

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 536 - Fatty Li Qiang

C536 Fatty Li Qiang

Lin Weiwei stared at Wu Tian for a few more seconds and then brought the two to the furthest corner.

After ordering two side dishes and a dozen beers, the two of them began to chat.

"Tian, in the Higher Education Mega Centre, I'm not that bad. In the future, no one will dare to bully you under my protection." After two cups of wine, Lee Qiang started to talk nonsense.

Wu Tian shook his head helplessly. He didn't expect that after not seeing him for a few years, Lee Qiang's old habit of bragging hadn't changed at all.

Back then, because he was bragging, this fatty had lost a lot of face.

"Then please take care of me, Qiang." Wu Tian didn't expose him and echoed him.

Lee Qiang wiped the fat from his mouth and patted his belly, "Tian, don't worry. From now on, if you follow me, I guarantee you will have a good life."

"Then where are you right now?" Wu Tian couldn't help but ask.

He already knew that due to family reasons, Lee Qiang didn't go to college after graduating from high school, so his recent life must not be too good.

"Right now, I'm a security guard for Lu Hai University." Lee Qiang said proudly.

Wu Tian almost choked to death on his own saliva. How dare a little security guard be so cocky? If I follow you, won't I starve to death?

"Come, drink." Lee Qiang raised his glass, poured another glass of beer into his stomach and continued boasting, "Tian, don't look at how fat I am, there are quite a few girls chasing after me. Just speak of that Lin Weiwei. She was so full of worship that she wanted to sleep with me several times. "

After hearing this, Wu Tian couldn't help but spit out all the wine in his mouth. He cursed in his heart: "Will you die if you don't brag?"

Unless a girl is blind, she wouldn't like a fat pig like you with small eyes.

Wu Tian thought like this in his heart, but he didn't say it out loud. Anyway, boasting doesn't break the law, there's no tax, and it doesn't pollute the air.

"Tian, you're still single, right?"

"Right." Wu Tian nodded forcefully and asked with a smile, "You don't want to introduce your sister to me, right?"

Lee Qiang's sister was two years younger than him. She used to go to school often, but she was famous for being a school beauty. Many boys drooled over her.

"Tian is overthinking it." Lee Qiang quickly waved his hand, "Don't be angry, Tian. You don't match my sister's status and position, so ..."

"Then what kind of status is your sister?"

"She's a member of the Liu Group right now." Speaking of his sister, Lee Qiang was extremely proud. He smiled so much that his eyes almost narrowed into lines, "That's a large company, you can't enter without strength."

"So your sister works for the Liu Group." Wu Tian laughed secretly as he pinched his chin.

I didn't expect Lee Qiang's sister to be working at Liu Jun's company. What a coincidence.

"Qiang-ge, save me ..."

Just as they were chatting, a cry for help came from the restaurant. At the corner of the restaurant, a middle-aged man was harassing Lin Weiwei.

"Scum, you dare to behave so atrociously in front of me? You are truly courting death." Lee Qiang said angrily. He turned around and said to Wu Tian, "Tian, sit down and don't move. See how I deal with this scum."

After saying that, Lee Qiang picked up the beer bottle from the table and walked towards the middle-aged man while swaying the fat on his body. Just as he was about to throw the beer bottle towards the middle-aged man.

However, the man suddenly turned around and kicked fiercely at Lee Qiang. Lee Qiang didn't have enough time to dodge and was kicked away, falling onto the ground as he let out a painful groan.

"Who are you?" Lee Qiang really didn't expect his opponent to be so powerful. The strength and speed of his leg was astonishingly fast.

"Zhang Meng." The middle-aged man spoke two words in a neither humble nor haughty manner.

When Lee Qiang heard the two words, Zhang Meng, his fat face instantly turned pale. He was so scared that cold sweat broke out on his back.

In the Higher Education Mega Centre, there was no one who didn't know about Zhang Meng. He was a legendary figure who once defeated dozens of strong men with his bare hands.

Lee Qiang hurriedly got up from the ground and revealed a flattering smile, "So it's Brother Meng, blame me for not being tactful."

Even though he usually liked to boast, when meeting truly powerful figures, he didn't dare to underestimate them in the slightest.

He knew that he was no match for Zhang Meng, so he hurriedly smiled foolishly. He did not dare to risk his life here.

"Hurry up and f * ck off!" Zhang Meng roared coldly as he once again pulled Lin Weiwei into his arms.

