

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 21

We Are Different

Sebastian, Gerald and Jason had their bodies shivering in shock.

Moreover, Jason soiled himself out of fear. He immediately begged for Leon's forgiveness.

But Leon's facial expression was flat and cold.

He did what is best to punish to punish a traitor.

They are all adults; they are to be responsible for their actions.

Sebastian and Gerald begged for forgiveness and mercy, but Leon is no god.

“Sebastian, your son made a mistake and he shall pay for it himself. Let him play with the dog. Luck will decide upon his survival. And you Sebastian, will be suspended for three months. Make good use of the time to think.”

Once Leon was done, he dragged Gerald into a room with Jason and the dog.

Sebastian stood quiet outside the door, his thoughts in disarray.

He knew this is the best decision for his son's horrible attitude and behavior towards a member of the Wijaya family. Not even God can save him now.

A howl was heard from inside the room; it made everyone's hair stand on end.

Sebastian fell in front of the door; he is in the brink of destruction.

After twenty minutes, the door was opened.

All he could see was Jason lying face down on the floor with severe bite marks, especially on his face. The bite destroyed almost eighty percent of his face, not including the bites elsewhere on his body.

His limbs might lose function from all the bites he suffered. The bites to his face would've left him paralyzed.

Even if he could recover from his wounds, his psyche wouldn't return as before. The dog had rabies; he is now surely infected too.

Jason's critical condition made him better off dead than alive.

Gerald on the other hand had a bit more luck compared to Jason.

His body was wounded with multiple bite marks, but his face not as bad as Jason. Maybe because he has been the dog's master for a week.

The wounds on his arms and shoulder looked terrible though; the dog would've bit his neck if he didn't protect himself quickly enough.

Sebastian thanked his lucky stars for finding his son still alive.

This is the best he could get for now.

He was very thankful towards Leon for not taking it upon himself to decide his son's life or death, but he gave it to a dog instead.

He kneeled in front of Leon. “Thank you very much for your mercy upon me, President Leon. We promise to learn from today’s precious lessons and obey everything you say from now onwards!”. Sebastian sobbed with tears streaming down his face.

Leon said firmly for his name to be cleared. “Your son still has a long way to go, but until my name is cleared, I will not let you get away easily.”.

“Yes President, you will have my full cooperation to clear your name,” said Sebastian.

Nothing is more valuable than the price of life; Sebastian is willing to do anything to make up for his son’s deeds.

Leon quickly went back to the meeting room to start the director meeting.

Jason and Gerald were sent to the hospital without Sebastian.

Leon sat in the table and Sebastian poured a cup of warm tea for him.

The members of the meeting saw the hotel’s real owner for the first time. Their impression was that he is very young.

But he appears very charismatic.

The director board is made up of Oregon’s most influential men, and they paid Leon immense respect.

Although they are yet to know if Leon is the sole heir to his family, they knew he is not an ordinary man judging from the way Sebastian poured him tea.

After that, a meal Sebastian arranged was postponed by Leon.

Leon came home to his villa at Mount Muare. He stood on the balcony to breathe fresh air.

The mountain behind the villa and the lake in front of him gave freshness to the air.

At that moment, Indra was seen taking his granddaughter around for a walk. They just moved in this afternoon.

Indra and Sucyanti walked past villa number 9. As an elder who wanted to have the best, Indra really wanted villas number 7, 8 and 9; they are all bought by the same person. To own a villa here is a sign of the wealthy.

“Too bad I couldn’t stay in the best villa here.” Indra said as he looked at the villa. His face showed disappointment.

“It’s alright grandpa. The villa we’re staying in now is just as great,” cheered his granddaughter.

“Of course, there is a difference. The three villas have a view of the mountain behind it and the lake in front of it. The look of perfection and grandeur.” said Indra who really wanted the villas.

Sucyanti tried to wake her grandfather from his daydream. “Don’t think too about it, Grandpa. As long as our place is comfortable,” she said assuringly.

“You don’t understand the meaning of a place for its owner.”

“Grandpa look, the owner of villa number 9 is on his balcony doing yoga.”

“If there is a chance, I would like to meet him.” Indra said as he pointed at Leon.

The day after, Leon went back to his university.

No one knew what happened to Gerald and Jason. After everything is revealed, Leon’s reputation will be restored in no time.

Once he arrived, his professors again tried to get him to join their research team.

“Leon, trust me, you have excellent skills in the field of Chinese medicine. All you need is systematic theory; once you join us, you’ll be a star in less than half a year’s time,” Professor Willy said.

Leon indeed inherited his talents in medicine. He no longer needs any training.

Without the professor asking, Leon had already promised Ezra but under a different guise.

“Leon, think it through. This is a great opportunity for a bright future as a reliable doctor.”

To be a great physician and earn lots of money might be a dream for most. But not for Leon.

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Not His Fault

If Leon ever wanted any of that, he could quickly achieve it in his sleep.

But since his childhood, his father had always taught him about the importance of humility.

With his the Wijaya family wealth, what is it he can't reach ?

“Professor Willy, thank you for the information. Oh, I heard the research team is welcoming a new member,” Leon reminded,

“Yes, that is true. How did you know ? Do you recognize him ? If you do, that would be great. You can learn from him.” said the professor.

Suddenly Professor Willy received a call from Ezra, the director at Royal Taruma Hospital.

“What's up Ezra ?”

“What did you say ? The new lecturer is a student from our university named Leon ?”

“Which Leon ? Don't tell me...”

“Ezra, why didn't you let me know beforehand ? I am embarrassed.”

The professor is speechless. At first, he wanted Leon to join as a student in his research team. Instead, Leon joined as a lecturer sent by Ezra.

With his young age and position as a lecturer, Leon has proudly achieved no one else in the city can.

Professor Willy is sure the decision Ezra made as a director is not a wrong one.

“Alright, I'll see you tomorrow Ezra.” Willy said as he ended the call.

It turns out Ezra invited Willy over for dinner and to discuss everything concerning Leon.

Ezra speculated that Leon descended from a lineage of ancient physicians which is rare to find nowadays. Even rarer than the panda bears under the Chinese government's protection.

And it is true, Leon was greater beyond what they thought.

Willy then composed himself before going back to meet Leon.

He stretched out his hand to Leon and said, "Welcome to the team, Leon. You are our new partner."

Leon took the handshake.

Willy still couldn't apprehend how Leon was just his student awhile ago; they are now colleagues in the same team.

What the professor is more curious about is how Leon came to know director Ezra, especially to get himself a direct recommendation.

Did they know each other since a long time ago? He doesn't think so. If they knew each other, how could Leon be so humble?

"Leon, you descended from an ancestor of physicians, do you?"

Leon didn't give him an answer. He smiled and went off to attend his classes.

That night Ezra and Willy sat together discussing Leon.

"Ezra, it is true. He is a descendant of ancient physicians or someone who inherits such knowledge. All this time he has hidden it well!"

“Willy, your campus has a rare golden child! You should treat him well and give him whatever he needs.”

“Surely I will give him the best. Our city is blessed to have a demigod like him.”

Two days later...

Mount Muare villa number 9.

After Leon successfully took over three large businesses; one of them the Sheraton Hotel, he has a little bit of free time now.

He wanted to help Rachel.

Her mother has suffered cardiovascular and cerebrovascular disease, which became incurable after a long time. That is because they could not afford further treatment.

Leon made an appointment with Rachel to talk about it.

When he was about to go, he received a sudden phone call from Rachel.

“Leon, can I... can I ask for your help?”. Rachel’s voice stuttered; she didn’t want to bother Leon by asking for help.

What she is about to ask cannot be done by a woman. Leon is the first person to come to her mind that she could rely on.

“Rachel, what do you need? I will surely help you.” Leon said assuringly.

“My mother is in a hospital just outside the city. Her condition is worsening, and she must be moved to a hospital in the city, but the

facilities here is limited. The ambulance is unavailable, and the building doesn't have an elevator. So... so I need your help to carry my mom down from the upper floor." Rachel said by force.

