#### I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 21

The next day, David only woke up around noon.

After washing up, David went to the Golden Leaf Hotel.

"Hello, Mr. Lidell!"

"Hello, Mr. Lidell!"

As he walked into the hotel, he heard greetings from all around him.

After lunch, David walked into the chairman's office to rest.

After a while, someone knocked on the door.

Knock knock!

"Come in."

Pearl came in after pushing the door open.

"Mr. Lidell, the handover of the hotel has started. When are you free?"

"Miss Pearl, I told you I won't bother about the handover. You can just make the decision. Just inform me when I have to make a payment."

"Alright! I won't disturb your rest then. Right, I'll move in tonight. I'll keep the door unlocked for you."

Before David could react, Pearl left his office.

Damn, she got me again.'

David sat on the chair and played with his phone.

He opened Instagram and saw a direct message from Patrick.

Patrick: [Dave, when are you coming back to campus?]

David: (Tomorrow I think.)

David replied.

Patrick: (Dave, I have to tell you something, but you have to keep calm.]

David: (Spit it out.]

Patrick: (That bastard Leo posted the photo of you vomiting blood and falling unconscious to the university's website and even posted some of your past achievements. You're... famous now!

David: [F\*ck, send it to me now!)

After a while, David received a photo from Patrick.

Indeed, it was a photo of him unconscious in the woods.

'This bastard, I just collected some interests from you last night, just wait and see how I'll destroy you, David cursed in his heart.

After this, David played with his phone again.

He soon sent a message to Amelia.

David: [I'll see you in Golden Leaf Hotel at 6 p.m. Just tell them your name when you get there.)

Amelia: (Alright, Mr. Match. I can't wait to meet you!)

Amelia replied.

Amelia was in class, but she had been paying attention to her phone the whole day as she was worried that she would miss a call or message from David the big shot.

Compared to tactless and impulsive wealthy playboys like Leo and Jacob, Amelie much preferred interacting with a big shot like David.

She was very excited to meet this big shot who could give her more than ten million in one go.

Hence, when she saw David's message, she immediately replied.

She was a little worried. What if she met an enormous pervert? However, she kind of hoped that David was a truly capable guy with both money and looks.

Amelia knew about Golden Leaf Hotel since it was near the campus and was the only eight-star hotel in the South River Province. It was very popular in South River University, and she heard one would spend tens of thousands to just have a meal there.

She had never eaten there, but of course, if she was willing, there would be a lot of rich guys willing to treat her to a meal.

The afternoon flew by in a blink of an eye.

Around 5:30 p.m., Amelia wore a pair of skinny jeans and a fitted blouse to go to Golden Leaf Hotel.

It had to be said that Amelie did have the capital to be arrogant. No wonder so many rich second generation would revolve around her and allow her to play them like fools. Since she started dancing when she was young, she had curves in all the right places, giving her a stunning face and a smoking hot body.

The moment she entered the Golden Leaf Hotel, an attendant approached her.

"Miss, are you here to stay the night or for a meal?"

"Hello, my name is Amelia Hahn, I was invited by someone." Amelia replied politely

"Hello, Miss Hahn. Please come with me."

The attendant led Amelia to Private Room 1. The attendant got the news this afternoon that Mr. Lidell would treat someone named Amelia Hahn to dinner, so they should take her immediately to Private Room 1 once she arrived,

I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 22

After she entered the private room, she found that there was no one inside.

Amelia found a seat and sat down. She still felt a little nervous.

After a while, she could hear the door opening.

Amelia shuddered and lifted her head to look in the direction of the door.

Then, she saw a young figure coming in when the door opened.

When she saw the person walking in, Amelia felt that this person looked kind of familiar.

"Are you David Lidell?" Amelia stood up and asked with uncertainty.

"Hello, Amelia." I am David Lidell. I didn't think you'd know me. It seems that I've become popular on campus," David said with a bitter smile.

"Are you really David Lidell?" Amelia asked again.

"In the flesh."

"Are you Lil Match who gave me more than ten million last night?"

