Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 191

Chapter 191 Not a Surprise but it's a Shock.

"I won't let go, because it's a matter of human life."

Leon's eyes were firm and unmoved.

"Don't pretend to be so great. Give me a price." Po said with a straight face.

The secrets of the family cannot be told. If the outside world knew that Cannon Place's family head is ill and cannot be cured, they will be ridiculed if it gets out.

What's even worse, they will be stepped on by peers and at the same time, the reputation of Cannon Place will be seriously affected.

"Don't insult me with money. I'm not short of money." Leon responded with a sneer.

'Buy me with money? I have hundreds of millions of pocket money, how can you Cannon Place charge a price?!' Livid with Evan's son, Leon felt annoyed with his mockery.

"1 million. I'll give you 1 million dollars and we'll sign a confidentiality agreement." Po added.

"Is that all for a Cannon Place? I didn't expect that Evan's son is elegant in appearance, but so dirty on the inside. Do you really think I'm here for money?" Leon asked rhetorically.

"Then what qualifications do you have to prove that you can cure my father's illness? What if my father gets worse after your treatment? Can

you afford the responsibility? "Instead of answering Leon, Po asked a series of questions.

After he said this, Po shouted to a young man in the vestibule. "Bring me 1 million."

Soon, a young man came over with a bag in his hand.

In the bag, there were 1 million banknotes which were originally intended to pay monthly wages to temporary workers of Cannon Place Pharmaceutical Factory. But now, Po took it and threw the bag in front of Leon.

"Here's the money. Take it and leave Cannon Hall. Leave the provincial capital, and never set foot in here again!" Po warned Leon seriously.

Leon did not expect that the elegant looking son of Evan would insult him with money.

While Po's concerns are understandable, it doesn't need to be done this way.

Since Po is so strong, Leon doesn't feel the need to sit down calmly.

Leon picked up the bag that contained 1 million banknotes and unzipped it.

At this moment, Po narrowed his eyes slightly. Raised the corners of his mouth and chuckled softly. "I thought you were different from others, but it seems that you are no different."

He didn't notice that Leon had grabbed a handful of hundred-dollar bills.

"Whether I am like others or not, it has nothing to do with you."

After he said this, Leon threw the hundred-yuan bill in his hand at Po's face.

Crash-

Hundreds of thousand dollar bills were smashed on Po's face and then scattered all over the floor.

Po had no idea that Leon would make such a move. He thought Leon would take the money and leave. His actions made Po dazed on the spot.

Leon turned coldly. He turned his back to Harry and said "I'll cure your father's illness, but this has nothing to do with you. It's a matter between me and your father. You have no right to interfere!"

When Leon uttered these words, he walked away leaving Po stupefied on the spot.

Po didn't understand what this young man wants. Does he want fame or money?

Leon wanted nothing else. For the sake of his friendship with Indra, he granted his request. Indra is good to him, so he should also do him a favor. When Indra asked him to treat Evan, he came immediately.

Another point is the teachings of Master Liana.

There are three incurable things in Benevolence Hall: those who are arrogant, those who are taboo about diseases, and those who are unforgiving of evil- and Evan is excluded.

Leon followed the way of medicine that is taught to him, how can he let him die without saving him first?

Speaking of this matter, the son of Evan named Po is really not qualified to interfere.

According to seniority, there are not many people in traditional Western medicine who are older than Leon, and Po is a younger generation in his eyes.

As he left the Cannon Hall, Leon returned to the hotel and saw Rachel making the bed for him.

"A hotel attendant will come to clean it up, so you don't have to do it yourself," Leon said to Rachel.

"It doesn't matter. I'm free." Rachel turned around, smiled, and shook her head gently at Leon.

"Haven't you found a job yet? If it's difficult, I can try to ask a friend for help." Leon said.

"No need, I've already found it." Rachel walked up to Leon and said shyly. "This is also a surprise for you. I applied for a famous local company. Unexpectedly, I was hired. I was very happy because this enterprise is very famous."

"Which one ?" Leon is very happy for Rachel that she found a new job.

"The Carter is said to be one of the top five local companies." Rachel smiled happily.

Carter ?

The time has come.

The news worried Leon.

It's not a surprise, it's a shock!

"Blame me for my carelessness." Leon remorsefully lectured himself.

"Leon, what did you miss? What does that mean?" Rachel asked unknowingly.

Rachel is clueless about the relationship between Carter and Alex in Fairmont City. Now that Alex's family is missing, the provincial capital's Carter must still be pursuing this matter. Sooner or later, it will be traced back to Leon.

Leon himself is not afraid of him, only worried about the safety of Rachel.

Rachel is harmless, as simple as a blank piece of paper. How could she have thought that the girl who crushed her watch at the Grand Prince Hotel that day was Mr. Carter's granddaughter?

"Rachel, why don't you go to another company?" Leon proposed.

"Why is it really difficult to get into the Carter? this is a good opportunity for me, and I should cherish it." Rachel said.

"I asked a friend to help you get into another business, on a par with The Carter." Leon thought he can bring Rachel to Watsons Group.

"it's very difficult to ask for help. I don't want you to humbly ask for help for me. Since the two companies are similar, why don't you let me go to The Carter?" Rachel's eyebrows furrowed, very confused. "I heard that the Corporate status of The Carter isn't good." Leon certainly can't tell the truth because the relationship between the two companies is extremely complicated.

The Carter planned to expand this year in an attempt to dominate the provincial capital and attack the country's top companies. If you want to squeeze into the circle of the imperial capital, you must become the king in the business circle of the provincial capital in order to have a chance to wrestle with the first-class enterprises in the circle of the imperial capital.

How can the industry and market share of the ruthless family in the Provincial Capital be embezzled arbitrarily by the Carter Family? The Watsons Group is a killing weapon put by the ruthless family in the provincial capital, which is as important as a "chariot" in chess.

The so-called chariot can walk in a straight route line, far and near, both horizontal and vertical. Any other pieces in their own whether it's a pawn, rook, or bishop that is on the same line of chess pieces, the chariot can eat it.

"It doesn't matter, I can adapt. I graduated from Fairmont University. I came to the bustling provincial capital and it is not easy to enter The Carter. I want to survive in this city through my own efforts. I cannot cause you any trouble." Rachel said.

As he saw that Rachel is so persistent, Leon knew there was nothing he could do to change her mind.

Then the next thing to do is to consider both, not only to stop the further expansion of The Carter in the provincial capital but also to ensure the integrity of Rachel.

"Well, Rachel you must remember to be more careful in The Carter!"

Leon told Rachel seriously.

"Don't worry, I'll keep it in mind." Rachel nodded carefully and cleverly.

In the evening, Leon clicked on the new email from Mawar.

A meeting of directors of Watsons Group will be held in a week.

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 192

#### Chapter 192 Mr. Williams, You Were There

The main purpose of the board meeting is to formulate a plan for cooperation with Family Wibowo.

In other words, cooperation with The Wibowo has been put on the agenda.

Leon felt powerless at the thought of doing both.

Ding Dong-

WeChat's message prompts the sound.

Leon glanced at it and looked embarrassed.

It's a message from Mawar.

"Young master. Cayman Hills, facing the river around the lake. Bustling street view. Panoramic view. You can check in with your bag from tomorrow."

The message is encrypted, but Leon knew what it meant.

Cayman is one of the most expensive neighborhoods in the provincial capital.

Nearly half of the provincial capital tycoons live here, which is the high-end community with the highest occupancy rate in the city.

At the same time, it has a superior geographical location, bustling area, convenient transportation, convenient shopping, not far from the financial circle, and it is very convenient to commute to Watsons Group in the future.

It's just that this is not the ideal place for Leon to live.

With the last experience of living in Beverly Hills, Leon wanted to find a place where the occupancy rate of the rich is not so high.

At that time in Fairmont Hills, he entered his own door was like being a thief, and that kind of feeling was very uncomfortable.

"The house is so nice that I don't like it," Leon replied.

If it someone else, they would be excited to death. Not everyone can have a house in Cayman Hills. It is wany many provincial people dream too!

However, Leon chose to refuse!

"It doesn't matter, young master. It doesn't matter if you don't like it. I've already prepared it for you. In addition to Cayman, there is also the Century Haoting. We have developed a single-family villa manor. I suggest that we should live in both places, and we can change places to live at regular intervals to avoid some troubles."

