

## Hidden Billionaire Chapter 233 - Run New Mode -

C233 Run New Mode

Yang Guang also followed: "Mr Wu, if there's a next time, I'll just fire him."

"That's good." Wu Tian nodded and did not pursue the matter.

"Mr Wu, it was our mistake just now that affected your appetite. Let's prepare another table for you as an apology." After Yang Guang said this, he turned to Lu Kang and ordered, "Quickly arrange for the kitchen to cook all the signature dishes in our hotel. I want to personally serve ..."

"No need."

Wu Tian interrupted him before he could finish, "I'm full, so there's no need to trouble Boss Yang."

"Fine, as long as Mr Wu wants to eat in the future, he can come to the hotel at any time. I'll treat him." Yang Guang did know how to flatter and flatter. He smiled as he curried favor with Liu Tie.

"Thank you for your good intentions, Director Yang." After thanking him, Wu Tian rolled his eyes slightly: "Oh right, Director Yang, do you have any thoughts about me?"

"No, I don't think so." Yang Guang was slightly stunned by the question. He laughed and flattered, "I feel that Mr Wu is a broad-minded, promising young man."

"Stop flattering me."

Wu Tian waved his hand impatiently, he was too lazy to beat around the bush and went straight to the point, "Director Yang, I'm very interested in your hotel."

"Being able to gain Mr Wu's favor is an honor for our hotel. As long as Mr Wu likes it, he can come over at any time ..."

"No, no, no." Wu Tian waved his hand, "Director Yang, you don't seem to understand what I mean."

"Then you mean ...?"

"I mean to invest in your hotel and be your partner." Wu Tian directly revealed his intention.

From the moment he entered the hotel, he had been attracted by the location, layout, and effects of the renovations. He had an impulse to invest in the hotel.

He currently had two relatively small restaurants in his possession and was short of a large, integrated hotel.

"What?"

Yang Guang was shocked by his words and asked in disbelief, "I didn't expect Mr Wu to be interested in the restaurant."

"To be honest, I'm running two restaurants, but the scale is rather small." After Wu Tian said this, he asked again: "I wonder if Director Yang is interested in cooperating with me?"

"This ..." Yang Guang hesitated.

For now, the hotel was running normally and the profits were quite good. He did not need any investors to get in, and he did not want anyone else to get a share.

However, if he refused, Wu Tian's influence could crush his hotel in a matter of minutes. This would be a disaster for the hotel.

This matter left him in a dilemma. It wasn't good to agree, but if he didn't agree, he was afraid of bringing trouble to the hotel.

"Director Yang, do you know why I invested into your hotel?" Wu Tian saw the worry in Yang Guang's heart and asked with a smile.

"I don't know."

"Then I'll tell you." Wu Tian pulled up a chair and sat down, explaining very seriously, "The reason why I want to invest in your hotel is not because I value your current profit, but because I feel that this hotel has unlimited potential. If I were to take over, then it would increase the hotel's profit by 3-5 times, which is also very beneficial for Director Yang."

"Mr Wu, may I ask, what method do you use to raise the profit of the hotel by five to ten times?" Yang Guang felt that this statement was a bit exaggerated.

He felt that the hotel was in full swing and its profit margin had already reached a high level. There was no room for improvement at all.

"The reason why your hotel is so popular right now is because of the low price and service provided by the high end of the restaurant. That's why the profits are so low."

"Makes sense." Yang Guang nodded in agreement.

He didn't expect Wu Tian to point out the hotel's drawbacks so easily.

In terms of the hotel's current location, environment and interior decoration, it was originally intended to be a high-end hotel.

However, the target was too high and the flow of customers was too low. Thus, he decided to lower the price of the dishes and take a more profitable and marketable approach.

Yang Guang thought for a moment and asked, "Mr Wu, what good method do you have to change this situation?"

"It's very simple. As long as we introduce detailed management, we can change the current situation."

"Fine management?"

"Right." Wu Tian nodded, took a sip of tea and said, "Your hotel's service is too poor. First, we have to improve the quality of service and the management level."

