Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Indra Wibowo was disappointed

Leon Williams glanced at Bartlett, and said calmly, "For example, you are a pig, can you be the same as a wild boar? Although they are all pigs, there is a big gap in their value."

Hearing this, Bartlett's wild laughter abruptly ended.

His face became as dark as wine in an instant and his eyes were sharp at Leon Williams.

"Did you just scold me?"

"Was I? I was scolding the pig." Leon Williams smiled.

This sentence made it impossible for Bartlett to answer.

"Good! Since you said that, my jade dress is not sheep fat jade, what was the reason? If you are talking nonsense, you must apologize to me!"

Bartlett looked very ugly.

"That is, slander comes at a price!" Po said angrily, "It's obviously the same kind of jade, so you have to be literal, so tell me, where did my Bartlett confuse the concept?"

Facing the questioning of Brown's father and son, Leon Williams smiled coldly in his heart.

'When I was too lazy to say it, you had to let me say it, but now I am willing to say it, and you say that I am literal.'

Text play appraisal was a very rigorous thing, yet bites words, that was very normal.

This was not to pick bones from eggs but to put facts and reason.

Lay Wibowo wanted Leon Williams to shut up. He was about to open his mouth when he saw Indra Wibowo gently shake his head at him and signal not to interfere.

Lay Wibowo was very depressed. He thought that Leon Williams was simply deliberately picky, Bartlett knowledgeable, well-off, contact with antique jade, must be more than Leon Williams, Leon Williams this was playing tricks!

But Leon Williams was going to prove Wibowo wrong again.

"Let me first talk about the concept. The composition of the two is different. Although the composition of White Jade and sheep fat jade is tremolite, there is a certain difference in the quality of jade due to the different content of tremolite. The tremolite of sheep fat jade is as high as 99%, but the white jade tremolite is lower than that of sheep fat jade, so the texture is not as pure as sheep fat jade."

"Then, the colors of the two are also different. Although the colors of White Jade and sheep fat jade are both white, the white of sheep fat jade is not pure white, it is pan-beige. Under the illumination of the light, it has the feeling of clotting fat, just like showing pink and white. White Jade is not as white as sheep fat jade, and its gloss is not as good as sheep fat jade."

"Finally, the water heads of the two are different. Water head refers to the transparency of jade, while White Jade is translucent, while the transparency of lanolin white jade is obviously much better than that of white jade, and the water head is also better than White Jade."

Without waiting for anyone to interrupt, Leon Williams turned his eyes to Indra Wibowo, "Indra Wibowo, borrow your flashlight."

"Leon Williams, it's all right. Stop pretending to be like a model, but rather, I'd like to see how you can tell the difference!" Bartlett listened to what Leon Williams said and was very unconvinced.

And Leon Williams simply did not bother to pay attention to Bartlett but took the flashlight handed over by Indra Wibowo and identified the jade dress on the spot.

"Sheep fat jade is pure white and translucent under fluorescent lamps, and there will be a layer of powdered fog. But you see, when I shine it with a flashlight, this jade dress doesn't look foggy."

Leon Williams took the jade dress and showed it to all of them.

"In addition, sheep fat jade is pure white when observed in the light, without a trace of light yellow and no impurities, while the ordinary White Jade is no different from the white of sheep fat jade on the surface, but under the light, White Jade will have different shades of yellow. there is no doubt that this piece of jade is only White Jade, not lanolin jade."

Leon Williams's words stung the hearts of Brown's family in Cannon. Bartlett, who was most affected, immediately blew up his hair.

"What nonsense! I don't believe your nonsense. Indra Wibowo is an expert and I'll only believe what he says!."

But Indra Wibowo let Bartlett down.

"Bartlett, Leon Williams is right. This piece of jade is indeed Hetian Baiyu, not sheep fat jade." Indra Wibowo said seriously.

"Indra Wibowo. This." Bartlett showed an air of surprise.

In fact, after hearing Leon Williams's explanation, Bartlett basically already knew that this was not the material of sheep fat jade.

Since he was in a rush, and before he could make enough preparations, he went to the antique shop and bought this jade dress for 500000 dollars and wrapped it in a beautiful box.

500000 of the real sheep fat jade material cannot be bought at all.

Bartlett was very depressed. Did Leon Williams really study jades or did he happen to read the identification of jade articles?

"Indra Wibowo, I really didn't know that this was not sheep fat jade material because it cost 2 million dollars, it must be sheep fat jade, unexpectedly hit the eye. I was cheated by the antique shop."

Bartlett, with an innocent face, lied about spending two million dollars and left the pot in the antique shop.

When Lay Wibowo saw the good son-in-law in his mind, he was so aggrieved that he put forward a good word for him.

"Dad, it's not Bartlett's fault. You can definitely buy sheep fat jade for 2 million dollars. It's just that Bartlett is inexperienced and has been deceived by antique shops. His filial piety is still very sincere."

Indra Wibowo was not a penny-pinching person, although, in his mind, Leon Williams was more suitable for encumbrance than Bartlett, he can't be angry with Bartlett because of this jade dress.

"Bartlett, I don't blame you. 2 million is enough to see your heart. If you tell me which antique shop it is, I still have a say in this circle. If they really did deceive you, I will let them close down."

Indra Wibowo asked facing Bartlett.

At this time, Bartlett, 's eyes were dodging and he dared not look directly into Indra Wibowo's eyes.

"No. it's no need, Indra Wibowo, as I learned a lesson, there is no need to hurt the goodwill, in the future, there can be many ways in the business community."

Lay Wibowo nodded and praised, "Bartlett, you are very considerate. Now that your new company has just opened and the new drug has just been put on the market, if you offend people now, it will be bad for you. It is necessary to avoid the edge as much as possible."

Maybe it's preconceived. Lay Wibowo attached great importance to Bartlett.

On the other hand, Indra Wibowo saw something fishy. Just now Bartlett dodged his eyes, which made him have doubts, but just now he refused to reveal the name of the antique shop. Was he really worried about being retaliated? Maybe it wasn't that simple.

"Lay Wibowo, your appraisal level still needs to be improved, but you are not as good at it as Leon Williams. Don't forget the history of our

Wibowo family getting rich. No matter how big your career is now, you can't forget your roots." Indra Wibowo warned his son.

"Dad, mainly I was far away and didn't see it clearly, but this piece of jade is really good. Although it is not sheep fat jade, it is also a first-class White Jade. The sculptor is also very fine, and it is a very good gift." When Lay Wibowo arrived, he didn't forget to put in a good word for Bartlett.

Bartlett was very proud of himself. He felt that Lay Wibowo approved him so much that the marriage between him and Sucyanti Wibowo was stable.

Thinking of this, Bartlett turned to Leon Williams, with a smile and asked, "Leon Williams, don't you have a present for Indra Wibowo?"

Leon Williams smiled but said nothing.

Seeing that Leon Williams didn't answer, Bartlett thought he didn't prepare a present for Indra Wibowo, and he felt a little happy.

"It doesn't matter if you're not ready this time. Next time, don't give anything too expensive. You should consider your own ability. A gift of tens of thousands of dollars. I think you can afford to live frugally for half a year." Bartlett spoke in a sincere tone, but the meaning in the words was too masculine and grotesque.

"I came in a hurry, I really didn't figure out what to send, but I still prepared a word for Indra Wibowo, to wish Indra Wibowo, a life longer than Nanshan pine."

Once again, Leon Williams humiliated Bartlett.

At this point, Bartlett squeezed his eyebrows with a look of surprise on his face.

He felt extremely depressed, the heart said that there is no Spring Festival, nor is it Indra Wibowo's birthday, Leon Williams also prepared gifts, why so coincidental? Leon Williams, can you please pretend to be a pussy for once. Was that so hard?

Today is obviously my one-man show, what are you involved in ?!

"It's a good thing this guy just prepared a broken word, otherwise he would have robbed me of all the limelight today!" Bartlett clenched his lips and thought to himself.

"Oh? Which great calligrapher is it?" Indra Wibowo asked curiously.

Indra Wibowo was looking forward to the surprise of Leon Williams.

"It was John Doe who didn't sign off." Leon Williams answered faintly.

Indra Wibowo was disappointed. It was like a basin of cold water pouring over his head.

He thought that Leon Williams could hold down the arrogance of Bartlett, but he did not expect that Leon Williams was not enlightened. If he wanted to be the door-to-door son-in-law of the Wibowo family, he must pass this hurdle today!

Now, it can be said that Bartlett has found an opportunity to take advantage of it.

"Leon Williams, you are outrageous! How can you use John Doe's broken words to tease a big guy like Indra Wibowo? This is an insult to Indra Wibowo!"

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Chapter 212 Through the ages

At this time, Po and Bartlett as father and son were as happy as children for the Spring Festival.

In particular, Bartlett was glad to meet a weak opponent who cannot afford even decent calligraphy and painting.

"I am 90% sure that I will become the son-in-law of the Wibowo family."

Bartlett's heart was jubilant and triumphant.

As for Lay Wibowo, he was very satisfied when he saw that his good son-in-law had the upper hand.

He believed that this was a natural result. After all, from all aspects of conditions, Leon Williams was still far worse than Bartlett.