Mawar knew Leon very well. She prepared houses in Cayman Hills and Century Haoting respectively. "You are very thoughtful," Leon replied again.

"Cayman Hills is very close to Watsons Group which is convenient for work, while Century Haoting has a beautiful environment that is suitable for a weekend vacation."

"All right, not bad." Leon is satisfied.

"Master, since Century Haoting is a single-family manor, you need a servant to take care of it every day. If you want to collect a house, communicate directly with the housekeeper who is in the sales office. At the same time, he also serves as the project manager of this building."

"What's the name of the housekeeper?"

"Hugo."

"Mm-hmm."

After he chatted with Mawar, Leon decided to go to Century Haoting tomorrow to check-in.

Solving the housing problem is very important and may not be available immediately, but it is necessary to relocate the accommodation before the board of directors of Watsons Group. After all, staying in a hotel is not a long-term solution.

The next day, early in the morning, Leon called 9527. The private butler of Century Blue Card and asked him to arrange a bike.

Leon's Hennessy Viper GT will be delivered from Fairmont City next week. Besides, as a ruthless son, how can he own only one car? He will gradually enrich the car in the future. As for the idea of letting 9527 arrange bicycles, it is because the road to Century Haoting is a well-cultivated mountain road. The mountain is not high so cycling is a very good choice, and it is also a good way to exercise.

But to Leon's surprise, 9527 directly got a Lightning.

Too pricey!

Leon did not care too much. He directly pedaled it up the Uphill Road, and an hour later, he came to the Century Haoting.

It is located in the north of the provincial capital. The environment is beautiful, scenic spot that could attract the tourist. Although it is not underdeveloped barren mountains and hills.

Leon has seen the scenery and topography along the way, and the Fengshui here is very good.

He observed the rising sun in the south of the mountain and the water in the north.

Watsons Group chose to develop here, which is a very wise choice.

Now the Century Haoting is a newly built villa building, so the occupancy rate is not high.

However, Leon saw that there were also many buyers in the sales hall.

This is an elite villa area, naturally, there will not be too many to wait in line. After all, the rich still account for a minority, but in terms of proportion, this is already a popular mansion. Leon stopped his bike and parked it near the entrance door and walked into the sales hall.

The sales representatives of high-end villas are dressed in professional hip skirts, black stilettos, and beautifully dressed.

These sales beauties are well aware that there will be no more than ten people in the provincial capital who can afford to buy a grand court of the century. Also, it will never be the turn of this young man on a bicycle.

They all have a file on their hands. The moment they saw those who are new and don't drive luxury cars, they are basically ruled out directly.

Of course, they are all trained. They can't dump their prospective clients directly, which can also tarnish their performance.

Therefore, although there is no desire to receive Leon, they still forced themselves to smile. They showed a professional smile and received Leon.

"Hello, sir. If you need anything, please feel free to mention it." A beautiful saleswoman named Mary smiled at Leon, showing her white teeth.

Following normal times, she must first introduce to customers the various advantages of the manor, as well as the strength of the development company and the services of the property company with a variety of advantages to attract customers.

But she perceived that Leon has no value in promoting her sales, and she doesn't want to waste any more breath just because she needs to receive several customers in front of her. Also, her throat is a little uncomfortable. Leon doesn't want to talk nonsense. He wanted to see Hugo as soon as possible, he has to make it clear why he's here.

As soon as he opened his mouth before he could say the words, he heard someone calling him.

"Leon didn't expect you to be here." Zard greeted Leon.

Leon followed the sound and saw Zard who sat on the sofa not far away.

With regard to Z ard, there is no direct conflict between Leon and him, which can be regarded as a civil relationship.

"Well, I've come to run some errands." Leon nodded.

"I came here with Anna and Frank, and Frank and Anna went to the bathroom," Zard answered without Leon asking.

Leon raised his eyebrow slightly and felt speechless.

Frank and Anna went to the bathroom together, and this Zard can sit at ease? Isn't he afraid of something might be happening in the bathroom?

It's not that Leon thinks too much, others won't, but Anna is not a good woman.

Anna originally disliked Zard and wanted to climb on Frank. However, Frank looked down on her, but now it's different. Frank and Sucyanti have completely lost hope, so he can play Anna.

Seeing Zard's silly look, Leon didn't know what to say.

Just then, Frank and Anna came together.

And the beautiful saleswoman saw Frank in front of her eyes.

This is the quality customer she is looking for!

Her impression of him is that he's the customer who drove Porsche Cayenne that is parked outside the door.

She thought she had missed it, but the customer just went to the bathroom. Now that the high-quality customer showed up again, she decided to not slip him anyway!

As expected by Leon when he looked at the two people at this time, Anna's face is much redder than usual. Her red hair is unruly and her collar appeared to be very messy.

When he glanced at Frank, he looks haggard.

Sensible people can basically know what they were doing in the bathroom just now.

"Anna, what happened to your hair? How did you lose your hair hoop when you went to the bathroom?" Zard was so confused that he said it was impossible to go to the bathroom to get her hair done.

"Do I want you to take care of it? What are you implying!" Anna directly scolded Z ard in the face.

Zard shrugged innocently. He had no idea why Anna suddenly lost her temper.

The saleslady wants to get rid of Leon to receive Frank.

"Excuse me, sir, but my last client came to talk to me." The saleslady said to Leon.

"I'm looking for-" Leon was interrupted.

"Just a moment, please. I have something urgent to take care of."

As soon as Leon opened his mouth, he was interrupted by the saleslady.

Anna and Frank heard the sound and noticed Leon not far away.

Frank hated Leon to the guts, and he is even more jealous to see him again at this time.

And when Anna's eyes glanced at Leon's, her pupils suddenly shrink and her heart is engulfed with chills.

"It's him! Why is he here?"

### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 193

#### Chapter 193 I'll wait for you to call Dad

"Leonard! Why are you here ?!"

Frank's sharp eyes cast its way towards Leon.

Leon smiled coldly at this.

'If I want to come to this place, I can come. Do you need a reason?'

"Leonard! I asked you a question!" Frank sees Leon as if he had met a natural enemy.

"I'm here to take care of things, of course. It's none of your business, and I'm under no obligation to tell you." Leon glanced at Frank and didn't want to talk to him at all. His family was 50 million dollars in debt and came here to pretend to be forced.

"Anna, didn't you say last time that you wanted to teach Leon a lesson? Today I'll give you a chance to slap him in the face!"

Frank felt that even though his family was in debt, the skinny camel was bigger than a horse, and it was more than enough to teach Leon a lesson. Anyway, it was impossible with Tabitha around, so it was better to break a can.

However, Anna subconsciously took a step back, worried, and wanted to get out of here.

When she remembered that she had deliberately trampled on Leon's watch that day, she felt a chill in her heart. It was millions of dollars, and she had to face a lawsuit if she could not afford to pay for it.

"Anna, what are you doing? Hurry up and slap him. As long as you do as I say, I promise to make you comfortable tonight!"

Frank only treated Anna as a plaything to vent and had never looked up to her. Now she was encouraged to play Leon because she suffered a loss at the airport last time and dared not have a physical conflict with Leon.

Zard frowned and looked at the scenes in front of him, feeling more and more wrong.

"Anna, what's your relationship with Frank now ?"

As soon as Z ard opened his mouth, he was frightened by a fierce look in Frank's eyes.

Without conclusive evidence, Zard dared not completely fight with Frank.

"Useless! What can I do for you? Wasn't it good to be a licking dog?!"

Then Frank continued to encourage Anna, "Anna, hurry up and slap him in the face, be obedient, and I'll buy you a lollipop at night!"

At this time, the beauty sales Mary completely did not dare to interrupt. She thought of Frank as a rich man who was not to be messed with, someone who hits people who he meets. Just looking at this situation, it was a ruthless role, so she did not dare to come forward.

So, Mary hurried back to the office.

According to the appearance of Frank, she went to check the information of the rich second generation in the provincial capital and immediately took a cool breath.

"Oh, Him! He turned out to be the young owner of the restaurant. Frank's restaurant is famous in the catering industry in the provincial capital!"

"It seems that I should also do something. When Master Frank calms down a little bit, I go to him to cheer and serve him myself!"

