it could be seen that Peggy’s reward progress bar had already surpassed Yelena’s.

“Knowles of Porthampton gifted 500 super gifts to Peggy!”

An exceptionally cool gift special effect appeared in the middle of the screen.

One super gift was equivalent to 1,000 Oprana dollars, so 500 super gifts would be 500,000 dollars!

Yelena, who was originally leading by less than 200,000, was instantly overtaken by Peggy by more than 300,000!

Chapter 225: Brother Feng, I Admit Defeat!

“We’re finished!”

Yelena’s eyes flashed with despair when she saw the screen.

Initially, Yelena thought that Peggy would not be able to borrow money in such a short period of time, but she didn’t expect Peggy to actually manage such a thing.

When Connor saw the name “Knowles of Porthampton,” he couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment before revealing a playful smile and sighing.”! didn’t expect it to be such a coincidence!”

He knew that this Young Knowles of Porthampton was none other than Todd Knowles, who had some conflicts with Connor before. Todd naturally did not know that CeeM was Connor, but Todd did know that CeeM was an existence that he could not afford to provoke.

“I didn’t expect that I would still lose in the end...”

Yelena's eyes flashed with a trace of despair, and her heart was also filled with mixed feelings.

Yelena hadn't been streaming Twitch for long, so she didn't know many rich people. Right now, there were only less than two minutes left, so even if Yelena could borrow 300,000 dollars, it was impossible for her to borrow it in such a short time.

At this moment, Yelena was still very unwilling to accept the situation because she didn't want to lose the role of the female lead just like that.

"Thank you, Knowles of Porthampton, for your 500 super gifts. Thank you so much, Young Master Knowles!"

After Peggy returned to the livestream chat, she shouted excitedly.

Peggy wasn't even this excited when the others gave her gifts worth nearly two million.

However, when she saw the 500 gift from Knowles of Porthampton, Peggy was so happy that her mouth curved up by itself. After all, this was the real help in the snow.

"Peggy is under the protection of Knowles of Porthampton. Peggy must enter the top three in this competition, so those anchors who bump into Peggy better know what's good for them!"

Knowles of Porthampton sent a message in a pretentious manner.

The meaning of his words was very simple. He was warning Twitch platform's streamer that if he met Peggy, he should forfeit.

"Young Knowles of Porthampton is awesome!"

"Knowles of Porthampton, you're so handsome!"

“Knowles of Porthampton, 1 want to give birth to your children!”

After Peggy’s fans saw this bullet screen, they immediately became excited and sent bullet screens crazily.

Yelena sat on the spot and hesitated for two seconds before moving her mouse to close her livestream.

“The match hasn’t ended yet. Why did you turn off your stream?”

Connor asked with a puzzled expression after seeing Yelena close the livestream.

“You don’t know, but Young Knowles of Porthampton is a famous tycoon in Shark Fighter. Since Peggy was able to get him to come over and help, I’m definitely going to lose today. So, rather than being ridiculed by others while I’m streaming, 1 might as well just turn it off!”

Yelena sat on the chair and said listlessly to Connor.

“Oh, oh!”

Connor looked at Yelena and nodded gently. Then, he stood up and said, “I’m going to the bathroom!”

Yelena didn’t have the mood to pay attention to Connor at the moment and replied in a low voice. “Go!”

Connor took his phone and walked out of the room.

After leaving, he immediately turned on the Twitch livestream and found that there was only less than a minute left until the end of the match.

Meanwhile, Peggy's fans were all cheering and celebrating. Todd was enjoying this feeling very much, and he would even post a comment or two from time to time to show off.

"Let me tell you, as long as you're under my protection, whoever dares to bully you will definitely suffer!"

Todd's colorful bullet comments slowly took over the livestream chat.

"Young Master Knowles, you're so handsome. I really love you to death!"

Peggy naturally would not give up this opportunity to lick the rich man's boots. Perhaps she would make Todd happy by sleeping with him tonight, then she would not have to pay back the 500,000 dollars.

In any case, Peggy had slept with many tycoons in order to enter the top three of this PK competition. Naturally, Todd was not an exception.

"Peggy, I'll treat you to a meal when I have time!" Todd could not help but send a supportive comment after seeing Peggy's flushed face.

