

Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 26: Bark like A Dog

“K—Kyle?” Todd was confused, looking up at Kyle and wondering why Peter kicked him. “Why are you kicking me, Peter? Who is Kyle?”

Slap! Peter slapped Todd in the face again and said exasperatedly, “This is Kyle. Kyle Hayes!”

“K—Kyle Hayes?” Todd was utterly dumbfounded upon hearing what Peter said, and so did others at the scene as they looked at the man in the suit in front of them with a frightened face.

It was not after a long while that Todd came out of his shock and fell to his knees, kowtowing to Kyle with a pleading voice. “I’m sorry, Kyle. I was too blind and didn’t recognize you at once. I wouldn’t have dared to talk to you like that if I had known who you were.”

“I came here with Mr. McDonald. I heard that some of you seem to have offended Mr. McDonald,” Kyle said in a flat tone.

“M—Mr. McDonald?” Todd was kneeling on the ground, and it stunned him when he heard that. When he looked up at Connor, his face was ashen and his body shivered in fear.

Connor walked over to Todd tardily. “I remember right here earlier in this lounge, you enjoyed humiliating me, right?”

“Mr. McDonald, it—it was my fault. I shot off the mouth and was too blind and ignorant. I wouldn’t have dared to insult you if I had known that it was you.”

How could Todd had ever imagined that a poor food delivery guy would be Mr. McDonald, who even Kyle had to respect? But, he did not have time to think much about it now and could only kowtow while begging Connor to let him off.

“Did you hear what I just said?” Connor asked Todd in a flat tone. “What did you say?” Todd was stunned for a moment before he looked up at Connor. Connor extended his right leg in front of Todd and went straight to the point. “I told you that my shoes are a little dirty.”

Todd swallowed hard and turned to look at Peter, banking his hope on him. However, Peter knew exactly who Kyle was. And since Connor was getting so much respect from Kyle, it said a lot about Connor's background.

“Mr. McDonald said his shoes were dirty. Didn’t you hear him?” Kyle hissed.

“Y—yes, yes, I heard him.” Feeling frightened, Todd squatted down and stuck his tongue out as he was ready to lick Connor's shoe. But, Connor pulled his foot away all of a sudden.

Todd looked confused and moved his head to follow Connor’s foot. But, Connor moved his foot away again. “Mr. McDonald, what do you mean by that?” Todd glanced up at Connor and asked in puzzlement. “Nothing. Just that your dirty mouth disgusts me,” Connor said flatly.

Todd was rooted to the spot, looking embarrassed before he reluctantly said to Connor, “Absolutely, absolutely. My mouth is dirty. I'm not worthy of licking your shoe.”

“Forget about licking my shoe. I'd like to hear you bark like a dog,” Connor said softly.

“Absolutely! Absolutely! Woof, woof, woof, woof...” Todd had been so frightened by Kyle that he did not dare to disobey Connor. He crouched on the ground and started barking. Everyone looked on and tried very hard not to laugh.

After that, Connor looked at Kyle and said in a low voice, “Let's go, Kyle.”

Peter broke out in a cold sweat when he heard what Connor said. Who would have thought that the high-and-mighty godfather of Porthampton was now playing second fiddle to Connor? That made Peter even more curious about Connor's identity.

“Yes, Mr. McDonald.” Kyle respectfully agreed, then he followed Connor out of the private lounge.

Stunned for a moment, Peter then picked up the \$100,000 on the table, quickly ran after Connor, and smiled. “I’m so sorry about today, Mr. McDonald. I didn’t mean to offend you. Please take this money back, Mr. McDonald.”

“Keep the money. This little money is nothing to me.” Connor replied in an indifferent tone and left the private lounge without even looking at Peter.

Holding the \$100,000 in his hands, Peter stood on the spot, looking embarrassed and puzzled.

If Connor was just as Todd said—a poor kid who made a living delivering food how could he know someone like Kyle and not care about \$100,000?

Todd was still on his knees with a hurt look on his face..

Chapter 27: Such A Woman

“Are you Satisfied with the outcome, Mr. McDonald? If you're not, I will instruct someone to fix Todd again,” Kyle said hesitantly as he followed Connor out of the private lounge.

“Todd is nothing more than a punk. There's no need to bother with what he said,” Connor said faintly. “Absolutely.” Kyle nodded. “Let me send you back to the university, Mr. McDonald.”

“It's alright. Your car is too flashy. I don't want to draw too much attention. I will go back on foot.” Connor refused without even thinking about it.

