# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 71

### Chapter 71 Mystery Express

Whether Tommy can promise Martin, or not, he still needed to ask Leon for his permission.

"I'll think about it," Tommy responded.

"That's good to hear. You should drive the car you think is the coolest to Grand Prince Hotel, where our school graduation party will be held, so that the school's rural people can experience it. All of my friends are coming from illustrious families!" Martin was gentle at school, but he really loves to show off.

'Dazzling house, dazzling car, dazzling dog friends, all I need is a girlfriend.' Tommy thought

If Jerry hadn't been discharged from the hospital, he would have called the Danielle Brothers to come with him.

"That's it. Bye," Tommy ends the call.

The head of the sun can almost blind them, he wanted to drink a glass of ice cola, but he was not allowed to drink where there is the mood to chat.

Looking at the pile of hot bricks in front of him, Tommy looked up to the sky and sighed, "It's hard!"

"It's not that hard for you. Over the past half a month, you have participated in urban construction, lost weight, and even your skin has become bronzed. Even weightlifting in the gym is not as effective as it is. You are a happy laborer and a builder of the city." Leon stopped laughing and said to Tommy solemnly.

Tommy's head was confused by the heat, he seems to have a sense when he listened to Leon.

"Yes, after half a month of reform through labor, I have been reduced from a giant baby of 200 pounds to a rough man of 160 pounds. I have given up smoking, alcohol, and women. I have all given up this smelly habit. I used to walk so fast that I was gasping for breath, but now it is easy for me to climb the fifth floor!" At this point, Tommy unexpectedly had some blood in his head and tears in his eyes.

Leon's hypnosis plus brainwashing has an obvious effect. Tommy was so moved that he threw himself into Leon's arms and began to cry. This creature cried like the mentally retarded grandson of the landlord.

Leon glanced coldly at Tommy, and then he pushed him away. "Why are you crying ?" He asked. "Tomorrow you will have a day off to attend that graduation party of the fresh graduates of Ping a University."

Leon heard the conversation between Tommy and Martin. Although he didn't know what trick Martin was playing, he felt that Martin was surrounded by bad water and had to be on guard. The wicked still need to be ground by the wicked, and Tommy was not useless at all.

Tommy was surprised to hear what Leon said.

"What does that mean, little grandfather? Please, make it clear."

"I'll go to a graduation party, too. Just play your part when you go."

After this graduation party, it won't be long before they go their separate ways. Some people would choose to continue their studies, while others would go to look for a job. Leon doesn't have much affection for these classmates, so it's just a formality.

Of course, these students never looked down on him and whenever they mentioned Leon, he just became their laughingstock. The only thing that can make him pay attention to this graduation party is to help Rachel regain her self-confidence.

Previously, because of family difficulties, Rachel, despite her appearance as a school beauty, was prone to self-abasement. Now that the burden is reduced, Leon wants Rachel to be the brightest one at the party.

At 11:00 in the evening, Rachel was still picking a lamp to read professional books.

At this point, Martin called.

Tomorrow was the graduation party and Rachel was not clear. She thought of Martin's purpose to call her late at night.

She admits that Martin was talented, but she has no idea anything about Martin.

"Rachel, what are you doing ?" Martin asked.

"Nothing, I am reading," Rachel answered.

"It's so late and I'm still working hard. If I have time, I can tutor you, but it's a pity that I've been too busy recently. After the party, I still have dinner with the calligrapher from the provincial capital." Martin pretends to be aloof, but he has a sense of superiority in his heart. He thought that Rachel studied hard to catch up with him and become as good as he was.

Unexpectedly, he thought too much. Rachel was not the one who would chase him. "What can I do for you, Martin?"

"Rachel, I will have a party tomorrow. Come to the imperial deluxe room and I'll show you the high society of Fairmont City."

Martin has planned to arrange a meeting for his rich and powerful friends and well-connected classmates at school in the luxury room of the Grand Prince Hotel.

Although this was a graduation party for college students, Martin was the son of the headmaster and he exists like a star in the school. Even if he asks a few rich second-generation friends outside the school to show off, others do not dare to say anything.

"No, I'm not used to it." Rachel strongly refused but because of the identity of Martin, had to decline politely.

"Why? An opportunity like this for you are so rare. The people in my luxury room are not that small. You should consider carefully. Knowing more respectable people will be conducive to your development in Fairmont City."

"I don't like that attention very much and besides, that kind of occasion doesn't suit me."

"This is a rare opportunity to drink at the same table with me, which is the son of a wealthy family in this city."

"Thanks, but I really don't need it." Rachel reluctantly refused.

"I hope you will think about it carefully."

Martin repeatedly forced her to come all over again but Rachel refused. This made Martin secretly wondered why, he thought 'In the University of Fairmont, only I have the strength to provide you with such a good platform, so that you do not struggle for 50 years, who else but me? It's gone!'

Martin did not continue to pursue Rachel. He needed to maintain his aloof setting, but he believed that Rachel would be tempted.

As the night goes by and it six o'clock in the morning, Leon was woken up by a phone call from Bernard.

"Young master, are you up yet?"

"I just woke up."

"My wife asked me to send a bag of things to the scene of your graduation party, saying that it was for your classmates and teachers." She doesn't know how Leon was treated at school.

And Johnson Family has always been generous, giving pure gold coins to group employees during festivals, after all, he has an endless amount of money for eight lifetimes just for fun.

"I'm sorry to let my mother take the trouble. Say hello to her for me." He calmly replied.

Whenever Leon thinks about his mother, it made him cry. His parents were here, so, he doesn't travel far. He also wants to go home and honor his parents, but as the future heir of the cruel family, he bears the important tasks. The family rules can't be broken, otherwise, why would you gag those cousins.

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Two hours later, Leon and Rachel agreed to show up together at the Grand Prince Hotel.

He has already headed up the hotel in advance and asked Mr. Louise to treat him as an ordinary customer.

The graduation banquet is arranged at noon, before that, it was a relatively free reception arranged on the backyard lawn of Grand Prince Hotel.

The moment Leon and Rachel appeared together, Martin saw them immediately. Martin was filled with jealousy.

'This trashy sixth-class untouchable, Leon, is like a dog clinging to Rachel' he thought.

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Chapter 72 Taste of His Own Medicine

In Martin's eyes, Leon was just a small character with no money and no background. he was like a dirty salty pig hand covered with dung. For him, if Leon stays a little longer, he was afraid the stench would fumigate to pure Rachel. Martin was morbidly possessive of Rachel, even though he looked down on Rachel's family.

"Rachel, come and have a drink." Martin waved to Rachel with a smile on his lips. This smile was more ruthless than a famous opera. Facial expressions and thoughts are two different things at all.

At this time, Rachel first looked at Leon and she then walked over with Leon.

"Leon is here, too. Let's have a drink." Martin was well disguised and now there was no sign of Martin's hatred of him.

Leon should come down for a while, but he wants to see what this Martin was up to. When the three sat down, Martin clapped his hands gently and a waiter brought a bottle of red wine and a sober and three goblets.

"Come on, taste the good wine of this hotel."

Although Martin restrained his strong sense of superiority, he could not hide his complacency between his eyebrows and eyes and Leon knew the Grand Prince Hotel, the quality of the treasured wine, he was not as smug as Martin, because he has even been to the wine cellar of the Grand Prince Hotel, he was more familiar with the road than Martin.

The reason why Martin called Leon over to taste the wine, of course, was not out of kindness. He would like to take this opportunity to embarrass Leon in front of Rachel. What's more, He needs to tell Leon that a dog like him can't go to the banquet and it's never possible!

The hotel waiter was supposed to sober up but Martin took the sober and poured in the red wine, pretending to sober up. Then took another look at Rachel, to see if she has looked of admiration for him.

