Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 231

Chapter 231 Unreasonable arguments

The lobby manager of Orangery Cafe was a bit overwhelmed by such a roar from Rain Carter.

This is because those who came here are mainly for the tea. The people here are quite rich and educated who do not necessarily have a pure heart, but at least a polite character.

After all, Orangery Cafe is a quiet place to drink tea and talk about business, not nightclubs and bars.

"Are you sure, sir?" The lobby manager asked.

"Do you think the waiter will let us sit here and drink tea?"

Rain Carter looked at his friend and asked, "Luke, are you sure you have come to the right place?"

"Of course, I'm sure." Rain Carter's friend answered with certainty.

"You see, this boy is trying to pull a fight with me. How do you allow people who are not wealthy to dine here? Especially with a bad character like him. Don't you know this will affect this place's reputation since most of them are from well to do family? And you are allowing such the low standard people to this place!" said Rain Carter with full of disappointment.

Rain Carter's face was full of anger and dissatisfaction.

The argument that started at the Sunrise Hotel banquet made him bear a grudge in his heart.

"You're saved for this time, Leon Williams, if not I would have killed you right away here!"

Teahouses initially a place to drink tea. There is no problem knowing who you are as long as you pay for the tea you drink.

The lobby manager is well aware of Orangery Cafe's position. This is a high-end teahouse. Naturally, we have to consider the issues of reputation and image. It should be given more priority in maintaining stability.

"Is it true that Orangery Cafe does not support any other branch in the Cayman Hills?" Rain Carter once again put pressure on the lobby manager.

"Don't worry, Sir. We, from Orangery Cafe, will do you justice, but we haven't figured out what's going on yet, so we can't deal with it recklessly." The lobby manager tried to soften the atmosphere by giving reasons, Rain Carter.

Unfortunately, Rain Carter is not a man who tolerates reasonings. He is famous for his arrogance in the Cayman Hills.

"Don't you understand? Dumb! This boy claimed the seat beside the window was his, which eventually destroyed our mood to drink tea. If it affects the progress of the business, can you afford it? "Rain Carter pointed at the lobby manager's nose and scolded.

"Who said this seat is yours? I had already booked it online way earlier. I am going to invite Sucyanti Wibowo and Janet for tea today, and don't spoil my fun!" Leon Williams said to Rain Carter

"Can you afford to come to a place like this and invite people to tea?" Rain Carter asked sarcastically while turning his head and looked at Janet.

Janet frowned and looked ugly.

In Janet's mind, Leon Williams is a supporter, which supports her. Without Leon Williams, she can't have her present career.

Although Rain Carter is an investor for the new show, she has not dealt with him before.

When it comes to friendship, Janet can fall out with Rain Carter for Leon Williams, even if he doesn't appear in a new play.

"Can't my friend treat me for tea? I'm not a contracted artist in your company. It's just that you invited me to be the number one girl. You pay me to act, and I have an employment relationship when I work, but do you have the right to interfere in my private life after work?" Janet asked in curiosity.

Janet embarrassed Rain Cater for Leon Williams. Rain Cater's expression made Sucyanti Wibowo admire and a little sour at the same time.

Rain Carter became even more exasperated on the spot.

Leon Williams had changed Janet's mind as she is more supportive of him compare to Rain Cater.

"What's this called? For the sake of a rag collector, Janet dared, to fall out with me!"

"It's supposed to be the other way round!"

Sucyanti Wibowo also spoke for Leon Williams "Rain Carter, don't bully Leon Williams. Although he is not as good as you, he is my friend. By the way, my brother is back!"

Rain Carter suddenly had a sudden shock, and his face changed suddenly.

"Owen Wibowo is back!"

My brother Bagas Young, people are ruthless and don't talk much.

Rain Carter once suffered a massive loss at Owen Wibowo. Owen Wibowo was so cruel that even he dare to hit his grandfather, Alex Carter.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, is it worth keeping an invaluable person? Don't you think you will lose your status?" Rain Carter sneered, but in fact, he was a little afraid.

"I did it for my grandfather. He was a friend of my grandfather! Don't touch him!" Sucyanti Wibowo solemnly warned.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, don't worry, I won't touch you, but I won't spare Leon Williams. He asked for it tonight. If he dares to interfere with my drinking tea session, he's going to die!"

Rain Carter became more and more grumpy, put down his harsh words, and then threatened the lobby manager: "I'll give you a minute and get him out of here, or I'll destroy this café"

"If you want to destroy it, you may do so. Look, this is all the information I have about the online reservation." Leon Williams takes the phone and shows it to the lobby manager.

Leon Williams's phone screen has cracks that look like cobwebs and old.

"Don't waste your time and get him out of there quickly. You see, people whose mobile phone screens are so broken that they can't even change them will be willing to come to such a place for tea and book the best place for sightseeing?" Rain Carter can't wait.

However, the lobby manager patiently checked the information and confirmed that Leon Williams booked the VIP location for the nearest sightseeing.

After that, he called the waiter in charge of receiving the table reservation and asked the truth. It turned out that he had mixed up the surname.

"Sir, your information is confirmed to be correct. It is indeed this gentleman who has made a reservation for the best seat." The lobby manager stopped Leon Williams and apologized: "My neglect was my dereliction of duty, and I beg your pardon."

The reason why Orangery Cafe can rise in many teahouses, not only because of the high-end style but also because of the service attitude.

"Don't do the same mistakes next time." Leon Williams said faintly.

"Yes, Sir, I'm sorry for the inconvenience. I'll take care of it for you right away, and I'll give you a plate of refreshments as an apology."

The lobby manager nodded, and he felt pity when he saw Leon Williams's broken-screen mobile phone.

He guessed that Leon Williams's income was not high, and he was reluctant to change his mobile phone, but he came to a high-end teahouse to drink tea for his girlfriend, which made him feel that it was so difficult for men!

Then the lobby manager looked at Rain Carter and his friend and said, "Gentlemen, please give up your seats. The seats you have booked are at the next table."

"What's going on? Are you kidding me?!" Rain Carter was taken aback.

"Sir, I have confirmed the message that you and your friend have booked a medium VIP tea table at the next table." The lobby manager explained, "the waiter didn't hear you clearly. I'm sorry. Please sit down at the next table."

At the moment, Rain Carter's friend Luke took out his phone, patted his forehead, and said awkwardly, "It's me. I made a mistake. I was chatting when I came in. I didn't make it clear to the waiter. Carter, let's go to the next table."

Rain Carter's face was covered with embarrassment when he learned the truth.

After making a scene for a long time, his friend made a mistake, and Leon Williams booked the most expensive seat in this store!

But, Rain Carter doesn't want to be soft.

"No! No! I'll take the most expensive seat!"

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Chapter 232 Spend Wisely

Rain Carter is so overbearing that he wants to grab it by force.

But Luke, beside him, can't afford to lose this guy.

Luke, a partner of Rain Carter, has an appointment with Rain Carter tonight to discuss business in Orangery Cafe.

Although Luke is an elegant person, he doesn't want to quarrel on an occasion where he is supposed to have a quiet cup of tea and talk about business.

If this fight continues, it won't be good for businessmen.

"Rain Carter, forget it. Let's change the tables." Luke patted Rain Carter on the shoulder and said soothingly.

"Luke, how can I lose myself to a rag collector? I'll give Orangery Cafe twice the price!" Rain Carter being very defensive.

"I will talk to the lobby manager of Orangery Cafe!" said Rain Carter.

However, it was indirectly denied by the lobby manager.

"I'm sorry, Sir, but it's against the rules. If you do so, we won't be able to do business in the future."

"If you can do it in other countries, why can't you do this here? If it were another store, they would agree!" Rain Carter looked disgruntled.

"It contradicts with our chairman's business philosophy. There are no rules as such, and we cant take up the money just like that. If you do that over your business, your business will not go too far in the future." The lobby manager said.

At the moment, there was an unnoticeable smile on the corner of Leon Williams's mouth, and he said to himself, "I remember very clearly. I just said at the meeting yesterday that although these grass-roots

employees were not at the scene for the meeting, their manager conveyed it well."

No one noticed Leon Williams's manner at the moment, and Rain Carter's friend Luke once again persuaded: "Rain Carter, please leave it, our important thing now is to talk about collaboration, do not delay the collaboration plan because of this matter."

Rain Carter also considers the importance of business collaboration because it is a task assigned to him by his family and a test at the same time.

The eldest brother is above him, named Carter, a famous commercial pride in the Cayman Hills. His family has always adored his eldest brother, and he has a younger sister below him, whose achievements are higher than him.

He is inferior to the top and is not influential in the family.

If he fails to negotiate the business smoothly, he will be even more disregarded by the family.

At the moment, Luke gives him a step-down.

"Leon Williams, listen up, if it's not for your friends today, I'd have made you suffer!" Rain Carter put down this cruel remark and went to the next table with Luke.

Leon Williams just smiled coldly at this.

In his eyes, Rain Carter's lost his pride, and he didn't have the style of a young master of the Carter family.