"Scoundrel, let go ..."

Lin Weiwei was so scared that she started screaming. She looked at Lee Qiang with that pleading look and was so anxious that she was about to cry. "Qiang-ge, save me ..."

Lee Qiang clenched his fists tightly and finally lowered his head helplessly. How could he have the guts to go against Zhang Meng? He could only watch as Lin Weiwei was humiliated.

With his strength, he was simply unable to defeat Zhang Meng. Even if he pounced on Zhang Meng, he would only be able to take a beating for nothing.

The other customers and waiters in the restaurant also dared not to speak up. They only watched from afar. None of them dared to step forward and save the beauty.

Whoever dared to offend Zhang Meng was courting death.

"Let her go."

Just when everyone was silent, Wu Tian let out a cold roar and quickly walked towards Zhang Meng.

Everyone's gaze turned to Wu Tian. Everyone was using exaggerated expressions as they stared at the ignorant youth in front of them. This brat actually dared to offend Zhang Meng. Was he tired of living?

Lee Qiang was so scared that his body trembled. He quickly went up to Wu Tian to block him and whispered in his ear, "Wu Tian, don't you have your life on the line. This Brother Meng is a powerful figure, we can't afford to offend him."

Wu Tian could probably tell that Zhang Meng was not someone to be trifled with. Otherwise, Lee Qiang would not be so afraid.

However, after experiencing what happened today, as a man with a sense of justice, he definitely wouldn't stand by and watch, "Qiang, don't worry, I can deal with him."

Saying that, he walked around Lee Qiang and continued walking towards Zhang Meng.

Lee Qiang was too late to stop him. He could only curse in his heart that this brat was an idiot. If he offended Zhang Meng this time, he would probably die miserably.

Wu Tian walked in front of Zhang Meng and bellowed with a cold expression, "Say it again, let go of this girl."

At the same time, his gaze earnestly swept across Zhang Meng. This man was very short. His long hair was combed back, and he had a ponytail like a woman. The silver earring on his left ear was especially conspicuous.

At this moment, Zhang Meng was also using the same expression to look at Wu Tian. He probably did not expect this kid in front of him to be so daring as to meddle in his business.

"You have quite the guts, kid." Zhang Meng spat out these words in an indifferent tone, and then pushed Lin Weiwei, who was in his arms, away.

"Save me, save me!" Lin Weiwei also did not expect that someone would be willing to offend Zhang Meng to save her. She looked at Wu Tian gratefully, like a frightened little bird, and quickly hid behind Wu Tian.

"Don't be afraid!" Wu Tian pulled Lin Weiwei behind him and comforted her with a smile, "I'll help you deal with this scum in a while."

"Boasting shamelessly, let me first beat you to the point where your four limbs are insufficient." After Zhang Meng said this, he swung his fist and punched over.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 537 - Super Expert

C537 Super Expert

The spectating guests were extremely nervous. Seeing this completely righteous youth about to explode, their hearts were filled with sympathy.

Lin Weiwei was not only worried because she was scared, but also because she felt guilty. After all, Wu Tian provoked Zhang Meng because he saved her. She wondered if he would be beaten to death.

Seeing the fist coming at him, Wu Tian smiled lightly. He raised his leg and kicked back two times, drawing two beautiful arcs in the air. He easily kicked Zhang Meng away.

He had taken the Snow Ganoderma Grass in the canyon before, and now that he had the miraculous strength and speed, it was more than enough to deal with this kind of trash.

With a blood-curdling screech, Zhang Meng fell to the ground and cried out in pain. It took him a long time before he managed to get up from the ground.

He had been in the industry for more than ten years, but he had never met such a powerful opponent. It was simply too terrifying.

He hadn't thought that an ordinary youth would actually be able to erupt with such a powerful energy. It seemed that he really couldn't judge a person by his appearance.

At this moment, Zhang Meng no longer had the arrogance and domineering attitude from before. His entire face was dark, and the gaze he used to look at Wu Tian was filled with fear.

The other customers were stunned by Wu Tian's amazing skills. They never expected him to be so strong.

From the looks of it, their previous worries were unnecessary. Now, they were all staring at Wu Tian with eyes of worship, treating him as their little hero.

"Qiang, Zhang Meng is only mediocre." Wu Tian's voice broke the gloomy atmosphere.

Lee Qiang was stunned by the scene of the fight. Only then did he wake up and retort, "Expert, you're really an expert."

