

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 396 - Make an Appointment -

C396 Make an Appointment

The two of them left Tianya Coastal Pavilion and took a taxi to the nearby hospital.

Fortunately, Wu Tian was only a superficial wound, and the wound wasn't too deep. After bandaging, the two of them returned to the hotel.

After entering the room, Loong Yun stared at Wu Tian dumbly with a strange expression on her face. No one knew what she was thinking about.

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Wu Tian touched his thick skin and joked with him, "Do you think I'm very handsome?"

"I don't dare to judge if you're handsome or not, but young master has a good heart." A rare smile appeared on the corners of Loong Yun's mouth.

"I'm handsome and kind. Are you in love with me?"

"Not really." Loong Yun retracted the smile on her face and looked down at Wu Tian's wound, "Young Master, is your arm still hurting?"

"It doesn't hurt."

"It really doesn't hurt?"

"It's just a small wound, nothing serious."

"At that time, I was truly surprised. I didn't expect that you would really stab yourself." Loong Yun sniffled, her eyes sparkling.

"I don't want to either." Wu Tian leaned on the bed, took out a cigarette and lit it up, "At that time, I guessed that Ouyang Xuejing might be joking, but I don't dare to bet your life on it. If that crazy woman really cut the rope, the consequences would be unimaginable."

"I'm just a servant, why would young master save me?"

"After all, I saw your body last night so I can't just look at you for no reason. What's more, you're so beautiful, wouldn't it be a pity if you died?"

"Cough, cough!" Loong Yun coughed dryly twice and did not ask any further.

"Alright, this young master will rest first. Don't disturb me if there's nothing else." After Wu Tian said this, he fell asleep on the bed.

He had lost a lot of blood earlier, and now his body was a little weak. He needed a good night's sleep to replenish some of his energy.

He slept for a long time and did not wake up until it was dark.

When he opened his eyes, he found Loong Yun sitting beside the bed, staring at him in a daze.

"Secretary Loong, why are you looking at me like that?" Wu Tian felt very uncomfortable after being stared at by such a gaze.

"I didn't." Loong Yun came back to her senses and turned her head to the right, embarrassment written on her face.

"What time is it?"

"At 9 PM."

"Grandfather hasn't notified us to meet with him yet?"

"Nope."

Wu Tian sighed and sat up on the bed, "Tomorrow is the annual family gathering, what is grandpa trying to do?"

"Calm down. Perhaps ..."

Before Loong Yun could finish her sentence, her phone was interrupted by a ringtone. She quickly took out her phone to have a look and said to Wu Tian, "Great, Old Mr. Wu is asking to meet you."

"Really?" Hearing that, Wu Tian was extremely excited. He jumped off the bed in a fluster, but accidentally hit his wound, causing him to gasp in pain.

Anxious, Loong Yun hurried forward and asked with concern, "Young Master, are you alright?"

"I just accidentally touched the wound."

"Slow down."

"It's fine." Wu Tian endured the pain on his arm and asked Loong Yun urgently, "Where did grandpa ask us to meet?"

"He wants us to go to room 1008 of the Caesar Grand Hotel."

"Alright, let's go now." Wu Tian quickly walked out of the hotel. He couldn't wait to see his grandpa right now.

After walking a few steps, she suddenly turned around and instructed Loong Yun, "Secretary Loong, about the injury to my arm, don't let Grandpa know."

"I understand."

"Alright, let's go."

"Wait a moment."

"What's wrong?"

"Clothes." Loong Yun took a step forward and carefully tidied up Wu Tian's wrinkled clothes.

Seeing Loong Yun's serious and gentle actions, Wu Tian couldn't help but tease her, "Secretary Loong, I didn't expect you to have such a gentle side to you."

"Alright!"

Embarrassed, Loong Yun took two steps back to maintain her distance from the young master.

According to the Wu Family rules, the servant and the owner cannot be too close, they had to maintain a distance of one and a half meters between them.

"Why are you so far away from me? I don't eat people." Wu Tian shook his head with a bitter smile and continued to walk towards the elevator.

After walking out of the hotel, the two of them took a taxi to Caesar Grand Hotel and quickly took the elevator to Room 8 on the 10th floor.

Wu Tian became nervous as he stood in front of the door.

He was about to see his grandfather. Logically speaking, he should be excited, why was he so nervous?

Perhaps it was because his grandfather wasn't an ordinary grandfather but was actually the Patriarch of the Wu Family, a person who was known as the leader of the China, who was able to shake the world.

