

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 114 - Training Competition -

C114 Training Competition

Then, Wu Tian led the rest of the members out of the club. They were welcoming the Physical Culture Institute outside the door.

This time, all of the members of Physical Culture Institute were also called out, and their president, Ming An Tai, personally led the team, bringing over a hundred members to participate in the training competition.

There were a large number of members in the Physical Culture Institute, and their membership was more than half that of the members of the Polytechnic University. Their overall strength was also many times stronger.

"President Ming, on behalf of all the members of the Industrial University, I welcome you all." Wu Tian warmly shook hands with Ming Antai.

"Thank you, Proprieter Wu, for your kindness." Ming Taian seemed to be hiding a knife in his smile.

He seemed to be smiling, but in reality, he was exuding a murderous aura.

The reason he brought his men here this time, was not only to compete, but also to teach these people of Industry University Martial Arts Club a lesson and let them know how powerful Physical Culture Institute was.

Honestly speaking, from the bottom of their hearts, they looked down on the industrial university. Originally, it was impossible for them to compete in a training competition with the industrial university.

However, under Wu Tian's pressure, he had no choice but to agree to fight in this training competition.

He wanted to take advantage of today's training competition to teach Industry University Martial Arts Club a lesson, and let the people of the industrial university know of their strength.

"President Ming, please come in." Wu Tian made a welcoming gesture and took the lead to walk into the club.

The vice president behind Ming Taian couldn't help but say, "Proprieter Wu, with your university's conditions, I'm afraid you don't even have proper equipment!"

"Don't worry, we have all the necessary equipment."

"Humph!"

Vice President Sun said softly, mocking: "Your Martial Arts Club is very poor, what kind of equipment do you have?"

"Everyone, you'll know once you go in." Wu Tian was too lazy to waste his breath and led everyone towards the dojo.

"I would like to see what training equipment your Martial Arts Club has." Vice President Sun quickly followed, looking as if he was waiting to see a joke.

The other members of Physical Culture Institute could not help but laugh to themselves. They were all discussing softly, saying that Industry University Martial Arts Club was the most shabby Martial Arts Club in the entire Luzhou. Their laughter never stopped.

When everyone walked into the Martial Arts Club area, they were completely dumbfounded. They saw that the dojo displayed brand-new training equipment.

There were all kinds of equipment, many more than their Physical Culture Institute equipment, and they were all of a higher grade.

In addition to the training equipment, there were also several cold storage cabinets inside the club, which were filled with various kinds of physique drinks and fruits.

They did not expect the dojo to have this kind of preparation, which they did not have in Physical Culture Institute. When they needed water, they would pay for it.

Everyone could no longer laugh. Seeing such a ready set of training equipment and daily necessities, the members of the Physical Culture Institute couldn't help but feel envious.

They never thought that the environment of Industry University Martial Arts Club would be so good, and that it would be a hundred times stronger than their Physical Culture Institute.

Wu Tian pointed at the equipment and asked Vice President Sun, "President Sun, the training equipment is pretty good, right?"

"Not bad." President Sun nodded awkwardly, while his face turned pale.

He had always heard that Industry University Martial Arts Club was very poor and that he didn't have the money to buy any training equipment. Their training conditions were the worst in terms of Luzhou.

However, when he saw these brand-new equipment and the many large cold cabinets, he was immediately dumbfounded.

This fucking training equipment and living environment was a hundred times better than their Physical Culture Institute. Are their conditions bad?

Earlier, he had been mocking the Polytechnic University. Now, he felt his face being slapped a few times, and it was stinging.

"I'm going to add another batch of high-end equipment to the club in the near future." After Wu Tian said this, he said to the Physical Culture Institute members: "Everyone can eat whatever you want with fruits and drinks whatever you want, no need to be polite."

"With just this little fruit and beverage of yours, how could it be enough for all of us to share?" President Sun found the right moment and mocked.

"We have enough fruit drinks." Having said so, Wu Tian instructed Gu Xiaoman, "President Gu, open our cold storage."

"Alright." Gu Xiaoman answered and walked over to open one of the sliding doors. The cold air rushed in.

This was a cold storage specifically designed for members of the guild. It was filled to the brim with drinks and various fruits.

"Wow!"

Seeing so many fruit drinks, the members of Physical Culture Institute all exclaimed in unison.

They didn't think that Industry University Martial Arts Club would actually provide the members with a cold storage for so many fruit drinks.

The members of Physical Culture Institute were all envious to death. They were all deeply impressed by the excellent training conditions of the Industrial University.

