

## **10 Trillion 81**

### Chapter 81: Forgetting The Card

Soon, Yvonne rushed to Connor with a contract in her hand.

She said politely, "Mr. McDonald, the contract is ready. How do you plan to pay for the villa?"

"With card!"

Connor said lightly.

"Okay..."

Yvonne quickly nodded and made a gesture of invitation to Connor. She said with a smile, "Mr. McDonald, please come with me to pay!"

"Okay!"

Connor stood up and followed Yvonne and Chloe to the front desk of the showroom.

The other sales ladies in the showroom were also curious, so they followed Connor and the others.

At this moment, Connor felt like an ancient emperor, surrounded by concubines. This was indeed a great feeling.

If Connor had not inherited ten trillion dollars, he might never have had the chance to experience this.

"Mr. McDonald, please sit..."

Yvonne took the initiative to move a chair over to Connor.

Connor immediately sat on the chair.

“Mr. McDonald, the villa you took a fancy to earlier is priced at 57.8 million. Will you be paying with a card?”

The lady at the front desk seemed a little nervous as she asked Connor.

“Yes, with a card!”

Connor nodded slightly, then reached into his pocket, ready to take out his black AMEX card.

But just as Connor reached into his pocket, a hint of helplessness flashed across his face.

He suddenly remembered that he had changed into a fresh pair of pants when he showered last night.

And his black AMEX card was in the other pair of pants, which meant that his card was not with him.

“Mr. McDonald, you can swipe your card now!”

Yvonne nudged Connor softly when she saw that he was sitting on the chair, not moving.

Connor turned his head and glanced at Yvonne, then said softly, “Well, can 1 come over tomorrow to foot the bill? Keep this villa for me for now!”

When everyone heard what he said, they were a little confused.

Everyone looked at him, puzzled. Even Chloe seemed confused.

“Mr. McDonald, why would you pay only tomorrow?”

Yvonne was stunned as she looked at Connor.

“Because I forgot to bring my card with me today!” Connor replied indifferently.

When Yvonne and the other sales ladies heard this, their expressions changed instantly. Everyone looked at Connor as if he was a liar.

“Mr. McDonald, are you kidding me? Buying a house is such a big deal, and now you’re telling me that you forgot to bring your bank card? Are you kidding me?”

Yvonne’s expression turned ugly, and her tone became cold.

“Is buying a house such a big deal?”

Connor replied calmly.

To Yvonne and the others, a fifty-million-dollar villa was a dream that might never come true in their lifetime.

But to Connor, this bit of money was nothing, so he did not take buying a villa seriously.

Moreover, Connor did not plan to come to see the property today, but Chloe called him out of the blue. Seeing that he didn’t have anything to do in the afternoon, Connor had reluctantly agreed to it.

“Mr. McDonald, buying a villa may not be a big deal to you, but all of our staff were occupied with serving you earlier. Now that the contract is ready, you tell us that you forgot your card and will be paying for the unit the next day. Whose loss is this then?”

Yvonne glared at Connor and questioned.

Yvonne's attitude toward Connor had completely changed. She was now disdainful again.

She began to think that maybe, Connor was an actor Chloe hired to mess with her.

After all, if it wasn't for Chloe, why would Yvonne think that Connor, who looked like a loser, could afford a villa worth fifty million?

"Did I say that I won't buy it?"

Connor looked at Yvonne and asked softly.

"But if you don't pay now, how do I reach you tomorrow?" Yvonne replied expressionlessly.

"Isn't it just 50 million dollars? Would I run away because of this little money?"

Connor was already in a bad mood because he was misunderstood by Mina the second day today. Now, coupled with Yvonne's sarcasm, his tone had become inevitably blunt.

"Since fifty million dollars is nothing to you, foot the bill now!"

Hearing Connor's tone, Yvonne became a little impatient. She was even more certain of her earlier assumption. She had exposed Connor. That was why he was not as calm as before.

"Yvonne, why are you talking to Mr. McDonald like that?"

Chloe could not bear it anymore. She glared at Yvonne and shouted at her.

The people present might not know who Connor was, but Chloe knew very well.

After all, Connor was in her showroom and bought a villa so casually. He even gave it to Lily Schmidt.

Right now, only Chloe believed that Connor had decided to pay tomorrow because he didn't bring his card with him today.

"Chloe Lawson, didn't you bring this man here just to mess with us? He claimed that he wanted to buy a villa without even asking about the price. Now that the contract has been prepared for him, he said he didn't bring his card with him. Do you think we are fools?"

Yvonne was irritated now. She shredded all decorum and shouted at Chloe.

"Since Mr. McDonald said he wanted to buy this villa, he will definitely buy it. Even if he didn't bring his card today, you could still put in the deposit first. He could pay for it tomorrow, can't he?" Chloe replied coldly.

"Okay, if you say so. Then, I'll trust this kid for now and allow him to pay the deposit today!"

Yvonne seemed determined that Connor was a swindler Chloe found. She could never believe that Connor had the money to pay the deposit.

"How much is the deposit?"

Chloe looked at Yvonne and asked.

"500,000 is fine!"

Yvonne crossed her arms and replied coldly.

"Mr. McDonald, why don't you pay the deposit now, and we'll come back tomorrow to pay the rest?" Chloe whispered to Connor.

“I don’t have 500,000 dollars now either...”

Connor replied indifferently.

After all, he left his card in his other pants after he showered yesterday.

Therefore, his two cards were in the other pair of pants. He didn’t have a single cent now.

When Chloe heard that, she was stunned. She seemed at a loss.

She never thought that Connor, who had just spent a lot of money in her showroom, couldn’t even take out a deposit of 500,000 dollars at this moment.

If Connor had forgotten to bring his card and was unable to pay fifty million dollars immediately, that was still acceptable.

After all, a sum of fifty million dollars was indeed not easy to take out all at once.

However, as a rich kid, it did not make sense that he could not even produce 500,000 dollars on the spot..

Chapter 82: Meeting Natasha Scott Again

“Chloe Lawson, where did you meet this rich kid? He can’t even spare 500,000 dollars. Are you sure he’s not a liar?”

After hearing what Connor said, Yvonne sneered and asked Chloe.

“Yvonne Patel, what nonsense are you spewing? Mr. McDonald has just forgotten his card today. I am willing to put my reputation on the line and guarantee that he will pay the money tomorrow. He has just forgotten to bring his card today. You don’t have to be so rude!”

Chloe responded expressionlessly. Then, she respectfully said to Connor, "Mr. McDonald, let's go. I'll drive you here tomorrow to pay for the villa!"

"Okay!"

Connor nodded. Then, he got up and was about to leave with Chloe.

"Chloe Lawson, stop right there!"

Yvonne quickly stopped the two of them. Then, she glared at Chloe and roared, "You brought this b\*stard with you today and fooled everyone in our showroom. Now, you are just going to whisk him away? Don't you have some explaining to do?"

"Yes, you have to give us an explanation!"

The other young ladies in the showroom stood up and shouted, too.

"Yvonne, I advise you to stay out of it!"

Chloe bit her lip and hissed.

"Chloe, you started this! You brought this poor kid here and played us all, and you're telling me to stay out of it?" Yvonne said impatiently to Chloe.

"I played you all?"

Chloe looked at Yvonne and smiled helplessly. Then, she said in a low voice, "Okay, since you think I'm playing you, how about this? If Mr. McDonald can't pay the money by tomorrow, I'll resign and leave this company, okay?"

