# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 111

#### Chapter 111 Ruthless people don't talk much

Tabitha felt a trace of remorse that she should not have made a bet with Leon.

When Leon rolled the dice, he was so handsome that she was really not sure anymore.

While the short-haired man who was secretly filming the video had no time to bounce off the cigarette ash in his hand, he was watching Leon roll the dice intently.

Several other rich kids were also stunned by Leon's dice skills.

They did not expect that Leon could roll the dice so fast!

Leon stopped rolling the dice and gently put the dice cup on the table.

Unlike Hugo that slammed the table, when Leon put down the dice cup, the force removed more than half the cup, yet made only a slight sound.

That every move was very much like the kung fu hero in the martial arts film, full of momentum.

"It's sad. I haven't used it for a long time. I'm a little rusty." Leon sighed in his heart.

This martial art had side effects, whoever used this would feel sadness afterward. That person would be a whole lot of sad.

I can't help it. I'm in a bad mood. The next two slaps will only be harder than last time.

"Hugo, guess quickly." Leon was no longer interested in wasting time and has intended to make it quick.

At this time, Hugo could not hide his shock, and his hands trembled a little.

How can you guess? This young master depends on listening to the dice, and the dice cup shakes so fast, how can I listen to it?

Hugo was terrified and nervous that he can only be blinded since he couldn't hears it.

"I guess. Oh, I guess it's big!"

"It's a pity that you lost again." Leon shook his head gently and removed the dice cup.

The point of the dice facing up was "1", which was small.

"How did you know I was going to lose just now? You didn't take away the dice cup before that!" Hugo opened his eyes wide and questioned.

"Like you, I listen to the dice, and the person who rolls the dice should have proper hands would shake it several times, and the dice would collide in it several times, all of which must be well known," Leon responded faintly.

Master Candra liked to drink most and was a complete alcoholic. Leon learned martial arts from Candra and not only learned to drink well but also played dice flawlessly.

No way, life in the mountains was too lonely. No women, no network, and drinking, playing chess, and playing dice, was the only source of entertainment.

"No way! You cheated!" Hugo retorted in disbelief.

He thought the frequency was so fast that it was impossible to listen to the dice with his ears.

"If you can't do it, it doesn't mean that no one else can do it. It only means that you can't do it. You have to finish a glass of wine." Leon looked at Hugo with a sneer.

At this point, Hugo picked up his glass and frowned, and drank a glass of wine.

As soon as Hugo finished a glass of wine, he heard two crisp applause.

Slap!

Leon made a decisive move and clapped two more hands-on Hugo's face.

When the two hands went down, Hugo's ears were buzzing, and he was so lightheaded that he almost fainted.

As Hugo was caught off guard again, he felt the pain and was frightened.

"Can't you do it gently ?!" Hugo's face flushed like a monkey's ass.

"I would like to, but the strength was not allowed, who knew you were so incompetent." Leon shrugged helplessly.

As a matter of fact, when he was playing Hugo, he did not use martial arts because he was worried that he would beat people to death. He only used physical brute strength.

But even if you get an ordinary slap, it still was a lot of strength.

"No, I want to change my game! Make it more difficult!" Hugo didn't want to lose to Leon.

If he went on playing like this, his face not only would be swollen, but it would be shameful.

All the people there were rich kids, and if the word got out that he lost, he would be a laughingstock for a year.

"Whatever you want." Leon doesn't care about the response.

The earthly experience helped him review the skills he learned in the past.

"Next time, don't guess the size but guess the exact points. Do you dare to play?!" Hugo pretended to be strong.

In fact, this was Hugo's wishful thinking.

When the difficulty increased, the two will lose together, which was a draw.

"Whatever, as long as you're happy." Leon's mood didn't change at all.

He didn't care how difficult it was, paving roads in the mountains, building bridges in the water, playing dice, he was all technical work!

Seeing that Leon readily agreed, Hugo was secretly delighted, "It was really a pig brain, with well-developed limbs and a simple mind. Leon, at the bottom just can't compare with the children of the rich and powerful families. The education he received from an early age was fundamentally different. This young master can use his head a little bit to turn the situation around!" Once again, however, Hugo was disappointed.

Although the third inning has made it more difficult, Leon was still able to answer the numbers correctly and accurately.

"No way! Leon, you're not human!"

Hugo's state of mind has reached the brink of collapse. He wanted to pretend to be abusive and scary, but unfortunately, he met a cruel person!

With a bitter look on his face, he punished himself with a glass of wine again.

During this moment, everyone else was dumbfounded and stared at Leon. Everyone at first thought it was a bronze, but it turned out to be a king!

"Is it not a man, but a god? Don't praise me. I'll be proud." There was a faint smile on the corner of Leon's mouth.

With his skill, he can win all the major casinos in Portugal.

And Hugo was only the king in the small circle of rich children in Fairmont City, and his technology was way far inferior to that of Leon.

Leon ruthlessly slapped continuously Hugo right on that face.

Slap!

With two more slaps left, he slapped Hugo on the face.

"Leon, before you hit me next time, you must remind me to prepare myself mentally." Hugo's face was so red that it seemed that it was able to drip blood. Up to now, he has collapsed, secretly complaining in his heart, "If I had known I would have taken a slap in the face, why did I have to get two slaps and get myself in trouble because of my mouth? I'm afraid it was foolish!"

Punishment, which was asked by Hugo on its own initiative, was now equivalent to self-inflicted consequences.

After that, Hugo was disappointed again and again.

For a total of ten games, he was fined ten glasses of wine and slapped 20 times after losing to Leon.

His face was swollen and bruised, his lips were numb, and his saliva flowed from the corners of his mouth mixed with blood.

Coupled with the cause of drunkenness, his stomach was turned upside down.

"Leon, you're fucking kidding me! Obviously, you are a dice master, but what was the intention of pretending to be a rookie to us? Did you play us rich young masters like monkeys?"

Hugo was always like this, never forgetting to put all the blame and hatred. He indicated that what they did was just pure dangerous.

"When did I ever pretend to be a rookie? It was just that you were self-righteous. If you learned a few tricks to listen to the dice, you would have been the king in your small circle. When it came to dice skills, you were not qualified in my eyes!"

There was no need for Leon to be afraid of offending other rich children. There was no rich family in front of him, and neither was Tabitha! "I'll go! You're not going to go outstanding up tonight!" Hugo picked up a bottle of unopened Remy Martin and pounced on Leon as hard as he could.

What Leon hated the most, was spoiling things. The golden age of Remy Martin was not for the scum like Hugo to drink.

He quickly reached out and snatched the bottle of good wine from Hugo.

Immediately, he stretched out another hand, swung his fist easily, and put Hugo down.

"Rubbish." A sneer appeared at the corners of Leon's mouth.

By this time, the short-haired man had posted the scene of Hugo getting drunk and misbehaving on his timeline on Tiktok.

The rich children present took a cool breath when they saw that Hugo, who was usually domineering, was easily brought down by Leon.

Hugo was the young owner of "Eating Every Day", so why was he easily taken down?

This man named Leon, how dare he!

Aren't you afraid that the Austen family will retaliate and cause trouble for Carlo?

However, Leon did not belong to any person or influence in Fairmont City.

He was a ruthless son, the heir of the first family in Italy, and people like Hugo were like ants in his eyes! Just then, Tabitha blushed and hesitated, "Can you leave me alone tonight?"

"What?" Leon looked at her calmly.

"It's just. That."

"What is it?"

"Well, let me get this straight, I can't go home with you tonight!" Tabitha exclaimed.

But at this moment, Leon smiled faintly.

"Tonight was not up to you!"

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 112

#### Chapter 112 Leon's ordinary family

"Leon, what do you mean?!"

Tabitha pouted and questioned ferociously.

"What else do you mean? I won all ten games. According to Hugo's bet, you're coming with me tonight."

Leon looked at Tabitha with a relaxed look.

The rich children and daughters who were present were all confused.

They thought that Tabitha and Leon were joking, but it turned out, they were serious.

The short hair was full of doubts and asked, "Ms. Tabitha Williams, isn't Leon your servant? How dare he be so disrespectful to you?"

The short-haired guy's tone was full of resentment and jealousy towards Leon.

"Yes, he is my servant, but this servant is so disobedient that he always thinks of toads eating swans and thinking of impractical things!" Tabitha said, sticking out her tongue at Leon mischievously.

"If I were your servant, could you afford it? There was no way for you to cheat. I have the initiative and will do everything I want." Leon was very strong.

Without a powerful family in front of him, he would not grovel even if he was as noble as Tabitha.

