

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 106 - Harass Shen Xue -

C106 Harass Shen Xue

This was the first time Huang Lan saw Wu Tian's ability.

In the past, she only thought that this brat was so weak that it seemed as though he could be blown away by the wind. He definitely didn't have much ability.

She couldn't help but have a whole new level of respect for Wu Tian after seeing it with her own eyes.

She didn't think that such a weak and stinking brat would be so fierce and invincible in a fight. He had only used two moves to defeat the two lackeys.

"I've been training recently. I only learned a little superficial kungfu. " Wu Tian didn't feel complacent after defeating the two hoodlums.

It wasn't that he was too strong, but that the lackey's were too weak.

It would be amazing if he could catch up to Azure Dragon one day.

However, with his current strength, it would not be easy for him to catch up to Azure Dragon. He still needed to train hard and continuously.

"You're so amazing just because of your superficial skills. If you were to master it, wouldn't you be invincible in this world?" Huang Lan exclaimed in an exaggerated tone.

"How could it be that easy?"

"In any case, you are indeed impressive in my eyes. Come, I wish you an early success." Huang Lan raised her glass and said with a smile.

"Thank you!"

After thanking Huang Lan, Wu Tian raised his glass and clinked it with the glass in Huang Lan's hand. Then, he gulped down the rest of the beer.

The two of them continued chatting happily. The topic of their chat revolved around the live broadcast and the game. Huang Lan would tease Wu Tian from time to time.

Unknowingly, Huang Lan's speech became more and more unrestrained in front of Wu Tian. Occasionally, she would even chat about the privacy of men and women.

It was only in front of Wu Tian that Huang Lan would speak without restraint.

After dinner, the two went home.

As soon as Wu Tian arrived home, he received a call from Fuyuan Restaurant Manager, Dai Jun.

Normally, if something didn't happen in the restaurant, Manager Dai wouldn't have taken the initiative to call.

After he picked up the call, he asked: "Manager Dai, did something happen in the restaurant?"

"The dining hall is fine, but Chef Shen, she ..." On the phone, Dai Jun's voice paused.

"What happened to Shen Xue?"

"Chef Shen has been entangled with a rich second-generation recently."

"What?" Wu Tian's heart thumped a few times when he heard that.

Based on his understanding of Shen Xue, this girl wasn't that casual. How could she be pestering the rich second generation?

Dai Jun realized that he said the wrong thing and quickly changed his words, "It was a rich second generation who had been pestering Chef Shen recently, making Chef Shen restless."

"That's more like it." After hearing this, Wu Tian felt a lot more relieved.

According to Shen Xue's personality, she would never get entangled with the rich second generation, because she hated them from the bottom of her heart.

"Chef Shen has always wanted to get rid of the fuerdai, but that fuerdai was too shameless. I couldn't stand it any longer, so I called you, hoping that Boss Wu would think of a way to chase that shameless fuerdai away."

"What's the name of the rich second generation?"

"Zhao Jun."

"If this Zhao Jun guy dares to come to the restaurant again, you can give me a call."

"Boss Wu, Zhao Jun is currently in our restaurant."

"Wait, I'll be right there." Wu Tian hung up the phone and rushed to Fuyuan Restaurant without stopping.

As soon as he got out of the car, he saw Dai Jun eagerly greeting him. Dai Jun said with a smile, "Boss Wu, you finally came."

"Where's Zhao Jun?" Wu Tian didn't want to waste time talking nonsense, so he went straight to the point.

He rushed over in such a hurry because he wanted to deal with that guy called Zhao Jun.

"That's Zhao Jun." Dai Jun pointed at the kid by the window and said, "From noon till now, he has ordered more than ten dishes from Shen Xue. Every time, he would find a variety of reasons to call Chef Shen out. Chef Shen has long been annoyed."

"F * ck!"

Wu Tian cursed in his heart as he raised his head to look in the direction Dai Jun's finger was pointing.

He saw a young man sitting near the window. He looked pretty good, but he didn't expect him to be this sort of scoundrel.

In order to pester Shen Xue, he continuously ordered dishes. He was f * cking trying to tire Shen Xue to death.

He stared at the fuerdai named Zhao Jun for a few seconds. Wu Tian turned around and reprimanded Dai Jun, "Why don't you let the security guards chase this brat away?"

"Our restaurant is open for guests. Zhao Jun is here for expenses, we have no reason to kick him out." Dai Jun shrugged with a helpless look on his face.