Leon has watched Martin pretending to be forced and the action of sober up was stiff and not smooth at all, as if he copied it mechanically from an online tutorial video. Martin sobered up while he uttered to Leon: "Leon, although you do not know the origin of this red wine, you must taste it! This is definitely a rare treasure that usually you do not have a chance to drink, soft and hard bubble just got from Boss Louise, most people really do not have this kind of treatment."

Leon frowned with slightly surprised.

"Why, Leon is very surprised, in fact, the gap between you and these people brought from your birth, do not be discouraged." Although Martin's tone is gentle, the meaning of the words is sharp.

"No, I'm just surprised that the Romantic Conti in 2000 was also a rare treasure." Leon was hard to understand, which is why he frowns.

This year, in his eyes, it tastes good, but it is definitely not a treasure for Leon. 'If these are all treasures, isn't 1971 were like you go to heaven side by side with the sun?' he thought.

However, Martin flashed a trace of disdain in his eyes and said, "You don't know which vintage is good or bad, the younger the wine the better, but the climatic factors of the country of origin and the growth of wine grapes are the best."

Maybe in Martin's eyes, Leon was a country bumpkin but Leon knew more than Martin. Whether it is wine culture or tea culture, Leon was clear. Romani canti, worth nearly a million bottles in 1971 was a regular at Johnson Family's dinner.

This wine was made from Pinot Noir grape variety. it has a unique taste, sweet and permeable fruit aromas, oak, and BlackBerry jam so that every wine lover can taste a different taste. It can be compared with the 82

Lafite, and only this grade of red wine can be called a treasure here by Leon.

"From the perspective of raw materials and climate factors, it is really not a treasure, but it can still be on the table, but it is still several grades lower than Kandi in 1971," Leon said truthfully that there was no exaggeration.

"It seems that Leon has also done some research on red wine." Martin sneered and his heart said that this guy boasted so hard that it was like a real thing.

Martin has never heard of the 1971 Kandi mentioned by Leon. Although Martin often hangs out with the children of the rich and powerful families in Fairmont. It was clear that his bad friends are far from good enough to get in touch with the real sky-high price of red wine.

"A little bit." Leon's smile was full of calmness. Martin naturally doesn't want Leon to steal his thunder.

Martin gently shook his goblet and raised his head and pretended to taste it carefully. As soon as he took a sip of the wine, he shook his head slightly with his eyes closed, as if to savor the taste of the wine.

Then, the first moment Martin opened his eyes, he looked at Rachel. He wanted to look for admiration from Rachel from her expression and eyes.

However, Rachel let Martin down, his act of tasting wine which he thought was a gentleman and an aristocrat went unnoticed by Rachel.

At that moment, Rachel turned out to be slightly sideways and was looking at Leon.

Martin's heart shattered into pieces. His face was as gloomy as water.

"Leon, why don't you drink? Don't you know how to drink it? I'll teach you!" His words are strong and the eyes are full of disdain.

Martin can't help setting up his own people.

"I'll drink it later. For this 2000 Kandi, the most suitable time to sober up is 20 minutes. You've only been awake for five minutes, and the wine can't be in full contact with the air, so the taste will be greatly reduced." Leon said faintly.

Martin was stupefied when he heard this. He thought 'How dare you still say that?'. He also wondered how did Leon, a countryman, knew things like this. Martin was afraid that this guy was not addicted to show off!

"Where did you hear that? I usually drink 2012 Margaux and I can only wake up for five minutes. What do you know?" Martin thinks Leon doesn't understand the market.

As soon as he heard martin, Leon laughed. "I see. Margaux 2012 is a medium-grade red wine, and each red wine has the best time to sober up."

"What do you know? A bottle of Margo in 2012 costs more than 10,000 dollars. Have you ever drunk it?" Martin rolled his eyes at Leon.

"Yes, like the 2012 Margaux, I really haven't had it because I never drink medium-grade red wine," Leon said faintly.

"I don't think you can even afford it!" Martin's face was cold and gloomy.

He didn't expect that Leon, a little trash with no money and no background, was very good at shows-off. Exasperated, Martin loosened his tie and made a gesture to cool down.

"Waiter, bring me some ice!" Martin yelled.

At first, Leon had no idea what Martin was going to do with ice because the table was full of red wine and there were no spirits suitable for ice were available, such as brandy, vodka, whisky, and so on. It was not until Leon watched that Martin thought he was smart enough to add ice to the glass of red wine that he thought that the red wine with ice was a thing.

Leon was unbelievably speechless!

"Haven't you tried it? Oh, that's right. I'm afraid you won't even buy dozens of dollars of red wine in the supermarket! Now I'll give you a chance to give it a try!" Martin has a sense of superiority.

Leon smiled and shook his head and looked at Martin like a fool.

"The addition of ice will dilute the taste and flavor of the wine, which is not conducive to the taste and Quality of the wine and is more likely to cause discomfort for people with cold stomach and spleen deficiency, thus affecting your health. If you want to drink cold wine, you can pour the ice into the bucket, and then put the whole bottle of wine into the ice bucket to it cool down."

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 73

## Chapter 73 A Good Taste of a Good Wine

" Do you think I will believe your nonsense?" Martin angrily raised his glass and took a sip of red wine with ice.

Suddenly, he frowned and exclaimed in his heart, "Shit! What was going on here? The taste is really not as good as it used to be!"

It was as said by Leon, the red wine with ice is not as good as it was just now. Martin realized that he was beaten by Leon. The reason why he invited Leon here was to humiliate him in front of Rachel. However, he was the one who was humiliated by Leon.

"Leon, you have a point. I have never seen you drink red wine. If you are just talking in general terms, it will be meaningless." Martin would like to know whether Leon was just pretending to be empty talk because he was so meticulous.

Leon gave him a faint smile, maintaining the original calm and steady. The wine was almost ready. Leon slowly poured the 2000 Kandi into the goblet. 'Wonderful color' he thought 'keeping the purplish-red tone, bright and moving.' He added to himself

After gently smelling it, the combination of flower fragrance and spicy fragrance makes people feel elegant and pleasant. Leon then raised the glass, placed the mouth of the glass between his lips, leaned his head back slightly and inhaled gently into the mouth so that the wine was evenly distributed over the flat surface of the tongue, and then controlled in front of the mouth.

'When the wine enters the mouth, close your lips and lean your head forward slightly, using the movement of your tongue and facial muscles to stir the wine. Under the fine taste, it was soft and delicate with a long aftertaste, and the aroma of the wine-filled his mouth. This is the right way to taste red wine, which can be called textbook style.' Leon thought to himself Martin could not have imagined the world that Leon had seen. He was so provocative, Leon thought him a lesson. When Martin saw the scene of Leon tasted the wine, he didn't know much about it. He just felt that his movements were smooth, and he got it done in one fell swoop.

On the other hand, Rachel's cheeks flushed. Leon's demeanor was admired by her. To be honest, Rachel is still very surprised. After all, Leon's family was generally well-off and it was rare to be able to do so as wine tasting.

This made Rachel thought 'Leon has taught himself so much in private!'.

Leon's performance made Martin unable to refute it. He can only utter in a strange way "It seems that working in the service industry is more useful. There must be no less serving rich people to drink wine."

It's was an allegation. Leon delivered takeout before, which was known to the whole school.

At that time, for tuition fees, Leon also took a lot of odd jobs and has worked in different variety of industries.

"Martin, I heard that you often go with high society, but you don't know anything about wine, which is not a good sign and you will be laughed at." Leon smiled leisurely.

As a man, when you don't understand, talk less. When you know it, say lesser. It was better to say nothing than to talk too much with nonsense.

Leon has killed the pride of Martin, he did it to give this guy a lesson in disguised to understand!

At that moment, Martin's face flashed a touch of gloom.

"I still have to entertain the second young master of Danielle Family. Even if I told you, you wouldn't know him." He bitterly said.