"Dad, I also think Leon Williams is a little rude, although it is not a birthday gift, in your capacity, the welcome gift should also go to the stage. John Doe has no signature, and it is too out of grade." Lay Wibowo wants Bartlett to strike while the iron is hot.

At this time, there was a feeling of hatred of iron in the heart of Indra Wibowo.

"Leon Williams, Leon Williams, I called you last night and asked you to prepare a meaningful gift. How can you fool around with a picture that was not signed off? I should have told you in advance that today was a dispute between you and Bartlett's Wibowo son-in-law. It's a pity it's too late. It's too late!"

In a burst of sigh in his heart, Indra Wibowo regretted that he had never told Leon Williams about recruiting a son-in-law.

Fortunately, he didn't tell Leon Williams, that if Leon Williams had known in advance, he wouldn't have come at all.

At this time, Leon Williams took his time, gently unfolded the word, handed it to Indra Wibowo, and said, "Although there is no sign-off, I think it is all right, barely make do."

There were a total of two lines in this picture: happiness is like the long-running water of the East Sea, and its life span is longer than that of Nanshan Imperial Pine.

Indra Wibowo took it in disappointment, ready to take a glance, think of some good words, and fool the past.

However, when his eyes fell on this picture, he was suddenly surprised!

"Here! This is!"

Like thunder on the flat ground.

Indra Wibowo's scalp was numb and his face is dignified. He had never been so shocked in a whole year.

"Indra Wibowo, don't be angry, just throw away the broken word of Leon Williams. I'll find your celebrity calligraphy and painting later." Bartlett said.

"Dad, I told you, Leon Williams was no good. You don't have to be angry at him." After saying this, Lay Wibowo glared at Leon Williams and warned him, "From now on, you stay away from our Wibowo family since you made the old man angry. I will let you disappear in the provincial capital!"

Then, Lay Wibowo had to call the security guard and kick Leon Williams out, with Bartlett adding to it.

But just then, Indra Wibowo yelled at his son.

"Stop! Lay Wibowo, how dare you? No one touches Leon Williams without my orders!"

Lay Wibowo looked stunned. He didn't expect that his father would be furious with him for an outsider.

"Dad, why are you doing this?" Lay Wibowo was very puzzled.

"That's right, Indra Wibowo! Leon Williams isn't worth protecting at all!" Bartlett was like a flea, popping up from time to time, disgusting.

Indra Wibowo frowned and faced lay Wibowo and Bartlett, with a disgruntled face. "It's indeed nameless and unsigned, but it's a rare "Brian" authentic character, not a broken character!"

Brian had a very high status in the eyes of Indra Wibowo.

Because of the authenticity of Brian, it was extremely rare in the field of calligraphy and painting collection.

As a veteran collector, Brian was one of the most valuable calligraphers in modern times in Indra Wibowo's eyes.

"It is still unknown whether Mr. Brian was really gone or not. Even if he's still in the world, I'm afraid he's going to die. You young people, keep your mouth shut!"

Indra Wibowo believed that Brian was probably dead. After all, there has been no news for more than four years. Although it has not been confirmed, there were rumors in the calligraphy world that it has gone west.

"Sir, through the ages, through the ages!"

Indra Wibowo suddenly felt a surge of grief and sighed uncontrollably.

When Leon Williams heard Indra Wibowo's emotion, he frowned.

"Shit! I'm alive and well, a thousand years of wool, so don't curse me!"

Leon Williams was depressed.

Disappeared for more than four years but was only arranged by the family to test the task, it was not to drive the crane to the west at all.

It was only because Leon Williams's penmanship was so old and amazing that the calligraphy world thought that he was an old man with rich experience.

At this time, lay Wibowo's face also became serious and serious.

"Dad, was it the real Brian? Could there be a mistake? Brian was not high yield. What if it was a high imitation?"

Although Lay Wibowo didn't admire Brian as much as his father, he knew that the name was particularly famous in the calligraphy world and can be called a generation of mysterious legends.

"If you see for yourself, it's absolutely authentic. I can't be wrong." Indra Wibowo handed the word to his son.

Lay Wibowo took it over and looked at it carefully and confirmed that it was not an imitation, but he felt very strange when he saw that he had not signed off.

"Dad, the original Brian used to have his old man's signature, but will there be any problem if the style of this calligraphy was changed?"

To ask why there was no registration, only Leon Williams knew best.

Last night, Indra Wibowo asked him to prepare a gift that he thought was meaningful. Leon Williams temporarily wrote this word, hoping that Indra Wibowo can live a long and healthy life.

However, his seal was in Didu's home, so it was not signed off.

Unlike the previous times, this time Leon Williams did not deliberately write ugly characters but used the normal level.

The main Indra Wibowo was not bad for him, so he took this opportunity to give Indra Wibowo an authentic painting.

"Brother Brian doesn't stick to one style, and his fame was fleeting in the blink of an eye. A great calligrapher like him can leave no money behind. After all, he has reached its peak in the calligraphy world, and it was difficult for others to imitate it." Indra Wibowo sighed.

Leon Williams was speechless when he heard this, and cried bitterly in his heart, "Still an old brother? I am in my prime, facing the wind, not a bad old man in his nineties!"

"That's right. Brian was already in another world. How could I have guessed what he has in mind?" Lay Wibowo could not help but feel, "What a pity if Brian were still there, he could have left more ink treasure!"

Sweat!

Leon Williams was sweating!

The atmosphere at the scene was skewed, and it was like a memorial service!

"Indra Wibowo, Lay Wibowo, was not a word like that. It is not an authentic calligrapher in ancient times. I think it is very ordinary. After all, it is from our time, not an old thing." Bartlett was so unconvinced that he felt that the jade he gave him was even better.

"You don't understand. The appreciation of literary games should not only focus on the old and the new, but also artistic attainments. Carter Baishi's paintings are not old either. Can you say that they are very ordinary?" Indra Wibowo gave Bartlett a look of disgust.

Indra Wibowo thought Bartlett was so rude that he didn't know calligraphy, but he dared to slander it and immediately got angry.

At this time, Lay Wibowo unexpectedly rejected and said, "Bartlett, you should improve your ability to appreciate art in the future. Don't make a joke."

Bartlett's face flushed with embarrassment.

He regretted that he should not have said anything if he had known, but he was overshadowed by Leon Williams and could not control himself at all.

At this time, Indra Wibowo was still unable to extricate himself from the mood of grief.

He was so obsessed with Brian's calligraphy that he wanted to meet him many times, but he was sorry to hear that the other person had passed away.

This became a great regret in his life.

Thinking of Indra Wibowo's emotion here, he sighed with a long sigh, "The road of life is restrained, pen, ink, paper, and inkstone seek the true solution. It's still a frightening dream to be away for a while, but how can we talk about it after that?"

Leon Williams, damn it, dog!

"Stop, Indra Wibowo. We can change the subject to something a little happier."

'Fuck these heavy mourning poems, used in the elegiac couplet was the most suitable.' Leon Williams almost spits out a mouthful of old blood.

Now, Bartlett finally found the opportunity, he snapped at Leon Williams, "Indra Wibowo wants to express his views, it is true temperament. You

know what? Do not think that you sent Indra Wibowo a real Brian, you know calligraphy, you are just a blind cat to meet a dead mouse, to Brian, shoes are not worthy!"

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Chapter 213 Does not recognize good hearts

"Shut up! Bartlett, if you are rude again, get out!"

Indra Wibowo yelled directly at Bartlett.

Bartlett was a little confused, this was clearly his own opening party, but was so taught, the key also dared not refute.

Facts have proved that it was not so easy to have a soft meal.

But he thought that soft rice was a shortcut, a shortcut to the south that could make him prosperous, so he had to put up with it.

"Indra Wibowo, Leon Williams, it was rude of him to interrupt you with your emotion. I'll teach him a lesson for you," Bartlett said with some grievances.

"There is no need for you to teach me a lesson. I was really too emotional just now and made the atmosphere of the scene too dignified. I should have taken into account Leon Williams's mood."

At this time, Bartlett felt even more aggrieved.

'Indra Wibowo, you should consider my mood. Today is the opening of my new company.'

The angry Bartlett felt this feeling of isolation for the first time.

He regretted it.

'I regret that I should have learned more about Sinology and culture, but now I can't even brag.'

Then, Indra Wibowo got a hold of his emotions and decided to get back to business.

"Where did you get the word, Leon Williams?"

Right now, this was what Indra Wibowo was most concerned about.

"Once I went to the ghost market and bought it from a stall." Leon Williams just made up a reason.

"Oh? Then you really picked up a big leak!" Indra Wibowo was surprised.

"Oh, it is really a blind cat that meets a dead mouse." Po laughed and teased.

Seeing that his son was a little overwhelmed, Po hurriedly went out in person.

However, Evan said very few words, and he felt guilty about Leon Williams, but now that it is difficult to ride a tiger, it is absolutely impossible to make a rapprochement with Leon Williams.

But Indra Wibowo, quickly responded that he felt that the claim of Leon Williams picking up the leak was not valid.

Because Brian's calligraphy works are rarely available in the world, and they have appeared in recent years, it was highly unlikely that they will spread to the stalls in ghost cities.

"Leon Williams, was there something you're not telling me?" Indra Wibowo felt illogical.

"Ahem, no." Leon Williams smiled.

