

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 91 - Teach Tian Kui a Lesson -

C91 Teach Tian Kui a Lesson

Wu Tian naturally did not notice Elder Sister Lan giggling to herself. Otherwise, he would have thought that she gone crazy.

After finishing his meal with Elder Sister Lan, he noticed that it was still early, so he decided to take a taxi to school.

After attending Teacher Mu's lesson, he had no interest in the other classes. Thus, he went to the Martial Arts Club and took a look at the current situation.

As soon as he entered the club, he found that it was a bit chaotic inside. A few members were lying on the floor, wailing. The former president, Zheng Shaofeng, was leading a group of people inside.

"Why are you here?" Wu Tian's face suddenly darkened as he quickly walked over.

Zheng Shaofeng shrunk in fear and retreated a few steps back. He said timidly, "I... I brought people here to discuss martial arts."

He had seen and heard of Wu Tian's abilities before, so he would naturally be scared of him.

"Discuss martial arts?"

Wu Tian looked down at the club members who were beaten up and found that they were all severely injured.

It goes without saying that Zheng Shaofeng brought someone to beat them up.

At this moment, Gu Xiaoman rushed over and explained to Wu Tian, "Zheng Shaofeng brought some people to challenge us and injured some of our members."

"I didn't expect this kid to be so brave, to actually dare to come back." Wu Tian clenched his teeth as a killing intent burst out from his entire body.

He had already taught Zheng Shaofeng a lesson and told him not to come back to the Martial Arts Club ever again.

However, he did not expect that this brat would dare to go back on his word and even bring people to challenge the academy. This was preposterous!

"President Wu, the few people that Zheng Shaofeng brought today are very powerful. They seem to be from the Martial Arts Club of the school next door." Gu Xiaoman

pointed at the three men in martial clothing behind Zheng Shaofeng and said with a lingering fear, "They just injured several of our members in the ring. Even the vice president is no match for them."

"Are they really that powerful?"

"Right."

"Then I would like to see for myself." Wu Tian gritted his teeth and shouted at the few people behind Zheng Shaofeng, "Didn't you guys come here for a challenge? Allow me to enlighten you..."

"Brat, who do you think you are?"

One of the heroic-looking men walked up, puffed up his chest as he asked.

Wu Tian sized up the man and said: "I'm Martial Arts Club President, Wu Tian."

"I never thought that the president of Polytechnic University Martial Arts Club would be such a weak piece of trash. Hahaha..." The man raised his head and laughed mockingly, while the two men behind him followed his actions.

As for Zheng Shaofeng standing beside them, however,...

He had seen Wu Tian's abilities before, so he knew that Wu Tian was a ruthless person. Thus, he did not dare to underestimate or provoke him.

This time, he deliberately invited the experts from the neighboring university's Martial Arts Club over because he wanted to deal with Wu Tian and vent the anger accumulated in his heart.

However, he was not sure if these experts could beat Wu Tian, so he could only wait and see.

After a round of ridicule, the uniformed man raised his head and said: "My name is Tian Kui, vice president of the Four Great Martial Arts Club, I have come specially to challenge your Polytechnic University Martial Arts Club."

"Bring it on!"

Wu Tian took the initiative to walk onto the stage.

In this situation, as the president, he naturally could not back down.

No matter what, he had to defeat his opponent and help the Martial Arts Club and the rest of its members to regain their dignity and face. He absolutely could not allow his Martial Arts Club to become a laughing stock.

"Hahaha..."

After getting on the stage, Tian Kui looked at Wu Tian and sneered at him unscrupulously.

After his moment of ridicule, he finally said, "I really don't understand. How did a piece of trash like you become the president?"

"In my eyes, you are the trash," Wu Tian retorted without showing any signs of weakness.

Having observed the man named Tian Kui carefully a moment ago, Wu Tien noticed that the man's foundation was unstable, and his lower body was crippled; thus, reasoning that he was not a powerful figure.

If he went all out, it would not be difficult for him to win.

"..."

Tian Kui spat on the ground and exclaimed with disdain, "A useless trash like you dares to make a ruckus with me?"

"Cut the crap, we'll find out who the real trash is after this match." Wu Tian flexed his hands and feet as he took his stance.

At this time, the small wound on his back had not yet healed.

Therefore, he had to finish the battle quickly and not let his opponent wear him down.

"Kid, if you lose, give me the position of president. What do you think?" Tian Kui challenged.

"Alright, I have no objections." Wu Tian nodded his head in agreement and added, "If you lose, on the other hand, you guys will have to crawl out like dogs with Zheng Shaofeng. Do you dare?"

"Of course!"

Tian Kui welcomed the challenge without hesitation.

In his eyes, Wu Tian was just a weak little piece of trash that could never possibly be a match for him.

