

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 829 - Famous Orthodoxy

C829 Famous Orthodoxy

Wu Tian was suddenly awakened by Su Cancan's words.

No wonder he felt like he had forgotten something. It turned out that today was the deadline.

"Chang Zairong is already out of the question, do they still have any excuse to attack us?" Wu Tian still vaguely remembered that this Tianying Sect was a sect that declared that they could do anything for money.

They were notorious within the China.

They were always defeated by Wu Tian during this period of time. Many people felt that their Wu Group would fall into their hands this time around.

"Do you really think that everything Tianying Sect is done for the sake of money?"

Su Cancan only felt that Wu Tian's words were very funny.

This Tianying Sect had been established for such a long time, if one were to only talk about money, it was already an unknown amount.

Besides, this method of earning money was a strenuous one.

They didn't just have to deal with their targets, they had to deal with the police or enemies.

This method of making money was not worth it at all.

There was only one way to make money in this world, and that was to use money to make money.

"So you mean, will they still come?" Wu Tian immediately started to feel nervous. To be honest, the few times he met with danger before, Wu Tian was a little scared to the point of breaking his courage.

Su Cancan took a sip of her wine and said with a certain tone, "They will definitely come. Right now, you are the most valuable person in the entire China, and Wu Group companies are also the most popular. If they win against you, the prestige of their Tianying Sect will naturally rise as well. "

These things were obvious, anyone with a discerning eye would be able to see that.

"Your Security Team, can it now ..." Wu Tian wanted to say something, but he hesitated. He knew that the Security Team had only been established for a short period of time. He was indeed making things difficult for them by counting on them.

Su Cancan's answer was straightforward.

"Don't even think about it. Even if we look very strong now, we are in the light and they are in the dark! If you want to take care of the entire company, what's the use of having over a hundred people like me? "

Wu Tian was instantly worried. If that was the case, they would have no way out.

"Is there no good way?" The company is getting bigger and bigger, and there are more new employees.

It was impossible for Wu Tian to announce this to everyone, so it was obviously impossible. What if there was a big panic?

Furthermore, even if they called the police, they might not be able to pose any substantial threat to these Tianying Sect.

"This... Master is already preparing to leave to find a helper for you, if you are willing, then come with me. "

Su Cancan thought about it for a while, then decided to tell the truth.

"Master originally didn't want you to know, afraid that you would worry for nothing. But I think it would be better if you went in person. "

When Wu Tian heard this, he was so excited that tears almost flowed down from his eyes.

Master Su Wenxin really cared for him dearly. Wu Tian really wanted to give Su Wenxin a big hug right now.

"No problem, when are we leaving?"

Wu Tian couldn't wait any longer. Time was at its limit, so he couldn't delay any longer.

Su Cancan looked at the moon outside and put down her glass.

"Now."

As they spoke, the two of them left the banquet together.

Due to the liveliness of the venue, no one noticed the two of them disappearing.

There was already a car waiting outside. Su Wenxin sat inside with a surprised expression as she watched Wu Tian get on the car.

"Cancan, didn't I tell you not to tell him?"

Needless to say, Su Cancan must have said it, and Su Wenxin knew it at once.

"What's the use of helping him so much if he doesn't want to do it?"

Su Cancan said this was something he should do. These words were actually very reasonable.

"Master Su, please don't blame Su Cancan. I was willing to do this. After all, it is as she said. I am willing to personally investigate matters that affect my interests."

Wu Tian also quickly explained that he couldn't possibly let Su Cancan take the blame for him.

"Oh, no! You are not a member of our sect, so the other party might not be willing to let you in. "

Su Wenxin had a worried look on her face, blaming Su Cancan for not being sensible. She was unwilling to let Wu Tian know, so she naturally had her reasons.

"That's alright. Wu Tian also has some training. Just say that he's your new disciple and outer sect disciples shouldn't be a problem."

At this moment, Wu Tian finally noticed that Zheng Taiwen was also in the car and he was also the driver.

"I hope so."

Su Wenxin seemed to be skeptical and didn't have full confidence in him.

In the darkness of the night, the car began to speed towards the mountains.

Wu Tian looked out of the window from time to time. The scenery outside was basically places he wasn't familiar with.

"Master, where are we going?" Wu Tian had wanted to ask this question for a long time, but he felt embarrassed so he held it in and didn't ask.