They had always felt that their Physical Culture Institute was invincible before, but only now did they realize that the configuration of an industrial university was a hundred times better than theirs.

"No need to be polite, just eat and drink. Only after we've eaten our fill will we have the strength to proceed with the practice competition." Wu Tian made a "please" gesture, signaling everyone to not be polite.

Hearing this, the Physical Culture Institute members swarmed towards the cold storage, causing the Industrial University members to laugh out loud.

Ming Antai and President Sun felt extremely embarrassed.

They didn't expect their members to be so unambitious as to turn into hungry wolves for drinks and fruit.

Ming Antai was so angry that his face turned red, feeling extremely humiliated.

"Cough, cough!"

He coughed dryly and walked in front of Wu Tian, suppressing his anger, "We are here for a practice competition, not to eat or drink."

"Alright, let's talk about the practice competition. How do we fight?"

"Both sides will send one person to fight three rounds, and two out of three matches will win."

"OK, I have no objections."

"Alright then, President Sun, you go and fight." Ming Antai made a prompt decision to pick out the strongest, President Sun, and fight with the enemy.

He wanted to restrain his opponents in the first battle and let his opponents know the power of his Physical Culture Institute.

Upon hearing that President Sun was going to battle, the Industrial University team was scared witless.

Everyone had long heard of President Sun's strength. It was likely that no one within the entire Luzhou would be a match for him.

Just when everyone was feeling fearful, Mao Wang took the initiative to ask for a fight: "Proprietor Wu, let me fight in the first round with President Sun."

He might not be able to beat President Sun, but if he didn't fight, his opponents would definitely laugh at him.

Even if you lose, you shouldn't be laughed at by others.

"No, you wait first." Wu Tian shook his head and pointed at the member at the back, "Little Six, your strength isn't ordinary. It's up to you to fight President Sun."

"Huh?"

Hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded.

Who would have thought that Proprietor Wu would challenge Little Six, who was the weakest among them all.

Little Six had just arrived at the club and was physically weak. He was no match for President Sun.

They couldn't understand why Proprieter Wu chose Little Six, the weakest among them, to fight against President Sun.

"Thank you for Proprieter Wu's acknowledgement, I will do my best." Upon hearing that he could play on stage, Little Six became extremely excited and quickly ran onto the stage.

"Let's see how I'll torture you to death." President Sun smiled sinisterly and walked up the stage at a steady pace.

Silence reigned below the stage. Everyone's attention was focused on the two contestants. In their eyes, there was nothing suspenseful about this match.

Even before the battle had begun, everyone had already guessed what would happen.

President Sun pointed at Little Six provocatively, "Brat, today I'll let you know the power of our Physical Culture Institute."

Right after he finished speaking, he swung his fist and hit Little Six's chest.

Little Six couldn't dodge in time and was sent flying by the punch, crashing onto the ground while wailing in pain.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 115 - Tales of Tian Ji's Racing

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C115 Tales of Tian Ji's Racing

Victory or defeat was decided in the first round, and his Industry University Martial Arts Club was defeated miserably.

The members of Physical Culture Institute all laughed heartily. They applauded the victory they had obtained, praising President Sun's perfect performance without end.

At the same time, they couldn't help but laugh at Industry University Martial Arts Club, belittling the members of the large organization to the point of being worthless.

Just as the members of Physical Culture Institute were celebrating, Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. He walked over to help Little Six up and asked with concern: "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine." Little Six got up and brushed off the dust on his body. With guilt written all over his face, he blamed himself, "Sorry, president, I lost face for you."

"It's fine, your performance was very good. You are exempt from the probation period. From now on, you are an official member." Wu Tian patted Little Six's shoulder and comforted him with a smile.

"Really?" Upon hearing that he had become an official member, Little Six became extremely excited. He bowed and thanked him profusely, "Thank you, Proprieter Wu."

"Alright, you should go to the side to rest first!" Wu Tian supported Little Six to the chair opposite and sat down.

Little Six had a stupefied look on his face. He didn't understand at all. This arena battle had obviously been a mess. Not only did Proprieter Wu not blame him, he even gave him a reward.

What was going on?

Proprieter Wu's thoughts were really unfathomable. Little Six didn't ask any further and just sat down on a chair to continue watching the competition.

After comforting Little Six, Wu Tian walked over to Ming Tai An and congratulated him. "President Ming, congratulations on winning the first round."

"Dealing with a small society like yours is just a piece of cake. From here on out, we will win every match." The smile on Ming Taian's face was extremely brilliant.

In his opinion, with Physical Culture Institute's strength, wanting to tyrannize the Industry University Martial Arts Club was not difficult at all, it was just like playing a game.

