

## I' m A Quadrillionaire Chapter 4

After David finished his meal and was walking out of the eight-star hotel, he looked at the hotel entrance behind him. Pearl and a few attendants were sending him off while bowing. At that moment, David felt that the world was truly wonderful.

'Who is Sarah Jensen anyway ?

'If I am willing, I can have a harem right now.'

What should he do next ?

Of course, he should buy a house.

David did not want to stay in the dormitory anymore. There were four boys in one room, but now, only two of them were actively staying there. The other two were renting a place outside of campus with their girlfriends.

Moreover, he heard his remaining roommate was also madly in love with his girlfriend and was also planning to move out.

David initially wanted to rent a house with Sarah outside of campus, but Sarah refused no matter what he said.

When he thought about Sarah sleeping with Leo, David felt a pang of pain in his heart.

'F\*ck, I should have just used force back then. I let that punk gain all the advantages now,' David cursed in his heart.

At this moment, David's crappy second-hand phone rang.

He took a look at the caller ID and saw that it was from his roommate, Patrick Reed.

Even though he had moved out to live a simple life with his girlfriend, he and David were still very close since they had stayed together for more than a year.

Besides, the rent for the dormitory and the tuition fees were bound together. Even though he did not stay in the campus dormitories, he had already paid the rent thus nobody took up his spot in the room, so he would occasionally go back to their dormitory to play games.

David answered the phone.

“Dave, where are you? The three of us are in the infirmary but Dr. Shelton said you left. I heard what happened to you. Don’t do anything stupid, keep an open mind. Out with the old, in with the new. When you feel better, we’ll host a blind date to find a better person for you.” Patrick’s anxious voice came from the other end of the phone.

David felt comfort when he heard that. He replied, “Pat, what are you thinking? Why would I do something so stupid? Don’t worry. I’ll come back soon.”

“You sure?”

“I’m sure!”

“Tell me where you are now. We’ll come to find you.”

“Don’t. I’m already home. Don’t worry. I’ll be back in two to three days.”

“Really?”

“Yes, really!”

“It’s good for you to go back and relax. Think about your family who loves you and us three.”

“Alright, I’m not that stupid. Don’t worry! I’m hanging up now!”

South River International Residence.

The houses here were the most expensive in South River Province.

The average price per square meter started from two hundred thousand dollars.

Of course, this place was also in the prime location.

The entire South River International Residence was surrounded by the River Leeds. There was only one exit, while the remaining three sides were all facing the river.

Hence, the view was spectacular.

There were only six buildings here, and each of them was 38 stories tall. The smallest unit would be 200 square meters while the biggest one would be more than a thousand square meters.

This was truly the gathering place of the riches.

Luxury cars were parked everywhere in the parking lot and one would be too embarrassed to drive their cars that cost less than millions inside.

David walked into the showroom of South River International Residence.

When he entered the lobby, it seemed a little empty. Five to six salesladies were sitting together while they chatted. When they saw David, none of them wanted to approach him.

The South River International Residence had been selling for three years and yet there were still unsold units because it was too expensive. A small unit would cost tens of millions, so not everyone could afford to buy it.

When it started selling, a lot of people came to view the houses. The ones who could afford to buy all them bought them in the past two years. The ones who could not afford them still could not afford them until now.

So, most of the staff who worked here since the start of the sale had already left. A lot of the sales ladies left with millions in their pockets.

After all, a unit would cost tens of millions or even hundreds of billions. They would be able to make a fortune with the commission alone. Back then, the commissions would be two thousandths and now, the new staff's commission had increased to 1%. However, by now, it was very difficult to sell any of the units.

Thus, a lot of them only worked here because they were guaranteed a basic salary.

When they saw David, they could tell he was not here to buy a house based on his outfit. So, everyone continued to chat they did not plan to pay attention to him.

David felt a little awkward at this moment. The people chatting were clearly ignoring him and there was no one at the front desk. So, he did not know who to ask even if he had questions.

