

# Getting \$10 Trillion Out Of Nowhere

## Chapter 36: Mandy Still Took a Shot at Him

“Mr. Sullivan, you just said that this person is a guest at your restaurant and you can’t ask him to leave. So, what if he is not a guest at your restaurant? Do you have the authority to kick him out, then?” Seeing that the girl in a business suit did not stop her, the pretty girl shouted at Mr. Sullivan.

“Not a guest at our restaurant?” Sullivan was stunned, looking confused when he heard that. After all, why would he be here at the New Century Restaurant if not for lunch? The restaurant manager was puzzled. “What do you mean by that, Ms. Phillips?”

“I know this person. He is a poor incel working as a food delivery guy. Do you think someone like him could afford to dine in this restaurant?” the pretty girl said insistently.

Sullivan could not help but turn to look at Connor in puzzlement.

“Look at him. He is a pauper. How could he afford to dine at the New Century Restaurant?”

“I think this young man is looking for someone here, or he has another purpose, I guess?”

“Even if he is here to look for someone, you can’t just let him in like this. It will disturb everyone dining here.” The restaurant patrons started to discuss among themselves when they saw Connor’s appearance.

The pretty girl was even more emboldened when she heard the discussions. “Mr. Sullivan, I suspect that this person is likely to steal things here. You should quickly kick him out of here.”

The expressions of those restaurant patrons changed. They quickly checked whether they had lost anything.

Sullivan’s expression looked grave. If Connor was really like what the pretty girl said, which was coming here to steal things, he would not escape the crime if his superior were to hold him accountable.

“How would you know that I am not here for lunch? And, on what basis do you think I am a thief?” Connor took a step forward and said to the pretty girl with a bitter expression.

"Humph! How can a food delivery guy afford to dine in this place?" The pretty girl sneered dismissively.

"It is up to me if I can afford to dine here. What right do you have to stop me from dining here, and do you have any proof to show that I am a thief?" Connor said in an unusually calm tone to the pretty girl.

A sense of panic flashed in the pretty girl's eyes when she saw the confidence in Connor's eyes. She knew very well that the accusation was just her conjecture with no substantial evidence. Now that Connor suddenly demanded her to produce the evidence, she, of course, could not come up with any.

"Let it go, Maya." The girl in a business suit stopped the pretty girl as she did not want to create more trouble.

"No. I am dead sure that this pauper couldn't afford to dine here." Still not giving up, the pretty girl pointed at Connor aggressively.

"Ms. Phillips, if you can produce the evidence that this person is not here for dining, I can ask the security guards to kick him out right away." Sullivan stepped forward and said respectfully.

The pretty girl frowned, looking helpless as she had no evidence at all.

"Since you want proof, I can prove it." The voice of a man came from among the crowd just then.

Connor turned to look behind him, and only to see Brandon and Mandy walking out from the crowd.

"Who are you?" Sullivan asked in puzzlement as he did not know Brandon.

"It doesn't matter who I am. What matters is who he is," Brandon said as he brought Mandy toward Connor. "Who is he?" Sullivan asked curiously.

"His name is Connor McDonald, a student of Porthampton University, who is also my classmate. So, I know him well. He works part-time as a food delivery guy to support himself. How can he afford to dine in the New Century restaurant?" Brandon said in a very contemptuous tone.

People started to discuss among themselves again upon hearing Brandon's words. They would still have some doubts if only the pretty girl said that Connor did not have the money to come to this place. But now that two people were saying the same thing, that gave more credibility to the pretty girl's words.

In fact, Brandon and Mandy could not afford to dine in the New Century Restaurant. It just so happened that a friend of Brandon's was holding a birthday party there and that was why they were there. But, they never expected to run into Connor.

Connor had humiliated Brandon at Brasserie Le Bernardin last time. Since then, Brandon had been looking for an opportunity to get his revenge. Now, the opportunity that Brandon had been waiting for had arrived. Even Brandon himself did not dare to dine in the New Century Restaurant, let alone Connor. He still remembered that Connor had spent a full \$70,000 at Brasserie Le Bernardin last time. How could Connor still have the money to spend there?

"Mr. Sullivan, if you don't believe me, I can ask my girlfriend to come out and testify. She is Connor's ex. I think her words carry more weight," Brandon said when Sullivan gave no response.

"That's right. I was this incel's girlfriend." Mandy stepped out cooperatively after hearing what Brandon said. Everyone looked surprised. Who would have thought that even Connor's ex-girlfriend would testify against and denigrate him?

