I'm A Quadrillionaire Chapter 12

Golden Leaf Hotel.

Private Room 3.

Pearl stayed behind and asked David, "David, are you sure you want to buy this hotel?"

"Yes, I am. I'm just worried that your boss won't sell it to me. Who is your boss?" David asked.

"I am not sure either. Mr. Greene rarely comes to the hotel. Usually, he will show up during the annual dinners. I heard he has other companies too and Golden Leaf is just one of them."

"That mysterious? Then it might be a bit hard. He might not need this measly sum of money," David said.

This measly money? 20 to 30 billion was just measly to him? Was this the circle of the ultra-rich? This was so scary!

Pearl was going numb. She had worked in the most high-end hotel in South River for three to four years and with her natural advantages, had met a lot of clients and made a lot of friends. Some of them had a net worth in the billions, or even tens of billions. She felt that she was almost reaching this circle.

However, David taught her a lesson over these two days. It seemed that the people she got into contact with were just the tip of the iceberg. When it came to these truly ultra-rich, they might just spend tens of billions just because of their interest or even as a spur-of-the-moment thing.

The so-called rich people with net worths of billions she knew might be nothing compared to David and Mrs. Greene. The money they spent after a thoughtless statement might be their entire net worth.

How could they compare? They were not even on the same level.

When Pearl thought about this, she looked at David with more satisfaction.

This was the man of her dreams. Even though he was young, his temperament was flawless. He would discuss a business of more than tens of billions during a random meal. It felt as if he was an emperor who was talking idly about important matters.

If David knew what was on Pearl's mind, he would have laughed so hard his jaw would have fallen off.

'Flawless temperament?

'Talking idly about important matters?

'I was just a loser with only slightly more than a thousand dollars to my name who was ditched by my f*cking ex because of a ten thousand dollar bag two days ago.

'Any normal person who obtained limitless wealth all of a sudden would have a good temperament in this materialistic society. They might even be more extravagant than me.'

Pearl looked at David, who was eating, and then averted her gaze. She said, "Perhaps not. Everything has a price. If David is willing to pay a high price, Mr. Greene will sell. Mr. Greene is a smart businessman, and his goal is to get the most profit he can."

"It sounds possible after your analysis. Come, don't stand there, Miss Pearl. Sit down and eat something. If I buy this hotel, I'll let you manage it!" David said carefreely as he ate.

Pearl heard what David said.

She felt a buzz in her head and it almost caused her to pass out.

What did David say just now?

He would let her manage this hotel after he bought it?

She would be the general manager?

Even though the difference between a lobby manager and a general manager was just one word, the position and treatment were not even on the same level. It would be massively different.

The general manager was the highest authority here aside from Mr. Greene, and the other chairmen. If Mr. Greene was not around, he would be the boss here. Plus, his annual salary with his bonus was over ten million dollars. How much was she making a year?

Now, David was saying he would buy the hotel and let her be the general manager?

Wasn't this an instant success?

"David, darling, are you joking?" Pearl asked, feeling light-headed.

"Of course not! Why does everyone think I'm joking? Didn't I tell you? If your boss causes trouble for you, I'll buy the boss and make you the boss. I saw that your eyes were red when you entered the door. I believe your boss might have caught you going out this morning."

When Pearl heard that, her eyes turned red again. Tears also spilled out of her eyes uncontrollably. However, this was not for the same reason as moments ago. Right now, she was touched and was ecstatic.

"David, we've known each other for two days. Why are you so good to me? You gave me a car and you even let me stay in such a nice house for free. Now, you're even buying this hotel to promote me!" Pearl said as she sobbed.

David heard that something was not right with Pearl's voice, so he turned around to look.

"Miss Pearl, why are you crying..."

When David was about to say something, the door was pushed open.

Pearl quickly recomposed herself and stood to one side.

Hugh walked in with Sean behind him.

Just now, Sean was waiting for Hugh outside his office. Now, he also followed Hugh down here.

He had no choice. This was the moment to determine his fate. The boss of this hotel might change at any time. If there was a change, would he still be the general manager? Judging from Pearl and David's relationship, the chances were slim.

His annual salary was 6 million in this position and his bonus was about ten million too. In addition to that, Mr. Greene was always not around, so he was like the boss here. He could also secretly make some ill-gotten gains of around a few million. Where would he find such a good job again if he lost this one?

Over these years, he even used his power to take advantage of those female attendants who wanted to climb up the ladder. He even hinted at Pearl a few times, but she always ignored him. If Pearl was not good at her job, he would have fired her a long time ago.

At this moment, he could only pray that this transaction was unsuccessful. If not, his good days would come to an end.

"Sean, you should go out with Ms. Warner. I need to talk to Mr. Lidell." After Hugh walked in, he said to Sean behind him.

"Yes, Mr. Greene."

"Yes, Mr. Greene."

Sean and Pearl answered at the same time.

Then, they left the private room.

"Mr. Lidell, are you serious about buying this hotel?" Hugh asked after he sat down.

"Of course, Mr. Greene. If you're selling, I'm buying," answered David.

"Mr. Lidell, I just discussed with the shareholders and if you're serious about buying, you need to pay this price. What do you think?" Hugh then gestures a two with his fingers.

"20 billion?"

"Yes, Mr. Lifell. You should know that this hotel is located in the busiest area in River City and it's also in the busiest area in South River Province. The renovations were also done according to the highest standard. The

profit is rising steadily every year, so you won't suffer a loss at this price."

"Alright, 20 billion it is. However, I'm not familiar with the handover. Just contact Pearl directly. She'll be the general manager here from now on," David said nonchalantly.

It was just 20 billion. It was nothing.

Actually, he had never even spent 200 dollars so carefreely before.

"Great! Since you've agreed to this, it's a deal then. However, the process of a handover is mired in minor details, so it might take around a week. According to the rules, you'll have to pay a 10% deposit. If for any reason you're unable to continue with this transaction, we won't return the deposit to you."

"Okay!"

Hugh took out his phone and made a call.

A voice came from the phone soon after.

"Hello, Mr. Greene. This is Jack Hansen. How may I help you?"

The person who answered the phone was the head of financial affairs in Golden Leaf Hotel.

"Mr. Hansen, come to Private Room 3," Hugh said into the phone.

"Okay, Mr. Greene, please wait a moment. I'll be there soon," answered Jack.