

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 7

Is It That Difficult ?

Leon heard everything they talked about from behind the door.

Unexpectedly Gerald is still not giving up yet. He gathered everyone to set Leon up.

“Bocah!”

With an eerie expression, Leon went inside the room.

Inside, Jason, Christian, and the others smoked and joked around.

“Look, our delivery boy is here!”

“How many orders did you get today ?”

“He’s got new clothes, it must be magic! Hahaha!”

Everyone’s jokes aside, what Jason and Christian said hurts the most. The other classmates stayed quiet, occupied by their phones.

They had no problems with Leon, but inside they underestimated him. And obviously, it is because he is poor.

Moreover, Gerald’s paying for dinner tonight, so it would be a loss to not take advantage.

No one tried to defend Leon. He smiled cynically.

Is all the degrading and embarrassment he received these 4 years not enough ?

“Jason, do your knees still hurt? How does it feel to bow down to me this afternoon?” Leon asked Gerald’s new pet.

Jason was confused as to what made him fall on his knees right in front of Leon.

“It’s none of your business, scumbag!” Jason answered. He lifted his glass and asked the others for a toss.

“My friends, in a short time we’ll be starting our internships. I have something to announce to you all. I’ll start my internship as a manager at the Sheraton Hotel. If any of you are coming over, I could give you a discount!”

Jason spoke very arrogantly. The others raised their glasses and started praising Jason.

“Jason, you’re the greatest! Successful man!”

“You’re so lucky to work in a luxury hotel!”

“Cheers to Jason!”

In the blink of an eye, the room’s atmosphere changed as if they were all brothers.

This scene is not something new to Leon; he reminisced when he drank cheap beer and sang along with Jason to get through their hard times together.

The beer may be cheap, but the friendship between them was powerful.

But now, what just happened was as if it was an insinuation against Leon!

After an hour, they are all satisfied with eating and drinking.

Everyone took out one thousand dollars. each to pay for the meal.

Jason and Christian stole glimpses at Leon, but Leon stayed calm and excused himself to the toilet.

The moment Leon went, everyone made a fuss.

“He’s not running away, is he?”

“I bet he wouldn’t even have the guts to escape, he’s usually a coward!”

“He must have been shocked when he saw us pulling out money. Maybe he’s calling someone to borrow money from!”

A waiter came in to deliver two plates of fruits for Jason and Christian.

“Excuse me, is there a Jason and Christian here?” the waiter asked.

Jason looked at the fruit platter. The various exotic fruits seemed so enticing, it is obvious the fruits are freshly cut.

“I didn’t order fruits.”

“Our boss said Mr. Jason and Mr. Christian are his good friends. The fruit is complimentary,” the waiter explained.

Jason was already a little tipsy from all the drinks he had and didn’t think much further. The tropical fruits could ease his drunkenness.

“As you all can see, it wasn’t a mistake when I joined Gerald. To get fruits from the owner of the best Spanish Restaurant in Oregon, their service is the best!”

“Maybe Gerald knew the owner of this restaurant well, we’re not wrong to choose this place!” Christian added.

The two ate greedily as if they never had tropical fruits before; they didn’t want others to have the fruit and quickly emptied the whole plate.

Until then, Leon is yet to return.

“Leon is not really running away, is he?” Jason asked once he realized something was off.

After another twenty minutes, Leon still didn’t show up. Jason is already fuming.

“That jerk has gotten away!”

“Jason, maybe this is better for him. Imagine the embarrassment when everyone knows he didn’t pay for the meal; his reputation will be completely ruined!”

Their laughter echoed loudly inside the room. But the others started to feel that what Jason and Christian did was too much.

When everyone went down to pay, Jason told the cashier.

“Hey, someone didn’t pay. Go call the police.”

The cashier just shook his head.

“No, the money is right.”

“That’s impossible!”

Jason was astonished at the cashier’s reply and started asking questions.

“Did Leon pay his share and go?”

The cashier let out a laugh.

“You must be kidding; he is the owner of this restaurant. Why does he still have to pay?”

All of Leon’s classmates shook to the core.

That poor guy Leon is the owner of Oregon’s most famous hotpot?

Jason immediately asked the cashier again.

“What are you talking about? Leon is your boss?”

“I can’t tell for sure, but he holds the largest share of this company. Our manager just came to tell us that the boss is having a meal here.”

Jason finally sighed in relief. He couldn’t stop thinking, “Maybe it’s a coincidence they have the same name. How could someone poor like Leon own a large share here?!”

Jason and Christian were annoyed because they failed to defame Leon.

In the taxi on their way back to the campus, the taxi driver and another friend sharing the car were in for bad luck.

The two of them had explosive diarrhea that quickly filled the car with a horrible stench.

“Driver, please stop, I need to get out!”

“Damn, I just ate the fruits!”

All the while, Leon driving his Hennessy Venom has arrived in his dorm.

The next day, he found out Jason and Christian had been admitted to the hospital.

Doctors and nurses in the hospital are overwhelmed; the two are like biological weapons that filled the whole room with a rotten smell.

After Christian ate most of the fruit, he was admitted to the intensive care unit due to severe dehydration.

Leon laughed when he heard the news.

“It’s been a while since I used laxatives. I maximized all the dosing; such a pity Jason still made it. Next time I’ll make him suffer!”

After breakfast, Leon arrived at the medicine class.

Leon is having lessons on traditional Chinese medicine for the day. The class is taught by Professor Wilson, who is an expert on the subject. It is a rare chance to be able to attend his class.

Since he was young, Leon had read classical literature on traditional Chinese medicine; he even inherited knowledge from Liana, a legendary doctor in United States.

Leon is really tired of having to pretend to be stupid and inferior during these four years.

“Ah! Reminds me of Madam Liana, it’s been 4 years since I last saw her. Thanks to her knowledge of staying youthful she must be pretty, and her chest...”

“Leon! What are you daydreaming about? Answer my question. What would you do to handle a snakebite?”

Looking at how Leon is occupied, Professor Wilson’s face turned serious. But he then shook his head.

“Never mind, this question is not even a part of the material. Maybe even the brightest student couldn’t even answer it. I’ll change to an easier question.”

Professor Wilson felt the questions he gave are tough because Leon never paid close attention to every lesson. This question is related to his latest research and will be presented in the regional TCM symposium.

At that moment, Leon showed an expression of disbelief.

“Professor, is the question really that hard to answer?”