

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 81

Chapter 81 When you are blessed, you don't know bliss

Although Leon received a package at the moment, it didn't attract much attention.

Most of the students' attention is on Martin.

Martin is not only the headmaster's son, but also a talented person, many students are eager to get one of his ink treasures as collection.

When they heard that Martin was about to join the provincial calligraphy association, they were even more eager to collect his ink treasures.

On the other hand, no one cares about the ink treasure of Leon.

Leon doesn't care.

It's not that the handwriting is not good enough, it's just that they can't read the goods.

The words, "The tide of the Spring River is even with the sea and the bright moon on the sea is full of tide." even if it was won by the Conrad Calligraphy Association, it caused a sensation.

It's just that in this city of Fairmont, the cultural atmosphere is not as good as that of Conrad and there are few people to understand the real meaning behind this picture.

On the contrary, Martin's soft and boneless words are sought after, in fact, his identity is still there. What he valued the most is not necessarily the word, but his reputation.

Rachel walked up to Leon and said, “Leon, I didn’t expected that your calligraphy’s really good. Although I don’t know really know much about calligraphy, I can still appreciate it. Your handwriting is not only dignified but it also gives people a sense of strength through the back of the paper. Give it to me.”

“Sure, no problem.” Leon replied with a smile.

With that, Leon handed the word to Rachel and continued to open the package.

The package has two layers, one of which seemed to be stained with some dirt.

This further aroused Leon’s curiosity. What on earth did mom sent the courier?

Just then, the old school leader who praised Leon, came over, narrowed his eyes and said, “Little Leon, can you give me that picture?”

“Old man, are you sure you want a bad word that no one else thinks highly of?” Leon put down the package and asked.

The old leader smiled and then said a paragraph of classical American, “Northern people sells their beads to Southern peole, for Joan’s cabinet, fumigated with cinnamon pepper, decorated with pearl jade, decorated with roses and with feather, Southern people buy and sell their beads.” Little Leon, you should know this allusion.”

This is the allusion of buying a horse to exchange for a pearl. The old leader was satirized those people who do not know the goods.

“I know, sir. It seems that you really know calligraphy.” Leon said with relief.

“Little Leon, I’m about to retire. My usual hobby is to write and draw, especially calligraphy. In my opinion, if you get the charm of your face, others will not want it but I want it for Michael’s head!” The old leader said straight.

“Rachel, give this picture to the old gentleman. If he likes it, I’ll write it for him again.” Leon said to Rachel.

“All right, Leon.” With that, Rachel handed the word in his hand to the old leader of the school, “Sir, for you.”

The old leader took the picture and was so happy that even the two his eyes narrowed into a seam.

After he gave the ink treasure, Leon took apart the innermost layer of the package and saw what was inside.

It was fresh, with long whiskers.

In an instant, Leon remembered something.

“It seems that it is indeed a gift prepared by my mother herself.”

Standing by with Rachel, he saw what was in the package and was curious, “Leon, made my aunt bother.”

Leon looked at Rachel and said, “This is a gift my mother asked me to give to my teachers and classmates. Take one of these Rachel.”

“All right, why don’t you give everyone a point first, and I’ll get it later.”
Rachel nodded in response.

Although he doesn’t have a good relationship with his classmates, Leon still intends to mean it. After all, it’s from my mother so I can’t waste a lot of effort.

At this time, Martin stood not far away, he glanced at Leon, who had already unpacked the package.

Although Martin is surrounded by some classmates who want his ink treasure, Rachel and Leon stood together, he can’t help but take a look.

Through the translucent bag, he saw that what was in the package was khaki and some dirt, which could not be clearly identified through the bag, but he thought he could guess.

Leon was about to give a score to his familiar-looking teacher and classmate but Martin suddenly said to him, “Leon, who sent you those rotten potatoes?”

Rotten potatoes? The contents of this package can buy a train of potatoes!

It doesn’t matter how many, Martin, Leon is counting, so it’s easy to divide.

After counting the numbers, Leon looked up and thought that he didn’t have any acquaintances in college, except for a few teachers, it was only Rachel and several roommates.

“Martin, you don’t have to be weird here. My mother sent it to me and asked me to give it to my teachers and classmates. You really take care of it!” Leon glared at Martin.

Now some people think that Leon is good enough to give gifts after graduation.

“I see that a basket of rotten potatoes is not good enough. It’s covered with dirt. Rural people are really unhygienic. Why would you give this kind of thing to our teachers and classmates?” Martin sneered.

When Leon heard what Martin said, the little affection he has for Martin was swept away.

“What rotten potatoes? Oh, my God, really?”

“This Leon is really naive and funny and potatoes are not sold in the city.”

“How dare you send me this little potato? Is it enough for postage?”

“What exactly does Leon think? Did we told him that we want your potatoes? Is this potato a golden potato?”

Leon listened to the noise around and he turned cold. He said with a cold smile, “Did I say it was a potato? Are you so easily bewitched by Martin that you don’t have a brain?”

“Oh, what have I bewitched? If it’s not a rotten potato, it’s a rotten sweet potato! It’s definitely not a good thing anyway!” Martin raised his eyebrows and sneered proudly.

As soon as the words were over, another round of noise echoed.

Leon glanced at the crowd and wrapped the package again.

“There’s no need to be so angry. I don’t want to see you off.”

“The things in this bag are neither potatoes nor sweet potatoes. If you want to come and pick them up voluntarily, it’s okay to take a few more ones.”

Leon simply let them come to pick it up, in order not to waste his mother’s mind, this is just a formality.

These people do not know their blessings when they encountered it. When have the ruthless families ever been stingy? Even on the holidays, you are expected to give gold coins to the employees of the company, not to mention that when a mother treated her son for a graduation gift, it’s impossible to be stingy!

“Don’t listen to Leon. He even has a problem eating. What kind of expensive gift can he give? I’m sure it won’t be more than two hundred dollars!” Martin was still fanning the flames.

At this time, however, Professor Willy walked up to Leon.

“I don’t dislike Leon, What’s wrong with things from the countryside?”

“Since the professor does not dislike that rural people that do not pay attention to hygiene, he will take a few more ones. Anyway, it will be an encumbrance for me to take them back.” Leon chuckled.

Professor Willy really believed Martin and thought that there were potatoes or sweet potatoes in it but he didn’t like Martin’s attitude, so he opened the bag angrily.

When he opened it, he froze.

Boy, this is a hundred-year-old ginseng!

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Chapter 82 Evergreen Mountain belongs to my family

It's not potatoes or sweet potatoes at all, it's fucking gold in medicine!

Others have no eyesight, but who is Professor Willy? he is a professor of traditional American medicine and a mentor of the Institute for traditional American Medicine Pharmacology in Fairmont City.

He could tell at a glance that this was a hundred-year-old ginseng!

Hundred-year-old ginseng is a good thing, this medicine has anti-aging property, it is also good for hair, for strong waist and knees, for strong eyesight, blood circulation and other effects.

In addition, there is also the toning effect in deficiency, in rescuing and invigorating energy which can strengthen fitness and prolong life.

It has a certain therapeutic effect on hypertension, myocardial dystrophy, coronary arteriosclerosis, angina pectoris and so on, It can also alleviate various symptoms.

Even the minerals and trace elements in it can fight cancer and magnesium is three times as much as other traditional American medicines!

The key thing is a big tonic, which is of great benefit to men, especially old men like Professor Willy.

Professor Willy was so excited and shocked that he put the century-old ginseng in the palm of his hand and carefully observed the roots on it.

“Leon, where did you get so many ginseng? At first glance, it looks like an old ginseng who has been growing for a hundred years. This is really good. Those people are blind!”

“It’s nothing. Professor can take more if he likes. I don’t want it anyway.” Leon said faintly.

He has the spirit of pure energy to protect his body and he doesn’t need ginseng to replenish his body at all.

“Don’t you want it? This is a baby! What is the concept of a hundred-year-old ginseng? It has been growing in the mountains for a hundred years!” Willy said with a serious look on his face.

“Yes, it is.” Leon nodded.

