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Chapter 241 Wild Donkey

Melanie!

Winny While's mother!

Leon Williams certainly didn't like this woman.

"Leon Williams, I didn't expect to see you here. Ah, you just came to the provincial capital for such a short time and now you're hooked up with a girl, hehe!"

Melanie's bright red lips sneered with a slight curl.

She thought Leon Williams had been single since he broke up with her daughter, but she didn't expect her new girlfriend to be even prettier than her daughter. She simply climbed a notch in terms of temperament.

She had a very uncomfortable feeling that in her eyes, Leon Williams was a loser abandoned by her daughter. How did he have a girlfriend with that level?

Leon Williams didn't want to talk to the witch. He was disgusted when he saw the pink face and the big red lips of the woman.

"Don't be complacent. Do you think you can win the heart of this beautiful woman by your ability? She just treats you as a long-term meal ticket!" Melanie grinned.

When Rachel, heard Melanie say this, she felt strange and unhappy.

In her eyes, Leon Williams was excellent but this middle-aged woman devalued Leon Williams as worthless.

"Beauty, you are too easy to coax. This pair of broken bracelets cost only 1,000 dollars. You might as well not wear them. If they are too out of grade, they will hurt your skin." Melanie was laughing at Rachel's stupidity.

"It's my own business, and it's none of your business." Rachel frowned angrily.

"Are you stupid or fake stupid? Did he send you away with this broken bracelet? I'm telling you, my daughter's boyfriend who spends a lot of money with her gives my daughter a jade bracelet worth 100,000 dollars a month, which is much more beautiful than this bracelet!"

Melanie started bragging about her daughter's boyfriend.

"Oh, I remember, it's Rain Carter who is still in a coma, isn't it?" Leon Williams couldn't stop himself and he smiled.

When Melanie heard this, she was so angry that she revealed a poisonous look.

"He'll wake up soon! And my daughter, who is already the prospective daughter-in-law of the Carter family, is now living a carefree and luxurious life, a princess you will never catch up with!" Melanie said excitedly.

"She must be called the princess of the club." Leon Williams sneered.

"You are just jealous! How dare you buy your girlfriend a broken bracelet worth a thousand dollars? You don't have the money to go shopping. The jade shop is not for poor people like you and you don't deserve to come in!"

Melanie puffed up and pointed to the pair of "unsullied spirits" with a look of disdain.

She even called herself a jade expert and commented on the pair of jade bracelets.

"The purchase price of this kind of jade bracelet was only a few hundred dollars. Even though it is snow-white and synthetic jade, I will not wear this kind of jade bracelet even if it is given to me for nothing!"

The salesgirl on the side can't watch any more.

"Auntie, how dare you to brag!"

This is 5 million dollars and this is named "unsullied spirit" ah, your daughter's boyfriend gave only a bracelet worth 100, 000 dollars, dare to ridicule other people's 5 million jade bracelet? Who gave you the courage?

If it hadn't been for this high-quality customer who kept a low profile and was unwilling to reveal the real price to his girlfriend, I would have disgraced you!

Auntie, are you here to buy jewelry, or are you here to cheat me up?"

When Melanie heard the word "aunt", the fire got even bigger and it almost went up.

"I'm an aunt? How dare you think that I look like an aunt? With a small shop assistant like you, you don't even have any eyesight and your performance must be very poor!" Melanie's face was livid with anger. She was so irritated that she wanted to drop the jade bracelet in front of her to the ground and break it into pieces to vent her anger.

But now she can't even afford a jade bracelet of a thousand dollars.

As Rain Carter fell into a coma, it was tantamount to cutting off their financial resources.

She would usually spend a lot of money and didn't save any money. If she hadn't seen Leon Williams in the store today, she wouldn't have come over.

"Auntie, did I say something wrong? If you want to buy jewelry, please pick it out and don't disturb my other customers, okay?"

The salesgirl would be on Leon Williams's side. After all, 5 million dollars worth of sale would give her a share of more than 100,000 dollars so she had to speak for this high-quality customer.

"I say you are ignorant. You don't hesitate to offend me, a big client, to protect a poor man. Can't you see who has money and who doesn't?"

As Melanie spoke, she deliberately shook her LV bag in front of the salesgirl.

However, the salesgirl was not moved.

"Auntie, of course, I can tell who the rich man is!"

The salesgirl didn't have to think about it at all and trusted her judgment very much.

"If you can afford an LV bag, you may not be able to afford an "unsullied spirit" worth 5 million. After all, no matter how expensive the LV is, there is a big gap compared with such a fine lanolin jade bracelet."

"You can't just see it!" Melanie squinted at the salesgirl and said.

However, the salesgirl could not see that she was like a mirror in her heart. No matter how rich Melanie was, if she did not buy jewelry, she would not be able to benefit from her.

That handsome guy who was so low-key bought "unsullied spirit" worth 5 million.

As a salesperson, whoever gave her money was her master.

"Auntie, will you buy jewelry or not? Whether you will buy or not, please respect my customers!" The salesgirl said to Melanie seriously.

This can be regarded as a warning.

Melanie was still angry. She stomped the floor with her feet, pointed at the salesgirl, and said, "Don't call me aunt, you yell, you owe me!"

This move attracted onlookers from other customers.

Everyone thought that the salesgirl was right to call Melanie "Auntie" because it seemed that she really should be called Auntie.

Melanie didn't like the feeling of being watched. She raised her eyebrows, glanced at the other, and gritted her teeth. She said, "What are you looking at ?" Don't look! "

Now, it made the onlookers have more opinions about her.

"This man is sick!"

"It's like taking gun medicine!"

"Menopausal, this is!"

"When I went to the jade store, I didn't buy jewelry. I specialize in stealing from people!"

"This woman is pretending. Since she has the money, why not buy it?" If you don't buy it, you won't buy it. Why are you so grumpy? "

At this time, Melanie, as the onlookers said, seemed to have taken a gunshot.

"You poor dogs! You've never seen a rich man! I can afford the LV bag, but can you people at the bottom of society afford it?"

With that, Melanie picked up the bag and shook it several times in front of the onlookers.

At this moment, Leon Williams suddenly noticed that something was wrong.

When he saw Melanie's LV bag, it turned out to be a knockoff!

He didn't see it clearly before but now Leon Williams has seen it clearly, there was no doubt that it is a fake LV bag!

Leon Williams couldn't stop himself and laughed out loud.

She was wearing a fake bag and was trying to show off.

"Melanie, if you are wearing a fake bag, how dare you say that a rich man was financing you? Is he a fake also?"

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### Chapter 242 Eat leftovers

"You are lying! How can it be fake? Do I look like someone who can't afford an authentic LV bag? For me, this just costs like my dinner!"

Melanie fiercely refuted Leon Williams's words in a strong mood.

But, Leon Williams was too familiar with authentic bags. After all, he was born to a wealthy family and was exposed to many luxury brands since he was a child.

As for the bag she was wearing, as long as you would carefully look, you would be able to differentiate the authentic ones from the fake.

"The metal buckle on your bag is bright gold, while the real bag's metal buckle is bronzed and dull in color."

As soon as this remark came out, other customers who watched also agreed.

"This bag doesn't look real."

"The young man has a point. The woman reacted violently. There must be something wrong with her."

"What are you going to do with a fake bag?"

"No wonder she is not buying jewelry. She doesn't have the money to buy it!"

"She keeps telling us at we are bottom of society but we can still afford a thousand dollar worth of jewelry."

"If I had a fake bag, I would be embarrassed for it to be so publicized. It would be so humiliating!"

Melanie has been questioned by the public. She felt that Leon Williams just happened to read the materials to identify the authenticity of LV bags and did not know much about luxury brands like this one. If she confronted him, Leon Williams would be no match for her at all.

"Leon Williams, have you ever used this brand of a bag? Do you know anything about LV? This is the latest limited edition and the metal buckle has been fine-tuned. I'm sure you don't know, do you?" Melanie sneered deliberately and put on an air of confidence.

"The latest model? The bag you were wearing was an imitation of a Japanese-style saddle bag last year. It is not the latest style."

Leon Williams would be able to tell which year the style was made at a glance.

"Nonsense! With your current standing, how can you know LVS! Don't tell me. I don't want to get entangled with tasteless people like you!" Melanie clenched her teeth and looked at him viciously.

"You are the one who has no taste. Can you dare to show everyone the small inner pocket in your bag? If it is authentic, there will be a piece of leather with the unique number of a real LV bag written on it, but if it is a fake LV, we will not find it there and the position of the leather will be wrong. Besides, the dermis used by the real LV, including the skin pattern of this small skin, must be a natural texture. The skin pattern used by the fake LV will not be natural. "

When Leon Williams finished saying this, Melanie felt guilty this time.