"Alright then!" Peggy said sweetly.

"CeeM entered the livestream chat!"

However, at this moment, a colorful message slowly appeared above the livestream chat.

When the netizens saw this bullet screen, their eyes widened in disbelief.

"Why are you here listening to the CeeM?"

"Yeah, why is Mr. CeeM here?"

“Could it be that Mr. CeeM is also here to give Peggy a gift?”

CeeMCeeM was a well-known name in Twitch livestream; whenever this name appeared, it would naturally attract the attention of netizens.

“Mr. CeeM, why are you here? Welcome, welcome, Mr. CeeM.”

Peggy also seemed to be shocked by Connor’s appearance and quickly greeted him.

At this time, Yelena had already logged off, so Peggy felt that it was impossible for CeeM to come for Yelena.

If it wasn’t for Yelena, then it was definitely for her!

How could a woman like Peggy give up such a good opportunity? At this moment, she wished she could take off her clothes and show CeeM everything.

Connor saw Peggy’s coquettish appearance and couldn’t help but laugh coldly. Then, without thinking, he started to give gifts.

However, what everyone did not expect was that the gift from CeeM was not for Peggy, but for Yelena!

“CeeM gifted 20 super gifts to Yelena!”

The cool special effects of the gifts instantly blinded everyone present.

Yelena, who was originally behind by 300,000 dollars, had once again brought about a reversal after Connor gave these gifts. At this time, Yelena was only ahead of Peggy by less than 1,000 dollars!

Inside the room.

Yelena subconsciously looked at her computer screen and was surprised to find that she had overtaken Peggy in the last half minute.

And the person who gave her the gifts was none other than Twitch's most famous tycoon, CeeM!

Yelena couldn't believe what she was seeing. She thought she was dreaming and couldn't help but pinch herself. However, the clear pain told her that she wasn't dreaming!

Yelena sat on the spot with a dumbfounded expression that could only be described as shocked.

Peggy was also dumbfounded; she never thought that a tycoon like CeeM would actually give Yelena a gift.

However, she didn't have time to think so much now. She hurriedly shouted, "Young Master Ye, the other party is ahead of us by a thousand dollars. Hurry up and help me buy some gifts to surpass him!"

Peggy felt that a thousand dollars was nothing to Young Knowles of Porthampton. After all, he had already spent five hundred thousand dollars. Was there still a thousand dollars left?

Todd's pupils constricted when he saw CeeM appear in the livestream chat. The expression on his face also became very ugly.

He knew very well that CeeM was not someone he could provoke. If he gave Peggy a gift now, wouldn't that be equivalent to going against CeeM?

Therefore, after Todd hesitated for a moment, he sent a message.. "Brother McDonald, 1 admit defeat!"

Chapter 226: Hope

"Mr. Knowles, what are you talking about?"

Peggy was once again dumbfounded when she saw Todd's comment.

He was only a thousand dollars away from winning the match but admitted defeat.

"Mr. Knowles quit it. Hurry up and farm a few gifts!"

Peggy's eyes widened as she shouted, unusually agitated.

'Knowles of Porthampton has left the live stream!'

Todd ignored Peggy and left the live stream channel.

■10!

'9!

'8!'

At this moment, the PK interface showed a countdown of ten seconds.

"Hey all, I beg you to give me more gifts. I'm only 1,000 dollars away from winning."

Peggy pleaded desperately.

"I will see who has the guts to do that today!"

However, Connor's comment shattered all of Peggy's fantasies!

The entire live stream fell silent when they saw the comment.

All the tycoons did not dare to speak. After all, CeeM was an existence that even Knowles of Porthampton was afraid of. How could they dare to provoke him? Therefore, they all exited the live stream!

At this moment, there were only a few loyal fans in the live stream who were still giving Peggy small gifts.

However, these loyal fans were just ordinary people. It was already very impressive for them to be able to take out one or two hundred dollars as a tip. In addition, these people had already spent all their money, so they could not gather 1,000 dollars.

If Peggy were given a little more time, she could overtake Yelena. After all, they were only less than 1,000 dollars apart.

However, half an hour of PK time soon ended.

Even if Peggy went to top up her own money to buy gifts, it was already too late.

3!

'2!

