

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 181

Chapter 181 I can't forgive this

Leon was not kidding.

This neighborhood was old and rusty.

More than half of the owners here have moved out.

Usually, they vacate the house and rent it to the tenants.

Therefore, it was not difficult for Leon to buy it.

Anyway, there was no place to spend pocket money, so it was no big deal to buy a community to play with.

In a few days, Mawar will transfer another amount of pocket money to his account.

“Don't be sad, Rachel, let's rent it from another house.” Leon stroked Rachel's hair and said soothingly.

“However, the rent here is still very cheap. I want to save money.” Rachel thought it was out of pity.

“No problem. There are other houses in this neighborhood. Just rent them here.”

“All right then.”

Rachel didn't know that Leon was about to buy the neighborhood.

It may take some time, but he won't just let it go.

The landlord broke the contract and rented it to someone else for fear of her not being able to pay the rent, which was a very stupid decision!

“Rachel, what’s your plan for looking for a job?” Leon asked.

“I don’t have a high degree and I didn’t graduate from a famous university. In fact, I don’t have an advantage in a first-tier city like the provincial capital. I don’t think my job is bad. Let’s just get a firm foothold.” Rachel answered.

“Very good, a down-to-earth girl, the luck will not be too bad, first stay in the hotel for a few days, I will take care of the house.”

In terms of work, Rachel can help as long as Leon needed it.

Of course, Leon will also secretly help girls like Rachel, who deserved to be blessed.

“Then I’ll be a trouble to you, Leon. You have to take the time to mind your own business, too.” Rachel said with a sincere look on her face.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take you shopping tomorrow. It’ll come in handy for the job interview.”

There was no news from Indra, and there was no task on the family side for the time being. He had just arrived in the provincial capital with some free time to do all the things that need to be done.

The next morning, Leon took Rachel to a shopping mall in the bustling part of the provincial capital.

Standing in front of a branded clothing store, Rachel hesitated to step in.

“I’d rather not. The clothes here are so expensive that they are worth my two-month rent.” Rachel shook his head at Leon.

“It doesn’t matter. I’ll pay for it.” Leon said carelessly that he was worried that he had nowhere to spend his pocket money.

Next, instead of giving Rachel time to struggle, Leon dragged her into the store.

After walking around the store, Leon looked at Rachel, and asked, “Which ones does Rachel, like?”

“I. I think it’s too expensive.” Rachel bowed his head and couldn’t help talking.

“Don’t be afraid, I’ll buy it.” Leon looked gentle and smiled faintly.

“Your money is money, too. If you can save it, just save it. Everything I wear is the same, really.” Rachel’s eyes were incomparably pure at this time.

Leon knew very well that even if Rachel wore some coarse cloth and linen clothes, she can’t hide her natural beauty, but Leon didn’t want Rachel to be looked down upon by others.

In this world, even if you are kind, that didn’t mean the other would be.

“Be obedient, come on, try this one, it suits your temperament very much.”

Leon picked up a white knitted dress.

Rachel blushed, she did not expect Leon a big man, unexpectedly also knew how to style girls.

And the white dress in front of her, no matter in style or flow, she liked it very much.

The eyes of the two people were the same, which gave Rachel a little surprise.

She took the white dress and went to the fitting room to change it.

Sure enough, to change the whole temperament of Rachel, in this white dress, please climb another tall building.

It can be said that it was spotless and immortal, and a smile seems to make the flowers pale.

“Yes, I like it very much.”

Leon looked at Rachel and nodded with satisfaction.

Rachel was suddenly shy, like a budding bud.

However, when she took a look at the price listed above, it was simply frightening.

10000 dollars!

It turned out that there were still some joyful and shy Rachel, but she gently withdrew her hand at this moment.

No girl didn't love beauty, and no girl didn't like beautiful things, and so did Rachel.

But she still chose to put it down, because she knew clearly that it should not belong to herself now.

At this moment, Rachel became very quiet, although she liked it very much, she still had to let go.

Leon knew Rachel's thought, reached out and took Rachel's hand, and put it in the palm of his hand.

Rachel didn't know that even if she asked for half the world, Leon can still give it to her.

“That. Don't buy it. ”

Rachel bit her lip and looked at Leon carefully.

Just then, the clerk on the side was not happy.

“Where do you think this is? Is that your wardrobe? Wear it if you want to wear it, and take it off if you want to take it off?”

The hostess's anger sprang up in a flash.

“I just want to try.” Rachel frowned. She didn't expect the clerk in this clothing store to be so rude.

“Give it a try? Is this something you can try if you want?” The saleslady asked with a sneer.

“Why are you talking so badly?” Leon's eyes, from the original gentle, instantly turned to cold.

“The voice of counting money is beautiful, do you have it? Is there?” The saleslady asked, raising her face.

“You are wrong. Clothes are sold when they are hung. If you don’t let people try them, how can you buy them?” Leon has never seen such an unreasonable person.

You can’t try on clothes these days? There are a lot of people who don’t buy after trying on. Whether to buy it depends on the mood and how to see whether the clothes fit or not if they don’t try on them?

Leon is also speechless, in the service industry, there is no difference between big cities and small cities, there are always a few mouse droppings.

“BMW’s are also used by people. Why don’t you take them?” The saleslady continued to argue.

“You just think we have no money.” Leon stared at the saleslady and said.

“Nonsense, can I bully if I have money? You dare to call my manager, you’re just poor! Remember, if you have no money in the pocket, do not come to such a place!”

The saleslady squinted and sneered again and again.

Then she gave Rachel a push and shove.

“Take it off, take it off! Don’t get your skirt dirty!”

Seeing this scene, Leon’s eyes radiated a chill to the bone.

He faced the saleslady and asked solemnly, “Are you a shopkeeper or an ordinary clerk?”

“You can’t afford our boss. My manager is here!” The saleslady shook her head proudly.

“Since you are a small shop assistant, who are you to speak? If this was your own shop, I have nothing to say even if you kick me out, but you are a part-time worker, why? Tell your manager to come here!” Leon cold voice.

At this time, the manager happened to go downstairs.

The manager was confused about what had just happened, and he couldn’t help getting angry when he heard Leon telling him to roll over.

The waitress was so proud that she thought that Leon had hit the muzzle of a gun, and she had become reasonable and unreasonable.

However, as soon as the manager stood in front of him, Leon took out a blue card and patted the manager on the face.

“As a store manager, do you eat nothing? How do you discipline the clerk? The city image of the provincial capital has been destroyed by this rat shit. You are also responsible for her rudeness. I don’t accept her forgiveness. I want her out of here!”

Pretend to be tolerant of others, in fact, is their own incompetence, because do not dare to hurt others, cowardly and pale interpretation as forgiveness.

For Leon, no matter the new accounts or the old ones, if you have offended, no matter who you are, no matter what you do.

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Chapter 182 You specify that there is something wrong with it

The manager was startled by the posture of Leon. He was about to lose his temper, but he saw the blue card clearly.

Century Blue Card!

This clothing store deals in brand-name clothing and has a contract with Century Blue Card, so the manager can identify it.

However, this was the first time the manager has seen it with his own eyes, and he has only seen it online before.

At this time, the blue card of the century was born, and the legs of the store manager trembled a little.

What is the identity of the other party? I can't believe he has a century blue card!

"You know, in the provincial capital, there are very few people who are qualified to use this card!"

"What are you waiting for? Do you want to completely destroy the reputation of this store? You can't afford this responsibility!" Leon, close to the manager's ear, whispered a warning.

Century Blue Card has signed agreements with a number of brand stores, and Leon was equivalent to the supreme member of our store.

In addition, holding a blue card was a symbol of noble status, even if you lend it to the store manager with ten guts, I believe there will be no more disrespect.

Sure enough, the store manager at this time hurriedly apologized.

“I’m sorry for this distinguished guest, but it’s my management responsibility. An unqualified shop assistant like this will never use it again next time. I’ll fire her now and withhold her salary this month.”

The store manager dared not snub and hurriedly stated his position.

Then the manager turned to the saleslady and slapped her hand.

“Son of a bitch! Not only do you have poor performance, but your quality is also worrying. First, go back and learn to be a person, and then look for a job!”

The saleslady had no idea what had happened. Why was the store manager so afraid of the young man?

She had never seen the store manager get so angry, and what made her feel even sadder was that she was not only beaten but also dismissed and withheld that month’s salary.

There will be no income next month.

If she had known this, there was no need for such an attitude.

In the end, the saleslady didn’t know what Leon said to the manager, let alone why the manager was so afraid of a blue card.

She will never know the truth because ordinary people have no access to the upper circle.

After dealing with the matter, Leon left with Rachel.

Rachel had a little doubt in her mind, so she asked.

“Leon, what did you say to the manager?”

“Nothing, just the name of my friend.”

Leon once told Rachel that he had a boss friend with a background and that the viper GT, was the boss’s car.