"But ..."

"I know. Your hotel is a low-margin hotel, with no way to put more money into the service. That's what I'm going to say next." Wu Tian paused for a moment and continued, "The price of your dishes is very low, but the quality of your dishes is also very poor. They are one grade lower than other restaurants of the same level."

"We are looking at middle and lower end customers who don't have high demand for dishes, so we can save money."

"This idea is wrong." Wu Tian took out a cigarette and lit it up, and said with a face full of confidence: "Doing low is equivalent to smashing a brand, your income is getting lower and lower, your service is getting worse and worse, your dishes are getting worse and worse, the prices of your dishes can only get lower and lower, and your profits are also getting lower and lower, so to put it bluntly, this is a vicious circle. Over time, the consumers you nurture will only get lower and lower. "

"Listening to your words is better than reading for ten years." After hearing that, Yang Guang couldn't help but stick out his thumb.

It was not flattery, he was truly convinced by Wu Tian's words this time.

The young man in front of him was indeed a knowledgeable person. After having a meal at the hotel, he was already clear about the shortcomings of the hotel's operating mode.

"The next part is the main point." Wu Tian shook the ashes from his cigarette and said with a smile, "Other than refining the management and improving the service quality, the most important thing is to improve the quality of the dishes."

"That's easy to say, but hard to do."

"It's not hard, just let the hotel introduce the special dishes."

"What special dish?"

"For example, there are many specialties in the Fuyuan Restaurant. In that small restaurant, the price of the dishes is even higher than your Star hotel, and there's no need to talk about the profits. If you can bring in those dishes, the inn's signboard will immediately open."

"Your idea is not bad." Yang Guang nodded in approval before pouring a bucket of cold water: "Fuyuan Restaurant are all private and special dishes, let alone introducing them, some of the dishes can't even be eaten, and must be reserved in advance."

"The food that you can't eat is for marketing and gimmicks."

"Fuyuan Restaurant is truly unusual." Yang Guang shook his head with a bitter smile and said with a sigh: "I really admire the boss of Fuyuan Restaurant. He has such a brilliant marketing strategy. Even many of the big hotels are unable to match up to him."

"Good marketing is just a icing on the cake. Fuyuan Restaurant's trump card is still a chef with a bunch of specialties. Only dishes are the trump cards."

"Right, what you said makes a lot of sense."

"If I bring the dishes from Fuyuan Restaurant into your hotel, what do you think will happen?"

"Business in the hotel is good." After Yang Guang answered, he changed his tone, "However, this is a little unrealistic. It's impossible for us to introduce the dishes of Fuyuan Restaurant, as many big hotel owners want to purchase Fuyuan Restaurant, but they all refused us. I had even heard before that someone had forcibly purchased the restaurant, and the chefs had all left with the boss. Without a chef's Fuyuan Restaurant, it would be completely useless. "

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 234 - Ballroom Dance -**

### **C234 Ballroom Dance**

"I didn't expect Director Yang to have heard of this before." Wu Tian shook his head with a bitter smile. This was his previous masterpiece.

"I really admire Fuyuan Restaurant Boss. To be able to hold the chefs in his hands, this is a huge fortune." Yang Guang said in a deep voice.

"Since you've already said this, I won't hide it from you." Wu Tian smiled and revealed his cards: "Actually, I'm the boss of Fuyuan Restaurant."

"You?"

Yang Guang's eyes flashed and his pupils enlarged a hundredfold.

"That's right, I am the owner of Fuyuan Restaurant." Wu Tian nodded vigorously and gave his affirmation.

"I really didn't expect you to be the owner of Fuyuan Restaurant." Yang Guang grabbed Wu Tian's arm and said excitedly, "You managed a small restaurant so well, it's really admirable."

"You flatter me."

Wu Tian smiled humbly and asked again, "Are you still interested in cooperating with me?"

"Yes, of course I'm interested." Yang Guang immediately expressed his opinion.

For the young man in front of him to be able to manage such a small and outstanding Fuyuan Restaurant, it could be seen how strong he was.