“Chloe Lawson, are you serious?”

A strange look flashed in Yvonne’s eyes.

“Nonsense. Why would I joke about this in front of so many people?” Chloe replied coldly. She truly believed that Connor could afford the villa.

“Okay, then you two can leave today!”

Yvonne agreed happily.

As Chloe had put her job on the line, maybe Connor had the money to buy the villa.

Moreover, even if Connor didn’t have the money to buy this villa, Yvonne would be able to eliminate her sworn enemy from the company.

Therefore, whether Connor had the money to pay for the villa tomorrow, it wouldn’t be a loss to Yvonne. So, she was very willing to agree.

“Mr. McDonald, let’s Go!”

After seeing that Yvonne had agreed, Chloe said to Connor gently.

“Okay!”

Connor nodded and walked out of the showroom.

“Connor?”



But at this moment, a beautiful woman in a leather jacket and skirt walked into the showroom. When the beautiful woman saw Connor, she called out instinctively.

Connor, who was about to leave with Chloe, couldn't help but be stunned when he heard someone call his name. Then, he slowly looked up at the showroom entrance.

When Connor saw the woman who had just walked in, surprise flashed in his eyes.

"Natasha?"

Connor said loudly.

That woman was none other than the girl Dominic was about to introduce to Connor at the bar last night. She was also Cindy Stone's best friend, Natasha Scott.

Natasha looked very attractive today. She was wearing a black leather jacket that perfectly accentuated her figure.

She sported a short floral skirt that revealed her long and straight legs. She was wearing a pair of high heels and looked very attractive.

When Natasha heard Connor say her name, she was stunned. Then, she couldn't help but look at him and say, "I didn't expect to meet a liar like you here. What are you doing here?"

When Connor heard that, he immediately frowned.

He knew very well that Natasha had not forgotten what had happened last night. That was why she was calling him a liar.

Connor did not intend to pay more attention to her. So, he walked straight out of the showroom.

“Why are you in such a hurry to leave!”

Natasha suddenly reached out and grabbed Connor’s arm. Then, she rolled her eyes and looked at Chloe, next to Connor. Seeing that they were at a luxury villa showroom, Natasha put two and two together.

“Connor, are you pretending to be a rich kid to deceive people again?”

Natasha looked at Connor and sneered.

When the sales ladies present heard that, they all gathered around Connor. There was a hint of confusion in their eyes. They did not expect Natasha to know Connor.

Natasha scanned Chloe from head to toe. Then, she pouted and said, “Connor, I didn’t expect you to be so casual. It’s one thing for you to pretend to be a rich kid in university to deceive female students, but now, you are going for older women, too?”

“What nonsense are you spouting?”

Connor asked expressionlessly.

“What nonsense am I spouting? I think I’ve hit the nail on the head. You’re not here to deceive people. Are you here to buy a villa then?”

Natasha curled her lips and responded. Then, she looked at Chloe and said, “Lady, let me tell you. You can’t trust Connor. He’s a liar. Did he bring you here to buy a villa for you?”

“Connor did not say that he wanted to buy a villa for me. I am the manager of the showroom!” Chloe replied calmly.

“I see. Then, it must be Connor pretending to be a rich kid and telling you that he wants to buy a villa to trick you into sleeping with him! Listen, you must not believe this person’s nonsense. He is a liar. He doesn’t have the money to buy a villa!”

Natasha had no idea how Chloe knew Connor. She thought Connor had changed his target after he failed to trick her.

“Nat, do you know this man?”

At this moment, Yvonne walked up to Natasha and asked her expressionlessly.

“Yvonne! Of course, I know him. His name is Connor McDonald. We were drinking at the bar last night!”  
Natasha quickly replied.

After Connor heard the exchange between Natasha and Yvonne, he understood why Natasha was there. So Yvonne was Natasha’s cousin!

“I see!”

Yvonne nodded with an insincere smile.

“Yvonne, listen. Connor is a liar. Last night, he pretended to be a rich kid to deceive me, but his friends exposed him later. He is actually a poor delivery boy. He likes to pretend to be a rich kid to boost his ego and also to deceive girls!”

Natasha pointed at Connor and said coldly..

Chapter 83: A Gentleman Does Not Blindside His Enemy

When everyone heard Natasha, there was a sudden burst of activities in the showroom.

They were initially suspicious of Connor’s identity as a rich kid, but Chloe spoke up for him.

Therefore, they had maintained a dubious attitude toward his identity.

However, Natasha's appearance had exposed Connor's true identity, and everyone instantly felt a wave of contempt.

They looked at Connor with disgust and sympathetically at Chloe.

They felt that Connor must have deceived Chloe.

As the manager of the company, Chloe had a pretty solid reputation. There was no need for her to bring people over to prank them.

"Nat, are you telling the truth?" Yvonne asked Natasha coldly.

"Of course, it's true. If you don't believe me, Yvonne, I will call my friends to get here now and testify to what happened last night!" Natasha replied confidently.

"There is no need..."

Yvonna smiled playfully. Then, she took a step forward and looked at Chloe. "Chloe, I think we don't have to wait until tomorrow, right? Since this kid is a poor delivery boy, he definitely won't have the money to pay for a villa tomorrow. So, you'd better start the resignation procedures as soon as possible!"

"How do you know that Mr. McDonald doesn't have the money for the villa?"

Chloe replied expressionlessly.

"Didn't you hear what Nat just said?"

“So? Who knows if she’s spewing nonsense? Do you have any evidence to prove that what she said is true?” Chloe asked coldly.

“Chloe Lawson, I think you’re just being stubborn. We’ve come to this point, and you’re still trying to defend this loser. I’ll give you one day. If this kid doesn’t pay up tomorrow, I’ll see what other excuses you have!”

Yvonne felt that she was sure to win, so she spoke arrogantly.

“We don’t have to wait for tomorrow!”

Connor, standing by the side without saying anything, suddenly spoke.

“What are you saying?”

Yvonne looked at Connor and asked.

“I will pay for this villa today. Chloe said that if I didn’t have the money to pay for this villa, she would resign. But if I do, what would you do?” Connor looked at Yvonne and asked.

When Yvonne heard that, she was stunned.

“If you pay for this villa, what should I do?”

Hearing that, she didn’t seem quite to understand what he meant.

“Yvonne, I just said that if Mr. McDonald doesn’t have the money to buy this villa by tomorrow, I will resign. But if he buys this villa, what do you plan to give up?”

Chloe instantly understood Connor. Her eyes widened as she shouted at Yvonne.

Yvonne knew that Chloe wanted to bet with her, but she didn't answer Chloe right away. Instead, she began to hesitate.

After all, she couldn't be as sure as Chloe because she didn't know Connor.

So Yvonne turned to look at Natasha and asked softly, "Nat, are you sure that this kid is a poor delivery boy?"

"Yvonne, don't worry. I won't lie to you. Connor is a poor loser!

"Last night at Dusk, all his classmates exposed him. If it weren't for his classmates, I would have been deceived by him. Moreover, Connor admitted last night that what his classmates said was true! How could he have the money to buy a villa?"

Natasha replied confidently.

Hearing that, Yvonne was instantly sure.

She knew that her cousin would never lie to her. Natasha had already ascertained that Connor was a delivery boy.

