

The Super-Rich System: Behind The Multi-Billionaire

Chapter 8 - Send A Car As A Gift

Chapter 8: Send A Car As A Gift

Dominic took Sharon to a Porsche 4S store.

As soon as they got through the door, a beautiful saleswoman came to receive them.

The saleswoman saw the two get out of a newly bought Mercedes-Benz G, and the clothes on Dominic showed that he was rich.

So she asked enthusiastically, "Sir, madam, would you like to see some cars?"

"Yes!" Dominic replied.

"May I ask what model you want to see?"

"Is the Porsche 911 available now?"

"Yes."

"Then take us to have a look."

"This way please, sir."

The beautiful saleswoman brought the two to the Porsche 911.

"Two cars of this model are available now. One is red and the other is black. Which one would you like to see, sir?"

Dominic took a glance and answered, "I want this red one. Make an invoice now."

"Ah?" The beautiful saleswoman was a little confused, wondering whether Dominic had just purchased the car directly without giving it a look. What a tycoon beyond imagination!

"Sir, don't you want to have a look?"

"Didn't I see it? The red one is pretty."

The saleswoman had been working there for a long time, but it was the first time she had seen a person purchasing a car in this way, asking for an invoice directly after a glance at the car's appearance but without looking at the interior.

"Then please come with me, sir."

Then she took the two to the front desk and began to introduce the performance of the car to Dominic.

"Sir, this red Porsche 911 is the latest top-end sports car. It is equipped with a horizontally-opposed flat-six twin-turbo engine..."

Before the introduction was finished, Dominic interrupted, "Okay, okay. You don't need to explain it to me; just tell me how much it is!"

"What option do you need?"

"The best one."

"Please wait for a moment. I'll calculate it for you."

Two minutes later...

"Sir, it's 500 thousand in total."

After the payment, the two of them sat on the sofa in the hall, waiting for the staff to go through the formalities.

Sharon thought that Dominic had asked her here to drive it back. Although she did not know why he had chosen the red car, she still wanted to give him some suggestions.

"Dominic, I don't think it's suitable for you to drive the red one. Why don't you choose that black one?"

"This is not for me, but for you! Sharon, I think your red car is more suited to your temperament," Dominic replied with a smile.

"For me? Dominic, are you kidding?" Sharon asked in shock.

"Do I look like I'm kidding? This is for you, Sharon."

"No, no, it's too expensive. I can't take it." Sharon declined immediately.

"Sharon, since you call me by my first name, don't refuse it. You also know that this money is not much for me. Just two meals. If you refuse, can we still be friends?"

"Well... okay! Thank you, Dominic."

Sharon felt very happy because she had still been driving a car of about 15,000 dollars, and her annual salary was only about 80 or 90 thousand dollars. Her monthly rent, clothes, and cosmetics cost half of her salary, and she still had a younger brother who had just graduated from college and had no job, so she sent the rest of her money back home.

Therefore, although she looked glamorous, in fact, she didn't have any savings at all and could not afford such a luxury car.

Moreover, it was a red Porsche 911. Any woman would like it without a doubt.

The beautiful saleswoman walked behind them and happened to hear their conversation. She cast an envious look at Sharon, as she also wanted to have such a wealthy friend who could give her a luxury car worth 500 thousand dollars.

"Sir, please give us your ID card or ID number. We will help you get insurance and get registered."

Dominic looked at Sharon and said, "Sharon, use yours!"

"Dominic, it... isn't proper!"

Although he said that the car was bought for her, Sharon thought she just could drive the car and never expected that it would be registered in her name.

If so, this car would really belong to her in the future. At that moment, Sharon felt a little dazed by the sudden luck.

"Didn't I just say I would give it to you? Do you think I'm joking?"

"Well... okay! Dominic, thank you so much."

Sharon handed her identity card to the beautiful saleswoman.

About 10 minutes later...

The beautiful saleswoman came over again.

"Sir, all the formalities have been attended to. Here are the key and documents. You can have your car now."

"Sharon, take them! Let's go."

After saying that, Dominic got up and left. Sharon took them and went to the car. The two cars were running on the road, one after the other.

Not long after they drove off, Dominic, who had taken the lead, received a call from Sharon.

"Dominic, where are we going now?"

"Now, how about going to the hotel for a meal? But I'm not hungry yet."

"I'm not hungry either," Sharon said.

"Why don't you come to my house?" Dominic asked.

"Okay!"

The two of them went to the J International Residence, parked their cars, and walked to the number one building together.

Sharon also heard of the place. Besides, this residence was so close to her workplace that every time she passed by, her eyes would be full of envy and she dreamed of having an apartment there.

Although the dream was a little distant, it was still fantastic to come in and have a look.

The two of them entered the elevator of the No. 1 building and went straight to the 37th floor.

Even though she had mentally prepared herself when she came in, she was still a little stunned by the luxury in front of her.

Above their heads was a great, fabulous chandelier, and the floor-to-ceiling window the size of the wall faced the river. The sofa, the television, and the paintings were all sumptuous and gorgeous.

Sharon thought she'd be willing to give 10 years of her life in exchange for living in this luxurious house every day.

"Have a seat!" Dominic asked Sharon to take a seat and poured her a glass of water.

Sharon pointed to the huge floor-to-ceiling window and asked, "Dominic, your house is really beautiful. The night view of the river must be very beautiful!"

"Not bad. If you want to see it, you can come at any time."

"Really?" Sharon asked.

"Of course! By the way, Sharon, where are you from?"

"I'm from City Cloud, and I've been working in Jtown for three or four years."

"So you've bought a house here?"

"Not yet! The housing prices are so high. I don't know when I'll be able to afford one," Sharon sighed.

"Sharon, with your salary, it shouldn't be difficult for you to buy a house with a mortgage!" Dominic said doubtfully.

"Actually, my salary is not high, and I need to support my parents and younger brother. Besides, I rent a house by myself and need to buy clothes and cosmetics. So I can't save any money at all," Sharon answered, somewhat in dismay.