# Hidden Billionaire Chapter 65 - Case of Classical Teaching

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### **C65 Case of Classical Teaching**

" "

Gu Xiaoman let out a dry cought, her face flushing red from embarrassment.

Retracted her hand, she subconsciously rubebd it and said shyly, "Just now, I thank you for helping me out."

"It's nothing. You clearly didn't like that boy just now, why didn't you just refuse?"

"I haven't decided how to refuse."

"You are just too kind, always taking other people's feelings into consideration."

"Alright, enough about me." Gu Xiaoman rubbed her forehead, switching the topic of the conversation. She could not help but ask: "Why haven't you gone to the Martial Arts Club recently?"

"I've been pretty busy these days!" Wu Tian replied perfunctorily.

Previously, he went to the Martial Arts Club entirely for Lee Meng.

Ever since he had a fall out with Lee Meng, there was no need for him to continue practicing martial arts at the club.

Even then, he really was occupied with his work and studies. Every day, he forced himself to study and manage the company at the same time. Thus, justifying his reason for not going to the Martial Arts Club.

Moreover, Azure Dragon was now teaching him martial arts.

The martial arts taught to him by Azure Dragon was clearly different from the impractical ones taught in the Martial Arts Club. While the martial arts taught in the club was more for show than anything else, Azure Dragon actually taught him the true ways of a martial artist.

"Follow me to the Martial Arts Club." Gu Xiaoman looked eagerly at Wu Tian, and comforted him, "With me here, the other club members will not dare to bully you."

"Thank you for your kind intentions, but I really am a busy man these days."

"Alright!" Gu Xiaoman didn't force him and said gently, "The club will be having a competition soon. If you have time, you should come and help out."

"Alright, I will definitely go when I have the time," Wu Tian promised.

Since Gu Xiaoman used to take care of him at the club and protected him from getting bullied by the senior members, Wu Tian naturally had a good impression of her.

"in that case, I'll be taking my leave first. Hope to see you soon. Bye-bye!" With a bright smile, Gu Xiaoman waved her hand and turned around to leave.

After Gu Xiaoman left, Wu Tian returned to the classroom.

The moment he sat down, Sunn Xiaohao and Jiang Wan immediately surrounded him.

"Tian, thank you for paying for my mother's treatment. I will definitely find a way to pay you back that money," Sunn Xiaohao said with gratitude from the bottom of his heart.

"Let's talk about the money later." Wu Tian smiled and asked with concern, "How is your mother?"

"The operation went very well."

"That's good."

"Right." On the side, Jiang Wan couldn't help but interrupt, "Tian, why do you often skip classes these days?"

"I have been a bit busy lately."

"Teacher Mu Ran seems to be really concerned about you, asking about you whenever she gets the chance to do so."

"Is that so?" Wu Tian felt a hint of guilt at the mention of Teacher Mu Ran.

Recently, he had been skipping class so many times that even he felt that it was a bit too much.

"Oh, right. A mobile game has recently blown up in the gaming industry. Have you ever played it?" Sunn Xiaohao brought up the topic of the game.

Every time they got together, other than gossiping about girls, most of their time was spent talking about games.

"What game?" Wu Tian asked.

"The Zhou Cheng Mobile Game, the recently released mystery game." After Sunn Xiaohao's mention of the game, Jiang Wan could not help but diverge the conversation, "The Zhou Cheng Mobile Game has been very popular recently. As soon as I download it, I've been addicted to it and have been grinding it non-stop. At this moment, I have already played till the 38th stage."

"Is that so? I guess I'm better than you then since I have already reached the 52nd stage," Sunn Xiaohao answered proudly.

"Damn it, how powerful."

"Of course," Sunn Xiaohao exclaimed in a prideful manner. He then asked Wu Tian, "Tian, how many stages have you played?"

"I've already completed them all."

"There's no way... Are you for real? " Sunn Xiaohao and Jiang Wan gasped in awe. Even the two girls who were eavesdropping at the next table were taken aback.

"Of course it's true."

"Tian, you're too amazing." Sunn Xiaohao and Jiang Wan both stretched out their thumbs up in praise.

Even the two girls could not resist looking at him with faces filled with admiration.

Just as they were discussing the game, Teacher Mu Ran walked into the classroom.

The few of them hurriedly returned to their seats in fright, and the classroom immediately quieted down.

Everyone knew Teacher Mu's temperament very well. If they somehow annoyed Teacher Mu, it would only end up creating unfavorable outcomes for everyone.

