

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 131

Chapter 131 Mr. Millers' territory!

“Liam will find a way to put her in the dog cage later. His task is to find out who is the head of the department in Rachel's unit and put her in the dog cage also!”

Leon gave the order to Liam.

“Yes! Mr. Millers!”

Liam already knew what to do.

He heard that Gerald had a Caucasian fierce dog which was both huge and ferocious.

Belle was surprised when she saw that the young owner of Michelin Real Estate was respectful to Leon.

However, those thoughts were too late, for she had to find a way out.

“Leon, don't bother. I'm an investor in Mcport. This is my territory. Do you honestly think you can threaten me if you take down my two goons? You are so naive!”

Belle crossed her arms on her chest and stared at him in an arrogant manner.

“It's you who is naive!” Leon said with a cold look.

“I am one of the highly respected persons in Fairmont City. My connections are much better than yours, so you don't scare me!”

Belle did not believe in Leon's words at all.

Immediately, she called and asked all the male staff, male waiters, cooks, including security guards of the cooking hall, to run out and help her.

"I have to come out. After all, I have to make a living at the expense of others."

"Look! At this rate, you will not be able to stand up and walk out of the cooking hall tonight!" Belle sneered proudly.

Leon was also drunk, he was thinking why she had to call some employees over? It's an insult to his intelligence.

"What happened tonight has nothing to do with you. Don't set yourself on fire. Take a look at those two so-called 'executives'. What happened to them will most likely happen to you also!"

Leon's cold eyes scanned all of the tavern staff.

He does not have any intention to include others, especially the innocent ones, not unless that someone was willing to defend Belle, then that's a different story. He does not mind dealing with them also!

All the male employees, including the two strong men who were at the field, had fallen to the ground unconscious. All of them became very afraid of him after their encounter.

Belle saw the scene and she became very anxious.

"What have I done to all of you? What a bunch of losers! All of you deserve it. You've always been at the bottom of society!"

When she saw that the shop assistant didn't help, Belle became very furious and Felix had run away also some time ago. She had no choice but to call another partner.

The Mcport Investment was invested by the two of them in partnership, each of them held 50% of the shares. The business partners do not want anything to happen to Mcport.

It was because of this idea that Belle placed her bet on her partner. If her partner was able to bring thugs to surround and defeat Leon, she planned to severely humiliate Leon together with Rachel.

"There was an accident at Mr. Crow's Restaurant. The disturbance did not only hurt our clerk, but also threatened me. Bring all of your men over here and call a few more bodyguards." Belle said to her partner.

"What? I can't believe someone dared to make trouble in our store. Maybe that person is tired of living. Just wait. I'll take somebody there right away!" Her partner said.

"You must bring more people, the opponent is difficult to deal with, and be fast!" Belle spoke faster, she was in a hurry.

"Who is that opponent you were talking about? Even you, can't handle it?" The partner asked curiously.

Mr. Crow knew that Belle's power in Fairmont City was not ordinary. Who had the courage to start a clash with Belle?

"His name is Leonard! A young man who has a good relationship with Mr. Walker of Michelin Real Estate, so he won't talk much. Bring someone over quickly. He unexpectedly said that he wanted to put me in

a dog cage. You bring a dog over here and let the dog kill him!” Belle said with clenched teeth.

However, the partner with whom she was talking to on the phone suddenly lost his temper.

Mr. Crow immediately analyzed that something was wrong. The man who made trouble in the pub was named Leon and that same person had a good relationship with Michelin Real Estate. She seemed to be talking about Mr. Millers!

“Yes, it’s Mr. Millers’!”

The partner remembered that his son was tortured half to death by a dog, the first time he met Mr. Millers.

Now, Mr. Millers is his main goal and the Grand Prince five-star hotel he runs was also working for Mr. Millers. It was certainly impossible for him to help Belle.

After a little bit of analyzation, the partner said to Belle, “No problem, I will take the dog together with its cage. I guarantee it!”

As soon as she heard the promise of her partner, Belle felt extremely proud.

She sneered at Leon: “You heard him, he will bring the dog and the cage. He will throw you into the dog cage and let you understand the consequences of making trouble in my mother’s territory!”

In this regard, Leon smiled faintly and did not show even a slight panic on his face.

Rachel, who stood behind him, held his hand and felt worried.

She blamed herself because if it hadn't been for her, Leon wouldn't have been involved, let alone threatened by Belle.

She didn't know that Belle was meant for Leon, which is why Leon didn't want to reveal his true identity and also, Leon didn't want Rachel to be implicated.

“Leon, tonight, I can finally avenge my brother. I will put you in a dog cage. You will feel that life is worse than death!” Belle said with a smug smile.

It wasn't long before Belle's partner came with his son and his bodyguard.

Of course, they brought with them their dogs as well as the iron cages.

The son of her partner went inside the cooking hall; he was leading a tall and powerful giant dog.

When father and son saw Leon, they dared not to look directly into Leon's eyes.

The tall, mighty Caucasian, giant dog wagged its tail at Leon.

Belle, who has no idea about the situation, was overjoyed and delighted when she saw the huge fierce dog in front of him.

“Mr. Crow, that's very thoughtful of you. What a big dog!” Belle was very happy.

“Oh, the Caucasian fierce dog is more energetic than the Tibetan mastiff. The dog was especially prepared for you, as well as cages, newly bought. Stop dawdling and get in!” Mr. Crow sneered at Belle.

In an instant, Belle was confused.

She looked at Mr. Crow, she was very puzzled and surprised. She asked, “What do you mean?” Didn’t I tell you to put Leon in there? Why are you asking me now to go inside? Stop joking!”

“I am not kidding, according to your request, I brought dogs and cages with the highest standards.” Mr. Crow said.

“You! What’s the matter with you? We are in the same boat. You and I are partners!” Belle yelled.

Mr. Crow did have a sideline, and Mcport was one of them. The scale was small, the investment was average, and it was far compared with Grand Prince Hotel.

As an employee of Leon, Mr. Crow certainly knew what he had to do.

“Not anymore! Gerald, do it!”

Belle didn’t understand what this was all about. Mr. Crow, her tavern partner, went so far as to help an outsider!

At that moment, there was only one last straw left.

At first, when she first came to Fairmont City, in order to gain a firm and stable position, she submitted herself under the guidance of a backer in the provincial capital. She first visited Mr. Danielle and invited Mr. Danielle to dinner.

She was thinking that she has a good relationship with Mr. Danielle and the location of the restaurant was on the high street of Danielle Family.

Belle wanted to call and ask Mr. Danielle for help.

She dialed his number in a hurry. When the other party answered, Belle said in a panic: “Mr. Danielle, help me, help me! I am in your shopping street, in the tavern hall. Someone was trying to lock me up in a dog cage. Come and save me, as long as you help me out, no matter what condition you ask, I will always agree!”

At this time, Mr. Danielle was sitting at home and playing with walnuts in one hand, leisurely.

“Where did this other party come from? Who are they? I can’t believe they’re going to put you in a dog cage? How can they dare to do that!”

“Mr. Danielle, the other party I was talking about was Leon, you don’t know him either. Come and save me. This whole street will become yours. If you will come here and speak with them, I believe they will never dare to touch me!” Belle urged anxiously.

Mr. Danielle was Belle’s last option to be saved. She knew that Mr. Danielle owned the whole shopping street. Mr. Danielle was very intimidating and 99% of her thoughts hoped that he’ll help her get out of this mess.

However, when Mr. Danielle heard the name “Leon”, he was struck by lightning.

Danielle Family has just come out of their misery and a month of voluntary labor has come to an end. He doesn’t want to be punished again.

So, he hurriedly changed his tune and said, “The dog is very cute, it’s all right, it’s a good to experience to be put inside a cage.”

“Mr. Danielle, I’m not kidding you. I’m telling the truth. It’s a giant dog.” Belle said pleadingly.

“I’m not kidding you also, just stay in the dog cage. I’ll never help you!”

Mr. Danielle was also quick and took a stand.

The whole street was owned by Mr. Millers. He knew that he was just a part-time worker, who acted as an agent!

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Chapter 132 Someone you can’t afford to mess with!

Belle was shocked when she heard how quickly Mr. Danielle’s position had changed.

It seemed that when they heard the name “Leon”, both of them changed their position to his favor.

At this moment, a lot of doubts clouded her mind.

First, Mr. Crow and now, Mr. Danielle, these two was of higher status in the business community of Fairmont City, but both of them seemed to be very scared of Leon.

Belle did not know why.

Although subconsciously, it was very likely that today she will be defeated by her opponent.

She was quite certain!

Leon's decision did not change, he did not allow Belle to depart smoothly, no matter what happened, she had to pay the price!

This kind of woman, was a cancer to society, he cannot let go of that fact!

Belle hung up in disappointment. She knew that Mr. Danielle could not help her.

With all the pub staff present; they were all looking at the situation but they did not understand what happened.

In their eyes, there was nothing but bewilderment and confusion.

According to their cognition, the things they came in contact with were simply incomprehensible and unimaginable. After all, this kind of situation were for the people who belong to the higher society. Some people were even very estranged to the name "Mr. Danielle".