“Hmm? Leon, why are you so calm? There are hundreds of old ginseng in this bag, isn’t there? Is it really from your mother?”

“It’s from my mother. Maybe I’ve seen it a lot, so it’s nothing.” Leon responded faintly.

Shit, a sentence in made Professor Willy’s heart flutter, is this family, hundreds of century-old ginseng was already common?

However, he thought of Leon’s status as a descendant of ancient medicine, Willy knew that Leon’s words have a high degree of credibility.

In terms of medicinal materials, the descendants of ancient medicine are rich in resources, after all, they have a deep foundation and their strong

connections in the field of traditional American medicine are also an advantage.

Willy knew very well that the connections of ancient doctors are in mega cities, even Conrad City, not in Fairmont.

Also, most of the people present, most of whom are students, are not rational enough to look down on Leon.

Professor Willy was feeling sorry for those people who do not know the boss standing in front of them. They do not know how to cherish gifts and are ignorant on important things.

“It’s a pity that treasures like Leon, are given away to others. Why not use them for your own sake?”

Willy thinks that even if Leon is a descendant of ancient medicine, a treasure like a hundred-year-old ginseng has a price but no market and it is not that you can buy a real century-old ginseng just because you have the money.

“Oh, I haven’t thought about that.” Leon smiled and didn’t want to answer the truth.

He himself does not need the ginseng, after all, he has a pure energy physique, and all of his family members used the thousand-year-old mountain ginseng, drawn from Evergreen Mountain.

What he considered was that the hundred-year-old ginseng alone startled Willy. It would be troublesome to mention the thousand-year-old ginseng and not scare Willy into a heart attack.

“Although there are so few people who knows the goods, Leon, you don’t have to worry about them. These individuals don’t know what to do when they are in the midst of good fortune, so they don’t want to be left behind!”

“Well, yes, you can take a few more, twenty, take it.”

Leon’s heart said, how can I not worry, these hundreds of old ginseng is a burden, I can no longer carry it home, what a hindrance ah!

While Rachel listened to the conversation between Professor Willy and Leon, there were a lot of questions on her heart.

She was curious that Leon was still calm about these hundred-year-old ginseng. Does his family grew ginseng?

Besides, these are all wild old ginseng, how can they be compared with those planted artificially?

“Is there a ginseng farmer in your family?” Rachel asked curiously.

“Sort of, there is a hill at home.” Leon smiled awkwardly. He couldn’t say that half of Evergreen Mountain is a property of his family. No one will believe him.

Not boasting, Evergreen Mountain is as big as it is and more than half of it is really covered by his family, and a special person was sent to take care of wild ginseng.

The reason why there was dirt on the bag was that it is all fresh ginseng, which was the most suitable for eating and toning.

Hearing this, Rachel thought that Leon's family was farming in the rural area, which inexplicably gave rise to a sense of intimacy, because her hometown is also in the countryside.

Leon's century-old ginseng was not understood by anyone except Professor Willy.

Leon did not know where Gerald and Tommy were, and there's no sign of them, otherwise he will give them their share.

Especially Tommy, he's always unenergetic, if I let him eat some old ginseng, he will have the strength to move bricks on the construction site.

Since many people doesn't know the goods, Leon is going to give the rest to Rachel.

At this time, Martin was still busy writing for brain-handicapped fans, giving them this so-called ink treasure and his attention was not on Leon's side.

He did not expect that Leon's mother would send him a century-old ginseng.

As for his mentally handicapped fans, they missed a great opportunity. The feminine body written by Martin is also called Flower, not even a moustache of a hundred-year-old mountain ginseng!

Half an hour later, Martin finally finished and turned his attention back to Leon and Rachel.

He is only halfway through the implementation of his plan today.

Calligraphy was shown just now, and the effect reached the expectation.

Next, there is the most important link.

Confess your love to Rachel!

To this end, he prepared a very luxurious gift.

Van Cleef & Arpels limited edition crystal pendant!

It's worth 5 million dollars!

Martin has a headmaster father and he also has a business mother.

His mother runs a local factory, and the 5 million dollars is from his mother.

Martin believed that this limited edition crystal pendant, Van Cleef and Arpels worth 5 million dollars will surely capture Rachel's heart.

He even felt that no girl could resist this strong temptation.

After he tidied up his clothes and hairstyle, Martin walked confidently to Rachel, with an inevitable smile on his face.

“Rachel, be my woman. This is a gift I have carefully prepared for you. It is a top jewelry brand loved by aristocrats and celebrities all over the world. It has won the hearts of women all over the world and I hope it can capture your heart!”

This scene has attracted the envy of many female fans of Martin.

Their idol, face to face, confessed to Rachel and gave expensive luxury gifts, which made Rachel a target of criticism.

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Chapter 83 I'm sorry, you can't beat it

At this time, several good friends of Martin, added fire to the side, they persuaded Rachel to accept the gift one after another.

“How many girls’ dreamed of this crystal pendant from Van Cleef and Arpels?”

“If I were a woman, I would agree at once!”

“Talented and beautiful, why hesitate when you are made in heaven?”

When the female fans of Martin learned that the gift their idol gave Rachel was worth 5 million dollars, the lemons became essence one by one.

It's sour!

It's so sour!

Even, wailing!

Rachel, thought that 5 million dollars gift was valuable, but feelings have nothing to do with whether gifts are valuable or not.

Like is like, if you do not like, you do not like, Rachel heart is very firm.

We haven't experienced difficult situations together and I haven't found the good side of Martin.

I even hate Martin.

Even if Martin sent something more valuable than this, she would not accept it.

“Sorry, I don’t want to start a relationship now, so please take it back.”
Rachel declined.

Before that, Rachel set a goal to strive to become better in order to be worthy of a good man.

It doesn’t have to go beyond that. After all, that man is too good, but at least he can’t be as mediocre as he is now.

Martin was taken aback when he received Rachel’s refusal.

The result was quite different from what he had expected.

This is a limited edition crystal pendant by Van Cleef & Arpels. Even so, won’t it touch Rachel’s heart?

This idea, passed through Martin’s mind but he was quick to reject it.

Impossible! Martin is a talented scholar in Fairmont City, he came from a rich, scholarly family, there are so many fans that pursue him. Rachel must feel inferiority complex. Feel unworthy of me, to find a reason to decline!

Martin analyzed it in his heart and then confidently said to Rachel,
“Rachel, I know what you mean, but I don’t hate you. I just blame myself for being too good. Come on, please accept this crystal pendant.”

With that, Martin wanted to put the crystal pendant on Rachel.

When Rachel, heard Martin’s narcissistic words, she frowned and felt sick to her stomach.

The person she admires is not Martin!

At this time, Martin did not notice Rachel frowning, his attention was on Rachel's jade neck.

He found a jade pendant on Rachel's jade neck.

If he wants to put the crystal pendant of Van Cleef and Arpels on Rachel, he must take off the original jade pendant.

Martin did not pay special attention to this jade pendant, he thought that it was from a stall and its value would not exceed a thousand dollars. After all, Rachel did not have the economic strength to buy it.

As Martin approached, Leon suddenly took a step and stopped Martin.

"Piss off!" Leon said bluntly.

Leon promised to protect Rachel, he will be true to his word, he will not allow anyone to hurt her!

"What right do you have to let me go? If you stick to Rachel all day without looking in the mirror, what a useless thing you are!" Martin glanced disdainfully at Leon, with an air of arrogance.

However, he did not realize that he almost offended Leon.

Leon's eyes suddenly turned cold, he grabbed Martin by the collar and said, "You'd better be honest with me!"

His eyes were so murderous that he scared Martin into a thrill!

Then Leon loosened Martin's collar and pushed him away.

Hypocritical Martin, said this, “Gentlemen do not take action, I disdain to fight with you, it is rude to do those kind of things! I have received an excellent family education since I was a child and I will never be as savage as you are!”

Paralyzed, this creature is so hypocritical that his skin is thicker than the city walls.

I can't beat it, but I can't beat it. There's a lot of pressure.

However, this trick tried everything to the mentally handicapped fans and there are even cries of worship for him.

