

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 16

Too Arrogant

“I don’t need it. I’m not interested.”

Leon intended to leave without hesitation. Ezra seems to blame himself for the loss.

If only he didn’t underestimate Leon that way, maybe Leon would join the hospital.

“Leon, you could join our research institute instead. The institute is in partnership with the medical faculty of Oregon State University. Are you interested?”. Ezra has not given up yet.

“I’m sorry Sir. I’m not interested at all.” Leon answered firmly and shook his head.

In his opinion, working in a research institute is limited to the professor’s guidance, which is not appealing to Leon.

Someone with excellent skills and dominance, to be treated as an ordinary man, is not Leon’s aim. Four years have given Leon enough.

“Leon, I could give you the recommendation to teach at the university. I will call Professor Willy regarding this. You’ve heard about Professor Willy, haven’t you?”

Leon knew the professor. He is a lecturer in eastern medicine.

“Leon, this is an excellent offer. In there, nothing will hold you down.” Indra tried to persuade him.

“Fine, I’ll give it a try,” Leon answered lightly.

Ezra is relieved; he’ll need to talk to the professor.

Leon’s background and skills would bring additional value to the hospital.

Not long after, Indra invited Leon to a café for a drink and a chat,

Ezra quickly held a meeting to discuss Dr Iskandar’s case, and the results were made public.

Dr Iskandar was shocked; he had good relations with Ezra. Why did this happen? He knew it would most probably be due to Leon.

Iskandar realized his mistake. He shouldn’t have provoked Leon and ended like this.

By the evening, Indra was back at the Sheraton Hotel in a good mood. Sucyanti noticed his grandfather while packing her clothes. She asked, “Grandpa, you seem very happy today?”.

“Sucyanti, I am glad to talk to Leon today.” Indra said with a smile.

Sucyanti’s facial expression changed at what she heard. She looked unhappy.

“Leon almost killed you and today you drank tea with him? How could he!”

“Sucyanti, don’t take it the wrong way. I am doubtful of Dr Iskandar’s abilities,” Indra answered with a higher tone.

“Leon must’ve made up the story. He must be good at rhetorics.”

Sucyanti answered shortly.

“You are wrong! Leon is unlike what you think. He displayed his acupuncture skills and succeeded in paralyzing Director Ezra. He then healed him. “Amazing!” Indra’s voice was filled with excitement, and his eyes sparkled.

Sucyanti didn’t readily believe his story.

“Grandpa, his words must have gotten into you. Too bad I have packing to do. We’re moving to Mount Muare tomorrow.”. Sucyanti continued filling her suitcase with her favorite clothes.

Leon is back in his new villa. He owns all three estates. From there, he could enjoy the views of the mountain and lake. Perfect. Best Fengshui.

At 3 p.m., Leon sat cross-legged and enjoyed the scenery.

Fengshui is a crucial aspect to consider. It could help gain prosperity and avoid adversaries. Leon is enjoying the view.

The next day, Leon woke up early. He is spirited and full of energy.

After breakfast, he headed to the Sheraton Hotel.

Leon had an important meeting today. His attendance is compulsory since he is the hotel’s largest shareholder. This is the first time he had paid the hotel a visit since the acquisition last week.

He took some time to examine whether the hotel’s service was satisfactory. He then moved on towards the restaurant and ordered salad and fruits.

Since he had his breakfast, Leon didn't order anything too big. He paid attention to the details in the restaurant as he enjoyed his salad.

Beside his table, a couple secretly talked about him,

The man's name is Doni, and his girlfriend is Jessica.

"Coming all the way to a luxury hotel for salad and fruit? How terrible!"

"Yes. Salad and plain water. Not fit for a five-star hotel."

"I'm curious. Someone came here and didn't ask for red wine. Why?"

"Obviously, the price is nothing like a cup of water. A lot of people out there living frugally; they can't afford red wine."

Jessica said so while pointing at a bottle of Shiraz wine in front of her.

"That makes sense. A bottle of red wine is priced at tens of thousands of dollars. They can't have it. Well... because they've got no money. Including a stay here. Also if he is fat with a swollen face." Doni said that and looked at Leon.

Leon learned Chinese martial arts. He has reached a high level; his ears are also trained to listen beyond the normal auditory range.

The words coming out of the arrogant pair reached Leon's ear clearly. He couldn't contain his amusement,

At the Sheraton Hotel, no one knew more than him, including their wine. Leon's family-owned wine storage contains a variety of exquisite wines.

Lafite, Latour, Petrus, Mouton, and Romanee Conti... Leon had tasted it all.

His family also ran a business as a red wine branded . Leon often presented the hundred-year-old wine to his Kungfu teacher, Candra. They got drunk together, spoke nonsense, and then carried on training.

Leon lost count of the times he spent drunk with his teacher on the high-quality wine. That way allowed him to gain more knowledge of the martial arts.

Hearing how the couple's mockery didn't end, Leon waved his hand at the waiter.

"It has been half an hour and all he's eaten is salad and fruits. How stingy!" Jessica said.

"Stingy or broke maybe? I would be embarrassed if I were him".

As Doni finished his remark, the waiter came with two delicious-looking dishes and delivered it to Leon's table.

"Sir, here is a special dessert for you. We hope you enjoy it!". The waiter bowed, and respectfully lowered his head.

What they saw left the couple in astonishment and

"Dessert? Why didn't we get one?"

Doni seemed annoyed and directly asked the waiter. "Hey, you, tell me why you didn't serve us dessert? We've been here for half an hour already."

"That's true. We drank red wine worth tens of millions, and the man over there only had a pathetic salad. We were here for longer too. Why did you treat us differently from him?" Jessica added. Her emotions ignited.

The waiter looked a little awkward. He is too shy to explain and afraid he might be wrong.

But there is no other way than to give them an explanation.

“Sir Ma’am, my apologies. According to the hotel rules, only honorable members are allowed this privilege. The man is a platinum member. We hope for your understanding.”