

## 10 Trillion 351

### Chapter 351: Leaving A Way Out

Stephanie was charming and attractive, to begin with. Today, she was wearing a low-cut spaghetti strap short skirt. She was tall and sexy.

Her fair legs under the short skirt were exposed. She was also wearing a pair of high-heeled sandals. Her breasts looked like they were about to spill over the top of her shirt. Although her pretty face was slightly nervous, she was still very sexy and charming. She was not inferior to the two beautiful women, Freya and Hailey.

Moreover, Stephanie might be a little older than Freya, so she looked more mature and charming.

If Stephanie took the initiative to throw herself into a man's arms, any normal man would probably not reject her.

Therefore, when Stephanie said she would use her body for compensation, she looked at Connor smugly.

But unfortunately, Connor's expression stayed calm.

This was because Connor was not moved by Stephanie's words at all. On the contrary, he pressed the gun's muzzle even closer to Stephanie's head as if he would pull the trigger at any time.

"Conn... Connor, no..."

After Stephanie saw the murderous intent in Connor's eyes, she hurriedly shook her head at Connor.

However, Connor did not pay any attention to her. At this moment, he only had one thought in his mind, and that was to kill Stephanie.

“Connor!” However, just as Connor was about to pull the trigger, Freya suddenly stepped forward and shouted.

Connor was stunned when he heard Freya. He then turned and looked at Freya indifferently.

“Connor, stop it. If you kill Stephanie now, you might not be turning back. Although I don’t know who you are and what kind of inheritance you want to get, if you shoot in front of so many people, even if you have Tiger Commander to protect you, you will not be able to escape the punishment of the law,” Freya walked up to Connor and shouted excitedly.

“That’s right, Connor. If you shoot her, your life will be ruined. You have to think carefully!” Maya hesitated before shouting out as well.

Although the two still did not know what was happening today, they knew that the consequences would be unimaginable if Connor shot Stephanie!

Meanwhile, Connor turned to look at Freya with a hint of hesitation in his eyes.

With so many people present, it was useless to persuade Connor no matter who it was other than Freya.

But at this moment, Freya had to step forward!

“Connor, I would suggest you think it through. If you dare to attack me now, the Lee Family will fight you to the death. Even if you’re not worried about the Lee Family’s revenge, aren’t you worried about your fiancée and your own family? Could you bear to see them all get implicated by you?”

Stephanie was very smart. When she saw Connor start to hesitate, she hurriedly spoke to Connor.

When Connor heard this, he was stunned again. He calmed down a little.

After Stephanie saw that it was effective, she continued to persuade him, “Connor, as long as you let me go now, I can guarantee you that even if you lose the qualification to inherit the inheritance, the Lee

Family will never find trouble with you or your fiancée. However, if you still refuse to come to your senses, then I can guarantee you that everyone around you will be done for!"

When Connor heard Stephanie's words, he stepped forward and asked Stephanie calmly, "Are you threatening me now?"

"Connor, I'm not threatening you. I'm just telling you the truth. You should know why I'm here today. I want you to lose the right to inherit. Once you lose the right to inherit the inheritance, you won't be a threat to the Lee Family anymore. Naturally, the Lee Family won't have trouble with you anymore. However, if you kill me now, the nature of the matter will be very different. Moreover, it will implicate many unrelated people. Do you understand what I mean?" Stephanie widened her eyes and said nervously.

"Yes, Connor, I beg you, stop!" Freya also advised Connor.

However, Freya was not worried about her safety. She was worried that if Connor killed Stephanie, it would likely bring him fatal trouble.

"Phew..."

Connor stood still and took a deep breath. Then, he looked at Joey in a low voice, "Mr. Shaw, can I ask you to do something for me?"

"Go ahead. As long as it's within my ability, I'll do my best to help you!" Joey replied expressionlessly.

"I want you to take this woman away and arrange for her to stay in a hotel. If I need anything, I'll contact you!" Connor said lightly.

Connor knew that what Stephanie said just now was not a joke. If he really attacked her now, it would likely attract the crazy revenge of the Lee Family.

However, if Connor let Stephanie leave just like that, he could not guarantee that Stephanie and the Lee Family would really let him and the Phillips Family off.

Moreover, tomorrow, Connor would no longer have the help of Thomas and Kyle. Connor could not resist the Le Family, so Connor had to leave a way out for himself.

He felt that as long as he still controlled Stephanie, the Lee Family would not dare to mess around.

After Joey heard Connor's order, he hesitated, then walked to Connor and whispered, "I can help you to take this woman away, but I can't lock her up for too long. Half a month would be the limit. If you think it's okay, I can take her away now!"

"Alright, thank you!" Connor thanked Joey very seriously.

"I'm just helping someone else. You don't have to thank me!" Joey looked at Connor with a faint smile, then asked his subordinates to bring Stephanie onto the helicopter.

Stephanie was quite satisfied with this outcome. After all, as long as she did not die in Connor's hands, there was still hope.

Connor turned to look at Joey and asked softly, "Mr. Shaw, who asked you to help me today?"

Connor was curious about this. After all, Joey wasn't working for Thomas and Kyle.

And Connor himself was just a poor student, so why did Joey, the Tiger Commander, personally come over to help him?

Connor could not understand just what kind of person had such influence and power to be able to order the Tiger Commander around!

Chapter 352: Who Are You?

After Joey heard Connor's question, he couldn't help but laugh. He then asked Connor, "You really want to know, right?"

“Yes!” Connor hurriedly nodded.

“I can’t tell you who sent me here yet, but I feel that sooner or later, that person will tell you personally!” Joey replied with a smile. Then, without giving Connor any time to react, he walked directly toward the helicopter.

Stephanie had already been taken to the helicopter, and Howard had already run away. At this time, only the hooligans who had been knocked to the ground were crying in pain at the entrance of Lume.

Naturally, no one cared about them.

A few minutes later, Joey boarded the plane.

With a roar, the helicopter slowly took off and disappeared from everyone’s sight.

Everyone’s eyes widened as they looked at the sky. Other than shock, there was envy on their faces. After all, who wouldn’t envy such a cool way of traveling?

However, they also knew that the gap between them and Joey and Connor was too big. Perhaps they would never be able to live such a life in this lifetime.

As the helicopter gradually disappeared into the sky, today’s drama ended.

In everyone’s eyes, Connor might be the final winner. After all, he had been in the limelight in front of many people.

But in fact, they didn’t know that Connor was the one who lost. The things that Connor lost were simply what these people couldn’t imagine.

“Mr. McDonald...” At this moment, Thomas walked to Connor’s side and said his name expressionlessly.

Connor turned to look at Thomas and said softly, "I've already lost the right to inherit. You don't have to call me Mr. McDonald anymore..."