She had no idea that Leon Williams knew so much about LV bags.

This made her wonder if Leon Williams has ever worked as a clerk at an LV store, otherwise, why did he have such an eye for fake ones?

At this time, other onlookers challenged Melanie. They were asking if she dared to let everyone look inside the bag.

How would Melanie have the face to show it to everyone? She also knew that her bag was a high-class imitation only and not an authentic one.

In other words, the specifications mentioned by Leon Williams before about the authentic LV bag was not false at all.

Recently, all of Melanie's money was spent on plastic surgery. She booked a plastic surgery hospital in H country. She spent all the money so she got fake products to fill the facade.

She thought that the country bumpkin Leon Williams would not recognize that it was not an authentic product but she did not expect that she will be embarrassed in the hands of Leon Williams.

"Mad! This kid is killing me!"

Melanie, embarrassed and angry quickly escaped from the jade shop with her fake bag.

Leon Williams saw his ex-girlfriend's mother again and the scenes from the day of the breakup reappeared in Leon Williams's mind.

The ugly faces of the mother and daughter were still fresh in his mind.

However, it also made Leon Williams cherish the person in front of him more.

After another explanation by the salesgirl, Rachel finally believed that the pair of jade bracelets were only sold for only a thousand dollars.

"Rachel, please put these bracelets on." As Leon Williams spoke, he put it on Rachel with his own hands.

Rachel's little hands are as smooth as this pair of lanolin jade bracelets.

All of a sudden, Rachel's delicate little face became red like the morning glow.

When they were about to leave the jade shop, the salesgirl called several other clerks in the shop and sent Leon Williams and Rachel away.

This move made Rachel particularly surprised.

"This shop is so enthusiastic, even if you bought a thousand dollars jade bracelet only, you will be sent away with so much respect. It feels like we bought a bracelet worth 1 million dollars." Rachel said happily.

Leon Williams smiled faintly and said, "Now in the service industry, there is nobody that is not enthusiastic, unless you don't want to make money."

"That makes sense. What are we going to do next?" Rachel asked.

"Come with me to buy something and then we'll have a big dinner." Leon Williams smiled, took Rachel's hand, and walked graciously down the street. Rachel looked like a sensible and clever little woman with a shy face. Leon Williams was going to buy a birthday present for Donald Brown.

If Master Candra had not specifically told him to do things adequately, so that the other party could not find fault, otherwise Leon Williams would not have bothered to celebrate Donald Brown's birthday.

Their day was spent moving, shopping, and eating this way.

In the evening, Leon Williams sent Rachel back to her new residence and went back to Century place by himself.

No sooner had he taken a bath than he received a call from Professor Isak.

"What's the matter, Isak?"

"Leon Williams, join the Provincial Book Association. I'll be your reference."

Isak wanted to recommend Leon Williams to the provincial calligraphy association. Isak had always wanted to do this when he was in Fairmont.

Leon Williams did not immediately agree.

"Come on, your talents and standards have met the criteria for joining the club. The Book Association has only accepted one new quota this year. This is the only quota this year." Isak said.

"I'll think about it."

Leon Williams has joined the national calligraphy association before.

When he entered the family trial task, his application was destroyed because of the traces of his past.

Leon Williams was not sure whether his files in the national calligraphy association had also been destroyed.

Because, once you join the Provincial Book Association, it would involve the review of archives.

He needed to make sure.

"Leon Williams, this is a great opportunity for, Indra Wibowo to join the Book Association so you can have another resume. Do you know a man named Gordon Moore has applied three times this year but failed to join the club? His main problem was that he is too young."

"I'm young, too."

While chatting with Isak, Leon Williams was sending Wechat to Mawar on another mobile phone. He was asking about the archives.

"You are different. You are very talented. The Book Association would be able to make an exception for a talent like you, but Gordon Moore's level was a bit poor. If you do won't join, he would be able to take advantage of this loophole and be admitted by the Book Association."

Isak persuaded painstakingly.

"Sorry, Isak, I can't join." Leon Williams confirmed that the national calligraphy association did not destroy all the former archives.

"Why is that? What a loss of opportunity!"

Isak was surprised and saw no reason to turn down such an opportunity.

"I'm too busy to bother you but I really can't do this." Leon Williams explained.

"Oh! Since you have your reasons, I can't force you to join the club, but the cheap Gordon Moore could enter it. By his standards, you can't join the club until you're 30!" Isak sighed.

"It doesn't matter. Anyway, it's my leftover food. It doesn't matter if I give him a bite."

To tell you the truth, it's just the Provincial Book Association, Leon Williams didn't like it.

But then, Isak told Leon Williams, "If you figure it out, let me know right away, and I'll do what I can do."

"Thank you, Isak. Let's have a drink some other time." Leon Williams said.

Leon Williams cannot agree to join the provincial calligraphy association, at least after the family destroys the files of the imperial capital.

Leon Williams did not care, he even joined the national calligraphy association, not to mention the provincial capital. He was recruited as an exception at the beginning.

Leon Williams got up early the next morning.

Today was the day of Donald Brown's birthday party. Leon Williams decided to be there around ten o'clock in the morning.

Before that, he went for a morning run and then had breakfast in no hurry.

At this time, Gordon Moore came to Brown's house early.

He stood in front of Betty Brown and joyfully announced the good news to Betty Brown.

"Betty Brown, I was accepted as an exception by the Provincial Book Association. I am the only one who has been included this year. I should also be the youngest member of the association!"

Betty Brown looked at him admiringly and congratulated him happily. "Gordon Moore, you are great, you are excellent, you have made history, I knew that with your level, it will work!"

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## Chapter 243 Bad luck

Betty Brown wanted to marry Gordon Moore immediately and be an admirable couple.

But she was a person who cared a lot about commitment.

She must abide by what she had promised.

Besides, when she was still young, she was influenced by ancient traditional culture and advocated ancient etiquette, so she suppressed her impulse.

"Betty Brown, I didn't expect it either. I tried to hand over my calligraphy works this year, but I didn't expect it to qualify with just one try." Gordon Moore said that his face blushed a little, and his heart as if suddenly stopped beating. "I envy you. When you were only 25 years old, you have already been specially recruited by the provincial calligraphy association. I want to learn from you and strive for a good place in the traditional Western painting competition held by Saint John University."

Betty Brown did not doubt the truth at all, because people who grew up with Gordon Moore were supposed to be the kind of modest gentlemen.

Not only Betty Brown thought so, but almost all the people in the province and cities share the same view.

In the eyes of the people in the provincial capital, they were a pair of golden boys and jade girls, both can play piano, chess, calligraphy, and painting.

"Betty Brown, you can certainly do it. The results of the Saint John University traditional Western painting competition should come out soon. Maybe today, with your skills, at least you'll be in the top three." Gordon Moore smiled and comforted Betty Brown softly.

"I will work hard to catch up with you." Betty Brown said, "All right, let's go to the Hudson Building to entertain the guests."

Today, the Brown family reserved the Hudson building.

Hudson Building was a century-old restaurant in the provincial capital.

Although it had long been renovated a couple of times, the gold-lettered signboard "Hudson Building" had always been there.

When people from the provincial capital got tired of five-star hotels, they would go to Hudson Building to feel the charm of time-honored restaurants.

When people eat here, they eat not only good food but also culture.

Betty Brown and Gordon Moore went to Hudson House together. Although they were not close to each other, the Brown family had regarded Gordon Moore, as their future son-in-law.

The Moore family had also regarded Betty Brown as Gordon's future wife.

Both families acquiesced to this point.

The marriage for Betty Brown and Gordon Moore will be held by the end of the year at the latest.

At the birthday banquet, only the Moore family of the four major families in the provincial capital attended, while the Wibowo family and the Carter family were not on good terms because of their competitive relationship in the business world.

However, apart from the big family, Donald Brown had a lot of friends from all walks of life.

What worried the Brown family most was the emergence of Leon Williams.

If the engagement between Betty Brown and Leon Williams was known to the Moore family, it would be difficult.

But the Donald Brown birthday banquet was known to all the rich and powerful in the city, and even if they wanted to hide it, they can't.

Now, Donald Brown just wanted Leon Williams not to show up at his birthday party.

Even if he would appear, he was hoping that Leon Williams would self-knowledge and understand the truth that he can't be involved in their family.

But just two hours later, Leon Williams appeared in Hudson Building.

At that moment, Donald Brown was chatting with Pual, the head of the Moore family.

Pual, the grandfather of Gordon Moore, was proclaimed as one of the four elders of the provincial capital together with Indra Wibowo, Alex Carter, and Donald Brown.