Then, the villa costing fifty million was an astronomical figure for Connor. How could he possibly produce that money?

"Chloe, if this loser can afford the villa here, then I'll resign, too. How about that?"

Yvonne said to Chloe softly.

"Deal!"

Chloe nodded and continued, "See you tomorrow, Yvonne. Let's go!"

"Go? I can purchase this villa now!"

Connor replied casually, then took out his phone and dialed Thomas Morgan's number.

Initially, Connor had planned to retrieve his card and then come back tomorrow to pay for the villa.

However, he didn't expect to meet Natasha here. In addition, she mocked him, which made Connor feel very uncomfortable.

Connor knew that Natasha's impression of him had deteriorated after the incident at the bar last night, so the two couldn't continue getting along.

However, he felt that even if he was a poor delivery boy, there was no need for her to taunt him while he was down, right?

Connor never wanted to expose his identity too much, but that did not mean that he could bear being bullied.

Therefore, he was prepared to buy this villa and teach Natasha, Yvonne, and the others a lesson.

"Mr. McDonald!"

Thomas answered almost immediately and greeted Connor with an unusually respectful tone.

"Thomas, I need fifty million dollars now!"

Connor said expressionlessly.

“Mr. McDonald, I’m dealing with some business in Beverly Hills now. Please tell me where you are, and I’ll send someone from the bank to you. Just tell that person how much you want!” Thomas said quickly.

“I’m currently at the Evergrande Real Estate showroom!”

Connor looked up at the billboard of the showroom and said.

“Okay, I’ll send someone from the bank over right away!”

Thomas replied softly.

Connor didn’t waste any time on the phone and ended the call.

Although Connor could go home with Chloe to get his card, he felt that it would be troublesome. So, he thought he might as well ask Thomas to send the money over.

Moreover, if Connor chose to leave now, Natasha and Yvonne would probably go as well.

Connor felt that it was best he stayed still when it came to such confrontation. Once he made a move, he would make sure he caught the other party off guard!

As the saying goes, a gentleman does not blindside his enemy. If he wanted to attack, he had to do it now!

“The bank will send someone with the money over soon. Let’s wait!”

After hanging up the phone, Connor whispered to Chloe.

“Okay, Mr. McDonald!” Chloe nodded immediately and looked at Yvonna and Natasha disdainfully.



Chloe knew Connor's capability very well. She knew his identity and background, too.

As Connor said that the money would be sent over soon, it was a done deal. Chloe knew that she would definitely win today.

At this moment, Yvonne and Natasha looked puzzled despite knowing that Connor was poor.

However, Connor's tone on the phone earlier and the playful expression on his face seemed to hint that he was not joking with them..

Chapter 84: Pretty Good Acting

"Nat, is Connor really poor? Are you mistaken?"

Yvonne asked Natasha guiltily.

After all, this job was still significant to Yvonne. She didn't want to lose her job because of this.

"Yvonne, you don't have to believe me, but you can't not believe Connor's ex-girlfriend. Last night, his ex-girlfriend exposed him. Moreover, Connor himself admitted that he is poor. Now, he is pretending to be a rich kid to deceive people. He must have deceived Chloe!"

Natasha said confidently. She did not believe that Connor had the money to buy the villa worth fifty million dollars.

"But if Connor is lying, why is he still here?" Yvonne frowned as she asked.

"He just wants to make it sound real!"

Natasha pouted and replied, then she continued, "Yvonne, I think Connor will say that the people from the bank can't come. Maybe he found someone else to go along with his acting. But no matter what, Connor can't afford to buy this villa. Don't worry!"

“That’s good...”

After Yvonne was assured, she finally relaxed.

As for the sales ladies in the showroom, they all looked at Connor disdainfully after hearing what Natasha said.

They believed Natasha and felt that it was impossible that Connor had the money to pay for the villa.

Time flew by, and half an hour quickly passed.

However, there was still no sign of the person from the bank sending money to Connor.

Yvonne started to seem a little impatient. She took a step forward and shouted at Connor, “Kiddo, when are the people from the bank coming? Are you pulling out legs?”

“That’s right, Connor. You’re not trying to stall for time, are you? Everyone knows you are a poor delivery boy. How would you have so much money to buy a villa? I guess you’ll tell us later that the people from the bank can’t come, right?” Natasha looked at Connor and shouted, too.

Connor rubbed his nose and looked at Natasha playfully, but his expression was calm.

At this moment, the sound of hurried footsteps suddenly came from the showroom entrance.

A middle-aged man in a black suit trotted into the showroom.

He looked around and asked anxiously, “Excuse me, which one of you is

Connor, Mr. McDonald?”

Everyone was stunned when they heard what the middle-aged man said.

“He is here!”

Chloe quickly stood up and waved at the middle-aged man. She pointed at Connor beside her and said in a delicate voice.

The middle-aged man wiped the sweat from his forehead and rushed to Connor. He said to Connor respectfully, “Hello, Mr. McDonald. I’m Michael Page, the account manager of Oprana Bank!”

The sales ladies in the showroom inhaled sharply when they heard what Michael said. They were starting to hyperventilate.

At this moment, their initial belief began to waver. Was Connor really a rich kid?

However, only Natasha and Yvonne looked disdainful.

“I didn’t expect Connor to find an actor. His acting is pretty good...” Natasha said disdainfully as she looked at Michael, dressed like a professional manager.

“Hehe, Connor is going all out. Isn’t he just trying to trick Chloe into sleeping with him? Is there a need for that?” Yvonne sneered and said.

“Nice to meet you!”

Connor looked at Michael and greeted him politely.

“Mr. McDonald, I’m really sorry to have kept you waiting. I’m not very familiar with the area... so I’ve taken a little more of your time. Forgive me, Mr. McDonald.”

After the middle-aged man hurriedly ran over, he scanned the room before looking at Connor and spoke respectfully.

“Don’t worry about it. Have you brought the money?”

Connor calmly asked Michael.

“Yes, I have, I have...”

Michael hurriedly nodded and then took out a check from his briefcase. He said softly, “Mr. McDonald, Mr. Morgan has informed me to tell you that you can fill this check with any amount you please. Our bank is in close cooperation with Mr. Morgan. After you fill in the check, it will be effective immediately!” “Connor, how much longer do you plan to keep up with this act?”

At this moment, Natasha suddenly shouted at Connor.

Connor looked up and glanced at her without saying a word.

He took the check from Michael and handed it to Chloe. He said expressionlessly, “Fill in the price of the villa!”

“Ye... yes!”

Chloe nodded excitedly. Then, she took out a pen and wrote the villa’s price on the check.

“This check is effective now, right?”

Connor turned and asked Michael.

“Yes! It’s effective now!”

Michael nodded quickly.

Connor took the check from Chloe and walked up to Yvonne. He said expressionlessly, "I'm buying this villa now!"

"Hehe..."

When Yvonne heard that, she was not surprised. She even smiled disdainfully.

"Yvonne, Mr. McDonald is talking to you. Are you deaf? Mr. McDonald will buy that villa!" Chloe shouted at Yvonne.

Yvonne took the check from Connor and looked at it scornfully. Then she said, "I didn't expect you guys to be so good at acting. This check looks quite realistic!"

"Miss, what do you mean by this?"

Michael seemed to be a little puzzled as he asked Yvonne.

"Are you still acting!"

