

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 753 - Ceiling

C753 Ceiling

Seeing this scene, Wu Tian was stunned for a moment.

The two of them actually cooperated seamlessly.

A good person and a bad person. No matter what kind of guests they met, they would be able to settle this issue well.

Although this time the customer was very unsatisfied with the price increase, but he didn't only pay, he also decided to return it next time.

"Formidable." Wu Tian clapped in the corner. He couldn't help but clap for the two of them.

Hearing the sound, the two of them turned around and saw Wu Tian. Tang Yanrou quickly walked over and asked Wu Tian to rest inside the management office.

"I saw the situation just now. I was worried that the two of you wouldn't be able to manage this place. It seems that I've worried too much."

Wu Tian smiled. He didn't expect Tang Yanrou to be able to adapt so quickly.

"Thank you for your praise. I haven't seen President Wu visiting us recently. We thought you had forgotten about this place."

Soong Minji sensibly served tea. This Wu Tian was his benefactor, and he did not act sloppy when it came to respect.

"No, how could I?" Wu Tian might have said that, but he had actually forgotten about this place.

What happened just now made Wu Tian fall into deep thought.

Right now, the Korea and currency would definitely continue to fall in value. Rising prices in the red light district would indeed have a huge impact.

"You guys have to deal with things like this a lot every day, right?" Wu Tian looked at Soong Minji and Tang Yanrou as if they were already used to this kind of situation.

It could even be said that they were already used to it.

As they were talking, little girl walked in from outside. She hurriedly ran to Tang Yanrou's side and whispered in her ear.

Wu Tian felt that something was wrong with Tang Yanrou's expression, as if something was wrong.

"What's wrong?"

Tang Yanrou frowned slightly as she looked outside worriedly.

"A person has appeared. The president of China, Chang Zairong, is currently in a shop."

Looking at Tang Yanrou's expression, Wu Tian suddenly thought of something. Wasn't this person her father's good friend before he died, the one who deliberately added insult to injury?

"Chang Zairong?" Wu Tian chanted this person's name a few times and suddenly felt a little curious.

"Let's go take a look. Coming here shouldn't be a simple matter." Although this sort of place was the red light district, it was impossible for people with Chang Zairong's status to like this sort of place.

Moreover, the reason he came to Korea without making any noise was definitely because he had some sort of scheme going on inside.

"Do you think so? I've been paying attention to him for a few days already. These few days, he has been coming to this place every day. "

Tang Yanrou's gaze was now filled with the desire to take revenge.

In order to not reveal their identities, Wu Tian and Tang Yanrou played a couple of guests and came here to play around.

Under Tang Yanrou's lead, they walked into the store where Chang Zairong was said to be.

"Is he already here?"

Tang Yanrou gave the shop owner a glance and got a very positive reply.

In order to make it easier to eavesdrop, the shop owner had even reserved the next room for Tang Yanrou.

"Every time they come to this place, they never change."

Tang Yanrou explained to Wu Tian in a simple manner and the two of them hurriedly walked in.

"Just him alone?" Wu Tian was a bit curious. This place looked like a secret meeting place no matter how you looked at it.

Tang Yanrou shook her head. The only thing she could do was bring people to this room.

It would be too convenient for him to meet anyone here.

There were people coming and going in the red light district. There were both dragons and snakes, and there were all sorts of people.

Separated by a wall, Wu Tian put his ear close to the speaker. He could only hear faint voices, but he couldn't tell how many people there were and whether the speaker was Chang Zairong.

"Is there anywhere I can go up?" Wu Tian carefully started to look around the room. It wasn't very big, but the ceiling seemed to be movable, which made him change his mind.

Tang Yanrou followed his gaze and stared at the ceiling for a moment. Then, she moved the chair over.

"Let's try stepping on this."

Wu Tian stepped on the chair and gently pushed the ceiling away.

This was a good sign. Wu Tian was instantly delighted. The shelves were made of reinforced metal and were very sturdy.

After a few tries, Wu Tian found that it wasn't a problem to carry his weight. He quickly climbed up.

Soong Minji, who just came in, was shocked when he saw this. This was the first time he saw someone drilling through the ceiling in a custom shop.

"You guys ..."

Tang Yanrou was almost shocked by this fellow.

"Shh, don't speak!" She glared at Soong Minji fiercely. At this moment, Wu Tian had already climbed up.

The ceiling was dark and narrow, making it very difficult to move forward. Wu Tian could only crawl over it bit by bit.

The closer they got to the front, the clearer their conversation became.

In order to prevent himself from making a sound, Wu Tian even made himself breathe less.

Indeed, there seemed to be several people in the room next door.

They were chattering endlessly about something, but it didn't seem like it was a serious matter as laughter could be heard from time to time from below.

He was only eavesdropping on the ceiling, as if he were speaking through a blanket, and he could not hear clearly.

Wu Tian thought about it and finally decided to be bold. He actually grabbed a corner of the ceiling and opened a crack.

Through this crack, Wu Tian could finally understand what exactly they were doing.

A few men were seated in the bustling room.

The girls beside them had all fallen asleep in their clothes.

Cheers and laughter kept coming from below, but Wu Tian could see very clearly that these people were very serious and didn't say anything.

In other words, the sound was deliberately released by the player to disturb him, so he wouldn't be able to hear what they were actually discussing.

Understanding this, Wu Tian felt that he had to be a bit bolder. He quietly put his ear near the crack.

Only by doing so could he barely hear something.

The person below picked up a heavy box and gently placed it on the table.

"This time, you can almost begin to show yourself. Mister Liang has truly wronged you in this period of time. "

The box opened to reveal stacks of bills.