"Huh!" Tabitha gave a cold hum of disobedience, turned her head in disdain, and did not go to see Leon.

At that moment, someone was playing around the game.

"Let's not play the dice game, Tabitha. Come and drink with our sisters instead."

A girl pulled Tabitha over and asked her to sit between the two girls.

At this party, there were not only men but also women who wanted favor with Tabitha.

A favor in a different way.

If you can become a good best friend of Tabitha, you can also get a lot of benefits from it. In particular, The William Family will move some of its industries to Fairmont City, which was a rare opportunity for the children of these wealthy families in Fairmont City.

Tabitha was surrounded by stars and moons, and short-haired men also came to join the party.

"Ms. Williams, you have a bodyguard, who played dice well, but he was too strong, and he had no manners and no sense of inferiority and respect. It was already rare for ordinary people like him to attend upper-class parties, but he really took himself seriously!"

After saying this to Tabitha, the short-haired man turned to look at Leon with a sneer on the corners of his mouth.

Hugo was so drunk that he couldn't wake up for a while, and the short-haired man thought it was a great opportunity.

Of all the boys who attended the party, except Hugo, whose family was the best, he had to count the man with short hair.

The short-haired man's name was Brian. His father was the boss of a real estate company in Fairmont City. Now, he has departed to Bertholdt Real Estate.

Although Brian felt that Leon's low status was not a threat to him, he still didn't like any man who was close to Tabitha.

Though Tabitha disliked Leon, she never looked up to anyone else.

She had long been accustomed to boys like Hugo and Brian.

She did not answer, but told herself, "Hugo that useless thing, can only brag, the result played dice unexpectedly lost to Leon, you Brian will never stand a chance with me!"

At this time, the girl who just sat with Tabitha next to her said, "Brian was right, Tabitha. You brought him with you, which was a blessing for him, yet he was still ungrateful. First, he miserably tortured Hugo, and even dared to flirt with you! I have never seen such an arrogant servant!"

The girl, named Kate, and Brian, were cousins. No wonder they supported what Brian said.

"Hugo was not as skilled as a man. If you don't have the strength, don't show off. If you pretend to be a master of dice, you'll kill me!"

Tabitha believed that Hugo deserved his own misery and was not worthy of sympathy.

When Brian saw that Tabitha did not scold Leon, but said that Hugo was wrong, more jealousy arose in his heart.

Although Tabitha was unhappy with Leon, she hated Hugo more. She always replied with her power to win Hugo and this wasn't something unnoticeable.

At this point, Brian looked gloomy and waved to Leon.

"Come and pour us some wine!"

In the face of such a situation, Leon will not give in.

"Why ?"

"If I ask you to pour the wine, you will pour it. Where do you get so much nonsense?"

Brian watched Leon, raised his legs, and shook with a high look in his eyes.

"You have no right to command me, and I have no reason to listen to you!" Leon's eyes grew colder and colder.

"If you want a reason, let me tell you, just because I am a member of the upper class, my father has assets of more than NT % 100 million, my family lives in the rich area of Moon Bay, there are more than 10 million luxury houses, and I drive a Mercedes-Benz Maybach. A toilet in my house is more expensive than your whole house, and this is strength and your distant dream!"

Brian was sharp in words, arrogant and rude, showing off his wealth in every word.

However, showing off your wealth with Leon was equivalent to playing with a big knife in front of the God of War's door!

Leon was a little confused. He really did not understand the family conditions of Brian, which gave him the courage to show off his wealth.

Leon compared the things that Brian just showed off, nothing could surpass him.

Far away, let's just say that it was in Fairmont City.

Brian's father had assets of more than 100 million, while the quarterly revenue of three stores in Fairmont alone was over 100 million.

Compared to the real estate, Leon lived in Beverly Hills House, which was a level higher than Moon Bay, and he has won three single-family villas with the best location in one fell swoop.

When it came to driving, Leon really didn't want to compete anymore. After all, for him, the top supercar with a limited edition of three in the country was nothing more than buying a vegetable car.

With Leon's condition, he was embarrassed to show off his wealth. He didn't know who gave Brian the courage.

"With your condition, why don't you just shut up? Do you have to show off your family so that I can look down on you?" Leon's energy made it seem like he was the king of being arrogant.

"Do you despise me? Leon at the bottom, you are just a bodyguard of William's family. Look who drags you. You are just their butler. In principle, you only deserve to stand by the door and watch the door!"

Brian finished, and Kate joined in and said, "That is, you should thank Tabitha for bringing you here instead of causing trouble for your master. Without Tabitha, would you have a chance to attend an upper-class party? You really don't know how to praise!"

"it's a blessing for you to be able to attend upper-class gatherings. It's your duty as a butler to pour us wine, and you have to pour us wine as soon as possible."

The words of Brian and Kate were harsh and rude, with special emphasis on the difference between status and inferiority, but also call Leon a butler.

Put up with it? I didn't have to put up with it!

Leon picked up a glass of wine and spilled it on Brian's face.

Brian was furious, stood up, pointed to Leon, and shouted angrily, "Butler! Don't you dare throw wine at me!"

After roaring, Brian also picked up wine and spilled it at Leon, but was quickly dodged by Leon, without a drop of wine splashing on his body, but Hugo, who was lying on the ground behind him, was poured on his face.

"I also want to take urine to nourish you and wake you up. In my eyes, you are not bullshit!"

There was a chill in Leon's eyes.

While Brian could not bear the insult of being splashed with wine, his eyes became red with blood, and his anger went straight to the sky.

"Even if Ms. Tabitha Williams were like a dog around him, he should be chained to a better chain."

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 113

#### Chapter 113 Dangerous Punishment

Brian looked at Leon's clothes with hatred and anger.

Leon's clothes were not as normal as the other clothes looked.

Sitting by, Tabitha, glared at Brian and said angrily, "Are you blaming me?!"

"No, Ms. Williams, don't get me wrong. I just think that thanks to your appreciation, he had the opportunity to attend a high-class party, but he

dressed so shabbily that he not only humiliated you but also lowered the overall level of our circle."

As soon as Brian said something wrong, Kate and several other children from rich families also responded.

They all nodded that they agreed with Brian that the Leon clothing was too low.

When Leon saw that these guys were judging him, he couldn't help laughing.

"Do you have any problem with clothes? Is it awesome when a big logo is printed on your clothes? I think as long as the clothes are clean and comfortable, not to mention that KTV is not a very formal occasion, there is nothing wrong with wearing casual clothes."

Leon did not wear big slippers or big underpants. He dressed appropriately, but there was no obvious famous brand sign on his clothes.

If it was because of this that he was said to be of low quality, that was nonsense!

You know, this dress was privately made for him by the top French fashion designer according to the proportion of his body.

If you design the logo, it looks very corny and low.

Brian found a point of hatred and naturally won't let it go easily.

"Your rebuttal is very weak, wearing a famous brand, can better reflect the value, this is like your own car, is the embodiment of identity." At this point, Brian suddenly talked about the recent popular video on Tik Tok, "Did you know the Hennessy viper GT that exploded in Tik Tok some time ago? In the video, the car owner did not show up, and you could only see the blurred back, even so, still, it drove many netizens crazy, this was the effectiveness of the brand!"

At this time, Brian went so far as to cite the example of the owner of Viper, which made Leon want to laugh again.

To cite another example, the owner of the limited top supercar was actually Leon.

"I think it's nothing. It's just a vegetable shopping cart. It's inexplicably hot." Leon believed that netizens should pay attention to some positive energy topics.

"Bitter! You are so bitter! Unexpectedly, it was said that the 'viper' is a vegetable shopping cart. Typically, if you can't eat grapes, the grapes are sour!"

Seeing Leon's tone so loud, Brian confirmed the speculation about Leon.

He believed that Leon was just a boastful lowlife with a big tone and was nothing because normal people don't say that a top supercar was to buy a vegetable car.

However, in Leon's eyes, it was really a shopping cart, and he actually just drove it to buy vegetables.

"You are not qualified to talk to me about brands. If your character and quality are not good, even wearing gold armor is useless. Besides, my clothes are really no worse than yours!" "Oh, just you? You can't even change a pair of Herm è s socks in your clothes!" Brian sneered, his eyes filled with disdain.

"Do you know William Sexton? My dress was designed by him." Leon didn't want to show off but just told Brian the truth.

"Will what? Don't pretend to me that I can trust you with a foreign name." Brian looked disgracefully at him.

"He is a top fashion designer in France. I don't want to talk about the price of this dress. I just want to tell you, don't be such a show-off like a frog in a well!"