If he could really introduce the special dishes of Fuyuan Restaurant into the Sunshine Hotel, his profit would increase by several folds.

"Alright, after we cooperate, I will introduce the special dishes of Fuyuan Restaurant to the Sunshine Hotel." Wu Tian had an ambitious look on his face, "When the time comes, we will introduce detailed management and services to upgrade the hotel."

"Alright, I hope our hotel can become one of the top hotels in Luzhou City." Yang Guang also had a confident look on his face.

"Then I wish us a happy cooperation." Wu Tian put out the cigarette in his hand and shook hands with Yang Guang.

"Happy cooperation." Yang Guang smiled and added, "We can talk about the details of the cooperation another day. Here is my name card."

After saying that, he took out a name card and handed it over.

"Alright, let's arrange another day then." Wu Tian kept his business card, bid farewell to Yang Guang, then left the hotel.

They didn't expect that after eating a meal, they would be able to complete a big business deal.

He had already thought of a plan in his mind, and had already decided on how to operate the hotel. He believed that before long, the hotel would grow in popularity and develop into a famous Luzhou hotel.

The next few days, Wu Tian was quite free.

Aside from attending school every day, he only read books and trained in martial arts. Occasionally, he would go to Tianmu Technology company to take a look at the situation.

With Lee Mu and Yuan Wangchun managing the company, he did not have to worry a lot.

The two were experienced in their respective fields, managing the company in a tight and orderly manner. Everything was going according to plan.

It was not until the afternoon of the third day that he suddenly received a call from Wan Ying.

He immediately heard a gentle voice: "Wu Tian, are you busy right now?"

"I'm not busy, but I'm in class." Wu Tian gave such an answer.

Coincidentally, the next class was given by Mu Ran's teacher, and Teacher Mu had a good impression of him recently. He didn't want to skip class.

"Actually, it's nothing." On the other end of the phone, Wan Ying's voice was still gentle as she said, "I had wanted to invite you for lunch, but since you're in class, let's do it another day!"

"What can I do for you?"

"Right." After a pause, he heard Wan Ying continue, "Have you heard of the Ten Schools' alliance to host a social meetup?"

"I've heard that all levels will send people to participate. It seems like our class also has them."

"Then can you accompany me?"

"This ..." Wu Tian did not expect Wan Ying to invite him to join the fraternity.

Just as he was hesitating, Wan Ying's voice came over the phone again, "If it's inconvenient for you, then forget it. I'll get someone else to accompany me."

"It's convenient." Wu Tian came back to his senses and quickly said into his phone, "I have nothing to do anyway, so I'll accompany you."

"Alright, then it's a deal. Bye bye." After saying this, the call ended.

Wu Tian stared at his phone blankly for a few seconds. He didn't quite understand why Wan Ying wanted to invite him to the social meetup.

So be it. It's no big deal anyway.

However, one thing gave him a headache. According to the schedule, there was going to be a ballroom dance, but he didn't know anything about it. What should he do?

It looked like he had to learn the ballroom dance and not embarrass Wan Ying at the party.

When it came to ballroom dancing, the first person he thought of was Liu Yueyao. He had seen that girl skip the dance at the party before and it was pretty good.

When he had finished two of Teacher Mu's classes, he hurried across to the building and asked his classmates to call Liu Yueyao out for him.

Liu Yueyao looked surprised when she saw Wu Tian. "Why do you want to see me in the classroom?"

Wu Tian had never been to her classroom before, so he didn't even take the initiative to look for her. This was his first time.

"There's something I want you to help me with."

"What is it?"

"I want you to teach me to dance."

"You want to participate in the fraternity meeting held jointly by the top ten universities?" Liu Yueyao thought of the fraternity at the mention of the ballroom dance.

"Right, can you teach me?"

"Of course. Wait a moment, I'll go pack. We'll go to the indoor gym later." Liu Yueyao went back to the classroom to pack her things. After a while, she came back with a small bag. "Alright, let's go."

"En!" Wu Tian obediently followed behind him.