"My guess is, you are an actor Connor hired, right? And this check is fake, right? If I give the right of ownership of the villa to Connor now, wouldn't I be a fool?"

Yvonne held the check with a contemptuous smile because she felt she had already seen through the act.

"The check is fake?"

Hearing this, Michael was speechless. He didn't know what this woman was up to.

But he still said seriously, "Miss, I think you have misunderstood me. I am the account manager of Oprana Bank. Why would I provide a fake check?"

"What evidence do you have to prove that you are the account manager of Oprana Bank?"

Yvonne looked at Michael and asked.

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Michael was stunned when he heard this. Then, he hurriedly opened his briefcase to look for something. However, he realized that he was too anxious when he was coming over that he had forgotten to bring his employee tag along.

"Didn't you claim that you are the account manager of Oprana Bank? Come on now, prove it" to me!"

Natasha stepped forward and shouted at Michael provocatively..

Chapter 85: Maybe He Is For Real

Michael looked very helpless.

After working for so many years, this was the first time he had encountered such a situation. Someone thought that he was pretending to be an account manager at Oprana Bank.

"I'm the account manager of Oprana Bank, but I forgot to bring my employee tag when I rushed here!" Michael said desperately.

"Hehe, this kid forgot to bring his card with him, and you forgot to bring your employee tag with you. Can you use some other excuse if you plan on lying?"

Yvonne mocked him mercilessly. Then she threw the check onto the floor, crossed her arms, and shouted at Connor, "Connor McDonald, do you think we're monkeys? First, you said you wanted to buy a villa, then you found an actor to put up this act with, and now you're giving me a counterfeit check. Aren't you lying about buying a villa?"

"You're underestimating me. I've worked in this showroom for so long and have met many wealthy people. I can tell at a glance whether you can afford a villa here, and you still want to pretend to be a rich kid with me. What a joke!"

Connor stood where he was and looked at Yvonne playfully and somewhat impatiently.

Connor had never thought that the person Thomas Morgan ordered to come here was unreliable. Michael Page was such an important account manager, and he couldn't even prove his identity.

"Miss, I'm the account manager of Oprana Bank. You can call the bank to confirm it if you don't believe me!"

Michael hadn't expected things to turn out this way. He said to Yvonne anxiously, "I don't think there's a need to call the bank!"

Natasha suddenly said, then turned to Yvonne and said, "Yvonne, impersonating a bank employee and forging bank checks are illegal. I think we should call the police to get them arrested!"

"Right, call the police to arrest them both!"

In the showroom, the other sales ladies shouted as well.

When Chloe heard that they would call the police, she instantly panicked. She quickly yelled at Michael, "Aren't you the manager of Oprana Bank? Quickly do something to prove your identity!"

"How can I prove my identity now? This is the first time I've encountered such a thing. I'm just here to deliver a check to Mr. McDonald..."

Michael screeched desperately.

“Prove? You should go and prove yourself to the police later!”

Yvonne took out her phone as she spoke, wanting to call the police.

“Yvonne, we’re all colleagues. There’s no need to make such a big deal out of it. There must have been a misunderstanding. How can Mr. McDonald be a liar?”

At this moment, Chloe was a little scared. She grabbed onto Yvonne and begged.

“Chloe Lawson, you don’t have to worry. I know you’re not in cahoots with Connor. You must have also been deceived by him. When the police arrive, I’ll prove it to you!” Yvonne replied indifferently. Then, she was about to call the police.

“What’s going on? Why do you have to call the police?”

At this moment, a middle-aged man’s voice came from outside the showroom.

Yvonne couldn’t help but be stunned when she heard the voice. Then, she quickly turned and saw that the person who came in was the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate!

“Mr. Quintin, why are you here today?”

Yvonne put down her phone and asked the middle-aged man with a smile.

“I happened to have nothing to do today, so I came over to look. But before I came in, I heard you guys talking about calling the police. What’s going on?” the middle-aged man asked expressionlessly.



“Mr. Quintin, someone here is pretending to be the account manager of Oprana Bank. He even wrote a counterfeit check and wanted to trick us into selling the villa. We are going to call the police!” Yvonne pointed at Michael and shouted.

After Mr. Quintin heard that, he couldn't help but turn to look at Michael. Then, he was stunned. With a shocked expression, he said, “Mr. Page, why are you here?”

In the showroom.

Michael was also stunned after hearing Mr. Quintin call his name. He looked at Mr. Quintin, puzzled.

“Mr. Page, you haven't forgotten me, right? I'm Sean Quintin. Our company applied for a loan from your bank. Back then, you were the one who received me. Later, I even offered to treat you to a meal...”

Mr. Quintin smiled and said to Michael.

Yvonne, Natasha, and the sales ladies in the showroom were all stunned when they heard that. They seemed confused.

No one had expected Mr. Quintin to know this person!

Moreover, from what they could gather from Mr. Quintin's words, anyone who wasn't a fool quickly understood that Michael was the account manager of Oprana Bank!

“Is he for real?”

A trace of fear flashed in Yvonne's eyes. Then, she looked at the check that she had thrown onto the floor in a daze. She thought to herself, ‘If Michael is really the account manager of Oprana Bank, then... then isn't this check also real?’

Natasha, who was encouraging Yvonne to call the police to arrest Connor and Michael, was completely dumbfounded. She couldn't hide the expression on her face.

“Oh, Mr. Quintin. I remember now!”

Michael carefully looked at Sean before instantly recalling his memory of him.

“Mr. Page, why are you here today? The last time invited you for a meal, you insisted that you were busy. Why don't we go and have a drink now?”

As the general manager of Evergrande Real Estate, Scan's need to be well-connected with banks was enormous.

Basically, every time they developed new properties, they had to go to the bank to get a partial loan and then wait for the properties to be sold before they repaid the loan.

And although Michael was only an account manager, he was the manager in charge of the credit department, so Sean spoke very politely to him.

“Mr. Quintin, your employees just said that they wanted to call the police on me. How could I have the mood to have a meal with you?”

Michael said to Sean with an unusually helpless tone.

“Call the police? Why would they want to call the police on you?”

Scan immediately asked gloomily.

“Today, I came to deliver a check to Mr. McDonald, but these two women insisted that my check is counterfeit. They also claimed that I was pretending to be a bank manager, so they wanted to call the police!”

Michael looked at Yvonne and Natasha as he calmly explained.

When Sean heard that, he couldn't help but turn to glance at Connor.

Although Connor's outfit was a little ordinary, Sean wasn't a fool. He knew that for Michael to deliver the check personally, he was not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry.

"Mr. McDonald, Mr. Page, I'm really sorry about this. I'll take care of it now. Please wait a moment!"

Sean didn't dare to be the slightest bit negligent. He spoke respectfully to Connor and Michael.

"Mr. Quintin, I think you should discipline these two people. It wasn't easy for me to bring a VIP like Mr. McDonald to your showroom. I don't mind if your employees don't thank me, but you wanted to call the police on me. How do we deal with this?"

Seeing that Sean had confirmed Michael's identity, Chloe had become somewhat braver.

"No problem. I will deal with this seriously!"

Scan replied in a low voice.. Then, he turned to Yvonne and the others and said darkly, "Who suggested calling the police? Step up to it now!"

Chapter 86: Don't Bother Coming In Anymore

After hearing what Mr. Quintin said, Yvonne hesitated before standing up.