At this time, Rachel looked at Martin, and said seriously: “I have no feelings for you, and I am not with inferiority complex as you say. I will never accept your crystal pendant.”

“No way! Rachel, throw away the jade pendant you are wearing around your neck and put on my crystal pendant! Accept my confession!”

Now that he has made a confession, what a loss of face it would be if he did not succeed!

However, Rachel still shook her head and said firmly, “this jade pendant is a gift from him. No matter how much value it has, I won't throw this away, I say, unless the jade is broken!”

When everyone present heard this, they all talked about it.

He?

Who's he?

The jade pendant on Rachel's neck must have been given to her by a boy.

The comments of the people around Martin sound so noisy, even harsh!

There was a burst of anger in her chest, and she wanted to erupt if she can't control it.

“Who is he?” Martin asked loudly at Rachel.

“Leon, this jade pendant, was given to me by Leon.” Rachel answered calmly.

As soon as the words fell, the crowd exploded quickly!

It was only then that they learned that the jade pendant that was treasured by Rachel was a gift by Leon.

Isn't Leon a college suspender that delivers takeout to earn tuition fees? He certainly cannot afford to buy authentic jade pendant, how can he rely on an ordinary jade pendant to capture the heart of the campus beauty of St. Andrew University?

Martin's face changed, his eyes narrowed, his eyes darkened, and his surroundings fell into a dead silence, It was as if he had reached the freezing point in an instant.

He is a talented scholar in Fairmont City. He is so talented and well-connected that he is not as good as a country dog.

How successful can a person be if he took a broken potato and gave it to his teachers and classmates?

Martin sneered: “Rachel, I think you are deceived by that lard!” The jade pendant around your neck is dim and not bright enough, ninety percent of one hundred, this is fake jade, or even plastic, how can it compare with my Van Cleef and Arbor crystal pendant worth 5 million?”

“it’s not about value, it’s about meaning!” There is a trace of stubbornness in Rachel’s firmness.

At the moment, Martin is even more angry. She said that it has nothing to do with value, that is to say, it has something to do with people!

“Stupid! Fool! You don’t want my 5 million crystal pendant, but you want that broken plastic of Leon. Are you crazy? We are about to enter the society. What’s the point of talking to me? Can you be more realistic?” Martin growled.

As for Martin’s narcissism, Leon smiled coldly: “It is true that, as Rachel said, the significance of this jade pendant is greater than its value, but Martin, I regret to tell you that you can’t compete in terms of value or meaning.”

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Chapter 84 biggest winner

Martin still held his head high with an expression of disdain.

“No match? My crystal pendant is 5 million dollars. How about you? Your piece of broken plastic jade is only a few dozen dollars, that’s not even enough for postage!”

“Oh!”

Leon shook his head and sighed, sighing that Martin was ignorant and ridiculous.

“Oh, you finally know the gap!” Martin raised his eyebrows confidently and said that Leon, a humble boy, had already thrown in the towel.

“You’re thinking too much. I mean, you’re hopelessly narcissistic.” Leon chuckled and teased.

“I am not narcissistic, but this is based on strength. In my eyes, you are as weak as an ant. Don’t you think it’s a failure that you can’t give Rachel a decent piece of jewelry?”

Looking at the arrogant and complacent face of Martin, Leon was not angry, but felt that Martin was very naive and short-sighted.

The jade pendant worn around Rachel’s neck is an ancient jade of the Tang Dynasty worth 20 million dollars.

As for what Martin called “dull” and “not bright enough”, this is the color by ancient jade as it was formed for nearly a thousand years.

If the white is flawless, bright and transparent, it is also called ancient jade.

Even if he didn’t understand this common sense, Martin dared to pretend to be the number one genius in Fairmont City and he really laughed off his teeth.

In terms of value, the 20 million ancient jade pendant is four times the size of the Van Cleef and Arbor crystal necklace.

What about international luxury goods? Is it as good as the most expensive brand?

A jade pendant is worth a luxury villa in Moon Bay, Fairmont City. Rachel has a villa hanging around her neck.

“Leon, answer me, why? It’s powerless to refute, right? “Martin was getting closer and closer.

Before Leon could respond, Tommy suddenly emerged from the crowd.

The guy was wearing a bathrobe, he pulled his slippers on and his hair was slightly moist. He just came back from the hot spring.

Before, Leon wondered where the Tommy had gone, but he had gone to the bath to get some waves.

Tommy, wearing a bathrobe, stood in front of Martin and said bluntly, “I heard what you said just now. I need to correct it. Rachel is wearing a piece of Iron Dynasty jade around her neck, worth more than 20 million dollars. He can throw your broken crystal pendant in the streets. You have the face to laugh at Leon, what a silly person!”

In order to move fewer bricks and lift fewer bars on the construction site, Tommy was very positive.

Martin looked at Tommy, bewildered and thought Tommy was abnormal at the banquet. He will teach him a lesson now.

“This is strange. I usually have a very good relationship with him. Why is it that today he is the same as taking a gunshot?” Martin thought to himself.

However, according to Tommy, the jade pendant sent by Leon to Rachel is ancient jade, and Martin is even more ignorant.

“The ancient jade of the Iron Dynasty? Are you serious? 20 million? Are you sure you’re not kidding?”

Martin asked four questions in a row.

“I don’t have to lie to you. You don’t know what kind of business I run in Family Dani. My grandfather and brother both have jade shops. This jade pendant is really an ancient jade from the Iron Dynasty. More than 20 million dollars and was sold at Christie’s auction.” Tommy said.

“You’re lying! How can this broken jade pendant be worth 20 million yuan!” Martin shook his head hard.

Almost no one doubts Tommy’s words, after all, Family Dani runs the jade business and there is no need for Tommy to help Leon lie.

“Could it be that Leon is a hidden rich second generation heir? Twenty million is a lot of money!”

“No way. Leon is definitely not a rich second generation heir. I’ll bet on a packet of spicy gluten!”

“Leon can really be loaded. ”

“Who knows, maybe the jade pendant was given to him by someone else, and it wasn’t owned by himself.”

“Anyway, I met a brand new Leonard today!”

Martin listened to the words of the students around him.

“I don’t believe it! Fake! These two colluded! Leon, do you dare to reveal your family background? Dare to compete? ”

Reveal your family background?

Leon was scared.

Once the identity of the ruthless Childe is exposed, I am afraid A shares will be in great turmoil!

Instead of being infuriated by Martin's provocation, Leon clasped Rachel's slender, soft waist in one hand.

What's the use of saying more? it's a waist you'll never get.

"Leon, let go of her!" Martin roared.

And the ruthless Childe will not listen to the orders of Martin.

The louder Martin shouted, the tighter Leon hugged.

The point is, Rachel didn't refuse, just a blush of shyness is evident on her face.

Martin had an emotional breakdown, his eyes were bloodshot, he stamped his feet angrily, his mouth was full of curses and the stars flew all over the place.

With no regard for the beautiful personality he had maintained before, he didn't look like a handsome boy, he was simply a grumpy snort.

It is not that he is a gentleman but he did not dare to come forward. He thought he is engaged in a fight, but Leon can only vent in this way.

At this time, his female fans were shocked to see Martin go crazy and felt that Martin was a different person.

"Is this the same Martin I knew?"

“Are you crazy ? Oh, my God, it’s terrible!”

“What happened to Martin, he’s like a hungry baboon ? I’m sorry I don’t know this person!”

“Who is Martin really ? Do I know him ? Can he sing, dance, rap and do basketball ? ”

The female fans turned against the water one after another.

Used to be die-hard fans of Martin, now a large part of them chose to support Leon.

At this time, Martin, felt a deep sense of frustration.

Originally, he planned that if the confession failed, he would find an opportunity to bully Rachel and even open the room.

But he is as weak as a chick in front of Leon, and he can’t find a chance at all.

Now, he wants to immediately turn Leon to ashes and solve the hatred in his heart!

Today, there is no doubt that Leon became the biggest winner.

Several girls peeked at Leon, behind their backs, which never happened before.

