

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 13

No Need

“Oh, that much...” Jerry almost exploded at what he heard.

“Sir, if you like it so much, we can sign the contract today and hand the unit over by the end of the day.”

“I won’t get unit number 9. I don’t really care about the view. How about number 8? That’s a lucky number.”

“Alright Sir, we’ll take care of the procedural. Number 8 is at 35,800,000 US dollars.”

“Damn, that’s over thirty million dollars.. The money dad gave is not enough!” Jerry thought. He scrunched his forehead.

“Right, I forgot, when I came, I wanted to get unit number 6. I like number 6, so go get the papers!”

Jerry is starting to feel embarrassed. He’s trying hard to keep his ‘I don’t care, I’ve got money’ front.

The property consultants are disappointed as once again, unit number 9 is not for sale. But there is nothing they can do about it; the price is too high.

Even the DN Group’s son can’t buy it, and it will most probably take a long time for the unit to be sold.

But at least today, they successfully sold off unit number 6.

The consultants fought as to who is going to sign the purchase contract.

Leon saw everything and approached one of them.

“I want unit number 9.”

Leon didn't say it loudly, but his words hold great power.

Everyone turned their attention to him.

“Someone is buying number 9!”

“Finally, the most expensive unit in tower 2 is sold.”

“What? Are you sure? I've never seen him before!”

“It's priced at over forty billion, he must be joking.”

“Even Jerry couldn't buy it. Who is he?”

Questions and doubt filled the minds of everyone in the gallery.

Jerry stared at Leon unpleasantly and complained about him.

Jerry is sure Leon is not one from a wealthy background. He is in disbelief at how Leon bought the unit he couldn't afford.

The employees, too, doubted what Leon just said.

They have never heard his name nor have information about him. They are doubtful if Leon meant what he said.

A consultant decided to try his luck to achieve the targeted amount of sales.

And it turns out to be a deal! The transaction succeeded, and forty million dollars. were received.

The consultant was so happy he almost passed out; the sales commission granted him over three hundred thousand dollars!

The atmosphere erupted into an uproar.

If Jerry was the one to get the penthouse, he wouldn't have garnered such a response. But to see Leon, who came from nowhere, make the great purchase was enough to blow their minds.

What he did this time was remarkable.

The employees and consultants regretted their actions. They lost out on their chances to receive commissions worth over three hundred million!

Not stopping yet, Leon delivered another surprise.

“Has anyone owned units 7 and 8?”

A thought flashed through the consultants' minds when they heard Leon's question.

“Two more units? Is he going to buy them?”

“I think... he's really going for another one!”

“I am going to take this opportunity!”

“Whoosh!”

In the blink of an eye, the consultants swarmed around Leon as if a dog was waiting for food.

“Which unit are you interested in Sir?”

“Based on my predictions, number 7 will suit you, Sir!”

With so many people around him as if he were the moon surrounded by stars, Leon maintained his composure. He said, "I don't have to choose. I want it all!"

"Bang!"

The gallery fell into pin-drop silence!

All the staffs were so surprised they became speechless!

They could only stand still and look at each other!

Jerry, the son of the DN group boss, immediately bought unit number 6 without hesitation.

Leon is not going to lose. In one breath, he mentioned the unit numbers 7, 8, and 9. That means he's bought three consecutive villas facing the southern lake. He took it all!

This is phenomenal, unlike anything before!

Jerry has vanished from the marketing gallery!

Leon had his own plans to purchase all three villas facing the lake all at once.

The villas might become useful in the future.

Escorted by an employee, Leon walked out of the gallery within the next half an hour.

Leon is now officially part of the property owners at Mount Muare. By the evening, he could already occupy the villa.

Meanwhile, in one of Oregon's five-star hotels, Indra is having a discussion with Sucyanti.

"Grandpa, you just arrived. Please take a rest!"

"Sucyanti, I have chosen a villa in Mount Muare."

"That is entirely up to you. I will only stay for the summer. I have to go back by the time school starts."

"Soon, we can live close to that great man.:

"What do you mean grandpa?" Sucyanti's expression changed. She scrunched her forehead.

"I have decided to purchase a villa in Mount Muare for the young man."

"The villa is worth millions of rupiah. Why give it away for free? You cannot do that!". Sucyanti rejected the idea.

"Sucyanti, I have my own plans," her grandfather calmly answered.

"No, you cannot! He is now worthy of such a prize."