In fact, it’s just a white lie.

Leon continued shopping with Rachel, but when he was almost finished shopping, he met Anna.

Anna was carrying large bags and small bags, all of which are brand-name goods bought. She, who was generally well-off, usually relied on the boys in the school to give her money.

Today, Zard was not with Anna, but presumably more than half of Anna’s consumption came from Zard.

“Nice one, Leon, really didn’t expect that your girlfriend was very beautiful!”

To tell you the truth, Anna was amazed when she first saw Rachel.

What kind of immortal face was this? Men were fascinated and women were jealous!

Then Anna shook her head quickly.

“it’s a pity that a flower was planted on cow dung. With such good self-conditions, you are qualified even if you go up to the provincial capital. How can you find a small place to come here? What future can you have with Leon?”

When Rachel heard these words, her eyebrow knitted and a disgruntled expression appeared on her face.

She was angrier for others to slander Leon, than to denigrate herself.

“I forbid you to talk about him like that!” Rachel didn’t have a loud voice, but she looked serious.

“What’s your name? I really want to make friends with you. I know people from the second-generation circle in the provincial capital. Let me introduce you to some rich young men of distinguished family background.”

With the beauty of Anna, those rich young men with the distinguished family background may not be looked down upon, but with the beauty and stature of Rachel, even if the provincial capital was rare, it had to be envied.

If this can be done, Anna, the presenter, will also receive a lot of benefits.

“No need.” Rachel shook her head firmly.

“Not everyone can enter this second-generation circle. Let me tell you this. I know all the dignitaries and dignitaries in the provincial capital and the young masters of the upper-class families, and they all look familiar. There was no such shop in this village. Now you ask me for help. In the afternoon, you can ask four fewer sports cars in the provincial capital to take you for a ride!”

Anna’s values have been rotten from the bone, she was more like doing a wind and moon business.

At this time, Leon put Rachel behind him, faced Anna, and said, “Just you? I’m afraid those young men don’t bother to talk to you at all and don’t know you well.”

To tell you the truth, with Anna’s beauty and family circumstances, she really can’t get in touch with one of the richest young men in the provincial capital. Even if she tries to get up, people don’t pay any attention to her.

She knows at most a few, second-rate rich second-generation provincial capitals like Frank.

“Oh, what do you care? I have my own way!” Anna sneered.

“Just because you have no bottom line doesn’t mean all girls are like you.” Leon shook his head gently.

“Do you think your girlfriend will never change her mind? It is estimated that she has just arrived in the provincial capital and has not seen a luxurious life yet, but before long, she will feel the cruelty of reality and yearn for bright lights and rich life. Do you really think love can prevail over everything? Ridiculous!”

Although Leon and Rachel have not yet established a romantic relationship, according to Leon’s knowledge of Rachel, she is not a material girl.

However, Anna’s painstaking provocation was really vicious.

“It’s unlucky for me to meet you when I go shopping. Don’t hang around in front of me. Get out!”

Leon didn’t want to talk to Anna, who was a wet blanket.

At this time, Anna scolded, “What? This girl shows the way to the beautiful woman. What is in your way? How dare you call me unlucky? You are not qualified to run errands for the Wibowo!”

Then, like a mad dog, Anna pounced on him to tear Leon apart.

Leon waved and blocked Anna in front of him.

When Anna, was in a hurry, she ripped off the watch that Leon was wearing on his hand, threw it on the ground, and stepped on a few feet.

“Poor people, what to learn, rich young master, rubbish and broken watches!”

Normally, Leon does not expose the watch but hides it in the cuff in order to keep a low profile.

Now, being so spoiled by Anna, Leon’s eyes were cold.

Can anyone just bully me?

“I will never forgive you!”

“This broken watch will ruin you!”

Unexpectedly, Anna did not understand the ridicule, “Wow! You’ve learned to scare people, haven’t you? I’ll just buy you a new one!”

“You really can’t afford it, and you can’t pay for it in three days, so you’ll be in jail!”

This was intentional damage to other people’s property, and the amount involved was not small.

If the sentence was light, Leon will pay a high price to hire a lawyer, send Anna in for a few more years, and don't want to see this junk in the near future.

“if I can't afford it, I'll call your father on the spot, and you'll be my father from now on!”

Anna didn't listen to Leon at all. She picked up the watch and left angrily.

When she went back to school, she passed the watch shop outside the school and thought of asking.

“Hey, boss, do you have this kind of watch in your shop? Give me ten dollars!”

The owner of the watch shop took the watch and looked at it carefully, then frowned, looked solemn, and shook his head again and again.

“I don't sell this kind of watch in my shop.”

The owner of the watch shop said that this girl was out of her mind.

‘Come to my shop to ask this, and asked me to deliberately find fault with it, what was more speechless was to buy for ten dollars, either crazy or take the wrong medicine.’ But he was embarrassed to say so.

“Not for sale? Then fix it.” Anna added.

“Repair? Don't joke, girl. This watch is imported, made in Geneva, Switzerland. The aristocracy in the watch. I don't have any precision parts in my shop. How do you want me to fix it?”

The boss thinks there must be something wrong with the girl.

“Are you kidding me, sir? It’s just a broken watch, but imported? Return the aristocracy? It’s your skill, isn’t it?”

“I think there’s something wrong with your designation!” The owner of the watch shop was getting impatient.

“What do you mean? Make it clear!” Anna, on the contrary, was not happy.

The owner of the watch shop was so angry that he was about to kick Anna out immediately.

“The broken watch you’re talking about can change me for ten shops. If you’re here to make trouble, get out of here!”

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Chapter 183 Difficult to get in the hall of elegance

Anna was kicked out by the owner of the watch shop. She stood in the street, staring at the broken watch in her hand.

“If the watch owner doesn’t know the goods at the bottom, even this broken watch can be valuable? Or imported? I’ll just go back and show Zard.”

Anna went straight to school.

On the other side, Leon and Rachel, have returned to the hotel.

In the evening, Leon sat in his room, talking to Mawar.

“Master, please take over Watsons Group and reach a cooperation with The Wibowo Group.”

Mawar's still so beautiful, sweet, and soft waxy.

"The Wibowo? Was it the one from the Wibowo family, the provincial capital?" Leon speculated.

"Yes, young master, it was the core head layer of the Wibowo family, one of the four families in the provincial capital, that allowed you to promote a series of cooperation as soon as possible," Mawar said.

"It's a little troublesome." Leon frowned.

"Since we want to cooperate, it is inevitable to meet with Indra as chairman of Watsons Group.

At that time, his identity will be exposed.

And Indra was a businessman, so if he finds someone to meet him instead, he's afraid he can't hide it from him.

"Master, I understand your concern. This mission is very important. Watsons Group can be called a rookie in the business community in the provincial capital. It has more branches and is capable of fighting the four major family enterprises in the provincial capital."

Mawar especially stressed the importance of this task. The size of the Watsons Group was no longer comparable to that of the enterprises in Fairmont City.

The bigger the body, the harder it was to control.

"If there are many branches, it was easy to breed factional disputes, and it was difficult to manage them." Leon knows it.

These are not the most critical, how to successfully promote cooperation with Indra was the top priority.

At present, the identity of Leon was not very convenient.

If Indra knew his multiple identities, it will inevitably lead to misunderstanding, and then Indra will think that his purposeful access to the Wibowo family was extremely disadvantageous to cooperation.

“Sir, you have to be careful. Jacob is always waiting to see your jokes.” Mawar reminded.

“Well, I see.” Leon looks serious.

Like a stumbling block, Jacob has become an obstacle for Leon to successfully complete the great cause of inheritance.

“I will secretly arrange help for the young master, which is also the meaning of Mrs. Williams,” Mawar said.

Leon was not surprised.

Mawar was in charge of the country’s largest venture capital firm, well-connected, and was a business queen-level presence, it was not difficult to arrange a few helpers in the provincial capital.

“OK, I will find a way to deal with the cooperation with the Wibowo family.”

After talking to Mawar, Leon had a headache.

It was really a dilemma to cooperate with the Wibowo family without showing up or saying it clearly.

The key was to always beware of Jacob, not to let him break the inheritance.

It wasn't long before Indra contacted Leon.

“Leon, I have an appointment for you tomorrow to see my friend. If there is nothing else, let's go to Zhitang at three o'clock in the afternoon.”

“Cannon Hall? Okay, I got it. ”

“In addition, Leon, my group is about to expand new projects and cooperate with Watsons Group, and I want you to participate,” Indra said all of a sudden.

Before leaving Fairmont City that day, Indra talked to Leon especially, and when he arrived in the provincial capital, he would help Leon gain a foothold in the business world.

Leon had long guessed that Indra would train him and teach him, but Indra had never expected him to take part in a new project.

Because this new project is to cooperate with Watsons Group, Indra should know that he will soon be in charge of Watsons Group!