They were most afraid of meeting this kind of rich scoundrel. They couldn't chase him away, and it was infuriating to look at him. He really made others grind their teeth in anger.

"Is that so?" Wu Tian rubbed his chin as he thought about how to deal with this rogue rich second-generation.

At this moment, Shen Xue was called out by the rich second generation. He seemed to be discussing the dishes, but in reality, he was trying to find a variety of reasons to get close to Shen Xue.

As the head chef, for the sake of the restaurant business, Shen Xue had to be patient with the rich second generation. She was disgusted.

It could be seen that Shen Xue hated Zhao Jun, but she could only bear it silently for the sake of the restaurant's reputation.

"I'll go meet the man." Wu Tian couldn't stand it any longer and quickly walked towards the restaurant.

Shen Xue was pestered by the rich second generation and was on the verge of collapse.

Just as she was getting restless, she saw Wu Tian walk over.

She was delighted and quickly hid behind Wu Tian. She pointed at Zhao Jun and complained, "This customer is too annoying."

"Xue, what's going on?" Wu Tian already knew the truth, but he still wanted to hear it from Shen Xue herself.

"That Zhao Jun, he has always been ordering my dishes and finding all kinds of reasons to pester me, I ..." Shen Xue bit her lips and had the urge to scratch him.

Her temper could be considered to be quite good. If it was any other woman, she would have long ago exploded into a rage out of grievance.

"Don't worry, I'll go deal with him."

Wu Tian threw down a comforting smile, walked over to Zhao Jun and ordered him to leave: "You are not welcome here, the door is over there, please leave!"

"Where did this idiot come from?" Zhao Jun smiled contemptuously. He did not put Wu Tian, the young lad, in his eyes at all.

"Let me introduce myself, I'm Wu Tian, the owner of this restaurant."

"You're the boss?" Zhao Jun's expression was a little surprised.

It was possible that he didn't expect that this tasteless, poor kid in front of him was actually Fuyuan Restaurant's boss.

"Right." Wu Tian nodded and said without any trace of politeness, "I hope you can give me some face and stop bothering my chef."

"Since you are the boss here, you should understand that the guest is God." Zhao Jun shook his suit, raised his head and said, "I'm a guest and came here to consume. Why are you making me leave?"

"I think you're purposely looking for trouble."

"It's not like I'm not paying." After Zhao Jun said this, he instructed Shen Xue in a rich and imposing manner, "Go and give me your best dishes."

"..."

Shen Xue didn't say anything but looked at Wu Tian with an inquiring look.

Wu Tian pondered for a while, then leaned his head over to whisper beside Shen Xue's ear.

Shen Xue's eyes lit up slightly as she asked Zhao Jun, "Young Master Zhao, are you sure you want to eat the best dishes in our restaurant?"

"Yes, I want the best dishes in your restaurant."

"Fine, just you wait. I'll make it for you now." Shen Xue smiled mysteriously and walked quickly towards the kitchen.

In less than two minutes, she came out with a tray.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 107 - Rascal Rich Second Generation -

C107 Rascal Rich Second Generation

There was only a very ordinary cake on the plate, and it looked very ordinary, no different from what he usually ate.

Shen Xue pushed the plate in front of Zhao Jun and said with a smile, "This is the best dish in our restaurant."

"A piece of cake is nothing." Zhao Jun glanced at the cake, but didn't care that much.

In any case, he didn't really want to eat. He only ordered his meal for the sake of trying to hit on Shen Xue.

"Mr. Zhao, you ordered more than ten dishes. Shouldn't you pay the bill first?" Shen Xue urged with a smile.

"Don't worry, I'm not short on money."

"That's not necessarily the case. There are quite a few free food customers who came to our restaurant."

"What a joke, how could I possibly be a freeloader?" Zhao Jun grabbed his bulging wallet and threw it on the table, then asked, "Tell me, how much are the dishes? I'll settle them for you right now."

"Give Young Master Zhao a 20% discount ..."

"No need to discount, not a single cent less."

"Alright, Young Master Zhao spent a total of two million."

"Cough, cough ..." Zhao Jun coughed a few times and almost choked to death on his own saliva.

It took him a long time to calm down. He asked again with his eyes wide open, "How much did you say it was?"

"Two million."

"The dishes I ate cost two million?" Zhao Jun knew that the dishes in Fuyuan Restaurant were not cheap.

However, no matter how expensive it was, it couldn't be so outrageously expensive.

From noon until now, he had ordered over a dozen dishes, each averaging over two hundred thousand yuan.

