

## Hidden Billionaire Chapter 74 - Wushu Club Member Provocation -

### C74 Wushu Club Member Provocation

"Taking a look at the changes of our club?" Gu Xiaoman put her hands behind her back and asked with a smile.

Wu Tian looked at the Martial Arts Club for a bit before his gaze finally landed on Gu Xiaoman, "I discovered that President Gu has become even more beautiful than before."

"A sweet mouth you have there," Gu Xiaoman replied with blushed face.

Although she knew that Wu Tian was just joking around, she nevertheless felt a sense of joy in her heart.

"President Gu, didn't you say you want my help? What can I help you with?" Wu Tian asked politely.

"I just want you to be a guest at the club," Gu Xiaoman tilted her head and responded with a smile. "Come, let me take you around."

"Alright!" Wu Tian followed Gu Xiaoman inside.

Before walking too far, he heard a cunning voice sounding behind him: "Wu Tian, come over here, hurry up."

Turning around, he saw a tall and burly man waving his hand at him.

This man was none other than the member who used to bully and mock him, Zhong Tao.

Wu Tian was too lazy to care about that bastard. Instead, he continued to follow Gu Xiaoman inside.

Furious at Wu Tian's response, he ran over, pointed at him, and cursed: "Did you not hear me call for you? Are you deaf?"

"Do you have something to talk to me about?" Wu Tian asked coldly, annoyed by his provocation.

Although he did not want to bother with this bully, who knew that he would be so stubborn and overbearing?

"You never come to any of the events. Do you know how many of them you've missed?"

"That doesn't seem to have anything to do with you."

"You..." Zhong Tao's patience snapped as the corner of his mouth twitched slightly.

He never expected Wu Tian to become so bold, to dare speak to him so brazenly.

Clenching his teeth for a moment, he then ordered impatiently, "Wu Tian, come over and help sweep the floor."

"No." Gu Xiaoman quickly stood in front of Wu Tian and retorted, "He's my guest today. We can't let him do the sweeping."

"Vice President Gu, I didn't expect you to be so protective of Wu Tian."

"Yes, I am indeed protecting him."

"You don't happen to like this brat, do you?"

"You, I..." Gu Xiaoman fumed with anger as her face turned red, but she could not utter a single word.

"It seems like spring has arrived for Vice President Gu, to actually have feelings for such a silly kid. Hahaha..." Zhong Tao mocked, proceeding to burst into loud laughter.

The other members followed accordingly and laughed.

On paper, Gu Xiaoman was simply the nominal vice president of the Martial Arts Club, equivalent to a secretary of a company.

With the title of vice president, she does not possess much power or have much say in the club, so the other members usually do not put her in their eyes at all.

Thus, humiliations like this happen every now and then.

"Zhong Tao, you..." Gu Xiaoman clenched her fists in anger, but there was nothing she could do about this bunch of thick-skinned guys.

Gritting her teeth, she could only bear with their ridicules.

Wu Tian, on the other hand, could not stand their provocations any longer and responded to Zhong Tao, "Can you not be so despicable with your words?"

"Brat, you dare to insult me for being despicable? You must be tired of living," Zhong Tao said furiously.

At that instant, he swung his fist towards Wu Tian's head, wanting to teach this brat a lesson.

Seeing the fist flying towards him, Wu Tian leaned his body to the side and dodged his attack with ease.

\*Plop!\*

Zhong Tao, not expecting him to be able to dodge, was dragged forward by the momentum of his fist. Consequently, his feet slipped, causing his body to fall heavily onto the ground.

"Pfft!"

Seeing Zhong Tao fall so pathetically, Gu Xiaoman could not resist bursting out laughing.

She did not expect Wu Tian to be so quick-witted. With just a simple dodge, he already caused Zhong Tao to fall flat on his face.

Seeing Zhong Tao in such a miserable state, she secretly felt a sense of relief in her heart.

It took Zhong Tao quite a while to finally get up from the ground. He pointed his finger at Wu Tian and yelled, "You little rascal, I see you have a few tricks up your sleeves. If you have the ability, go up on the stage. Let's fight one on one."

