

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 411 - Wrist Breaking

C411 Wrist Breaking

The others couldn't help but be shocked, they didn't expect this punk in front of them who looked weak and had pretty good wrist wrestling skills, actually being able to fight evenly with the bodyguard.

On the other hand, Shangguan Wan'er who was standing at the side began to panic as she shouted to her bodyguard, "Hurry up and exert your strength! Hurry up and exert your strength!"

"Alright!"

After the bodyguard answered, he used all his strength to compete with Wu Tian.

No matter how hard he tried, Wu Tian didn't budge an inch and stayed in the middle line.

The two of them were in a deadlock for a while. Soon, the wound on Wu Tian's arm was torn, and blood slowly flowed out along the arm.

"Look, he's bleeding." At this moment, the others also noticed that Wu Tian's arm was bleeding and his sleeves were gradually dyed red.

Everyone looked towards Wu Tian's arm. Zhou Han couldn't help but ask, "Why is that kid bleeding? Is his arm injured?"

"He's probably hurt." Shangguan Wan'er nodded in agreement.

"That kid is injured, but he's still so strong?"

"It seems this kid is quite strong." Shangguan Wan'er swallowed her saliva. She could also tell that the strength of this brat in front of her was astonishing.

Wu Tian was still in a stalemate with his bodyguard, so it was hard to tell who would win.

After a few minutes of stalemate, the bodyguard was exhausted. At this moment, he was drenched in sweat and was slowly collapsing.

Wu Tian found the right time and pressed down with force, directly knocking the bodyguard's arm onto the table, causing him to be unable to move.

The bodyguard struggled a few times before finally admitting defeat, "You are ruthless, I admit defeat."

Just like this, the contest ended here. In the end, Wu Tian won with an absolute advantage.

The people at the scene could not help but have a whole new level of respect for Wu Tian. They did not expect this kid to be able to win with an injured arm. He was truly worthy of respect.

Shangguan Wan'er raised her hand and viciously slapped the bodyguard's face, cursing, "Trash, you can't even defeat an injured brat!"

"Miss, I'm sorry." The bodyguard was so scared that he hurriedly stood up to apologize, not even daring to breathe loudly.

"Get out." Shangguan Wan'er shouted impatiently as she pointed at the door.

"Yes." The bodyguard answered and quickly left the room.

"Miss Shangguan." Wu Tian stood up and smiled at Shangguan Wan'er, "You've lost this bet again."

"Kid, just consider yourself lucky." Shangguan Wan'er gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. She didn't expect to lose to Wu Tian this time either.

It was indeed unexpected, she didn't expect the weak and foolish brat in front of her to have such shocking strength. Even with his arm injured, he was still able to beat her bodyguard.

"Miss Shangguan, according to the agreement, if you lose, you must learn to bark like a dog." Wu Tian stretched out his right hand and made a "please" gesture: "Come, let's begin your performance."

"What? You want me to bark like a dog?"

"Right."

"You are simply joking with me. How can I imitate a dog?"

"According to the bet, if you lose, you should learn to bark like a dog."

"What bullshit bet." Shangguan Wan'er spat on the ground and said impatiently, "I never keep my promises."

"You're not keeping your promise, and you're still so confident?"

"Of course, what can you do to me?" Shangguan Wan'er crossed her arms over her chest and looked up arrogantly.

"Since you don't follow the rules of the game, then I won't play with you." After Wu Tian said this, he turned around and prepared to leave the room.

Shangguan Wan'er blocked his way just as he reached the door. "What do you think this place is? You can come and go as you please?"

"If you won't let me go, do you want to treat me to lunch?"

"I'll treat you to a meat patty." Shangguan Wan'er frowned and said viciously, "You hit my butt last night. Today, I'll let you know how powerful I am."

After saying that, she turned to the bodyguard behind her and ordered, "Go and bring my bodyguards in."

"Yes." After the bodyguard answered, he quickly left the room and not long later, he returned with his four bodyguards.

"Let's attack together." Shangguan Wan'er raised her right hand and waved it at the bodyguards. "Break both of his arms and legs."

"Alright!"

After the five bodyguards received the order, they raised their fists and rushed towards Wu Tian at the same time.

Seeing the five of them closing in, Wu Tian's eyes darkened slightly. He grabbed the red wine bottle and threw it towards the bodyguard at the front.