Usually, Leon didn't care about the price and origin of the clothes, but this dress was sent to him by Kristina.

We have to wear them. After all, Kristina was the future daughter-in-law preferred by the mother.

Brian really never heard of the English name, so he put his phone under the desk and secretly looked it up on the Internet.

If he won't check, he wouldn't know. He was shocked when he checked!

This William Sexton, as Leon said, was the leader of the French fashion luxury industry, from his design works, each more than a million!

"Millions of clothes are put on, but why don't you show off when we first met? I would certainly let everyone here know that he was obviously bluffing that his clothes were worth millions at all!"

Brian always represented others with his own mind.

In Leon's eyes, what about millions of clothes? There was nothing to show off, and it was not very different from the stalls.

Why do you have to show off to highlight the forced case? In fact, as long as the strength was hard, it was difficult to keep a low profile.

Leon stealthily opened "Viper" to buy vegetables in the vegetable market, which was low-key enough, but he was still photographed by passers-by as a hit on Tik Tok.

Just then, Tabitha spoke.

"I know William Sexton. Look at the workmanship of the Leon suit, it really looked like William." Tabitha was wondering how Leon could afford to wear such clothes that cost millions.

If it was authentic, then the price was more expensive than her private custom-made Lolita dress.

Tabitha was concerned about the designers of women's fashion, who didn't know much about William but looked at the workmanship of this dress on Leon, it was really exquisite.

"Tabitha are you blind? Is your servant treated so well?" Kate asks doubtfully.

Speaking of servants, Tabitha couldn't help but smile.

She glanced at Leon and mischievously stuck out her tongue.

Although she doesn't think highly of Leon, Leon was really not her servant.

"Don't talk about it. It's not interesting these days. His dress may not be cheap, but it's a bit lame to say that it was made by William Sexton."

Tabitha believed that Leon was very deceiving in medical skills, and knew how to appreciate treasures, so it was no problem to make a little money. It was certainly not difficult to wear thousands of clothes, but it was impractical to say that it was designed by a top French designer.

Even her own provincial capital Williams family daughter, it was difficult to get the clothes of famous designers, this was not only money can buy, but also have channels, there needed to be connections.

Suddenly, Brian noticed that the watch hidden in the cuff of Leon was Patek Philippe!

At this moment, Brian's face darkened a little.

Instead of doubting the identity of Leon, there was a strong sense of jealousy in his heart.

"This kid was raised by Tabitha, wasn't he? I can't believe he was wearing a Patek Philippe wristwatch. He can't buy it for at least 1 million dollars. Tabitha was so kind to him!"

Brian also has a Patek Philippe watch, just over a million lines, while Leon's was a limited edition and can be bought for % 2 million.

Brian became angrier and angrier as he thought about it.

"Master Ben, he will never be allowed to take Tabitha! Then I'm going to use the method that Bryant taught me to let this kid die once and for all!"

Brian's angry and insidious face was reflected on the marble table.

In advance, he and Bryant used Wechat to talk about how to embarrass Leon at the party.

At that time, Bryant came up with an idea that even Brian thought he was vicious and spicy.

But up to now, Brian can't take care of it!

He quietly took something out of his bag!

#### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 114

#### Chapter 114 Taking away by force

This was a bag of powder.

After taking it, there will be hallucinations, and the whole body will be hot and dry, thinking about it.

Brian quickly poured the bag of powder into a glass of wine when he wasn't looking.

Although he often drugged girls in bars and KTV, he didn't dare to drug Tabitha.

He couldn't afford to offend the Williams family. If Carlo knew, he would be skinned alive.

His bag of powder was for Leon.

This will take effect on both men and women once they have taken this.

When Leon does something bad, it will not only arouse Tabitha's disgust but also cause Carlo's anger. And Carlo, can't let a dirty pervert get close to her granddaughter.

Bryant helped him with this insidious idea, and even Brian himself felt vile.

But at the thought of being splashed with wine by Leon and the bright future of Tabitha, Brian was fascinated.

"Leon, you're screwed!"

There was a pitiful sneer in his heart, and then he secretly changed his glass.

He often does this kind of thing in the bar, so, he was familiar with the way and moves skillfully.

At this time, his face, from the original anger, soon changed to gentle.

With a smile on his face, he raised his glass and said to the crowd, "If nothing else, it's all in the wine. Tonight, everyone is going to have fun and do it!"

Everyone in the box raised their glasses, and Leon was no exception.

At this time, Brian's eyes have been secretly peeking at Leon.

When he saw Leon drink the glass of wine, he breathed a sigh of relief.

The excitement could not be completely concealed, and he grinned softly, waiting for "The beginning of the show"!

But then there was nothing wrong with Leon, and his face was relaxed and natural, as usual. Brian's eyes widened, confused.

On the other hand, there was a sneer at the corners of Leon, 's mouth.

Playing with him in this way was like a child living in a house.

Who's Leon? He was the heir of the magic doctor!

Especially sensitive to all kinds of powders and pills, Brian was noticed by him as soon as he was drugged.

And Leon a pure calm physique, profound skills, rely on their own function, can dissolve the drug power, will not be hurt at all.

But Brian was in big trouble at the moment.

He suddenly felt ill and felt extremely hot all over his body.

The next scene was even hotter.

He tore off his coat and held out a salty pig's hand to his cousin Kate, next to him.

It looked so wretched that Kate was scared half to death.

"Brother, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Kate was ashamed, humiliated, and angry.

Others were shocked when they saw this.

They never expected that Brian would have so much fun that he wouldn't let go of his cousin.

Was it still a person?

This was definitely going to be big news in the circle!

Tabitha felt very sick when she saw this.

"Brian, say that rabbits don't eat grass at the edge of the nest, but you look so ugly!"

She didn't want to see this kind of rubbish appear at the party. She was so rich that he simply didn't deserve to know her.

At this time, Brian had no reason to answer her words.

The effects of ecstasy came into play, and Brian's mind was full of porn at the moment.

As for why Brian became like this, it was time to ask Leon.

Brian's bag, a total of three packets of powder, Leon a little trick, he also gave some to Brian.

Faster than the hand, Brian was no match for Leon at all.

Just then, Hugo woke up in a daze.

He wiped the wine on his face with his hands and scolded angrily, "Asshole! Brian, it was you who threw the wine in my face, didn't you?"

Later, our chat received a voice message from his father.

Hugo's father told him that he came across a video of him being hit in the face on Tik Tok.

His father scolded him in the face, saying that he had lost the face of the Austen family.

Hugo was so angry that he saw the angel of the photographer in the video and immediately identified Brian.

Without saying a word, Hugo picked up the bottle and pounced on Brian.

"How dare you set me up, asshole Brian? Don't walk out of KTV standing up tonight!"

In this way, Hugo, Brian, and Kate were entangled in a fight, and the box was in chaos.

Tabitha frowned, curled her lips in displeasure, and said, "What kind of friends have I made? The relationship between these three was so messy, it's so hot!"

At this point, Tabitha no longer wanted to stay here.

Tonight, the circle of rich children in Pingan City was a real eye-opener for her.

"What a mess, a bunch of scum!"

With that, Tabitha left the luxury box angrily.

And Leon immediately called in the Grand Hyatt KTV manager.

The manager bent down and bowed deeply to him.

Leon glanced at the three people who were still scuffling on the ground and said to the manager, "These three people are making trouble maliciously in our store and must be severely punished! I don't care what their background is, it's up to me to take care of what happens!"

After Leon gave the order, the Grand Hyatt KTV manager nodded heavily.

At the moment, those rich kids, all stared at Leon, from the bottom of their hearts and were incredibly shocked!

No one thought that Leon would be the boss of this KTV.

And everyone finally understood that the golden age of those five bottles of Remy Martin also relied on the face of Leon to have the opportunity to taste it!

Everyone was still in shock. Leon brushed his clothes gently and left calmly.

When he came to the lobby on the first floor of KTV, he found Tabitha waiting for him.

As soon as he walked past, Tabitha said to him with a serious face, "Leon, to tell you the truth, I'm not going home with you tonight!"

"If you want to leave, why didn't you leave just now ?" Leon asked doubtfully.

"I was waiting for you to solemnly tell you that there was no need for me to sneak away. If I don't go with you, I won't go with you, fair and square!"

Tabitha pouted a little mouth, a stubborn face of the momentum of the daughter of the Williams family.

"There is no one who can speak so righteously, but I won't buy it from you. The bet must be fulfilled, and you don't have to joke about it!" Leon said seriously.