The two of them arrived at the school's indoor gymnasium. There were quite a few students rehearsing here, as they were all preparing for the social meetup.

"Let's begin." Liu Yueyao found a seat in the corner where there were few people and said to Wu Tian, "Actually, friendly dancing is very simple, it is divided into modern dance and Latin dance. I will teach you the waltz in modern dance right now, it is very easy to learn. "Right, like this ..."

Liu Yueyao explained the steps and movements of the dance very seriously. At the same time, she also demonstrated it to be extremely patient.

After finishing their basic knowledge, the two began to practice walking.

"Ah!

Liu Yueyao let out a blood-curdling screech only a few steps away.

Wu Tian ruthlessly stepped on her right foot. It hurt so much that she almost shed tears.

"I'm so sorry." Wu Tian was so scared that he hurriedly apologized and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

"It's fine, let's continue!" Liu Yueyao clenched her teeth with a forced smile on her face and carried on walking with Wu Tian.

This time, Wu Tian stepped on Liu Yueyao's foot again, causing her to scream in pain again.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to." Wu Tian apologized again. He couldn't help but feel sorry for her.

"Of course I know that you didn't do it on purpose." Liu Yueyao bit her lips and said gently, "It's fine. Everyone who just started is like this. Let's continue."

"Then I'll try to be careful." Wu Tian continued to learn how to walk.

Although he said to be more careful, his coordination with Liu Yueyao was insufficient, so he quickly stepped on her again.

Fortunately, this girl was magnanimous and was able to endure the pain. She endured the pain and continued to teach without complaining.

It took Wu Tian several hours to master all these steps after stepping on Liu Yueyao's feet for more than ten times.



"You're pretty smart. You learn really fast." Seeing Wu Tian learn several dance steps so quickly, Liu Yueyao felt very gratified.

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 235 - Injury of both Feet -**

### **C235 Injury of both Feet**

"You taught me well." Wu Tian tried to curry her favor, then asked with concern, "Are your feet alright?"

Liu Yueyao then remembered that her feet were in excruciating pain and immediately knelt down on the ground.

"Quick, let me take a look." Wu Tian quickly took off her sandals and found that her two white feet were swollen and bruised by his stomps.

Looking at her legs, he felt guilty and uneasy. With an apologetic expression, he said, "I'm really sorry for stomping your feet like this."

"It's fine." Liu Yueyao hugged her legs with a forced smile on her face, pretending as if nothing had happened.

In fact, her feet hurt a lot now. She felt as if her bones were broken and her legs were burning.

"Wait, I'll go buy some medicine." Wu Tian hurriedly ran out of the gym after saying that. Not even five minutes later, he returned with a spray, "Endure it, I'll spray for you."

He turned on the spray and sprayed her feet a few times.

"So hot!" Liu Yueyao frowned.

However, the stinging sensation soon disappeared and was replaced with a refreshing feeling. A wave of refreshing feeling spread throughout her body from her feet.

"Come, let me help you press. It will be done very soon." Wu Tian held her feet. He didn't have the time to press her legs down.

Liu Yueyao's body trembled. She was so frightened that she hurriedly pulled her legs back. "This is not appropriate."

"It's nothing. Just treat me as a doctor." Wu Tian was too lazy to say anything and directly grabbed the two legs and pressed them down.

At first, Liu Yueyao was a little embarrassed. However, when Wu Tian grabbed her foot, she couldn't help but laugh.

After a while, she couldn't take it anymore and quickly retracted her legs to stop him. "That's good enough, it's really too itchy."

"Alright, I'll help you put your shoes on." Wu Tian helped Liu Yueyao put on her shoes and helped her up from the ground. "How do you feel now?"

"Much better." Liu Yueyao forced a smile and tried to walk two steps, only to discover that her feet were still in pain.

"It's better if I carry you." Wu Tian saw the pain Liu Yueyao was in and squatted in front of her.

"That's not appropriate, is it?"

"No problem, come on up."

"Then ..." Liu Yueyao embarrassedly covered her face with her hands and carefully laid on Wu Tian's back.