It was inevitable that he would feel nervous to meet such a person.

"Young Master, I'll knock on the door for you." Loong Yun finished her sentence and was about to knock on the door, but Wu Tian grabbed her arm and said, "Don't worry, let's wait first."

"Wait for what?" Loong Yun frowned in confusion.

"Wait for me to get ready." After Wu Tian said this, he started to carefully tidy up his clothes from top to bottom.

After tidying up for a while, he finally signaled to Loong Yun, "Alright, knock on the door."

"Yes sir!"

After Loong Yun answered, she raised her hand and knocked on the door.

After waiting for a long time, the door finally opened. The first one to appear was a tall lady in black leather pants and a pair of leather clothes.

This woman had a sexy figure and her face was as stunning as Loong Yun's. However, she was much older than Loong Yun.

Presumably, these were the servants and bodyguards at Grandfather's side. It was just that, he never would have thought that the Wu Family servants were all so beautiful.

Before Wu Tian could say anything, the maid said coldly, "Come in!"

"Alright!" After Wu Tian answered, he brought Loong Yun into the room.

It was a luxurious presidential suite. More than ten bodyguards wearing sunglasses stood in the hall that was nearly a hundred square meters. All of them were extremely domineering.

Other than the dozen bodyguards, there was no trace of Grandpa in the hall.

"Please wait a moment, guests. I'll go inform Old Mr. Wu." The maid turned and went into the hall.

From the tone, the maid did not know Wu Tian's true identity.

Wu Tian stood outside and waited. After half a minute, he saw the maid walk out. He extended his hand and made a "please" gesture. "Guest, Mr. Wu wants you to go in."

"Alright." After saying that, Wu Tian brought Secretary Loong and walked towards the inner hall.

He didn't expect the inner hall to be so big. It was at least 60 square meters, but there was no one inside.

After Wu Tian and Loong Yun walked in, the maid pointed at the sofa and said, "Esteemed guests, please wait a moment. The old gentleman will be out soon. "

After the maid finished speaking, she carefully left the inner hall, closing the door at the same time.

Wu Tian stood in the inner hall and waited for a moment. Then he heard the rhythmic sound of footsteps. He looked towards the direction of the footsteps and saw a white-haired old man in a Chinese tunic walking out of the room.

The old man was nearly seventy years old, and his temples had a few patches of white. He looked very old, and he was in high spirits.

This old man exuded an aura of supremacy. His gaze was calm, but it gave off a sense of great pressure. As long as one looked at him, one would be able to feel that kind of pressure.

As the old man walked closer and closer, the oppressive aura became more and more powerful, to the point where people found it difficult to breathe.

This was Wu Tian's Grandfather Wu zhihe, who was also the famous Wu Family Patriarch.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 397 - Contradict Grandpa -

C397 Contradict Grandpa

Wu zhihe walked slowly towards Wu Tian. He reached out his hand to hold Wu Tian's arm, smiled and said, "Tian, we finally meet."

"Grandpa ..."

Wu Tian shouted. The moment his arm was held, all the nervousness in his heart disappeared.

Looking at the white-haired old man in front of him, Wu Tian felt a sense of familiarity, as if he had met him a long time ago.

Perhaps this was the kinship relationship where blood was thicker than water.

"Good boy!" Wu zhihe smiled as he walked to the sofa and sat down.

Perhaps it was because his aura was too powerful, even with a smile on his face, he still gave people a sense of fear.

"Grandfather, are you in good health?" Wu Tian went up and said with concern.

Looking at this familiar yet strange old man in front of him, his heart was filled with a myriad of emotions, and he felt an unspeakable pain.

This was his own grandfather, an influential figure that countless people looked up to but did not dare to look straight at, a person who caused countless people to tremble in fear upon hearing his name.

The easy-going smile on his grandfather's face made him feel a sense of familiarity, and the strong aura on his grandfather's body made him feel a sense of unfamiliarity.

This was the grandfather he had been yearning to meet day and night, the person he was the closest to in this world.

However, upon actually seeing it, he realized that the distance between him and his grandfather was very far. Perhaps this was the so-called great disparity in status.

"I'm fine." Wu zhihe smiled and spat out three words. The smile on his face immediately disappeared, "Tian, you're injured?"

"Huh?" Wu Tian was slightly surprised, he didn't say anything, how did his grandpa know that he was injured?