Sucyanti Wibowo came to him and gently shook Leon Williams's arm and advised: "Leon Williams, let's sit down and have a cup of tea. This is Rain Carter's type of character. You haven't been to the Cayman Hills for a long time, and you don't know him well. Just stay away from him in the future."

Sucyanti Wibowo is worried that Rain Carter is playing dirty tricks behind his back, and with the background of Leon Williams, he can't compete with Rain Carter at all.

Leon Williams has long known about the Carter family's character, especially the Carter family's younger generation.

Carter's eyebrow is a well-known trademark for all. It seems that Rain Carter's eyebrow is more severe than Carter's eyebrow, but not sure about Rain Carter's brother and sister.

Leon Williams has only heard that the Carter family's eldest son is humble and courteous and has been rated as one of the top ten outstanding young people in the country.

Leon Williams did not continue to dwell on the matter and sat down quietly.

The Orangery Cafe waiter cleaned up the tea table near the window and asked Leon Williams: "What kind of tea would you like to have, sir?"

"Sucyanti Wibowo and Janet, what kind of tea would you two like to have?" Leon Williams asked softly.

"It's up to you." Janet has no problem with drinking tea, mainly here to have a chat with Leon Williams.

"Me too, Leon Williams. It's up to you. I can have any kind of tea."
Sucyanti Wibowo thinks that the best location in the teahouse has cost Leon Williams a lot of money. If she orders expensive tea, she afraid Leon Williams can't afford it.

Simultaneously, Sucyanti Wibowo recalled the scene where Leon Williams's mobile phone's screen was broken into cobwebs, and he couldn't bear it.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, you are a little abnormal tonight. You use to drink tea at Fairmont, but you didn't order any of expensive tea here." Leon Williams smiled faintly.

Leon Williams still has a fresh memory of Sucyanti Wibowo who is particular about drinking tea.

"I'm not interested in drinking tea tonight, so help yourself." In fact, Sucyanti Wibowo wants to say that this young lady will also grow up, considering that to save her money, she will not drink the ancient tea here.

Sucyanti Wibowo is out of pity for Leon Williams. Although she was born in a wealthy and distinguished family, she also knows ordinary people's sufferings and does not want to hurt Leon Williams's self-esteem.

"In that case, I'll order a pot of Hershy Camomile Tea." Leon Williams said to the waiter.

Sir, we don't have any tea by that name. Could you describe it in more detail?" The waiter asked.

"You can ask your tea master, and he might have known that tea." Leon Williams responded with a smile.

"Yes, sir." The waiter nodded.

As soon as the waiter left, Sucyanti Wibowo could not help asking, "What kind of tea is this Hershy Camomile Tea, Leon Williams,?" How come I've never heard of it?"

Leon Williams explained: "From those days history, it is a tribute produced from Mount Denali. It is green in color with a good fragrance and sweet taste.

After hearing that, Sucyanti Wibowo flashed a strange look in his clear eyes and said doubtfully, "Leon Williams, you seem to know a lot about tea. I didn't see you know so much about tea in Fairmont."

"I'm just saying. I don't know anything about it." Leon Williams smiled.

"Why do I feel strange? You seem to know a lot about this teahouse. Even the waiter here doesn't know Hershy Camomile Tea, but you just let him ask the tea master." Sucyanti Wibowo is curious.

"I just prefer to drink tea and love to know more about varieties of teas."

Leon Williams responded.

Sucyanti Wibowo nodded gently and no longer doubted.

A pot of fine "Hershy Camomile Tea" was boiled and soaked by the waiter and placed on the tea table with two plates of snacks and two fruit plates after a while.

Sucyanti Wibowo tasted Hershy Camomile Tea and praised: "This tea is delicious. I used to like to drink Pu'er tea, but now for a change, I think green tea has a different flavor."

While placed down the teacup, Sucyanti Wibowo casually asked: "Leon Williams, how much is this Hershy Chamomile?"

"Ten thousand dollars." Leon Williams said faintly.

"What? Ten thousand dollars? Leon Williams, this is so expensive!" Sucyanti Wibowo was suddenly angry.

She is disappointed in Leon Williams.

To save money for Leon Williams and take care of Leon Williams's self-esteem, she did not order expensive tea. Still, she did not expect that Leon Williams himself ordered a pot of tea worth 10,000 dollars, which is almost as much as her favorite tea price.

"What's the matter?" Leon Williams asked.

"I'm disappointed in you. Why can't you spend rationally? Is it just for pride? Do you know that this pot of tea can cost you a month's salary?"

It can be seen from Sucyanti Wibowo's eyes that she is hugely disappointed in Leon Williams.

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Chapter 233 Local Tea smells so good!

"If you are disappointed, then continue being disappointed, but I am not doing this for the sake of pride." Leon Williams said faintly.

If it is really for the sake of pride, it will not be a pot of tea worth 10,000 dollars.

Leon Williams likes to drink tea. He does not care about the price of tea, whether expensive or cheap. All he wanted is just to be happy.

"I mean no harm, but you have to understand that you are different from us. You have no background, no career, and you are still struggling. You should not maintain that pathetic pride to compete with Rain Carter." Sucyanti Wibowo said bluntly.

But, Leon Williams has a confused look on his face.

How does it relate to Rain Carter?

"I probably understand what you mean, but I don't do that." Leon Williams shook his head and smiled helplessly.

"If Rain Carter wasn't at the next table at the moment, would you still order this pot of tea worth 10,000 dollars? Isn't it for Rain Carter to see? I'm asking directly here for your good." Sucyanti Wibowo said.

"It is not what you think. You are overthinking." Leon Williams smiled helplessly.

"Then, why can't you spend rationally? Although ten thousand dollars are not much for Janet and me, it can cover two months' rent for you. This pot of tea is equivalent to drinking up two months' rent." Sucyanti Wibowo frowned.

"I helped people some time ago and made a little money, so I thought it wouldn't hurt to let it go for once tonight." Leon Williams said.

"Oh! Okay! Although we can't be together, I still hope you can get better soon. Please don't waste my grandfather's cultivation of you. We are still good friends." Sucyanti Wibowo said bluntly.

There was an imperceptible smile on the corner of Janet's mouth. She felt that the young lady of the Wibowo family had a good heart, but she was so straight that she would not persuade the young master. If it were her, she would please the young master, but she did not want to cross the line with her supporter.

Leon Williams didn't care about what Sucyanti Wibowo said. He didn't want to be with Sucyanti Wibowo. Unless Sucyanti Wibowo clings to him, he may be soft-hearted at that time.

"Come on, have some tea." Leon Williams just smiled faintly.

The three continued to drink tea and chat.

Janet asked Leon Williams for tea this time, actually wanted to talk about some personal matters, but Sucyanti Wibowo is also here, some things are not convenient to say, so she did not speak.

The three of them patronized and chatted, and a pot of tea was finished twenty minutes later.

They have finished the tea, and Leon Williams wants to have a different change.

So, he unzipped his backpack and put his hand in.

Leon Williams's move did not attract much attention to Sucyanti Wibowo.

That is a black backpack without a brand. Sucyanti Wibowo only knows that Leon Williams used to carry the bag when he commutes to and from Saint John University.

Sucyanti Wibowo didn't think much about it, just thought there were office appliances in it.

But then, Leon Williams pulled out an ordinary transparent glass jar from the black backpack.

The jar is filled with tea that looks plain.

Both Sucyanti Wibowo and Janet looked surprised when they saw this.

"Leon Williams, what is this?" Sucyanti Wibowo asks doubtfully.

"We have finished that pot of Hershy Camomile Tea. Drink some of this." Leon Williams pointed to the glass jar.

Sucyanti Wibowo frowned and pursed her mouth, showing a strange expression.

This is the first time she has seen someone who comes to a teahouse to drink tea and bring his tea.

"Leon Williams, I'm ashamed for you, but you." Sucyanti Wibow's embarrassment goes on.

"I'll immerse it later, and now you two taste this first it. It tastes excellent." Leon Williams said calmly.

Seeing Leon Williams's indifference, Sucyanti Wibowo became angrier.

She was thinking as Leon Williams clearly said that he made a little money from seeing a doctor and could afford to drink tea, but why did he bring his tea into the teahouse?

Is it false for, Leon Williams to say that he has the money to drink tea? Is it for pride? Can't afford to drink the second pot and had to take out his tea?

"Leon Williams, you lied to me after all." Sucyanti Wibowo's beautiful and clear eyes looked at Leon Williams, 's eyes full of disappointment.

"What are you talking about?" Leon Williams was confused.

"You just said you had the money to drink tea. How are you going to explain now? Aren't you ashamed to bring your tea?" Sucyanti Wibowo say it directly to him.

"If you're ashamed, you don't have to drink." As Leon Williams spoke, he took the tea out of the glass jar.

"Leon Williams, please explain clearly; otherwise we can't even be friends." Sucyanti Wibowo questioned him.

"There is nothing to explain. People from my hometown send this tea. I usually like to drink tea, so I take it with me and drink it at work. I bought a pot of tea in front of me and made my tea in the second pot. Orangery Cafe won't have any problem with it." Leon Williams has soaked the tea.

"But, you...." Sucyanti Wibowo hesitated to speak.