Leon is almost speechless, he was not only the chairman of Watsons Group but also to participate in the new project of Watsons the Wibowo family but also in the Watsons Group, the task is not small!

“Leon, are you listening?” Seeing that there was no response, Indra asked in doubt.

“Well, listen, Mr. Wibowo, I don't want to participate in the new project,” Leon said.

“No, Leon, you can put off other things, but you must listen to me in this matter. I won’t hurt you. The new project is very important to you. If you want to get ahead, you must listen to my arrangement.” Indra’s tone suddenly became serious.

He has his own plan, and since he intends to accept Leon as his grandson-in-law, he must let Leon make achievements before that, otherwise, Leon’s family background was not worthy of his granddaughter Sucyanti.

“But.” Leon really didn’t want to get involved.

“It’s nothing, but it’s about your future. If you still want to take me as your friend, do a good job. I’ll give you a chance. You must do something, or Sucyanti will look down on you!” Indra said earnestly and sincerely.

“Mr. Wibowo, what does this have to do with Sucyanti? She has always looked down on me.” Leon didn’t really care what Sucyanti thought of him.

“Ahem, anyway, if you want Sucyanti to take a fancy of you, you have to do as I have arranged. All right, let’s not talk. I have a meeting to attend.”

With that, Indra hung up the phone.

Leon pondered the meaning of what Indra said and was puzzled.

“Did Indra too much about me?”

The next morning, Leon came to the Pearl Building alone.

He didn't have to go to Cannon Hall until three o'clock in the afternoon, so he was in no hurry.

Leon was here at the invitation of Isak.

Isak had a studio in Pearl Mansion, where he usually met friends with tea and exchanged calligraphy experiences.

Isak was met by Leon in Fairmont City. At first, he prescribed small letters of hairpin flowers, and then he was appreciated by Isak.

Now when he came to the provincial capital, Isak also got the news, so he asked Leon to come and exchange views and prepare for recommending Leon to the provincial calligraphy association in the future.

In the meantime, Isak had a small favor today and needed Leon's help.

Isak didn't have time to say what he was doing. He seemed to be very busy today.

When he walked into the Isak studio of Pearl Building, he saw a group of people of the same age.

Leon frowned slightly because he saw an acquaintance in the crowd.

"Sucyanti, there you are."

To tell you the truth, he has always been in contact with Sucyanti recently, and Leon had a bit of a conflict.

Because every time he was with Sucyanti, Frank would come forward, like a piece of gum, and he couldn't shake it off.

Sure enough, as soon as Leon appeared, Frank pointed at him and asked, “What are you doing here? Who sent you? Is this where you can come?”

Last night through We chat, Frank asked Sucyanti some background about Leon.

Frank was also more cautious. When he was sure that Leon is just a civilian, the stone in his heart fell to the ground.

“Why can’t I come? I also want to ask why you are here.” Leon frowned.

Frank glanced at Leon with disdain and sneered, “This is a place for elegant people to communicate, not a place where vulgar people can come. Don’t pester Sucyanti anymore. You can’t afford it!”

Leon had a confused look on his face.

“Huh?”

‘What the heck was this? He dared to tell I was pestering Sucyanti? If it weren’t for Indra, she and I wouldn’t be close.

“According to you, we’ve only met three times, and you’ve been pestering me every time. Are you plotting against me, too? I have a normal orientation. Although I am handsome, I advise you to die.”

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Chapter 184 I’m not dead yet

Sucyanti felt a hint of disgust at the sight of Leon’s smiling face.

This was the studio of Isak, the calligrapher. As Frank said, it was a hall of great elegance and cannot be desecrated.

You can come in, as long as you like calligraphy, no one stops you, but your hippy smile is disrespectful to the master.

“Leon, please be quiet. We are copying books.”

Sucyanti looked at Leon’s face seriously.

Today, Sucyanti wore a Western skirt.

The skirt was azure, and the skirt was dotted with white broken flowers, as picturesque as the meaning of Sucyanti’s name.

It was also a Western skirt, by comparison, the original May was far less oriental than the Sucyanti now.

Instead of answering Sucyanti, Leon went straight towards them.

When he came, Isak didn’t elaborate, and Leon wondered what he was asking him to help.

“Leon, stay away from Sucyanti and stay on the side. Do you know calligraphy? Why are you walking around?”

Frank stood in front of Sucyanti and kept Leon away.

Leon didn’t answer Frank, he knew calligraphy, so he didn’t have to explain it to anyone.

At this moment, Sucyanti gently pushed Frank, aside and asked Leon, “Did my grandfather send you?”

Because in the past, there was her grandfather as a middleman on various occasions. Although she and Leon were friends, they were not very close, and most of the time they came into contact with each other because of their grandfather's relationship.

"No," Leon answered with a faint shake of his head.

"Then what are you doing here?" Sucyanti frowned and curiously asked.

"Something is going on," Leon said.

"What's the matter?" Sucyanti asked again.

"It's not convenient to say," Leon answered again.

Isak asked him for help, but it was not clear what help, Leon naturally cannot tell clearly.

Besides, he didn't have to report to Sucyanti.

Sucyanti no longer asked, but Frank flashed a trace of disdain in his eyes and sneered, "Is it really inconvenient to say, or are you just embarrassed to tell? Let me help you say that you want to climb a rich family, so you asked about Sucyanti's itinerary in private and tried to get close to her. Am I right?"

"Frank, don't talk nonsense!" Although Sucyanti thought there was some truth in it, it was too much for Frank to put it so bluntly.

"Sucyanti, I'm telling the truth. This is the professor's calligraphy studio. All of you here are elites of the calligraphy community. Today, you are here to listen to the professor's lecture. This kid's random membership interferes with the professor's lecture, and the professor said that there

will be a new teacher today, and we have to behave well so as not to leave a bad impression on the new teacher.”

The other day, Frank was slapped in the face by Leon at the gate of the airport. There was no place for revenge. Now he was so mad that he wanted to kill Leon.

When the other students heard this, they nodded and agreed.

Sucyanti was also persuaded.

She had a good relationship with the professor, and she was also the president of the calligraphy club of the school. She remembered very clearly just like it was yesterday the professor specifically told her that today a new teacher would come to exchange calligraphy experience.

“Leon, as you have heard, the students have a lot of opinions about you. It’s not that we specifically aim at you, but because today is very important. The new school club has a series of recruiting activities to plan. We not only have to attend lectures but also have meetings, so we can’t spare our energy.”

“Don’t mind me, you’re busy with yours, and I’ll walk around by myself,” Leon responded.

“All right, let’s continue to post. Don’t make too much noise, or we will be affected.” Sucyanti nodded.

However, Frank was not happy, and he won’t stop until he kicks Leon out of the studio.

“What do you have to do? The studio is full of calligraphy works. Can a vulgar inferior person like you understand it?”

Listening to Frank's sharp words, Leon resented, "It's not your studio. The owner here didn't kick me out. What's your hurry? I really know something about calligraphy."

"What? Do you know calligraphy? A predecessor was a delivery man who knew elegant calligraphy? Besides, how can your Fairmont University have access to calligraphy masters like Isak?"

When Frank said this, others sighed with disdain.

At this moment, Leon frowned and wondered.

He thought that when he was in Fairmont City, he did deliver takeout, but Sucyanti didn't know about it, so who told Frank behind his back?

No matter what the other party's purpose was, it was certain that the other party was not well-intentioned and played dirty tricks behind his back, which was too evil.

"If I couldn't get in touch with it, I wouldn't be here today."

In the eyes of Leon, Isak was not a master of calligraphy, and today Leon was officially invited by Isak, not by himself.

"Just you? Can you also get in touch with someone like a professor? You said you knew calligraphy, right? Do you know what kind of sticker we are copying now?"

Frank pointed to the post on the table and questioned Leon.

Leon has not yet had time to read the book sticker, but seeing the smug expression of Frank, he felt that the book post may be the solitary copy of a famous calligrapher.

He glanced down and frowned in surprise.

Not alone but surprised him.

“What do you say? You’re confused! Didn’t you boast that you know calligraphy? Come on, what kind of post is this?” Frank is arrogant and smug.

It was true that Leon’s mood has become surprised, but for another reason.

Because of this book post, he was so familiar with it!

“This walking book post had a lot of flaws, and it’s not the peak work. I really didn’t expect it to be copied.” Leon, just say it.

As soon as the words fell, the students of the calligraphy society of Saint John University immediately blew up the pot.

Everyone very much disagreed with Leon’s words and began to criticize them one after another.

In particular, Frank immediately pointed to Leon and reprimanded, “This is out of line! Guben! It is the pinnacle of this calligrapher! Don’t be disrespectful, you rude man!”

“The book post does have flaws, you see, the third word in the second column was not elegant and flexible, it was slightly rigid, and the first word in the third column also had the same problem. In fact, there was a better version than this one.” Leon pointed out the problems with the script.