1!

The countdown officially ended.

“All!” Peggy roared angrily. She seemed to have gone crazy and slapped the camera away.

Following that, Peggy's live stream also went dark. She probably smashed her computer. After all, any normal person would be unable to control their emotions when faced with such a thing.

Who would have thought that the arrogant Peggy would lose to Yelena by a thousand dollars?

A thousand dollars was nothing to a streamer like Peggy. After all, she had earned 300,000 dollars a month just from tips.

If someone else had given her a gift of 1,000 dollars, Peggy might not have even said a word of thanks. However, she never expected to lose because of 1,000 dollars.

And Connor deliberately let Yelena surpass 1,000 dollars.

He wanted to let everyone on the platform that sometimes money couldn't solve all problems.

For example, in today's match, did the rich people who had originally supported Peggy not have the money to pay for it?

They definitely could!

But why did they not dare to do so?

Because they knew in their hearts that CeeM was not someone they could afford to provoke!

Although money could solve many things, sometimes, your status and influence were more useful than money.

This was a principle that Connor had comprehended after inheriting ten trillion dollars of inheritance.

Sometimes, power was more useful than money!

Yelena looked at her computer screen with a confused expression. She was very flustered.

Never in her dreams would she have thought that things would turn out as Connor had said, that she would win the competition.

She had been prepared to give up, but the appearance of CeeM brought her hope!

“Phew!”

Yelena couldn't help but heave a sigh of relief. Then, she ran straight to her bathroom.

However, when Yelena opened the door, she saw Connor standing outside with a sneaky look.

Yelena did not think too much about it. She grabbed Connor's arm and said excitedly, “Connor, do you know? I won the match just now, and CeeM helped me win. This is unbelievable. I feel like I'm dreaming right now. I was about to give up just now...”

Yelena only had one thought: to share the joy with Connor.

Connor looked at Yelena expressionlessly, then smiled and said, “I told you long ago that you would win!”

“That's right. Your prediction is accurate. I was already in despair just now. I didn't expect CeeM actually to come to my live stream...”

Yelena looked at Connor and nodded excitedly, then continued, “However, today's incident seems rather strange. I don't even know CeeM; he has never been to my live stream before. I didn't expect him to suddenly stand up and help me at such a critical moment...”

“Maybe he just happened to see your live stream and thought that you were quite good-looking, so he gave you a gift!” Connor said to Yelena with a smile.

“What do you mean by pretty? I’ve always been as beautiful as a fairy, okay?” Yelena stared and said with a dissatisfied expression.

After Connor heard Yelena’s words, he smiled helplessly, not knowing how to answer her question.

“But I think that’s quite reasonable. That CeeM must have seen that my sister and I look like a fairy, so he gave me gifts. Although he didn’t give many gifts, his last sentence shut up all the local tyrants in Peggy’s live stream, this CeeM is so cool! I think I have fallen in love with him...”

After Yelena saw that Connor didn’t say anything, she continued to speak with a lovestruck fervor. Then, she gently pinched Connor and asked softly, “Connor, do you think this CeeM is giving me gifts because he wants to keep me as his mistress?”

“I don’t think so...” Connor shook his head helplessly.

“No way. Why did he give me so many gifts if he doesn’t want to keep me?”

Yelena retorted, then looked at Connor and continued, “But don’t worry, even if CeeM were to keep me as his mistress, I won’t forget you. When the time comes, I’ll support you...”

“What nonsense are you talking about? When did I say I needed your support?” After saying this, Connor turned around and walked toward the guest bedroom. “Connor, what kind of attitude is this? I’m going to be a rich man’s sugar baby soon. You won’t have the chance to curry favor with me by then. Mark my words!”

After Yelena saw Connor leave, she quickly pulled his arm and said that.

When Connor heard this, he couldn’t help but turn to look at Yelena.

He wanted to tell Yelena that the nouveau riche she mentioned was none other than himself.

However, Mandy's matter had taught Connor a big lesson, so Connor did not dare to expose his identity now.

"It's getting late. Rest early!" Connor hesitated before he whispered to Yelena. "Alright, I'm serious now! I also want to thank you for today. If it weren't for you persuading me to play, I wouldn't have won in the end!" Yelena suddenly said to Connor seriously.