But then he thought, just what sort of person is grandfather? Perhaps from the moment he stepped into the capital, grandfather had already known every single move of his like the back of his hand.

"Come here." Wu zhihe waved his hand and instructed, "Tian, come here and let grandpa have a look at your wound."

"I'm just slightly injured, nothing much." Wu Tian walked over and rolled up his sleeves, revealing the knife wound on his arm.

Wu zhihe only glanced at her before reprimanding her, "That girl Ouyang Xuejing is really outrageous. One day, I will definitely let Brother Ouyang discipline her."

"It's no big deal for me." Wu Tian grinned and put the clothes down again.

"And you." Wu zhihe slightly turned his head and squinted at Loong Yun, "This time young master was injured, your punishment is unforgivable."

"Yes sir!"

Loong Yun lowered her head, her body trembling in fear.

"Secretary Loong, do you admit your wrongs?" Wu zhihe looked forward with anger in his eyes.

"I know I'm wrong." Loong Yun didn't say anything else. She raised her hand and viciously slapped him in the face. Her strength was exceptionally great, each slap leaving five finger marks.

The only sound left in the room was the sound of Loong Yun slapping her face. Her slap was fiercer than her slap.

Even Wu Tian's heart ached when he saw how ruthless Secretary Loong was towards him. He hurriedly spoke up to stop her, "Secretary Loong, stop it now. Don't hit yourself."

Loong Yun acted as if she didn't hear him and continued to slap her face. Soon, both her cheeks had become swollen.

If this continued, it would not be an exaggeration to say that her charming face would be disfigured.

"Grandfather, quickly tell her to stop." Seeing how stubborn Loong Yun was, Wu Tian had no choice but to plead with his grandfather.

"Enough." Wu zhihe seemed to want to give Wu Tian face, so he ordered Loong Yun to stop.

"Yes sir!" Loong Yun stopped slapping her face and kept her head down, not daring to look up.

At this moment, her face had already been broken. It was as if she had been whipped. Her face was completely red and swollen. The palm imprint on her face was like a soldering iron.

Seeing his beautiful face beaten to such a state, Wu Tian felt terrible inside.

He'd never thought that his grandfather would be so merciless towards the beautiful Loong Yun. It was truly shocking.

"Tian, I heard that you stabbed your own arm to save Secretary Loong?" When Wu zhihe was talking to Wu Tian, the smile on his face softened a lot.

"Yes sir!" Wu Tian knew that this matter could not be hidden, so he had to confess: "Ouyang Xuejing hung Loong Yun high up in the sky and forced me to stab myself. For Loong Yun's safety, I had no choice."

"Your courage is commendable." Wu zhihe nodded in approval, then changed his tone: "But in our Wu Family, only the servant protects the master, there is no master who is injured while protecting the servant."

"Grandfather, I feel that this servant has done his best for our Wu Family ..."

"Alright." Wu zhihe waved his hand and arrogantly interrupted Wu Tian, "Loong Yun is not suitable to be your secretary again. I will arrange someone else to stay by your side."

"Then what about Secretary Loong?"

"She has committed a grave mistake and deserves to be punished. I will send her abroad to work as a public relations officer and serve her European partners." Wu zhihe immediately made this decision.

Loong Yun was so scared that her legs went soft. She directly kneeled on the ground and begged, "Mr. Wu, you can make me work at home as an ox or a horse. I beg you, please don't send me to work abroad as a public relations officer."

"Shut up!"

Wu zhihe's eyes turned cold, and his whole body revealed a domineering aura, "Who can change my decision?"

"I ..." The corner of Loong Yun's mouth trembled a few times. She swallowed her words when they reached the tip of her tongue, her eyes full of despair.

She knew that no one could change Mr. Wu's decision.

Seeing how scared Loong Yun was of doing PR work abroad, Wu Tian couldn't help but ask, "What kind of position is it exactly?"

"Our Wu Family has many business partners abroad, these partners need to use women to maintain their relationship." Wu zhihe explained expressionlessly.

"Use a woman to maintain their relationship?"

"Simply put, if you use the servants that you nurture with your Wu Family to fawn on those international giants, you will slowly understand later on."

"Grandfather, you mean you want to give Secretary Loong to those foreigners as a plaything?" Only now did Wu Tian understand the meaning behind his grandpa's words.

A lot of businesses were facilitated by women, but he never thought that his grandpa would use this kind of method and give Loong Yun directly to the foreigners.