"Then let's continue." Wu Tian wasn't in a rush, everything was just going according to plan.

"Continue." After saying this, Ming Tai An arranged for the average strong little fatty to go up on stage and fight.

The corner of Wu Tian's mouth raised. He then ordered Mao Wang, "President Mao, it's about time for you to perform."

"Proprieter Wu, why didn't you tell me to go up just now, instead, you want me to go up now?" Mao Wang frowned in confusion.

He didn't understand it at all. If Proprieter Wu didn't allow him to fight with the powerful President Sun, he would instead allow him to fight with the little fatty, who was of average strength.

Wu Tian leaned his head over and whispered, "Have you ever heard of Tian Ji's horse racing?"

"You mean ..."

Before Mao Wang could understand, Gu Xiaoman's eyes lit up, "I got it, Proprieter Wu wants to use a low level horse to deal with their high level horses, a medium level horse to deal with their low level horses, and a high level horse to deal with their medium level horses."

Gu Xiaoman recounted the story of the pheasant horse race.

"Yes, that's what I meant." Wu Tian nodded.

He had thought of using Tian Ji's horse racing method to fight with Physical Culture Institute from the very beginning.

This was because the disparity in strength above was too great. Only in this way would they be able to obtain the advantage and have the opportunity to defeat their opponent.

"You're still the smart one. It's indeed you." Gu Xiaoman punched Wu Tian lightly on the chest and couldn't help but exclaim in admiration.

"Alright, let's not talk about this yet." Wu Tian turned around and instructed Mao Wang, "It's time for you to show off. You have to think of a way to win this competition."

"Rest assured, I have absolute confidence that I can win this match." After Mao Wang said this, he walked towards the stage.

When Mao Wang and Little Fatty got on stage, the atmosphere became a lot more tense.

The two of them were the pillars of their respective societies, so their battle was very interesting.

After a brief round of preheating on the stage, the two of them officially started fighting.

From the beginning, Mao Wang was brave and fierce. He attacked his opponent with a strong momentum.

Little Fatty did not show any signs of weakness as he maintained his defensive posture.

One attacked while the other defended. The two were in an irreconcilable battle.

This kind of fight had a stalemate for more than half an hour. The two of them looked very tired, and both of them were ready to give it a shot.

In the end, the two of them attacked at the same time and were eventually blown away by the impact, falling off the stage at almost the same time.

According to the rules, whoever was knocked off the stage first would be the loser.

However, Mao Wang and Little Fatty were defeated by each other almost at the same time. From then on, it became a rare draw.

Although they had fought to a draw, the momentum of their Physical Culture Institute had clearly weakened by a lot.

After all, they were the societies with the strongest Luzhou. They had tied with the weakest society, so naturally, they felt embarrassed.

Mao Wang also didn't expect them to be on par with each other. Honestly speaking, he also didn't expect the other party members to be so strong.

He got up from the ground and walked in front of Wu Tian with a face full of dust, "Sorry, Proprieter Wu, I lost face for you."

"That's right, you've done your best." Wu Tian patted Mao Wang's shoulder and smiled as he comforted him.

According to the plan, Mao Wang was supposed to win this round.

However, he never expected his opponent to be so strong. Even Mao Wang had only managed to draw a draw.

"Then what should we do next?" Gu Xiaoman asked anxiously. Although she was a girl, she was more anxious than anyone else when watching the battle.

"Don't worry, I have my own ways." Wu Tian comforted Azure Dragon as he turned around and looked at Azure Dragon, "Azure Dragon, you will be the one to fight in the third round. You can only win."

At the moment, he could only use his trump card.

"Alright!" Azure Dragon answered and walked up the stage.

He had experienced a narrow escape from death during his black fist fights, so this was just child's play for the society's Challenge Tournament.

The Physical Culture Institute had also sent out their strongest disciple, Hei Kui, as well. This could also be considered their trump card.

Usually, Physical Culture Institute would not let Hei Kui take action, but now that it was a decisive battle, he could only avoid using his trump card.

Ming An Tai's thoughts were very simple. He wanted to use Black Kui to display his strength and let his university experience the power of their Sport University.

Once Hei Kui got on the stage, he impatiently attacked Azure Dragon.

As a result, Azure Dragon only used two moves to knock Hei Kui down. He raised his leg and kicked Hei Kui off the stage.

Although Hei Kui was very strong, he was still a far cry from Azure Dragon who trained professionally. The two of them were not even on the same level.

The third round of the competition came to an end, and Hei Kui ended in defeat.

Seeing this scene, Ming Antai was dumbfounded.