"To a sect."

Su Cancan answered first. From her expression, it seemed that she was dissatisfied with Wu Tian asking all sorts of questions, as if she was disturbing her rest.

"It's the Cyan City Sect, they can be considered a proper sect within our China."

Su Wenxin added on at the side. In fact, the number of people in their sects had shrunk to a large extent over the past few years.

If it was before, every sect would have been full of incense.

But now, there weren't many people in the Wudu Sect anymore. They were basically the worst off. Some of the famous big sects may have gotten along a little better.

Qingcheng. After Wu Tian heard this name, he started laughing.

"I've always heard of this name in martial arts novels. I never thought that there would actually be such a sect. "Then are there any other sects, such as Kongtong or Emei ..."

Before he could finish his sentence, Wu Tian received a fierce glare from Su Cancan. He immediately realized that he had misspoken and quickly shut his mouth.

"These are not groundless rumors, but most of these sects have already disappeared. What's left is not much now, Qingcheng has the most number of people left."

That was the reason why Su Wenxin had been so worried.

Actually, Wu Tian wasn't very clear about it. The reason why there were so few members in these famous sects was not only because of the decrease in disciples, but also because of a very important reason: they were too poor.

In the past, sects like theirs could earn a bit of money through their ability. However, in today's society, this method was no longer feasible.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 830 - President Zhao Ergong

C830 President Zhao Ergong

When it came to making money, everything else was a waste of time.

Although this matter was quite ironic, it was still a reality.

"Once you reach that place, don't spout nonsense. I'm not particularly familiar with this Green City Sect member ..."

Su Wenxin quickly warned him, and Wu Tian also agreed.

He understood this point.

After all, he was not a young and naive young man.

After a night of driving, the car finally reached their destination, another province next to S City.

It was said that the Green City Sect had already broken away from the wilderness and had begun to move into the city.

It was because they kept up with the times that they maintained their current scale as the largest sect.

"Su Zhou?" When Wu Tian saw the name of the city, he was surprised.

This was because this city was actually very ordinary and basically didn't have any special reputations.

The economy was average, and the population wasn't too big, so there wasn't anything special about it. Something that existed elsewhere, there was something here as well.

What exists here, there are other places as well. It could be said that it was a city without any sense of existence.

Zheng Taiwen drove the car skillfully and arrived at the entrance of a large courtyard in Su Zhou.

There was also a signboard hanging at the entrance of the courtyard. On it was written: Su Zhou Civil and Martial Arts School...

"We're here, let's get off."

Su Wenxin's voice immediately drew Wu Tian's attention. He looked at this place in disbelief.

This school had a fairly spacious playground, as well as a two to three storey teaching building.

When they arrived, it was in the morning, so they happened to see some students busily washing up or something.

They seemed to have just woken up.

If Wu Tian didn't see it with his own eyes and hear it with his own ears, he definitely wouldn't believe that such a place would be the Cyan City Sect.

"Let's go, what are you waiting for?"

Su Cancan saw that he did not move for a long time and pushed Wu Tian.

Wu Tian hurriedly followed her in shock and looked around in surprise along the way.

This place seemed like a normal school, the only difference was that the students here were more proficient in martial arts.

After entering the school building, Su Wenxin led them directly to the top floor. This was the school's office area.

At this time, the principal of the school was inside his office, leisurely reading the newspaper and listening to the news. Suddenly, so many people had barged into his office, giving him a fright.

"Su Wenxin?"

The principal looked greasy, his head was bald, and the middle part of his body was shiny with oil. He was wearing a pair of glasses, and his flustered appearance seemed somewhat comical.

"Long time no see, Zhao Ergou."

Su Wenxin stretched out her hand to greet the principal, whose name was a bit comical. This name almost made Wu Tian laugh.

However, he saw that the people around him were all very serious, so he quickly put away his smile and became serious.

"Why are you here? What are you doing here this time? We no longer have any martial arts manuals here! "

Principal Zhao's reaction was very interesting. He immediately stood up as if he had seen a bandit, and looked at Su Wenxin with a face full of caution.

"I'm not here to ask for anything. I want to ask for your help!"

Su Wenxin sighed. She knew it would be like this. Of course, this was directly related to the sin she had created all those years ago.

"No, you must have some scheme!"

Principal Zhao didn't believe Su Wenxin's words that easily. From his appearance, it was unknown how many times he suffered from Su Wenxin.