"Why? Do I not look like it?"

"How is that possible? If you're David, how are you..."

Amelia was so shocked she did not know what to say.

Indeed, David became famous at South River University during these past two days. However, it was not from anything good.

What happened to him was spread all over Instagram and the university's website.

His girlfriend of four years was stolen away from him, and he could not take it so he vomited blood and passed out. There was even a photo of it.

If this was really David in front of her, how could his girlfriend be stolen away? It would make more sense if he went and stole other people's girlfriends. Who would want to break up with a baller like him? Was his girlfriend stupid?

"Amelia, sigh, it's a long story. Please sit and we'll talk while we eat."

Amelia sat down but she kept staring at David. She could not believe that this person was the David Lidell that had been so hotly discussed on campus.

Soon, the door of the private room opened again, and the food was served. In less than two minutes, the table was filled with all kinds of food. "Mr. Chairman, the food is all here. Please enjoy. Call out to me if you need any assistance."

The new lobby manager left the room after saying that.

Mr. Chairman? Why is the lobby manager calling David the chairman? Maybe Amelia was hearing things, but how could that be?

Amelia had even more questions in her heart right now,

"Amelia, let's eat. You should be hungry," David said.

Then, he poured some red wine for her.

Amelia looked at the food on the table. A lot of them she had only ever seen on the television and not in real life.

She picked some to try and found that it was delicious. This was an eight-star hotel indeed.

The two of them were almost done eating.

So. Amelia asked, unable to contain her curiosity, "David, is it you in the rumor that's been going around the campus?"

"Yes, it's me," Dabid replied.

"How is that possible?"

"Nothing's impossible. Amelia, I always believe that you shouldn't mix other things when in love, so I never exposed who I was, but... you can see how it went."

7 see!"

Amelia finally understood. He was pretending to be poor this whole time. 'I knew it, only fools would break up with this kind of big shot!'

"Actually, I just wanted to make Leo mad that night because he stole my girlfriend." He gave more than ten million just to make someone mad. David's identity was a little scary.

Was Sarah your girlfriend?"

"Yeah."

"David, you don't need to be sad. There are plenty of fish in the sea," Amelia comforted.

It's alright. There's nothing to be sad about. I thought it through after I was dumped. Why not use what! have? Don't you think so, Amelia?"

"You're right!"

However, can you keep this secret for me? I'm used to staying low profile. As a reward, you can come here for free meals whenever you want, what do you think?"

"Free?" "Yeah, I forgot to tell you that I own this hotel."

Amelia,'...

# I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 23

Amelia was utterly stunned when she walked out of Golden Leaf Hotel.

The rumored pauper David Lidell was actually a secret big shot? Who would dare to believe this?

And he was the owner of Golden Leaf Hotel too?

How much was this hotel worth? Was it ten billion or twenty billion?

Plus, Golden Leaf Hotel seemed to be nothing to David, so if that was the case, how much money did he actually have? A hundred billion of two hundred billion?

What was even funnier was that someone like him was dumped by Sarah!

Amelia knew who Sarah was. They were members of the university's dance club. Even though they were not close, they still knew each other.

If Sarah knew what David's background was like, Amelia figured she would be extremely remorseful. This could be described as losing a huge plane after picking up a sesame seed.

Since David wanted her to keep this as a secret and he wanted to continue staying low profile, then she would. No one was fighting for him with her anyway, so she decided that she wanted to stay with David.

She figured she could not continue streaming anymore. If she started her stream, she would definitely be criticized as those people would say anything they wanted in a stream.

She was probably David's woman in a lot of people's minds. However, nothing happened to them aside from having a meal together.

Amelia did not want others to insult her either. She already had more than seven million in gift bonuses anyway, so she could buy a bigger house for her family.

Would she still need to worry about money if she stayed with David?

After David finished eating, he drove around River City in his car. He bought some normal clothes because he was about to go back to campus tomorrow. He figured it would be better if he kept a low profile.

He then went back to International Residence.

Pearl had already moved in and was busy cleaning the house.

David did not disturb her and instead went straight upstairs.

