

**IT ALL  
STARTED  
WITH A  
SUITCASE  
FULL OF  
CASH**

This book is dedicated to Guido, my favorite, but not the only man in my life.  
seriously dude you're the cat...  
and mamma needs more than that!

**The Introduction**

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**The Conclusion**

It all started with a suitcase full of cash...

Wait a minute while I explain—

This is her story,

Dominique's....

But first let's meet:

## ***The cast of characters:***

**The Talent is Sebastian** - A pro athlete turned agent, entrepreneur, and promoter a real “all of the above” type when it comes to making money (the only thing that comes more naturally to him than playing soccer.)

**The Old Money Master is Archer** - His life goal is to *not* be the generation that loses all his inheritance. He’s grown up a lot from the cocky, newly minted MBA and billionaire to be Dominique knew when they last dated.

**Godfrey manages Other People’s Money (OPM)** - He taught her to never trust a money manager who doesn’t have more money than you. (Amongst a few other more interesting things we’ll get to later.)

**J.R. (also known as “the youngin’)** uses **Government Money to get rich** - Dominique’s disciple in business and pleasure. She met him at 19, and now at 28 he’s a major player in just about every market geared toward working class America (yes, this is the Warren Buffett strategy - why reinvent the wheel when it’s been done so well?) Unlike OPM, governments can just print more money.

And finally there’s me, I’m John, her P.A. (that’s Personal Assistant for anyone who doesn’t have one.) The other men (her “boys”) call me Milton. I am also everyone’s private attorney which is the reason I know their intimate secrets. All you need to know about me personally is:  
1. As a dual citizen, I travel on a Swiss passport (when it’s not convenient to travel on an Israeli one) and 2. I come from Texas, and *everything* really **is** bigger down there. (She does like her boys from Texas.)

Now back to her story:

Like I said before, It all began with a suitcase full of cash. He gave it to her not because she needed it, but in theory to quash all other competition. It was after all her villa on a private island we were vacationing at. We, being the men in her life. Assembled for some sort of game, or perhaps just because she could. All of us successful beyond expectations, but yet all each of us ever wanted was the one elusive thing you can't buy with money—her. If that was possible, instead of ending their relationship, she would have stayed with Archer. They met when she was 14. He was a teenager for barely another month. The rumor is they never did consummate their relationship as it was basically over by the time she was of legal age. By 20, she had realized that there was only so much one—or in her case, what two men can do for a woman, which like the sign over her bed said was “never enough” for her. (I'll tell you the whole story later.) But back to the point, as her personal assistant and private attorney I happen to know she has waaay more than a suitcase full of cash stashed in a safe place already (and that doesn't even count Bitcoins and other various and assorted cryptocurrencies.)

Obstensively we were there to celebrate her 50th birthday—or was it her 40th? In all honestly she looked 30. The story behind her real age varied depending upon whom you spoke to. If you judged her based on her knowledge and expertise, it may have been her 60th (not that I would reveal her true age—I want to keep working for and sleeping with her.) She's only aged backwards during the last 20 years—so it's hard to nail down an answer without actual documentation. I've checked and none of the other boys ever had the opportunity to sneak a peek at her passport in the line for customs (she never travels commercially.) If her men compared notes they'd be shocked...some thought she was 35, others 40, the youngin' knew her real age as 45. Archer knows her actual age but would have needed to admit how young she was when they met (and apologize for being a hypocrite—the woman his son James had wanted to date was only three years younger, not even half the difference between Archer and Dominique). Instead, Archer always adjusted her age upwards to match his age and sense of propriety (he did come from VERY old money after all). One thing her men did all agree on was her body was better than a 25-year-old's. She could easily pass for 28 herself if not for her wisdom and in spite of her control over the most powerful men in the world.

She was truly unfuckwithable.

The party was planned, the invitations sent, the guest list short but sweet. Well, maybe sweet is not the right word—let's try stunningly selective. Each guest was hand-picked to cater to her very specific needs. Always the consummate planner, she had been working on preparations for months. Each of her men would be spoiled, pampered, and played with, as is her style. Each man on the list fulfilled a specific desire or possessed a particular skill she needed to execute her master plan - the evil genius strategy she had devised as a child—before she even know how to seduce and manipulate these powerful men.