

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 100 - Revitalizing the Martial Arts Club -

C100 Revitalizing the Martial Arts Club

"Yes!"

The members shouted in unison. Having been under his guidance for quite a while, they too did not wish for Mao Wang to leave.

"Alright."

Boiling in excitement, Mao Wang immediately made his decision without any hesitation: "I'll return to my position today and never leave again."

"Welcome home, President Mao!" The members of the club shouted in unison, showing their great enthusiasm.

"Thank you for your support," Mao Wang thanked them as his gaze fell on Wu Tian. "President Wu, I have a small request."

"If you have any requests, just say them."

"I hope to spar with President Wu again," Mao Wang requested boldly.

Previously, he lost to Wu Tian because he was too careless and had underestimated Wu Tian's strength.

Today, he wanted to go all out to challenge Wu Tian.

"Alright, I accept your challenge." Wu Tian had no reason to refuse.

The last time he fought Mao Wang, he simply won because he caught his opponent off guard.

However, he had recently learned a new technique and was confident enough to beat Mao Wang. If he could defeat Mao Wang now, he would be more dignified than the last time he won.

"President Wu, come," Mao Wang said. Stretching out his hand, he gestured his fingers back and led the way towards the ring.

Wu Tian smiled and followed behind him.

Silence reigned below the stage in suspense of the battle between Mao Wang and Wu Tian.

Even though the two of them had fought before, everyone was still looking forward to it.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Mao Wang made the first move and attacked Wu Tian with his concentrated fist techniques.

Wu Tian did not dare to be careless at all. Dodging his first attack, Wu Tian retaliated with a barrage of fists — his moves sharper than before while his speed clearly much faster.

After the confrontation, Wu Tian won with absolute superiority and knocked Mao Wang out of the ring.

"Awesome!"

Seeing this outcome, everyone cheered out in unison and was once again taken aback by President Wu's shocking strength.

Wu Tian walked over to Mao Wang and stretched out his right hand. He smiled and said, "Stand up, let's go for another round."

"There's no need." Mao Wang grabbed Wu Tian's hand and stood up. He then said in disbelief: "President Wu has improved at an incredible rate, much stronger than before. Even if we keep competing, I will still lose."

"You're not bad either."

"Compared to President Wu, I'm still quite lacking." Mao Wang shook the martial arts outfit he was wearing and said, "From today onwards, I will listen to President Wu without any hesitation."

From the looks of it, he had been completely tamed by Wu Tian — his words were full of loyalty and chivalry.

"You're being too serious." Wu Tian patted on Mao Wang's shoulder and instructed him, "From today onwards, you will be responsible for the all-round training of the members. If you lack anything, Xiaoman will prepare it for you."

"Alright, I'll commence the training now." Mao Wang immediately organized everyone to carry out training.

Perhaps he wanted to show off in front of the Wu Tian, but the effort he put into the member's training reassured Wu Tian of his decision.

Seeing this, Gu Xiaoman laughed happily and said to Wu Tian, "You're really something. Roping Vice President Mao back into the club to train the members really was not a bad idea."

"President Mao is indeed capable. It would be a pity if he were to be taken away by another club," Wu Tian stated, happy to now have Mao Wang on his side.

"I'm afraid only you can tame Vice President Mao."

"The training will end here for now. Before the official competition, shouldn't we have a friendly match with the martial arts club from the other societies?"

"Normally, we would look for another club to have a friendly match with us, but..." Gu Xiaoman rubbed her arm and said gloomily, "Our club is too weak. I'm afraid no other club would be willing to compete with us."

"There's even such a problem?"

"We're the weakest among all the other clubs. Thus, they don't even put us in their eyes, saying how they don't want to waste their time practicing with us."

"Is that so?" Wu Tian rubbed his chin and thought for a moment. He turned to Gu Xiaoman and asked, "Which club in our city is the strongest?"

"It's the Martial Arts Club of Sport University."

"Alright, let's find ask the martial arts club from Sport University for a friendly match."

"How could we? Sport University is extremely strong, so they would never accept our request to have a friendly match," Gu Xiaoman said, not daring to even think about the impossible.

The Martial Arts Club in Sport University is widely-known as a powerhouse and were on a completely different level than theirs.

