Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere #Chapter 31 - Read Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere Chapter 31

Chapter 31: Lucky with The Ladies

The pretty girl was stunned when she saw Connor's head sticking to her chest.

"You freaking pervert, get off me!"

The pretty girl yelled at Connor with an angry and embarrassed expression.

When Connor heard her words, he was stunned for a moment and wanted to stand up.

"You... Hurry up and get away from me!"

The pretty girl could not breathe with Connor's weight on her, and she yelled with an exasperated expression.

Connor quickly stood up. Meanwhile, the pretty girl also slowly stood up after seeing Connor detach himself from her. She then examined herself.

Connor looked up and down at the pretty girl. She was dressed casually and was about five foot four. She had fair skin and slender legs.

Her loose clothes could not hide her amazing figure. She had a makeup-free ovalshaped face that was smooth and delicate as if it was a ripe apple.

'I've been lucky with the ladies for the past few days!" Connor could not help but sigh internally.

Meanwhile, the pretty girl was also looking up and down at Connor. When she saw the canvas shoes Connor was wearing, a hint of contempt flashed across her eyes.

"Don't you have eyes? You freaking pervert. You wanted to take advantage of me, that's why you bumped into me, right?" The pretty girl shouted at Connor exasperatedly.

"Ma'am, can't you be reasonable? Even if 1 didn't have eyes, you do, right? You were clearly the one clinging onto me just now, that's why 1 fell onto you. How did it become me taking advantage of you?"

Connor asked the pretty girl unhappily when he heard what she said.

"| think you wanted to take advantage of me. I've seen plenty of losers like you. Why don't you take a look at yourself? How dare you take advantage of me?"

The pretty girl said with a look of disdain.

Connor stared at the pretty girl in front of him and did not know what to say. Even though she had great looks, she was too unreasonable!

"What's the matter, Maya?"

At that moment, a few young people walked over from nearby. There were both girls and guys.

Whether it was the girls or the guys, they were all dressed very stylishly and were stark contrasts to Connor. The pretty girl turned to glance at them when she heard the question, but she did not say a word.

After all, she did not want her friends to know that she had just been taken advantage of by Connor.

At that time, a young man with curly hair walked to the pretty girl's side. He sized Connor up and frowned while saying, "So it's you, the poor loser..."

Connor recognized the young man with curly hair. He was called Hugh Duarte. He was also a junior at Porthampton University, and he came from a well-off family.

Most importantly, he was really close with Brandon. He and Brandon often humiliated Connor in university together.

"Maya, what did this food delivery guy do to you just now?" Hugh shouted while pointing at Connor with an outstretched hand. "Food delivery guy?"

The pretty girl was stunned when she heard the curly-haired guy's words. She then frowned and said, "You know this guy?"

"Of course | do. Who in Porthampton University doesn't know Connor McDonald's nickname? The yellow robe lad, the delivery warrior; that's him! He's the infamous pauper in our college. 1 heard that his girlfriend cheated on him a few days ago..."

Connor said sarcastically, completely disregarding Connor's reputation.

Meanwhile, the pretty girl's look of disdain grew even more intense after she heard what Hugh said.

"Maya, did he do anything to you just now? Tell me and 111 get him to kneel down and apologize to you!" Hugh shouted loudly.

When Connor heard what Hugh said, he could not help but look up and down at him with a meaningful gaze. "Maya, you don't have to worry about it being troublesome. You can tell me if he did something to you!" Hugh continued shouting at the pretty girl arrogantly.

However, the pretty girl hesitated for a moment and gently shook her head.

She already felt embarrassed enough after being taken advantage of by Connor today.

Now that she knew about Connor being a food delivery guy, she would be a laughing stock if other people found out. That was why she quickly shut up and did not say anything.

"He really didn't do anything?"

Hugh could not help but feel stunned for a moment when he heard the pretty girl's words. He then asked with a puzzled expression.

"No, let's go!"

The pretty girl glanced at Connor loathsomely before turning around and walking away. "Just you wait, punk! I'll deal with you when I have the time!"

Hugh said to Connor before turning around and leaving with the pretty girl.

When Connor saw that Hugh had left, he took out his phone, and he wanted to call Thomas to get him to teach Hugh a lesson. But after he gave it some thought, he decided to let it go.

Connor felt like he did not have to waste his time on people like Hugh anymore.

Five minutes later, Connor returned to the classroom.