Mu Ran walked up to the podium, glanced at Wu Tian, and began her lesson.

"A very popular game had just been released recently, the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game. Today, I will use this game as a case study to explain more in-depth about its promotion and planning..."

"Let me ask you guys first, has anyone played this game before?"

"Yes!" a majority of the students answered in unison.

Roughly seventy percent of the students answered that they had played this mobile game before.

"Actually, I have also played this game before." Mu Ran swept a glance at everyone and said, "Surprisingly I found myself quite fond of this game already..."

"..."

Hearing that, Wu Tian could not help but burst out laughing.

He did not expect Teacher Mu to use the game he developed as a case study lesson.

Furthermore, he also never expected his usually fierce yet beautiful teacher would end up playing his mystery game.

Though his laughter was not that loud, it nevertheless attracted the attention of Teacher Mu and all the other students. All of their gazes turned towards Wu Tian.

"..."

Mu Ran slammed her hand on the lecture table and scolded coldly, "Fellow student Wu Tian, you often skip class, yet you still have the nerve to giggle foolishly here."

"I'm sorry, Teacher Mu. I simply couldn't hold it in."

"Stand up." Mu Ran, with her sullen expression, opened her eyes wide and asked: "Tell me, why did the release of the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game get so much attention from the public?"

"Releasing the game at the right place and at the time, with its promotions..." Wu Tian explained in detail the reason why the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game became such a hot topic in every aspect.

Having personally created this mobile game — from the founding to the wrapping to the promoting — everything was within his control and plans, having the most say in the project.

After hearing this explanation, the students were all enlightened.

After all, his explanation was beyond perfect, even better than ones written in the textbooks.

Even Mu Ran couldn't help but be amazed, not expecting Wu Tian to explain it better than her. Such a genius!

After a short pause, Mu Ran continued asking, "Alright then. How does this game operate?"

"First, we have to decide a precise location for the game's launch and draw in the attention of the younger, targeted audience. By promoting the game on social media, not only will the cost be low, but the results will also come out fast. After achieving the results, we will use a live streaming platform to further promote it ..."

After hearing this, the students were all stunned.

They never expected Wu Tian to give such a perfect answer, his words far exceeding the scope of a normal student's knowledge.

"Very good!"

Even Mu Ran was deeply impressed by his insight and could not help but give a loud cheer.

Though she may have spent a long time preparing this curriculum for the class, she never expected a single student to be able to explain it better than her.

The student in front of her, Wu Tian, was indeed a genius. Even she felt that she was inferior to him.

"..."

After the teacher cheered, the classroom burst into applause.

Including Teacher Mu, everyone was deeply shocked by Wu Tian's knowledge and applauded from the bottom of their hearts.

After the applause, Mu Ran walked in front of Wu Tian and could not help but ask: "Classmate Wu, how do you know so much about the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game?"

"This..."

Wu Tian scratched his head in embarrassment. He wondered if he should tell the truth.

"Student Wu." Mu Ran could not hold back her curiosity and continued to ask: "Tell Teacher the truth, where in the world did you learn about the operations behind Zhou Cheng Mobile Game?"

All the students' eyes gawked wide open, also wanting to know his answer.

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 66 - Unexpected -**

## **C66 Unexpected**

"Actually... this game was developed by me and my people," Wu Tian told the truth, pressured by the gazes of his classmates and by the questions of Teacher Mu.

"Student Wu, it's not good to tell a lie," Mu Ran lectured with a straight face.

Naturally, Mu Ran did not believe that this game had anything to do with Wu Tian.

In fact, none of his classmates believed him.

"Teacher, I'm really the one who developed this game," Wu Tien — trying to tell them the truth — repeated once more.

After all, he did not want his teachers and classmates to mistake him for a liar.

In a moment of desperation, he opened the game's background data and clarified to his teacher: "Teacher Mu, this is the background data for Zhou Cheng Mobile Game. Here, take a closer look."

"Oh my god!"

Looking at the game's background data, Mu Ran — now gawking her eyes in disbelief — exclaimed, "Did you really make this game?"

If she had not seen the background data of the game, she would never have believed that Wu Tian would be able to create such a popular game.

"The Zhou Cheng Mobile Game was created by a team I assembled myself. The team contributed the most to it while I am only responsible for guiding them and providing them with the necessary resources," Wu Tian answered in a very sincere tone.

"Student Wu, you're really great," Mu Ran exclaimed. Her mood had clearly been agitated.

She never thought that that one of her own students would be able to create such a popular mobile game.

