

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 242 - Little Handsome Boy -

C241 Invitation Letter

After signing the contract, they stopped by the hotel to eat and discuss some detailed plans for the development of the hotel.

Finally, the development direction and management concept of the hotel were finalized.

The hotel was a high-end, five-star hotel that served top business people. The price of dishes and service quality were also higher than those of hotels of the same level.

With Yang Guang as the chairman of the hotel, Sunn Xiaohao as the vice chairman, all matters will be settled by the two of them.

Wu Tian went behind the scenes and became a shopkeeper. If Sun and Yang had different opinions, Wu Tian would decide in the end.

Other personnel arrangements basically remain unchanged, Lu Kang continues to be the hotel manager, responsible for the specific affairs.

After dealing with most of the hotel matters, Wu Tian left the Tianhao Grand Hotel.

When he returned to his residence, he found Huang Lan waiting outside the entrance to the district. She was pacing back and forth in front of the elevator.

"Elder Sister Lan, you're waiting for me?" Wu Tian quickly walked up and asked with a smile.

"Yes!"

Huang Lan stroked the hair at the corners of her ears, a gentle smile on her face. "I've been waiting for you."

"Elder Sister Lan, why don't you go upstairs?"

"No one answered when I knocked on your door, so I waited downstairs."

"Then why didn't you call me?"

"In the past, other people would often wait for me. Now, I also want to experience what it felt like to wait for someone." Huang Lan smiled. She joked, "Aren't you happy that your sister is waiting for you?"

"I'm honored."

After Wu Tian said this, he quickly extended his hand and gestured, "Elder Sister Lan, don't stand there. Let's go upstairs first."

"I won't go up."

"Then what do you need from me?"

"Right." Only then did Huang Lan remember the important matter. She took out an envelope from her bag and handed it to Wu Tian. "This is a small gift from me. Open it and take a look."

"Why did you suddenly think of giving me a present?" Wu Tian smiled and opened the envelope impatiently.

He didn't expect that the envelope contained an invitation from Demon Capital and Fashion Week.

Seeing the invitation letter, Wu Tian was delighted. He couldn't help but look at Huang Lan, "Why do you want to give me the invitation letter?"

"Previously at the banquet, I saw that you were quite interested in the fashion industry, and coincidentally, I was invited to this year's Demon Capital Fashion Week. I don't have the time, so if you're interested, you can go and play." The smile on Huang Lan's face remained as calm as ever.

"Elder Sister Lan is really considerate. Such a good opportunity, of course I'll go." Wu Tian immediately made a decision.

He had always had a good impression of the fashion industry, so he wanted to take this opportunity to see this industry.

"Right, this is for you." Huang Lan took out a name card and handed it over, "He's my friend Jiang Ming, a famous designer in the fashion industry. If you go over, I'll let him take care of receiving you."

"Your thoughts are truly thoughtful. You treat me so well, I don't even know how to repay you."

"If you really want to repay me, then marry me." Huang Lan couldn't help but joke after she finished her serious business.

Wu Tian was so scared that he tightly protected his chest. He shook his head and resisted, "Elder Sister Lan, don't think about my body. I'd rather die than submit."

"You think too highly of yourself." Huang Lan rolled her eyes and said seriously, "You must be careful when you go out of the city."

"I know, boys have to protect themselves outside."

"You really know how to talk." Huang Lan smiled. She took out a business card from her pocket and handed it over, "This is a friend of mine from Demon Capital. Wang Anhong, after you go over, he will entertain you for me."

"Thank you, Elder Sister Lan." Wu Tian thanked him after taking the name card.

"You're welcome." Huang Lan looked at the time and said, "I still have things to do, so I'll be leaving first. When you come back, remember to treat me to a meal."

"Elder Sister Lan, I'll send you off."

"No need, I'll go home by myself." Having said so, Huang Lan turned around and left with her long legs.

Ever since she settled the matter with Huang Family, her entire person had changed. She treated Wu Tian even more gently than before.