He didn't think that their strongest Physical Culture Institute, Hei Kui, would actually lose to Industry University Martial Arts Club. This was too inconceivable.

With regards to this result, the members of the Polytechnic University were also amazed. They had never expected that the strongest member of the society, Haekie, would be defeated by his opponent.

The members no longer had the sense of superiority they had before. Now, it was like they had lost a battle and were all looking downcast.

Originally, they had wanted to display their strength in the Industry University Martial Arts Club, but in the end they had disgraced themselves, making them feel very humiliated.

Wu Tian smiled and turned to look at Ming An Tai, "President Ming, you have lost this round."

"Three matches and two victories. We're only playing a tie right now." Ming An Tai gritted his teeth and shouted, "Let's compete in the last round and decide the victor in one round."

"Alright, President Ming, how do you want to compete?"

"You and I will represent our respective societies and fight separately. Do you dare?" Ming Antai raised his head and teased loudly.

"Of course I dare." Wu Tian did not show any weakness as he replied, "If I fight with you, the outcome will be decided in one round."

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 116 - Last Game -

C116 Last Game

After a simple discussion, the two guild leaders decided to represent their respective societies in the final battle. The outcome of the battle would be decided in one fell swoop.

Everyone was looking forward to this final battle. After all, winning or losing was related to the honor of the guild. Everyone hoped that their president would win.

Under the expectant gazes of the crowd, Wu Tian and Ming An Tai slowly ascended the stage and stood facing each other.

"Proprietor Wu, I have to admire your courage. You dare to fight against me with your small body?" Ming Antai smiled contemptuously, looking at Wu Tian with a hint of disdain.

The Physical Culture Institute members below the stage all jeered at him. They couldn't help but laugh at Proprietor Wu and call him the weakest Martial Arts Club leader.

It was no wonder that Wu Tian's skin was tender and tender. His skin was fair and clean, and he looked extremely weak. No wonder he would be looked down upon by others.

In the eyes of the Physical Culture Institute members, Proprietor Wu was simply useless trash. He should be bullied by President Ming.

"Do not judge a person by his appearance, or else you will regret it." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. A confident smile burst from his body.

This kind of confidence gave the members of the Polytechnic University some comfort, but they still couldn't help but feel cold sweat for Proprietor Wu.

Although they had seen Proprietor Wu's abilities before, this time, the enemy he faced was Physical Culture Institute and safety.

Long ago, everyone had heard that President Ming's strength was outstanding and that there were very few people who could match him in the Luzhou Society.

This time, Proprietor Wu was clearly at a disadvantage when he fought against Ming Antai.

"Today I will let you know just how powerful I, Ming Antai, am." After saying this, Ming Antai started attacking Wu Tian.

The tip of his right foot touched the ground, and with a heavy thump, his body quickly closed in on Wu Tian. At the same time, he punched fiercely towards Wu Tian.

The force of this punch was astonishing, and it pierced through the wind.

The corner of Wu Tian's mouth slightly curled. When the fist came closer, his body quickly moved to the side, barely dodging the attack.

At the same time, he circled to the right side of Ming Antai and suddenly sent out a spin kick with his left leg. He ruthlessly kicked at Mingantai's lower body.

This kick caught Ming Antai unprepared, forcing him to take a few steps back.

Wu Tian did not even give Ming An a chance to catch his breath and continued with his attack. His right fist continued to swing horizontally and ruthlessly at Ming An Tai.

One punch, two punches, three punches ...

It was only on the third punch that Wu Tian's fist finally landed on Ming An Tai's chest, knocking him back a few steps.

It wasn't over yet. Wu Tian continued his attack and kicked towards Ming Antai's abdomen at lightning speed.

Ming Antai couldn't dodge in time and was kicked off the stage, his body falling down like a dead dog.

The scene instantly went into an uproar. No one expected Proprieter Wu to be so agile. He continuously attacked and defeated Ming An Tai, leaving him with no strength to fight back.

The members of Physical Culture Institute had long turned pale with fright. They never thought that their president would be defeated by such a weak and fragile Proprieter Wu.

After that fight, everyone knew that Proprieter Wu wasn't a weak and foolish brat. He was a master at hiding his strength far beyond President Ming's.

After watching this battle, all of the members were convinced.

They no longer had the arrogance from before. They were like roosters who had lost a battle, and their heads drooped down in dejection.

We'll talk about the members of the Polytechnic University.

When they saw their president display such bravery and invincibility, the members were all extremely excited.

Only now did everyone know Proprieter Wu's true strength, they didn't think that Proprieter Wu was even stronger than Physical Culture Institute's President Ming.