“You don’t know anything! This is a solitary copy, okay? There is no out-of-print version of the second edition!” Frank yelled loudly, full of disdain for Leon.

“At your level, it’s normal not to see flaws, but there’s no denying that there’s another optimized version,” Leon said.

At this time, Tabitha finally could not help it and solemnly told Leon, “Please respect the calligrapher, Frank is right, this is an isolated book, there is no improved version, and it is not too much to call it the pinnacle of this calligrapher!”

Leon was speechless.

He thought that he was not dead yet, when he was in a good time of youth, how did the book post become an isolated book and out of print?

Moreover, no one knew whether his writing was the pinnacle of his writing.

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Chapter 185 Hello teacher

“Since you all think this is an isolated book, so be it. I don’t want to argue anymore.”

Leon shrugged helplessly and was not on the same channel at all.

“What do you mean, it is? After working on it for a long time, you still don’t know what this book is called? It doesn’t matter. You call me Mr. Sheng. Ask me for advice. I can teach you.” Frank said proudly.

“How could I not know the landscape paste? I am too familiar with it.”
Leon said calmly.

Yes, Leon was so familiar that this post was originally called “Diabetes Insipidus Patch”, but later it was indecent, so he changed its name.

At that time, he was in a hurry to pee. If he wanted to finish writing in a hurry, it would be strange if there were no defects.

When people heard that Leon’s answer was exactly the same, the arrogance of self-righteousness immediately reined in.

Sucyanti looked embarrassed.

She thought that Leon must not understand, because Mr. Luke’s books are relatively few, in the calligraphy world appears to be a minority, did not expect Leon to answer correctly.

However, Frank is adamant.

“Oh, you really fooled me. Did you make a wild guess when you saw the word ‘landscape’ in the book post? But what’s the use of knowing the name of the book post? Vulgar people don’t know how to write calligraphy. if you want to learn, then worship me as a teacher and let me guide you.”

“Childish.” Leon glanced at Frank and said in his heart that half a bottle of vinegar would like to wander around.

“Hurry up, call me a teacher, and I’ll teach you how to write calligraphy.” Frank’s smug smile turned into a chrysanthemum.

“Your level can’t teach me.” Leon’s expression is calm and calm.

“How can I not teach you ? anyway, I have studied here as a professor for a year, and it is more than enough to teach you to write.”

In the beginning, Frank joined the school calligraphy club for him to get close to Frank, so he should be the one who climbed the ladder.

Although Frank’s family has a place in the catering industry in the provincial capital, it was worse than the all-round development of The Wibowo.

Even though Frank was the most handsome guy in the school, he was aloof to other girls, but he can’t wait to get on with Sucyanti.

“If I say you can’t teach me, you can’t teach me. I won’t say how good I am, but I’m definitely higher than you.”

Leon didn’t want to show off his calligraphy, just told Frank, that he found the wrong person.

“Nonsense! There’s a contest between us, and the loser sticks out his tongue to lick the ink, and he can never go near Sucyanti again!” Frank even started betting.

Unexpectedly, Leon did not hesitate, just nodded and agreed, “OK, let’s do it.”

But Sucyanti didn’t like it.

“Don’t use me as a bargaining chip! I’m not anyone’s bargaining chip!”

Sucyanti didn’t like either Leon or Frank, but Frank was more annoying than Leon.

“Well, let’s get rid of the second condition. Let’s do this. Whoever writes uglier will stick out his tongue and lick the ink so that the students can bear witness.” Frank said.

At this time, Sucyanti still looked unhappy.

She looked at Leon, and said seriously, “Leon, why are you asking for trouble? Betting with Frank was also like betting that you will lose!

Compared with the two, Sucyanti naturally favored Leon, because he still had the relationship with Indra, and she didn’t want to see Leon humiliated in public.

“whatever. Give it a try.” Leon shrugged indifferently.

“You are so impulsive that you can refuse to bet. It’s okay to throw in the towel now. When you lose, you are going to lick the ink!” Sucyanti was disappointed with Leon.

At this time, Frank didn’t want Leon to back out and was ready to start.

“Leon, if you don’t bet with me, you’re a coward, not a man!”

In fact, Frank’s challenge method was of no use to Leon at all, and he was not afraid of challenges.

Write it, write it on purpose, so as not to write too well and be regarded as an isolated book by the calligraphy world.

“Cut the crap.” Leon gave Frank a faint glance and said.

“I’ll go first!” Frank wrote as soon as he picked up his pen, and he intended to quickly break Leon’s heart and make Leon back down in the face of difficulties.

Frank has studied with Isak for a year and thought that his standard was already good. Apart from Sucyanti, the one with the highest standard in this group of students.

It wasn't long before a walking version of Li Bai's "Going to Wine" was finished.

As soon as Frank finished, the other students were full of praise and called complimented him as such.

When Sucyanti saw the picture, she shook her head gently, thinking that Leon would lose.

Frank smiled proudly at Leon and said, "Look, this is strength. Just wait to lick the ink!"

Leon didn't bother to look at Frank's face and just picked up his pen and wrote the same "Going to Wine".

He wrote it in the same font so that the others would see the difference.

The other onlookers were not optimistic about Leon at all or even felt that he was not as good as their own writing, but when Leon finished writing, they were stunned one by one.

WTF!

This handwriting was good, even better than Frank's!

How I have no culture, do not know how to describe it well.

These Saint John University students did not have a deep understanding of the art of calligraphy, they cannot say exactly what was good, but the

most intuitive visual feeling was that the handwriting of Leon was far better than that of Frank.

Sucyanti stirred up her face with a look of surprise. She didn't expect that Leon could write calligraphy so well that even she was ashamed of herself.

The most shocked and embarrassed person was Frank.

When he saw that Leon had written the same words as himself, he already knew he was going to lose.

They didn't need to compare because the gap was quite obvious. Whether it was a single word, or the overall structure, Leon's work was far better than Frank's.

And Leon was naturally extremely confident.

He was the legend of calligraphy, Mr. Brian.

If he said to everyone at the scene now that he was Mr. Brian, he was afraid no one will believe it, and there will be a burst of laughter.

"Frank, you lost. You know exactly what to do next." Leon pointed to the ink in the inkstone on the table.

Frank frowned heavily and looked so ugly that he regretted that he had bet on licking the ink. It would be fine to change to a lower degree of difficulty, which was a rhythm that has hurt himself.

Frank was overwhelmed and decided to be completely shameless.

"I lost? Who can prove it? My handwriting was no worse than yours, or at least it can be tied with you!"

If a tree needed no bark, it would surely die. People were shameless and the world was invincible. Frank was cheeky and refused to throw in the towel.

Then Frank looked around and said, “Can you prove it?” Dare you come forward? ”

These students are silent.

Frank was the most handsome boy in the school and had a background in his family, so most people really didn't dare to mess with him.

Now, Frank was so happy that he proudly shouted, “You see, no one has proved it!”

But just then, Sucyanti said, “I can prove that your handwriting was not as good as Leon, Frank. If you are still a man, keep your promise and don't let me look down on you!”

Sucyanti hated people who broke their promises, especially those as shameless as Frank.

“That. Well. I lick.”

In order to catch up with Tabitha and climb the high branch of the Wibowo family, Frank stuck out his tongue and licked a mouthful of ink. He frowned instantly and looked sad.

He really wanted to hammer himself to death, how could he come up with such a bad bet like licking ink?

“You looked like a dog when you licked the ink.” Leon sneered.

Comparing calligraphy with Leon was equivalent to hitting a stone with an egg. This was still written by Leon deliberately lowering its standard. What was the comparison between Frank and calligraphy?!

Frank was so angry that he tilted his mouth and eyes and clenched his teeth and said, “Leon, wait for me. I will let you return it sooner or later. Professor Isak will be here soon. Get out of here quickly. Even if I don’t kick you out, Professor Isak will kick you out!”

“Is that so? To tell you the truth, I came here today at the invitation of the professor.” Leon smiled.

“Nonsense! Don’t flatter yourself, but did you deserve to be invited by the professor?” Frank pointed to Leon and questioned loudly.

At this time, Sucyanti didn’t believe what Leon said.

“Leon was a bit of a joke. If you really like calligraphy, wait for the professor and the new teacher to come. I will plead for you and keep you here to attend the class. As long as we love calligraphy, we don’t reject it.”

Just then, however, Isak walked into the studio.

He went straight to Leon, came to Leon, and shook hands warmly.

“Leon, you are here early. You have come to help me with my substitute class and teach these college students.”

Immediately, the professor faced the students of Saint John University and said, “This is your Mr. Williams. Call him a teacher.”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 186

Chapter 186 Poor man and look at the mirror

‘What?’

‘Mr. Williams?’

Was Leon the new teacher the professor mentioned?

The students of Saint John University were dumbfounded one by one.

Sucyanti looked at Isak in shock and doubt.

