

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 484 - High-grade Consumption

C484 High-grade Consumption

Xu Pei drove the car and the three of them quickly arrived at the Red Rose Club.

This was the biggest comprehensive club in Luzhou, with a combination of eating, drinking and entertainment. There was also an underground gambling den.

This place was also the safest place in Luzhou. With Bai Sha Tang's Master Sha here, no one dared to cause trouble.

There were not many customers in the restaurant during the day, and they were all pretty waitresses, more than the customers.

However, for those who were either rich or powerful to come here, ordinary people would not be able to afford it.

Walking into the club's lobby, Wu Tian smiled at the front desk beauty and instructed, "Give us a small room."

"What small room?" Zhang Dongyang waved his hand and instructed the girl at the front desk, "Give us a big room."

Don't look at how he usually borrowed money from others. He was not the least bit stingy with his spending, not to mention that he tore up an IOU worth of 80 million yuan today. It was only natural for him to spend money to treat his guests.

Although this place consumed a lot of money, to him, spending tens of thousands of dollars was nothing.

"Alright." The receptionist quickly opened the private room and tried asking, "Do you need any other services?"

"Get us two beauties." After Zhang Dongyang said this to the front desk, he couldn't help but ask Xu Pei: "Manager Xu, do you need any special service?"

"I don't want it. You guys can just play." Xu Pei forced a smile as she said this, but the smile on her face looked extremely awkward.

"Alright, then find us two princesses. I want all of your food and drinks."

"Alright." The receptionist quickly opened the private room and arranged for the waitress to take the three upstairs.

Under the guidance of the waiter, the three of them arrived at a luxurious private room.

This type of room could definitely be said to be luxurious. The area was over a hundred square meters, and there was a washroom, lounge, bathroom and refrigerator inside it.

To put it bluntly, this was a luxurious presidential suite. What was different from this suite was that there was a set of high-end influence equipment, mainly for entertainment.

As soon as the three of them entered the room, more than a dozen waiters brought out red wine, fruit plates, pastries and western cuisine one after another and placed them on the table.

There were more than ten types of red wine, not to mention anything else.

After placing the pastries and red wine, most of the waiters left the private room, leaving only six waiters to serve them.

"Come, open these bottles of red wine for us." Zhang Dongyang pointed at the three bottles of red wine in front of him and instructed the waiter.

"Alright!"

The three waiters opened the bottles and poured three glasses of wine. Then they retreated to a corner and stood.

In this private room, the consumer was the boss, and anyone could experience the pleasure of being an emperor.

"Come, Boss Wu, it's a pleasure to meet you today. Let me toast you." Zhang Dongyang raised his glass and toasted Wu Tian.

"Boss Zhang, you're too polite." Wu Tian raised his glass and clinked it against Zhang Dongyang's, "Cheers!"

After the two of them clinked glasses, they drank all of the red wine in the cup in one gulp.

When they finished their drinks, the two waiters hurried to pour.

Xu Pei sat awkwardly on the side, at a loss of what to do.

To be honest, she didn't like this kind of situation, but with Boss Wu here, she couldn't leave without permission.

Just as the two of them finished their drinks, two tall and beautiful women dressed in seductive attire walked in.

After the two ladies bowed, they smiled and said, "Boss, we are here to serve you drinks."

"Alright, you, come here." Zhang Dongyang picked a pretty girl and hugged her tightly.

Seeing this, Xu Pei felt embarrassed. She moved her body away from Boss Zhang with an awkward expression on her face.

She didn't expect men to be like this. It was disgusting to see how they all wanted beauties in the outside world.

However, when she looked up at Wu Tian, she found Boss Wu was different. He didn't seem to be interested in the girl beside him.

The flirtatious woman took the initiative to take Wu Tian's arm and seduced him with a coquettish smile, "Boss, do you think Xin Er is good-looking?"

"Not good." Wu Tian directly commented without even looking at it.

"You ..." The seductive woman was so angry that the corner of her mouth twitched. She didn't say anything for a long time.

"Here."

Wu Tian took out 5000 yuan from his pocket and handed it over, "This is a tip for you, you can scam now."

"Thank you, boss. Thank you, boss." Seeing such a tip, the seductive woman was elated and bowed repeatedly to express her gratitude.

The girl beside Zhang Dongyang almost died of envy. She didn't expect that the poor fool would be so generous as to reward her by a few thousand in an instant.

If she had known earlier, she would have gone to serve that kid.

"Here, this is your tip." Zhang Dongyang took out five hundred yuan from his pocket and handed it to the girl with curly hair.