When they saw their president being so powerful, the members of Industry University Martial Arts Club felt especially proud. They were all proud of having such a powerful president.

Seeing Wu Tian's victory, the most excited person was none other than Gu Xiaoman. She was so happy that she could dance with joy. After a long while, she couldn't help but clap and cheer, "Good job, Proprieter Wu is too awesome!"

Only then did the members of Industry University Martial Arts Club come back to their senses. They desperately raised their hands to clap, praising Proprieter Wu's performance just now.

The resounding applause was like a crisp slap, ruthlessly hitting the members' faces. It made all the members feel ashamed.

If not for their personal experiences, they would never have dreamed of such a thing.

As the strongest Martial Arts Club group, they would lose to the weakest Industry University Martial Arts Club.

Their strongest president would lose to a weak young president.

This was a great humiliation to them.

It took Ming Taian a long time to get up from the ground.

At this moment, Wu Tian's eyes no longer showed any signs of contempt or contempt. Instead, it was more of an accident and fear.

Never in his dreams did he expect that the seemingly weak Wu Tian would be so powerful.

He had nothing to say in this crushing defeat.

"President Ming."

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wu Tian slowly walked down the stage and came in front of Ming An Tai, "You've lost this match."

"Fine, I admit defeat." Ming Taian gritted his teeth in dissatisfaction, he didn't think that he would lose to a brat.

This was the worst arena battle he had ever lost.

"In this training competition, your Physical Culture Institute has lost." Wu Tian smiled.

"We admit defeat."

Ming Antai clenched his teeth, and only after a long while did he spit out a sentence. "It seems like I underestimated the strength of your Master."

"You didn't underestimate us. You overestimated yourself." Wu Tian said mercilessly.

Honestly speaking, he had long since disliked the style of Physical Culture Institute. He was full of himself, looked down on others, and never took anyone seriously.

He finally managed to take advantage of the event to teach them a lesson.

"Don't be happy too early. When the tournament officially begins, our Physical Culture Institute will definitely tyrannize over you, cleansing us of all our shame." Ming Antai said fiercely.

"Looking forward to the Alliance Tournament, let's fight again."

"We'll see." After saying this, Ming Antai led his men to the entrance of the club in a dejected manner.

The members of the society followed him out dejectedly, just like soldiers who had lost a battle. Their auras were incomparably weak.

This time, losing to the weakest big shot was not a small blow to Physical Culture Institute. Everyone's heart seemed to have suffered quite a big wound.

Seeing Physical Culture Institute being defeated and leaving the field, the members of the large staff all felt extremely relieved.

They had always been ridiculed and humiliated by the Physical Culture Institute in various ways before, but today, they were finally able to defeat it ruthlessly, and let them taste the taste of being humiliated.

Everyone felt proud of themselves.

Of course, the reason why he could defeat Physical Culture Institute was none other than because of President Wu Tian.

It was Proprietor Wu who helped the workers beat Physical Culture Institute and helped them win their glory, giving face to all the members.

Seeing that the members of Physical Culture Institute had gone far away, the members of Polytechnic University gathered around Wu Tian and threw him high into the sky.

As they threw, they couldn't help but shout out in unison, "President is mighty! President is awesome!"

The entire building was brimming with the joy of victory. The scene was extremely spectacular.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Gu Xiaoman was so happy that she couldn't even close her mouth.

Even in her dreams she would not have thought that Industry University Martial Arts Club could develop to such a flourishing state, to the point where it could actually be compared to Physical Culture Institute.

Fortunately, she found Wu Tian to be the president, which is really an honor for Martial Arts Club.

If Wu Tian didn't join the society, their Industry University Martial Arts Club would probably always be a small society. Being excluded and ridiculed by other societies, they would always be at the bottom level.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 117 - Met with Provocation -

C117 Met with Provocation

The training competition ended just like this, and Industry University Martial Arts Club obtained the final victory, ruthlessly defeating the spirit of the Physical Culture Institute.

After the training competition ended, Wu Tian invited Gu Xiaoman, Mao Wang, and Little Six to a nearby restaurant for dinner.

In the cafeteria, he happened to meet Lee Meng and a few other students from other departments having lunch together in the cafeteria.

"Eh, isn't that the girl you like?" Gu Xiaoman recognized Lee Meng at a glance.

Because Wu Tian had entered Martial Arts Club to learn martial arts for Lee Meng, she had a deep impression of this girl called Lee Meng.

"Don't worry about her. Let's eat." Wu Tian smiled lightly and brought Gu Xiaoman and the others into the restaurant.