The next day, David woke up early in the morning.

He then went downstairs after washing up.

When he got downstairs, he saw Pearl already dressed and preparing to go to work.

"Morning, Miss Pearl!"

"David, why are you so early?"

"Miss Pearl, I'm still a student. I haven't been to class for three days and I'm going back today."

"Let's leave together then."

With that, red car and a black car left International Residence and arrived at Golden Leaf Hotel.

After breakfast, David walked to campus.

He did not drive his G-Class over because Golden Leaf Hotel was very close to campus and it was only a ten-minute walk.

Aside from that, the G-Class was not extravagant enough. There were a lot of rich kids in the university and there were a lot of cars worth three or four million. He had seen two to three G-Classes before, and h e even saw cars that were better than a G-Class.

David was going to drive the limited edition Bugatti to campus after he got it on Labor Day. He would stay low profile for a few days because he wanted to make everyone's jaws drop when he finally pulled this stunt.

After he entered the campus, he saw a lot of students walking around. Since the incident surrounding him had been fermenting for three days, by now the rumor had reached its peak.

Because of this, a lot of students were curious when they saw David. The female students were kinder to him because they would only cover their

mouths and giggle. Then, they would only talk about him when they were a distance away

The male students were not so kind as they started discussing the matter right next to David himself.

"Hey, isn't that David?"

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"Looks like it!"
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"I heard he vomited a lot of blood in the woods three days ago. I thought he had to stay in the hospital for ten days or even half a month. I didn't think he'd come back so soon. He's so strong."

"I don't think it's that much. I didn't see a lot of blood in the photo either."

"You have no idea. This kind of anger will do a lot of damage to the body. He might have even died on the spot!"

"That serious? David is such a lucky guy!"

### I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 24

It was as if David did not hear them as he continued to walk to his class.

He had no choice. He could not go and punch them, right? Plus, wasn't he asking for trouble if he went to attack three people alone?

He would hold on for three more days. 'When my limited edition Bugatti is here, I'll use it to blind all of your disgusting eyes, you little sh\*ts.'

He then went to his class.

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Over half of the class was already there.

When they saw David walking in, they all lifted their heads to look at David with curious eyes.

David went to his seat just as Patrick and a few people walked over.

All of them stayed together for more than a year when they just started university and called themselves' the Four Musketeers of SRU', so it could be seen that they were pretty close to each other.

"Dave, are you alright?" Patrick was the first to say something.

"I'm fine. What's going on with you guys? Why do you make it look like I'm trying to seek death?" David answered.

"It's great that you're fine. We were worried that you wouldn't be able to recover after the minor hitch and you'd weaken the reputation of the Four Musketeers." The person speaking right now was Finn Barnum, one of the Four Musketeers.

"It's just a woman! Even though it's not easy to find three-legged toads, it's easy to find two-legged women everywhere," continued another one of the Four Musketeers, William Dawson.

"Alright, don't worry about me. Do I look like someone who's troubled to you?" David asked.

"Alright, it's good that you're fine. We'll host a blind date tomorrow night and I've contacted everyone necessary. I'll tell you the location tomorrow afternoon. It's been a while since we've had a gathering," Patrick said.

"All four of us can just have a gathering. Why a blind date ?" David asked.

Patrick got close to David's ear and whispered, "Don't worry, the ladies from this blind date are not from our campus. They're all from South River Multimedia University and the students there are all stunning. They're much better than the girls in our university."

"How did you know the students there ?" David asked.

"I just got a new girlfriend and she's from there. What do you think ?" Patrick answered proudly.

"Again ? You change your girlfriend too quickly! A rich playboy like you is the reason why a useless simp like me has nothing."

"Hey hey lon't compare me with that punk Leo. We're playing with feelings and he's playing with money. Have you seen anyone who's devastated after I break up with them? We always break up peacefully and I never go after someone who's attached," Patrick retorted.

"Looks the same to me."

David replied. When he saw that Patrick was about to talk back, he added, "Alright, I'm just joking. Tomorrow afternoon, yeah? I'll be there. Thanks, guys.