He didn't expect Wu Tian to be so powerful that he could defeat someone as powerful as Zhang Meng so easily.

This was a true expert.

Earlier, he actually bragged about how powerful he was in front of this master, and even made Tian follow him. Compared to Tian, he was simply too weak.

Thinking back to what he said just now, Lee Qiang felt embarrassed and his fat face turned red.

However, Lee Qiang was very glad that he knew such a powerful person. Furthermore, this expert was his junior high classmate.

In the future, he would be able to rely on Wu Tian, a powerful expert, to shake the entire University City, that was just around the corner.

"Tian, I didn't expect you to be so amazing. Please take care of me in the future!" Lee Qiang tried his best to curry favor with Qin Wushuang.

"We're classmates, there's no need to be so polite." Wu Tian said politely before turning his head to look at Zhang Meng, "You're still not getting out of here? You still want me to treat you to a meal?"

"Today's matter is not over." Zhang Meng threw out these words, swung his horse's tail, and limped out of the restaurant.

Seeing Zhang Meng in such a sorry state, the crowd could not help but burst out in laughter. The entire restaurant was filled with cheers.

Wu Tian turned around and realized that Lin Weiwei was staring at him with that kind of focused gaze. There was admiration, reverence, and even a bit of infatuation in her eyes ...

"Little girl, do you think I'm very handsome?" Wu Tian rubbed his nose and revealed a confident smile.

Only then did Lin Weiwei realize that she had lost her composure. She lowered her head, blushing, and said softly after a long while, "Thank you for saving me."

If it wasn't for this boy who saved her, she would definitely have been harmed by Zhang Meng in public today. If that had happened, she would have suffered a fate worse than death.

"Since you are Qiang's friend, then you are my friend. It is only right that I save you." Wu Tian acted as if it was completely natural. Not to mention that she was Lee Qiang's friend, even if she was a stranger, Wu Tian wouldn't just stand by and watch.

"Right, I still don't know your name."

"Wu Tian."

"Big Brother Wu Tian, you were so awesome just now. You managed to beat that scoundrel Zhang Meng down with just a few blows." Lin Weiwei's voice was filled with endless adoration and admiration, and her little face was flushed.

Wu Tian grinned and said, "If there's nothing else, we'll be leaving first."

Seeing that Wu Tian was about to leave, Lin Weiwei hurriedly stood in front, her face full of worry as she reminded, "Wu Brother Tian, you hit Zhang Meng, you have to be careful, or they will take revenge on you."

"You don't have to worry about me. It's you who needs to think of a way to rest, don't be too tired." Before she left, she stared at Lin Weiwei a few more times, feeling that her complexion was not good.

"Thank you, Wu Brother Tian, for your concern."

"Then we'll be going." Wu Tian grinned and turned to look at Lee Qiang, "Let's go!"

Then he strode out of the restaurant.

"Alright!" Wu Tie followed behind with his fat body, "Tian, you taught Zhang Meng a very miserable lesson today. At least you have let me off some steam, and made me lose a lot of face."

"I remember that you said that you would let me follow you. With my skill, I should be able to act as a security guard, right?" Looking at Lee Qiang's fat face, Wu Tian couldn't help but comment.

Lee Qiang coughed dryly a few times and scratched his head in embarrassment, "Tian must be joking. With such good skills, how can you be my security guard? That's simply a waste of your talent."

"You punk, you only know how to brag and flatter before learning anything else."

"I got laughed at by Tian."

"Alright, let's go. I'll bring you to a place." Wu Tian threw down those words, turned around and walked towards the phone shop that he just bought.

When they reached the door, Lee Qiang grabbed Wu Tian's arm and stopped him, "Tian, this is the flagship store of Huawei. The phones here are very expensive, we can't afford them."

At the moment, Huawei and the fruits were on the same level, representing the highest quality and nobility. To ordinary citizens, it was a high and mighty position.

"I'm not trying to buy a phone." Wu Tian turned around and glanced at Lee Qiang, then he walked towards the inside of the phone shop.

Lee Qiang frowned and said in confusion: "If you don't want to buy a phone, then what are you doing here? Are you trying to tease the salesperson? "

"You'll know in a while." Wu Tian didn't explain too much and continued to walk towards the inside of the phone store.

Lee Qiang didn't ask too much and followed in, shaking the fat on his body.