Previously, it was because of Wu Tian's appearance that helped her resolve the conflict with her family. Now, her father and grandfather and her family were especially good to her and she was completely immersed in happiness.

If it wasn't for Wu Tian, she might not be able to feel her father's love and family love in this lifetime. She might not be able to feel the warmth of home.

"Take care, Sister Huang." Wu Tian waved his hand and watched Huang Lan leave before returning to his residence with the invitation.

He first had Loong Yun help him book a plane ticket to Demon Capital tomorrow morning, then went into his study and started to read.

The book he was reading this time was related to the fashion industry. The main reason was because he wanted to learn the basics of fashion design and get a general understanding of the fashion industry's trend.

He read until late at night before returning to his room to sleep. The next day, he woke up early. After a simple wash, he headed straight to the airport.

He never took a lot of things and subordinates with him when he went out of the country.

In a short two hours, he flew to the Demon Capital and contacted Elder Sister Lan's friend, Wang Anhong.

Wang Anhong was a 40-year-old middle-aged man. He wore glasses with a blue frame, looking refined and scholarly.

He was a designer and was quite famous in Demon Capital and fashion circles.

"Hello."

Wu Tian met Wang Anhong in the hotel room they had agreed on, and took the initiative to greet him: "Are you Mr. Wang Anhong?"

"Right."

Wang Anhong stared at Wu Tian with that kind of appreciation for antiques and asked doubtfully, "You're the friend Elder Sister Lan asked me to entertain?"

"I'm Wu Tian, nice to meet you." Wu Tian stretched out his right hand politely.

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Wang Anhong twitched the corner of his mouth and muttered as if he was talking to himself: "I thought you were amazing, so it turned out to be like this."

Wang Anhong laughed awkwardly before he reached out to shake hands with Wu Tian. However, his expression was filled with disdain.

He also couldn't understand why Elder Sister Lan would make such tasteless friends. Wu Tian looked really ordinary.

"Mr. Wang, when are we going to the fashion show?" Wu Tian was obviously unhappy with Wang Anhong's attitude.

However, he didn't make it too obvious. After all, he was Elder Sister Lan's friend, so he couldn't be too rude.

"Go take a bath first and change into a better set of clothes." Wang Anhong glanced at Wu Tian in disdain, then sat on the sofa and started to read a magazine.

"Alright!"

Wu Tian nodded and entered the bathroom. However, his dissatisfaction only increased.

The designer named Wang Anhong clearly looked down on him, but he was too obvious and did not show any mercy.

When Wu Tian finished his shower and walked out of the bathroom, he met Wang Anhong's cold eyes again: "Didn't I tell you to change into a better set of clothes?"

"I left in a hurry without any clothes." Wu Tian replied indifferently.

"Is that how you wear to fashion week?"

"Right."

"You ..." Wang Anhong slapped his forehead, "Forget it, let's go."

With that said, he angrily took the lead to walk outside.

He really couldn't understand why Elder Sister Lan would let someone like him come to Demon Capital to attend fashion week. Wasn't she intentionally making things difficult for him?

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C242 Little Handsome Boy

Wu Tian followed closely behind him. He was not happy to meet such an impolite guy.

If it wasn't because Wang Anhong was Elder Sister Lan's friend, he would have already scolded him.

They went downstairs and got into the BMW.

While Wang Anhong was driving, he asked coldly, "According to Elder Sister Lan, you built a live broadcast platform in Luzhou?"

"Right, the live broadcast platform is all thanks to Elder Sister Lan's support." At any time, Wu Tian was grateful to Elder Sister Lan.

"Are you saying that the live broadcast platform is being supported by Elder Sister Lan?"

"More or less."

"To think that you're a man who relies on women to support your career." Wang Anhong turned his head and glared at Wu Tian as he muttered to himself, "I wonder why Elder Sister Lan would fall for a pretty boy like you."

In Wang Anhong's eyes, Wu Tian was just a pretty boy who relied on women to earn a living. He despised Wu Tian even more.