"Yvonne, were you talking about calling the police?"

Sean looked at Yvonne with a troubled expression.

Sean knew that Yvonne had a boyfriend with quite some influence. She could do whatever she wanted in the company with her boyfriend, and no one dared to bother her.

Sean had long disliked her, but he couldn't do anything to her.

"Mr. Quintin, you can't blame me for this. Earlier, when I asked Michael Page to prove his identity, he couldn't. Moreover, Connor is poor. He is a delivery boy. Do you think he can afford a villa? Even if Michael Page is the bank manager, I think something is fishy about this!"

Even after Yvonne found out that Michael was the account manager of Oprana Bank, she still held onto the fact that Connor was poor and refused to admit her mistake.

"How would you know that Mr. McDonald doesn't have any money?"

Chloe glared at her and shouted.

"Look at him. Does he look like a rich man?" Yvonne pouted and replied.

"Enough, both of you, stop!"

Sean reprimanded gloomily, then he said, "How about this? Didn't Mr. Page deliver a check? I'll get the finance department to verify it now to see if this check is genuine or not. Everything will be clear out then!"

When Yvonne heard that, she hurriedly picked up the check from the floor and handed it to Sean. She said softly, "Mr. Quintin, this is the check!"

"How dare you throw the check on the floor? If this check is real, can you afford to replace it?"

Sean reprimanded Yvonne angrily.

"Mr. Quintin, don't worry. This check is counterfeit. I even suspect that Connor called Michael to help him put on an act!" Yvonne replied confidently.

Michael looked at Yvonne helplessly.

He couldn't understand why Yvonne was so sure that Connor didn't have the money.

"Be it real or fake, I'll let the finance guys appraise it!"

After Sean said that, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

A few minutes later, a beautiful woman wearing glasses with delicate features joined them.

"Mr. Quintin, what can I do for you?"

The pretty woman asked Sean politely.

"Miss Wright, please verify if this check is real."

Sean handed the check to the pretty woman.

After she took the check, she checked it carefully and took out her cell phone from time to time.

A few minutes later, the woman cautiously returned the check to Sean, then she said politely, "Mr. Quintin, this check is a general-purpose check from Oprana Bank. The signature and stamp are verified, so this check is now effective. You can exchange it for the corresponding amount at any time!"

After hearing that, Sean could not help but inhale sharply. His hands holding the check started to tremble slightly.

This was a check worth fifty million!

Earlier, Yvonne had thrown it to the floor as if it was nothing. If he had not arrived in time, there was a high possibility that something big would have happened today!

When everyone present heard the appraisal of the check, they were all shocked. They gaped as they looked dazed.

Who would have thought that Connor, who looked like a loser, had fifty million dollars that he would pay in one go?

“This is impossible. This can’t be real! Isn’t Connor a poor delivery boy? How could he possibly have fifty million dollars?”

At this moment, Natasha even thought that she was dreaming. She pinched herself hard, but the sharp pain told her that this was not a dream!

Meanwhile, Connor did not say a word the whole time.

Connor knew that his check was genuine. No matter who came to appraise it, it was real!

“How can this check be real? Miss Wright, did you make a mistake?”

Yvonne cried agitatedly.

“Miss Patel, don’t worry. I will never make a mistake. If you don’t believe me, I can take this check to the Oprana Bank and ask!” Miss Wright said to Yvonne seriously.

“There is no need to go to the bank. I’m the account manager of Oprana Bank. I can prove that this check is real!”

Michael said expressionlessly.

Yvonne mentally broke down after hearing Miss Wright and Michael's claims. She never thought that this check was authentic!

Connor slowly stood up and walked to Yvonne. He said to her softly, "Do you still remember our bet?"

When Yvonne heard that, her facial expression turned ugly because she knew that Connor was about to ask her to resign.

This job was actually not particularly important to Yvonne. After all, she already had a wealthy and influential boyfriend. However, she felt that it would be too embarrassing if she really resigned now.

Moreover, Yvonne was still in denial about the authenticity of Connor's check.

She could not understand why a delivery boy would have so much money.

Meanwhile, Natasha was utterly dumbfounded. She opened her mouth, unable to speak.

Last night at Dusk, Mandy and the others had said that Connor was a poor delivery boy. Moreover, after returning to the dormitory, Cindy had also admitted to her. She, too, knew that Connor was a delivery boy.

In the face of so many people's ridicule, Connor did not refute it. This also indirectly proved that Connor was poor.

But why was Connor able to take out so much money to buy a villa in one go?

Could it be that Connor had saved more than fifty million dollars from delivering food?

How many takeaways did he have to deliver?

Natasha stared at Connor in confusion.

“Yvonne, didn’t you say that you would resign as long as Mr. McDonald could buy this villa? Now that he has bought the villa, what are you waiting for?”

Chloe naturally wouldn’t let go of this opportunity to get rid of Yvonne, so she quickly stepped forward and said arrogantly.

“Resign? Why should I? I don’t believe that this check is real!”

Yvonne shouted agitatedly.

“Yvonne, Miss Wright and Mr. Page have already confirmed that there is no problem with this check. Why are you still trying to deny it?” Sean asked angrily.

“Mr. Quintin, I... I...”

“What? Even if you don’t resign today, I will still fire you. From tomorrow onward, don’t bother coming in anymore!”

Before Yvonne could finish her sentence, Sean took advantage of the situation and fired Yvonne.

In fact, Sean had long disliked Yvonne. However, due to Yvonne’s boyfriend’s influence, Sean did not dare to do anything to Yvonne.

However, Sean could feel that Connor’s influence was stronger.

He could easily buy a villa worth fifty million dollars, and he even asked Mr. Page of Oprana Bank to send the check over personally. What exactly did he have over Oprana Bank?

Meeting such a rich kid, Sean had to curry favor with him. He could also use this opportunity to get rid of Yvonne..



## Chapter 87: The Eldest Son In The Keller Family

When Yvonne heard that, she became stiff.

She glared and shouted, "Mr. Quintin, what are you saying? Are you firing me? Have you asked the chairman's opinion?"

"I don't know the chairman's opinion, but you've created a big mess today. You almost sent Mr. McDonald and Mr. Page to the police station. Just this alone is enough reason for me to fire you!"

Sean had guessed that Yvonne would use her connections to threaten him, so he replied calmly.

Hearing this, a trace of despair flashed in Yvonne's eyes.

She never thought that Sean would be so ruthless, not caring about her connections in the company at all.

Meanwhile, Natasha was also very regretful. She didn't expect that Yvonne would have to pay such a hefty price just because of what she said.

To reach her current position, Yvonne had slept with countless men and put in a lot of effort to become the manager of the luxury villa showroom.

But now, as she had offended a loser like Connor, Sean was firing her. Yvonne was distraught.

"Sean Quintin, do you know who my boyfriend is? I will make you suffer if you dare to fire me today!" Yvonne shouted emotionally.

"I don't care who your boyfriend is. Even if the president comes today, I will still fire you!"

Sean growled.

In fact, Sean knew that the company's higher-ups had been speaking up for Yvonne because of her boyfriend.

But in fact, Sean didn't know who Yvonne's boyfriend was.

"Mr. Quintin, why are you so angry today? For my sake, give my girlfriend another chance, okay?"

At this moment, a feminine-looking young man in a white suit walked in with a smile.

When everyone heard that, they turned around to look at the man.