“Well then, if you need my help in the future, call me directly.” “Sure.” Connor nodded back, then he turned and left the bar.

After Kyle drove away, Connor walked down the street alone. Looking at the traffic on the street, he started thinking back to what had happened for the past few days.

“Sometimes, money doesn't only make people take off their clothes, but they also make them kneel and bark like a dog.” Connor could not help but laugh.

Buzz-

Just then, his phone rang. Connor took out his phone and looked at the screen. It was an unfamiliar number from Porthampton. He answered with a soft voice, “Hello, who's this?”

“Connor, it's me.”

“Have you helped me take the book to my dormitory?” There was a sensuous female voice on the other end of the phone. The woman was none other than Connor's college counselor, Rachel.

“Professor Wallace, I just had a brief delay. I will do it now. Are you in the dormitory?”

Connor suddenly remembered that Rachel had asked him to run the errand when he was standing in the hallway as a punishment in the morning.

“I will go back later. Please go to the Registrar's Office and bring the stuff,” Rachel replied faintly, and then, hung up. Connor put the phone back in his pocket and ran straight toward Porthampton University. As much as he had money to do whatever he wanted, he could not help but be afraid of messing with a big meanie like Rachel.

Five minutes later, Connor finally arrived back at the university. He ran straight to the Registrar's Office to pick up Rachel's stuff. He regretted that he turned down Kyle's kindness of giving him a ride and had to walk all the way back alone. Had he accepted Kyle's offer, he would not have been so exhausted.

Knock! Knock! Knock!

Connor gave a couple of knocks on the door of the Registrar's Office.

"Come in." The voice of what might sound like a middle-aged woman answered.

Connor reached out, pushed the door open, and said, "Professor Wallace asked me to come over and get something."

Upon hearing that, the middle-aged woman glanced up at him and pointed to a large box on the floor. Then, she said expressionlessly, "Take it. Everything is there."

"Thank you," Connor replied softly as he bent down to lift the box. He then turned and walked back to the dormitory. Rachel asked Connor to move the textbooks for this semester. Fortunately, they were not heavy and still easy to carry.

Prior to this, Rachel had, on many occasions, asked Connor to move things to her dorm room for her. So, this was not the first time he had ever entered the female dormitory, and the female wardens knew Connor.

It did not take long before Connor came downstairs. As he opened the door of Rachel's dorm room, an alluring fragrance drifted into his nostrils. It smelled exactly the same as the scent on Rachel's body. Connor took a greedy breath and then walked in.

Porthampton University's staff enjoyed great benefits and perks here. The university provided every teaching staff one-bedroom and one-living room unit. The dormitory room was well decorated. Pius, Rachel was obsessed with cleanliness. The room was spotless.

Perhaps pink was Rachel's favorite color. The bedsheet and curtains were in matching pink.

Connor put the box on the floor, clapped his hands, and was ready to leave. Just then, he saw something that attracted his eyeballs.

A pair of see-through lingerie hanging from the clothes rail on the balcony was swaying gently in the breeze. It was laced and looked sexy. Connor wondered why Rachel bought such a teasing sleeping attire. Could it be that Professor Wallace, who looked open on the outside, was actually sexually wild on the inside?

He could not help but swallow hard and walk toward the balcony involuntarily.

As he was at the balcony and stared at the see-through lingerie, he was instantly turned on and his face showed just that. Not that Connor wanted to do anything. Just that it was a curious reaction of men that came naturally, wanting to take a closer look.

"I didn't know that Professor Wallace was such a woman!" Connor could not help muttering to himself, remembering the gossip about Rachel at the university.

The gossip was denigrating to Rachel in a deliberate way. But, Connor still had a positive view of Rachel who might seem a little too autocratic on the outside but was at least kind to Connor.

Connor could not even pay his tuition fee when he had to support Mandy last time. It was Rachel who secretly paid it for Connor. She had never told him about it, but Connor was grateful to her.

"Phew!" Before turning to leave, Connor took another deep breath as he stared at the sexy see-through lingerie.

Just then, the click clacks of high heels came from outside..

Chapter 28: Rachel's Hot Body

Click clack, click clack...

When Connor heard the sound, he instinctively ducked into the corner of the balcony.

Before he knew it, Rachel, who was wearing a hip-hugging skirt on her hot body, pushed the door open and walked in. Connor saw Rachel and was rooted to the spot, looking up at the laced lingerie in front of him. He knew that if he went out now, Rachel would surely suspect him of something.