As soon as the two of them walked into the phone store, the manager and sales staff greeted them. They bowed together and greeted, "Hello, Mr Wu."

They already knew Wu Tian. They all knew that this handsome young man was the new owner of the phone store, so they didn't dare to slight him.

"Tian, why do they all know you? Yet you are still so respectful? " Seeing the attitude of the salesperson, Lee Qiang could not help but feel suspicious.

"To tell you the truth, I just bought this phone shop, and now I'm the owner." Wu Tian explained with a smile.

"What?" Hearing that, Lee Qiang was shocked, "You said that you're the owner of the phone store now?"

"Right."

Lee Qiang stared at Wu Tian like he was staring at a monster. He couldn't help but ask, "Why are you suddenly so rich?"

All this time, Wu Tian's family was very poor. Who would have thought that after more than a year, this kid was rich.

In front of him was an upscale flagship store. Just the rent, decoration, and goods of the store alone were worth several million, right?

He didn't dare to imagine how Wu Tian could suddenly become so rich.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 538 - Salesgirl

C538 Salesgirl

"This is a long story, I'll explain it to you in the future." Wu Tian avoided it with a single sentence.

There were some things that were too complicated to explain to Lee Qiang, but the key was that he couldn't explain it himself.

Even he didn't expect that his identity was actually that of a young master from a wealthy and reclusive clan, being arranged by his grandfather to be trained in an ordinary family.

"I really didn't expect that you would turn into a big boss." Lee Qiang stared at Wu Tian as if he was looking at a monster. His eyes were filled with astonishment.

If he hadn't seen it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have dared to believe that the once poor guy would have become so rich.

After a short pause, Lee Qiang couldn't help but laugh and tease, "Tian, did you bring me here to give me a new model Huawei phone?"

To tell the truth, he dreamed of buying a new Huawei.

However, when the security guards' wages were too low, barely enough for him to rent a room with his sister, he didn't have the spare money to buy a phone.

"No."

Wu Tian shook his head and smiled mysteriously: "I'm not here to buy a phone for you, I want to give you this phone shop."

"What?"

Lee Qiang gaped in shock when he heard that. His eyes were filled with disbelief, and he even suspected that Wu Tian was joking.

"From now on, 60% of this phone shop is yours. From now on, you'll manage the phone shop and split the profits equally."

"Tian, are you joking?"

"I'm not joking. I'm serious."

"Are you really going to give this phone shop to me?"

"Right." Wu Tian nodded forcefully and said with a never before heard tone of seriousness, "From now on, this phone shop is yours."

The reason he gave the phone shop to Lee Qiang was to repay the favor. After all, this fatty helped him in the past when he was studying, so he naturally had to repay the favor.

"I'm rich." Lee Qiang was so excited that tears were flowing down his face. He immediately hugged Wu Tian, "You're my blood brother, no, you're even more intimate than my blood brother."

Never in his dreams did he expect that Wu Tian would be so rich that he would be given a phone shop worth several million yuan for nothing.

"Qiang, you have too much fat on you." With a look of disgust, Wu Tian pushed Lee Qiang away from him.

Lee Qiang scratched his head and laughed dryly as he said worriedly, "Leave the phone shop to me, what if I lose money?"

"From now on, this phone shop is yours, whether you pay or earn it has nothing to do with me."

"Good brother, you are truly my blood brother." After Lee Qiang said this, he rushed forward again to hug Wu Tian.

Wu Tian was so scared that he shrank his body and quickly dodged Lee Qiang. He said in disdain, "Fatty, don't take advantage of me in the future."

"I'll follow you from now on. Life is your man, death is your ghost."

"Go away, I'm not interested in a fatty like you."

"If you're not interested in me, then you must be interested in my sister." Lee Qiang smiled evilly and moved his head closer, "I'll introduce my sister to you another day."

He previously thought that Wu Tian wasn't worthy of his sister, but now that he saw that Wu Tian was so powerful and rich, he couldn't help but want to get Wu Tian and his sister together.

"Let's talk about it later." Wu Tian was currently surrounded by a sea of beauties. He had the gentle, generous, and beautiful chef Shen Xue, as well as the sexy and cold star oneesan, Huang Lan.

In addition to that, there was the ice-cold, yet still full of human feelings, beautiful secretary Loong Yun, as well as the young miss Liu Yueyao, whose temperament and beauty matched well.

Right now, there were too many beauties around him. He was too busy to do anything, so how could he have the time to seduce Lee Qiang's sister?