"Am I very white?" Wu Tian laughed at himself and couldn't help but touch his thick skin.

"Humph!" Wang Anhong let out a cold snort. He didn't want to waste his breath on this brat and sped away.

As the car sped along, they soon arrived at the Grand Hotel, where the Fashion Week would be held.

Under Wang Anhong's lead, the two of them arrived at the hotel's Golden Fragrance Hall. Inside, the stage for Fashion Week had already been set up and the staff was doing the best debugging.

As a designer, Wang Anhong participated in this Fashion Week, which is why he came in advance.

"Yo, Brother Wang." When Wang Anhong walked into the temporary venue for Fashion Week, two bewitching girls came over to get to know him, "Long time no see, Brother Wang. What have you been busy with recently?"

"Recently, I've been busy designing autumn dresses. I'll let all of you have a feast for your eyes when I leave for the show later." When Wang Anhong said this, he casually wiped his hand on the coquettish girl's body.

The two girls didn't resist, only showing a bashful expression, but it seemed like their act was a bit fake.

"Yo, Brother Wang, is this your friend?" The two girls quickly set their gazes on Wu Tian.

"No." Wang Anhong waved his hand and quickly explained, "He's my subordinate and is responsible for helping me."

"So he's actually a subordinate. No wonder he's so shabby." The girl slapped her nose and stared at Wu Tian with a look of disdain, as if she felt that this brat had polluted the air.

Another lady could not help but say, "Brother Wang, why did you bring the servant in? He's downgrading our fashion week. "

"I brought him here to help. Yes, to help." Wang Anhong lied awkwardly.

If he hadn't promised Elder Sister Lan to bring Wu Tian to the Fashion Week, he wouldn't have brought such a tasteless brat here even if he was beaten to death. He was a disgrace to him.

"Brother Wang sure is considerate." Upon hearing that this brat was a helper, the lady's attitude changed. "Little brat, come here and bring this trash out."

"What?" You want me to move the trash? " Wu Tian's eyes widened. He didn't expect these guys to make him carry the trash.

"Letting you move the trash is because I like you." The two girls stared at each other, crossed their arms, and ordered, "What nonsense are you talking about, hurry up and go!"

"Sorry, I'm here for Fashion Week. I'm not here to move trash for you." After Wu Tian said this, he directly took out the invitation letter from his pocket.

The two girls' eyes immediately lit up. They never thought that this brat actually had an invitation letter for Fashion Week in his hands.

"Pah!"

The beautiful lady snatched the invitation letter away and asked doubtfully, "You must have stolen this invitation letter, right?"

"It wasn't stolen. Someone gave it to me."

"Like I said, how can someone like you, who has no taste, be qualified to participate in a fashion week?" The lady disdainfully smiled and impatiently said, "Someone like you is only fit to move trash."

"Sorry, I don't move trash."

"If you don't want to move, then scram ..." The beautiful lady pointed at the door and yelled impatiently.

"It seems like it's not up to you to decide, right?"

"Then I'll tell you seriously, I'm the person in charge of this place now." The beautiful woman crossed her arms and said arrogantly, "I have the final say in this matter."

"Alright, I'll be going then." After Wu Tian said this, he turned around and prepared to leave.

In such a situation, there was no need for him to stay here and humiliate himself.

"Halt!"

In the end, the two girls blocked his path, "Do you think this is a market? If you want to come, you can come. If you want to leave, you can leave."

"What else do you want? You still want me to stay the night? " Wu Tian pushed his way towards the girl, his face carrying a hint of anger.

"Cut the crap." The flirtatious woman said fiercely, "If you don't carry the trash out today, don't even think about leaving."

"F * ck!"

Wu Tian cursed in his heart, he had never met such an unreasonable guy.

Wang Anhong didn't say anything on the side, as if he was waiting to see a good show. He wanted to see how this brat would embarrass himself today.

"Stop!"