"I said, why are you so stubborn? We were not from the same world at all. Even if I go home with you, I won't let you do anything wrong to me, and you have to think carefully. If my grandfather knew that his precious granddaughter had been bullied, you couldn't handle it!"

In Tabitha's eyes, there is a posture of being high above.

And what Leon did, in her eyes, was wishful thinking.

"Self-righteous, I want you to come with me tonight!" Leon saw Tabitha's lofty appearance and decided to kill her.

What if you are a Williams family's daughter, wants to cheat? No way!

"What if I refuse ?" Tabitha glared at Leon angrily.

He smiled faintly in the face of such a strong Tabitha, but Leon didn't find it tricky.

"It's simple, take me away by force!"

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 115

Chapter 115 Late at night, hotel, read the script

Leon said and took out his cell phone.

"What are you going to do? Before you do anything, you should think carefully about the consequences!"

Tabitha still spoke forcefully.

"What else can I do? Make a phone call. Of course, we have to share the good things." Leon answered.

"You! You bastard!" Tabitha really panicked, and she subconsciously took a step back.

At this time, Leon couldn't help but laugh.

"If you drink, don't you call it a substitute driver? Look, it scared you."

Leon just scared Tabitha, to see the arrogant and domineering Williams' daughter suddenly become so timid because he thought it was funny.

When Tabitha found out that he had been made fun of, she stamped her foot in anger.

"Leon, you bastard, dare to scare me, and I will make you pay!" Tabitha was losing her lady's temper again.

But this trick doesn't work for Leon.

Next, Leon approached Tabitha step by step without saying a word.

Tabitha frowned with a dignified little face and said nervously, "You! What are you going to do to me?!"

"You don't have to ask. I'll take you back, of course."

Leon said and held Tabitha in his arms.

And Tabitha, with fear of falling to the ground, also hurriedly hugged Leon's neck, which resulted in them inches apart, face to face, with her delicate body glued to Leon's.

Since Tabitha was wearing a Lolita dress tonight, she looked like a little princess.

Immediately, Tabitha reacted and tried to break free, only to find that she could not jump out of Leon's arms at all.

"Let me go! How dare you be rude to Miss Williams! My grandfather will punish you severely!"

Tabitha was like a rabbit, fluttering in Leon's arms, but Leon's arms and chest were incomparably strong, like a hard steel hoop on his body.

"What's the hurry? A hug won't get you pregnant." Leon was not afraid of Tabitha.

It was not that he really had an idea about Tabitha, but he was trying to scare Tabitha, who let the mother call him a servant at the party.

What's wrong with the daughter-in-law in the provincial capital? Can't you hug the ruthless prince?

Tabitha was as shy as peach blossom, angry and resentful, waving a small pink fist to beat Leon's chest, only to find that this man's chest muscles were so well-developed.

There had been no physical contact before, but now I found these hard muscle blocks on Leon, and Tabitha had a trace of panic in her heart.

"Where are you taking me?" Tabitha asked.

Leon hugged her, came to the Hummer, and said, "Let's drive this one for us."

"Is this your car?" Tabitha was surprised and asked, "How can you still afford to drive a Hummer H2? This car is better than Hugo and Brian's. Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Tabitha was curious. Why didn't Leon say anything, when he came here in a Hummer?

In fact, Leon disdain to compare.

If Leon liked to show off his wealth, he wouldn't have left the viper to eat ash in the garage.

"I borrowed this car from a friend, this isn't mine." Leon made no secret of this.

"Oh, it's a borrowed car. I thought you bought it yourself. I told you, it's not cheap, especially the license plate!"

Tabitha took Leon's answer for granted.

Because, in Fairmont City, there were only a few people who can afford this Hummer H2.

After getting in the car, Tabitha always kept a distance from Leon.

Tabitha didn't call her grandfather Carlo for help. She wanted to see what Leon was up to.

In fact, she was not worried that Leon will really do bad things to her, after all, Grandpa's deterrent force was very strong like Tommy did not dare to think, she did not believe that Leon dare.

There is another important reason why she finally accepted Leon to take her back.

That is, Tabitha has her own plan in mind.

At the moment, Tabitha glanced disdainfully at Leon, and said with a smile in her heart, "When Leon, waits until tomorrow. I will tell my grandfather that you have a lusting heart, and then my grandfather will be furious, so he can draw a clear line with you, and you can't continue to lie to my grandfather. Oh, by the way, I can take the opportunity to explore where you live. Haha, I am really an elf!"

About half an hour later, the car arrived at Grand Prince five-star hotel.

After getting out of the car, Tabitha was dumbfounded.

"What? Leon, I can't believe you brought me to this place!"

Tabitha pointed to Leon's little feet and stomped hard on the floor.

She thought Leon would take her home but they ended up at the Grand Prince Hotel.

"What's the matter with the hotel? I don't think much of the big bed of the five-star hotel. The room price is so expensive that I have no money to buy a house, so I have to bring you to the hotel." Leon answered calmly. "How is that possible? The house price in Fairmont is very cheap. You said you would take me back to your house!" Tabitha said angrily, secretly calling for miscalculation in his heart.

When Leon saw Tabitha stomping her feet angrily, he was very happy.

"It's not up to you. Come on, young lady." Leon said with a smile.

Living in the same neighborhood, Leon can't take Tabitha home.

If Carlo knew that the King of the Ninety-five Villa was robbed by Leon, he would probably be so angry that he would vomit blood.

Tabitha decided to choose forbearance, for the time being, all for the "big plan" of tomorrow.

Grand Prince Hotel was much larger than the Grand Hyatt KTV and has more employees than the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

As a result, Leon took Tabitha, through the hotel lobby, not as grand as Grand Hyatt KTV, and ordinary employees did not know who he was as chairman.

However, his platinum membership was still highly respected.

When entering the elevator, Leon happened to meet Gerald.

What a coincidence to be able to meet in the same elevator in the middle of the night.

And Gerald was scared out of his wits when he saw Leon, in the middle of the night.

He hurriedly bowed his head and shouted, "Good evening, chairman!"

As soon as he spoke, Tabitha's face changed, even a little creepy.

She looked around. There were only three people in the elevator. Who was the man talking to? Was there a ghost?

At this point, Leon glanced angrily at Gerald, and then Gerald overreacted and said it was a slip of the tongue.

"I'm sorry I got the wrong guy. I'm sorry. I'm so sorry." Gerald turned pale and hastened to find an explanation.

Tabitha didn't doubt it. She just felt a little weird and even got a chill in her back. She couldn't help but lean against Leon.

She thought that no matter how annoying Leon was, it was better than meeting a ghost.

Moreover, she frowned and complained: "Hey, Leon, you are quite deceiving, how come you cannot even afford to buy a house? The room rate of this five-star hotel is not cheap even for one night."

When Gerald heard this, he laughed at Tabitha's ignorance.

God, can't afford to buy a house? Even this hotel was his. It was a piece of cake to buy a villa for Leon.

Leon didn't bother to answer Tabitha. He was thinking about what to do when he got to the room.

"Hello! Miss Tabitha is talking to you! When did I become so unpopular? You're pissing me off!" Tabitha was being grumpy again. However, at this time, Gerald's face showed an expression of surprise, and his heart was even more shocked.

"What's going on? It turned out that this proud girl in Lolita skirt turned out to be a Williams' daughter from the provincial capital!"

"And late at night, the chairman showed up at the hotel with Tabitha. He must have been free from learning a new script or learning a foreign language."

"It was said that the Williams family's daughter was arrogant and unruly, and the chairman even took her away. That was really a trick!"

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 116

## Chapter 116 You are not as good as me as a warm bed servant girl

In Gerald's envious eyes, Leon and Tabitha stepped out of the elevator and entered the presidential suite.

"Yes, Leon, I can't believe you have the money to live here." Tabitha showed a trace of surprise.

"Have you forgotten? It was you who said that I was a good liar. In your words, I cheated the money for opening a house."

This was Leon's joke. Grand Prince Five-Star Hotel was in his name. He can sleep wherever he wanted.

"Cut it! Come on, Grandpa and I stayed in this hotel when we first came to Fairmont. Don't think I don't know that only platinum members are eligible to stay." Tabitha said.

"So ?" Leon is not interested in talking to her about this.

"The annual platinum membership fee cannot be afforded by even wealthy businessmen. Not only do you have to be rich, but you must also be familiar with the management of the hotel. I was surprised that you were able to get platinum members tonight!" Tabitha stared at Leon with her eyes wide open.

"This was very simple, I will cheat, see a doctor for the rich, borrow a car, and borrow a platinum membership card, it was not difficult."