Her father works out of town; she couldn't wait for her father to come back. The only way she could think of is to ask Leon for help.

"Okay, no problem. I will help you."

Leon felt Rachel is a good woman, even though he is unclear of his own feelings whether he likes her or not.

"Thank you very much Leon. Thank you." Rachel said with her shaky voice.

Rachel is a kind woman. Unfortunately, the pressure her family forced upon her made her unable to enjoy her youth.

Leon closed the call and took a name card from his pocket. He called Liam's number.

"Liam, please prepare a car for me. Not anything fancy because I must pick up someone. An ordinary car that would fit more than two people should do."

"Yes Sir, I will prepare it for you." Liam happily received Leon's instructions.

In less than ten minutes, the car is ready to go.

Leon rushed to the hospital and arrived in less than twenty minutes.

In front of the hospital entrance, he saw Rachel and her best friend Yenni waiting for his arrival.

“Oh my God, why did Leon have to come with an ugly Passat? Rachel, I’ve told you to ask for Gerald’s help. He might at least come driving a BMW.”

Yenni saw Leon’s car and gave her comments.

Leon looked at Yenni as if she is someone with a blind eye.

The cars Phaeton and Passat looked alike in a glance although they are very much different. The Phaeton is a luxury car produced by Volkswagen in Germany. It could compete against the Mercedes-Benz S Class, BMW 7, Audi A8 and much more.

This time Leon is driving a Phaeton W12 which costs more than three billion.

Putting forward the concept of simplicity on the car’s outer body makes the car seem to look ordinary.

Having to face Yenni who could only judge a book by its cover, Leon really didn’t want to say much.

If she really can judge the value of an object, then her comments are acceptable. In truth, Yenni doesn’t understand anything, but always acts as if she is the smartest.

Rachel felt terrible for what she said and tried to cut the staring contest between Yenni and Leon.

“Cut it out Yenni. I need help right now, not to decide someone who I should have a relationship with. Anyways it’s just a car which is not important.”

“Why not? The Passat is way lesser compared to Gerald’s very comfortable BMW. It is incomparable!”

“Fine then, let me ask you. Leon is willing to help me now, and how about Gerald? He is only taking advantage of my weakness. What’s important right now is his attitude, not the car he’s driving!”

“Attitude? Did you forget what he’s done?”

“That was obviously not his mistake!”

“Alright, just so you know it’s most probably a rented car because he’s just a delivery boy with an old motorbike!”

“I’ve had enough Yenni. I’m not going to fight you. My mom is waiting for her hospital transfer!”

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Frog in the Basin

Rachel didn’t care about the car Leon is driving; all she needs now is a shoulder to carry her mother.

The three of them went to the room where Rachel’s mother is staying.

Leon didn’t immediately carry her. He checked for pulse on her wrist.

“Why are you still quiet? Quick, carry auntie down!”

“Be quiet!”

“How dare you shout at me?”

“Why not? Now shut up! I’m checking her pulse!”

“Oh cool, you studied for four years and dare check her?” Yenni said mockingly.

Yenni needs to be silenced first, so Leon poked behind her stomach which made her let out a fart.

She finally kept quiet out of embarrassment.

“I’m examining her using an acupuncture technique.”

“How is mom’s condition, Leon?” Rachel asked in panic.

Rachel trusted Leon because he is a bright student.

“Her disease was left untreated for too long, so she became like this.”

Leon said to Rachel, “Let’s deliver her to the city hospital. You stay calm. I promise I’ll cure her.”

Rachel agreed to his words.

Leon swiftly carried Rachel’s mother in quick steps.

Rachel and Yenni was surprised to see Leon so powerful.

“His arms are very strong...” Rachel mumbled to Yenni.

“That’s most probably because he worked at a construction site.” Yenni answered.

The four of them entered Leon's Phaeton.

Yenni mumbled out of the blue, "Wow, the interior in this Passat is as luxurious and comfortable as an expensive car!"

Rachel realized something and said, "I think I saw a VW logo at the back, so this is not a Passat."

"Then what is it?"

"This is a Phaeton, right Leon?" Rachel asked.

"Yes, that's right!"

"This is not an ordinary car, I saw it on the news a few times." Rachel said in astonishment.

"Well... it's not too expensive though."

Yenni was surprised and asked, "What's the difference between a Phaeton and a Passat?"

Leon didn't want to answer Yenni who is annoying him. He answered, "Think it for yourself. This Phaeton could get you eight Passats. Is that clear enough?"

"What? This car is the price of eight Passats?" Yenni asked in disbelief.

She heard about the price of s Phaeton but didn't expect it to be that expensive.

"For real? So how does it cost?" Yenni asked again.

“Not too much, somewhere about three thousand dollars,” Leon answered easily.

Yenni was surprised again at what she heard. Why would Leon rent such an expensive car? Such a waste of money.

“I’m sorry for making you spend so much Leon.” Rachel said.

Leon was yet to answer when Yenni spewed more comments.

“Not expensive you said? Of course, it is not because this is a rented car. It’s got nothing to do with you.”

“Be quiet!”

With his flash-like jutsu, Leon threw a sleeping pill at Yenni’s mouth without she even realizing it.

“Rachel, I feel so sleepy all of a sudden... Maybe it’s too comfy in here.”. Yenni slurred before falling asleep.

Leon mastered a lot of powerful ancient jutsus; he could use them whenever he wishes.

Half an hour later, Yenni woke up from her slumber.

Not long after, they arrived at Royal Taruma Hospital.

It is the best hospital in the city. This is also where Gerald is receiving his treatments.

After registering, Rachel took out her bank card and prepared to pay for her mother’s inpatient fees.

She has thirty thousand dollars in her bank card. It took her three years to gather all of it; starting from her first year in the university, saving on meals and working part-time jobs.

Leon was moved at what he saw and said, "Rachel, you can keep your money. I will take care of your mother's inpatient and treatment fees." Leon said it so kindly.

To Leon Thirty thousand dollars is nothing compared to the incalculable amount of money he had. But he is yet to reveal his identity to Rachel; he didn't want to hurt her dignity.

"Leon, I accept your good intention, but you've helped me so much today. Let me pay it myself," Rachel said shaking her head.

"You don't have to do this, think of it as a debt you can pay anytime. Right now, your mother's health is most important," Leon said as he handed his card to the cashier.

Rachel was at a loss of words. She was touched by his kindness.

Yenni suddenly appeared and ruined the mood.

"Rachel, isn't it obvious he's trying to sleep with you? Otherwise why would he give his money when it's barely enough?" Yenni asked cynically.

"You... you are outrageous!". Rachel's face turned red from anger.

"Why else? You have a pretty face and a great body, who wouldn't want that?"

"Enough Yenni! Stop talking!" Rachel replied angrily.

“Rachel, you should be a little realistic. What could Leon do compared to Gerald? Gerald would’ve given your mom a VIP room!”

“So what if it isn’t a VIP room? As long as my mom is cured it doesn’t matter. The difference is Gerald cornered me, but Leon did not!”

Rachel really wanted to cut her friendship with Yenni.

Since Gerald was after her, Yenni changed so much. She related everything Rachel did to Gerald; maybe Gerald paid her to do so.

“My innocent Rachel, sooner or later you will regret. I’m going to phone Gerald right now to provide your mom a VIP room!”

Yenni took out her phone and called him, but he didn’t answer.

Of course, Gerald can’t answer because he’s being treated in the same hospital. He won’t show up.

After the incident at the Sheraton Hotel a few days ago, Gerald no longer dares to cause Leon trouble.

Yenni felt disappointed for being unable to reach Gerald, but she keeps on trying to find ways to mock Leon.

A while later, Leon finished the required inpatient paperwork.

Leon came back to where Rachel and Yenni waited.

Yenni looked angry.

“What are you doing playing superhero Leon? If Gerald is here, you’re done!”

“Go away! No one needs you here,” Leon said shooing Yenni away.

Leon’s intention to help Rachel is sincere; he didn’t expect anything in return.