"Secretary Loong was raised by our Wu Family, so she naturally has to contribute to our cause of Wu Family, not to mention that she committed a mistake this time, and deserves to be punished ..."

"I don't agree." Before Grandpa could finish, he was interrupted by Wu Tian: "I don't agree to give Secretary Loong to the foreigners as a plaything."

He had never spoken with such a tough tone.

"Tian, this is a business method. You're still young, and there are some things you don't understand. In the future, I'll get people to teach you." After saying this, Wu zhihe said in a similar tough tone, "I've decided on this, there's no need to say anymore."

"I said I wouldn't." Wu Tian shouted, surprised even himself. He didn't expect to speak to his grandfather so loudly.

Wu zhihe's face darkened. He slapped the table and said, "Brat, you dare to use such a tone to talk to me."

"Anyway, I won't let you send Secretary Loong abroad." After saying that, Wu Tian helped Loong Yun up from the ground.

Loong Yun's body was stiff and stiff, her eyes filled with shock and surprise. She hadn't expected that the young master, in order to protect her, would actually talk back to the old man.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 398 - Maintenance Dragon Secretary -

C398 Maintenance Dragon Secretary

While she was grateful to her young master, Loong Yun was also secretly anxious. This time, her young master had probably caused a great disaster.

The room quieted down. The atmosphere was tense and oppressive, as if the air had frozen. It was suffocating.

"How preposterous." After a long while, Wu zhihe finally spat out a sentence with a quivering mouth: "For a secretary, you actually talked back to me."

"She is a secretary, a living person, not a dog raised by Wu Family. She needs to be respected." Wu Tian adjusted his mood and argued.

He did not approve of his grandfather's way of doing things, but his grandfather was already very old, and he did not want to make his grandfather angry.

"I have the final say in Wu Family." Wu zhihe stood up from the sofa and pointed at Loong Yun's nose. "If I say she's a dog, then she's a dog."

"Even if she is a dog, she is still my dog. I want to take her away." After Wu Tian said this, he pulled Loong Yun's arm and prepared to leave.

Right now, his grandfather was infuriated. Even if they were to continue arguing, they wouldn't be able to come to a conclusion.

His grandfather's way of thinking had long been restricted, placing too much emphasis on power, identity, and status to the point of even ignoring the thoughts of others.

"She's Wu Family's dog. The moment she walks out of this door today, I will immediately break her legs." Wu zhihe had never been so angry before.

Who would have thought that after exhausting his blood and sweat so much, the successor that he personally raised would actually be so rebellious? He actually went against him.

If he had known this would happen, he would have kept this fellow by his side to nurture him. This situation wouldn't have happened.

Following the roar, the door to the inner room was pushed open. Over ten bodyguards stood outside the door like a tiger staring at its prey.

As long as Wu zhihe glanced at her, they would pounce on Loong Yun and break her legs.

In Wu Family, Wu zhihe held the highest authority. All the servants must obey Mr Wu unconditionally, and no one dared to resist.

"If you want to touch Secretary Loong, then step on my corpse." At this moment, Wu Tian naturally wouldn't cower, he tightly protected Loong Yun behind him.

He wanted to take a gamble. He did not believe that his grandfather would disregard his flesh and blood and let those bodyguards take action against him.

"You ..."

Wu zhihe was so angry that his mouth twitched a few times. After a long time, he finally shouted at the bodyguards, "Close the door and get out."

The bodyguard quickly closed the door and left the room.

Wu Tian secretly let out a sigh of relief. He turned around and said to Wu zhihe, "Grandpa, thank you for letting Secretary Loong go."

"If you weren't my grandson, I would have definitely slapped you to death." Wu zhihe waved his fist and sat back on the sofa. At this moment, his chest was heaving heavily.

No matter what happened, he would always be calm and collected. Only today, he was infuriated to the point of losing his mind by Wu Tian.

"If it wasn't for your grandson, I would still be living an ordinary life. Maybe we would never have met again." Wu Tian said bitterly.

He was not born an ordinary person, yet he lived the life of an ordinary person, and now he had turned from an ordinary person into a descendant of Wu Family.

As a descendant of Wu Family, he didn't know if he should be happy or sad. No matter what, he didn't have the right to choose.

"Whatever!"

Wu zhihe suppressed the anger in his heart and returned to his previous calmness. "Since you insist on staying Secretary Loong, I will listen to you."

"Thank you, grandpa." Wu Tian quickly thanked him.