"If you dislike my low-grade tea, you don't have to drink it."

Leon Williams took out his tea to let Janet and Sucyanti Wibowo taste it. Unexpectedly, Sucyanti Wibowo was ungrateful.

Sucyanti Wibowo saw the glass jar without any packaging and guessed that Leon Williams's hometown was local tea, and she always drank famous tea. She never drank it for less than a thousand dollars or two, let alone tried it.

On the one hand, it is because of her family affairs. She was born into a wealthy family and has greatly influenced by the environment. Second, it is felt that this kind of local tea is not strict enough in terms of hygiene, and the standard will be significantly lower than that of those luxury famous teas.

"I don't like the low-grade tea, but won't it upset my stomach if I drink that?" Sucyanti Wibowo no longer wants to worry about whether Leon Williams has the money to drink tea; she is more concerned about tea hygiene.

"This is picked and fried by wild tea trees on the mountain. It is pure and natural without pesticides, so there is no need to worry." Leon Williams said.

Sucyanti Wibowo did not speak too bluntly this time, and she also felt that what she had said before might have hurt Leon Williams's self-esteem."Don't get me wrong, is not that I don't like the low grade of tea, but I was born with a weak physique, and my usual eating habits are light. The endurance of esophagus and intestines and stomach is relatively weak, so I am worried that the tea of native tea will hurt the esophagus and stomach."

I want to express my understanding of Sucyanti Wibowo's remarks, Leon Williams.

After an hour, when, Leon Williams and Sucyanti Wibowo held hands at the old restaurant in the ancient city, he accidentally touched Sucyanti Wibowo's pulse. He knew that the girl's physique was fragile.

"Don't worry; this is local tea. The tea is fine and soft, so it's okay to drink a few more cups. I know the medicine, so don't worry."

Leon Williams is very professional in this field.

At this time, Janet also advised: "Miss Sucyanti Wibowo, come on, have a taste of this tea."

With that, Janet picked up the teacup and tasted it gently.

Then she smiled with a sociable smile: "Good tea, Miss, Sucyanti Wibowo, it's really good."

"Really?"

"Miss Sucyanti Wibowo, you're going to love it."

Sucyanti Wibowo may also be influenced by Janet's gentle smile and look down at the teacup's tea.

The color of the tea is green, clear, and the aroma is relatively calm.

This made Sucyanti Wibowo try to pick up the teacup and put it under her lips.

Before the entrance, I felt that there was a delicate fragrance that was intense and refreshing.

Then, Sucyanti Wibowo drank the tea in a small mouth.

In an instant, Sucyanti Wibowo's natural long and curved eyelashes trembled a few times.

The taste is mellow; the aroma is like orchid; the lasting appeal is long!

This tea completely conquered Sucyanti Wibowo!

It smells good!

Just now, I hated this native tea, but now I was utterly fascinated.

"What kind of tea is this?"

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Chapter 234 Massive Destroyer

"As you said, local tea."

Leon Williams smiled faintly.

"No way! Local tea will never be so delicious!"

Sucyanti Wibowo is in deep doubt.

This kind of tea has simply subverted her understanding of tea.

I have no idea what type of grade is this tea. Sucyanti Wibowo took the tea jar and stared at it carefully, but did not find the brand logo on it.

"Why is there no sign for this tea? And this jar is too ordinary, can't you make it more beautifully packaged?"

Leon Williams smiled but said nothing.

This tea is not available on the market at all, only in the cave of Ardena Mountain.

It is not that Leon Williams deliberately uses glass jars to fill them with tea, but that the tea will not be open to the public at all, only to the Shen family.

"Leon Williams, tell me, what kind of tea is this? I'll buy it!" Sucyanti Wibowo decided to buy it even if it's pricy.

"This tea is called Henry fairy tea, but it is for sale." Leon Williams said faintly.

"Dragon sprouts? Good name! But why not sell it?" Sucyanti Wibowo asked doubtfully.

"This tea produces only a small amount in a year." Leon Williams doesn't want to reveal much.

The Henry fairy tea in Ardena Mountain grows in the mountains and caves, and its growing conditions are incredibly harsh. There are only a few tea trees. It only produced a certain amount of tea in a year.

"Ah? There are so few! Leon Williams, you can make the villagers in your hometown diversify and lead them to become rich. I can assure you that once this dragon bud enters the market, it will be trendy, and it can even become one of the top ten famous teas!" Sucyanti Wibowo sighed.

Plant more?

Ardena Mountain has 432 large and small peaks, more than 980 famous springs of waterfalls, 18 wonders of the cave sky, and 72 stone chambers, and only a few of them may grow this kind of tea tree.

You can see how stringent the requirements for growth conditions are!

"Come on, have some tea."

Leon Williams doesn't care, and Leon Williams got this tea from his mother.

It happened to be unique today, so I took it out to share it with Janet and Sucyanti Wibowo. This is a rare opportunity for both of them.

If it hadn't been for Leon Williams's generosity, they would never have had a chance to taste it.

"It's a pity that if you can produce such good tea in large quantities, you will be rich." Sucyanti Wibowo felt sorry for him.

Leon Williams smiled.

Why does he need to make money from tea? Although it's a good idea, it is absolutely a small profit for him.

Leon Williams decided to go home after drinking this pot of Henry fairy Tea.

At the same time, Rain Carter had finished the business with Luke.

Luke has left, leaving only Rain Carter.

Rain Carter had planned to give Leon Williams a harsh word and threaten him before he left.

But inadvertently, He saw the can of tea on the tea table.

"Shit! What is this weird thing?!"

Rain Carter took another closer look, and then laughed wildly: "Ah, I wondered before, Leon Williams, where did you get the money to invite people to tea? So you brought your cheap tea!"

Rain Carter laughed sharply like a breathless monkey.

Leon Williams frowned.

It was such an elegant environment, unexpectedly disturbed by the nuisance of Rain Carter.

Leon Williams looked up and looked at Rain Carter coldly.

"You bought this weird tea from a local place in the countryside. How dare you bring it to an elegant place? Aren't you embarrassed?" Rain Carter smiled.

"You don't know anything. You won't have a chance to taste this tea for the rest of your life." Leon Williams disregards to fight with Rain Carter, and he knows that Rain Carter's knowledge is shallow.

"You're right. I can never drink local tea without packaging in my life. So here's the problem. You come to Orangery Cafe to drink tea, but you made your tea. If Orangery Cafe knows, what do you think will happen?" Rain Carter smiled proudly.

Leon Williams sat at the tea-table at the moment, looking solemn, and did not answer.

Instead, Sucyanti Wibowo, frowned and said, "Rain Carter, are you sick?" Why are you bothering us? Go home after tea!"

"Sucyanti Wibowo, why are you still defending Leon Williams? Don't you think it's worth it to accompany this boy to drink cheap tea?" Rain Carter said with a sneer.

If Sucyanti Wibowo had not drunk the tea in the glass jar, he might have lost his pride, but she felt that the tea was amazing after drinking it.

"The one who lost the pride is you, Rain Carter. Why are you targeting an ordinary person? Don't you dare go and see my brother!" Sucyanti Wibowo said angrily.

"Your brother and I had made up our differences a long time ago.

Besides, why am I messing with him? I like to pick on soft

persimmons!" After saying that, Rain Carter called the lobby manager of

Orangery Cafe.

"When this kid comes to Orangery Cafe for tea, he even brings his tea. He doesn't have the money to come here and pretend to be like a rich man with lots of money!"

The lobby manager looked at Leon Williams and asked, "Sir, did you bring your tea?"

"That's right, yes." Leon Williams nodded.

"This is against our rules and regulation, but since you booked the best location in our shop and ordered a pot of our high-end Hershy Camomile Tea. Besides, the lobby manager feels that Leon Williams is not okay. To save face in front of his girlfriend, he spends tens of thousands of dollars a night, which is the rhythm of massive bleeding.

But, Rain Carter said relentlessly: "You are so incompetent as a lobby manager. If you don't find him, I'll go to your store manager. I don't think you want to be a lobby manager."

"Sir, there's no need." The lobby manager of Orangery Cafe thinks Rain Carter is annoying.

"Are you going to find him or not?" Rain Carter threatened: "You call your store manager immediately, or I will immediately lodge a complaint against you and make you lose your job!"

The lobby manager shook his head, dialed the manager's cell phone number, and asked the manager what to do.

He has expected the result, and the store manager will certainly ask him to fine Leon Williams.

However, the results were unexpected.

"Our store manager said there wouldn't be any fine and there is no need for any investigation."

The lobby manager was surprised, which was an unexpected result.

"No way! Didn't you tell your store manager that Rain Carter asked for it?" Rain Carter frowned.

"Yes, but the manager doesn't seem to care." The lobby manager replied.

"Crazy! Don't even give me the face of Rain Carter! I don't think
Orangery Cafe wants to open it!" Rain Carter grinned, his eyes full of
hatred.

Leon Williams contacted the manager of Orangery Caféa minute ago.

He brought his tea precisely because Orangery Cafe is a teahouse under his name.

If it were someone else's teahouse, he wouldn't take the tea out of his backpack. He still knows the rules.