"There must be an authentic brian. It's impossible to end up on the stall. Do you know Brian?" Indra Wibowo asked.

In this regard, Leon Williams can only continue to edit.

"I met once, and the reason why I hid it just now was that I felt there was no need to show it off." Leon Williams answered faintly.

"Really? Leon Williams, you keep a low profile. Tell me about it. How do you know each other?" Indra Wibowo asked curiously.

At the moment, before waiting for Leon Williams to answer, he heard Bartlett say, "Indra Wibowo, don't listen to him brag. Brian is a master calligrapher. Leon Williams can't get in touch with him."

When Bartlett saw Leon Williams being praised by Indra Wibowo, he felt like a hundred claws scratching his heart, especially worried that he would not be the door-to-door son-in-law of the Wibowo family.

"Bartlett, please stop talking. If you have Leon Williams 1/10 in a low profile, I won't be so disgusted with you. Don't disturb me chatting with Leon Williams!" Indra Wibowo's final warning.

Being reprimanded face to face by Indra Wibowo, Bartlett was extremely uncomfortable, and his heart was even colder.

"Leon Williams, don't be influenced by him, you go on to talk about your meeting with Brian." Indra Wibowo said to Leon Williams.

"Indra Wibowo, you know, I know medicine. Four years ago, I followed the master to consult Brian. Brian gave this word to my master to express his gratitude, and then my master passed it on to me."

Leon Williams's ability to make up stories was OK, and the logic was very clear.

After hearing this, Indra Wibowo was convinced, and even excitedly said, "Leon Williams, the word must be very precious to you, but you actually gave me something you love, but after you sent the word, it was light and light, and you didn't mean to ask me for credit at all. It's so rare for young people to be as calm and low-key as you are!"

Leon Williams smiled, the heart said that his handwritten words, what was worth high-profile, was not actually hard work, he casually just drew some few strokes.

Since Indra Wibowo thought so, Leon Williams was helpless, so he shook his head and said, "It's all right, it's not a beloved thing."

"Brian gave it to your master, and your master passed it on to you. How was it not a beloved thing? Leon Williams, Leon Williams, you are just too humble. If you can give me such a precious ink treasure, I will certainly help you achieve success in the business world in the future. Otherwise, I will apologize for our lost friends!"

Bartlett watched Indra Wibowo boast to Leon Williams helplessly, and his heart was sore to death.

At this point, Po began to panic.

Because according to the current situation, Leon Williams has the upper hand, his son was in danger!

He dreamed that his son would become the door-to-door son-in-law of the Wibowo family. At the same time, he would rely on the strength of Indra Wibowo and Donald Brown to make the Cannon's career bigger and stronger.

Po didn't want to see Leon Williams spoil his good things.

So, Po winked at Lay Wibowo.

Lay Wibowo worshipped Brian, not Leon Williams. No matter how good the ink from Leon Williams was, it won't change Lay Wibowo's view of Leon Williams.

This was a real society.

In the eyes of others, if you come from a humble background, even if you take out your heart, there is still no qualitative change.

"Dad, today is the opening dinner of Bartlett's new company. I have inspected it. The prospect of Bartlett's company is very good. Why don't we take advantage of this wine bureau to reach cooperation and invest in the research and development of new Bartlett drugs?" Lay Wibowo suggested.

Indra Wibowo also realized that he had been chatting on the topic of "Brian" for a long time, so it was time to stop.

The businessman earned a lot of money, and if Bartlett was really worth investing in, he will certainly consider it.

"Yes, Indra Wibowo, our Bartlett's new drug has been put on the market. His newly developed drug has a wonderful effect on the treatment of kidney failure. You know that his grandfather's illness was cured by him, Indra Wibowo." Po also praised his son hard.

But Indra Wibowo had doubts.

Whether Evan's kidney failure was cured by Leon Williams or Bartlett was debatable and inconclusive.

Indra Wibowo was more inclined to believe in Leon Williams.

"I'll think about it." Indra Wibowo did not make an immediate decision.

"Dad, you can rest assured that investing in Bartlett is a sure bet." Lay Wibowo advised.

Just then, Leon Williams suddenly opened his mouth and warned Indra Wibowo, "Indra Wibowo, I don't think it's worth investing. Of course, if the Wibowo family didn't care about the money, it wouldn't matter, but I think the Wibowo family should care a lot about its reputation."

Leon Williams knew Bartlett's prescription very well. Ever since he saw the prescription that day, he had concluded that Bartlett would go in for tea sooner or later.

As a friend of Indra Wibowo, he was a kind reminder.

And the Watsons Group, which was about to work with Wibowo, did not want to see the Wibowo Family get caught up in some negative public opinion.

Unexpectedly, his move was seriously questioned by Lay Wibowo.

"Evil villain! You are just jealous!"

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Chapter 214 Into a phrase

By this time, Leon Williams was too lazy to talk to Lay Wibowo.

"I'm thinking about your Wibowo family. It doesn't matter whether you listen to it or not. Anyway, I've already brought it to you."

At the same time, Leon Williams should avoid risks.

After all, he was about to start cooperation with Wibowo, so he can't let the Watsons Group catch fire.

Leon Williams's remarks aroused strong dissatisfaction among the grandparents and grandchildren in Cannon.

"Lay Wibowo's right, Leon Williams. You're just jealous! You're jealous that I had started a company before I was 30, and also you're jealous that I had developed a new prescription for kidney failure!" Bartlett angrily slammed his glass on the table.

"There is no cure for pinkeye. There is no way for you to develop a prescription for pinkeye. What is your ability to play well? When you and Bartlett fought for credit; I knew your mind was wrong!" Po was not satisfied either.

"Oh? And this?" Lay Wibowo immediately frowned and asked.

"It's absolutely true, Indra Wibowo. It was Bartlett's decoction that cured my old man's illness. As a result, Leon Williams insisted that he cured it, and it cost me tens of millions of dollars!" Po said.

"Tens of millions? It's too much to have such a thing!"

Now the image of, Leon Williams in the eyes of Lay Wibowo has been greatly reduced.

Leon Williams's kind warning to the Wibowo family undoubtedly touched the cake in Cannon.

Even Evan, who kept quiet in the wine bureau, could not contain his anger.

"There was indeed something wrong with Leon Williams in the Cannon. But there is no need for you to speak out to denigrate here in the Cannon Hall and sabotage its cooperation with the Wibowo family. I tell you today that Cannon Place was never afraid of anything. If you insist on having your own way, Cannon will accompany you to the end!"

In the face of public criticism, Leon Williams's eyes suddenly became cold.

"In less than three days, Cannon will fall!"

"I've had a foundation in Cannon for many years, but if you say so, it will go down. Who do you think you are!" Po clapped his hand on the table.

"That is, what kind of thing are you? Don't you dare threaten us that if it wasn't for your relationship with Indra Wibowo, you wouldn't be

qualified to attend the opening party at all!" Bartlett was very much like a mad dog.

Under the siege of the people, Leon Williams did not panic but was as steady as a mountain.

He sneered in the face of Evan, and said, "There are so many doctors up and down in Cannon Hall that they can't cure you. In the end, I was invited to save your life. You bite the hand that feeds you. If you do injustice, you will kill yourself!"

Then he looked directly at Po and Bartlett, the father and son, and his tone was still cold, such as ice in the depths of winter!

"Cannon will be removed from the field of traditional Western medicine!"

Leon Williams's eyes were so cold that people cannot look directly at them, even Indra Wibowo, which has experienced ups and downs of the business world, also felt this bone-biting chill!

Leon Williams's body could not restrain and conceal the pressure in his bones and the purest blood of the Williams family witnessed it.

Indra Wibowo did not know what kind of look this was, he thought that maybe Leon Williams was too suffocated, a kind of explosion after repression.

In fact, this was not the case.

Leon Williams was already restraining himself. If it hadn't been for the family to calm his mind, he would have let the three kneel on their feet at the Cannon Hall.

"Indra Wibowo, my suggestion is that Cannon is not worth cooperating with. You can listen to it or not."

With that, Leon Williams got up and left the table.

Although Indra Wibowo asked him to stay, Leon Williams did not look back and was determined to leave.

As soon as Leon Williams left, Lay Wibowo shook his head and said, "I've never seen such a crazy man. He thinks a picture of Brian can buy off my Wibowo family. It's a pipe dream!"

Indra Wibowo, on the other hand, did not say a word.

He thought about what Leon Williams did.

"There was something in what Leon Williams said, and I must pay attention to it. If he was only trying to talk for a moment, so that he didn't have to end up in farce and will soon cooperate with the Watsons Group, this was the big deal. Whether he should invest in Cannon or not, it still needed to be discussed in a long-term way."

Indra Wibowo was skeptical and was in no hurry to make a decision.

On the other hand, Cannon and his son couldn't wait to bring in the Wibowo family's investment.

"Indra Wibowo, if you invest in the Cannon, you can make sure that you don't lose money. It's a business with ten thousand profits." Bartlett was like a puppy with a smile on his face.

"Indra Wibowo, you and my father are old friends. Please be assured that Cannon will never cheat you, and Bartlett's ability in the development of traditional Western medicine was obvious to all in the field of traditional Western medicine." Po also persuaded Indra Wibowo.