He wanted to take this opportunity to openly teach Wu Tian a lesson.

"You want to fight me?"

"Yes."

"Alright then, whoever loses will have to bark like a dog," Wu Tian raised this condition.

Having been miserably humiliated by Zhong Tao in the past, he wanted to take this opportunity to take revenge. As a wise man once said, "An eye for an eye, a tooth for a tooth."

"Brat, you should do it yourself." Zhong Tao quickly walked up the stage and shouted, "Wu Tian wants to compete with me. He says whoever loses should end up barking like a dog."

"Hahaha..."

Upon hearing those words, the entire scene burst into ridicule.

Laughing at Wu Tian for overestimating his abilities, everyone believed that he was digging his own grave by accepting Zhong Tao's challenge.

Everyone knew that Zhong Tao was one of the strongest while Wu Tian was the most useless trash in the Martial Arts Club.

Thus, there was no suspense about the outcome of the battle between the two.

Wu Tian walked up the stage and looked at Zhong Tao with a faint smile. "Are you ready?"

"Bring it on!"

Zhong Tao cracked his fists and said arrogantly, "Don't be afraid, I will be gentle with you."

"Enough with the nonsense, let's fight!" Wu Tian approached Zhong Tao step by step with his eyes full of viciousness.

Everyone below the stage watched in anticipation of seeing Wu Tian get beaten up to a pulp.

Only Gu Xiaoman felt anxious, worrying about how Wu Tian would get injured by Zhong Tao.

However, in this situation, she could only worry as she really could not think of any way to stop their fight.

Gu Xiaoman waited anxiously as Zhong Tao took the initiative to launch a wide jab towards Wu Tian.

His jab, extremely powerful, darted towards its target. Just as it was about to reach Wu Tian's head, he suddenly bent down and avoided the attack in an ingenious manner.

At the same time, Wu Tian — rotating his body — gathered enough momentum to shoot out his leg towards Zhong Tao.

\*Bam!\*

His heavy kick landed directly into Zhong Tao's abdomen, knocking him onto the ground and causing him to wail in pain.

Gu Xiaoman's eyes immediately lit up in shock of Wu Tian's smooth yet powerful movements.

She did not expect the weak Wu Tian to suddenly become so strong, to point that he only required two moves to defeat Zhong Tao.

Since the last time they had met, it seemed that Wu Tian had been reborn.

His martial arts moves were swift yet fierce like that of a snake, catching everyone off guard. Those two simple yet powerful moves agitated the members who were spectating their match.

Contrary to her prior worries that Wu Tian would be bullied, it seemed that her worries were now unnecessary. Wu Tian was no longer the silly kid who would constantly be bullied and looked down on by others.

Seeing how strong Wu Tian had become, she felt a hint of gratification in her heart.

The members of the club stood petrified on their spots — unable to utter a single word. They never thought that the weak Wu Tian would be able to defeat Zhong Tao in just two moves.

They originally looked forward to see Wu Tian brutalized by Zhong Tao, but the outcome was far from their expectations.

That weakling from the past had now become so powerful that he now caused others to look at him in a new light. From this moment on, no one dared to look down on him ever again.

The mocking laughter had long since disappeared.

At this moment, everyone looked at Wu Tian in surprise.

They were all wondering how that weak lad from before had suddenly become so strong.

Zhong Tao, on the other hand, took his sweet time getting back up from his collapse.

Instead of the arrogance and domineering attitude he wore previously, his face was now filled with traces of fear and uneasiness.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect the weak chick to suddenly grow into that of a fierce eagle in such a short time. Furthermore, the aura now radiating from Wu Tian's body frightened and terrified him.

## **Hidden Billionaire Chapter 75 - Social Contest -**

### **C75 Social Contest**

While everyone was still in a daze, Wu Tian — taking a few steps forward — looked at Zhong Tao with a faint smile and asked, "Are we still going to continue fighting?"

"No... No more," Zhong Tao stuttered, gritting his teeth in dissatisfaction.