They were curious about how Belle, who was still shouting, had a few words with another person on her cellphone and suddenly became more frightened.

"Leonard! If you will dare to touch me, the person protecting me will certainly not spare you. Although Fairmont City is not small, it is still far worse than the provincial capital. My backer is a great force in the provincial capital. If he will find out that something happened to me, you will surely die of pain!"

"Leonard! Did you hear what I said? You will regret it!"

“You will pay a heavy price for what you did today!”

Belle screamed and roared. Her voice were very bad because of suppressed tears.

It was her last shot!

Bertholdt Real Estate, in fact, was the boss behind the Belle’s investment, that company’s position in the provincial capital, was not to be underestimated.

Belle finally pulled out her last card, she hoped to surprise Leon.

But who was Leon? He was a ruthless son, and he was a man of his word.

Although it might brought more trouble to the next trial, Belle must be punished, this was the principle, it cannot be changed!

Even if there was a big trouble, Leon cannot be soft, let alone be soft-hearted.

And at this moment, Leon does not need to say more, there was no need to make a meaningless confrontation with Belle!

He just frowned and showed a trace of displeasure.

Mr. Crow immediately sensed Leon’s impatience and hurriedly urged his son, Gerald to act.

“Gerald, now! Stop dawdling!”

Gerald reacted quickly, he pulled Belle over and stuffed her into the dog cage.

Then, the huge Caucasian fierce dog was also caged together with her.

Next, Belle resigned to her fate.

Leon stared coldly at the dog cage, where Belle had been knocked down by the Caucasian fierce dog.

“The president of Bertholdt Real Estate, is nothing but an ant in my eyes!”

The staff of the pub watched. They were stunned, all of them looked at the scene in front of them in horror and they felt very scared!

They did not know Leon, but they all felt his powerful aura, they were so repressed that all of them were out of breath!

It wasn't long before Leon turned and left the area.

He went to the reception hall of the Mcport tavern and looked gently at Rachel who was resting.

Rachel certainly couldn't bear to stand that scene, so before all of that happened, Leon found an excuse to get Rachel out of the dining hall. He told her to wait in the reception hall.

Rachel was a rare, pure and kind girl in this world. Leon knew that he will always try his best to protect her and make her feel the beauty of the world.

He does not want her to see the cruel reality that came with it.

When she saw Leon in front of her, Rachel suddenly remembered that Leon said that she was the closest person to him. She could not stop herself from blushing because of that thought.

“Leon, was everything settled?” Rachel stuttered because she felt nervous, especially in front of Leon.

“The problem has been solved. It was finished well. Don’t be afraid. I’m here.”

Leon walked over, took Rachel in his arms and soothed her with his embrace.

There were not many truths in this world. A girl’s blush was better than a long dialogue.

Between this two people, there were not too many words, they only felt each other’s breath, sweet and warm.

At 11:00 pm, the busiest commercial street in Fairmont City was still brightly lit and lively compared with daytime.

As usual, citizens lived their own nightlife, they shopped, drank and ate, walked their dogs and young singers held their guitars while being chased away by the monks.

Everything felt so ordinary and calm.

People didn’t know that just an hour ago, several business tycoons in Fairmont had an encounter in the pub.

Moreover, the business landscape of Fairmont City would also change dramatically as a result of that night’s incident!

The next morning, Michelin Real Estate held an internal meeting in the company.

At the meeting, Mr. Walker put forward a suggestion.

“Mr. Millers, I was planning to compete with Bertholdt. This plan would enable us to remove Bertholdt out of Fairmont within three years,” he told Leon.

Now, Mr. Walker ‘s attitude towards Leon has changed, mainly because Leon took the land of the village in the city.

When Leon took over the plan, he knew that Mr. Walker would fight a very long war with Bertholdt for three years.

Immediately, Leon shook his head gently.

“No, we can eat Bertholdt in one mouthful. If we would spend three years on this fight, that would only give each other a chance to catch our breath.” Leon directly rejected Mr. Walker ‘s plan.

“Eat them in one bite? Mr. Millers, are you sure you’re not kidding? It’s hard to swallow Bertholdt in one mouthful!” Mr. Walker thought Leon was a little impulsive.

He admitted that he was impressed when Leon took that piece of land from the village in the city, but Leon took it too much for granted in dealing with Bertholdt. Bertholdt was the second largest real estate developer in the city no matter what he was thinking.

“It’s not difficult. We can draw a plan today.” Leon said faintly.

“Without the support of The Parker, it is really difficult to get rid of Bertholdt Real Estate in a short period of time. If you would want Bertholdt to be gone, you must first get through The Parker.” Mr. Walker suggested.

“There’s no need to get through, let us deal with The Parker!” Leon’s eyes were firm.

He threw away Marcus, that incident was tantamount with becoming a sworn enemy of The Parker. Instead of doing so, he might as well get rid of the company directly and that would bring the disaster to an end.

“Ah? Mr. Millers, are you drunk? It’s impossible to drink in the morning!” Mr. Walker said unbelievably.

Just then, Liam told his father, Mr. Walker what happened last night.

Only then did Mr. Walker understand that both Bertholdt and The Parker had experienced changes.

In particular, Bertholdt Real Estate, CEO, Belle, had failed. Leaderless, if they would want to poach the staff or even acquire the company, it would not difficult.

Mr. Walker had always believed that Leon lacked courage because he was too benevolent and indecisive when he tried to solve the problem of demolition of villages in the city.

Now, however, he realized that Leon is not indecisive and that there were different solutions to different things.

The CEO, who directly solved and conquered Bertholdt this time, was decisive and brave. He did not drag his feet at all.

Mr. Walker felt that only the word “cruel man” can describe him.

From today on, Mr. Walker had developed a thorough admiration for Leon. He believed that Leon was the boss behind the scenes.

The rest of the acquisition and annexation work would be handed over to The Walker and Leon would only be responsible for it to be supervised.

In the afternoon, Carlo invited Leon to his home for tea.

Of course, it was not just a simple chat over tea. Carlo had something to discuss.

His granddaughter complained that a few days ago, Leon had no house and no car because the grandfather took it mercilessly.

Carlo planned to build a way to make a fortune for his granddaughter and son-in-law.

They stood on the observation deck of the Sunset Villa in Building 9. Leon quietly glanced into the courtyard of the Carlo’s villa and found out that the old man had set up the tea set.

In order not to arouse suspicion, Leon had to smoke a few cigarettes and went there twenty minutes later.

Alas, the life of the rich was often so boring!

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Chapter 133 You knew what I mean.

At ordinary times, Leon, lived in Beverly hills mountains and he did a good job in keeping secrets.

Coupled with the fact that he did not live here often, Williams family and grandchildren were his neighbors, but they did not know that Leon actually lived in the most expensive villa in the city.

Also, the business of Leon in Fairmont was even bigger than Carlo's.

He did not have any idea how Carlo would feel if he discovered these truths someday.

However, Leon was very surprised, for no reason, why did Carlo guide his way towards richness?

It was almost time for him to leave. Leon came to the courtyard villa of Williams family.

The courtyard was open enough and the layout was very chic and especially extravagant on the plot of an inch of land.

Leon's focus was not on this piece of land because as soon as they met, he felt the resentful look in Tabitha's eyes.

Since they parted at the Grand Prince Hotel Presidential Suite, Leon had no contact with Tabitha. Today, Tabitha's eyes were very disgusted with Leon more than ever.

Her grandfather had decided to build a way for Leon. He wanted Leon to make a fortune and help Leon improve his wealth and status.

The more Tabitha thought about it, the angrier she became. She didn't expect that her words of complaint against Leon would make up the mind of her Grandpa to help Leon.

She regretted it to death!

“Here comes Leon. Come on, sit down and chat with me. Tabitha, hurry up and serve tea.”

Carlo urged.

“Oh, I see.” Tabitha curled her mouth unhappily.

She had been a maid since she met Leon. It did not matter if she would serve her grandfather, but who was Leon and why would she serve him? In his capacity, it was not suitable for him to come at a high-end community like Beverly Hills!

This was Tabitha’s inner monologue.

In fact, Leon did not want to drink the tea she made and if Carlo hadn’t invited him, he wouldn’t have gone to see Tabitha’s face.

Wasn’t it good to have a rest at home? there was no need to come here for tea. We all lived in Beverly Hills Mountain House and we still lived here. He really doesn’t think that it was an honor to go to the Williams for a cup of tea.

“Tabitha, when tea is ready, stop working, sit down and have a rest.”

Out of politeness, Leon casually said that. He disdained to please Williams family but he should have manners.

However, Tabitha did not respond. She pouted at Leon, as if she were still angry with what happened at the hotel that night.

Carlo did not know what happened to the two of them that night at the hotel?

Carlo, felt that it was very inappropriate when he noticed that his granddaughter, Tabitha, did not say hello to Leon.

She was usually spoiled, but now that her granddaughter has grown up, he knew that she should change and not follow her character.

Moreover, between young lovers, there must always be one side who would take the initiative, Leon had already asked and his granddaughter was again indifferent and a little ignorant.