Martin felt that Leon, the poorest of their class, has no chance to get in touch with the upper class of Fairmont City.

Martin immediately adjusted his mood again, he smiled at Rachel and said, "Rachel, remember to come with me to the Imperial Deluxe Room. I'll talk to you later." After saying this, Martin swung his sleeves and left with what he thought was a chic pace.

However, Leon does know who the second young master of the Danielle Family was. The upper sector that Martin thought was under control by Leon.

"Rachel, let's go and look around," Leon said to Rachel.

"Well, the lawn here is really big." Rachel nodded and smiled.

The two were walking on the lawn which attracted the attention of many students. Rachel is the beauty of the University of Fairmont and is very popular in the school.

A group of male students all looked at Rachel. They saw Rachel wearing a chiffon dress, showing off the fairy forest incisively and vividly. It seems that this kind of long fairy dress was tailor-made for her.

'Rachel is really beautiful, especially, wearing this fairy dress, this person is gorgeous!'

'Such a lovely and sweet little fairy, she looked like she will cry when I punch her down!'

'Such a fairy girl, she probably won't blow gas like a mortal!'

'what are you thinking? put away your filthy thoughts. Fairies can't blow a gas if they don't eat whole grains!'

'But she is with that country dog, Leon!'

'Don't worry, Leon was so poor that Rachel can't take a fancy to him. Leon must have taken the initiative to post it!'

Male students gossip about her. Rachel's good-looking skin, coupled with her dusty temperament, has naturally become a goddess in the eyes of many male students.

However, as a result, Rachel also attracted the jealousy of girls. Rachel was criticized by some female students because of her poor family circumstances.

On the other side, a group of girls is pointing at Rachel and Leon,

'You see, they really smell like each other. The poor should be with the poor!'

'Leon is miserable, and the honest man has taken over!'

'Rachel's dress must not be more than a hundred dollars!'

'Leon is a catcher. I don't believe Rachel can resist the temptation of Gerald. I'm afraid he gave her virginity a long time ago!'

These remarks were heard by Leon and a touch of murderous eyes flashed in his'.

Inadvertently, the girls with foul-mouths were hit through their bodies without being aware of it. Also, in an instant, these girls, all defecate incontinence!

Puff-

Puff-

The chrysanthemum was yellow, full of smoke, and stinks all over the body!

These girls originally planned to wear beautiful dresses and flirt with several rich kids at banquets and banquets but now they may not even be able to touch the homeless on the street.

One by one, their eyes widened, and their mouths dropped with an unbelievable expression on their faces. Even Rachel, standing not so far away was frightened. She was shocked and ashamed of the scene.

'These days, how would you even make dung to form a group? These girls are having so much fun that they are simply unreasonable!' Rachel thought.

Leon pulled Rachel around to keep the scene from polluting her clear eyes.

"Rachel, people nowadays have too much bad taste. I really can't accept it. I'd better go a little further." Leon smiled faintly.

"Yes, it's scary." Rachel nodded and answered.

At that moment when Leon turned around, the watch on his wrist inadvertently reflected the light of the sun, which was very dazzling!

Several male students standing five meters away also noticed this but began to tease.

'Geez! Leon, a poor dog, has also learned to pack himself and put on a wristwatch!'

'Cut it! It's just the same amount as mine on the night market. It's only about a hundred dollars.'

'It was obviously bought by somewhere else, but look at the plastic, it's peeling off!'

At this time, Leon raised his wrist, looked at the limited edition of Patek Philippe, and shook his head.

"Oh, if only it were plastic but I'm wearing a heavy one now." Leon Smirked.

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 74

## Chapter 74 Arrangement by the Headmaster

Leon paid no attention to the boys who didn't know any goods.

He wears Patek Philippe and drove a limited-edition luxury car, not for someone who can see it, but for his own comfort. Other people show off their limousines everywhere, but he only uses them as walkers. In fact, there was nothing to show off, it was all their family luxury cars have long been piled up. Leon and Rachel were walking around when suddenly Rachel found that her phone had been left in the handbag and it was in the locker of Grand Prince Hotel.

"Leon, I left my phone in my bag. Just a moment, I'll get it." Rachel hurriedly spoke.

"I'll go with you." He insisted.

"All right." Rachel agreed.

The two came to the locker of Grand Prince Hotel. In a row of cabinets, he found Rachel's bag and took out a Hermès' handbag. This is a gift Leon bought for Rachel on Fairmont Street. Rachel has always regarded it as a treasure. What she values was not that expensive but because it was given to her by Leon, even if it were a broken canvas bag of dozens of dollars, she would cherish it.

Just as Leon and Rachel were about to return, they were accidentally bumped by someone. Rachel's Hermès handbag slipped out of her hand and it fell to the ground.

Rachel quickly leaned over, picked up the bag, and went to wipe it carefully. The person who knocked off the bag was a girl named Lisa, who was also a graduate of the University of Fairmont.

The beauty of Lisa was mediocre, but Rachel was not familiar with her because they were not from the same department in the university.

For the sake of being an alumnus of the University of Fairmont, Rachel didn't blame Lisa. However, unexpectedly, Lisa took a bite back and said, "Rachel, don't you have eyes?"

"What? How can you talk like that?" Rachel said very aggrievedly.

"Don't look at me like that. Do you want to touch some porcelain?" Lisa questioned.

"Obviously, you were the first one who bumped me. I think we are all alumni of the same university, so we can just shake it off but it's really unreasonable of you to bite back like this!" Rachel plucked up the courage to retort.

"Oh, how much was this stupid bag worth? If you take it off, just take it off. Do you want to take these fake bags worth dozens of dollars to wrong me?" Lisa raised his face and sneered.

Lisa seems to have a deep hatred for Rachel she felt envious of Rachel's identity as a school beauty queen.

Coupled with the Rachel family difficulties and with her simple and kind attitude, she was easy to be bullied.

Leon suddenly said to Lisa in a cold voice, "You apologize to her!"

"Since when you have the rights to talk? What kind of person are you? Oh! A dog! Lick it, dog! Lick it and end up with nothing!" This remark of Lisa was even more vicious.

Leon was definitely not a dog, obviously, Rachel worships him more than Leon was trying to please Rachel.

"Wow! You bite like a mad dog! Which hospital did you come out?" Leon reprimanded coldly. "Don't deny it, you're a complete licking dog! Today, you must have put a lot of effort into spending time with Rachel. The money you earned on take-out delivery must have been used to curry favor with Rachel."

Lisa was getting more and more extreme, feeling superior because she was the flower of their department and there are a group of suitors behind her. She failed to be rated as the most beautiful girl in the school, so she was jealous of Rachel, which she was kind of venting out at this time.

Rachel blamed herself. She felt that Leon had been scolded. Moreover, she knew in her heart that Leon was not as what Lisa said. She clearly regarded the pursuit of Leon as the driving force and goal of her struggle. Leon never holds a grudge because there was revenge.

He held out a hand quickly and took Lisa by the throat. In an instant, Lisa's face became very white.

"Apologize to Rachel! Right away!"

"I'm not apologizing! For a fake bag?" Lisa was still hard-mouthed.

"Rachel didn't want to embarrass you before, but you bit back and made the insult worse and now, you must apologize!" Leon's hand was still around Lisa's neck but not that hard. He knew if he tried a little harder, Lisa's neck would be broken by him.

"By the way, do you really think this is a fake bag? I'm telling you that this is Hermès' latest limited-edition handbag, it worth 1.2 million dollars. Even if I sell you, you're not worth it!"

That day, Leon spent more than 10 million dollars to buy all the high-end bags in Hermès stores, and now the one in Rachel's hand was one of the best.

"1.2 million? Don't put a joke on me! How many dishes are you going to wash for it?" With a disdainful glance, Lisa's face almost rose to the sky.