The pretty girl looked even more triumphant after Mandy stepped out. "The most important reason I broke up with him was that he was broke; really broke. He couldn't even feed himself. Can you all see the fabric shoes on his feet? He picked them up on the street while he was delivering food one day. While he delivered food for others, he couldn't even afford a meal. At often times, he had to eat the food of others, which had been canceled. Do you think such a destitute incel could afford to dine in the New Century restaurant?" Mandy verbally attacked Connor ruthlessly. Her words were harsh.

If the words of Brandon and the pretty girl had no credibility, surely the words of Connor's ex-girlfriend would. Everyone looked at Connor with contempt.

Meanwhile, Connor looked at Mandy calmly with a helpless expression on his face. He really could not understand it. Did Mandy not know why he was so broke while they were together? He worked his butts off delivering food day in and day out just to make money to satisfy Mandy's endless materialistic desire. Even if he had to starve for three days, he would still buy Mandy her favorite handbags and lipsticks. If it was not for Mandy, he would not have become what he was today.

He accepted the fact that Mandy left him because he had no money. After all, money was often the thing that made or broke a relationship. But, he just could not get why Mandy still wanted to take a shot at him even after they broke up..

## Chapter 37: A Phone Call

"Mr. Sullivan, doesn't the New Century Restaurant have a membership plan? You just have to ask him for his membership card and you will know if he is a guest in this restaurant," Brandon said.

“Right.”

Sullivan suddenly realized that upon hearing what Brandon said, he took a step forward and said to Connor, “Sir, please show your membership card.”

Connor looked at the restaurant manager and shook his head. “I don’t have a membership card.”

Everyone was in an uproar upon hearing that. Connor’s reply was tantamount to acknowledging tacitly that he was not here for dining. If he was not here for dining, then what he was doing there was really obvious.

Mandy was triumphant, looking disdainfully at Connor. Deep down inside, she was laughing at him. “Oh, Connor, did you really think that by winning a lottery, you can change the fact that you are an incel? New Century Restaurant is not a place where a person like you can enter.”

Brandon was even giddier, looking at Connor with a smirk. This was what he wanted; smashing down Connor with just a few words. An incel would always be an incel. There was no way that he could leap from an incel to becoming a rich kid.

Of course, the pretty girl was the most jubilant of all. She had nearly given up when the restaurant manager asked her for proof just now. It was the guy and woman who came out of nowhere and saved the day. She finally had a chance to take her revenge on Connor for taking advantage of her earlier.

While Connor was surrounded, the girl in a business suit was the only person who looked at him with a hint of sympathy in her eyes. She felt that her cousin, Mandy, and Brandon had gone too far. Even if Connor was not here for dining, they should not have humiliated him like this. It was akin to violating his dignity as a man.

“Kid, what are you doing here if you are not here to dine?” Sullivan asked in an icy voice. “Can’t | come to your restaurant without a membership card?” Connor asked expressionlessly.

“Of course not! Everyone in Porthampton knows that the New Century Restaurant is a member-only dining place. Non-members may not dine here!” Sullivan yelled.

“I am invited here,” Connor said faintly. “You are invited?” Sullivan was startled for a second. “Yeah.” Connor nodded.

“Who would invite a pauper like you to dine here? Connor, when will you stop lying? Can’t you stop pretending?” Mandy snickered.

“What are you all still waiting for? | now suspect that this kid is stealing in our restaurant. Apprehend him now!” Sullivan roared angrily as he turned and shouted at the security guards behind him.

“Wait a minute!” The pretty girl suddenly called out when she saw that these security guards were about to grab Connor.

As Sullivan turned to look at her in confusion, the pretty girl walked up to Connor in her high heels. “Connor, | told you that as long as you kneel and apologize to me, | will help you intercede and ask Mr. Sullivan to let you go.”

“Why should | apologize to you?” Connor shot a cold glance at the pretty girl and asked dismissively. “Then, whatever happens, you asked for it.” The pretty girl hissed. A hint of displeasure flashed in her eyes.

The seven or eight security guards rushed up to Connor as the pretty girl left. A sinister smile broke out on the faces of Mandy and Brandon when they saw that.

The girl in a business suit frowned, wanting to speak up for Connor. But, she was helpless as her cousin had a tough personality. So, she hesitated and did not say a word. She planned to call the restaurant manager and ask him to cut Connor some slack only after they took Connor away.

