

# **The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire**

## **Chapter 5 - The Master Apartment of The First Building**

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As soon as he got through the door, Dominic was shocked. As expected of the prestigious master apartment, the decoration was extremely luxurious.

He walked to the 10-foot-high floor-to-ceiling window, which was more than 30 feet tall. Looking at the scenery before him, it felt as if he was at the peak of a mountain overlooking a vast spread of nature.

"Mr. Lewis, this is the highly coveted first-floor apartment. The floor-to-ceiling window in front of you is made of bulletproof glass, which was imported from abroad. It's four inches thick and can't be blown up by ordinary guided missiles.

Furthermore, it's highly transparent, letting sunlight in. The value of this window alone is more than 1.5 million dollars. There's also the beautiful chandelier above your head, which was imported, and it can be controlled to display more than 10 lights.

"This is the kitchen.

"This is the bedroom.

"This is the study.

"This is a wine cellar.

"This is the restroom.

"This is the living room.

"This is the entertainment room."

Next, the duo went to the 38th floor.

"There's an indoor swimming pool here. The water is changed regularly every morning and replaced with sterilized water, drinkable."

After saying that, Jessie scooped some water into her mouth and took a sip to show the water was very clean.

More than an hour had passed since the two of them had begun this tour.

When they had finished viewing the apartment, Jessie said to Dominic, "Mr. Lewis, do feel free to return to the sales office and have a rest. I'll be right there after I've cleaned up this place."

Jessie picked up a towel, preparing to clean the floor herself.

"There's no need to wipe it. I'll buy this house."

When she heard Dominic's words, Jessie's hands trembled.

"M... Mr. Lewis, what did you just say?"

"I said you don't have to wipe it. I want this house."

"Really?"

"Of course!" Dominic replied with certainty.

"Thank you! Mr. Lewis, shall we run through the contracts now?" Jessie asked excitedly.

"Sure."

The two of them returned to the sales lobby.

Along the way, Jessie was filled with disbelief. Was Dominic really about to buy this house? She had calculated that this house was worth 60 million dollars, and the commission she could get was 0.6 million dollars. She had never seen so much money in her life. With this sum, she could buy 10 houses in her village back home.

In fact, only an agent like Jessie, who came from a small town and had just joined the business, would believe Dominic's words. If it had been anyone else, they would not have. He looked like a loser and it was unlikely that he could afford 60 million. They would not believe it. Of course, they would not have wasted time bringing Dominic to view the place.

After returning to the sales lobby, Jessie busied herself with preparing the contracts and called her manager, who quickly arrived with the financial liaison.

By the time all the contracts had been signed, it was already evening. However, none of the agent employees had left yet. It was hard for them to believe that Jessie had really sold the building's master apartment.

It was not until Dominic had paid that they had to accept the fact. 0.6 million dollars was a huge amount of money. Just now, Dominic had stood in the hall, but no one had gone to receive him. If anyone else had entertained him, the 0.6 million dollars would have gone to them.

Lance wanted to slap herself. 0.6 million dollars! Last year, in order to sell a house worth 100,000 dollars, she had provided company to a fat rich man for a month for him to sign the contract.

It had been disgusting for her to entertain him for a month just to earn 100,000 dollars. However, Jessie had earned 0.6 million in just half a day, which made her desperate.

Dominic left J International Residence and called Sharon. After they had had dinner in the hotel and spent more than 1,000 dollars on buying a new cell phone, he had thrown his original second-hand phone into the bin.

The master apartment was now Dominic's home and it was estimated that he would live there for a long time.

He called the university supervisor and asked for sick leave for a few days. The news that Dominic had vomited blood had spread through the university. His supervisor naturally knew about it, so he agreed.

Dominic didn't want to go to university for the next few days. When he went back, there would definitely be many people laughing at him.

'When I go to buy a luxury car tomorrow, I'll drive it straight back to school and see who dares to laugh at me. You, Sandra, gave up our three-year relationship for a \$1,500 bag. When I drive back to school in a car worth hundreds of millions of dollars, you will regret it. Fuck.'

Lying on the imported leather sofa, Dominic felt that the life of a rich man was really.. comfortable.

He looked at the panel in front of him.

Owner: Dominic

Balance: 9,999,999,501,986,412 dollars

Constitution: 15 (Weak) +

Vitality: 28 (Ordinary) +

Skills: Using Super Rich Points, you can top up your skills accordingly. +

Super rich points: 4

His constitution, vitality, and skills all showed a plus sign after them. After all, he had already amassed four extra points.

He did not hesitate to utilize the four rich points in his constitution.

The constitution point column instantly changed from 15 to 19.

Instantly, Dominic felt warm in his body. In the past few years, his body had been weak because of malnutrition, but now, it was obviously improving immensely.

He felt that his whole body was full of strength. Looking at himself, he found that he had become stronger.

'I can't believe it has such an effect. If I spend more than a dozen of them on this, won't I be even more awesome than the champion of the national tournament?'

Dominic felt that his life was brilliant.

He took out his cell phone, opened WhatsApp, and saw that two friends had added him.

One was Sharon. One was Jessie.

Dominic accepted both requests After a while, Sharon sent a message.

"Dominic, are you asleep?"

"Not yet! What's up, Sharon?"

"Can't I send you a message out of boredom?"

"Of course, you can... Why not? I'm so happy that you've sent me a message!"

"Your mouth is so sweet. This Sunday, I'm taking a break. Are you free? I want to invite you to take a swim with me!"

Reading the message, he pictured Sharon wearing a bikini and instantly felt aroused. Fuck, this was definitely a sly attempt to seduce him.

How could he resist the temptation of this fair-skinned, beautiful, and long-legged girl? Dominic found that he couldn't resist it at all. So he replied with a message:

"I'm free, I'm free. If it's you asking, how can I not have time?"

"It's a date then. See you on Sunday!"

"Okay, Sharon!"

"Good night, Dominic."

"Good night to you too!"

Dominic was looking forward to Sunday.

After scrolling on Instagram for a while, he got tired. His social circle was small, and most of his friends on WhatsApp were his classmates. While his group chats were quite lively, he rarely showed up in them.

Other than that, his only contacts were some relatives.

Only a few roommates sent him a message out of concern.

Dominic's parents had passed away when he was less than 10 years old because of an accident. He had been living with his Second Uncle till high school.

In the beginning, three of his uncles had fought for custody of him. At that time, his Second Uncle and Second Aunt had been very kind to him. Dominic

had thought that even if his parents were gone, his Second Uncle would give him a good life, so he chose his Second Uncle in the end.

However, after his Second Uncle had received custody of him, Dominic's life became miserable.

Once he matured, he found that what they were fighting for at that time was not his custody, but his parents' compensation of nearly 300 thousand dollars.

Since he was 16 years old, Dominic had not received a single cent from his Second Uncle. If it weren't for his younger and older aunts helping him, he would have dropped out of school.

His uncle should've given the nearly 300 thousand dollars to Dominic when he was 18 years old, but he hadn't seen a single penny of it yet.

His aunts and another uncle often talked to his Second Uncle and Aunt about it, but what could they do? The money was in the couple's hands, and his aunt had alleged that all the money had been spent on Dominic.

Dominic estimated that he might not have spent more than 800 dollars over the years. His uncle only paid for the tuition fees in junior high school and one or two sets of clothes from the marketplace every year.

At the thought of this, Dominic felt that his life was f\*cking horrible.