

# Hidden Billionaire Chapter 809 - Force Threat

## C809 Force Threat

Zhang Zerui lived in an ordinary looking apartment building. It was even a little old.

Wu Tian and co. walked over. No one would set their gaze on the two of them.

Everyone was in a hurry, as if just being alive was already tiring.

"Is this the place?" Wu Tian looked at the very ordinary door in front of him and carefully compared the scene in the photo with it.

Wei Jiaming nodded with certainty. The two of them looked around cautiously and confirmed that no one noticed them.

They used a small metal key and easily stabbed into the door. After two or three knocks, the door opened.

The room was very dark, as if the curtains were drawn.

When Wei Jiaming entered, he intentionally placed a camera at the door. If someone came, they would know about it in advance.

"It's so clean in here." Wu Tian turned on the lights inside and found that the furnishings in the room were very plain. The whole room felt too clean.

Apart from the most basic things, nothing else was necessary. There were even only one or two pieces of clothing.

"Doesn't this man have any amateur life? It feels like a robot. " Wu Tian felt very strange. Could it be that such a person really existed?

"I don't know about that. I've observed him for a whole day and basically haven't seen him do anything else. Perhaps this is just his disguise."

Wei Jiaming walked into the room skillfully and started to rummage through the cabinet. However, this place was too clean.

There was nothing at all. The two of them probably didn't find a single file with words written on it.

"I realized that his clothes don't even have a brand on them ..." Wu Tian vaguely felt that something wasn't quite right, but he didn't know what to say.

The alarm suddenly sounded and the two of them instantly became nervous.

"Someone's back, what should we do?" Wei Jiaming looked at Wu Tian. He was still the one in charge of this matter.

Wu Tian also fell into silence. They didn't find anything useful, so they just left. To be honest, he didn't want to.

"Hide and let him in." Wu Tian opened the cabinet and hid inside.

Wei Jiaming immediately understood and the two of them held their breath inside.

Just then, the door opened and a steady sound of footsteps could be heard.

Immediately following that was the sound of rustling and rustling. It was Zhang Zerui, who was packing up his things.

Wu Tian and Wei Jiaming looked at each other, counted three, two, and one, then rushed out of the wardrobe.

Zhang Zerui, who was hanging up his jacket, was shocked by the sudden sound.

"You all ..." Before he could finish, Wu Tian and the other two rushed over and held down Zhang Zerui who was wearing glasses.

The two of them were considered veterans and quickly tied him up.

Since both of them were wearing masks, they didn't care too much about it.

Since they had been busy for so long, it would be better to be more straightforward.

"You must be Zhang Zerui." As Wu Tian spoke, he fiddled with a knife in his hand. It was a deliberate attempt to scare him.

However, this Zhang Zerui seemed to have no emotions at all. He just looked at Wu Tian without saying a word.

"Say something."

Wu Tian used his dagger to wipe his face. He could understand such a simple and crude threat, right?

"Right." Zhang Zerui bit his lips and knew that he couldn't gain any advantage in front of them.

"We came to find you because we want to give you a choice. As for how you choose it, that will depend on how you choose it."

Wu Tian smiled as he stabbed the knife into the wooden table. The huge force penetrated the table and the entire blade.

Zhang Zerui looked at the scene in front of him and his eyes narrowed a little. He then swallowed a mouthful of saliva.

"What exactly do you want?"

"It's very simple, we want Chang Zairong to die, it's best if he disappears from this world."

Wu Tian didn't have anything to hide. There was no point in doing this, it was more appropriate to be straightforward.

Zhang Zerui became silent. Although he basically didn't say anything, his eyes looked towards the ground and flashed with a strange light.

"Choose. Do you want to live, or do you want to die? The choice is very simple, right?"

Wu Tian was straightforward and didn't waste time with him.

The force he displayed was absolutely powerful. Besides, there were two people, Wu Tian, and Wei Jiaming had already searched his phone over. Wei Jiaming was looking for something that could be used in the phone.

"Say something, you're so quiet, I thought you were willing to protect Chang Zairong." Wu Tian pulled out the dagger again, bringing a lot of sawdust with it.

Zhang Zerui let out a long sigh and nodded.

"I'm willing to cooperate. What do you want me to do? Tell me."

Zhang Zerui was clear that his life was his. Although he was Chang Zairong's secretary for so many years, he knew what the choice he had was.

"Smart. But you seem to be mistaken. We want you to say something, not what we want you to do. We don't want you to do anything."

Wu Tian wasn't an idiot, this little trick of this guy was completely useless against Wu Tian.

Zhang Zerui said this because he wanted to say that he could become their spy. However, the credibility of these words were too low.

"What exactly do you want to know?"

Zhang Zerui's tone had already started to change. From his breathing, it could be seen that he was a bit nervous.

"Very simple. You have been a secretary for such a long time by Chang Zairong's side. You must know something about him. What we want is the materials that will make him unable to stand up again for the rest of his life."

Speaking of which, Wu Tian felt that he had given a clear hint.

"Do you think such a person would leave you with such a weakness? "Even if there is such a thing, there is indeed quite a bit, but you all cannot find evidence, there is nothing you can do about it."

Zhang Zerui suddenly laughed. His expression seemed to be looking down on Wu Tian.