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"That's more like it."
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Then, the boys went back to their seats.

The morning class was over in a blink of an eye.

During the lunch break, the class lecturer walked into the class and said, "Labor Day is almost here. The talent show this year will be the same as last year. Every class has to prepare a show, is there anyone who wants to volunteer ?"

The lecturer looked around but saw that no one wanted to volunteer.

"If no one wants to do it, we'll just let Ava Snowden give a piano recital. However, we had that last year and if we do it again this year, it'll seem boring.

"Why don't one of you work with Ava? One pianist and one singer. Is there anyone who thinks that they're good at singing?"

After the lecturer finished saying that, someone immediately stood up to sign up. This person was the class monitor, Dean Coleman.

"Sir, let me do it! I am the class monitor, and I should be the one to set an example." After he said that, everyone scoffed at him.

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'Damn, you didn't want to set an example when the lecturer asked, but now you want to set an example when it's a collaboration with Ava. Even fools can see something's up.'

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Ava was one of the three most beautiful girls on campus and she was known for her arrogance. The people who wanted to pursue her could form a line that ran around the campus' field three times.

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However, she was not the same as Amelia. Amelia would receive gifts from anyone and then she would sell them at low prices.

Meanwhile, Ava would not even look at the gifts anyone gave her before she threw them in the bin.

I'm A Quadrillionaire chapter 25

After Dean volunteered, a few of the boys also wanted to volunteer to work with Ava.

However, the lecturer decided to choose Dean in the end. It could not be helped. He was the class monitor, so he would have a special position in the lecturer's heart.

"Ava, Dean, there are still a few days left, so you should hurry and rehearse. I won't hope for you to win any prizes, but you can't embarrass us."

After the lecturer said that, he left the classroom.

After the lecturer left, someone appeared at the door.

"Excuse me, is David Lidell here?"

After she said that, everyone in the class looked at the door.

"Damn, isn't that Amelia Hahn, one of the three Goddesses?"

"Who did she say she's looking for again?"

"David Lidell?"

"No way!"

"Amelia, who are you looking for?" One of the students asked.

"I'm looking for David Lidell!" Amelia answered.

"Damn, she is looking for him."

Everyone was looking at David with expressions of disbelief.

More than dozens of pairs of eyes were staring at David at the same time.

He had no choice, and he could only get up and go out of the classroom.

When he got to the door, he said to Amelia, "Let's go."

Then, he walked in front of her.

Meanwhile, Amelia followed behind him obediently.

The moment they left, the classroom went wild.

"Damn, I didn't see him for three days and he managed to win over one of the three Goddesses of SRU Amelia Hahn?"

"Didn't you see? Goddess Amelia was following behind him obediently and it looks like she's treating David as her master."

"Come, punch me. Tell me this is not real."

"Be gentle! Gentle! Ouch! Oh no, oh no, this is not a dream!"

"Wait, what's the name of David's ex again?" One of the students asked.

"I think her name is Sarah Jensen."

"Didn't Leo steal Sarah away from David?"

"And Leo is one of Amelia's two 'protectors'."

"David is such a badass! This revenge plan is superb!"

"If you steal my woman, I'll date your Goddess."

"This counterattack is so aggressive! Leo will be the one vomiting blood this time!"

Meanwhile, the three guys from the Four Musketeers looked at each other and said at the same time." Dave is such a badass!"

At the same time, Ava had a look of curiosity on her face.

As one of the three Goddesses, Amelia was always jumping between the rich kids but had never ended u p with one of them because she did not want anyone to misunderstand.

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Yet, now she was coming to find David herself? This this also mean her final choice was David?

What did David have that would make Amelia fall for him?

Ava did not understand.

David might not be as simple as he seemed. How mysterious!

At this moment, Ava was very curious about David, but she had no idea this would be the beginning of her fall into enemy hands.

David brought Amelia to the field behind the campus.

Since it was lunch break, there were not a lot of people on the field, and only a few couples were wandering around.