Connor couldn't help but smile when he heard this. Then, he turned around and walked into the room.

After entering the room, Connor stretched and lay on the bed.

After all, Connor was indeed a little tired after such a day.

"Buzz!"

As Connor was about to go to bed, his phone suddenly vibrated.

Connor was surprised, then he picked up his phone and took a look.

However, when Connor saw the message on his phone, a strange expression flashed across his face.

The person who sent Connor the message was none other than Yelena, who was in the room next door.

However, this message wasn't sent to Connor. Instead, she had sent a private message to CeeM on Twitch..

Chapter 227: I Want See My Fiancee

"CeeM, hello, I'm Yelena!"

Connor looked at the private message Yelena sent him and suddenly had a strange feeling in his heart.

As Connor knew that Yelena was talking to him to get close to Connor.

After inheriting the former chairman's money, Connor realized that too many girls around him deliberately approached him because of money.

Connor knew why these girls were approaching him. Was it really because of Connor?

Obviously not. They were getting close to Connor for money.

Otherwise, when Connor was at his most destitute, why did not a single girl take the initiative to approach him? Even his most trusted girlfriend, Mandy, chose to betray him for money.

However, after Connor became rich, his luck with girls flourished. All kinds of rich and beautiful women began to take the initiative to approach Connor.

Connor did not have a good impression of this kind of materialistic woman. On the contrary, he preferred girls like Freya.

Freya didn't know Connor's identity, but she didn't seem to hate him just because he was poor.

Connor looked at the messages on his phone and felt very upset.

In Connor's heart, Yelena was not a woman who worshiped money. Otherwise, Yelena would not treat Connor, this poor boy, like this. Although Yelena always said that she wanted to be a rich man's mistress, in Connor's eyes, it was just a joke. Connor had never taken it seriously.

However, his good impression of her faded when he saw Yelena's private message.

"It seems that most women in this world are materialistic!" Connor sighed softly and turned off his phone.

He was only helping Yelena out as a friend. He had no intention of going overboard with Yelena.

Connor felt that if he replied to Yelena, it might cause Yelena to misunderstand, so he might as well not reply.

After putting his phone on the table, Connor lay back on the bed and thought about how to explain about Mandy to Freya tomorrow.

“Buzz!”

At this moment, Connor’s phone vibrated again.

Connor helplessly picked up his phone and glanced at it. He realized that it was a private message from Yelena.

“CeeM, I know it’s a little abrupt to talk to you like this now, but I don’t mean anything else. First of all, I want to thank you for helping me at the most critical moment of my competition. However, I, Yelena Allen, have always been a person who knows how to repay kindness. We don’t know each other at all. I feel very bad for you to tip so much money in my live stream today suddenly, so I’m prepared to return all the money you tipped today to you if it’s convenient. Can you send me your bank account number?”

Connor looked at the long paragraph of text that Yelena had sent, and a bright smile appeared.

It was obvious that Connor had misunderstood Yelena.

Yelena did not take the initiative to look for him to seduce him. She just wanted to return the money.

‘So, not all women in this world are materialistic. At the very least, Freya and Yelena aren’t such girls!’

Connor couldn’t help but sigh. Then, he picked up his phone and replied, “This bit of money is nothing to me. Just keep it!”

“How can I do that? Send me your bank account number!” Yelena quickly replied.

“No. In the future, if I need your help, you can return this favor to me!”

“Alright then! Thank you so much for today!”

Connor smiled when he saw Yelena’s reply. Then, he turned off his phone and rested on the bed.

The next day, at 8 AM.

Connor woke up from sleep and went to the bathroom to wash up.

After Connor washed up, Yelena yawned and left her room sleepily.

In this world, some women are sexy and charming with or without makeup.

Yelena was that kind of woman. Even though she had just woken up, Yelena was still very sexy and charming. Her entire being was emitting an alluring aura.

“Connor, why are you up so early?” Yelena asked Connor softly.

“I have something to do!” Connor replied.

“What is it?” Yelena blinked and asked curiously.

“You won’t know even if I tell you...”

Connor naturally wouldn't tell Yelena that he would look for Freya to explain Mandy's photo.

If Yelena knew about this, she would laugh at him again.