At that moment, a middle-aged man in his fifties walked out.

Upon seeing this man, Wang Anhong and the other beauties quickly went up to him and said with a smile, "Mr. Zong Liu, you're finally here."

"How are the preparations going?" Zong Liu threw his hands behind him and asked in a deep voice.

He was the most famous person in the industry, and he was the host of Demon Capital Fashion Week.

"I'm almost done preparing." Wang Anhong smiled like a pug as he tried to curry favor with Ye Zichen.

As long as you want to survive in the fashion industry, you must curry favor with Zong Liu.

"This fashion week is very important. Do not make any mistakes." Zong Liu's tone was very serious, and no one could see any other emotions from his old face.

"Relax, I guarantee that I won't ..."

Before Wang Anhong could finish his sentence, a backstage staff hurried over to report, "Oh no, something happened."

"Don't panic." Zong Liu stared at the staff member and asked coldly, "What happened?"

"All the models who signed up for the show have given up. They all said that they would not go on stage again."

"What?" Hearing this, Zong Liu's face turned dark instantly. "Why did the model suddenly change his mind?"

"These models are all from Xianyi company Corporation. The company says that our Fashion Week is against the rules, so they are not allowed to go on stage." The staff member explained.

"This ..."

Zong Liu clenched his teeth and his face became extremely ugly.

He had unilaterally brought forward the Fashion Week by a week. This matter was not discussed with Xianyi company Corporation, which was why they took the opportunity to make things difficult for them.

Hearing this news, the scene instantly became chaotic.

Fashion Week was due to begin in two hours, and it would be a disaster if there were no models for the show.

"Don't worry, I'll make a call first." After Zong Liu said this, he walked to the side and took out his phone to call the executives of Xianyi company Corporation.

The scene had been boiling for a long time. Everyone was discussing in whispers, and they could not help but feel anxious in their hearts.

Wu Tian stood on the spot and rubbed his chin with his hand. He had just heard them mention Xianyi company Corporation.

He had heard Loong Yun mention this company before. It was a large chain company under Wu Family, so it was normal for it to have branches.

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Hidden Billionaire Chapter 243 - Fashion Week -

C243 Fashion Week

Only after a long while did Zong Liu finish his call.

Wang Anhong quickly went up and asked, "Mr Zong, what's the situation like now?"

The designers and staff all looked at Zong Liu eagerly, waiting for the answer with anticipation.

"Ai!"

Zong Liu sighed and shook his head helplessly. "The Xianyi company Corporation is adamant. They said that we would break the contract first and would not work with us anymore. These show models will leave one after another."

"Ah?" "Then what should we do?" Wang Anhong started to worry and his face became extremely ugly.

The latest dress, painstakingly designed, is for this fashion week. But now, without a show model, he couldn't show off his designs.

Fashion Week could not continue without the models, and all their previous labours were in vain.

Now, not only was Wang Anhong anxious, but all the other designers and staff were also very anxious.

If this fashion week fails, everyone's efforts will be in vain.

"It'll be too late to find a model now. Quick, think of something." After Zong Liu said this, he started pacing back and forth, thinking about how to resolve this crisis.

The others began to ponder as well, trying to figure out how to survive this disaster.

"I have an idea."

Just as everyone was at a loss for what to do, a voice suddenly sounded.

Everyone was agitated by Wu Tian's words and turned to look at him.

Wu Tian took two steps forward and walked in front of Zong Liu, "Mr Zong, I can help you solve this problem."

"Go play by the side, don't cause trouble." Without waiting for Zong Liu's reply, Wang Anhong walked over and scolded Wu Tian, "There's nothing for you to say here."

"That's right, why don't you take a piss? With your character, you still want to run over and act cool?" The two bewitching girls could not help but despise him.

"Mr Zong, I can really help you resolve the crisis." Wu Tian couldn't be bothered with these people and directly said to Zong Liu.

Zong Liu narrowed his eyes and looked at Wu Tian with suspicion, "Can you really help me resolve this crisis?"