“Tabitha, you sit next to Leon and listen to me.” Carlo looked at Tabitha and said.

“I don’t want to, Grandpa. I still have things to do. School will start soon. I’ll pack my clothes.” Tabitha wanted to leave for a reason.

“Why are you still packing up? when you can go to the provincial capital to buy a new one? Leon doesn’t come here often. Get in touch with him and learn more about him.” Carlo said.

“Grandpa, why should I know him? Why should he?” Tabitha said reluctantly.

His granddaughter was so rude that Carlo really wanted to educate her but suddenly, she was distressed.

“Sit down, sit next to Leon.” Carlo’s face became serious.

When she saw her grandfather’s serious request, Tabitha had no choice but to agree. She shook her fist at Leon to express her protest and dissatisfaction.

However, she also considered that her Grandpa was old and an angry emotion was not good for his health, she compromised.

When he saw the young couple sitting together, he nodded happily, they looked like a perfect match for talent and beauty.

“To make the long story short, Leon, I asked you to come here this time to tell you that you will manage all my five stores in Fairmont and that you will be the owner of the antique shop.”

Carlo said solemnly.

Unexpectedly, he wanted Leon, to be the owner of the five antique shops!

At the beginning, Carlo came to Fairmont City to expand the market and he opened five antique shops, which can be said to have almost monopolized all the antique market in Fairmont City.

Now, he decided to entrust all five stores to Leon to be taken care of, out of trust for Leon.

“What? Grandpa, you will give all five antique shops to Leon? It’s a reckless decision!” Tabitha frowned and objected at first.

She knew her grandfather was going to give Leon a store today, but she didn’t expect it to be five!

Leon was surprised that Carlo would trust him to such an extent that five stores were entrusted to him. It was indeed a lot of property for ordinary people.

There were many antique shops in Fairmont City, large and small, but the antique shops owned by Carlo were all opened in the most prosperous

parts of the city. Also, the quality of antiques in the shop was by no means comparable to that of other shops.

“Mr. Williams, I think there is something wrong. You should carefully think of this matter.” Leon did not show even a slightest sign of greed. He was really not short of money.

These five stores were definitely a big piece of money for ordinary people, but for Leon, it was just like that.

Moreover, without merit, Carlo sent five stores to him. Was it his way to repay him for saving his life ?

Leon was a little confused. He did not know the true purpose of Carlo.

“I have carefully considered it. Don’t worry, Leon, Now that the operation mode of these five stores is mature and the people in the store are all experts in the industry in Fairmont City, this store won’t take up too much of your time. You just need to visit the store more often and use it as a springboard for you to practice.” Carlo smiled kindly.

Carlo said, “There are only five stores. This asset in Fairmont is far worse than the industry in the provincial capital. I am just building a social platform for you. The people who go to antique shops are the rich ones. It is my original intention to rely on this to meet more talents.”

“Thank you.” Leon smiled and said.

“In fact, it’s just nothing. When I have the opportunity, I will certainly take you to the provincial capital to see the world. I believe that soon, I will go back to the provincial capital in a short time. The provincial capital is the metropolis, where there are more opportunities.” Carlo said kindly.

Carlo did not intend to settle in Fairmont City for a long time. Now that he had control over the antique market in Fairmont City, he would go back to the headquarters of the company in the provincial capital.

Moreover, his granddaughter was about to start her sophomore year, and the matter of returning to the provincial capital was written on the agenda.

He's afraid that there were a few people in the world, and there are many people Leon had seen in the world, but Leon can feel how much trust Carlo has in him. No matter what the purpose, this trust is real, and he can't waste Carlo's heart.

"Well, Mr. Williams, I'll manage it for you for a while." Leon nodded.

"You must cherish this opportunity. I am not asking you to do a high camp harvest. I just want you to experience it. When you realize your experience, there are still many opportunities waiting for you. At that time, you can also afford a luxury villa like Beverly Hills Mountain residence. Of course, in the provincial capital, a villa of this level will cost 60 to 70 million dollars!" Carlo already treated Leon as a grandson-in-law, even though Leon doesn't have any idea about it.

The two chatted enthusiastically, while Tabitha tilted her head angrily.

"Grandpa, why are you so nice to Leon? He is a man with a foreign surname. Is it worth it?"

At this point, Mr. Williams smiled faintly and did not answer the question.

"Tabitha, take Leon to the five antique shops after drinking tea. I will give you a week to help Leon familiarize himself with the store."

“A week? It’s too long. I’ll start school soon!” Tabitha pouted her lips and expressed her dissatisfaction.

“Yes, it’s exactly seven days away from the start of school. Make good use of this time.”

“Grandpa, you.” Tabitha was really speechless. She planned to go back to the provincial capital a few days earlier to was going to buy a beautiful skirt.

Carlo took great pains in matching up the young couple.

Immediately, he looked at Leon and suddenly became serious, “Leon, on these seven days, you must cherish and make good use of it!”

“Please rest assured Mr. Williams, I will correct my attitude and seriously study the business philosophy of antique shops.” Leon nodded.

“Well, that is not the most important thing. You should be more enlightened. I mean, you should understand.”

Carlo changed his serious aura, he coughed, winked and hinter at Leon in many ways.

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Chapter 134 Brother hug

When he saw Carlo’s strange smile, Leon really did not understand what it meant.

Moreover, Leon believes that Carlo provided him platform to train him, not only to repay his life, but also to appreciate his talents.

As for the rest, he didn't think much about it.

“Since Carlo gave me five antique shops in Fairmont, I can at least have a positive attitude.”

Leon thought to himself.

Although he could not have ignored the trial task for the sake of the five stores, he could not let Carlo be disappointed.

At this time, Tabitha, held her noble and exquisite little face high and she was full of complaints that was waiting to vent out.

But when she saw her white-haired grandfather, she held back.

After tea, Carlo urged Leon and Tabitha to go out for a walk.

Leon couldn't get out of it, so he agreed and left immediately for the Williams' family antique shop on Fairmont City.

“Come on, we can take my car, but you drive.” Tabitha frowned reluctantly, but in order not to make Grandpa angry, she agreed to compromise and asked Leon to be her driver.

For Mr. Williams' sake.

Tabitha's car was a white Maserati president.

The two of them got into the car. Leon started the engine while Tabitha sat in the passenger seat. Her two slender white legs were exposed in the line of sight of Leon.

“Don't peek. Are my legs so beautiful that you can't think properly?”
Tabitha curled her lips.

The shape of her lips was so lovely that it did not bother people even if she curled it.

However, Leon was an exception. He would not kneel and lick Tabitha just because she was cute and beautiful. If she was disobedient, he would spank her ass.

“Who told you to wear such a short skirt that barely covers your ass? Do you think I want to see it?”

Leon responded impatiently with the steering wheel in his hand.

“Then, what are you peeking at? If this young lady is wearing safety pants, you will die of sadness!” Tabitha sneered.

“Did I take a peek? I’m just looking at the dashboard. If I want to see it, I’m sure I’ll look at it fair and square. I don’t need to peek. Don’t think that you are the only one with long legs. Rachel, the beauty of Fairmont University, is my friend. Her legs are even better than yours.”

Now that Tabitha mentioned it, Leon said it casually.

“Huh! I’m a little younger than her, and I’m not fully developed yet. If I were the same age as her, I’d be in better shape than her!” Tabitha pouted her lips and looked dissatisfied.

Leon shook his head gently and stopped arguing with Tabitha. He focused on driving.

He just told Tabitha, that there was no shortage of beautiful women around him right now, so there was no need to make a fuss.

Tabitha really hated him and naturally, she did not mean to seduce him. She thought of him as a creepy man.

When Tabitha saw that Leon was suddenly silent, she wondered, “Why aren’t you talking?” When you mentioned Rachel, you suddenly became reserved. It must be very difficult for you to chase the school beauty. In fact, I can perfectly understand your feelings. ”

Leon did not respond because this was not the case.

“To be honest, you don’t have a house or a car. Although I don’t advocate worshipping money and material things, other girls are not as understanding as I am. In today’s society, it’s really hard to have a girlfriend without a house and a car. My grandfather is very kind, he got you a reliable job. You have to take advantage of it!” Tabitha cautioned.

What Tabitha said was also true, but Leon knew very well what kind of a girl Rachel was.

Besides, if even Leon did not had a house or a car, then all the people in the world were poor.

“Don’t be discouraged. You are still very capable. Even a wise man like my grandfather has been deceived by you. What about the five shops? Do you know the concept of the five antique shops?” Tabitha’s small mouth was really unforgiving.

Five antique shops were not enough for Leon to take to heart, but Leon kept Carlo’s kindness in mind.

“Don’t pretend to be deep in thoughts. Although I don’t want Grandpa to give you the five stores, since it has become a reality, don’t let my grandfather down for his painstaking efforts. When you have the

opportunity to visit the provincial capital, you will understand how small and powerless you are. I don't have any idea what virtue you accumulated in your last life, but you met my grandfather. You would not have to spend your whole life watching the sky."

Tabitha, went on and on.

She remembered that she would leave for the provincial capital in seven days.