“Thank you very much Leon.” Rachel said as tears filled her eyes.

“That’s just how we should help each other. Let’s accompany aunty to her room,” Leon said.

Leon brought them to the inpatient room.

“Please come in.” Leon ushered them inside the luxurious room.

Yenni immediately gave her comments.

“Single room? VIP? How could you get this VIP room?”

Yenni was surprised because she knew a night in this hospital’s best VIP room would cost up to five thousand dollars a night.

“Leon, why are you doing all this? Don’t even think about getting closer to Rachel, you’ll most probably pay for only a day or two.” Yenni said mockingly.

Yenni is still wondering; even if she is rich, she wouldn’t be willing to pay for such an expensive room, so why did Leon?

“Tell me why Leon. A metal will forever stay as one, it will never compare to an expensive ceramic. For Gerald even the change in his pocket will pay for this room, but what about you? A delivery boy like you? Quit dreaming!” Yenni argued heatedly.

“Yenni you will never understand. A frog living in a vase feels safe and superior staying in there, but it will never know what is outside the vase!”

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Commercial Roads

Director Ezra’s sudden appearance took Leon by surprise.

“Director Ezra, how did you find me here?”

The situation might have been different if it were Gerald; Leon needs to be faster than him.

Leon didn’t want to bother the hospital staff, so he didn’t use the shortcut.

Yet Ezra still caught him.

Yenni stood at the side with a disgusted expression and said, “What are you saying Leon? Where’s the director? Do you actually know him?”

It is obvious Yenni didn’t recognize Director Ezra and couldn’t see how Ezra respected Leon. That is not something anyone can have.

Leon ignored Yenni as if she is invisible in air.

Only when Ezra came closer did Yenni see the title ‘Director’ on his badge.

Yenni was immediately embarrassed for almost insulting the Royal Taruma hospital's director!

Yenni continued, "The director is here; what does he have to do with you? Don't tell me he came only for you?"

Director Ezra indeed came for Leon.

Yenni looked like she wanted to beat her own face!

"Sir Leon, we have arranged the intensive care unit for you. It will provide her better care and peacefulness. All the treatment expenses will be taken care of by the hospital." Ezra explained calmly.

The intensive care unit could provide more advanced treatments and procedures compared to the regular units.

The intensive care unit has better service and comfort than international private hospitals. But the number of rooms are limited and are mostly used for the old and wealthy.

The limited numbers make the units very expensive; it costs over five thousand dollars a night! Not only money, there are other requirements to stay in such rooms.

Even an elderly with a wealthy background might not have the qualifications to stay in the intensive care unit.

Although Yenni doesn't have the brightest mind, she knew the difference between a regular unit and an intensive care unit!

Unless the patient is a person of importance in Oregon, then only the unit will be opened!

Yenni became unsure if the Leon now is someone she used to know.

The Leon who travels around in an electric bike and his delivery uniform, sitting under the sun, and runs around like a mall dog... How could he change into a VIP and welcomed by the hospital director ?

What has happened ?

Yenni stood dumbfoundedly, lost in her thoughts.

Yenni was already surprised by the regular VIP room, but now the director is letting him use the intensive care unit.

Rachel was also just as confused; all she knew Leon came from a destitute family. He had to work as a delivery boy to fund his education. Why did Director Ezra respect him so much ?

Just as Rachel was about to ask him, Leon took Ezra outside.

“I wanted to be a good friend for my classmate. Do you get what I mean ?”. Leon didn’t waste time and jumped to the point.

Director Ezra nodded and smiled. “I understand, Sir,”.

“Actually, I didn’t need the intensive care unit.” Leon said shaking his head.

Leon is sure Anna’s illness can be cured quickly. The reason he came to the hospital is to show Rachel his support, then find Anna a place to recuperate comfortably.

The care unit is comfortable and peaceful enough for Anna to heal; the intensive care unit is unnecessary.

“Sir, please just accept it, everything is arranged and cannot be cancelled.” Ezra wants Leon to accept his help.

But Leon didn't understand that Ezra wanted to help him.

Leon had his family's genes of wisdom, and he could see through a person's façade in mere seconds.

He knew Ezra had no ill intentions and only wanted what is best for him.

"Alright, I will accept it. But this is the last time. Don't come looking for me again." After Leon finished talking, he went back inside the room.

Rachel stood there in doubtfulness. She furrowed her eyebrows and bit her cherry-like lips. "So... Leon, you actually..."

Leon smiled thinly, "I knew Director Ezra. I had good grades in class and almost got accepted in this hospital. Then he gave me an award."

"But I thought you were banned in the industries?" Rachel asked innocently.

"You know the reason why. It was Gerald who set me up. But my professional abilities are beyond question! The director was happy to accept me and started a renewal program." explained Leon to Rachel.

"I see..." Rachel nodded her head weakly.

Leon lightly patted Rachel's head and cheered her up, "Rachel... I believe aunty Anna will heal soon."

The light and calming pats on Rachel's head melted her soft heart. Her face appeared like a peach with morning dew, making him want to take a bite of her face.

Yenni's expression looked like a punished dog and filled with jealousy.

Although in Yenni's eyes Gerald comes from a strong family background and is much wealthier than Leon, the latter could gain the director's attention through his professional abilities. That is not something everyone can achieve.

The way Director Ezra took the initiative to accept Leon made Yenni look at him from a new perspective.

But, Yenni promised Gerald to help him go after Rachel. He gave Yenni an irresistible offer.

Once Rachel agrees to be Gerald's lover, she will be gifted a price of one one million dollars!

But when Yenni saw how Rachel and Leon grew closer towards each other, she couldn't help but feel anxious.

Lastly, Leon placed Rachel's mother in the intensive care unit and arranged for a doctor's consultation tomorrow.

The treatment was beyond Rachel's imagination and she is very thankful for Leon's help.

Rachel felt safe with Leon around.

Yenni is unhappy with all that! It's separating her further away from her prize!

Yenni thought hard and decided to whisper sweet words about Gerald in Rachel's ears as soon as Leon leaves.

Yenni believed that although Gerald is worse than Leon in terms of academics, Leon is nothing compared to the Chow family's wealth.

Oregon is considered one of the top cities. In a city as large, Gerald owns the industrial assets to the Sheraton Hotel. The massive asset is enough to support three generations! Rachel will finally cave in!

That moment, Leon received a call from Mawar.

Leon knew if Mawar decided to call instead of sending a text, a serious thing is going on.

“Sir how are you doing?”. Mawar’s voice is soft and clear like a calm rain in Bandung. Every word is coated in soft wax and floated like clouds to the other side of the call.

“I’m great. How is my father?”

“Your father is doing fine. The drug Kalmicetine you developed had excellent effects. His face has regained color, and he still practice martial arts every day ang night.

“Okay, straight to the point. What’s the problem today?” Leon asked.

Mawar’s soft voice floated into Leon’s ear again. “Sir, there is a commercial road in Oregon seemingly owned by the Wijayas. If you have time, please take it over.”

“What do you mean by ‘seemingly’?” asked Leon in confusion.

“Pardon me Sir, there are too many assets owned by the family around the world and all over cities like Oregon. I can’t recall the complete name of the road. I will see to it and send you the details.”

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Large Chested, No Brainer

Leon softly shook his head. “I hope the commercial road will not consume too much time,”.

The young man is inheriting a massive amount of wealth he shouldn't be burdened with at his age.

Leon's dream was to be a painter who would travel the world and paint what his heart desires. But alas, he had to start as a man inheriting trillions of wealth.

Whilst others need to pay mortgage, installments and rely on corporations to live, Leon went around buying entertainments, hotels and taking over commercial streets.

How exhausting!

‘Sir, this wouldn't take long. It is much worse than Kyoto's Golden Road.’ Mawar replied softly.

“Are you talking nonsense? Which road in United States can compare to the Golden Road?” Leon said lightly.

The two might sound rough when they talk, but they don't despise each other. Their relationship is close so a few jabs between them wouldn't hurt.

