

The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire

Chapter 7 - The Function Of The Skill Bar

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Silvia was now really glad that she had not gone with them. Otherwise, she would have missed out on the gift from Mr. Matchstick.

He had sent her gifts worth 400 thousand dollars at once. Even those influential livestreamers rarely met such an opportunity, let alone a humble streamer like her.

Before she finished, a group had already contacted her, claiming that they wanted to remake her and help to boost her popularity, and then connect her to two well-known live streamers to stimulate Mr. Matchstick.

Based on this tycoon's big spending, he would probably gift her tens of millions of dollars at one time.

The group knew the temperament of these tycoons very well. What did they care about the most? Of course, it was a reputation.

They definitely could not lose face in front of their own favorite streamers. As long as the group took advantage of this, it could make these tycoons constantly send gifts .

Of course, their only purpose was to snatch money from netizens. But she could not get the money herself, and instead, was asked to hand in the gains from those netizens.

Silvia refused the proposal, because she did not want to gouge Dominic. Finally, she was threatened by the group, which said she would be unable to continue her career.

Silvia didn't know if she would regret doing this, nor did she know if Dominic had just done what he did on the spur of the moment.

Besides, she wanted to figure out how to use the shares worth 150 thousand dollars to improve her family's condition.

So she was bound to lose sleep that night.

At the same time, Dominic's Instagram was rather boisterous, and his post about the night view over the river had received hundreds of comments.

It was because he had taken the photo from a perfect angle, through which people could easily find that the photo had been taken in a house from the J International Residence.

What kind of place was the J International Residence? It was the most expensive building in Jsylvania with a price of at least 30 thousand dollars per square yard, and a small apartment there cost eight million dollars at the least.

Dominic was unexpectedly able to take a photo there!

Comment 1: Dominic, where did you steal this picture? It's from a good angle!

Comment 2: Are you taking a part-time job to work hourly there? Can you get me a job there, too? Maybe I can make friends with the rich people there.

Comment 3: Have you found a sugar mommy? Do you have any tricks? I don't want to work hard, either.

Comments varied, but no one said Dominic would be able to buy a house there .

When Dominic woke up the next day, it was already late in the morning. After getting up and washing up, he went to the window .

Looking at the scenery of the river, he still felt like he was dreaming

'What am I doing today? ... Right, I want to buy a car.'

Then it suddenly occurred to Dominic that he did not how to drive.

'What should I do? Should I find a driver?

But how can being driven by a driver be compared to driving on one's own? Besides, do I have to look for a driver to drive my sports car? Isn't it nonsense?'

It would take at least a month to sign up and learn to drive.

Dominic didn't think he could wait more than a month.

In the system, there was a skill bar where skills could be added freely.

So he opened the panel.

There was one more rich point. Last night, 1.5 million dollars had been charged on his Tik Tok, which added up to over 77 million dollars, so his rich points had risen by one point.

Dominic clicked the plus behind the skill points and entered car driving.

Then the system began loading.

A few seconds later, Dominic suddenly felt that an amount of knowledge about driving had emerged in his mind.

Which one was the brake? Which one was the gas pedal? Which one was the clutch? How should you start a car? How should you put it into gear? How should you make a turn? How should you reverse it?

It felt as if Dominic had driven a car himself before, and the feeling was extremely clear.

Dominic was excited.

This system was terribly amazing. Now he couldn't wait to have a car to try.

After leaving the International Residence: He came to the Golden Leaf Hotel again.

The moment he arrived at the door; Sharon came out to greet him.

"Mr. Lewis, breakfast is ready. Please come with me. "

Dominic felt that Sharon was really sensible.

Last night, Sharon had called him Dominic on WhatsApp, but now, she was calling him Mr. Lewis.

Dominic was impressed by her attitude .

After breakfast, as he was walking out of the hotel, Sharon deliberately approached him and whispered in his ear, "Dominic, don't forget our agreement!"

Her fresh, pure breath floated into Dominic's ear and tickled his heart, so he cursed internally, "What a siren! "

Dominic spent hundreds of thousands of dollars changing his outfit.

As the saying goes, the tailor makes the man.

After changing the cheap clothes into the ones of famous brands, Dominic did have a bright new look. Besides, he had added four rich points to his constitution last night .

He looked much more energetic, as if he were totally different from what he had been yesterday.

He looked like a rich second-generation child .

If he had worn this outfit to buy the house yesterday, he would not have been neglected in the hall for a few minutes.

After changing to the new set of clothes, he went to a Mercedes-Benz store.

After taking a fancy to a Mercedes-Benz which was worth more than 460 thousand dollars, he paid directly and drove it away .

1

Because of his brand-new clothes, he did not encounter the situation where salesmen looked down upon him, but were embarrassed immediately by his direct payment .

While driving the newly bought Mercedes-Benz, he did not feel any strangeness, so he suddenly felt that the system was really awesome.

However, one more problem needed to be handled. Though he did know how to drive the car, he did not have a driving license.

How could he get a driving license?

Among all the people he knew, there seemed to be no one who had this kind of ability.

Sharon?

Dominic thought Sharon should be able to do it. After all, she was the Assistant Manager of the eight-star hotel, so she was supposed to know some powerful people.

Hence, he drove directly to the entrance of the Golden Leaf Hotel and called her.

"Dominic, you miss me so much?" Sharon's attractive voice came from the other side of the phone.

"Sharon, I want to ask you for a favor," Dominic said directly .

"Feel free to tell me if you need anything. I will never decline if it's something I can do."

"Sharon, could you come out and talk with me? I' m at the entrance of the hotel, and a newly purchased Mercedes-Benz is parked to the left, but it has not been registered."

"Okay. Wait for me, I'll be right there."

Sharon hung up the phone and appeared by Dominic's car in less than five minutes.

Sharon got in the passenger seat and asked, "What can I do for you? "

"I want to get a driving license. Sharon, do you have a way? Money is not a problem! "

Dominic said directly.

"A driving license?" Sharon had some doubts in her heart, "How can a super rich second generation kid like Dominic not have a driving license at his age?" But since he did not explain, she would not ask.

"This should not be difficult! When do you want it?" asked Sharon.

"The sooner, the better! "

"Then give me your ID card and I'll take a photo."

"Okay!"

Dominic took out his ID and handed it to her. Sharon took it, took a photo with her phone, and then sent it to someone else. Then she made a phone call.

"Hey, I've sent you an ID photo. Could you please ask my brother-in-law to get a driving license for it? As soon as possible!"

"Well, okay. Thank you, and also send my thanks to him!"

Sharon hung up the phone and said to Dominic, "You can get it in the afternoon."

"Well, thank you, Sharon. How much does it cost? I will transfer the money to you."

"What money? We're on a first-name basis, don't regard me as a stranger."

"Well, Sharon, are you free? Could you please go with me somewhere?"
Dominic asked.

"Since you've asked me out, I am free even though I am actually not. "

"Well, Sharon, sit tight, and let's go."

Dominic started the car and left the Golden Leaf Hotel.