### I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 26

"Tell me. Amelia, what can I help you with?" David asked.

"Can't I come to you if I don't need any help, David?" Amelia asked.

"You can send me a text or call me! Why did you come to my class to look for me?"

"David, I'm helping you! Don't take what I've done for granted."

"Oh? Help me? How are you helping me?" David asked.

Amelia thought for a while and replied, "David, just think about it! Because of what happened a few days ago, everyone will say, 'Look, that's David Lidell. His girlfriend's been stolen from him a few days ago and he even passed out after vomiting blood,' whenever you show up.

"But after I came to find you, their discussions will change from that to discussing whether you and I are together.

"Which one of those do you think is better?"

After David thought about it, he felt that Amelia was right.

"Thank you so much, Amelia!"

"No need to thank me. I haven't thanked you for giving me so many gifts, preventing me from dating Leo, and also for the free meals."

"However, Amelia, aren't you scared that your reputation will be ruined?"

"It's fine! I owe this to you," Amelia said nonchalantly.

David and Amelia continued to stroll around the field as they talked about everything and nothing.

However, the act of Amelia coming to class to find David and then following him obediently spread like wildfire. The campus was only so big, and this involved one of the three Goddesses. So, the speed of the spread was abnormally fast:

Of course, some of this was thanks to the other Musketeers: Communication was so convenient right now and the moment they posted this on Instagram, everyone would know,

The version that got around the fastest and also the most well-known was that three days ago, Leo stole David's girlfriend Sarah and caused David to pass out after vomiting blood.

Three days later, David won over Amelia, the Goddess that Leo had been pursuing for months.

Leo's face was being slapped left and right.

A lot of people initially did not believe this.

Amelia was pursued by so many of the rich and handsome guys and she never ended up with anyone, so how did this pauper David win her over?

However, when they saw David and Amelia walking around on the campus' field, they had no choice but t o accept this truth.

David wanted to stroll around the field with Amelia and then part ways with her.

However, he suddenly remembered that this was lunch break, so naturally, he invited Amelia to have

lunch with him.

Of course, Amelia would not reject. With that, the two of them walked out of campus together. A lot of people saw this scene, including Leo and Sarah.

When Leo saw David and Amelia walking out of the campus together, he almost barged over to them in a blind fit of rage, but eventually, he managed to stop himself.

He knew he would be even more humiliated if he went over.

When he recalled how he spent six or seven million but still did not win over Amelia and instead she was won over by a pauper like David, anyone could imagine how Leo was feeling right now. He was feeling even worse than how David felt three days ago when he was dumped.

Leo waved his hand and went straight back to his dormitory. He lost his appetite, and Sarah stood on her ground alone, looking a little desolate.

When Sarah saw David and Amelia leaving the campus while chatting and laughing, she was devastated.

Initially, she was the one who was always at David's side, but she pushed him into the arms of another. More often than not, one would only appreciate some things when they lost them. 1

She was always careful whenever she was with Leo as she was scared to enrage him. However, while when she was with David, David was the one who was careful with her.

She immediately downgraded from a princess to a maid. This also allowed her to recognize the sacrifices David made for her in those four years of their relationship.

'Soph was right, I can never find another who loves me as much as David in this lifetime anymore. 'However, I can't turn back time.

'I was the one who destroyed my happiness.' 1

With that, Sarah turned around and left with tears in her eyes.

#### I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 27

After the two finished eating, they rested at Golden Leaf Hotel.

Of course, David was resting in the chairman's office while Amelia got a presidential suite. However, since the chairman was around, she did not have to spend a single cent.

The two of them went back to campus together during afternoon class. They went out for about two to three hours for lunch, which made everyone's imaginations run wild.

The afternoon passed in a blink of an eye.

David wandered around the campus.

Indeed, just as Amelia analyzed, everyone went from looking at him with disdain to looking at him with envy.

David walked back to Golden Leaf Hotel.

When he entered the door, four tall attendants bowed and greeted him as usual, "Hello, Mr. Lidell!"

When he walked into the lobby, the newly-appointed lobby manager ran over and bowed as well. "Mr. Lidell, hello!"

