

Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 5: Kneel and Kowtow to Me

Thomas pulled the drawer open, retrieved a document from it, and handed it to Connor. “This is the will that Mr. Barry made when he was hospitalized. You just need to sign it, and the inheritance will be yours. But, there is one thing that you need to be aware of.”

“What's that?” Connor asked in puzzlement as he took the will from Thomas.

“Before Mr. Barry passed away, he specifically instructed that before you could inherit his estate, you must marry Freya Phillips. Otherwise, the estate would be donated to charitable foundations in its entirety,” Thomas said slowly.

“Marry Freya Phillips? Who is Freya Phillips?” Connor was stunned, not expecting that he had to fulfill such a special condition before he could inherit the estate. So, the inheritance came with a wife attached.

“According to the will, I can't reveal any information about her,” Thomas said. “Is Freya overweight and ugly?” Connor asked with a frown.

“You don't have to worry about her. Even if she isn't good-looking, you can turn her into a beauty as long as you have money in this modern age,” Thomas said with a smile.

“What you said makes sense.” Connor rubbed his nose and nodded. “Okay, I agree.” “If you have no further questions, sign the will now, and it will take effect immediately.” Thomas pushed the will in front of Connor.

Connor had no reason to refuse such a massive inheritance. He would marry a pig, not to mention an ugly woman, for the inheritance. It was because Connor had suffered enough from being poor.

After Connor put his signature, Thomas put away the will, took out a black card, and handed it to Connor respectfully. “What is this?” Connor took it in puzzlement.

“It is the American Express Centurion Card, the most prestigious debit card that American Express had launched in the United Kingdom in 1999. With this card, you can enjoy the world's top member-only benefits and services, and you can spend at will with no spending limit.”

Connor studied the Centurion Card and smiled at Thomas. “Are you sure I can use this card at will and there's no spending limit?”

“Absolutely. The spending of this card is borne by your company, and the total market value of your company is over ten trillion dollars. So, if the spending is within ten trillion dollars, then it will be fine,” Thomas explained softly.

“I didn’t know that there was such a powerful debit card.” Connor grinned as he was ready to leave in a moment so he could give the card a try.

“By the way, Mr. McDonald, this is my business card. I am running the company for you. If you encounter any trouble, feel free to call me.” Thomas handed Connor the business card respectfully.

“will.”

Connor took the business card. “If there is nothing else, I’ll go now.”

“Let me see you out,” Thomas said politely.

“It is alright. I can go by myself.” Connor casually held up a hand and left Thomas’ office.

Five minutes later, Connor stepped out of the elevator.

More than a dozen security guards swarmed over and surrounded Connor, who looked dumbfounded, not knowing what to do. “I have been expecting you, you little pervert.” novelbin

The black-stockings lady, whom Connor had touched earlier, came out of the crowd with her arms akimbo. She looked at Connor with a sneer in her eyes.

“How dare you molest Ms. Moore, you freaking delivery guy! You must have a death wish.”

“You should have looked at yourself in the mirror, you shameless pervert.” The beautiful receptionist also joined the others to bash Connor.

“It’s true that it was my fault earlier, but I already apologized to you. What else do you want?” Connor said to the black-stockings lady in front of him with a frown.

“What do I want? Do you know how disgusted I felt when you touched me just now? I feel like killing myself whenever I recall what you did to me.” The black-stockings lady despised Connor. Her voice was filled with contempt.

“No one is stopping you from killing yourself. Get out of my way, I need to go now.” Her remarks had pissed Connor off. It was clearly a personal attack. So, Connor also sounded exasperated.

“You want to go?” the black-stockings lady sneered and pointed at Connor. “You're not leaving until you apologize to me.” “How do you want me to apologize to you?” Connor looked at the black-stockings lady with piercing eyes. His voice was icy. “Kneel and kowtow to me, and I will forgive you. If you refuse, then I will hand you to the police,” she threatened him. “That's right, kowtow to Ms. Moore,” the security guards echoed.

As Connor was surrounded by the guards, he looked helpless. He did not expect that the lady would make such an unreasonable demand. He had just accidentally touched her breasts, and she demanded him to kneel and kowtow to her.

“What are you waiting for, kid? Get on your knees!” the head of security said in a commanding voice. Connor turned to look at the head of security but said nothing. Being poor did not mean that he had no dignity.

“What are you all doing here, Scarlett?” Just then, an angry voice came from behind Connor. It stunned everyone present.