GETTING \$10 TRILLION OUT OF NOWHERE

Chapter 43 - Chapter 43: Are You Sure I Can't Afford It?

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After leaving New Century Restaurant, Connor McDonald had no idea what was happening in there.

He didn't care because he knew that Andrew Sullivan would definitely be able to handle the rest after he left.

"I didn't expect my fiancee to be such a beauty. It's a pity that she doesn't like me at all!"

Connor couldn't help but sigh softly.

Although Freya was very beautiful, it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say that she was stunning.

However, it wasn't nice to force it. Connor understood this much.

Either way, Connor only needed to fulfill the requirements in the will to get the inheritance without hiccups.

Moreover, Connor felt that the status of his relationship with Freya suited him well anyway. They got what they wanted. She could look for a man she liked, and Connor could also look for a woman he liked.

Connor was no longer the same person he was before. Naturally, he could not be without a woman by his side.

"Hi, sir. We have new property available here. Would you like to come in and take a look?"

At this moment, a delicate and pretty young woman in a white one-piece dress with a ponytail approached Connor and spoke with a smile. When Connor heard this, he could not help scanning the young woman before him. Although she dressed very ordinarily, she looked charming. At the very least, she was prettier than Mandy Hines, May Young, and the others.

Her large, shiny eyes were bright and lively. Her long and fair legs were exposed, making him want to touch her.

"I'm sorry, I have something to do later!"

At this moment, Connor was thinking about what Freya had told him, so he was not in the mood to look at the property.

After saying that, Connor turned around and was about to leave.

"Sir, please come in and take a look. Just treat it as doing me a favor!"

The beautiful young woman saw that Connor was about to leave, so she hurriedly called out in a low voice.

"A favor?"

Connor could not help but feel stunned for a moment, then he asked in puzzlement, "How do you want me to help you?"

"I'm a student of Porthampton University. My name is Lily Schmidt!"

The young beauty said softly to Connor.

"So?" Connor asked.

"Every weekend, 1 work part-time at the property showroom to distribute flyers. But we have some key performance indicators to hit when we distribute flyers. Every day, we have to get ten customers to go to the showroom to look at the properties. Only then can we get paid for today's work.

"I have only gotten nine customers since this morning without taking any breaks. Now it's almost time to get off my shift. Can you help me with this?" Lily explained anxiously.

Connor hesitated for a moment when he heard what Lily said.

Connor considered whether he should purchase a house last night, anyway.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Lily today. It was indeed not an easy feat for such a young lady to hand out flyers here, so he nodded and said, "Alright then, I'll go in with you to take a look!"

"Thank you. You're a good person!"

Lily replied happily after Connor agreed.

"No need to thank me!"

Connor replied with a smile.

"Follow me..."

Lily hurriedly led Connor to the showroom.

Not long after, Connor reached the showroom with Lily's lead.

But just as he was about to walk into the showroom, Connor heard a woman's angry shout, "Lily Schmidt, what are you doing? Why do you bring every Tom, Dick, and Harry to the showroom? What is wrong with this person?"

When Connor heard that, he raised his head and looked over.

He saw a sexy uniformed beauty walking out of the showroom in a pair of high heels.

The uniformed beauty was around 25 years old and looked extremely charming. Especially her pair of seductive eyes, it was as if they could bore into one's soul and seduce them.

Her beautiful figure was tightly wrapped in a black uniform. Her collar revealed a glimpse of snow-white skin, and her bosom was almost bursting out of her blouse.

Looking down further, he saw a pair of slender, fair legs in tight black stockings, unreservedly exposed.

This woman gave Connor the feeling of a seductress, unusually sexy and charming.

"Ms. Lawson, he's a customer I just got!" Lily explained to that woman, a little fearful.

"Customer?"

After the female manager heard this, she looked at Connor with disdain.

Then, she pouted, sneered, and said, "Oh Lily, my dear Lily. Say, is there something wrong with your brain? Do you think this person can afford to buy a property? He probably can't even afford a toilet. Even if 1 have expectations for you, you can't just randomly find a scrap collector to fill the bill, right?"

After Lily heard what was said, she looked at Connor awkwardly. It was indeed so; Connor did not seem dressed like someone who could afford a property today.

"Lily, this person doesn't count. There are only ten minutes left before wrapup. Hurry up now and find me another customer!"

The female manager shouted at Lily impatiently.

"Yes, Ms. Lawson!"

Lily replied nervously, then turned around and walked out of the showroom.

But Connor reached out and pulled Lily back. Then, he looked at the female manager playfully and asked, "How do you determine who is a worthy customer?"

"How do 1 determine who is a worthy customer?"

When the female manager heard this, she couldn't help but laugh coldly. Then, she narrowed her eyes and said, "Of course, it's someone who can afford to buy a house!"

"So, how can you be so sure that 1 cannot afford to buy a house?"

Connor looked at the female manager and asked with an extremely calm tone.

When the female manager heard what Connor said, she couldn't help but feel stunned for a moment. Then, she carefully looked at Connor and immediately covered her mouth and laughed coquettishly.

As for the other employees in the showroom, when they heard what Connor said, they, too, laughed out loud. They looked at Connor with disdain.

"Kid, I don't know if other people can afford it, but you definitely can't! Do you know how much the properties here cost per square foot? Do you know how much the properties here are worth?"

The female manager walked up to Connor in her high heels and asked provocatively.

"I don't…"

Connor looked at the female manager and shook his head gently.

"Let me tell you, the cheapest villa here costs close to ten million dollars. Do you think you can afford that? Can you even enter such a place?"

The female manager looked at Connor and continued.

"Ten million dollars? That expensive?"

Connor pretended to be shocked as he exclaimed.

"Now you know!" The female manager couldn't help but sneer, then she continued, "I advise you to be a little self-aware. A loser like you wouldn't be able to afford a mere toilet here even if you were to not eat or drink for the rest of your life.. I advise you to stop wasting time and get out of here!"

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