Leon is not a person who likes to show off. If he wants to, he can be envied to death by his classmates.

To be able to work with Professor Willy at this age is beyond the reach of most students.

At a time when everyone else is worried about finding a job after graduation, Leon has become a professor-level mentor and a colleague with Willy.

The graduation party ended smoothly, and from then on, the students stepped into the society and were no longer a student.

“Rachel, let me take you home.” Leon volunteered.

“That will trouble you again.” Rachel responded with some embarrassment.

The two men went to the underground garage to pick up the car.

Leon held Rachel’s hand and after today’s graduation party, the relationship between the two has become deeper.

Just then, Leon saw a girl dancing in front of his Hennessy snake GT.

Not far away, there is a mobile phone that is placed on a bracket for video recording.

BGM is a very popular dynamic music recently with girls dancing high and wiggling their hips in front of the camera from time to time.

Leon never belittled people in any industry, such as this girl who danced in an underground garage, which he said was understandable.

But do you really think this is your own car? Unexpectedly, she lay on it, acting cute crazily in front of the mobile phone camera that was not far away.

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Chapter 85 Door-to-door son-in-law

Leon stepped forward and smelled alcohol as he approached.

Looking at the girl, Leon didn't need to say it bluntly to her, he gave her enough hint through his eyes that he wanted to keep the girl away from the car.

However, the girl did not seem to grasp the hint Leon's eyes gave, her eyebrows arched slightly and in a disdainful manner she spoke, "Why?" "Isn't my car beautiful?"

When Leon heard this, he felt embarrassed for the girl.

It is not proper to ask if the car is beautiful or not especially if you lied and said that the car was yours.

Even if you are forced to deceive netizens by pretending on the Internet, you knew that you are also cheating yourself!

"That car is just a so-so, it looked like a vegetable cart." Leon responded faintly.

In his eyes, this "viper" is just a vegetable cart.

"You are just jealous! My Rafa almost flashed your eyes, didn't it?" The girl said, she was still trying to pretend.

Rafa?

Leon couldn't help it. He laughed! Rachel, who was beside him, covered her mouth and couldn't help but smile also.

What kind of Rafa is she talking about? Rafa is not as good as this car.

Is it true that in the eyes of this girl, the only top luxury cars in the world are Ferrari and Lamborghini ?

“Please come down.”

Leon didn't want to talk to the bothersome girl anymore. He gave a direct order for the girl to come down.

However, instead of going down, the girl lifted her skirt to the knee and up.

“Why ? Are my legs not long enough ? Isn't it beautiful enough ? ”

When she said this, the girl's eyes were full of disdain as a kind of show-off.

To Leon, it's not like he hasn't seen a woman's legs before.

What's more, Rachel's legs are more beautiful and slender than this girl.

“It's a pity that you don't need to ride the tricycle.” Leon joked.

At this time, Rachel thought Leonard was very humorous and she couldn't help but laugh.

The girl, on the other hand, was exasperated, she pointed at Leon and scolded him, “How dare you laugh at me ?” I'm telling you, my boyfriend is very rich. He's the real estate king in Fairmont. Get out of here, and don't delay me from shooting the video! ”

At the moment, Leon shook his head, he felt that the girl was hopeless and he knew she had a drink and didn't even know her last name.

Leon did not ever heard about any real state tycoon in Fairmont City, he doesn't know who the girl's boyfriend is, but Leon did not care.

“Get down there!” Leon pulled the girl from the front of the car.

The girl smelled of alcohol and seemed that she had drunk a lot.

“How dare you get do this to me? My boyfriend will kill you!” The girl started to threaten them.

“Have you forgotten who you were when you shoot a video in front of my car and had ome wine? If I haven't pulled you down, when will you leave my car?” Leon's eyes flashed with anger.

“Fuck! Is this your car? No! This is my car! My boyfriend bought this car for me!” The girl shouted loudly and went crazy with booze.

Leon was speechless. It's not that he looked down on the girl's boyfriend but there are only ten vipers in the world.

There will never be another person who can afford to drive this car in Fairmont City.

Before Leon could respond, the girl continued shouting, “I habe a lot of money!” You're all poor! I have a lot of money!”

Leon took out the car keys, gently pressed the key to open the car and the car door rose.

Leon and Rachel, got into the car.

Leon was not emotionally affected by the episode in the garage.

Nowadays, there are too many cases of girls getting drunk like her. There are plenty of drunk people found lying on the street, most of which are self-inflicted and are not worthy of pity at all.

It's just that the girl Leo met today seemed to be an Internet celebrity who claimed to have millions of fans.

It's not that Leon looked down on online celebrities, but the quality of some online celebrities is really too bad.

They gradually lost themselves when they became famous and rich overnight.

Along the way, Rachel suddenly asked, "Leon, I heard you said in the garage that this car is yours?"

Rachel remembered that Leon once said he was drove this car for a very rich friend, but everytime they went out I, Leon drove the viper every time which made Rachel confused.

Leon smiled awkwardly with the steering wheel in his hand. "My friend owns several cars, and they are all top supercars, so he doesn't usually use this car, so he lent it for me to drive."

"So, your friend is very generous." Rachel nodded incredulously.

She felt that Leon's talent and temperament indicated that he was born from a wealthy family, especially after she saw Leon's calligraphy that day, it's very difficult to write to that extent without ten years of practice.

Leon drove Rachel home before he returned to his Beverly Hills residence.

He went to villa 9.

Although it was already afternoon, the sky was still clear and blue.

Leon stood on a large viewing balcony overlooking the Blue Lake in front of him.

Just then, Carlo called.

“Are you coming to Beverly hills House for tea? How about we go on a cruise to Blue Lake? It’s good to enjoy tea while cruising. ”

Since Carlo’s wife recovered from her illness, she relaxed a lot.

“Mr.Williams, I’ll be there later.” Leon said yes.

Leon had always checked whether Family Dani is available. He haven’t received a new task from the family yet, and his ife is quite free.

In fact, Leon was only a few minutes away from Blue Lake.

It’s just that Leon hasn’t decided yet, he reveales to Indra that he is the most trench owner in this community.

Although Carlo inquired about the owners of villas No. 7, 8 and 9, Leon made sure the property caretakers were tight-lipped.

Coupled with the fact that Leon was unpredictable, this has even became a knot in Carlo’s heart.

After agreeing with Carlo to go the boat,he took a shower and changed into a plain clothes before he went to the shore of Chunbo Lake.

Blue Lake is a clear and green living water lake in Fairmont City. Beverly Hills Mountain residence is built near the lake in the north of the lake.

As soon as he got there, he saw Carlo and his unruly and wayward granddaughter.

On the boat not far away, there is a column of sandalwood that has not been lit yet and there were a few tea sets and an alcohol stove made of black pottery.

When he saw Tabitha, Leon again, he found that the leprechaun had reined in a little bit, probably because she had cured her grandmother's illness last time.

After they boarded the boat, Tabitha burned incense and made tea, while Leon and Carlo chatted.

"Leon, tomorrow I have a friend who is coming to Fairmont City. He is a calligrapher in the provincial capital. Would you like to join us for dinner?"

Carlo is a cultural celebrity in the province. In the province's cultural and artistic circle, Carlo had a wide range of contacts.

"I won't join the party." Leon doesn't think it has anything to do with him.

"Go and meet him. It's always good to know more people." Carlo trains Leon as his son-in-law and whenever he has a chance, he always brings Leon, to help him establish an interpersonal circle.

Carlo worked on an abacus in his mind.

He felt that Leon already has the talent to become Family Williams' son-in-law, but what is missing is that he should have a good family background.

Only in this way can he be worthy to become one of the distinguished family like Williams Family.

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 86

Chapter 86 Carpool

Finally, Leon agreed.

He happened to have some free time at the moment, so it wouldn't hurt if he'll go out for a dinner.

Carlo's move aroused Tabitha's suspicion.

“Why is Grandpa getting close towards Leon? This time he wanted to bring Leon into his private circle. I really don't know what's the point of bringing a man like him who doesn't understand calligraphy in the past. Doesn't it seem cheap?”