After beating up the bodyguard, Wu Tian didn't hesitate at all. He placed his right hand on the table, spun his body rapidly and kicked at the second bodyguard.

The second bodyguard was kicked away by the terrifying force and incredible speed. He fell to the ground and wailed.

Then, Wu Tian's body slipped. He quickly moved to the side of the third bodyguard and threw a punch at him.

After a series of fierce attacks, the five bodyguards were easily tripped over by Wu Tian and fell to the ground, wailing in pain.

He stood there unscathed with a light smile on his face. However, the wound on his arm had been ripped open and blood was flowing out slowly.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, they stared at Wu Tian as if they were looking at a monster. None of them could compare to the seemingly weak and foolish brat in front of them who was so skilled.

These rich second generations were all shocked by Wu Tian's amazing skills. They had never seen such a powerful master in their entire lives.

Especially Zhou Han. The way she looked at Wu Tian was especially bright, as if she was looking at a peerless master.

Even Shangguan Wan'er was so shocked that her eyes were wide open. She did not expect the thin and weak brat in front of her to be so good at beating up her subordinates' five bodyguards with his bare hands.

The five bodyguards were extremely skilled. They had never met an opponent before, so they didn't expect to lose to a little brat today.

At this moment, Zhou Han walked to Shangguan Wan'er's side and couldn't help but mutter under her breath, "I really didn't see how this kid was so strong."

"I didn't expect it either." Shangguan Wan'er swallowed her saliva. She was also shocked by Wu Tian's amazing skills.

"This brat is more powerful than all of my family's bodyguards." Zhou Han swept a few glances at Wu Tian with a scrutinizing gaze, then said with a meaningful smile, "I think this kid is pretty good."

"What? You have your eyes on this kid?" Shangguan Wan'er frowned and asked doubtfully.

"Right." Zhou Han nodded, a strange smile forming on her lips. "I've taken a fancy to this kid's skills. I want him to be my bodyguard."

"What? You want him to be your bodyguard?"

"Right."

"No." "Shangguan Wan'er expressed her firm opposition." He is my enemy, how can you let him be your bodyguard? "

"Fine, forget it." Zhou Han had taken a fancy to Wu Tian's skills, but she was afraid of offending Shangguan Wan'er, so she had no choice but to give up.

Shangguan Wan'er's eyes lit up slightly. With a weird smile, she said, "But I can find him to be my bodyguard."

"You said that he is your enemy, how can you find him to be your bodyguard?"

"Only by keeping him by my side will I have the chance to fiercely teach him a lesson and let him know how powerful I am." Shangguan Wan'er smiled sinisterly.

With Wu Tian's skill, it wouldn't be easy to deal with him now, so she could only keep him by her side and find a way to slowly torture him.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 412 - Favouritism

C412 Favouritism

After settling the bodyguards, Wu Tian walked towards Shangguan Wan'er, smiled and said, "Miss Shangguan, the trash you have raised is so weak that he lost in just a few moves."

"Brat, you're ruthless. I'll forgive you today." Shangguan Wan'er gritted her teeth in dissatisfaction. She didn't expect the kid in front of her to be so powerful.

"If there is nothing else, I will take my leave." Wu Tian smiled, turned around and walked out of the room.

"Wait!" Shangguan Wan'er straightened her body and blocked the door once again. "Don't rush to leave. I still have something to say to you."

"What are you talking about? Go ahead."

"I want to hire you as my bodyguard."

"You want me to be your bodyguard?"

"Right."

"Then keep your promise and bark like a dog." Wu Tian smiled charmingly and purposely said, "As long as Miss Shangguan can learn to bark like a dog, I will be your bodyguard."

"Bastard, you're courting death."

"So Miss Shangguan doesn't want to learn to bark like a dog?"

"Nonsense." Shangguan Wan'er looked up and said proudly, "It's impossible for me to learn to bark like a dog."

"If Miss Shangguan wants to bark like a dog, you can come and find me at any time." After saying that, Wu Tian turned around and walked out of the room.

The moment he walked out of Zero, he saw that cute girl called Zhou Han chasing after him. "Don't go yet."

"What is it? You want me to be your bodyguard too?" Wu Tian stopped walking and looked at the girl in front of him with a sneer.

To be honest, he also didn't have a good impression of this girl.

This kind of rich girl, seeing ordinary people as ants and playthings, never understood the meaning of respect.

Zhou Han was stunned by these words. She valued Wu Tian's skills and really wanted to find this kid to be her bodyguard.