To be honest, this was the first time she was being carried on the back by a boy. The moment their bodies touched, her heart started pounding wildly.

"This is the first time I'm carrying a girl." Wu Tian couldn't help but let his imagination run wild while carrying such a great beauty on his back.

"Really?" Hearing that it was Wu Tian's first time carrying a girl, Liu Yueyao felt really happy in her heart, as if she ate honey.

"Of course it's true."

"Then how do you feel?"

"You're heavy."

"Fuck you." Liu Yueyao raised her fist and punched Wu Tian in the back. She pretended to be angry and said, "You are so annoying."

"I'm joking, don't be angry."

"Everyone is watching us. Let's move faster." Only then did Liu Yueyao notice that everyone's eyes were on her and Wu Tian. Her pretty face blushed as she hurried Wu Tian to leave.

"Alright!" Wu Tian felt embarrassed to be stared at by so many students, so he quickly left the gym.

The two of them walked along a relatively remote road to the parking lot. Wu Tian put the girl on the car and tried asking, "Do you want to take me to the hospital?"

"A little injury is nothing serious. I don't need to go to the hospital. I just need to rest for two days."

"Alright, then I'll send you home."

"Alright!"

"That's good. Uncle Fugui, send Miss Liu back to the Liu family." Wu Tian instructed Uncle Fugui as he went to sit with Liu Yueyao in the back row.

Through this matter, he discovered that the young miss of the Liu family was stronger than he had imagined. She was not as delicate as the other girls and he couldn't help but have a good impression of her.

When the car arrived at the Liu Family villa, Liu Yueyao suggested, "My dad is at home, why don't you come to my house for a while?"

"Alright then!" Wu Tian nodded. It just so happened that he could explain to Uncle Liu about Mengyao's situation so that he wouldn't worry.

"Let's go." Liu Yueyao pushed the door open and walked down the hall while enduring the pain and limp.

Wu Tian quickly chased after him and said with a pained heart, "Your foot is so heavily injured, let me carry you instead."

"No need, I'll leave by myself so that my family won't misunderstand." Liu Yueyao firmly refused as she didn't want her family to misunderstand.

"Alright, then I'll support you." Wu Tian didn't try to force her, so he could only help Liu Yueyao walk towards the mansion.

When the two of them walked to the entrance of the hall, they saw Liu Jun preparing to leave with his briefcase.

Seeing his daughter's limping appearance, his old face suddenly darkened: "Tian, what did you do to Yueyao? Did you take her to the hotel? "

It was obvious that he was thinking wrongly, thinking that Wu Tian had done something indescribable with his daughter.

Although he had always wanted his daughter to marry Wu Tian, he didn't want the two of them to have sex before marriage.

"Dad, what are you talking about!" Seeing that her father had misunderstood her, Liu Yueyao's face flushed red. She quickly refuted, "We didn't go anywhere. We just came back from school!"

"Then why are you limping?" Liu Jun said worriedly.

"Just now, I taught Wu Tian how to dance in the gym, and he stepped on both of my feet." Liu Yueyao explained, her face still completely red.

"So that's how it is. I thought you were sleeping with him ..." Liu Jun didn't finish his sentence. He just cracked a few dry laughs.

"Dad, I'll go back to my room first." Liu Yueyao bit her lips as she walked into the hall with an awkward expression on her face.

"Tian, you go accompany Mengyao." Liu Jun patted Wu Tian's shoulder and instructed him, "Don't be rude to Mengyao."

"Don't worry, without your permission, I won't do anything rash." Wu Tian raised his right hand above his head and swore.

"You stinking brat." Liu Jun smiled bitterly. He weighed the briefcase in his hand and said, "I'm going out to do something. Let's have dinner together when I come back."

With that, he quickly left with his briefcase.

Wu Tian didn't agree nor refuse, instead, he quickly chased into the mansion.

Mengyao was climbing the stairs, probably because her feet were in pain and it was hard for her to get to the stairs.

