

The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire

Chapter 10 - Mr. Yates

At this moment ...

In the Chairman's office on the 33rd floor, on the top floor of the Golden Leaf Hotel: Sam Lester, who was the general manager of the Golden Leaf Hotel, stood opposite a man in his 30s.

The man sat in the president's seat. He was half-sprawled on the seat and both his feet were on the table.

He was none other than the president of the Golden Leaf Hotel, Hugo Yates. He was also the largest shareholder of the Golden Leaf Hotel.

"Sam, do you have any recent updates to report on the hotel?" he asked.

He had traveled to a nearby state on business and popped by the hotel to see how things were. This was an unplanned visit and he would usually only visit the hotel once or twice a year.

"President Yates, everything is fine. Business is growing steadily and we're up by around 20% on a year-on-year basis," Sam replied.

"Good job, Sam. You've done a great job. You'll receive double the bonus you received last year, and the bonuses of the hotel's employees will also increase by 50%."

"Thanks, President Yates," Sam said deferentially as he bowed.

"Well, you may head back to work if you haven't got anything else to report! This is just an unplanned visit, I'll leave soon." Hugo waved him off casually.

Sam thought for a moment before adding, "President Yates, I'd like to report that a guest signed up for a membership card yesterday and immediately transferred 15 million dollars into his account."

"Oh? Did he do it under his own name or was it a corporate account?" Hugo asked, his interest piqued.

"It's a personal account. He also spent 200 thousand dollars on a single meal yesterday and requested the hotel to prepare meals for him on a daily basis.

The food has to be of the best quality, and if he won't make it, they can throw it away."

"Why does he sound like a nouveau riche? How old is he?"

"The information we have shown that he's 21 years old and he seems to be studying at Jackinon University."

"21 years old? And just a student? Yet he transferred 15 million dollars to his account for meals? Have you met this guy?"

"I haven't met him, President Yates. He was attended to by our lobby manager, Sharon Chambers, yesterday."

"Please ask Sharon to meet me."

"Of course, President Yates."

Sam immediately called into his walkie-talkie, "Is Ms. Chambers around? Please respond once you receive my message!"

Soon, his walkie-talkie crackled with a response. "Mr. Lester, Ms. Chambers stepped out this morning and has yet to return."

Sam quickly glanced at Hugo before asking, "Do you know where she's gone?"

"No, she didn't tell us."

Sam halted the conversation, turned to Hugo, and said, "President Yates, I'll drop her a line now."

Hugo replied expressionlessly, "No worries. Let's wait for her return. Sam, how could you have allowed an employee to leave her place of employment during work hours without disclosing where she's going?"

"My apologies, President Yates. This was an oversight on my part. I'll definitely work on managing the employees and re-organize the way the hotel operates," Sam replied carefully.

He was a little upset at that moment. What was wrong with Sharon? She was usually an excellent employee, so why had she dropped the ball at such a crucial juncture?

He was on the receiving end of a talking-to because of her.

The room fell silent. Hugo looked down and started playing with his phone while Sam continued to stand across from him. He didn't dare to move a muscle and prayed that Sharon would return soon.

Dominic and Sharon returned to the hotel.

He immediately headed to his private room for dinner.

Sharon headed straight to the general manager's office as she had been informed that Mr. Lester was looking for her after she returned to the hotel.

She took out her walkie-talkie after she noticed that he wasn't at his desk and said, "Mr. Lester, this is Sharon Chambers. I'm currently standing in front of your office. May I know where I should look for you?"

Sam's legs were already starting to go numb after standing ramrod straight in front of the President when Sharon's voice finally crackled through the walkie-talkie.

He replied, "Sharon, please head up to the President's office."

Her heart dropped when she heard Sam's instructions for her to head to the President's office. She even caught the odd tone of Sam's voice.

The President was definitely in town since she was being summoned to his office.

President Yates was a mysterious character and despite being employed by the hotel for more than three years, her only glimpse of the President had been during the annual company dinner. She was surprised that he had asked to see her right when she wasn't at the hotel during working hours!

She might lose her job if she didn't handle this issue well. It would be a disaster if she lost her job before landing Dominic.

Sharon hurried up to the President's office.

A few minutes later ...

She stood at the door to the President's office.

Knock ... knock ... She knocked twice.

"Please enter ..."

She heard someone say calmly.

Sharon pushed the door open and saw Sam standing in front of President Yates, who remained seated.

"Hello President Yates and Mr. Lester, I'm Sharon Chambers," she said in a shaky voice as she crossed the room.

Hugo carefully studied Sharon after she entered and introduced herself. He noticed that she was very beautiful and had a great figure. She gave off an air of professionalism in her smart work outfit. He was not expecting such a beautiful woman to be employed by his hotel. It seemed to be a waste of her talent to remain as a lobby manager.

"Ms. Chambers, you left without disclosing where you had gone during your work hours. How did you even rise to become the lobby manager?" he asked sternly.

Sharon's nervousness grew at President Yate's interrogative tone the moment she stepped into his office. She was a little overwhelmed by the overbearing attitude of her superior, but she remained calm as she explained, "My apologies, President Yates. I left the hotel to attend to a client."

"Attending to a client? When would a lobby manager be requested to attend to a client? Was this part of your duties or were you trying to win the approval of this client?" Hugo asked sharply.

He knew women who wanted to rise up the ranks very well and also knew that they would not stop until they achieved their goals. He clearly assumed that Sharon was such a person.

His first impression of Sharon had been positive but after he heard that she had left the hotel to attend to a client, he immediately decided that she was one of those women who would head out to party and attend to clients by eating and sleeping with them.

"President Yates, you may issue a disciplinary warning or fire me, but please don't insult me. Mr. Lewis wished to purchase a car today and he was driving

another car, so he requested that I drive his current car back to the hotel. He's a VIP client of our hotel, so I attended to his

request," Sharon said, anger creeping into her voice.

Sharon was a little upset that President Yates had insinuated that she was a tart who would spread her legs for anyone who was rich. She could not accept this insult and at the very least, she was still a virgin. She was 27 this year and for someone so beautiful, it had taken a tremendous amount of effort to remain pure in this society that was full of temptations.

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"Who is Mr. Lewis?" President Yates asked.

"It's probably the VIP who transferred 15 million to his account yesterday," Sam replied

"Where is he now?"

"He's having his dinner in Private Room 3," Sharon answered.

"Alright then, let's head out to meet this VIP and verify your story."

He strode out of his office while Sam and Sharon quickly followed after him.