"Brother Zhao, don't worry. This time, I guarantee that we will really come to you for help!"

At this time, Zheng Taiwen also spoke. When Principal Zhao saw him, his expression immediately changed. The oily look from before disappeared in an instant.

What replaced it was a pair of sharp eyes that were like an eagle's.

His somewhat plump body was now as nimble as a cat's. With a whoosh, he drew out his sword from the scabbard hanging on the wall beside him.

His feet tapped on the ground a few times before his body floated over like a dragonfly.

This scene made Wu Tian's eyes widen. This was the first time he had seen such a powerful figure.

The direction the blade was pointing towards was Zheng Taiwen's head.

Before the sword had arrived, a stream of sword Qi had already arrived in front of them. Su Wenxin suddenly raised her hand and waved it, dispersing the sword Qi.

However, the aftermath of the sword qi still swept to other parts of the room, slicing off a few iron shelves like mud.

Even so, Principal Zhao still did not stop. His sword's edge continued all the way until it was in front of Zheng Taiwen.

Wu Tian saw that blood was coming out, but no one moved to stop him. He couldn't help but want to rush forward. However, he discovered that he couldn't move a single step.

His feet seemed to grow out of the ground, motionless. No matter how hard he tried, it was useless.

"Ah ..."

Wu Tian had no choice but to close his eyes. He couldn't bear to see the bloodshed occurring.

However, he closed his eyes and did not wait for what he believed to be the eruption of blood.

However, the murderous aura around him had completely disappeared.

The pressure he had felt earlier was gone.

He opened his eyes and saw that Principal Zhao's sword had stopped a millimetre or two away from Zheng Taiwen.

They stood there like statues, Principal Zhao's eyes were filled with disbelief.

"You ..."

Zheng Taiwen twitched the corner of his mouth and exposed his cuff. On his wrist, there was a nail nailed there.

After seeing this, Principal Zhao finally understood what had happened.

"I thought it was strange that you would appear here. So that's how it is."

Principal Zhao immediately returned to his original appearance and became a greasy Mediterranean uncle.

The scene just now was really unbelievable for Wu Tian. He could not believe that all of this was real.

"What the hell is going on?" Wu Tian didn't dare to ask anyone else, so he could only quietly pull Su Cancan's sleeve.

Su Cancan looked at Wu Tian and then her lips moved slightly.

"This is my master's old acquaintance, I thought Zheng Taiwen was still that Tianying Sect's right protector."

With this explanation, Wu Tian understood. He just didn't expect the principal to be so powerful. Just the momentum just now made Wu Tian unable to move.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 831 - Old Man of the Cyan City Sect

C831 Old Man of the Cyan City Sect

Both sides began to lower their wariness and sat down to discuss matters.

Principal Zhao finally believed that this Su Wenxin came to him for help.

As long as she wasn't here to cause trouble, Principal Zhao would welcome her.

"What the hell is going on?"

Principal Zhao was surprised. What happened between Zheng Taiwen and Su Wenxin could be said to be very clear for everyone.

Su Wenxin smiled. She was proud. Because it was Wu Tian and his companions who took care of Zheng Taiwen.

Even though that wasn't the case. If it wasn't for the fact that there was an expert passing by... I'm afraid Wu Tian is already dead by this time.

"He did bad things — bullied my juniors. Who would have known that his luck would be bad and he would be taken care of by my two disciples? That's why he is like this right now. "It could also be considered the filial piety of my two disciples ..."

At the end of her words, Su Wenxin even made a gesture of cutting off her neck.

Principal Zhao replied with an "oh" and nodded. He finally understood the situation from before.

His gaze stopped at Su Wenxin. "Why did you call me here?"

Speaking of this matter, everyone's eyes began to turn serious.

"It's like this, the Tianying Sect is about to attack us, I need help!"

After Principal Zhao heard this, he first calmly nodded his head. Then, he suddenly looked towards Su Wenxin with disbelief.

"What did you say?" Tianying Sect? Didn't you guys already take care of this guy? Are you still afraid of the people from Tianying Sect? "

After saying that, Principal Zhao's expression started to change. There was a trace of fear in his eyes.

There was no need to mention the fact that even Su Wenxin, who was fearless and fearless, had come to request for reinforcements. Of course, Su Wenxin and these people had no way to deal with her enemies.