"My in-law, today's birthday party is very grand. There are a lot of friends here. A 70th birthday is a big event. You should drink two more cups." Pual narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a smile.

"With the same joy, I heard that your grandson Gordon Moore has been recruited as a member of the Provincial Book Association. Gordon Moore is only 25 years old, the youngest member, and has a bright future." Donald Brown smiled and congratulated.

"It's our Gordon Moore." Pual smiled from ear to ear.

"Yes, yes, it's our Gordon Moore." Donald Brown was so happy that his old eyes narrowed in a line.

But the next moment, Donald Brown's smile came to an abrupt end.

Leon Williams was standing not far away and was walking towards him.

"Old Brown, I have come to wish you a happy birthday today. May you be as happy as the East Sea and live longer than the pyramids." Leon Williams, out of politeness and for the sake of Candra's mandate, formally wished Donald Brown a birthday.

However, Donald Brown was too lazy to raise his eyelids. He only nodded his head gently but did not answer.

"This is my gift to you." Leon Williams was holding a wooden box in his hand.

The wooden box looks very old.

And there was no decoration on the outside of the box.

Donald Brown only took a faint glance, but his eyes did not stay any longer.

Although he tried to hide it, there was still disdain in the corners of his eyes.

In his eyes, a broken wooden box could not be seen by him at all.

And he felt that Leon Williams was so humble that he couldn't come up with any valuable gifts. It was just a glance.

"Well, leave it with the housekeeper."

Donald Brown nodded, gently waved his hand, and motioned to Leon Williams to send the birthday gift to the housekeeper of Brown's house.

On one side, Pual, was curious about the dilapidated wooden box.

"What's in this box, young man?" Pual pointed.

Before waiting for Leon Williams to respond, Donald Brown took Pual away.

Donald Brown was worried that the engagement of granddaughter Betty Brown and Leon Williams had been slipped out.

Although he knew that the paper could not contain a fire, he would have a showdown with Moore's family sooner or later. But he did not want it to be known by Pual at the birthday banquet, after all, it would be such a big wedding day.

"Pual, let's go and have a rest until the birthday party officially begins so we won't get tired."

Donald Brown said, about to take Pual away.

As they walked along, Pual asked, "Old Brown, which family is the descendant of that guy? How come I've never seen him before?"

"A nobody, with no family influence, he simply went here to get acquainted with the other guests. As you know, there are a lot of rich and powerful people at today's birthday party. I guess he wants to take this opportunity to meet rich and powerful people. I've seen a lot of people like him. I can only say that they are whimsical." Donald Brown said.

"The gift he gave you was very special. This is the first time I have seen a gift in such a shabby wooden box. At least pay attention to the packaging. I don't see anything strange." Pual talked about the gift from Leon Williams again.

"That kid is not sensible. He's not a financial enthusiast. Today is my 70th birthday. He brought me a broken box. This is a deliberate attempt to bury me!" Donald Brown complained.

"Maybe there is something special about the wooden box, and the things inside it may be very precious." Pual guessed.

"No way, Pual, you don't know him. This kid used to be a waste collector. Maybe he picked up a broken box in the garbage and thought it would be a treasure. I'll ask the housekeeper to throw the broken box away later, otherwise, it will be too unlucky!" Donald Brown's tone was accentuated and his emotions became agitated.

"Throw it away? Old Brown, that's not good. You have to see what's in it first." Pual thought Donald Brown was a little too aggressive.

"Don't look at it. Pual, it must be thrown away. It would be a piece of bad luck!" The more Donald Brown thought about it, the angrier he got.

Not only that, but Donald Brown also intended to put Leon Williams in the lowest seat.

That day, the arrival of Leon Williams had made him very disappointed, and when he saw him took a broken box as a birthday gift, it made him even more resentful.

By placing Leon Williams in the lowest seat, he could also avoid contact with Moore's family as far as possible, and would minimize the probability of exposing the matter.

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#### Chapter 244 A bald brush

By that time, Leon Williams handed the wooden box to the housekeeper of Brown's house and recorded it. When the birthday banquet officially began, the butler specially announced the gifts given by the guests, showing a grand and festive picture.

That was specifically instructed by Donald Brown, to highlight the extravagance of his birthday party, as well as show that he was well-connected.

When Leon Williams finally recorded his gift, he quietly waited for the arrangement of the Brown family.

The arrangement of his seat that was assigned by the Brown family would directly determine his connection towards the Brown family in the future.

It would also determine the pattern of the business community in the provincial capital in the future.

Watsons Group, and the four family groups, would certainly carry out cooperation and competition.

After a period of experience, Leon Williams was bound to identify who were the real enemies and friends.

At that time, Gordon Moore was accompanying Betty Brown to receive the guests.

Coincidentally, he bumped into Leon Williams.

As soon as Betty Brown's face changed, she frowned and suddenly became worried.

Gordon Moore and Leon Williams had never met each other before, nor were they aware of the complexity of their marriages. "Leon Williams, you... You're here too." Betty Brown was a little guilty.

"Grandpa Brown has his 70th birthday today, of course, I would be here."

Before Leon Williams finished speaking, Betty Brown changed the subject again with guilt: "Yes, of course, you should be present today. I have already arranged a seat for you. When you go to the guest table, just give your name directly."

To make up for the guilt, Betty Brown specially arranged Leon Williams in the guest seat, which was also the front banquet in the birthday hall.

Unfortunately, with the intervention of Donald Brown, it was still unknown whether Leon Williams will be able to sit in the honored guest seat.

Although Betty Brown wanted to push Leon Williams away, Gordon Moore was paranoid and said, "Betty Brown, who is he?"

"His name is Leon Williams. He is a friend of our Brown family. His master and my grandfather are old friends for many years." Betty Brown still explained with some guilt.

"Hello, I am Gordon Moore of Moore Group." Gordon Moore politely reached out and shook hands with Leon Williams.

"Hello."

Leon Williams also responded politely.

He thought it was such a coincidence that he talked to Isak last night and Gordon Moore, didn't expect to see each other today. As expected, Gordon Moore has been recruited by the Provincial Book Association.

"Where is Leon Williams working now?" Gordon Moore asked again.

"I am an ordinary worker in Saint John University." Leon Williams answered.

"It must be a very promising position. I hope we can be friends. If there is anything that I can do for you, please let me know." Gordon Moore smiled.

"All right, Brother Moore."

Leon Williams found out that Gordon Moore was the young master of the Moore family, but he didn't think much about it. After all, there was no intimacy between Betty Brown and Gordon Moore.

"Leon, you can now go to the table and take your seat. There is a seat for you." Betty Brown said hurriedly.

Leon Williams nodded and walked away.

In the provincial capital, they all knew that the Moore family and the Brown family had a good relationship, so Leon Williams didn't think much about it.

Just after Leon Williams left, Gordon Moore asked, "Betty, what is the position of this Leon Williams in Saint John University? How come I've never seen him before."

"Well.... It's hard to say. I don't know the specific position. I heard my grandfather say that he worked in the Secretariat, but I remember that he had collected waste products before, so I couldn't tell if it's true that he worked in the Secretariat." Betty Brown told Gordon Moore what she knew truthfully.

"I see. Although he came from an ordinary background, he is still very polite." Gordon Moore nodded and said politely.

But there was a sneer in his mind, 'After a long time, he turned out to be a person at the bottom. I thought he could get a connection with the Brown family. This kind of person is not worth interacting with in the future.'

In Gordon Moore's eyes, if the other party cannot expand his network and create benefits, there was no point in communication.

Then, Gordon Moore found another excuse and went to the restroom to wash his right hand that had just shaken hands with Leon Williams for fear of getting germs.

By this time, Leon Williams had come to the table and sat down with the other guests, waiting for the birthday banquet to begin.

But not sooner when Leon Williams sat down than the housekeeper of the Brown family came over.

"I'm very sorry, sir, but there are no seats available." Said the housekeeper.

"Are there no seats available? Then what is this?" Leon Williams raised an eyebrow and then pointed to the vacant seat and asked. "The seats here have been assigned. Look at the name tag on the table, and you can't find your name." The housekeeper said again.

"Betty Brown clearly said that she had reserved a seat for me, but how come there's non?" Leon Williams frowned.

"This banquet is under the personal supervision of our master. My lady may have made a mistake. Besides, there are too many guests today, and negligence is inevitable. Please don't mind, sir. I will arrange a seat." The housekeeper had some guilty explanations.

"Is that how the Brown family works?" Leon Williams questioned, there was a touch of fierceness in his eyes.