Loong Yun secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She was secretly surprised in her heart as she did not expect old mister Wu to compromise this time.

For a long time, no one had been able to change Mr. Wu's decision, but this time, it was because of Wu Tian.

"Brat, I will die from your anger sooner or later." Wu zhihe pounded his chest and leaned on the sofa in feigned anger.

"Grandpa, I'm sorry, I shouldn't have contradicted you." Wu Tian took the initiative to admit his mistake. At the same time, he took out a crumpled piece of paper from his pocket and handed it over, "This is a gift from me."

"A gift?" Wu zhihe's eyes became serious. He took the paper and opened it. There was a pencil drawing on it.

On the paper, there was a drawing of an old man holding a walking stick in his hand. The old man's face was full of wrinkles and he had a kind smile at the corners of his eyes.

The picture was old and worn badly, and in some places the pencil marks had been rubbed away.

At the bottom of the picture were written: My Grandfather. The words were worn out and it was almost impossible to read them clearly.

Looking at the painting in his hand, Wu zhihe's eyes were filled with gentleness as the smile on his face had never been so gentle and harmonious before.

"You drew this?" Staring at the pencil drawing for a while, Wu zhihe slowly raised his head and looked at Wu Tian.

"I painted it when I was in elementary school." Wu Tian sniffed and said sincerely, "In my heart, grandpa has always been great."

"I didn't expect you to keep it." Wu zhihe gritted his teeth and carefully kept the pencil drawing, "You sure are considerate. I like this gift."

"Grandfather, since young, my greatest wish is for you to be healthy and live for a long time. I hope that I can see with my own eyes how outstanding your grandson is and receive many awards." Wu Tian said what he had been suppressing in his heart.

Earlier, when he clashed with his grandfather, he might have made his grandfather feel cold, but now, he wanted to use this method to appease his grandfather.

Because he knew deep down in his heart, his grandfather had always loved him, otherwise he would not have painstakingly nurtured him, and let him take the position of Wu Family's Patriarch.

"I also have a present for you." Saying that, Wu zhihe pointed to the cabinet beside his right hand, "Go, open that drawer."

"Alright!" Wu Tian walked over to open the drawer and found that it was filled with thick stacks of documents, including transfer agreements, title letters, cheques and bank cards.

Staring at these things, Wu Tian couldn't help but ask: "Grandpa, what is this?"

"This is a portion of the property that I brought back from abroad. It has already been transferred to you as a reward." Wu zhihe said calmly.

Even though his grandson's retort had angered him to death, he was still unable to remember his Qi. After all, his blood was thicker than water.

"Grandfather, this ..." Holding these documents, Wu Tian felt as heavy as a daughter. His hands were heavy.

"This is just a little greeting gift." Wu zhihe changed his position and leaned against the sofa, then said with a smile: "Wait until you inherit the Wu Family's property, then you will have an endless supply of property. I hope that you can protect these property for the Wu Family and let it continue on."

"Don't worry Grandpa, I won't disappoint you."

"You must remember that you have an important mission on your shoulders. You must live for the glory of your family."

"Yes."

"Alright, you can leave now." Wu zhihe waved his hand, then closed his eyes and leaned back on the sofa.

"Huh?" Wu Tian was slightly surprised and tried to ask: "Grandfather, do you have nothing else to say to me?"

"There's nothing else." Wu zhihe said with his eyes closed.

"But, I ..." Wu Tian opened and closed his mouth, but he didn't know what to say.

He had been waiting for a few days after coming all the way to the capital, but he didn't expect that his grandfather would only say these few words to him.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 399 - Family Gathering Cancelled? -

C399 Family Gathering Cancelled?

Wu Tian was stunned for a few seconds, then he said, "Grandpa, I still have something to say to you."

"Speak!" Wu zhihe still did not open his eyes. There was a faint smile on his face.

"I ..."

Wu Tian didn't know where to start. He had been looking forward to meeting his grandpa everyday before meeting him, but he didn't know what to say after meeting him.

He was stunned for a long time before he finally asked, "Grandfather, I heard that there's going to be a family convention tomorrow?"

"This year's Clan Assembly has been cancelled."

"Why?"

"It's not time yet."

"Alright!" Wu Tian did not ask anymore. He bowed at 90 degrees, "Grandpa, take care, I'm leaving."

He bowed and stared at his grandfather for a while. Then, with some reluctance, he turned around and walked out.

