Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

Chapter 6:1 Will Do Anything

Thomas had wanted to see Connor out personally because Connor was now the chairman of Empire World Corporation. Moreover, as his subordinate, Thomas wanted to curry favor with him.novelbin

Thomas just did not expect that Connor would go in such a hurry. Connor did not give Thomas the chance to butter him up, and he walked into the elevator alone. So, Thomas had to wait for the next elevator to go downstairs. When he finally came downstairs and stepped out of the elevator, he saw a crowd swarming around Connor, blocking him at the elevator entrance. He went weak at the knees at seeing what happened.

"M-Mr. Morgan!" Scarlett saw Thomas and exclaimed in fear. "What are you doing here, Scarlett?" Thomas stepped forward, questioning her with a grave face.

"Mr. Morgan, this penniless delivery guy molested Ms. Moore. Miss Moore and the others are now teaching him a lesson." The receptionist shot off her mouth before even figuring out what had actually happened.

"Penniless delivery guy?" Thomas was struck dumb for a second, and then, he angrily pointed his finger at the receptionist. "You are fired! Get out of here!"

The receptionist was appalled, blinking her big round eyes as she looked at Thomas in puzzlement. "Mr. Morgan, I—" "Didn't you hear what 1 say? Get the hell out of here."

Thomas was indifferent toward her, but when he turned to look at Connor, he was very respectful. "Are you alright, Mr. Chairman? This is all my fault. | should have accompanied you downstairs and seen you out just now."

"Im fine." Connor waved his hand.

Everyone's mouth was agape as they were all astonished upon hearing what Thomas said. Did the general manager of Empire World Corporation just address the penniless delivery guy as Chairman?

"Chair-Chairman?" Scarlett was stunned. Her voice was trembling, and her pupils constricted. She looked at Thomas and asked, "What is going on, Mr. Morgan?"

"What is going on? Mr. McDonald is the new chairman of Empire World Corporation. Apologize to him immediately." Thomas' face looked grave. Scarlett had a fearful expression on her face. However, she quickly came to her senses and said to Connor with no hesitation, "Mr. McDonald, | was wrong. It was my fault. | was the one who offended you. Please forgive me." Scarlett bowed to Connor after saying that.

While bowing, she deliberately squeezed her breasts, exposing a large portion of her fair skin.

Connor saw it and was wide-eyed. He could not help but exclaim in his mind, 'This woman called Scarlett is so much sexier than those college students!' Just this act of hers alone had aroused his desire.

"How do you want to punish her, Mr. McDonald?" Thomas looked at Connor respectfully.

Scarlett heard that and panicked. She hurried up to Connor and said softly, "| beg you, Mr. McDonald, please don't fire me. | will do anything you ask me to."

Not everyone had the opportunity to work in the Empire World Corporation, which was the top dog of the top 100 companies in Oprana.

It took Scarlett a lot of hard work to become a department manager earning a sevenfigure annual salary. She did not want to lose her job because of this.

"You will do anything?" Connor chuckled playfully.

Seeing Connor's attitude, Scarlett beamed. "Yes. As long as you don't fire me, 1 will do anything for you."

She licked her lips as she spoke, and her eyes were teasing with seduction. Being able to become a department manager in her early twenties, Scarlett knew where her strengths lie.

Besides, as the chairman of Empire World Corporation, Connor was a somebody. So, Scarlett thought that if she could make something happen between her and Connor, her position in the company would be solidified.

"Well, since you can do anything, then tomorrow you will work as a janitor in the company." With that, Connor walked out of the company building without looking back.

Scarlett was rooted to the spot, feeling humiliated. She never expected that Connor was not tempted by her beauty, but instead, he asked her to become a janitor.

"Didn't you hear what Mr. McDonald said?" Thomas asked with an indifferent face. "Yes, Mr. Morgan."

Scarlett nodded hurriedly. It was better to work as a janitor than to be fired..