

The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire

Chapter 14 - Bugatti Veyron

In the evening ...

Dominic walked into the Golden Leaf Hotel with the confidence of a tall, rich, and handsome man.

"Hello, President Lewis!"

"Hello, President Lewis!"

By the gate, four beautiful receptionists greeted Dominic with admiring eyes.

The news that Dominic was going to become the owner of the hotel had basically been found out by all the staff.

Sharon had begun to take over the general manager's affairs, and the former general manager, Sam, had already left.

Dominic walked into the hall.

The four receptionists began to talk about him.

"President Lewis is so young and handsome!"

"Yes! He's handsome and rich! He's my dream guy."

"You tart, President Lewis will never like you!"

"How do you know? What if he does like me?"

"Well, President Lewis likes girls like Ms. Chambers."

"Don't you know that anyone would get sick of eating the same dish all the time? If one day President Lewis gets tired of her, it will be our chance."

Dominic didn't hear the discussion behind him. When he got to the hall, Sharon came up to him.

"Sharon, why are you still here? Don't you know that you're the general manager now? Has everything been handed over?" Dominic asked in confusion.

"President Lewis, I've already taken over the general manager's affairs. I came here to welcome you. This is your driving license." Sharon handed Dominic a small notebook.

"Thank you, Sharon. You can get on with your work! I'll leave after a meal. By the way, I want to ask when your sister and brother-in-law will be free. I want to treat them to a meal to thank them."

"Okay! I'll ask them! Look, I'm really busy now, and there is a lot of stuff which I don't quite understand, so I won't accompany you, President Lewis."

Sharon called a receptionist to serve Dominic dinner, and then she left.

"President Lewis, this way please!" The young girl at the front desk said respectfully.

"I can find it! There is no need for you to come with me."

"President Lewis, your private room has been changed today. Let me take you there!" said the girl.

"My private room was changed? Why?" Dominic asked.

"President Lewis, you were a VIP of the hotel yesterday, so we offered you the No. 3 private room. But today, you are the chairman of the hotel, and the special private room for the president is No. 1," the girl explained.

"All right! Lead the way." Dominic didn't want to waste time on this matter.

After the meal, Dominic wandered around Jtown for some time. Although it was almost dark, Jtown showed no sign of quieting down. Many shops wouldn't close until midnight. However, Dominic still couldn't find a sports car he liked.

After asking around, he learned that the limited-edition sports cars always sold out as soon as they were released, and they wouldn't even get to the 4S stores at all.

Only some top-class car stores sold the limited-edition sports cars, but the prices there were much higher than the standard retail price.

Dominic thought for a moment. Among all the people he knew, there seemed to be only Hugo, the former owner of the Golden Leaf Hotel, who could get a limited edition sports car.

So he called Hugo.

Soon, the call connected.

"Dominic, are you in Hlington?" Hugo's voice came from the other end of the phone.

"No, I'm still in Jtown! But I have something I need your help with. I want to buy a limited-edition sports car. Do you know a way?" Dominic asked.

"Do you like to collect limited sports cars too?"

"What man doesn't like cars, Hugo?"

"Haha... You're right. Dominic, you've asked the right person. I happen to run a car shop with my friends, and we specialize in selling some second-hand cars."

Hugo had indeed opened a car shop with his friends. However, the cars he dealt with were all top-notch goods, and he didn't consider them to be worth below one million.

"That's great. Hugo, please see if there's one suitable for me."

"Dom, I have a limited-edition Bugatti Veyron which was released three years ago. There are only eight in the world. At that time, the release price was 60 million dollars, but because it was a limited edition, the price was raised a little. It's now about nine million dollars. What do you think?"

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"Sure. Hugo, do you have a picture of it? Send it to me. I want to have a look."

"Okay, I'll send it to you later. I think the car is very suitable for you. If you drive this car into Jackinon University, it will be awesome."

"Haha... You really understand me. I'll directly transfer the payment to you!"