Zhong Tao knew — with his current strength — that he did not pose as a match for Wu Tian. Continuing the fight would only be him asking to be beaten him.

Even he did not know how this brat was able to improve so quick at such a short period, even being several levels stronger than him now.

"So, you admit defeat?"

"I... admit defeat." As matters stood, Zhong Tao could only admit defeat.

"Since you have lost, shouldn't you keep your promise?"

"I..."

"We agreed that whoever loses will end up barking like a dog. Are you trying to be shameless by not following through?"

"This..." Zhong Tao almost fainted from this result.

If he had known earlier that Wu Tian had become so powerful, he would have never agreed to the bet — let alone the fight — in the first place.

But now, not only did he lose the bet, but he also realized the mistakes he made.

If he really tried barking in public, he would definitely end up as the laughing stock.

But if he does not do it, how would he have the dignity left to keep staying in the Martial Arts Club in the future?

"Hurry up and bark like a dog!" Gu Xiaoman could not help but shout aloud below the stage.

Having hated Zhong Tao's way of doing things for the longest time, she could not wait for him to humiliate himself in front of everyone as a way of venting the anger in her heart.

The moment she finished speaking, the other members also joined in and said, "Zhong Tao, you already lost the bet. So, be a man and quickly bark like a dog!"

The other members of the club that were only spectating at the side also began pressuring Zhong Tao when they saw the commotion, shouting for Zhong Tao to bark like a dog.

Under the peer pressure of his club members, Zhong Tao finally compromised and said, "Alright, I'll bark like a dog."

"Woof woof woof..."

He sulked for a long time before he ended up barking incongruously.

A mocking voice then sounded.

Upon hearing his attempts at barking like a dog, the members of the audience burst into laughter.

Gu Xiaoman, naturally the happiest at the scene, covered her mouth as she laughed aloud — her mood extremely lively.

"Wow. I didn't expect you to be so professional at barking like a dog. It's like music to my ears," Wu Tian could not help but add on when he saw everyone else laughing.

"You..."

Zhong Tao's blood began to boil in absolute rage. His face turned green while his neck flushed red, ready to erupt like a volcano any moment.

If he had the ability to defeat Wu Tian, he would have definitely rushed forward and beaten him into a pulp to vent the undying rage flaming into his heart.

Just as everyone was having fun and laughing, a boy in a martial arts outfit suddenly walked into the club.

He was the actual vice president of the Martial Arts Club, Mao Wang. Living up to his title of being the number one expert of the Martial Arts Club, his entire body emitted a sinister aura.

When Mao Wang appeared, the entire club instantly quieted down.

"Kid, just you wait." Zhong Tao glared fiercely at Wu Tian and quickly walked towards Mao Wang, "Vice President Mao, I was beaten up by someone."

"Who hit you?" Mao Wang's face sank as he asked urgently.

"It's Wu Tian."

"Him?" Mao Wang raised his head and looked at Wu Tian, who was standing on the stage, in absolute disbelief.

Wu Tian was not even considered an official member in Martial Arts Club — only a little servant who was responsible for sweeping the floor.

He usually never likes those types of characters. But how could Wu Tian suddenly be able to beat someone supposedly much higher than his level?

"Vice President Mao, I don't know where Wu Tian learned such unorthodox martial arts, but he used it to defeat me. So, you have to avenge me," Zhong Tao pleaded aggrievedly.

"I'll go meet him." Mao Wang pushed Zhong Tao away and walked quickly towards the ring.

After getting on the stage, he scanned Wu Tian with his eyes and said, "I heard that you became stronger?"

"Just average!"

"Then I want to see for myself." Mao Wang shook off the military uniform on his body and said provocatively: "I would like to have a match with you."

When he said that, the members of the audience boiled with excitement. They didn't think that Vice President Mao would end up challenging Wu Tian too.

Vice President Mao is currently the club's best martial artist. In the past, he had trained at a martial arts school, so he had the skills to back up his reputation.

Assuming that Wu Tian was still inexperienced compared to Vice President Mao, he definitely would not be a match for him.