"I'm in a good mood today. I'm going to treat you to breakfast. Do you want to join me?" Yelena looked at Connor and asked.

"I don't have time. You go on yourself!" At this moment, Connor was not in the mood to join Yelena in a feast. He only wanted to explain the matter to Freya.

After saying that, Connor walked straight to the door.

"Hey, what is more important than eating with a good friend?" Yelena quickly stopped Connor.

"Can I eat with you another day? I really have something urgent to do today!" Connor explained.

"Connor, let me tell you, CeeM might be able to support me anytime. By then, I'll be married into a rich family. If you want to invite me in the future, I might not even acknowledge you!" Yelena said angrily.

When Connor heard this, he could not help but turn to look at Yelena. Yelena did not know that she was CeeM. Connor also remembered clearly what Yelena said to him yesterday.

"Well? Changed your mind?" Yelena walked up to Connor and asked him with a smile.

"Yelena, I'm going to look for my fiancée now and explain to her about the raunchy photo, so I really don't have time to have dinner with you today!"

Connor knew that if he did not make things clear now, Yelena would not let him off easily, so he could only tell the truth.

“Are you going to find your fiancée?” Yelena quickly asked.

“Yes!”

“Then I’ll go with you!” Yelena said with a smile.

“Girl, are you trying to sabotage me? I’m going to clear up the misunderstanding with her. Why should I bring you there?” Connor asked in despair.

“You’re right. I’ll drive you there then. She’ll think you’re a rich kid, then you can give her a flower and say some sweet words!” Yelena said seriously.

“There’s no need for that...” Connor rejected her because he couldn’t expose his identity before Freya. Therefore, pretending to be a rich heir was useless.

However, Connor could accept the suggestion of buying flowers for Freya!

Chapter 228: It’s Not What You Think

At 9 AM.

Connor came to Freya’s company with a bouquet of roses, silently waiting for Freya to appear.

Before he arrived, Connor had called Freya a few times, but she had hung up on him.

Therefore, he could only choose the simplest and most direct way to resolve this: to wait for her at the entrance of Freya’s office.

However, when Connor appeared at the entrance of Freya’s company, he suddenly regretted listening to Yelena’s advice.

He was holding a bouquet of roses and standing downstairs like an idiot.

People passing by here to go to work would cast a strange look at Connor and talk about it from time to time.

However, this wasn't what made Connor the most embarrassed. What made him the most embarrassed was that a few girls surrounded him, curiously waiting for the woman he was waiting for to appear.

"Hey, handsome, are you proposing to someone?"¹

"Yeah, you've been waiting for so long. Why hasn't the girl appeared yet? Did you spend a lot of money on these roses?"

"I think you're quite infatuated! So, who is the person you want to propose to? Maybe I know her..."

The girls around Connor didn't seem to be able to sit still. From time to time, they would chat with Connor.

However, Connor was not in the mood to pay attention to these girls. He stared at the street not far away.

Ten minutes later, Freya's white Mercedes finally appeared at the bottom of the building.

Sitting in the car, Freya could not help but bite her lip when she saw Connor standing downstairs.

She couldn't accept that Connor had slept with another woman. She naturally hated Connor, so she stepped on the accelerator and wanted to drive past Connor.

However, Connor did not care about the speed of the Mercedes-Benz. He rushed to the middle of the road and blocked Freya's path.

“Screech!”

Freya slammed on the brakes, pushed open the car door, and got out.

Freya was dressed very beautifully today. She wore a body-hugging white outfit, her breasts about to burst out the top, and a black professional skirt that revealed her slender and fair legs. She wore a pair of black high heels, making her look sexy and elegant. She looked like a goddess.

Even though Connor had seen many beautiful women like Yelena recently, in his heart, Freya was still not something those women could compare to. Freya’s temperament was especially attractive.

“Connor, are you crazy? Why did you stop my car?”

Freya approached Connor and glanced at the bouquet in his hand.

The girls were shocked when they saw Freya get out of the car.

“I didn’t expect this kid to confess to Ms. Phillips. He’s shameless. How could a woman like Ms. Phillips be with him? Why doesn’t he take a look at himself!” “That’s right. Ms. Phillips is famous for being cold and aloof. Countless rich heirs in Porthampton want to pursue Ms. Phillips, but she rejects them. This kid dares to come and pursue Ms. Phillips. Isn’t he asking for it?”