"Yes, precisely, exactly two million." Shen Xue answered with a serious tone, not a hint of a smile on her face.

"Show me the menu."

"Here you go." Shen Xue handed the menu over.

Zhao Jun compared the menu with the others and slammed the menu onto the table, "These dishes are obviously only 10,000 yuan, why are you charging me 200,000 yuan?"

"There's still one more dish that's more expensive, but it's not on the menu."

"Which dish?"

"This is the dish." Shen Xue pointed at the pastry on the table and introduced, "This is the best dish in our restaurant. It's worth 1.99 million."

"What the hell, one million nine hundred ninety thousand?"

"Right."

"Isn't it just a piece of cake? Why does it cost over a million?"

"This is no ordinary cake." Shen Xue held up the plate of pastries and explained seriously, "It's made from handmade, rare flour. The water used for the flour is holy water from Tianshan and the seasonings inside are priceless treasures ..."

It was the first time that she had spoken such serious nonsense, describing an ordinary pastry as a rare item. She felt like she was going to lose the ability to continue making it up.

Of course, all of this was done according to Wu Tian's instructions. This was also the first time she used this kind of method to trick someone.

"You guys are obviously trying to trick me." No matter how dumb Zhao Jun was, he understood. The restaurant owner teamed up with Shen Xue to scam money.

"Young Master Zhao, do you think our dishes are expensive?"

"You're clearly taking advantage of the situation." Zhao Jun was so angry that his face turned black and his neck became thick. This was the worst time he had ever been cheated.

"If you think it's too expensive, you don't have to order. Since you ordered, then you have to pay."

"You ..."

Zhao Jun was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He initially wanted to use this opportunity to strike up a conversation with Shen Xue, but who knew that this girl would make a fool of him.

Soon, he turned his gaze towards Wu Tian and viciously said, "Brat, it was your rotten idea. You intentionally scammed me for money, right?"

"Young Master Zhao, that's not right. The dishes were ordered by you, we didn't force you." Wu Tian smiled.

To deal with this kind of rogue rich second-generation, he naturally had to use a more rogue method.

"Then you also didn't say how expensive this pastry is?"

"Young Master Zhao, do you have no money to pay the bill?"

"Of course I have money."

"If you have the money, then hurry up and pay the bill."

"I ..." Zhao Jun grabbed his wallet tightly.

Two million wasn't much to him, but when he thought about how he was tricked by this brat for nothing, he felt uncomfortable in his heart.

At this moment, Shen Xue couldn't help but mock him and say with disdain, "You can't even afford to pay for a meal, and you still have the face to come here and pursue me. You don't feel ashamed."

"You ..."

Zhao Jun was so angry that the corner of his mouth twitched.

After gritting his teeth for a long time, he took out a cash cheque from his bag, filled in the sum, and handed it to Shen Xue, "Two million is nothing, just treat it as a small gift from me."

For the sake of dignity, for the sake of face, he could only admit defeat.

For a reputable person like him, it would not be good for him to be treated as a joke by the guests for the sake of two million.

What's more, he still had to pursue Shen Xue. So what if he lost some money?

Once he got this woman into his possession, he would have to play with her for three days and three nights to vent the anger in his heart.

"This is not a greeting gift for me, but a meal money." Shen Xue then handed the cheque to Dai Jun, "Manager Dai, enter."

"Sure!" Dai Jun received the cheque excitedly and secretly gave Chef Shen a thumbs up, praising Shen Xue for her good brain.

Not only had she made a lot of money for the restaurant, but she had also taught a lesson to the rich second generation, killing two birds with one stone.

In fact, he didn't know that this was Wu Tian's idea. Shen Xue was just following his instructions.

"Young Master Zhao, do you still want more dishes?" Shen Xue asked Zhao Jun with a proud smile.

"No need." Zhao Jun no longer had that rich and imposing manner from before.

He ate two million yuan worth of the ten or so dishes just now. If he ordered another dish, he would be bankrupt.

"We are in a restaurant. We open the restaurant for business. If Young Master Zhao doesn't order, then please." Shen Xue made a gesture of "please".

"I ..."

Zhao Jun might not be able to leave, but neither could he stay.

If he had left just like that, the two million dollars he had just spent would have been a waste.

But if he didn't order and stayed on, it didn't seem right.

Gritting his teeth, he made his decision: "I want to buy this restaurant."

As long as he bought this restaurant, he would be like a fish in water. In the future, it would be easy for him to get Shen Xue.

