

## Hidden Billionaire Chapter 111 - Apologize and Plead for Mercy -

C111 Apologize and Plead for Mercy

Wu Tian didn't explain too much and continued to drink and eat. He looked very relaxed and didn't put Zhao Jun, who was blocking the door, in his eyes.

Just as he was enjoying his meal, he saw Zhao Jun and his bodyguards hurriedly barge into the restaurant.

When the staff saw Zhao Jun breaking into the restaurant with his men, they assumed that the rascal was trying to hurt Boss Wu, and they crowded around Wu Tian to protect him.

Even Dai Jun and Shen Xue's faces darkened. They were afraid that this rogue, Zhao Jun, would do something bad again.

"Plop!"

Just when everyone was wary of Zhao Jun.

Zhao Jun hurriedly ran over, bent his knees and knelt in front of Wu Tian as he pleaded with a sad face, "Big brother, grandpa, I was wrong. Please be magnanimous and let us go ..."

Seeing this scene, everyone was dumbfounded.

They didn't expect Zhao Jun, who was previously so arrogant, to actually kneel on the ground and plead pitifully for mercy at Boss Wu.

This...

What was going on?

All of the employees present were confused. Even Dai Jun and Shen Xue had stupefied expressions on their faces, not knowing what was going on.

"Young Master Zhao, are you talking to me? Why can't I hear you clearly? " Wu Tian crossed his legs and pretended to be confused.

"Big Brother Wu, Grandpa Wu, please forgive me for begging you. Please spare our Zhao Family!" Zhao Jun pleaded for mercy again. At the same time, he ordered his subordinates behind him, "What are you guys doing? Kneel."

The bodyguards received the order and quickly kneeled on the ground.

"I didn't expect a dignified young master of the Zhao Family like you would have such a day." Wu Tian raised his head and looked at Zhao Jun as if he was looking at a disgusting bug.

"I'm sorry, I was really wrong." Zhao Jun was no longer as arrogant as he was before. Now, he was as scared as a retard as he begged for mercy and apologized profusely.

He had just received a call from his father asking him if he had offended a young man named Wu Tian.

At the time, he didn't think much of it. He clearly told his father that he had a grudge with Wu Tian and wanted to destroy this kid's restaurant.

In the end, his father scolded him and told him that his family's Zhao Group was about to be destroyed by Wu Tian. The bank stopped lending, the upstream industry stopped supplying, and the downstream dealers cancelled their contracts.

For a time, their Zhao Group faced an unprecedented calamity, and could close down at any time.

After hearing this grievous news, he was scared out of his wits. He did not expect Wu Tian to be so capable that the Zhao Group would be facing a crisis in such a short time.

To be able to destroy the Zhao Family in such a short time, it could be seen how powerful Wu Tian was. He was a hundred times stronger than his Zhao Group.

At that time, he was so scared that he broke out in a cold sweat.

He never thought that Fuyuan Restaurant Master was such a strong boss, he accidentally offended him.

If he knew Wu Tian's background was so powerful, he wouldn't have dared to offend him even if he was given a hundred guts.

His father told him to ask for Wu Tian's forgiveness no matter what, otherwise, the Zhao Group would be done for.

If the Zhao Group was finished, their Zhao Family would go bankrupt, and he, as a rich second-generation, would lose everything.

Thinking of this, without saying anything further, he eagerly ran into the restaurant and begged Wu Tian on his knees for mercy.

"Young Master Zhao, weren't you very arrogant just now? How did you become a grandson?" Wu Tian didn't seem to be satisfied, so he asked him aggressively.

"I was wrong, I deserve to die." After Zhao Jun said this, he slapped his face and repented, "I'm just a f \* cking bastard. I promise, I won't dare to do that ever again."

Everyone in the restaurant looked at each other.

If they did not see it with their own eyes, they would not have believed that Zhao Jun would slap him in front of Boss Wu.

Everyone was curious, how did Boss Wu tame Zhao Jun and make this brat take the initiative to apologize and admit his wrongs?

However, when they saw Zhao Jun beat him up like that, the employees in the restaurant all felt relieved.

"Bam!"

Wu Tian raised his leg and kicked Zhao Jun over. He reprimanded him, "I told you a long time ago not to mess with me. You just wouldn't listen. Now you know you're regretting it?"