"Whether you are qualified to inherit is not up to me. The former chairman has a very professional team of lawyers around him. If these lawyers say that Mr. McDonald has lost the qualification to inherit, you can't. However, before the lawyer team issues a notice, you are still the only heir of the former chairman!" Thomas said to Connor seriously.

Connor was stunned when he heard Thomas's words. Then, he frowned and asked, "You mean, as long as those lawyers don't announce that I'm disqualified from inheriting, I still have the right to inherit, right?"

"Yes, that's what the will says. Moreover, the former chairman's legal team has ten people. This way, we can ensure their fairness!" Thomas nodded and said.

"But even so, I can do nothing to change anything. After all, my identity has been completely exposed. It's only a matter of time before those lawyers find out..." Connor replied indifferently.

"Although it can't change anything, as long as the legal team hasn't issued an official notice, you're still the heir of the former chairman. If you have any instructions, Mr. McDonald, you can still come to me!" Thomas said to Connor very politely.

"I'm already very grateful that you and Kyle came to help me today. It's getting late now, so you two should hurry back!" Connor replied indifferently.

Kyle and Thomas nodded simultaneously, then turned around and walked toward the parking lot.

A moment later, Kyle and Thomas drove away and disappeared from everyone's sight.

The onlookers waiting at the restaurant's entrance dispersed after seeing Kyle and Thomas leave.

After all, the two big shots of Porthampton had left, and they had no intention of staying here any longer, so they dispersed.

Although these people had left, what happened today would spread throughout Davenport in no time.

After Connor saw that everyone had left, he walked over to Freya and opened his mouth to speak to her.

However, Freya was the first to speak. "Connor, come in with me. I have something to ask you!"

Connor hesitated when he heard this. Then, he nodded and said in a low voice, "Sure!"

He knew some things had to be faced sooner or later.

If Connor continued to hide it, there would be no point. After all, Freya was not a fool. She could not believe what Connor had said before.

Freya turned around and walked into Lume while Connor followed her.

John, Sean, and the others looked at each other. They didn't know what to do.

They had no idea what was going on and who Connor was.

However, they didn't follow Freya into the restaurant because they knew that Freya had something to tell Connor in private. Therefore, they were very sensible and didn't disturb Connor and Freya.

On the other side, after Freya and Connor entered Lume, they went straight to a private room.

Connor gently closed the private room door and looked at Freya. He began to think about how he should explain these things to Freya.

"Connor, who are you?" However, before Connor could speak, Freya asked first.

“I... I’m actually just an ordinary person...” Connor replied.

“Connor, we’ve come to this. Are you still planning to continue lying to me? Do you think I’ll still believe you if you say this now? Do you think I’m a fool?” Freya’s eyes widened as she shouted at Connor.

“Freya, I didn’t lie to you, and I don’t treat you as a fool. I’m really just an ordinary person!” Connor explained helplessly.

“If you’re really just an ordinary person, why would Thomas and Kyle call you Mr. McDonald? And why did Joey fly a helicopter over to save you? How could an ordinary person have such great power?” Freya questioned loudly.

“Whether you believe it or not, I’m really just an ordinary person. The reason they treated me like this today is because of something that happened,” Connor said helplessly.

“What happened?” Freya continued to ask.

“Half a year ago, I was still a poor student. But one day, Thomas suddenly found me and told me he had a huge inheritance for me. I originally thought it was just a scam, but I didn’t expect it to be true!” Connor whispered to Freya.

Freya was shocked when she heard this. She had also heard Stephanie and the others discussing Connor’s inheritance, so she believed Connor should not be lying now.

“And then what? Go on!” Freya urged Connor seriously..

Chapter 353: You’ve Been Using Me

At Lume, in a private room.

Connor looked at Freya and decided to tell her everything that had happened during this period.



No matter what, Freya was also a participant in this, so she had the right to know.

"I originally thought that Thomas was just joking with me, but when I went to Thomas's office, I realized that all of that was true!"

Connor paused before continuing, "Moreover, the inheritance I'm about to inherit is a sky-high price. Its value is beyond the imagination of ordinary people. However, Thomas also told me that if I want to inherit this inheritance, I must fulfill a condition..."

"What condition?" Freya hurriedly asked.

"The condition is that I have to marry you!" Connor replied.

"..." Hearing this, Freya was stunned.

After a while, she finally came back to her senses and asked, "You mean, if you want to inherit, you have to marry me, right?"

"Yes!" Connor lightly nodded, then helplessly smiled bitterly and continued, "When I first heard this condition, I also found it unbelievable. I don't know what the connection between inheriting and marrying you is, but this is what the contract states. Moreover, you have to marry me willingly..."

"So you started to get close to me to inherit the inheritance, right?" Freya asked Connor in disbelief.

"No..." Connor shook his head lightly and continued, "It was Thomas who arranged our meeting. For me to inherit the inheritance smoothly, Thomas even specially made you my fiancée!"

"..." Freya stared at Connor, her face filled with shock.

She had never thought that her engagement with Connor was planned by Thomas, and the person who helped Freya's father's company out of its predicament was also Thomas.

“If I want to inherit this inheritance, I must marry you. However, under this premise, there is another requirement. No matter the situation, as long as we are not married, I can’t expose my identity to you. Once you know my true identity, I will lose the qualification to inherit the inheritance!” Connor looked at Freya and continued.

After hearing these, Freya could not help but take a deep breath, her chest heaved. Only now did she realize that her engagement with Connor was because of this.

It was not a coincidence that Connor had become her fiance. Someone had planned all of this. It was just that Freya had been kept in the dark.

“No wonder the manager of New Century Restaurant was so respectful to you when I first met you!

“No wonder your ex-girlfriend would rather ruin her reputation than try her best to save you!

“No wonder Thomas was willing to invest in my company, and Cody was so afraid of you after knowing your identity!”

“No wonder the Immortal Lake Manor general manager, Titus Jenkins, respects you so much and claimed that a real vase was fake!”

“No wonder so many company CEOs visited you at my grandfather’s birthday party!”

“...” Freya screamed at Connor agitatedly. In the end, her voice began to turn hoarse, and tears began to well up in her eyes – she had figured out what was going on.

She could not imagine how stupid she was back then to be deceived by Connor for so long!

She felt as if her world was about to collapse.

“Freya...”

Connor felt incredibly guilty when he saw Freya like this. He tried to explain.

“So the reason why they did this was because they knew your true identity long ago. As your fiancée, I didn’t know anything. I thought you were just an ordinary student. Connor, oh, Connor, you’re really good at acting!” Freya gritted her teeth and shouted coldly.

“I didn’t mean to hide it from you, but there’s such a rule in the inheritance contract!” Connor replied helplessly.

“In other words, you chose to lie to me to inherit this inheritance, and I’m just a tool for you, right?” Freya snarled.