Lisa was so disdainful of Leon and Rachel that she almost forgot her neck and was strangled by Leon. Coming from a working family, her parents are both small department heads of the company. Compared with the migrant worker parents of Rachel and Leon, she has a sense of self-superiority.

"You really are someone that doesn't recognize the goods! This is not a fake, this is a real Hermès limited-edition!" In Leon's eyes, there is a faint twinkle of impotence.

This is the real contempt of the king. Poverty really limits the imagination of Lisa!

Leon's hand gently pinched her and saw Lisa's face turned into white as wax! Lisa felt suffocated, her eyes became black and yellow and her brain was deprived of oxygen.

It seems to feel the fear of death, Lisa with the last glimmer of strength, powerless struggle, like weak duckweed. Leon will not kill her, of course, but he let Lisa experience a near-death state so that Lisa will always fear this moment!

He finally let go of his hand and Lisa sat limply on the floor, retching and coughing painfully. Leon smiled coldly.

"Forget it, I won't bother to explain that this bag is really a limited edition of Hermès because people like you don't know anything about it. You can't even tell the real thing from the fake and don't expect her to have much insight. It would be nice for you to know a Hermès icon." He coldly muttered.

Rachel's pretty face was flushed. What Leon did just now was a sense of security!

The formal graduation banquet has not yet begun, Leon has seen in advance that there weren't many classmates and alumni would try to be friendly to him and Rachel!

He does not know what other moths he could be encountered, next. However, Leon was not afraid!

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Two hours later, the Grand Prince Hotel began to arrange rooms and seats for teachers and students. This graduation banquet has booked two imperial luxury rooms also, the other is ordinary rooms.

Among them, school leaders and teachers enjoy a luxury room. The remaining one was enjoyed by Martin and the people who play well with him. When arranging the seats in the room, Martin walked up to Leon again, and his manners all revealed the word "show off".

Martin looked at Rachel, in front of Leon and said "Rachel, come with me to the Imperial Deluxe Room. I'll introduce you to some people. The second Young Master of Danielle Family has arrived. Don't miss the opportunity. Some people are only equipped with the ordinary room, while you can follow me, I will never treat you badly so that you can grow enough knowledge!" At this point, however, Professor Willy appeared beside Leon. He patted Leon on the shoulder and smiled and said, "Let's go. It was all arranged by the headmaster."

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 75

### Chapter 75 Love Potion

Leon almost forgot that he was also a professor now.

Other students were all busy in graduation and looking for jobs while he had become colleagues with Professor Willy.

According to the regulations, school leaders and professors are arranged in luxury rooms. Martin was stunned with a puzzled look on his face.

'What headmaster, what arrangements, where does this have to do with ?!' Martin thought

"Sir Willy, what's going on?" He asked.

Willy was a well-known professor at the University of Fairmont, so Martin does not dare to be rude.

"Nothing, just the school leaders sitting together drinking and chatting, you should go, you should be high, don't go too far." As he spoke, Willy put his arm on Leon's shoulder and the relationship between the two looked familiar.

This is hard for Martin to accept! 'I can go ?! What on earth is going on that Leon that he can drink and chat with my dad ? Does he deserve it ?!'

At this point, Martin was confused and did not understand the reason at all. He originally wanted to show a sense of superiority, but not only he was failed to do so but created a pretending condition for Leon. Martin was so angry that he wanted to beat his chest!

He simply couldn't figure it out. he wondered if it was so difficult for Leon to become a school leader and how Leon pulled it off.

However, Martin did not give up. Apart from shock, he even thought it was a good opportunity.

'Leon was absolutely lucky to be able to have dinner with the school leader. Leon is definitely not willing to turn down this opportunity, so he won't stick to Rachel like a dog, now.' Martin thought to himself

In fact, no matter which room Leon was going to, it doesn't matter. He has nothing in common with school leaders and professors but just circle after circle of toasts, flattery, vulgar! And with the students, Leon has no feelings to speak of, it is best not to interfere with each other and not to disturb each other.

But considering that Leon decided to stay with Rachel. Martin was likely to be in a bad shape today and Leon wants to make sure that Rachel was not bullied.

"Sorry, professor. I have promised my classmate Rachel that I will be in the same room with her today, so I can't go to have a drink with you." Leon declined.

Some things can be given up when necessary and he promised to take good care of Rachel.

The words just fell which made Martin shocked. Leon just turned down such a good opportunity

It is absolutely the first time at the University of Fairmont to be able to eat and drink with school leaders and professors, it was a great opportunity for future employment and development. Even Martin, the headmaster's son, could not be seated and Leon just easily refused!

Martin was confused again and his eyebrows were twisted into a pimple. It was difficult for Leon to understand that he turned down an excellent opportunity to move forward to be with Rachel.

"I'll go! If Leon can seize this opportunity, he may turn the poor three generations of his grandparents over to the salted fish and turn it down for the sake of a woman. Oh, my God, is this love? Leon, you really are poor, did you really think that you can impress Rachel with this? You're too naive. When Rachel enters society, it will become a reality, and if you have no money and no-good future, you will be a loser!"

Martin mocks Leon's stupidity in his heart and waits to see Willy throw his face at Leon. After all, Leon refused the invitation, which must have upset Willy.

However, it let Martin down once more. Willy did not take the blame on Leon at all, but he smiled kindly and said, "It doesn't matter, I know, with a talented and beautiful woman like her? I've been there before." With Willy's word, it made Martin angrier.

At that time, Martin's face turned black and secretly scolded in his heart, 'Professor Willy, how can you talk like that? what do you mean by talent and beauty? Rachel and I are a couple of talent and beauty!'

Despite the viciousness of his heart, Martin still must work hard to protect his people. From today's point of view, Martin's 'humbled son, gentle and moist as jade' people have begun to collapse, at least in the eyes of Rachel, has collapsed. "Professor, since Leon doesn't want to go, there's no need to persuade him. I'll take him to the luxury room between students. It's about the same."

Martin suddenly changed his mind and took it into account. He used to laugh at Leon, dog meat for not being on the banquet, but now he invited him the other way around.

This is not conscience, but a more ruthless conspiracy. Since Leon wants to stick to Rachel, then Martin simply goes and insults Leon at the banquet. Gerald and Tommy were not good people in his luxury room.

'Needless to say, Tommy, my good friend, was definitely on my side. As for Gerald, he is the young owner of this hotel, and I have a relatively general relationship with him, but he and Leon are even more enemies and we are friends. Today, I have to humiliate Leon to even doubt his existence!'

Tricky tactics arose in Martin's heart. There was no fluctuation on Leon as to Martin's hypocritical invitation, and he seemed to have expected Martin to be a demon for a long time.

It was Rachel that looked so surprised.

Seeing the change in Rachel's eyes, Martin smiled and said, "Rachel, you and Leon can come to my deluxe room together."

Rachel hesitated. She looked at Leon and wondered if he would agree.

Martin continued "Rachel, you have to understand that there will be no such shop after this village. If you don't cherish it now, you will certainly regret it in the future. Let me tell you this, The Second Young Master of Danielle Family and I were close friends. I can tell him to get you a decent job in a word. This kind of opportunity is rare!"

"I want to hear what Leon thinks," Rachel answered.

"I'll go," Leon said.

There is no doubt that Leon's answer surprised Rachel a little. Rachel thought that Martin suddenly invited Leon, which was a bit of a feast. He dug a hole for Leon to jump in, but Leon dared to jump. There was a twinkle of worry in Rachel's clear eyes.

Leon gently scratched the black hair on Rachel's shoulder as a sign that she should not worry.

"Since Leon is going, I'll go too." Rachel reluctantly uttered.

Between two people who can understand each other. This scene was seen in the eyes of Martin and hated in my heart. He wanted to punch Leon. He thought how come that Rachel would follow Leon to his decisions, and he wondered why it felt so wrong to invite Leon.