To put it bluntly, if the Martial Arts Club in Sport University were to have a friendly match with the one from their Polytechnic University right now, it would lower the self-esteem of their members.

"Don't worry about that, I have my ways," Wu Tian pursed his lips and said with confidence.

"But I still feel..."

Gu Xiaoman still wanted to doubt, but was interrupted by Wu Tian before she could finish, "It's getting late, do you want me to send you home?"

"No need, I'll wait for the members to finish their training. I'll go home together with them later."

"Thank you for your hard work. In that case, I'll be leaving first." Wu Tian bid farewell to Gu Xiaoman and left the Martial Arts Club.

He kept having a weird feeling from Gu Xiaoman's eyes, but he could not tell what was off about them.

Leaving the Martial Arts Club, Wu Tian told Uncle Fugui to bring him home.

On the way home, Uncle Fugui smiled and said with concern, "Xiao Tian, I see that you have been quite busy lately. You should take it easy for a day or two, or you'll end up tiring your body out."

"It's fine, I'll have to work hard while I'm still young," Wu Tian replied with a laugh.

Only when he was in the car with Uncle Fugui could he feel the warmth from his family.

"Xiao Tian, seeing how hard working you are, I can't help but feel happy for you," Uncle Fugui said with a grin while keeping the wheel steady.

He looked at Wu Tian with love and a sense of pride, as if he was looking at his own child.

When they almost reached home, Liu Fugui suddenly remembered something and said embarrassedly, "Since it's Hao Hao's birthday tomorrow, I would like to ask for a leave to accompany the child on his big day."

"Uncle Fugui, in that case, let's both accompany Hao Hao for his birthday," Wu Tian said happily after hearing that Hao Hao's birthday was tomorrow.

At this point, he was just thinking about how to give the little guy an amazing birthday party tomorrow.

"Xiao Tian, since you're so busy at work, you shouldn't need to worry about us."

"It's Hao Hao's birthday tomorrow. No matter how busy I am, I will find time to accompany him."

"Don't do that." At this moment, the car came to a stop at home. Liu Fugui stopped the car and said with a serious face, "If you spend your busy hours on Hao Hao, it'll make our family feel bad. I'm afraid that even Hao Hao won't be happy like this."

"Alright then..." Hearing Uncle Fugui say this, Wu Tian gave up and said, "When I have time, I will go hang out with Hao Hao for an entire day."

"You should deal with your business first. We'll feel bad if you take care of us so much."

"Alright, I'll give you a few more days of vacation. You can play with Hao Hao in my stead for a few more days."

"Thank you, Xiao Tian." After thanking him, Liu Fugui smiled and tactfully declined: "One day is enough. I will go to work normally the day after tomorrow."

"Uncle Fugui, then go to sleep early today!" After getting off the car, Wu Tian walked towards the elevator.

Day after day, he worked himself to death. Now, he felt that the only thing he lacked was time.

After going home and taking a shower, he took out his phone to watch Huang Lan's live stream.

Recently, Huang Lan's live stream had become very popular, with viewership exceeding ten million. As such, she would make hundreds of thousands each day. But when her streams exploded on certain days, she could even make more than a million yuan.

With Huang Lan streaming on Seafood TV, she had brought along with her an army of loyal viewers, increasing the popularity of the platform.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 101 - Huge Reward -

C101 Huge Reward

After watching the live broadcast for a while, Wu Tian left the platform. He was just about to put down his phone, while his WeChat Moments prompted a new update.

He opened his Wechat Moments and saw the movement of Chen Yuanyuanfa. She complained about the sales of her new book. She was in a very low mood.

Chen Yuanyuan was an online friend that he added to the freshmen group. Previously, they had just chatted for a bit, but unexpectedly, this girl was also writing a book.

He couldn't help but click on the link to the book and discovered that the content of the book was more realistic, a novel that belonged to a small group of people.

However, the book's language is witty and fluent, the text rich and colorful, especially the narrative style is very unique.

He read for a while and found the content of the novel very attractive. He soon became immersed in it and was unable to extricate himself from it.

This was especially true for the plot of a masochistic love story. It deeply infected him and even caused his eyes to gradually moisten.