And he could drink that tea in his own house as much as he wanted to.

Just then, in a fit of anger, Rain Carter picked up the glass tea jar and threw it hard on the floor.

Bang!

The tea jar broke all over the floor.

The tea leaves were also scattered all over the floor.

In this way, Rain Carter stretched out his feet and crushed them with his shoes' soles.

You have destroyed this Henry fairy tea, which is more expensive than crystal and gold!

It only produces a small amount in a year!

What a disaster!

Leon Williams's face changed suddenly.

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Chapter 235 Accident

"9527, do it tonight!"

Leon Williams dialed 9527; it was a number representing each servant.

On the other end of the phone, 9527 replied in a low voice, "Yes, sir."

Rain Carter was on a list a week ago.

Leon Williams will examine anyone who has been on this list.

And tonight, Rain Carter has completely crossed the bottom line of Leon Williams.

"Ah, you're pretending to be an actor! Do you think you're making a movie? That's so funny!"

Rain Carter does not know that a disaster is forthcoming, but he is still arrogant in front of Leon Williams.

There was no response.

Leon Williams, cold as frost, approached Rain Carter step by step.

Bang!

He slapped on Rain Carter's face.

In an instant, the Rain Carter tooth flew off, and there was a lot of blood.

Rain Carter, had no idea that Leon Williams dared to hit him, and smacked him terribly.

"I'm Rain Carter, slap me, I'll give you back!"

Rain Carter fought back angrily with blood flowing from the corners of his mouth.

But unexpectedly, Leon Williams neatly hugged Rain Carter and smashed him on the floor.

Rain Carter is helpless to fight back, as weak as a chicken in front of Leon Williams, lying on the ground and cried in pain.

Sucyanti Wibowo and Janet, were shocked when they saw Leon Williams in action for the first time.

The two of them did not expect that Leon Williams was still good at fighting. That move is free and flowing, and it's a beautiful one.

This reminds Sucyanti Wibowo that Leon Williams was punched by his brother Owen Wibowo the day before yesterday but was not in the hospital.

She now understands that Leon Williams should have two skills, although not as good as her brother Owen Wibowo, but at least some foundation.

Leon Williams never likes to fight.

Fighting is a child's thing.

Karate is a skill!

It was just a family test, and he had to rein in his character. Without this restraint, he would undoubtedly go out and get rid of Rain Carter himself!

"Let's go."

Leon Williams leaves Orangery Cafe with Sucyanti Wibowo and Janet.

Sucyanti Wibowo looked worried on the road.

"Leon Williams, I admit that you are good at fighting, but you are still too impulsive and reckless. If you beat Rain Carter like that, the Carter family will certainly give you a hard hand."

"Nothing will happen." Leon Williams responded faintly.

The Carter family is one of the four prominent families in the Cayman Hills, and its owner, Alex Carter, is a cruel person. "Although my brother offended Alex Carter, he was young at that time, and my Wibowo family was among one of the four families, so I gave it up, but you have no one to rely on!"

Sucyanti Wibowo's emotions are strangely complex at the moment.

She did not know whether she was worried about Leon Williams, or Leon Williams causing trouble to her grandfather. She could not tell what kind of feelings was this overall.

"It's okay." Leon Williams still has no feelings towards what Sucyanti Wibowo said and answered calmly.

"Although my grandfather wants to nurture you, he doesn't have to be you. If it seriously damages the interests of the Wibowo family, no one can protect you!" Sucyanti Wibowo has a severe look on her face.

Leon Williams smiled but said nothing.

Sucyanti Wibowo, there is no need for others to protect me!

Just a phone call and Rain Carter is going to be a disaster.

"Leon Williams, I suggest you go out and hide. You have no idea how hot Alex Carter is, and Rain Carter will be revengeful. When he comes home, he will cry to the family, and that will create a wave of anger to the family." Sucyanti Wibowo said cautiously again.

However, Rain Carter will no longer have a chance to cry to the family.

"I know what you mean, but it's no big deal."

Leon Williams doesn't want to talk about it anymore.

Once he gives the order, 9527 will follow the order.

This is the professional ethics of being an era blue card private steward.

This is where the century blue card is better than the black card.

Even if you don't use 9527, you can inform Hugo, Leon Williams

Now the two housekeepers of Leon Williams.

Hugo was inside, 9527 is outside.

When Sucyanti Wibowo saw Leon Williams's indifference and disobedience, she shook her head helplessly. She thought that Leon Williams was on the edge of disaster.

But when Leon Williams went to work at Saint John University, he didn't see Carter's family come to trouble him for most of the day.

On the contrary, a strange thing happened to the Carter family.

While Rain Carter was driving home, a large truck that carries goods suddenly overturned, crushing Rain Carter and his car underneath.

At present, Rain Carter has been taken out of the emergency room for emergency treatment.

It is difficult to find the fault of this human-made accident, even if Carter dug three feet, it is also challenging to find out.

Leon Williams sat quietly in the Secretariat Cape Square Building Director, dealing with not the school documents and planning the new project in the old city.

As a contractor, Leon Williams cannot just leave to subordinates.

The purpose of the family is to test him before he takes over the Williams Group's business.

In the beginning, Leon Williams took over one by one slowly.

When it comes o the Cayman Hills, it becomes more difficult. First, he took over the Watsons Group, and then it grew more expansive.

It is an excellent test for the family to block Carter's ambition to dominate the Cayman Hills business community, which can not be ignored by such a large and complex by Leon Williams.

At this time, Sucyanti Wibowo, who had just finished class, wore a pink shoulder dress, highlighting a small, white neckless and a prominent collarbone, which made her look incredibly delicate.

She stood at the door of the office, waving to Leon Williams.

"Hello, Leon Williams. I need to talk to you."

"What's the matter? come in and say it." Leon Williams was too lazy to get up and put away the papers on his desk.

Sucyanti Wibowo pouted and said with a little dissatisfaction, "Let me tell you some good news. This your attitude."

Sucyanti Wibowo grumbled as she walked in and stood in front of Leon Williams.

A gust of fragrant wind came.

Leon Williams packed up the papers and looked up at Sucyanti Wibowo: "Come on, what's the good news?"

"You are lucky to have avoided a car accident as Rain Carter is still in a coma. You can rest assured for the time being."

Sucyanti Wibowo did not expect the unexpected situation. Rain Carter, who was arrogant and dominant last night, almost lost his life today.

"mm-hmm." Leon Williams nodded gently with a calm expression.

Sucyanti Wibowo frowned at this scene and said, "Why aren't you surprised at all?" Do you know that you avoided a massive incident last night?"

Leon Williams showed a fake smile automatically, which created a wave of anger in Sucyanti Wibowo.

Leon Williams can't be surprised. He knew last night.

"I'm going to class! Oh, by the way, my grandfather asked you to come back to my house for dinner after work!" Sucyanti Wibowo dropped the matter and left the office.

Leon Williams has no choice but to agree.

Now, that I have such a good relationship with Indra Wibowo, what should I do with the meeting between Watson Group and Wibowo?

Towards the end of the day, Leon Williams got up, left the office, and decided to take a walk around the campus.

When he passed the studio, he saw some traditional paintings, which were not bad. So, he walked incuriously.

But here, he met face to face with Betty Brown.

Since Leon Williams went to Brown's house a few days ago and got insulted by Donald Brown's attitude towards him, he didn't like Brown's family.

But considering that he will propose to the Brown family to renounce their marriage soon, to help Candra do things properly, he decided to tolerate three points, which is regarded as compensation.

Once they are married, they will not have anything to do with Brown's family.

Leon Williams was about to turn around and leave the studio, but then, Betty Brown pointed to the invalid artwork beside him and whispered, "You can sell this waste paper for some money."

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Chapter 236 The right one

It was a pile of waste paper; it all came from Betty Brown's usual practice of painting.

Leon Williams probably guessed why. Betty Brown thought he was a waste collector too.

Betty Brown, Winny While, and others might have seen the grandpa who helped Leon Williams collect the waste when he pedaled his bike that day.

"I don't want it." Leon Williams shook his head.

"Is it too little? Why don't you remove all the waste manuscripts from these two boxes and I'll give them to you for nothing?" Betty Brown added.

Leon Williams looked at the beautiful girl with a bookish temperament and shook his head again.

"I don't need it."

"Then what are you doing in here? I thought you were here to collect waste paper." Although Betty Brown was a dignified and beautiful woman, she would always maintain a distance of about one meter away from Leon Williams and she looked somewhat aloof.

"I saw some traditional paintings that looked okay so I walked in with curiosity," Leon Williams said. He pointed to a picture of early spring hanging on the wall.

"Hmm? Do you know anything about traditional painting?" Betty Brown frowned and blinked her eyes which were as clear as water.

This seemed to be a miracle to her.

She felt that Candra's apprentice, a martial arts practitioner had nothing to do with art.

How would a rough man, who danced with a knife understood the profound traditional painting and went so far as to say that her teacher's "Picture of early spring" was okay? His statement was simply arrogant and ignorant!

"A little bit." Leon Williams nodded gently.

"Oh." Betty Brown responded looking so disinterested, obviously she didn't believe him.