Buzz-

Just as everyone was gloating over Connor, his cell phone rang. Connor took out his phone and glanced at it. It was Thomas. calling. He picked it up and said, “Hello?”

Everyone was speechless when they saw Connor was answering the phone. Really? Should he not quickly explain himself instead of taking his time to answer the d\*mn phone? They just did not get what was in Connor’s mind right now.

“Have you arrived at the New Century Restaurant, Mr. McDonald?” Thomas asked.

“Yeah, I’m here, but the restaurant manager wants to kick me out. | tried to explain to him, but he wouldn’t listen,” Connor said in a helpless tone.

“He wants to kick you out? I’m sorry, Mr. McDonald. | probably didn’t make it clear enough for him. Please pass the phone to the manager, and 1 will talk to him.” Thomas sounded somewhat angry.

“Okay.”

Connor nodded gently and then handed the phone to Sullivan. “Someone wants to talk to you.”

“Who is that?” Sullivan took the phone from Connor with a confused look. “Hello, may I know who I am speaking to?”

“Tell me, Andrew, what the hell are you doing?” Thomas shouted in an extremely angry voice.

“M—Mr. Morgan?” Andrew Sullivan, the restaurant manager, trembled with fright when he heard Thomas’ voice.

“Go to a quiet corner and talk to me, now!” Thomas bellowed.

“Okay, okay.” Andrew quickly walked away.

Thomas knew that Connor could not reveal his identity now, so he instructed

Andrew to walk away..

## Chapter 38: Your Fiance

There was a trace of confusion in everyone’s eyes as Andrew walked away. But, they did not give it a second thought, as they thought that a pauper like Connor could do nothing, even if he had someone to his rescue.

Mandy and Brandon still stared with contempt at Connor, as if they were waiting for Andrew to fix Connor.

“Maya, forget about this matter today, will you? You have achieved your purpose. Anyone can make mistakes. Forgive him if it's possible.” The girl in a business suit hesitated before whispering to the pretty girl.

“No, I have to fix him today. You don’t know how much I hate him. He deliberately took advantage of me yesterday.” The pretty girl pouted, muttering angrily.

The girl in a business suit could only sigh helplessly and did not want to intervene.

Brandon focused his attention on the two beautiful women who could be regarded as the best of the best, and they were in a different league altogether compared to someone like Mandy. He did not really love Mandy. Instead, he was just playing her. Hesitating for a moment, he then walked over to the pretty girl with a flattering look.

As Brandon went to chat with another girl in front of her, Mandy was resentful. But, she did not dare to say anything. She just stood awkwardly on the spot.

Connor saw that and could not help but smirk.

“What are you laughing at?” Mandy looked not too happy when she knew what Connor was gloating about. Connor looked at Mandy, shaking his head but said nothing.

“Hey, beautiful, what is your name?” Brandon smiled and asked the pretty girl.

“Who are you? Get away from me!” The pretty girl brushed Brandon off by replying in a disgusted tone.

Brandon might have helped her once, but she felt that the guy was a scum because he tried to chat her up in front of his girlfriend. That really offended her.

Smiling awkwardly, Brandon turned around and returned to Mandy’s side.

Just then, Andrew ran back nervously with Connor’s phone in his hand. He was sweating profusely as if he had just come out of a sauna. Everyone had a puzzled look on their faces when they saw Andrew’s expression. They did not get it. Was Andrew not just taking a call? How did he suddenly become so panicked? But, they may not know that the New Century Restaurant was actually owned by the Empire World Corporation, the chairman of which was Connor.

Andrew had no idea that he had unknowingly offended the chairman of the restaurant. He knew he had screwed up so much that he was even thinking of killing himself, right now. “I am really sorry, Mr. McDonald. I have just learned that you are indeed a VIP of our restaurant. I apologize to you for what I have done,” Andrew said respectfully as he walked up to Connor.

Everyone was rooted to the spot, looking shocked, when Andrew suddenly groveled in front of Connor. Who would have thought that Andrew would look like a different person after taking the phone call?

Thomas had just specifically instructed Andrew that he must not reveal Connor’s identity. That was why Andrew talked to Connor like that. Or else, he would have gotten down on his knees and kowtowed to Connor. He was a just insignificant restaurant manager, yet he had followed the outsiders to attack and kick the chairman out of his own restaurant. He must have a death wish.