“Professor, was he really the new teacher you’re talking about?”

“Can it still be fake? Sucyanti, I think you two know each other very well. Don’t you know that Leon has some insight into calligraphy?”

It was through the relationship of Indra that Leon, Isak, whom Isak knew, thought that Leon was a piece of uncut jade. If it was carved and taught, it would be able to achieve a career in the field of calligraphy in the future.

“No.” Sucyanti shook her head gently and was surprised by Leon’s performance.

In fact, Leon just learned that the small favor that Isak asked him to do was a substitute.

“Professor Isak, if you ask me to fill in, I’m afraid I can’t convince the public,” Leon said.

“How could that be? Your calligraphy level must be qualified to substitute, instruct them to write, and teach them calligraphy experience.

That's enough. I'll go to the meeting first. The provincial calligraphy association is still waiting for me. Please Leon here."

Isak was bullish on Leon. He patted Leon on the shoulder and left the studio.

As soon as Isak left, others cast admiring glances at Leon and praised him.

"Mr. Williams, you are so low-key that you should have identified yourself when you first arrived."

"Please forgive me for how offended I was before Mr. Williams."

"We got it wrong, but we didn't expect that the better people were, the more low-key they were."

"It turned out that Mr. Williams and the professor had known each other for a long time. It was disrespectful of us."

It's not that Leon didn't want to introduce himself, it's that he had no idea that Isak would hire him as a substitute teacher.

Leon shook his head gently in front of the crowd and said calmly, "Don't blame yourself too much. Let's start the lecture."

For such a thing as giving a lecture, it was not difficult as long as you have the real thing in your stomach.

Sucyanti stared at Leon for a long time, and she looked a little dazed.

Her grandfather had never mentioned that Leon and Isak knew each other before, and she was quite surprised by what happened today.

At this time, Frank was completely dumbfounded.

Before Leon revealed his identity, Frank arrogantly let Leon recognize him as a teacher, but did not know that Leon hit him hard in the face, not to mention how embarrassed he made him feel!

“Leon, since you know calligraphy, please teach me seriously. I always feel that I have encountered a bottleneck recently. I hope you can help me breakthrough.” Sucyanti said to Leon.

“No problem,” Leon answered calmly.

This was a very common move, but in the eyes of Frank, it was ambiguous.

Frank was so angry that the root of his tooth tickled. He can't wait to find his own advantage and compete with Leon.

However, the level of his calligraphy was really average.

Up to now, he still didn't understand that Leon still hid something, and he didn't look like a calligrapher.

Leon has been teaching all morning.

Since childhood, he has studied calligraphy with his grandfather, and his understanding of calligraphy was beyond the reach of ordinary people.

With a little practical information, he can make other people look admirably at him.

And Frank spent half the day in anger.

Whenever he saw Leon chatting with Sucyanti, he would gnash his teeth.

At noon, when it was time for dinner, Isak took Leon to dinner.

“Leon, you helped me a lot today. Come on, I’ll take you to the Sunrise Hotel. You can come with me, too, Sucyanti.”

“It’s just a favor. The professor is polite.”

Leon didn’t refuse, and Sucyanti nodded.

But just then, Frank licked his face and leaned up.

“Professor, I have a platinum membership card for the Sunrise Hotel. I’ll treat you. And my father knows the boss of Sunrise. I can talk to him nicely.”

Frank was forced to join, and Isak hesitated.

He was not familiar with Frank, like other calligraphy club students, general relations, after a year of understanding, know that Frank was a bit defiant.

As a result, there was some resistance in Isak’s heart.

And he was a calligrapher no matter what he said, so he can’t afford to invite guests.

However, considering that Frank was the young owner of the restaurant, he finally nodded.

“Hello, Frank.”

“Professor, I’m sure to find us the most luxurious box, even if someone in the original box has to give it to us. Boss Sunrise would not dare refuse.” Frank said proudly.

At the calligraphy level, there was no chance for Frank to perform, but now was the time for him to show his skills.

“Well, let’s go.” Isak has decided.

In this way, a group of four people drove straight to the Sunrise Hotel.

Sunrise Hotel, a high-end hotel in the provincial capital, had a large group background.

In the car, Frank sat very close to Tabitha on purpose.

However, every time Frank moved his butt, Sucyanti would lean to the other side. In the end, there was no place to lean on, so Leon sat between them.

This further arouses Frank’s hatred of Leon.

Leon was shot while lying down and was pulled by Sucyanti as a shield.

In fact, Sucyanti and Leon did not have feelings for each other. Their current relationship was so common that they are not even good friends. It was not what Frank thought.

Leon glared at Sucyanti and said, “Don’t look for me the next time you block a gun.”

However, Leon felt funny at the sight of Frank asking for his face instead of Sucyanti’s face.

“Leon, when we arrive at the Sunrise Hotel later, don’t embarrass the three of us. Don’t look around like you’ve never seen the world before, and don’t wander around like a countryman who came into the hotel for the first time. If you break something, it’s not enough to sell both of your kidneys!”

Frank said strangely.

“Shut up!”

Leon shot directly at Frank with cold eyes.

Ding Dong–

Just then, Leon’s phone sounded a text message tone.

Leon read an email titled “Ownership structure of companies under Watsons Group”.

Speaking of which, Leon didn’t know enough about the branches of Watsons Group and can’t even call them by name.

But he was worried that since he sat too close to Sucyanti and Frank, they would be able to read it. So, he didn’t open it immediately.

The moment Leon put the phone back in his pocket, Frank laughed when he saw Leon’s old phone with a broken screen.

“Leon, you are so poor that your mobile phone screen is so broken that you are not willing to change it. Now a new mobile phone doesn’t cost much money, which only shows that you are too poor!”

It was not easy for Frank to get a handle on it, and he won’t let it go.

However, Frank had no idea how important this phone was to Leon.

This was a birthday gift from his mother, and since he had been far away for so long that he has not seen his mother, he never bothered to change it. No child was not homesick if he has not been home for a long time. This was his thought.

A person like Frank couldn't understand this. He regards other people's thoughts of his family as a laughingstock to make fun of.

“What do you know? Uneducated things!”

Leon was not used to it, saying bluntly.

Frank said with disdain on his face, “Poor! You have no money to change your cell phone, and you still want to get close to Sucyanti, without looking in the mirror to see what you are. Today, you have the light of the professor and Sucyanti, otherwise, you have no right to go to the Sunrise Hotel to pack a luxury box?”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 187

Chapter 187 lie down where you fall

“Sunrise Hotel is not such a high-end hotel. Even if it's not your treat today, I can afford it.” Leon said.

“But you can never afford to go to the luxury box there!” Frank is determined.

“Not to mention the provincial capital, even if the imperial capital's high-end hotel luxury box, I can also afford to go, do not underestimate people.”

Leon never felt that there was anything to show off when he bought a luxury box from the Sunrise Hotel. He dared to turn the Sunrise Hotel into his own, and he simply didn't know his last name with a membership card.

“Oh, poor!”

Frank was particularly proud and venting at the same time.

In the good son's private dinner, he was beaten and humiliated by Leon, and this time he decided to get up from where he fell.

About the Sunrise Hotel, he knew it very well, and this time he wanted to save face and compete with Leon to please Sucyanti.

At this time, Sucyanti was a little sympathetic to Leon.

The mobile phone screen was broken into cobwebs, even this was reluctant to change, this was how short of money he was!

Thinking of this, Sucyanti guessed, was it the 1988 wine that Leon bought out of his own pocket in “Good Childe” that day? As a result, there was no money to change his cell phone now?

“Dead to save face and live to suffer, alas!” Sucyanti shook her head and sighed in her heart.

As a result, Sucyanti had become more sympathetic.

This made her feel that people from the bottom of the family background were really not easy, and they have to pay a high price to prove that they are not inferior to others.

“Frankie! Stop talking!”

Sucyanti gave Frank a ferocious look.

Frank was honest for a moment, but he was thinking, “Sucyanti, you are mean to me now. One day I will become your father’s son-in-law and everything will be in my pocket. Then I will let you stay out of bed for three days and three nights.”

Twenty minutes later, the four arrived at the Sunrise Hotel.

Frank took out his platinum membership card and shook it at the hotel reception.

“Take me to the deluxe box at once!”

“Yes, sir, follow me, please.”

The hotel reception, without neglect, took a party to a luxury box.

“Call your boss Bill and say the young master of the restaurant is here and ask him to bring a bottle of Lafite from ’82.”

No sooner had Frank entered the box than he set up a score.

Sucyanti and Isak looked at each other with an embarrassed expression, and both were disgusted by Frank’s behavior.

And Frank was even proud of it.

Last time, he was defeated by Leon in “Good Childe”. Today, he planned to bring back a city and ask the owner of Sunrise Hotel to bring wine, everything was for Leon to see.

However, it seemed that Leon didn't even care what Frank was doing, and now that he has time to check the email sent by Mawar, he pulled out his phone and tapped it.

