

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 36 - Scram!

C36 Scram!

Walking into the golden room and analyzing the place, Wu Tian discovered the private room to be quite grandiose — the interior was lavishly decorated with various items to the point of extravagance.

But, of course, he was not interested in any of these worldly things.

When he walked out of the room, he noticed Chen Hao trembling as he prepared to secretly leave.

"Stop right there."

Stepping towards Chen Hao, Wu Tian commanded with a domineering voice, "I thought you had said you will eat all the trash in the hall if I entered this golden room"

"I-I was wrong."

Chen Hao stutted in his words, clenching his teeth and bowing his head in repentance.

Chen Hao originally thought that the country bumpkin standing beside Liu Jun was just an insignificant person. Thus, he wanted to ruthlessly ridicule and humiliate him.

However, he never expected that the seemingly unremarkable brat would actually have such a mysterious background — that even the boss of the Global International Club would not dare to offend him.

After knowing Wu Tian's background, his heart surged with regret and terror.

"What are you standing there in a daze for? Start your performance," Wu Tian kicked the trash can and urged impatiently.

"Spare me... I hope you can spare me this one time," Chen Hao — lowering his stature and dignity — kneeled on the ground and begged for mercy.

"Would you like me to feed you the trash instead?"

"No, I..." Chen Hao was now regretting his decision. How could he be make such a huge blunder by provoking this brat?

He knew that as long as Wu Tian gave the order, the bodyguards under Lin Ann would pounce on him and forcefully stuff trash into his mouth.

Once news of him eating trash spread out, it would probably be difficult for him to survive in the Luzhou business world in the future.

In a moment of desperation, he could only thicken his face and plead with Liu Jun for help: "Director Liu, I beg you, please talk to your friend and ask him to spare me."

"Director Chen, I didn't expect to see you lower yourself like this." Seeing Chen Hao plead so humbly, Liu Jun felt that his anger had now dissipated.

Previously, he had always been oppressed and looked down on by Chen Hao. Today, however, he had finally tasted his first victory.

"As long as your friend spares me today, I won't oppose you ever again," Chen Hao continued to plead as his life literally depended on it.

"Alright, remember what you said today." Without waiting for Liu Jun to say anything, Wu Tian interrupted their exchanges and said, "If you dare to offend Uncle Liu again, then don't blame me for being ruthless."

"I won't... I will never dare to do it again..."

"Get the hell out of my sights!" Wu Tian shouted impatiently.

Originally, he just wanted to help Uncle Liu teach Chen Hao a lesson. Now that he had achieved his goal, there was no need for him to continue any further.

"I'll leave this place immediately," Chen Hao — terrified by Wu Tian's brutality — abandoned his female companion and bolted out of the place without hesitation.

Taking a glance at Wu Tian, the female companion felt a shiver down her spine and too dashed out frantically.

After driving away Chen Hao and his girlfriend, Wu Tian walked in front of Liu Jun and said, "Uncle Liu, don't let what happened just now affect your mood. Let's just keep enjoying ourselves."

"Kid, you really know how to conceal your strength." Liu Jun glanced at Wu Tian with a mysterious look in his eyes and sighed, "It seems that your hidden abilities have exceeded my expectations."

Seeing him today, Liu Jun realized that this brat possessed more influence in the city than what meets the eye — Wu Tian's power and backing might even be stronger than his.

"Uncle Liu, I'm not as powerful as you think." Wu Tian smiled bitterly as he shook his head and took the initiative to change the topic. "Anyways, how will entertain ourselves next?"

"There's an underground fighting ring in the club. Do you want to go and see for yourself?" Liu Jun suggested.

"That sounds fine," Wu Tian replied, seeming to not have any objections to that idea.

After all, he had come here solely to accompany Liu Jun tonight; thus, he did not care much as long as Liu Jun enjoys his time here.

Lin Ann smiled and said, "Since the two of you would like to go to the ring, then allow me to lead the way. Follow me."

Lin Ann gestured them to follow him and led the two towards the underground fighting ring.