However, hearing her tone, she knew that there was no hope. Thus, she changed her tone and said, "I just want to be friends with you."

"Is that so?"

"Yes!" Zhou Han nodded and extended her right hand. "I'm Zhou Han. What's your name?"

"Wu Tian." Wu Tian spat out these two words lightly and left in big strides without looking back.

Zhou Han shouted, but didn't get a response. She angrily stomped her foot on the ground, cursing inwardly, "It's just a matter of skill, what's so impressive about that."

Having scolded her, she turned back to the bar.

After Wu Tian left the bar, he first went to the hospital to apply the medicine. Just now, he had been playing arm wrestling with the bodyguard, causing the wound to open up. It would probably take him a few days to recuperate.

He went to school after he finished his medicine and met Teacher Mu Ran in front of the teaching building.

"Tian, why didn't you come to school this morning?" Mu Ran's face was stern. she asked with a look of annoyance.

"I got a small injury this morning." Wu Tian explained casually.

These words caused Mu Ran to become nervous as she asked anxiously, "You're injured? Let teacher see where you are injured. "

"Just a small wound on my arm."

"You're bleeding." Only then did Mu Ran notice the bloodstain on Wu Tian's right sleeve.

She rushed forward to grab Wu Tian's arm and urged him urgently, "Quick, raise your sleeves and let the teacher see."

"It's just a small wound." Wu Tian had no choice but to raise his sleeves, the bandaged gauze had already been dyed red with blood.

Seeing the red gauze, Mu Ran's heart ached and she anxiously asked, "What happened to you? How did you get injured like this? "

"I accidentally fell." Wu Tian casually found an excuse to lie.

He didn't dare to tell the truth. If he told Teacher Mu that it was a knife wound, she would unavoidably dig deeper.

"Why did you fall so badly? Why? Teacher will bring you to the hospital to bandage your wounds." Mu Ran pulled Wu Tian along as she walked out of the school.

"I'm fine." Wu Tian grinned, pointed at the wound and explained, "I just came out of the hospital after applying the medicine."

"Then why is it still bleeding?"

"It's fine."

"Forget it, don't go to class these few days. Rest well at home for a few days."

"Thank you, Teacher Mu." After thanking her, Wu Tian naughtily asked, "Teacher Mu, why do you feel so sorry for me when I'm injured?"

"I ..."

Mu Ran blushed and quickly let go of Wu Tian's arm. Only then did she realize that she had overdone her concern for Wu Tian.

However, she quickly regained her composure and put on the airs of a teacher, saying, "I'm your teacher. Seeing your own student injured, of course I feel bad!"

"You don't treat other students that way."

"Don't spout nonsense. Teachers treat every student equally."

"Why do I feel that the teacher is particularly biased towards me?"

"I didn't." Mu Ran rolled her eyes and took the initiative to change the subject, "Also, office of academic affairs, Section Chief Han wants to see you in his office."

"Why is Section Chief Han looking for me?" Wu Tian's brows knitted tightly as he could not help but question.

"Maybe it's about the Martial Arts Club."

"Right, the tenth tournament." Wu Tian slapped his forehead and said, "I almost forgot about the tournament."

"Section Chief Han is looking for you, probably for the tenth tournament." Mu Ran looked at the time and smiled. "Let's go. I'll take you to the office."

"Let's go." Wu Tian nodded obediently and followed Teacher Mu towards office of academic affairs.

After knocking on the door, the two walked into the director's office and saw Han Dashan sitting at the desk, drinking tea.

After he saw Wu Tian, he put down his teacup and reproached in a cold voice, "Classmate Wu, why did you just arrive?"

"Wu Tian had some minor injuries. I'll take him to bandage his wounds." Mu Ran made an excuse for Wu Tian.

She knew that Section Chief Han was intentionally trying to make things difficult for Wu Tian. Naturally, she had to think of a way to protect her own students.

"You're hurt?" Han Dashan frowned and narrowed his eyes as he questioned in a cold voice, "It can't be that you got into a fight at school, right?"

"No, Wu Tian was accidentally injured while walking." Mu Ran helped to explain.

"Alright then." Han Dashan did not pursue the matter of him being injured. He adjusted his glasses and said: "Tomorrow is the start of the tenth tournament. Are your Martial Arts Club ready?"

"We have made our preparations long ago. We are only waiting for tomorrow's battle." Wu Tian said confidently with his head held high.