Frank glanced at it, then looked away from Leon's phone with disdain and said with disgust, "I'll go. Why are you embarrassing us with your stupid phone again? The waiter's phone here is even better than yours!"

Always grab other people's mobile phone mockery, is also drunk, for Frank, the mobile phone is just a mobile phone, but for Leon, the mobile phone is still a dream.

Those who do not hesitate to make installment loans to buy fruit machines do not see how superior they are.

In no mood to confront Frank, Leon began to browse the shareholding structure of Watsons Group's first branch and the names of its shareholders.

When he saw the name of the first branch, he raised his eyebrow slightly.

It's the Sunrise Hotel!

Shareholder member of Sunrise Hotel, there was Bill, Ming, Lee, Ethan.

Together, the four shareholders hold 20 percent of the shares, while 80 percent was Leon's.

This was the internal information, the apparent division of equity is another matter, you can hide Leon by other means.

"It seems that Watsons Group is involved in a lot of industries." Leon sighed faintly.

Now Leon's words and deeds will be magnified by Frank, this time there is no accident, has been ridiculed by Frank.

“The Watsons Group is a big enterprise in the provincial capital, and what does it have to do with you if it can compete with the four big families?”

As soon as he finished, Frank called a waiter and ordered, “Why hasn't your boss Bill come yet? Hurry up and ask him to bring the wine. Do you want to embarrass or something?”

When Leon saw Frank was buzzing like a fly, he frowned. This is Saint John University's school grass, which is too tasteless.

At this time, it was seen by Frank again.

“What's the matter? Do you have a problem with that? I am a platinum member of this hotel. I have the right to exercise my rights, and I am also the young owner of the restaurant. Who dared not to give me face in the catering industry in the provincial capital?”

‘You are a platinum member of the hotel, and I am the behind-the-scenes owner of the hotel. You have the right to exercise power, and I also have the right to remove you!’

Leon glanced at Frank and then stood up.

Sucyanti and Isak thought that Leon wanted to work hard with Frank and persuade them one after another.

“Leon, calm down and don't be like him.”

“Yes, Leon, take it easy.”

However, Leon will not fight desperately with Frank, because it was the helpless move of the weak.

He has a way to kill Frank, so as not to solve it.

“I’m going out for a smoke,” Leon said that and walked out of the box.

Looking at Leon’s back, Sucyanti shook her head gently, feeling slightly disappointed.

She originally thought that Leon would resist, but she did not expect that Leon had become a pussy since they arrived at the hotel.

She didn’t want to see Leon solve the problem by force, but she thought it was too cowardly for Leon to at least use words to fight back against Frank and to run away without saying a word.

However, Sucyanti had no idea. Leon went out of the box, called the hotel owner Bill directly, and gave the order.

“There is a man named Frank in the box of Bill 3. He is the young owner of the restaurant. Don’t bring him wine without my order!”

“Who are you?” Bill is a little confused. He didn’t know who he was yet.

“Watsons Group, the new chairman,” Leon said.

“Oh. Hello, chairman. It’s rude. I’ll do what you tell me to do.”

Bill was very surprised, but did not doubt the identity of Leon, because Watsons Group wanted the new chairman of the inside information, only the core heads of Watsons Group branches knew, and no one dared to joke about it.

“In addition, immediately cancel Frank’s platinum membership in the Sunrise Hotel. As for what reason to find, it’s up to you!” Leon ordered again.

“A good chairman, Frank was really crazy. At least I am the general manager of Sunrise Hotel. A younger generation of him dares to call me around. He should give him some color to see.” Bill said.

Immediately, Bill asked, “Chairman, who are you in Box 3?”

“Don’t ask what you shouldn’t ask. When you should know, you will know.”

After saying this, Leon hung up and returned to the box.

By this time, the dishes had been served.

It’s just that Frank didn’t wait until Bill came to deliver the wine.

Frank wondered, what was going on with Bill? What about Lafite in’82?

“When the waiter comes over, is your boss not giving me face? Doesn’t my platinum membership work? Call him here at once!”

Get up wherever you fall. Frank doesn’t want to be embarrassed like he did last time in good Childs.

Just then, the waiter told him, “Sir, you are no longer a platinum member.”

Frank suddenly changed his face and asked, “What? Say it again! Tell Bill to roll over!”

The waiter replied, “Your platinum membership has been canceled, and the general manager is too busy to get away.”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 188

Chapter 188 Heifer by plane

Frank was completely confused.

How can the membership dues of platinum members be canceled before they are due?

“You have no right to cancel!”

Frank roared at the top of his voice.

When he fell twice on the same thing, there was no one left, and Frank was so angry that he couldn't control his emotions.

“Sir, our general manager asked me to tell you to return the 50 million balance owed by the restaurant first, and then restore your platinum membership, otherwise Sunrise will put your family on the bad faith list.”

At this moment, Frank was struck by lightning!

It never occurred to him that his own company restaurant was still in debt.

His dad never told him.

“No way! Restaurants are big in the catering industry in the provincial capital, so how can they be in debt!” Frank retorted harshly.

But the waiter didn't pay any attention to it. He just conveyed it to the boss and didn't know the inside story.

Frank turned to Sucyanti, and explained anxiously, "Sucyanti, listen to me, this must be a mistake, how can my family owe foreign debt? it must be the waiter's nonsense!"

The marriage between families needs to consider the relationship of interests. Although restaurants occupy a place in the catering industry in the provincial capital, there was still a gap in marriage with the Wibowo family, and now that they are in debt, the advantage was even smaller.

Frank had the feeling that he can't wash it even if he jumps into the Yellow River, but he doesn't know that his family is really in debt, not slander.

At the beginning of the blind expansion of the store, invested a lot of money, the plate is very large, can attract not much investment, and now no one is willing to take the offer.

Frank was not clear about these secrets.

"What does it have to do with me whether your family is in debt or not? Your family is in trouble now, so don't save face. I'll treat you with this meal!"

Sucyanti gave Frank a disdainful look. She looked down on such people, pretending to be rich and having fun belittling others, even though they were already heavily in debt. In the end, they were not as good as Leon, who was debt-free.

When he heard this, Frank felt extremely disappointed.

He took great pains to catch up with Sucyanti, to play the cool schoolboy in school, but he fell twice because he had a meal.

This was even more embarrassing than last time, unexpectedly, it was exposed that the Chen family was in debt, and there was a complete break between the Chen family and Sucyanti. She didn't even think about it.

Of course, even if there was nothing wrong with Frank's family, or else Sucyanti wouldn't have a crush on him.

It's just that we are familiar with each other, so I'm sorry to fall out directly.

"Frank has a debt of 50 million dollars. Yes, you are poorer than me as a poor man." Leon looked at Frank and said.

"A skinny camel was bigger than a horse! Even if my family was 50 million dollars in debt, it's better than a poor dog like you!" Frank was still arrogant.

"Is that so? But your family can't even afford 50 million, and you have the nerve to say that you are a famous provincial catering. That's really shameful." Leon smiled.

50 million for Leon, was not enough money for a "vegetable cart".

"What do you know? I just don't want to pay it back!" Frank still said hard, "I at least enjoyed it, how about you? You don't even have a chance to experience a rich life!"

"I really haven't experienced the feeling of being in debt of 50 million dollars, but I have expected that in your future life, those who used to

kneel and suck up to you at school will not only alienate you, but also trample you to death, but you deserve it.”

In Leon’s eyes, if the restaurant can’t even afford 50 million, then don’t say that you are famous in the catering industry. He was a disgrace.

At the moment, Frank no longer retorted, because Leon’s words were fierce, and they were incomparably realistic.

Once on the bad faith list, even travel and consumption are restricted, that kind of life was simply dark!

This time, Leon and Frank argued, but Sucyanti looked down on Leon.

In her opinion, Leon would still be a pussy if it were not for the revelation of Frank’s debt, but now that Frank was down, Leon will look like a villain when he jumps out again.

However, Sucyanti did not know that Leon was responsible for Frank’s predicament at the moment.

As the behind-the-scenes owner of the Sunrise Hotel, Leon made Frank reveal his true colors with a single phone call.

Originally, the Sunrise Hotel could have accommodated and delayed the Chen family’s repayment time, and then the restaurant might be able to get out of the crisis.

However, Leon will not give restaurants any chance to catch their breath.

Since he wanted to take over Watsons Group, it must reflect the ruthless style, such as Frank restaurant, this kind of hype enterprise, not directly stifle but still kept the Spring Festival ?!

This was the ruthless style of doing things!

Now Sucyanti can she understand the truth in this!

After the meal, Isak had to pay the bill and was stopped by Sucyanti.

“I’ll do it, professor.”

“Sucyanti, I’m sorry to ask Isak to pay.”

And Frank has been completely afraid to say another word.

He, who was in debt, has lost any confidence.