To be frank, she had already become addicted to the game and had fallen deeply in love with it. Ever since she started playing the game, it has become an arduous task for her to stop playing it.

From her point of view, the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game presented its players with a very good gaming experience. With excellent software and well-done promotions, she found it to be a good topic to discuss in her class.

However, she never would have thought that her student, Wu Tian, would be the director behind that very game.

At this moment, she was both surprised and elated.

No wonder Wu Tian knew so much about Zhou Cheng Mobile Game's behind-thescenes operations.

Recovering from her shock, Mu Ran stated to her students, "Facts have proven that Wu Tian is telling the truth. Since he has the background data for the game in his hands, Zhou Cheng Mobile Game is indeed under his supervision."

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These words instantly caused an uproar within the classroom.

Erupting one after another, all the students could not resist bursting into a series of excitement and discussions.

"Wu Tian is too amazing. To think he actually has the ability to develop games."

"Even then, he managed to develop such a popular game!"

"Developing this kind of game would have definitely required a team with talented individuals who has strong technical abilities. Furthermore, there must also be some sort of large operating organization behind the promotion of the game.

"He will definitely make a name for himself in the future..."

All the students in the class were now talking about Wu Tian. They admired Classmate Wu to the extreme and praised his strength endlessly.

Especially those girls who were eavesdropping on their conversation, their gazes towards Wu Tian were filled with infatuation.

As Wu Tian's roommates and good friends, Sunn Xiaohao and Jiang Wan felt extremely proud when they heard that Wu Tian had created such a great game. They congratulated him.

On the other hand, Lee Meng, who sat on the other side of the classroom, did not say a single word from the beginning till the end. She just stared at Wu Tian with a weird expression, never taking her eyes off him.

One thing for certain is that she was not enjoying the sight of the boy she had once abandoned getting stronger and more capable.

Not only was Wu Tian rich, he even have the abilities to develop his very own game. Managing everything so well, how could he not be outstanding?

What was even worse was that she had actually abandoned such an exceptional person instead of cherishing him.

She gritted her teeth as she secretly regretted it.

If she knew that Wu Tian was such an amazing man, she would never have given him up no matter what.

Even so, what was the use of thinking about it now?

Just as she was sighing secretly, Zhao Yang put his head close to her and said sourly, "Just from developing a game, he has already become so arrogant."

"He has the right to be cocky. What about you?" Lee Meng, already in a terrible mood, mocked him when she heard those words.

"|..."

Zhao Yang choked on his own words. After a long while, he finally said, "I don't care to compete with Wu Tian!"

"It's not that you don't care, you simply can't compare to someone of his caliber," Lee Meng retorted in a bad mood.

How could she have been so blind to not see Wu Tian's excellence in the first place? She instead abandoned Wu Tian and chose the rich yet useless second-generation brat, Zhao Yang.

In comparison to Wu Tian, Zhao Yang was far worse — not as capable, as manly, nor as rich.

"You..."

Zhao Yang fumed in rage to the point that he almost distorted his face.

If it wasn't for the fact that Teacher Mu was still in class, he would have already exploded in fury.

"Quiet!"

Mu Ran's voice immediately brought the class back to silence. She smiled and asked Wu Tian: "Classmate Wu, what is your philosophy behind developing this Zhou Cheng Mobile Game?"

Mu Ran could not help but express her curiousity. This was the question that all the students present wanted an answer to.

"Minimal stress, maximum efficiency," Wu Tian replied with a smile.

"Then what's your long-term plan?"

"Those will remain a secret."

"In that case, I won't pry any further." Mu Ran didn't ask any more questions and went straight back to her original topic, "Then could you enlighten your classmates about your experience in the marketing aspect of your game?"

"Alright," Wu Tian replied. With that, he began to narrate the aspects of promotion rather seriously, adding pieces of the knowledge he had learned from his studies.

However, these pieces of knowledge did not just come from any of those ordinary books on the market, but rather, from the books containing the business records of the Wu Family that his grandfather had left for him.

Not to mention his classmates, even Mu Ran listened with great interest.

She felt that Wu Tian's explanation was very unique, a hundred times more exciting than those other lecturers' specialized courses.

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After Wu Tian finished, Mu Ran took the lead and started clapping, as if he was now the professor of the class while she was a mere student.

The classroom burst into applause once again.

After the applause, Mu Ran announced the end of class. She then ordered Wu Tian, "Student Wu, follow me to the office."

With that, she strode elagantly out the classroom.

Wu Tian guickly followed and proceeded with Teacher Mu into the office.