Leon Williams also saw that Betty Brown didn't believe him but he didn't bother to explain or prove anything.

Good is good. If it's not good, then, it's not good.

Never hide it.

It should be her teacher's honor to be able to say the word "OK". Leon Williams would not stay here.

But at this time, Betty Brown said, "In fact, you can learn a new technology, it is no problem to support your family, although there is no opportunity to use your talents in this day and age, it will not be reduced to waste collection."

Leon Williams was speechless.

Did his good deed cause a big misunderstanding?

Come on, he just went there to help collect the waste. He didn't care much about it.

"I have heard from my grandfather about your visit to my house." Betty Brown said.

In fact Betty Brown also wanted to say that they were not suitable for each other but her grandfather did not allow her to refuse him directly. He tried to give Leon Williams an unforgivable charge and then the Brown family rightly repented their marriage.

Even if Betty Brown thought it's too much, she didn't want Leon Williams to ruin her happiness.

She already had the object of admiration in her heart, Gordon Moore.

Gordon Moore was a great talent in the provincial capital and he liked playing, chess, calligraphy, and painting as much as he does.

Moreover, the two people were close and they admired each other. Although they did not have a definite love relationship and did not even hold each other's hands, both sides of their family thought that they were a match made in heaven.

"Let's go out for a while and get to know each other more."

Leon Williams didn't want to say too much and did what Candra told him to do.

When Betty Brown heard this, she thought Leon Williams intended to marry her and her face showed displeasure.

She even thought that the reason why Leon Williams came to the studio was not that he was attracted by the picture of early spring, but he did that to approach her on purpose.

Looking at pictures was just a reason. What can a rough person know about traditional English painting?

Betty Brown was becoming more and more certain.

As a result, Betty Brown rejected Leon Williams even more in her heart.

"Since he says he knows traditional English painting, why not take this opportunity to reveal his true colors and be ashamed of himself?"

That was what Betty Brown thought to herself.

"But am I going too far?"

She was not bad in nature.

The rejection of Leon Williams was mainly due to the rejection words of matchmakers, coupled with the lack of understanding of Leon Williams true personality and some misunderstandings. All of which led to the present situation.

"I was destined to be with Gordon Moore. I can't let Leon Williams, ruin my happiness. I'm sorry, Leon Williams."

Betty Brown finally decided to put Leon Williams to shame.

"Leon Williams, I just heard you say that you knew traditional painting. Can you draw one for me to see?" Betty Brown, with her clear eyes opened, looked at Leon Williams, and asked.

"Painting on the spot?" Leon Williams was surprised. He was surprised that Betty Brown would make such a request.

However, he didn't think much about it. His skill in traditional painting was so deep that he was afraid it would scare Betty Brown.

"What's the matter? Didn't you say you knew about traditional painting?"

Betty Brown was becoming more sure of her guess. Leon Williams was bluffing now.

"Yes but I only know a little bit." Leon Williams did not want to paint on the spot just because the strength and style of writing were too strong and coquettish.

Also, Master Charles, the master of traditional English painting once warned him not to show his painting skills easily and if he would need to shoe his skill, he would have to deliberately use only eighty percent of his painting skills.

Just because the painting was too good doesn't mean it was too easy to be famous. Fame was not conducive to experience in the world.

But Betty Brown insisted on letting Leon Williams paint.

"Then do your best to paint." Betty Brown thought Leon Williams was guilty.

"All right."

In desperation, Leon Williams had to be perfunctory for once.

Just to be on the safe side he won't use eighty percent of his skill, seventy percent would be sufficient enough to deal with it.

"There is plenty of pen, ink, and paper inkstone here. You can choose it by yourself. Just draw this picture of clouds in the mountains."

It was the "mountain cloud map" that Betty Brown brought to judge him.

Betty Brown wanted Leon Williams's picture to be the same and by comparison, Leon Williams felt ashamed.

Leon Williams looked at the "mountain cloud map" that Betty Brown had already painted and thought that Betty Brown's drawing skill was good, at least better than her grandfather, Donald Brown.

Donald Brown was really in vain, on the contrary, granddaughter Betty Brown had some skills.

Leon Williams picked up the brush and began to mix colors.

Just then, a girl outside the studio was shouting for Betty Brown.

"Is Betty Brown still practicing? Come out and let's talk."

It was Sucyanti Wibowo who called out Betty Brown.

Sucyanti Wibowo was looking for Leon Williams to fetch him but there was no sign of Leon Williams in the office.

"Hello, Sucyanti Wibowo, your dress is so beautiful. You just bought a limited edition." Betty Brown walked out with a smile.

Although the relationship between the Wibowo family and Brown family was not very good, it did not affect the relationship between Sucyanti Wibowo and Betty Brown. They were not very old, but they both play in the same circle. Although, the Wibowo family does not like Donald Brown.

At the moment, Leon Williams has quickly finished the "mountain cloud map".

He painted it according to what Betty Brown drew, almost the same.

This kind of painting was not challenging for Leon Williams.

Leon Williams had a sudden idea and gave Betty Brown a small gift as compensation before Donald Brown's birthday banquet.

"Since Betty Brown likes calligraphy and painting so much, I'll write her another word. If I give seventy percent of my skill to write a word, it will be a valuable gift."

Next, instead of writing his fonts, Leon Williams chose to copy the fonts of famous ancient calligraphers.

He didn't want to write in his own "brian" font, which prevented Betty Brown from arousing suspicion.

Before long he was finished with the calligraphy and the painting. The ink was not dry yet and he hung it on the felt mat of the wooden table.

Then he put his own "mountain cloud picture" with the picture painted by Betty Brown instead of asking Betty Brown to come and enjoy it.

Mainly because he didn't want to deal a blow to Betty Brown's self-confidence.

As for the copy of the post, Leon Williams, did not tell Betty Brown, to wait until the ink was dry and he left through the back door of the studio.

Sucyanti Wibowo was surprised to see Leon Williams came out of the studio.

Betty Brown smiled faintly in her heart. She thought that Leon Williams must not know how to draw, so he slipped away in embarrassment.

"Betty Brown, let's not have a conversation today. I have things to do."

Sucyanti Wibowo said goodbye to Betty Brown and went after Leon Williams's gauze skirt. The skirt was picked up by the wind and swayed.

Just then, Betty Brown's admirer Gordon Moore, came to pick her up from school.

The two went into the studio and Gordon Moore helped Betty Brown pack up and prepare to leave the school.

Suddenly, Gordon Moore noticed that there was a copy of a post on his desk. He was surprised and hurried to pick it up.

"Excellent! excellent!

This word has seven points of charm!"

Gordon Moore was full of praise in his heart. When he was about to ask Betty Brown who wrote it, Betty Brown took the lead and was surprised, "Gordon Moore, did you write it? Good artistry!"

Betty Brown saw the copy of the post and it immediately lit up in front of her eyes. She even ignored the "mountain cloud picture". She didn't even know that the painting she used to compete for the prize had fallen to the ground.

When Gordon Moore heard Betty Brown's question, he felt even more puzzled.

'Betty Brown doesn't even know? I thought it was written by Donald Brown.' Gordon Moore thought.

Betty Brown walked over, holding it lovingly in her hand. She felt very excited.

"Gordon Moore, you are so talented. You are a genius in calligraphy and painting. I, Betty Brown, have not misjudged you. You are the one!"

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Chapter 237 A modest gentleman, gentle and moist as jade

Gordon Moore felt the especially strong admiration of Betty Brown.

"Thank you for the gift, Gordon Moore!"

Betty Brown laughed and thanked him again.

As early as three days ago, Gordon Moore said he would give her a present.

Unexpectedly, Betty Brown took the calligraphy made by Leon Williams as a gift from Gordon Moore.

Also, Betty Brown does not doubt that Leon Williams wrote it. In her eyes, Leon Williams wouldn't understand calligraphy and painting.

Betty Brown's admiration stimulated Gordon Moore's vanity so he didn't want to deny it.

"Betty Brown, you're welcome, there is no distinction between you and me."

"Gordon Moore, it's very kind of you. Only you can give me such a meaningful gift. Someone else might give me lipstick and perfume. You are the one who knows me best."

At this time, Gordon Moore's face looked a little embarrassed.

Because there was a bottle of perfume in his bag.

The gift he said he would give Betty Brown three days ago was a perfume.

He wanted to surprise Betty Brown.

'Fortunately, I didn't take out the perfume just now and accidentally gave Betty Brown a very good impression.' Gordon Moore thought that it was adventurous.

He was already tired of his present life because Betty Brown advocated ancient etiquette.

To cater to Betty Brown's love for ancient etiquette, they promised to keep each other's best things on their wedding night. They won't even hold hands.

At present, the relationship between the two of them was still a friendship between gentlemen and a lady. They were inside each other's hearts, but not close physically.

Betty Brown devoted most of her energy to playing chess, calligraphy, and painting. She admired talented people and wanted to be talented as well.

Although the reason why Gordon Moore made a promise at the beginning of their relationship was just to cater to Betty Brown's request. His modest, gentleman, perfect personality, were all just for Betty Brown to see.