“In the beginning, we had no feelings for each other. I also knew that people like you definitely wouldn’t like me. Moreover, you only agreed to marry me because you wanted to help your father’s company. We only wanted what we needed. However, as we interacted more and more, I realized that I have fallen for you, and I really want to marry you...” Connor explained with sincerity.

“Haha...” When Freya heard this, she couldn’t help but sneer. Then, she said coldly, “You have fallen for me? Can you stop joking with me? You want to use me to inherit the inheritance successfully. If it weren’t for that inheritance, would you still treat me like this?”

“I...” Connor looked at Freya and froze. He did not know what to say. After all, he had indeed approached Freya with such thoughts.

Connor wouldn’t have gotten so close to Freya if he hadn’t wanted to inherit that inheritance.

“To put it bluntly, you don’t like me at all or love me. You just want to use me to get the inheritance!” Freya shouted at Connor.

Connor hesitated, smiled helplessly and said, “Think whatever you want. I have nothing now, and I will soon become a pauper. You are still the eldest daughter of the Phillips Family. If I have nothing, you won’t be with me, right? Therefore, these things were meaningless!”

“Smack!”

When Freya heard Connor’s words, she stood up and slapped him without thinking. Then, she glared at Connor and shouted, “Connor, have some conscience and think about it.. When did I say that I am with you because of money? When did I say that I would leave you if you had no money?”

Chapter 354: Breaking Up

After being slapped by Freya, Connor was completely stunned. He looked at Freya dully.

“Connor, if you hadn’t told me these, how would I have known you are a super-rich heir? I always thought you were a poor student, so I, Freya Philips, never cared if you had money!” Freya shouted at Connor.

“Even if you don’t care, I can’t not care!” Connor gritted his teeth and replied.

Freya was stunned when she heard Connor’s words. Then, she whispered, “Perhaps money is significant to you, but it’s just an insignificant thing to me. I might have forgiven you if you had told me these things earlier. But you lied to me for so long.”

“I’m sorry...”

At this moment, Connor didn’t know what to say to Freya. He could only lower his head and apologize.

“Do you think it’s still useful to apologize to me now? Do you think I’ll forgive you?” Freya shouted at Connor.

“I’ve never thought of asking you to forgive me. Stephanie and the others came here today to expose my identity. As long as I expose my identity, I’ll lose everything. Be it the inheritance or you. These things have nothing to do with me!” Connor gritted his teeth and replied.

“Connor, why did you do this? Even if you don’t have money, I still like you. But I can’t accept that you chose to lie to me for the inheritance!” Freya replied angrily before standing up and continuing,

“Connor, what I hate the most is people lying to me, but you’ve lied to me for so long. I’ll never forgive you!”

When Connor heard this, he looked up at Freya and opened his mouth to speak.

However, Freya did not give Connor a chance to speak. She turned around and walked out of the private room.

Connor sat and looked at Freya leaving. He hesitated and did not chase after her.

This was because he felt that Freya would not forgive him even if he chased after her. Moreover, Connor no longer had the right to keep Freya. He did not want Freya to stay and live a hard life with him.

After all, as long as the former chairman’s legal team knew Connor’s identity had been exposed, Connor would lose everything he had now.

After Freya left the private room, she realized that Connor did not chase after her. A hint of disappointment flashed in her eyes. She then walked toward the parking lot and drove off into the streets.

Half an hour later, Freya returned to the Phillips Family’s house.

When everyone saw that Freya had returned, they surrounded her.

“Freya, why are you back alone? Where’s Connor?”

“Yeah, Freya, where did Connor go?”

“Freya, why do you look upset?”

After what had happened today, the attitude of everyone in the Phillips Family toward Connor changed drastically. Although they had previously thought Connor was a rich heir, they did not expect Connor's background to be so powerful. Even the dignified Tiger Commander of Oprana came over for him.

Therefore, their attitude toward Connor was very different from before. They were all waiting for Connor to come back so that they could curry favor with him.

"Connor didn't come back with me. You don't have to think about fawning over him because I've already cut ties with him!" Freya was not in the mood to care about these people. After saying that, she ran straight into her room.

After entering the room, Freya immediately lay on the bed and cried.

She felt that she had been too stupid during this period. She had already completely opened her heart to Connor but did not expect Connor to lie to her repeatedly. She could not accept such a fact!

'Knock, knock, knock!'

At this moment, a series of urgent knocks sounded on the door.

"Who's there?" Freya asked softly as she wiped the tears off her face.

"Freya, it's me. Can you let me in?" Priscilla replied from outside the room.

Freya hesitated when she heard that it was Priscilla. Then, she got up and opened the door.

"Freya, what's wrong? Are you alright?" Priscilla asked in confusion when she saw Freya's eyes were red.

"I... I'm fine..." Freya gritted her teeth and replied softly.

“Alright, don’t have to put a strong front with me. What did Connor do to you today? Why are you crying like this?” Priscilla sat on the bed and asked Freya softly.

Freya also wanted to find someone to talk to about this, so after hesitating, Freya told Priscilla everything Connor had told her.

\*\*\*

Meanwhile...

After seeing Freya leave, Caleb, the manager of Lume, hurried to the private room’s door.

However, he waited at the door of the private room for a long time and did not see Connor come out.

Therefore, after hesitating, he carefully walked into the private room and found Connor still sitting alone in a daze.

“Mr. McDonald, Ms. Phillips has already left...” Caleb respectfully said to Connor.

Caleb was an ordinary restaurant manager. He didn’t know what was happening with Connor, so he was still very respectful when talking to him.

“I know!” Connor replied in a low voice.

“Mr. McDonald, our restaurant is about to close. Do you want to stay here for a while or return to the hotel? If you want to return to the hotel, I can send you back now...” Seeing that Connor didn’t seem to have any intention of leaving, so he quickly continued.

Hearing Caleb’s words, Connor’s face lit up. Then, he said in a low voice, “Did you drive here?”

“Yes, yes. Where do you plan to go, Mr. McDonald?” Caleb quickly asked.

“Send me back to Porthampton!” Connor sighed softly. He felt that there was no point in staying here. He might as well hurry back.

“Alright, I’ll drive you there now...” Caleb hurriedly nodded, then turned around and walked toward the hotel parking lot.

Ten minutes later, Connor got into a black Audi Accord and disappeared from the streets of Phillips Estate.

Looking at the familiar scenery, Connor’s heart was filled with mixed feelings. He initially thought that his visit to Phillips Estate would be able to bring his relationship with Freya back on track. However, he never expected such an outcome.

Although Connor still had Stephanie, that woman was just a bargaining chip for Connor. There was no way to change anything.

Connor began to become confused. He did not know how he should continue on his next path.

From the wealthiest man in the world, he had once again become a poor kid with nothing.