He read tens of thousands of words before Wu Tian finally came back to his senses. After confirming that it was a good one, he couldn't help but leave a message to Chen Yuanyuan on his Wechat Moments: "This book of yours is really great, please don't give it up."

Not even two minutes after he left his message, he received a reply from Chen Yuanyuan, "Thank you for your encouragement, but this book is too popular and I can't continue."

"If you give up now, you will definitely regret it in the future." Wu Tian quickly replied.

Right now, he was afraid that Chen Yuanyuan would give up, afraid that such a good book would fall into her hands. It would truly be a pity.

Not even a minute later, he received a reply from Chen Yuanyuan, "Thank you, but I really can't think of a reason to continue with such low popularity."

Wu Tian: "I can make this book popular and make it onto the new book rankings."

Chen Yuanyuan: "Thank you for your consolation. I know that's impossible."

Wu Tian didn't reply to the message. Instead, he opened the book link again and went to the front page of the novel website.

He took a look at the website list and charged 500 thousand book coins directly to reward Chen Yuanyuan's book with 500 thousand book coins. Then, he placed her book on the list and placed eighth on the new book list.

This 500,000 was nothing to Wu Tian, but to Chen Yuanyuan, it was a lifeline.

The five hundred thousand dollars would allow Chen Yuanyuan's book to get on the list and increase its exposure so that more readers could see the good book.

Wu Tian didn't want the good books to be buried, so he chose to help the author in this way.

It turned out that Wu Tian was right.

This was indeed a good book. After the book appeared on the leaderboard, it increased the exposure rate, and the popularity of the book also rapidly increased.

While he was looking at the book with glee, he received a private message from Chen Yuanyuan.

He opened the message and read as follows: "Just now, a reader named Brother Tian gave a reward of 500,000 yuan. Don't tell me that you are that Brother Tian?"

"Yes, it's me." There was no need for Wu Tian to hide anything, he immediately replied to the message.

"Oh my god!"

Chen Yuanyuan sent several exclamation marks, followed by a series of excited crying emojis.

Even through the screen, he could feel how excited Chen Yuanyuan was. Her heart might even be beating crazily.

After a while, Chen Yuanyuan sent a message, "Oh my god, oh my god, why are you suddenly giving me 500,000 yuan? This is way too much, isn't it?"

"This book of yours is a priceless treasure. 500,000 yuan is only to approve your book, at the same time it will help you get on the list and increase the exposure rate of your book." Wu Tian replied to the other side.

Five hundred thousand was nothing to him right now.

He only wanted to use this bit of money to change the fate of the book. Since it was a good work of art, it should be seen by more people.

"Thank you. Thank you so much. I've never received so many rewards before. I'm so excited that I'm crying." After Chen Yuanyuan sent this message, she sent another series of emojis filled with tears.

Putting aside a nameless author like her, even a famous author would be excited to be rewarded by such a wealthy person.

"These rewards are to help you get on the leaderboard so that more people can see you. At the same time, I hope that you won't give up and diligently write your best work and present it to everyone." Wu Tian replied.

"Alright, thank you for your encouragement and acknowledgement. I will live up to your expectations. I will write a good book." After Chen Yuanyuan sent the message, she sent another message. "Oh right, we're not familiar with each other. What exactly are you trying to help me with?"

"Nothing. I just don't want you and your work to sink into oblivion." Wu Tian replied.

He had never thought of asking for anything in return for the five hundred thousand dollars he had spent.

If he really wanted her return, he wouldn't use the money to reward novels, but to make other investments.

"You're really different from the others." Chen Yuanyuan replied with a few smiley faces.

"Rest early. If you encounter any problems while writing a book, you can tell me. Maybe I can help you."

"Ok, thank you again. I'm really lucky to have met you. Good night!"

"Good night!"

Wu Tian put his phone away after sending the message.

He then got up and went into the study room to study seriously.

He was drunk last night and delayed his studies. He had to study for a few more hours tonight to make up for what he did last night.

He learned to sleep late.

The next weekend, Wu Tian did not go to school.

He ate some breakfast outside, then took a taxi to the Physical Education Academy, preparing to look for Physical Culture Institute s to discuss the practice competition.

Before this, he had already promised Gu Xiaoman that he would have a practice match with Physical Culture Institute, and today, his main mission was to think of a way to convince Martial Arts Club.