'Is it true that Leon's dog skin ointment has been successfully glued? It was absurd!' Martin shouted in his heart that it didn't make sense!

He thought it was Leon clinging to Rachel and was trying his best to get close to her. But it seems like it was the opposite. He wondered if Leon sprinkled a Love Potion at Rachel's drink for Rachel to act like she was crazy in love with Leon.

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 76

Chapter 76 You feed me

Especially when Leon grabbed Rachel's hair, Martin looked as gloomy as water.

Like a lemon essence, his stomach was full of sour water.

He wanted to yell at Leon to take away his salty hands, but he considered that doing so might cause Leon not to go to his luxury box.

He held back in order to further humiliate Leon.

"Stop dawdling and go to the table. I'm really hungry." Martin said.

In an instant, the three came to the luxury box.

The Box, luxurious decoration, partial Western classical style, the water of yellow rosewood tables and chairs.

As soon as he entered the door, Leon met two old acquaintances.

Gerald and Tommy.

In addition to these two people, there were five students from the University of Fairmont, most of whom were people who usually played well with Martin.

When Leon entered the door, both Gerald and Tommy changed their faces.

Although I was psychologically prepared before, I still had an uncontrollable panic.

Gerald remembered the pain of being bitten by a Caucasian dog.

Tommy had not yet got rid of the shadow of incontinence.

In the eyes of these two people, Leon was like a god, a wave god!

If you offend him, you will either die or be hurt!

Leon, glanced at Gerald and Tommy as if he had entered his own house, and smiled at them.

The more Leon laughed, the more frightened they both became. God knows what God would do today.

The unwitting Martin didn't notice anything different and still had planned how to humiliate Leon.

"Rachel, come and sit next to me."

Martin wanted to be in the right place as soon as he came up.

However, Rachel shook her head and said, "No, I just want to be with Leon."

Hearing this, Martin's face darkened again.

"Rachel, why don't you know how bad it is? I'll take care of you. There's nothing to be afraid of."

"Martin, you misunderstand. The air conditioner on your side is too cold. I'm not used to it." Rachel found an excuse.

It was precise because of the "care" of Martin that she's afraid. In the past, in the student union, Rachel didn't know much about Martin, and he was impressed by the image of an "Elegant Child".

But the recent contact only found that Martin was very hypocritical, all kinds were aimed at Leon.

Knowing Rachel refused, Martin's heart was full of hate for Leon!

This made him even more eager to get Leon humiliated.

There was a full table of dishes and delicacies of a different color, smell, and taste.

Also, there were expensive red wine, white wine, and famous tea.

This was the highest standard of the Grand Prince Hotel, which was more than enough to receive foreign guests.

"Today, I came forward to customize such a super-luxury box. The furniture in it alone is worth a lot. This is one of the two highest-standard boxes in Fairmont City. Of course, Mr. Crow and Gerald, also give me face."

Martin proudly introduced himself with gold on his face.

While Gerald raised his lips slightly, showing a disdainful smile, he mocked in his heart: "Martin is really shameless. if my father hadn't heard that the chairman of the board was going to eat here, how could he have arranged a box for you to receive foreign guests? you don't have this kind of influence. All the luxurious decorations of the hotel today are all because of the chairman."

In fact, today's Grand prince Hotel will be perfect, all in the face of Leon.

The chairman dares to snub when he eats in his own hotel.

Martin continued to say triumphantly, "before eating and drinking, let me introduce you. Maybe you don't know your classmates. This is my good friend, the second young master of Danielle Family Group. They are Danielle Family in Fairmont City, and they are among the top three famous enterprises. The busiest shopping street in the city belongs to his family, and Tommy is also a very powerful person in Fairmont City."

Martin said, then patted him on the shoulder to show how strong his relationship with Tommy was.

However, there was something wrong with Tommy's face. Instead of smiling, he frowned.

In front of Leon, Martin boasted in front of Tommy, which made Tommy panic.

"Martin is a folly. If the little grandfather hadn't told me not to expose his identity, I would have spilled this folly with wine. You know, Fairmont Street belongs to the little grandfather. We Danielle Family only work for him. Martin knows nothing!"

Tommy did not answer Martin's words, and there was no expression on his face.

Martin doesn't know why Tommy was unhappy, but he was still bragging about his relationships in Fairmont City.

At this banquet, apart from Tommy and Gerald, the other five students did not know that Leon was the most annoying person, so when Martin boasted about himself, the five students echoed.

Martin was the son of the president of the University of Fairmont, and these five students are about to flatter themselves to the extreme. At first, Rachel could not let go, but with Leon's company, she gradually relaxed.

She gave Leon a delicious abalone and put it in a bowl.

Martin saw this scene in his eyes.

But the Martin was so angry that his eyes narrowed and flashed a little cold.

"Abalone! This is a fucking hint! Implying that something is going on tonight?"

Martin was so angry that his face turned green to leek. In fact, he was thinking too much.

Rachel's frugal lifestyle, coupled with family reasons, had hardly eaten expensive ingredients such as abalone and shark fin.

She just sandwiched the dishes she thought were expensive to Leon and didn't mean anything else.

And Martin had the heart of a villain, not only hypocritical but also very suspicious.

Of course, what caused Martin's strong resentment was that Rachel took the initiative to pick up food for Leon, but left him as the headmaster's son.

This made Martin a little cynical about life. He wanted background, aptitude, and talent, but what does Leon have? Can he be as handsome as a meal?

'Is the soft rice man so popular now? There is also a possibility that I am so good that Rachel feels inferior, so he chooses Leonard who is weaker than me.'

That's what Martin thought.

He seemed to be possessed with lemon essence, and sneered at Leon without smiling "eat more Leon, this is the first time you eat it, how's the taste is it very delicious ?"

Leon could tell that Martin's words were sharp, which mocked him that he had never seen the world.

But who was Leon? He was the god of waves!

He likes to watched Martin lemon's possession.

"Rachel, give me another piece of abalone."

Leon said but put his mouth close to Rachel, and gently opened his mouth.

This action gave the impression, and everyone present understood what it meant.

There was no doubt that Leon asked Rachel to feed him abalone!

Rachel's delicate and attractive face flushed instantly.

However, instead of refusing, she shyly clipped a piece of abalone to Leon and fed it slowly into Leon's mouth.

At this moment, Martin's brain was congested and his eyes were red!

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 77

### Chapter 77 Is dead!

He had a feeling of being green!

This sense of humiliation gone straight to the forehead!

He never expected that Rachel would actually feed Leon abalone!

'Leon, you are unforgivable!'

The veins on Martin's forehead were protruding, his eyes were bloodshot, and he scolded fiercely in his heart.

In the end, however, Martin forcibly held back and tried his best to contain his anger.

Then he smiled and said to everyone, "Come on, let's raise our glasses. Let's drink happily at this graduation party. I wish you all a bright future and don't forget each other."

Everyone in the box finished drinking and put down their glasses. Martin turned to look at Leon's eyebrows and could not hide his murderous anger.

"Leon, go and propose a toast to Mr. Dani!"

This was Martin's deliberate plan, he wants to trample on the dignity of Leon!

"Give me a reason for a toast." Leon glanced at Martin.

"Do you still need an excuse? Do you think I called you here for a big dinner? Which of these boys in this room has no strength except you? The worst family also owns a shop, and what kind of thing are you? of course, I asked you to do a toast, otherwise you wouldn't be qualified to enter this luxury box at all!"

Martin's words were sharp and full of sarcasm. He wanted Leon to be the dog of these people.

"Even if I wanted to make a toast, would they dare to drink it?" Leon sneered.

"What are they afraid of? are they afraid of you? Hurry up and make a toast to Mr. Dani!" Martin yelled.