"Oh!" Gu Xiaoman couldn't help but glance at Lee Meng a few more times before she followed Wu Tian to the hall and sat down.

After everyone ordered their dishes and ordered beer, they started drinking and chatting.

Gu Xiaoman looked around absentmindedly. From time to time, she would glance at Lee Meng, feeling a little jealous of this girl.

After all, Wu Tian had fallen madly in love with this girl before.

However, she couldn't understand why Lee Meng would look down on such an outstanding boy like Wu Tian.

At this moment.

Lee Meng, who was sitting at the opposite side of the table, also saw Wu Tian. She turned around and stared at Wu Tian. Her heart was filled with an incomparable grief.

The boy had loved her to death.

And now ...

The boy took her for air and didn't even look at her.

After staring at Wu Tian a few times, her gaze fell on Gu Xiaoman. Seeing that this girl was so close to Wu Tian, she couldn't help but feel a little jealous.

If she didn't miss that chance, she should be the one sitting next to Wu Tian, but unfortunately ...

Everything had changed.

The two girls each had their own ulterior motives as they thought about their own matters.

No one knew that Gu Xiaoman and Lee Meng were actually secretly envious of each other.

"Bam!"

At this moment, Little Six accidentally knocked the beer onto the ground and it splashed onto Lee Meng's table.

The bespectacled boy opposite to Lee Meng immediately became unhappy. He pointed at Little Six's nose and cursed, "Brat, come over here and apologize to me."

"I'm sorry." Little Six stood up and immediately apologized. It was a Martial Arts Club gathering today, he didn't want to ruin the mood.

"Yo, aren't they our Industry University Martial Arts Club people?" The bespectacled man recognized Little Six and the others and deliberately made things difficult for them. "Come here, lick up the beer on my body."

His ex-girlfriend had been poached away by the members of Martial Arts Club, which was why he hated Martial Arts Club.

"You're overdoing it." Little Six was obviously scared, and his voice sounded a little weak.

"That's how I am." After saying that, the glasses man walked towards Little Six with the beer bottle in his hand.

He acted as if Little Six stole his ex-girlfriend, venting his anger on Little Six.

"Pah!"

Wu Tian slapped his chopsticks on the table, stood up and walked in front of the glasses man, "I think you're just looking for trouble, right?"

Originally, he wanted to invite Little Six out for a meal as compensation for the grievances of having Little Six become cannon fodder in the arena.

He hadn't expected that they would run into bad luck as soon as they came out.

"I'm talking to the members of Martial Arts Club. It's none of your business." The bespectacled man glared at him and roared impatiently.

Wu Tian stuck out his chest and retorted: "I'm the president of Industry University Martial Arts Club, I'm in charge of this matter."

"President?" The bespectacled man's brows slightly tightened, his gaze towards Wu Tian had a deeper meaning.

After hearing this, even Lee Meng's mouth opened in an "O" shape.

He never thought that in such a short time Wu Tian would actually become the president of Martial Arts Club.

I heard that Wu Tian was bullied a lot due to his odd jobs in Martial Arts Club, so why is he the president now?

The glasses man glanced at Wu Tian in disdain, and couldn't help but mock him: "With your despicable look, you actually have the nerve to be the president of Martial Arts Club, why don't you take a piss and look in the mirror?"

"I'm in a good mood today. I don't want to hit you, so I advise you to keep your mouth clean." Wu Tian warned him coldly.

"Bah!"

The bespectacled man spat on the ground and said provocatively, "You weak little trash, you actually dare to fight me? Come on, fight me here! I told you to hit me, do you dare?"

The bespectacled man pointed at his handsome face and hooted loudly.

"Bam!"

Hearing that, Wu Tian did not need to be polite anymore. He punched and cursed, "So disgusting!"

The punch sent the bespectacled man tumbling. Finally, he wobbled and fell under the table.

Several of his classmates were instantly angered. They all stood up from their chairs, looking like they were ready to fight at any moment.

Seeing this, Lee Meng hurriedly stood up to help, "Don't fight, we're all from the same school."

"I don't want to fight, but if they do, I'll go all the way." After Wu Tian said this, he walked back to his seat and sat down.

He did not take the initiative to cause trouble, but he was never afraid of trouble.

"..."

Lee Meng stared at Wu Tian and bit her lips as if she wanted to say something. She then helped the glasses man up from the ground, "If you have anything to say, just say it, don't make a move."

"Bah!"

The bespectacled man spat towards the ground and did not make a move. He held his throat and sarcastically said: "What dogshit Martial Arts Club, the weakest Martial Arts Club group in the entire city, it is truly embarrassing for us."

