

Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 4: Inheriting Ten Trillion Dollars

More than a dozen security guards rushed over in an instant.

"I'm sorry, I-I didn't mean it!"

Seeing the security guards running toward him, Connor pushed the black-stockings lady away and bolted into the elevator. Then, he hit the 38th floor button. When the security guards arrived in front of the elevator, they found that Connor had already taken the elevator up.

"Are you okay, Ms. Moore? What just happened?" The head of the security team looked at the black-stockings lady in puzzlement.

"A food delivery guy came out of nowhere and touched me. Catch that pervert and hand him to the police." The black-stockings lady blinked while her sexy eyes were welling up.

"But..." The head of security was in a pickle. "But what?" The black-stockings lady frowned.

"The kid has gone up to the thirty-eighth floor. Mr. Woods has instructed that no one can go to the thirty-eighth floor without his permission," the head of security said helplessly as he looked at the beautiful lady.

She was startled upon hearing that.

"Then wait for him here and block all the exits. He will eventually come down, anyway," said the lady with hatred in her tone while gritting her teeth.

After entering the elevator, Connor looked at his right hand and felt helpless. The lady had well-endowed breasts; they felt good to the touch. But he also knew that he was in big trouble this time.

However, Connor was not in the mood to worry about that. His priority was to figure out what the money he received was all about.

A minute later, the elevator reached the 38th floor. Connor stepped out of the elevator and found that the entire 38th floor was a single-unit office.

The decoration of the interior was lavish. Looking out from the windows, one could almost overlook the entire Porthampton city skyline in a single glance. Sitting on the chair behind the desk was a middle-aged man in a suit and tie.

When the man saw Connor, he hurriedly got up, walked over to him, and said respectfully, "I've been expecting you, Mr. McDonald."

"So, you're the person who called me?" Connor asked with a frown.

"Yes. Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Thomas Morgan, general manager of Empire World Corporation," the man said with a smile.

Connor nodded, looking around the office, and asked, "You called me and said that I have inherited an estate. What is going on?"

"Mr. McDonald, do you remember your granduncle?" Thomas asked in a low voice. "My granduncle?"

Connor was stunned. Suddenly, he remembered that he had indeed seen his granduncle when he was a child. The thing was that his family said that his granduncle had died when he was still in elementary school.

"Your granduncle was the chairman of Empire World Corporation. At the beginning of founding the company, Mr. Barry emigrated abroad and lived alone. Because he has no children and other next-of-kin, all his property will be passed on to you," Thomas said slowly.

"I will inherit it all alone?" Connor was stunned, not expecting that the stories that only existed in TV series had happened to him.

"Yes, let me give you a brief explanation of Mr. Barry's estate. He has a billion dollars cash in the country, which I have transferred to you in advance."

"But that is only a small part of it. Since Mr. Barry had been living abroad for a long time, besides Empire World Corporation in Oprana, his estate includes Terrance Group in Europe, Radiant Group, and several African oil companies."

Thomas took out a document from the drawer and explained to Connor the estate that he was to inherit.

In the beginning, Connor was still listening attentively to Thomas' explanation.

But toward the end, Connor felt that it was too surreal and could not help but interrupt Thomas. "Hold on a second, Mr. Morgan. Are you sure that all these are mine alone?"

"Absolutely." Thomas nodded, looking at Connor sincerely.

"How much are these assets worth?" Connor continued to ask.

“Well...” Thomas was startled for a second, and then, he said softly, “Conservative estimation shows that it’s ten trillion US dollars.”

“Ten-Ten trillion? And, it's in US dollars?” Connor was wide-eyed and voice trembling upon hearing what Thomas said. “Absolutely.” Thomas looked at Connor and nodded.

“That’s impossible!” Connor shook his head. “You must be lying. My grandfather has a cousin, but I never knew that he is so wealthy. Ten trillion dollars should have put him on the list of world’s richest men.”

“I suppose you are talking about the Forbes list of the world’s billionaires, right?” Thomas looked at Connor and smiled. “That’s right. That's the list. If he was really that rich, he would have been on the list a long time ago, right?” “Let me tell you this; the people you see on the list are not really rich enough.”

“They are on the list just to increase their fame in order to get better social resources. Mr. Barry had long passed that stage and had been living abroad for a long time. He just didn’t want to reveal his identity.”

Connor looked at Thomas and felt that he was not lying. Even if Thomas was a liar, there was no reason for him to deceive a penniless guy like him.

“Okay, then. Is there any condition for me to inherit the estate?” Connor calmed down his excitement and asked.