"According to your estimation, how many can you guys get?"

"No problem for the top three." Wu Tian was still very confident.

During this period of time, the members had been training diligently. Furthermore, with Azure Dragon's personal training and guidance, the overall level of the members would definitely not be bad.

"Alright then." Han Dashan smiled sinisterly, and immediately said: "If your Martial Arts Club can't enter the finals, then you don't need to be the president."

"What if we can enter the finals?"

"How about this, if you can enter the finals, the school will reward you with 100 thousand. If you can win the third place, you will be rewarded with 200 thousand, if you can win the second place, you will be rewarded with 300 thousand, and the first place will be rewarded to you with 500 thousand."

"Section Chief Han keeps his word?"

"I am the dignified Chief of office of academic affairs, of course I will keep my word."

"Alright, Section Chief Han, please prepare the prize money!" Having said this, Wu Tian turned around and left the office.

Such an arrogant attitude made Han Dashan extremely angry. He slammed the table and scolded: "Look at his attitude. If he doesn't make it to the finals, then he's going to get out of here."

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 413 - Cheerleading Team

C413 Cheerleading Team

Seeing Section Chief Han's exasperated look, Mu Ran couldn't help but laugh secretly. However, she didn't say anything more, turned around and ran out of the office.

"Tian."

Mu Ran chased after him with quick steps. She could not help but ask anxiously, "Is your Martial Arts Club really confident that you can enter the finals?"

"Of course." Wu Tian was very confident.

"Only by entering the top four can you enter the finals. The difficulty can be imagined."

"Teacher Mu, don't worry. Not only will we make it to the finals, we'll also take first place."

"First place?" Mu Ran was shocked. She never expected Wu Tian to be so ambitious, wanting to be the champion.

"Yes, first place."

"It's good as long as you do your best, but you must definitely enter the finals. Otherwise, Section Chief Han won't let you be president of Martial Arts Club anymore."

"Don't worry."

"Oh yeah, the tenth tournament will start tomorrow at the stadium in Luzhou University. I'll accompany you there tomorrow."

"Thank you, Teacher Mu." Seeing Teacher Mu's support, Wu Tian was very happy. "Let's go, let me show you our Martial Arts Club."

"Yes!" Mu Ran nodded and followed Wu Tian to the martial arts school like a little woman.

She didn't even realize that every time she was with Wu Tian, she would always smile faintly.

Only when she was with Wu Tian did she smile. When she was with other teachers or students, she always wore a cold expression.

When the two of them arrived at the martial arts building, they found it in chaos. The members of the club looked dejected, as if they were in a bad mood.

Tomorrow would be the first day of the tenth tournament, so everyone should be training hard to prepare for tomorrow's match. Why were all of them looking like this?

As soon as they entered the dojo, Gu Xiaoman turned her small waist and walked up to them, "Teacher Mu, Proprietor Wu, you're here."

"Xiaoman, what's going on?" Looking at the situation in the dojo, Wu Tian couldn't help but ask.

"Just now, someone from another martial arts club came over to provoke us, saying that we are trash and that we are a society with the worst Luzhou. With this commotion, all of the members of the club lost their will to fight and became like this." Gu Xiaoman bit her lips as she explained with a depressed look.

"Since there's someone provoking them, why don't we just have a fight with them and shut them up?"

"Those are all girls. They're members of other clubs."

"I understand." Wu Tian nodded in understanding and analyzed: "The opponent intentionally sent girls to humiliate us and made us lose before the fight even started."

"Proprietor Wu, what do we do now?"

"Right now, I have to boost the morale of the members of the guild." Wu Tian thought for a while and then ordered Gu Xiaoman, "Recruit the cheerleaders quickly and boost our morale."

"Will this work?"

"Don't worry, it'll definitely work."

"Alright, I'll do it right away." After Gu Xiaoman answered, she started to get busy.

Seeing Gu Xiaoman's busy figure, Mu Ran grinned, "Tian, I didn't expect Gu Xiaoman to be so obedient to you."

"That's because I trained him well."

"Train him?" Mu Ran's heart skipped a beat when she heard those two ear-piercing words. She couldn't help but wonder, 'Could it be that these two have that kind of relationship?'

After working hard for a long time, Gu Xiaoman was unable to recruit even a single member of her team. She could only return empty-handed.

Seeing Gu Xiaoman walk back dejectedly, Wu Tian couldn't help but question her, "Didn't I tell you to look for a cheerleader?"