Connor looked at the man and realized that he didn't recognize him. However, he somehow felt that this man looked familiar.

"Darling, you're finally here. If you weren't here now, I might have been bullied by these people!"

When Yvonne saw the man, she immediately became coquettish and hurriedly to the man to whine.

When Natasha saw this man, she finally heaved a sigh of relief. Because she knew that her cousin's boyfriend was influential, so today, Connor, Sean, and the others shouldn't be able to do anything to Yvonne!

'A loser is a loser. So what if he has some money?'

Thinking of this, Natasha looked at Connor again. In her eyes, even if Connor had money, he was still a poor loser.

One couldn't do whatever they wanted just because one had money in today's society. Other than money, the more important thing was to have connections. "Mr. Quintin, what's going on?"

Yvonne's boyfriend stepped forward and asked Sean softly.

"Mr. Keller... Why are you here?"

Sean replied with a trembling voice.

From the expression on Sean's face, it was apparent that Yvonne's boyfriend was not a nobody.

"My girlfriend just sent me a Facebook message saying that someone was bullying her, so I came over!"

As Mr. Keller spoke, he reached out and held Yvonne's slender waist. Yvonne also took the opportunity to inch closer in his arms, pretending to be delicate and pitiful.

"Mr. Keller, Miss Patel had a small conflict with one of our customers. I'm currently dealing with it!" Sean said with a laugh.

"A small conflict?"

Mr. Keller turned and glanced at Connor, Michael, and the others. He said disdainfully, "Isn't he just a nouveau riche? Mr. Quintin, are you trying to offend the Keller family just because this nouveau riche bought your villa?"

"Mr. Keller..."

Sean looked at the man with a very troubled expression.

He had never thought that Yvonne's boyfriend would be the famous son of the Keller family in Porthampton.

"Mr. Quintin, you don't have to explain. If you have any questions, you can ask the chairman. Let's see if he would allow you to fire my girlfriend!" the young man said to Sean domineeringly.

“Yvonne said it herself just now. If Mr. McDonald buys this villa, she will resign voluntarily. This matter has nothing to do with Mr. Quintin!”

Chloe naturally did not want to give up this opportunity to get rid of Yvonne. So, she quickly stepped forward and said.

“Yvonne, my darling, did you say that?” Mr. Keller asked Yvonne softly.

H ii

Yvonne was stunned for a moment. Then, she immediately understood what he was implying. She hurriedly shook her head and said, “Darling, I didn’t say that...”

“She didn’t even say that. How could you accuse her?”

Mr. Keller smiled coldly.

Chloe looked at the two of them, who looked like a married couple, and was instantly stunned. She was rendered speechless. She didn’t expect that these two would be so shameless!

“Alright, I don’t have time to deal with you guys. Yvonne, Nat, let’s go! I’ll explain to the chairman later. After all, he is just a nouveau riche. What’s so great about him...”

Mr. Keller had always been controlling. He did not even ask Connor and the others for their opinions. He just hugged Yvonne and was about to leave.

Sean naturally did not dare to stop him. After all, if he insisted on firing Yvonne, he would be going against Mr. Keller.

“Darling, you’re so amazing!”

Her eyes immediately lit up after how Ben Keller dealt with the whole situation, thus saving her. She made a mental note that she must serve him well at night.

However, it was still a while until they were alone. So Yvonne could only kiss Ben on the cheek and hold his arm as she was about to leave.

“If Yvonne doesn’t resign today, no one can leave!”

As Yvonne turned around and was about to leave, Connor suddenly spoke up.

“Hehe, who are you, kiddo? Do you have the right to speak here?”

When Ben heard Connor, he could not help but sneer.

“Connor, do you have a death wish? Do you know who my brother-in-law is? Do you know who you are talking to? Having a few stinking dollars doesn’t mean you can do whatever you want!”

Natasha glared at Connor and snarled.

“Yeah, do you think you can be lawless just because you bought a villa? Isn’t it just a shabby villa? I was joking with you just now. Did you really think I would quit my job based on a bet? Naive!”

At this moment, Yvonne continued to taunt him, feeling braver because of Ben’s presence.

After all, in their eyes, Connor was just a stinky loser.

Although he had some money, compared to Ben, he was nothing.

Ben was the eldest son in the Keller family. His connections and influence were strong. Therefore, he was way out of Connor's league..

Chapter 88: Don't Mess With His Uncle

"Didn't you say that you will resign voluntarily when I buy this villa?"

"So if you don't resign voluntarily today, none of you will be able to step out of this door!"

Connor looked at Yvonne and said coldly.

Initially, Connor did not want to make such a big deal, but Ben was too arrogant, making Connor feel very upset.

Whatever it was, his identity had already been exposed, and everyone knew that he was rich. So, Connor wanted to take revenge on Yvonne and Natasha.

When Chloe heard that, her eyes immediately lit up thinking that Connor was amazing when he said that.

Even Natasha, hiding behind Ben, couldn't help but feel her heart thump.

She could feel that Connor was a completely different person from the guy who was humiliated but said nothing yesterday!

"Kiddo, who do you think you are? Do you think I wouldn't dare to leave just because you said so?"

Ben looked at Connor and sneered disdainfully.

"Try me!" Connor replied provocatively.

“The cheek you have! Who do you think you are? How dare you threaten me? Let me tell you. I’m leaving today. Even if the president himself were to be here, he wouldn’t be able to stop me!”

Ben roared furiously. He turned around and was about to walk out of the showroom.

There were so many people watching right now. How could Ben admit defeat?

“Sean, get the security guards of your showroom to stop him!”

Connor turned and said to Sean.

“Mr. McDonald, Mr. Keller is...”

Sean seemed little awkward.

“As long as you help me stop this person, I will buy that 200 million dollars unit, right now!” Connor said calmly.

When Chloe introduced the villa to Connor earlier, she also mentioned the showroom’s most expensive unit, the Mansion.

However, Chloe felt that even if Connor were the richest kid in town, he would not be able to afford to buy the Mansion.

After all, the villa had the best location, the most well-equipped, and the best view. However, it was also the most expensive.

Therefore, Chloe did not introduce that unit to Connor and only mentioned it briefly.

The sales ladies were all stunned when they heard him.

Yvonne, Natasha, Ben, and the others were also stunned.

The Mansion was worth 200 million dollars. It was very famous in Porthampton.

Everyone was waiting and observing. Just which wealthy person would have the money to buy this king of villas.

However, Connor mentioned that he would buy that unit so casually, as if he was grocery shopping.

Everyone was shocked, and their eyes were full of respect.

“Mr. McDonald, are... Are you for real?”

Sean was so excited that he even stuttered when he spoke.

“Do I look like I’m joking?”

Connor replied indifferently.

At this moment, Sean was hesitant. After all, Ben was influential and not one Sean could afford to provoke.

However, suppose Connor could buy the Mansion that was worth 200 million dollars. In that case, Sean could get five million dollars from the commission alone, and all the employees in the showroom could also get a reward of 50,000 dollars.

This amount of money was a windfall for Sean and those sales ladies. Who wouldn’t be tempted?

“Sean, do you think this kid can afford the villa?”



Ben saw that Sean was wavering, so he quickly said loudly.

“Michael, tell him, can 1 afford this villa?”

Connor turned and whispered to Michael.

When Michael heard this, he couldn't help but be stunned for a moment.