"Here we go! Here we go! It seems that today's order will be a success!"

Mary was so excited that piles of dollars came to her mind.

At that moment, Frank continued to encourage Anna, but she was afraid to face Leon. "Anna! I really can 't. You scold him for me and call him a bloody head!"

"I. I." Anna stumbled and bowed her head and dared not look at Leon.

"Anna, just made a bet a few days ago, so soon to forget? Hurry up and call Dad. I can consider cutting you some slack in that matter." Leon finally spoke again.

"Leon, are you crazy? Now that Anna is my woman, how dare you threaten my woman?"

Frank didn't regard Anna as his own woman at all, but he didn't say so, and Anna won't work for him.

"It's none of your business. Is it shameful for a big man to encourage a girl to beat someone up for you? I think you're just using Anna." Leon really looked down on things like Frank.

"Anna, don't listen to him. I really love you, or I wouldn't be in the bathroom with you." At this point, Frank stops at once.

But it was too late.

Zard finally realized exactly what Anna and Frank had done in the bathroom.

A dog, no matter how humble it was, will not share a mate with another.

"Frankie! Hey, you, asshole! How dare you!"

Zard pounced on Frank.

"Zard, calm down, we are brothers, brothers should share blessings, yours is mine, mine is still mine, Oh no, no, you let me explain!"

Frank and Z ard wrestled and argued.

Leon laughed at this scene as if he were watching a TV series on law popularization.

It was not until the beauty salesman, Mary, shouted that they stopped.

"Stop it, or I'll call the police if you fight some more!"

Zard was still a pussy in his bones, and as soon as he was frightened by Mary, he immediately panicked.

After the two stopped, Mary hurried to Frank and asked Frank if he were all right.

"Master Frank, are you all right? Don't hurt your golden body, those people are simply too rough."

Mary had a disgusting look on her face.

Frank liked to be praised, and after this handful, the 50 million owed by the family seemed to be paid off in an instant.

"Your sales office is so unprofessional, get these two out of here!" Frank ordered Mary.

Mary was like Frank's dog, very obedient, turned to Leon and said, "Master Frank ordered for you to get out, please leave quickly, or I will call security."

"Why should I go? You have no right to ask me."

Leon stood where he was, looking at Mary with indifferent eyes.

The villa manor was still waiting for Leon to accept and sign. How was it possible to leave like this? Besides, he hasn't heard Anna call his father. The adults were responsible for talking.

"I'll answer why I kicked you out. You're a poor man, and you don't deserve to come to such a place. Can you afford a villa?" Frank was the first to sneer.

Then, the beauty salesman, Mary, echoed and said, "That is, what are you doing here if you weren't going to buy a house? I think you're here to rub the bathroom. Don't you know the bathroom here is for the upper echelons?"

Really speechless, upper-class people, do they use golden toilets and urinals? Was it gilded or diamond-encrusted? Ordinary people can prick their buttocks when they use it?

In theory, a real estate salesman should not speak so bluntly, but today was different. Mary has paid no attention to its own image in order to retain Frank, a big customer.

"Anna, you can't. Look at this beautiful saleswoman. Look at you again. I'll give you a chance. You're useless."

Frank liked this feeling. Having a dog around him that bites people and makes him feel elated.

But Anna looked sad and said, "Frank, can you give me 3 million? If you can, I can do whatever you want."

As long as she pays for Leon's watch, Anna will have no scruples.

"3 million? Are you looking down on me, Frank, or something! It's only 3 million dollars, and even I don't have enough pocket money for a month. Now you go over there and slap him in the face. 1 million, hurry up!"

Frank raised his face and assumed an air of deep wealth. Anyway, Anna didn't know about his family's debt, otherwise, she wouldn't have done that with him in the bathroom.

When Mary heard Frank's bold words, she immediately glowed green in her eyes, forcibly controlled her excitement, and smiled proudly, "Master Frank is simply too proud to slap 1 million. This strength is too strong. I want to be rich!"

Anna also believed, she thought that the restaurant owner, has this strength since has Frank's support, was unscrupulous.

"All right, I'll fight! Even if I can't hit him in the face, I'll scratch him a few times! Frank, I believe you!"

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 194

#### Chapter 194 Hugo, your master is here

"Frank's family has a debt of 50 million dollars and is almost on the bad faith list. It's ridiculous that you still believe what he said."

Just at this time, Leon poured a basin of cold water on everyone.

Anna was shocked and couldn't believe it.

Frank had a family business. How can he not pay back 50 million? Didn't he say that his pocket money alone was worth millions every month?

Mary was also confused. Master Frank was the young owner of the restaurant, so it shouldn't be difficult to return 50 million.

Leon did not give the other party a chance to question or refute, saying directly, "Now you go and search the restaurant and count how many pieces of breaking news there are."

Last night, Leon arranged for Bill to write to a media editor to reveal the truth about the restaurant's debt.

Sunrise Hotel was the company of Leon, so he can't let his own company suffer dumb losses. Since the Chen family was not on board, he didn't want this 50 million, and he wanted Frank to be punished.

"Don't believe him. Will I be short of money? My monthly allowance is your ten-year salary!"

Frank thought that Leon had no proof. Although the debt owed in Sunrise Hotel was known by Leon, as long as he refused to admit it, no one else will believe Leon's nonsense.

However, Frank thought Leon was too simple.

"This. This." Anna held her cell phone and was dumbfounded when she saw the headlines she had just searched.

But Mary did not say a word, stood in place, the heart was cool, originally thought that and so on a big customer, but did not expect was an old scoundrel, empty joy.

"What are you looking at? Why are you all so surprised?" Frank didn't know the truth yet.

"Frank, you lied to me, your family is in debt, it's in the headlines, you were just using me, right? What a fucking man you are!" Anna yelled foul language at Frank directly.

"Who said? My family is so rich, how can it be in debt? it must be maliciously slandered by peers. Don't believe it!" Frank, explained quickly.

"At this time, I didn't expect that you are still sophistry. You search the Internet and you are all official media. It is impossible to joke about such a thing. You are poorer than I am now!"

Anna slapped Frank in the face.

"If you have no money and appearance, you can only kiss me, and if you have money, you can spend the night with me. Now you are in debt, you can't taste anything, and you can go as far as you can."

Frank's scalp was numb and his head was about to explode. I never thought Sunrise Hotel would directly post this on the Internet.

He didn't suspect Leon at all, thinking that Leon just happened to see the news.

Mr. Williams never suffered from dumb losses when doing business. He can give it to you on his own initiative, but don't even think about cheating him.

Just when Frank was stunned, Anna turned to Leon, and shouted, "Mr. Williams, please let me go, please, let me do anything, even sleep with you!"

With this, Anna winked at Leon and hinted.

You don't have to guess what she's implying, but that's all. She believed that since Leon can afford to wear millions of watches, it meant that the financial resources cannot be underestimated, if she can get close to the Leon that was also excellent.

But Leon didn't like picking up trash.

"Go on." Leon sneered.

"Mr. Williams, you are my good master, owner." Anna was like a dog.

"I can leave you alone in that matter, but I have one condition."

"What conditions, Mr. Williams, my master? Tell me, tell me!"

"Hit Frank in the face and I'll cut you off ten thousand until it's zero."

Leon treated him in his own way, but he was a little different from Frank.

Frank was his own pussy, encouraging women to do it, while Leon was holding a playful attitude and holding the initiative firmly in his hands.

When Frank saw Anna, kneeling and licking at Leon, shit immediately died.

He thought that even if he was in debt, it will not make Anna so abnormal. Leon was just an errand boy for the Wibowo family. Was there anything worth sucking up to by Anna?!

How did he know that Anna died and lost millions of dollars in one foot, and now if she doesn't beg for mercy, he can only beg for mercy with law enforcement officers?

Leon looked at Frank's cold eyes.

Today, it's time to put an end to it.

Just a few days after coming to the provincial capital, he came into contact with the disgusting thing, Frank. In order to lose one such trash in my sight in the future, Leon will make Frank feel scared thoroughly!

Leon took out his cell phone and called the Century Blue Card personal butler.

"Hello, master, private butler 9527 at your service."

"Butler 9527, prepare a large dog, regardless of breed, quickly come to the Century Haoting!"