However, Indra Wibowo has a stroke in his heart.

He used to have a good relationship with Evan, but since Leon Williams was wronged in Cannon Hall, there has been a gap between him and Evan.

As for Bartlett's attainments in traditional Western medicine, he did not have a professional background and cannot make an accurate assessment of Bartlett's ability, so he will not rashly agree to invest.

"I'll go back and think about it."

Indra Wibowo only responded faintly and stopped talking about investment.

The Brown father and son were in a hurry, constantly winking at Lay Wibowo and motioning to Lay Wibowo to put in a good word for them.

Lay Wibowo mainly thought that the investment project was very good, so he decided to put in a good word for Brown and his son, but as soon as he mentioned it, he was interrupted by Indra Wibowo waving his hand.

Seeing this, Lay Wibowo felt very helpless and sighed in his heart, "If I were the head of Wibowo Group, I would vote for this project, and I would reinvest it!"

After the wine bureau, Indra Wibowo, and Lay Wibowo, the father and son, as soon as they got home, they quarreled over the matter again.

"Dad, why didn't you agree to invest in Cannon on the spot at the wine bureau? I think this project is very good. I don't vote for nothing." Lay Wibowo asked doubtfully.

"What's the rush? I've seen people begging for money. I've never seen anyone who was in a hurry to invest money. It's Cannon who should be worried!" Indra Wibowo glared at his son.

"You are not worried about Cannon's transfer to Donald Brown?" Lay Wibowo asked.

"I'm really not worried. Although they belong to their own family, Donald Brown left without even having a drink or dinner. You really think he was in a hurry." Indra Wibowo smiled.

"So, you mean we should wait?" Lay Wibowo said.

"No, I decided not to cooperate with the Canon's." Indra Wibowo has made a decision not to worry about it.

"Dad, why are you doing this?" Lay Wibowo was in a bit of a hurry. He could hardly understand.

"I smell a hint of risk from Leon Williams's words. Although the amount of capital was small, now Wibowo Group is more concerned about reputation. We have listed companies and we must be cautious." Indra Wibowo answered.

Lay Wibowo felt ridiculous when he heard that.

"How can you believe that boy's nonsense? when did we Wibowo become so timid?"

Lay Wibowo thought his father was a little resting on his laurels, losing his former vitality in his old age, and making a lot of money in the pharmaceutical industry.

But just then, a police car stopped outside the Cannon Hall.

Not far from the police car, there were several interview cars from various media.

Bartlett didn't stop drinking and was taken to the police car.

In the face of the microphone handed over by the female reporter of the media, Bartlett licked it like ice cream.

Leon Williams was a piece of cake, even faster.

Within a day, Bartlett was invited in for tea by the police.

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Chapter 215 Wibowo Family

Along with Bartlett, Po was taken away by the police.

And Evan saw this scene, his blood rose and ended upwelling, directly spurting a mouthful of blood.

The blood-spattered on the plaque of the Cannon Hall and fell heavily to the ground.

The news soon reached Wibowo's family.

Lay Wibowo's face changed so much that he was speechless with shock.

"Dad. Dad."

"I have seen the news. Bartlett and Po were arrested for selling fake drugs. Evan vomited blood on the spot and was taken to hospital for emergency treatment."

Indra Wibowo also had a shock in his heart, but at the same time, there was also a trace of rejoicing.

As a result of the Weibel Gushen decoction developed by Bartlett, dozens of patients were in critical condition and their kidneys were in serious failure, which has pushed the Cannon Place, a time-honored brand of traditional Western medicine, to the forefront of public opinion. While the Wibowo Group did not invest in Cannon Place, now seemed to be a wise move.

In Indra Wibowo's heart, he was extremely grateful to Leon Williams.

"Dad, this is so weird! That boy Leon Williams can't say that the group will fail in three days, and Evan will kill himself if he does injustice. All of these have come true quickly!"

After Lay Wibowo said this, he still gasped uncontrollably.

"There's nothing wrong with it. I've long said that Leon Williams was good at medicine. I think he must have seen something wrong with Bartlett's new drug, so he reminded me at the wine board that he was a great contributor to our Wibowo family!"

Indra Wibowo knew very well that if it hadn't been for Leon Williams's reminder, Wibowo would definitely invest in Cannon Hall.

If he invested, Wibowo's Group would definitely have appeared in the headlines with the Cannon Place.

Even if they had invested a small amount of money, the damage to their reputation would be big, especially that the Wibowo Group was in the listed companies.

Lay Wibowo's mood had obviously not been adjusted.

At this time, the image of Leon Williams in his mind was like a master of ingenious calculation.

"It seems that thanks to Leon Williams's reminder, I dodged this bullet, otherwise I would have become a sinner of the Wibowo family!"

When Lay Wibowo thought of this, he was very scared and secretly called for a thrill!

"Believe it now, I told you, I will not be mistaken about Leon Williams. In the wine bureau, he risked being pointed out by thousands of men to remind me that this was very rare, he was simply a lucky star of the Wibowo family!"

Indra Wibowo also remembered that when he was sent to the morgue, Leon Williams single-handedly pulled him back from the dead. He felt that he could only use the lucky star to describe Leon Williams.

At the moment, Lay Wibowo felt guilty towards Leon Williams.

Lay Wibowo felt that he was too discriminating against Leon Williams in the wine bureau, and maybe it was time to give Leon Williams a chance to become a son-in-law of the Wibowo family. "Dad, I was short-sighted and almost got the wrong person." Lay Wibowo bowed his head and admitted his shortcomings.

"To be practical, do you think Leon Williams is qualified to be the son-in-law of the Wibowo family?" Indra Wibowo asked.

"He's qualified, but I'm just a little short of heat. Even if we agree, I'm afraid Sucyanti Wibowo won't agree. If we train him to be a business rookie, it won't be a big problem." Lay Wibowo said.

"That's exactly what I wanted, so I let him participate in the project with the Watsons Group. When the time is right, I will ask him to manage the project department to see how many cooperative projects he could work with the Watsons Group and how much he could do."

The old god Indra Wibowo said that he thought he was in control of everything.

As everyone knew, he has no way to control Leon Williams. Leon Williams was the one who controls the overall situation behind the scenes.

"Dad, did you ask Sucyanti Wibowo what she meant? Does she have feelings for Leon Williams?" Lay Wibowo's view of Leon Williams has changed a lot.

The only thing lay Wibowo cared about now is that Leon Williams's career is not big enough, but he has changed a lot compared to his disdain and contempt for Leon Williams in the wine bureau.

"You, you're the father Don't ask me. You want me, a bad old man to get involved in a young man's relationship?" Indra Wibowo smiled.

"I'm too busy at work. I really don't have the skills to split up." Lay Wibowo smiled bitterly.

"There is no opportunity to create opportunities. In the future, our Sucyanti Wibowo will be sent to Leon Williams when we go to and from school." Indra Wibowo said.

"Doesn't that make you a bodyguard? It's not appropriate, is it? When the wedding comes out, it will be a joke when the Wibowo daughter marries his bodyguard." Lay Wibowo doesn't feel right.

Indra Wibowo mused a little, and then said, "Then give Leon Williams a job at Saint John University, so that he can have more contact with our Sucyanti Wibowo, and the relationship can be cultivated."

"I'm afraid that the young lady, Sucyanti Wibowo, has such a bad temper that she doesn't look down on Leon Williams and doesn't even want to get too close to Leon Williams." Lay Wibowo said.

"This is a problem, alas, Leon Williams is good anywhere, but his background is too humble if he can have the family business of Bartlett." Indra Wibowo said, and waved his hand, "Forget about Bartlett, this kid almost sabotaged the cooperation between the Wibowo family and the Watsons Group. It is estimated that he will spend the rest of his life in prison."

The Wibowo father and son were still discussing what kind of job Leon Williams should get at Saint John University.

At the same time, Leon Williams was riding a horse in the manor of Century Garden.

The manor had a small racecourse, enough for Leon Williams to toss around in it.

When Leon Williams learned that something had happened to the Canon's, there were no waves in his heart, and everything was expected.

That Weibel Gushen decoction, without a cold taste of traditional Western medicine to neutralize the strong medicinal properties, something is bound to happen.

This kind of tiger and wolf medicine was a big taboo in medical practice. It was ridiculous that no one doubted this prescription even though it was a time-honored brand in the field of traditional Western medicine in the Canon.

Just as Leon Williams expected, Canon will be removed from the traditional Western medicine sector from now on.

Leon Williams did not feel sorry for them. Time-honored brands of traditional Western medicine should be based on curing diseases and saving lives, and should blindly enter the business and lose their original will for the sake of greed for money, which was to suffer the consequences.

Leon Williams sat at home in the evening, talking to Hugo.

"There have been a lot of comments against you within the Leon Williams, group recently," Hugo informed.

Leon Williams expected this for a long time.

Unlike in Fairmont, the Watsons Group was a listed company with a large plate and a much more complicated interior.

Leon Williams, as the chairman of the airborne group, had many employees who have not even seen him. And since he was so young, there will be no shortage of rumors within the group.

The group meeting will be held in a few days, whether people or ghosts were on the show.

"A bunch of things that haven't been cleaned up has not been put on the house for three days. Tell me, Hugo, what do you say?" Leon Williams stretched in a lazy tone.