"Don't be so polite with me next time. We're family. You can go on with your business. I can go up myself," David said to the new lobby manager.

"Very well, Mr. Lidell."

David then walked into the elevator and disappeared from the lobby.

However, he did not notice a beautiful woman watching him from the lounge that was prepared for the guests in the lobby.

Tara Smith had been sitting in the lounge that was specially prepared for the guests of Golden Leaf Hotel for about an hour.

She was a third-year student in the Acting Department of South River Multimedia University.

Usually, the students in Acting Departments would start to use their resources to try their best to get snag some roles for themselves in movies when they were in their third year.

This was so that they could establish a foundation for their acting careers after their graduation.

Her classmates were starting to act in some movies. Two of them even got roles of the supporting female leads and were pretty popular now.

However, Tara had never gotten a role in the three years of her studies, and this was not because she was not beautiful.

It was the opposite. She was also one of the most gorgeous students in the Acting Department at Multimedia University in terms of her looks and body. The reason she never got a role was that she had her limits. She would not go and please those directors and investors just to get a role.

Of course, the most important thing was that she had money. Her parents were businesspeople and even i f their business was not that big, they also had assets worth tens of millions.

Hence, she never lacked money growing up, and naturally, she would not betray her dignity for a role.

This was unlike the students with not so well-off backgrounds, as not only would they betray their dignity

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for just a chance, sometimes they would even sell out their bodies.

In truth, a director had his eyes on her when she was in her third year. He was about to give her the supporting role in his movie, but she had to have dinner with the investors.

She was inexperienced, so she did not think much and figured it was just dinner.

The director and investors kept asking her to drink but she rejected all of them. Unexpectedly, as she was eating, the investor started to touch her thigh.

In the end, she poured a glass of water on the investor's face, while the director was so furious his face turned dark. He even said he would shut her out.

From that day on, not a lot of directors would ask her to join their movies.

It was not until today that she received a call from a famous director and he said he could give her the supporting role of a movie with an investment of 100 million. However, he would need to meet her in person to talk about it.

She contemplated for a while before deciding to meet him.

However, when she got to Golden Leaf Hotel, she did not receive a call from him, so she could only sit in the lounge and wait.

Then, David's arrival attracted her attention.

## I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 28

The moment David entered the door, four attendants bowed at him. Even though she was sitting a bit far away, Tara could not hear what they said, but they looked very respectful.

Then, the lobby manager also rushed over to bow at him.

Tara sat in the lounge for more than an hour and there were about 20 or 30 batches of people going in and out of the hotel. However, none of the attendants bowed at them.

Hence, Tara figured either David had some shocking background or was the hotel owner's son, or maybe even a descendant of one of the shareholders.

However, this had nothing to do with her as she was just curious. Right now, she was still waiting for the

call.

About half an hour later...

Tara's phone finally rang.

"Hello, Director Peters, where are you? I'm already at the hotel," Tara asked after picking up the phone.

"Miss Smith, I'm sorry for making you wait so long. You should come to Room 15-1 now. I'll be waiting here," Director Peters' voice came from the phone.

"What's going on, Director Peters? Can't we talk out here?"

"Miss Smith, you have to know what we're about to talk about are trade secrets. What if the investors don't want to invest anymore if word gets out?"

"Director Peters, I think it's better if we talk out here. It's the same if we get a private room. No one will know."

"Gosh, Miss Smith, you have to know that this is a movie with an investment pool of 100 million bucks! The supporting role is a very important character and there are a lot of people eying this role. I've spent a lot of time and energy getting it for you. You have to seize this opportunity! If you don't come, I'll contact someone else."

"Contact someone else then. Goodbye," Tara said before hanging up.

What a joke. She was not a newbie who did not know anything. It was almost dark now, so would she still be able to come out in one piece if she went into the room?

After Tara hung up the phone, she grabbed her bag and left the hotel. After that, she called a car and went back to campus. Sell out her body in exchange for a supporting role?

Dream on!

On the 15th floor of Golden Leaf Hotel.