Leon didn't wants to talk about these topics, and platinum members were no big deal. Even without this stupid card, it was still useful to take out the Century Blue Card.

"Leon, you are really a big scam! That rich man must have been deceived more than my grandfather!" Tabitha's little face suddenly became serious.

However, she had a sense of complacency when she thought that she would be able to blow Leon, away from her grandfather tomorrow.

"What are you waiting for? Go and take a shower. It smelled like alcohol and smoke. I don't like it." Leon suddenly ordered Tabitha.

Although Tabitha did not smoke, before the party, the others were smoking. It was inevitable that she would smell like one.

When Tabitha heard this, why didn't she feel right? This Leon was in such a hurry!

"What do you want?" Tabitha frowned and asked.

She thought Leon was just bluffing and didn't dare to hit her, but this sign was a little dangerous.

"What did you think? Was it possible that lonely men and women share a room to have their hair done?" There was a sneer at the corners of Leon's mouth.

Tabitha's heart thumped, "He can't be serious, can he? I call this sheep into the mouth of a tiger, but I still take the initiative to deliver the goods to my door!"

What Tabitha didn't expect was that what Leon was doing was not as simple as it seemed to be bluffing.

Apart from being flustered, she found a trace of comfort in her heart.

"Sure enough, he was a lecherous man with a bad heart. Seeing him gradually reveal his true shape proved that I had the right eye for people, and I didn't do it in vain. If he dared to hit me, I would greet him with the wolf spray in my bag and kick him in the crotch if I couldn't!"

The reason why Tabitha finally decided to come here with Leon was to take risks, and then tell Grandpa the whole story tomorrow so that Grandpa can draw a clear line with people like Leon.

"Leon, you are a toad, and you still want to eat my swan meat?" Tabitha couldn't help but sneer, "Aren't you afraid that the next day, my grandfather will have you thrown into the wild forest in the mountains and fed to the wolves?"

Carlo is the strong backing of Tabitha, she was warning Leon, not to have any wrong thoughts about her.

"If I tell you to take a shower, hurry up and wash up. If you don't go, I'll hold you and wash with you!" Leon was not afraid of Tabitha's threat.

When has the ruthless son ever been afraid of wolves? Besides, no one in the world was afraid of anyone but his father, so don't scare people with Carlo.

It worked for Tabitha.

She quickly slipped into the bathroom and climbed into the bathtub. she remembered that she was scared when she was hugged by Leon. Although her chest muscles were particularly developed, her little body could not bear it.

Tabitha lay in the bathtub, holding up a Bubble in her hand, but she couldn't relax.

"If this guy really wanted to do something to me, I don't seem to have the ability to fight back. Oddly enough, this guy was different from others. Mentioning Grandpa doesn't seem to have any effect on him. I'm not really a psychopath!"

At this time, Leon was hanging out in the presidential suite.

As he wandered around, he thought, "Ms. Tabitha, please be contented. It's your chance to spend a night with the ruthless son. I have to deal with the Michelin Real Estate tomorrow. I would have gone to bed early, but torturing you was obviously more fun."

Leon went to the cloakroom and found a maid's dress in it.

"The Grand Prince was really becoming more and more humane, even preparing maid clothes for customers, but it was a pity that I didn't like cross-dressing."

Leon smiled faintly.
With the humanized service of Grand Prince Hotel, it was difficult for the business to think well.

Half an hour later, Tabitha washed up and came out wrapped in a bathrobe.

"Here, put this on." Leon threw the maid costume to Tabitha.

"Oh, my God! I can't believe you prepared this. You are really a." Tabitha's face was covered with black lines.

"Put it on." Leon glanced at her faintly and said.

"I'm not changing. I'm a daughter of the Williams family. I wouldn't wear a maid dress like this!" Tabitha pouted her lips and held her head high.

"Put it on!" Leon's face grew serious.

"All right, I'll change!" Tabitha was so angry that her eyebrows frowned and her little face bulged into baby fat.

Only two minutes later, Tabitha came out after changing into a maid and stood in front of Leon.

Leon nodded with satisfaction and said, "It's a good fit."

When Tabitha saw the corners of Leon's mouth rising slightly, she felt that the smile was more and more unkind.

She subconsciously stepped back two steps and warned, "I said before, we are not from the same world, my family was distinguished, powerful family, you not only hold my thighs but will die miserably!"

"Self-righteous! Are you good enough for me? Why should I, Leon hug your thigh? It's a pipe dream!" Leon sneered.

"Don't hide it. If you were looking for a chance to accompany me to the party, it was just for tonight, wasn't it?" Tabitha raised her face proudly.

"A joke! If your grandfather hadn't begged me to protect you, I wouldn't have bothered to go to a party with you, let alone drink with a bunch of scum!"

"Even if it was my grandfather's arrangement, it was still your plan. Lie to me, you just want me!"

"Narcissistic! Was the novel not interesting enough, or was the game boring? Why do I have to move your mind? The body of a daughter you think was not as good as my warm-bed maid in my eyes!"

Kristina, Leon's former bed maid, was now in charge of the country's biggest company in the limelight.

Compared with Kristina, Tabitha was just a wayward and an unruly little sister, self-righteous and domineering!

At the moment, Tabitha was speechless when she was refuted by Leon.

She has never been looked down upon so much, no matter in the provincial capital or Fairmont City, she was so popular that no one dared to offend her.

However, in front of this guy named Leon, his face was full of disgust, and the posture of the daughter-in-law was useless, and she was still disliked! Tabitha almost doubted life!

"Then why did you make me change into a maid costume? I've heard that normal people have this special hobby!" Tabitha said with an aggrieved face.

"Of course, I wanted you to be a maid in a maid costume. I'm a man out of bad taste. Go and make me a cup of coffee and open the window so I can get some air."

Leon ordered that he decided to have a cup of coffee and then write a proposal to formally deal with the competition between Michelin Real Estate and Bertholdt Real Estate tomorrow.

Tabitha was very unhappy, this young lady, a daughter of the Williams family, unexpectedly be called by this person a maid, and this was decent ?!

"No! How can I do the rough work?"

"if you don't go, I'll spank you and blossom!"

"All right, I can't go!"

Tabitha clenched her jaw and bit her lips, whispered a curse, "The real killer! Wait and see, my grandfather will kick your ass tomorrow!"

The second half of the night passed quickly.

Early the next morning, Leon made an appointment with Mr. Walker for a meeting at nine o'clock in the morning at the company. And Mr. Walker said that the Berthold Real Estate may have made a big move on that piece of land today, which was extremely bad for Michelin Real Estate.

Leon must come forward to deal with this matter and help Michelin Real Estate tide over the difficulties as soon as possible.

In a hurry, Leon sent Tabitha back to Beverly Hills House on his way.

When Carlo learned that her baby granddaughter spent the night with Leon at the hotel, he was surprised!

He thought Leon and his granddaughter stayed up all night in KTV, but instead they went to Grand Prince Hotel and got a room!

"Leon was getting bolder and bolder. Although I created opportunities for you and Tabitha, I didn't let you fool around. You took my granddaughter to a hotel for the night. Young people are impulsive, just in case."

At the thought of this, Carlo gave birth to a little remorse.

"Oh! My Williams family was wealthy, and my family style was serious. Before I get married, I am not allowed to misbehave. It is my mistake! It is my mistake!"

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 117

Chapter 117 Was it based on you

Carlo was confused.

Before, there was a deep misunderstanding and contradiction between granddaughter Tabitha and Leon.

Tabitha was also always in disagreement with Leon everywhere, which he saw in his eyes, which was why he actively created opportunities for contact between the two young people.

However, he never expected that Leon would take care of his granddaughter in one night. It was too quick.

Carlo didn't know exactly what happened last night.

Tabitha pretended to be aggrieved and said to Carlo, "Grandpa, that Leon, was shameless and dirty. You must make decisions for me!"

When he heard this, Carlo's face became more dignified.

Although he provided contact between Leon and his granddaughter, the Williams family had always been strict, and if security measures were not in place, unmarried pregnancy was definitely not allowed to happen.

As a wealthy family, if the above situation occurs, it was equivalent to insulting the family.

"Tabitha, why didn't you call me? Leon asked you to stay in a hotel with him. Do you just listen to him? It's not like you!" Carlo asked immediately.

"No, Grandpa, we didn't. There is was no... That." Tabitha blushed unexpectedly.

At this time, Carlo was also extremely embarrassed, "No, just don't blame Grandpa for being old-fashioned. The Williams was a

distinguished family in the provincial capital, and we treat the family-style quite rigorously. it was understandable that young people are in love, but marriage with children can never happen!"