The pretty girl, Brandon, Mandy, and others were all utterly shocked.

“What did you say, Mr. Sullivan? How could he possibly be the guest of honor in your restaurant?” The pretty girl stepped out and asked with a frown.

“So, can I go now?” Connor looked at Andrew nonchalantly.

“Sure, sure.” Andrew nodded respectfully at Connor and ignored the pretty girl.

Connor took the phone back from Andrew and left as everyone looked on.



Both Mandy and Brandon looked at Connor from behind, not knowing what happened.

"What is going on, Mr. Sullivan? How can you let him go?" The pretty girl asked the restaurant manager, looking not too happy.

"What happened today was a misunderstanding, Ms. Phillips. That gentleman is indeed a VIP of New Century Restaurant. He is a guest of Private Dining Room One." Andrew explained helplessly as he wiped the beads of sweat from his forehead.

"A guest of Private Dining Room One?" The girl in a business suit and the pretty girl looked stunned when they heard that.

"Did you make a mistake? The two of us are guests in Private Dining Room One. That guy must be lying just now, Mr. Sullivan. You should catch him," the pretty girl shouted.

"I am not mistaken. He is indeed a guest of Private Dining Room One. We have a reservation record at the reception, and it was

Mr. McDonald who made the reservation," Andrew said with a frown.

"That's impossible. You must have made a mistake. It was my cousin who made the reservation. How could it be that guy?" As the pretty girl spoke, she turned to look at the girl in a business suit.

"You may take a look for yourself at the reservation record if you don't believe me, Ms. Phillips," Andrew explained helplessly and did not want to argue with her.

"I'll take a look. I don't believe that a food delivery guy can afford to dine in this restaurant." The pretty girl was not convinced.

"That won't be necessary. It wasn't me but my fiancé who made the reservation." The girl in a business suit said in a low voice, biting her lip.

"What?" The pretty girl was wide-eyed with a shocked look on her face. Andrew said that it was Connor who made the reservation, and the girl in a business suit denied that she made the reservation and said that it was her fiancé who she had never met who did that.

"Could it be that the guy is your fiancé?" The pretty girl covered her mouth in disbelief as she suddenly figured it out.

"That's impossible." There was a hint of helplessness in the eyes of the girl in a business suit. She had never met her fiancé. The Phillips family was a prominent family in Porthampton, and she was the only daughter. So, no matter what, it was impossible that she was to marry someone like Connor. Even if she had to marry, she should marry someone from other prominent families in Porthampton.



“Let's go. Let's go in to find Connor now and see what's going on, shall we?”

The pretty girl hesitated for a moment and then dragged the girl in a business suit back to Private Dining Room One..

### Chapter 39: Stunning Beauty

Brandon and Mandy looked baffled when they saw the two girls go away because they simply did not figure out what was going on.

They could not understand why an incel like Connor had suddenly become a VIP of New Century Restaurant. “Mr. Sullivan...” Brandon stepped forward and wanted to ask what was going on. But, Andrew snubbed him and walked away.

Brandon should have been grateful for not being kicked out of the restaurant. If it was not for Brandon fanning the flames, Andrew would not have offended Connor.

It was the most ridiculous joke Andrew had ever heard in his life when Brandon said that the chairman of the New Century Restaurant was an incel and a food delivery guy.

“What's going on with Connor, Honey? How could he have the money to dine in a place like this?” Mandy asked Brandon with a frown.

“Connor must have used some tricks to deceive the restaurant manager. Even if he had won a lottery, he would have spent most of the money at Brasserie Le Bernardin last time, so he couldn't have afforded to dine in this place,” Brandon whispered, as he gritted his teeth.

“Should we tell the restaurant manager, then?” Mandy asked. She was frustrated because Connor was not chased out of the restaurant.

“I think Connor is colluding with the restaurant manager. It's useless for us to talk to the restaurant manager now,” Brandon said. He remembered the restaurant manager's attitude toward him just now. Plus, he was not a member of the New Century Restaurant, so it was pointless to talk to him again.

“Alas!” Mandy sighed when he heard Brandon say that.

“Don't worry, an incel will always be an incel. Sooner or later, he will be exposed. It's still not too late to fix him by then,” Brandon said sinisterly as he turned to look at Mandy.

“So, what should we do now?” Mandy asked, nodding thoughtfully.

“My friend should have arrived by now. Let's go.” Brandon said as he looked at the time.