Regardless of the identity of Leon Williams, it was said that he was still engaged to the Brown family and that Donald Brown had not been released from doing so. It is not authentic!

Leon Williams was a little skeptical. Is the friendship between Master Candra and Donald Brown as good as it was said? If the friendship was good and it made sense, then why can't even his position be arranged well?

Leon Williams did not believe that it was Donald Brown's negligence, more like Donald Brown did it on purpose.

"Follow me, sir."

The housekeeper of the Brown family took Leon Williams to a corner.

The corner, located at the end of the hall where the birthday banquet was held, was the most inconspicuous place, and the view at the back was the door of the hall.

"This is your seat, sir." Brown's housekeeper smiled.

Leon Williams glanced at the corner, his eyes were full, and said in a cold voice, "Is this the place?"

"Yes, sir, it's a nice place, quiet, with a wide and panoramic view."

The housekeeper pointed to the green belt by the side of the road outside the door.

In the green belt, there were all kinds of flowers, colorful and clustered together.

However, is this what they call beauty?

And get a panoramic view?

"Yes, the Brown family is very good at doing things. Tell Donald Brown that I will always remember this day!" Leon Williams cold way.

"Sir, I'm going back to work now. If you need anything, you can call me again."

Leon Williams sat down at the corner after the housekeeper left.

He would also do the same with what the Brown family did to him, and the birthday banquet would also be an inspection.

Whether the Brown family would continue to prosper in the future, gain a foothold in the provincial capital, or become a first-class family would depend on their attitude towards Leon Williams.

The power of the Brown family was in the hands of Leon Williams.

It can also be said that it was in the hands of the Brown family.

If the Brown family wanted to fall, there was nothing he can do about it.

Half an hour later, all the guests arrived at Carter.

Donald Brown's 70th birthday party officially began.

In front of the door of the spring breeze, all 70-gun salute sounded bringing the atmosphere of the birthday banquet to the peak.

As soon as the gun salute was over, a long drink from Brown's housekeeper resounded through the hall.

"Gordon Moore, the young son of Moore Group, wishes Brown an old age, a thousand years of life, and a pine age. A golden Buddha made by the court is specially presented!"

After a long drink, all the guests in the house were shocked!

"The imperial system of the court? What a good thing!"

"This golden Buddha is lifelike and must be a rare treasure!"

"It is not in vain to walk in the world if I have the honor to meet this golden Buddha in this life!"

"It is surprising that the young master of the Moore family can come up with the golden Buddha made by the court. This good conduct towards elders can be learned from heaven and earth!"

Exclamations, envy, and all kinds of praise sounded one after another and went on.

If it were not for the housekeeper of the Brown family to control the market, the warm atmosphere would continue.

Then, Betty Brown smiled, with a happy look between her beautiful eyebrows and eyes. She was very satisfied with the gift from Gordon Moore, which not only brought pride for the Moore family but also added luster to the Brown family.

Donald Brown, on the other hand, laughed loudly and boasted that Gordon Moore's grandson was sensible and respectful and that he would become a great player in the future.

Just then, the housekeeper suddenly became hesitant.

"Leon Williams, wishes Brown an old age, long life as the pyramids and happiness as the East Sea. And his offering is a bald brush." The housekeeper said hesitantly.

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 245

#### Chapter 245 Your attitude will determine your pattern

Bald brush?

It turned out that the broken wooden box contained a bald brush!

Donald Brown frowned and subconsciously wanted to reach out and touch the sparse hair on the top of his head.

But he held back.

He seriously suspected that Leon Williams was hinting at his "brilliant" hairstyle!

"The housekeeper is too bad at doing things. Didn't you ask him to throw out Leon Williams's gift? Why does he still read it and embarrass you?"

Donald Brown felt more uncomfortable at the top of his head as if lice were crawling and biting, and he couldn't help scratching it.

The feeling of scalp numbness came more from his inferiority complex to his Mediterranean hairstyle.

When people had no choice but to grow old, sparse hair was the norm and deficiency was a defect, but Donald Brown had always pursued perfection and had always been bitter about his hair.

At that time, the housekeeper looked very tensed.

He was so busy that he forgot what Donald Brown told him.

And the housekeeper thought that although the wooden box looked very old, the contents must not be too bad, and he did not expect that when he opened the box, there was only a bald brush in it.

At that moment, there was a sound of ridicule in the lobby where the birthday banquet was held.

"Ah, what a prank boy who sent a bald brush!"

"Who is Leon Williams? How come I've never heard of such a person?"

"People who don't have a title are ordinary people, but it's shabby to give this kind of thing as a gift!"

"Compared with the Moore family, it's like heaven and earth!"

"Yes, there is no comparability at all!"

Wave after wave of laughter, in sharp contrast to the previous Gordon Moore's gift.

Betty Brown frowned and sighed silently.

She felt that Leon Williams had gone too far, and she was very disappointed that he should have given her grandfather such a bad thing as a birthday gift.

As a result, she became more convinced that she had made the right decision to renounce her marriage with him, not to mention whether the gift was valuable or not, but to talk about the bald brush, which was too shabby.

While Pual, shook his head gently, he was curious about the objects in the broken wooden box, but now he suddenly found nothing at all!

"Who is Leon Williams? Old Brown, you have to give us an eye-opener."

"Yes, Mr. Brown, let me know this person so that I can avoid him in the future."

Before, when Gordon Moore donated money to Buddha, both of them were a little ashamed, but now that they found one at the bottom, they were in a different state of mind immediately.

With the booing of the crowd, other guests also asked to have a glance at Leon Williams.

Donald Brown's face became pale, at the same time he was also vaguely worried about regard to the shameful connection they had with Leon Williams. If others found out that he had an engagement with his Brown family, then his family would be even more humiliated!

But just then, Gordon Moore smiled and said, "Today is Grandpa Brown's 70th birthday, so stop messing around, and I think the reason why Leon Williams gave this gift may be that he doesn't have enough money, and it's not as bad as you think."

As soon as Gordon Moore's remark came out, it soon aroused heated discussion.

"Master Moore is kind-hearted and a gentleman, and he doesn't know the villain's wickedness."

"I also think that the son of Moore is still too kind. Maybe that person has ulterior motives, that he made Brown angry."

"It seems that Gordon Moore knows that Leon Williams. Why not point it out in front of everyone?"

"Yes, please point it out, Master Moore. We all want to see what he looks like."

At that time, Gordon Moore hurriedly waved his hand and said, "No, this is not right. I want to respect Leon Williams. Although Leon Williams is just an ordinary employee of Saint John University, he is also here to celebrate Grandpa Brown's birthday. He is equal to me. Don't bully him."

In terms of insidiousness and hypocrisy, the provincial capital should belong to Gordon Moore!

When he saw that Donald Brown did not want to point out Leon Williams, he said that he and Leon Williams knew each other, and deliberately revealed that the identity of Leon Williams was very common.

This man was too insidious!

When Gordon Moore did that, he might have sensed that the relationship between Leon Williams and Betty Brown was not that simple. Otherwise, why would Betty Brown had arranged a guest seat for Leon Williams? Is it just because Leon Williams's master and Donald Brown were old friends?

Gordon Moore doesn't want anyone to be a variable in his marriage to Betty Brown.

Even if it was a small stumbling block, he would remove it!

And deliberately humiliating Leon Williams was the first step!

However, Betty Brown thought that Gordon Moore was kind-hearted and worth trusting for life.

"What's wrong with Gordon Moore? How can he speak such kind words to Leon Williams?" Donald Brown frowned with a hint of displeasure.

"Grandpa, that's what makes him so valuable." Betty Brown said with shame on her face: "If it were someone else, they might not stand up for Leon Williams. Only such kind and honest people are worth trusting."

Gordon Moore's trick worked quickly, many guests asked who Leon Williams was, and it was like a riddle. Although Gordon Moore did not point it out to his face, he made sure to glance at the corner from time to time.

Even, needless to say, everyone can see that the young man in the corner is Leon Williams.

For a moment, Leon Williams became the focus of discussion and ridicule.

Leon Williams stared at Gordon Moore with his eyes like electricity.

He could see that Gordon Moore was deliberately drawing attention to him.

That man was extremely insidious!

Leon Williams didn't know why Gordon Moore did such a thing to him, but he can be sure that Gordon Moore had no good intentions.

As a result, the pattern of the provincial capital had changed again.

The attitude of Gordon Moore would also determine the rise and fall of the Moore family in the future.

"Yes, I am Leon Williams!"

Leon Williams just sat, glancing coldly across the crowd.

No matter how distinguished the other person was, he doesn't deserve to stand up to him and salute him in his eyes.