In everyone's opinion, Wu Tian would definitely not agree to such an unfair competition.

"Alright, I'll compete with you." Just when everyone thought Wu Tian would admit his inferiority, he actually decided to accept his challenge.

As soon as these words came out, the crowd became even more fervent.

On the other hand, Gu Xiaoman's face turned pale, not expecting Wu Tian to be so bold to actually accept Mao Wang's challenge.

Everyone believed that even if Wu Tian did have some abilities up his sleeves, he was definitely not a match for Mao Wang. They concluded that the only reason he would agree to such an unfair fight was that he wanted to show off.



"Kid, do you really want to compete with me?" Mao Wang reconfirmed, surprised that Wu Tian actually accepted his challenge.

"Come!" Wu Tian gritted his teeth.

Wu Tian did not have much confidence in defeating his opponent in this martial arts match. After all, his opponent was much stronger and more experienced than him.

However, now that things had come to this, he could only brace himself.

The reason he practiced martial arts with Azure Dragon was to not end up retreating when he one day meets a strong enemy.

Furthermore, through this match, he could also verify the results of his own training and also increase his fighting experience.

"Good, today I will let you experience the true power of a martial arts expert." Mao Wang threw his shirt inside and prepared himself.

"Then, I'll give this match my all." Wu Tian did not show any signs of weakness as he waved his arm and got into position.

Mao Wang — seeing Wu Tian get into his stance — initiated the first attack. Wu Tian, on the other hand, hastily swung his fist at hard at he could towards the incoming attack.

At that instant, the two fists collided, and Wu Tian was forced to retreat a few steps. Luckily, he managed to regain his balance and keep himself from falling down.

From the looks of it, there was still a gap between his strength and Mao Wang's. If they were to fight head-on, he would definitely not be a match for Mao Wang.

Seeing that the opponent attacked once again, Wu Tian shrunk his body and quickly dodged it as fast as he could.

Despite the missed attack, Mao Wang continued to throw a barrage of fists at Wu Tian non-stop.

Wu Tian, instead of fighting back, decided to keep on dodging for now and waited for the right time to strike back. Seeing that Mao Wang was starting to get a little impatient, he suddenly turned and threw a left hook at him.

This trick was taught to him by Azure Dragon, and after half a month of training, he finally found the opportunity to utilize it today.

This move worked wonders. While Mao Wang was anxious and careless, Wu Tian took that chance to throw in an unexpected hook, which directly forced him to tumble off the stage.

The sound of Mao Wang falling reverberate through the earth.

Seeing President Mao defeated by Wu Tian, the members below the stage immediately burst into an uproar and gawked in disbelief.

They never foresaw such an absurd end result.

To think that the seemingly weak Wu Tian would become so strong that even President Mao was not a match for him.

This martial arts competition instantly changed everyone's impression of Wu Tian, not expecting Wu Tian to actually be an expert who hid his strength.

In contrast to the previous looks of disdain and contempt for Wu Tian, the members now all wore expressions of admiration and respect for him — their eyes now filled with worship.

Even Gu Xiaoman's eyes widened in disbelief. She did not think that Wu Tian would actually beat Vice President Mao in this match.

Previously, she had always felt that Wu Tian did not have much ability or potential as a martial artist — looking extremely weak and having always been bullied by the other club members.

Much less being shocked by his sudden change, she now held a whole new level of respect for him.

Zhong Tao, who was standing near the back and waited to watch a good show, instantly felt like a retard. He never expected Wu Tian to also be able to defeat Vice President Mao in a martial arts match.

He originally wanted to see Vice President Mao teach Wu Tian a lesson, but he was greatly disappointed instead.

Wu Tian's successful counterattack instantly became the hot topic of the audience. Having become everyone's idol now, it could be said that he had won the limelight.

Seeing that foolish brat — who could only sweep the floor and do odd jobs — rise up to become the main character caused Zhong Tao to feel extremely displeased in his heart.