"I can't." Gu Xiaoman pouted, and explained with a depressed look: "Everyone thinks that our Industry University Martial Arts Club is the worst kind of society, and will definitely take first place from the bottom, they don't want to be a cheerleader for our society, lest they embarrass themselves later on."

"F * ck!" Wu Tian cursed. He didn't expect everyone to be so realistic.

It was no wonder that the Industry University Martial Arts Club of the past was so weak that it had left a very bad impression in the hearts of the students. They can't even get a cheerleader now.

"President, what do we do now?" Gu Xiaoman began to panic. It seemed that the competition was about to begin. If they couldn't get the members to regain their composure, all their hard work during this period of time would be wasted.

"Don't worry, let me think." After a moment of thought, Wu Tian slowly turned his head and looked at Mu Ran. "Teacher Mu, how come I forgot about you?"

"Ah?" You want me to be a cheerleader? " Mu Ran was shocked by Wu Tian's thought.

"What are you thinking? I'm not asking you to be a cheerleader, I'm telling you to organize the girls in our class to be a cheerleader. If you personally appear, it wouldn't be easy for them to refuse."

"This ..."

Mu Ran frowned slightly. Logically speaking, it wasn't appropriate for a teacher like her to recruit cheerleaders for the society.

However, since Wu Tian had already opened his mouth, she couldn't really refuse, so she could only nod her head and agree: "Alright, I'll try."

"Let's go back to the classroom now." Wu Tian was overjoyed. He pulled Teacher Mu and walked outside.

Frightened, Mu Ran hurriedly retracted her arm, afraid that she would be misunderstood by her classmates.

When the two of them returned to the classroom, Mu Ran cleared her throat and said to the other students, "Tomorrow, our Martial Arts Club will represent our school in participating in the tenth tournament. Is there any girl in our class willing to be a cheerleader for Martial Arts Club?"

When these words came out, all the girls in the class shook their heads desperately, expressing their unwillingness.

They all knew that their Martial Arts Club was very weak, and that they would definitely lose miserably in this competition. No one would be willing to go up on stage and lose face along with their Martial Arts Club members.

"I know that you don't want to go, but this time it's representing the school, so just treat it as an external practice class." Mu Ran swept a glance at the students and said in a strong tone, "If no one else raises their hands, I will start naming the students."

"Wait!"

Seeing that Teacher Mu was about to call out the names, Wu Tian hastily opened his mouth to stop her. "I think we should let our classmates take part in this kind of activity voluntarily."

If they dragged these girls to join the cheerleading squad, they would have a dejected and pained look on their faces.

This kind of bitter face looked to be lacking strength, not to mention to boost the morale of the members of the club, it would probably backfire on them.

"That's right, such activities should be done voluntarily." The students nodded in agreement to Wu Tian's suggestion.

However, at this moment, Mu Ran's expression was very ugly. She was clearly helping Wu Tian recruit more members, but she didn't expect that this brat didn't appreciate her help.

"Teacher Mu, I have a suggestion." Wu Tian stood up from his seat.

"What proposal?"

"As the president of Martial Arts Club, I am responsible for recruiting members for the tournament." Wu Tian smiled and continued, "I've decided to donate one million to build a cheerleader team."

It was easy to do things with money these days. Only if he invested some of it, would the cheerleading team be able to build up quickly.

"A million?" Mu Ran's brows tightened. She didn't expect Wu Tian to ask for a million for the team's construction.

Activities like this were based on the principle of volunteerism, and the formation of a cheerleading team was free.

Wu Tian directly used 1 million to build a cheerleader team. This was too much of a waste, he felt like this kid was a prodigal.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 414 - Buy Team Members' Clothing

C414 Buy Team Members' Clothing

"Right." Wu Tian nodded and continued, "Spend all one million on the cheerleaders. Aside from buying the uniforms, everyone else buys ten sets of clothes. Each person gets ten thousand shopping cards and is subsidized with five thousand yuan a week for four weeks ..."

When he said this, all the students were dumbfounded.

They didn't expect Classmate Wu to be so generous, directly giving the team members such generous rewards and subsidies.

Counting it all, the average reward and allowance for each cheerleader was over fifty thousand yuan, which was much more than their annual tuition and living expenses.

After hearing so many rewards, many girls' hearts were moved. Even some boys couldn't help but be tempted.