Meanwhile, the pretty girl and the girl in a business suit were back in the Private Dining Room One.

They were stunned, and their faces looked surprised as soon as they stepped into the room when they saw Connor sitting inside.

Connor also saw the two girls coming in at once. He stood up with a hint of helplessness on his face and said, "What do you really want, beautiful? I have apologized to you for bumping into you yesterday. Throwing water on your face was also an unintentional act. Why are you still harassing me?" Connor was thinking about meeting his fiancée, so he thought the pretty girl was here looking for trouble.

"Why are you in this room?" The pretty girl looked at Connor and asked. "I reserved this room. Where do you think I should be?" Connor said after he was startled for a second. "That's not what I am asking. I mean, why did you reserve this private dining room?" The pretty girl asked, looking shocked.

"To have lunch, of course," Connor answered. He did not want them to know that he was here to meet his fiancée. Otherwise, the girl would create trouble with him again.

"Are you waiting for someone?" the girl in a business suit, who had been silent all this while, suddenly asked. The question startled Connor for a second. He felt puzzled and said, "Yeah, I have an appointment."

"Is the person you are meeting called Freya Phillips?" the girl in a business suit stepped forward and asked. "How—How did you know that?" Connor looked in astonishment, and his mouth agape.

The two girls looked at each other helplessly as they knew that Connor was the fiancé who the girl in a business suit was going to meet today.

"I—I can't believe that your fiancé turns out to be this satyr." The pretty girl stuttered as she said it to Freya, who was rooted to the spot with a stiffened smile on her face. She was not a gold digger. But after hearing how Maya described Connor earlier, she already had a terrible impression of him, and naturally, she resented the fact that Connor was her fiancé.

"What are you two talking about?" Connor heard their conversation and asked in puzzlement.

But, Freya and Maya were rooted to the spot, not knowing how to answer Connor's question.

"Say something. How did you two know that I was going to meet Freya?" Connor stepped forward and continued to ask.

Freya looked at Connor and hesitated for a moment. Then, she bit her red lip and whispered, "Because I am the one you are supposed to meet."

It was the shock of a lifetime, and Connor's mind went blank instantly. Before meeting Freya, Connor had always thought that his fiancée was ugly and had an unpleasant personality. But, he could not have been more wrong. His fiancée was such a stunning beauty. Not to mention that she had a hot body and an extraordinary personality. He had first inherited a \$10-trillion inheritance, and now, he was to marry a stunning beauty. He felt that he was the happiest man in the world.

Freya looked at Connor in front of her as incredulity and surprise filled her eyes. She never expected that her fiancé was someone like Connor.

Maya was standing next to Freya, looking as shocked and dumbfounded as Freya was.

Freya could not accept it for a long time after she knew that she had a fiancé. First, she did not even know who the person was. So, why should she marry him?

What kind of woman would not want to marry someone she really loved? Besides, it was the 21st century. Arranged marriages were so yesteryear. She had once threatened to kill herself just because she did not want to meet this so-called fiancé. But then, after her father told her something, she had no choice but to accept it.

It turned out that Phillips Corporation was in financial difficulty and needed a large sum of funds to turn it around. He had sought out financing from many domestic banks and business partners, but none of them were willing to help. If this continued, Phillips Corporation was likely to face bankruptcy, and her father would probably have to go to jail for it.

Just when her father was in despair, a foreign company found her father and expressed its willingness to inject capital into Phillips Corporation on the condition that the Phillips family was to sell 51% of their shares to them and for Freya to marry Connor.

And so, that was how Freya became Connor's fiancée..

Chapter 40: Three Conditions Freya had thought about it for a long time after knowing the reason.

She was willing to make the sacrifice if she could save the entire Phillips family. After all, she did not want to see Phillips Corporation go out of business, nor did she want to see her father in prison. Besides, since the other party had designated that she had to marry Connor, it meant that Connor must be super-rich, and marrying him would be of great help to Phillips Corporation. But, Freya never expected that the person she was going to marry was a destitute food delivery guy.

At first, she had given up the fantasy of love in exchange for material satisfaction and saving Phillips Corporation. But Connor, who was standing in front of her, not only had no way to meet Freya's material needs, but he also did not seem to be of any help to Phillips Corporation. She could not understand why the foreign company would make a request like this.

Meanwhile, Connor was still immersed in the fantasy of Freya. He did not look forward to marrying Freya at first. He even resisted it a little. But, he instantly changed his mind when he learned that his fiancée was a stunning beauty.

