

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 20

Lost

Sebastian was angry to see his son hurting. But today isn't an ordinary day. As Mawar has said, the President could have arrived at the Sheraton Hotel already.

But what is going on now?

Such an inappropriate view.

"Young man get down on your knees and beg forgiveness to my son ten times; then only I will let you go. If not, I'll drag you to the basement and finish you off."

"Heh! That's funny!"

"Sebastian, are you telling me to kneel?" Leon said as he turned his gaze to Sebastian. "Was life not good enough for you?"

The atmosphere grew hotter. Sebastian's emotions have reached their peak. He didn't expect the young man in front of him to talk like that.

"Who... who are you actually?" Sebastian asked in a panic.

"I am from the Wijaya family!" Leon answered coldly.

Gerald and Jason exploded in laughter.

"Are you still joking in times like this?"

"So what if you are a Wijaya? My surname sounds better, so why not take mine instead!"

The two continued laughing gleefully.

That same moment, Sebastian didn't laugh at all. He stood still.

Sebastian asked again, "What was your name? From which family are you from?". His voice is shaking.

"You don't have the rights to my complete profile. I have officially received the Sheraton Hotel today. I believe Ms. Mawar must have informed you."

"You still have the guts to make fake claims! How shameless!" Gerald said amid his laughter.

Sebastian landed a slap on his son's face.

"Worthless child! Shut your mouth!"

"Why did you slap me, Dad?" Gerald asked with annoyance.

"Get on your knees quickly! Kneel in front of the President!" Sebastian said in a high tone.

"President? Quit joking Dad. I don't see him." Gerald asked in confusion.

"He is the president, largest shareholder of the Sheraton, and thus the real owner of this hotel," Sebastian explained hurriedly.

Sebastian wasn't aware the sole heir of the Wijaya family himself came to receive the hotel today. He only heard from Mawar that the President has the surname Wijaya but didn't expect him to be Leon.

If so, Sebastian wouldn't dare disrespect him.

Sebastian wouldn't dare cause the Wijayas trouble. Not even the family's allies.

Mawar has told him the person coming today will hold the highest rank in the hotel and what his son did to Leon was beyond outrageous.

Sebastian relied on his job to make ends meet, so what could he do now?

He even commanded Leon to kneel to his son. It seems like the best he could do is to make his son do the same to Leon.

"Dad, what is actually happening? How is he the President?". Gerald still didn't get the situation.

Jason can't seem to comprehend what is happening. He knew Leon well, a struggling student who part-timed as a delivery boy. If he is indeed the hotel's President, why did he have to work as a delivery boy?

A president would have enough money to last generations, but what about Leon?

Sebastian could not calm his heart. He insisted again that his son kneel.

"Both of you kneel for the President. Do it ten times, no that's not enough, do it twenty times!"

Sebastian tried hard to amend his mistakes.

"President Leon, forgive me, I didn't raise my child well. He deserves to be punished.". Sebastian's whole body shivered.

"As a father, you have indeed failed. Do you know what your son did while he was on campus?"

"I... I have no idea. Please tell me."

“Using his above-average family privilege, your son acted out. He threatened and harassed his friends multiple times. I only accidentally crashed into him, but look at what he did, he accused me and acted as he wished.”

His son’s wrongdoings came to light after Leon explained it to him.

He already knew his son’s poor attitude but didn’t expect him to take it too far. And to treat Leon that way.

Sebastian became even angrier. His son ruined his reputation, and it will take time to forgive him.

“President, enough!”

Sebastian got down to his knees, facing Leon.

“I beg you to forgive my son’s wrongdoings. He is young and yet to learn. I beg for your mercy.” Sebastian pleads.

Looking at Sebastian, Leon stuck with his cold expression.

“Did your son ever have mercy when he accused others? The mistakes they made today cannot be easily forgiven!”

Sebastian panicked at Leon’s words.

The moment Gerald saw his dad bow in front of Leon, he and Jason realized Leon wasn’t an ordinary man.

The way Leon made the hotel’s manager kneel in front of him showed the significance of his power.

Gerald didn’t expect he would step on a nail and befallen by such bad luck today.

Now he understood how Leon made it into this room. Jason was also surprised and remorseful.

His past best friend, who has helped him through a lot, is the Sheraton Hotel's real owner and its largest shareholder. He is obviously way above Gerald.

Jason didn't value his previous friendship just to gain a momentary advantage. He really has lost his way.

Betrayal! Mockery! Insult!

He has done all of it to his old friend.

Had he only remained as Leon's friend, he would have harvested sweet results by now, perhaps becoming the hotel's manager.

The idiom "To unsee gold in front of his eyes" would perfectly fit Jason right now.

Jason felt disappointed.

Leon gazed at Gerald coldly and said, "According to the Wijaya family code, a traitor must be eliminated. Since we cannot practice such rules now, I shall give you an obedient pet dog to play with!"

Leon gave a cynical smile and stared at the two.

The atmosphere turned into gripping silence.

An obedient dog?

This is the aggressive Caucasian dog with the power of a calf!

To play ?

Caucasian dogs are scary. The newly bought dog is yet to recognize its master.