Then, he wiped the sweat from his forehead and whispered, “Mr. McDonald can indeed afford this villa!”

Michael was ordered by the president of Oprana Bank to personally deliver a check to Connor.

Moreover, before he left, the bank president had specifically told Michael that no matter how much Connor spent today, Oprana Bank would cover it.

Although Michael did not know Connor's true identity, he knew what the president meant.

After Sean heard Michael's reply, he became visibly excited. He said at the top of his voice, “Security, security, come and arrest these three!”

Rumble...

In an instant, more than a dozen uniformed security guards blocked the entrance.

The sales ladies in the showroom stood in front of Ben, Natasha, and Yvonne, too.

After all, if Connor the most expensive unit they had, they would get a commission of 50,000 dollars.

Therefore, these people did not care about their relationship with Yvonne, and were on Connor's side.

When Connor saw this, he could not help but smile.

At this moment, he finally understood what it was like to have money.

Chloe stood next to Connor. She was hyperventilating in shock.

She initially thought that if Connor could buy the villa that was worth fifty million dollars, she would be able to get a hefty commission.

But who would have thought that Connor would buy the Mansion, which was known to be the largest and most expensive villa in Porthampton!

Moreover, she could also use this opportunity to get rid of Yvonne, her archenemy.

Chloe's heart immediately bloomed with joy, and she couldn't help but smile brilliantly.

"What do you want to want? Do you know who my boyfriend is? Get out of my way. How could a person like Connor afford the Mansion? You have all been deceived by him!"

Yvonne shouted at the security guard agitatedly.

Meanwhile, Natasha stood rooted to the ground with her mouth agape, unable to speak.

At this moment, there was only one thing on her mind. If Connor had the money to buy the Mansion, he was no longer just a rich kid.

"Sean, are you sure you want to help that kid?"

Ben turned to look at Sean and shouted especially angrily.

“Mr. Keller, Yvonne did say before that as long as Mr. McDonald can afford that villa, she will resign on her initiative. So now, as long as you ask Yvonne to resign, I will immediately let you guys leave!”

Sean replied indifferently.

“Ask Yvonne to resign?”

Ben could not help but sneer.

To be fair, Ben did not care about Yvonne’s job at all. However, as his girlfriend, it would be an insult to him if he were to ask Yvonne to resign today!

“Well, I see that you guys aren’t afraid of death. You dare to bully me, Ben Keller!”

Ben laughed sinisterly and then took out his cell phone. Then, with a fierce expression, he said, “All of you just wait. I’ll get my uncle to send some people over now. Today, I’ll show you what it’s like to be influential. You can’t do whatever you want in Porthampton just because you have money!”

When Sean and Michael heard that Ben would call his uncle, they were instantly shocked. Their faces were filled with terror.

“Mr.... Mr. McDonald, why don’t we just forget about this? We shouldn’t mess with Ben’s uncle! You should just let them go...”

Michael was also frightened at this moment. He said to Connor while trembling.

“Don’t mess with his uncle?”

Connor smiled after hearing what Michael said. Then, he said disdainfully, "I don't care if his uncle is not to be messed with.. As long as Yvonne doesn't resign today, no one will be able to walk out the door!"

Chapter 89: Natasha's Goodwill

Michael looked at Connor helplessly.

He really couldn't understand why Connor, silent just a moment ago, suddenly became so demanding.

Meanwhile, Chloe stared at Connor. She could feel that Connor was very different from before. It was as if he was a different person now.

However, she was starting to worry. What if today's incident blew up? What if things got out of hand?

Sean hesitated for a moment and quickly ran up to Connor. He whispered, "Mr. McDonald, why don't we forget about today's incident? If we continue to cause trouble, it won't benefit anyone! Ben's uncle is not someone to be messed with!"

Sean was also very wary of Ben's connections.

"Forget about it? Why do you want to forget about it?"

Before Connor could speak, Ben shouted at the top of his lungs.

"You have some guts, don't you, kiddo? Didn't you say that you won't let us go? Then, let me show you the influence of the Keller family today. I'll call my uncle right now. All of you just wait and see. I won't let go of anyone who goes against me today!"

Ben felt that Connor was provoking him, so even if Connor let him go now, he wouldn't leave.

"That's right, darling. You can't let these guys go. It's just a few stinky dollars, right? What's so great about it?" Yvonne shouted.

After Sean, Chloe, and Michael heard Ben's claim, they realized the seriousness of the problem, and they started to become nervous.

They were all worried that the three would also be implicated if Ben asked his uncle to come over.

Ben took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

"Ring..."

The telephone rang for no more than two rings, and the man on the other side answered.

"Uncle, I am now in Evergrande Real Estate's luxury villa showroom. The security guards here are stopping me from going out..."

After the call was connected, Ben said in an aggrieved tone.

"Did you cause trouble again?"

The person on the other end of the phone asked in a low voice.

"No, I didn't! I just came here to see my girlfriend. They stopped me and won't let me go. That's why I called you..." Ben quickly said.

H ii

The person on the other end of the phone hesitated and said, "Alright, wait there. 1'11 go over now!"

"Okay, Uncle!"

Ben happily agreed, then hung up the phone.

“All of you, just wait. My uncle will be here soon. When the time comes, I’ll make all of you kneel and apologize to me!”

After Ben hung up the phone, he shouted ferociously at Connor and the others.

“Conn... Mr. McDonald, please think of something quickly. I heard that Ben’s uncle is a mafia boss. If Ben’s uncle gets here later, we will end up very miserably!” Michael was panicking as he shouted at Connor.

After Connor heard that, he smiled disdainfully and shook his head without saying anything.

No matter how powerful Ben’s uncle was, how could he be as powerful as Thomas Morgan and Kyle Hayes?

If Ben’s uncle didn’t know what was good for him and insisted on attacking him later, then Connor would call Kyle and ask him to come over and teach Ben a good lesson.

Meanwhile, Sean, Chloe, and Michael naturally didn’t know what was going through Connor’s mind. They thought when Ben’s uncle got here later, it would be too late for redemption.

“Connor, if you apologize to my cousin now, I’ll help you plead with my brother-in-law. Maybe my brother-in-law will let you off today...”

Natasha suddenly walked up to Connor and whispered to him.

Connor, Chloe, and the others were puzzled when they heard that offer. They couldn’t understand why Natasha would take the initiative to make that offer to Connor.

In fact, Natasha’s actions were clearly to curry favor with Connor.

She started all these. If Natasha hadn't said that Connor was a poor delivery boy in front of many people, then Yvonne would not have misunderstood Connor. Thus, things wouldn't have escalated to this point.

Natasha already knew that Connor was a rich kid, and he could buy a mansion worth fifty million dollars in one go, so Natasha had some other intentions with Connor.

Last night at Dusk, Natasha had a good impression of Connor, and she was thinking about dating Connor.

But later, Mandy and the others' arrival exposed Connor's identity.

Natasha was unable to accept that Connor was a poor delivery boy, so she gave him the cold shoulder.

But today, Connor's sudden display of astonishing wealth changed Natasha's mind.

It turned out that Connor wasn't a poor loser at all but a super-rich kid.

So Natasha felt that she could try dating Connor now!

That was why she took the initiative to offer Connor a way out. She wanted to please Connor and pave the way for her to keep in touch with him in the future.