"I'll hug you." Wu Tian felt his heart ache. He quickly went up to carry Liu Yueyao and walked upstairs quickly.

"Hey, who asked you to hug me without my permission?" Liu Yueyao asked in a low voice, her face blushing.

"Ok, I was wrong." Wu Tian hurriedly admitted his wrongs, smiled and said, "Next time, when you agree, I'll hug you."

"Alright then."

Liu Yueyao soon realized that she had said something wrong, so she hastily changed her words. "There can never be a next time when this happens. Don't ever touch me again."

"Do you think I want to hug you? You're so heavy." After Wu Tian said this, he directly threw Liu Yueyao onto the bed.

The girl was so angry that she finally spoke up after a long while, "I've never seen such a hateful fellow like you."

"Although you are very heavy, your body feels quite good."

"Go to hell, you are really shameless." Liu Yueyao's fair cheeks once again blushed, her expression extremely awkward.

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 236 - Sweet Trap -**

### **C236 Sweet Trap**

After chatting with Liu Yueyao for a while, Wu Tian left the Liu family and returned to his living quarters.

He first went to the bathroom to take a shower. When he saw Loong Yun coming home, he couldn't help but step forward and ask, "Secretary Loong, do you know how to dance?"

"Huh?"

Hearing this strange question, Loong Yun was stunned.

"Ah what?" Wu Tian waved his hand in front of Secretary Loong's eyes and asked again, "I asked you if you know how to dance?"

"Yes." Loong Yun came back to her senses and nodded.

"Go, change your clothes and practice dancing with me." Wu Tian planned to take this opportunity to train his ballroom dancing so that he wouldn't lose face at the social event.

"Huh?"

Loong Yun was stunned once again. She didn't expect that the Young Master would suddenly have to practice a ballroom dance.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and go." Wu Tian poked Loong Yun with his finger and ordered like a young master.

"Yes sir!"

After Loong Yun answered, she obediently went to her bedroom and quickly changed into a long skirt before walking out.

Seeing Secretary Loong wearing a long dress, Wu Tian's eyes immediately lit up. "Secretary Loong, I didn't expect that you would have such an elegant and beautiful look when wearing a long dress."

"..."

Loong Yun didn't say anything. Her face was still as cold as ever, but there was a trace of sweetness in her heart.

"Let me play some music first." Wu Tian turned on his cellphone and played an almost fourth music. He said to Loong Yun, "Come, let's begin."

Finishing his words, he walked up to Loong Yun and grabbed her arm. At the same time, he placed his other hand on Loong Yun's waist.

Loong Yun's brows creased a few times. Her body felt uncomfortable, but she didn't say anything. She just followed the melody and danced along with the young master.

At first, Wu Tian jumped a bit stiffly, but after adapting, he jumped more and more.

The most important thing was that Loong Yun and him matched well. This woman seemed to have gone through professional training and her dancing skills were much better than Liu Yueyao's.

They practiced over and over again until it was 11 o'clock at night. Loong Yun then couldn't help but remind them, "Young Master, it's already very late."

"Continue." Wu Tian didn't show any signs of fatigue as he continued to dance while hugging Loong Yun.

"I ..."

Loong Yun bit her lips. Although her body was exhausted, she could only suppress the discontent in her heart as she gritted her teeth and continued to persevere.

Wu Tian finally let Loong Yun off when it was midnight, "Okay, you should go rest first."

"Thank you, Young Master." Loong Yun acted as if she had received an amnesty and quickly left for her bedroom.

To be honest, she was already exhausted. She didn't know why the abnormal young master was so energetic.

Before she closed the door, she heard her young master say, "Secretary Loong, thank you for your hard work. Let's continue another day."

Loong Yun nearly went mad after hearing those words. Who would have thought that the Young Master would still continue dancing all night tomorrow?

"Hehe!"

Watching Loong Yun's disappearing figure, Wu Tian pursed his lips into a smile and then went into the bathroom to take a bath.

After showering, he would lie down on his bed and sleep soundly.

Maybe it was because he was too tired to practice the ballroom dance, so he fell asleep right away.