“He’s really too shameless. He’s not worthy of Ms. Phillips at all!”

A few girls started whispering among themselves.

“What nonsense are you guys talking about? This person is Ms. Phillips’s boyfriend. Ms. Phillips admitted it herself back then!”

At this moment, the beautiful receptionist in Freya’s company spoke up.

“What did you say?”

“This person is Ms. Phillips’s boyfriend?”

“Are you kidding me? How could Ms. Phillips like such a person?”

“Didn’t Ms. Phillips reject Cody Shenaar? How could she possibly be with someone like this?”

When everyone heard this, their expressions seemed to be in disbelief.

“Don’t underestimate Mr. McDonald. Mr. McDonald is also very powerful. If it weren’t for Mr. McDonald’s help back then, our company might have gone bankrupt long ago!”

The girl had a deep memory of Connor looking for Thomas that day, so she had a good impression of Connor.

On the other side, Connor looked at Freya before him with a hint of nervousness.

Actually, before he came, he had already thought about how he would explain this to Freya when he saw her.

But for some reason, when he saw Freya, Connor didn’t know what to say.

“Freya, the matter was actually...” Connor opened his mouth to explain.

“Connor, you don’t have to explain to me. I’ve already heard about you from Maya. That girl is called Mandy Hines, your ex-girlfriend. Moreover, to threaten her to get back together, you spread photos of the two of you in bed in school. Moreover, you’ve always had ‘situationships’ with other women. You even threatened Mandy’s boyfriend with being expelled from school. People like you are disgusting...”¹

Before Connor could finish his sentence, Freya started to blurt.

Connor looked at Freya disappointedly.

He couldn't understand why Maya kept messing things up. Every time he wanted to do something, this woman, Maya, would ruin it.

"Freya, it's not what you think..."

Connor hurriedly said.

"Connor, I don't want to know what's happening either. I've already thought it through. We should be husband and wife in name only. I don't want to interfere in your private life, and please don't interfere in my life in the future." Freya replied calmly before walking toward the office.

Connor looked at Freya and hesitated. He knew Freya was not in the mood to listen to his explanation. Moreover, so many people were watching, so Connor was too embarrassed to explain the matter in detail.

Therefore, Connor did not waste any time. He grabbed Freya's arm and walked toward the Mercedes-Benz.

"Connor, what are you doing? Let go of me!" Freya shouted.

Connor did not care about Freya's struggle at all. He pulled Freya to the side of the Mercedes-Benz and pushed her into the car.

Connor opened the car door, sat in the driver's seat, and started the car without thinking.

The people present were all dumbfounded. They watched in shock as the Mercedes-Benz disappeared from their sight.

"Is... Is this kidnapping?" A girl stammered when she came back to her senses..

Chapter 229: Misunderstanding Cleared

After Connor pulled Freya into the car, he drove away.

The crowd standing below the building was dumbfounded when they saw this scene because they could not understand what was happening.

What was supposed to be a perfectly fine confession had turned into a kidnapping in the end, and it was under the watchful eyes of so many people.

If it wasn't for Freya's employees' recognition of Connor, the people who saw that might have called the police.

"Connor, what are you trying to do? Stop the car and let me out, or I'll call the police!"

Freya, sitting in the front passenger seat, shouted at Connor.

"Can you calm down and listen to me finish?" Connor replied expressionlessly as he drove.

"Phew..."

Freya sighed before saying softly, "I have a very important meeting to attend at the office today. I'm not in the mood to waste my time with you!"

"I don't want to waste time either. If you calm down and listen to my explanation, I'll let you go immediately!" Connor said lightly.

"Alright, could you stop the car now? I'll give you time to explain!" Freya gave in.

"Are you sure?" Connor was surprised when he heard Freya before turning to Freya and asking.

“Of course, it’s true, but I’ll only give you ten minutes. If you don’t explain this in ten minutes, I’ll call the police! ”

Although Freya felt Connor could not explain the photo, Connor might drive her somewhere if she did not agree to allow him to explain. Therefore, Freya could only compromise.