The main reason was because he left in such a hurry today and didn't bring any cash. He couldn't just swipe a card to give the girl a tip, right?

"Thank you, boss." Even though the lady with curly hair said "thank you", she actually didn't feel good at all.

She had not expected the boss in front of her to be so stingy, much more stingy than the boss beside her.

Before leaving, she couldn't help but wink at Wu Tian, wanting to use this opportunity to get close with this generous boss.

After a few cups of wine, Zhang Dongyang was obviously dizzy. He asked with a smile, "Boss Wu, why did you tear up that 50 million promissory note?"

"For my next plan." Wu Tian smiled strangely, shook his wine glass and said, "Tearing up a promissory note is to dispel the vigilance in your heart and bring you out."

"What do you mean?"

"What I mean is, I've already ripped the IOU, so you don't have to pay back the 80 million that you owe us."

"Why don't you let me pay you back?"

"I just wanted to be friends with you."

"I know you're not telling the truth, but I still want to thank you." Zhang Dongyang raised his glass again, smiled and said gratefully, "80 million is our company's profit for half a year. Thank you, Boss Wu, for being so generous."

"Boss Zhang is being too courteous." Wu Tian raised his glass and clinked it with Zhang Dongyang's, then drank the red wine in one gulp.

After drinking, he couldn't help but ask, "President Zhang, I heard you owe a lot in the industry?"

"That's right." Zhang Dongyang didn't feel embarrassed at all. On the contrary, he smiled proudly: "Other than owing you 80 million, I still owe nearly 100 million."

"I really didn't expect President Zhang to owe so much money."

"I'm famous for being Lai Zi Zhang. If I don't pay them, they won't be able to do anything about me."

"President Zhang, forgive me for my bluntness, but owing money is a disease that needs to be cured."

"I like this disease. No one can cure me." After saying that, Zhang Dongyang raised his head and laughed loudly.

"Come, let's continue drinking." Wu Tian smiled, then raised his glass and continued drinking with them.

On the other hand, Xu Pei was secretly angry. This Boss Wu was really too much. He acted on his own and wiped out a debt of 80 million yuan from the company.

Once he tore the IOU, the eighty million yuan would become a dead debt. How was she supposed to explain this to CEO Huang when she got back?

What kind of boss was this? He made such a big loophole, yet he still had the mood to drink wine. This was truly infuriating.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 485 - Insufficient Balance?

C485 Insufficient Balance?

Although Xu Pei was resentful in her heart, she didn't dare to say much. She was just a mere financial manager, so she didn't have the qualifications to criticize the big boss.

The three of them played in the room for nearly two hours. After they were done eating and drinking, Wu Tian suggested: "We're done eating and drinking, let's go."

"Alright."

Zhang Dongyang wiped his drunk face and turned to look at Xu Pei, "Manager Xu, you didn't eat anything just now. Why don't you eat something else?"

"I'm not hungry." Xu Pei shook her head. Now that there was an eighty million hole in the company's finances, she had no appetite.

She hadn't been able to get the money, but at least she had a promissory note. At least she had a trace of the money in her financial records.

Now even the promissory notes were torn apart. Without any proof, in the financial records, how was she supposed to deal with this account?

"Alright, since Manager Xu doesn't want to eat it, then let's go." Zhang Dongyang stretched his back and stood up from the sofa.

"Manager Xu, go and pay. I'll pay for today's expenses." Wu Tian turned around and ordered Xu Pei.

"That won't do." Before Xu Pei could reply, Zhang Dongyang quickly said, "I've already agreed to treat you guys. How can I let you guys pay?"

"Then we will be embarrassed ..."

"If you still recognize me as your friend, then I'll treat you."

"Alright, then I'll accept it." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled, but did not rush to pay the bill.

He had never intended to pay the bill, so saying that it was just a formality was all.

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On the other hand, Xu Pei secretly heaved a sigh of relief. Luckily, Zhang Dongyang was in a rush to pay the bill, otherwise the company would have to pay extra.

Today's consumption was at least a few tens of thousands, it would be inconvenient for the company to pay for it.

Originally, she was here to collect the debt on behalf of the company. If she didn't get the money and spent several tens of thousands more, it wouldn't make sense anywhere.

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Zhang Dongyang took out a gold card from his pocket and slapped it on the table, then said to the waiter, "Beauty, help me pay the bill."

"Alright."

The waiter picked up the bank card, turned around and left the room, then quickly ran back, "Sorry sir, the balance on your card is not enough to pay the bill."