It was coincidentally the interval before another period. Everyone in the class was sitting in groups and chatting. Meanwhile, Brandon and Mandy did not come to class, and their whereabouts were unknown.

May and Lily were at their seats. When they saw Connor walk in, a strange glint flashed across their eyes. "May, did you really sleep with Connor?"

Lily hesitated for a moment, but she ended up asking the question that she had in mind.

May bit her lips when she heard Lily's words. She did not know how to explain what happened that day.

If May said that she slept with Connor, then Lily would surely make fun of her.

However, if she told Lily that Connor had taken her to a hotel and asked her to take off her clothes but left without even touching her, that would seem even more embarrassing.

"Why don't you think about how you're going to return the \$50,000 to me? You don't have to worry about anything else!" May hesitated for a moment and changed the topic.

Maybe it was because Connor had treated everyone to a meal, as everyone was treating Connor differently. Some of them even voluntarily greeted Connor.

That had never happened before.

Other than Dominic, Spencer, and Eunice, the rest of Connor's classmates looked at him like they were looking at a beggar. They wanted to stay far away from him, and they thought that speaking to Connor would make them lose their reputation.

Connor sat back in his seat. He realized that Dominic, Spencer, and the others were chatting with his classmates. "Hey, did you guys see it yesterday? There seems to be a new crazy rich guy on Twitch..." Achubby-looking guy shouted excitedly.

"| was busy playing League of Legends yesterday, so 1 didn't have the time to watch livestreams. However, | did see an announcement about this crazy rich guy called something like CeeM tipping over one million dollars on Twitch. They're crazy rich..." Spencer responded while laughing.

"| heard that this CeeM seems to be competing with Knowles of Porthampton, that's why he tipped over one million dollars at once!" Dominic whispered.

"Hoho. That Knowles of Porthampton tipped Rabbit Giant hundreds of thousands and provoked CeeM with words. However, he did not expect the crazy rich guy to tip over a hundred thousand at once. Knowles of Porthampton was so frightened that he did not dare to say a word!

This CeeM person is so generous. When will | meet someone this crazily rich!"

Agirl from their class who had charming looks and a hot body also seemed to be doing livestreams on Twitch. Unfortunately, she did not have any popularity at all, let alone getting tipped by crazily rich people.

"Oh Betty, | think you should try wearing a nurse's uniform during your livestream. You might get a lot of viewers..." Spencer grinned and said.

"Get lost!"

The girl cursed a little loathsomely.

After Connor heard what they were talking about, only then did he realize that they were talking about him tipping Mina on her channel.

These people probably would never know that the crazy rich guy that they looked up to was actually sitting right next to them..

Chapter 32: Eat in Your Room

A few minutes later, the school bell rang.

All of the students went back to their seats.

Their two classes in the afternoon were finance, but Connor was not interested in finance.

Moreover, Connor felt like all he had to know was how much money he had left in his bank account, so it was not necessary for him to learn any of this at all. Hence, he lied on the desk and slept.

Spencer and Dominic were a little shocked to see Connor sleeping.

After all, Connor had always been a hardworking and studious person in their eyes. However, he was actually sleeping in class right now.

Connor had been so hard working in the past purely because he wanted to get a scholarship.

However, the harsh reality was that the college's scholarships were all internally reserved for students that came from influential backgrounds. Connor would never get one no matter how hard he tried.

However, Connor did not care about the meager amount of money, so he did not pay attention to every class. Two class periods ended within a blink of an eye.

The students left the classroom and prepared to head to the college's cafeteria to eat.

"Connor, my dad transferred me my living expenses today. Why don't | treat you to a meal?"

Dominic knew that Connor had spent all his money to treat everyone to the meal yesterday, so he kindly offered to treat Connor to a meal.

"There's no need to. I'll make myself a meal when | get home later!"

Connor hesitated for a moment and rejected him with a soft tone.

"You're not going to eat?"

Ahint of confusion flashed across Dominic's eyes when he heard Connor's words.

If this were before, Connor would immediately have agreed to his offer. However, Connor was now actually voluntarily refusing it. "Mhm. I'm not feeling that hungry yet..." Connor rejected.

Dominic stared at Connor and hesitated for a moment. He then said softly,

"Alright, then. I'll treat you when there's a chance next time..."

"HAHAHA! Certainly. 1'11 treat you to a meal when there's a chance!"