How many people could understand this feeling?

Chapter 355: Something Strange

At midnight.

Caleb drove Connor back to Porthampton.

However, Connor didn’t return to his rented apartment after returning to Porthampton. Instead, he went to the villa he had bought from Evergrande Real Estate.



The villa was located in the center of Porthampton. The scenery was very good. Not only did it have a garden and a swimming pool, but it also had all kinds of entertainment facilities.

However, after Connor bought this villa, he never lived here at all. Most of the time, he lived in his rented place of less than ten square meters.

Connor knew that he might lose everything soon, so he wanted to enjoy himself while he was still the owner of this villa.

After entering the villa, Connor carefully sized up the interior of the villa.

The extremely luxurious hall exuded a romantic and solemn atmosphere. The complicated lights emitted bursts of light, and the entire villa appeared extremely magnificent.

Once upon a time, these things were so far away from Connor, but now they were so close to Connor.

Connor felt like everything was like a dream, which seemed unreal.

After wandering around the villa, Connor returned to the bedroom and lay on the big bed nearly two meters long.

The moment Connor lay down, it was as if his entire body had melted into the quilt. It was so comfortable.

Connor had also closed his eyes at some point and entered dreamland.

\*\*\*

At Phillips Estate, inside the Phillips Family's house.

Freya told Priscilla everything about Connor.

When Priscilla found out the truth, she was completely stunned. She had never thought that such a thing would happen in this world.

Connor had suddenly inherited a large amount of inheritance, but the condition for inheriting the inheritance was for Freya to be with Connor sincerely.

“In other words, before you truly fall in love with Connor, Connor cannot reveal his identity. Otherwise, he will lose the qualification to inherit the inheritance...” Priscilla summarized Freya’s story.

“Something like that!” Freya nodded.

“And those people who appeared today are Connor’s competitors. To make Connor lose the qualification to inherit the inheritance, they deliberately provoked Connor. Their goal is to provoke Connor and expose his identity in front of you.” Priscilla looked at Freya and continued.

“Yes...”

Freya nodded again.

“So why are you crying now?” Priscilla frowned slightly and asked Freya in confusion.

“I’m crying because Connor didn’t tell me these things earlier. He’s been lying to me!” Freya hurriedly replied.

“Have you ever thought that if Connor told you about this, he would lose the right to inherit the inheritance? No matter who it is, they would choose to hide this matter!” Priscilla advised gently.

When Freya heard this, she couldn’t help but look up at Priscilla without saying anything.

“So, you’re angry now not because Connor didn’t tell you earlier, but because you think that in Connor’s eyes, you’re not as important as that inheritance, right?”

“Freya, don’t tell me you have fallen for Connor?” Priscilla looked at Freya and asked in surprise.

Upon hearing Priscilla’s words, Freya instantly blushed. She hurriedly said, “1... How could 1 possibly like Connor? He lied to me for so long, I will never forgive him!”

“Freya, 1 know what you’re thinking, but if you think you’re not as important as the inheritance in Connor’s eyes, you might be wrong. You might have misunderstood Connor!” Priscilla said slowly.

“How have I misunderstood him? Didn’t he get close to me so that he could successfully inherit the inheritance? Didn’t he treat me as a tool to inherit his inheritance?” Freya hurriedly rebutted.

“If you had just met and said that Connor treated you as a tool to inherit the inheritance, then 1 definitely wouldn’t refute you. After all, the two of you didn’t have any feelings for each other then, but now I feel that you are more important than that inheritance in Connor’s heart!” Priscilla said calmly.

When Freya heard this, she was stunned. Then, she frowned and asked, “Why do you say that?”

“Do you still remember that Stephanie asked Connor to make a choice?” Priscilla asked.

“I guess!” Freya nodded.

“The choice should be to let Connor choose between you and the inheritance. If you follow what you said to me just now, if Connor didn’t expose his identity in front of you today and didn’t call Thomas and the others over, then Stephanie would have made a move on you. However, if Connor called those people over, he would lose the qualification to inherit the inheritance!”

Freya seemed to have understood something when she heard this. She blinked and did not say anything.

“In the end, Connor chose you and gave up the inheritance. That’s why I feel that you are more important than the inheritance in Connor’s heart. This is a very simple principle. It’s just that you are too involved to see these things! ”

Priscilla smiled and continued, "Connor was able to give up such a large inheritance for the sake of his heart's desire. This is sufficient to prove how important you are in his heart..."

"But even so, he still lied to me!" Freya hurriedly said.

"I admit that Connor lied to you, but if you say Connor doesn't like you, then I disagree. So you should seriously consider whether you want to forgive him. After all, he has nothing now. If you abandon him, then he's really pitiful." Priscilla looked at Freya and continued.

It II

Freya hesitated, then frowned and said, "Even so, I won't forgive Connor easily. He shouldn't have lied to me for so long!"

Priscilla couldn't help but laugh. She knew that Freya had already understood what was happening and didn't hate Connor as much as before.

"Whether you forgive Connor or not is your own business. I'm just explaining things to you clearly. As for your decision, it's still up to you!" Priscilla replied softly and continued, "But I think there's something you should figure out first!"

"What is it?" Freya was stunned for a moment before she hurriedly asked.

"What does Connor's inheritance have to do with you? Why does Connor have to marry you to inherit the inheritance? Don't you think there's something fishy about this?" Priscilla asked softly.

When Freya heard this, a hint of doubt flashed in her eyes..

Chapter 356: The Past

In the Phillip Family's courtyard.

Freya immediately reacted after hearing Priscilla's words and hurriedly said, "That's right. What does Connor's inheritance have to do with me? Why must he marry me?"

"The person who left Connor an inheritance must have something to do with you. Otherwise, why would the other party want him to marry you?"

Priscilla went straight to the point.

Freya also felt that Priscilla's deduction was very reasonable. Otherwise, these things would not make sense at all.

As such, she nodded gently and said in a low voice, "I think so too..."

"Then, do you know who left Connor the inheritance?" Priscilla hurriedly asked.

"At that time, I was in a fit of anger. I was not in the mood to ask him about these things..." Freya replied helplessly.

Priscilla rolled her eyes and said in a low voice, "Why don't you call him and ask him about it?"

"Call him? I haven't thought about whether I should forgive him or not..."

Freya whispered.

"If you're too embarrassed to call Connor, then let me do it!"

As Priscilla spoke, she took out her phone and was about to call Connor.

"Don't. I know someone who should know more about this than Connor!"

Freya hurriedly reached out to stop Priscilla before continuing, "It was Thomas Morgan who had Connor inherit this inheritance, and the person who signed the contract with Connor was also Thomas. He should know about this better than Connor!"

As Freya spoke, she took out her phone and dialed Thomas's number.

Ring, ring, ring...

