

# Super Rich Man by kiang Chapter 10

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Who's Afraid?!

"Grandpa, you should thank Dr Iskandar. He's the one who helped you."

"No Ti, you don't understand. Leon helped me with his bare hands. All he did was press on my acupoints. He is a great man!"

Mr Indra was fully alert and was entirely sure of what he said.

Sucyanti, on the other hand, is unsure. She thought her grandfather was talking nonsense after coming back conscious. She only shook her head.

To only press the acupuncture points without needles and bring a person back to life is highly impossible!

At the same time, a viral video is circulating in Tik Tok. Everyone is looking after the delivery man they saw in the video.

In just one night, the video amassed over ten million likes.

Everyone watching the video couldn't get over him, even though they couldn't see Leon's face. Mainly since he drives a very rare Hennessy Venom!

Leon shook his head at how he went viral on the internet. He pitied how shallow people can be. They are over their heads just because of a car.

"Mawar is being outrageous. Giving me a car like that would obviously gather attention. I think I'll go outside after dark."

Leon spent the rest of his day looking for a new home. He went to June Club at night.

June Club and Spanish Restaurant are businesses owned by Leon.

Since he took over both businesses, Leon was coming over to see how they're running.

Leon greeted the Club manager and checked its financial report. After making sure nothing was amiss, Leon decided to walk around.

The clock showed minutes past 10 p.m., which is a golden time for Clubs.

By chance, Leon passed by Rachel at the entrance. She was with Gerald and his friends.

All of them are classmates and are holding a party to celebrate their upcoming graduation.

Once he passed Leon, they could not hold back and started cursing at him, especially Gerald.

Gerald's hatred towards Leon grew stronger after he saw Leon together with Rachel at the campus front.

"Hey Leon! Did you enjoy the corpse lifting job I gave you?"

Turns out, everything was planned by Gerald. Through his connections with the heads of the medicine and thoracic surgery department, he's trying to make Leon suffer.

"I know you planned all this."

"So what? Your fate is in my hands. By the way, do you work at Club now?" Gerald asked mockingly.

Gerald's question was followed by a chorus from his annoying followers.

Out of everyone, Leon had Rachel's sympathy.

As a star student in medicine, Leon should have a bright future and not a sad fate.

"Leon, dare you go up against me in a drinking game?" challenged Gerald.

Gerald is not satisfied playing with Leon and is still trying to find chances to humiliate him.

But Leon is no longer the same because their positions have changed. He readily accepted Gerald's dare.

"I'm not afraid."

Rachel shook her head and begged Leon to ignore Gerald. But Leon wasn't moved.

Rachel was disappointed by his response.

She could only secretly complain as to how Leon could be so foolish. Going against Gerald means Leon is digging his own grave.

They proceeded to book the most expensive room available.

"You all can drink and sing your hearts out tonight! My treat!"

Gerald likes to show off, and he wouldn't want to miss this chance.

June Club is one of the most elite Clubs in Oregon. Obviously, it wouldn't be cheap.

Gerald has prepared a lot of money to spend tonight, all for the sake of bragging and raising his ego.

Leon looked at them with a sense of calmness. He isn't worried at all, for this Club is his. He felt Gerald was childish, and his followers were just as dumb.

Gerald has been playing cheap and dirty all this time, but curiously he still gains a following.

Tonight, Gerald has an important agenda. He is about to confess his feelings to Rachel.

He even prepared luxurious gifts; he just has to wait for the right time.

Gerald planned to confess to Rachel right in front of Leon. Besides showing off his wealth, he wants Leon to be humiliated.

But before all that, Gerald wanted to prove his ability to down alcohol. He wants Rachel to see that Leon is nothing more than his marks on paper.

"Leon, come here!" Gerald shouted. He pointed to the twenty beer bottles on the table.

"How about ten bottles each? You dare?"

Everyone cheered at sight, they hope to see a good show.

Rachel is the only one concerned about Leon.

Gerald spends most of his nights at the club; it makes sense he has a higher alcohol tolerance than many. Leon, on the other hand, rarely drinks. He is nothing compared to Gerald.

“Leon, I have a bad feeling about this. You should’ve declined his challenge.”

Amid Rachel’s fear, Leon shouted, “Just ten bottles won’t be enough! Let’s have thirty! Wine, beer and liquor, bring them all in!”

The crowd roared louder.

Gerald was not backing down and underestimated Leon.

“Are you sure? I bet you’ll be puking your guts out after just 3 bottles!”

“If you don’t want to do it, you can leave now!” Leon shouted.

Leon put a bottle of Remy Martin on his lips. He emptied the contents in just three seconds.

Everyone who saw it was blown beyond their minds.

Just three seconds to empty a bottle of Remy Martin; how is that possible?

With the ‘Whale Suck Skill,’ it is just a small thing.

If Leon were to use his whole ability, even drinking a pail of wine wouldn’t be a problem.

Gerald is not giving up; he downed a bottle of Remy Martin in one big gulp, leaving him with watery eyes and a runny nose.

Just as Gerald puts down his empty bottle, he sees Leon taking two bottles of Remy Martin and drinks both at once.

Everyone was shocked at how it took Leon three seconds to finish it all!

Gerald’s face twisted as he held on to the pain in his stomach. Yet, he forced himself to down another two bottles.

When Gerald was done, his face turned as red as a monkey's butt. But Leon didn't stop and continued drinking.

Without missing a beat, Leon took different alcohols, mixed them into one, and drank it.

To everyone's astonishment, Leon downed all the alcohol as if it was plain water!

Leon only smiled at everyone's surprised expression.

All the alcohol entering his guts is broken down by his inner power.

Poison couldn't hurt him, and neither could alcohol.

Candra is United States's strongest martial arts practitioner and one of Leon's teachers. The feat he performed was a technique passed down by Candra.

"Gerald, I can still drink with you until you die!"