Even, he had forgotten how the mealtime was spent, and he was flustered when he heard the word checkout.

But at this time, the waiter said, “Do not pay the bill, our general manager said that this order is exempted.”

“What? No?” Sucyanti frowned in surprise.

She said to herself, “Why was it inexplicably free? Sunrise Hotel was definitely not for charity. Was it for the sake of my grandfather’s face?”

Sucyanti was basically sure that it was the hotel owner who gave her grandfather a face, which was exempted from the order because this had happened to her before.

However, there is no such thing as a free lunch, and Sucyanti thought Bill may want something from her grandfather.

She thought about it a little, and then said to the waiter, “No need for free orders. We don’t need it. Tell me how much it is.”

Sucyanti was very wise. She doesn't want to be cheap. If Bill really asked her grandfather for help, she will be short mouthed.

"This. I can't make the decision. The general manager was not in the hotel." The waiter said was true.

"Well, what's the number of your general manager? Tell me, I'll talk to him." Sucyanti said.

Then, Sucyanti, who wanted to get to the cell phone number, immediately called Bill and said bluntly, "Manager, what does the waiver mean? I can afford a meal."

"I'm very hospitable. Miss Sucyanti, don't be an outsider. This meal is a treat between friends." Bill answered.

"No, I'll pay. I don't want to cause any trouble for my grandfather. If you really have something to ask my grandfather for help, please talk to him yourself." Sucyanti added.

"Miss Sucyanti, you misunderstood. I don't want to ask your grandfather for help, and this meal is not free because of you." Bill chuckled.

"Then, for who was it?" Sucyanti asked with an embarrassed look on her face.

"It's a secret. I can only tell you one thing. He keeps a low profile." Bill answered.

When Sucyanti got such an answer, she wondered.

Who on earth exempted this order? Frank asked Bill to deliver wine, but Bill didn't even deliver wine, let alone free of charge.

And Leon was even more impossible, Leon was not even willing to change the broken mobile phone screen, his look was not a person with a background, it was possible to know the owner of Sunrise Hotel.

After thinking about it, Sucyanti thought it was probably because of Professor Isak.

Isak was a member of the provincial calligraphy association and a well-known calligrapher in Saint John City. Maybe Bill wanted to buy the calligraphy works of the professor, so he deliberately sold a favor.

Sucyanti thought this idea was reasonable.

“OK, I see. That’s it.”

Sucyanti hung up and said to Isak, “Professor Cui, your friend, put the order away. We can just go.”

On hearing this, Isak asked doubtfully, “What do you mean, Sucyanti? Which friend of mine?”

Isak wondered what kind of friend gave them a free order. Bill and he were not friends at all.

“The professor doesn’t have to explain. I get it. Let’s go.”

Sucyanti took it for granted that it was because of Professor Cui that they were exempted from the order, but she did not know that it was because of Leon.

Leon smiled faintly but did not show the dew. It was just a meal, and it was no big deal to avoid it.

The really powerful thing about dinner parties was not to treat them to dinner but to treat them to dinner in their own hotel.

If the whole city uses its own products for clothing, food, housing, and transportation, it was really something to be proud of.

And the ruthless family was working in this direction.

After dinner, several people parted ways.

Leon went straight to Cannon Hall. He was a very busy day by day.

“Cannon Hall was a time-honored traditional Western medicine clinic. Was it possible that the patient Indra asked me to treat was a doctor? This was interesting!”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 189

Chapter 189 Doctors cannot treat themselves

Leon felt that he was really predestined with the Wibowo family.

From Fairmont City to the provincial capital, the contact time with the Wibowo people was the longest.

Now, the new project that Indra asked him to participate in will cooperate with Watsons Group, and he was precisely the head of Watsons Group, being tricked by fate.

Leon shook his head gently, put his troubles behind him, and decided to finish the task at hand before thinking about anything else.

Cannon Hall was a well-known traditional Western medicine hospital in the provincial capital.

Evan, the founder had excellent medical skills.

Over the past 50 years, Cannon Hall had accumulated a good reputation in the provincial capital, which can be regarded as a signboard in today's provincial capital.

However, there are many experienced medicine practitioners in the whole hospital, so why did they come to the point of inviting outsiders to treat the disease ?

Leon was on his way and was a little confused.

It wasn't long before he came to Cannon Hall.

At the gate of Cannon Hall, Leon called Indra, but there was no answer.

So, Leon had to go straight into the Cannon Hall.

“Young man, do you treat injuries or internal injuries ? Is it a real disease or deficiency disease ? Which doctor do you have an appointment with ?”

A doctor in his thirties received this question.

“I didn't come to see a doctor. I'm here to see a doctor.” Leon answered.

The famous doctor's receptionist, hearing this, immediately frowned and said angrily, “Boy, are you here on purpose to find fault ? I have such a big hospital, and I still need you to treat the disease ? If you want to kick the gym, please go somewhere else. Cannon Hall is based on curing diseases and saving lives, so we don't have time to play with you. ”

“You misunderstand. I was invited by Cannon Hall to treat people.” Leon did not want to argue with anyone. He was the master of the Benevolence Hall and had great respect for the way of traditional Western medicine.

“As I said just now, don’t come to Cannon Hall to play around. This is not a place for joking. This is a sacred place to save lives and heal the wounded!” The face of the hospital receptionist became even uglier.

“Of course I know this is a sacred place, but I was indeed invited by you Cannon Place to treat people. You may not know anything about it, so you’d better call the person in charge here to ask.”

Leon to tell the truth, a hospital reception, certainly will not know too much inside information.

It would be much easier if I could get in touch with Indra. Leon took out his cell phone and called Indra, but there was still no answer.

At this time, the hospital reception, with a suspicious look on his face, asked, “if you are really invited by our Cannon Hall, who was the person who asked you to treat?”

“I don’t remember very well. I think his name was Evan.” Leon said faintly.

“Nonsense!” The reception at the hospital yelled directly.

“Why are you still cursing people? Since it is a sacred place, as a member of the hospital, you should know how to respect others!” Leon frowned.

“I scold you because you are fooling around. Evan is the master of our Cannon Hall. He is an old man with good medical skills. How can you, a

young man, treat him?” The reception at the hospital said in a serious tone.

“Then I don’t know. Anyway, Mr. Wibowo asked me to treat Evan. I didn’t know in advance that the person in charge of Cannon Place was Evan.” Leon shrugged and said, “And doctors can’t treat themselves. Didn’t you know that?”

No matter how skillful the doctor was, he can’t accurately feel his pulse when he is ill, let alone ask questions.

“We, Mr. Evan, are very strong, and his elderly people are very good at health care. Besides, even if Evan had a minor illness, it was not your turn to treat it. There are many highly skilled seniors in Cannon Place, and it won’t be you for 20 years!”

This hospital receptionist really thought that Leon was fooling around. After all, it was too unreasonable for a young man in his early twenties to come to the hospital to treat the family in charge of the hospital.

“I don’t know. Anyway, Mr. Wibowo asked me to come, saying that Cannon Place invited me. It’s as simple as that. I don’t think you will know too much. In order to avoid more misunderstandings, please come out here in charge.”

The reception of the hospital was confused, and Leon was even more confused. God knew what Cannon Hall was doing. Since Cannon Hall had so many old TCM doctors with good medical skills, why bother?

“Mr. Wibowo? Which Mr. Wibowo were you talking about?” The hospital receptionist was emotional just now, but now he noticed it.

“The Wibowo,” Leon spoke calmly and never wanted to bluff with the Wibowo family, but today it did happen because of Mr. Wibowo.

“Really?”

The tone of the doctor’s reception was accentuated, and his face immediately became more serious.

If it was really Indra, she can’t afford to offend it.

“Do I have to joke to you?” Leon was also helpless. If he reveals his identity as the master of the Benevolence Hall, the traditional western medicine community in the provincial capital will certainly cause great upheaval.

Just then, Indra suddenly came out of the back hall of Cannon Hall. When he saw Leon, he waved and said, “Leon, I’m here. Follow me.”

“Mr. Wibowo, I just called you, but you didn’t answer.” Leon greeted and said as soon as he left.

“I’m confused. I left my phone at home.” Indra smiled kindly.

At this time, the famous hospital reception, looking at the back of Leon, incomprehensible straight scratching her head.

“Why was Mr. Wibowo so kind to this young man, and why did Cannon Place invite an outsider to treat the disease? Who on earth was the other party?”

Leon was taken to the back hall by Indra and walked into a room.

In the room, an old man sat quietly on a sandalwood chair, closing his eyes and recuperating.

“Evan, I brought Leon,” Indra whispered.

“All right, ask him to sit down.” The old man said feebly.

Although not to the point of breath, he can tell that there was no energy.

As soon as Leon met, he observed the old man, and there was no doubt that the old man was Evan.

“Hello Mr. Evan, this is Leon speaking.” Leon did not self-report to the teacher.