Carlo, in Leon's mind, should let Tabitha be curious. Because Carlo shouldn't let an outsider know his personal circle of friends or even some of his apprentices. An outsider does not have to know this kind of information.

Tabitha looked at the clear green lake, lost in thoughts.

Time passed quickly, Leon and Carlo boated on Caspian Lake for two hours before they returned home.

After saying goodbye to Williams Family, Leon went out of the Beverly Hills House to find a place to settle for dinner.

I'm not going to drive Viper this time. The car was too fried in Fairmont City. I just wanted to find food for dinner and eat quietly tonight.

He wanted to ask Rachel to go with him, but he knew that she was busy because of her job applications these past few days, , so she can't be distracted.

Leon wanted to arrange a job for Rachel, but Rachel insisted on finding a job on her own. Leon understood this. He knew Rachel's character, although she's weak but she can also be very stubborn.

Not far away, Leon decided to go directly to a Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant to eat dinner, this was his own restaurant and the foods there were really good.

So, after he walked out of Beverly Hills House, he called Didi on his mobile phone.

Didi, his driver was a middle-aged man with a hooked nose, hairless head and standard Mediterranean hairstyle.

On their way, he was driving the car in the direction of the Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant.

But after a while, the car suddenly turned around, took a big turn, and then stopped next to a shared apartment.

This surprised Leon.

"Didi, the destination is Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant. Why did we stop here?" Leon was confused. He didn't carpool.

"We will pick up a passenger here. She's already on her way. She's also going to the Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant." Didi, the driver, said as if nothing had happened. It seemed that this kind of thing has been done by

the driver many times already, and he was already used with passenger's reactions.

"It's a mistake. I didn't make a carpool!" Leon was depressed, where is the way? It's been a ten-minute drive, and his stomach was growling hungry.

"Oh, give me some accommodation. I've come here to pick up a friend. It's just a trifle. Don't worry about it." Didi spoke impatiently and lit a cigarette.

Leon understood that the driver picked up a regular customer in order to save the cut of the platform, but he was out of his way.

Considering that these runners being done by Didi were not easy, that passengers have to make ends meet, Leon has no intention of going deep into it.

However, when he turned a blind eye, he encouraged the other person's arrogance and made him take it for granted.

Well, before Leon said anything wrong, Didi already complained.

"Well, you don't like carpooling, don't you? You don't have the guts to buy a car but didn't want to carpool!"

With that, Didi put his hand holding a cigarette on the window and flicked the ash chic.

Hearing this, Leon gave a sneer at the corners of his mouth.

Hehe, who made a rule that people who own a car can't take a taxi?

I have luxury cars and don't like to drive, so I like to put them in the garage to eat ash. What's wrong with this? I just want to be happy.

"I have a car, but I don't like driving. There is no need for you to comment on my private life!" Leon's tone was getting colder and he had the right to complain about the driver.

There was no need to spoil a person who has no quality and no education.

"Come on, I get it all. I was wrong just now. I provoked you. Don't underestimate your driver. At least I landed more than 100,000 dollars while I was in New Jersey."

Didi apologized, but still showed a sense of superiority.

Leon was embarrassed for the driver. Why does he have to show that kind of attitude? Why don't he just shut up? Tens of thousands of people can't even buy a wheel of Viper.

"I don't think there is a need for expensive car. I just want to be comfortable and happy. To protect myself from the wind and rain, and help me through the cold winters and hot summers. That's enough. I have a sports car. In fact, there are two seats in front, and there are no people in the back. It can be converted to a vegetable truck." Leon said faintly.

"You can really boast when you are young!" On hearing this, Didi almost had a side stitch with laughter and dropped a pair of trousers with cigarette ash that he didn't have time to play.

However, to the surprise of Didi, what Leon said was all true.

His “Viper” supercar is really about to be converted to a vegetable truck.

The most embarrassing thing in the world is that you think the other person was bragging, but in fact, the other person was really telling the truth.

The driver glanced disdainfully at Leon who was sitting in the passenger seat, but he accidentally saw Leon’s car keys.

“Hmm? What kind of car key is that? Why does it look like that? The key is so elegant that it looks a little unreal.”

Obviously, the driver does not know that Hennessy Viper GT is in limited stock in Italy, and he had never seen anyone drive the same car that he has.

Leon just said lightly: “Nothing, as just said, just a vegetable truck.”

Didi was full of doubts and kept it in his thoughts, but he had never seen such kind of car key before. Is it the key of an electric car?

He took a picture and sent it to his friends.

“Almighty friends, what brand of vegetable truck has this key? I’ll wait for your response online. I’m in a hurry.”

Just then, the driver and other regular customers they were waiting got on the taxi. The other passenger was a girl who dressed coolly.

In an instant, a strong smell of perfume came to Leon’s nostrils.

This shoddy perfume, which tasted slightly lighter than the six gods dew, made Leon frown.

And Leon found that the girl turned out to be the drunk girl he met in the Grand Prince hotel garage two hours ago.

What a fucking narrow road!

The girl also recognized Leon, and immediately put on a bitter face.

“What an unlucky day!” the girl said to Didi.

This girl’s name is Mary, and since she became popular on the Internet a few days ago, she had just flirted with a real estate tycoon and hasn’t had time to give her life.

Tonight was a good opportunity for her to shook off poverty and become rich.

Mary was now barely sober, she sprayed more than half a bottle of perfume to cover up the smell of alcohol.

She can’t remember the details of what happened in the garage two hours ago.

‘I can’t remember that Leon has a car or that Leon left in a supercar. All I remember is the scene when he was pulled out of a car by Leon.’

Whenever she thought of this, Mary got so angry that her eyebrows stood on end and her red fingernails pinched into the flesh of her palms.

Didi asked curiously, “What’s the matter? Who made our big Internet celebrity angry?”

“Nothing, just a bug.” Mary’s tone was full of superiority.

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 87

Chapter 87 Everyone's meal is on-the-house

“Miss, I don't know where you get your sense of superiority, but in my opinion, your smell is more like crawling out of a septic tank.”

No matter what kind of Internet celebrity this Mary was, Leon only thought that she has lowered the average quality of Internet celebrities, so she should really change her name to Smilly.

“Who do you think you're talking to, Mister? I am an Internet celebrity! No, mister! I'm a huge Internet celebrity!” Mary's big eyes stared at Leon, and stressed that she was a huge Internet celebrity.

“You have eaten too much, haven't you? Are Internet celebrities really this arrogant?” Leon asked sarcastically.

Leon thought this Mary is a witch.

“I have millions of fans. Do you know how many male fans licked their phone screens at me? Ha ha! I know you do not understand what I'm saying, but in today's generation, Internet celebrities run the economy, do you understand?”

“Noisy!”

Leon gave a flick of his finger and opened the car window.

In an instant, Mary's originally neatly coiled hair became a disheveled one.

At this time, Mary simply did not realize that this is where Leon is good at.

Mary, who hurriedly arranged her hair, had no time to quarrel with Leon. Tonight, is going to be a critical moment for her to devote herself to him. A messy hairstyle will reduce the real estate king's affection for her.

Just now, the driver did not interrupt and participate in it.

His face was dignified and his hands on the steering wheel trembled slightly.

He thought it was possible that he offended a real boss.

Because just now he unintentionally saw the wristwatch on Leon's wrist, it was unexpectedly a Patek Philippe!

Although he doesn't know the car keys of Hennessy Viper GT, he knew the logo of Patek Philippe.

No ordinary person will be able to wear million worth of watch that doesn't have a spare money to buy a luxury car.

Only a truly illustrious boss would wear such an expensive watch.

The driver thought of what Leon had said a while ago and shuddered even more.

At this time, the driver's circle of friends has replied.

"These are Viper's car keys! Whose vegetable truck is so luxurious?"

"There is a poisonous snake GT in Fairmont City. No one can afford to drive it!"

"Don't be ridiculous. Where did you steal the picture?"

As he was driving, Didi has not been able to see the comments yet, but he has speculated on the distinguished identity of Leon through his Patek Philippe watch.