Being an independent office, the room was not very spacious. However, there were all sorts of books and flowers decorating the humble abode.

As soon as he entered the office, he smelled a fragrance that was extremely similar to Teacher Mu's.

Fresh and pleasant. A very nice smell indeed.

"Take a seat."

After they entered, Mu Ran offered Wu Tian a seat on the sofa opposite her. She then poured a cup of tea and passed it to him, "Here, drink some."

"Thank you, Teacher Mu," Wu Tian responded, receiving the cup of tea with a slight fluster in his expression — seeing that this was the first time Teacher Mu had poured tea for him.

Perhaps due to his nerves, he actually grabbed Teacher Mu by her hand instead.

"I'm sorry."

Wu Tian was so startled that he quickly retracted his hands and knocked over the cup, splashing the tea onto Teacher Mu's lap.

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Mu Ran shrieked as she was scalded by the tea.

"Teacher Mu, I'm so sorry!" Wu Tian did not expect such an accident to happen and quickly wiped the tea off Mu Ran's body.

Fortunately, the temperature of the tea was not high enough to burn Teacher Mu.

"Wu Tian, what are you doing?" Mu Ran's face flushed scarlet red as she hastily covered her body with her hands, now wearing an extremely awkward expression.

# **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 67 - Embarrassment -**

#### **C67 Embarrassment**

"I- I'm so sorry," Wu Tian replied timidly. Quickly drawing back his hands once again, he let out an embarrassed expression.

Originally, he only intended to help Teacher Mu wipe the tea off her clothes, so he failed to notice how unsightly his actions were when he was wiping off the tea.

"You..."

Mu Ran, biting onto her lips, felt the urge to scold him but swallowed her words back instead.

She knew that Wu Tian did not mean to take advantage of her and that his actions were just an accident.

With Student Wu's personality, she believed that he would not stoop that low.

Calming herself, she went back to her teacher mode and said: "Student Wu, from now on, you shouldn't act so hastily. You have to keep calm and thinking carefully before doing certain things, understand?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"Take a seat first while I take care of the broken fragments of the tea cup," Mu Ran insisted, bending down and preparing to pick up the pieces of shattered glass.

"Teacher Mu, please allow me to help!" Wu Tian naturally couldn't let Teacher Mu do this sort of thing while he simply sat on the side. At that instant, he squatted down and began picking up the broken pieces of the cup.

When he stood back up, his head accidentally hit Teacher Mu's shoulder, causing Teacher Mu to fall to the ground.

"I... I'm sorry!" Wu Tian shocked by his clumsiness quickly stepped forwad to help Teacher Mu back up.

Unexpectedly, his foot landed on a shard of glass, causing him to slip and fall onto Teacher Mu's body.

"It hurts!"

Mu Ran cried out in pain, her beautiful face instantly blushing crimson.

Coming into contact with Wu Tian for the second time, it made her even more angry and embarrassed.

"I'm sorry, Teacher Mu." Wu Tian quickly stood up and proceeded to help Mu Ran up from the ground.

Teacher Mu's entire face flushed as red as a cherry with an expression as alluring as a succubus.

\*Cough! Cough!\*

Let out two dry coughs, she hurriedly pushed Wu Tian away and retreated a few steps back, understanding that she had to keep her distance from the boy.

At this moment, her heart was pounding as fast as a hummingbird's wings.

No matter how fierce and beautiful she was, she was still a woman, and the previous two experience made her feel quite awkward.

The atmosphere in the office was now extremely uncomfortable and filled with awkwardness.

Both of them stood in absolute silence. Feeling too embarrassed to look at each other, it was as if the air in the room had frozen.

In the end, Wu Tian finally broke the awkward silence, "Teacher Mu, I'm the one in the wrong here. Please scold me!"

"[..."

Mu Ran originally wanted to criticize his clumsy actions, but when she heard Wu Tian take the initiative to admit his wrongs, she swallowed back the words she wanted to say instead.

At the end of the day, it was all an accident. Wu Tian had accidentally done something wrong, initially out of the kindness of his heart, so it would be unreasonable to place all the blame onto him.

She gritted her teeth and awkwardly said, "Forget it, today is not your fault. Just don't go out and speak nonsense to the world."

"Don't worry, I promise I won't say a word," Wu Tian raised his right hand and swore to the heavens.

After all, how could he be able to speak of such a humiliating matter.

"That's good." Mu Ran raised her head and glanced at Wu Tian. Her originally calm face turned a slight pinkish shade this time.