"Nonsense, I have over 5 million on this card. How could it not be enough?"

"Indeed, it's not enough." The attendant handed over the gold card and said with a smile, "You have to pay 88.64 million this time. After the discount, you have to pay 88.6 million."

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Hearing this number, Zhang Dongyang's legs went soft and he collapsed onto the sofa.

He thought he had misheard, and after a long pause, he asked again, "How much did we spend today?"

"88.6 million." the waiter repeated, her words clear.

Hearing this number, Zhang Dongyang was dumbfounded, and even Xu Pei was shocked.

She had known that this was a high-end location and that the cost of food was much higher than that of an ordinary entertainment club. However, she had not expected it to be so outrageously expensive.

Eighty million is an astronomical number. I'm afraid this price will be enough to buy the entire Red Rose Club.

The first thought that came to her mind was that the waiter must have miscalculated. There was no way the consumption today would be so expensive.

Zhang Dongyang's thoughts were the same. After a slight pause, he said to the waiter, "You must have calculated incorrectly. Hurry up and show me the bill."

"Here's your bill." After saying this, the waiter took out a long printed bill and handed it over.

The bill was two meters long, and not a single item was too expensive. The room cost was 8800 yuan, and the other items added up exceeded 100,000 yuan.

After scanning the bill, Zhang Dongyang's gaze finally landed on the red wine bill. He couldn't help but exclaim: "20 million?"

This time, they drank seven bottles of red wine. The most expensive wine reached 20 million, while the cheapest reached 5 million.

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Zhang Dongyang slapped the bill on the table and asked the waiter, "Did you guys get it wrong? How come a bottle of red wine costs twenty million? "

"Sir, all of our consumption is clearly marked. This is the price." The salesman pointed to the price on the bottle.

"23 million?" Zhang Dongyang picked up the sticker and saw that it was indeed priced at 23 million.

In addition to the price of red wine, there was also a place of origin and year on the label. According to the description, this wine was produced in France and was made by hand. It was unique in the world.

He opened several posters in succession and found that they were made in different regions and were the only red wine in the world.

What's unique? What is handmade?

To put it bluntly, this was a gimmick and a scheme. It was purposefully used to cheat money.

In such a high-end place, no one would look at the price before opening the bottle. They would only know that it was a sky-high price after drinking the wine.

He had often heard of this before, it was usually high-end places to cheat the rich. This was Zhang Dongyang's first time experiencing this kind of thing.

"Right, there are prices on the posters." The smile on the waiter's face was still as bright as ever.

"The price is decided by you guys, your red wine is not worth the money." Zhang Dongyang gritted his teeth and shouted angrily at the waiter.

"It's not up to you to decide whether it's worth it or not." The waiter appeared to be very calm as he replied with ease, "If you feel that it's not worth it, then you don't have to drink. After drinking the wine, you have to pay."

"Then before I drank it, you didn't tell me the price."

"You didn't even ask us the price before you drank it."

"I ..."

Zhang Dongyang was choked to the point that he couldn't say a word. He grinded his teeth for a long time before saying: "You guys are clearly scammers, I can't give you the money."

If it was several hundred thousand dollars, he wouldn't care about it. But over eighty million — he wouldn't be willing to be cheated.

"So, you want to eat an overlord's meal?" The waiter's face sank, and her eyes became even colder.

"I will only give you the money for the normal consumption. I won't give you the money for the red wine."

"That's not up to you." The salesman stopped smiling, took out his walkie-talkie and said, "Someone is eating an overbearing meal."

Just as she finished speaking, more than ten black clothed men barged in.

They were all from Bai Sha Tang, and they looked even more domineering than normal bullies. Their eyes were clearly filled with murderous intent.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere in the room tensed up. Xu Pei was so scared that her face turned pale, and her body unconsciously curled up.

She had never seen anything major. It was her first time seeing such a thing, and she was scared silly.

She really regretted coming to a place like this with them. Not only did she not eat a single mouthful, she even offended Bai Shatang.

"What do you want?" Zhang Dongyang was so scared that his body trembled when he saw so many thugs barging in. He was no longer drunk.

He knew that these people were from Bai Shatang. If he offended these thugs, he would be beaten to death.

He dared to provoke anyone, because if he couldn't afford to offend them, he could still make a scene. But not only could he not afford to offend Bai Shatang, he did not dare to act shameless.

"According to Bai Shatang's rules, people who don't pay for their meals will have their hands and feet broken and then be thrown into the mountains to be fed to the wolves." The attendant's expression was as cold as a stone.