Since the Brown family arranged him in such an inconspicuous corner, he didn't have to do things properly.

He never forgot the instructions of Candra, but there was no need to allow these people to be presumptuous!

On that scene, Betty Brown saw him in the eyes, her eyebrow cornered with a trace of disgust.

In her opinion, Leon Williams was very different from Gordon Moore.

One was gentle, humble, and courteous.

And the other one was a rude man with no manners.

'Stand down and make a verdict!'

Betty Brown rejoiced once again that the family was in line with her decision, and it would be a nightmare if the family asked her to marry Leon Williams.

After what happened, Donald Brown should also show his majesty.

Even, he finally made a decision.

"I would like to take the opportunity of today's 70th birthday to announce to the dignitaries of the provincial capital that my granddaughter Betty Brown will be betrothed to Gordon Moore, the son of the Moore family."

From then on, the Brown family and the Moore family officially became in-laws.

This also showed that Donald Brown should formally call off her marriage in front of Leon Williams and stop being afraid of Candra!

"Bring me that broken wooden box, along with the bald brush!"

Donald Brown gave the order to the housekeeper.

'How dare the housekeeper be disrespectful?' He put the bald brush back into the old wooden box and handed it to Donald Brown.

Bang!

Donald Brown took it over and threw the wooden box at the door without a glance.

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 246

## Chapter 246 Does not recognize goods

The wooden box fell to the ground. The pen was thrown off directly. The pen and the wooden box got separated.

Leon Williams looked at his valuable gift to Donald Brown. He was so spoiled, but he was fierce as a blade!

A group of ordinary people claimed to be what scholarly family, they did not even recognize what kind of pen was this, and they laughed at what he gave.

Leon Williams, would also like to take this opportunity to have a confrontation with the Brown family directly.

He decided to renounce the engagement.

He waited for this for so long. If not just because of his master.

Just then, Pual left his seat and headed to the door.

Leon Williams had fierce eyes, his mind was preoccupied, but his heart said that there was finally a sense of goods today. Pual probably did his research on antique things.

Pual walked towards Leon Williams and picked up the wooden box and said, "Although the brush is no longer good. The material of the wooden box is lobular red sandalwood. It's a pity that this wooden box is used to keep a relic pen. Young man, you are lucky, although the pen is old, the box is good, it has a good quality of wood!"

Leon Williams was speechless.

At this moment, Leon Williams had a blank expression on his face.

He thought he had finally come forward to know the goods, but he was very disappointed!

The material of the wooden box was indeed lobular red sandalwood. Lobular red sandalwood was indeed a precious and rare material way back, but this box was nothing compared to the relic pen in the box.

This was the least picked up item in the antique shop. It costs little money, just like they picked it up for nothing.

Leon Williams smirked and let out a sneer.

Didn't the so-called scholarly families, and the dignitaries had eyes?

When Donald Brown saw Leon Williams's expression, he was upset and said, "Leon, what are you laughing at?"
"A wealthy family, but that's all!" Leon Williams faced Donald Brown, with arrogance and smirked on his face. His eyes were like a halberd and he was staring at Donald Brown.

"You! You are overconfident with yourself!" Donald Brown snapped at Leon Williams.

Gordon Moore saw the confrontation a while ago, and excitement can be seen in his eyes. His heart was even more proud of it.

On the other hand, Betty Brown was a person who always frowns and shakes her head, and said that the person who practices martial arts was still rough and arrogant in the end.

Leon Williams calmly pointed to the relic pen and said, "These two words on the penholder should be worth two dollars."

Two dollars?

Pual opened his eyes wide and stared at the relic pen holder.

Sure enough, there were two words engraved on the penholder.

All of a sudden, he was excited and confused. "Young man, this penholder for you is two dollars?"

Everyone was stunned by the scene.

Why Pual suddenly trembled with excitement.

Donald Brown walked in the middle, he waved his hand repeatedly and said, "Pual, he doesn't care and I don't care. Although giving me that gift here at my birthday banquet is an offense to me, he intends to insult me here at my party. Don't waste your time commenting on him, just throw that relic pen. Also, Pual listen up, I'm going to announce a big announcement!"

Donald Brown grabbed the relic pen and threw it towards the door. It almost reached the side of the road.

"PJP!"

Pual was flushed and almost breathless with excitement. In particular, his old eyes were so big that they almost popped out.

At this time, Donald Brown was just beginning to pay attention to it. Of course, he knew who this was.

"Pual, take it easy, slow down all right."

Donald Brown wanted to know what was going on and why Pual was so crazy because of that scene.

However, where could Pual take care of this? He stepped out his old cold leg and rushed into the street.

The other guests were stunned, and Pual, who usually seemed to walk with no legs, made a 100-meter sprint like a 20-year-old strong guy.

Any moment, there would be a scene that would shock the people in this party.

Pual rushed to the door, he squatted directly on the ground to pick up the relic pen.

Even his old wrinkled eyes were shining with tears.

The whole birthday banquet hall was in an uproar.

The chairman of the Moore Group, and a leading figure in the antique industry in the provincial capital. Pual, who had many titles was unexpectedly such a misdemeanor at this time.

His eyes were shining.

"What's wrong with Old Moore?"

"It's just a relic pen. Don't be so excited!"

"Is there anything special about this relic pen?"

"Maybe Moore has been thinking about things all the time. It's not that there's anything special about this pen, but it just reminds me of something sad."

But all of a sudden.

Pual's wrinkled eyes lit up in an instant and glowed with a strange look.

It was like he was young again.

The spirit of happiness made up for the regret during the lifetime, and Pual's state of mind was completely different from that before.

"What do people know about this thing? This is a rare treasure in the world!"

Pual, held the relic pen and wooden box. He walked back inside the birthday banquet hall and looked around with his eyes filled with disdain.

Everyone wondered why Moore's attitude had changed because of the pen.

Pual soon realized that he was a little aggressive just now, but he felt in his heart that many people didn't know the goods.

On the contrary, it was Leon Williams, a young man who caught his attention.

"Young man, where did you get this pen?" Pual asked curiously. "I was so preoccupied just now that I almost missed such a treasure. If I hadn't heard those two words, I would have regretted it for the rest of my life!"

Other visitors were even more confused and suspicious.

There was a time when Pual, a big person in the collection world. He was awkward even he was a great master in the antique world.

Besides, a relic pen almost made Pual regret it for the rest of his life?

"Young man, just tell me the truth. I want to know the origin of this pen!" Pual asked again, he was holding Leon Williams's hand excitedly.

At this point, Gordon Moore took the lead and said, "Grandpa, are you blind? This is not the pen you think about all day. How can such a treasure fall into the hands of Leon Williams? I think that is a replica."

"Yes, Grandpa Moore, Leon Williams, he."

Betty Brown hesitated to speak. She wanted to say that as far as Leon Williams was concerned, it was impossible to give a priceless treasure as a gift. If there was such a treasure, it would be better to sell it to improve its conditions. However, Pual ignored his grandson and Betty Brown. He glanced at Donald Brown and said, "Donald, I'm a hundred percent sure it's the same pen I've been looking for 30 years!"

Donald Brown was stunned when he heard what he said, and he was panicking with excitement. "It's true." He said.

"You know it right?"

The other guests were completely confused and started talking about them. "What's going on ?"

"What kind of pen is it?"

"Why are the two bosses acting like crazy? Did you beat the chicken blood?"

Pual turned around and clasped Leon Williams's hands with a looked of expectation in his eyes.

"Go ahead young man, where did you get this pen? Was your ancestor the flagman?"

He expected Leon Williams to tell the legendary story about the pen like a story on TV.

Unexpectedly, Leon Williams just said faintly, "I found it."

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 247

Chapter 247 I won't give it away

"Grandpa Listen, I'll say it's impossible. If the antique industry can pick up priceless treasures, all antique collectors will make a fortune every day." Gordon Moore wanted to prove himself right.

However, Leon Williams did not say that he picked up the pen from waste.

It was Leon Williams who planned to go to the antique shop to buy a gift. When he came across a training stall on the way, he picked up that pen.

Leon Williams was about to explain when Donald Brown snatched the pen from Pual.

"Pual, Let me see."

Donald Brown stared at the word "PJP" on the penholder, his hands were trembling.

"Yes, there is no doubt about the authentic thing. I was so blinded by my old eyes that I didn't see the name, and I almost destroyed this treasure."

When Donald Brown recalled the scene when he dropped his pen, he was frightened.

With a little more effort, he was afraid the pen would be broken.

It never occurred to him that this inconspicuous relic pen turned out to be the relic pen of President John Paul.

President John Paul was a controversial president in the history of their country. He was also one of the most distorted and vilified president in later generations.