“Oh! This man is obviously telling the truth, but I thought he was just bragging. I didn’t expect that rich people can keep such a low profile. Our conversation simply put me to shame. I can’t afford to offend a big guy like him. I’ll let Mary do it on her own. ”

The driver uttered a sigh in his heart.

Today’s incident has changed his values.

He thought that in front of Leon, he lost thoroughly, having no money and no quality. Obviously, he made a mistake and ridiculed other people’s bosses, which is extremely ridiculous.

“From now on, we should also be a low-key person and learn from the boss.”

Didi immediately decided to make some changes.

Ten minutes later, Didi sent Leon and Mary to the Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant.

Leon did not expect that Mary, an Internet celebrity chic, unexpectedly came there to eat hot pot, and he immediately felt very unlucky.

So, after Leon walked into the Boiling Hot Pot, he directly chose a table and ate his dinner quietly.

This was his own shop, there were not so many rules; eat and drink casually, that was one of the benefits of being a boss.

It was about an hour before Leon stood up.

‘My stomach was full and my physical strength has been restored. I’m ready to go home and do ten sets of elbow plank for exercise.’

But Leon did not expect, all of a sudden, he happened to meet Mary and what she called the “real estate king”.

The two just finished eating hot pot, and were hugging each other.

Leon has always wondered who the real estate king of Fairmont was. Even Liam and his father dared not call themselves the real estate king!

When he saw the man’s face, it was Bryant!

This was the guy who claimed to be the real estate king of Fairmont City!

At this point, Bryant and Mary also noticed Leon.

“Bryant, this is the guy who beat me while I was on my way here. You have to throw him out for me!” While acting coquettish, Mary splashed water on Leon at the same time.

Obviously, she was standing in front of Leon, shamelessly holding on, but now she actually falsely accused Leon of hitting someone. What a villain!

“So, it’s you!” Bryant recognized that Leon’s face was full of anger.

Bryant’s face still retained the artistic masterpiece given to him by Leon.

It was a huge shoe print, embedded in the flesh of his face.

Bryant has been trying to find a way to avenge on Leon, but his sister was hospitalized some time ago, and he had no power to accomplish it, so he can only rely on his sister's contacts and means.

“OK, Bryant changes girlfriends very quick. It has only been more than half a month, and you're now with the popular chic on the Internet.”
Leon sneered.

“What do you care! I dumped that stupid woman already!” Bryant stared into Leon's eyes and wanted to rush and beat him up.

However, he really didn't have the guts. At that time, when he was rubbed on the ground by Leon in the teahouse, his shit was almost beaten out.

But Mary was not much smarter than Bryant's previous girlfriend.

“Honey, hit him! Get him on his knees!” Mary shook Bryant's arm and asked him to vent his anger.

As everyone knew, Bryant simply does not dare to face Leon on a one-on-one match.

“Bryant, are you the real estate king? Aren't you ashamed?” Leon saw that Bryant absolutely had no such strength to beat him.

If he was the real estate king of Fairmont City, how could he have an understanding with a low-quality Internet celebrity like Mary?

Women like Mary thought it was great to have millions of fans, but there's a lot of consequences in it.

She lived in a shared apartment, used cheap perfumes and dragged like twenty-fifty or eighty thousand for fear that others will not know her name was Smilly.

With regard to this kind of Internet celebrities who spread negative energy, Bryant still wanted to soak up, which shows that Bryant's standards were not high, and teaching him a lesson would not be too good.

As a result, Leon speculated that Bryant relied on his sister, and there must be backers behind her!

“Michael is the real estate king. My Park family has won a number of real estate projects in Fairmont City. In the future, Fairmont City will be known by every country around the globe!”

Bryant thought that Leon won't do anything stupid in public.

This is different from the original teahouse where he got the mark on his face. The teahouse was relatively hidden, and this Hot Pot Restaurant was full at night, the guests entered in a large crowd, Bryant estimated that Leon will not beat him in such a public place.

However, Leon made a direct call and asked the manager of the Hot Pot Restaurant to quickly call eight security guards.

When the security guard made their appearance, Bryant was immediately dumbfounded.

He never expected that Leon was the owner of the hottest hot pot restaurant in the city!

“The real estate king of Fairmont may not belong to Park family, but the Hot Pot Restaurant is definitely mine, so I don’t have to do it myself. Get out of my shop!”

As soon as the exchange of words was over, the customers who were eating all looked at his direction.

Leon put his index finger in front of his lips and made a silent gesture.

“Everyone should eat and drink. I will pay for all the expenses tonight!”

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 88

Chapter 88 Meeting other Calligraphers

Bryant pretended to be calm, but the truth was, he panicked.

His legs trembled uncontrollably.

I had never received this kind of treatment before I met Leon.

But ever since he got into trouble with Leon, he first got an indelible shoe mark on his face, and now he is facing the humiliation of being thrown out of the hot pot restaurant.

Could it be that this is the legendary old enemy?

That’s what Bryant thought.

However, he was not qualified to be the old enemy of the ruthless son!

“Don’t touch me. I’ll go by myself!” Bryant glared at Leon; his eyes full of hate!

He thought, at least let me go honorably, next to Mary who looked shameless!

However, instead of answering Bryant, Leon gave the hotpot restaurant security guards a look.

Quickly, the security guard stepped in, lifted Bryant and Mary up and threw them out of the hot pot restaurant.

Before Mary knew it, she already ate a mouthful of dust.

She thought that because Bryant was there, Leon would be afraid to do anything to her. But it was because of Bryant that Leon decided to throw them out.

Obviously, Leon didn't take Bryant seriously and didn't even blink when he made that decision.

Leon and this kind of garbage, needless to say, do not give him some colors to see, thought that the whole galaxy is his.

Leon brushed his clothes and left the Boiling Hot Pot Restaurant.

He treated all the guests of the Hot Pot Restaurant that night.

He was not a black sheep, but today was worth making an exception.

He used practical means to tell Bryant and Mary, not to go out too crazy!

When Bryant got home, he complained to his sister again.

His sister Belle, was just discharged from the hospital this morning when she saw that her brother had been bullied, which made her even more angry.

“Son of a bitch! Is it him again?” Belle asked angrily.

“Yes, sister, that guy is willing to fight against me, and this is a good idea for us to revenge!” Bryant cried.

“Oh, if he knows who I am, he will definitely be scared and pee on his pants!” Belle’s eyes flashed with a touch of gloom and coldness.

“Sister, that guy is crazy. He’s the owner of Boiling Hot Pot. I don’t know who’s behind him, but it’s probably not just some ordinary person.” Bryant analysis.

“It makes sense. If he doesn’t have any background, how can he hit you twice? It shows that someone has backed him up. But Bryant, don’t be afraid. With your sister around, I will avenge you!” Belle has a lot of confidence right now.

“So sister, how are you going to get back at him?” Bryant asked.

“Of course, the first thing to do is to check him out. If the background is general, I’ll call some friends who run the project and find a way to make his life a living hell!” Belle’s tone was fierce and sharp.

She was originally very mature and stable, but now she has gone with the wind.

After she came to Fairmont City, she won a number of projects, one after another, and even the largest playground in Fairmont City was won by her.

To be exact, it was taken down by the man behind Belle, who interfered with the real estate industry in Fairmont remotely in the provincial capital.

This made Belle think that she was also a popular figure in Fairmont now.

It was not that the whole family doesn't enter the same door, the eldest sister was gone with the wind, the younger brother was also arrogant, Bryant call himself the real estate king.

These two siblings, one can blow better than the other, but the person behind them was very intriguing.

The next day, Leon showed up punctually for an appointment.

He promised Carlo, to have dinner with a calligrapher from the provincial capital.

Finally, they met in a restaurant with chic shape and strong Western ancient style in Fairmont City.

The calligrapher, who was about fifty years old, doesn't look pale. He does not have long hair or braids, but a split head of moderate length.

Carlo gave the calligrapher, Kyle, a brief introduction to Leon.

Out of politeness, Leon offered to shake hands with the calligrapher.

The calligrapher also stretched out his hand and made a slight gesture, but his attitude was lukewarm.