The other boys at the table also agreed, one after another insulting that Martial Arts Club was incompetent, and that it was the worst in the city.

After cursing for a while, the bespectacled man was still angry, and ridiculed even more loudly: "Our Industry University Martial Arts Club are all useless, and are simply the shame of our school. People like them waste our air, and waste our land when they die ..."

He purposely raised his voice so that the other students in the restaurant could hear.

He was the one who took the opportunity to humiliate Martial Arts Club, making this bullshit president and member become the laughing stock of the restaurant. He wanted them to be despised by his classmates.

This move was indeed effective.

Industry University Martial Arts Club was indeed very bad, and were not favored by the students, it indeed caused the students of the Polytechnic University to feel ashamed.

Upon hearing this, all of the students started jeering, as they mocked that the Martial Arts Club was too trashy, and they might as well dissolve it earlier.

Just as all the students in the cafeteria were laughing and ridiculing her, the girl with a ponytail behind Lee Meng suddenly exclaimed, "Everyone, quickly look at the school forums. There's explosive news about our Martial Arts Club!"

"Did Martial Arts Club do something shameful again? Has it been uploaded to the school net?" After the bespectacled man mocked her for a while, he took out his cell phone and switched on the Polytechnic University website.

The other students opened up the campus forums in succession, wanting to see what kind of news the Martial Arts Club had that was worthy of being mocked.

Everyone was completely dumbfounded when they opened the forum.

On the forums, a student uploaded a video, which was about a practice competition of Industry University Martial Arts Club and Industry University Martial Arts Club.

After watching the video, everyone was stunned.

The members of Industry University Martial Arts Club were all beating up the members of Industry University Martial Arts Club. They won the practice competition.

Oh my god, they never thought that the strongest Physical Culture Institute Society in the entire city would actually lose to Industry University Martial Arts Club that they thought to be the weakest.

The throats of everyone present felt as if they had swallowed a jujube; they felt especially uncomfortable.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 118 - President of the Student Union? -

C118 President of the Student Union?

Only now did everyone realize that the useless Club they used to think of as was now very formidable.

After watching the video of their Martial Arts Club being tyrannical, the students all felt a sense of pride in their hearts.

They did not expect their school's Martial Arts Club to be so formidable.

When the classmates saw that Wu Tian and the others did not have the slightest bit of contempt or disdain, they all gave a thumbs up in praise.

Lee Meng stared at the video on the forum a few times.

Seeing the brilliant scenes of Wu Tian and Physical Culture Institute President Ming Taian fighting, she felt extremely excited.

In the video, Wu Tian's actions were crisp and without any procrastination. His every move was sharp, violent and imposing. He was so handsome that it made people's hearts beat faster.

Lee Meng watched the video repeatedly, and the more she watched, the more excited she became. She felt proud of Wu Tian's excellent kung fu skills.

Just when she was secretly happy, the girl with a ponytail moved her head over, "Is it happy to see Wu Tian being so skilled?"

"Yes, Wu Tian is really great." Lee Meng nodded vigorously. Now, she admired Wu Tian more and more.

"No matter how amazing Wu Tian is now, it has nothing to do with you." The ponytail girl could not help but pour cold water over him.

"Ugh ..."

Hearing this, Lee Meng's smile immediately stiffened.

That's right, no matter how outstanding Wu Tian was, it had nothing to do with her.

Such an outstanding man would become someone else's boyfriend, and would become someone else's husband in the future.

"You hurt Wu Tian before, and now you're regretting it very much?" The girl with a ponytail asked curiously.

"I ..." Lee Meng regretted so much that her intestines turned green.

The more she saw Wu Tian's outstanding side, the more she regretted it.

Why was she so foolish back then? Was she stupid enough to abandon such a good boy? Is there something wrong with her?

"Let me tell you a secret." The ponytail girl moved her head closer and said softly: "Wu Tian entered the Martial Arts Club for you. Since he knew that you were a martial artist since you were young, he went to register at the Martial Arts Club. He started off as a servant and endured all sorts of bullying and humiliation to achieve his current achievements ..."

"Stop talking." Lee Meng's nose twitched and her heart felt as if something was stuck in her throat.

All the decisions she had made must have been made because of the water in her head, and now it seemed too late to regret them.

After the bespectacled boy finished reading the video content on the forum, his eyeballs nearly popped out of his sockets.

He had originally thought that something shameful had happened with his Martial Arts Club, and he was still waiting to watch a joke!

In the end, he did not expect Wu Tian to lead Industry University Martial Arts Club to win the training competition. Isn't this way too incredible!