When other people heard this, they were puzzled. What 9527? What big dogs? It had nothing to do with it.

Leon didn't care whether the others understood him or not. He didn't need to explain to anyone what he decided to do.

Frank looked puzzled and looked at Leon's icy eyes, and it sent shivers down to his spine.

He didn't know what it felt like, but he felt cold and went straight to his heart.

Bang!

Before Frank could get out of Leon's eyes, he was slapped on the face by Anna.

Frank had no idea that Anna would really dare to hit him.

At this time, Leon walked up to Zard and said in a cold voice, "The woman you like has been taken away by him, can you still calm down? If you're still a man, just rush up and get rid of him, okay?"

"What do you mean, scrap him?" Zard was so emotional that he was eager to give it a try.

Instead of answering, Leon made a gesture to crush the egg.

"Zard, don't listen to him. We're brothers!"

Frank was terrified at this moment because he saw that Zard's eyes were bloodshot and full of hate.

"Brother ? Get out !"

Zard rushed up angrily and beat Frank with Anna.

Leon glanced at the scene and turned away with a cold expression.

The dog bit the dog with a mouthful of hair, so he was not in the mood to continue to watch the play.

When they are done, he will let the butler 9527 loads, Frank, into a dog cage, and then he can send Frank directly to the mental hospital.

As for Anna, she must be compensated and sued, so that she will not really be spared.

At the moment, Leon went to the salesgirl, but not Mary, but another beautiful saleswoman.

This time, Leon didn't leave anyone a chance to question her. He just said the name of the person he was looking for.

"Tell Hugo to come and see me as soon as possible!"

"And you are, sir?"

"You don't need to know my name. Tell Hugo, his master is here!"

"But."

"Nothing, but if you still want to stay and work at Century Haoting, please tell Hugo, that I will wait for him at Villa 9!"

With that, Leon turned around and left the sales office, and headed for Villa 9.

As soon as Leon left, Mary trotted over and asked her colleague what Leon had just said.

When she listened to her colleague's retelling, she could not help but laugh, "This man is out of his mind. He dared to say that he was the master of the manager. You'd better not call the manager. Only such a low-level joke can be fooled!" Mary failed to win over big clients but still looked down on Leon. She firmly believed that cyclists were no better than Frank.

However, Mary's colleague, who thought it was not that simple, went to call Hugo.

In response, Mary laughed inside that her colleague was a big idiot.

#### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 195

#### Chapter 195 A call to Africa

Leon went straight to Villa 9.

Unlike living in Beverly Hills at the beginning, it was not only a villa but also a house.

This piece of land, from now on, will be his territory.

Here leaning on the mountains and water, the scenery was unique, it was the best holiday choice for the provincial capital.

No sooner had Leon entered the manor than he saw the servants cleaning.

Such a large courtyard, if you don't find someone to take care of it, you won't be able to do it at all.

Just then, a young man came up to Leon.

The man was about thirty years old and had a partial haircut.

As soon as Leon looked at this man, he knew he was a real estate employee here because he was wearing the overalls of Century Haoting. "What can I do for you? Idle people, etc., are not allowed in!" The tone of the partial male was a little sharp.

However, Leon understood because it was a sign of incompetence.

"I am the owner of this place."

This time, Leon directly revealed his identity so that the other party would not misunderstand.

"The owner? How come I don't recognize you? Do you know that Manor 9 is the most expensive manor of the century? This manor is worth 100 million!"

The partial man tilted his head and looked at Leon.

He was skeptical about the identity of Leon, and although he knew that some rich people liked to keep a low profile, he should at least wear a famous watch on his wrist, but he saw that Leon was bare on his wrist and only had a broken cylindrical stone hanging around his neck.

Unfortunately, Leon's Patek Philippe watch was trampled by Anna a few days ago, and he had no time to buy a new one and put it on.

The partial man glanced at the bike parked outside the manor gate. He couldn't see it clearly from a distance, but he thought that no matter how extravagant a bike would be, who would ride a bike to the villa manor?

"Don't look, I am the owner of Villa 9. I have asked your leader, Hugo, to come over later."

Leon didn't lose his temper because he thought he was qualified for his job.

"Hey, yes, you even know the name of the manager. It seems that the company advertises it very well, but even if you know the name of the manager, do you think I will believe what you say? The No. 9 owner can afford to live in a mansion with hundreds of millions of dollars and can ride a bike? Don't be naive!" He said without a smile on the part of the man.

You can't imagine the happiness of the rich. Riding a bike is just an experience of life. After all, you are really tired of super running.

"I don't have to joke about it. It's pointless. Go ahead. I'll walk around the manor at will."

Leon glanced coldly at him coldly and then decided to walk around the manor.

"Stop!" The partial man shouted, "This is a private house, and no one else is allowed to step into it except for the owners and staff."

Leon frowned when he heard that the partial man was so rude.

"Considering your competence, I leave you some leeway. Don't take an inch!" Leon gave a warning.

Suddenly, a familiar woman's voice sounded behind her.

"Handsome has only been apart for two hours. I miss you so much. Come and kiss me."

Leon can be sure that he didn't yell at himself, but that he was partial to the man.

It turns out that the name of the partial man was Handsome.

At this time, the woman who acts coquetry to Handsome was Mary of the sales office.

"I can't believe this fool actually came here, Handsome. Why don't you kick him out?!" As soon as Mary noticed Leon, he said to Handsome.

"What's the matter? Do you know him?" Handsome asked.

"This fool made a scene in the sales office just now and even said that he asked the manager to see him, the master. Do you think it's ridiculous? in my opinion, he has a mental problem." Mary joked and pointed to his head.

"I told you, just now he pretended to be forced with me, saying that he knew Manager Hugo or something. He was just pretending to be a convict. Why would he pretend to ride a bike ?" Handsome also laughed at noticing Leon's frosty face.

Since Handsome said that idle people cannot wait to enter, what was the salesperson Mary doing in here? She was neither a friend of the owner nor a property employee, so she was not qualified to enter at all.

At first, Leon thought that Handsome was competent, so he wanted to kick him out, but he saw that Mary could go in and out at will and had an affair with Handsome, which didn't look like a devoted duty. It was clear that he looked down on him and kicked him out.

There was no need to be reasonable in dealing with such people.

"You two, you can get out of here! Century Haoting, we don't need this kind of junk staff!"

Leon's eyes were cold to the bone.

"The fool is talking nonsense again."

"Handsome, don't worry about this fool. When you get promoted, we'll get married. The treatment of Century Haoting is so good. I think you have a bright future." Mary said.

There was a sneer in Leon's heart.

Promotion? It won't exist!

At this time, Hugo finally came to the No. 9 villa and was walking towards Leon and others.

Handsome and Mary, hastened to greet Hugo.

"Hello, manager."

"Hello, manager."

However, Hugo ignored the two men and bowed deeply to Leon.

"I'm sorry I'm late, Mr. Williams. Please punish me."

Leon was now the chairman of Watsons Group, while the development company of Century Haoting was affiliated to Watsons Group.

Hugo is not only the manager in charge of the project but also assigned to Leon by Kristina to act as the housekeeper of the estate.

At the moment, Handsome and Mary, looked shocked and dumbfounded, their eyes almost falling out.

They can't believe that this young man was the chairman of Watsons Group.

It's over!

Handsome and Mary, both know it was over for them!

"Hugo, the quality of the staff of Century Haoting is worrying me. As a manager, you have indeed failed your duty. Like these two low-quality employees, it will affect the image of the group, and the situation will be very serious!"

"Also, the company strictly stipulates that employees are not allowed to fall in love with each other, and they must be strictly enforced in the future."

"Indiscriminately, do not listen to the explanation, this kind of employee, let him do the most basic level!"

Leon will not leave a trace of affection for Hugo. If you make a mistake, you should bear it, and if you lose your job, you can't shirk it. You should bear as much as you should, just like any employee.

"Mr. Williams, this is indeed my dereliction of duty. I will conduct an in-depth review and withhold a month's salary and ask you to forgive me." Hugo bowed his head and dared not retort.

"These two beasts must be severely punished!" Leon must not let these two men damage their corporate image.

Hugo nodded again and again, then turned to face Handsome and Mary, with a serious face.