In the aspects of beauty, figure and temperament, Mawar is first. She has the patience of a fairy and her beauty shines like a golden crown.

A little bit of Leon missed Mawar. He hasn't seen her for over four years.

Rachel who was also in the room during the call couldn't understand Leon's conversation, but she was too shy to ask.

Leon and Mawar ended their call, and he smiled at Rachel.

Rachel seemed confused but her bright eyes didn't show a single doubt towards Leon's identity.

Maybe pretending to come from a poor family is getting too popular to forget.

At 5 p.m., Leon said goodbye to Rachel. "Rachel, I'm going home okay? I will come to the hospital earlier tomorrow. Call me if anything happens."

"Thank you, Leon, you've helped me so much. We will be alright here."

Leon went out of the hospital and prepared to drive home.

But he received an unexpected call from Indra.

"This old man is calling me every day, can I report him for harassment?" Leon mumbled to himself.

Leon answered the call anyway. Indra had always treated him nicely.

"Leon, you haven't had dinner, had you? Come over to the Kahyangan restaurant, it's my treat!" invited Indra with a friendly tone.

"No, you don't have to. I'm a little busy tonight, let's meet on another day." Leon sounded uninterested.

"Leon, I've ordered food, so come here and accompany me. I have a question for you," Indra plead.

In truth, Leon and Indra are now neighbors in Mount Muare. It should be easy for them to meet each other.

Only Leon didn't reveal the location of his house to Indra to avoid his constant and unwanted pestering.

Imagine if Indra knew Leon is living nearby him; he would've showed up to bother Leon every single day!

In the end, Leon agreed to come for dinner at the Kahyangan restaurant.

Once the call ended, Indra's face turned serious.

"Sucyanti, Leon will arrive here soon. You must be polite towards him, understand?". Indra felt anxious and had to be strict with Sucyanti.

"Grandpa, he likes to show off. He rejected your initial invitation and didn't promise he will show up. I think I know what kind of person he really is." Sucyanti replied with a pout which makes her cute when angry.

"That is called humility. You will not understand it Sucyanti..." Indra shook his head.

Sucyanti stuck out her tongue playfully. "If I get to say, you must've gotten too forgetful, grandpa!"

Half an hour later, Leon arrived in a private room at the restaurant. Indra and his granddaughter have ordered food and waited for Leon's arrival.

This is not the first time Leon and Sucyanti met; they are not on good terms with each other.

They talked through the meal. Indra asked Leon about what happened at the Sheraton Hotel.

“Leon, did the Chow family humiliated you at the hotel?”

“No, everything is taken care of.” Leon replied lightly.

“Good. If anyone from the Chows are going to bother you, let me face them.” Indra said.

Gerald wouldn't try and stir up trouble again. He is being treated at the hospital right now and will have to face more punishment once he is sent home.

“Grandfather Indra, you told me there's trouble over the phone and wanted to find me. What's wrong?” Leon asked.

“Actually... my wife is old, and the pain in her neck spine is incurable after a long time. So, I wanted to ask for your help to check on her disease. Do you have time in three days from now?” Indra requested.

“In three days... I'll be available. You can arrange the time,” said Leon.

Since Indra had said it, Leon is unable to refuse his request.

But Sucyanti displayed an expression of dissatisfaction. She quickly stuck her tongue out at Leon and lifted her chin high.

Leon saw Sucyanti didn't trust his abilities. Added with her bad prejudice against him at the hospital, Leon is annoyed.

“Huge chested, but no brain.” Leon said to himself.

“Grandpa, I disagree! What if he’s going to hurt grandma?!” Sucyanti said with dread.

Indra sounded serious and angry. “Sucyanti, behave yourself! Leon’s ability is amazing. Don’t speak nonsense!”

Although Indra loves his granddaughter, he is sure Leon’s ability deserves recognition and wants Leon to contribute for the Wibowo family’s long-term development.

Having Leon at their side would even affect the family’s fate.

“Hmph! Which doctor are we unable to employ? And what qualifications does he have to work for our family?!” Sucyanti said in a condescending tone.

Leon has seen a lot of young women too proud of their selves like Sucyanti.

At ten years old, Leon’s neighbor had a daughter who used her new toys to attract and intimidate Leon to be her date. Leon quickly and cruelly rejected her.

A cold and dignified son of United States’s richest man; would he be interested with your new toy?

Sucyanti who just came to Oregon is yet to know and experience so many things. She didn’t know there are many great people outside her circle.

“The adults are talking; the kids must keep quiet.” said Leon with a cold smile.

“You are the kid here! Hey, we’re almost of the same age!” Sucyanti pouted in annoyance.

“To me you’re just a little girl. Big bosomed, but no brain!”

Sucyanti froze then and there.

“Bastard! I... I am big chested, but I am not dumb!”. Sucyanti’s face turned red in embarrassment.

Indra could only shake his head at the sight of Sucyanti and Leon debating.

At first, Indra thought Leon and Sucyanti could become lovers in the future since they have the same age.

Although Sucyanti has a few complaints about marrying a traditional medicine physician, she wouldn’t mind as long as he works hard and be of help to the Wibowo family.

But it seems like his plans are ruined. After a so many misunderstandings, her granddaughter is now Leon’s enemy. This is terrible!

Her dear granddaughter is a spoiled girl and is used to her poor attitude. Since there is no other way, Indra tried to change the topic of discussion.

What Indra initially planned to show after dinner is brought out faster.

“Leon, this is a painting I just received. I wish to give it to you as a gift.” Indra said. He took out the painting from a box and showed it to Leon.

It could be said that Indra worked hard to gain Leon’s attention. Two days ago he spent some money to purchase a famous painting he wanted to give Leon.

But in one glance, Leon knew the painting is fake!

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 26

Playing Pretend

Indra saw Leon hesitated and he smiled assuringly. "Leon, please accept it. This painting will be of great value in the future. It is a painting by the gifted Basuki Abdullah."

Sucyanti showed her objection.

"Grandpa, are you sure to give him this painting? It is extremely valuable!"

Sucyanti knew the painting by Basuki Abdullah was ten million dollars! Its value isn't entirely measurable by money; the painting is very hard to find.

She pouted and said to Leon, "You don't deserve this! I object!"

Sucyanti thought what she said would bother Leon. When she looked closer into his eyes, she could see he was offended.

This is a fake painting and you're saying I don't deserve to have it? Even the original Basuki Abdullah painting is a plain ornament to me! Not some kind of national treasure.

"Are you still pretending? You must've really wanted this painting!" Sucyanti continued firing at Leon. "Why are you pretending like you don't care? I know your dirty tricks!"

Indra exploded in anger right there.

“Sucyanti! I’ve countlessly told you to behave yourself in front of Leon! I have decided to give him that authentic Basuki Abdullah painting the moment we met, and nothing is going to stop me from doing so!”

Judging from Indra’s seriousness, he must’ve have not known that the painting is fake.

Leon was torn at the current situation.

Indra came to Oregon to set up his antiquities trade. How would Indra, a professional in antiquities and culture, be attracted to the painting ?

Indra turned to Leon and said in a friendly voice, “Leon... I was wrong to not discipline my granddaughter properly. Sucyanti is young and unwise, thus her arrogant and harsh behavior. Please just accept the painting. The gift would be much precious and meaningful if you do.”

Leon’s heart felt heavy. He gave his hand and accepted the painting.

Although Leon accepted Indra’s good will, it didn’t change the fact that the painting is fake!

“Grandfather Indra... I must be honest. There is something wrong with this painting.”

Sucyanti became even more annoyed at what she heard.

“You’re just never satisfied! Grandpa spent over ten million to get this painting.” Sucyanti exclaimed accusingly. “He wanted to keep the painting for himself but decided to give it to you at last. How are you so ungrateful ?!”

“Ten million? That’s unfortunate...”, Leon said shaking his head.

Although an authentic Basuki Abdullah painting is worth the same price, this painting is a high-quality imitation of the real thing. Its value is less than a tenth of the original painting.