Rachel looked at Leon, and shook her head gently, gesturing not to make a toast, not to eat the banquet, and just leave.

Leon put his hand on Rachel's waist and comforted him softly.

At this time, Tommy glanced coldly at Martin and wanted to stamp his feet and scold his mother!

"Martin this son of a bitch, this is to throw me into the fire pit!"

Leon was calm to pick up the wine glass, and even the corners of the mouth also hang a touch of a tranquil and relaxed smile.

Tommy looked at Leon and smiled, he felt even more frightened. In the beginning, he had such an approachable smile at the construction site.

Leon gave respect, Tommy, he had to answer.

"Mr. Johnson, I don't drink. I'm allergic to alcohol."

Leon, Tommy changed his mouth so as not to expose him.

He was in a hurry and came up with such a reason to evade it.

Martin was confused on the spot when he heard it.

What? The second young master Danielle Family is allergic to alcohol?

"He used to soak in a bar, a bottle of KTV, spirits, a case of beer, depth bomb play hi, small whirlwind around ah! When you get home, you still have to gargle with a bottle of Beer, how dare you say that you are allergic to alcohol? are you serious when I go?!"

Martin can't figure it out. This is not the Tommy he knows!

"Is Mr. Dani, true or not? I remember you were a good drinker. Why are you allergic to alcohol? When we raised our glasses just now, you obviously had a drink!"

"Now I only have the amount of a glass of white wine. I can't drink anymore. Don't ask me today. I'm not feeling well. If I can't drink it, I can't drink it!" Tommy replied, holding back his anger, that he now wanted to put a hammer on Martin with a bottle of wine.

"It's easy. Leon, Tommy can't drink today. Give him some tea. Hurry up!" Martin didn't let Leon, go. He just wanted to trample on Leon's dignity.

As soon as Martin's voice fell, Tommy said 'Spicy next door' in his heart. He just said that he was allergic to alcohol, but now he can't be allergic to tea.
"Mr. Dani, have some tea." Leon gave Tommy, a bad smile.

Tommy trembled coldly, and his heart panicked.

"That's all, I don't like to bully people. It's not easy for everyone, so there's no need to be embarrassed." Tommy said this in his mouth, but he was aggrieved in his heart: "I said, Little Grandpa, please don't embarrass me. How dare I drink your tea? I don't dare to live a long life!"

When he saw Tommy decline again, Martin wondered, when did Tommy become so polite?

Is this still the first hegemony of Fairmont Street? Bullying men and women, arrogant and domineering is not your Tommy patent?

There is no way, Tommy said, Martin also dared not to refute, he can only find another home, otherwise, his chest was hard to get angry!

"Since Mr. Dani is not convenient, there is no need to force it. Leon goes to propose a toast to Mr. Crow. This is an old acquaintance, no stranger, he he!" Martin smiled sinisterly.

Martin had already heard of the contradiction between Leon and Gerald, the adversary of the enemy is a friend, he thinks that Gerald will not be as polite as Martin, but more ruthless than him.

By this time, Leon had raised his glass again.

Rachel frowned, and she was very disgusted with the behavior of Gerald before, which made her sick, especially when she framed Leon.

But just some time ago, Rachel didn't know why, and Gerald seemed to suddenly disappear from the University of Fairmont, never targeting her and Leon.

Of course, the person she hates, even more, must be the behavior of Martin, Martin at the moment, which is particularly insidious to her!

Martin schadenfreude, sit on the sidelines, wanted to borrow the hand of Gerald, to severely humiliate Leon.

However, the next painting style was very wrong ah!

Leon had already raised his glass, but Gerald had a dignified look on his face.

"Director Dani." Gerald panicked.

Leon stared at Gerald, and let Gerald react immediately.

"Sensible, very sensible, Mr. Johnson is too polite, very polite."

Gerald smiled awkwardly and Hide his inner panic.

"Leonard! Hurry up and take the initiative! If you did not make Mr. Crow comfortable, you're not leaving today!" Martin threatened.

"I'd like to make a toast. Will you ask him to drink?" Leon said calmly.

"Mr. Louise this kid is making fun of you. I can't stand it. I'm sure I'll throw wine in his face!" Martin was fanning the flames.

However, even if I lend Gerald ten guts, he dare not drink a toast from the chairman of the board. There was no reason for the chairman to make a toast to his subordinates. This was to lose his life.

What's more, Leon was not the chairman of an ordinary enterprise, he was sent by the headquarters of the ruthless group, and he could subdue the Caucasian fierce dog with a pair of eyes!

Gerald adjusted his mood for a while, then said solemnly to Martin, "What am I supposed to do? I need your advice." Mr. Johnson is such a nice guy. Why should I throw wine at him? I, Gerald, hate bullying. Martin, you've really gone too far!"

At this time, Martin was really surprised!

It was hard for him to understand. What on earth was going on? Why were you pretending to be worse than the other?

He remembers that Gerald usually liked to bully people most, but now he says that he hated this kind of behavior the most. Is shameless?

And when did Gerald's attitude towards Leon became so polite, even brotherly ?!

Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 78

Chapter 78 The match made by Heaven?

"Gerald, you!"

Martin said with a cold look and clenched his teeth.

"What's wrong with me? we are all classmates. Although you and Mr. Johnson have different majors, you are also alumni of the same year. There is no need to be so humiliating."

Gerald suddenly became friendly, which made Martin unaccustomed.

"I..." Martin was unable to speak for a moment, and there was a feeling that he was not a human being inside and outside.

"Martin, when you are at school, you are a genius with thousands of female fans. What would they think if they saw your ugly face?" Gerald decided to seize the opportunity to show off in front of Leon.

"That..."

"With so many halos, you are psychologically distorted. As the son of the headmaster, you should lead by example and care for every classmate. But you have suppressed our Leonard in every way. What a man you are !".

Gerald left Martin speechless for a moment, and at this time Rachel's impression of Gerald finally changed.

Rachel found that she was not annoyed with the way Gerald helped Leon against Martin.

Now, Martin's face has been darkened to the extreme.

He wants to vent on Gerald, but this was after all in the Grand Prince hotel, and was the home of Gerald, if here Gerald may not be able to take advantage head-on...

Besides, he had a plan behind him.

If the matter was made big in this way, the layout behind it would fall short of success.

"It's a joke, don't worry about it, he he... you eat vegetables and drink, do not get drunk," Martin said without a smile.

At this moment, however, Leon opened his mouth again, and at the corners of his mouth, he sneered.

"Martin, you see, I told you, no one drinks my toast."

"Leon, don't be smug, the best is yet to come!"

Martin believes that Leon escaped this time by a fluke, not by his own ability, but by the light of Tommy and Gerald.

"If Tommy and Gerald hadn't had a fuss today, would you still be laughing? You, the bottom of society with no money and no background, will be severely humiliated by me sooner or later!"

Martin also doesn't know what kind of style Gerald and Tommy smoke today, especially Tommy, usually had a good time and both called him buddy, and today Tommy came to the graduation party or was invited by him, so why did he turned his face and disown him? Is there something that snubbed Tommy?

Naive Martin thought that Leon got away with the light of Tommy and Gerald, but Tommy and Tuesday people were so afraid of Leon!

However, from the harsh words released by Martin, we can see that he obviously came prepared.

The main purpose of his graduation party today was to confess his love to Rachel.

He was still confident of winning Rachel, and despite being at a disadvantage, he doesn't believe that Rachel can resist temptation.

Everything was ready, just waiting for the graduation banquet to finish.

Martin did not want to confess in the box, because there were too few people, naturally, he would like it in front of more people to show off.

According to the arrangement of the graduation party, you can move freely after the feast.

Whether to leave the hotel or continue to stay, the school would not interfere, all voluntarily.

In the future, the chances of getting together in this way were reduced, so the school is very open.

And Martin already planned it.

Worst of all, if the confession fails, there was still a final plan.

