

## Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 3: I'm Not Here to Deliver Food Connor was furious. Mina was the one who suddenly came in when he was doing business in the toilet.

Connor was an orphan who went to Porthampton to attend college. He rented a room outside while working as a food delivery guy during his free time to make ends meet to support himself and his girlfriend.

Mina was already staying there when Connor moved in. Despite living under the same roof for half a year, there was little interaction between them. Connor usually delivered takeouts besides attending classes, while Mina shut herself in the house. No one knew what she was doing.

When Connor was not working, he would wonder if his sexy housemate was someone's kept woman, as every time he saw her, she looked tired. A misunderstanding like today was the first time it had happened.

Having stayed here for so long, Connor also knew that Mina always slept late. Therefore, he did not lock the door when he went to the toilet. Little did he expect that Mina would get up so early today and come in without warning.

Taunted by Connor, Mina blinked for quite a while before she came to her senses. "Why didn't you lock the door? Do you think that the toilet is your private property?"

Mina did not care about that. Connor almost saw her naked, and she would not let Connor off just like that.

"Are you blind? The toilet lights were on. Didn't you see that?" He would not be a gentleman to Mina since she could not be reasoned with. If it was not for Mina being a girl, he would have beaten her on the spot.

Mina pointed at Connor furiously. "Are you even a man? How could you blame me when you didn't lock the door? | will never be done with you if you don't apologize to me today."

"Oh yeah? Do you really think of yourself as some sort of celebrity? | won't even spare a glance at your flat chest even if you beg me," Connor sneered, sweeping his eyes over Mina's breasts with disdain.

"You—" Mina's face flushed. Honestly, Mina's breasts were not huge, but she was not breastless.

"I'm not going to argue with you. I have things to do." Connor looked at the time. It was already 1:30 PM; he had no time for Mina. Immediately, he grabbed the key on the table and then hurried out the door.

"Come back here, Connor, you freaking pervert!"

Mina grabbed the cushion on the couch and hurled it at Connor. But Connor had disappeared out of the door in the blink of an eye. The security door was slammed shut with a loud bang before the cushion hit it.

"Holy moly! That girl is nasty," Connor sighed and went downstairs indignantly. After leaving his rental place, he rode his electric bike and headed toward the Empire World Building.

Connor arrived downstairs at the Empire World Building at 2:00 PM. The Empire World Building was sixty-eight floors tall. It was a high-end commercial office building in Porthampton, so the rents on each floor were exorbitantly high. The open-air parking lot of the Empire World Building was full of all kinds of luxurious cars. The personnel entering and exiting the Empire World Building were all dressed in suits and leather shoes. They all appeared to be successful people. Connor, on the other hand, was dressed in a dirty food delivery uniform and stood at the door like a beggar.

"Excuse me, sir. For food delivery purposes, please go to the fire escape passage on the side," the beautiful receptionist frowned and shouted at him when he walked into the building. Her expression reeked of disdain.

"I'm not here to deliver food," Connor replied flatly.

"You aren't? Then, what are you here for?" The receptionist still sounded not too happy.

"I'm looking for someone."

"Looking for someone? You're just a food delivery guy. Who are you looking for?" The receptionist glanced disdainfully at Connor.

Connor did not know the name of the person who called him earlier. He just wanted to find out as soon as possible whether the inheritance was real. So, he ignored the receptionist and walked toward the elevator.

"Hey, stop! What is wrong with you? I just told you to use the fire escape!" The receptionist ran after Connor, trying to stop him. Ding!

Just then, the elevator doors suddenly opened. Seeing that the receptionist was running after him, Connor quickly slipped into the elevator.

"Ouch!"

There was a sudden burst of scream in the elevator. Connor entered the elevator in a hurry. Not noticing that there was someone was inside, he collided with the person in the elevator.

“Are you blind? Didn't you see that | am inside here?” the person in the elevator roared.

Connor could not help but glance up at the woman in the elevator and froze in place.

The woman was beautiful, in her early twenties, and was wearing a black professional suit that set off her nearly perfect hot body. Her long shapely legs were wrapped in a pair of black stockings. Overall, she looked pleasing to the eyes. Although there was a hint of anger on her pretty face, she was still sexy and charming.

When Connor crashed into the woman, she was holding a cup of coffee in her hand, and the coffee was splattered on her chest.

“You freaking delivery guy! You are not supposed to be in this place! Security, get him out!” the woman scolded in disgust when she saw Connor wearing a yellow food delivery uniform.

“I'm sorry. | was in a hurry, and | didn't notice you here.” As Connor spoke, he took a tissue from his pocket and tried to wipe the coffee off the beautiful woman's clothes. When he reached his hand to the lapel of her suit, the woman screamed instinctively.

“Aaah! Help! Help!”