The phone rang twice before Thomas picked it up and asked softly, "Miss Phillips, is there anything you need?"

"Mr. Morgan, I want to know what Connor's inheritance has to do with me. Why does he have to marry me to inherit the inheritance?"

Freya asked directly.

When Thomas heard this, he could not help but be stunned for a moment. Then, he said in a low voice, "It seems that Mr. McDonald has already told you everything."

"Yes, he has already told me!"

Freya nodded.

"In that case, I won't hide anything from you. The inheritance that Mr. McDonald needs to inherit now was left behind by Mr. Steven Lee!" Thomas said slowly.

"Steven Lee?"

When Freya heard this, she could not help but be stunned for a moment. A strange look flashed across her eyes.

“Miss Phillips, you should have heard of this name before, right?”

Thomas smiled faintly.

“I remember when I was in junior high school, I helped an old man get back home. He said that he didn’t have money to buy a plane ticket, so I used my pocket money to buy him a plane ticket...” Freya recalled in a daze.

“That’s right, the person you’re talking about is our old chairman!”

Thomas replied lightly and then continued, “Back then, our old chairman failed in his business and owed a lot of loan sharks. It was winter at that time, and the old chairman had no money on him. Moreover, he was chased by a group of loan sharks. The old chairman was lucky. After wandering on the streets of Porthampton for a few days, he met a little girl. After hearing the old chairman’s experience, the little girl generously gave her pocket money to the old chairman for him to go home. However, when the old chairman returned to the Lee Family, he found out that the Lee Family did not welcome him, a loser, and refused to provide him with food and accommodation. In the end, Connor’s grandfather took him in. It was because of this the old chairman could have today’s achievements!”

■ | H

After hearing Thomas’s words, Freya’s expression was one of disbelief.

It had never occurred to her that the old man whom she had unintentionally helped when she was young would become such a powerful figure!

“Many years later, the old chairman still remembered the kindness you and Mr. McDonald’s grandfather had shown him. Mr. McDonald’s grandfather only had Mr. McDonald’s mother as his daughter, so the old chairman naturally set his eyes on Mr. McDonald. If it weren’t for the two of you, the old chairman might have died long ago. Even if he survived, he would not have been able to make a comeback. Therefore, the old chairman thought that he could have today’s achievements because of the two of you. Furthermore, the old Chairman doesn’t have any children, so he was prepared to let you and Mr. McDonald split all his inheritance equally after his death!”

Thomas paused for a moment and then continued, "But later, the old chairman was worried that the two of you would have a dispute over this inheritance. After all, in the face of such a large amount of wealth, as long as it was a normal person, they would not be able to keep calm. So, the old chairman thought of a way to have the best of both worlds, that is to let Mr. McDonald inherit the inheritance, but on the condition that he must marry you, and you must be with him on your own will. In this way, the inheritance will belong to the two of you. Moreover, as husband and wife, the two of you shouldn't have any disputes over this!"

"Is it also Steven Lee's rule that Connor can't reveal his identity to me?"

Freya hurriedly asked.

"Yes, the old chairman was worried that you would be with Mr. McDonald for money, so he stipulated that Mr. McDonald's identity mustn't be exposed. After all, if you were with Mr. McDonald for money, then it would be a waste of the old chairman's painstaking efforts!" Thomas said slowly.

"I see!"

Freya was enlightened. At this moment, she finally understood the ins and outs of this matter.

Even though this matter sounded a little ridiculous, Freya felt that Thomas's explanation was credible.

After all, she had indeed helped an old man called Steven Lee when she was young. Now that Thomas could relay this piece of information, it meant that this matter was very likely to be true.

"Then, who was the woman who appeared at Lume today?"

Freya hesitated for a moment before continuing to ask.

"She's Yannick Lee's younger sister, Stephanie Lee. Yannick Lee is the old chairman's grandnephew. According to the law, Yannick Lee is the only heir of the old chairman. However, the old chairman didn't have a good relationship with the Lee Family when he was alive, so he didn't leave his inheritance to



Yannick Lee. Instead, he left it to Mr. McDonald. Yannick Lee knew that as long as Connor exposed his identity in front of you, he would lose the right to inherit the inheritance.”

Thomas explained patiently.

“I see!”

Freya took a deep breath when she heard this.

“Miss Phillips, I still have one more thing to ask of you!”

Thomas suddenly said.

“What is it?”

Freya was stunned for a moment and asked in puzzlement..

Chapter 357: Ferrari’s Exclusive Store

The next day, at eight o’clock in the morning.

In a villa in the center of Porthampton.

Connor McDonald slowly opened his eyes, then sat on the bed and carefully looked at this extremely luxurious bedroom. A helpless smile appeared on his face.

“I don’t know how long I can stay here!”

Connor couldn’t help but sigh. Then, he got up and went to the bathroom to wash up. He would take advantage of the fact that he still had the right to control the inheritance to squander it.

After all, after Connor inherited the inheritance, other than buying a few villas, he did not buy anything for himself.

Therefore, he planned to buy a few more houses. Even if Yannick Lee and the others really deprived him of his right to the inheritance, he could still sell these houses. In that case, he could live comfortably for the rest of his life.

A few minutes later, Connor finished washing up.

After coming out of the bathroom, Connor took out his phone and dialed Chloe Lawson's number.

"Mr. McDonald, why do you have the time to call me? You haven't contacted me for so long. I thought you had forgotten about me!"

When Chloe saw that it was Connor who was calling, she instantly beamed with joy and hurriedly shouted.

"Chloe, has your company recently built any new buildings? I'm going to buy a few apartments!"

Connor walked to the closet in the bedroom and looked at the branded clothes that someone had prepared for him. He casually took out a suit and wanted to change into it.

"Yes, our company recently built a new villa community. If Mr. McDonald is interested, I can take you there now..."

Chloe replied excitedly.

"It shouldn't be easy to sell a villa, right?"

Connor was stunned for a moment and asked.

“Mr. McDonald, are you planning to buy a house as an investment?”Chloe asked.

“Yes, I plan to buy a few more and sell them when the price increases in the future. Do you have any good recommendations?”

After Connor had changed his clothes, he stood in front of the mirror and looked at himself carefully. After making sure that he was ready, he walked out of the bedroom in satisfaction.

“Yes, if you want to buy a small apartment, we have some here too. Why don’t 1 pick you up now?”

Chloe asked.

“There’s no need to go through so much trouble. Just send me the address of the showroom. I’ll go there myself!”

Connor said lightly.

“Alright, I’ll send you the address of the showroom now. I’ll wait for you there!”

Chloe knew that her God of Fortune was finally coming, and her tone revealed a trace of excitement.

“Okay!”

Connor replied and then hung up the phone.

After ending the call with Chloe, Connor walked out of the villa and hailed a taxi.

“Sir, where are you going?”