Connor reached out and patted Dominic's shoulder before turning around and heading out of the classroom. Both Dominic and Spencer watched Connor's retreating figure with puzzled expressions.

"Spencer, did you notice how the Connor now is a little different from before..." Dominic said lowly.

"Mhm, a little..."

Spencer nodded lightly.

"Logically speaking, he should have spent most of his prize money after treating everyone to that meal, right?" Dominic asked with a frown.

"That's right. | don't even know what Connor was thinking!"

Spencer said in a confused tone.

"Whatever. Maybe Mandy ticked him off. He'll be fine after a while. Let's go eat!"

Dominic said lowly before heading out of the classroom.

After Connor left the college, he went back to his rented unit.

He ate a bowl of instant noodles before lying down on his bed and watching Mina's livestream.

The audience went crazy the moment the name 'CeeM' appeared in the livestream. They greeted Connor in the comments. Connor ignored the commenters and quietly watched Mina's livestream.

He had to admit that not only Mina was pretty, but she was also great at singing.

His phone screen showed Mina with beautiful black hair draped across her shoulders. She was wearing a tight black T-shirt that perfectly outlined her chest, a mini skirt, and a pair of black stockings that tightly wrapped her slender legs. She looked extremely sexy and charming.

However, Connor still thought that Mina looked more charming and attractive in real life. What she looked like on-screen was nowhere as beautiful as she was in real life.

"You stupid b*tch, just you wait! You better not let me find out where you live. I'll make you pay for this!"

At that moment, a comment by Knowles of Porthampton appeared on Mina's livestream.

Mina frowned when she saw Knowles of Porthampton's comment. However, she did not say a word and continued singing. On the other hand, some of the fans in the livestream scolded Knowles of Porthampton.

However, Knowles of Porthampton had exited the livestream channel after he left the comment.

Connor watched the livestream for a while and sent some donations before shutting off his phone as he was preparing to go to sleep.

"Connor, are you asleep?"

Mina's voice suddenly sounded.

"No. what's the matter?"

Connor quickly responded before getting dressed and opening the door of his room.

"Have you had dinner yet? | just ordered some grilled wings. Would you like to have some with me?" Mina asked Connor with a smile.

Mina had changed into a black lacey nightgown that revealed her bare thighs. She looked incredibly sexy.

Connor could not help himself but hesitate for a moment when he heard her words. He then said softly, "Sure, but my room is pretty small. Why don't we eat in your room?"

Mina could not help but check out Connor's room when she heard what he said. She then frowned and said, "This is my first time coming into your room. Your room is so tiny!"

"Yeah. | don't have much money and this room was cheap. That's why 1 rented it."

Connor responded with an awkward expression.

"Ohl"

Mina nodded lightly and did not say anything. She turned around and walked toward her room.

Connor then followed Mina to her room. The two of them sat around her dining table and chatted while they ate.

"Did you watch my livestream today?" Mina asked Connor softly. "I did!"

Connor nodded and pretended to ask in an ignorant tone, "I saw this Knowles of Porthampton guy scolding you in the comments. Why did he scold you?"

Mina was stunned for a moment when he heard what Connor asked. She then pouted and said, "That guy is a bastard!" "Why is he a bastard?" Connor asked nonchalantly.

"Didn't Knowles of Porthampton send me donations on my livestream yesterday? He then got my number through the platform's staff and asked me out for a meal. He even invited me to join his streamer guild..."

Mina regarded Connor as someone she could confide in, so she did not exactly hold anything back when she spoke. "His streamer guild?" Connor was stunned for a bit when he heard what she said. A hint of confusion flashed across his eyes.

"Yeah, his streamer guild. Many female streamers on Twitch are in his guild. When he's free, he'll help them get onto the charts and recommended or whatever!" Mina said slowly.

"That's a good thing, right?" Connor asked puzzledly. "A good thing?"

Mina could not help but pout. She then frowned and said, "It is a good thing. But, you don't understand how things work in the live streaming industry. If 1 join his streamer guild, I'll have to split the donations that I've earned with him by fifty-fifty. Moreover, he and | will have to... Have to..."

Mina paused for a moment when she said that. Her face then turned beet red. "He and you will have to what?"

Connor was dumbfounded for a moment and asked.

"Well, you know, that!" Mina frowned and said resignedly.

