

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

### **Chapter 6 - Gifting**

After leaving WhatsApp, Dominic opened TikTok. Scrolling through videos on Tik Tok was his favorite pastime.

He found Silvia, a Tik Toker whom he followed, streaming. He quickly clicked in. He had followed Silvia for more than a year, ever since her first livestream.

In this respect, Dominic could be considered as one of her first few fans. Since then, her follower count had increased from a handful to more than 50 thousand.

The crowd in the streaming room also jumped from a few people to a dozen, and then to two or three hundred people.

However, Dominic had never bought her a gift. All this while, he had only listened to her voice and her singing.

In reality, Silvia could do a lot better with her abilities and talents. However, her live streams only displayed her voice, and she never revealed her face. It was tough to enjoy success with this format. After all, how many people would tune in just to listen to songs? This was especially so when many guys visited live streams for the girls.

Therefore, although her voice was exquisite and her singing impeccable, she wasn't famous.

For quite some time, Dominic had not watched Silvia's Livestream due to his relationship worries with Sandra.

As soon as he entered the stream, he heard that the familiar voice was singing "Absolute Infatuation".

"You will never understand the pain I endured for you.

"Why should I force myself to love all of you?

"You forced me back again. I put up my defenses. Shutting the door tightly, I counted my tears in silence."

As the song echoed in his ears, Dominic's eyes became wet and glistened. For a love as lowly as his, there was bound to be no happy end.

Being a simp landed him with nothing in the end.

After the song finished, gifts flew from the audience to Silvia continuously.

However, they were all small gifts, from a few dollars to slightly more than a dozen. However, not a single one was more than 15. Still, Silvia thanked them individually by name to express her gratitude.

As an obscure live streamer, she was grateful to have someone gifting her.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Xavier. "

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Confidant. "

"Thank you for the gift, Ms. Xenia."

Seeing his finances were more than stable now, Dominic felt the need to buy some gifts for his favorite streamer.

Without hesitation, he topped up 1.5 million dollars into this Tik Tok account.

He started to send gifts to Silvia.

Right from the first gift, he chose the most expensive, the Star of the World. Meanwhile, Silvia was busy thanking the audience.

She could receive hundreds of gifts after a few hours of live streaming daily. She was actually delighted to receive 15 or 30 dollars in payment for her time.

It was not that she refused to reveal her face, but it was inconvenient for her to do so in the school dormitory. She and her three roommates dressed very casually in the dormitory. Furthermore, as a music student, she did not want her audience to purchase her gifts based on her looks.

Instead, she wanted the spotlight to be on her music.

Occasionally, some richer men would message her requesting to meet her, promising her fame. However, she refused them. Somehow, she felt like it was a transaction. While she was short of money, she did not want to resort to this trade.

All of a sudden, Silvia saw a blinding flash of light streak across the livestream room.

"Is this the Star of the World?" she thought. In her year of experience as a streamer, she had never received this gift. However, she had seen it in the other live streams before.

Each one had a hefty price tag of 300 dollars. Normally, she could only earn that sum from a week's worth of streaming. But today, someone had gifted her the Star of the World?

Before Silvia could see the name of her benefactor, the second beam of light streaked across.

Then, a third time ...

A fourth time ...

The special effects of the Star of the World flooded Silvia's live stream continuously.

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x 10)

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x 11)

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x 66)

When someone gifted the Star of the World more than 66 times consecutively, a notification would appear not only in the livestream room but also across the entire Tik Tok.

All of a sudden, all the viewers witnessed a rich man in Silvia's livestream.

"What the fuck! A tycoon in an unknown livestream? I need to take a look."

"Wait for me, wait for me! I'll go too. "

Within moments, Silvia's Livestream was flooded with onlookers. The number of viewers increased from 200 to over 1,000, and the number was still rising.

"Thank you for the Star of the World, A Little Matchstick. Thank you!

"Omg, I love you!"

At this moment, Silvia was overwhelmed by excitement and at a complete loss for words.

However, the special effects did not stop.

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x...)

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x 999)

(A Little Matchstick gifted livestreamer Silvia: Star of the World x 1,314)

In the end, Dominic gave 1,314 Stars of the World to Silvia. It stopped only because he was a little tired.

At the same time, Silvia's livestream blew up beyond control. The number of viewers exploded to more than a hundred thousand.

"What the fuck, Mr. Matchstick is insane!"

"Mr. Matchstick, you're amazing. "

"Does the Mr. Matchstick still need a lackey?"

Silvia, on the other hand, was bamboozled. 1,314 Stars of the World. What the heck just happened?

If she exchanged them for money, it would equal more than 400 thousand dollars. If she got half of that, she would get 200 thousand.

She looked at the person who was flooding her with gifts. His name was A Little Matchstick. He had followed her a long time ago, but he had never bought her a gift. So, she had never expected him to give her so many at once.

Immediately, Silvia sent a private message to him.

"Thank you for your gift, Mr. Matchstick. Can you add me to your WhatsApp?"

When Dominic saw Silvia's private message, he gave her his WhatsApp account number.

Within moments, the latter added him.

"Mr. Matchstick, thank you for your gift."

"You're welcome. I was so embarrassed to have not bought a gift after listening to your singing for so long. I made up for all of it today."

"Thank you for your support. When I have time, I will sing just for you. My name is Silvia Lyons. What's your name? "

"Dominic Lewis. "

For a while, the two chatted about some trivial things. Almost two in every three sentences from Silvia was her thanking Dominic.

Dominic stood by the 10-foot-high floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the night view of the river. The streets were bustling, charming, and beautiful.

He used his newly bought phone to take a few shots of the night view. Then, he posted them on his Instagram.

The caption: The river is still gorgeous.

Usually, Dominic rarely updated his social media. However, owing to his good mood today, he could not help it.

After the social media update, fatigue finally caught up with him. He lay on the king-size bed in the 13-foot wide bedroom and fell asleep .

He enjoyed his rest .

However, the crowd on Tik Tok was still shaking with excitement.

Especially those famous streamers. On the lists of these famous streamers, the ones ranked 1st, 2nd, and 3rd paid millions for their live streams. However, it was their managing companies who made that. They did not get even a single cent. They could only get money from those at the back of the lists.

Just a moment ago, some streamer's livestream had easily earned more than 400 thousand. Moreover, an insignificant streamer like her would not have the backing of managing companies. Hence, there had to be a crazy rich tycoon funding her.

How could they leave such a rich guy lurking within the masses?

Unsurprisingly, many of them had begun to research Silvia's stream. All of them had their eyes set on luring this big shot over to their side.

Silvia still couldn't fall asleep on the bed in the dormitory.

Tonight, all three of her roommates had gone to the match-making party to meet boys from other dorms.

She had given an excuse, saying she was not feeling well. In fact, she seldom participated in such parties. After all, her family couldn't compare with the other three's. In order to support her in this music college, her family had almost gone bankrupt. So she would join them only when she couldn't find an excuse.