Then he growled at Handsome and Mary, "Son of a bitch, what two pigs! You two, your salaries will be deducted for a month and I will suspend all your company benefits!" How can these just be their punishments?

Leon cocked the corners of his mouth and sneered, "Transfer them to Africa!"

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 196

### Chapter 196 You are thinking about fart eating

Watsons Group also had a project to transfer a dog couple to Africa and grow vegetables to promote friendship between the two countries.

"Hugo said that he will give you a minute to deal with this, when you are finished please meet me in front of the Gazebo."

Leon said while he pointed at the building not far away in the middle of the Manor Pond.

"All right, Mr. Williams. I will do it right away."

Hugo indicated that his clerk was unprofessional, so he dared not to provoke the new chairman and be punished by him.

Handsome and Mary looked pale because they were overcome by anxiety and fear. This was their death, it would ruin their future.

Hugo was very efficient. He would not be humiliated most slightly. After he dealt with Handsome and Mary, he quickly rushed to the gazebo.

Leon and Hugo sat down and they began to chat.

"Let's cut to the chase, from now on, you will be the personal butler of my ninth villa in Century Haoting, but at the same time you will still be the manager of Century Real Estate," Leon said to Hugo. "Well, Mr. Williams, I will do whatever you want, and Miss Mawar had told me to do my best for you," Hugo answered.

"The board of directors will meet a week later, I am sure you heard," Leon said.

"Yes, Mr. Williams, have been informed," Hugo answered.

"OK, is there any cooperation with The Wibowo in the next step of Century Real Estate?" Leon asked.

"Century Real Estate and Permanent Real Estate are branches of the Watsons Group and The Wibowo respectively in the real estate industry."

"Watsons Group will launch a series of cooperation with The Wibowo, which will involve several industries."

"Yes, Mr. Williams has a lot of help," Hugo answered.

"After lunch, we went to the office and they told us the details of the project," Leon said.

"No problem, Mr. Williams." Hugo nodded.

Leon should follow up on every project of Watsons Group.

Before lunch, he went to deal with the housekeeper.

9527 The housekeeper, get in the cage with the Tibetan Mastiff

9527 The housekeeper, was scared to pee and took a shit in his pants.

"With those kinds of goods, you would be sent to a mental hospital for treatment, and they would not wander around in front of their eyes in the future."

Concerning the handling of Anna, Leon asked 9527 the housekeeper to arrange a top-class lawyer. This university was impossible, and it would be jailed for a few years.

Swept away those two nuisances, he became cleaner. Later he contacted Sucyanti, you should avoid revealing your identity too early for this can affect the cooperative relationship with The Wibowo.

When Leon finished dealing with Century Real Estate's affairs, it was already evening, and Leon stayed at the No. 9 villa of Century Haoting.

Early the next morning, Leon said goodbye to Hugo and rode down the hill alone.

When he was almost at the foot of the mountain, there was a BMW X3 on the opposite side, coming in fast.

Because it was a sharp corner and the BMW was driving too fast, Leon was aware of the danger.

So, he jumped off his bike quickly and landed by the side of the road.

The bike was first knocked down by the speeding BMW X3 and then ran over.

The owner of the vehicle slammed on the brakes and almost rushed down the mountain road.

Finally, the car stopped at the corner.

If Leon did not react fast enough, it would have been a different story.

Nima drove so fast on the mountain road, you would have thought that it was Fujiwara Takumi.

Leon quickly walked over to the owner of the BMW X3. He could not let it go he had to do something about it.

At this time, the BMW X3's owner which was Nima hopped out.

The owner of the car was a middle-aged man with thick eyebrows and big eyes. He had short hair and wore a black suit.

"I am sorry that I bumped into you. I am in a hurry to pick someone up.

In Nima's tone, there was little tolerance.

It sounded as if Leon had done something wrong and it was he who forgave Leon.

In that regard, Leon felt very speechless.

His bike was run over by the BMW owner, and it must have been damaged. If he had not jumped out of the car in time, he would have been hit by the BMW. The owner did not even care!

"It was your car that hit my bike. You should take full responsibility for driving so fast on the Uphill Road!" Leon said solemnly.

"That is right, young man, I will take full responsibility. You will not have to pay for it. Here are a thousand dollars, which is enough for you to buy a new bike, the rest can be used on your mental damage." With that, Nima took out ten red tickets from his bag and handed them to Leon with a smile.

However, Leon did not pick it up, but he said slowly: "I am fine! But my bike! You'd better follow the normal procedure to apply for insurance."

"That's not necessary. It is not worth it to pay for insurance for a thousand yuan. It is most appropriate to be private." Nima said.

He had never seen it before. He had to make a mountain out of a molehill even if he had to take insurance on a bicycle.

"Of course, it is necessary. I suggest you follow the procedure to apply for insurance." Leon sneered.

"What a big deal. I have something urgent to do. I did not embarrass you when I rubbed my BMW. You should know the truth. If you wanted to make me wrong, I will give you another thousand yuan."

Nima said he pulled out his bag.

"You are thinking fart. I am a lightning version of the high-end s-works series. The frame is 100,000. The wheelset is German lightweight worth 50, 000, and the transmission kit is 100,000. Seat tube, handle, and horizontal parts are all imported high-end parts. Without 100,000, you cannot get down. I will not say anything else. If you say it, you'll think I am wrong with you."

"This lightning road bike is a limited edition, there are only ten in the country, worth millions, which is true."

Nima was stunned.

"What ?! So expensive ? Are you kidding me ?!"

"Even if you sold your BMW X3, it still would not be enough to pay for my bike." Leon sneered.

"I do not believe it. It is just a bike. How can it be more expensive than my BMW ?" Nima retorted.

"There are lots of things you do not know. Should a rich man drive a low-equipped BMW X3?" Leon resented.

"I drive a BMW. I do not know my last name. I still drive so fast on this ring mountain road. 86 of my family's expansion of the sea is going up the mountain, and this is going to the grave".

Nima was stunned by Leon. Shit, he needed so much money for the bike.

Only now did he realize that he had made a big mistake. "I blame myself for driving too fast. I thought it would be all right if I hit someone, but I did not expect to hit such an expensive bike. I will not dare to drive so fast next time.

Faced with this bad situation, he took out his cell phone and dialed a number.

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 197

Chapter 197 The situation is grim

"Bonnie, I will not be able to pick you up. There has been an accident here. Please call Didi." Originally, he was in a hurry to pick up his girlfriend, but now he is not only unable to pick her up but now he was probably going to miss the start-up banquet in the evening.

It was rumored that the second son of the group would be present at the start-up banquet, and he was most likely to lose the opportunity to flatter him.

Nima deeply regretted that.

"Then let us go through the insurance procedure." The owner of the BMW said to Leon.

"Even if you go through the insurance program now, it will not solve the problem. Unlike other Lightning Mountain bikes, limited edition parts need to be imported, it is not just about losing money." Leon said.

"What do you want me to do?" Nima was so angry that he thought Leon was cheating.

Leon did not have time to argue with him. Although he did not care much about the lightning bike, he had to take responsibility for the other person's fault on a case-by-case basis.

"Not because you have a lot of money that does not mean that you will get away with it. You are middle-aged and should take responsibility."

"Maybe you think I am wrong, but there was no need for that at all. I will leave it to my housekeeper to deal with the matter. If you make a mistake, you must bear it, and you cannot get away!"

With that, Leon immediately called the private butler of Century Blue Card for them to send a car to pick him up. Nima when the owner of the BMW saw Leon's style and thought it was a bluff, he disdainfully curled the corner of his mouth and lit a cigar.

As soon as he took a puff, he spits out a few rings of smoke in the direction of Leon.

However, his cool look went unnoticed by Leon.

In Leon's eyes, he was just a dog, a 40-year-old man with no temperament, just like a native.

Twenty minutes later, a Bentley Muchan arrived.

Nima's attention was attracted by the car. After all, in his eyes, the Bentley Muchan was an absolute luxury car.

It was his lifelong dream to drive a Bentley.

As the Bentley Muchan got slower and slower, Nima was becoming more and more curious.

Because of the incident, it was intended to park next to him.

"I do not have a friend who drives a Bentley, either. Is it aimed at that man?"

Nima remembered that Leon had called for a taxi 20 minutes ago and immediately understood.