"Wait a moment!" Before he left, Wu zhihe suddenly opened his eyes and said: "The reason we cancelled the Clan Assembly was related to Shangguan Family."

"Shangguan Family?"

"Right." Wu zhihe stood up and walked to the window, as if he was talking to himself: "I originally planned to announce you as the successor at this family meeting, but a major security risk made me cancel this decision."

"What hidden danger?"

"It's the Shangguan Family, they're planning to destroy our Wu Family, if I announce the news of the successor now, it will cause internal strife within our

Wu Family, causing our family to become restless, at that time, their Shangguan Family will take the chance to destroy us." Wu zhihe's tone was calm, but there was a deep sense of worry hidden in his eyes.

"So that's how it is."

"Shangguan Family is too ambitious. Only by destroying Shangguan Family can you inherit our Wu Family."

"The Shangguan Family are very strong, it will not be easy for us to eliminate them." Wu Tian naturally knew the difficulties and obstacles involved.

Even for big families like Wu Family, it was extremely difficult for them to destroy their Shangguan Family. In the end, both families would suffer.

"If we fight face to face, we will only suffer losses on both sides. Right now, we can only think of a way to secretly attack them one by one." Wu zhihe turned around and said with a wise expression.

"Grandpa already has a plan?"

"Right." Wu zhihe nodded and said, "I have a mission I want you to take care of."

"What mission?"

"Shangguan Family has a branch within the Luzhou, I want you to eliminate the power of Shangguan Family."

"No problem."

"Although there is only one small branch in the Luzhou, you must not be careless. After all, this branch has international powers, you must be careful."

"Don't worry." Wu Tian raised his head confidently and promised: "I will definitely eliminate this power of the Shangguan Family as soon as possible."

"Then, return to the Luzhou early tomorrow morning. Without my order, don't come to the capital — Do you understand?"

"I understand."

"You can leave. If there's anything I need, I'll contact Secretary Loong on the phone."

"Take care, Grandpa." After a deep bow, Wu Tian turned around and left with Secretary Loong.

Just as Wu Tian and Loong Yun left, another white-haired old man walked out from the room and said with a smile, "Old Wu, this grandson of yours is really not simple. He's courageous, scheming, and loyal."

"Brother Ouyang, you must be joking with me, right?" Wu zhihe rolled his eyes at Ouyang Hao. There was a complicated look in his eyes.

"I mean it." Ouyang Hao walked over to the sofa and sat down. With a serious expression on his face, he replied, "This grandson of yours is really not bad. He's at least a hundred times stronger than those descendents of our Ouyang Clan."

"It makes me angry that he dares to contradict me for a secretary." Wu zhihe clenched his teeth in anger.

The thought of his grandson contradicting him infuriated him.

"The reason your grandson opposes you is also to protect his subordinates." Ouyang Hao patted Wu zhihe on the shoulder and said with a smile, "This matter has proven that this kid is loyal."

"Even if he is rich and righteous, he can't contradict me because of a secretary."

"Old Wu, you're so stubborn." Ouyang Hao poured a cup of tea, handed it over, and said in a deep voice, "Those who dare to contradict you have their own opinions, thoughts, and personality. If he followed behind you and flattered you in order to be your successor, would you like him?"

"I ..."

Wu zhihe was speechless.

He was born to hate sycophants. If Wu Tian was like his other grandchildren and tried to please him, he would definitely be disappointed.

"I am just asking, in your Wu Family, who has Wu Tian's courage and courage? Who has the ability like him? "

"This ..."

Wu zhihe thought for a moment, but eventually shook his head. "In my opinion, in the entire Wu Family, no descendant can compare with Wu Tian."

"Forget about your Wu Family, even our Ouyang Family doesn't have such an outstanding descendant." After saying this, Ouyang Hao changed his tone, "If you don't like Wu Tian, you can make him my grandson. I really like this young man."

"I don't agree."

When he heard that Ouyang Hao wanted to snatch his grandson, Wu zhihe was immediately displeased. "I spent over 20 years of time and energy to nurture this grandson of mine, don't snatch him away from me."

"How about I trade my granddaughter for your grandson?"

Wu zhihe waved his hand and decisively refused: "That granddaughter of yours who loves to cause trouble, even if you give it to me, I don't want it."

"Xuejing is really too naughty." As he spoke of his granddaughter, Ouyang Hao stopped smiling and said apologetically, "Previously, she injured your grandson, so I apologize on behalf of Xuejing. Later, I brought Xuejing to your Wu Family to let you punish her."