"Hoho. There's something like that? You have to split half of your money with him and sleep with him. How could he think of something like this!"

Connor regained his composure and said. "Yeah, so 1 immediately refused his offer. He then said that he'll find out where

I stay and threaten me..." Mina said slowly...

Chapter 33: Two Beauties

"Oh, | didn't know that." Connor looked at Mina and nodded with a smile. "If he really dares to come to you, come tell me and I will help you."

"You will help me?" Mina was stunned and let out a helpless smile when she heard what Connor said. In Mina's eyes, Connor had problems feeding even himself. Where would he get the ability to help her?

"Yes, 1 will help you," Connor said firmly.

"It's okay. It's no big deal. 1 don't think that Knowles of Porthampton knows where | live. 1 am going to be just fine." Mina let Connor save face by tactfully declining.

"Well, then. If there's anything you need, just call me," Connor said calmly.

"| will." Mina did not say anything further since Connor was so enthusiastic. She just nodded silently, and then, she continued to enjoy her grilled wings. After a while, Mina suddenly looked up at Connor. "Why don't you move in with me, Connor?"

Poof!

Connor was drinking Coke when Mina said that. Things squirted out of his mouth in an instant. He then looked at Mina with an unusually shocked expression.

"You... you and me living together?" Connor was wide-eyed, and his voice was trembling a little.

"Living together?" Mina blushed when she heard that. Then, she said with a little shamefulness and anger in her voice, "What are you thinking, Connor?"

"| mean your room looks so shabby, and there happens to be an empty room at my place. So, | am thinking of letting you move into that empty room and save you some money."

"Oh well, okay." Connor felt a little disappointed after hearing Mina's reply.

"Besides, | spend most of my time livestreaming and sleeping. | don't have time to clean up the house. If you move in, you can just help me clean up the house instead of paying me rent. How's that?" Mina looked at Connor and asked softly. Mina was not interested in money. She said so because she was worried that Connor would feel embarrassed to move in.

Connor looked at the smitten Mina and felt touched. But, he had a fiancee now. Would it be right to share a house with a girl? Besides, he did not want anyone to know that he had inherited a \$10 trillion inheritance. Things might become known eventually if he stayed with Mina.

"| appreciate your kindness, Mina. But, 1 don't think it's good and proper for us to stay together." Connor thought for a moment and then refused.

"Why? Are you afraid that 1 would take advantage of you?" Mina said to Connor dismissively.

"Not at all. Instead, | am worried about you. | might lose control of myself and take advantage of you. After all, you are such a hot girl. Besides, you are a streamer now. Your fans will kill me if they find out that you are living with a man," Connor said with a smile.

Mina said nothing else since Connor was not interested in moving in.

Half an hour later, Connor returned to his room. Connor might have declined Mina's offer to stay with her, but deep down inside, he regretted it. "It's all Freya's fault! If it weren't for her, | would have a pretty girl in my arms now,"

He complained, feeling not too happy. After all, Connor was so rich now. If he could live with Mina, he believed that he would get her eventually. But, he did not dare to think about other girls because he had a fiancee now.

But what Mina said also became a reminder for Connor. Now that he was so rich, he did not have to keep staying in that dilapidated rental place. Instead, he could buy a sports car and a mansion in Porthampton. Connor fell asleep as he planned what he would buy next.

At 9:00 AM the next day, Connor's ringing phone jolted him out of his sleep. He grabbed the phone and glanced at the screen. It was Thomas calling. So, he quickly answered.

"Are you going to the New Century Restaurant now, Mr. McDonald?" Thomas asked.

"Oh, sh*t! | totally forgot about it. | will go right away." Last night, Connor was fantasizing about how to spend the money in his hands. The more he thought about it, the more excited he was. That was why he forgot about meeting his fiancee today.

After hanging up the phone, he rushed out of the house without even brushing his teeth. Thomas had told him that his fiancee did not know his identity, so Thomas did not send someone to pick him up. Consequently, Connor had to take a cab to the New Century Restaurant.

He had never been to New Century Restaurant, but he knew that it was one of the few Three Michelin-starred restaurants in Porthampton and it was very expensive. Usually, only the rich in Porthampton would dine in such expensive restaurants.

On the other side, inside the private dining room of New Century Restaurant, two girls were chatting and playing with their mobile phones as if they were waiting for someone.