If his understanding of Rachel's character was anything to go by, he knew that he would be done for if she found out what he was doing. So, he took a deep breath, squatted down instinctively, and hid behind the balcony.

"The heat really kills me." As Rachel entered the house, she put her handbag on the table and stretched out. Hiding in the balcony, Connor was praying in his mind for Rachel to leave quickly.

Thud! Thud!

Just then, Rachel took off her high heels and flung them directly on the floor. She then walked bare-footed to the refrigerator in the kitchen.

"Aaaaah!"

A moment later, Rachel's scream suddenly came from the kitchen. Connor heard it and could not help but arch his back and peep through the gap in the door to take a look at what happened.

He found Rachel holding a can of Coke, and her clothes wet after the fizzy drink spurted out of the can and onto her body.

Frowning at the sight of the scene, she went back to the living room and took off her coat, revealing a white cami top beneath and her sexy cleavage was plain to see.

But now, the cami top was stained with obvious marks on the collar. Connor quietly gasped in wonderment as he saw Rachel in the living room. 'Is she going to take off her clothes right now?'

Right after Connor muttered that in his mind, Rachel started to unbutton the back of her cami top. Connor froze in place, silently holding his breath, while the excitement was filling his face. He never expected that Rachel was going to change right in the living room. Rooted to the spot, he did not know what to do.

Should he come out now or keep hiding at the balcony? If he came out now, he would have a hard time explaining why he was hiding at the balcony. But, if he did not reveal himself and Rachel really took off her clothes, should he keep looking?

Just as Connor was struggling internally, there was a ruffling noise coming from the living room. It was obvious that Rachel had already taken off her cami top. Connor felt his heart pounding and his eyes involuntarily looked into the living room.

The white cami top started to slide gently from Rachel's shoulders, revealing her flawless skin. She had a charming face and a perfect body. And, her full bust was almost bursting out of her red bra.

Connor could not help but gasp in awe. It was the first time he had ever seen a woman's body in person. Not to mention that Rachel was a goddess-level beauty. Connor's heart thumped so hard that it nearly burst out of his chest.

For the half a year during which Connor and Mandy were together, Mandy had been looking down on him. So, the closest contact between the two was only limited to hand-holding. Connor had no chance to make further advances. He had never kissed Mandy, let alone watched her take off her clothes in front of him.

After taking off her cami top, Rachel frowned when she saw stains on her bra. She ran barefoot into the bedroom, took a new set of underwear from the closet, and went back to the living room.

Connor got even more thrilled when he saw that. Who would have thought that Rachel would change her underwear in the living room?

Rachel sat down on the couch, her hand reaching to the back to unhook her bra. As her bra slid off, Connor could clearly feel his heart pounding. A second later, her bust was free from the shackles of the bra and came into full view. Connor was rooted to the spot. His body was stiffening, and his hot breath bursting out of his nostrils.

After changing her bra, Rachel found a hip-length short skirt from the closet, stood in front of the mirror, and held it in front of her to make sure that it was okay before changing into it on the spot.

Rachel seemed to like hip-length skirts like that very much. Usually, she wore it to class. Her exposed thighs in a pair of naked stockings became eye candy for the male students in the class. The hip-length short skirt complemented Rachel's hot figure very well. Especially her undisguised long legs. They were fascinating. After putting on her short skirt, she put on a T-shirt and her high heels before leaving.

Connor breathed a sigh of relief when he saw that Rachel was finally leaving.

But just as Rachel was about to leave the dorm room, she suddenly saw a large box in the living room. Rachel habitually turned and glanced at the balcony, then walked toward it in her high heels..

Chapter 29: Do You Think | Look Good?

“Sh*t!” Connor's heart skipped a beat when he saw Rachel coming toward him. But, there was nowhere else to hide on the balcony. Once Rachel came over, she would definitely see him. His heart thumped more violently than when he was peeping at Rachel just now.

Click clack, click clack...

Connor broke out in cold sweats as the footsteps were getting closer and closer.

Connor hesitated for a second before he gritted his teeth and stepped out from the balcony. “Professor Wallace.” “Connor?” Rachel gasped in surprise when she saw Connor.

“You're finally back, Professor.” Connor pretended to be calm.

“Why were you hiding on the balcony, and when did you come in?” Rachel blushed when she recalled the scene of her changing her clothes in the living room.

“Didn't you ask me to help you move some stuff? When | came in, I... 1 saw a cockroach on the balcony and wanted to kill it for you. But, it managed to escape.” Connor looked embarrassed as he tried to explain himself.