Martin relied on his father which was the headmaster, to do a lot of conveniences.

For now, Martin's plan to humiliate Leon in the box had failed, but he won't stop there and planned to kill two birds with one stone.

After about an hour, the drinks and banquets in each box were almost finished.

Some students had taken a group photo and left, while others have not had a good time, so they choose to stay and continue to chat.

Everyone had enough to eat and drink in the luxury box where Leon was located.

Tommy and Gerald finally breathed a sigh of relief.

They drank nervously at the feast.

After all, with the wave god around, they must act carefully, lest there was any action that would make the wave god unhappy.

You have to think about the god of the waves accompany you like a tiger everywhere, and you can't lick too much, which is about to test the Arts of flattery.

Now, Tommy and Gerald, almost regard Leon as their backer, and they know very well that Martin is negligible compared to Leon.

After the feast, Martin held back his anger.

Especially when he saw that Leon and Rachel behaved intimately, he became lemon essence.

Now that he had finally reached the most critical point, he was finally going to fight back!

At this time, there was a broadcast in the hotel lobby, saying that a small concert would be held on the lawn in the hotel's backyard, and three singers were present to sing songs.

This is a link specially arranged by Martin. The important thing is not the concert, but the gathering of people.

Those teachers and students who liked to watch the fun would go to the lawn to listen to the singer Sing.

Once there are more people, the goal Martin will be achieved.

It was at this time of graduation that he showed off in high profile in front of most of the teachers and students.

He will not only show off his talent, but also confess his love for Rachel, and present her with luxurious gifts.

He wants to tell everyone at the University of Fairmont that Rachel's hand was only for him to hold!

When the teachers and students heard the broadcast in the lobby, a large number of people came to the backyard lawn.

A small cocktail party was held there in the morning, which was not very lively, but the following concert attracted a lot of people.

Including Professor Willy and others, also came to play.

But the headmaster didn't come.

As a father, how can he not know what his son was doing? He just wanted to avoid suspicion, so he didn't take part in it.

Leon came to the lawn with Rachel. He wanted to see what kind of moth Martin could produce.

When Rachel stood in the crowd, there was no doubt that she was the most dazzling one compared with all the girls present.

The chiffon fairy dress was chosen for her by Leon.

Even Leon gave a lot of advice on the shoes under her feet.

Rachel was born beautiful. It doesn't need too many embellishments on hair and makeup, but the more natural the more beautiful.

With Leon by his side, Rachel becomes confident.

Those girls who were jealous of Rachel's appearance and despised Rachel's family fortune are all overshadowed at this moment.

Even, most of the boys' attention was not on the singer, but the fairy-like Rachel in a daze.

Martin nodded and smiled at Rachel, saying that only such a beautiful girl was worthy of him, the number one genius in Fairmont City.

When he thought of this, Martin could not help feeling.

'A stranger is like a jade, and the prince is second to none in the world! Rachel and I are a perfect match for talent and beauty. '

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 79

## Chapter 79 The fall of the pen startled the wind and rain!

At this small concert, the singer was playing and singing several folk songs that had been worn out in the street, and the deliberate sense of decadence was tiresome to listen to.

Fortunately, everyone's attention was focused on Rachel.

"Honey, this is Rachel, my wife!"

"A few dishes, that's all."

"Honey, you are so beautiful, even prettier than a fairy!"

"Are you crazy? This was because of Budweiser Beer!"

"Rachel, if I win the world, you must be the one wearing the crown!"

"First you take down your village."

The confident Rachel, smiles sweeter and more energetic, which was admired by a group of boys.

At this time, Martin was already eager to try.

A man could match a woman's appearance.

In order to show his talent, he specially prepared a live calligraphy performance.

The greatest specialty of Martin was calligraphy.

He has studied calligraphy for ten years.

He began to rehearsed in primary school and grew up to be a famous young calligrapher in the calligraphy circle of Fairmont City.

Also, he had recently contacted calligraphers in the provincial capital and was applying to join the calligraphy association in the provincial capital.

Martin walked to the center of the crowd, and the two waiters of the hotel moved the calligraphy utensils and the four treasures of the study to him.

The people present were all teachers and students of the University of Fairmont. as soon as they saw this situation, they know what Martin was going to do. Calligraphy genius was going to brush it in public!

"Teachers and students, on the occasion of graduation, I would like to present a word to you by Martin, which is also a blessing to all graduates."

Martin's face was warm and humble, full of bookish flavor, and the image of a handsome son came into view.

This was simply different from the insidious villain who was in the luxury box before.

People in front of a set and behind a set, reflect at Martin incisively and vividly.

As soon as Martin's voice fell off, there was a positive response.

"Martin, hurry up, I can't wait to see your ink treasure!"

"Handsome and talented, there is only Martin in the world!"

"Martin, you are the most handsome!"

"Martin, I want to have tinkered with you!"

"A stranger is like a jade, and the prince is second to none in the world!"

"Mr. modest, he is as warm and moist as jade!"

"I am willing to trade ten years of my life for one night of Martin!"

These Martin fans are shouting crazily.

Among them are almost 2/3 of the girls at the University of Fairmont, most of them are girls.

It can be said that Martin is very popular with girls at the University of Fairmont.

From the shouting of these girls, you can tell that it was very crazy.

Mainly Martin in the past four years, the maintenance of people in the university was particularly good.

The person was handsome, was the student president, but also had the calligraphy talent bonus, the perfect person sets, causing the fan sister crazy pursuit.

Martin enjoys these halos and enjoys the esteem and admiration of the school fans.

At the moment, he was even a little elated, thinking that it was a great blessing for Rachel to win his favor.

The four treasures of the study were ready.

Martin snapped his fingers and a singer sang an antique song to the accompaniment of music.

Antique music with calligraphy was indeed a very good match.

Martin was really prepared for this moment.

With antique songs, Martin danced and wrote at the same time, adding appreciation to calligraphy.

This move, let the fan sister one by one peach heart, shout handsome.

However, Leon, who was also watching the scene, shook his head.

Because of the antique dance of Martin, it was too soft and without a trace of masculinity.

The ancient style of dance was too feminine and was not suitable for dancing when wielding a brush, otherwise, the written words have no character.

When Leon was 15 years old, he wrote Johanna's "going to Wine" in one fell swoop when he was in Graceland, Oakwood, with a sword dance.

Waving a pen was to draw a sword, the pen falls to startled the wind and rain, and the poem becomes a sobbing ghost!

At the end of the pen, it was also like putting the sword into the scabbard, neatly and neatly, without sprinkling any more drops of ink.

The calligraphy written in this way, painted with silver hook and iron, combines strength and softness.

However, in the eyes of the layman, Martin's gaudy calligraphy performance was a divine operation.

As soon as this picture was finished, the female fans couldn't wait to blow it up again.

"The sea leaps with fish and the sky allows birds to fly. That's a wonderful word!"

"At this level, you can catch up with Leonardo de Vinci!"

"Bullshit, it's obviously ten streets of Leonardo de Vinci!"

"The first line of books in the world must be handed down forever!"

Leon felt speechless after listening to the words of these brain-damaged fans of Martin.

Even he dare not say that he dumped Leonardo de Vinci, and Martin was nothing!

With the current level of Martin, even the provincial calligraphy association was difficult to enter!

Leon sat on the sidelines and did not come forward to point out what was wrong.

Because in his eyes, there are actually many defects in Martin, which can only be regarded as entry-level works, which was not artistic at all and has no signs of guidance.

At this time, Martin has been praised and sought after, had long been elated.

He pointed to Leon, not far away, and smiled proudly "Can you do it?"

Provoked by Martin, Leon stood calmly in place, looking at Martin as if he were a fool.

If you want to provoke Leon, to talk about the origin of Leon and calligraphy, then it will be very deep!