The next day, Wu Tian woke up early. Coincidentally, it was Saturday, so he didn't need to attend class. He took advantage of this opportunity to practice the ballroom dance.

After washing up, he opened the door to Loong Yun's room.

Usually, this girl would wake up early every day. Perhaps it was because she was too tired from last night, but this girl was still sleeping soundly.

"Hey, get up." Wu Tian walked over and pushed Loong Yun.

"Ya!"

Loong Yun opened her sleepy eyes, and when she saw the young master's face, she immediately exclaimed, "Young master, why are you in my room?"

She wrapped her blanket tightly around herself and stared at the young master warily.

"I'll wake you up." Wu Tian raised the blanket and urged: "Don't just stand there, get up."

"Ya!"

Loong Yun was so frightened that she quickly covered her body with the blanket and said coldly, "Young Master, please have some self-respect."

"It's not like you're not wearing your pajamas. Why are you so agitated? Wake up quickly, I'll be waiting for you outside." Wu Tian walked out of Secretary Loong's bedroom after saying that.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Loong Yun walked out, wearing a long skirt.

Wu Tian quickly went up to her and said with a smile, "Secretary Loong, your mission today is to dance with me."

"Still jumping?" Loong Yun had an unwilling expression on her face.

"Jump, come, continue."

"I still haven't washed my face and brushed my teeth. I'll go brush my teeth first."

"You don't need to brush your teeth, we're not kissing."

"Cough, cough!" Loong Yun coughed dryly, almost choking to death on her own saliva.

What kind of logic was this? Was kissing the only way to brush one's teeth?

"I need to go to the toilet first." Loong Yun cast him a resentful look and quickly ran into the washroom.

When Loong Yun came out of the bathroom, the two of them continued their practice of ballroom dancing.

It was already noon. Loong Yun was so tired that her entire body felt sore. Finally, she fell asleep on the sofa.

Wu Tian did not make things difficult for Secretary Loong anymore. After the meal, he started to train and was busy with his evening studies.

On Sunday and Sunday, he was extremely hardworking. He worked even harder than anyone else in his studies and training.

Monday was the tenth day of the school fraternity. In the afternoon, Wan Ying called to invite him to the fraternity, and the two of them met at the North Gate.

When Wu Tian received the call, he quickly packed up and rushed to the north door of the University of Technology. He found Wan Ying pacing back and forth at the door. It seemed that she had been here for quite some time.

Tonight, she was wearing a black pleated skirt, and she wore some light makeup on her face. She looked delicate and sexy.



"Sorry, I'm late." Wu Tian stared at that pretty face and quickly apologized.

"It doesn't matter." Wan Ying smiled generously and walked around Wu Tian. "Is my dress nice to look at?"

"Of course it's beautiful, anything you wear will look beautiful."

"Your mouth is so sweet."

"You haven't even tasted it, how do you know my mouth is sweet?"

"Ya!" Wan Ying blushed and snappily said, "You are such a flowery person. How annoying."

"Hehe, it's just a joke, don't be angry."

"Do you usually do this to girls?"

"I don't want to talk to the other girls." After Wu Tian said this, he added: "But seeing that you're different, there's always something you have to say."

"I really can't stand you. Your mouth is too sweet. I'm afraid most girls would fall into your sweet trap." Wan Ying was shaking from the laughter, and her heart was sweeter than honey.

"Alright, let's go." Wu Tian didn't dare to joke too much, he reached out his hand and made a gesture of "please".

"Let's go." Wan Ying put her hands behind her back and walked out of the school happily.

She didn't know why, but she was extremely happy with Wu Tian. It was as sweet and warm as being in a relationship.

The two of them left the Polytechnic University and arrived at the Golden Hall in the University City. This was where the Ten Schools Alliance was held.

By the time the two of them arrived, the hall was already packed with students. There were more than a thousand students from all ten schools.

Students will organize a series of social events and games here to strengthen ties and friendships between schools.

The social meetup hadn't even officially begun, and the students had already gone to their respective schools to interact with each other.