"Basically, they all focused on the fact that you bought that old community at a high price, and some even said that you were the black sheep of the family," Hugo said.

"I bought it with my own pocket money, and I didn't spend the group's money. Besides, the group is mine, so even if I play the flames of war and play princes, with a smile of praise, what does it have to do with them?" Leon Williams said with indifference.

Hugo's forehead broke out in a cold sweat when he heard this.

"With the appointment of a new Leon Williams, official, we need to maintain stability, and we must not let anyone get hold of it!" Hugo was equivalent to the counselor around Leon Williams, and the fate of the master was closely related to him.

"I am not maintaining stability. Maintaining stability will only encourage the arrogance of those groups' old boss. I want to establish prestige." Leon Williams lay on the sofa, shook his head, and said. When Hugo saw Leon Williams's lazy appearance, he didn't take this sentence to heart at all. He thought it was just Leon Williams's momentary eloquence.

Hugo bowed his head, worried, sighed in his heart, "After all, Leon Williams is still too young, I am afraid it is difficult to convince the public!"

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Chapter 216 Come to my room tonight

It was hard to guess the heart of Emperor Moore.

If Leon Williams's mind was guessed by Hugo, that was no master.

Leon Williams had a plan for that old neighborhood.

On the day of the group meeting, Leon Williams decided to set a model and distribute African vegetables.

'Maintain stability? That doesn't exist! What this master wants is greatness!'

'I have nothing to do when I have enough to eat every day. I don't raise you for infighting. If you don't listen, you'll get out of here.'

In the evening, Leon Williams returned to the old community to rent a house.

When he pushed open the door, a light fresh filled with.

The small room was very clean and tidy.

His suit, too, was ironed and put away to fix the carter.

However, the room was empty and Rachel was not there.

At this time, Leon Williams saw that there was a note on the coffee table. "Leon Williams, I'm working overtime tonight, so I can't have dinner with you. Take care of yourself."

Leon Williams put down the note and looked at the time. It was 06:30 in the afternoon.

Rachel has just found a new job and cherishes it, so she works overtime desperately.

Leon Williams shook his head gently and said to himself, "Rachel, you don't have to spell that."

Since they won't have dinner together, Leon Williams decided to call Century Blue Card Butler 9527 to send him some food directly.

As soon as he took out his cell phone, he saw a missed call, which belonged to Sucyanti Wibowo.

As he checked again, there was another text message: "Tonight, come to my room."

Seeing the text message, Leon Williams frowned slightly, he looked strange and said, "What the heck?"

This was really the sun rising from the west, which made Leon Williams feel very strange, and it was impossible to have a relationship with Miss Wibowo.

At this time, in the Cayman Hills, the villa garden, Sucyanti Wibowo was sitting on the open-air balcony drinking tea and enjoying flowers.

But looking at her face, she seemed not interested enough, and there was a look of anger in her eyebrows and eyes.

"Why hasn't this Leon Williams come yet? I don't know. Call me back. It's killing me!"

As soon as the young lady's temper came up, she frowned, clenched the skirt of the newly bought Princess Lolita dress with her pink hands, and sat alone sulking.

After thinking it over, Sucyanti Wibowo tried to calm down and called Leon Williams again.

"Leon Williams, where are you? Can you come to my house?"

This time, Sucyanti Wibowo learned her lesson and said to Leon Williams in a requesting tone.

"Now? I haven't eaten yet. Wait till I finish my dinner." Leon Williams answered lazily.

"Then come to my house as soon as you finish your meal. The Cayman Hills, Villa 8." Sucyanti Wibowo forgot for a moment, and then turned into an imperative tone, "Oh yes, do you know where the Cayman Hills is? You can take a taxi."

Leon Williams didn't know the location of Cayman Hills. One of his residences is in the Cayman Hills, but he doesn't live there.

"Was there anything you can't say over the phone?" Leon Williams asked.

"Please come over. I can't say it over the cell phone. It's really important." Sucyanti Wibowo emphasized.

Leon Williams had a confused look on his face.

Was there anything she can't do on her phone? Hormonal noise? Applaud for love?

But Leon Williams didn't think it was possible. Sucyanti Wibowo had always been lukewarm to him, and the two can't get that far.

"Trouble." Leon Williams replied impatiently.

"If you don't come, I'll jump off the balcony!" Sucyanti Wibowo threatened.

"You'd better stop dancing. Forget it. I'll be there after dinner." Leon Williams said slowly.

"You are quite good at taking pity on jade, but it is a pity that you and I have no chance." Sucyanti Wibowo thought Leon Williams was still a long way from her supreme treasure.

"If I think too much about you, what should I do if I hit pedestrians? Besides, how a pool of brains affects the appearance of the city." After saying this, Leon Williams hung up and got ready to look for food.

At the moment, Sucyanti Wibowo glared her eyes with anger.

It took Leon Williams two whole hours to arrive at Sucyanti Wibowo's house.

This made Sucyanti Wibowo wait so long, like a complaining woman, standing on the balcony upstairs, shouting to Leon Williams, who had just walked into Wibowo's house, "Hurry up, Leon Williams, my grandfather, and dad will be back later, hurry upstairs."

Fuck, it was like stealing something. Look at the eagerness.

Leon Williams did not answer but went upstairs calmly.

He glanced at Sucyanti Wibowo's Princess Lolita dress, then sat impolitely in the chair and poured himself a cup of tea and took a sip.

"This spring tea is not bad. It tastes fresh and has a strong aroma." Leon Williams savors it carefully.

"Tut-tut, there's no exception at all. That's the teacup I just used!"
Sucyanti Wibowo was a little disgusted and said, "Come on, I'll throw it away later."

Sucyanti Wibowo hated that Leon Williams was dirty, and even if the teacup was stained with a little saliva, she won't use it again.

"Why didn't you say so? I thought this was the tea you prepared for me. Bah." Leon Williams unexpectedly looked disgusted and made an expression that he was going to throw up.

Seeing this scene, Sucyanti Wibowo immediately became furious, "This young lady's saliva is sweet, is there such an exaggeration as you? Drinking this lady's nectar is a blessing you built in your last life!"

"Is nectar still sweet? Isn't it all salty?" Leon Williams tilted the corners of his mouth slightly and smiled a bad smile.

Sucyanti Wibowo was a little confused at first but soon blushed, like a blush after drinking.

The car was driving so hard that it couldn't stop.

"Ben. This young lady is sweet and won't argue with you." Sucyanti Wibowo blushed.

"Go ahead, ask me to talk about something important." Leon Williams decided to get down to business.

"Talk in my room to avoid being eavesdropped by the nanny and tell Grandpa." Sucyanti Wibowo makes a silent gesture at Leon Williams.

"What's going on is so mysterious." Leon Williams asked.

"You'll know if you come in with me." Sucyanti Wibowo is about to walk into her room with Leon Williams.

Leon Williams just entered the Sucyanti Wibowo room, and it was really sweet.

The whole room was pink, girlish, and sugary.

The separate cloakroom was filled with a complete set of Lolita dresses, as well as various styles of Han clothes.

With the total value of these clothes alone, you can buy a junior resident in the center of the provincial capital.

After all, Leon Williams was a person who had seen the world, and Mawar had no fewer clothes than Sucyanti Wibowo, so he was not surprised. He just felt that the layout of the whole room was indeed very girlish.

Then, Sucyanti Wibowo closed the door and pulled Leon Williams to the bedside.

Leon Williams was speechless, this was to trick beautiful men into going astray!

"All right, you can talk." Leon Williams stopped and looked down at Sucyanti Wibowo.

"My grandfather asked me to marry you!" Sucyanti Wibowo was finally willing to tell the secret of bringing Leon Williams over tonight.

She only learned about it three hours ago, which was unacceptable.

"What's going on?" Leon Williams asked bewildered, "Let you marry me? Are you sure you're not mistaken?"

"Yes, to marry you. In fact, he asked me to marry you as the son-in-law of the Wibowo family." Sucyanti Wibowo explains.

Dizzy!

Speechless!

Leon Williams remembered the abnormal behavior of Indra Wibowo these days and finally understood.

"No wonder this old thing called me to the provincial capital and asked me to participate in the new Wibowo Group project. It turned out that he had trained me as a door-to-door son-in-law."

Leon Williams analyzed it in his heart.

When Sucyanti Wibowo was surprised to see Leon Williams's face, he said, "My grandfather and my father have reached an agreement to train you as a key goal of a door-to-door son-in-law. I found you a job at Saint John University today, and you can go to work tomorrow so that you can make more contacts and get in touch with me to cultivate feelings."

With the tone and mood of Sucyanti Wibowo, he became more and more serious.

"Leon Williams, don't be happy too soon. You're still a candidate. If you can't make it, you'll never get into my Wibowo house!"

"Therefore, when I talk to you today, I urge you to back down in the face of difficulties!"

"My Sucyanti Wibowo's quilt, you won't get into it for the rest of your life!"

Sucyanti Wibowo's words were sharp! Arrogant! Lord it over others!

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Chapter 217 This is your only chance for salted fish to turn around

However, in the face of such haughty Sucyanti Wibowo, Leon Williams, picked her up and waved his hand, and patted her on the ass.

"I think you have itchy skin."