And within the Tianying Sect, only the Sect Leader was stronger than Zheng Taiwen.

Su Wenxin had a wry smile on her face as she slowly nodded her head, confirming Principal Zhao's guess.

"Oh god, what did you do? How did you offend him?!" Principal Zhao panicked. Earlier, he said that Su Wenxin's matter was his.

Now that Su Wenxin had told him about it, he immediately became depressed.

"Let's not talk about other things for now. He was the one who came to cause trouble for us. We're not animals, so we naturally won't be at the mercy of others!"

Su Wenxin sighed softly. Her attitude had long since become very clear.

"So, are you willing to help me?" Su Wenxin blinked her big eyes. Although she was about the same age as Principal Zhao, there was a huge difference in their looks.

Principal Zhao wiped off the cold sweat on his forehead. If this matter involved the Sect Leader of Tianying Sect, then he needed to consider more.

"I can't make a decision by myself, I have to ask my master ..."

"You're already the leader of the Green City Sect, and you don't even dare to make a decision?" Su Wenxin was instantly angered. She felt that he was gently rejecting her.

This guy didn't really want to help, but he was too embarrassed to say so directly.

"That's not what I meant. You know how important this is, our Green City Sect only has this little bit of foundation. If we lose our foundation, what will happen to my people in the future?" My elders will surely blame me. "

It wasn't that Principal Zhao didn't want to go. Although he really wanted to help Su Wenxin, sometimes he had no choice but to submit to reality.

"I know about this too. How about this, let me talk to Old Master about it."

Su Wenxin was also helpless. If it was her, she would probably do the same.

Right now, everyone was too busy caring for themselves. How could they have the time and energy to care about someone else's business?

Principal Zhao thought about it for a while and nodded in agreement.

To be honest, he didn't have any better options.

"Alright, come with me."

Principal Zhao waved at Su Wenxin and the others and went straight to the back door of the school.

They walked past a street. Directly opposite the back door of the school was a massage clinic. The clinic looked very shabby. Even from afar, they could smell the strong aroma of Chinese medicine.

"Master, Su Wenxin is here."

Principal Zhao respectfully opened the curtain and walked in. He respectfully lowered his head in front of an old man with white hair who was lying leisurely in front of the door.

The old man didn't even open his eyes, he just waved his hand and let Principal Zhao out.

This small shop wasn't very big, or perhaps it could be said to be a little small. Standing there, Su Wenxin and the others were starting to feel crowded.

A teapot beside them was emitting a high-pitched shriek. The air seemed to have started to solidify at this moment.

"You haven't come to see me in a while. What's wrong, did you get into some kind of trouble this time?"

Although the old man looked a bit old, his voice was still strong, making people feel that he had a tough body.

"Martial Uncle Xing ..."

"Martial Uncle ..."

Su Wenxin and Zheng Taiwen both bowed respectfully. Su Cancan and Wu Tian did not dare to speak at all behind them, but they also bowed respectfully.

"Alright, just say what you want to do. You don't need to do these things."

The old man did not seem to like etiquette.

"That, right now this Tianying Sect is preparing to attack me from all angles. The few of us can't take it anymore, so I hope the Green City Sect can support me."

Su Wenxin said very carefully. She was afraid that if her words were incorrect, this old man would refuse to help her.

"Even now, Tianying Sect are still doing evil things outside!" At the mention of Tianying Sect, the old man started to become agitated. He slowly opened his eyes and patted on his chair.

Every time he hit the chair, Wu Tian felt a huge pressure. Although his target wasn't him, his actions still made it difficult for him to breathe.

"That's right, Martial Uncle, we really have no other ways ..." Su Wenxin hurriedly said. It looks like the old man might be willing to help her.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 832 - Euphemistic Rejection

C832 Euphemistic Rejection

However, as soon as he finished speaking, the old man immediately changed his attitude.

"But, our Cyan City Sect doesn't have anyone. Look, Ergou-zi is now the principal and his other apprentices are either opening a company or treating a patient. Even if I am willing to help you, I can't support you."

Just a second ago, the old man was still filled with righteous indignation. When he turned around, his expression immediately changed.

This speed made Wu Tian almost unable to believe it. There were many people like this in the shopping mall, but Wu Tian had never seen anyone that could do it so quickly and so decisively.