"Alright, then I'll bring my sister and treat you to a meal one day." Lee Qiang naturally didn't want to miss such a good opportunity.

He was liking Wu Tian more and more now. He desperately wanted to get his sister and Wu Tian together so that he could have a strong brother-in-law.

"Sure, give me a call when you have time in the future." Wu Tian left his phone number after saying that.

After exchanging a few words with the shop, he returned to the school. As soon as he finished his second lesson, he received a call from Gu Xiaoman.

"Xiaoman, what can I do for you?" After the call was connected, Wu Tian asked.

Under normal circumstances, this girl would never take the initiative to call if there was nothing important to do.

If he wasn't mistaken, something must have happened to his Martial Arts Club.

On the other end of the phone, Gu Xiaoman cleared her throat and replied softly, "Proprietor Wu, can you come to my house now?"

It seemed like it wasn't convenient for Gu Xiaoman to talk to him. Her voice was deliberately lowered, as if someone else might hear it.

Wu Tian was puzzled, why did this woman suddenly ask him to go to her house when she had always been keeping a distance from him?

Did something happen?

Seeing that Xiaoman was not in a good mood to talk, Wu Tian did not pursue the matter any further. Instead, he said in the same tone, "Quickly tell me the address, I'll be right over."

"Jiangdong Road, Xiangyang District 303."

With that, Gu Xiaoman hung up the phone.

Wu Tian put away his phone, turned around and headed to the Jiangdong Road.

It took him over half an hour to drive the car to the Xiangyang district. Just as he got off the car and walked a few steps, he saw a fool driving a BMW towards him.

With a screech of brakes, the BMW stopped at his feet, less than half a meter away from him.

If he didn't dodge fast enough, he would have been knocked flying by this idiot.

"Do you know how to drive?" Wu Tian patted the dust off his legs, then pointed at the driver with oil powder on his face and roared.

The BMW driver didn't panic at all as he sat in the car and adjusted his tie. Only then did the gentleman open the car door and walk out. He looked coldly at Wu Tian and said, "I can afford to knock you to death."

Wu Tian originally didn't want to argue with him, but seeing how vile this pink-faced man was, this made him very unhappy. He kicked the BMW ferociously, wiping off a large piece of the car's paint on the bumper.

Seeing his new BMW drop such a big piece of paint, the pink-masked man felt a pinch of pain in his heart. He clenched his fist and said, "Little bastard, you broke my car, can you afford it?"

"I don't intend to pay at all." Wu Tian crossed his arms in front of his chest with a shameless manner.

He would never be merciful in the face of such a demure hypocrite.

"Brat, you're asking for a beating." The pink-faced man clenched his fist and was ready to teach Wu Tian a lesson.

"Stop!"

Gu Xiaoman ran towards him with quick steps.

Today, Gu Xiaoman was wearing a short bag, showing off her two bare legs. The tight white flesh trembled in the air, causing people to salivate.

Seeing Gu Xiaoman walk over, the pink-faced man who was going to attack him quickly withdrew his fist and ran towards her with a smile.

"Xiaoman, thank you for personally coming to pick me up. Let's go to your house." The pink-masked man reached out his hand to hug Gu Xiaoman's small waist. It was as if the two of them were very close.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 539 - Third Aunt

C539 Third Aunt

Gu Xiaoman cast a disgusted gaze and walked around the man towards Wu Tian. She pretended to be reserved and called out, "Tian, why are you here?"

Wu Tian was stunned. What the hell was Gu Xiaoman doing, didn't she call him just now?

"I'm just passing by." Although Wu Tian didn't know Gu Xiaoman's intentions, he wouldn't expose her lies. Wu Tian cooperated with her and replied.

"Let me introduce you to a friend." Gu Xiaoman pointed at the middle-aged man with oily hair and pink cheeks and introduced him, "His name is Chen Kun, he's a blind date that my third aunt recommended to me."

Gu Xiaoman said. Gu Xiaoman blinked at Wu Tian in confusion. Her expression was particularly rich.

Seeing Gu Xiaoman winking at him, Wu Tian instantly understood what was going on. It seemed that this woman didn't like Chen Kun and had purposely come to find him to cause trouble.

Since she didn't like this fellow, why not just send him away? Why was she being so tactful?

"Xiaoman." Wu Tian pulled Gu Xiaoman aside. Puzzled, Wu Tian whispered, "Don't you like Chen Kun?"