This was the presidential suite with the highest standard in the hotel.

The price of one night was 66666 dollars.

Inside the room.

Aside from Simon Peters, who was in his thirties, there was also another middle-aged man in his forties, and a woman in her twenties who was dressed as a secretary.

After Tara hung up the phone, Simon's face turned from pale to dark with anger.

Director Peters, how could someone dare to reject you with your reputation in the movie industry? Does she not want to be in the industry anymore ?" The short and rich-looking middle-aged fat man said.

"Mr. Gomez, that girl is still a virgin, and she doesn't know the rules of the industry. I think her family has money too, so that's why she hasn't decided to enter this industry," Simon said.

"A virgin you say? This is great! I like girls like that. Can you get her for me? I'll invest another 20 million." Hector Gomez said.

"Mr. Gomez, that might be a little difficult. You just heard her, this girl will not be swayed," Simon said helplessly.

"We'll just let her be the female lead! I want to see whether she can resist this temptation."

"But the female lead role was already given to Marie Kent. If we want to change this at the last minute, she'll not be happy." "We haven't signed the contract yet, so we can still change at any time we want! So what if she's not happy?" Hector said nonchalantly.

"I'll try my best."

"Not your best, you must!"

# I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 29

Right now, Simon was furiously cursing in his heart.

These disgusting capitalists. They were always ordering other people around for their own benefit.

Moreover, Hector was seriously asking a third-year student who was still in school and had never been in any movies before to be the female lead of a movie with a 100 million dollar investment.

He even asked an A-lister to fill the supporting role. Damn, if word of this got out, he would be attacked by Marie's fans.

If this girl's skills were good, then it would still be fine because she would blow up overnight.

However, if her skills were not, then she would destroy the whole movie.

When that happened, not only would the investors be unable to get back their costs, there would be all kinds of criticism out there. At the end of the day, Simon would be the one responsible for all this.

Even though he was cursing Hector to hell in his heart, he still had a pandering smile on his face. He said," Don't worry, Mr. Gomez. I will definitely find a way to get it done."

He had no choice, anyone with money in this day and age would be his master.

Even though he was pretty well-known in the industry, he was not at the stage where he could ignore these capitalists.

That was a privilege only the best directors could have. If those kinds of directors wanted to produce a movie, they would just need to leak some information out there and all kinds of A-listers or even the best actors and actresses would swarm over.

Other than that, countless capitalists would go to their doors begging them to use their money.

This was because the investor who the director chose would subsequently make a fortune.

Not only could they make a fortune, but their company would also prosper.

This was the way of the capitalists. As long as someone gave them profit, they would be polite to them.

Simon was also working toward this direction.

He longed to become this kind of director even in his dreams.

The next afternoon.

Patrick told David that the blind date would be hosted in Golden Leaf Hotel and he also told David not to be late.

David sent a message to Pearl asking her to tell all of the staff to just treat him as a normal guest when h e went to the hotel.

He did not want news of this to spread yet.

After the afternoon class, David went to the Golden Leaf Hotel and waited in the chairman's office.

The other three Musketeers still needed to shower and change.

Tara came to the hotel once again.

This time, she was not here to meet any directors. Instead, she was attending a dinner treated by her

roommate Madison Johnson's new boyfriend.

The four of them stood at the entrance of Golden Leaf Hotel while they waited for Patrick and the gang.

"Maddie, is your boyfriend really treating us to dinner here? We were just joking yesterday. Why don't we g o to another place?" Another roommate, Eliza Goldman, asked.

Yesterday, they heard that Madison's new boyfriend wanted to treat them to dinner and he asked them to choose a place. Then, they casually mentioned the Golden Leaf Hotel.

However, they did not expect him to really treat them to dinner here.

"Liz, it's fine. Just trust me. How can he be my boyfriend if he can't even afford a meal?"

"Maddie, your boyfriend seems great. He must be from a rich family. I'm so envious! Can you ask him whether he has other rich friends who are still single so we can get to know them ?" Another roommate Rosalie King asked.