"Pah!"

Wu Tie swung his arm and slapped him hard on the face, and repented, "I was really wrong, please be magnanimous and let our Zhao Family go."

In order to protect his family, he had no other choice but to grovel and beg for mercy.

"This time, I will let your Zhao Family go." After Wu Tian said this, he changed his tone and said, "Don't do it again. If there is a next time, I will make you disappear completely."

"Thank you, Boss Wu. I promise there won't be a next time." Zhao Jun promised while kowtowing. At the moment, he was even more of a grandson than his grandson.

"Scram, don't let me see you again."

"Yes, I will leave now." After Zhao Jun answered, he actually rolled out of the restaurant together with his subordinates.

Seeing Young Master Zhao and his subordinates rolling out of the restaurant like pumpkins, the employees were speechless.

Is this still that arrogant and unparalleled Young Master Zhao?

Why did he suddenly become so timid in front of Boss Wu?

Everyone was curious.

In the end, Dai Jun asked out of curiosity, "Boss Wu, why did Zhao Jun suddenly become so obedient?"

"This is a secret, I can't reveal it." Wu Tian answered mysteriously. Then, he said to the crowd, "Remember, in the future, if anyone dares to behave atrociously in the restaurant, I'll make them sad."

"Boss is so mighty." Dai Jun flattered loudly.

The other employees shouted in unison.

Everyone admired Boss Wu from the bottom of their hearts.

"Alright, everyone get back to work!" Wu Tian sent the staff away and comforted Shen Xue, "Don't worry, Zhao Jun won't dare to bother you anymore in the future."

After this, Zhao Jun would probably avoid them even if he passed by.

"I really admire you." Shen Xue looked at Wu Tian with a gratified expression and sighed, "To be able to tame the shameless Zhao Jun, I'm afraid you're the only one who can do that in this world."

"I am an old Chinese doctor who specializes in the treatment of all kinds of scoundrels!" Wu Tian intentionally posed himself to be handsome after saying that.

"Ha ha!"

Shen Xue was amused by her posture and said snappily, "Go to hell. You don't look like you're serious all day."

"Hehe!"

Wu Tian scratched his head in embarrassment. He looked at the time and said, "It's getting late, why don't I take you home?"

"No, I still have some work to do in the kitchen!" Shen Xue tactfully refused because she was afraid that the other employees would gossip.

In fact, she wanted to be with Wu Tian, but she was afraid that the other employees would comment.

"Alright, then you can do what you need to. I'll be leaving first." Wu Tian smiled and left the restaurant with Azure Dragon.

When he returned home, he found Loong Yun waiting for him in the living room. She had a very serious expression on her face, almost like a poker card.

Every time he saw Secretary Loong's expression, something would definitely happen.

"Secretary Loong, do I owe you money?" Seeing Secretary Loong's face, Wu Tian couldn't help but tease her.

"Young Master."

Loong Yun directly ignored the joke and said expressionlessly, "Old Master is looking for you, asking you to call him."

"Got it." Wu Tian nodded and walked towards the study room.

## Hidden Billionaire Chapter 112 - Appreciation -

### C112 Appreciation

Wu Tian went into the study room and took out his phone to call his grandpa. He immediately asked, "Grandpa, how have you been recently?"

"Don't worry, I'm in good shape." On the other end of the phone, Wu Zhihe's voice was sonorous and forceful.

"That's good." Hearing his grandfather's words, Wu Tian's mood improved a lot, "Grandpa, do you have something to talk to me about?"

"..."

A long syllable came from the other end of the phone. Wu Zhihe opened his mouth and said, "You're really capable, earning hundreds of millions so quickly. You really didn't disappoint me."

"Grandfather, you know everything?"

"Of course."

"Grandpa is truly capable. Nothing can escape your notice." Wu Tian couldn't help but admire him.

People like grandpa were truly powerful. They didn't need to personally go up to battle. As long as they did a perfect strategic plan in the early stages, they could make things successful.

"You are much better than the other alternative heirs in the family. Worthy of being my grandson. I was not wrong about you. " Wu Zhihe grinned as he finished his sentence.

Wu Tian could tell from his grandpa's voice that he was extremely happy.

Wu Tian was very happy to hear his grandpa's happy smile, but he still said humbly, "Grandpa, I relied on my family's power to achieve such a small achievement."