Leon Williams was just joking to scare the self-righteous Sucyanti Wibowo.

He, Master Williams, had never seen a woman before. Your Wibowo daughter was going to heaven, isn't it?

"Leon Williams! Put me down!"

Sucyanti Wibowo's little red face was facing the ground, while her back was facing up and her buttocks pouted.

"Are you honest?" Leon Williams asked with a smile.

"Put me down first!" Sucyanti Wibowo blushed and seemed to be dripping blood.

"Are you honest or not?" Here comes Leon Williams again.

"Old. Be honest." Sucyanti Wibowo finally accepted it.

"Brother." Leon Williams smiled faintly.

"Brother."

"Was there a light meal?"

"Brother!"

Just then, Indra Wibowo and Lay Wibowo went home and pushed the door in.

"What's wrong with Sucyanti Wibowo? Was there a guest at Sucyanti Wibowo's room?"

Wibowo father and son, as soon as they opened the door of Sucyanti Wibowo, they saw this "ugly" scene in front of them.

In an instant, the Wibowo father and son were startled, their eyebrows were huge with shock, and their faces looked awkwardly in front of them.

"Today's young people are too open!" Indra Wibowo blushed and turned away.

"Women don't want to stay. Dad, you're still worried about their estrangement. Now, you see, they're already at home. It's too big of a step!" Lay Wibowo had an angry look on his face, and he loved his daughter very much.

When a father has this feeling, when a daughter falls in love, she always feels that a good cabbage has been arched by a pig and cannot adapt to it in a short time.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, our Wibowoo family is distinguished, so can't we be a little more reserved? Put on the airs of a lady!" Indra Wibowo spoke harshly, but secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Because, this scene in front of us proves that the young couple had feelings for each other, so there is no need to cultivate them.

Lay Wibowo was different, his heart was quite uncomfortable, with a straight face, rushed to pull Leon Williams and Sucyanti Wibowo apart.

"Grandpa, Dad, you all misunderstood." Sucyanti Wibowo's pretty little face was already flushed.

"Yeah, Indra Wibowo, it's just a misunderstanding, we're just playing a Mini-Game." Leon Williams also explained.

Indra Wibowo forced a serious face, said, "Despite my age, I also surf the Internet, I know you young people are open-minded, but you should pay attention to the body, abstinence, understand? How decent is it to be like this before you get married?"

Lay Wibowo also snapped, "Leon Williams! My Sucyanti Wibowo has been badly taught by you. She is still a teenage girl. She has no experience in the world. I taught her to be knowledgeable and reasonable, and you have ruined it all!"

Hearing this, Leon Williams went straight to shit.

It's just a few slaps on the buttocks, it's nothing, it's just that you're thinking too much.

"Leon Williams, now that you have done it, you must be responsible! That's what makes a man! If you dare to fail my Sucyanti Wibowo, my Wibowo family will make you pay a heavy price!" Indra Wibowo pretended to be serious and warned Leon Williams.

WTF!

Leon Williams was even more speechless.

What do I do, just leave me in charge?

'If I do, you don't have to tell me to take responsibility., Williams family never fails to pay the bills.'

'The problem was that I didn't do anything!'

"You'd better let your granddaughter explain this. If she hadn't begged me to come over, I wouldn't be here so late." Leon Williams said to Indra Wibowo.

When the Wibowo father and son heard this, their brows frowned even deeper.

Both of them realized the seriousness of the problem.

It was their family's Sucyanti Wibowo who took the initiative to show that emotionally, Sucyanti Wibowo was the weak party.

"I can't do this. The daughter of the Wibowo family, how can she be so frivolous that she should take the initiative to find a man at night? If this gets out, it will make people laugh." Lay Wibowo panicked into a dog, he did not expect his daughter will be so low, insulting the reputation of the Wibowo family.

And Indra Wibowo was crying and laughing, he thought that Sucyanti Wibowo looked down on Leon Williams, did not expect to take the initiative very, he really did not know whether he was happy or sad.

Seeing the misunderstanding getting deeper and deeper, Sucyanti Wibowo pulled her grandpa and dad over and blushed to explain what had happened.

It was only then that, Indra Wibowo and lay Wibowo, suddenly realized.

The Wibowo father and son, who learned the truth, we're not happy.

Because the relationship between Sucyanti Wibowo and Leon Williams was so bad, was this marriage coming to an end?

Even Indra Wibowo would rather make things happen. After all, only Leon Williams can take care of Sucyanti Wibowo for the rest of his life.

But Indra Wibowo didn't tell Leon Williams and Sucyanti Wibowo the secret. Obviously, not yet.

"You two, alas!"

Indra Wibowo pointed to Sucyanti Wibowo and Leon Williams and they shook their heads and sighed.

Leon Williams and Sucyanti Wibowo looked at each other and found it baffling.

'It's understandable that I didn't explain why I was so angry before. How can I still be angry after explaining it?'

Then, Indra Wibowo adjusted his mood, went over and patted Leon Williams on the shoulder, and said, "Leon Williams, will report to Saint John University tomorrow. I have arranged a job for you. You are quite free. While you are involved in the new Wibowo Group project, go to Saint John University when you are free."

Indra Wibowo went back to the original plan, cultivating the relationship between his granddaughter and Leon Williams while training Leon Williams to succeed.

Now that Leon Williams knew what Indra Wibowo meant, he didn't have a trace of excitement in his heart.

He was the son of Williams, the heir of the first Western family, how could he be a door-to-door son-in-law in the Wibowo family? The family couldn't agree, but he stopped himself from thinking about it.

"Thank you, Indra Wibowo for your kindness, but forget it." Leon Williams refused.

"Why? Saint John University has produced a large number of talented people, and many bosses in our provincial capital have graduated from this university, and the professors of various disciplines are leading figures in various industries, which is equivalent to the Whampoa Military Academy in the field of celebrities!" Indra Wibowo was shocked.

With regard to the status of Saint John University, Leon Williams was naturally clear, it was second only to Didu University in the national university ranking.

In order to squeeze into the highest university in the province, Winny While did not hesitate to betray him. As soon as she entered Saint John, she was like a rich person. She is now turning into a Phoenix with Rain Carter with her pheasants.

Indra's face was full of doubt, and Leon Williams didn't knows how to explain it.

After all, he can't have a showdown.

"Too busy, there is no room for some free time." Leon Williams answered.

He really was busy. Leon Williams had to manage the Watsons group.

But he heard Indra Wibowo say, "I'm not busy. I've got plenty of free time for you."

Leon Williams felt very helpless about this.

'Why did you choose me? I really don't want to be the son-in-law of your Wibowo family!'

"I don't like being tied up. There are too many rules in college." Leon Williams added.

"This job is both face-saving and free, and I have talked to the school leader to give you a relaxed environment as much as possible." Indra Wibowo has arranged that he was drinking with the school leader when he went out with lay Wibowo before.

"But I still don't want to go." Leon Williams shook his head helplessly.

This caused the dissatisfaction of the nearby Lay Wibowo.

"Leon Williams! You are too ignorant to lift. This was your only chance for your poor life to turn around!"

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Nine days

'Poor life?'

'Do he really think I had a poor life?'

'I am the son of Williams. My family is rich and powerful.'

Even if he does not rely on the family, with this strength, he can also have good achievements!

Leon Williams wanted to tell Lay Wibowo that he should the only one who chooses his daughter, not the other way around!

However, the time was not yet right for a showdown.

"I disdain to take such an opportunity." Leon Williams said.

"Disdain? I'm afraid you've already blossomed in your heart. After all, this job is popular for everyone." Lay Wibowo sneered.

"With my own strength, I can still get into Saint John University." Leon Williams said again.

"I know that you are a top student in the department of medicine at Fairmont University, but you have not been admitted to graduate school at Saint John University. Even if you enter, you are only an ordinary student. How many years will it take for the medical industry to make a complete turnaround? You should know very well that our Wibowo family has arranged for you to be the management department of this school, and you are the youngest administrator of the school!"

Lay Wibowo said this sentence, high-spirited, put Leon Williams into the management department of Saint John University easily. Saint John University did not dare to humiliate Wibowo.

Leon Williams did not want to talk to Lay Wibowo when he saw such a boisterous look.

But Leon Williams considered that, in the final analysis, Lay Wibowo still wanted him to succeed in his career, and no matter what his purpose was, the result was that he can be better.

So, Leon Williams can't go too far.

Since it was a leisure job, he should go for a walk in the park for a change of environment and a different mood.

"All right, I can't accept it."

After saying this, Leon Williams turned away with his pocket.

As soon as Leon Williams left his forefoot, Lay Wibowo's face changed dramatically, and his anger turned into a pig's liver color.

"The boy is so crazy! It can turn the boy's poor life around, yet he still doesn't want to accept that opportunity! It pisses me off!"

Indra Wibowo was not angry, but rather smiled and said, "As long as he can accept, that is no problem, and you talk like charity, he doesn't want to be embarrassed. Learn to be considerate of others. On the contrary, I think Leon Williams knows how to control people."

"Just him? Do you know how to control people? Is he qualified to be a manager? Dad, aren't you too kind to Leon Williams?" Lay Wibowo was not convinced.