"How can a man say he can't!" Leon looked at Martin, with a confident smile on his face.

"Are you sure it will work? You're not trying to be brave, is it? This calligraphy is different from others. I studied it for ten years before I got to where I am today. I can't get to the table without any real skills. Don't

end up being ridiculed by everyone to be quick for the moment." Martin's eyes were full of disdain.

Maybe just now the female fans hyped so much that he completely drifted away.

In his eyes, Leon was a university hanging wire, how can he come into contact with the elegant art of calligraphy.

Moreover, if Leon was really capable, that would be impossible that it was not been revealed for four years.

However, what Leon thought to himself was, 'Martin is such a stupid guy. After ten years of study, he even prides himself on being a calligraphy genius. How can people be so thick-skinned?'

It's over, let's show it for a while.

Leon can show off his calligraphy in front of people, but he was only willing to show off 30% of his strength.

It was only because he was worried that after using all his strength, it will cause "Art paper to be expensive", which will get out of hand.

"It's not so hard!" Leon said calmly.

At this time, the female fans of Martin issued bursts of boos.

"Compared with Martin, it's beyond your reach!"

"Don't read it, I'm sure Martin is good at it!"

"Martin's writing is called calligraphy, and your Leon is probably almost as good as a chicken's claw!" "If a delivery man can have any talent, he must not be well educated!"

Bursts of boos came, but Leon wrote calmly.

"I haven't held a pen for four years. I don't think my hands will be born."

## Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 80

## Chapter 80 Gift from the Queen Mother

As soon as this remark came out, Martin couldn't help laughing.

"I haven't held a pen for four years. I think you'd better go back and deliver takeout."

Ignoring the boos of others, Leon continued to write unhurriedly.

Instead of choosing the calligraphy, he chose the face in the italic style.

There was no other gaudy action, just writing quietly, the pen follows the heart, and had both form and spirit.

As for writing while dancing, Leon didn't do that.

Because his sword dance was very lethal, I am afraid that his sharp murderous spirit will hurt the innocent.

Another reason was that Leon doesn't want to show to a bunch of laymen.

If Leon really shows up, the show of Talent can't be stopped.

That day in Oakwood, Graceland, I do not know how many young Christian nun's hearts, want to find Leon to do double practice partner. The hardest thing in the world was love!

Oakwood is a place where Leon dare not set foot again.

It was said that the women at the foot of the mountain were tigers, and the women on the mountain were fiercer than tigers!

At this time, Rachel was watching Leon pick up the pen, move the pen, and move it.

Now her heart could only hold Leon's eyes full of little stars.

She was really attracted by Leon's talent, but today Leon surprised her again. It turns out that this sunny boy who has delivered takeout for four years as an authentic young man of literature and art!

Rachel found that you can always find surprises in Leon. This was probably the legendary treasure boy.

At the moment, Martin was still arrogant.

Instead of watching Leon write, he carried his hands on his back and held his head high.

It wasn't until a minute later, when Leon finished writing a word, that Martin glanced at it.

I don't know if he didn't see it. He's scared when he looks at it!

Martin found that the body written by Leon was really like that, just like it was printed on a copy of the script.

Leon's performance undoubtedly surprised Martin, and Martin finally realized that he had despised Leon before. Although Martin's calligraphy was average, he still knows that it was good. Unlike other people around him, he didn't know calligraphy or even how to appreciate it.

"The tide of the River of Nile is flat with the sea, and the bright moon on the sea is full of the tide. Whose poem is this?"

"The Night of the Spring River and the Moon by Jane Austen is a famous poem through the ages, but it is a pity that this word is not worthy of a poem at all!"

"I feel the same way. If you look at the word 'Ming', it's written horizontally as' Ming', and even the strokes are wrong!"

"That's true. I'm laughing to death. Chinese in Leon Primary School is taught by PE teachers, isn't it?"

"But the writing is quite square, and it looks very powerful."

"You don't understand, no matter how to square the writing is, it's not chic at all, there's no difficulty, no depth!"

Leon shook his head gently when he heard other people's comments.

A group of people who don't know calligraphy is talking about calligraphy, just like on a talent show, fresh young people who have never sung songs are brought in to be music judges.

"If you have any objection to the way the word 'Ming' is written, you can find a way to ask Martin Luther, as long as you have the courage."

When Leon said this, there was a trace of sadness in his heart.

It doesn't matter if you don't understand, can you stop pushing? your ignorance was ridiculous!

"If you say so? This is to force an excuse for yourself!" One boy questioned.

"This is the way Martin Luther wrote the multi-pagoda stele. Originally, the ancient word 'Ming' was written as' Ming', but later, when the calligrapher was writing cursive calligraphy, the two-strokes were linked into one horizontal stroke, which gradually evolved into the present 'Ming'." Leon explains.

"Now is now, ancient times is ancient times, you are writing the wrong word! Still sophistry ?" Some people question it again.

"Ignorance! Ignorance!" Leon sneered.

Calligraphy was an art. If it was written entirely in simplified Chinese characters, it will not be called art.

The cow chews the peony, cooks the crane, and burns the piano, and it doesn't make sense to some people who don't know how to force people.

"Regular script looks too pediatric, there is no walking script chic, in terms of these two characters, or Martin is better!"

Someone shouted.

Soon, fans of Martin responded.

"Yes, the walking script is more difficult, regular script is simple!"

"Regular script is like pediatrics, it has no artistic demeanor!"

"The difficulty of the regular script is simply not too low; it is nothing more than a stroke to write slowly!"

Hearing these retarded remarks, Leon sneered.

What do you mean, just write slowly? Every stroke of every word in the face, the center, or the flank with the brush, should be very fastidious!

No matter regular script, walking script, cursive script, official script, Leon are all handy, in fact, different types of calligraphy cannot be compared at all, because there was no comparability.

It's like cats and dogs, which belonged to two different kinds of things.

Although the regular script was the foundation of other calligraphy, it was more difficult to write perfectly than any other calligraphy.

The best way to test the level was to do the simple things to the extreme.

Of course, among the people present, there were still people who know how to appreciate it.

An old leader of the University of Fairmont said, "The reason why Graily Hewitt and Edward Crocker has been praised by later generations is not unreasonable, especially the word of Martin Luther, full of muscle, graceful and elegant. This Leon already has the charm of Martin Luther. It is no exaggeration to say that this is the most elegant face I have ever seen!"

Leon was gratified to be recognized by the old leader of the school.

This at least shows that not all people are ignorant and self-righteous.

Of course, Martin also knows the face of Leon, and it was very well written.

However, Martin will not admit that Leon's handwriting was good, because he was a great genius and calligraphy genius at the University of Fairmont.

Martin's cold eyes flashed quickly unnoticed.

He sneered inside "what if the face is well written? he has already put his chopsticks into my bowl. How can I allow an outsider to sit at my table and share the food with me? I am the number one genius in Fairmont City!"

Immediately, Martin adjusted his mood, put on a serious expression, and said to everyone, "It doesn't matter. I Martin don't care about these things. As long as you like my calligraphy and bring you a sense of comfort, the goal has been achieved. Let others fight for those false names. I just need to be myself!"

Hypocrisy!

Forget provoking Leon so soon?

However, this trick works for brain-impaired fans all the time.

No sooner had the Martin spoken than someone clapped their hands and applauded.

Suddenly, a hotel waiter appeared and came to the public with an express package in his arms.

"Who is Mr. Leon, please ?" Asked the hotel waiter.

"I am," Leon replied.

"Hello, Leon, this is your parcel. It was delivered by courier just now. Please sign for it."

At this time, Leon remembered, this morning Bernard said that his mother sent him a package, he almost forgot.

After signing for it, Leon opened the package.

This was a gift from his mother to his teachers and classmates. Leon opened it even though he didn't have a good relationship with them.

I don't know what's in it.