## Hidden Billionaire Chapter 76 - Powerful in All Directions -

### C76 Powerful in All Directions

Similar to Zhong Tao, Mao Wang also took quite a while to get back on his two feet. His eyes were now blazing with rage and unwillingness.

Having been too careless and underestimating Wu Tian's strength, he could only blame himself for losing this match.

A loss was a loss, and right now, he could only admit defeat.

However, Wu Tian's martial arts had indeed amazed him. Though he had not seen him for a long time, he could tell that Wu Tian was clearly much stronger and more capable than before.

"Wu Tian, I lost this time," Mao Wang clenched his teeth and admitted defeat to Wu Tian in front of everyone.

"Thanks for the match," Wu Tian said with a sense of relief.

Wu Tian realized that he had only won because his opponent was being careless. If not for that fact, it would definitely have been very difficult for him to rely on a surprise counterattack to win.

It seemed that he would need to train harder in the future. Only by cultivating diligently and tirelessly would he be able to raise his strength to his own satisfaction.

"Well done, Wu Tian," Gu Xiaoman praised after regaining her senses.

In the past, she would always be the one to protect Wu Tian. This time, Wu Tian's performance was absolutely perfect, and it could even be considered as giving her face.

\*Clap! Clap! Clap!\*

The club members present also applauded. Having all been deeply impressed by Wu Tian's strength, they secretly began acknowledging him as a true martial artist.

"Wu Tian, why don't you join our Martial Arts Club and become an official member?" Gu Xiaoman suggested after the applause subsided.

The members all echoed her words, hoping that Wu Tian would join the club and become an official member.

"It's okay, I'm not really interested in joining the Martial Arts Club anyway," Wu Tian shrugged as he told the truth.

Right now, the boss of Martial Arts Club was a rich second-generation kid. Thus, the atmosphere of the entire club — totally unbecoming of a student society — was stirred up by that exact person.

"But we really want you to join us."

"President Gu, thank you for your goodwill. Let's talk about this matter in the future. I'll be taking my leave first," Wu Tian replied and smiled gently. After bidding farewell to Gu Xiaoman, he walked outside the club.

When he arrived at the entrance of the club, he saw a man in a suit leading a few attendants inside.

The man in the suit was called Zheng Shaofeng, the president of Martial Arts Club.

The Martial Arts Club has a total of three leaders. Zheng Shaofeng is the president who is in charge of the Martial Arts Club.

Having previously spent money to sponsor the Martial Arts Club, he ended up becoming the president of the club despite his skills being similar to that of a total rookie.

As for Mao Wang, he was the vice president. In contrast to Zheng Shaofeng, he actually had the skills to back up his position in the club. As such, he was mainly responsible for the members' daily training.

Lastly, Gu Xiaoman was the nominal vice president. She had no real power and was mainly responsible for organizing the activities and logistics of the club.

"Halt!"

Suddenly, Zheng Shaofeng blocked Wu Tian's path at the main entrance and said in annoyance, "Do you think that this is a market that allows you to come and go whenever you want to?"

The main reason being that he could not bear to see Gu Xiaoman and Wu Tian acting so close. So, he wanted to use this opportunity to teach this brat a lesson and vent his anger.

Back then, he had nominated Gu Xiaoman to be the vice president because he had feelings for that girl.

Despite that, Gu Xiaoman still did not reciprocate his feelings and instead took special care of Wu Tian — the two of them were often together.

"Then what do you want?"

"On my turf, I will naturally speak with my fists."

"What is this? President Zheng wants to compete with me? "

"You're not worthy to compete with me." Zheng Shaofeng, smiling contemptuously, waved his hand at Mao Wang and said, "Vice President Mao, please teach this kid a lesson on the stage for me."

Having just arrived at the club, he did not know that Mao Wang had already competed with Wu Tian in the arena.

"President Zheng." Mao Wang ran over eagerly and whispered in Zheng Shaofeng's ear, "I just sparred with Wu Tian in the ring."

"What of the result?"

"I lost."

"Huh?" Zheng Shaofeng was shocked and quickly retreated a few steps back in response.

He never thought that the number one expert in Martial Arts Club, Mao Wang, would actually lose to a foolish brat like Wu Tian.