“What are you really selling? Do you know anything about antiquities?” Sucyanti asked with disgust in her voice.

The golden child of the Wibowo family has always been arrogant due to Indra’s reputation as an antiquity’s trader.

Leon defended himself confidently. “I know a thing or two. I accept your grandfather’s gift, but with a heavy heart I have to tell you this painting is fake!”

“What do you know? I can’t stop thinking how you caught grandpa’s attention. You’re really annoying and hypocritical!”. Sucyanti stood up and looked down on Leon.

Leon’s eyes froze and coldly said to Sucyanti, “Have you lost your mind? I told you I accept your grandfather’s kindness, but a fake is still a fake!”

“Do you think what you just said will come true? Who do you think you are? How ungrateful!” Sucyanti kept on attacking Leon.

What Leon said is surely true! No antique painting or calligraphy art can escape him.

As an expert on antiques, you are not supposed to only rely on your sight... but to also use your feelings!

Leon has felt thousands of antiquities with his two hands; he could immediately tell whether a piece is authentic or not.

Leon studied under Raharjo, United States's first antiquities expert. His ability to distinguish the items are unbelievably accurate!

Besides, Leon has countless of antiquities in his treasury! A lot the items in his family's possession are unduplicable. Unknown to most, the artifacts the public see in museums and research institutes are just leftovers of the Wijaya family.

To put it honestly, Leon's ability to identify antiquities is way above Indra.

Indra was also questioning how Leon deduced the painting is fake. Does he also know how to value antiquities?

He doesn't think so. An expert in ancient traditional medicine is a rare entity itself; how could he also be an expert in antiquities? Leon must be kidding!

When Indra was occupied by his confusion, he saw Leon reach for a cup of wine. He poured the contents of the cup onto the painting.

"Huh?!"

Most of the painting is now stained with wine!

Indra was hurt at what he saw! He thought Leon went overboard.

Although the price of the painting is nothing compared to a luxury villa, the cultural value of the painting makes it irreplaceable! Unfortunately, Leon destroyed it.

Indra was about to explode in anger, but he could only hold it in for the sake of the Wibowo family.

Sucyanti and her attitude made her blow up.

She pointed her finger and shouted at Leon, “You bastard!” You ruined a treasure! My grandfather kindly gave it to you, and you destroyed it in front of him! What do you think you’re doing?!”

“Treasure? See for yourself!”, Leon pointed at the old painting now soaked in wine.

Sucyanti was hesitant to turn her head and look. “What trick are you playing this time?”

When she did, her eyes widened in disbelief. Indra also so the strange phenomena in front of him.

After the getting soaked in wine, the old Basuki Abdullah painting fell off its frame and was torn into two pieces.

The surface of the painting also revealed an ochre yellow color.

Indra and Sucyanti froze in surprise!

“You’ve been swindled!”

At that moment Indra realized the painting is indeed fake. It is a high-quality imitation almost like the original painting!

It is a new painting fitted on an old frame to trick the eyes of potential buyers.

The new painting is first treated in concentrated tea and repainted multiple times. The browned paper is then sprayed with diluted vinegar to allow even absorption of the paint onto the paper. This will result in the texture of old paper.

Indra has a strong sense of judgment based on sight and ordinary items wouldn't catch his eye.

But this time is an accident. The real Basuki Abdullah painting was replaced with a fake.

“That bastard son of the Dani family! I am friends with your grandfather, and you swindled me? You washed a ticket on my head!”

The old term ‘to wash a ticket on someone’s head’ is coined by experts to mean the act of disguising a painting as an ancient painting.

Indra lost his pride and his face turned red in anger.

Sucyanti could only see Leon with an empty gaze.

This is the first time she saw Leon’s ability to prove the painting is fake. This means his skills are way above her!

“Leon, I sincerely apologize, it is my fault! It was a smart method and I didn’t suspect it at all!”

Smart?

Leon smiled thinly.

With the said method, the quality of the painting’s color will decrease and diminish the painting techniques.

To transform a new painting into an old one, the smoking method is more reliable. To only rub on the painting is degrading!

“Grandfather Indra, it is not your fault,” Leon answered.

“Leon, you must be an expert in identifying antiquities, judging from the way you deduced this painting is fake in one glance!”. Indra had no idea about Leon’s background.

At first, Indra thought Leon is an expert in ancient medicine practices. He didn’t think Leon has the experience to identify antiquities, but Leon could immediately tell the painting is fake!

“I only know a little,” Leon said lightly.

“You are a humble man. I didn’t expect to find a great and knowledgeable man like you here in Oregon!” Indra exclaimed with praise.

Leon is not humble. But it came from his inability to distinguish the fake painting.

Once Leon reached the master level in identification, he will not be disillusioned by the painter’s name.

To put it in example, the mountain top serves an excellent view. When someone climbs the mountain to see the view, they will be filled with awe. But after some time of doing the same, they will eventually grow bored of what they see.

With his current level and condition, it is unnecessary to say he is the expert in distinguishing antiquities. Even Leon will defeat his teacher, Raharjo.

An apprentice has surpassed his master, and he is not wrong to say so.

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 27

Tea Fairy

Indra realized Leon is much more mysterious; it seems he is unable to understand Leon at all.

Although so, this is a great sign for Indra.

Leon's immense power proved Indra's visions.

If only Sucyanti could get Leon's attention... he would make a great addition to the Wibowo family's talent.

Unfortunately, Sucyanti is too arrogant and has offended Leon multiple times. Indra thought hard about what he can do to get the two together.

"No, I will not let that rat named Jerry get away easily. He must be punished for tricking an elderly!"

Indra slowly stood up, his face showing a cold expression.

"Leon, since we are done with dinner, how about you and Sucyanti go for a round of shopping? I'm going to settle this problem with Jerry!"

Considering the situation, Leon tried to coax Indra, "Grandfather Indra, why not see him tomorrow instead?"

"It's alright, our stores are on this same street. I will find him and settle the problem today!" Indra replied and went on his way.

Indra went to see Jerry and make an opportunity for Leon and Sucyanti to be alone together.

Indra slyly thought that the youngsters only need to get closer to erase previous grudges. If they're not going to do anything, they won't have a

close relationship. Indra hopes his plan will slowly get them to know each other more.

Indra tried his best to win Leon's attention.

After Indra went, Leon only sat and looked at Sucyanti.

Sucyanti looked quite beautiful; her puffy cheeks, supple bosom, and smooth long legs... Her only weakness is her arrogance!

Leon is a professional in exercising arrogance. He doesn't care who he is facing, be it the Wibowo family's golden child. Even a business queen like Mawar would give Leon a sense of warm intimacy. Compared to Mawar, Sucyanti is nothing but a little girl who knows nothing.

"Let's go."

Leon stared at Sucyanti for some time before leaving his seat.

Sucyanti went after Leon and they kept one meter apart from each other.

Until now, Sucyanti is still in doubt about Leon's medical abilities although she admits his skills in identifying antiquities.

She kept one meter apart from Leon as they walked; Sucyanti felt disgusted to be seen walking next to Leon.

The current road they are on is the Oregon Avenue; the city's longest and most prosperous road.

Shops lined the both sides of the road. It is a famous business district in Oregon.

Leon didn't feel strange about the road, but during the four years of hiding his identity, he didn't have enough money to shop there.

Sucyanti, the Wibowos' golden daughter, didn't say a single word during the walk. She lifted her chin high, too proud to initiate a conversation.

Leon was also unwilling to walk with Sucyanti.

Most men would play the part of a pet dog to Sucyanti; adoring her to keep her happy. But Leon is a wolf.

A wolf will walk tens of kilometers to hunt food; a dog will do the same to eat dirt.

Even if Leon is a guard dog, his owner wouldn't need a door at all!

Four years ago, it was the other way around. All the girls are sought after no matter their identity or appearance!

"Hey, why are you not talking?", Sucyanti asked.

"You have bad attitude. I don't like talking with you.". Leon's direct answer silenced her.