Being a teacher, however, she quickly regained her composure and said with a straight face, "Student Wu, sit down and don't move. I will deal with the shattered pieces of the cup in the office by myself."

"Alright!" Wu Tian sat down obediently and didn't dare to move again, not wanting to be blessed by the gods of lust.

Mu Ran then bent down to pick up the broken glass and swept the floor of the office.

When she got up, she noticed that Wu Tian was looking at her with an unusually passionate look. Consequently, the rate of her heartbeat increased as well.

However, she didn't say much about it, simply retreating back to her desk and sitting down carefully. While holding her airs, she said, "Classmate Wu, the main reason why I called you here is that you've been skipping classes more frequently now."

"Teacher Mu, I really am busy these days."

"I know you are busy making money by developing games outside, but no matter how busy you are, you shouldn't delay your studies." Mu Ran stroked her hair and said earnestly, "For you, studying is of the utmost importance; thus, you must not neglect your studies."

"I know, Teacher Mu."

"Don't skip too many classes in the future. Even if you don't have time to attend class, make sure to take a leave of absence."

"Yes."

"Alright, you can go now."

"Then I'll be taking my leave." Wu Tian, standing back up, glanced at Mu Ran and lowered his head in embarassment.

It was because of Teacher Mu's ideal figure that he felt embarrassed every time he looked up. Being a perfectly straight young man, however, he couldn't help but want to look at her.

Even after walking out of Teacher Mu's office, his heart continued to beat rapidly as the experience from earlier was still lingering in his mind.

With that, he deciding to go to class first.

After school, Wu Tian called Uncle Fugui and told him to come pick him up.

After getting in the car, Wu Tian noticed that Liu Fugui's face wasn't looking too good. He couldn't help but ask: "Uncle Fugui, did you encounter some trouble at school?"

"No, no." Liu Fugui's gaze was a bit evasive. He clearly got into trouble and did not wish to talk about it.

"Uncle Fugui, you must certainly have gotten into some trouble."

"I really don-"

Before Liu Fugui could finish his sentence, the phone in his pocket rang.

He turned around and glanced at Wu Tian. Then, he slowly took out his phone and picked up the call.

After answering the call and saying a few words on the phone, his expression changed greatly.

"Uncle Fugui, what's going on?" When Liu Fugui finished his call, Wu Tian could not help but ask anxiously.

"My son beat up his classmates at school." At this point, Liu Fugui could only speak the truth.

Previously, when he heard from the teacher that his son had caused trouble at school, he did not want to tell Boss Wu about it.

However, he never expected his son to actually hit someone in school.

"Hao Hao beat up his classmate?"

"Right."

"Then is Hao Hao injured?"

"Nope."

"Don't worry, let's go and check out the situation at his school first." Knowing that Hao Hao wasn't hurt, Wu Tian felt more at ease.

"Boss, I'm sorry for troubling you with Hao Hao's beha-"

"No need to say too much, let's go to his school first."

"Yes." Liu Fugui nodded, started the car, and drove towards Chang An Elementary School.

Upon their arrival, they immediately saw Liu Xiaohao at the school, looking much wilder than his father.

When Liu Fugui saw his son, he was prepared to teach him a lesson.

In the end, he was stopped by Wu Tian, "Uncle Fugui, don't get angry yet. Let's first delve deeper into the sitaution."

"Little brat, violence is never the right answer," Liu Fugui stated, rolling up his sleeves with a face boiling with rage.

"Calm down, I'll ask first." Wu Tian walked over and squatted in front of Liu Xiaohao, "Hao Hao, why are you fighting with your classmates?"

"Liu Shaojie insulted me, saying that I'm a country bumpkin. He even started insulting my dad and mom, so that's why I hit him," Liu Xiaohao bit his lips in grievance.

Hearing that, the anger on Liu Fugui's body dissipated a little, not expecting his son to retaliate as a way of protecting their dignity.

"Good boy," Wu Tian touched Liu Xiaohao's face and complimented him with a smile. "You didn't do anything wrong. You simply used your fists to protect the dignity of your family."

Just when the two of them were trying to understand the situation from Hao Hao, a middle-aged woman wearing glasses dragged a little boy out from the side.

The little boy's clothes were an absolute mess, and his face was clearly bruised. At this moment, he was still rubbing his eyes and bawling like the child he is.

They did not need to ask to know that this little boy was the one named Liu Shaojie, the boy who was beaten up by Liu Xiaohao.

Naturally, they assumed the middle-aged woman with glasses to be the teacher, Ms. Fang.