Physical Culture Institute was the largest Martial Arts Club in terms of scale, and it was a lot more magnanimous in the stadium as well.

The facilities were all complete, and there were many members, many times better than Industry University Martial Arts Club.

After all, Physical Culture Institute was a specialty in this area, and the school will definitely give great support to the Martial Arts Club Group.

Arriving at Physical Culture Institute, he discovered that the Martial Arts Club was beckoning for new members, and there were quite a lot of people queuing up to come.

Wu Tian walked into the building, but was stopped by the members.

One of the long-faced male students shouted, "You weak and foolish brat, queue up if you want to join the society. You have to pass the exam to qualify as a member."

Obviously, he saw Wu Tian as a new member that wanted to join the society.

"I came to look for your president." Wu Tian explained with a smile.

"Humph!"

The long-faced man snorted coldly and said impatiently, "Do you think everyone can see our president?"

"I have something important to discuss with your president."

"Bah!" The long-faced man spat on the ground and said sarcastically, "You silly boy, what proper business can you have here?"

"Speak, how can I meet your president?" Wu Tian was getting impatient, he didn't expect a mere member of the club to be so picky.

It seems that people with Physical Culture Institute have been spoiled.

They clearly thought themselves to be extraordinary. Even when they spoke, they did not put anyone in their eyes.

"You want to see our president? Fine, go and pick up that hundred kilogram barbell. I'll let you meet him." The long-faced man deliberately made things difficult for him.

As far as he was concerned, such a weak and foolish kid would not be able to lift a barbell no matter how hard he risked his life.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 102 - Higher than Human Status -

C102 Higher than Human Status

The students who had been queuing up to register all found it funny. They all crowded around to watch the show, as if they wanted to see Wu Tian make a fool of himself.

Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. He walked in front of the barbell and did a few warm-up exercises, then tightly held the barbell with both of his hands.

The moment his smile disappeared, he suddenly exerted force with both of his arms and slowly grabbed the barbell from the ground.

His basic skills had not been wasted during this period of time. His lower body was steady and solid. His arms were strong and tough. The muscles on his arms stretched out in a straight line.

Seeing the sight before him, the students who were laughing at him gradually lost their smiles.

They were all staring at Wu Tian in disbelief.

Even the long-faced man's expression turned exaggerated. His eyes were even wider than a light bulb.

Everyone was surprised. They didn't expect that the seemingly weak and foolish brat in front of them had the strength to grab the barbell so easily.

Everyone waited to see what Wu Tian would do next. They weren't sure if this brat in front of them could lift the barbell.

After all, this barbell weighed over a hundred Jin, and it was extremely difficult for an ordinary person to lift it.

Under the crowd's gaze, Wu Tian's arms suddenly exerted force, and he relied on brute force to lift the barbell.

Previously, Azure Dragon had helped him with this kind of professional training. To him, lifting this kind of thing wasn't a problem at all.

When they saw Wu Tian lift the barbell up high, a series of exclamations came from the scene. They were all shocked by this action.

Who would have thought that the youngster before them was weak and that he would still possess so much strength?

The crowd could not help but secretly praise him. They were all shocked by Wu Tian's move and applauded him.

The long-faced man's eyes widened in surprise.

He was also very surprised, he did not expect that the weak brat in front of him had a strength that was even stronger than his.

At this moment, the gazes with which they looked at Wu Tian became a lot more cautious. There was no longer any contempt or disdain from before, but more of admiration.

The sound of something falling to the ground rang out.

Wu Tian threw the barbell onto the ground and asked the long-faced man, "I've lifted the barbell. Do I have the qualifications to see your president now?"

"Yes, of course." The long-faced man nodded his head and gestured, "Let's go. I'll bring you to see our president."

With that said, he took the lead and walked into the club.

Wu Tian followed closely behind.

The two of them passed through the club and arrived at the back of the training room.

This kind of training room was more specialized. There were all kinds of equipment inside, which could help the members carry out professional training.

The long-faced man walked into the training room and pointed at a dark-skinned man in a martial uniform. He smiled and introduced him, "This is our president, Ming Antai."

"Hello, President Ming." Wu Tian extended his right hand in a very polite manner. At the same time, he carefully sized up this man called Ming Antai.