Sucyanti was offended at his answer, but she felt Leon is different than most men she knew.

Before the summer holidays, Sucyanti is a star in her campus. The guys showered her with compliments and followed her everywhere she went.

She studied in one of the biggest universities in the capital cities; it shows how dedicated the dogs are to praise Sucyanti.

“I have a question.” Sucyanti tried controlling her tone to not sound arrogant. “I see you are an expert in antiquities. How long have you been in the business?”

“I’ve never got into it.” Leon never relied on such job to feed himself. To him, antiquities are decorations that could only be seen.

“You never did? But how... I saw you were way beyond me!”

“It’s very normal. I enjoyed playing with antiquities, but never got involved in the business at all.”

Out of all of Raharjo’s disciples, no one could compete against Leon. Especially now that he has surpassed his teacher.

Sucyanti scrunched her forehead.

Just playing? She couldn’t digest his words. Is his house a castle?

Leon’s answer sounded crazy, and to her annoyance, the aura he’s exuding seems to confirm his saying.

Sucyanti felt lost. Her heart is a mess right now.

She was always influenced by her grandfather for years. She thought of herself as the leader in distinguishing antiquities in her generation, but now she starts to doubt herself.

“Everything grandpa said about acupuncture, is that true?” Sucyanti asked out of the blue.

“Of course, yes.”

“I can’t believe it.”

“If you don’t, you can try it yourself.”

“How are you going to do it?”

“I’ll hit a few of your acupuncture spots and you’ll easily fall into my arms. If you lose, you have to call me brother.”

“No way! That’s disgusting!” Sucyanti’s face turned red.

“Listen, every time I tell you the truth, you never believe me. No wonder I have to do that.”

Leon still held a grudge towards Sucyanti and he wants to tease her for a bit.

No matter how hard-headed Sucyanti is, to Leon she is just a little girl.

Leon quickened his pace and Sucyanti followed while shouting at him to slow down.

Oregon Avenue deserves its title as the most prosperous road in Oregon. The wide road extended from the city’s center to the east.

Although Sucyanti recently arrived in Oregon, she is already familiar with the fun hangout places on the avenue.

Sucyanti has lived in the capital city since she was younger. And as the spoiled daughter of the Wibowo family, she belongs to the upper social class.

Without Oregon Avenue, Sucyanti wouldn’t feel used to living here.

Leon and Sucyanti headed inside Kozi Arosuka, a famous teahouse in Oregon.

Although coffee sounds delicious and flamboyant, tea is the main star here.

“This shop has been in existence for a century. It was opened by grandpa’s friends. They took me here a few times before and I enjoyed the shop’s ambiance.”

The way Sucyanti sat on the wooden chair didn’t hide her grace as her family’s golden daughter.

Sucyanti clapped her hand and a pretty waitress came to their table with her head lowered. She came to pour them tea in an elegant and ritualistic manner.

Leon could feel Sucyanti’s dominating aura.

As the granddaughter of a businessman in the capital city, despite not saying anything, her pride remains unchanged.

“You can taste it carefully. The tea came from a hundred-year-old tree in the mountains of South Sumatra. Picking the leaves is a grueling process and the annual yield is very small, plus the complicated production process!”, Sucyanti boasted proudly.

“Hmm... Okay,” mumbled Leon. He seemed unimpressed.

“The teahouse must have caught sight of a Wibowo, so they brewed these precious tea leaves to entertain me. Consider yourself lucky for getting a chance to taste this tea.”

These tea leaves from an ancient tree in Appalachian Mountains is worth more than gold! Kozi Arosuka will only brew it to entertain special guests about less than ten times a year.

“You’ve said so much... but this is just black tea, right?” Leon retorted.

“This is not an ordinary black tea, but the best out of all black teas. Not only it is special to this teahouse, it has the highest qualification for the Wibowo family. Every year, we send a person to pick the leaves from its origin.”

“Sounds impossible?”

“Why? Are you that surprised?”

“No, nevermind.”

“In the eyes of your ordinary family, this might be hard to imagine, but this has been a tradition for us. I’m used to it too. Don’t be embarrassed, you don’t have to pay.”

Sucyanti is enjoying herself, but she can’t change the way she speaks.

Unbeknownst to her, the Wijaya family enjoys drinking tea from the Agrimonia plant, also known as the fairy’s tea.

The tea leaves came from a plant aging at least three-hundred-years old. It could only be found in a legendary fairy mountain.

Leon for once thought the Wibowos are well-known in the city but compared to the Wijayas... the gap is too big!

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 28

Handsome You Can Eat

Leon remembered a spring tea conference from five years ago. A beautiful woman named Liana took him to Mount Argopuro for a tea with Anggono, a man wise about tea.

In the mornings, Leon would see clouds rising from the mountain foot up to the sky. The view from the top reminisced him of a vast sea of mountains and rolling clouds.

Leon thought he saw the whole world in the beautiful scenery formed by the clouds. At that moment, Leon felt he could do anything.

It wasn't tea, it's the earth!

Not only the impressive tea leaves and views, the water is also special!

After two barrels of 'rootless water' are made, they are sent to the Wijaya family home in Kyoto by their private jet.

The 'rootless water' is gathered from the morning dews on the grass of Mount Argopuro.

The alpine clouds, clean air, and 'rootless water' are important for brewing tea. The tea tastes fresh and healthy from the pollution-free environment.

Brewing the tea with collected dew will reduce swelling and excess heat which maintains the benefits of the tea.

Most of the plants growing in the mountain are also of medicinal value.

The luxurious life of the rich is unimaginable for the poor.

Leon didn't want to show off anything, he only said, "Wealth enables us to do whatever we want."

“Yes, you’re right!” I agree with you.” Sucyanti nodded her head proudly, “My father owns a private jet and during the tea harvest season, he will fly all the way to South Sumatra to pick tea leaves!”

Leon smiled thinly. He used to own three private jets. Being so far away from home, Leon started missing the days when he would pee on the skies from his helicopter.

“Don’t feel down... if you get into the antiquities trade with the skills you have, maybe you can get a used jet to have fun in twenty years.”

It wasn’t clear whether Sucyanti said that to assure Leon or to throw sarcasm at him.

Leon stared at Sucyanti and the edge of his lips curled. Leon’s slim face seemed to highlight his handsomeness.

“I, Leon, can have anything I want, including women!”

Sucyanti was taken aback by Leon’s statement; her face turned red all the way up to her ears.

“What are you talking about?! Once we’re done drinking tea, accompany me shopping!”. Sucyanti got back to her usual proud expression.

Leon shook his head at the sight. Outside her arrogance, the Wibowos’ golden child can’t even take a slight teasing.

Twenty minutes later, Leon and Sucyanti left Kozi Arosuka.

They passed by a luxury watch outlet by the name Patek Philippe.

Sucyanti quickly went inside and chose her favorite model.

“This is a beautiful watch. Please get this one for me,” Sucyanti said excitedly to the store employee.

Sucyanti is a woman who enjoys shopping, especially for luxury goods. With her power she can purchase whatever she likes right then and there.

Not long after, she walked out with a brand new half a million dollars watch on her wrist.

All the store employee happily welcomes a guest like her, and they are happy to help her around the shop.

Of course, Leon could get himself a watch and use it to check time so that he wouldn't need to pull his phone out of his pocket.

That moment, a young man dressed in famous brands entered the store.

The employees' expression immediately lighted up as if they saw a treasure. They quickly came to the man to offer their assistance.

“Mr. Tommy! Please come in, Sir!”

“Welcome Mr. Tommy!”

“Good evening, Sir!”

“It's been some time since you last visited our store. We've missed you, Sir!”

He ignored the staffs' greetings and went straight towards Sucyanti.

Ms. Sucyanti, what a coincidence! I didn't expect to meet you here. Would you come out for a drink with me tonight?”

“Tommy, are you not ashamed?!” Sucyanti looked at him and her anger ignited.

“What’s wrong? What made you so angry?” asked Tommy with a smile.