"In doing so, he accepted the job without humiliating, but he made you very angry, and he did nothing at all. To tell you the truth, I admire his quality of being neither humble nor arrogant, nor going to extremes." Indra Wibowo smiled faintly.

Sucyanti Wibowo, pouted her lips as she listened to her grandpa and dad talking.

She frowned like a picture and racked her brains to figure out a plan.

"Leon Williams, I must return you! Speaking of which, my brother is going back soon. My brother loves me the most, and he will definitely stop this marriage!"

The next day, Leon Williams came to Saint John University.

"I don't know what kind of job the Wibowo family has arranged for me. Let's check-in first."

Leon Williams walked into the gate of Saint John University and went to the president's office.

Feeling the campus atmosphere of the university, watching a couple enter into the doors, Leon Williams remembered a little bit of the past.

This time back to the campus environment changed a kind of identity, but those memories were vivid, vaguely painful.

Winny While!

This witty bitch with a heart like a snake and a scorpion.

In order to get to the first university in the provincial capital, it was necessary to do whatever it took to get to the gilded university.

This kind of woman was the most terrible among all.

There were 80,000 characters in the world, but only the love word was the most beautiful!

Now, Leon Williams had no affection for Winny While, but what did Winny While do to him to make him disappear?

No, no!

Leon Williams decided to do business first, report to the headmaster, and then go to the place of work to take a look around, the basic formality still has to go for a walk.

However, in the future, Leon Williams will pay more attention to the Watsons Group.

On the way to the office building, he needed to pass through a man-made lake.

Leon Williams walked through the bamboo grove and went to the gazebo and met a girl who was sitting and sketching.

The girl was wearing a ball head, highlighting her beautiful neckline, coupled with a small white gauze dress, looks particularly refreshing and pure, emitting a bookish temperament.

Leon Williams didn't notice and walked by quietly.

However, the girl who was painting glanced at Leon Williams's side face and frowned and whispered to herself, "Why did he come to Saint John University?"

When she thought of this, the girl thought about it and was terrified.

"Did he know about it? Did he come to the school to find me? It's a good thing he didn't recognize me!"

The girl quickly turned her face away and sent WeChat to her grandfather.

Soon, her grandfather replied on Wechat: "Don't worry, maybe he just came to the university to pick up junk. There are a lot of soda bottles in the university, which is a lot of income for him."

Just then, Leon Williams suddenly turned around.

The meatball girl quickly buried her face and replied nervously to her grandfather: "Grandpa, he recognized me and is coming towards me. He can't come to me for justice."

"What is a rag collector afraid of? Besides, he doesn't know that we have repented our marriage, so in his humble capacity, it is extremely difficult to know the news of our upper echelons!" The girl's grandfather replied.

Seeing her grandfather's comfort, the girl breathed a sigh of relief and said, "Yes, although I feel sorry for him when I repent my marriage, this was not a feudal society in which life events can be determined by the words of a matchmaker alone. I have no reason to be afraid of him. I didn't do anything when I met at the hotel last time."

"What are you going to do? I'm telling you, it's impossible between us, and you should die as soon as possible!" The girl was a little nervous and said something inexplicable to Leon Williams who came.

However, Leon Williams frowned and said angrily, "What's the matter with you?" Narcissism!"

Coincidentally, Leon Williams was angry these days. Sucyanti Wibowo got so angry last night and got drunk again today.

Leon Williams also recognized the girl who painted the picture. It was Betty Brown, the daughter of the Brown family, who met and talked at the Sunshine Hotel that day.

Then, Leon Williams ignored her and said hello to Isak, who came across from her.

"Hello again, Isak."

The reason why Leon Williams came over was to see an acquaintance, which had nothing to do with Betty Brown.

Only then did Betty Brown discover the truth and blushed instantly.

It turned out that she was thinking too much, which was really embarrassing.

Leon Williams and Isak walked and talked as they walked away.

At this time, Betty Brown no longer wanted to sketch.

Clutching her paintbrush tightly, she thought, "This man was obviously just a rag picker, why isn't he like other boys? He doesn't seem to take me seriously."

Suddenly, something came to her mind.

"No, he's a rag collector. How can he know Professor Isak? And when you look at the eyes of the two just now, they obviously look like friends."

Betty Brown was confused at this moment.

Leon Williams is the first boy who dares to shake her face.

She doesn't know who gave Leon Williams the strength.

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 219

Chapter 219 Stupidity

In the end, Leon Williams explained the purpose of the visit, and Isak led the way directly.

He was led to the Cape Square Building of Saint John University, where all the faculty and staff worked.

Isak had classes, so he won't go with Leon Williams.

"Leon Williams, just go up to the third floor and find Pandora. She'll take you to the headmaster." Isak told Leon Williams.

"All right, Isak, when I'm ready, let's go and have a few drinks." Leon Williams smiled and nodded.

Isak appreciated Leon Williams's calligraphy and intended to recommend Leon Williams to the provincial calligraphy association.

But he didn't know that Leon Williams's true calligraphy level was much higher than he had ever seen, but Leon Williams didn't want to show it.

After bidding farewell to Isak, Leon Williams came to the Secretariat office on the third floor of the Cape Square Building.

After knocking three times, Leon Williams pushed the door in.

"Excuse me, is Pandora there?"

In this office, there was only one female office worker, sitting with her back to Leon Williams.

When I saw this figure, Leon Williams felt a little familiar and felt like deja vu.

Just then, the female office worker turned and looked at Leon Williams, with a look of shock.

"Leon Williams! What are you doing here?"

The expression between the eyebrows and eyes all showed disgust.

Leon Williams recognized the woman and was slightly surprised.

This person was Winny While.

"I'm looking for Pandora." Leon Williams's tone did not change, but his face was as cold as ice.

The world was so small, it was really haunted!

How can I feel better when I meet this woman, Leon Williams again?

"what do you want with Pandora?" Winny While's eyes rolled with disdain.

"No comment!" Leon Williams saw that Pandora was not here and was ready to leave. He didn't want to look at Winny While's face.

Leon Williams was about to turn around and leave but was stopped by Winny While.

"Leon Williams, don't you want to know why I'm here?" Winny While's thin lips were slightly warped, with a touch of ostentatious tone.

"I don't want to know!" Leon Williams answered categorically.

"Oh, let me tell you, I am now the secretary of the school Secretariat. I can stay in school as long as I graduate from graduate school. Do you envy me?" Winny While is particularly proud.

Leon Williams felt speechless.

A mere secretary was so proud of Winny While that they broke up. If she were to be Mrs. Williams's family, it would be impossible for heaven to be side by side with the sun!

Winny While was even more ecstatic when he saw that Leon Williams didn't speak.

"I'm so glad you came to the provincial capital, so you have a chance to see me get better and better with your own eyes!" Winny While exclaimed.

Since she has made a smooth journey in her life with Rain Carter, it would have been impossible for her to come to the Secretariat if she had not been managed by Carter and had no outstanding ability.

You should know that the Secretariat of Saint John University was an important department for transferring talents to the management of the university.

Then Winny While's face changed instantly, his eyes glared and warned, "If you dare to speak ill of me in front of my Rain Carter next time, I will not spare you!"

"You do have a mole on your ass, it's just the truth." Originally, Leon Williams didn't want to talk to Winny While, but this was a topic initiated by Winny While.

"You! Don't you dare say it again, I'll rip your mouth out!" Winny While was very sensitive to this, and she was worried that because of this, she will not be able to become the second wife of the Carter family.

"Do you really think the pheasant will turn into a Phoenix when it flies up the branch? A pheasant is a pheasant!"

There was no need for, Leon Williams to say this sentence, so he didn't want to struggle with Winny While anymore.

Since Pandora was not here, Leon Williams had to leave.

No sooner had Leon Williams turned his back than he heard an order from Winny While.

"Hello! Take this bag of rubbish out and throw it into the garbage disposal station outside."

Winny While pointed to a trash can on the floor, which was covered with black plastic bags.

Leon Williams turned his head, his eyes were cold, and he stared at Winny While, with a chill to the bone.

"What are you looking at? Hurry up and take out the rubbish. There are still a few bottles of mineral water in it. It's up to you!" Winny While said in a commanding tone.

Leon Williams did not answer, his face was frosty, then he reached out and took the garbage bag from Winny While.

Then Winny While raised the corners of his mouth with a contemptuous smile.

In her opinion, although Leon Williams's eyes are cold, she still bowed her head to reality. There were three mineral water bottles inside, and the humble Leon Williams will certainly put up with it!

Winny While was almost morbid, she felt that taunting and trampling on others will make her feel happy, perhaps because she has been depressed in Carter's house for too long, she can only take it out on others.

However, the chill in Leon Williams's eyes grew stronger.

Wow-

He saw the garbage bag that Leon Williams, would take over and suddenly poured it on Winny While's head.

All the rubbish inside poured into Winny While's hair, face, and neck.

"Ah!"

Winny While, like a cat who had been trampled on its tail, jumped up from his seat and slapped the garbage on him.

By this time, Leon Williams had already left.

Only three minutes after Leon Williams left, Pandora hurried back to the office.

"Has the new head of the Secretariat of Winny While been here? I just went to meet him at the south gate. The headmaster had an impromptu meeting and specially told me to receive the new chief of the Secretariat. I heard that the background was very deep."