"Sucyanti, you don't understand what I mean. He is a great man. In time you will know why I decided to present him with a villa. First, to express my gratitude, and second, he will sincerely work for the Wibowo family.

Indra was confident of his plans. He has also received the man's contact information.

On the other hand, Sucyanti seemed anxious and disagreed with her grandfather.

After making the decision, he phoned Leon.

Leon didn't recognize the numbers, but he picked up the call anyway.

Soon Leon realized the person on the other side is Indra, the old man he saved from a while ago.

During their casual conversation, Indra mentioned the villa he wanted to give Leon for having saved his life.

"Leon, you have to accept this. A villa in Mount Muare. Someone like you would surely know its value."

"Yes, I am well aware."

Of course, Leon knew exactly the price of the villas. He's even going to move into one tonight.

"Now that you know, why not accept this gift? You are my friend,". Indra is still sure Leon will take it.

But Leon's answer surprised him instead.

"Indeed, we are friends, but you don't have to give me the villa. I don't need one," Leon said nonchalantly.

"Leon, the villas are not cheap. Please don't refuse."

"My apologies, but I'm in no need of one right now. Thank you for your kindness, Mr Indra. I'm driving right now, so I'll close the call."

He purchased just three villas side-to-side in the same location; Leon couldn't care any less.

Indra is baffled as to why Leon would refuse such a special gift.

“The cheapest villa would cost at least ten million dollars.. How could he refuse?”

Seeing it, Sucyanti suddenly said, “Grandpa, perhaps you don’t understand. He’s trying to take advantage of you. He is waiting for a bigger prize, maybe a villa and an expensive car.”

“Sucyanti, you must not have such thoughts. Don’t accuse him of that.”

“Isn’t he like that? Honestly, I don’t trust him. He’s just around my age. What is so great about him?”

Indra can’t help but wonder what’s in her granddaughter’s mind.

After lunch, Indra brought her along to the Mount Muare marketing office.

Mount Muare is the name of an area within Oregon. The pristine surrounding environment makes it the best choice for Oregon’s wealthy.

Besides the villas, there is also a two hundred story apartment, but in a less prime location.

As a wealthy man in Oregon, Indra prefers to own a villa.

Last night, he was going after villa number 9.

But today, after asking the marketing agent, he discovered the villa was already sold.

“What do you mean Number 9 is sold already? It was still available last night!” Indra exclaimed in disbelief.

“My apologies, Sir. It was just sold this morning.”

“Didn’t you say it yourself that no one has been interested in buying it for over half a year?”

“That is true Sir. But unexpectedly someone came in and quickly made the purchase.”

Indra scrunched his forehead.

He was already in love with villa number 9. What a coincidence it was sold this morning.

“If so, how about number 8?” Indra asked. He thought the villa is just as fantastic.

The agent’s answer surprised him for the second time.

“Sir, villas number 8 and 7 are bought by the same person.”

“He bought all three at once?” the old man asked seriously.

“Yes, Sir. But we still have many other amazing villas that would suit your tastes.”

Initially, Indra wanted to buy two villas at once. But someone came and swept all three. He felt someone is more significant than he is.

“Forgive me, Sucyanti. Villa number 9 would be great for you. But I didn’t think anyone would buy 3 villas at once. I wonder who he is?”

Indra’s emotions were showing as he said the last sentence.

“It’s alright grandpa, don’t mind that. He could be the man from Kyoto. The Wibowo family is the second wealthiest here. If there is anyone above us, that would be the Kyoto man.”

Sucyanti said it unexpectedly.

At last, Indra reluctantly chose the other villas.

Leon’s purchase of his villa has been finalized, and he is going to occupy it.

He prepared a letter of request to be allowed to live outside the campus dorm.

He didn’t want to show up to campus because there is a rule for that.

After getting his message across, Leon is invited by the department head.

“I can’t believe you’ve finally made enough money to live outside. I refuse to grant your request.”

“Sir, you’ve treated Gerald like a dog. I don’t care. If you disagree, please give me a reason that makes sense!” Leon said.

For the first time, a student looked down on him. The department head became livid.

Although he admits treating Gerald like a dog, Leon’s words made him uncomfortable.

“There is no reason for a disobedient student! What if there is a crime outside campus? Our reputation will be shattered. As the department head, I have the right to refuse.”

The atmosphere became silent. Leon felt that he needed to use his familial power to force the headmaster into submission. Should it be necessary, Leon could get him fired.

With a phone call, Leon successfully sent the headmaster's heart racing.