The taxi driver saw that Connor was dressed in branded clothes and asked respectfully.

When Connor saw the taxi driver being so polite to him, he felt a little uncomfortable. After all, very few people talked to him so respectfully.

Wearing branded clothes did feel different!

Connor looked at his Versace suit and couldn't help but sigh softly. Then, he said to the taxi driver, "Sir, please take me to the 4S showroom nearby. I'm going to buy a car!"

"Sir, what are you going to buy?" The taxi driver was stunned for a moment and asked.

"The more expensive the better!"

Connor didn't even think and directly replied.

"Alright, got it!"

The taxi driver hurriedly agreed and drove straight ahead.

Twenty minutes later, the taxi stopped in front of a Ferrari dealership.

The taxi driver turned his head and smiled at Connor. "Sir, the cars here should be able to meet your needs!"

"Okay!"

Connor nodded, then took out a stack of banknotes from his wallet and threw it to the taxi driver. Then, he walked into the 4S shop in an unusually elegant manner.

The taxi driver looked at the banknotes in front of him with an excited expression. He opened his mouth but couldn't say anything.

Although he had seen many rich people before, he had never seen anyone as rich as this!

Connor knew that the money might not be his in a few days, so he might as well use it to benefit the toiling masses. After all, he was one of them before.

After entering the Ferrari dealership, a charming beauty in a short skirt walked up to Connor with a smile and asked him softly, "Sir, which car are you interested in?"

At this moment, Connor was dressed very well. He was dressed in branded clothes, so the beauty spoke to Connor very respectfully.

As the saying goes, clothes maketh man.

As long as you wore good clothes, others would naturally be able to see that you were rich. If Connor was still wearing tattered clothes, others would definitely ignore him.

"Which is the most expensive car here?"

Connor turned his head and looked at the beautiful woman before asking.

"The most expensive one?"

The beauty was stunned for a moment, then she ran to the front of a sports car and leaned against the car door. She made a sexy pose and said with a smile, "Sir, this Ferrari F12 is the latest sports car in our shop. It has a series of revolutionary and advanced technologies. A lot of the equipment in the car is imported from abroad..."

The beauty started to introduce the car to him in detail.

Connor didn't have any concept of cars either. As long as the appearance was cool enough and the price was high enough, it was fine.

He pointed at the Ferrari and said, "I want this one."

"Huh?"

Hearing this, the beauty cried out in surprise and then asked, "Sir, are you saying that you want to buy this car?"

"That's right. Is there a problem?" Connor asked unhappily.

The beauty hesitated for a moment before saying, "This Ferrari is our latest model this year. The price is 15 million, but our shop is currently having a promotion. We should be able to give you a 10% discount. If you really want it, you can pay the deposit first."

"Why pay a deposit for a car? Just tell me how much I need to pay to drive this car away!" Connor asked haughtily.

"How much to pay? 15 million... No, you can drive it away with 13 million!"

The beauty replied nervously.

"Alright, here's my card!"

Connor did not continue to waste his breath on her. He took out his bank card and threw it to the beauty.

The beauty looked at the bank card in her hand and was completely dumbfounded. She stood rooted to the ground with a dumbfounded expression on her face.

She had been a car salesperson for so many years, but this was the first time she had encountered such a customer!

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and swipe the card!”

Connor saw that the beauty was stunned and hurriedly urged her.

“Alright... Please wait a moment!”

The beauty stammered as she took the bank card and ran toward the front desk.

Connor looked at everyone’s surprised gazes and could not help but laugh.. Then, he sighed softly and said, “It’s really nice to be rich!”

Chapter 358: The Happiness of the Rich

In the Ferrari dealership.

After the beautiful salesperson took the bank card from Connor, she quickly ran to the finance office and handed the bank card to the finance staff with a skeptical look.

A few minutes later, to everyone’s surprise, Connor was not here to cause trouble. He really had that much money in his bank card!

Just like that, a sports car worth more than 10 million was bought by Connor in less than ten minutes.

For a moment, everyone looked at him with a strange gaze mixed with surprise.

They really couldn’t understand what kind of rich person this young man in front of them was to be spending like that.

The beautiful salesperson was also very excited. After all, she could get more than 100,000 dollars from selling a sports car that was worth 10 million dollars. This was a good thing for her.

“Mr. McDonald, please wait a moment. I’ll go prepare the contract for you now!”

The beautiful salesperson gave a deep bow with a charming smile on her face. It was unknown if she did it on purpose, but when she bowed, she deliberately revealed her full chest, which was very tempting.

However, Connor was not in the mood to appreciate these things. He said expressionlessly, “There’s no need to rush the contract. When I have time, I’ll come back to look for you to sign the contract. Give me the car keys first. I still have something urgent to do...”

When the beautiful salesperson heard this, she was stunned for a moment. Then, she asked Connor with a puzzled expression, “Mr. McDonald, are you driving the car away now?”

“Yes!”

Connor lightly nodded.

“But your car doesn’t have a license plate yet. You can’t drive it yet...”

The beautiful salesperson hurriedly reached out to stop Connor.

“There’s nothing that can’t be solved with money!”

Connor replied in an unusually domineering manner. Then, he looked at the beautiful salesperson and continued, “Cut the crap. I’ve already paid for the car. Hurry up and bring me the car keys...”

“Alright... Alright!”



Seeing Connor's unyielding attitude, the beautiful salesperson did not dare to say anything else. She quickly took out the car key and handed it to Connor.

After Connor took the car keys, he didn't say anything else. He opened the car door and stepped into the car.

However, just as Connor was about to start the car, the beautiful salesperson suddenly reached out to stop Connor again. Then, she stuck her head into the car and looked at Connor with an ambiguous smile. "Mr. McDonald, can I add you on Facebook? If you have any needs in the future, you can come to me at any time..."

Although the beautiful salesperson's words sounded normal, if it was matched with the expression on her face, it meant something else.

Rich kids like Connor were rare in the entire city. Any normal person should be able to guess the thoughts of the beautiful salesperson.

After hesitating for a moment, Connor did not reject the beautiful salesperson's request. He took out his phone and added her on Facebook.

Anyway, Connor knew that it would not take long for him to lose the right to inherit the inheritance. At that time, there should not be any women who would take the initiative to throw themselves into his arms.

Vroon!

After adding the salesperson on Facebook, Connor stepped on the accelerator.

The sports car let out a roar that sounded like that of a beast!

Then, he rushed out of the dealership at an astonishing speed!

In an instant, countless people looked at the spot where Connor disappeared with shock.

After all, they had never seen such a rich heir in their lives. Buying a car in a Ferrari dealership was like buying vegetables in a wet market. In less than ten minutes, he was driving a sports car worth more than ten million!

“He’s really too handsome!”