John Paul was undoubtedly the most diligent president. To deal with his official business, he forgot to eat and sleep and even got up on Rest for only two or three hours a day.

Nor did they indulge in alcohol, and there were few heirs. In his old age, overwork leads to illness, and the means of doing things were healthy.

So he died after only 13 years in power, not as bad as he was on TV.

It was because of the policies he implemented after he ascended the throne that offended the literati all over the world, and this was stigmatized forever.

Both Pual and Donald Brown were fond of collecting antiques, but one of them liked calligraphy and the other liked pictures. Both of them were interested in the four treasures of the ancient study.

All over the year, they knew that President John Paul, such a controversial emperor, how important his pen in the hearts of Pual and Donald Brown!

Donald Brown made another decision in his mind. He didn't intend to announce the marriage of the Brown family and the Moore family right away. Just put it aside for a while.

The most important thing now was the imperial pen of President John Paul.

Although it was a relic pen, it cannot stand the former user too powerful.

Even if it was the President's chamber pot, it was also a treasure. Not to mention that the relic pen which had been used by President John Paul made countless compositions.

For Donald Brown, who likes painting, the gift was just right. Although his painting was not very good, the old man likes to show off.

"Leon, did you pick this up in junk ?" Donald Brown was in a hurry, and as soon as he uttered the words, he felt inappropriate again and hastened to add, "Well, I don't mean anything else. I'm just curious. Have you found anything else, such as an inkstone ? As long as you can give me that, I'll give you a villa in the City Center as my payment."

Leon Williams was speechless.

The old face of Donald Brown has changed so fast. Just now he was full of disdain because of the gift from Leon Williams, but now he had become friendly immediately.

However, Leon Williams already knew about Donald Brown. He was easy to read and uncertain. If he smiled at you today, maybe his mother would sell it tomorrow.

Besides, was Master Williams the one who lacks a villa?

"No." Leon Williams said coldly.

Donald Brown knew that Leon Williams was not easy to be with. However he followed the example of Pual, he was holding Leon Williams's hand tightly.

"Leon, our relationship is extraordinary. If you can come up with other gifts of President John Paul, I will ensure that you will enjoy luxury and wealth for the rest of your life."

Luxury?

If Leon Williams was short of money, he would not have used President John Paul's pen as a birthday gift.

Besides, the old man was so greedy that he didn't have enough pen to use an inkstone.

As for the other guests in the birthday banquet hall, their reactions were all shocked.

"Oh my God! The pen of President John Paul!"

"After working for a long time, it turned out that this relic pen belonged to President John Paul, but it coincided with it. After all, it was nearly 300 years old. Cultural relics such as writing brushes are not easy to preserve, and the depilation of the pen is a normal phenomenon."

"I'm afraid this pen is worth more than the gold watch given by Childe Moore."

"Although the gold watch is gilded, the shape of the instrument is also very grand, but it is not as good as this relic pen!"

"In other words, this boy is really lucky to have President John Paul's relic pen. I envy him to death!"

The fact that there was no fixed price for collecting this piece, but in terms of the value of the collection itself, plus the preference of the collector.

For Donald Brown and Pual, two bosses who like cultural relics, President John Paul's cultural relics can be called priceless.

Gordon Moore, didn't feel too reconciled at the moment.

It was not just other guests who showed amazement towards President John Paul's pen, but even the two closest grandfathers also had shown a great attitude towards Leon Williams, which made him irritated.

Just a rag collector, did he deserve it?

Even if it was the relic pen of President John Paul, can it be comparable to the golden Buddha he sent to the court?

"Grandpa Brown, I also think that Leon's pen is very good and valuable for collection, but the moral is not very good. Isn't it a bit inappropriate to use the relic pen as a birthday gift?"

Gordon Moore's expression looked extremely serious, but he had a hopeful face. It cannot see the slightest sinister on what he said, but he also sounds quite reasonable, so that guests cannot find fault.

Donald Brown hesitated when he heard this.

"Gordon, what you said is not unreasonable. Today is my 70th birthday. It is inappropriate to give a relic pen."

At this point, there was a sneer in Leon Williams's heart.

They didn't deserve that!

Leon Williams did have another very well-preserved President's pen in his hand, which was much better than the present one.

But in Leon Williams's mind, Donald Brown didn't deserve it.

He couldn't give the really good stuff to Donald Brown. The first relic pen was used as a gift, which was already a compliment to Donald Brown.

"Since it's not rare, I'll give it to someone else." Leon Williams smiled faintly at Donald Brown.

As soon as Donald Brown heard that, he panicked.

"Leon, I didn't mean that." Donald Brown explained hurriedly.

"What do you mean? If you don't want this pen, I can give it to someone else. You threw this pen twice in a row, which is enough to prove that you despise it, so you this pen didn't deserve to have an owner like you. ." Leon Williams said.

"I can see it, don't get me wrong. I like this pen. I threw it because I didn't pay attention to it, but now I can see it."

Donald Brown was in a panic. This pen means a lot to him.

"Gordon, why are you saying that? If you don't shut up, you will regret what I will do to you. This pen must be mine!" He did realize it now, what Gordon Moore said.

He regretted that he should not listen to the words of Gordon Moore. He simply regretted it to death!

"It's already late. Although today is your 70th birthday, I've decided to take back the gift!" Leon Williams has made up his mind.

Even if Childe Williams conceals his identity, it was not easy for them to maltreat him. Today, even if Candra was at the scene, he was determined to take back his birthday gift!

"Oh! Gordon, what do you want me to say about you? You're pissing me off!"

Donald Brown looked solemnly and glanced at Gordon Moore, his eyes were filled with resentment.

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 248

## Chapter 248 Renounce the marriage

This was the first time that Donald Brown has blamed Gordon Moore in front of everyone.

As a future son-in-law, Gordon Moore, who was determined to be part of the Brown family, he suffered long enough.

"Grandpa Brown, this unexpectedly complains about me for a person like Leon. He is nothing, and I am the only son of the Moore family and the future heir to the Moore Group!"

Gordon Moore was filled with joy at the same time he was angry. He had a grudge towards Donald Brown and Leon Williams, but he still smiled kindly and said, "Grandpa Brown, I'm talking too much, I'll shut my mouth now."

When Betty Brown saw that Gordon Moore was so reasonable, she was quite relieved. He looked at the pissed Leon Williams, she was greatly disappointed. Donald Brown was angry, but he changed his mood and waved his hand to Gordon Moore and said, "It's okay, it's none of your business."

This was definitely because of the marriage plan between the Brown family and the Moore family. Donald Brown suppressed his anger. If it had been Leon Williams, he would have been furious.

"Leon, I've never seen a birthday gift like this. Your master and I have been friends for many years. Do you want to consider your master's friendship with me?"

Donald Brown was soft at the same time he was towards hard on Leon Williams, and he even moved Candra out.

Was it worth mentioning Master Candra for a person like Donald Brown?

Leon Williams's eyes were cold again.

Candra was the man in charge, and he used to be a governor. Donald Brown was nothing!

Besides, if Donald Brown was still thinking about Candra's old love Leon Williams, why he didn't see it?

Because of the gathering, Donald Brown knew exactly what he did to him.

"Leon, if your master was here, I would certainly advise you to give me this pen. To me, this pen means a lot."

Nevertheless, Leon Williams has made up his mind.

Or it can be said that Leon Williams had been completely disappointed with Donald Brown.

Candra once asked him to do things in detail, but this didn't mean that Leon Williams was a fool

"I've made up my mind, and no one can change it!"

After he said that, Leon Williams took the pen of President John Paul.

Just then, Pual walked towards Leon Williams and said with a warm smile. "Leon, you can give it to me. This pen means more to me. I was so excited that I almost cried. I admire a diligent president like John Paul. I hope you will give this pen to the right person. I will take good care of it in the future."

Now, Donald Brown didn't like what see

"Pual I said, this is not authentic. This is a birthday gift given to me by Leon. You can't ask him to give the pen to you!"

"Old Brown, you know what this pen means a lot to me. I've been looking for President John Paul's pen for a long time. I cried excitedly just now!"

"As if this pen is not important to me. President John Paul has only been in power for 13 years, and every token of his is of great significance. If you cry, I will cry too!"

"Old Brown, why are you taking that from me? Leon said it was impossible to give it back to you."

"Then you can't get it!"

Donald Brown and Pual almost got into a fight over the pen and their face was almost red because of discourse with each other.

The two old men looked miserably. They said that they would regret it for the rest of their lives if they didn't get the pen, which startled the other guests.

"These two bosses should fall out over a relic pen!"