"Don't you want to ask, if I have ever been to the provincial capital?" Leon opened his mouth.

"I guess you haven't been there. Most people can't bear the consumption in the provincial capital. Even if they have been there, they have no chance to get in touch with the upper circle." Tabitha took it for granted.

"Ha ha." Leon smiled faintly and looked at the red light in front of him.

Then he looked at Tabitha and asked, "Tabitha, have you ever been to Conrad?"

"Of course I have. I travel every year." Tabitha answered.

"If you just travel, how can you gain an in-depth understanding of Conrad, an international metropolis?" Leon shook his head gently.

"Hello! Let me talk to you about the provincial capital. Why don't you talk about Conrad? Go and have a look at the provincial capital first, when you have a chance." Tabitha was not convinced.

“You’ve said so much about the provincial capital, and you’ve asked me to go to the provincial capital many times. Are you reluctant to leave me?” Leon smiled.

“No way! The person I hate the most is you! Apart from my family, the person I will not want to give up hasn’t shown up yet!” Tabitha suddenly blushed and firmly denied.

“Then, just shut up and do not keep talking like a mosquito. It was affecting my driving.” Leon said.

“Oh, you’ve never driven this kind of limousine. Be careful not to wipe off the paint for this young lady.” Tabitha held up her delicate little face again, haughty as a little princess.

However, when it came to driving, Leon was more experienced than anyone else. He can drive any car like a pro.

There was a traffic jam on the road, two hours later. The two of them arrived at their destination half an hour late.

This was one of the five antique shops and it was also the one with the best reputation.

Leon stood in front of the store and saw that this area was indeed one of the busiest on Fairmont Street, a lot of passengers were coming and going.

“Hey, take me down, my leg is numb.”

Tabitha sat motionless in the car. She seemed to curl up her legs for too long, which resulted in poor blood flow.

Leon turned around, smiled faintly at Tabitha and said, “Call me Leon.”

“No way!” Tabitha curled her face angrily.

“Then you can stay in the car. It’s a pity that for these two white legs, the longer the time you spend curled up like this, the greater the risk of amputation.” Leon bluffed.

Tabitha really turned pale with fear when Leon said so.

It was not good to have a heart attack with a little teasing.

“I’m just messing with you. It’s all right. You’ll be relieved when you get off the station for a while. I’m in the shop.”

With that, Leon was about to leave for the store.

However, Tabitha was not calm. Girls care about their legs very much.

“Leon, take me down.” She wrinkled her nose and shouted reluctantly.

“You would not really let me hug you, do you? I was just kidding.” Leon stopped and said without looking back.

“Leon, hug me, hug me quickly.” Tabitha’s voice was a little higher.

Obviously, her legs are more important than her grudge against Leon. Now that her legs are really numb and her strength is fading, she really can’t get out of the car. Otherwise she wouldn’t have opened the mouth with her character.

Leon shook his head helplessly and sighed. He then went over and picked up Tabitha.

In some disgust, Tabitha tilted her little head forward instead of leaning against Leon's chest and shoulders.

In the eyes of outsiders, the two were intimate and full of ambiguity.

This scene attracted a lot of discussion from passers-by.

"Oh, young people are really not ashamed these days. How indecent it is to cuddle in public!"

"This young man has a bright future and will be successful in the future!"

.....

"A handsome little brother like him, please give me a dozen!"

"Honey, don't look, you're drooling!"

.....

"Brother, I also want a princess hug."

"Give me a hug, you're my brother, go home and do your homework!"

.....

Leon heard other people said but didn't take it seriously.

He went to the store with Tabitha in his arms, ready to put her on the sofa.

At this time, as Leon leaned over, Tabitha's little face accidentally touched his chest.

Suddenly, Tabitha blushed, her face became warm and her little heart also inexplicably accelerated.

She didn't know what was going on, it seemed to be a reflex. She felt that the man's chest was so strong and it was not quite the same as she had imagined.

The muscles of Leon were gained by eating protein powder fitness training but through exercise.

“Take your time. I'll go to the counter and have a look.”

Leon put Tabitha down and went to the vestibule of the antique shop alone.

On his first day here, he could not just hang out and leave.

At this time, a richly dressed middle-aged man customer came face to face with him.

When he and the middle-aged man met, he put on air of arrogance and said, “Young man, I want to buy a fine collection. Call your experts here right away!”

“I am. If you need anything, just let me know.” Leon responded faintly.

On the other side, with a contemptuous look on his face, he said, “Just you?” Will it work? I can tell you that I will buy antiques because I want to give it to someone as a birthday gift. I can't be careless in this matter. Stop dawdling and call the most experienced expert in your store right away! “

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 135

Chapter 135 Disappointed Tabitha

These days, people who bought antique calligraphy and painting as gifts mainly took place in upper-class society. After all, ordinary people were reluctant to buy them.

When he looked at the appearance of the middle aged man, he estimated that he was a rich man.

“As I just said, I am the most experienced person in this store. You can tell me the kinds of antiques you want to buy, as well as your other needs and I will help you choose the one that suits you best.”

This is the second time that Leon had explained it.

Out of courtesy, Leon asked, “By the way, sir, I haven’t asked your name yet.”

Leon had never sold antiques, but he knew the basic process.

“You don’t recognize me?” The middle-aged man picked his eyebrows and was became a little angry.

“And you are?” Leon shook his head gently in a polite tone.

“My name is Hunk, the marketing director of Roche Pharmaceutical Co., Ltd. I often commute between the provincial capital and Fairmont City. Even if you don’t know me, you should have heard my name!”

The tone used by this Hunk became worse and his expression became gloomy.

But Leon, has never heard of it.

“Hello Mr. Hunk, I can say that you are of a certain level, please rest assured to trade.”

The level of treasure detection of Leon has been recognized by Carlo. At the beginning, Jerry sold fakes, which was debunked by Leon.

“Just you? I don’t believe it. At best, you are just an apprentice. You haven’t started yet. Call your most senior expert here quickly. You can’t afford to delay me!”

Hunk saw that Leon was only in his twenties. He must be a newcomer to the antique business and he did not want to waste his time.

Leon wouldn’t talk to this person politely if it wasn’t for Carlo.

Although the customer was always right, the antique shop is not a service industry. Antique shops did business on the basis of ability, rather than just rely on selling.

“I repeat, I have taken over this antique shop and I am absolutely capable of helping you choose your favorite antique calligraphy and painting. If I sell you a fake or the value of the collection is not in line with the price, I will take full responsibility!”

Leon looked serious.

He was thinking about Carlo, that was why Leon did not want to have a head-on conflict with a customer, so as not to affect the reputation of the antique shop.

But the problem was that the customer, named Hunk, was extremely distrustful of him.

When the buyer did not trust the seller, there was no way they can continue the deal.

“If you want me to trust you, give me a reason. The antique experts I have come into contact with are all elderly literary experts. I have never seen a young man like you make up the number. When I came to this store to buy an important birthday gift, I have my eye on the gold-lettered signboard of Mr. Williams. What kind of a person are you?”

Hunk’s tone gradually became mean and discordant words began to appear.

This was not Leon’s own store. If it had been his shop, he would have thrown that person out long ago, and the big deal would be out of business.

“Admittedly, as you said, many customers come to buy antiques because of Mr. Williams’ reputation, so this shows that there are no fakes in our store. What other concerns do you still have?”

Leon knew more about Carlo and would not make fake sales that would stain his reputation.

“But what if you sell the price too high? What should I do if I sell medieval art as a Renaissance? Although I have no shortage of money, I never lose money like that. Don’t start with me. There are very few people in Fairmont City who can deceive me!”

When he heard Hunk’s worries, Leon smiled and said it was something new.

“First of all, the objects of the Renaissance are not necessarily worse than those of the Middle Ages, and an antique cannot be judged simply by the year, but from a comprehensive point of view in many ways, Renaissance porcelain is more collectable than that of the Middle Ages. Second, each antique on sale has a detailed price list and has been appraised and graded according to the grade. All prices will be determined according to the price list, and the price list will be updated in time according to the increase in market prices. ”

Leon had made it clear enough.

In antique street stalls, who lost and who earned depended on calculation.

In formal antique shops, especially those owned by celebrities, they would strictly follow the rules of the industry or they would smash their own signboards.

“Are you lecturing me, boy ?”

Hunk blushed and found no other reason to refute it.

He was a cute newcomer in front of Leon. He doesn't even know the rules of this business. He just came here to yell about something.

“I'm sorry, but you're obviously not qualified to be lectured by me.”

Leon sneered faintly.

Don't say that the customer was always right, everyone would get angry when it came to this kind of trouble-making buyer.

Carlo was also a face-to-face person and even if Carlo were present, he would not welcome a customer like Hunk.

“Shit! You really don’t want to hang out in Fairmont? There are plenty of antique shops on this street. Why do I have to stay here? I no longer patronize the The Williams antique shop!”

Hunk had an angry look on his face and even used a foul language.

“I’ve already heard too much about threats.” There was a sneer at the corners of Leon’s mouth.

If Hunk talked well, Leon would definitely chose an absolutely satisfying literary game for him and the price-to-performance ratio would be very good. After all, he was the first customer he had received since he took over the antique shop.