Rachel studied Connor suspiciously and asked, "Connor, do you think I would believe this explanation?" "What I said is true, Professor Wallace," Connor tried to explain again.

"You know better than anyone else that you were hiding on the balcony and peeping at me just now," Rachel said with a frown as if she had seen through Connor's lie.

"I didn't see anything, Professor Wallace. Did you just change your clothes?" Connor shook his head vigorously without hesitation.

Rachel could not help but let out a charming smile when she saw Connor's expression. "Connor, if you don't tell me the truth today, beware of how I will punish you."

"I really didn't see anything," Connor said, gritting his teeth. "Are you sure you didn't see anything?"

"Absolutely." Since Rachel had discovered him, he might as well deny it until kingdom come. He would not admit that he had peeped at her changing clothes, no matter what.

"Well then." A suspicious look flashed in Rachel's eyes as he said softly, "I hope that this will not happen again in the future." "Sure, sure." Connor quickly nodded.

"You may leave now." Rachel waved at Connor, looking a little helpless. She could do nothing about Connor since he denied it vehemently.

"Okay, goodbye, Professor Wallace." When Rachel was finally willing to let him go, Connor felt relieved and hurriedly left the room.

"By the way, Connor," Rachel suddenly called out to him as Connor was leaving. Connor instinctively stopped in his tracks and looked nervously at Rachel. "May I help you, Professor?"

Rachel walked up to Connor in her high heels and looked up and down at Connor. With her height coupled with her high heels, she stood a little taller than Connor.

He was now very close to Rachel's chest and could clearly smell the unique scent on Rachel's body.

"Do you think I look good, Connor?" Rachel's fiery lips slightly parted, and the tone of her voice was highly ravishing. Connor froze in place, not knowing how to answer.

"Say something—Do you think I look good?" Rachel looked at Connor with a seductive expression.

Connor could not help but take a deep breath, and then, he whispered, "I really didn't see you changing your clothes just now, professor."

Asly look flashed in her eyes as Rachel curled her lips and said, "I'm not talking about that. Even if you have seen it, I will not say anything about you. You didn't mean it, after all."

"But, I really didn't see it," Connor said, as Rachel was almost driving him crazy.

"Well, I heard that you have been delivering food part-time. My friend's new bar will be open in a few days. Why don't you work as a server at the bar?" Rachel no longer teased Connor but asked with concern.

Connor would have agreed at once and been very grateful to Rachel if she had said that in the past. But now, it was different. He had inherited a \$10 trillion estate. Why would he still want to work as a server in a bar?

"I'm no longer working as a food delivery guy now, professor." Connor hesitated for a moment before he refused.

"You're not delivering food now? Then, how are you going to pay for your tuition fees?" There was a fleeting puzzlement in Rachel's eyes when she heard his response. As a counselor, Rachel was well aware of Connor's family situation. If it had been done in the past, Connor would have agreed without even thinking about it. But this time, he refused it, to her surprise.

"Well, I found a more relaxing job now, and I can make some money regularly," Connor explained.

"Cool." Rachel looked at Connor and nodded. "But, my friend's bar is about to open, and he needs workers badly. How about you go over and help him for a week?"

"Professor..." Connor hesitated.

"Connor, if you don't agree, I will have to hold you accountable for voyeurism," Rachel whispered to Connor.

"I really didn't peep at you just now, professor," Connor denied it categorically.

"You know better than anyone else." Rachel rebutted and pouted.

Connor hesitated for a moment. Then, he helplessly said, "Okay, I will do that as a favor for you."

"You peeped at me changing clothes just now, didn't you?" Rachel suddenly shouted as if she had changed into someone else.

Connor had no words..

Chapter 30: Live-in Son-In-Law

Connor left Rachel's dorm room after a few minutes. But, the image of Rachel's seductive body still lingered in his mind. He had to admit that Rachel was really sexy.

Her kind of sexiness was not something that female students like Mandy and May could compare to. Connor found that since he saw Rachel and May naked, the urge to find a girlfriend gradually grew inside him.

When Connor was with Mandy last time, he did not get a chance as Mandy just used Connor as a tool. When Mandy found a new tool, she did not hesitate to dump Connor.

"Who should be my girlfriend?" Connor scratched his chin thoughtfully. Had he not inherited the \$10 trillion estate, he would never have thought of it that way. After all, he was a poor incel working as a food delivery guy, who no girls would be interested in. But, things were different now. He had inherited a \$10 trillion estate and became the richest person in the world. He believed that as long as he was willing to spend money, no girl could refuse him.