"I am the only one who knows you best." Gordon Moore quickly adjusted his mood and said affectionately.

After he said those words, Gordon Moore was going to hold Betty Brown's hand. He even wanted to take advantage of the opportunity to give her a hug and kiss, but Betty Brown took a subconscious step back.

"Gordon Moore, we promised each other to abide by the ancient etiquette. I want to have pure love and keep the best of each other on our wedding night." Betty Brown, with bright eyes like autumn waters, gently pursed her lips and said earnestly. Gordon Moore smiled and said, "Betty Brown, you misunderstood. Our promise has always been kept in mind. I wanted to order a diamond ring and solemnly propose to you one day."

Gordon Moore's reaction was really quick. Psychological quality was also super good, his face did not even turn red, his heart did not even beat wildly. His wits were very quick in time to make an explanation.

"Gordon Moore, that's very thoughtful of you. I misjudged you. I have very thin fingers, please buy the smallest one. Besides, I have residual paint on my hands now, I'm afraid of getting your hands dirty." As she spoke, Betty Brown held out her delicate fingers and wiped them with a wet towel.

Her fingers were slender and straight and they are very beautiful.

"All right, Betty Brown." Gordon Moore was still smiling and nodding, his face was full of sunshine and warmth without the slightest impatience.

But at the moment when Betty Brown bowed her head and wiped her hands, a cold glance flashed across the corner of Gordon Moore's eye.

It's would be hard to find out if you won't pay attention to it. Betty Brown was almost trapped in the "acting skills" of Gordon Moore, unable to extricate herself.

The Gordon Moore in front of her was so gentle and warm that the delicate Leon Williams was less than half of Gordon Moore.

"By the way, Gordon Moore, your rice character has improved rapidly. No surprise, you were about to receive an invitation to join the club."

Betty Brown continued to enjoy the post which she thought was artistry made by Gordon Moore with praise.

The rice character was the font of the famous artist whom they made as an inspiration for the artwork. It was called the rice character in the calligraphy world.

The famous artist had his calligraphy and painting style, especially in the field of calligraphy. Both of which talent was praised with high attainments.

On the other hand, the copy in Betty Brown's hand had seven points charm of the original.

His pen was brilliant. It meant that he was powerless. There was a lazy pen style in the right place. It seemed wild on the outside but it was exquisite!

Betty Brown wouldn't put it down. She wanted to frame it, hung it in her study, and enjoy it every day.

At this time, Gordon Moore replied calmly and said, "It's my lifelong ambition to study calligraphy and it has nothing to do with utilitarianism. Even if the calligraphy association doesn't recruit me, I don't care. I just want to inherit and carry forward English culture."

As soon as this remark came out, Betty Brown admired Gordon Moore even more.

"Gordon Moore, your heart and personality is really big. I want to learn from you!" Betty Brown's eyes were like water. She looked at Gordon Moore with warmth.

She felt lucky she knew Gordon Moore, and their family was well-matched. It would have been more perfect if she was not engaged with Leon Williams.

"Come on, Betty Brown, I'll take you home."

"All right, Gordon Moore, I'll frame this art as soon as I get home."

Betty Brown was so excited that she completely forgot Leon Williams's "mountain cloud picture".

The landscape painting that she used to take part in the competition had been blown to the ground by the wind and only the exact one painted by Leon Williams was left on the table.

Sucyanti Wibowo has caught up with Leon Williams.

"Leon Williams, what are you doing out of the studio?" Sucyanti Wibowo asked curiously.

"I went in and looked at a painting." Leon Williams responded faintly.

"Look at the painting? Do you know how to draw?" Sucyanti Wibowo asked with some disbelief. "I think you are gone with the wind. Don't be delusional. Betty Brown is the first talented woman in the provincial capital. You can't catch up with her. People only like Gordon Moore, and only Gordon Moore matches her best."

"It's just a picture. Don't think too much about it." Leon Williams glanced at Sucyanti Wibowo and bluffed, "Don't be jealous. I'm yours. No one else can take me."

As soon as he spoke, Sucyanti Wibowo immediately panicked, as if she was drunk.

"You? I'm close to you because of my grandfather's relationship with you. We can only be friends."

Let Sucyanti Wibowo believe Leon Williams's words.

He didn't know if she expressed disgust or duplicity.

Some people cannot understand the mind of the Wibowo swan. She was a mess.

"I'm kidding you. If you want to get into my arms, there's no way, unless you change your temper." Leon Williams smiled.

"Cut it! How thick-skinned you are. You are a bear at best!"

"I see your ass itches again."

"If you get it dirty the limited-edition skirt I just bought, don't come to my house to eat again!"

"What a coincidence, I just got some paint in the studio."

At the hospital's intensive care unit.

Rain Carter was still lying in his hospital bed, unconscious.

Outside the ICU, Winny While was talking to a middle-aged woman.

Ever since Rain Carter fell into a coma, Winny While had been anxious to find a way out.

The Carter family has always disliked Winny While because Winny While comes from a poor background and does not match a distinguished family like the Carter family.

Now that Rain Carter was in a coma, Winny While was even more scared.

"Mom, tell me, what should I do? Give me some advice!"

Winny While looked at Melanie with a sad look on her face.

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Chapter 238 Crushed with one hand?

"Winny While, you don't have to worry too much. Maybe it won't be long before Carter will wake up."

Melanie was in her forties, she wore a lot of makeup and was wearing a hip skirt that doesn't suit her age.

"It would be very difficult for me if he will not wake up, Rain Carter's mother has always disliked me, and once called me a chicken, now that Rain Carter is like this, I have no one to back me up in Carter's house."

It can be said that without Rain Carter, Winny While, it was nothing in the provincial capital.

"Winny While, you must listen to me. Whatever happens, don't go to that Leon Williams!"

Melanie's eyebrow shot upwards, she was full of disgust.

"Mom, don't worry. I won't go back to that poor dog, Leon Williams again." Winny While said, "Think of something for me. We can both rely on the Carter family for food, clothing, housing, and transportation. Do you want to have a cosmetic worth 20,000 dollars or not?"

"Winny While, I have an idea! You can pretend to be pregnant!" Melanie stretched out her arms, put her arms on her daughter's shoulder, and said seriously, "This is the only way!"

"What? Pretend to be pregnant?" Winny While rolled her eyes to quickly analyze the feasibility of this method.

"That's right! If you are pregnant with the flesh and blood of the Carter family, they will not abandon you!" Melanie said with great certainty.

"If the Carter family will find out they will kill me." Winny While was worried.

"As long as you pretend to look like a good daughter and pay attention to his welfare all the time, it's will not be a problem. We can continue to fool around for two months. We can collect more money in these two months, and then we can go to another place to settle down. If my daughter is capable, it won't hurt to go to another country!"

After she said this, Melanie thought a little and then added, "I really can't, so borrow someone else's seed, so that you can continue to be the second daughter-in-law of the Carter family, and I, as a mother, will follow you."

Melanie was so ruthless that she can even sell her daughter and can even come up in such a way.

"Vaccination to give birth? That's a good method but this is the most dangerous move!"

However, there is nothing good about the Carter family.

Immediately, Melanie took Winny While in her arms, patted her daughter on the back, and said, "My good daughter, your mother's happiness is in your hands, and the cost of my plastic surgery depends on you."

"Mom, you and your uncle, hold on tight, too. Double insurance can guarantee our high-quality of life for the rest of their lives."

"Don't worry, it is very easy to cheat that kind of soft-shelled turtle person and recently he is being tricked into selling his house. It's not a big problem to get rid of such an honest man."

This mother and daughter were really weird.

Leon Williams and Sucyanti Wibowo just entered the door of Wibowo's house.

Sucyanti Wibowo's brother Owen Wibowo, stood on the second floor and saw that Leon Williams and his sister were very close. A trace of displeasure flashed across his brow.

Then, Owen Wibowo threw a finished apple core at Leon Williams.

Leon Williams frowned when Apple's core broke through the air but he reacted quickly.

He dodged sideways and missed the apple core.

Looking up, he saw Owen Wibowo on the second floor sneered at him.

"Oh, lucky for you, if I had just thrown a knife, you wouldn't be able to avoid it!"

At this time, Leon Williams, 's face suddenly stiffened and his eyes exuded a strong sense of murder.

He had an impulse to abolish Owen Wibowo but he forcibly suppressed the murderous intention.

If Owen Wibowo is not Indra Wibowo's grandson, he will abolish Owen Wibowo completely!

Sucyanti Wibowo also looked ugly when she saw his brother teasing Leon Williams.

"Brother, don't do this!"

Sucyanti Wibowo felt that she needed to apologize to Leon Williams and invited him to dinner. They were disturbed by his brother again.

When Owen Wibowo saw his sister react like this, he wondered, "This girl, didn't you say you don't like Leon Williams? Why did react like that?"

Sucyanti Wibowo didn't like Leon Williams, but it's not disgust. She just opposed the marriage with Leon Williams. In her eyes, Leon Williams was not a ferocious person.

On the other hand, there was something wrong with what her elder brother did. Even for grandpa's sake, he should not treat the guests in this way. This is the character of Owen Wibowo, who was jealous and evil.