What Wu Tian said was also the truth. Without the support of his family, it was impossible for them to make so much profit in such a short period of time.

"That's not right." Wu Zhihe stopped smiling and lectured: "You are a descendant of Wu Family, so it is natural for you to borrow the strength of the Wu Family family. The reason the Wu Family's older generation worked so hard was so that they could bring power to their descendants. We have energy, how can we not use it? "

"Grandfather's teachings are correct."

"Furthermore, which descendant did not borrow the power of the clan? The other descendants have borrowed more power and still can't compare to you. This is skill. "

"I thank grandpa for his affirmation." Hearing his grandfather's heartfelt praise, Wu Tian's heart was even sweeter than honey.

"Kid, you are worthy of my praise." Wu Zhihe paused for a moment and continued, "You are able to diligently and diligently study, train, and learn to use. This is something that the other descendants cannot compare to."

"I feel that I am still far from success. I need to continuously enrich myself."

"It's not bad to have such a realization." When Wu Zhihe said this, his tone clearly became more serious.

This time, there was a clear change in his tone of voice when he spoke to Wu Tian.

If he was just watching Wu Tian before, then this time he clearly acknowledged Wu Tian's ability and hard work.

Recently, Wu Tian's performance made Wu Zhihe have a different opinion.

"I thank grandpa for his affirmation." Wu Tian's tone was calm, but his heart was filled with excitement and excitement.

From his grandfather's change in attitude towards him, it could be seen that his performance during this period was indeed very good.

It seemed that all his hard work and effort in this period of time had not been in vain.

"Tian, you are very outstanding. There is no doubt about that, but ..."

Wu Zhihe suddenly changed his tone, "As the saying goes, there is no limit to learning. You must be modest and not be proud of your achievements."

"Grandpa is right."

"Train well, our Wu Family needs descendants like you."

"Don't worry, I will definitely live up to the expectations that grandfather has of me." Wu Tian promised and thought about his parents. He couldn't help but ask: "Grandpa, how did my parents die?"

He wanted to take advantage of his grandfather's good mood to find out the reason for his parents' death from his grandfather's mouth.

"This ..."

Wu Zhihe paused for a few seconds and said with a serious tone, "The time is not ripe yet, there are some things I can't tell you yet."

"Grandfather, when is the time for you to mature?"

"If you can make a million bucks, I'll tell you something about your parents."

"Really?"

"Of course."

"That's good. I will make enough money as soon as possible." Wu Tian gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

Now, he felt even more motivated. All he wanted was to earn as much money as he could, earn ten billion dollars as soon as possible, and figure out the cause of his parents' death.

"Alright, let's do it this way then!" With that, Wu Zhi hung up.

Wu Tian stared at his cellphone, which had its screen turned off, and was lost in thought.

He didn't know why his grandfather wasn't willing to tell him the reason behind his parents' death, and he didn't know if there was some secret behind it.

In any case, he must find a way to find out what had happened to his parents.

Right now, he could only follow his grandfather's instructions and first earn 10 billion in profits.

However, earning ten billion was not easy. There were still a lot of things he had to do, so he couldn't relax for even a second.

"..."

Just when Wu Tian was secretly in a daze, his phone suddenly rang, giving him a fright.

When he came back to his senses, he realized that it was Lee Mu calling.

After he answered, he asked, "Director Li, calling at this late hour, is there anything you need from me?"

"Boss Wu, I received a notice today. A famous old professor of economics in the country, Tao Biyuan, is going to give a lecture at Luzhou University. Are you interested?"

"Of course I'm interested." The moment he heard that Professor Tao was going to give a lecture on Luzhou, Wu Tian became exceptionally excited.

He had read several books by Professor Tao before, and Tao Lao's deep knowledge and insight into economics had infected him deeply.

It was then that he began to like economics.

"That's the situation." Lee Mu's candid voice came from the phone, "My friend has sent me an invitation letter for Professor Tao's LU University lecture. I'm not interested in this lecture. If Boss Wu is interested, I'll send you the electronic letter."

"Hurry up and send it to me." Wu Tian couldn't wait any longer.

He wanted to meet Professor Tao a long time ago and listen to his teachings in person.

Naturally, he couldn't let such a good opportunity slip by.