"I'd have to turn it over too. This is President John Paul's pen!"

"What Brown and Moore always do is not for money, but for the interest of collecting antiques."

"Speaking of which, the boy Leon Williams is also very tough, and he won't even trade the downtown villa in exchange for a pen."

"I think it's silly, isn't it fragrant in the villa, and it's easy for him to offend the boss by doing so?"

Leon Williams saw the struggle between Donald Brown and Pual, they were fighting over the pen.

Originally, it was certain that this pen was given to Donald Brown, but it was dropped by Donald Brown twice in a row, so Donald Brown didn't deserve it.

As for Pual, Leon Williams met him for the first time, he did not know him well enough. Although Pual showed great love for the pen and he even burst into tears. Leon Williams would not rashly give it to someone he was not familiar with.

"Don't argue anymore. I won't give this pen to anyone today!"

Leon Williams looked at Donald Brown and Pual with awe.

As they heard the words, Donald Brown and Pual's heart almost stopped beating.

Donald Brown's face became gloomy.

His wrinkled eyes stared closely at Leon Williams, he gritted his teeth and he was irritated with him.

"Today is my 70th birthday. When you withdraw a birthday gift in front of so many people, you are completely humiliated in front of everyone, and to my own family. Do you think your master is still a former army marquee? Without a military background, you and your master are just country villagers!"

Pual was just standing there and he was watching Donald Brown and Leon Williams argue. Although he was disappointed because he couldn't get the relic pen.

Today was not his birthday, and his attitude was naturally different from Donald Brown. He did not give up, but he decided to wait until after the birthday banquet, and then he would find the opportunity to ask Leon Williams for it.

And he was considering what kind of bargained chip he should offer to make Leon Williams tempted in exchange for the relic pen.

All the guests in Birthday Banquet felt that Leon Williams was too ignorant and he offended the two bosses at once, and one of them suffered.

Gordon Moore was the happiest and at the same time an angry person in the banquet.

On the other hand, Gordon Moore personality was deeper than Donald Brown. He was not an easy person enough for people to guess, and this kind of person was the least fit to be a friend.

"Grandpa Brown, don't be too disappointed. I have a friend who is a collector. If you want President John Paul's pledge, even if I experience trouble to find it for you and my grandfather, I will find it for you and my grandfather." Gordon Moore's tone was soft and gentle.

Gordon Moore cheered his future in-law, and Donald Brown's heart melted when he heard what he said.

"Gordon you are still sensible. I said a little too much about you before. I hope you don't mind. You are talented and sensible, and you will become a great player in the future." Donald Brown smiled and praised him.

Then, Donald Brown turned and glanced coldly at Leon Williams and said, "Oh, unlike someone, I don't know what I will say about him!"

And Betty Brown was also very disappointed with Leon Williams.

She can understand Leon Williams's hurtful words. After all, the birthday gift was dropped twice, and anyone would be angry if they saw that their gift threw away outside. However, her grandfather was the elder of Leon Williams, and he behaved in front of his elders, which was wrong. Not to mention that today was her Grandpa's 70th birthday.

However, Betty Brown didn't know how Donald Brown treated Leon Williams when he visited him that day. If her Grandpa treated badly the people, Leon Williams won't show his face. Everyone had a fault. If someone humiliated someone and committed a crime, then they shouldn't show their faces with each other!

At the moment, Leon Williams's eyes were like torches. He stood with his hands in his pocket. He looked at Donald Brown and said solemnly, "When do something to me I will gladly do it back to you. Even if my master is here today, there is no room for negotiation for you!"

"You! You are nothing but just a village man!"

Donald Brown was furious and roared angrily, "My granddaughter Betty will not marry a man like you. Our family will cancel the engagement!"

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 249

Chapter 249 There must be consequences for every cause

Donald Brown's words were like a bomb, which detonated the birthday banquet hall.

All the guests were shocked.

All of a sudden, the guests were starting to talk about what Donald Brown had just say.

"What's going on? Leon Williams is engaged to Betty Brown!"

"This should be the news of the year, but there is still such a secret!"

"Isn't it true that the Brown family and the Moore family have an engagement? How did they get rid of Leon Williams's marriage?"

At this time, the most shocked were Pual and Gordon Moore.

The two grandchildren almost lost their jaws.

The Moore family didn't expect that Betty Brown and Leon Williams would still have an engagement.

When everyone was wondering, Donald Brown hurriedly explained. "Ladies and Gentlemen, don't be surprised. The engagement between Betty and Leon is purely a child's play. The Brown family didn't take it seriously at all, but Leon was serious. Originally, to save himself, he planned to delay the engagement, and then cancel it when the time was ripe. This guy is disgraceful today, that his words and deeds are not worthy to be my son-in-law. That's why we Browns choose the right person before getting married!"

As soon as the words were told, everyone finally knew what was going on.

As they all knew, the Brown family did check the background of Leon Williams and it did not match to Brown family at all, and Leon Williams himself was not worthy of Betty Brown, and Gordon Moore of Moore family was the best and right match for her.

Big families were a perfect match, and the guests knew this truth. They all understand that the Brown family was not sure about this matter, but it was only a matter of fact.

After all, it was necessary to recognize the reality that the Moore family and the Brown family were both famous families in the provincial capital, while Leon Williams was nothing.

Pual in Moore family looked serious and he was very angry because Donald Brown never mentioned it to him, but he didn't get angry immediately. On the other hand, Gordon Moore reacted quickly, he was angry. He didn't let them notice his mood, he smiled kindly to Donald Brown and said, "Grandpa Brown, please calm down and don't worry about it. Let's talk about it again. We can't ruin your birthday feast. Today is your 70th birthday, which is of great significance."

When Betty Brown heard Gordon Moore said this, she was deeply taken aback. She said that instead of complaining about the Brown family, Gordon Moore was concerned about her grandfather's birthday party. It was really rare for a man to know the important matter.

Donald Brown's heart melted, he showed a calm smile and said, "Gordon, this is none of your business. Today, Leon should face the reality here, you and Betty are a match made in heaven. Leon is just like a worm who wanted to keep up with the butterflies. He is just a hindrance."

At this moment, Leon Williams gave them a hot stare.

'Master, this was the good friend you have made! This was the Brown family you saved!'

'You asked me to do things with respect and to be worthy of the Brown family, but now I can't do it at all!'

'If you were here today, you would certainly support all the decisions I have made!'

Those thoughts lingered in his mind. He was livid.

"Donald, you old thief! Do you think I want to marry Betty? "Leon Williams looked at Donald Brown with a sneer on his face. From the beginning to the end, Leon Williams never thought of marrying Betty Brown.

Donald Brown was even more furious when he heard Leon Williams call him "the old thief of Brown Family."

His wrinkled eyes were beyond sharp.

"Brown family is a distinguished and scholarly family in the Provincial Capital, and its financial resources can rank among the top five in the province. Did you say you don't want it? Who will believe that? I don't know how many people want to be my son-in-law, and to you, I know do you!"

"To tell you the truth, I wanted to quit my engagement for a long time now, but my master tells me not to hurt the feelings of both sides. So if you're that arrogant we do not get along!" Leon Williams cold way.

Although Leon Williams was telling the truth, he was pretending to all guests in the banquet hall.

As Donald Brown said, how powerful the Brown Group was in the Provincial Capital, and Betty Brown was not only beautiful but also the first talented woman in their place, and every man wished to marry her.

As soon as Leon Williams finished his words, he was ridiculed and despised by many people.

Nowadays, Leon Williams also understands that no matter how much explanation if they didn't know you, it was useless.

But the Brown family said that they would cancel their engagement as soon as they did so. It was too easy to think about it.

The heir of Wibowo family, she was dismally by a second-rate family. They underestimate the first heir of the millionaire family.

At this time, Leon Williams took out the piece of marriage agreement and sneered at Donald Brown. "I was going to take the initiative to renounce the engagement and give some compensation to your family, but today, I see that you have the attitude of your ancestor, being arrogant. So I decided to do everything following the marriage agreement!"

Donald Brown's heart throbbed, and his face suddenly became dignified.

"It's broken! I can't believe I forgot about the marriage agreement! "Donald Brown thought to himself, this is big trouble. The price of taking the initiative to renounce the engagement is too high!"

When Donald Brown and Candra entered into a marriage agreement, they especially added a condition to their marriage agreement: if one between them made a mistake, they need to pay a compensation of one billion dollars to each other.

This was put forward by Donald Brown on its initiative and especially went to the notary office to be notarized, which had legal effect.

Because in the beginning, it was Donald Brown who was eager to curry favor with Candra, and he was afraid that Candra might withdraw from their agreement, so he specially added the condition to restrict it, but he didn't expect himself to cheat in the end.