Carlo breathed a sigh of relief when he learned that it had not happened.

"Grandpa, what are you talking about? How old am I when I get married with a child?" Tabitha was blushing and shy.

Even though this girl was usually unruly and careless, she hasn't gone through anything yet.

"Anyway, just remember, this is our Williams' rule. Grandpa will be happier if nothing happened to you." Carlo excitedly said.

Suddenly, Carlo made a U-turn and asked, "Tell Grandpa, why was he shameless and dirty?"

If there was something wrong with Leon's character, it can be recognized in time.

Tabitha replied, "Grandpa, he has done so many dirty things that he dared to hug me!"

"Was that true?" Carlo frowned and said it was too much.

"Of course it's true. How can I allow him to disrespect my precious body?" Tabitha pouted and said, "This kind of garbage scum, we should draw a clear line with him!"

Carlo believed that young people were impulsive, especially when they were in love, and they will inevitably get out of control, so they may not express their feelings in the right way. But the Leon, he knew was a low-key, well-bred, and well-bred young man, and it would be surprising if he did such a thing.

"Tabitha, you really should change your temper. Tell Grandpa why Leon hugged you." What Carlo wanted to know in more detail.

When recruiting a son-in-law, one must be very careful. Carlo cannot be rest assured that his granddaughter will be handed over to Leon just because Leon was a descendant of an ancient doctor.

"I lost a bet." Tabitha joins her exaggerated part of what happened at the party and tells Carlo, that, after all, she meant to make her grandfather hate Leon.

After learning the whole truth, the dignified look on Carlo's face gradually faded.

On the contrary, he nodded and praised, "Since you have lost the bet, you should fulfill the bet, which shows that Leon was a man of principle. I know your temper, Tabitha. If he didn't hug you, you will definitely not go with him."

When Tabitha heard this, she was a little confused. How could Grandpa help outsiders, but not his granddaughter?

"Grandpa, was this also called having principles? He obviously messed with me on purpose!"

"This showed that he not only had an upright side but also did not lack sentiment, was not a stereotyped person, this was called male charm."

In fact, what Carlo appreciated more was that Leon can calm her granddaughter.

In this circle, few people can calm their granddaughter Tabitha, especially young people.

Carlo was surprised and shocked that Leon came from an ordinary family and was not afraid of his unruly and capricious granddaughter.

However, Carlo did not know that last night her granddaughter Tabitha had been severely suppressed by Leon and acted as a maid.

It was just that Tabitha was so ashamed that he didn't say anything to Carlo.

"He was so clever that he was a master at playing dice. I suspect he liked to gamble!" Tabitha kept finding fault with Leon.

"Don't put labels on them. The good dice showed that they were smarter and much better than the ignorant rich kids you know. A group of so-called rich kids had the nerve to say that they have been compared by a man of ordinary birth." Carlo said.

"He can't afford a house! Not even real estate! I borrowed all the money for the car and the room!" Tabitha really can't find any other reason to refute it.

"That's a problem."

Carlo nodded but thought in his heart that my granddaughter would not be able to live a hard life with him in the future. It seems that I will help him get rich as soon as possible.

Tabitha was disappointed.

What I thought was the perfect plan, didn't work at all.

Originally wanted to lower the image of Leon in Grandpa's mind, but instead helped Leon.

"Oh, Grandpa, listen to me, it was not what you thought it was."

At this moment, Leon has come to Michelin Real Estate.

The plan cannot keep up with the change, Leon must take over as soon as possible, and then help Michelin Real Estate tide over the difficulties.

Without the same twists and turns as the last time he took over the mall after Leon met with Mr. Walker, he took over more smoothly.

After all, there is a Liam relationship, which reduces the possibility of misunderstanding.

Leon came straight to the point and asked Mr. Walker, "What was going on with Bertholdt Real Estate? Are you sure there was a big move today?"

"It was certain that Bertholdt hired people today to carry out violent demolition of the residents of villages in the city, and some villagers have been injured!" Mr. Walker said with a serious face.

"This was self-inflicted consequences! In my opinion, it was not a crisis, it was extremely good for us!" Leon also said earnestly with a straight face.

Mr. Walker frowned when he heard the words, and it was obvious that he did not agree with Leon's words.

"How can Mr. Millers be said to be advantageous? Bertholdt's move was decisive and fierce. I'm afraid those residents will sign demolition

agreements under pressure. This piece of land was extremely important to us, Michelin Real Estate. If Berthold was allowed to seize the opportunity, Michelin will lose the competition!"

In the face of doubt, Leon smiled faintly, "Violence cannot solve everything, and the household was not easy to deal with, especially in the era of self-media, real estate developers are also quite restricted by public opinion on the Internet, the use of full violence demolition will have a serious negative impact on the company, and this land was very special, not as simple as ordinary urban villages, strong clan consciousness, villagers are very united, the most unknown acts of violent demolition."

"I understand all these principles of Mr. Millers, but now only the forced demolition of this road can work, other people are lucky to dare, why should we be willing to be left behind?"

Mr. Walker felt that even if Leon had a distinguished background, he was too young and inexperienced to make the right decision on issues related to the company's future.

"Michelin Real Estate must not be forcibly demolished, otherwise it will destroy its foundation. I will solve the rest of the trouble!" Leon took a serious stand.

There was a sneer in Mr. Walker's heart and thought to himself, "You alone? Young people should not make promises easily. At that time, they will lift a stone and drop it on their own feet!"

#### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 118

Chapter 118 I don't want you to think, I want me to think

Despite the Liam relationship, Mr. Walker was still not convinced by Leon.

Calling Mr. Millers was a fear of the deep background of Leon.

Mr. Walker recognized the identity of Leon but did not recognize the ability of Leon.

In his eyes, Leon was not even as good as his son.

This sense of superiority came from his qualifications in the real estate industry.

"You are young, and in terms of experience, you are not as good as me."

In terms of experience, you are not as good as me.

I have eaten more salt than you have ever eaten rice.

I've been in the real estate industry for 20 years, and what about you? If it wasn't for your father, I wouldn't even be a project manager here!

This was a common chain of disdain in people's work, and there are always people who negate everything about young people based on their years of experience.

Sometimes, a father was not as wise as a son.

When it came to know people, it was clear that Liam was more discerning than Mr. Walker.

A real son of a wealthy family was willing to lie dormant at the bottom for four years, suffer humiliation, and endure it. With this, no one can really do it. It was not clear enough that Mr. Walker, of Leon, does have a bias against Leon.

Especially after handing over the power of Michelin Real Estate to Leon, he was very distressed and worried that Michelin Real Estate would be destroyed by Leon.

"Mr. Millers, I know that violent demolitions are not a solution, but why don't we dare? The so-called wealth was derived from risks, and this piece of fat should not be allowed to fall into the hands of Bertholdt. In the real estate industry, Mr. Millers should listen more to the opinions of the elderly!" Mr. Walker was still not reconciled.

"Are you out of your mind? How can Bertholdt compete with Michelin? Bertholdt has only been in Fairmont for a year, and it urgently needed to expand. It needed to build prestige in Fairmont. It used shortcuts. If it really failed, it would change places and go back to their provincial capital. But Michelin had already established a foothold in Fairmont. It had always been the leader of the real estate industry in this city. If we were in danger, the reputation that took 20 years to build will be seriously damaged!"

Just taking over the company, Leon had to be strong.

"Besides, did I say give up? It's just giving up the plan of violent demolition!"

If it were not for Liam's sake, Leon would have patted the table.

"I think we should not fall behind Bertholdt. We Michelin should also hire a few people to threaten those villagers." Mr. Walker's tone was vaguely disapproving. At this time, however, Leon's face darkened, and snapped, "I don't want your opinion, you just have to carry out my orders!"

With that, Leon left the conference room.

As the person in charge of the company today, you must be dignified. No matter whether your subordinates were wise or not, the most important thing was to obey orders.

Mr. Walker did not trust him at a young age, so it is necessary to stop him.

When Leon left the conference room, Mr. Walker also had some regrets.

"After all, he was the son of the Millers. Was I going too far? But Michelin Real Estate has been my hard-work work for many years. I don't want to be destroyed by a young man. I guess he will soon give up in the face of difficulties. I spent more than half a year on a thorny problem that I couldn't solve, and it's even more impossible for him to solve it!"

At this time, Leon left Michelin Real Estate and was already on his way to the village in the city.

At about the same time, at Bertholdt Real Estate, the president, Belle, was drinking coffee leisurely.

She was determined to win the land in the village in the city.