Since she was the boss, she had to do whatever he wanted her to do.

"Stop dreaming, our restaurant is not selling." Shen Xue naturally knew what the fuerdai were planning, so she immediately splashed a bucket of cold water on him.

"No."

The moment Shen Xue finished her sentence, Wu Tian, who was beside her, couldn't help but say, "Of course the restaurant is selling."

"You want to sell the restaurant?" Shen Xue was dumbfounded when she heard that. She didn't expect Wu Tian to sell the restaurant.

Even the manager, Dai Jun, shivered in fear. He didn't expect Boss Wu to sell the restaurant to the rich second generation.

He wasn't worried about losing his job, he just didn't want to leave a good boss like Wu Tian.

Only Boss Wu views his employees as mere people. Every month, he gets a lot of bonuses and dividends. He has never treated any of his employees unfairly.

In his and his employees' minds, Boss Wu was not only their boss, but also a trusted partner.

"Sell it."

Wu Tian nodded with certainty and added, "As long as someone can pay, I will sell this restaurant."

As he spoke, his eyes revealed a strange light.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 108 - Selling Restaurant? -

C108 Selling Restaurant?

"Alright, then tell me, how much is your restaurant selling for?" The moment Zhao Jun heard that this brat was going to sell the restaurant, he became extremely excited.

This restaurant's dishes were unique and its business was booming. If he bought this restaurant, he would definitely be able to earn money.

More importantly, as long as he bought the restaurant, he would be able to become Shen Xue's Boss. At that time, it would be much easier for him to pursue Chef Shen.

"20 million." Wu Tian stretched out two fingers.

"So expensive?" Zhao Jun wasn't calm after hearing the price.

The market value of this restaurant was only 10 million. Wu Tian directly asked for 20 million, clearly wanting to extort money from him.

This premium was truly a bit outrageous.

"Yes, 20 million."

"Not a single cent less?"

"If Young Master Zhao really wants to buy it, I can reduce it by a single cent."

"Do I need a penny?" Zhao Jun's mind turned hot and he immediately made a decision: "Okay, 20 million, I'll buy your restaurant."

He had calculated that even if 20 million was used to buy the restaurant, he wouldn't lose anything. At this rate, he would still be able to earn a lot of profit.

Most importantly, he would become Shen Xue's boss the moment he bought the restaurant. At that time, he would deal with this woman in the kitchen.

"Is Young Master Zhao really going to buy it?"

"Of course I want to buy it."

"You must not regret buying it."

"I will never regret it." After Zhao Jun said this, he urged urgently, "Let's sign the contract now, after we're done, I'll transfer 20 million to you."

"Young Master Zhao is indeed straightforward." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. He immediately told Dai Jun to print the contract.

Manager Dai was reluctant. The thought of losing Wu Tian, his boss, made him feel uncomfortable.

However, he didn't dare to disobey Boss Wu's orders, so he could only obediently run to the office to print out the contract.

When she heard that Wu Tian wanted to sell out the restaurant, even Shen Xue became depressed. If Wu Tian wasn't the restaurant's boss, what was the point of her staying here?

She was even prepared to leave the restaurant as soon as Wu Tian sold it.

Dai Jun quickly printed out two restaurant transfer agreements.

Zhao Jun and Wu Tian looked at the contents of the contract and signed it.

After that, he had the company transfer 20 million to Wu Tian's account, and the contract was officially in effect.

Holding this contract, Zhao Jun was very excited, "From now on, Fortune Restaurant is mine."

"Congratulations to young master Zhao for becoming the new owner of the restaurant." Wu Tian extended his right hand to congratulate Zhao Jun.

"Move aside."

Zhao Jun couldn't be bothered to shake hands with Wu Tian. He waved his hand impatiently and said, "The restaurant is mine now. It's none of your business here. Get out of here quickly."

"Young Master Zhao, don't be in such a hurry to chase me away. I still have something to say."

"What else do you want to say?"

"I want to open a restaurant across the way ..."

"It's none of my business if you open your restaurant." Zhao Jun waved his hand impatiently and urged them, "Get out of here, I don't welcome you here."

"Alright, I'll be going then." Wu Tian patted his butt, turned around and asked the staff, "I'm opening a new restaurant, does anyone want to work with me?"

"I ..."

Shen Xue and Dai Jun were the first to express their willingness to follow.

The two of them were the main force of the restaurant. One was the chief caretaker, while the other was the support of the kitchen.

The two of them developed a strong trust and reliance towards Wu Tian. No matter where Wu Tian went to start his business, they were willing to follow him.

