

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 5

Wow, So Handsome!

“Mr. Liam is here!”

The receptionist’s gloomy face changed to show excitement; she quickly brushed more blush onto her cheeks.

Liam went into the club as soon as he stepped out of his car. Leon’s attire stood out enough to attract Liam’s attention.

Scrunching his forehead, Liam asked the receptionist, “Did you order anything?”.

The receptionist hastily explained, “No, Sir, he came to find you. If you don’t recognize him, I’ll ask him to leave.”

She was anxious she might leave a poor impression on Liam.

Liam is someone respected by many; not only is he the leader of the community, but his father is also a senior property businessman.

Liam nodded and turned to Leon. At that moment, Leon looked up, and their eyes met.

Liam could realize that Leon isn’t just an ordinary man. As if behind his seemingly soft gaze is hidden a very sharp sword.

Leon had the calmness, royalty, and killer aura with a tint of arrogance.

But the delivery uniform he is wearing just doesn’t suit his aura, thus induced an extreme sense of curiosity within Liam.

Liam walked towards Leon while the two receptionists stole a glance at Liam's muscular build from behind.

“Wow! Mr. Liam is the coolest!”

“I'd really want to be his wife!”

Once he got in front of Leon, Liam asked, “You're looking for me? What's up?”

“Let's be straight, I am Leon Wijaya.”

Leon didn't like pleasant talk and went directly into the main topic.

Liam showed a surprised expression at once.

Liam usually kept calm even in the event of a disaster, but for this once lost his cool.

“Mr.... Mr. Wijaya!”

Just how could the respected family heir be a delivery man in Oregon!?”

The massive difference in status sent Liam into disbelief at what he was seeing.

Leon nodded and continued with annoyance in his voice, “Mawar told me to pick up the car here. Why would she even tell me to drive a sportscar? The next time I see her I'll pull her pants.”

Mawar is seen as a queen in the business world because she owns the largest venture business in United States. Her exotic fairy-like beauty makes her a legendary figure among young women. Even the “Four Conquerors” of Oregon wouldn't dare mess with her, not even Liam.

But Leon dared to say something like that, to pull down her pants!

Even so, Liam understands how Leon could say such things.

He heard that Mawar shared a bed with Leon, and the relationship between the two must have been very close.

“Very well, Sir, please have a rest on the second floor while I get the car for you.”

Liam was very obedient to Leon. Liam didn't want to offend his feelings.

The receptionist and her friend were very surprised and confused at what they saw.

The powerful Liam is suddenly so fearful of the delivery man like a sheep.

“What is actually going on? Our boss is the son of a property tycoon!” the receptionist said in bewilderment.

“Why does the delivery man appear more handsome now?”

“You're such a fool!” she replied to her friend, her gaze fixed on Leon with awe.

Leon told Liam, “You don't have to, I still have something else to do.”

Leon didn't like wasting his time; he wanted to get home and change his clothes quickly.

Liam secretly complained; it's a pity he didn't get to talk with Leon. For Liam, this is an infrequent opportunity.

If only he were a few years younger, maybe he could interact with Leon more.

“Mr. Wijaya, don’t worry, Ms. Mawar told me you don’t want to appear striking. I have promised to keep everything a secret. If there is anything you need Sir, please don’t hesitate to contact me. Here is my card.” said Liam as he handed the card to Leon.

Leon received the card and put it in his trouser pocket.

“You can have the motorcycle I parked at the front, take it as a gift from me. I hate putting things to waste.”

“Yes Sir, thank you for the gift.”

Five minutes later, a Hennessey Venom descended from the parking lift.

Leon pressed a button on the key, and the gullwing doors slowly raised open, like a pair of outstretched wings.

Until then, only the receptionists finally understood what Leon meant when he said he came to pick up a car and not buy one. It turns out he is the owner of a super posh car!

They didn’t expect to miss their chances to attract a wealthy man in front of their very eyes. Even so, they knew their league. If someone as great as Liam bowed down to him, they wouldn’t have the chance to flirt with Leon.

They felt very guilty for the way they underestimated Leon. But they realize their worth, such a great person like Leon wouldn’t waste his time on someone like them.

The car engines started as the doors slowly closed.

The white and silver body line blended well with the luxurious grey interior, suiting the young and handsome Leon perfectly.

The roaring sound of the engine drives everyone crazy.

At the moment, the delivery uniform Leon is wearing looks like a shiny gold plate armor.

“Oh my God, he is so handsome! I want to marry him!”

“You can find a lot of handsome faces, but what matters is his soul. The way he drives with one hand is impressive!”

After Leon drove his car away from the club, Liam exclaimed, “A rich heir working as a delivery man, how unusual!”

Leon drove to his university.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

“Leon, you have to pay the semester credit fee. You’re the only one yet to pay. Are you dropping out or what?”

Each semester every class must pay a credit fee to use for the activities done in the semester.

The way class leader Christian speaks to Leon lacks friendliness.

“It costs only Ten thousand dollars, why would I drop out anyways?”

“Don’t bother trying to pretend, Leon. Everyone knows you’re penniless.”

“You’re bothering my drive.”

“Driving? Don’t try to kid me, you drive a motorbike as if it’s a car. Do you think you can compare yourself to Gerald? I can even hear the passing wind from here, stop playing pretend!”

“Yeah, the winds are very strong,” Leon replied and cut the call.

His sights grew wider as the roof opened. The gushing wind feels very cold.