Sucyanti was livid with anger. “If you still have your dignity, go ask your brother Jerry; how dare he sale a fake painting for ten million dollars to my grandfather?”

Tommy is Jerry’s younger brother, both sons of Santoso, a wealthy man from Oregon.

The Wibowo and Dani family has a small relationship. From there, Tommy has met Sucyanti a few times. During their short meetings Tommy has fallen in love with Sucyanti. He wants to have a romantic relationship with her.

“Ms. Sucyanti that would be my brother’s business, it has nothing to do with me. Would you please stop confusing me with my brother?”

Tommy has a strong desire to maintain their small relationship.

“Your brother swindled my grandfather; do you think I can trust you?” Sucyanti bit her cherry lips and still burning with rage.

“Ms. Sucyanti, what do I have to say to gain your trust? I have no idea why my brother would trick Grandfather Indra, but we’re two different people and that’s on him. Please don’t question it.”

“To not question you? I’m fed up with seeing anyone from your family now!”

“If then I’m asking you out for a drink as a compensation.”

“No way! I’m busy today and I don’t want to drink!” Sucyanti refused him firmly.

“Ah? Is it because you’re with him? Who is he?” Tommy turned to Leon with a fierceness on his face.

Tommy stood tall. His posture made him look as if he is prepared to challenge his opponent.

“Whoever he is has got nothing to do with you. I will not drink with you and you don’t have to care about my business!” Sucyanti rejected Tommy again.

Tommy didn’t say anything to Sucyanti. He gave Leon a sharp stare. “What makes you qualified enough to steal my girl?”

“Hey bootlicker, what makes you qualified enough to talk to me?” Leon asked in an icy tone.

Tommy treated Sucyanti very well; he is not a bootlicker. Tommy didn’t want to offend Sucyanti so he is going to bluff Leon who seems weaker than he is.

‘Do you know who you are talking to? How could you say I’m a bootlicker? Haven’t you heard of my position in Oregon? I bet you’ll be scared to death once you do!’

“The position of a joker in Oregon? Or a small worm when threatened? Isn’t this how it goes for children of the second-generation like you?”, Leon challenged without bothering everyone around them.

Sucyanti was surprised at Leon’s bravery to give his statement.

Tommy's father is a strong and wealthy businessman projected to be one of Oregon's wealthiest man.

Sucyanti thought to herself, "Is Leon not afraid of what Tommy will do to him in retaliation?"

She wasn't afraid of Tommy at all, but she knew Leon is a different case. He didn't have the social background or flourishing wealth to defend himself.

But Leon's character made her look at him in a different way.

Tommy became very furious and his face turned dark. If it wasn't for Sucyanti's presence, he would've beaten up Leon.

"Ms. Sucyanti, how did you end up with someone like him? Look at the way he's dressed; nothing luxurious. It is obvious he doesn't belong in the same social class. How did your taste become so low?"

Once Tommy attacked her, Sucyanti felt taken aback and embarrassed.

What Tommy said was true. How could the Wibowos' golden child go around shopping with an unknown man? Although Leon is quite good-looking, would his looks be useful? Is his handsomeness edible?

"Did I, Sucyanti, lower my own standards?" she thought to herself.

Sucyanti was trapped in a sense of attachment and self-doubt.

Super Rich Man by Kiang Chapter 29

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My Boss Brother

Tommy furrowed his eyebrows when he saw Sucyanti. He then smiled proudly.

“I didn’t know anyone who looks like him amongst Oregon’s circle of wealthy second-generations. Don’t tell me he’s from the capital city, would someone from there dress up so cheaply?”

Tommy used his sharp words to stab at Leon, then proceeded to rationally analyze the probabilities of Leon’s identity.

“Ms. Sucyanti, you are of nobility! The Wibowos are very friendly with my family in Oregon. Don’t you think it’s an embarrassment to walk around with a destitute like him?”

“I...”

“He is poor and has no clear background! He’s not even worthy to polish your shoes!”

Tommy’s voice is getting louder with every sentence, but Sucyanti is not backing down yet.

“And so, what? He might not be worthy, but are you? The Dani family doesn’t qualify to polish the shoes of the Wibowo family!”. Sucyanti said it knowing how much her grandfather appreciates Leon.

Sucyanti might question Leon’s abilities and felt that he doesn’t deserve Grandfather Indra’s attention. But compared to Tommy, Sucyanti hates his face even more!

Despite Sucyanti's arrogant attitude, she sympathizes with the weak. In her eyes, Leon is currently in a weak position.

"At least I am much better than him! Our family history might be shorter than the Wibowos, but our wealth can rival yours!" Tommy exclaimed full of pride.

He pointed towards a golden Patek Philippe watch inside a glass showcase. The watch is priced at Two million dollars; one of the most expensive models available in the shop.

"I want that watch. Wrap it for me"

Three female staffs received Tommy's command and nodded like chickens.

Tommy is a regular visitor of the store and he is very prestigious. Just a word from him could send the employees scurrying into action!

Who in Oregon doesn't recognize the Dani brothers?

The female staffs looked at Tommy as the god of wealth.

"Look, this is power!"

Tommy showed off his wealth. He scanned Leon with disgust.

Sucyanti was enraged. Although she despises Tommy's attitude, there is nothing she can do as Tommy belittled Leon.

Leon's financial power is different from Tommy's.

Sucyanti could only shake her head in disappointment.

The two million dollars watch isn't something anyone can purchase easily. Leon won't be able to match that!

Leon said to the store employees, "That gold watch he just bought, give me more of those sets!".

Leon is anxious he will never find a place to spend his pocket money. Its not a small amount; he's got a trailer filled with money and there's no way he is going to spend it without splurging on luxury goods.

The employees didn't take his words seriously and ignored him like air.

The main reason was because the three employees worshipped Tommy and believed everything that came out of his mouth. Tommy said Leon is a poor dog; they thought so too.

"You're really funny. Do you think you're buying cake? How many sets do you want?" Tommy's grin showed his front teeth.

Sucyanti felt embarrassed and regretted going out with Leon.

"Oh, I've changed my mind." Leon rolled his eyes and swept the crowd with silence.

"Why not? I thought you're going for a few sets. Are you scared?" Tommy laughed wildly.

"You're wrong. Watches are boring. I'm getting this whole store!" Leon said confidently with a smug grin.

With over nine trillion in his pocket, he might as well buy all the watches in the shop... and the shop itself.

Leon has no strong interest in money because of his family's overflowing wealth. He is already familiar with the Wijayas' assets worth beyond trillions since a young age.

Leon never thought about showing off. He is only going to spend a small amount of it on shopping.

When Leon finished talking, Tommy and the store employees laughed loudly like pigs.

"I've met a lot of liars but have never seen one like you. Even I won't dare talk about buying this store. How would a poor dog like you do it? Do you have ten billion?", taunted Tommy.

Leon was surprised when he heard the shop is worth ten billion.

"Why are you surprised?", Tommy smirked.

Leon shook his head in disappointment instead. "It's just ten billion... that's not much at all. No wonder Oregon is no longer an upper-class city. The consumption price is getting too cheap!"

Leon's words silenced everyone in the store.

Did he say ten billion is cheap? Is he alright?!

Tommy didn't believe Leon. He looked at Leon disgustingly and turned to Sucyanti. "It turns out your friend here is a deceiver! He had the audacity to say that ten billion is nothing!"

Sucyanti's face turned red in; she wants to hide herself in a hole out of the embarrassment. Inside her heart, Sucyanti regretted knowing Leon.

"He... he is not my friend..."

Leon stayed quiet. All that he said is the truth. Why didn't they believe him?

To some ten billion is not small, but it isn't a huge amount either.

Maybe they didn't know what it means to be crazy rich. Leon had an allowance of nine trillion; how much would ten billion mean to him?!

Leon wasn't disappointed at Sucyanti's reaction. He never took Sucyanti as his friend.

Sucyanti has no understanding of the bigger matters. To him she is nothing but a dishwasher girl.

"You small employees haven't seen the world. Call the owner here, employees like you can't make decisions!"