"And me ..."

The other chefs and waiters also expressed their willingness to follow Wu Tian. Even the cleaners did their best to support Wu Tian.

Even the cleaners agreed that Wu Tian was a good boss. No one wanted to lose such a good boss.

"Alright then, everyone follow me. The salary and bonus will be the same as usual." Wu Tian touched his handsome hair and walked outside in a swagger.

Shen Xue and Dai Jun followed closely behind, followed by the chefs, attendants and cleaning staff. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Zhao Jun was completely dumbfounded. He did not expect Wu Tian to take away all the chefs and waiters, including the Shen Xue he liked.

The reason why the restaurant was so popular was because of Shen Xue and the group of chefs. If there were no chefs, then what the heck was there to do? The restaurant would soon collapse.

After a slight pause, Zhao Jun reacted and quickly stopped them: "Don't leave, stand still."

If the chef was gone, his twenty million yuan would be wasted.

"Young Master Zhao, is there anything else?" Wu Tian stopped and turned around to look at Zhao Jun with a smile.

"Kid, what makes you think you can dig up all the chefs in the restaurant?"

"I only said that I'll transfer the restaurant to you, but I didn't say that I'll sell all the employees to you. They all volunteered to come with me, so if you don't believe me, ask them." After Wu Tian said this, he turned around and looked at the employees.

The staff all nodded, indicating that they would follow Boss Wu willingly.

They were willing to follow wherever Boss Wu went.

"As long as you are willing to stay, I will pay you twice the salary." Zhao Jun had no other choice, so he decided to raise his salary.

If he couldn't keep the chefs, let alone make money, he would have to pay a lot of money.

"We only recognize Boss Wu. Even if you give us ten times the salary, we will still follow Boss Wu." After Dai Jun finished saying this, the other employees also followed suit.

Right now, the bonus and commission that Boss Wu gave them exceeded ten times the salary. No boss was so willing to spend money.

Even if the other bosses gave them a higher salary, they would still be willing to follow Boss Wu.

Ever since they got along, Boss Wu treated them like people. He treated each of them with great respect and everyone felt very warm.

"What? You all ..."

Hearing that, Zhao Jun was dumbfounded.

He had not expected that even with such a high salary, he would not be able to keep these employees.

He really couldn't understand what muddleheaded medicine Wu Tian had given these people to make them so determined.

"Young Master Zhao, I'll be leaving first if there's nothing else." Wu Tian waved his hand and walked outside with a smile.

"Halt!"

Zhao Jun hurriedly ran in front of Wu Tian to block his way, "Don't go yet, we will discuss later."

"What is there to discuss?"

"I'll give you 5 million, but tell the staff to stay."

"Sorry, these employees are not commodities and cannot be measured with money because they are priceless in my heart." Wu Tian refused decisively.

When these words came out, the staff were especially touched, and all the more firmly believed that they would work well with Boss Wu.

"You ..."

Zhao Jun almost died from anger. He grinded his teeth for a long time before he finally said: "Forget it, I'm not buying this restaurant anymore."

He would spend twenty million to buy such an empty shell, unless he was mentally ill.

Previously, he only wanted to be Shen Xue's boss. Now that Shen Xue had been taken away by that kid, what was the point of doing this?

"Young Master Zhao, you sure know how to joke around. You signed the contract in black and white. If you say you don't buy it, you won't buy it. Do you think this is a child playing around?"

"Then I'll resell the restaurant to you." Zhao Jun was so angry that he became confused as he spoke incoherently.

"Then we can talk." Wu Tian walked back and sat down in front of the chair. He pointed at the chair opposite him and said, "Take a seat, let's talk about the price."

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 109 - Fair Sale -

C109 Fair Sale

"What's there to talk about? Just sell it to me for 20 million and I'll sell it to you for the original price." Zhao Jun sat down at the opposite side and said expressionlessly.

"No, I won't buy it for twenty million."

"But you sold it to me for twenty million."

"Young Master Zhao, when I sold it to you, the staff were all there and the restaurant was still functioning normally. But now that the restaurant is empty, you still want to sell it for 20 million?"

"The employees are all behind you. Just let them go to work."

"That won't do." Wu Tian leaned his body against the chair. He acted like a second lord, "Now they are all my people, they have nothing to do with this restaurant."

"You ..."

Zhao Jun was so angry that his body trembled. "Brat, you want to cheat me again?"