The point was, even if he did, no one would believe him.

The Divine Doctor Gate Benevolence Hall, which was a legend in the field of traditional western medicine, who would believe that the descendants of the goddess doctor were so low-key.

According to seniority, Evan, in old age was not as big as Leon, which taught Leon how to report himself but forgot it.

At this time, Evan slowly opened, closed his eyes slightly, and then looked at Leon.

Evan looked carefully at the young man in front of him and asked in a weak voice, “Young man, listen to Mr. Indra you are a descendant of an ancient doctor, so how can you learn from it?”

Leon did not report himself, but still did not hide, Evan asked voluntarily.

“Mr. Evan, our teacher had rules. We can't disclose them. Please forgive me.”

Leon did not deny that he was a descendant of ancient doctors, but he also did not admit that the descendants of ancient doctors could not be compared with those of divine doctors.

There were only a few rare people, which were more precious than the giant pandas. Leon had to hide his identity as much as possible to avoid causing unrest in the field of traditional Western medicine.

“Well, can you see what’s wrong with me now?” Evan stared at Leon with his old muddy eyes.

Leon understood that this was Evan testing him.

Although he was introduced by an old friend, he was too young and refused to report to the teacher. Evan was worried that the other person was a liar.

“I can’t see it.” Leon simply shook his head and said.

Indra slightly frowned, and heartedly said, “Leon, you failed me. I assured Evan you were a medical prodigy!”

However, Evan smiled at the corners of his mouth, nodded, and said, “Yes, yes.”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 190

Chapter 190 I can Guarantee that our Father Will Live for Another Ten Years

Evan’s disease is not that simple.

If the doctor only observed his face and listened to the voice alone, and failed to check the pulse, it is impossible to accurately find the problem.

From this point, Evan can test that Leon is 70% honest.

“I believe you, young man. Come on, feel my pulse.”

Evan was weak but still smiled.

Without putting on airs, Leon stepped forward quickly for he could see that Evan was like an old tree that was about to be eaten away by moths, and fell as soon as the wind blew.

Although he is seriously ill, he is still holding on. Probably for the sake of maintaining the stability of Cannon Place.

“It is not too late.” Leon stretched out two fingers to measure an inch to find the acupoint. He positioned his hand in Evan’s pericardium point respectively using a ruler.

The site of the high metacarpal bone and the styloid process of the radius is “off”. The wrist end is “inch” before it is closed, and the elbow end is “ruler” after it is closed, too.

As soon as Leon picked up his pulse, there was a serious expression on his face.

The pulse of Evan is very strange. The two-inch part is short and astringent, the two-pass part is like a string, and the two-foot part is smooth.

The pericardium part of the pulse corresponds to the liver and gallbladder of the human body, and his pericardium sunken cord meant exuberant liver fire.

But now is the season of autumn. Autumn belongs to gold, liver belongs to wood, gold can gram wood, so autumn should not appear so exuberant string pulse.

Now, his liver condition is still so exuberant in the restrained season that it is bound to deplete the water level of the human body.

Leon looked at the ulnar pulse of Evan. The ulnar or radial pulse corresponds to the human kidney. If the ulnar pulse is smooth, it only meant that the manifestation of bodily fluid deficiency and hyperactivity of pathogens in the kidney.

Leon inferred that when Evan was young, he must have been sexually active, which is the reason why it damaged the balance in his body.

Finally, examined his pulse. The inch corresponded to the human heart and lungs, and the short and astringent pulse showed that the heart and lungs are short and astringent. The lungs are the upper source of water, and if the essence is depleted in the lungs, it is no longer possible to nourish and replenish the pathogens in the kidney.

According to the pulse of Evan, the evil fire is exuberant that made the lower parts of his exhausted, which is a sign of the failure of the human body.

Evan seemed calm when he saw the dignified expression on Leon's face.

“Don't be polite, just say it.”

Leon nodded and said. “Mr. Evan was too indulgent when he was young, and the evil fire flourished that really exhaust your body. Of course, there is no evil fire now, but there is something wrong with your kidney as you

got older. To put it simply, you don't know how to control yourself when you are young. Now that you are old, you will pay."

"Leon, how can you say that? It's so rude." Carlo winked at Leon, implied that he should be careful of what he said.

After all, Evan is the predecessor in the field of traditional medicine in the provincial capital and cared a lot about his own reputation.

Indra thought a lot. He called Leon to the provincial capital in order to increase Leon's network and pave the way for his career. He didn't want Leon to leave a bad impression in front of Evan.

However, Leon has a scale in his heart.

Now that diagnosed people, his identity has been changed into a doctor. If the doctor can't tell the truth about his illness, he will be a doctor in vain.

"Mr. Indra, you don't have to be difficult for the young man. I've lived to this age, and I've seen a lot of it. Leon is right. Doctors are people, and if they are people, they can't avoid emotions and desires. Now, it's a medical consultation. It's good to be able to pull this life back from the dead. Don't worry too much about it."

Evan said feebly. It seemed that he now has a strong desire for life but there is no big deal in front of life and death.

When Indra heard Evan said this, he was naturally happy for Leon, but he still had to pretend to be serious.

“Evan you can have such an open-minded state of mind, I admire very much. Please believe in the medical skills of Leon, he is a descendant of ancient medicine.” Indra said.

“Mm-hmm.” Evan nodded gently. He was so tired after he said a long list of words that he didn’t even want to move his throat to save his energy.

However, Evan is fascinated by Leon from the bottom of his heart.

Leon dared to tell the truth twice and won the trust of Evan. It made him feel that Leon was not a wandering jerk, because the punk didn’t have to say anything to offend people.

Leon has no other ideas at the moment. Since Evan is an old friend of Indra, Leon tried his best to treat him.

In this society, it cannot be said to live entirely for the sake of a network, but the most basic interpersonal communication is still necessary.

After the pulse examination of Evan made by Leon, there are already treatment ideas in his mind.

He has to sigh in his heart that there is indeed a huge gap between the inheritance of other medical departments and the Benevolence Hall of the Divine Medicine Gate.

Like this disease of kidney failure, it can be recuperated by acupuncture and tonics.

Even if the doctor cannot treat him, he can always find out a few cronies in such a big Cannon Hall. What he opted to do is to invite an outsider to treat his disease.

This shows that Cannon Place's experienced traditional Western medicine practitioners cannot treat Evan.

“Mr. Evan, the most important thing about your disease is to tonify kidney health and nourish it. I will give you a prescription. After taking the medicine for a month, you will see the effect.”

Traditional Western medicine can cure diseases slowly, though it can cure the root of the disease.

However, Leon deliberately emphasized slow, because if he said it would only take three days, Evan would question it.

Since his master Liana can be called a contemporary goddess doctor, she must have the ability to take care of the family.

Leon, who inherited the mantle of Liana, naturally has raw talent and knowledge, and it is not too difficult for him to cure the disease of Evan.

Sure enough, Leon's worry quickly confirmed that even a month, Evan felt that it was soon.

“Leon, for a month? Really?” In Evan's eyes, it is hard for him to hide the excitement. After all, the lifesaver is right in front of him, but he still can't be rest assured.

Before that, several experienced traditional Western medicine practitioners in Cannon Hall made a detailed study on his disease. If it can be cured, it will take at least half a year.

“Mr.Evan, it's the truth. I ask you to feel at ease and recuperate. I will come here every two days to ensure that you can recover your declining kidney condition in a month. I can't say that your kidney function will be

fully restored, but you can still live for another ten years.” Leon guaranteed that.

“Ten years is enough.” Evan nodded slowly and uttered these four words, he was already very tired.

“Mr. Evan, don’t talk much now. I have trust in my skill. Please believe me. You are a friend of Mr. Wibowo. I won’t fool you, let alone embarrass Mr. Wibowo.”

Just because Evan didn’t raise any more questions, doesn’t mean he fully believed in Leon. However, he has no choice but to give it a try. He really wanted to survive. Leon’s status as an “heir of ancient medicine” is the biggest tranquilizer for Evan.

Indra felt very relieved after he listened to Leon’s words, which made him not only sigh that it was difficult for people not to like the emotional quotient of Leon.

Leon prescribed Evan. He explained some details and then went back to the hotel. He will come back another day.

However, as soon as he reached the front door of the vestibule, he was stopped by a middle-aged man of about forty of age.

The man looked thin, gentle, and elegant, and bears some resemblance to Evan in terms of facial features.

“I’ve heard about my father. Thank you for coming anyway, but let me find someone else about my father’s illness.”

Evan’s son named Po did not speak bluntly but euphemistically revealed his mistrust of Leon.

“A month later, I can guarantee your father’s recovery from a serious illness,” Leon said calmly.

But then, Po gently shook his head and smiled bitterly. “Oh, how is it possible? You go, I will not embarrass you anymore. Today’s thing, let’s just pretend it never happened.”