One of the girls looked like she was in her early twenties; pretty and wearing a white dress like she was still in college. And the other girl, who was slightly older than the other, was pretty, too. She had perfect facial features and flawless skin even without makeup. Every inch of her skin seemingly showed the creator's biasness. She was about 25, tall and plump, wearing a black business suit that set off her near-perfect body to the fullest.

"| didn't know that you have a fiance!" The girl asked, blinking her big lustrous eyes in puzzlement.

"4 knew about it just a few days ago. It's not much earlier than you did." The beautiful woman in a business suit said helplessly. "Aww, | pity you for getting a fiance out of nowhere. If | were you, | would have cried to my death in my room.

"But since | am here today, | would like to see if that person deserves you. If he is not, | will certainly oppose it," the girl muttered softly.

"What is the point of opposing it? It's prearranged by the family. 1 can do nothing about it," the girl in a business suit whispered.

"It's alright. If you don't like the man, | will tell my uncle-in-law. How can my cousin marry someone randomly?" the girl said with her arms akimbo.

The girl in a business suit could not help but let out a sweet smile, "Don't just talk about me. What about you? 1 saw that you weren't happy yesterday. What's going on?"

"My blood boils just from mentioning it." The girl pouted. "What's wrong?" The girl in a business suit said with a faint smile.

"When | went to Porthampton University to visit my friends, someone ran into me and fell on top of my... my..." The girl blushed, not knowing how to continue.

"Lying on top of you?" the girl in a business suit asked with a smile. "No, it was way more terrifying than that. He bumped into my bust head on not once but twice. | think he did that deliberately."

The girl continued. "And then, | heard my friend say that the guy was a poor food delivery guy. | was so fit to be tied but | couldn't tell my friend that | was taken advantage of by a person like him. So, | let him go. Thinking about it will make my blood boil."

"No wonder." The girl in a business suit nodded with a smile. "Now that | have told you about it, don't tell anyone else. 1 feel so ashamed of it." The girl quickly said.

"Don't worry. 1 won't tell anyone else," the girl in a business suit said with a saint smile...

Chapter 34: It's A Small World

10:00 AM.

Connor arrived at New Century Restaurant at last.

It was not lunchtime yet, but the entrance of New Century Restaurant was already fully parked by luxury cars. Those coming here were mostly fashionably dressed young people. Connor was wearing new clothes today, but he still looked a bit out of place compared to those people frequenting the restaurant.

Connor went straight in as he came in front of the entrance. The security guard at the entrance was stunned for a second when he saw how Connor was dressed. He held up his hand to stop Connor with a frown. "Are you here to apply for a job? You should go in through the back door."

"I'm not here to apply for a job. I'm here for lunch." Connor glanced up at the security guard and replied expressionlessly. "You are here for lunch?" The security guard looked doubtful and said nothing when he heard what Connor said. He just let Connor in.

Most of the people who came to New Century Restaurant were rich kids, and there was no shortage of ordinary people, who were mostly friends of the rich kids. So, the security guard did not give it a second thought.

Connor was shocked to see the decoration inside the New Century Restaurant as he stepped in. The lobby was paved with milky white Italian marble, and the brilliant light of the crystal lighting reflecting off the pale gold wallpaper on the wall looked splendid.

There was also a bronze chandelier hanging from the ceiling. It looked luxurious and elegant. All doorpost frames and interior utensils were handmade. Connor felt that he had walked into a scene in the movie with all the wallpaper, chandeliers, high ceilings, and luxurious tableware. It felt so royal.

If Thomas had not made a reservation at this restaurant, Connor would have never come to a place like this in his life. This was the world of the rich, a paradise that the poor could never step into in their lifetime.

In the eyes of ordinary people, a place like Brasserie Le Bernardin was unattainable enough. But, Brasserie Le Bernardin looked like a little brother compared to the New Century Restaurant.

Connor pulled out his phone and wanted to call Thomas to ask where his reserved dining room was. But as soon as he took out his phone, he felt his stomach ache. So, he turned around and went into the toilet.

Even the toilet was spotless, beautiful, and cozy. Meanwhile, in the private dining room.

The girl took out her mobile phone and glanced at the screen. It was ten. She could not help furrowing her brows. "What kind of person is your fiance? Aren't we supposed to meet at nine? It is already ten, and he hasn't yet arrived."

The girl in a business suit frowned but said nothing. Being late on the first date really disgusted her. "You absolutely must not marry someone who comes late for a date like this."