"Of course."

"Alright, then I'll let you try." Zong Liu saw how confident the guy in front of him was and immediately made his decision.

In any case, he didn't have any better ideas at the moment, so he could only try his best. Who knows, this kid might really come up with something.

"Mr Zong, I feel like this kid ..." Wang Anhong wanted to retort, but was interrupted by Zong Liu before he could finish, "If you have no other way, then please shut up."

"I ..."

Wang Anhong gritted his teeth and shut his mouth.

Ye Zichen turned his head and looked at Wu Tian with a look of schadenfreude. This brat wanted to see how Wu Tian will deal with this when he shows off his strength.

"Mr Zong, wait. I'll make a call first." Having said that, Wu Tian walked to the side and took out his cell phone to call Loong Yun.

This small matter was not even worth mentioning to Loong Yun. He was confident that it would be solved soon.

The reason why he helped Zong Liu was because he wanted the fashion week to go on as planned.

After all, he had come this time for fashion week, and he didn't want to go back without success.

Not long after finishing the call, Zong Liu received a call from Xianyi company Corporation. They said that due to Mr Wu, the collaboration could continue and that all the models would be able to go on stage as per their agreement.

After hearing this news, Zong Liu was extremely excited. He grabbed Wu Tian's arm and asked, "Could it be that you are the Mr Wu that they were talking about?"

"Yes, my surname is Wu, and my name is Tian." Wu Tian grinned, it seems like the matter has been perfectly resolved.

"Young man, you're really capable. You solved the problem perfectly with just a phone call." Zong Liu held Wu Tian's arm and said gratefully, "Thank you for helping us solve the crisis on the spot."

After saying that, he bowed deeply towards Wu Tian.

"Mr Zong, I don't dare to accept it." Wu Tian hurriedly reached out his hand to support Zong Liu's shoulder as he smiled, overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

"Oh yeah, I'm Zong Liu, a designer." After Zong Liu finished his introduction, he took out his name card and handed it over.

"Hello, Mr Zong. I've heard a lot about you." Wu Tian replied. In fact, he had never heard of Zong Liu.

He had rarely come into contact with the fashion industry before, and this was the first time he had come into contact with it, so he knew very little about its people.

"Come, everyone come and thank Mr Wu. It was Mr Wu who helped us solve this crisis." Zong Liu then pointed at Wu Tian and said to the designers and staff who were watching.

Only then did everyone come back to their senses, their faces full of shock and astonishment.

They did not expect this brat to be able to solve the model crisis with just a phone call. It was truly a whole new level of respect for them.

Wang Anhong was the most shocked at the scene. He didn't expect the silly kid in front of him to be so capable, to be able to solve such a big problem so easily.

Even the two bewitching girls were stunned.

The two girls originally thought that Wu Tian was a servant. Previously, Wu Tian had asked this brat to move trash. Only now did they realize that this brat was actually a powerful character.

After the models were settled, everyone continued to prepare for the Fashion Week, and the venue began to get busy again.

When everything was ready, it was six in the afternoon. Fashion Week had officially begun.

The models, dressed in designer clothes, made their debut one by one, winning applause from the audience.

The show lasted for more than half an hour before it ended. Overall, it was quite a good show.

After the fashion show ended, everyone left in succession.

Zong Liu walked over to thank Wu: "Mr Wu, it's all thanks to you that the fashion show went ahead as planned."

"It's nothing, don't mention it, Mr Zong." Wu Tian waved his hand with a brilliant smile on his face.

The show didn't last long, but it did him a great deal of good on a brand-new platform.

"Mr Wu, to express my gratitude, I'll treat you to a meal. I hope Mr Wu will not decline." Zong Liu invited them with great sincerity.

"Alright then." Wu Tian couldn't refuse and could only agree, "Thank you, Mr Zong."

"Let's go!" Zong Liu extended his hand and made a "please" gesture.

"Please!" Wu Tian smiled and took the lead to walk outside.