Unfortunately, this Hunk was so arrogant that he regarded the antique shop like a buyer from the supermarket.

“You wait for me, I, Hunk will never let you go easily!”

Leon put aside Hunk’s harsh words. Hunk went to other antique shops on the street.

As soon as he left, Leon dialed a number and said calmly, “Kenneth, I want all the antique shops on this street not to sell to a man named Hunk, who claims to be from Roche Pharmaceutical.”

Mr. Danielle, on the other end of the phone nodded seriously and cautiously. He did not ask why, since something caused Leon to make this decision, it showed that the other person was very annoying.

Among other things, Mr. Danielle had great power on the commercial street of Fairmont.

“All right, Mr. Millers, I will inform all the antique shops on Fairmont Street. Please rest assured Mr. Millers that it will happen!”

Mr. Danielle was not familiar with the name “Hunk”, but he had heard of Roche Pharmaceutical Co., Ltd., whose address was in the provincial capital.

As he put down the phone, Leon, like nothing happened, just acted as an ordinary store manager.

Just then, Tabitha came to the vestibule counter.

Her two slender white legs, no longer numb, appeared alive again in front of Leon.

Her view of Leon has changed. If Leon was willing to work conscientiously in her grandfather’s antique shop, she would be his friend.

“Leon, what about the customer just now? Why is he gone?”

Tabitha asked curiously. Just now in the lounge, she heard that someone came in to buy antiques.

“I drove him away.” Leon responded casually.

When she heard this, Tabitha’s delicate little face immediately changed.

“What did you say? Why did you drive the customers away? Do you do business like this?!”

Tabitha originally thought that Leon had put his career on the right track when he took over her grandfather's antique shop, but she was disappointed again.

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 136

Chapter 136 Leon, an ordinary citizen

"I don't think there's anything wrong with it." Leon said faintly.

Leon doesn't want to pursue the little things that can be taken care of by a phone call.

"Are you alright? I think you are really gone out of your mind. My grandfather has just given you the antique shop. Is that how you treat him? I thought you could do something. You disappoint me!"

Tabitha frowned and looked serious.

She did not show a sarcastic appearance, but said it very seriously.

"With your temper, you might be grumpier than I am."

Leon's tone and expression haven't changed much, because he doesn't care if Tabitha was disappointed in him, and he doesn't live for Tabitha.

Tabitha doesn't really care about Leon. She just regarded Leon as a loser and hated him.

"What on earth is going on? Leon, make it clear to me, or I'll tell Grandpa!" Tabitha pursued.

"You can adjust the surveillance and take a look at it." Leon said and went to entertain other customers.

Tabitha, confused, went to access the surveillance footage from the store and soon learned what had just happened.

The whole story was clear, and Tabitha stamped her foot in front of the counter with anger.

“Son of a bitch! I can’t believe he’s a troublemaker, and he found Williams family!”

Tabitha had a straightforward personality, and she also hated people like Leon.

“Leon, I made a mistake. I apologize to you.”

Tabitha rarely apologize, she was outspoken, if it wasn’t her fault, she would not spoil Leon.

“It’s nothing.” Leon’s insipid response seemed to be what she expected.

After that period of contact, Leon almost found out Tabitha’s temper. The leprechaun’s mouth was not forgiving, but her character was not bad.

“But although Leon was arrogant, his mistrust of you is not unreasonable. You are too young to make buyers trust you compared to those elderly experts.”

Tabitha believed that during the period when Leon took over, the business of antique shops became very poor.

Of course, she doesn’t care very much. After all, Williams family has a strength and a large family business, so she won’t care too much about the revenue of the antique shop.

Moreover, her grandfather was mainly to train Leon, and did not expect Leon to be very prosperous.

“My level of gems appreciation is not worse than that of those so-called experts. It really depends on talent. As for my age, you blame me for being young.”

Leon did not trumpet his ability to detect valuables. In fact, he is so strong that even David Nelson, the first master of gem appreciation in Italy, said that his apprentice was better than Master.

Considering that there was no need to pretend to be a bully in front of Tabitha, Leon did not go any further.

“It is said that you are fat and gasping for breath. If you are really capable, how can you accomplish anything? Although my grandfather has no regard for these shops in Fairmont City, this area is beyond the reach of many local tycoons, especially this shop, which is a long way from being rich.”

Tabitha curled her mouth and joked at Leon.

In fact, Tabitha recognized Leon’s ability to detect valuables. When her Grandpa sent Leon some paintings, he saw at a glance that it was a fake and spilled wine on the spot to prove it.

However, in Tabitha’s eyes, Leon accomplished nothing and had no background, and if he hadn’t met his grandfather, he might have been courting behind a certain boss.

“This street is called Fairmont Street, isn’t it?” Leon thought he was wrong.

“Yes, yes, why?” Tabitha asked with her big clear eyes open.

“Oh, nothing.” Leon thought to himself that he was right. He owned the whole street, and just a few stores were nothing.

“Well, the opportunity is right in front of you. It’s up to you. If you grasp it well, it can change the fate of your three generations, and your family will thank you!” Tabitha said seriously.

Leon smiled and went on to entertain other customers.

After all, on the first day he took over the antique shop, he just took it as a way to deal with it, pretended to show Carlo that he didn’t want to waste his kindness.

As for the future, it would depend on the situation.

Most of the day has passed, antique shop business was good, no longer met impolite customers, the rich were not all arrogant but also knowledgeable and reasonable people.

Just then, an acquaintance was welcomed into the store.

Leon, looked at the guy he definitely knew, “Tommy!”

The two, Danielle brothers, had now been trained by Leon to be his apprentice.

The emergence of Tommy made Tabitha very dissatisfied, and even her eyes were full of disgust.

“Tommy, what are you doing here? Who sent you? Get out!”

It seemed that Tabitha was very resistant to Tommy, which reminded Leon that when he first met Carlo and went shopping with Tabitha, he met Tommy who publicly expressed his love and even mistook Leon for a romantic rival.

“I’ll take a look around, Miss Tabitha, and I’ll be all right.” Tommy came with an ulterior motive, but he hasn’t figured out how to answer her to cover it up.

“I told you seriously last time that I really don’t have any feelings for you. Please don’t come to me again!” Tabitha refused very directly.

Tabitha was not narcissistic, after all, Tommy did cling to her like a stalker, chased her, and now it made sense to say so.

“Miss Tabitha, you misunderstood. I am not chasing you now. Don’t worry, I will never have the slightest thought about you again.” Tommy said solemnly.

He said to himself, “Now you are the master’s woman, and no matter how stupid I am, I won’t dare not have any interest about the master’s woman.” In other words, Leon’s skill in picking up girls was high, and she was both a school beauty and a golden girl. It was really enviable!

“As long as you know, you can tell the truth!” Tabitha doesn’t know the truth yet.

“I’m not here to see you today, Miss Tabitha. I’m looking for someone else. He’s my friend.” Tommy also heard from Grandpa Mr. Dani that Leon was probably in the mall, so he came here.

“Who else here can you know except from me? I warn you, don’t try to fall back into progress. I won’t buy it!”

The last time there was a conflict between Leon and Tommy at a high street luxury store, Tabitha thought it was impossible for the two to be friends.

“No, I’m looking for Mr. W... Oh no, Mr. Millers!” Tommy said, was able smoothly and hurriedly change it. He really wanted to give himself a big ear scraper and learn a long lesson.

At the moment, Tabitha’s delicate little face was full of doubts.

“Are you drunk? Are you sure you know Leon?”

Tabitha asked curiously.

She knew in her heart that the two were clearly in conflict, but how could they still be called brothers? Besides, for Leon, can Tommy be friends with him?

“Yes, I do. Mr. Millers, and I are very good friends.” Tommy nodded to explain.

Tabitha shook her head repeatedly and expressed disbelief: “No way, is it really him? I think you are mistaken for someone else!”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 137

Chapter 137 Leon has the final say on whether Fairmont is a mess or not

“Yes, Mr. Millers is indeed my good friend. I came to see him this time.” Tommy said.

Tabitha saw that Tommy was sure and believed it.

It just surprised her.

Now that they met again, Tommy did not cling to her, but accepted the reality calmly.

And today, Tommy was full of eyes, not for her but for Leon, and his reaction towards her was boring and casual.

This feeling made her feel a trace of loss.

I don't care about Tommy. It's just that the protagonist at the moment was not her. She felt a little lost.

Tabitha had this kind of feeling, of course, it had nothing to do with love. Mainly because from childhood until she grew into a fine woman, she enjoyed the treatment of being the center of attention, and suddenly the protagonist was not her anymore.

"Miss Tabitha, Mr. Millers and I have something to talk about. Please leave us for a moment." Tommy suddenly made such a request.

Tabitha stood there in amazement, full of questions.

'I haven't seen you for a few days, but I'm impressed.'

The way Tommy treated her now was completely different from what he used to be!

"All right!" Tabitha was a little upset and glanced at Tommy questioningly.

However, Tommy didn't care. He just wanted to talk to the wave god now.