In case something really happened, with the business behind her, she never took the lives of the demolition households seriously. During this time in Fairmont City, more than half of the projects handled are human-eating and blood-drinking businesses.

"I'm afraid The Walker, can't stand it. I, Belle, will become the real estate queen of Fairmont City!"

Belle was already celebrating before she really took the land in the village in the city.

However, she was really sure, because up to now there has been no movement in Michelin Real Estate.

"Those residents have a strong sense of clan, so they can't be soft. They must use tough means to conquer these residents. My men's strength is not fake!"

Belle is sitting quietly in the company, waiting for the good news to come.

However, Belle underestimated the unity of the villagers.

There was an old man with the highest seniority in the village, the old village head who has retired here.

The villagers all listened to the old village head, and if the old village head did not agree to the demolition, they would not agree to it.

The goons sent by Belle were threatened by force, but the villagers were united.

Every household took out hoes and sticks to fight with the goons.

No matter how many goons there were, there are no more than the villagers of the whole village. Unexpectedly, they were beaten and

crawled by the villagers and fled to the entrance of the village awkwardly.

"Son of a bitch! A bunch of losers. I can't even handle such a trifle!"

Bryant scolded the head of the goon.

His sister Belle wouldn't let him come, so he came.

I wanted to make some noise so that I could brag to Brian, but I failed.

"I can't do the Mr. Park job. These villagers are so tough that my brothers can't handle it. Look at those girls scratching my face. They all look disfigured!"

The leader couldn't hold on any longer. He didn't expect the villagers in this village to be so difficult.

"Fuck! Do you have to tell me? My face is covered with spit, and my clothes are torn. What was the use of raising you losers? Don't you know how to protect me?" Bryant cursed again.

Just then, Leon suddenly appeared.

He was going to enter the village, communicate with the villagers, and appropriately increase the compensation for demolition.

Bryant, this was the enemy!

The enemy was extremely jealous when they met, and Bryant has been unable to swallow this evil breath since the night the hot pot restaurant was thrown out the door. Sister Belle was already planning to retaliate against Leon, for starting with Rachel, the Achilles' heel.

However, Bryant felt that it would be more enjoyable to take revenge face-to-face.

Coupled with a large number of men with us today, it was a good time to retaliate against Leon!

"Tiger, take this thing for Master Ben! I'm going to let him go through my crotch, drink my urine, and carve words on his face!"

Bryant had a hundred bad ideas in his heart to mess with Leon. He wanted to torture Leon to death to dispel his hatred.

However, Tiger did not immediately respond.

"What's the matter? You can't clean up the villagers. There must be more than enough to deal with this man."

It seemed that Bryant didn't know that Tiger and his twenty men were beaten to death by Leon on the street that day.

Moreover, Tiger also saw, Danielle's brother, personally deliver cold drinks to Leon, and Tiger never dared to mess with Leon again.

Leon looked at Tiger, calmly and sneered, "Isn't it good to be alive ?"

When Tiger saw the cold and evil smile, the soul of his body seemed to be taken away.

He quickly nodded, "OK, you are right, I want to live, live well."

Tiger started a bodyguard company to act like a thug in order to make money.

But if you lose your life, it's no use asking for money!

"Son of a bitch! Tiger, what's the matter with you? Hit him!"

Bryant wondered why he flinched all of a sudden.

And Tiger absolutely does not dare to get involved in this matter.

In fact, after the last time, he had a desire to quit, but then he was pulled back by Belle.

Now Leon reminded him of the 20 brothers who were abused into shit by Leon.

Not only lose face but also fear.

"Mr. Park, I'm very sorry, but I won't take this job. Ms. Young, I will formally propose to her to terminate the cooperation. See you in the rivers and lakes!"

### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 119

#### Chapter 119 A lot of skills do not weigh down the body

Bryant was stunned and his eyes were wide open.

The scene in front of him really shocked him.

Tiger should be afraid of Leon, and react so strongly, just like a mouse sees a cat!

"Tiger, stop for me! Don't you want to stay in Fairmont anymore?"

Despite Bryant's threats, Tiger, with all his brothers, evacuated quickly.

All the goons ran away, and Bryant panicked.

Leon approached Bryant, step by step, and exuded a powerful aura.

"You. What do you want?" Bryant hurriedly took a few steps back.

Bang!

Clap it with one hand.

Leon smacked Bryant in the face.

The irresistible force made Bryant tumble to the ground and bleeding from his mouth and nose.

Leon always acted decisively and never talked nonsense.

You don't need to talk when you hit people. You can only talk nonsense if you can't fight.

"You're done! Let my sister know that if you hit me again, she will certainly skin you!"

This was totally different from when I insulted Leon just now.

Although he was equally hard-mouthed, his eyes were full of fear at the moment.

"Boring!"

Leon heard the same harsh words as last time, lifted one foot, and kicked Bryant out again, rolling several times on the ground.

"Leon, forgive me this time, I Bryant will certainly give you an enviable career, my sister has support behind, to ensure that you earn enough money!"

Bryant begged for mercy and offered terms to tempt Leon.

However, Leon's eyes were indifferent.

"You have got to be kidding, why do I need you to give me a decent job? As for making money, I have enough pocket money to buy you this quarter!"

Such as Bryant's words, he will not believe a word, such a person's promise, was equivalent to farting.

Seeing that the temptation failed, Bryant's face changed dramatically, and said with a cold smile, "If something happens to me, your girlfriend will suffer!"

Boom!

Bryant's laughter stopped abruptly!

He was kicked away by Leon again.

This time, Bryant will not stand up again for the rest of his life.

Leon this foot, directly broke his spine!

Bryant will lose all consciousness, especially down to the waist. What a waste!

"I hate threats, especially those closest to me, unforgivable!"

Instead of leaving Bryant to harm Rachel, it was better to eliminate this hidden danger now.

Leon calmly walked into the village and went straight to the old village head's house.

At this time, in Michelin Real Estate Company, Mr. Walker said to his son, "Liam, you just watch, Mr. Miller will definitely lose money."

"Dad, this is not good." Liam was worried.

"I meant no harm. I just wanted to teach Mr. Miller a lesson." When Mr. Walker said this, he raised his eyebrows with a penetrating expression.

"Perhaps, Mr. Miller really had a way to solve the problem, even Danielle had been picked up by him obediently, certainly the means are tough," Liam said.

"One code into one. I'm not optimistic about this today!"

Mr. Walker still insisted on his view that he was too timid and cowardly, which not only won't solve the problem but will also affect the morale of the company.

In fact, Leon takes a longer-term view than Mr. Walker.

On overall vision, Mr. Walker was far inferior to Leon.

Mr. Walker's business philosophy is to manage and use it in a small place, but when an enterprise develops to the middle stage, it can no longer take risks as it did in the early stage, let alone pay attention to word-of-mouth.

In the village in the city, Liam was surrounded by villagers as soon as he entered the village.

In the past, Bertholdt people came to use the threat of violence, which made the villagers very alert.

As soon as a stranger appeared in the village, they would lock it immediately.

Leon indicated the intention and proposes that the standard of compensation for demolition can be appropriately improved.

But the villagers were frightened just now and were skeptical of Leon's words.

Even the excited villagers shouted to hit Leon.

If there was really a fight, all the villagers in the village will not be able to do Leon.

But today, he does not intend to use violence against the villagers.

If it was solved by force, it will only get worse and worse.

There was a stalemate between the two sides, and Leon responded calmly.

If other people were surrounded by villagers, they would have been frightened.

Just then, an old man came out of the crowd.

"I know you. You are a student at Fairmont University."

The old man came out of the crowd and looked up and down at Leon.

And Leon suddenly remembered the old man.

At the graduation party that day, he once gave a calligraphy work to a school leader on the spot.

"Sir, you are a villager of this village!" Leon thought it was a coincidence.

"Speaking of which, I do not live in this village now, but my hometown was here, and I have come to accompany my brother today." The school leader said.

Looking at the expression on the face of the school leader, friendly, and other villagers around, in sharp contrast.

He doesn't do this to everyone, just because he appreciated Leon's calligraphy very much.

"So, sir, you see, there has been a misunderstanding with the villagers," Leon said with a smile.

"What's the matter? Leon, you didn't work in the research institute, did you do real estate development?" The old man heard Willy say that Leon was the mentor of the Institute of Traditional Chinese Medicine Pharmacology. "No, help my friend to adjust it." Leon was in graduate school, that was, he just takes a job, and he usually doesn't bother to go.

"You don't have to worry. You gave me a pair of calligraphy that day, and I'll return the favor to you today." The old man did not hide it and said directly.