Wang Anhong was dumbfounded. He didn't expect Wu Tian to climb onto Mr. Zong Liu so quickly. He flew up the branch and became a phoenix.

If he knew Wu Tian's ability was so amazing, he wouldn't have mocked him earlier. He had offended him.

Gritting his teeth, he shamelessly walked over and smiled to curry favor with them, "Mr Wu, wait for me."

"What's the matter?" Wu Tian stopped walking and turned around to look at Wang Anhong as he asked.

"That ..." Wang Anhong embarrassedly scratched his head and smiled to curry favor with Mr Wu: "Mr Wu, you came from afar, I plan to give you a welcoming party tonight."

Now that he knew that Wu Tian was very powerful and had climbed up Mr. Zong Liu, he naturally had to fawn on him.

"There's no need to trouble Mr. Wang. I'll settle the matter of the meal myself." Wu Tian rejected him mercilessly.

He had had enough of Wang Anhong's mouth and face. He just wanted to stay away from this guy so that he wouldn't be covered in bad luck.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 244 - Wind-washing -

C244 Wind-washing

"On Elder Sister Lan's account, I hope that Mr Wu will give us face." Wang Anhong to move Elder Sister Lan out, so as to restore the relationship with Wu Tian.

"I wonder why Elder Sister Lan would make friends like you." Wu Tian patted Wang Anhong's shoulder and mockingly said, "Don't ever mention Elder Sister Lan to me again, because you are not worthy."

Saying that, he followed Zong Liu to the elevator.

The two of them went to the hotel room and started chatting after ordering the dishes.

"Mr Wu, you're an outsider?" Zong Liu poured two cups of tea and pushed one of them in front of Wu Tian.

"Thank you!"

After thanking him, Wu Tian took the teacup and said: "I'm from Luzhou, and I came to Demon Capital mainly to participate in your fashion show."

"Mr Wuyuan came here to participate in a fashion show?"

"Right, broaden our horizons and broaden our horizons."

"Good, there aren't many young people who can improve like you." Zong Liu nodded in satisfaction and continued to ask: "I wonder what kind of business Mr Wu is doing in Luzhou?"

"I'm still in college, so I made some investments."

"That's amazing." Upon hearing that Wu Tian was still a student and had invested in the school, Zong Liu admired him even more in his heart.

At the same time, he was also a bit curious about Wu Tian, so he continued to ask: "I wonder what aspects Mr Wu is investing in?"

"My investments are a bit messy, I don't have any detailed plans, as long as I earn money I'll be interested in business." After Wu Tian said this, he added: "Currently, investing in real estate, food, live broadcast platform and Technology Company projects all have pretty good profits."

"Good job, investing in so many projects at such a young age." Zong Liu couldn't help but stick out his thumb. At this moment, the way he looked at Wu Tian had already become colorful.

"Mr Zong is too kind."

"Right, are you interested in movies and TV dramas?"

"Of course I'm interested. I usually enjoy watching movies."

"That's not what I meant." Zong Liu waved his hand and explained with a smile, "I'm talking about investing in movies and television."

"Investment?" Wu Tian frowned slightly.

He had never thought of investing in the entertainment industry before, as the waters were very deep and ordinary people did not dare to enter.

"It's like this. I know a great director who is investing in a new movie and is looking for someone to invest in. If Mr Wu is interested, I can recommend him."

"This ..."

Wu Tian thought for a few seconds and quickly made a decision: "I'm very interested in movies, why don't you introduce the director you know to me and let me see if there's any value in investing."

Although he knew that the entertainment circle was very deep, he still couldn't help but want to enter. After all, the profits in the middle were not cheap.

Moreover, he especially liked to invest in new areas. Only by spreading the road wider would he be able to go further.

"Alright, I'll call Director Qiao now." Zong Liu took out his phone and was about to make a call.

"Bang!" Bang! "Bam!"