Once you are sure of something, you would not easily change your view of it.

Indra Wibowo saw that Leon Williams was coming and hastened to meet him.

He was afraid that Leon Williams would be robbed by the Brown family and he asked Leon Williams to come over for dinner tonight to further improve his relationship with Leon Williams.

"Leon Williams, your food will be ready in a minute. Wash your hands and have a seat."

"Thank you, Indra Wibowo." Leon Williams responded politely.

"Is your work at school going well recently?" Indra Wibowo asked.

"It went well." Leon Williams answered.

Then, Indra Wibowo called his granddaughter Sucyanti Wibowo aside and asked a few questions.

"Sucyanti Wibowo, have you been getting along well with Leon Williams lately?"

"Not so good, he hit me!" Sucyanti Wibowo was still angry about her dress which got dirty on their way home.

"Ah? What's going on? Leon Williams is very polite in dealing with people, so he shouldn't know how to handle things properly." Indra Wibowo was surprised. "Tell Grandpa, where did he hit you, Grandpa will teach him a lesson."

"He slapped my ass." Sucyanti Wibowo frowned awkwardly.

"Oh, well, this question is a matter between young people, and it's not convenient for me to ask." Indra Wibowo shook his head solemnly.

"Grandpa, your face is changing too fast. Leon Williams slapped my ass. I just don't know how to behave." Sucyanti Wibowo said angrily.

"No, it's normal to flirt." Indra Wibowo looked serious on the surface, but he breathed a sigh of relief inside.

He has been worried that Leon Williams will be pried away by the Brown family these days but now when he heard what his granddaughter said, he thought that there was still hope between Leon Williams and his granddaughter.

"Grandpa, I've been bullied by other people. Why don't you care at all? You're so biased, it's like Leon Williams is your grandson."

"All right, let's eat." Indra Wibowo knew the problem was not serious and her granddaughter was just complaining.

So, he changed the subject and shouted to their servant, "Serve the food."

Unexpectedly, all these words were heard by Owen Wibowo.

When he heard that his sister was bullied by Leon Williams and that Leon Williams slapped his sister's ass, he was furious!

The misunderstanding was getting deeper!

"Son of a bitch, how dare you flirt with my sister! I think you're tired of living!"

As soon as Owen Wibowo lost his temper, he went straight to Leon Williams.

He was going to fight this bastard. He swung his fist towards him.

When Indra Wibowo saw this, he was stunned and hastened to stop it.

"Owen Wibowo, don't you know how important he was? I almost lost my life last time. I never change what I've taught you over and over again. If you dare to hit Leon Williams, get out of Wibowo's house!"

Indra Wibowo hurriedly grabbed Owen Wibowo and growled.

"It's okay if you don't let me hit him. As long as he can crush the walnut with one hand, I'll let him go today!" Owen Wibowo picked up a walnut and played with it.

This was a walnut from the southern area.

This kind of walnut grew in the southern village, with a large temperature difference between day and night. This resulted in the hardness and density of the walnut.

At this time, Owen Wibowo took one walnut, which was the toughest one, and put it in the grinding plate!

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Mad Devil, grumpy Brother

The lion's head of the grinding plate was not as big as a grinding plate but a kind of name in the walnut game.

It was named like that because it was shaped like a grinding plate and was extremely strong.

Leon Williams glanced lightly at the walnut and said nothing.

"Oh, do you admit now that you can't do it?"

Owen Wibowo sneered again at him.

Leon Williams was not a sucker. This walnut was for fun, not a walnut for eating in the supermarket. Even if he wanted to squeeze it, he had to ask Indra Wibowo for advice.

"Can you squeeze the lion's head on this grinding plate, Indra Wibowo?" Leon Williams looked at Indra Wibowo and asked.

Before Indra Wibowo answered, Owen Wibowo sneered again. "You don't think you can crush this walnut?"

Indra Wibowo repeatedly waved and said, "Leon Williams, don't listen to him, I am here, he cannot touch you!"

When he heard what Grandpa said, Owen Wibowo frowned. He was suffocated. Why would grandpa do this?

What's more, Grandpa was going to marry his little sister to this guy and they were too mismatched. The Wibowo family was distinguished!

Indra Wibowo was so close to Leon Williams that Owen Wibowo simply can't understand it. He even had a feeling that it was Leon Williams who was Indra Wibowo's grandson and he seemed to have adopted it up.

This made Owen Wibowo, even more, upset about Leon Williams.

"If you will be able to crush it, I will not only let you go today but also call you brother myself!" Owen Wibowo threatened again. "If you can't crush it, I'll get rid of you today!"

Leon Williams still did not answer Owen Wibowo's words directly. He looked at Indra Wibowo and asked seriously, "Indra Wibowo, this

grinding plate, the lion's head, looks like the wrapped pulp is very new but it is not an old thing. Can I crush it?"

Leon Williams's eyes were so poisonous that as soon as an expert gets started, he would knew whether he had it or not.

Now that Indra Wibowo was in no mood to lament Leon Williams's eyesight, he simply regret that he called Leon Williams home for dinner.

If he knew that his grandson Owen Wibowo had such an opinion about Leon Williams, he would have gone to the hotel to invite him. But the main consideration was to eat and chat at home, which would enhance their relationship.

"You can pinch it. This is a new item. It's not a collection. It's something I usually play with." Indra Wibowo said cautiously. "But the newer the walnut in the southern area is very hard to crush. Don't bet with him, you will lose!"

"Yes, Leon Williams, my brother can bet on something else. If you compare your skills and strength with him, you will lose!" Sucyanti Wibowo was also worried.

Leon Williams looked calm.

He understood that Indra Wibowo and Sucyanti Wibowo were well-intentioned, but Leon Williams was never afraid of any provocation no matter when and where!

It's just a stone walnut from the southern area, what would he be afraid of!

Leon Williams didn't say much, he put the walnut in the palm of his hand.

Then a light smile appeared on the corner of, Owen Wibowo's mouth. He waited to see Leon Williams humiliated.

But the next second, Owen Wibowo's smile came to an abrupt end!

The stone walnut from the southern area, known as the lion's head on the grinding plate, was directly crushed by Leon.

When he saw what happened, Owen Wibowo frowned heavily and his face showed a look of shock.

It's broken!

This boy crushed the stone walnut from the southern area with one hand!

Indra Wibowo and Sucyanti Wibowo also exclaimed! They had no idea that almost in the blink of an eye, the toughest walnut in the world would be crushed so easily!

This even made Indra Wibowo suspect that he had bought a fake.

Leon Williams didn't say much. He stretched out his palm, held it flat, and looked calmly at Owen Wibowo.

"Brother."

Owen Wibowo was surprised again.

He did not see any manic arrogance in Leon Williams's eyes.

Not even a trace of coldness.

This kind of calmness seemed to imply a profound feeling that there was no end in sight.

Don't be angry and arrogant!

"This boy doesn't like to be angry. He had calmness and composure that didn't match his age. Why do I feel like I'm not as good as this kid?"

Owen Wibowo hurriedly pulled out of the trance.

"No way! I must be thinking too much!"

Owen Wibowo secretly denied that it was an occupational disease again and that he had not adapted to it when he just got home.

"You're lucky, boy! My grandfather must have bought a fake. This is not the stone walnut from the southern area at all. It was just an ordinary walnut used to eat!"

Owen Wibowo believed that there must be something wrong with walnuts, otherwise, the lion's head of the southern area grinding plate, which was as hard as stone, could not be crushed with one hand, like what Leon Williams did.

Even Indra Wibowo and Sucyanti Wibowo had similar ideas to Owen Wibowo.

Indra Wibowo even complained that the current literary game market was so deep that even he, an old man who started with literary games, was in the eye and the counterfeiters are quite like them!

"Will you take it?" Leon Williams looked at Owen Wibowo calmly.

"I don't agree with you! But according to the bet, I will keep my promise. If I lost, I will never deny it!"

Owen Wibowo, with a serious face, whispered.

Leon Williams did not respond.

"Brother!" Owen Wibowo shouted like a loud bell.

"Very good." Leon Williams nodded lightly and expressed satisfaction with Owen Wibowo's move.

In the past, whenever he would make a bet, the loser would always be hesitant and coy and would often refuse to fulfill his bet.

But today Owen Wibowo, was very refreshing.

This is a man!

After what happened, Leon Williams probably had a deeper understanding of Owen Wibowo.

Although Owen Wibowo was impulsive and advocated violence, he was jealous of evil, straightforward, and not bad.

However, with this kind of attitude, most people would not want to date his sister.

If Indra Wibowo didn't stop him today, he would have rushed up and beaten Leon Williams.

"Leon Williams! I warn you, if you touch my sister again, I will kill you immediately!"

Owen Wibowo's eyes were cold and sharp as a knife.

He spoke harshly, which was very different from Rain Carter.

Rain Carter was more of a bluff and he was always true to his word!

Leon Williams was not afraid to face the threat of Owen Wibowo.

If Sucyanti Wibowo would bother and disturb him again, he would go and hit her buttocks again!