"We're talking about trading here. When you buy it, you don't have to buy it. No one wants to force you, but now you can still refuse to sell it." Wu Tian had a victorious smile on his face.

From the beginning, this was a game. As long as Zhao Jun jumped into this game, he was destined to lose.

"Y-y-y-you ..." Zhao Jun was so angry that the corner of his mouth was trembling.

He had seen a lot of these kinds of tactics, but he never expected Wu Tian to have such a profound style.

This was the worst time he had been tricked.

After gnashing his teeth for a long time, he finally managed to squeeze out a sentence, "Tell me, how much money are you planning to give me?"

"10 million." Wu Tian raised a finger: "I'll give you 10 million to buy back this restaurant."

"What?"

Zhao Jun was so angry that he almost vomited blood.

He bought it for 20 million, and in less than half an hour, this brat had only given him 10 million, reduced it by half.

That was to say, he had only been a restaurant owner for less than half an hour, yet his butt hadn't even warmed up before he had lost a whole ten million yuan.

This brat was too ruthless.

Zhao Jun clenched his teeth and immediately said, "Ten million, don't even think about it."

"Since Young Master Zhao doesn't want to sell, then forget it, I definitely won't force you." Wu Tian looked indifferent.

From the beginning, he had already thought of a way out. He sold the restaurant to Zhao Jun for 20 million, then spent 10 million to open a bigger restaurant across the street.

When that time comes, he would just have to continue using his previous team members. Business would definitely be booming.

Because the reason the Fuyuan Restaurant was so popular before was mainly because the chefs led by Shen Xue were skilled in cooking. The dishes they cooked were very distinctive in order to attract customers.

To put it bluntly, the guests came here to eat because they knew the fame of Shen Xue and the chefs.

As long as he brought Shen Xue and the chefs, he would be as popular as ever wherever he went. There was no doubt about that.

That's why Wu Tian dared to do this.

If he were to do this, he would earn 10 million from it for nothing, so why wouldn't he do that?

More importantly, he could use this opportunity to make Zhao Jun suffer a loss. Maybe he could drag this rich second generation down alive.

"Ten million is too low. Eighteen million is what I want. How about it?" Zhao Jun tried to negotiate.

"10 million, I won't buy any more."

"You ..." Zhao Jun was so angry that the corner of his mouth twitched.

This brat was too ruthless, he only gave him 10 million, this was trying to force him into a corner.

After some deliberation, he made a decision, gritting his teeth, "Ten million, I won't sell it to you even if I have to spend it all on hand."

"Then keep your restaurant and play slowly. The good show is yet to come." Wu Tian smiled strangely and turned to leave.

"Wait!"

Seeing this weird smile, Zhao Jun was shocked and suddenly woke up.

At this moment, he finally understood that Wu Tian wanted to use this restaurant to drag him down and make him completely exhausted.

Now that the chef had been taken away by Wu Tian, the restaurant definitely wouldn't be able to earn any money. If he doesn't make money, it means losing money.

Rent, utilities, manpower and taxes, all sorts of efforts, every month's losses were uncountable.

If that happened, he might not even be able to shake off a few million.

He did not expect Wu Tian to be so despicable, he actually wanted to use such a method to get him into a quagmire. Fortunately, he found him in time.

After thinking about this, Zhao Jun immediately made a decision: "Alright, I'll sell it. I'll sell it to you for ten million in the restaurant."

"Young Master Zhao, you must consider this carefully. If you do this, you will lose over ten million." Wu Tian reminded him with a smile, but the smile on his face was more like a schadenfreude.

"I'm out of luck. Ten million is ten million." Zhao Jun's face was twisted.

If the restaurant did not have any chefs now, it would mean that there was no one there. At most, it would be worth 10 million RMB.

If he had kept it in his hands for a period of time, it would probably have shrunk even further, and it would be hard to lose even 8 million.

The key point was that he didn't want to fall into Wu Tian's trap.

"Young Master Zhao's business is really terrible. He lost ten million in just half an hour." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled, "Since Young Master Zhao is sincere about selling it, then I will reluctantly accept it. I will sign the contract with Young Master Zhao now."

After saying this, he instructed Dai Jun to print out the contract.

Dai Jun was quite happy this time. He eagerly went to print out the two contracts.

The contract was the same as before, but the amount of money transferred had changed from 20 million to 10 million.

After the two of them signed the contract, Wu Tian transferred 10 million yuan to Zhao Jun.

Just like that, in just half an hour, Wu Tian managed to earn ten million, which was even faster than robbing a bank.