To think that he had mocked Martial Arts Club earlier. After watching the video, he felt as if his face had been slapped a few times by someone, and it felt stinging pain all over.

He didn't think that the new president of Martial Arts Club would be so powerful. Earlier, he had shamelessly humiliated and provoked him.

If the new president were to make a move, he would be tortured to death.

Thinking of this, he was so scared that his body became short and cold sweat broke out on his back.

After a slight pause, the glasses man hastily smiled and apologized to Wu Tian: "Sorry, I was blind before. I take back what I said before and apologize to you."

Previously, he thought that Martial Arts Club was useless, even if he offended them, it wouldn't matter.

After witnessing the power of Martial Arts Club through the video, he understood one thing. The current Martial Arts Club of an industrial university was not something he could afford to offend.

"You shouldn't apologize to me, you should apologize to Little Six." Wu Tie reminded her with an expressionless face.

"Yes."

The man adjusted his glasses, then walked in front of Little Six and apologized, "I was in the wrong just now, I'm so sorry."

"Forget it, it's no big deal." Little Six waved his hand grandly, not paying any attention to such a small matter.

"If there's nothing else, then we'll be leaving first." The bespectacled man grinned and left in a hurry with his companions.

Lee Meng turned around and looked at Wu Tian a few times before she quickly left with a complicated expression on her face.

After the table next door had left, Wu Tian and the others continued to drink and chat. They were not affected by the small incident just now.

After the meal, they all left.

Wu Tian directly went to Luzhou University to participate in Professor Tao's colloquium.

He came to LU University's multimedia center and found that it was crowded with students. Everyone wanted to go in and attend Professor Tao's lecture.

However, people like this kind of lecture was not allowed to attend, only those who were specially invited were allowed to attend.

Wu Tian had gotten him an electronic invitation letter from Lee Mu last night. It was the same as the paper invitation letter.

Just as he was about to show the invitation letter and enter, he suddenly noticed a familiar girl standing in the crowd. It was the School Beauty Lin Weiwei.

Previously, when Wu Tian was eating at Lin Weiwei's father's restaurant, he met a few hoodlums who had to settle accounts to cause trouble in the restaurant. At that time, it was Wu Tian who paid seven hundred thousand yuan to help them out.

It was also because of that time that Wu Tian got to know Lin Weiwei.

The two of them had not met since then, but Lin Weiwei had called him a few times to thank Wu Tian for helping their family.

At this moment, Lin Weiwei was wearing a knee-length school skirt and a ponytail. She looked exceptionally beautiful in the crowd.

"Student Lin ..."

Wu Tian walked over and patted Lin Weiwei's shoulder as he greeted her with a smile.

"Ya!"

When she saw Wu Tian, Lin Weiwei was pleasantly surprised. Her beautiful big eyes became brighter, "Wu Tian, are you looking for me?"

"No." Wu Tian shook his head. Looking at this girl who was as beautiful as a flower, he suddenly felt pleased.

She was truly worthy of being called a school beauty. She had a pretty and delicate face and a cute and mischievous nose. Especially those two large eyes, which were as bright and moving as clear spring water.

"I thought you were looking for me!" Lin Weiwei smiled gently and put her hands behind her back. "Oh right, thank you for helping us out last time. I will definitely find a way to repay your seven hundred thousand."

"It's fine."

"I've always been looking for an opportunity to thank you. How about I treat you to a meal?"

"Not today." Wu Tian smiled awkwardly and tactfully refused, "I heard that Professor Tao is having a lecture at your school's multimedia center this afternoon."

"Yeah, Professor Tao did come to lecture here in the afternoon, but we won't be able to enter without an invitation." Lin Weiwei shrugged her shoulders with a helpless look on her face.

Like the other students, she came over to admire Professor Tao's elegance.

However, she heard that the lecture was not open to the public. Only special guests were allowed to attend.

She and her classmates could only watch from the outside.

"Don't worry, I have ..." Wu Tian originally wanted to take out the electronic invitation letter.

However, before he could finish his words, a long-legged boy walked over and interrupted him.

"Weiwei, you're here too!" The long-legged boy ran over to greet Lin Weiwei with a smile.

"En!"

Lin Weiwei forced a smile, pointed at Wu Tian beside her and introduced, "He is my friend Wu Tian."

"Your friend?" The long-legged guy scanned Wu Tian with his eyes. With some pride, he puffed out his chest and introduced himself, "I'm Weiwei's classmate, Lin Tao. I'm also the dean of the student union."

When he said he was the president of the student council, his expression was one of great triumph, as if he were proud of his position.