"Enough." Wu zhihe magnanimously waved his hand, smiled and said, "It's no big deal for children to fight each other."

"Old Wu, you're not going to pursue this matter?"

"With our relationship, I'm too lazy to pursue this matter." After Wu zhihe said this, he changed his tone: "But your granddaughter needs to be taught a lesson. Don't let her mess around in the future."

"I can't control her, so why don't you help me manage her?"

"You can't even control her yourself, so how can I control her?"

"Xuejing is rather afraid of your grandson, why don't you ask your grandson to discipline her?" Ouyang Hao asked half-jokingly.

Wu zhihe's brows tightened as he squinted his eyes in doubt, "Brother Ouyang, what are you trying to do?"

"I think Xuejing is fated to meet your family's Wu Tian."

"I understand. You want your granddaughter to marry Tian?"

"Right."

"Damn you, Ouyang Hao, you actually tried to use this method to steal my grandson." Wu zhihe looked as though he had seen through Ouyang Hao.

"If Xuejing marries Wu Tian, with the marriage of our two families, we will become even more powerful. Since then, their Shangguan Family will not be able to harm your Wu Family easily." Ouyang Hao stroked his beard as he suggested with a smile.

"This ..."

The smile on Wu zhihe's face slowly stiffened as he fell into deep thought.

If Wu Family and the Ouyang Family were to get married, after the two families join forces, there would definitely be some fear in Shangguan Family. At the very least, they wouldn't dare to act against Wu Family for the short term.

"Old Wu, think carefully about this marriage. It will only bring benefits and no harm to your Wu Family ..." After Ouyang Hao finished speaking, he inclined his head and started laughing.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 400 - Don't Leave Don't Give up -

C400 Don't Leave Don't Give up

At this moment, Wu Tian had already left the Caesar Hotel with Secretary Loong. He didn't know that his grandfather was in his room with Patriarch Ouyang to plan his marriage.

This was the first time he had met with his grandfather. He didn't expect that there would be a conflict between them. He was almost angered to death by his grandfather.

He had no choice. If he didn't stop her, his grandfather would send Secretary Loong abroad to play with her for those foreigners.

Although Loong Yun was only a secretary, she did things seriously, carefully, and diligently. She was also very sincere towards Wu Family. He definitely could not let his grandfather destroy Secretary Loong.

"Are you okay?" After walking out of the hotel, Wu Tian couldn't help but ask Loong Yun out of concern.

Even now, Loong Yun's face was swollen and red, and the fingerprint on her face had yet to disappear.

"I'm fine." Loong Yun spat out a single word.

It was all thanks to the protection of her young master that she was able to escape punishment this time. Otherwise, she might have been sent abroad to be used as a toy by others.

"You're already so injured, and you still say you're fine." Wu Tian reached out his hand to touch that face, causing Loong Yun's face to tremble slightly from the pain.

As he looked at her face that was about to be ruined, Wu Tian couldn't help but reprimand her: "Grandpa didn't tell you to hit yourself, why did you hit yourself so viciously?"

"If I had waited for Mr Wu to make his move, I'm afraid I would have already lied down."

"My grandfather is so vicious?"

"..." Loong Yun lowered her head and did not say anything. As a servant of Wu Family, she did not have the qualifications to judge her master.

"Never mind, I'll take you to the hospital first." Wu Tian pulled Loong Yun to a taxi and prepared to take her to the hospital.

Before they got on the car, Loong Yun stopped and said, "Young Master, this is only a small injury, it's not that serious."

"You've already broken your skin. If you don't apply the medicine, your face might be disfigured." After Wu Tian said this, he pulled Loong Yun into the taxi.

Then they took a taxi to Beijing Hospital and asked for a doctor to examine her. After confirming that nothing was wrong, they applied medicine on Loong Yun before leaving the hospital.

After the previous incident, the two of them were not in the mood to eat. After leaving the hospital, they directly returned to the hotel.

After entering, Loong Yun's legs bent and knelt in front of Wu Tian, "Young Master, thank you for saving my life."

To a servant, kneeling down in front of her master was not unusual, she just wanted to express her gratitude in this way.

"If you're thanking me, then thank me. Why are you kneeling on the ground?" Wu Tian was surprised, he didn't expect this woman to directly kneel for him.