"I would not approve of you marrying someone like him, Freya. I'm going to find my uncle-in-law and ask him why he wants you to marry a person like him." Maya snapped back and grabbed Freya's hand to bring her out of the private dining room.

"That won't be necessary. I know what's going on." Freya said and then walked straight up to Connor. "You're my fiancée, aren't you?"

Freya's question stunned him at first. He reached to scratch his head before replying with an embarrassed look. "Well, I suppose, yes."

"Then, let us sit down and talk," Freya said.

Maya saw that Freya had no intention of leaving. She looked on with confusion and said frustratedly, "What do you have to talk about with this kind of incel, Freya? Are you really going to marry him?"

Maya still knew little about the situation of Phillips Corporation right now. However, Freya knew that her only option now was to marry Connor, or her father would not get the foreign funding. So now, even if Freya did not want to marry Connor, she could not just leave like that. Freya had always been very intelligent as the daughter of the Phillips family.

She figured that even if Connor was not a rich guy, as long as Phillips Corporation could sail through this difficulty, it would still be good for her family. Besides, what made Freya feel good was that Connor seemed to be more controllable than the other rich kids.

"You will go back with me now, and I will certainly dissuade my uncle-in-law," Maya said. She could not bear to see her cousin marry Connor. So, she was very emotional.

"It's okay, Maya."

Freya said then sat down gracefully in a chair. She held her hand out to point at the seat opposite her and said, "Have a seat." Connor hesitated for a second before he sat down across Freya.

"Your name is Connor McDonald, right?" Freya asked.

"That's right. I'm Connor," he said, nodding happily.

Freya felt even more disgusted when she saw Connor's reaction. "I suppose you know why we're here today, right, Connor?" "Absolutely." Connor nodded. Thomas had already told him about the Phillips family before he came.

Freya stared dead at Connor with her big round eyes and said with no hesitation, "Since you know, then things will be easy. I will marry you."

What Freya said stunned Connor. He did not expect Freya to agree to marry him so readily. According to the will, Connor must marry Freya within two years without revealing his identity.

Thomas was using business means to force the Phillips family to let Freya marry Connor. But, this was actually just to help Connor and Freya confirm their relationship. It did not mean that Freya must marry Connor, and even if she had to, it did not have to be within two years. So, Connor was still worried about how to convince Freya to marry him. After all, he still could not reveal his identity. As long as he did not reveal his identity, he was still an incel and a food delivery guy without money. Not even ordinary girls would want to marry someone like Connor, let alone a stunning beauty like Freya. But, what he never expected was that Freya agreed to the marriage as soon as they met.

"You are not crazy, are you, Freya? Why did you promise to marry a guy like him?" Maya looked at her in shock, and her eyes were wide open.

Connor was stunned and asked Freya, "Are you really going to marry me?"

"That's right. I will marry you, but with three conditions. As long as you agree to these three conditions, I will marry you at any time," Freya said slowly.

"What are the three conditions? I'm all ears." Connor knew that Freya would not agree to marry him so readily for nothing.

Freya looked at Connor for a moment and then said, "First, we will get married and be known as husband and wife in public. But privately, you are you, and I am me."

"That's fine. Go on." Connor nodded.

Freya looked at Connor and continued, "Second, you must not touch me simply because you and I are husband and wife in name."

"That's also fine. What about the last condition?" Connor could not help but laugh. By that time, he could already feel that Freya did not want to marry him at all. She just wanted Connor to play along so that she could get Thomas' investment in Phillips Corporation.

"Third, you have no right to interfere in whatever I do," Freya said slowly. "I have no right to interfere in whatever you do?" Connor rubbed his nose and asked softly, "What do you mean?"

"It's simple. If I meet a man I like and fall in love with him, you should not interfere. By the same token, if you meet a girl you like, you may also do whatever you like, and I will not interfere," Freya explained slowly.

"You mean you only want us to be husband and wife only in name, right?" Connor asked.

"That's right. That's exactly what I mean." Freya looked at Connor and said in a sincere tone. "If I were to say that I'm willing to marry you, you would probably not believe it. So, it's better to lay it bare before us and be fair to the both of us."

"If I promise you these three conditions, your family will get the financial backing and stay afloat, and I will only marry a wife who is not exactly my wife and who I can't even touch. So, why should I do this? What do I get in return?" Connor narrowed his eyes and uttered these two questions in succession..