"Alright, then I'll send the invitation to your mailbox later."

"Send it now." Wu Tian urged, then hung up.



Not long after hanging up, he received a message.

He opened the mailbox and saw that it was an invitation from Professor Tao. The lecture was scheduled for Monday afternoon, at Luzhou University's Multimedia Center.

It seemed that it wouldn't be long before he would see Professor Tao. At this moment, he was feeling excited and looked forward to it.

"..."

He heard a knock on the door, and then the door opened and Loong Yun came in.

The woman had just finished her shower. She was currently wearing a black nightgown with lace at the hem. The lace intertwined with her fair legs, making her look exceptionally sexy.

Usually, Loong Yun would not go out after she had showered. Tonight was the first time he saw Secretary Loong wearing a nightgown.

"Pull up the skirt." Wu Tian ordered while staring at Secretary Loong.

Loong Yun's brows slightly tightened. She unconsciously crossed her legs and said, "Young Master, please have some self-respect."

"What do you mean self-respect? Let me see how the wounds on your leg are doing." Wu Tian explained.

"The wound has already healed."

"Pull up the skirt."

"Yes sir!" Inwardly, Loong Yun was unwilling, but she still did as she was told.

She stretched out her hand and slowly lifted her skirt up a bit. Her cheeks were inexplicably red.

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 113 - Full Configuration -**

### **C113 Full Configuration**

The scratches on her legs had been restored, but there were two faint bruises which were inconspicuous, so she believed they would heal soon.

Wu Tian stared at the bruises and said apologetically, "Secretary Loong, I'm so sorry for what happened."

"I'm fine!" Loong Yun hastily covered her body with her skirt. Her expression was slightly embarrassed.

At that time, her leg really did hurt when her young master grabbed it, and it stung.

But compared to the pain, she was more embarrassed.

It was a good thing that the young master was drunk at that time, so he didn't know what had happened. Otherwise, she would have felt even more humiliated.

"Why are you looking for me so late at night?" Wu Tian quickly looked away from Secretary Loong's legs and said seriously.

He was afraid that if he looked at the leg a few more times, he would have evil thoughts.

At that time, it would be best not to ruin his brilliant generation, which was young master Wu Family, just because of this.

"I heard that Young Master's investment in Technology Company, live broadcast platform, and restaurants made hundreds of millions." The red clouds on Loong Yun's face gradually faded, but she quickly regained her usual indifference.

"As expected of my secretary, you're quite well-informed."

"I really didn't expect Young Master to be so amazing. Investing in a few projects can earn so much money in a short period of time." Loong Yun's expression was still cold.

However, Wu Tian's expression was clearly more serious than before.

She had always felt that her Young Master invested into restaurants and Technology Company instead of business, so he definitely wouldn't be able to earn much money.

Only now did she realize that her young master's insight was extremely sharp and his investments were all successful and profitable.

"You're looking for me to tell me this?" He could obtain Secretary Loong's approval. Wu Tian also felt very happy.

Of course, he didn't show it in front of his secretary.

"I came to apologize to Young Master." Secretary Loong bowed slightly and said apologetically, "I previously thought that Young Master spent his money in vain. It seems that I was wrong, and I apologize for it."

After this experience, she really couldn't help but have a whole new level of respect for her young master.

"There's no need to apologize for such a small matter." Wu Tian pointed at the chair opposite them. "Take a seat. Come and chat with me."

"Yes sir!"

Loong Yun answered and sat opposite Wu Tian.

When she sat down, she saw that her young master's eyes were looking directly at her thighs, which made her blush. She quickly pressed her hands against her legs.

She really regretted coming here in her nightgown. She should have changed her clothes earlier.

Would the young master misunderstand her wearing such a short nightgown?

"What do you think I am?" Wu Tian only instinctively glanced at Secretary Loong, then he quickly retracted his gaze and said sternly.

"Smart, wise, daring, hardworking ..."

"I have so many good points?"

"Yes."

"Then tell me about my shortcomings."

"This ..." Loong Yun thought for a moment, then said, "Your methods are ruthless."

"No other flaws?"

"Yes."

"Then quickly tell me, what flaws do I have?"

"Pervert!"

Coughing sounds rang out.

Hearing this word, Wu Tian coughed a few times and almost choked to death on his saliva.