Countless rich kids in Porthampton are lining up to invite you to a meal, yet they never get a chance. But this guy has yet to show up." The girl complained indignantly.

"Maybe something caused the delay," the girl in a business suit whispered back.

"What could be more important than dating you?" The girl said, and her eyes widened as she stood up. "I'm going to the ladies' room. When the jerk arrives, | will teach him a lesson."

"Okay," the girl in a business suit replied faintly. The pretty girl swung her hips as she walked out of the private dining room in her high heels.

Just as she came in front of the ladies' room and was about to enter, she saw a familiar guy standing in front of the sink outside. The pretty girl was stunned for a moment, then she stopped and carefully looked at him, who was washing hands in front of the sink.

"This guy looks so familiar," the pretty girl mumbled to herself.

Just then, Connor had finished washing his hand. He turned around as he shook the water off his hands. He did not expect that someone was standing behind him, and the water was sprinkled directly on the girl's face.

"Aaaah!" the girl instinctively screamed while taking two steps back and glared at Connor. "Are you sick or something? Can't you see—" She froze in place before she could finish her sentence.

"What a coincidence." Connor looked at the pretty girl in front of him and smiled awkwardly. The pretty girl standing in front of Connor was none other than the girl who he had run into at Porthampton University yesterday.

"It is you, satyr!" The pretty girl shouted with anger and embarrassment.

"How did | become a satyr?" Connor looked helpless when he heard what the girl said. "What are you if you are not a satyr?" The pretty girl sneered with her hands folded.

The pretty girl had been thinking about how to get her revenge on Connor after leaving Porthampton University yesterday. Her body had never been touched by any man, let alone her breasts. After learning that Connor was a poor food delivery guy, she felt even more disgusted with him. Just that there were friends around her at Porthampton University at the time, and she was afraid to tell them that Connor had molested her. But, it was different now as no one here knew her. So, she calculated in her mind how to retaliate against Connor.

"| don't have time for you now. You may say whatever you like, but 1 am not a satyr." He turned around and was about to leave. It was almost 10:00 AM now, and he was in a hurry to meet his fiancee. Connor had tacitly acknowledged that his fiancee was ugly, but he still held onto some hope and fantasy.

"Stop!" The pretty girl saw that Connor was leaving and quickly stopped him.

"What do you want?" Connor turned his head and looked at the pretty girl helplessly.

"You just threw water in my face, and you're going to leave just like that?" A fleeting sense of cunningness flashed in her eyes. "What do you want, then?" Connor asked with a frown.

"What do | want?" The pretty girl could not help but laugh, stepping forward and looking at Connor carefully, "Kneel and apologize to me. Otherwise, | will tell the restaurant manager that you tried to rape me, and he will fire you."

"You're going to ask the restaurant manager to fire me?" Connor looked at the girl in front of him and did not know what to say.

The pretty girl had heard Hugh talk about Connor at Porthampton University before. She knew very well that Connor was nothing more than a poor incel. How could he afford to dine in the New Century Restaurant when he was just a food delivery guy? The only explanation for him being here was that he was working part-time there. That was why she threatened Connor in retaliation for touching her breasts..

Chapter 35: This Jerk Bullied Me

"You had better get down on your knees and apologize quickly. Maybe | will let you go if you can please me. Or else, | will call the manager and he will fire you." The pretty girl said smugly with her arms akimbo.

"If you want the manager to fire me, then please do it quick. I'm not working here anyway," Connor said faintly.

"Heck!" the pretty girl sneered. "Stop pretending in front of me. If you're not an employee, are you a customer here? Do you think 1 don't know about you? Hugh told me at Porthampton University yesterday; you are just a poor food delivery guy."

Not feeling in the mood to talk to her, Connor turned around and wanted to leave.

"Did | say you can go?" The pretty girl grabbed Connor and continued. "It's not easy for you to get a job here, right? At the very least, you can earn more over here than delivering food. And, the job looks more decent. Do you really want to lose this job?"

"Please take your hands off me. | am not an employee here, and 1 have already apologized to you yesterday. Why are you still harping on it?" Connor said impatiently. The girl had an almost perfect-looking face and body. The only thing was that her personality was unflattering. So, Connor did not like her at all.

"You still want to pretend, huh? | will see how long you can pretend." The pretty girl pulled out her mobile phone and made a call as she spoke. "Hey, is this Mr. Sullivan?" the girl asked with a frown.