Though the basement was extremely spacious, the place was yet filled to the brim with guests, all surrounding the fighting ring and spectating the fierce battle between the two fighters.

In the fighting ring, two brawny men were fighting with their lives on the line. The scene caused tension and suspense within the atmosphere that attracted a lot of cheers from the audience.

At that moment, one of the tattooed men had been severely injured. After being continuously beaten up by his previous opponents, his body had long since been badly mangled. However, he did not give up, standing up time and time again to clash head-on with his opponent.

Looking at the scene on the stage, Wu Tian — never before witnessed such tenacity in a man — felt a sense of admiration and respect for him.

The fighter, despite all his injuries, stood firmly in the fighting ring. He gave off the presence of a prideful dragon, who would rather suffer constant defeat and die in the process than to submit to his opponents, or perhaps, himself. He was truly someone worth giving your utmost respect to.

"What's the name of the tattooed man?" Wu Tian stared at the stage and could not help but ask Lin Ann.

"Azure Dragon." After Lin Ann answered, he asked with a puzzled expression, "Mr Wu, is there a problem?"

"Nothing." Wu Tian nodded and did not utter another word. Instead, he continued to enjoy the rest of the fight.

Half an hour later, the fight finally ended. The man called Azure Dragon was defeated by his opponent, and he had collapsed to the ground.

The person in charge of the fighting arena was a burly guy with a beard. He walked over and ruthlessly kicked Azure Dragon, "You're really a waste of my time. What's the point of me raising you?"

"..."

Azure Dragon endured the intense pain surging through every part of his body and remained silent. Even though he was seriously injured, he still showed an unyielding front.

"Men, throw this trash out," The boorish man waved his hand and ordered the bodyguards behind him.

"Yes, sir!" The two bodyguards answered and prepared to throw Azure Dragon out.

"Stop!" Wu Tian shouted. As he walked towards Azure Dragon, he realized the severity of his injuries and said to the boorish man, "Seeing how serious his injuries are, how about..."

"Scram!"

Being a short-tempered person, the boorish man glared at Wu Tian and scolded, "Brat, you don't have the qualifications to command us here. Get lost now!"

"I just..."

"You really want to get beaten up, don't you?!" The boorish man did not have the patience to waste any more words. In that instant, he raised his fist and threw it towards Wu Tian.

"Stop!"

Suddenly, a domineering voice resounded through the basement, scaring the boorish man so much that he hurriedly retracted his fist.

The one who shouted was none other than the boss of the Global International Club, Lin Ann.

The boorish man bowed deeply towards Lin Ann and cautiously asked, "Boss Lin, what instructions do you have for me?"

"Mr Wu is a friend of mine," Lin Ann introduced with an ice-cold voice as he pointed at Wu Tian.

"What?"

At that point, the boorish man trembled in fear upon realizing his close blunder. His face turned bleach pale as cold sweat formed on his forehead.

He did not expect the little brat in front of him to be a friend of his boss. If he had not retracted his fists just now, he would have caused the biggest disaster of his life.

Recovering from his moment of shock, he quickly apologized to Wu Tian, "I apologize for offending you just now."

"I'm fine."

Waving his hand magnanimously, Wu Tian pointed at Azure Dragon, who was standing in front of death's door, and asked, "I'm very interested in this person, how about you give him to me?"

"This..." The boorish man hesitated in his words and looked at Lin Ann with an inquiring expression.

With his boss present, it was not up to him to decide.

"Mr Wu, why are you interested in this fighter?" Lin Ann could not help but ask out of curiosity.

Normal men would usually be interested in girls, but Mr Wu seemed to be a little different as he held interest in such a fighter.

"I feel that this person is quite special... A rare gem if I say so myself." Wu Tian gave a perfunctory reply as he asked again: "Are you going to give him to me or not?"

"Of course, I'll give him to you."

With a decisive nod, Lin Ann smiled and tried to curry favor, "Let alone the fighter himself, if you desire this arena, I'll be more than willing to give it to you."