Although he was not a gentleman, but he was also a proper person, he did not expect that he was a pervert in Secretary Loong's eyes.

After coughing for a long time, Wu Tian finally retorted, "Secretary Loong, tell me, how am I lecherous?"

"Young Master was staring at my thigh just now and swallowed his saliva, aren't you perverted?"

"That's a man's instinctive reaction, alright? If a man doesn't react when he sees a beauty like you, is it normal?" Wu Tian protested loudly.

"..." Loong Yun didn't say anything, but she was secretly pleased with herself.

"Forget it, I don't want to talk to you. Get out!" Wu Tian waved his hand impatiently. He just wanted to kick this woman out.

All this time, he had always wanted to maintain his image as a good Young Master in front of Secretary Loong, but in the end ...

Before Loong Yun left the study room, Wu Tian suddenly reminded her, "Remember to wear more clothes in the future."

"..."

Loong Yun's footsteps halted as she couldn't help but let her imagination run wild. Could it be that Young Master really thinks that she wore so little to seduce him?

It seemed like she would have to wear more clothes in the future to prevent the young master from misunderstanding.

After Loong Yun left, Wu Tian was busy with his studies and didn't sleep until late at night.

The second day was Sunday, the day of the practice competition that he had agreed on with Physical Culture Institute and Physical Culture Institute.

Wu Tian woke up early. After a simple wash, he brought Azure Dragon to the Industry University Martial Arts Club.

Vice president Mao Wang was organizing the members for training while Gu Xiaoman was leading a few members to install the equipment.

"Proprietor Wu, you came at the right time." Gu Xiaoman ran over with a sweet smile. She pointed to the equipment and said, "You gave me seven hundred thousand yuan. I bought all the equipment. How about it?"

"That's right!" Seeing these new training equipment, Wu Tian was very satisfied.

These equipment were all very complete, all of them of good quality, much better than those equipment on Physical Culture Institute.

"With this new batch of equipment, everyone will be very energetic when they train." After Gu Xiaoman said this, she couldn't help but suggest, "Proprietor Wu, do you want to try out these new equipment?"

"Let everyone try. I won't try." After Wu Tian said this, he went straight to the point: "Physical Culture Institute has already agreed to fight with us in the training competition."

"Proprietor Wu, you really know how to joke around. How is that possible?" Naturally, Gu Xiaoman refused to believe him.

Not to mention that she didn't believe it, even President Mao and the other members of the club all expressed their doubts. No one was willing to believe it.

Physical Culture Institute were the best Martial Arts Club, those people had always been high and mighty, and were born with a sense of superiority.

They had never placed a small Martial Arts Club like the one in the eyes of Polytechnic University, and it was even more impossible for them to compete in a training competition with the Polytechnic University.

"Why would I lie to you? They've already agreed to fight in a practice competition with us." Wu Tian looked at the time and said with a smile, "They might come here soon."

Just as Wu Tian finished this sentence, a member ran over and shouted from afar:

"Proprietor Wu, President Gu, President Mao, the president of Physical Culture Institute and a group of members have come over. They said that they want to compete with us ..."

Hearing this. Gu Xiaoman and Mao Wang were both dumbfounded.

They all looked at Wu Tian with astonished gazes. They did not expect Proprietor Wu to be so powerful, to actually invite Physical Culture Institute to participate in the practice competition.

The other members were all shocked by this news.

They didn't expect Proprietor Wu to be so capable, to be able to invite the Physical Culture Institute, the most powerful Luzhou of the Luzhou, to participate in the practice competition with them.

Everyone could not help but admire Proprietor Wu secretly. They all felt that Proprietor Wu was amazing, that he had god-like ability.

"Proprieter Wu, I really didn't expect you to be so powerful, to actually invite Physical Culture Institute here." After a brief moment of blankness, Gu Xiaoman couldn't help but exclaim in surprise.

"If I told them to come here and fight in the practice area, I would definitely be able to do it."

"Proprieter Wu, how did you convince them?" Gu Xiaoman couldn't help but ask this question in her heart.

This was what everyone was puzzled about.

"This is a long story, I'll explain it to you slowly later." Wu Tian responded perfunctorily and took the initiative to change the subject, "Since they are here, let's go out and welcome them as a form of respect."