

## **The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire Chapter 2 - An Eight-Star Hotel**

### **Chapter 2: An Eight-Star Hotel**

Dominic was still thinking if this so-called Super Rich System was real when the door opened.

A beautiful young woman in her 30s, wearing white medical attire, came in.

It was the doctor, Shane Chaplin. She was 32 years old and had been married for a few years with no children. Her husband was the boss of a small company.

However, rumors had that she fell out with her husband, looking for a divorce. It was said that in order to strike a deal with a big company, her husband had asked her to drink with the boss. He had drugged her wine, hoping that she would sleep with the other company's boss.

In the end, she had found out. She ran back to school with the excuse of going to the toilet. After that, she had stayed at school and did not go home. Recently, she had been looking for a lawyer to file a lawsuit.

"You can leave now that you've woken up. Remember to have more nourishing food for your blood. You're in poor health. You can't go on like this. Take things easy and don't let your emotions overcome you."

Shane advised Dominic as she saw that he had opened his eyes.

"Thank you, Dr. Chaplin. I understand."

Dominic got up and staggered out of the infirmary. He was still feeling a little dizzy.

"Sigh, are students nowadays all so infatuated with each other?" she exclaimed.

Then she thought of her husband. When she and her husband were in college, they also loved each other so much.

However, last month, for the company, he had secretly drugged her and done such a horrible thing. If she hadn't discovered it in time, the consequences

would have been unimaginable. She still couldn't understand why he would do such a thing.

While Dominic walked into the school, many students around him looked and pointed at him, because he was famous now.

There were many couples at Jackinion University who broke up every day, but it was the first time that someone had vomited blood and fainted. In addition, Liam had especially blown up the matter. In just half a day, Dominic had become famous at Jackinion University.

However, Dominic was not in the mood to care about this now. As soon as he walked out of the gate, he felt thirsty. He went to the automatic drink dispenser to buy a bottle of mineral water.

He instinctively wanted to pay using the balance on his cell phone, but he suddenly thought of the Super Rich System that he had just been bound to, so he decided to try it out.

So, he chose to pay by fingerprint.

"Ding ..."

"The Super Rich System has successfully paid 0.5 dollars."

A bottle of mineral water was dispensed.

"It really worked?"

Dominic muttered to himself, holding the mineral water.

Then he looked at the information on the panel.

Owner: Dominic Lewis

Balance: 9,999,999,999,999,999.5

Constitution: 15 (Weak)

Vitality: 28 (Ordinary)

Skills: You can add freely. Need to pay with rich points.

Rich Points: 0

"Hahaha ..." Dominic laughed loudly all of a sudden.

The Super Rich System was actually real. That meant that, from now on, he was richer than everyone else in the world.

The richest man in the world was nothing.

To be ranked in Forbes was nothing.

'All of you together don't have as much as me. From now on, I, Dominic Lewis, will change my life. The first 20 years have been too depressing. Over the next few decades, I want to live a wonderful, free, and unrestrained life. All those who look down on me will regret it.'

After he had calmed down, he came to the Golden Leaf Hotel. He was going to eat first as he was already so hungry that he could not walk.

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This was the best, most expensive hotel in Jsylvania.

Once he and Sandra had passed by it, she had said that she craved a meal at the hotel even in her dreams.

"Sir, what can I do for you?"

As soon as Dominic entered the door, a tall, fair-skinned service staff approached him.

"I'm here for a meal!" he replied.

"May I know how many of you will be dining?" the member of staff asked politely.

"I'm the only one."

"Sir, this way please." She made a gesture to invite him in.

Dominic had thought that the service staff would take him directly to dinner, but it turned out that she brought him to the front desk.

"Sir, do you have a membership card?"

Standing at the front desk, another member of the service staff asked.

The service staff almost looked like air stewardesses. Almost all of them were over 5.6 feet tall, with fair skin and long legs.

"No," Dominic replied.

"Sir, I'm sorry. The food here is all high-end and imported from abroad. In addition, we throw it away if we don't finish using the food by the end of the day to ensure that the food is always absolutely fresh, so the prices here will be much higher than outside. If you don't have a membership card, you'll need to pay a certain deposit for the meal."

"How do I get a membership card?"

"Sir, for the membership card of our hotel, it will be 150 thousand dollars for an ordinary member, 300 thousand dollars for a senior member, and 800 thousand dollars for a VIP."

"Then prepare one for me as well."

"Sir, how much do you want to pay?"

"15 million to start with?"

"S-sir, how much did you say? I didn't hear you clearly just now," the receptionist stammered.

"I said 15 million dollars first."

"Sir, are you sure?"

"I'm sure!"

"Sir, please wait a moment. Our manager will be here soon."

Then she took out the walkie-talkie. "Are you there, Ms. Chambers? Please come to the hall."

She probably thought that Dominic was here to create trouble. He didn't look like a person who could afford a membership card for 15 million dollars, so she called the manager over instantly.

"Got it." A crisp voice came from the walkie-talkie.

Soon after, a beautiful woman in her 20s dressed in a professional black suit came over.

This beauty was obviously a level higher than the other staff in every aspect and deserved to be the manager.

"What's the matter?" the beautiful manager asked as she walked to the front desk.

The staff member whispered a few words into her ear.

"Sir, are you going to buy a membership card worth 15 million dollars?" the manager asked.

"Yes!" he replied.

"Are you sure you want to deposit 15 million dollars on it?"

"Yes."

The beautiful manager began to operate the front desk computer and asked, "Sir, which bank would you be using?"

"It's all up to you!"

"What about the method of payment?"

"Fingerprint!"

"Okay, sir. Please check if the amount is correct. Then, please confirm and put your finger on it."

She turned the computer toward Dominic and showed him the amount.

He looked at it and confirmed it. He then clicked to approve it and placed his finger on the scanner.

Three seconds later...

A mechanical voice sounded.

"The transfer was successful."

"We've successfully received 15 million dollars from the transfer."

At this moment.

The six or seven elegant service staff members, including the manager, all gasped.

They had disdained him, but now, they totally admired him.

They couldn't wait to get to know him.