"Young Master Zhao, let's cooperate happily." After signing the contract, Wu Tian stretched out his right hand with a smile that was even more dazzling than flowers.

"I'm unhappy." After Zhao Jun said that, he walked out of the restaurant with a face full of anger. At this moment, his expression was even uglier than wiping dog shit off his face.

This was the worst time in his life that someone tricked him. He ate a meal, and in the end, someone tricked him out of 12 million yuan.

Amazing, 12 million yuan. This was the company's profit for two months. Just thinking about it made him ache.

"Young Master Zhao, you must not come back to our restaurant in the future. Otherwise, you will be at a disadvantage again." Looking at Zhao Yang's back, Wu Tian tried to persuade him.

"Brat, just you wait. See how I'll deal with you later." Zhao Jun threatened and quickly left the restaurant.

After suffering such a loss today, he would not let it go just like that.

"Young Master Zhao, take care. Be careful of the stairs." Wu Tian, who was dragging his throat, reminded him.

Right after he finished, Zhao Jun stepped on empty air and fell down heavily.

This caused everyone to laugh out loud, and the entire restaurant was filled with the laughter of the employees.

It was only when Zhao Jun left that the employees started praising Boss Wu. They all thought that Boss Wu was very skilled. Not only did he teach the rich second generation a lesson, he could also easily earn more than 10 million.

Everyone was proud of having such a great boss.

"Quiet!"

Wu Tian pressed his hands down, signaling everyone to be quiet.

He glanced at the employees present and smiled, "Today, I was able to teach the rich second generation a lesson all because of everyone. I thank you for your loyalty to me and the restaurant, thank you."

"Boss Wu, don't say that. You usually treat everyone well, so everyone is naturally very grateful. This is called heart changing." Dai Jun answered in place of everyone else.

The others also nodded in agreement.

"I hope we can be more united in the future. We can do even better in our restaurant, so we can all cheer for each other." Wu Tian raised his fist and encouraged everyone.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 110 - Despicable Means -

C110 Despicable Means

"Alright!"

Everyone cheered in unison. Under Boss Wu's lead, the employees were full of passion and fighting spirit.

"That ten million was earned by everyone. We'll give everyone a bonus." Wu Tian handed the bank card to Dai Jun and instructed, "I'll give it to everyone in a while."

"Thank you, Boss Wu." Everyone thanked him in unison.

When they met such a good boss, the employees' hearts were all boiling over. It was simply the fortune of their previous lives.

"Also." Wu Tian continued to instruct Dai Jun, "Tell the kitchen to make the best dishes to reward everyone."

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly burst into an uproar.

The staff were all deeply moved, some of them even tearful.

They had worked all their lives and had never met such a good boss.

"Thank you, Boss Wu." Dai Jun bowed deeply, then began to give everyone bonuses and benefits.

After the bonuses were given out, everyone began to prepare dinner. The entire restaurant was filled with happiness, even more so than during the New Year's Festival.

Seeing this scene, a smile gradually appeared on Shen Xue's face. She couldn't help but praise Wu Tian, "You're the best boss that I've ever seen."

"Don't be in such a hurry to praise me. Just don't scold me for what I've done wrong in the future." Wu Tian said with a smile that was half true.

He had never been a boss before and didn't know how to be a good one.

However, he understood one thing. He would work hard to make his employees feel a sense of belonging and a sense of home.

And the money is never to be earned, the money must not be too greedy, to know to share the fruits of labour with everyone.

"Then don't do anything wrong." Shen Xue thanked him after she said that, "Thank you for helping me out today. If it wasn't for you, I really wouldn't know what to do."

She was truly at a loss for what to do when she met a rogue rich second-generation like Zhao Jun.

To be honest, she had nearly died from anxiety before. Luckily, Wu Tian had rushed over in time to help her, otherwise, it would have been a real headache.

"You're my employee, so it's only right for me to help you out." Wu Tian acted like it was a matter of course.

Whenever people around him encountered trouble, he would spare no effort to help them.

"But you're really smart, to think that you could come up with such a good idea, tricking more than 10 million from Zhao Jun for nothing. You pissed that brat off yet you can't do anything about it." Shen Xue secretly felt relieved when she thought of Zhao Jun's angry face turning the color of a pig's liver.

Most likely, only Wu Tian could think of such a despicable method. Not only did he teach Zhao Jun a lesson, he even earned so much money for nothing.

"To deal with those shameless people, we should use vulgar means." Thinking about today's masterpiece, Wu Tian couldn't help but be secretly happy.