"Mr. Millers, let's go outside and have a cigarette." Tommy said to Leon with a smile on his face.

“Oh, sure.” Leon nodded faintly. He didn’t know why Tommy suddenly came over.

When the two men came to the door of the store, Tommy quickly handed Leon a cigarette and took out a lighter to light it to Leon.

This was very different from the attitude he just showed in the store.

In the shop, a mouthful of “Mr. Millers” was heard, which made Leon very uncomfortable. Tommy was that kind that he would always call him “Sir”.

“Sir, I heard my grandfather say that you were on Fairmont Street, so I came over. I heard that someone was bothering you.” Tommy asked.

“I’ve asked your grandfather to take care of it. It’s no big deal. Don’t look for trouble, boy.” Leon raised his hand slightly and took a sip of his cigarette.

Tommy stared carefully at Leon’s smoking posture and was extremely excited.

In his view, Leon’s every move showed a touch of ecstasy, handsome to his scalp numb, although Leon himself does not think so.

“You have to write a poem at this time, first there is Leon, and then one day, you can raise your hand and smoke like a god!”

Tommy worshiped Leon, to the point of fanaticism.

Leon looked at Tommy, like a fool with a cigarette in his mouth. He remembered that Tommy was not so funny before.

“What, have you become stupid after working on the construction site for a month?”

Tommy shook his head repeatedly and smiled awkwardly. “Sir, I heard what you did to Belle. It was fun. That woman deserved it!”

“Don’t talk about it all the time. We are all intellectuals, and we speak carefully. We are just shutting down the dog cage.” Leon exhaled a ring of smoke faintly.

“It’s up to you to decide whether the Fairmont City is a mess or not.” Tommy was not really brown-nosing, but from the bottom of his heart.

This person was already a bit funnier than his physique, and he used to be arrogant, but he really believed in people who were stronger than him.

“If you’re done with your business here; I will go now and entertain the customers.” Leon said and put out the cigarette.

“Sir, you can rest assured that the business of this antique shop is absolutely booming. You can be sure that Miss Tabitha will fall in love with you. Just leave it to me.”

Tommy promised with a pat on the chest.

Leon doesn’t care about it. It’s Carlo’s antique shop, not his. Business is good if it’s good. It almost doesn’t matter to him and he just let nature take its course.

Then, Tommy said, “Sir, there is one more thing that is particularly important to me. My grandfather has been ill recently, and his resistance and immunity have declined severely. It may be because of his old age. Recently, his body is not as good as one day. Can you give me a wild

ginseng of Evergreen Mountain to replenish my grandfather Carter's strength and blood?"

According to theory, with Danielle family's financial resources and connections, it was not difficult to buy expensive supplements. But these days, buying was not as good as selling essence. And the more exotic things were, the easier it would be to fake them. Valuable medicinal herbs such as ginseng, velvet antler, and snow lotus are hard to tell from the real ones, because there were too few knowledgeable buyers.

During the graduation party of University of Fairmont last time, Leon gave the century-old wild ginseng of Evergreen Mountain to teachers and students as a present, but very few people knew the goods at that time.

Tommy knew, however, that Leon's products must be high-quality products, and that ginseng must not just an ordinary product!

"No matter how big it is, take a few more if you like. It's no use for me to keep them." Leon was certainly not a stingy person.

It was surprising that Tommy rarely had such respect for elders, which is simply different from that arrogant person he met before.

The reason why there was such a big change, related to Leon, is that Leon repaired Tommy obediently and forced him to change a lot of bad habits.

"Really? Sir, thank you!" Tommy was very grateful.

"Never mind, it's no use for me to keep this ginseng. I don't need it."

Leon has a pure male physique. If he would eat wild ginseng for a hundred years, it would only make him angry. Ten women won't be enough for him to vent his anger.

Unless the body was suffering from great losses, those valuable traditional Chinese medicine would be useful.

Leon's free and easy answer, intentionally or unintentionally, was a great gift to Tommy.

"I am willing to work hard for you all my life. Even if I go up to the mountain and down the oil pan!"

For a moment, Tommy's head was congested and tears filled his eyes. He was excited and moved, he learned those lines from a TV series and tapped Leon.

Of course, there was a reason why he was so excited. Other people don't like Leon, but he knew in his heart that Leon is a high-level person sent by the head office of the group.

Although he does not know that Leon was a ruthless son, it was also a great favor to get a gift from the senior management of the group headquarters.

Leon looked at Tommy, and did not make any mockery, because at that moment, he felt that the desire in his eyes was hot and burning!

Whether Tommy was serious or trying to be funny, Leon saw that Tommy had changed and can be used by him, which is better than people like Marcus.

"Come by in two hours. I'll take you to pick it up. The ginseng might have been kept by Rachel."

Leon remembered that at the last gathering of University of Fairmont graduates, there were too many teachers and students who doesn't know

the value of the goods, so Willy and Rachel took part in the hundred-year-old wild mountain, and no one else wanted to take a look at it.

” I need to get back to the store and work.”

Leon said, then turned and walked into the antique shop.

Tommy looked at Leon’s back and sighed silently: “Whether Fairmont is a mess or not, the boss has the final say. This time he went so far as to sell literary games in an antique shop!”

Leon really kept a low profile. After entering the antique shop, he entertained other customers. Who would have thought that just now the second Young Master of Danielle family of Fairmont City gave him a respectful talk as they smoke!

“Leonard! Come on, what are you talking about? You two are not from the same world at all. Don’t think that people would pass by and call you Mr. Millers. You still can’t do it if you don’t have the ability. Just keep your feet on the ground and do what you think is !”

Tabitha was a little dissatisfied with Leon talking for too long. She felt that what she was doing is for the good of Leon.

“Don’t blame me for talking awkwardly. Maybe one of your abilities is appreciated by Tommy, but these rich kids fall out very quickly. They make friends with you today, and they will kick you out tomorrow. If you want to gain real social status, you still have a long way to go. Let’s do a good job in antique shop business first.”

Tabitha had a small mouth, but had a lot of words to say. If not for this girl's small, naturally upturned and cute mouth, she would have been spanked by Leon.

“Get ready, in a while, there might be a huge wave of customers.” Leon said faintly, playing with a porcelain bottle.

Now that Tommy mentioned it, Leon thought it would be more than just talk.

Tabitha curled her mouth with disdain and said, “Dream!” At ordinary times, the business of antique shops were like this, very stable, and today's trading volume was already very good. “I don't believe you can go viral as soon as you take over!”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 138

Chapter 138 How dare you take care of my business?

However, three minutes later, the antique shop kept pouring in with new customers.

Trading volume also suddenly skyrocketed.

Almost every new buyer had completed the deal.

Although not all of them had bought rare antiques, the turnover was ten times that of the past!

“Oh, my God, is this true?”

Tabitha stood blankly in front of the counter with a small mouth open and an ignorant expression on her face.

Tabitha was shocked and confused when he saw the boom of their antique shop business.

“Leon, you really got it right. I’ve never seen business in the store to be this good. The store is still an antique shop. But with these people, it seems like we’re on a vegetable market.”

“Don’t panic.” Leon’s tone was flat, and he had expected it.

Trading volume has indeed increased tenfold, but it will not last long. Tommy, a good grandson, was respectful to him, and he just treated him with a good heart.

“Don’t pretend to be deep at this time. Business is booming today, I must admit, but I want to know what method you have used. Tell me!”

The reason for this made Tabitha felt particularly confused.

However, Leon really doesn’t pretend to be deep, because he has seen too much of the world.

“It’s none of your business.” Leon responded softly, putting a porcelain in his hand back to the counter.

If it was someone else, he would have taken the opportunity to brag about it, but Leon doesn’t have to prove to Tabitha what he can do, the same with anyone else.

“Nothing to do with it? Impossible! You clearly told me before to be ready to meet more customers. So if it has have nothing to do with you, then you might have used some particularly effective marketing means!” Tabitha said with great certainty.

“With a surge in trading volume at this level, it can last for a day or two, and don’t make a fuss, I don’t think it’s a big deal.” Leon responded.

Tabitha looked at Leon’s reaction, angry and anxious.

She thought that even if she can only maintain the surge in a short period of time, it would still not be easy. Now Leon was pretending to be forced, and she really wanted to be taught a lesson.

“Do you know that talking nonsense will be punished by heaven?”

“If you think I’m pretending, there’s nothing I can do about it. In my opinion, it’s really nothing.”

After saying this, Leon went on to entertain the customers.

“This Leon just drifted away with some achievements, and if I had a chance, I will have to take him to the provincial capital so he could see how big the world is!” Tabitha murmured.

Two hours passed in a blink of an eye.

It’s almost time for a break. Leon was going back.

At present, Leon had not received a new family assignment, so he would not be too busy, but he had not devote too much energy to Carlo’s antique shop.

Tabitha, dressed in a skirt, stood in front of Leon, stepped gently on a tiptoe with an attitude of being superior and said, “Leon, be my driver and bodyguard. Now take me home!”

This leprechaun really evoked Leon.

“Don’t dream, drive yourself back.” Leon refused decisively.