"If it wasn't for Young Master saving me, I'm afraid I would have experienced a nightmare in my life." Loong Yun knelt on the ground, her eyes filled with gratitude. "Thank you, Young Master."

"Get up and talk." Wu Tian quickly reached out his hand to help Loong Yun up from the ground and joked with her, "If anyone saw you, they would think that you're going to marry me!"

"Young Master, I'm actually not worthy of you doing all this for me."

"I said that since you are my servant, I will always protect you." Wu Tian looked into Loong Yun's eyes and said with a serious tone, "Whether it's you, Azure Dragon, or Uncle Fugui, since you've followed me, I will protect you."

Loong Yun's legs gave way as she knelt on the ground once again and swore, "Young master, I will always follow and serve you. I will never abandon you."

"Why are you kneeling down again? Hurry up and get up." Wu Tian helped Loong Yun up again, "Don't kneel to anyone in the future, including me."

"Yes."

"I'll leave this in your custody." Wu Tian handed over all the letters of title, bank cards and cheques that his grandpa gave to him to Loong Yun and instructed, "Collate them. I want to know how much property is contained in them."

"Yes." Loong Yun took the stack of documents and walked towards the table. After walking a few steps, she suddenly turned around. "Young Master, knowing you is the greatest fortune of my life."

"I'm also very glad to have such an excellent secretary." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled, then laid on the bed.

He did not expect so many things to happen in the short span of three days.

After experiencing all these, only then did he understand that the servants in Wu Family were all very lowly, and were not even worth mentioning in the eyes of their masters.

In the Wu Family, all the authority is concentrated in the Patriarch, and many things are decided by the Patriarch alone.

To put it bluntly, this was a feudal system of thought. The family's power was too centralized, and they placed too much emphasis on authority and status.

Even an capable secretary like Loong Yun had no rights, not to mention the other servants and bodyguards, they must be even more cowardly living in Wu Family.

Wu Tian swore in his heart that if he could inherit the position of the family head, he must change this situation. At the very least, he must give the servants dignity and freedom.

Of course, becoming the Clan Master of Wu Family was definitely not as easy as he had imagined.

Right now, the biggest problem was Shangguan Family. According to Grandfather, if Shangguan Family was not extinguished, then the entire Wu Family would not be able to rest in peace.

This time, his grandfather had given him a mission, letting him deal with Shangguan Family and the branch forces that were distributed among them. Presumably, this would also be a new round of test for him.

From the looks of it, he was going to focus more of his energy on dealing with the forces that were using Shangguan Family, and complete the mission given by Grandfather as soon as possible.

Loong Yun interrupted his thoughts as he laid on his bed. "Young master, everything's ready."

"Tell me about it." Wu Tian sat up on the bed.

"There isn't much money on the cheque or card, about 1 billion. The other fixed assets are almost 10 billion, so we have a total of 11 billion." Loong Yun replied.

"That's not much?" Wu Tian's eyes instantly lit up when he heard the astronomical figure.

He had worked hard for half a year, investing in almost 10 industries, yet he still couldn't earn 5 billion.

Who would have thought that with a shake of his grandfather's hand, he would give him a gift of more than ten billion yuan.

"Young master, if you don't go against the old teacher this time, I'm afraid there will be more gifts for you to meet." Loong Yun said apologetically.

The young master was contradicting the old mister because of her. At the end of the day, she caused the Young Master to lose a large amount of 'greeting gift'.

"I don't lack money right now, making money isn't that difficult for me." After Wu Tian said this, he looked at Loong Yun with a scrutinizing gaze, "In my opinion, you are worth 10 billion."

"How could I be worth so much money?"

"With such a good figure and face, if you were a princess in a high-end clubhouse, you would definitely be able to sell for a lot of money."

"You ..." Loong Yun's face instantly darkened upon hearing these words.

After all this time, the young master's meaning was that she could earn ten billion if she sold herself.

"Haha, I was just joking." Wu Tian grinned and changed his words, "Don't worry, I won't let you sell yourself out. In my eyes, you are a priceless treasure, and with your brain and efficiency, you can help me make endless money."

"Thank you for young master's approval." Loong Yun's face gradually broke out into a smile.

"Alright, prepare yourself. Let's return to Luzhou tomorrow."

"Yes." After Loong Yun answered, she started to get busy. After a while, she suddenly rushed into the toilet.

Wu Tian waited for a long time, but didn't see Secretary Loong come out. He knocked on the door and asked with concern, "Hey, are you alright?"