It seemed that he also has some prestige in the village.

Leon was naturally happy to see that the old school leader wanted to help him.

It's just that so many villagers will listen to the old man? The person who can move the villagers must be the old village head here.

But the old leader has been working at Fairmont University all these years, and it was impossible to have been a village head.

"Sir, I appreciate your kindness, but the clan consciousness in your village was too strong. I'm afraid the matter will not be solved so easily." Leon shook his head.

But at this time, the old leader smiled: "my brother, it is the old village head, I will help you to communicate with him."

The old man believed in Leon's character. At the graduation party that day, Leon saw everything he said and did.

Also, he likes Leon's calligraphy, so he especially appreciates Leon.

Moreover, the villagers did not really want to demolish, after all, they can get satisfactory compensation for demolition, just worried that the developers will not fulfill their promises. And when Leon, heard the good news, he was particularly surprised.

Sure enough, Leon didn't expect that the calligraphy sent out some time ago might be the key to getting this piece of land smoothly.

The village has a strong sense of clan, if the old village head, I am sure that most of the villagers will support it.

It's just, will the old village head say yes?

This was still unknown.

The old leader brought Leon, to his brother's house.

When the old leader first made it clear to his brother that Leon was coming, it was obvious that his brother was strongly opposed.

"Let him go! Let's go! He is not welcome!"

The old village head frowned and looked impatient.

But when he saw Leon's face, he suddenly remembered something.

Leon also felt that the old village chief looked familiar and seemed to have dealt with him somewhere.

"So, it's you!"

The two almost spoke in unison.

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 120

Chapter 120 Earned by blood

"Boy! Come and play two games with me!"

The old village head was anxious to let Leon sit down, and there was a chessboard in front of him.

Leon never expected that the old village head was the chess king he met in the park that day!

The people's park was not far from the village in the city, and the King of Chess goes to play chess every day.

Leon didn't care at that time, except that the old men in the park called him the chess king.

"Grandpa, why don't I play two games with you?" Leon answered.

At this time, the old leader handed over a sentence, "Brother, the boy was here to discuss demolition, saying that he wanted to raise the standard of compensation for demolition. Consider it."

"Oh, brother, the sun comes out in the west. Since when do you speak for people? It's not liked your personality!"

The old village head spoke in a tone like a playful child.

"This young man was not ordinary. His calligraphy was above me and far above me. I have collected his calligraphy and waited for it to rise in value." The old leader thought he had picked up a treasure.

In fact, the old leaders of the school do not know that Leon's calligraphy can already be called the top among contemporary calligraphers.

After all, they are all solitary books. His "people" have disappeared for several years, and there was very little stock in the world. From last year to this year, the price per square foot has quadrupled.

After all, the old leader could not get in touch with the higher-level calligraphy circle, so he did not recognize it as the calligraphy of the mysterious "people".

"Ooh! The young man also knows calligraphy, versatile ah, can be recognized by my brother, the level must not be simple, if nothing else, sit down and kill a few sets, if you can beat me in the next three games, then I will agree to demolition."

Since he lost to Leon in the park, he has studied the chess game and worked out a plan to beat Leon.

Today he is determined to win, and he was 90% confident of defeating Leon.

"Are you serious ?" Leon asked.

"Although I care about winning or losing very much, I never go back on my word, young man, as long as you can beat me in three games in a row, the demolition will be easy!" The old village chief made a promise.

"Grandpa is really straightforward, so I'll ask you for advice today." Leon was also interested when he saw that the chess king was determined to win.

Invincible is a kind of loneliness, only when you meet your opponent can you realize the pleasure of playing chess.

If you can win casually, it is really boring!

The first game began, and the old leader of the school who stood by watching chess already had a result in his mind.

He sighed silently, "How can Leon be better than my brother? My brother is in Fairmont City. He can be said to be fighting all over the city. He is wily and resourceful. It seems that I can't help Leon with the demolition."

At this time, Leon was playing a game with the old village head.

Five minutes later, Leon gently raised his hand and dropped the piece, "Checkmate."

I can't believe you won like this, without warning!

Leon had a flat tone, no excitement, nothing.

He won, but he was not very happy.

I thought the chess king would be able to fight him for half an hour, but to his disappointment, he settled the first game in five minutes.

The chess king touched his bald head and said with a sad face, "Oh!" This' car 'shouldn't get off like this. It's a miscalculation!"

After studying it for a week, I thought I had cracked the number of games that the park lost to Leon last time, but this was just a self-belief, and the real result disappointed him.

The chess king's younger brother was also stunned. He didn't expect his brother to lose to Leon, in five minutes. I don't think anyone could do that. "I'll give in." Leon comforted himself that the next game would be passionate.

However, Leon was disappointed again.

The second game took a little longer, but not more than ten minutes, and ended with the defeat of the Chess King.

The chess king stroked his smooth bald head with his signature movements, with sadness hanging from the corners of his eyes.

It's too hard!

So many tricks have been prepared, all of which are easily cracked by Leon.

The key Leon is still so short that it gives the chess king a headache.

In the third game, the chess king is going to do everything he can to win the Leon game no matter what he says.

However, in the first two minutes, the Chess King kept stroking his baldness.

It's so hard!

No matter what tricks are used, they are all broken by Leonard in one fell swoop.

Despite the chess king's tenacious resistance, he lost ten minutes later.

Leon's face does not have the slightest look of happiness, and his heart was more or less disappointed. He really regretted learning to play chess with his master. Now it was hard to find an opponent, and he could not even meet anyone who could play with him for half an hour. It was so boring and lonely!

The old leader of the school was shocked to see Leon win three games in a row.

The handwriting is good, even the chess is unexpectedly so strong, the boy is too good, this level can be directly into the provincial chess association.

"I lost it! I lost again! All three games were won by the general!"

The chess king was upset and disappointed to lose to Leon again.

However, the mentality of the chess king is also changing very quickly.

"I lost so convincingly, Leon, right? from then on, you will be the chess king of Fairmont City!"

"Give in, Grandpa. I'm just lucky." Leon was not hypocritical modesty, just do not want to see the chess king too frustrated.

"Leon, don't comfort me. You are very good. You have cracked any chess game I have studied. You are indeed much better than me. Talents like you should be admitted to the provincial chess association." The chess king sighed.

When Leon plays chess, he never specializes in studying routines, just adapting to the circumstances.

Chess is in the heart, to achieve a real integration, no routine is also a kind of routine.

"The chess association doesn't have to. I like freedom, and it's best to be free." Leon shook his head gently.

At this time, the chess king looked at Leon with appreciation and said, "Leon, I agree to demolition, and will mobilize the whole village to demolish. People can't stand without faith, and things can't be done without faith!"

Seeing that the chess king was so sincere, Leon nodded and responded, "Thank you, Grandpa. I can improve the compensation for demolition."

It doesn't matter to raise the compensation standard within the budget. After all, this land was a lucky charm treasure land, and maybe the next downtown will be here.

For Leon, today has been a fruitful day.

Competitors cannot hire goons to take the land, let him play three games of chess will easily win, has made a lot of money.

However, the surprise was much more than that.

With a straight look on his face, the chess king said, "In fact, our village has agreed to demolition in the first place, but recently there have been frequent violent demolition incidents. Our clan and ancestors were very strong, and the folkways continue to this day. If the standard of compensation was satisfactory, and the developers communicate with us calmly, we are not unreasonable people. There was no need to raise the compensation standard, just according to the price originally discussed!"

Refused to increase the demolition compensation, so that Leon was both surprised and shocked.

If it were for other households, they would wish to make as much compensation as possible.

And the chess king's behavior was very rare and had to be admired.

Leon speculates that this may have something to do with their ancestral teachings.

"Thank you, Grandpa. We, developers, will certainly act under the contract and build a new home for everyone. I also made a promise that this area will become the most prosperous area in the city!"

If you don't blow hard, this lucky charm treasure land will replace the current city center.

And Michelin Real Estate will certainly increase investment.

Half an hour later, Leon returned to Michelin Real Estate.

Mr. Walker was waiting to see how embarrassed he was and has prepared a set of preaching skills that he intends to judge as an industry veteran.

However, Mr. Walker didn't have the chance at all.

Leon stood in front of Mr. Walker with a cold look and said, "I've taken care of the land."

Hearing this, Mr. Walker jumped up from his chair, his eyes full of doubt.

"No way! It only took an hour. It can't be so easy. What can be done in an hour? big things can't be done at all!"

At the moment, Leon raised the corners of his mouth gently.

"You can play three games of chess in an hour, and you can't even finish it!"