“You’re not coming with me? How troublesome it is to take a taxi. There is already Maserati president parked at the entrance. On the way home, you can still get close to Williams family’s daughter. Isn’t it hitting two birds with one stone? Do you know how many people who want to be my driver but don’t have a chance?” Tabitha asked some unexpected rhetorical questions.

“I have an appointment, and someone will pick me up.” Leon looked calm.

It’s not that he hasn’t driven a luxury car. Hennessy Viper GT is a vegetable car in his eyes, and Tabitha’s Maserati president was nothing.

“Really? Since when do you get this treatment? Are you still dreaming?” Tabitha curled her mouth disapprovingly.

Leon stopped talking to Tabitha, and walked straight out of the store.

At the same time, a Bentley Mulsanne stopped in front of Leon.

The person who got out of the car was Tommy.

Tommy personally opened the door for Leon and politely invited Leon in.

Tabitha stared at the scene and was surprised.

“What’s going on? Since when did Tommy treat Leon so kindly? Why did you drive to pick him up? Is it possible that Leon’s ability to cheat has grown again?”

Tabitha asked those questions in her mind.

Tabitha was surprised by Leon's series of anomalies, but didn't think too much about it.

After all, in her eyes, Leon pretended to play tricks and was very good at it. Even her grandfather who was so wise and shrewd people have been deceived by him. And then Tommy, whose trust was not difficult to win.

However, as a young lady, she despised the behavior of Leon, and her journey around the world was not a long-term solution.

Leon got into Tommy's car and went to an old neighborhood in Fairmont City.

"Tommy, you paid for people to buy antiques, right?" Leon has guessed.

"Yes, Sir, spent a little money, but used my small vault and didn't misappropriate our company's money." Tommy answered.

"Don't do this in the future. There's no need to give money to others." Leon said.

"Well, I am also doing this for your happiness. I will help you get rid of Miss Tabitha as soon as possible. This is also a sign of respect to elderly." Tommy said with a smile on his face.

"I have no idea about Tabitha. Forget about her bad temper." Leon shook his head gently.

"Not now, maybe in the future. It seems that Miss Tabitha knows nothing about your identity, but I will keep it a secret for you. I will never reveal that you are at the top of the ruthless group. A big shot like you like to play this game of experiencing life. I understand that." Tommy was quite sure that something might happen.

When Leon heard this, a faint wry smile appeared at the corners of his mouth.

What he was doing wasn't as simple as experiencing life. He had been humiliated for four years, which was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

By now, they should be aware of the cousins of the family, that if they won't make some achievements, they won't be able to withstand the test, they would inevitably be run by the annual meeting of the family, and even their heirs would lose their seats.

The name "Alex" came to Leon's mind when he thought of it.

The family has something to do with that Carter family. Even if Alex slipped from the provincial capital to Fairmont, he can't erase the mistake he made to the cruel family.

Why not add some flavoring to Alex's life before receiving the new task to make his life rich and colorful in his later years?

Today, Leon was under a lot of pressure.

Belle was locked up by him in a dog cage, and the backer behind him was bound to settle with him.

And that arrogant and rich lady named May, her family influence was bound to take revenge.

However, Leon has no regrets about what he has done.

Ruthless Childe has something to do and something not to do, and since he dared to do it, he must dare to do it!

Bingley Mulsanne, slowly driving into an old community.

Rachel, the school beauty, lived here.

Leon took out his cell phone and was going to ask Rachel to bring the hundred-year-old ginseng from the mountain, but at that time the bell rang and a phone call came.

Leon's eyes became majestic, and his face instantly became dignified.

“Yes, I did it, so what! Put Jacob on the phone. I want him to take care of me. “

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Chapter 139 I tile the Great Wall

Kristina, on the other end of the phone comforted him with a gentle and delicate voice and said, “Young Master, I'll deal with Jacob. Recently, he didn't go to Grandpa to complain, but Grandpa can tell right from wrong.”

Leon got out of the car and came to an empty corner. His fierce eyes highlighted his anger.

“I moved Belle, and so did with May. The person who violated my bottom line has no reason to swallow it. Tell Jacob, that the day I return to Italy will be the day that his heir dream will completely be broken!”

Cousin Jacob, has always coveted the position of heir to the their family, although Leon has been declared heir by his grandfather, but Jacob never gave up.

Recently, Jacob took great pain to persuade his grandfather to abolish Leon as an heir, citing “Leon’s misbehavior in Fairmont City, wantonly inciting conflicts with other families.”

However, those shady actions of Jacob were monitored by Kristina, and Kristina was the virtuous partner of Leon’s career.

“Master, the second-tier trial task is drawing to a close. At present, the family group is beginning to evaluate your performance. No surprise, you will receive a reward for the completion of the task recently.”
Kristina informed.

“What reward?” Leon was still looking forward to the task reward, but he hoped it would no longer be a luxury car.

Up to now, the Hennessy Viper GT, which was limited to three in Houston, was still eating ash in the garage, but knowing their father, the reward might be what it was in the end.

“I am not sure, but it is definitely no worse than the previous Viper.”

“Well, for my parents, I still have to rely on your respect.”

“Master, it’s all my job.”

After talking to Kristina, Leon realized that there were still people in, Millers family who doesn’t give up on inheriting bits.

It was said that there were many disputes in the imperial house, but the first family in Italy, such as their family, was also full of contradictions.

“Jacob! I will never let you stop me from moving forward. I will certainly inherit what I deserve! ”

Leon's heart was as strong as iron.

If you were exploited by Jacob, how can you stand up to the humiliation of the past four years?

Leon went back to Tommy and said, "I'll go straight upstairs. You wait for me down here."

Tommy nodded carefully. He didn't know what Leon had just talked about, but now he saw that Leon didn't look very good.

Leon walked into an old building and knocked on the door of a room.

Rachel was bleary-eyed. She just quit her job today and had a rest at home.

After being cheated by the unit supervisor last time, Rachel resigned resolutely.

"Jacob, come on in. I'll get you a glass of water."

Rachel was caught off guard by Leon's sudden visit.

He went into Rachel's living room, a simple room, but tidied up neatly.

The air was filled with a faint aroma, which was unique, not the smell of flowers and cosmetics.

When Rachel approached with a glass of water, Leon understood.

Subsequently, Leon explained the purpose of his visit and took the hundred-year-old mountain ginseng and went downstairs.

But that time, Leon went downstairs with Rachel.

Rachel just had some instant noodles for dinner, and Leon wanted to take her out for a good meal.

“Take this ginseng to replenish your grandfather’s body.” Leon said to Tommy.

Tommy nodded and smiled and said: “OK, sorry to disturb you Mr. Millers, but I need to go now. Don’t forget that you should also pay attention to your health.”

That time Tommy changed his tune in time, which was still clever. After saying that, he put down his Bentley Mulsanne and ran away.

“Look at this friend of mine. He didn’t care if the car is thrown at me.” Leon shook his head gently.

“Leon, your friends are so rich. Is this Tommy, the powerful friend behind you?” It’s impossible for Rachel not to be curious.

She asked similar questions about Liam.

“Neither is he. I gave him an old ginseng for his grandfather, which is a great help to him. This century-old ginseng in Fairmont can’t be bought at all, so that’s why he’s so polite.” Leon answered.

“I see. I think they are all very kind to you.” Rachel seemed to understand the networking here.

She felt that Leon was really charming because he came from a poor family but had the ability to make friends with children from rich families.

“Come on, Rachel. I’ll take you out for a nice meal. Take your pick of western food and Chinese food.” Leon took Rachel’s tender and delicate hand.

At this time, Rachel’s palms were very hot, and her little face was a touch of blush.

“I want to go to the pool barbecue. It’s too wasteful to have a big meal. I want to save you money.” Rachel said weakly.

“No, I still have money. I’ve made a little money during this time.” Leon said.

“You should save the money you earned to start a business. I really want to eat kebabs. Let’s not go to the barbecue restaurant. Let’s eat at the roadside barbecue stand.”

Rachel wanted Leon to keep the money for the rainy day. She had received a lot of gifts before and was satisfied with it, so now he can save it.

“Well, get in the car and I’ll take you to the barbecue stand.”

Leon knew Rachel, that she doesn’t worship money as much as some girls do. Nowadays, there were really few girls who take the initiative to go out to eat at roadside stalls.

And Leon never thought that the roadside barbecue stall was unhygienic, and it was okay to eat once in a while. Besides, four years of suffering has not been in vain.

In the blink of an eye, Leon drove Bentley Mulsanne to an outdoor barbecue stand on the south side of the city.

The front was full of tables and chairs, and there was no parking space, so Leon had to park his car in front of the hardware store not far away.

He took Rachel to the stall and ordered some of their favorite food. Although if he had money, he won't have to eat kidney, but the pure man in Leon can't be mended.

It wasn't long before the kebabs were all served. Leon drank a bottle of chilled Coke with gentle eyes and looked at Rachel, who was eating strands seriously.

Rachel opened her mouth to take a bite, slowly chewing, this look was very cute.

A girl who can be satisfied with a kebab is cuter than a teddy bear.

Just then, a middle-aged man in a suit and tie by the side of the road called out Leon's name.