In the end, a hurried knock came from outside the room. Zong Liu put down his phone, stood up and opened the door, and saw that the person in front of him was a waiter.

The waiter smiled professionally: "Hello, Mr Zong. Two friends said they want to see you."

"Friends?"

Zong Liu's brows slightly knitted. Just as he was getting curious, two middle-aged men walked out from behind.

Two middle-aged men were in their forties, tall and strong.

Seeing the two middle-aged men, Zong Liu frowned even more. He frowned in confusion and asked, "Who are you?"

"Let me introduce you."

Two burly men entered the room and introduced him with a cold tone, "We are Young Master Tang's bodyguards."

"Master Tang?" Zong Liu unconsciously took a few steps back. There was a trace of fear and unease in his eyes.

"Our Young Master invites you to tea." The two hulks rolled up their sleeves and approached Zong Liu step by step.

"This is truly lawless! What are you trying to do in broad daylight?"

"What, of course he's treating you to tea." The two hulks no longer had any patience, they turned cold and quickly charged towards Zong Liu.

"Stop!"

At this critical moment, Wu Tian hurriedly stood up to stop them and berated the two hulks, "You two bastards, let go of Mr Zong."

"Little brat, I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. Our Tang Young Master cannot afford to offend him." The sturdy man angrily warned.

"Who cares about you, Young Master?" Wu Tian stood up and walked over, extending his hand to protect Zong Liu, "With me here, don't even think about harming Mr Zong."

"Brat, you're courting death." The two hulks immediately became furious, raising their fists and preparing to attack.

"Don't attack yet." Zong Liu saw that the situation wasn't looking good and hurriedly advised Wu Tian, "Mr Wu, thank you for helping me out, but it's best if you don't interfere in this matter. Otherwise, you'll be implicated."

"Mr Zong, I'm in charge of this matter. They want to take you away. Let's defeat me first." Wu Tian's body moved horizontally, once again blocking in front of Zong Liu.

He had a good impression of Zong Liu from the beginning.

After the conversation just now, he felt that Zong Liu was a pretty good designer, so he couldn't let Mr Zong be taken away in front of him.

"Young man, you are truly loyal." Zong Liu nodded in approval. His impression of Wu Tian had increased a lot.

"Alright, I'll handle this matter." After Wu Tian comforted Zong Liu, his gaze once again fell on the two hulks and warned them, "Now, scram. I will spare you from death."

"Brat, you really boast too shamelessly. Today, I'll let you know just how powerful we are." After saying that, the two hulks raised their fists and pounced towards Wu Tian.

Before they could even get close to him, they saw a huge fist whistling towards them.

The punch was too fast for the brawny man to react. In the end, he was sent flying by the punch and fell to the ground, screaming incessantly.

Wu Tian knocked down one of the strong man and didn't stop. He immediately raised his leg and kicked the other strong man.

His speed was surprisingly fast and his strength was astonishing. He directly sent the other muscular man flying and landed on the ground, wailing like a ghost.

Just like this, Wu Tian effortlessly defeated the two hulks.

Zong Liu, who was standing at the back, was stunned. He never thought that this young brat in front of him would be so strong. He easily knocked over two thugs.

Not only was this kid strong, his attacks were also very fierce.

The scene just now made him look at Wu Tian in a new light.

"Get lost!" Wu Tian raised his leg and kicked the butt of the two hulks, warning them, "If you guys dare to find trouble with Mr Zong in the future, I'll skin you alive."

The two hulks did not answer and fled the room in fright. They might not even have dreamed that the scrawny and weak brat in front of them was so strong.

After the two hulks were chased away, the room quickly became silent.

Zong Liu walked over and patted Wu Tian's shoulder, sighing and said, "Young man, I didn't expect you to be so powerful at such a young age, it's really impressive."

"Mr Zong is too kind." Wu Tian modestly asked, and couldn't help but ask, "Mr Zong, who were those two people just now?"

"Hai, it's hard to explain it all." Mr Zong sat down on a chair with a depressed expression.