As Nima expected, the Bentley Muchan was here for Leon.

The Bentley Muchan stopped next to Leon and a young man got out of the car in a straight suit. Although the man was not as handsome as Leon, neither as slender as Leon, he had a touch of femininity between his eyebrows and dressed like a deacon in the sun.

If he was put in a full circle, his appearance would look like a boss, even if he was thrown into the Entertainment Industry he could also appear as a drug dealer.

However, the man bowed at Leon at nearly 90 degrees.

"Sir, thank you for waiting. The car is ready."

This respectful and humble attitude showed briefly how much respect he had for the young man in front of him.

Leon did not answer, he just nodded gently, at that time there was no desire for cold eyes, which gave people a unique sense of mystery.

Then Leon sat in the Bentley Muchan, and even at the corner of his eyes, they did not bother to fall on Nima.

Nima looked blankly at Leon, while he sat in the Bentley, and wondered what the origin of this young man was.

He felt that he was higher than that of the second son of the group.

There was no doubt that he had to admit it this time. The provincial capital was superior. Whenever we saw cyclists on the road again, he would stay away and be afraid.

Just when he was dismayed, the butler 9527had already came to him.

Next, the generation of Leon would handle the accident.

Nima felt so humbled that Leon did not even give him a chance to negotiate, but let the butler acted as an agent, which made him felt that he was not from the same world at all.

At noon, Leon and Rachel went to lunch together.

While they were eating and chatting, Rachel told Leon, that she had joined The Carter And was assigned to an entertainment and media company.

At present, she was participating in the casting of a TV series with the head of the department.

"Leon, I saw stars yesterday, and there are several. At present, the variety show planned by the company is still in the casting process. It was exceedingly difficult for our department to invite Fay to join us. After all, Fay became extremely popular recently, and our company is not strong enough."

When Rachel talks about stars, she feels very fresh. When she first met the entertainment industry, she was already very happy to see stars.

Hearing the names of these stars, Leon was very calm.

Even some movie stars, Leon, have dined with them at the same table, and he had also seen big scenes.

Although the new generation of stars was also good but compared with the movie stars are still less popular, Leon's heart naturally would not be touched.

"Isn't your company owned by The Carter ? The Carter is strong, how could they not handle Fay?" Leon was confused about this.

"There are three entertainment companies in The Carter, which cooperate and compete with each other. The company I joined belongs to the one with the least strength, otherwise, I would have been admitted as a non-professional." Rachel told the truth.

"I see, Rachel. Would you like to meet and chat with the actor? There will be a chance in the future." Leon smiled softly.

"Of course, I do, but I was just thinking about it. It is impossible for the company I joined to hire a character at the actor level, and even if they did, I would not have a chance to talk to him. I am just a low-level clerk."

"However, there was no regret," Rachel said. "I care more about the people around me than stars."

At that point, Rachel hesitated, and her little face turned red.

"Like what?" Leon asked with a chuckle.

"No, nothing." Rachel answered nervously, and she became embarrassed in an instant.

Leon understood what Rachel was trying to say so he reached out and pinched Rachel's face which was as smooth as egg whites. After he did that he said, "I have taken care of your house, since the landlord did not rent it to you, I will rent another one for you. There are lots of houses in that neighborhood so I chose an elegant one for you. I will take you there in a few days."

Leon had asked Hugo to buy the community along with the property.

It had been settled and it was going through the normal procedure.

There were two reasons why it was so efficient.

Both Watsons Group and Century Real Estate are a subsidiary of Watsons Group. They have the means and strength locally and besides, the price offered by Leon was high, and the old owners were impressed.

Leon had expected that in five days, someone on the board would have questioned his behavior of paying a high price to buy an old neighborhood.

After all, Leon was the new chairman and it would inevitably be questioned until he had proved his strength.

Even the contradictions within the group had been intensified, and the disputes between factions in various branches would also make the situation of the group more serious.

Leon and Watsons Group also had to face great challenges.

The only way to unite Family Wibowo was to destroy Family Carter's ambition to dominate the provincial capital business and enter the domestic first-class group, "Can we gag cousin Jacob?"

Leon frowned at that thought.

The first project with Family Wibowo was about to begin. How would he deal with it?

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 198

#### Chapter 198 The dog bits

After lunch, Leon went to Cannon Hall.

He was going to see Evan today so that he could recover.

It added up to three days.

Leon said to himself that three days into one month would have been enough to avoid having a misunderstanding.

"I cannot help it. Do not say that. The other person would not believe it."

When he arrived at Cannon Hall, Indra was there.

These days, Indra would accompany his old friends whenever he was free.

Besides, there was Evan's son Po.

The one who insulted Leon with money the last time they met, Cannon Place would be the next member of the family.

When they met, Po still looked pale with a drooping face and had sharp eyes staring at Leon.

"What are you doing here?" Asked Po in a cold voice.

Leon did not answer, but instead, he looked at Evan and said, "Mr. Evan you seem to be recovering quickly"

Evan felt much better, and his appearance was much better than before.

Leon knew very well that it was his prescription and acupuncture that played a role.

Although he did not attend to his patients that much he had not lost his superb medical skills at all.

"Yes, Leon, I feel much better today. My strength is recovering and it's like I've changed my body." Evan squinted his eyes and said kindly.

"I am happy and gratified to see you recover so quickly."

Leon had another layer of identity which was the heir of divine medicine, he raised Evan back from the dead, to prove to the world that the first female doctor Liana would not humiliate her teacher.

"Boy! My father's recovery had nothing to do with you. Do not take credit for it."

Po said out of the blue.

Hearing this, Leon raised his eyebrows and frowned.

Leon knew best whether it mattered or not.

Had it not been for his timely help, Po's father would not have lived through the New year.

At that point, Evan waved his hand to Po and said, "Po, you should not be rude. Whether my improvement had anything to do with Leon or not, he is our guest."

The more Leon heard this, the more uncomfortable he felt.

Po added, "Dad, your condition had improved, thanks to the fact that Edwin, is Edwin's Weibel Gushen brew. After half a year of nourishing and repairing your damaged kidney, your body has had the chance to recover. This had nothing to do with Leon in the first place. I am just talking about it." Edwin, as Po called him, was his son. He had been called a genius in traditional Western medicine since childhood, and in his recent years, he was called the son of hope for the revival of traditional Western medicine by the traditional Western medicine community in the provincial capital.

Evan shook his head and motioned to Po to stop talking because to say such a thing would be tantamount to hitting Leon in the face.

Although Evan was not sure who to blame, he understood that Leon was a friend of Indra and an heir of ancient medicine, so there was no need to hit him in his face.

At that time, Leon showed an ironic smile at the corners of his mouth.

As a descendant of the doctor, it was not easy, but this time he saved the patient, but he was questioned.

If I knew this, no matter whose face it was, he would have not been cured!

Leon did not want to stay any longer at Cannon Hall, saving patients was a doctor's duty, now his duty has been done, but no one appreciated it!

With that, Leon was about to turn around and leave Cannon Hall.

But at this time, Evan asked to stay: "Leon, Cunli he misunderstood you, you are a guest, you deserved courtesy."

After saying this, Evan asked the servant to make tea and entertain Leon.

However, Leon's face remained serious, and then he was not polite anymore!

"do you entertain guests like that? Since Cannon Tang does not believe me, why ask me for treatment!"

Indra sensed that the atmosphere was not good, so he made around fight for both sides and mediated, of course, he turned to Leon.

"Evan, what do you mean? Do you still regard me as a friend? Am I going to be questioned in this way when I invite the ancient doctor to you?"

Indra was angry. Po was questioning not only Leon but also him.

"Mr. Wibowo, do not be angry, this had nothing to do with you. You have always been my respected Mr. Wibowo, but I really cannot admit that it was this young man who cured my father. You think, Leon, he said that he could cure my father's illness in one month, but now only three days later, my father's condition had improved a lot. It was certainly not his medicine that had worked, and my father has been taking Weibel Gushen decoction for half a year. This was thanks to the medicinal soup prescribed by Edwin."

Po's logic sounded reasonable at first glance, but Leon said a month just to convince Evan. In fact, it only took three days.

Unexpectedly, the original modesty became the theoretical basis for Po to question.