In his memory, Wu Tian was a weakling that could not even withstand the wind. So, how did he suddenly become so strong?

Looking at Mao Wang's serious expression, it did not seem like he was joking at all. In that case, Wu Tian must have really gotten stronger.

He originally wanted to teach Wu Tian a lesson in public, but he suddenly changed his mind after hearing this piece of news, "Wu Tian, you may leave now."

"Goodbye!" Wu Tian threw down these two words coldly and quickly walked out of the club.

If it was not for Gu Xiaoman being here, he would never have come back to this kind of place.

"Wu Tian, I'll send you off." Gu Xiaoman finished her sentence and prepared to follow Wu Tian out, but she was suddenly blocked by Zheng Shaofeng, "You're the woman I like, you're not allowed to go out with this kid."

"But I don't like you," Gu Xiaoman summoned up her courage and replied plainly.

Having considered Wu Tian's previous advice, she should indeed learn to reject the men that she has no interest in with out much hesitation.

"That's not up to you," Zheng Shaofeng refuted shamelessly, standing in front of Gu Xiaoman. "It doesn't matter if you like it or not, you won't be able to escape from me."

"You..."

Gu Xiaoman shrunk her body timidly as she called out to Wu Tian for help: "Wu Tian, Wu Tian..."

Since Wu Tian had not gone that far before hearing Gu Xiaoman's cries for help, he quickly returned to the club and stated, pulling onto her arms, "Don't worry about him. Let's go."

He had originally wanted to take Gu Xiaoman away by force.

However, after taking two steps, Zheng Shaofang once again blocked their path and declared, "Wu Tian, Gu Xiaoman is one of our Martial Arts Club's members, what right do you have to take her away?"

"She resigned from her position as Martial Arts Club's vice president," Wu Tian replied indifferently.

In Wu Tian's eyes, there was no point for her in staying in the Martial Arts Club, filled with smoke and miasma caused by the shortcomings of Zheng Shaofeng and the other unbecoming members.

"Then ask her if she's willing to leave the Martial Arts Club," Zheng Shaofeng said, putting his hands in his pockets with no worries whatsoever.

"Sorry, I can't leave the Martial Arts Club." Gu Xiaoman retracted her arm, and explained with a troubled expression: "My father was once an instructor at this Martial Arts Club, so he has a deep feeling for this place. Thus, I would like to remain in this place as well."

"So that's how it is."

Wu Tian nodded in understanding.

Despite the troubles in the Martial Arts Club, it turned out that Gu Xiaoman had no choice but to stay in such a despicable place all because of her father.

After a moment of contemplation, Wu Tian could not help but sigh: "The current Martial Arts Club is no longer the same as before. If your father knew that the Martial Arts Club

had turned into such a miserable state, he would definitely feel a great sense of discomfort in his heart."

"Haiz..." Gu Xiaoman sighed heavily with a complicated expression on her face.

She never intended for the Martial Arts Club to end up in such a state either, but she ended up lacking the power to control the outcome.

"Vice President Gu, in that case, do you want to revive Martial Arts Club?" Wu Tian suddenly came up with a bold idea.

Wu Tian knew that Gu Xiaoman and her father had deep feelings for the Martial Arts Club. Consequently, he wanted to use this opportunity to help her restore the club that they loved dearly.

"I want to... I have even dreamed of it, but..." Gu Xiaoman lowered her head in shame.

It was certainly difficult for her to restore the Martial Arts Club back to its former glory. However, it was not something that could simply be accomplished with mere passion and determination. It required money.

"If you want to revive the Martial Arts Club, the first step is to eliminate the cause of its tumor, Zheng Shaofeng — the president," Wu Tian stated clearly, pointing his finger at Zheng Shaofeng.

The reason why the Martial Arts Club had become so decadent now was mainly due to Zheng Shaofeng's lack of leadership.

Under his leadership, the state of the Martial Arts Club will inevitably weaken day by day.

If this carried on, the Martial Arts Club would sooner or later end up collapsing into shambles.