

The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire

Chapter 12 - Twenty Billion

At the Golden Leaf Hotel ...

In the third private room ...

Sharon had stayed and asked Dominic, "Dominic, do you really want to buy this hotel?"

"I want to buy it, but I'm afraid that your boss won't sell it. What's your boss's background?" Dominic asked.

"I don't know. President Yates rarely visits the hotel. In previous years, he would only show up at the annual meeting. I heard that he has a lot of other companies, and that the Golden Leaf Hotel is just one of them."

"What a mysterious person! I guess it will be a little difficult to convince him to sell the hotel then, as he shouldn't be short of money," Dominic said.

What? They were talking about 20 or 30 billion dollars here! Was this how the super-rich circle's minds worked? This was scary!

Sharon was almost numb. She had worked in the most luxurious hotel in Jtown for three or four years. Relying on her social skills, she had met with many customers and made many friends. Amongst them, several of them had a net worth of billions of dollars. She felt that she was about to get close to this circle.

However, in the past two days, Dominic's appearance had shown Sharon that she was wrong. It turned out that she had only come into contact with the tip of the iceberg of the rich. For the real super rich people, spending tens of billions on interest or on a whim was not uncommon.

The so-called rich people who she knew were worth billions did not count for anything when compared to Dominic and President Yates. The money that others casually spent was several times more than what they were worth.

How could they compete? They were not at the same level at all.

Thinking of this, Sharon looked at Dominic with love in her eyes. This was the ideal man in her heart.

Although he was young, he carried himself extremely well. He ate his luxurious meals casually and spoke about a business worth tens of billions of dollars, which made him look like an ancient king who was talking about his country.

If Dominic knew what Sharon was thinking about, he would probably have burst into laughter.

As for his casual demeanor? As for him being like an emperor?

Two days ago, Dominic had just been dumped by his girlfriend for a shady man that had bought her over with a bag worth only about a thousand dollars. He had also only had about less than one thousand bucks to his name.

In this materialistic society, if any normal person had suddenly amassed a fortune that would never run out just like Dominic, they would probably be having a great time spending their money casually as well.

Sharon glanced at him still enjoying his meal. She retracted her adoring gaze, and said, "Not necessarily. All goods have a price. If you are able to offer a high price, President Yates will definitely sell it. He is a shrewd businessman. It's his purpose to get as much profit as possible from his companies."

"According to your analysis, I guess it's really possible! Come... Sharon, don't just stand there. Sit down and eat something. If I get to buy this hotel, I'll let you manage it!" Dominic said casually while eating.

Sharon heard Dominic's words. With a buzz in her head, she was so shocked that she almost fainted. What had he just said? He would let her manage this hotel if he bought it? Let her be the general manager?

Although she was now the lobby manager and only one word short of being a general manager, her status and treatment were not on that level at all. There was a gap in several grades.

The general manager, Sam Lester, was of the highest status aside from President Yates and a few board members. Since President Yates was usually absent, what he said went into the hotel. His annual salary and bonus were more than 10 million dollars. In contrast, her pay was meager.

But now, Dominic had said that he would buy the hotel and let her be the general manager? Wouldn't this mean that she would rise through the ranks instantly?

"Dominic, are you joking?" Sharon said, feeling a little dizzy.

"What do you mean? Why do you think I'm joking? Haven't I mentioned this before! If your boss makes things difficult for you, I'll buy the hotel and let you be the boss. When you entered the room just now, your eyes were red. You must have been caught by your boss when you went out with me in the morning."

Hearing this, Sharon's eyes turned red again in an instant, and her tears began to flow uncontrollably. But this time, it was different. She had felt wronged just now, but now she was moved and happy.

"Dominic, we've only known each other for two days. Why are you so nice to me? You gave me a car and let me live in such a luxurious house for free. Now, you're even planning to buy a hotel to promote me!" Sharon said in a choked voice.

Hearing Sharon's trembling voice, Dominic turned his head to have a look.

"Sharon, why are you crying..."

Just as Dominic was about to say something in reply, the door of the private room was pushed open.

Sharon quickly composed herself and stood aside.

Hugo walked in with Sam still following behind him.

Just now, Sam had followed Hugo to the door of the chairman's office, and now he followed him down again.

He had no choice. This whole encounter would affect his fate as the hotel might have a new boss. If the boss was changed, could he still sit in the general manager's position? Based on Sharon's relationship with Dominic, it was probably not a good sign.

The annual salary of his current position was six million, plus a bonus of about 10 million. Moreover, President Yates only visited the hotel occasionally. This

was his world, which he enjoyed. He could even draw extra bonuses here and there. Where else could he find such a good job?

In recent years, he had made use of the power in his hands to try to win over female waiters who wanted to climb up the corporate ladder. He had hinted his intentions to Sharon several times, but she had ignored him. If it weren't for her strong working ability, she would have been fired long ago.

At this time, he could only pray that this deal could not be completed, otherwise, his good days would come to an end.

"Sam, leave the room with Ms. Chambers first. I have something to discuss with Mr. Lewis," Hugo said to Sam, who had followed him in.

"Yes, President Yates."

"Yes, President Yates."

Sam and Sharon replied at the same time. They then left the private room.

"Mr. Lewis, do you really want to buy this hotel?" Hugo sat down and asked.

"Of course, President Yates. As long as you're willing to sell it, I want to buy it," Dominic replied.

"Mr. Lewis, I just discussed it with a few key shareholders. If you really want to buy this hotel, we're offering this price! What do you think?" Hugo said as he made a scissor gesture with his hand.

"Twenty billion?"

"Yes, Mr. Lewis, you should know that this hotel is located in the most prosperous part of Jtown, which is also the most prosperous part of the county. The decor and architecture of the hotel are also in accordance with the highest international standards, and the annual profit is increasing. It's definitely not a loss to buy it at this price."

"Okay, I will take it at 20 billion! However, I don't know much about the transfer matters. You can contact Sharon directly! She will be the general manager here in the future" Dominic said indifferently.

It was just 20 billion. It was not a big deal. In fact, he had never been so happy before even when spending two hundred dollars as someone poor in the past.

"Great! Since you have agreed to the price, it's settled. However, the transfer process is a little complicated. It may take about a week or so. According to the rules, you will first need to pay 10% of the deposit. If the deal falls through due to you in the future, we will not return the deposit."

"Sure!"

Hugo took out his phone and made a call. Soon, a voice came from the phone.

"Hello, President Yates. This is Walter Crichton. What can I do for you?"

It was Walter Crichton, the chief financial officer of the Golden Leaf Hotel, who had answered the phone.

"Mr. Crichton, come to the No. 3 Private Room!" Hugo said into the phone.

"Okay, please hold on, President Yates! I'll be right there," Walter replied.