"Do you want to come to Hlinton to get it or should I have it sent to you?"

"I'll go there to collect it myself on the first of May! I happen to have something to do in Hlinton around then," Dominic said.

He was going to visit his cousin, Lily Wales, on the first of May. At that time, he could also help her improve her living standards. There were certain things that couldn't be explained on the phone.

Dominic instantly transferred 12 million to Hugo. Now money was just a number to him.

After purchasing the sports car, Dominic returned home.

He switched on his newly bought laptop, downloaded Whale Live streaming, and registered an account called A Little. Matchstick. Dominic had never watched Whale Live streaming before, mainly because he used to be too short of money to buy a computer.

Whale Live was the largest live-broadcasting platform on the computer, and TikTok was the largest live-broadcasting platform on mobile. The two of them basically occupied 80% of their respective live-broadcasting fields.

After inputting the broadcast name of his cousin, Lily, Dominic realized that it was almost 11 o'clock, and this little girl was in the middle of a stream.

When he entered the broadcasting room, Lily was thanking a viewer who had sent gifts, but these people didn't give much. It was only about one dollar. Dominic looked at the top rank and found that the top had earned a little above a thousand dollars, while the second made just a few dozen dollars.

Dominic felt that it would be necessary to remind this little Lily on May 1st. Her cousin was now a multi-billionaire. Were her thanks too cheap? If others knew about it, he would be embarrassed.

After putting one million dollars into the account, Dominic was ready to surprise Lily with gifts. Originally, he wanted to give her gifts worth several million, but after thinking about it, he decided not to for fear of scaring her.

"I'd better go to Hlington at the beginning of May and leave some money for her, so that she can tell my aunt about it. Then my aunt won't suspect that I have done something illegal." Dominic thought.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. King!"

"Thank you for your gift, Little Star!"

"Thank you for your supercar, Senior Brother. Thank you!"

Dominic watched for a while and saw that a man named Senior Brother had given Lily a supercar. A supercar cost 30 dollars. This Senior Brother was ranked first. Dominic sent a bullet screen.

"Little girl, call me brother and I'll take the first place on your gifter ranking table!"

In Hlington:

In Lily's dorm:

Lily was thanking the people who had sent her gifts on the live broadcast!

A bullet screen caught her attention.

She called out without hesitation.

"A Little Matchstick, is it true that you're going to take first place?"

"Of course!" Dominic continued.

"Then I'll thank you first, Matchstick!"

At the same time, a bullet screen was sent by the person named Senior Brother.

"Dude, who the hell are you? Do you want to take my first place? We'll see if you have the strength to do so."

Dominic didn't bother to reply.

He directly chose the super rocket, which was the most expensive one available. Take off...

(A Little Matchstick, sent anchor Little Num Num super rocket X1)

"Can you keep up?" Dominic said.

(Senior Brother sent anchor Little Num Num super rocket X1)

(A Little Matchstick sent anchor Little Num Num super rocket X2)

(A Little Matchstick sent anchor Little Num Num super rocket Xx3)

(A Little Matchstick sent anchor Little Num Num super rocket X66)

A super rocket was worth 300 dollars, so 66 super rockets cost more than ten thousand.

After a dozen super rockets, Senior Brother didn't dare to try to compete anymore.

The popularity of the broadcast room began to soar. A broadcast room that received 66 super rockets could get a commercial all over the platform.

Bullet screens also began to fill up the screen.

"What the fuck, it's a big shot!"

"Why do I feel that A Little Matchstick is a kind of familiar?"

"Fuck, this is a super big shot on TikTok! Last night, he gave a chick gifts worthy of 400 thousand dollars in an hour!"

"Is it true?"

"It's definitely him. I wasn't expecting him to be here. He is really a big shot. Sixty super rockets just sound like his style."

"So awesome? Why haven't I heard of him before?"

"He just rose to fame recently. He always shows up in random unknown broadcast rooms."

"So that's why!"