"Even though he's treating us to dinner tonight, he'll also bring a few of his roommates. Then, you can see i f there's anyone you like. I can help set you guys up," Madison answered.

"Are his roommates as rich as him? Don't tell me they are all poor."

"I have no idea."

"Rosie, stop dreaming about getting a rich boyfriend all the time. It's not bad to find one with potential too," Tara interrupted.

"Tara, we're not the same as you. Your family is loaded. If you can't handle the real world, you can go back to your family business and inherit hundreds of millions in assets. How can we compare to you?"

"You know to know that the best ending for people like us is finding a rich guy who loves us. I don't even know how much hardship I have to endure to become a star. I might even end up with nothing."

"Don't be so pessimistic."

"I'm not, but students without backgrounds like us will have to have dinner, drinks, or even sleep with someone to get a role. In the end, you might not even be famous after sacrificing yourself. So, I don't want to become a star anymore. I just want to find a rich man and live my life peacefully." Tara had no way of retorting anymore because the truth of the matter was just as Rosalie had said.

#### I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 30

If she did not have her parents' support, she would not be better of than any of them.

Not long after they chatted, Patrick drove two of the Musketeers over.

Patrick was driving a BMW X7.

In the car...

"They're all here. They're those four over there, do you see them ?" Patrick said. "Damn, not bad! They're obviously better than the girls on our campus."

"Yeah, they're from the Acting Department, and they'll all be stars in the future. In our class, only Ava could compete with any of those girls."

"Especially the tallest one. She's not inferior to Ava! She's definitely on the same level as the Goddesses."

Honk honk!

Patrick honked twice when he was in the parking spot at the entrance.

"My boyfriend is here. Come, let's go over."

Madison spotted Patrick's car and she led her roommates over to where Patrick was parking.

After Patrick and the two guys got out of the car, the two parties met up.

After some simple introduction, the second of them walked into Golden Leaf Hotel.

Then, an attendant brought them to the reserved private room.

After they sat down, Patrick called David.

The call was picked up.

"Dave, where are you? We're in Private Room 46. Get here now. You're the only one left," Patrick said.

"Alright, I'll be there soon," David said into the phone.

"I'm sorry, another one of my roommates will be here soon. What do you want to eat? You can order anything you want!" Patrick looked at the girls and said,

David went downstairs after he got the call.

While he was there, he called Pearl. He told her to write off the bill of Private Room 46, and to tell them that this was an event hosted by the hotel.

Soon, David came to Private Room 46.

"I'm sorry, I had to take care of something," David said apologetically.

After David sat down, the food was served and everyone started to eat.

Aside from Patrick and David, who had eaten here before, this was other six people's first time eating here.

Thus, they were praising the food here to high heaven.

They ordered some common food, unlike David, who would always eat the most premium items.

When Tara saw David, she felt that he looked a little familiar.

Then, she remembered that this was the person who the attendants bowed at when he entered the hotel.

What a coincidence. Yesterday, she felt that she would never have any relations with this kind of person, and today, she was eating at the same table as him.

Even though she was curious about David's identity, she did not ask because she was not close to him.

After dinner, Patrick suggested that they go singing upstairs, and everyone agreed.

As an eight-star hotel, Golden Leaf Hotel naturally had everything.

However, when Patrick was about to pay the bill, he was told that there was an event in the hotel and their table had been selected to get a free meal.

Besides this, all of the activities they enjoyed in the hotel today would be free, which thrilled them. After all, the dinner was about ten thousand bucks, if they went to sing again, it would be about a hundred thousand bucks.

They even laughed that this did not count and they wanted Patrick to treat them again. Of course, Patrick agreed happily Meanwhile, David just smiled and said nothing.

Tara figured that something had to be amiss. No event in any hotel would allow the guests to eat for free, i f there were, they would be given a discount at most.

Especially a high-end hotel like this. How could they give them a meal worth one hundred thousand for free? Dream on! However, this confirmed her initial suspicion.

David was definitely someone in upper management. However, since David did not plan to tell them, she would not expose him.