The beautiful salesperson looked at Connor’s back and sighed with a smitten expression.

At this moment, Connor finally experienced the happiness of being rich. No matter what it was, as long as it could be measured with money, he could buy it with money!

Previously, although Connor was also very rich, he was afraid that his identity would be exposed, so he was very low-key. At most, he would buy a few villas or give Mina gifts on Twitch. Most of the time, Connor was no different from an ordinary person.

However, Connor was different now. He did not have to worry about his identity being exposed at all. He could spend the money in his hands however he wanted!

The fiery red Ferrari was like a fire God, speeding through the streets and alleys of Porthampton, attracting countless people’s attention.

After all, a sports car like this was very rare in Porthampton, and Connor seemed to enjoy this feeling very much.

Ten minutes later, Connor drove his sports car to a showroom.

At this moment, the showroom was crowded, but when they heard the roar of the Ferrari, they all turned their heads to look at the entrance of the sales department.

Connor pushed open the car door and slowly walked out under everyone’s gaze.

Chloe Lawson, who had been waiting anxiously at the door, saw Connor coming out of the sports car. A trace of excitement flashed across her face. She then ran to Connor's side in her high heels and held his arm, saying sweetly, "Mr. McDonald, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time! It's been such a long time. You look more handsome now!"

When Connor heard this, he couldn't help but turn his head and size up Chloe, who was standing beside him.

Chloe was wearing a black tight skirt today. Her sexy figure was especially charming under the skirt. Her slender and fair legs were of moderate thickness. She wore black stockings and a pair of high heels. Her delicate face and black curly hair was indescribably tempting.

In Connor's eyes, Chloe had an indescribable charm in both her figure and appearance.

Such a woman was not suitable to be a wife, but she would still be very good as a lover.

Connor's gaze finally fell on Chloe's slender and fair legs. The two legs seemed to have some kind of magic that firmly attracted Connor's gaze. He instantly felt his blood boil.

"Mr. McDonald, it's been so long since we last met. Did you miss me?"

Chloe saw Connor staring at her beautiful legs and blinked her foxlike eyes.

"Let's go in and take a look at the house first!"

Connor replied casually, then turned around and walked toward the showroom.

"Alright, then!"

Chloe nodded helplessly, then held Connor's arm and walked into the showroom.

However, just as Connor walked into the showroom, he heard a piercing insult.

Connor subconsciously looked into the showroom and found a little girl who was being scolded with her head lowered. She looked very aggrieved.

When Connor saw this girl, a strange expression flashed across his face.. He muttered softly, “Why is she here?”

Chapter 359: Encounter with Eunice Tanner

In the showroom.

A middle-aged man in a suit was standing in front of a girl, cursing her with an agitated expression.

The girl stood there with her head lowered. Tears were about to fall from her eyes, but she did not dare to retort.

There were many people in the showroom, but they were all watching the show. No one dared to stand up for the girl.

“Mr. McDonald, let me take you to the sand table first!”

Chloe was used to such things, so she didn't really pay attention to what was happening.

A trace of anger flashed across Connor's eyes, and his expression became gloomy.

He didn't answer Chloe's question, but walked directly toward the girl.

“Eunice Tanner, are you a pig? A potential client was actually chased away by you. How do you think I should handle this matter today? Tell me!”

The middle-aged man shouted at the girl.

The girl who was being scolded was none other than Connor's class student representative Eunice Tanner!

Connor and Eunice had always had a good relationship. She had never looked down on Connor because he was poor. On the contrary, she often helped him.

However, from what he knew, Eunice's family was quite well-to-do. Although she was not considered a rich person, she should not be reduced to working in a place like the showroom, right?

"Mr. Mason, I... I'm sorry. Please give me another chance. I will never make such a mistake again!"

Eunice said nervously to the middle-aged man.

"Give you a chance?"

When Mr. Mason heard this, he could not help but sneer. Then, he said with a straight face, "Eunice Tanner, do you think you still have the right to ask for another chance? I can tell you straight up that you're fired. Pack up your things and get lost!"

Eunice looked at the middle-aged man in front of her with a hint of despair in her eyes. Then, she said in a low voice, "Mr. Mason, I'm really sorry. You can deduct my salary, but please don't fire me, okay?"

"Deduct your salary?"

Mr. Mason smiled disdainfully and said sarcastically, "How much is your salary worth? I'm telling you, pack your things and get lost, do you hear me?"

"Ye... Yes..."

Eunice nodded helplessly. She hesitated for a moment before biting her lips and whispering, "Then, Mr. Mason, when will my last salary be transferred to me?"

"Eunice Tanner, don't you have any shame? You've already driven away such a big client of mine, and you still have the cheek to ask me for your salary. It's good enough I'm not asking you to compensate me!" Mr. Mason's eyes widened as he shouted excitedly.

"But I've been working in the showroom for almost a month. Didn't we agree before that even if there are no sales, I can still get a minimum salary of 4,000 dollars?"

Eunice exclaimed.

"I'm not in the mood to talk nonsense with you now. Get lost, you hear me?"

Mr. Mason saw that there were more and more people gathered around to watch the show, so he did not plan to continue the conversation with Eunice. He turned around and wanted to leave.

"She's been working here for a month. Even if you fire her, you should at least give her her salary, right?"

At this moment, Connor suddenly shouted.

When Eunice heard Connor's voice, she quickly turned to look at Connor. Then, she was stunned.

At this moment, Connor was wearing a branded suit, and his aura was completely different from before. If it wasn't for the fact that she heard his voice, Eunice wouldn't have believed that the person standing in front of her was Connor.

"Co... Connor, why... why are you here?"

Eunice asked Connor in surprise.

“I’m here to look at houses...”

Connor replied indifferently. Then, he looked at the middle-aged man and continued, “You can fire her now, but you have to pay her what she’s supposed to get!”

Mr. Mason turned and looked at Connor. With a disdainful expression, he scolded, “Brat, who do you think you are? What does my firing of employees have to do with you? Stay out of this...”

“Mr. Mason! How dare you speak to Mr. McDonald like that!”

Before Mr. Mason could finish, Chloe walked out of the crowd.

When Mr. Mason saw Chloe, he was stunned. He trembled and said, “Miss Lawson... when did you get here?”

Chloe managed to sell a few villas last time because of Connor, and one of them was a priceless villa.

Therefore, she had relied on these achievements to become the vice president of Evergrande Real Estate. That was why Mr. Mason was so nervous when he saw her.

“I’m here to accompany Mr. McDonald to look at houses!”

Chloe replied lightly.

“Mr... Mr. McDonald?”

Mr. Mason’s eyes flashed with a trace of surprise again because he knew that Chloe could become the vice president of the company because of a rich heir surnamed McDonald.