Winny While sat angrily to fix her makeup and was asked by Pandora to respond directly, "Not here."

"The headmaster said that he was very young, about your age, and that he was recommended by Indra Wibowo, a famous scholar and Confucian businessman in our province, had a close relationship with our headmaster. You still don't know how close the relationship between our office building and our headmaster is. Our office building was donated by his old man, so it was named Cape Square Building."

Pandora was worried about the carelessness of Winny While's work and especially reminded her because since Winny While came to work in the Secretariat, she had no enthusiasm for work except makeup and makeup all day.

"Pandora, I really didn't. Just now a rag collector came to see you. When he left, I asked him to take out the garbage bag. He was upset that I was covered in the garbage!" Speaking of which, Winny While was aggrieved.

Pandora looked suspicious and asked solemnly, "Winny While, did you ask him his last name?"

"A son of a bitch." Winny While responded with a grin of abuse.

"It's broken!" Pandora is the willow eyebrow fiercely, issued a cry of surprise.

"There's no need for Pandora to make a fuss." Winny While said with indifference.

"What a big mistake! Not surprisingly, it should be the new Leon Williams!" Pandora frowned and looked aggravated.

"It's impossible. I've seen that man. I just picked up the junk. That day I was in the waste purchase factory, and I saw him pedal three wheels to

deliver the waste." Winny While concealed what she knew about Leon Williams. But she can be sure that Leon Williams can't be the new leader.

"If he was just a waste collector, why would he come to me? It doesn't make sense!" Pandora can't calm down.

"The names of the office worker was posted outside Pandora's door, and it makes perfect sense for him to mix in and pick up a soda bottle." Winny While chuckles.

Just at this moment, the headmaster called.

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Suit thugs

Pandora, pale and trembling, answered the phone.

Sure enough, the headmaster was angry with her.

"Pandora, I asked you to receive the new Leon Williams, of the Secretariat. What did you do? He called me!"

Leon Williams also had no choice but to ask Indra Wibowo for the phone number of the president of Jianghua University.

"The headmaster, who was the office Winny While's dereliction of duty, scolded Leon Williams, for arguing with Leon Williams."

Pandora walked out of the office and whispered to the headmaster.

Pandora knows that Winny While comes in through Rain Carter, so he needs to avoid suspicion.

"Well, it won't happen again!"

With that, the headmaster hung up the phone.

The headmaster had a clear picture of whether to be close to the Carter family or the Wibowo family, he had his own shot.

And Pandora secretly complained that she thought it was Winny While's dereliction of duty and should not be blamed on her.

When Pandora returned to the office, Winny While was still sitting and fixing her makeup.

Seeing this, Pandora looked gloomy and angry, but finally, put up with it.

Pandora decided not to tell Winny While the truth and let Winny While treating Leon Williams rudely the next time he saw him, thus making Winny While suffering a big loss.

The workplace was like a battlefield, intrigue is all too common.

Leon Williams checked in smoothly, and it turned out that his position was the Director of the Secretariat of Saint John University, who usually assisted the leaders of the university and managed all the staff in the Secretariat office.

Leon Williams didn't care about the position, he was just there to go through the motions.

Although the Wibowo family raised him as a door-to-door son-in-law, he did not agree.

There has always been only master Williams to marry, but there was no reason for Master Williams to marry.

Right now, he had a good relationship with Indra Wibowo, and the other party was harmless and does not want to mess up the relationship. So, Leon Williams did not reject these arrangements after consideration.

At the moment, Wibowo's family was waiting to pick them up at the provincial capital international airport.

Indra Wibowo and Lay Wibowo were excited and felt a lot of emotion.

Sucyanti Wibowo, on the other hand, was extremely happy.

Next, Indra Wibowo's grandson Owen Wibowo will return from abroad.

Owen Wibowo in the provincial capital was notoriously bad-tempered, cynical, and impulsive.

Once there was a rich son who refused to pursue his sister Sucyanti Wibowo, at school. When Owen Wibowo learned about it, he scrapped the rich son completely with his own hands.

Even, Owen Wibowo hurt Rain Carter and made Alex Carter furious.

Owen Wibowo caused a lot of trouble for the Wibowo family in the provincial capital, so the Wibowo family sent Owen Wibowo abroad to study, hoping to get him to change his environment and rein in his temper.

Now it has been three years, and on the day when Owen Wibowo returns home, the family can finally be reunited, and the Wibowo family is very excited. "My older brother is finally going home. With his elder brother's support, I am not worried. My elder brother will certainly object to this marriage."

Sucyanti Wibowo thought happily in her heart.

Owen Wibowo showed up at the airport for the next three minutes alone.

She saw him in a black suit, with a partial haircut, a high nose, deep eyes, elegant and handsome, quite an English gentleman style.

But under this elegant appearance, there was a cold and bloodthirsty heart.

He was jealous of evil, but he will never kill indiscriminately.

During these three years abroad, in addition to studying, he also spent a lot of time and energy learning western fighting and killing skills and was lucky enough to be selected by a branch of a mysterious army of Houston in country Y to become one of them.

Owen Wibowo was walking towards the Wibowo family slowly.

And Sucyanti Wibowo, can't help it, so she trots all the way and jumps into her brother's arms.

"Brother, I miss you so much. I miss you so much."

Sucyanti Wibowo wept with joy.

For three years, only chatting on video calls has been an ordeal for close relatives.

In particular, the brother and sister were extremely affectionate.

Owen Wibowo pinched Sucyanti Wibowo's little face, and the originally recalcitrant eyes suddenly became gentle.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, I miss you, too. This time the army gave me a half-year holiday, and I decided to spend time with my family."

Then, Owen Wibowo looked at his grandfather and father again, his eyes still gentle and warm.

Owen Wibowo will only rein in his character when facing his family.

The Wibowo family, who came out of the airport, did not go home but went directly to the Sunshine Hotel for dinner.

Just as they arrived at the hotel, Sucyanti Wibowo said to Owen Wibowo, "Brother, grandfather, and dad let Leon Williams be our Wibowo door-to-door son-in-law, I do not agree, I do not want to marry, but also to get married and have children, how tired, you are on my side, right?"

"Sucyanti Wibowo is talking nonsense!" Indra Wibowo hastened to stop it.

"Grandpa, you just don't love me anymore. You always want me to get married. Before I graduate from college, you can arrange a marriage for me and find me a favorite. It just happens to be that Leon Williams!" Sucyanti Wibowo pouted and said aggrievedly.

Now Sucyanti Wibowo doesn't hate Leon Williams. She just thinks that Leon Williams is far from the supreme treasure in her mind, and there is still a gap.

Owen Wibowo was so distressed to see his sister so aggrieved that he asked Indra Wibowo, "Grandpa, what's going on?"

"I arranged the marriage for your sister and recruited a door-to-door son-in-law. His name is Leon Williams. He is very handsome, good character and capable. He is a very good candidate. I'm not asking Sucyanti Wibowo to get married now," Indra Wibowo said. "Just get married. Owen Wibowo, don't listen to your sister's nonsense."

"Grandpa, this is too much. This is not a feudal society. Arranged marriage is a bad habit. You are going to destroy Sucyanti Wibowo's life-long happiness!" Owen Wibowo was in a bad mood.

"Large family marriages are common. It's not an arranged marriage, it's just choosing the most suitable one, and the person I choose, I very satisfied with." Indra Wibowo explained.

"But this is an arranged marriage. Since Grandpa, Sucyanti Wibowo doesn't like that guy named Leon Williams, why did you choose him?" As Owen Wibowo said, he touched his sister's little head and comforted her, saying, "Sucyanti Wibowo, I have several good brothers who are at the risk of life and death. I can introduce them to you at that time and get along with each other as soon as they can get along."

Owen Wibowo in the past three years abroad, through the influence of the army atmosphere, the character has become more straightforward.

"It is my brother who loves me the most." With the backing of Owen Wibowo, Sucyanti Wibowo has the strength.

"Absolutely not! Right now, Leon Williams is the most suitable candidate! I've made up my mind, and no one can change it!" Indra Wibowo had a serious look on his face and was stressed in a stern voice.

Sucyanti Wibowo felt aggrieved. She remembered that her grandfather loved her very much and was almost obedient. But since she knew Leon Williams, she felt that her grandfather was like a different person.

When I think of this, Sucyanti Wibowo had a sore nose, and tears flowed down the corners of her eyes.

Owen Wibowo saw his sister crying aggrieved, immediately angered him, but because the other person was a respected grandfather, he forcibly controlled himself.

"Grandpa, you can't be unreasonable. Look how aggrieved Sucyanti Wibowo is!"

Sucyanti Wibowo grievances, but Indra Wibowo grievances, who can understand.

Indra Wibowo was not stubborn, but there was no room for the slightest concession in this matter.

Compared with my granddaughter's illness, everything else was like a cloud.

The bad guy, Indra Wibowo was set, so he had no choice.

"As long as I don't die, the choice of a door-to-door son-in-law will never be changed!" Indra Wibowo solemnly stressed.

Owen Wibowo couldn't stand his temper, so he suddenly exploded with anger.

He certainly wouldn't lecture his grandfather, but he blamed all his anger on Leon Williams.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, take me to that Leon Williams guy after dinner, and I'll kill him myself!"