Earning money this year was not easy. If one could be a cheerleader and earn this much, no one would be unhappy.

After announcing a series of rewards and subsidies, Wu Tian smiled and asked: "I wonder if there are any students who are willing to be our Martial Arts Club's team member?"

"I, I'm willing." Ninety percent of the girls in the class raised their small hands in a bid to become cheerleaders. Even most of the boys raised their hands.

Only a fool wouldn't work for so many rewards and subsidies.

Of course, girls from wealthy families would naturally not care about this small amount of money. In other words, less than 10% of the girls didn't want to participate.

"Not bad, everyone is very active." Wu Tian pursed his lips into a smile and pressed his hands against those guys. "As long as you are a girl, then don't let the boys join in the fun."

After hearing his words, those boys could only put down their hands in dejection.

"Our cheerleaders only recruited twelve people. They are more than 1.65 meters tall and weigh no more than 60 kilograms." After Wu Tian said this, more than half of the girls let go of their arms.

There were still seventeen girls remaining. Most of these girls were beauties, and some of them were the class beauties.

Wu Tian glanced at the remaining girls and said with a smile, "There are seventeen students left, we will choose twelve of them."

"Choose me, I can sing and dance, hurry and choose me." Many girls couldn't help but stand up and act coquettishly towards Wu Tian.

"This ..."

Looking at the dozen or so girls, Wu Tian was really troubled for a moment. What the f * ck should he choose?

Mu Ran coughed dryly and suggested, "Why don't we choose all the remaining girls!"

"Fine, I'm not short on money anyway." Wu Tian nodded in agreement. To him, it was just a few hundred thousand yuan.

She knew Teacher Mu's intentions. If she continued to choose like this, it would definitely make the failed students unhappy, affecting the relationship between the students.

Upon hearing this, the seventeen female students were so happy that they could dance with joy.

"Be quiet."

Wu Tian pressed his hands together, signalling for the students to quiet down, "From now on, our Industry University Martial Arts Club pulling team will officially be established. Everyone listen to my unified arrangements, we'll elect a pulling team leader first."

"Class monitor Yao Jing is the leader of the cheerleaders. She is beautiful, her dancing skills are not bad, and her organization skills are also very good." All of the team members chose Yao Jing as their team leader.

"Alright, Yao Jing is the team leader." Having said so, Wu Tian looked up at Teacher Mu and said, "Teacher Mu, I will bring the tugging teammates out to buy clothes. In addition, they will have to take leave of absence for the next two days."

"Alright, take them with you!" Mu Ran nodded and agreed to let all the members take their leave of absence.

"Teacher Mu, come with us. I just happened to buy you a new set of clothes."

"I'm not going. You guys go ahead, I'll wait for you at Martial Arts Club." Mu Ran felt embarrassed to follow him out.

If Wu Tian's ambiguous actions with her were to be misunderstood by her classmates, it would be a disgrace. It would be better to stay away from Classmate Wu.

"Fine." Wu Tian nodded and instructed Yao Jing, "Leader Yao, take them to Yun Shang."

"To Yunpang?" Yao Jing widened her eyes in shock. "Those are all brand apparel. There are so many of us, how much money would that be?"

"Don't worry, I'm not short on money. I'll bring everyone to pick out some clothes first. I'll come over to settle the bill later."

"Fine." Yao Jing nodded and left the classroom with her teammates. They took a taxi to the Yunshang International shopping mall.

Everyone was extremely excited. Previously, when they went to Yunchao, they would only go shopping. Usually, they would not be willing to spend money to buy clothes.

This time, someone was buying clothes for them. Everyone was very excited.

After Wu Tian left the classroom, he took a taxi to Yunshang Center and searched for half a day before finally finding that group of girls at the specialty store on the second floor.

The girls were all picking out clothes, looking for them here and there, but they couldn't find the right clothes for a long time.

The salespeople were getting impatient. With so many customers surrounding the store, they couldn't feel happy at all.

In the eyes of the salespeople, these poor girls were just spectators who couldn't afford the clothes here.

The salesperson endured for a long time and finally couldn't hold it in anymore. "Just take a look, don't touch it if you don't want to buy it. You won't be able to afford to touch and break your clothes. "

"Who said we wouldn't buy?" Yao Jing, who had long received orders from the sales clerk, had a condescending look in her eyes as she argued.