"Whoever dares to go against you, that is courting death."

"Am I that scary?"

"Your methods when dealing with bad people are particularly crafty and despicable."

"Are you praising me or insulting me?"

"Of course I'm praising you, hee hee ..." Before Shen Xue could finish her sentence, she covered her mouth and giggled.

Not long later, the smile on her face suddenly froze as she pointed towards the entrance of the restaurant, "Hey, Zhao Jun, that guy brought someone here."

"What else is that kid trying to do?" Wu Tian noticed, too, that Zhao Jun was standing in the doorway of the dining room with several large men.

They were trying to scare the guests.

The customers who originally wanted to come to the restaurant, upon seeing the brawny men, were so scared that they left the restaurant.

After knowing Zhao Jun's intentions, Shen Xue became extremely angry, "This Zhao Jun is so despicable. How can we do business after scaring away our customers?"

"He's a real scoundrel." Wu Tian gritted his teeth. Meeting such a rascal was really a headache for him.

He originally thought that Zhao Jun would behave after suffering a loss.

He didn't expect this brat to not only eat sh * t, but also bring people over to cause trouble. He really was a cheap slut.

"What should we do? Should we call the police? "

"It's useless. The police can't deal with this kind of scoundrel."

"Then what should we do?"

"Don't worry, I have my own ways." After Wu Tian said this, he got up and walked out of the restaurant. He pointed at Zhao Jun's nose and threatened, "I'm giving you one last chance, get out of here."

"Kid, fight with me. I'm going to destroy your restaurant." Zhao Jun bared his teeth and said fiercely.

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure."

"It's best not to regret it." After Wu Tian said this, he waved towards Azure Dragon who was in the car.

Having received the order, Azure Dragon eagerly ran over, "Boss Wu, what orders do you have?"

"Get rid of these trash."

"Yes." Azure Dragon received the order and swung his fist towards those sturdy guys.

Those hulks were no match for Azure Dragon. They were beaten up to the point of crying for their parents, and quickly retreated.

Zhao Jun was also frightened. He did not expect Wu Tian's men to be so fierce. In just a few seconds, they had defeated his bodyguards.

However, he did not admit it. Instead, he shouted, "From now on, I will bring people to block your restaurant every day. If you have the ability, then make the bodyguards guard the restaurant 24 hours a day."

"What a scoundrel!"

Wu Tian clenched his fist. He had never seen such a shameless rich second generation. They were truly shameless to the extreme.

"If I don't destroy your restaurant, I won't believe Zhao." Seeing Wu Tian being so angry, Zhao Jun became even more arrogant.

"Young Master Zhao, are you really going to go against me?"

"Of course."

"Forget about it?"

"I won't let you go unless you kneel down and beg me."

"You forced me to do this, don't regret it." Wu Tian gritted his teeth and said coldly: "I will make your Zhao Group disappear from the Luzhou."

"Who doesn't know how to cheat?"

"Just you wait!" Wu Tian couldn't be bothered to waste his breath and took out his phone to call Loong Yun. He said a few words into his phone before hanging up.

After that, he brought Shen Xue and the others back to the restaurant and continued eating and drinking.

Zhao Jun and the others didn't leave. They told the thugs to continue blocking the door, scaring the customers that came to the restaurant.

Seeing this situation, Dai Jun became anxious and said to Wu Tian, "Boss Wu, if they continue to cause trouble, we won't be able to do anything."

"Manager Dai, don't worry. Sit down and let's eat." Wu Tian patted Dai Jun's shoulder and pointed to the spot beside him.

"How can I still eat?" Dai Jun wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

He was really convinced by Boss Wu. The customers were all scared away by Zhao Jun and the others, but Boss Wu acted as if nothing had happened as he ate and drank.

Under such a situation, he was about to go crazy. How could he be in the mood to eat?

"Don't worry, it won't be long before Zhao Jun comes to beg me." Wu Tian smiled as he comforted her.

He had already called Loong Yun just now and told her to use her family's power to suppress the Zhao Group.

With the power of Wu Family, he believed that it wouldn't be long before the Zhao Group would face a crisis.

"Boss Wu, you really know how to joke around. Zhao Jun specifically targeted you to cause trouble, how could he possibly beg you?" Dai Jun expressed serious doubts about this.

He would never believe that a damn scoundrel like Dai Jun would run over to plead with Boss Wu even if he was beaten to death.

Not to mention that he didn't believe it, even Shen Xue was skeptical.