"Martial Uncle ..." At this time, Su Wenxin's voice sounded like a little girl throwing a tantrum, shocking everyone present.

Especially Su Cancan, it was her first time seeing her master like this.

Even though Su Wenxin had always been a bit of a naughty person ... But the word 'Martial Uncle' made people feel ashamed.

Wu Tian's eyes were wide open as he looked at the situation in front of him. Honestly speaking, he felt that he could not accept the current situation.

"You unlucky child, you only use this tactic. Every time I disagree, you act like a spoiled child! Let me tell you, this move is no longer effective! "

Although Old Master said it like that, he still enjoyed it a lot. The smile on his face couldn't hide the joy he was feeling.

"Martial Uncle, I've been bullied. Why aren't you helping me? When I was young, you loved to buy delicious things for me ..."

If it wasn't for his big business, Wu Tian really wanted to go out and shake off the goosebumps on his body.

Su Cancan was in a much worse condition than him. She seemed to be absent-minded at this moment, as if she was beginning to doubt the existence of this world.

"Alright, I really don't have anyone under my command. As you know, our sects don't have much manpower these few years. The Green City Sect has been doing pretty well, and it has been three years since they've had any disciples ..."

The old man naturally had his own thoughts since he didn't want to do so. The world outside was so exciting, so how many people would be willing to come to a sect like theirs to make things difficult for themselves?

"Is this a question of money?" He felt that if he did not quickly think of a way to solve this phenomenon, then in the future, there would no longer be any decent sects. When that time came, all of the sects would become as unorthodox as Tianying Sect.

"Yes, and no." The old man looked at the boy and shook his head slightly.

Without disciples, and without incense, they naturally didn't have a source of income.

In this way, it would be impossible to recruit any more disciples.

Very few people even knew of their existence, much less joined them.

"Master, if I can help you solve this problem, can you help us? We don't have much time left."

Everyone looked at Wu Tian in disbelief. This guy was actually talking to the master in this way!

"Wu Tian!" Su Cancan quickly pulled Wu Tian up, not wanting him to ruin the big matter.

However, Wu Tian actually hardened his neck and refused to back down no matter what he said.

The old man sized Wu Tian up with interest and a smile hung on his face.

"Who are you?"

"He's my little disciple, recently accepted." Su Wenxin replied quickly.

"My name is Wu Tian, just as Master Su said, I'm her disciple." Wu Tian's attitude was rather polite, but he looked a bit young.

In the past, people didn't have this kind of equality. Therefore, there weren't many people who spoke like this. When meeting with their elders, one usually had to be respectful in order to do so.

However, the young people these days did not care about those burdensome rules and preferred to regard everyone as equals.

"You said that you might have a way to help me?" The old man squinted his eyes. He could not believe that such words came out of this brat's mouth.

Wu Tian nodded. He looked at Su Wenxin, but her expression didn't look too good. It was probably because she felt that what he did didn't bring any benefits.

However, Wu Tian also had his ways of doing things. He felt that he should do what he wanted to do.

"Yes, I said if it can be solved with money, I can help you."

Wu Tian reiterated what he said just now, agreeing with what this old man said.

"Oh, are you being a little arrogant?"

Hearing that the old man was unhappy, Su Wenxin rushed over to explain.

"Martial Uncle, please don't blame him. He's really young."

The old man pushed Su Wenxin away in a rare manner and looked curiously at Wu Tian.

"Why don't you tell me. If you can really satisfy me, I might consider it."

The old man's words surprised everyone present. No one would have thought that he would say such a thing.

Su Wenxin's gaze quickly landed on Wu Tian. Since this old man had already given them the chance, whether they could grab the opportunity or not depended on his performance.

Su Cancan was also very nervous, but she didn't know what Wu Tian was thinking. She could only hope that Wu Tian wasn't bragging. Otherwise, they could have wasted their efforts.

"Okay, but I'd like to talk to you alone." Wu Tian happily agreed, but he had other requests.

Regarding this request, the old man had agreed. This was nothing much to him.

Su Wenxin and the other two had no choice but to walk out of the massage shop. Everyone was a little unsure. They didn't know what Wu Tian was doing or what he had in mind.

"What is he trying to do? If Master had said more, Old Master might have agreed to our request."

Su Cancan grumbled. Although she was complaining about Wu Tian, she still hoped that Wu Tian could succeed.

"I don't know, we can only see what Wu Tian is planning now."