"Eunice seems to be a good choice." Eunice's hourglass body came to mind. He started to think about how to get her. Buzz-

Just then, his mobile phone rang. He pulled it out and glanced at it. Thomas was calling.

"Hello?" Connor answered.

"Are you free tomorrow, Mr. McDonald?" Thomas asked in a very respectful tone.

"Yeah, why?"

"I have made an appointment with your fiancée to meet you at the New Century Restaurant tomorrow at nine in the morning. What do you think?" Thomas said slowly.

"My fiancée?" It puzzled Connor to hear what Thomas said.

"Yes, Mr. McDonald. Have you forgotten? If you want to inherit the estate of the former chairman, there is a condition: you must marry Miss Freya. Otherwise, the inheritance will be donated to a charity foundation." Thomas explained slowly.

"Oh, now I remember." It all came back to his mind at once. At first, he was thinking of finding a girlfriend at the university. But now, it seemed that there was no need for that.

"How does Freya look?" Connor asked Thomas curiously. "Why don't you go over there tomorrow and see for yourself, Mr. McDonald?" Thomas said with a smile.

"Never mind. It doesn't matter how she looks. I have to marry Freya anyway if I want to inherit the estate, right?" Connor said with a helpless expression.

"That's right," Thomas said. "So, if I don't marry Freya, I won't get a single penny, right?" Connor asked with a frown. "Absolutely."

'Alas, what the hell does my granduncle want? He could have just let me inherit his estate without laying down a condition like this. Why did he want to do this?' Connor had not met Freya at all at this point. He thought that those chicks who came too easily must be the kind of chubby girls who no one wanted to marry. For that reason, Connor was very depressed now. "I got it. I'll go tomorrow." Connor whispered back.

"By the way, Mr. McDonald, I have one more thing to tell you," Thomas said slowly. "What's that?" Connor asked as he was stunned.

"Now, Freya and her family still don't know your true identity, which means, in their eyes, you are still a food delivery guy. So, you must not reveal your identity to her. If you marry Freya, you will be the live-in son-in-law of the Phillips family," Thomas said.

"What? You are asking me to be a live-in son-in-law?" Connor cried out when he heard what Thomas said.

"Exactly, Mr. McDonald. From now on, you must not reveal your identity to Freya, and your only choice is to be the live-in son-in-law of the Phillips family," Thomas said slowly.

"No! I will not say no even if I am to marry an ugly woman. But now, you're asking me to be a live-in son-in-law. Isn't that too much?" He was emotional, as he was just a normal man who was resistant to being a live-in son-in-law.

"These are the two conditions that the former chairman has stipulated in his will. You might have not read it carefully when you signed it, Mr. McDonald." Thomas sounded as if he could not do anything about it.

"I feel like I have been conned. If I had known that there were so many conditions attached, I wouldn't have signed it." Connor was depressed.

"So, are you thinking of giving up on the inheritance, Mr. McDonald?" Thomas asked after he was startled for a moment. "Uhh, why would I do that?" Connor changed his mind instantly. He complained for a while just now. But, there was no way that

he would give up the \$10 trillion inheritance just because of this. He had just gotten out of poverty for a few days, and he certainly would not give up his current life.

"I didn't mean anything else, Mr. McDonald. I was just asking," Thomas said lightly. "So, when can I reveal my identity?" Connor asked after thinking for a moment. "As soon as you married Freya," Thomas said.

"Cool." Connor hung up the phone irritably as soon as he finished. At first, Connor was full of expectations for his future girlfriend after feasting his eyes on the naked bodies of May and Rachel. But Thomas' phone call shattered all of Connor's fantasies.

"That Freya must be an ugly monster that no one wants. Otherwise, they wouldn't get a live-in son-in-law. It's a freaking trap." Connor grumbled and turned off his phone as he walked toward the lecture hall.

In Connor's understanding, only a loser would be willing to be a live-in son-in-law. He might be broke, but that did not mean that he did not have a backbone. He could endure every hardship just to live, but he could not accept that he was going to be a live-in son-in-law.

Connor was thinking about meeting Freya and did not notice the oncoming beauty. They both collided hard with each other. The pretty woman, wearing a pair of 3-inch high heels, tumbled backward at once.

"Aaaaaah!" she screamed instinctively as she reached to grab Connor's clothes, trying to save herself. But, Connor, too, had lost his balance and fell to the ground with the pretty girl in his arms.

"Let go of me!" The pretty girl shouted when Connor fell onto her. But, it was too late.

Connor's entire body was over her as they both tumbled to the ground..