However, after David stood there for two to three minutes, a young woman about 26 to 27 years old walked out from the toilet of the showroom.

Jenny Ward started selling for South River International Residence last month. She only got in because her uncle gifted the boss ten thousand dollars worth of gifts.

She was from a small rural area. She thought she would make a fortune if she could come to such a high-end place to sell houses. However, after a month of working here, she did not even get a single customer.

She could count the number of customers coming to view the houses over the past month on two hands. When the customers entered the door, the old staff would fight to welcome them. They did not give her any chance at all. Hence, she did not sell a single house after more than a month of working here.

Today, she spotted a young man about her age standing in the lobby the moment she walked out of the toilet. Those old staff seemed to be ignoring him, so she walked over to him.

“Sir, are you here to view the houses?” Jenny walked to David and asked.

“Yes!” David answered.

Jenny was thrilled. Finally, she had a chance to bring a customer to view the house.

“What type of unit are you interested in, sir?”

“What type do you have?”

Then, Jenny proceeded to tell David a bunch of information about the houses.

There were not a lot of empty units left. So, David did not have a lot of choices.

In the end, David chose a 500 square meter penthouse on the 22nd floor of Block 3.

Jenny took the keys from the front desk and then they went to view the unit.

The moment the two left, the staff in the lobby began talking about them.

“He’s seriously here to view the unit? He seems to be wearing cheap clothes and he looks like a pauper to me. Does he know where he is?”

“Yes, he needs to work hard his whole life to afford one square meter. Only a newbie like Jenny would take him to view the unit. Isn’t this a waste of time?”

“He might be from a rural area and has no idea about the price of a house here. When he learns the price, he might be scared sh\*tless, haha!”

“Yeah, let’s wait and watch him make a fool of himself later.”

Two hours later.

David and Jenny went back to the lobby of the showroom.

The two sat in the chairs on the side of the lobby. Then, Jenny brought David a cup of tea.

“Mr. Lidell, are you satisfied with what you saw?”

Jenny asked as she sat down opposite David.

“Not really. The location of Block 3 is not that great. Are there units in Block 1?”

David figured the location of Block 1 was the best. Since he wanted to buy a place, he would buy the best one. He had all the money in the world anyway.

“Please wait a moment, Mr. Lidell. Let me check for you.”

Jenny picked up the tablet and started looking for David.

“Mr. Lidell, since the location of Block 1 is the best, there’s only one unit left. It’s on the top floor and it’s a large loft-style penthouse. It occupies the 37th and 38th floors of Block 1, and it’s the best unit in Block 1. The total area is 1300 square meters, so it’s a little costly. I don’t recommend you taking this unit.”

“Oh? Can we look at that?” David did not even ask the price and he immediately wanted to see the unit.

“Yes, but...”

“Alright then, let’s go!” David interrupted.

Jenny contemplated and answered, “Alright, Mr. Lidell. I’ll go get the keys.”

After Jenny got the keys and the two were about to go to view the unit, an old staff member in her thirties who still looked very attractive spoke from afar.

“Jenny, are you going to look at the best unit in Block 1?” She was closer to the duo, so she heard their conversation.

“Yes, Ms. James.”

“Jenny, I don’t want to criticize you, but not everyone who drops by can view the units here, let alone the best one in Block 1. The interior of the unit was designed by a very famous designer from overseas. Who’s going to pay for it if there’s any damage?”

“Ms. James, I’ll be very careful!”

“Jenny, you’re new so you don’t know the rules here. You need a good eye if you want to work in this field. Look at him, do you think he looks like someone who can afford a unit here?”

Ms. James pointed directly at David and said.

“Ms. James, I trust that Mr. Lidell is not someone like that.”

“Sigh, it’s fine if you don’t want to listen to me. However, you have to mop the floor after you come out. Don’t leave any footprints, understand?”

“I understand, Ms. James.”

After Jenny said that, she led David to the best unit in Block 1.