"This is Sullivan speaking. How may 1 help you, Ms. Phillips?"

"An employee of your restaurant tried to rape me. Hurry come over here and fire this person. Or else, 1 will call the police." The girl shouted cynically.

"Don't be angry, Ms. Phillips. | will go over there now." If news of an employee attempting to rape a female customer leaked out, it would send a fatal blow to the image of the New Century Restaurant. So, the manager sounded nervous.

"It's in front of the ladies' room. Come over here," the pretty girl said and then hung up. "Mr. Sullivan will be here soon. | will see what you can do." She clutched Connor's clothes and said smugly.

"| told you | am not an employee here. It's useless for you to call the manager over," Connor said helplessly.

"Humph! | see you are afraid now." She snickered and continued. "If you kneel and apologize to me now, 1 will let you go. Otherwise, just wait to be fired."

Connor looked at the girl in front of her, and he hesitated for a moment before saying in a low voice, "Okay, then wait for the manager."

"You—' The pretty girl did not expect that Connor was still so defiant at this point. She hesitated and said nothing. She waited for the restaurant manager to come over and fix Connor.

After a while, Mr. Sullivan arrived with seven or eight security guards and came toward where Connor and the pretty girl were. The large group of people instantly attracted everyone's attention.

"Are you alright, Ms. Phillips?" Mr. Sullivan trotted up to the pretty girl and asked nervously.

"This employee of your restaurant just deliberately threw water in my face. | demand that you fire him immediately." Seeing that the customers in the restaurant were looking at her, she was too embarrassed to say that Connor had tried to rape her. So, she came up with another excuse.

Mr. Sullivan quickly turned to look at Connor in puzzlement.

"What are you waiting for, Mr. Sullivan? Fire this guy for me, right away!" The girl got upset when she saw that Sullivan stood on the spot and said nothing.

"Ms. Phillips, you—you must have made a mistake here. He is not our employee." Sullivan looked at the girl helplessly. "He is not an employee in your restaurant?" The pretty girl was startled for a moment, looking surprised.

"| told you earlier that | am here for lunch, and you still didn't believe me," Connor said.

The girl blushed, gritting her teeth indignantly. "Mr. Sullivan, even if he is not an employee here, can't you kick him out?"

"Aren't you putting me on the spot, Ms. Phillips? You are both guests in our restaurant. How can | ask our guests to leave?" Mr. Sullivan was in a pickle.

"You—" The pretty girl could not find a word to respond. Her face looked angry. "What's going on, Maya?" Just then, a sweet graceful voice came from among the crowd.

Everyone, including Connor, turned their heads instinctively and looked in the voice's direction. When Connor saw the woman, he was rooted to the spot, looking shocked.

There were many beautiful girls at Porthampton University, but Connor felt that no one got as close as this woman in front of him. Even Mandy and May were no match for this woman's beauty. She was wearing a black business suit and tight stockings on her long legs. She was tall, plump, and attractive.

Connor's eyeballs almost popped out of their sockets with a fiery fire burning inside. In his imagination, a cold and beautiful woman like her would only exist in a TV series. Seeing one in real life felt so unreal. Connor wondered how such amazing beauty could exist in the real world.

After waiting for a long time in the private dining room and the pretty girl had not returned, the girl in a business suit was worried and came out looking for her. She never expected to see the pretty girl having a conflict with a guy as soon as she came out. "What happened, Maya?" The girl in a business suit asked with a frown and could not help but turn her head to look at Connor. "This jerk bullied me just now." The pretty girl came up to the girl in a business suit and said in a crying voice.

"How did he bully you?" the girl in a business suit asked.

"He threw water in my face," the pretty girl said, looking pitiful.

The girl in a business suit turned her head and looked at Connor, then at the girl again. "I think he probably didn't mean it, Maya. Just let the matter rest."

Connor was impressed when he heard that, feeling that this woman was much more sensible than the nasty pretty girl. "There is something that you may not know. He did it deliberately," the pretty girl said. "How do you know he did it deliberately?"

The girl in a business suit knew her cousin's attitude well. Her charming smile instantly captivated everyone, including Connor, at the scene.

The pretty girl hesitated, and then, she walked over to the girl in a business suit and whispered something in her ear. There was a strange look that flashed in the eyes of the girl in a business suit, but she said nothing..