After Connor heard the offer, he could not help but look up at Natasha. "Connor, what are you still standing there for? Quickly come over and apologize to my cousin. I promise that as long as you apologize, I will plead with my brother-in-law and ask him to stop making things difficult for you!" Seeing that Connor did not speak, Natasha anxiously shouted at him.

"Apologize?"

Connor smiled disdainfully and said softly, "I didn't do anything wrong today. Why should I apologize?"

“Connor, are you crazy? Do you know who my brother-in-law’s uncle is? Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you have some money. In this society, money is not enough. You would need power, connections, and influence. You know you can’t compare with my brother-in-law on these things?”

Natasha shouted agitatedly.

“Power, connections, and influence?”

Connor smiled disdainfully and then said calmly, “With money, do you think I would still need these things?”

“You...”

Natasha looked at Connor helplessly. She didn’t know what to say.

“Hehe, I didn’t expect you to be so fearless. I initially planned to let you go on account of Natasha, but wait for my uncle to get here since you won’t repent. I’ll see if you can still be so arrogant!” Ben shouted at Connor coldly.

At this moment, Natasha was also very disappointed with Connor. She wanted to take the initiative to be friendly with Connor because of his wealth. Perhaps the two of them might even be able to bury the hatchet because of today’s matter. Then, Natasha would take the opportunity to seduce Connor, and then she would be able to trick Connor, the super-rich kid.

However, she didn’t expect that Connor would actually be so dumb. His way of thinking was different from ordinary people’s. He was already on the brink of death, yet he could still be so stubborn.

Therefore, Natasha did not plan to continue persuading Connor.

Suddenly, a burst of noisy footsteps came from the showroom entrance.



A burly middle-aged man with a few burly men in black rushed into the showroom with murderous intent..

Chapter 90: This Is Your Nephew?

After seeing this middle-aged man enter, Ben instantly became excited. He hurriedly ran to the middle-aged man. Then, he chuckled and said, "Uncle, you're finally here. If you haven't come over, I'd have been bullied by these people..."

"You only know how to stir up trouble for me every day. How often have I told you to keep a low profile when outside? Don't stir up trouble for me. You just won't listen!"

The middle-aged man berated him gloomily.

"Uncle, you have mistaken me. I didn't provoke others this time, but someone provoked me first. I had no other choice, so I called you..."

However, before Ben could finish speaking, the middle-aged man suddenly trembled. He looked at Connor in shock.

"Uncle, what's wrong?"

Ben asked the middle-aged man, puzzled.

The middle-aged man ignored Ben. Instead, he walked quickly to Connor and said respectfully, "Mr. McDonald, why are you here?"

When everyone present heard the middle-aged man, their eyes widened, and they were extremely shocked.

No one had expected Ben's uncle to know Connor. From how he spoke to Connor, they could tell Ben's uncle was afraid of Connor.

“What’s going on? How does Ben’s uncle know Connor?”

Natasha looked at Connor, and her eyes widened. She was no better than the others.

Connor quickly looked up at the middle-aged man. He had never thought that Ben’s uncle was Kyle Hayes!

Connor had planned to call Kyle to ask him to handle Ben. However, he had never expected Ben to help him call Kyle to get him here.

“Uncle, do you know this kid?”

Ben was stunned. He looked at Kyle, puzzled, and asked.

Slap!

However, Kyle did not answer his question. Instead, he gave Ben a hard slap, making him kneel on the ground and feel dizzy.

When everyone saw that Kyle had slapped Ben, they were even more shocked.

Ben’s uncle did not help Ben; he even slapped him. What was going on?

“Uncle... Uncle, why did you hit me?”

Ben knelt on the ground and covered his face. He asked, aggrieved.

“Quickly kneel and apologize to Mr. McDonald!”

Kyle glared at Ben and shouted.

“Why? Why do you want me to kneel and apologize to him? This guy bullied me just now and won’t let me go!” Ben shouted agitatedly.

“I want you to kneel and apologize to Mr. McDonald now. Are you deaf?”

Kyle had roughly guessed what was going on. It must be that Ben was blind and provoked Connor. That was why he called him and asked him to come over and help him teach Connor a lesson.

Kyle would have stood on his side if Ben had provoked someone else today. But who would have thought that the person Ben had offended was his boss, Connor?

Connor was the chairman behind-the-scenes of the Empire World Corporation, and he had ten trillion in assets. Even someone at Thomas Morgan’s level had to submit to Connor.

How could a mere Kyle Hayes offend Connor over such a small matter?

“Uncle...”

Ben was still a little unwilling.

“I asked you to kneel and apologize to Mr. McDonald. Didn’t you hear me?” Kyle glared at Ben and shouted furiously.

Ben stood where he was and hesitated. He had never seen Kyle so angry before.

Kyle’s reaction could only mean one thing. Connor was not someone he could provoke.

So after some hesitation, Ben knelt before Connor.

When Yvonne saw Ben kneeling before Connor, she gaped and could not speak. She felt that her last strand of hope had been destroyed.

Initially, Yvonne had planned to use Ben's family's influence to teach Connor a good lesson and rebuild her prestige in the showroom.

But who would have thought that after Ben's uncle came, not only did he not help Ben teach Connor a lesson, he even made Ben kneel and apologize to Connor!

At this moment, Natasha wished she could slap herself. Connor had first spent fifty million to buy that villa. This had already caused Natasha to change her mind about Connor. She regretted listening to Mandy and the others humiliating Connor yesterday!

At this moment, when she saw Ben kneel before Connor, her heart was filled with even more regret.

If she had not humiliated Connor yesterday and added Connor on Facebook instead, she might have become Connor's girlfriend.

But unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret!

"Mr. McDonald, I'm sorry. What happened today was my fault!"

Ben gritted his teeth and said to Connor.

Connor looked at Ben coldly and did not say a word.

At this moment, when everyone saw Ben kneel to Connor, they all inhaled sharply. They seemed conflicted.

When they saw this scene, they finally understood. Connor was not just any super-rich kid, but he was also very influential. Otherwise, Kyle would not have such an attitude.

Yvonne, Natasha, and the others had provoked someone they should not have provoked today.

Natasha even began to feel that her previous actions were ridiculous.

She had wanted Connor to apologize to Ben to do Connor a favor. When Connor rejected her, she even thought Connor was dumb.

But now, it seemed that Ben didn't even threaten Connor at all, which was why he was so confident.

'What's wrong with Connor? He's a super-rich kid, but he still pretends to be a poor delivery boy...'

Natasha instantly felt that her brain was about to explode. She really couldn't understand Connor's actions.

Meanwhile, Chloe's mouth was agape as she watched this in a daze. She didn't expect Connor to be this influential.

After seeing him, even Ben's uncle, Kyle Hayes, had to address Connor as Mr. McDonald respectfully. Moreover, he had to choose to stand on Connor's side.

Michael and Sean were also dumbfounded. They knew very well what power Kyle held in Porthampton.

However, who would have thought that such a big shot, who had a hand on the good and the bad sides, would treat Connor so humbly at this moment.

Sean could not help but take another look at Connor, dressed shabbily. He was extremely shocked.

"Kyle, is this person your nephew?"

Connor suddenly asked Kyle.

When everyone heard Connor's question, they were even more shocked.

No one expected Connor to call Kyle Hayes, the notorious mafia who had dominated Porthampton for many years, 'Kyle'!

Wasn't that a little disrespectful?