Such a situation is not uncommon in any circle.

A figure who has become famous in the circle will inevitably show such a lofty attitude when dealing with an unknown young man.

What's more, Leon was not even in his circle.

He was able to shake hands with Leon, all for Carlo's sake. After all, Carlo brought it and thought it was an entourage such as a driver and a bodyguard.

Leon was also very open-minded about this.

Leon also treated the calligrapher politely for Carlo's sake.

If the calligrapher put on a cold face, as if he owed him money, Leon would not treat him with a good face.

Three people were seated, and the food and drinks were served one after another, but there was still one person missing.

Just then, a white and handsome young man came in.

"I'm a little late because of the traffic jam on Sir. Please forgive me."

Leon saw the man's face and found that it was Martin!

Yesterday, this Martin hinted many times that he would join the calligraphy association in the provincial capital.

He probably came here today to join the club.

Martin was also surprised when he saw Leon.

He didn't expect that Leon would be here.

There was just a conflict yesterday, and we met here today, which made Martin feel that the road is really narrow!

“Who did this guy come with? Did he come with that old man? What is the origin of the old man? Today’s dinner is a little complicated!”

Martin simply analyzed it in his head to assess who had the upper hand between him and Leon.

If he can, he wanted to get back at the face of whom he got lost to yesterday!

As soon as this idea flashed through his mind, he heard Kyle introduced: “This is the scholar and distinguished family of Williams, the provincial capital of Mr. Williams. He is a well-known cultural scholar in our province and the founder of McKnight Foundation.”

After listening to Carlo’s introduction, Martin’s heart thumped.

“Shit! This old man, unexpectedly, is the Carlo, of the provincial capital Family Williams. He has appeared in many news media and newspapers. He is not only a rich businessman, but also a well-known figure in the cultural circle. How does Leon have anything to do with such a big guy? Is it possible that Leon has changed his career to become a bodyguard?”

Then, Kyle introduced Martin: “Mr. Williams, a calligraphy genius in Fairmont City, has studied calligraphy for more than a decade. He has both talent and diligence. He is a man of ability. If he can get guidance from a famous teacher, he will surely achieve something in the future.”

Martin is sweet-mouthed and likable, and before that, Principal George had already invited Kyle to dinner, so it was natural for calligraphers to put in a few more kind words at this time.

Martin was delighted to hear the calligrapher's praise. He glanced at the silent Leon.

At this moment, Kyle directly ignored Leon.

Kyle continued: "Mr. Williams is a celebrity in the literary circle. I believe he has also studied calligraphy. Or let Martin show his calligraphy strength. I dare say that there will never be another person of the same age in Fairmont who can have such a skill."

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 89

Chapter 89 I am Mr. Luke

It seemed that Kyle attached great importance to this calligrapher, Martin.

Otherwise, he would not be promoting it to Carlo.

All the people from the calligraphy circle were present, even Carlo were here; he nodded and replied, "Yes. After dinner, ask the waiter to bring us a table and let the little brother to write a word on the spot."

Carlo was also interested on calligraphy and painting. He said that if this young man introduced by Kyle have a good talent on calligraphy, he would even allow the boy to learn more under him.

At this time, Martin was excited and his adrenaline surged up.

"This is a great opportunity! If I can get to Carlo's good side, then I can have a backing inside the Jones Family!"

"Calm down, I need to be steady!"

Martin reminded himself not to misbehave again as to not repeat what had happened yesterday.

Now that he's facing Carlo, he warned himself: 'we have to be calmer, even when we act, we have to do it discreetly as to not make suspicion'.

On the other hand, Leon was still composed. His heart was tranquil and relaxed, he would not allow other people to easily change his state of mind.

At the wine table, Martin was very lively and was on the limelight.

The crowd gave a toast to Carlo and another one to the young calligrapher; it was not long before the two bottles of wine were consumed.

Leon was not ignorant on social etiquette; he would not put on the airs of a wealthy gentleman and instead acted as an ordinary person.

First, he raised a toast to Carlo; the relationship between the two are naturally good after this period of time spending together.

Then Leon politely went to proposed another toast to the calligrapher Kyle.

However, it was politely declined by Kyle.

Kyle put the glass down and placed it back on the table; he shook his head and said, "I'm sorry. I am little dizzy, so I cannot drink more."

Let's just say that Kyle lost an opportunity to brag something in the future.

If he took the glass of wine, he could tell to his future grandsons that their grandfather also had a good time. After drinking the wine offered by the ruthless man, it can be boasted for three generations.

Obviously, Kyle did not take such honor and not seized the opportunity in front of him.

When Martin saw Leon got refused and was embarrassed, he was very proud.

Five minutes later, Martin raised his glass and made a toast to the calligrapher Kyle.

That was a special provocation to Leon, it was telling him that he is more popular than Leon.

To everyone's surprise, Kyle actually drank it. Five minutes ago, Kyle was still dizzy and refused Leon, but now he didn't say no to Martin.

Thus, it can be seen that in the eyes of Kyle, the status of Leon was far inferior to that of Martin.

He did not drink Leon's toast, which means he doesn't gave Leon face and looks down on him.

It's obvious that he slapped Leon in the face!

It was obvious on Martin's eyes, he could not hide his excitement. Coupled with the strength of the wine, blood rushed to his head.

Kyle's approached was also an affirmation that he attached great importance to Martin's. This made Martin a little elated.

However, this time Martin was always reminding himself that he must not be so irrational as he was yesterday that in the end, he was set to collapsed.

Now that he has already graduated, he cannot change the story during his schooling days. But today is about his future in the calligraphy world. He has to pay strong attention to his every action and always reminds himself that he should not be careless before being affirmed by Carlo. Martin was secretly overjoyed when he saw Leon looked a little lonely.

Finally, after three rounds of wine, both Carlo and Kyle have eaten and drank well.

“It’s time, Martin. Ask the waiter to fetch a table.” Kyle said to Martin.

There was no need to need to bring the materials needed for calligraphy, Martin already brought it here. He originally intended to show his skill, otherwise how could he find the opportunity to join the provincial calligraphy association; today is a great opportunity to do so, not only to get into the Calligraphy Association, but also to win the appreciation of Carlo. He must show his full skills and strive for success, that was Martin’s aim.

And Leon, who has been sitting on the sidelines knew that Martin was going to show off his skills but he didn’t arouse his desire to compete with him; he didn’t have the slightest mood in his heart.

Was he indifferent to fame and wealth? Does he have no competitive spirit?

‘No, and no!’

Neither of the two!

There was only one reason why he doesn't want to show his skill.

Leon sat firmly at the wine table and watched Martin show off his calligraphy.

The brush, ink, paper and inkstone have been arranged, and Martin had picked up the brush.

Carlo was very focused on watching, he wanted to see if how good was this young man's calligraphy was, was he really as good as Kyle said?

And Kyle also wanted Martin to be successful, he had planned to train Martin as an apprentice.

He was well aware of Carlo's position in the cultural circle. So, he knew that if Martin wanted to move up and grow, he needs to perform well today.

"Master Williams, let me write the Landscape paste of Mr. Luke. I like this post very much. It has the strengths of everyone in walking the path of the calligraphy, and it can be called the master of the art of writing."

Martin brushed confidently and showed his calligraphy skills. He majored in jingle writing, especially "landscape stickers".

He studied calligraphy for more than ten years but he has practiced "landscape stickers" for four years, which was the longest book post he have ever practiced.

Indeed, Martin's "landscape paste" was fluently written in one fell swoop.

There was still a long way to go to achieve the charm of the original post, but in the eyes of spectating people, this character was already beautifully written.

After raising the brush, Martin became more confident.

He gave all his skills to that performance, he then returned his tools inside the box and just waiting for praise from Carlo and Kyle.

Kyle examined the post and nodded with satisfaction and praised, “Although there is a gap between this landscape sticker written by Martin and the original, it has already mastered the essence in it. Over time, maybe five or ten years he will certainly be able to achieve something in the field of writing!”

Martin felt proud to be able to recognized by Kyle, but he can’t relax yet until Carlo speaks.