“Good! ” Connor nodded and parked the car by the road.

“If you have anything to say now, say it! ” Freya said coldly to Connor after he stopped the car.

“The photos you saw in our school that day were all fake. Someone deliberately photoshopped them to frame me...” Connor explained to Freya seriously.

“And?” Freya obviously did not believe Connor’s explanation, so she sneered and asked indifferently.

“I know you won’t believe me, but I can prove it with evidence! ”

As he spoke, Connor took out the confession Lily had written for him and handed it to Freya.

“What is this?” Freya asked, stunned.

“You’ll know when you open it!” Connor said.

Freya looked at the letter in her hands and hesitated. In the end, she opened it and read it seriously.

A few minutes later, Freya looked at Connor in confusion and said softly, “According to this letter, those photos were all photoshopped by your ex-girlfriend. Moreover, your ex-girlfriend deliberately asked someone to put them up at school, right?”

“Yes!” Connor nodded.

Freya looked at the confession letter in her hand and could not help but sneer. She indifferently said, “Connor, do you really think I’m that easy to fool? You want me to believe what you said is true just by relying on a confession letter?” “Other than this letter, I also have a recording of my conversation with my ex-girlfriend!” Connor took out his phone and played the recording of his conversation with Mandy last night.

This was the audio that Connor had recorded when he met Mandy. He knew Freya would not believe him based on Lily’s confession letter, so he had to produce more solid evidence.

The best evidence in the world was to make the person involved admit that he had done these things.

However, Connor also knew that the conversation between him and Mandy was mostly related to Connor’s identity. Naturally, Connor would not let Freya hear this.

Therefore, the recording that Freya heard had been edited.

This way, not only would Freya not discover Connor’s identity, but she would also be able to know the truth of the matter.

A few minutes later, Freya finally finished listening to the recording Connor played for her. Her pretty face was filled with shock.

After all, if only Lily had a guarantee, Freya would not believe Connor’s words. But now, Connor had produced the recording of his conversation with Mandy. The effect was naturally different.

“Is this really your ex-girlfriend’s doing?” Freya stared at Connor as she asked in disbelief.

“You heard the recording just now. This was planned by Mandy alone from the beginning to the end. It has nothing to do with me. Moreover, I am the real victim of this matter!” Connor said to Freya seriously.

“But why did your ex-girlfriend do this? After all, she is a girl. If this blew up, it wouldn’t do her any good, right?” Freya couldn’t understand why Mandy was doing this.

However, Connor knew very well why Mandy did this. The reason for her doing this was nothing more than money!

However, Connor had no way to tell the truth to Freya. After all, if Freya knew that Mandy had extorted five million from him, then his identity would be exposed.

Therefore, Connor could only explain, “Mandy did this just to extort some money from me!”

For the sake of money?

Freya’s expression became even more confused when she heard Connor’s answer.

“Yes, Mandy found out about our relationship from someone. She also knew I get 20,000 dollars of living expenses from you every month, so she planned this to extort my money!” Connor said.

“I didn’t expect her to do such a thing!” Freya couldn’t help but exclaim.

“You don’t know that woman. She’ll do anything for money!”

Connor hurriedly replied before asking Freya, “Now, do you believe I’m innocent?”

Freya looked at Connor without saying anything.

“If you still don’t believe me, I can call Mandy and ask her to explain things!” Connor said as he picked up his phone to call Mandy.

“Ah, there’s no need. There’s no need to go through so much trouble!”

When Freya saw Connor was really about to make a call, she quickly reached out to stop him.

“So, do you believe me now?” Connor looked at Freya and asked.

“Okay, I believe you!” Freya nodded.

“Alright, since you already believe me, can we get our marriage certificate?”

Connor asked excitedly..

Chapter 230: A New Round Of Test

Freya had already promised Connor that she would get a marriage certificate with him, but unfortunately, Mandy’s incident happened in the middle.

This also led to Connor wanting to get a marriage certificate with Freya. Connor felt that since Freya had forgiven him, he must seize the time to get the marriage certificate.

Otherwise, who knew what would happen next?

“Get a marriage certificate?”

When Freya heard that, she was stunned.

“That’s right. Didn’t we agree to get our marriage certificate?” Connor said excitedly.