Previously, there were rumors in the company that Chloe was the mistress of this rich heir surnamed McDonald, and the young man standing beside her happened to be surnamed McDonald!

Even if Mr. Mason was a fool, he would know what was going on!

“Mr. McDonald? Mr. McDonald, hello, I was blind and didn’t recognize someone as important as you. I’m really sorry for offending you just now!”

Mr. Mason’s attitude changed 180 degrees. He took the initiative to bow to Connor, then extended his right hand and said to Connor respectfully.

Connor looked at Mr. Mason’s outstretched right hand. He had no intention of shaking hands with him at all. Instead, he said expressionlessly, “I don’t know what mistake Eunice made, but I think it’s a little inappropriate for you to scold a girl in front of so many people. Also, what right do you have to deduct her salary? She deserves that salary!”

Mr. Mason was stunned for a moment when he heard this. Then, he quickly turned and said to Eunice, “Miss Tanner, I’m really sorry. I shouldn’t have said that to you. I’ll apologize to you now. I deserve to die. I was blind.”

Mr. Mason was able to get to where he was today because his ability to observe was very high. He could tell at a glance that Connor and Eunice’s relationship was not ordinary, so he did not need anyone to remind him and immediately began to apologize to Eunice.

Eunice stood rooted to the ground, completely stunned. She looked at Connor’ with a dumbfounded expression, her face filled with disbelief.

From what she knew of him, Connor was just an ordinary student. Sometimes, he was even worse than an ordinary student.

But now, Connor had suddenly transformed into a rich kid whom someone like Mr. Mason did not dare to offend. Moreover, Mr. Mason called Connor Mr. McDonald just now. Eunice felt that things didn’t make sense at all..

Chapter 360: Do You Think I’m Joking?



“Eunice, i didn’t mean to target you. Can you not hold this against me?”

Mr. Mason noticed that Eunice was standing there in a daze and didn’t say anything, so he chuckled and reminded her.

“I’m not holding anything against you. I just want my salary!”

Eunice hesitated for a moment, then whispered.

“No problem. I’ll get the finance department to pay you now. You don’t have to worry about this!”

Mr. Mason quickly replied with a smile. As long as Eunice didn’t hold this against him, it was all good. After all, he didn’t want to offend the company’s vice president, Chloe, and the rich guy, Connor, because of this matter.

“As long as 1 can get paid!”

When Eunice saw Mr. Mason’s attitude, she was even more shocked. She opened her small mouth and muttered softly.

“Mr. Mason, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and pay Miss Tanner her salary.”

Chloe, who was standing at the side, shouted at Mr. Mason impatiently. She brought Connor here today not to deal with these trivial matters. She did not want to waste time here because of this.

“Okay, I’ll inform the finance department now!”

Mr. Mason nodded sensibly, then hurriedly turned around and ran towards= the office.

After Mr. Mason left, Eunice looked at Connor with a puzzled expression. Just as she was about to ask Connor what was going on, she heard Chloe say to Connor, "Mr. McDonald, let's not waste time here. I'll bring you to see the house!"

"Alright!"

Connor gently nodded, then turned around and was about to follow Chloe to the sand box.

However, Connor had only taken two steps when he suddenly turned to look at Eunice and said softly, "Eunice, follow me too. I have something I need your help with!"

"You want me to help you?"

Eunice was stunned for a moment, then she ran to Connor's side and asked in a puzzled tone, "Connor, what do you need my help with?"

"You'll know later!"

Connor didn't tell Eunice the truth and kept her in suspense.

"And Connor, what's going on? Where did you get your clothes? Why was Mr. Mason so afraid of you just now?"

Eunice took this opportunity to ask.

"Eunice, don't you know that I'm rich?"

Connor said to Eunice with a smile.

"You're rich?"

When Eunice heard this, she was stunned again. Her face was filled with shock.

“That’s right!”

Connor looked at Eunice and smiled. However, he was not in the mood to explain this to her, nor was he in the mood to ask why she was working in such a place.

Because there was still one important thing waiting for him to do, that was, he had to spend the money before Yannick Lee took away the inheritance so as to leave a way out for his future life.

The reason why Connor asked Eunice to follow him was very simple. He was worried that if the house he bought fell under his name, Yannick and the others would definitely find a way to take it back.

Therefore, Connor planned to put these houses under Eunice’s name so that he wouldn’t have to worry about him and the others investigating.

Connor had also considered putting the house under Chloe’s name, but he felt that she was not very reliable. Moreover, in the face of such a large amount of wealth, a woman like Chloe might do something bad.

Therefore, he chose the kind-hearted Eunice. Other than her, Connor couldn’t think of a better candidate.

“Mr. McDonald, this is a newly developed building by our company. It is located in Solar Street in the southern new district of Porthampton. It covers an area of 57,000 square meters and has all the surrounding facilities, including schools, shopping malls, and hospitals. Moreover, this building is perfect in terms of location and planning.”

Chloe whispered to Connor.

When Connor heard this, he turned to look at Eunice beside him and asked with a smile, “Eunice, you’ve been working here for almost a month. What do you think of the houses here?”

“The houses here are indeed quite good, and there’s a lot of room for appreciation!”

Eunice replied seriously.

“Since you believe that is the case, then I don’t think there should be any problem!”

Connor smiled faintly, then turned to Chloe and said, “Chloe, help me ask how many houses are left in this building. I want all of them!”

“You... You want all of them?”

When Chloe heard Connor’s words, she was stunned. Her expression was one of disbelief.

According to the current housing prices in Porthampton, if he planned to buy all the remaining houses in this real estate, it would cost at least one billion!

A total of one billion. This was a number that ordinary people would not even dare to dream of!

Eunice’s mouth was wide open as she looked at Connor. She felt like she was in a dream, and it didn’t seem real.

“Connor, are you joking? This is a sales center, not a market. How can you buy houses just like that?”

Before Chloe could say anything, Eunice spoke first.

Eunice wasn’t saying that Connor didn’t have the ability to fork out so much money, but she felt that his decision was too hasty.

If Connor really planned to buy so many houses, then what was he doing here?

Wouldn't it be better to get a piece of land and be the developer himself?

"I'm not joking! Chloe, go and ask how many houses you have. I want all of them!"

Connor looked at Chloe and repeated expressionlessly.

"Alright... Alright, Mr. McDonald, I'll go ask now!"

Chloe quickly nodded and then ran toward the office in her high heels.

When Eunice saw Chloe leave, she seemed to be even more puzzled. She quickly ran to Connor and asked him loudly, "Connor, what are you doing? There are security guards everywhere in this showroom. If you dare to joke with them, you'll die a miserable death..."

The kind-hearted Eunice thought that he was joking with the people in the showroom.

"Joking?"

When Connor heard Eunice's words, he couldn't help but smile.. Then, he said expressionlessly, "Do you think I'm joking?"