The man had a huge figure and a robust physique. From the first glance, he seemed to be an inner sect expert who had gone through professional training.

However, this man's skin was dark. Other than his teeth, his body was completely black. At first glance, he looked like an African.

"Who are you?" Ming Antai glanced at Wu Tian and coldly asked with an expressionless face.

"I am the president of Industry University Martial Arts Club, Wu Tian." Wu Tian retracted his arm awkwardly.

His arrogant attitude made him feel a bit unhappy.

"President?" Ming Antai's eyes lit up when he looked at Wu Tian.

After examining Wu Tian from top to bottom, he couldn't help but mock him, "Don't you guys have any powerful people? Why are they looking for a useless person like you to be the president?"

At this moment, the long-faced man at the side hastily interrupted, "President Ming, this brat has a lot of strength. He easily lifted a hundred kilograms barbell."

"Is that so?"

Ming An Tai's expression became more serious. He never thought that such a weak and foolish kid would be able to lift a hundred kilograms of barbell.

It seemed like this kid had some skills, and wasn't completely useless.

He hit Wu Tian a few more times, then arrogantly asked: "Brat, your Industry University Martial Arts Club Guild Leader isn't at the Polytechnic University, why are you running away from our Physical Culture Institute?"

Ming Antai spoke with a wild arrogance and self-righteousness. He always had a sense of superiority.

"We want to compete with your Physical Culture Institute." Wu Tian didn't want to waste his breath, so he went straight to the point.

"Kid, you sure know how to joke." Ming Tai An sneered, and ruthlessly attacked them as he said: "It's just a small society like Industry University Martial Arts Club, you guys aren't even qualified to carry our shoes, what qualifications do you have to compete with us?"

"Your Physical Culture Institute is very strong, but the strength of our Polytechnic University is also not weak."

"In our eyes, you guys are noobs." After Ming An Tai said this, he impatiently waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and go, don't waste your time here, our Physical Culture Institute will definitely not fight with trash like you."

"President Ming."

Wu Tian took out a bank card from his pocket, "There are three hundred thousand here. If you guys are willing to compete with us, this money is yours."

Hearing this, the long-faced man's eyes lit up. He seems to have taken a great interest in three hundred thousand yuan.

However, Ming Tai An did not care at all. He forcefully replied, "You are underestimating our Physical Culture Institute too much. We are not short on money at all."

"You don't lack money, but that doesn't mean that your members don't lack money either." Wu Tian smiled evilly, "I can dig out all of your main forces and turn you into empty shells."

"Then give it a try." Ming Taian slightly raised his head, looking full of confidence.

The members of Physical Culture Institute were all personally trained by him, they were completely loyal to him and definitely would not betray him just for a few smelly amounts of money.

Not to mention that he usually treated his members well, eating and drinking to his heart's content. He even took his members out to pick up girls.

A normal society couldn't afford such benefits. Furthermore, it was a small society like the Polytechnic University, so no one would be willing to join it.

"Alright, then I'll give it a try." Wu Tian turned around to face the long-faced man, and asked with a smile: "I'll give you fifty thousand, are you willing to go to our Industry University Martial Arts Club?"

"I'm willing, of course I'm willing." When the long-faced man heard that there was money to be made, he excitedly nodded his head.

On the other hand, Ming Taian's face became even uglier than the liver of a pig when he heard this.

At this moment, his large, tanned face was filled with anger. He didn't expect that Big-face would betray him so quickly. Right now, he couldn't wait to strangle this kid to death.

However, he believed that this was just a special phenomenon. The other members of the guild definitely wouldn't betray him.

"Go and ask the old members of your guild that have had strength for more than a year. Who would be willing to join our Industry University Martial Arts Club for fifty thousand yuan?" Wu Tian instructed the long-faced man with a smile.

"Alright, I'll go ask." The long-faced man seemed to have been bribed by Wu Tian. He answered and ran out.

Ming Antai confidently grinned and said, "You should give up. Those members of my club are loyal to me. They would never betray their faith just for your little amount of money."

"President Ming, don't say that too early." Wu Tian smiled from beginning to end.

"Alright, let's wait and see!" Ming Taian crossed his arms in front of his chest, looking confident all the while.

He had spent so much time and effort on his members over the years that they would never betray him.