Gu Xiaoman secretly glanced at Chen Kun and nodded her head, "I am very disgusted with this brainless nouveau riche."

"Then wouldn't it be fine if you just directly chased him away?"

"No." Gu Xiaoman pulled up her hair and said awkwardly, "He's my third aunt's friend. Third Aunt usually treats my family very well, so I don't want to embarrass her."

"You're just too kind."

"This time, you have to help me drive Chen Kun away, I don't want to be pestered by him."

"Don't worry, leave it to me." Wu Tian patted his belly confidently. Such a small matter was not a problem at all.

Chen Kun was initially in a good mood, but after Gu Xiaoman treated him like air and ignored him, his heart was filled with displeasure. When he saw Gu Xiaoman secretly talk to another man in front of him, he was extremely annoyed. He wished that he could slap Wu Tian to death.

Such a poor brat, what qualifications did he have to fight over a woman with him?

However, as a man with self-restraint, Chen Kun definitely couldn't lose his temper in front of a beauty. Instead, he forcefully suppressed the anger in his heart and walked towards the two of them in a gentle manner.

"Xiaoman, may I ask who this is?" Chen Kun pointed at Wu Tian elegantly with a fake smile on his face.

"He's my friend, Wu Tian." Gu Xiaoman pointed at Wu Tian as she introduced him.

"Since you're Xiaoman's friend, then you're my friend." Chen Kun took the initiative to extend his hand to shake Wu Tian's.

Seeing the hypocritical smile on the man's face, Wu Tian felt disdain in his heart. He stepped on Chen Kun's leg and even crushed it a few times.

Let me see how long you can go on pretending to be a gentleman.

Chen Kun let out a painful scream. This scream was even worse than the sound of a pig being slaughtered. Half of his image as a gentleman was instantly ruined.

"Big Brother Chen, I'm sorry, I didn't do it on purpose. Are you alright?" Wu Tian apologized sincerely, but he laughed in his heart.

Do you think it's so easy to be a gentleman? I will bully you.

Chen Kun already knew that this little bastard was purposely trampling on him and almost cursed.

However, when he thought of the beautiful women looking at him, he could only endure the pain in his foot and the anger in his heart. He once again put on an awkward smile and said, "It's fine, I'm not in pain."

As a man with self-restraint, he definitely couldn't get angry in front of a beauty.

"It's good that you're fine. You have to be careful when you walk next time. Don't let me step on you again." Wu Tian sternly reprimanded him.

Chen Kun was so angry that his face turned green. He had nowhere to vent his anger, so he nearly had internal injuries.

Gu Xiaoman, who was on the side, had a face full of black lines. She looked at Wu Tian and didn't know what to say. Wu Tian stepped on someone else, but he still had a reason to reprimand them.

Gu Xiaoman almost burst out laughing a few times when she saw Chen Kun being tormented to such a miserable state but still pretended to be a gentleman. She was very happy that Chen Kun was treated like this because he really knew how to act cool.

"It's Little Chen." A rich and enchanting middle-aged woman walked in front of Chen Kun with her shawl wrapped around her arm, "You're already here, why aren't you going upstairs?"

"Hello, Third Aunt." Chen Kun bowed slightly towards the woman, showing his gentleman demeanor.

"Little Chen, you're so polite." The middle-aged woman was smiling so much that her mouth could not close. She was very satisfied with the man in front of her.

If she had a daughter of her own, she would definitely find such a gentleman to be her son-in-law.

"Respecting one's seniors is the virtue of China."

"Good, good, good." The middle-aged woman nodded in satisfaction and waved at Gu Xiaoman, "Xiaoman, hurry up and bring Chen Kun to the house. It's not appropriate to let people stand outside."

This plump woman was Gu Xiaoman's third aunt, Wang Xiufen. She was dressed beautifully, just like a rich lady.

"Third Aunt." Gu Xiaoman ignored Chen Kun and led Wu Tian over to Wang Xiufen. She pointed to Wu Tian and introduced him to Wang Xiufen. "He's my friend Wu Tian."

Wang Xiufen turned around and looked at Wu Tian. After a few glances, she frowned slightly. It seemed that she didn't have a good impression of this poor youth.

"What business do you have with our Xiaoman?" Wang Xiufen's attitude towards Wu Tian had clearly become a lot colder.