"Sister, I'm not trying to hurt you." One of the tall salesperson pointed at the suit in Yao Jing's hands, "The dress you're holding is over two thousand yuan. Can you afford it?"

"I ..."

Yao Jing's arm shook violently. Not to mention she couldn't afford it, even if she could afford it, she wouldn't be willing to part with it.

The monthly living expenses were less than two thousand yuan. How could she bear to spend so much money on this dress?

However, she forgot that she didn't spend the money herself when she came to pick a dress, Wu Tian was the one who paid for all the expenses.

Seeing Yao Jing was at a disadvantage, Wu Tian naturally wasn't convinced. He went up to the salesperson and asked, "How much do you think this dress would cost?"

"Two thousand." The salesman crossed his arms and smiled contemptuously.

"I'll buy it." Wu Tian didn't say anything and directly took out two thousand cash and patted it on the sales clerk's body. He ordered, "Wrap this suit up for me."

The salesman was surprised for a moment. She didn't think that this kid would be able to buy such expensive clothes. After being stunned for a long time, she finally came back to her senses. She whispered two words, "Pretend to be cool."

As far as she was concerned, this kid was a fool. The 2000 yuan he had saved for the sake of chasing down girls was nothing more than acting cool in front of girls.

Although she looked down on cool guys like Wu Tian, she still obediently wrapped up her clothes.

Yao Jing took the wrapped dress and felt a little sorry for it. "Wu Tian, the clothes here are too expensive. Let's go somewhere else to buy them."

"There's no time. Tell them to hurry up and choose." Wu Tian didn't care about the price of the clothes at all. Right now, he only wanted to let these little ancestors choose their clothes as soon as possible.

"Alright!" Yao Jing didn't say anything. Wu Tian was indeed rich from the looks of it, he didn't even put this amount of money in his eyes.

He turned around and urged the other girls, "Time is limited. Everyone, hurry up and choose. We still have to go to the martial arts building later."

"But the clothes here are so expensive!" Before the girls checked their clothes, they couldn't help but look at the signs.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 415 - Extremely Rich and Powerful

C415 Extremely Rich and Powerful

"In any case, I won't let you guys pay. As long as this set of clothes suits you, it doesn't matter if it's a bit more expensive." Yao Jing just realized that Wu Tian was very rich, that's why she dared to say such things.

"Yao Jing, this set of clothes looks pretty good. I wear it well, but the price is really ..."

"How much is it?"

"Over twenty thousand."

Yao Jing coughed a few times. She nearly choked to death on her own saliva. She had bought two thousand yuan worth of clothes just now and thought it was very expensive. This girl had actually picked out twenty thousand yuan worth of clothes.

She felt there was no point in wearing such expensive clothes.

Yao Jing hurried over and whispered to her classmates, "Although Wu Tian doesn't want us to pay for ourselves, you can't go overboard. The price of clothes can't exceed 5000, you can't buy 20,000 worth of clothes."

"But I really like it."

"Clothes are too expensive." Yao Jing glanced at the clothes and said sincerely, "Think about it. If each of us seventeen choose ten sets of twenty thousand clothes, how much would it cost?"

"Over five million."

"We can't bankrupt Wu Tian just because we bought clothes, right?"

"You're right." The girl nodded in approval, "He was kind enough to spend money to buy clothes for us, we can't be too greedy."

"Alright, you guys hurry up and choose your clothes. You guys try to choose a set of clothes under 5000 yuan. After that, we'll go somewhere else to choose

cheap clothes. In total, everyone can buy four or five sets of clothes." Yao Jing was understanding, she knew to think for Wu Tian.

She had also thought about it before, Wu Tian took out a total of one million. Everyone gets more than fifty thousand dollars.

This 50,000 yuan was no small sum after all. They couldn't go overboard and cause Wu Tian to go bankrupt. After all, they were classmates, and they couldn't casually use someone else's money.

Wu Tian stood on the spot and waited for more than half an hour. Other than Yao Jing, the other girls did not decide on a single set of clothes.

The girls were dazzled by the clothes. They were too embarrassed to buy expensive clothes, but they did not like clothes that were too cheap.

Not to mention Wu Tian, even the salespeople were getting impatient from waiting. They urged, "If you can't afford it, then hurry up and leave. Don't waste time here."

"Who told you we can't afford it?" Wu Tian turned his head to look at these condescending salespeople.

Honestly speaking, he had had enough of these people who treated others unfairly. Ever since those girls came in, the salespeople had been ridiculing them in all sorts of ways, demeaning the female students to nothing.