"Leon, is that really you? I haven't seen you for a while." The middle-aged man walked towards Leon.

"Yes, despite the fact that Fairmont is not very big, it's not easy to run into each other. Sit down and have a bite to eat, and I'll order some barbecue." Leon also recognized the other person, Green, one of the bosses of his food delivery company.

"No, I just came out of a liquor bar and saw you. I haven't seen you for two months, and now you have found such a beautiful and pure girlfriend. The young man has a bright future." Green said jokingly.

Leon had a good impression of Green, neither good nor bad, there was no displeasure with him. And he was another partner in the company who threatened to fire him.

Rachel was mistaken for Leon's girlfriend. She didn't drink, but her face flushed. She admired Leon, but never dared to establish a relationship with Leon.

"By the way, Leon, what are you up to now? Delivery does not have any future, and if you want to continue working with me, I'm afraid I won't open a delivery restaurant. I am currently in the real estate business, and the prospect is still very good."

Green just got out of the wine bar, his face brimming with joy.

He was now the department manager of The Parker and a celebrity in front of Boss Parker. It was a great honor for him to accompany the boss to attend the wedding banquet of the old son of business leader Alex.

Nowadays, many enterprises in the business district of Fairmont City have regarded the upcoming Chamber of Commerce as a wedding banquet for Alex's son, and many people want to climb Carter family, especially to reach the line of the provincial capital through Alex.

However, the food delivery company opened by Green before, was small in scale and has little influence. Now it was really worth celebrating that it had the opportunity to enter the upper circle.

"No, Green, thank you for asking. I am freelance now and intend to start my own business in the future." Leon shook his head gently.

"Young people don't always think about starting a business. If you don't have a solid background, you'd better work honestly. Leon, you made a

good impression on me. At that time, my food delivery staff, you worked hard and down-to-earth. I hope you can keep your feet on the ground in the future.” Green gave a serious warning.

When Green heard Leon, who ate a roadside barbecue, said that he wanted to start a business, he felt too impractical in his heart.

“Yes, Green, I will, and I wish you a bright future.”

Leon understood Green’s good intentions, but there was no need to show off his strength to Green. “If you have this time, you might as well eat a few more kebabs. Isn’t it delicious with iced cola?”

At that moment, however, the kebabs was already sold out and won’ be available, and the people from the hardware store nearby were also looking for it.

“Handsome, why don’t you move your car? There’s no place to park my car.”

“Oh yes, I’ll move the car.”

There was something wrong with parking in front of other people’s stores, and Leon does not neglect it.

When Green heard this, he was a little surprised.

“How much space does electric cars take up and need to be moved?”

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Chapter 140 Overall situation to be determined

It’s not an electric car, it’s a Bentley Mulsanne.

The license plate number was also extremely difficult.

The hardware store owner dared not to be disrespectful to Leon. The car and license plate number alone can scare him out of breath.

However, he does thought that Leon was very polite, very different from what others imagined on rich people.

At this time, Green looked at the far back of Leon and gently shook his head and said to himself, “It must be the electric car that delivered takeout. If it goes on like this for a long time, I’m afraid Leon won’t even be able to protect his girlfriend, but this is the reality. It’s hard to gain a foothold in the city without background. As for what Leon said about starting a business is like an Arabian Nights, I’ve given him a chance. I don’t want to hang out with him. But I hope we can still get along better.”

Green sighed that he was worried about the future of Leon.

He basically knew the whereabouts of the boys who used to work for him in the store.

Two of them entered the security department of Michelin Real Estate, and some of them quickly became the head of security like a rocket. Michelin Real Estate, as a giant in Fairmont City, can be regarded as a small success in finding a position as head of security in it.

However, before the most optimistic Leon was still a mediocre, with his little girlfriend eating on roadside stalls, nothing but bragged on starting a business, and so impractical, had let him down!

“Maybe this is life. I hope Leon can get back up as soon as possible and stop having those entrepreneurial dreams!”

Green whispered to himself, then turned and left.

The hardware store owner looked at Green, with a puzzled face said that this man was a psychopath. The car of a handsome guy was Bentley Mulsanne, and even the license plate number was wayward.

Although Bentley Mulsanne is not Leon's car, his car was many grades higher than Bentley Mulsanne, and even Danielle Family's property was now under his name.

When Leon moved the car back, he found that Green had left. He wanted to talk to Green for a while, but maybe he'll do it next time.

When he sat down again, Leon continued to have a barbecue, reminisced about his four years of college youth with Rachel.

Beside him, other diners were drinking and chatting.

"I heard that the Fairmont Chamber of Commerce will be held soon, and my classmates are going. This is the biggest event for the business community in our city."

"Mr. Parker, do you know each other? He is now a big boss, and there must be a place for him in the Chamber of Commerce this year. "

"Let's all go back a little bit. When I was in high school, the boss of the food and beverage industry in this city was the younger brother of the big boss.."

As they listen to people bragged around, Leon and Rachel smiled at each other.

Leon has long been used to these.

Every time they eat barbecue, he would often hear that the social eldest brother at the next table, after two bottles of beer would use such a tone 'who do I know'?

However, Leon is a little surprised that these civilians were also concerned about the Chamber of Commerce of Fairmont City, and that Alex has a son in his old age. They also knew that Alex seemed to have a great influence in Fairmont City.

On the way back from the roadside stall, Leon was driving and asked about Rachel.

"What are your plans for the next step? If you like, I can refer you to a job with good prospects." Leon brought it up.

"There are indeed more job opportunities and jobs in provincial cities than in Fairmont." Rachel has given the answer.

She made Leon admire her even more. She wanted to narrow the gap with Leon through her own efforts, so going to the provincial capital for development is her more appropriate choice at present.

"Well, broadening your horizons will be very helpful to you. Wherever you go, please remember that I always got your back." Leon nodded and agreed to Rachel's choice.

"I'm still thinking about it. I haven't made a final decision. It will take some time." Rachel did not want to be separated from Leon, this man has occupied an irreplaceable position in her heart.

Leon smiled knowingly, and Rachel could not keep a secret from his eyes.

Time turned and came to the morning two days later.

Leon first went to the Carlo antique shop, and then made an excuse to go somewhere.

Antique shops do not need much supervision to operate, good or bad, it would still depend on the products. There were many authentic products which gave good reputation to the shop, and customers naturally come uninvited.

Carlo's original intention of letting Leon take over the antique store was not to make him generate income, but provide him with a social platform to meet more rich people through business relationships.

After Leon left the antique shop with Tabitha, on his back, he went straight to Michelin Real Estate.

As soon as he arrived at the company's office, Liam handed over a purchase agreement.

"Is it all done?" Leon went over the contract and then asked.

"Yes, Leon, everything is done, just waiting for your signature." Liam answered.

"Where's the other one?" Leon asked again.

"The other company's merger and acquisition contract is in the process of final examination and approval, and it will be handed over to you for signature in three minutes." Liam replied immediately.

"Well, you have to put pressure on them, otherwise they can't be obedient." Leon was satisfied with the result.

“Yes, Leon, the two companies are facing the high pressure of broken capital chains, and have repeatedly failed bids, so that they were caught by surprise. The important thing is that they have lost their backbone and have been routed.” Liam said.

“How did Mr. Parker react?” Leon was very interested in this.

“It was a bit of a surprise that he accepted everything happily, and he didn’t overreact to his son’s injury or the acquisition of the company.” Liam answered truthfully.

Leon’s face darkened and then said solemnly, “It’s really not normal, even if he’s afraid of us, he can’t resist at all. He can’t stay long. When the overall situation of the acquisition stabilizes, find a reason to let him go!”

People who can tolerate to such an extent must never be used by them and must be wary of it.

Leon believed that at present, Mr. Parker still had some cronies in the company, and keeping him temporarily will help stabilize the acquisition situation, and when the time was ripe, Liam would immediately carry out the order.

“All right, Sir. I’ll focus on him.”

“Is there any trouble with Bertholdt?”

“The acquisitions went smoothly in accordance with the normal process, and no other major shareholders were found behind Bertholdt. And there was only Belle as a legal person, so there were no complications in the acquisition.” Liam said.

“Oh, the other party is very careful, even the tail is so clean. He must be worried about being pulled on the pigtail, he must be very upset!”

There was a sneer at the corners of Leon’s mouth.

There was something in what he said, and it was obvious that there were other secrets hidden in it.

The backer behind Belle was tantamount to abandoning Bertholdt directly and has not even dealt with Michelin, indicating that there was a shady relationship between this person and Belle or Bertholdt.

In doing so, this man obviously did not want to make things big, feared that something would fall into the hands of others, and that he might face more than Michelin.

Perhaps in the provincial capital, he had a more intractable enemy, this broken tail, did not want to set himself on fire.

However, Leon has asked Kristina to investigate everything about him, and Leon was bound to have a chance to fight him in the future.

Because Belle was locked up in a dog cage, this man won’t give up.

It was evening when Leon came out of the real estate company.

After a busy day, Leon took out his cell phone and looked at it, and found that there were many missed calls, as well as news from WeChat.

“What on earth is this leprechaun, Tabitha?”