From her point of view, this brat in front of her was definitely a 'smelly fly' that was chasing after his niece. She did not have any good feelings towards these poor 'flies' that did not have any money or power.

Similarly, Wu Tian didn't have a good impression of the woman in front of him. If it wasn't because she was Xiaoman's third aunt, he wouldn't even bother to talk nonsense with her.

"I'm looking for Xiaoman because ..."

Before Wu Tian could finish his words, he was interrupted by Wang Xiufen, "Xiaoman is very busy today. If you have anything to say, please say it in the future."

Seeing that Third Aunt was about to chase Wu Tian away, Gu Xiaoman rushed forward to help, "Third Aunt, Wu Tian is the president of Martial Arts Club, I called him over to discuss the matter of Martial Arts Club."

Seeing that her niece was infatuated with Wu Tian, Wang Xiufen hastily interrupted the two, "Alright, Xiaoman, hurry and invite little Chen to our house. We can't just keep people standing outside."

Only then did Gu Xiaoman recover her wits. She smiled at Wang Sufen and said very politely, "Third Aunt, please entertain Chen Kun for me. I will take Proprieter Wu to Martial Arts Club."

Gu Xiaoman planned to use this opportunity to get rid of Chen Kun. She didn't want to waste her youth with this guy.

Wang Xiufen was also at a loss on what to do. She quickly winked at Chen Kun.

Chen Kun understood Wang Xiufen's meaning and hurried forward to Gu Xiaoman, saying, "Sofia, it's time to eat. Why don't we go out and eat together, so that you can discuss Martial Arts Club with Wu Tian as well."

Although Chen Kun really didn't want to eat with Wu Tian, he didn't have a better idea. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the chance to eat with Gu Xiaoman.

Gu Xiaoman didn't answer, but looked at Wu Tian with an inquiring look.

"Alright, since I'm hungry, let's go eat together." What Wu Tian said was the truth. He stood there for a long time without even drinking any water.

Since Chen Kun was treating him to a meal, it would be a waste not to eat.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 540 - Trolley

C540 Trolley

Seeing Wu Tian agree to eat together, Chen Kun was overjoyed. He quickly went to open the passenger door, "Xiaoman, get in!"

Not caring about all that, he decided to ask Xiaoman out first.

Before Gu Xiaoman could react, Wang Xiufen ran to the front of the BMW and praised, "This car must have cost a lot of money, right?"

"Not expensive, just over a million."

"Over a million isn't expensive, but you really have the money." Wang Xiufen turned her head to Wu Tian after she said that and mockingly said, "I guess some people wouldn't be able to afford this kind of car for the rest of their lives, right?"

Noticing Third Aunt's blatant ridicule towards Wu Tian, Gu Xiaoman quickly interrupted her, "Alright, Third Aunt, don't say anymore. Hurry up and get on the car."

Gu Xiaoman pushed Third Aunt to the front passenger seat while she opened the door for Wu Tian herself. The two sat in the back seat.

Seeing Wu Tian and Gu Xiaoman being inseparable like husband and wife, Chen Kun felt really unpleasant in his heart. However, he didn't show it on his face and sat in the front seat to start the car.

After he drove the BMW, Chen Kun's expression slowly darkened and became a bit ugly.

Only now did he realize that he had stopped the car too hard and had gotten into front of a Red Flag 15. He was now in a position where he couldn't advance or retreat.

"Third Aunt, whose car is this red flag, I need to have him reverse the car before I can get out." Chen Kun turned around and looked at Li Suifeng, who was in the front seat, and felt a little awkward.

Li Suifeng stared at the red flag for a long time, then shook her head, "I've never seen this red flag car in the neighborhood before, and it seems to be quite expensive."

"Then what should we do?" Chen Kun had a troubled look on his face. He didn't expect to be trapped in the car at such a critical moment. This made him feel embarrassed.

"Why don't we take a taxi?" Wang Xiufen didn't expect such an accident to occur.

"No need." After Wu Tian said this, he pushed open the door of the BMW and walked towards his red flag, "I'll go move the car."

The three people in the car stared at Wu Tian in shock. What is this brat trying to do? Don't tell me he wants to turn into Iron Man and carry away the Red Flag Car?

Wu Tian walked up to the red flag car, unlocked the car keys, got into the driver's seat and started the engine. Then, he stepped on the accelerator and drove the red flag car out.

Wang Xiufen was the first to react. She shouted at the top of her lungs at Wu Tian, "Wu, where did you get the car keys from?"