"Don't worry, brother, I won't have that kind of thing with Leon Williams. We're just friends." Sucyanti Wibowo explained to Owen Wibowo.

He didn't know if Sucyanti Wibowo was just worried about Leon Williams being beaten by his brother or there was another reason behind it.

"Little sister, in the future at the University, stay away from him. I can't wait to get into a high branch. Don't let him get away with it!" Owen Wibowo cautioned solemnly.

Sucyanti Wibowo looked at Leon Williams, and nodded to her brother, "I'll listen to my brother, but don't be so mean to him in the future. He and I are friends anyway."

"All right, let's eat!" Indra Wibowo suddenly spoke out and complained to Owen Wibowo, "Don't fight all day long. With such a character, how can I rest assured that you will be in charge of Wibowo's family business in the future? I regret sending you abroad. You haven't learned anything but fighting and killing. Do you see if Leon Williams is as arrogant as you?"

"He doesn't have the right to be arrogant. Isn't his kind of man modest at first? After he acquires real power, we will see if he can turn the sky!" Every time Owen Wibowo saw his grandfather defending an outsider, he would get upset. "Besides, what's wrong with fighting and killing? if anyone dares to bully my sister in the future, I'll destroy his family!"

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Chapter 240 Immaterial Girl

"Shut up! Evil!"

The crutch in Indra Wibowo's hand rapped hard on the floor.

"Grandpa, you are confused. I won't agree with this marriage."

After he said this sentence, Owen Wibowo left the table and practiced boxing to vent.

Indra Wibowo shook his head helplessly and sighed, "Oh!" Such a bad temper! He can only be subdued by those who can beat him!"

Then, Indra Wibowo said, "Leon Williams, let's eat some food. Sucyanti Wibowo and her father went on a trip abroad today, so you don't have to be an outsider."

"Thank you. Indra Wibowo, don't get angry. I'm afraid it will make your heart attack reoccur. I'll try not to come here as much as possible in the future. I'm sorry to affect the relationship between your grandchildren." Leon Williams smiled helplessly.

"No, please don't, you have to come often. As long as I'm here, you'll be my grandson-in-law sooner or later." What Indra Wibowo was most worried about was that Leon Williams would not visit their home.

He was even more worried for him because he knew that Brown family was trying to rob him.

The Brown family was figuring out how to make Leon Williams feel ashamed of himself.

Leon Williams didn't want any family activity like this but it was clear that now was not the time to tell Indra Wibowo.

After all, he had a very close relationship with Indra Wibowo. The old man almost disowned his grandson because of him. Leon Williams thought it would be better to let it go for a while.

Leon Williams left Wibowo's home at eight o'clock in the evening and returned to Pearl Garden District.

This place would be demolished soon.

When Leon Williams entered the door, he saw Rachel in a white dress. She was packing her clothes and groceries with her back to him. She needed to move out tomorrow.

Only by going back to Rachel can Leon Williams feel relaxed.

"There you are." Rachel didn't look back but she could tell that it was Leon Williams.

This was probably because their heart was connected as a telepathic connection.

"Let me help you clean up." Leon Williams went over and squatted down to help.

"Take a rest. I'll finish it soon." Rachel's lips opened slightly and her smile was bright.

She didn't want much, and her life was full now.

"It's faster to clean up together. I'll find a house for you."

Leon Williams rented a house for Rachel downtown, close to the company where she works.

"It cost you a lot of money again. I wanted to rent it by myself." Rachel was a little embarrassed.

"I'll take you shopping after moving tomorrow. The watch I gave you last time is broken. I'm going to buy you a jade bracelet this time." Leon Williams said.

"I don't want a jade bracelet" Rachel shook her head gently. She didn't want to make Leon Williams spend more money.

"How can a girl not have an ornament on her hand? A jade bracelet suits your temperament better than a wristwatch." Leon Williams insisted on buying it for Rachel.

"No more than a hundred dollars." Rachel looked at Leon Williams carefully.

Leon Williams reached out and touched her silky little face and said with a smile, "Silly girl, a bracelet of no more than a hundred dollars may fade if it was plastic. At least we should buy real jade material."

"How much can be regarded as jade material?" Rachel asked weakly.

"At least a thousand dollars and a thousand dollars is the minimum standard." Leon Williams said.

"I'll take a thousand yuan." Rachel said without thinking.

Leon Williams heard this, but he also felt very helpless, it seemed that the bracelet can only be bought for her to cooperate.

He, Childe Williams, would give a gift to a girl. How would he be able to buy a thousand dollars only?

Rachel inadvertently made him a small sum of money, even if he spent millions or even tens of millions on gifts for Rachel.

Pearl Garden District, at first, was bought by Leon Williams for Rachel and then the city gave accurate news of the new CBD.

In the beginning, Leon Williams didn't think too much about it. He didn't want Rachel to be wronged by the landlord. Unexpectedly, this made his billions.

The next morning, Leon Williams took Rachel shopping.

It just so happened that Donald Brown's birthday party was coming Leon Williams was going to prepare a present for him.

Although he didn't like Donald Brown, he reluctantly went to celebrate Donald Brown's birthday to help Candra do things properly.

Leon Williams would find a chance to have a showdown and would be a passer-by from now on.

He went to the shopping center in the provincial capital and found a jade shop.

While Rachel was in the bathroom, Leon Williams found one of the salesgirls there.

"Hello, could you do me a favor?" Leon Williams said to the salesgirl, "I went shopping with my girlfriend and she wanted to buy."

The salesgirl seemed to understand and before Leon Williams finished, she smiled and took up the conversation. "Sir, I know what you mean. Are you trying to say that if your girlfriend has a crush on expensive jewelry, you want me to help you out, right? But I'm sorry, sir, but it's not in line with our store rules."

This salesgirl met customers like him several times a while ago. If the male customer's girlfriend liked a piece of expensive jewelry but the male customer did not want to buy it for his girlfriend, he would ask the female clerk to falsely claim that the item was already booked and out of stock. They would even offer to tip the female clerk several hundred dollars afterward to ask the salesgirl to cooperate.

But, Leon Williams shook his head at the salesgirl. "No, I want you to cooperate. If she asks how much these bracelets are, you say a thousand"

As he said, Leon Williams, pointed to the pair of sheep fat jade bracelets in the glass counter with a price tag of 5 million.

The salesgirl looked in the direction of Leon Williams's fingers and blinked hard, she thought she was blinded.

It was true. 5 million!

It was one of the most expensive pieces of jade jewelry in this shop!

"Sir, Make sure of that. Are you pointing at the jade bracelet worth 5 million?"

The spirit without dirt was the name of this pair of jade bracelets. This can be regarded as the treasure of this jade shop. Other jade jewelry priced in tens of thousands or even hundreds of thousands had no name at all.

The name of this pair of jade bracelets was also very exquisite.

The whole body was like clotting fat, snow white and flawless!

"That's right, that's right." Leon Williams looked calm and answered faintly.

When the salesgirl saw that Leon Williams didn't look like a joke, the salesgirl nodded hurriedly and said, "Good. Yes, sir, I will certainly cooperate with you. Do you have any other requirements?"

To tell you the truth, the salesgirl's little heart was about to jump out.

If she would successfully close the deal, she would be able to make a commission of more than a hundred thousand dollars plus the year-end bonus, she can hardly imagine.

Moreover, what surprised her most was the request made by Leon Williams.

This is the first time she has seen such a unique man.

If you would buy a bracelet of 5 million you would want to boast it.

What was even more unusual was that other men are not willing to buy expensive ones for their girlfriends but this man, who bought expensive ones, does not want to admit it!

From 5 million to a thousand dollars, there was a difference of 108000 miles.

The salesgirl was full of envy. If she could have such a low-key and luxurious boyfriend, it would be a blessing from a previous life.

"All you have to do is say that this pair of bracelets cost a thousand dollars. Don't give it away. I'll pay for it now." Leon Williams was simply straightforward.

A mere 5 million, no pain or itch for him.

Three minutes later, Rachel walked back from the bathroom.

Leon Williams smiled at Rachel and said, "Rachel, I have picked out the bracelet for you. The bracelet of lanolin white jade suits your temperament. Put it on quickly."

"How much is it?" Rachel liked the bracelets very much, but what she cared about most was the price.

"Beauty, it only costs a thousand dollars." The salesgirl hurriedly took the conversation.

"It's impossible. How can such a beautiful bracelet cost a thousand dollars? forget it." Although Rachel liked it very much, she refused decisively in order not to let Leon Williams spend a lot of money.

By this time, the salesgirl finally understood.

No wonder the man was so low-key, the woman was also sensible, as this kind of girl who did not pursue material things, there are too few.

"It's a real thousand dollars. Although this pair of bracelets look good, they are very common jade materials." The salesgirl explained again.

"Oh, can I wear a thousand dollars jade bracelet on my hand? It will harm the skin!"

Just then, a middle-aged woman walked into the jade shop and broke the atmosphere.

The woman wore heavy makeup, black eye shadow, and a hip-wrapped skirt that was not suitable for her age, probably because of too much powder on her face, which made her teeth look particularly yellow.

I am so familiar with her, Leon Williams though that he can recognize her even if she turned to ashes!