The girls didn't dare to say anything, but he was someone with influence, so he decided to fight for them.

No matter what, these were the girls from his class. Now that he had recruited them to be his team, he would naturally protect them with all his might.

"I can tell that you are all destitute just by looking at you." The salesman purposely slapped his nose and glanced at Wu Tian in disdain. Then she picked up a dress from the shelf, "This dress is 12,000 yuan, you said you can afford it, so you should buy this dress."

The sales clerk knew the guy in front of her had no money, so she intentionally chose a cheap dress to provoke Wu Tian.

"Twelve thousand, right?" Wu Tian stared at the dress and took out his bank card from his pocket. "To tell you the truth, I have money, but I don't want to buy this dress because I don't want you to get the commission."

*

The salesperson snorted and said with disdain, "If you don't have any money, then say you don't have any. And you're even holding an empty card to put on a show here."

After she said this, the salesman couldn't help but spit on the ground.

Wu Tian sneered and didn't say much. He turned around and asked the female students, "Have you chosen your clothes?"

"Nope." More than a dozen girls shook their heads. There were too many good clothes, and they were already dazzled.

"Then let me ask you, do you like the clothes here?"

"Of course we like these clothes, but the clothes here are too expensive."

"Since everyone likes the clothes here, I'll buy this clothing store. When you have time in the future, you can slowly come and choose." After saying that, Wu Tian took out his phone and called his secretary, Loong Yun.

If they continued this way, they probably wouldn't be able to make a choice even in the evening. Wu Tian decided to buy the clothing store and let these girls have time to pick again in the future.

The girls were shocked when Wu Tian said this. They didn't expect him to say he wanted to buy a clothing store.

They didn't know if what he said was true or false. After all, this high-end clothing store was very expensive. Even if he was the big boss, he couldn't just buy it.

*

At this, the salesperson standing next to them burst out laughing, as if she had just heard the funniest joke.

Even the passing customers could not help but laugh secretly. They all thought that Wu Tian was boasting shamelessly.

When Wu Tian finished his call, the salesperson couldn't help but taunt, "You're still pretending. You should know your limits. With your character, it's impossible for you to buy our clothing store."

"I will do what I say. I will never joke with strangers." Wu Tian put his phone away and replied seriously.

"Silly boy, do you know how much this clothing store costs?"

"No matter how much it costs, I will buy it."

"The price of this store will give you a fright." The sales clerk pointed at the clothes on the shelves, "Just these expensive clothes alone are worth several million. Do you have money?"

"You'll know soon enough whether I have money or not." Wu Tian put his hands in his pockets, too lazy to waste time on these salespeople.

"Keep up the act. I want to see how you're going to end this." The salesmen were all waiting to see a good show.

After a short while, the owner of Yunshang Center, Liu Shang, walked over with his people. When the big boss appeared, the entire fashion center became lively.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Liu Shang walked directly in front of Wu Tian and asked with a smile, "You are Mr Wu?"

"That's right, I'm Wu Tian." Wu Tian nodded and replied with a smile.

"Hello, I'm the owner of Yunshang Center, Liu Shang." Liu Shang quickly extended his right hand to shake Wu Tian's hand, at the same time he said with a smile: "From now on, you are the owner of Yunshang Center clothing store, including the property right in front of the shop and the clothing inside it all belong to you."

After he said that, Liu Shang took out a signed contract and a written title certificate and handed them over to Wu Tian.

Seeing this, the salespeople were speechless.

They never thought that the owner of Yunshang Center would sign the contract with Wu Tian personally, nor did they expect Wu Tian to actually buy their clothing store.

All the salespeople in the store were stunned. They didn't expect Wu Tian to complete the transaction worth tens of millions in just ten minutes. Their clothing store now had a new boss.

At this moment, the salesperson didn't look at Wu Tian with any hint of contempt or disdain. They all stared at Wu Tian as if he was a monster.

Even in his dreams, the salesperson would never have imagined that this seemingly poor and foolish brat in front of them would actually spend tens of millions to buy an XRX clothing store.

Only now did everyone dare to believe that this kid was not a poor bloke, but a super rich man who hid his true abilities.

How could someone who was willing to spend tens of millions to buy this clothing store be a pauper?

Not only were the salespeople present stunned, even the bystanders were dumbfounded. They were all shocked by Wu Tian's actions.