Wu Tian stretched his head out of the window of the Red Flag window and replied casually, "My car, of course I have the key."

"What did you say?" Wang Xiufen widened her eyes in surprise. Never in her wildest dreams did she imagine that Wu Tian, a poor kid, could actually drive a Red Flag Carriage.

She glanced at Wu Tian, who was in the car. This brat dressed like a bumpkin. No matter how she looked at him, he was still poor.

Very soon, Wang Xiufen came to the conclusion that this brat must have rented a car. No wonder he would lie to his niece.

Chen Kun had the same thought. From his point of view, Wu Tian's expensive red flag car was either rented or stolen. Otherwise, he would be the driver of a car for a certain big boss. While the boss wasn't paying attention, he would secretly drive someone else's car out to get Gu Xiaoman.

Chen Kun's eyes suddenly lit up. Why not take advantage of Wu Tian's absence from the car to get rid of him and bring Gu Xiaoman to eat?

Thinking about this, Chen Kun suddenly stepped on the accelerator and drove the car out. Just as he was feeling proud of himself and was about to get rid of Wu Tian, he suddenly made a sound as the car hit the block's green belt and the bumper changed shape.

Looking at his deformed car, Chen Kun felt a wave of pain again. How could he be unlucky to encounter Wu Tian? He actually turned his new car into a broken car.

Just when Chen Kun was feeling sorry for the BMW, he saw Wu Tian drive an Audi and stop in front of him. Wu Tian had a face full of schadenfreude and ridicule, "Brother Chen, you used to drive a Kart, right? Your car skills are that bad?"

"You ..." Chen Kun was so angry that his face turned green, but he still pretended to be a gentleman in front of Wang Xiufen and Gu Xiaoman, pretending not to care.

"Don't ruin yourself, you won't be able to change it when the time comes."
"Xiaoman, his car is not safe. Why don't you take my car?"

"Yes, I think so too." Gu Xiaoman alighted the BMW and sat on the Red Flag Carriage's passenger seat.

"We'll be leaving first." After saying that, Wu Tian started the car and drove away.

Watching Gu Xiaoman get into Wu Tian's car and leave, Chen Kun was so angry that he was about to go crazy. He grabbed the steering wheel and exerted all his strength, as if he was trying to strangle Wu Tian.

"Little Chen, why aren't you quickly following him up?" Even now, she was still on Chen Kun's side.

In her opinion, Chen Kun was not only handsome and rich, he was also very polite and was the perfect candidate to be her son-in-law.

Chen Kun came back to his senses when he heard that. He immediately turned around and followed them. He couldn't give Wu Tian and Gu Xiaoman a chance to eat alone.

Wu Tian drove away from Xiangyang District and slowed down his car. From time to time, he would glance at Gu Xiaoman.

Having gotten used to this girl's school dress, this was the first time she saw her in such a short and fiery attire. It completely overturned her traditional conservative image.

"Xiaoman, that's what you should be wearing, or else it'll be a waste of your good figure." Wu Tian couldn't help but praise her as he scanned the area under Gu Xiaoman's skirt with a strong light in his eyes.

On the other hand, Gu Xiaoman was hugging her legs with all her might, her hands tightly held onto the hem of her skirt. She said with a red face, "Proprietor Wu, it's not polite for you to look at me like that."

If it wasn't for Third Aunt forcing her to do so, she would never have worn a dress with so little fabric.

"Then how can I be considered polite?" Wu Tian changed his angle and shifted his gaze to Gu Xiaoman's open collar. "Is this considered polite?"

"You ..." Gu Xiaoman didn't know whether to laugh or cry. This scoundrel always wanted to see her skin. She quickly covered her collar and sat up straight so that her body wouldn't be seen.

After Gu Xiaoman sat up, she pulled up her skirt a bit, causing her skirt to burst out even more, which gave Wu Tian an opportunity to do so.

Very quickly, she noticed this mistake and quickly used her hand to pull her skirt to cover her legs. However, when she pulled on the skirt, it couldn't cover her legs anymore.

How could there be such a short skirt? No matter how she took care of it, there would always be some parts of her body that would be seen. But, she hated that Wu Tian's eyes did not intend to let her go at all.

Gradually, Gu Xiaoman's face turned red, while her hands continued to pull at her skirt, trying to protect her body.

No matter how much she tried to protect herself, her skin would inevitably be seen. It was just that this dress was too short.