"Who on earth was Edwin,?" Leon asked Po.

Leon saw that Po kept on promoting this "Edwin" Weibel Gushen soup. He always felt that it was too purposeful. However, Evan replied first: "It is my grandson, Edwin, who is now the youngest member of the traditional Western Medicine Association. He had set up a traditional Western medicine company and is committed to studying traditional Western medicine prescriptions."

Leon knew that it would turn out to be a family business, no wonder Po was so good at selling.

"Leon, I know what you are thinking. You think I am deliberately biased towards Edwin, right? In fact, Edwin's work is excellent. I do not need you to praise me at all. I am just telling the truth. His Weibel Gushen decoction was successfully developed, and after half a year, he finally cured his grandfather's illness." Po said.

Leon responded with a sneer because he had never seen anyone brag like that.

"Leon, if you still insist that your prescription cured my father's illness, then I can only say that you are too thick-skinned. How can you have a traditional Western medicine prescription that works so quickly? Don't you think it is funny that you can be cured in three days? Do we really think that the old Western medicine practitioners in Cannon Place are fake? Can you cure a disease that they rack their brains so hard that you can now cure it in three days? "

But to tell the truth in the eyes of Leon, even if they were not fake, the medical skills of those old Western medicine practitioners in Cannon Place were just so-so.

Not even Evan nor Po could really get into the eyes of Leon.

With such general medical skills, Leon was speechless about the achievement of the famous Cannon Hall in the provincial capital.

He could not help but feel that the inheritance of other traditional Western medicine had not arrived at this point.

"To tell you the truth, it only took three days to cure your father's illness, and the reason why I said it was I was cured in one month was to gain your father's trust first. if I had said three days in the beginning, could you rest assured that I could cure it ?"

After saying this, Leon paused for a moment, he glanced at Indra, and then added, "But do not think I am fighting for treatment. I am not that cheap. It is all for the sake of Mr. Wibowo. In the future, Cannon Place will never invite me again!"

No sooner after the words were said that Po could not help giggling.

"Three days? That is crazy talk! I can now conclude that your identity as a descendant of an ancient doctor is definitely fake!"

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 199

Chapter 199 Is right in front of us.

That is right!

The identity handed down by Leon's ancient doctors was indeed a fake.

However, his true identity in the field of traditional Western medicine was much better than that of ancient doctors.

"How could it be fake? Leon is very skilled in medicine because I have personally experienced it. I have seen you, Po, with elegance. Why is it so gunpowder today?"

Indra stood up for Leon.

It was really kind to help others but it did not end well. Indra felt that Leonard's judgment was too unjust.

Indra looked at Evan, because of Evan, he wanted to ask for an explanation for Leon.

"What do you think Evan?"

Indra wanted to know what Evan thought about it.

"Mr. Indra, and Cunli, this is no way of treating guests. I apologize to you." Evan said.

"Do not change the subject, Evan. I am telling you; Leon came to the provincial capital from Fairmont City to treat you. Now that your illness is almost cured, is this how you treat him? Hurry up and give me an answer." Indra said seriously.

Even as an old friend, Indra was also impolite, and now that Evan's illness was not serious any longer, Indra would not speak kindly.

"This I do not know whether I was cured by Edwin or Leon. No matter who it is, I will treat Leon as an honored guest. If he needs Cannon Place's help in the future, Cannon Place will certainly lend a helping hand."

Leon sneered at this.

"I do not need your help from Cannon Place. It was just a false name for a time-honored brand of traditional Western medicine."

Compared with Benevolence Place, Cannon Place was still far behind. Liana, the father of the goddess doctor, had saved countless people, but she did not covet splendor and wealth. If she wanted money and fame, she would have made Benevolence Place famous in the field of traditional Western medicine.

Leon's remark aroused the anger of Po.

"Pretending to be a descendant of an ancient doctor, who has the right to say that I am Cannon Place? Fortunately, this time Edwin had been unremittingly taking Weibel Gushen decoction for his grandfather, otherwise, if he ate your poison for a month, he might have lost his life!"

"Po was so fucking ungrateful, even if you do not believe that Leon cured Evan, the prescription was useless, but it was too much to say it is poison."

"Leon was a benefactor and should be given the least respect!"

"Cunli, please stand down." Evan's old eyes narrowed and looked sharply at his son Po.

"Dad, it wasn't Leon that cured you. It was Edwin" Po continued to emphasize.

"Whoever it was, do you treat your guests like this?"

Evan really did not know whose medicine worked, but he did not doubt Leon's status as a descendant of ancient doctors, because he believed that Indra would not be mistaken, and there was no doubt about Leon's medical skills.

However, he did not want to believe that the head of Cannon Place, was cured by outsiders when he was ill. If it were to spread to the outside world, how could Cannon Place still be in the field of traditional Western medicine?

"At the beginning, I was dying, so now I do not care about this. I invited Leon, to do whatever he wanted to live."

"But now that my body is recovering well, my state of mind has changed!"

When Leon saw Evan's attitude, he sneered in his heart: "Oh, this is the greed of human nature. You just wanted to be cured before I get better, and when I get better, I want more. If I had known that, why should I save you?"

But as a descendant of the divine doctor, Leon often thought of the teachings of Liana. If the goddess doctor's father were there, he would probably have saved him. After all, if he were not a ferocious person, it would be impossible for the doctor not to save him.

"It was just, that he was not worth saving.

"Evan, you have to give me an explanation. Are you thinking the same thing as your son?" Indra would not stop.

He originally wanted Leon to make more friends with provincial capital dignitaries, but he was unexpectedly set up by Po. In any case, he could not let his future grandson-in-law suffer.

In the face of the strong Indra, Evan knew not to cry, Indra is one of the provincial capital's four elders. The Williams Family is in charge, even though they are two personal friends, either of them do not dare to destroy this relationship.

"Of course not. In fact, I think the reason why I recovered so quickly is due to the joint efforts of Edwin and Leon." Evan replied with a smile.

Indra was still dissatisfied with the answer and snorted coldly.

At this point, Leon said, "Since Mr. Evan thinks this way, please pay the fee."

I had especially spoken to you about favors, you are ungrateful, Ok, let us be direct, let us talk about money!

"Consultation fee? Do you still want the money? I do not know if your prescription is scribbled. It is bullshit!" Po reacted violently.

"You cannot understand it because you are stupid, you do not have enough attainments, and you cannot understand it. If you could see it, Cannon Place would not have to invite an outsider to see a doctor!" Leon sneered.

To tell you the truth, if there is an old Western medicine doctor in Cannon Hall who could understand his prescription, he would not have turned to outsiders for help. How can such ordinary people understand the prescription of divine medicine?

Hearing what Leon said, "Both Evan and Po looked very ugly, but there was no reason to refute it."

They all read the prescription of Leon, but they really could not see through it, and they could not tell whether it was good or bad.

"What, Cannon Place cannot afford to pay the consultation fee?" Leon stared at Evan and said.

Evan pupil suddenly shrank, unexpectedly some did not dare to look directly into Leon's eyes, not only because of guilt, but also a sense of ambiguity.

"No, I can afford it, Leon. How much are you going to charge?" Evan asked.

"Twenty million dollars!" Leon said.

"What? Do you want 20 million dollars? You can ask me whatever you want!" Po was frowning and emotional.

"Is 20 million dollars a lot? If you exchange 20 million dollars for life, how many rich people are scrambling to get it, hehe!" Leon responded with a sneer.

Leon will donate the twenty million dollars to the poor mountainous areas. He does not need this money himself, just to fight for his breath.

"Leon, 20 million, I gave it to you. If you give me your account number, I will transfer the money to you." Unlike Po, Evan accepted Leon's request.

"Leon, you have gone too far. If you ask for this consultation fee, you will have a guilty conscience." Po is very resistant.

"This is the consultation fee I deserve. It costs money for patients to come to Cannon Hall to see a doctor. I saved the head of Cannon Hall, and the consultation fee of % 20 million is a fair price." Leon said.

"Do not flatter yourself. Without Edwin's Weibel Gushen decoction, my father would never be able to recover from his illness." Po insisted that his son Edwin's medicine worked. "You have never heard of Weibel Gushen decoction. Aren't you afraid that your son's prescription is poison?" Leon asked rhetorically.