The shop owner appeared before his employee got to him.

He was watching through the security cameras and heard everything. He proceeded to ask Leon "Do you want to buy this shop?"

"Yes"

"It's the peak of tourist season right now, so the price will be higher than on usual days."

"Just tell me the price," Leon knew it wasn't the market price and he isn't interested in nonsense.

"One million dollars and you can take over. But first, I'd want to verify that you can pay the amount."

The shop owner tried to bluff Leon. Tommy wouldn't dare bring more than a billion outside the house; he would need to discuss with his family before making decisions.

“No need to verify. You will receive the payment soon. We will sign the contract tonight because I hate wasting my time.” Leon said.

“I have no problems with the time you want to sign the contract. All you have to do now is pay.” said the shop owner.

Leon appeared relaxed. He took his phone and called the SZ Bank's president.

Mr. Steven was replacing his infant son's diaper when he received the call, but he immediately answered the call.

“Mr. Steven, please transfer One million dollars to the Patek Philippe store in Oregon,” Leon instructed.

“Alright, Sir! I will do it now!”

President Steven is now Leon's personal accountant. No matter how busy he could be, even if his infant son needs him, he will not be careless of his job.

In Oregon, Leon is the only person to call President Steven his younger brother!

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 30

Ultimate Defeat

“All you did was talk lies and now you’re trying to loan money from the bank? Even the loan is taking so long! A poor dog like you can only pretend.” Tommy said before the shop owner gets to a chance to speak.

“Someone like me taking a loan? President Steven of the SZ Bank runs my finances now, what does it have to do with you?!”

Leon glared coldly at Tommy; his cynical aura prominent.

Leon will remember Tommy for underestimating him. Once Leon acquires the shop, Tommy will taste his ultimate defeat!

Tommy didn’t know he’s made the biggest mistake in his life.

At that exact moment, the shop owner received this twelve billions.

“Huh? How fast! Twelve billions and not missing a single cent!”

He is neither counting wrong nor carried away in a dream.

The transaction was executed in lightning speed, as if Leon owns the bank.

Everyone in the shop exclaimed in disbelief, including the employees.

Sucyanti mouth gasped open and her eyes widened in awe of what just happened.

It must be a deception! The transfer was too fast... and how could the bank president personally arrange the transfer? What does this mean?

Of course, the angriest person in the room is Tommy.

He shouted loudly, “This is impossible! Really impossible!”

“Mr. Tommy, its not a lie...” Although the shop owner might deceive him, his eyes said it all.

‘Sir, we will soon sign the contract. Also, here is my namecard.’ The shop owner handed Leon his card

The shop owner gains immense profit from selling his shop instead of running it; he will no longer have to take care of his bootlicker employees.

Tommy’s intense anger caused him to feel dizzy. What he saw today made him explode!

Anyone trying to fight him in Oregon will give up once they know his name. Today Leon didn’t only go up against him, but also turned the tables unexpectedly!

Tommy felt ashamed and lost his face.

It was all fun and chill to laugh at someone else... but now Tommy felt as if a fishbone is stuck in his throat. He could neither swallow it nor pull it out!

Today was the first time Tommy walked away in defeat.

“Are you going ? Not that easily!”, Leon shouted to stop Tommy.

“What do you want to say ?” asked Tommy wryly.

“You mocked and humiliated me to your heart’s content. Do you think you can just walk away like that ?”

“Why not? Are you trying to block my way?” Tommy challenged back with disgust in his voice.

“Stopping you is like stopping a dog, what do I have to fear? Not only trying to block you, I’m going to give you a present!”

Leon stepped in front of Tommy and their face came close towards each other.

“You bastard! You only talk nonsense. No one in Oregon dare touch me!” Tommy shouted.

“Slap!”

A hand went from above him.

When people thought Leon was only going to threaten Tommy, a hard slap landed on his face instead.

Tommy’s vision blurred, his nose bled, and he could hear ringing in his ears.

The pain he received was so immense he appeared dazed.

“I only need one slap! The scar on your face is a gift from me. Accept it as a memory of today and as a sign of my honor!”

A clear imprint of Leon’s hand could be seen on the left side of Tommy’s bleeding face.

The slap was so powerful it damaged the layers beneath his skin. Even if his face is going to heal, an impression of the slap will remain forever!

The scar will be very difficult to hide, and it is obviously from a slap!

Everyone in the store is taken aback at what they saw.

What kind of slap could achieve this effect?

Leon carefully controlled his power to leave a permanent mark on Tommy's face. Although his power sent his face ruined and bleeding, except the place where he is hit, the rest of his face was only slightly injured.

Leon was the only one who knew the secret truth behind the slap. He combined his knowledge in boxing and Kungfu and channeled his inner power to deliver it.

The same as when Leon punched a tree trunk in campus a few days ago. He left an impressive hole on the tree without causing it to shake; this explains Leon's self-defense technique.

Sucyanti felt goosebumps on her back when she saw that. She realized she was in a huge misunderstanding.

"You've only used your palm and you slapped him that hard? You are so powerful! Just like a real man!"

But a part of Sucyanti felt Leon was too good to be true. The way he made Tommy's face unrecognizable with a slap; his actions and words are something that would only come out of comic books.

What she didn't know is that it's an honor to receive a slap from Leon, the king wolf.

One day, Leon will become famous and Tommy will be proud of it,

Perhaps he will go around telling everyone on the streets, "I was slapped by Leon the wolf!" and he will be shot into fame.

The three female employees and the shop owner dare not say a thing. They were still shocked at what Leon did.

“Re-arrange the store and I want all the employees to be laid off. I’ll take over once I have the time.” After he left instructions to the shop owner, he turned his back and left.

Leon didn’t hold any resentment towards anyone in the store; he has bigger hatred stored in him.

Sucyanti followed Leon outside and her behavior changed. She started talking so much.

“Hey, Leon, how did you get the twelve billion? Did you spend the whole of your family’s wealth?”

She continued firing questions at Leon. “What is your relationship to President Steven? You must’ve mentioned his name to scare them, didn’t you?”

“But I am relieved! Someone like Tommy deserves a beating!”

“My heart feels so glad... I’ve disliked him since a long time back!”

“Consider your scar as a sign of my honor... you know words like that only comes out of comic books, right Leon?”

Leon didn’t look back and simply replied, “It was so-so.”

Sucyanti saw Leon’s monotonous reaction; she felt what she said earlier made him turn cold.

“Leon, I’m sorry for what I said earlier, it was a bit excessive. But to be honest, I’ve only known you for a few days so we’re not really friends yet.”

Leon shook his head, “I don’t care about that all. What you said is true, of course we’re not friends. Your grandfather is only letting us go shopping together.’

In other words, Sucyanti no longer has the right to become Leon’s friend.

“But Leon, I must advice you to go in hiding for a few days from now. You slapped Tommy and the Danis are not going to forgive you. Tommy deserves the slap, but one small action will cause you great trouble!”

Sucyanti could already imagine Leon getting beaten up by the Dani family.

“It’s about time I slapped Tommy. It would be very pathetic If I didn’t. And now I have to be afraid about his family not forgiving me?” Leon’s tone was flat; his emotions unchanged.

Although Leon knew he needed to be humble, he is not going to let himself be crushed or bothered.

The Dani family... What’s so fearful about them?

“Hey, aren’t you from Oregon? You should’ve known how powerful the Danis are. Why did you dare hit Tommy? You should admit that the Danis are a family of great power in Oregon. You better be careful with your new store!”

Sucyanti shook her head in pessimism at Leon’s fate. She things he is marked by the wealthy Dani and family; the rest will only depend on time.

Leon couldn't care any less and didn't take the problem seriously.

Suddenly, Leon's phone vibrated in his pocket. He glanced at the caller's ID and answered the call.

“Sir, I have found the name of the commercial road you are supposed to take over. It's called the Oregon Avenue. All the streets, including the shops, are invested and built by the Wijaya family”

“It turns out the road I'm on right now is my home!”