After some time, Carlo spoke, “As Kyle said, there is still a gap between the level of Martin’s and the original work but the walking script written by Martin is already one of the best from his generation. If it is cultivated well, it may reach thirty percent of the skills of the original post made by the Mr. Luke in ten years’ time.”

Hearing Carlo’s praise again, Martin was finally relieved.

To be able to get thirty percent of the skills of the Mr. Luke ten years later was not to be underestimated but to it was something to be proud of.

Because Mr. Luke have always been a legend in modern Chinese calligraphy.

That calligrapher, who was very mysterious came out of the world six years ago; but his name became famous but nobody saw him. He did not

take part in any activities in the calligraphy world, so his identity was still a mystery; there was also a rumor that he was a very old man.

However, his calligraphy which have the advantages of all other style of writing have formed its own style. He has not joined any association, but he was a legend known to all in the circle.

If someone can reach fifty percent of the standard of his calligraphy, he would be eligible to join the Kyoto calligraphy Association.

Martin was happy in his heart, he does not mind whether it was thirty percent in ten years or fifty percent in thirty years. As long as he could join the Kyoto calligraphy Association before the age of fifty, it will be a great honor for his family!

“Thank you for Mr. Williams’s and Mr. Kyle’s praises. Calligraphy culture needs to be passed on. I hope I could live up to your expectations before I reach eighties. There is still time and hope in the future. I hope that when I am eighty years old, I can also achieve the attainments of Mr. Luke.”

Martin was high-spirited and feeling smug at the moment

However, Leon looked confused and dumbfounded.

“what the heck! Am I eighty years old? “

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 90

Chapter 90 Small letters of hairpin flowers

“Landscape paste” was exactly what Leon wrote.

And “landscape paste”, originally called “diabetes insipidus paste”, was a book written by Leon when he was holding back urine in the past.

Just in order to sound elegant, he removed the word “urine”.

As a result, there was this post.

Leon did not expect that the book that Martin copied for four years turned out to be his work.

Martin and others must not have expected this.

When it comes to calligraphy, Leon have never seriously studied under a teacher.

His grandpa was a master of calligraphy in the hidden world and proficient in all kinds of calligraphy style, Leon was taught by his grandfather from an early age.

As the heir of their family, he was absolutely superior to others in terms of talent and genes. Besides, what was more important is diligence and hard work.

Martin has practiced calligraphy for more than ten years which sounds like he was diligent and hardworking, but who would have known that Leon have been exposed to calligraphy since he was five years old.

Under his grandfather’s supervision, he has to copy the “scripture of the yellow court” once a day, and it was not stopped until the recent years.

Six years ago, Leon wrote several works under the pseudonym “Mr. Luke” and planned to try the waters of calligraphy.

He didn't want to have a false name but he just thought it was fun; it didn't work out in the end because as soon as those calligraphy works were published, they caused an uproar in the calligraphy world and caused an unrest in the industry.

Rumor has it that he was over 80 years old, otherwise he would not have such a deep foundation and the ability to integrate others.

Leon just want to try the industry with a playful attitude, but he did not expect to make such a big noise in the calligraphy world. Leon was also very helpless.

He thought that there wouldn't be so much nonsense if he would not participate in the calligraphy circle; but as a result, there are always legends about him in the circle.

More coincidentally, he became the idol of Martin and was worshipped as an old man in his eighties.

Leon quietly watched Martin pretending, and the reason he didn't want to compete with Martin was because they were not in the same class at all. What enters the provincial capital book association, was it so important? At present, the compulsory test for the Kyoto calligraphy Association was to copy Leon's book posts. As long as Leon wants to enter, it was actually very easy.

Yesterday, Leon wrote using the regular style, but did not write a walking script style so Martin did not find that Leon was his idol.

Even now, Martin still cast a smug look at Leon from time to time.

Now, Kyle has ignored Leon and treated him as air, he just focused on Martin.

He planned to accept Martin as an apprentice and introduce Martin to the provincial calligraphy association.

The Provincial Book Association would only recruit one quota this year and the association was very strict about this. Kyle felt that there was no more suitable candidate than Martin.

It would be great for Kyle if he could train a promising apprentice like Martin.

“Mr. Williams, you see how sensible, serious and promising Martin is. I believe he will make great achievements in the future.” Kyle said with a smile.

Kyle was helping Martin build a relationship with Carlo.

“Yes, young and promising. This fellow may have something in common with Leon. and Leon is also an aspiring young man.” Carlo intentionally mentioned Leon.

Carlo brought Leon here this time not just to discuss calligraphy but most importantly, he was helping Leon to establish a social relationship.

He didn't help much on the scene happened on the wine table earlier but now it's not too late to bring Leon up. Carlo, who was experienced has a sense of propriety.

People in the art world are not just limited to calligraphy, but are also related to cultural and artistic circles including people who have important influence in society which was the reason why Carlo brought Leon here.

Although Kyle was not the most famous and prestigious calligrapher in the province, he was an old member of the calligraphy association and have been acquainted with several old guys in the circle for many years.

At this moment, after being reminded by Carlo, Kyle remembered that there was such a person as Leon.

“Mr. Williams is right. Young people have a common language.” Kyle said that, but he didn’t think so in his heart. He was worried that Leon doesn’t know calligraphy and could not relate to Martin.

Kyle and Carlo, wasn’t aware that Leon and Martin have known each other for a long time and they really can’t talk together; but it’s not because Leon doesn’t know calligraphy.

“Kyle, Leon has a lot of skills. He has excellent medical skills, and he is good at both western medicine and traditional Chinese medicine. He’s specialty is traditional Chinese medicine. He is a rare genius in the field of traditional Chinese medicine.” Carlo started promoting Leon.

The little old man took great pains to recruit Leon as the son-in-law of his Williams Family. It was important to make Leon’s popularity worthy of his Williams Family background.

As soon he heard that, Martin’s face changed; his previous complacency and excitement suddenly disappeared.

“Why does it sound like Carlo and Leon seem to have a good relationship? Then I’m too late!” Martin thought to himself that when he finally got Carlo’s affirmation and unexpectedly Leon was already ahead of him.

Kyle also raised his eyebrow, this was the first time he showed surprise at Leon today.

“Mr. Williams, is he really a master of traditional Chinese medicine? He’s a little too young.”

Leon's age was made Kyle unconvinced.

"His skills do not have anything to do with his age; he might be a little young, but his knowledge in traditional Chinese medicine is absolutely excellent. I have verified it with my own experience." Carlo said seriously to Kyle.

"This is a rare prodigy." Kyle was skeptical.

According to Kyle, how can the medical skills of a young Chinese medicine doctor be better? Was it really as magical as Carlo claimed? He felt unconvinced, so he wanted to think of a way to try it.

"Leon, there's something wrong with my stomach recently. I don't know what's going on. Please give me a pulse." With that, Kyle put his hand on the table.

Leon nodded.

For Mr. Williams's sake, Leon took Kyle's pulse and asked about his illness and health.

Soon, Leon found the lesion.

"You suffer from ordinary gastrointestinal disease. These days, be sure not to drink too much wine and do not eat spicy food. I will write you a prescription; this is a recipe for nourishing the stomach." Leon said while handing the prescription he wrote for Kyle.

There are no pens at the scene, only writing brushes.

Leon have no choice but to write the prescription with a brush.

Kyle didn't even look at Leon when he saw that Leon wanted to write a prescription with a brush. He thought in his mind that Leon didn't even know how to hold a pen correctly.

Carlo did not care, but continued to chat with Kyle.

While Leon does not want to show off his calligraphy when he was writing, he made sure to use an ordinary style.

After a while, the prescription was written.

“This is the prescription for nourishing the stomach. As long as Mr. Kyle takes the medicine according to this prescription, your stomach trouble will be eliminated.” Leon handed the prescription to Kyle.

Kyle questioned Leon's medical skills, so he wanted to see what was written on the prescription.

When he turned his eyes to the prescription, he saw that it was an extremely neat italic small print.

This made him gasp for a moment!

“This. This is the small hairpin flowers! “