"Grandpa, what is the matter of the marriage agreement?" Betty Brown asked anxiously.

"Betty, don't worry about it. I'll take care of it." Donald Brown shook his head, he had realized now the seriousness of the problem. Billion, for the Brown family, was not a small number.

After all, this billion was cash, it would decrease their assets.

Leon Williams took a billion as pocket money, and none of the four families in the Provincial Capital dared to say that a billion was a small sum of money.

At the moment, Gordon Moore cannot rest assured. If the Brown family was restricted towards the engagement, he was more anxious than anyone else. After all, the Moore family's immediate plan for him was to marry Betty Brown, which involves the development of the family.

"Old Donald thief, this engagement has legal effect. If you Browns want to violate the marriage agreement, you can come up with a billion-dollar in compensation and break it off immediately!" There will be no mercy on the Brown. Leon Williams.

As long as the Brown family treats him kindly, he won't go so far with them.

Everyone was shocked to hear that the compensation was one billion dollars.

"It's so tricky, this kid has ripped off the Brown family!"

"This is a good way to get rich. Whether you renounce your marriage or not, Leon Williams will make a lot of money on both sides!"

"This is horrid and shameless, this wave of Brown family will bring them down!"

When he heard the accusation from others, Leon Williams smiled coldly and rebutted directly. "What do you know? Donald Brown deliberately added this item. He even proposed the engagement on his initiative, and he brought it all on himself!"

Now, the guests were stunned again, this news was simply too shocking to them!

Unexpectedly, it was the marriage that Donald Brown asked for his initiative.

Pual and Gordon Moore, were both shocked. They can't believe it.

"Donald, are his words true?" Pual snapped.

At this time, Donald Brown lost his courage and said with guilt, "Pual, listen to me. This is a long story."

Before Donald Brown could finish his words, Pual roared. "Donald, you must give me a clear answer. How do you Brown's handle this? My grandson Gordon, is supposed to marry your granddaughter. He is so excellent, and the granddaughters of the Wibowo family and the Carter family are not married yet. So don't expect that there will be a marriage between our families!"

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 250

## Chapter 250 Plays tricks in the classroom and makes people laugh

As soon as Pual said those words, someone immediately responded.

"Yes, Gordon is so talented that he was admitted by the Provincial Calligraphy Association before the age of 30, and he will surely become a great calligrapher in time!"

"Be reasonable. The talent of Gordon is second to his peers!"

"I think the achievements of Gordon will not be limited to the calligraphy world, and when it comes to business, he was too good."

"But Miss Betty Brown is the same!"

"Yes, I heard Betty has just participated in the traditional Provincial painting competition held by Saint John University. As long as she wins the first prize, she can participate in the state-wide painting competition."

Then, Donald Brown seized the opportunity and solemnly announced. "Yes, my Betty has been qualified to participate in the statewide painting exhibition, she won the first prize in the university traditional provincial painting competition!"

As soon as he said those words, Betty Brown was in a daze, and it was obvious that she was surprised herself.

At this time, there were many guests on the side of Donald Brown, they praised and supported him.

The Moore family and the Brown family, and the other families like Wibowo in the provincial capital, have great influence in the provincial capital business community. They had a lot of supporters, but because of the different factions of the consortium, these supporters did not completely go wild. Donald Brown, at the moment, was more high-spirited than guilty just now.

"My granddaughter is no compare to your grandson. In terms of family strength, will the Moore family dare to say that they will surpass my family?"

Donald Brown glanced at Pual, then looked at his granddaughter and said, "Betty, you're great. I'm proud of you. I wanted to surprise you, so I didn't tell you in advance. Now I officially announce that you won the first prize in the traditional Provincial painting competition, even better than your teacher!"

Betty Brown could not believe it.

The first? Better than the teacher?

When did her standard of traditional Provincial painting become so high?

If he said that the first place was still credible, but if he said that the level was higher than her teacher, which was too exaggerated!!

"Grandpa, don't say that. How can I be better than my teacher? I'm still a long way off." Betty Brown said with some embarrassment.

Her teacher was one of the leading people in the field of painting in the provincial capital, and as an honorary professor at Saint John University, he had been painting for 40 years, and she thought it was impossible to surpass her teacher at all.

"What's with the shyness, Betty? It was your teacher who personally called me and said that our family was going to produce a great painter

and it will be famous all over the country. It's true!" Donald Brown looked at her granddaughter seriously.

The more Betty Brown listened, the more mysterious she felt. Although she was outstanding among her peers, it was impossible to surpass her teacher who had been painting for 40 years even if there was a hindrance.

Donald Brown's words were undoubtedly praised by other guests, beautiful, golden, and talented. She was a rare perfect beauty.

"Donald, our families are well-matched compare to other families. If we have problems, we can solve them together. We can talk about all this and don't let outsiders affect the marriage plans of our families."

Pual suddenly became kind and conciliatory.

This was not because Betty Brown won the first prize in the traditional provincial painting competition, but the marriage of Moore and Brown, which was the top priority of Pual.

He was angry inside, but in front of them, Pual can handle it well.

Before, Pual showed that he was excited and wept for a pen, and he even wanted to have a good relationship with Leon Williams, but now after clarifying the interests of the three parties, it was impossible to have a good relationship with Leon Williams.

Mature people can be distinguished between priorities and wants. Way back, the Moore family encountered a difficult problem. They decided that they need the Brown family, so Pual would not lose the big opportunity because of the small opportunity, like the relic pen. And so was Donald Brown.

Personal grievances were not particularly important in the face of family interests, and it was the wisest decision for him to pair his grandson and cooperate with the Brown family at present.

"Pual, you're right. It's only one billion dollars in compensation. I'll find a way to solve it. As you said, don't break the friendship between our families."

Donald Brown decided to talk to the Moore family afterward. The two families each offered 500 million dollars. When the matter was settled, he asked his granddaughter to marry Gordon Moore.

A big family like the Brown family would not lose everything even if they spend one billion dollars, but the problem was that they would not be willing to spend one billion dollars on their account, which would certainly affect other business projects.

These old foxes in the business world are unwilling to do business at a loss, and even if they suffer losses, they would keep their losses to a minimum.

The situation at the banquet hall changed very fast. One minute the Moore family and Brown family were fighting each other, but now they were touting each other.

Moreover, the heads of the two companies were all aimed at Leon Williams.

"It's ridiculous that you dared to rob my family. Gordon is accepted by the Provincial Book Association after only trying once. Can you do it?"

Pual questioned Leon Williams with a sneer.

"Hahaha."

As he heard this, Leon Williams couldn't help to laugh.

Last night, Isak told him that Gordon Moore had tried three times this year but failed to be admitted, but this time it was because he refused the Provincial Book Association that Gordon Moore took the chance for him to be admitted.

"What are you laughing at? What could be funny? What I'm saying is true, and please know the reality. You don't deserve Betty at all! "Pual squinted, with his sharp eyes.

Leon Williams clenched his hands, he was like a different person.

"Of course it's funny that Gordon applied to the Provincial Book Association three times this year before he could barely get in, but you said it was easy. Isn't that funny?"

Leon Williams sneered.

The hypocritical faces of these dignitaries in the provincial capital refreshed his mind.

Now, Gordon Moore frowned and was surprised and said, "How do you know I applied three times? I didn't say anything about it!"

"Leon, don't talk nonsense!" He didn't wait for Gordon Moore to defend himself, but someone already did that, it was Betty Brown. She stood up for Gordon Moore.

"Foolish woman, do you think your sweetheart is a modest gentleman?" Leon Williams asked with a sneer. "You are jealous of Gordon, who is now the youngest member of the Provincial Book Association and the future heir of Moore Group, but what about you? I advise you to work hard, not to follow Gordon. Even if, it is to improve your living conditions, otherwise I will always look down on you!"

Betty Brown deliberately said the words mercilessly, she wanted to let Leon Williams wake up, recognize the reality, learn from his bitter experience. Try to change fate, and he should not live in jealousy for the rest of his life.

At this time, Donald Brown thought that her granddaughter was declaring her position, so he decided to let Leon Williams give up completely.

He immediately took out the award-winning "mountain cloud picture" of his granddaughter and lifted it in front of Leon Williams.

"Leon, look, this is painted by Betty, and regardless of our family background, in terms of talent, how can you be worthy to granddaughter!"

Donald Brown was arrogant. He was putting Betty Brown's award-winning paintings in front of Leon Williams and showing it off in a high profile to deal a blow to Leon Williams.

However, Leon Williams found something strange.

Because this painting of "mountain cloud picture" was the one he drew!