“Uhm... I did promise to get a marriage certificate with you, but after what happened with your ex-girlfriend, I suddenly changed my mind...” Freya replied to Connor expressionlessly.

“You changed your mind?” A trace of confusion flashed in Connor’s eyes. He frowned and said, “Didn’t I already explain this to you? Mandy is the real mastermind behind the scenes. She photoshopped those photos, and I’m the real victim!”

“I know that your ex-girlfriend caused this, and you’re the real victim. However, I feel that I was too impulsive when I wanted to get a marriage certificate with you because I realized that I don’t know you well enough, so I need to observe you for some time.”

Freya smiled at Connor.

When Connor heard that, he froze. He was disappointed. He could have gone to collect the marriage certificate with Freya immediately, but who would have thought that something like this would happen?

And what made Connor the most angry was that this had nothing to do with him, and he was also a victim.

However, it had now evolved into a situation where Freya wanted to test him again. If he could pass the test, then things would proceed smoothly. Things might be a little troublesome if he did not pass the test.

“So, how do I pass the test?” Connor frowned and asked Freya helplessly.

“That depends on my mood. Anyway, you have to perform well. If you perform well enough, we’ll get our marriage certificate!”

The main reason why Freya didn’t register her marriage with Connor was because she felt that she didn’t know Connor well enough. Even if she registered her marriage, there would be many problems in the future.

Therefore, Freya was prepared to spend some time with Connor. If she felt no problems, she would consider getting her marriage certificate.

Freya had agreed to register her marriage with Connor because he had helped her company solve a huge problem that day. She had impulsively thought of registering her marriage with Connor.

But now that Freya had calmed down, she felt that doing so was a little too impulsive. That was why she refused to register her marriage with Connor.

Connor looked at Freya helplessly. It was a good thing, but now this happened. Connor was naturally very upset. However, he also knew that it was not sweet to force a melon. If he forced Freya to register her marriage, it would be meaningless.

After all, the inheritance contract clearly stated that not only did Connor have to marry Freya, but he also had to willingly make Freya fall in love with him.

“Alright then. Since you don’t want to register your marriage with me now, I’ll respect your opinion. Call me again when you change your mind!” Connor looked at Freya and replied calmly. Then, he opened the car door and prepared to get out.

After all, he had come today to explain the photos to Freya. Now that everything had been explained, Connor did not need to stay.

“Connor...”

Freya saw that Connor was about to leave and quickly called out.

Connor was taken by surprise. He turned to Freya and asked, “What’s up?”

“Are you leaving?” Freya hesitated before biting her sexy red lip.

“That’s right. I came to look for you today mainly to explain about the photos. Since the misunderstanding has been resolved, I won’t hold you back from work anymore.” Connor nodded.

“Well...”

Freya looked at Connor and hesitated before saying softly, "I said I would observe you for some time. I don't have any other intentions. The main thing is that I feel that we don't know each other well enough. We still need a process of familiarizing ourselves." Freya was worried that her words would hurt Connor, so she quickly explained.

"I understand..."

Connor nodded lightly after understanding Freya's intention.

"I was wrong this time. I shouldn't have misunderstood you before I figured out the truth, so I have decided to treat you to a meal." Freya hesitated before looking at Connor.

"You want to treat me to a meal?"

When Connor heard Freya's offer, he suddenly became a little surprised. He did not expect Freya to take the initiative to invite him to dinner.

"Yeah, I know a private restaurant that's pretty good, but I haven't had the chance to go there. Since I'm free today, I'll take you there to try it!" Freya smiled and nodded.

"Didn't you say you have a very important meeting at the office?" Connor asked softly.

"Ah, right..."

Freya looked at Connor and smiled awkwardly. Then, she said indifferently, "Actually, that meeting is not that important. It doesn't matter when it's held. I'll go with you for a meal first. It's the same if I hold it when I return in the afternoon!"

"Alright then!"

Connor hurriedly agreed. He had nothing to do now anyway. Moreover, Freya had taken the initiative to invite him to dinner. Connor definitely wouldn't reject her.

"Let's go to Cloverville. The restaurant that my friend introduced me to is in Cloverville!" Freya said after Connor got into the car.

"Sure!" Connor nodded and drove straight to Cloverville..