"Edwin is the son of hope in the field of traditional Western medicine. How could his prescription be fake? I think you are jealous!" With that, Po patted a prescription on the table: "By contrast, the prescription of my Edwin is much clearer than yours!"

Leon took a look at it and a faint sneer appeared at the corners of his mouth.

"What a son of hope. You Cannon Place will surely become famous in the field of traditional Western medicine because of Edwin."

Leon's remark seems to have a profound meaning, but whether Evan and Po can hear it is their business.

Then Leon turned to Indra and said, "Mr. Wibowo, I have work to do. I should go."

Leon only needs to not embarrass Indra, unless the others apologize.

"I will go with you. The company has been very busy lately, and I have to go back and deal with it."

After saying this, Indra said angrily to Evan, "Evan, I am very disappointed in you today!"

Evan hastens to ask if he could stay, but Indra has made up his mind to go, he did not expect Indra to behave unexpectedly towards Leon.

Leon and Indra walked out of Cannon Hall together and were about to go back to their homes. After all, they are not idle people. Just then, Indra felt it necessary to call the company's project partner and have a chat first.

Without hesitation, he dialed the mobile phone number of the partner sent by the company's assistant.

Just then, the ringtone of Leon suddenly rang.

### Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 200

#### Chapter 200 King of junk

Indra looked at Leon curiously.

Obviously, it was a call to the partner, why did Leon's cell phone ring?

"Was Leon the chairman of Watsons Group?"

As soon as the idea came to Indra's mind, he quickly denied it.

"Impossible, the chairman of Watsons Group, the Dragon can not see the end, the strength of the group can fight with my Family Wibowo, how can it be Leon, he is too young!"

When Leon saw that Indra was suspicious, he reacted quickly and said, "Mr. Wibowo, my eldest nephew called me."

"Big nephew? Do you have a nephew?" Indra asked.

"I am older in the family. I will not talk. I will talk to my eldest nephew."

With these words, Leon turned and left.

"I told you, Leon cannot be the chairman of Watsons Group. If he was, what am I trying to do? I do not need my training at all."

Indra looked at Leon's distant back and said to himself.

Now, Leon was so scared that his identity was almost exposed.

He did not know who gave his cell phone number to Indra, it was probably the little secretary of the company who was not very sensible.

Fortunately, he tactfully dodged the past and took advantage of Mr. Wibowo by the way.

However, Leon did not take it lightly, because the next cooperation between the two companies was about to begin.

After the board of directors, the Watsons Group and The Williams Family will now start doing business together working on several projects.

Before that, Steven would find a way to meet with the head of the Watsons Group and fight ahead of time.

"But it was a little tricky!"

Leon then sighed to himself.

At approximately four o'clock in the afternoon, Leon set off again near the garbage factory in the west of the city.

One of the branches of Watsons Group was right here.

Leon, calm and undisturbed, came to the nearby garbage factory alone.

This branch is surrounded by garbage treatment plants, one is large and the other is small.

It is in such an environment that this company can become one of the top 20 enterprises in the provincial capital.

In fact, the environment is not as bad as expected, because this is not an ordinary waste disposal plant, but a "renewable resources recycling" company.

However, this industry is often looked down upon as a ragged company and belongs to a low-end industry.

However, the junk collection in the eyes of others is the recycling of renewable resources that master the core technology. The company is called Senyuan Environmental Protection Technology Co., Ltd.

Senyuan has always been committed to the environmental protection industry and has been at the forefront in the fields of lithium resource regeneration, mining science and technology, alumina technology, electrolytic aluminum technology, fluorine chemical industry, gypsum reuse, Chlor-alkali chemical industry, sewage treatment, and so on.

Among them, the recovery rate of aluminum ash is close to 90%.

It is precise because of the advanced nature of the technology that it can survive and become one of the top 20 enterprises in the provincial capital.

Leon is here to take over this company today.

The takeover process was very smooth. I visited the factory building and talked with the backbone of the company about future development prospects.

After taking over, he was a ragged king, can be among the top 20 provincial capital, as a branch is unusual.

Although several executives of the company tried to get Leon to stay at the hotel for dinner, Leon turned it down.

Because I need to inspect the Sunrise Hotel tonight, I cannot take it over, but I do not care. Leon will inspect it every once in a while.

After coming out from Senyuan Environmental Protection Technology Co., Ltd., you need to go through the waste recycling plant.

There was an old man with a bent back, who seemed to be about seventy years old, pedaling painstakingly on a tricycle carrying beer bottles and scrap metal toward the scrap purchase factory.

There is a small slope ahead. The old man pedaled very hard, but he still could not get up.

Leon saw this, immediately went to give a push, and then said to the grandfather: "Grandpa, I will ride, you have a rest."

It is not that Notre Dame is overflowing. Leon does not think too much about it. He just thinks it is a small thing.

"Thank you, young man. I am too old to be of any use." With that, the old man rubbed his knee.

"Grandpa, it is no big deal. You are welcome."

Leon took the small tricycle and hit the road.

Just then, there were two luxury cars parked at the intersection not far from Leon waiting for the red light.

This was the only way to Sunrise Hotel.

There was a distance between the two luxury cars, with a Lamborghini Galado in front and a Rolls-Royce Gusteau behind.

Among them, in Lamborghini Galado, a young couple was pointing at Leon's grotesque and mocked.

"Winny, look, this was your ex-boyfriend. How did he become a rag collector?" Rain smiled as if he had discovered the big news.

Winny was also a little surprised to see Leon, coming out of the recycling plant.

She thought that Leon had a strong learning ability, and even if he came from a bad family, He could at least find a job and make a living. There is no need to collect junk.

Immediately, Winny figured it out. She felt that it must have been because she had framed Leon's rape with Jason and Gerald, which led Leon to run into a brick wall everywhere when looking for a job.

Thinking of this, Winny unexpectedly did not have the slightest remorse or shame but felt a trace of joy in her heart.

Seeing the miserable life of her ex-boyfriend, Winny thought that she had made the right choice and that such useless men would only be poor. It was nothing to be realistic as a woman, and she was satisfied with her life now.

"Husband, he was not my ex-boyfriend. I just regard him as a backup. How could he be worthy of me like this?" After saying this, Winny put her arms around Rain's neck and said, "Only you who are facing the wind in Yushu are worthy of me. We are a match made in heaven, aren't you, my husband?"

"Winny, you are so sweet. If you are still in love, I can help him find a job." Rain smiled maliciously.

"How can there be an old relationship? He was like a piece of shit. I could not wait to get away from him." Winny hastened to deny it.

"I think he was too talented to pick up trash. Our dog still needed a butt wiper. I think he is qualified for the job." Rain smiled.

"As far as he was concerned, he was not qualified to shovel shit for our cats and dogs at all. My husband, we do not need to talk about him anymore. It affects our mood. The green light is now on. Go to the hotel quickly."

"Today is a start-up party, and some friends in our circle were invited, you accompany me down the aisle." Rain said with a smile.

Then Rain left in his Lamborghini Galado.

As soon as Rambo left, Rolls-Royce Gusteau followed.

In the back seat of the Rolls-Royce sat Donald Brown, one of the four elders in the provincial capital, and his granddaughter Betty.

"Grandpa, just now I saw a man who was very similar to him in that picture. He came out of the waste recycling factory." Betty hesitated for a while, then decided to say it. "Who? Which one? Betty, just say what you have to say. I do not quite understand what you mean." Donald asked.

"Candra's apprentice," Betty said, and Donald's eyebrow frowned.

It was very taboo for her to mention this matter, but there was a foreboding in her heart, which haunted her mind, and asked her grandfather to analyze it.

"Is that so? Are you sure you read it right?" Donald asked again.

"I am not sure. After all, there would be a gap between the photo and the real person, but it was like him." Betty said.

"Did he come to the provincial capital?" Donald's eyes suddenly became serious.

"Grandpa, maybe I was wrong. I hope it was not him." When Betty mentioned Candra's apprentice, he could not hide his dislike.

"Let's talk about Betty when we get home. Let's go to the boot party of Rain first." When Donald said this, he was lost in thought.

Under the engagement made that year, Donald decided to repent of her marriage.

After all, Gordon, the son of Family Moore, was the best person to marry Family Brown.