"Then, let the fight begin!" As soon as Wu Tian finished speaking, he took the initiative to attack Tian Kui.

Tian Kui didn't show any signs of weakness as he swung his fist to counter the attack.

The two began to fight on the stage.

The surrounding members all stared at the fight nervously.

Everyone cheered for Wu Tian in their hearts, hoping that their president would win, for the glory of the Martial Arts Club and to regain dignity and face for the rest of the members.

The fight on the stage became more and more intense by the second.

The two of them battled for quite a while, exchanging blows and canceling each others' attacks. Suddenly, Wu Tian — discovering an opening in Tian Kui's defense — exerted his full strength and attacked him from head to toe rapidly.

A barrage of relentless attacks sent Tian Kui flying.

"Agh!"

Accompanied by a shrill cry, Tian Kui fell onto the ground in agony.

At this moment, he looked at Wu Tian in despair.

Never in his dreams did he expect that the weak kid in front of him to be so strong that he would defeat him so quickly.

At this moment, he no longer wore the arrogance from before. He was now like a defeated rooster lying paralyzed on the ground.

As the vice president of the Four Great Martial Arts Club, he had actually lost to a weak little brat. Just thinking about it made him feel unwilling to accept it.

The two members he brought along also instantly became dejected.

They no longer wore the confidence that they had before. Seeing that their vice president lost to Wu Tian, they all turned into a frosted eggplants.

Especially Zheng Shaofeng, when he saw that Tian Kui was beaten to the ground by Wu Tian, his body immediately trembled in fear.

Ye Zichen had thought that he could get revenge for him by asking Tian Kui to come over, but he did not expect him to lose Wu Tian in the end.

Very quickly, the club dojo erupted in excitement.

Seeing that President Wu achieved victory against their enemies, the other members let out a series of cheers.

They all felt humiliated after being defeated by Tian Kui and his members previously.

But now things were different...

President Wu was able to directly tyrannize his opponents and helped the Martial Arts Club to regain back their dignity and face. This resulted in all the members feeling extremely proud of their president in their hearts.

At this moment, they were glad that Wu Tian ended up becoming the president of their club.

While everyone was cheering excitedly...

Wu Tian slowly walked off the stage and stood in front of Zheng Shaofeng, "The people you brought only amount to this much. With this little ability, what qualifications do you have to challenge me?"

"You..."

Zheng Shaofeng had no way of answering back.

It seemed that he had still underestimated Wu Tian's strength. Bringing Tian Kui along this time resulted in him receiving yet another insult.

"According to the previous agreement, you losers should all crawl out of here like dogs." Wu Tian pointed at the floor with his finger — his facial expression as cold as ice.

"Impossible." Zheng Shaofeng gritted his teeth and acted like a scoundrel, "You want me to crawl out? Not a chance!"

"That's not up to you to decide." After Wu Tian said this, he raised his leg and kicked Zheng Shaofeng's knee, forcing him to kneel.

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C92 Not Meeting Expectations

"It hurts!"

Zheng Shaofeng screamed and kneeled on the ground in pain.

Before he could get back on his feet, Wu Tian continued to throw relentless attacks at him again. In just a few moments, he had beaten up until his head was covered in wounds and blood.

In order to stay alive, he could only beg for forgiveness, "Stop hitting me, I'll crawl."

After saying so, Zheng Shaofeng forced himself to endure the pain and crawled his way out of the club.

"And you."

Wu Tian turned his head and glared fiercely at Tian Kui and the others as he shouted, "All of you crawl out of here!"

Tian Kui and the other two people were shocked by Wu Tian's brutal method. Without saying anything, they obediently followed Zheng Shaofeng and crawled like a dog out of the dojo.

The members of the club could not stop laughing. Seeing how the people who were bullying them now trying to crawl their way out in such a humble manner, everyone felt extremely relieved and satisfied in their hearts.

This time, it was President Wu who saved the face of the Martial Arts Club and recovered dignity of the club members.

Everyone felt extremely grateful towards President Wu, at the same time, they also admired his capabilities as the new president.

"That's great!"

Gu Xiaoman secretly breathed a sigh of relief when those people were chased away by Wu Tian. She walked up to Wu Tian and said, "President Wu, thank you for helping me out again this time. Otherwise, I wouldn't have known what to do."

"Since I've become the president, I'm naturally not willing to see my own club members suffer losses." Wu Tian acted like it was a matter of course.

As the president, no matter what, he had to protect the reputation of his society, as well as the dignity and face of all the members.

"President Wu, you're awesome."

Gu Xiaoman tucked her hair behind her ear and said gently, "You are really outstanding. Our Martial Arts Club is so lucky to have someone like you as our President."

"Girl, I see that you're so infatuated with me. Don't tell me you're interested in me?"

"I'm not."

"If you're not interested in me, then why are you blushing from ear to ear?"

"I'm not." Gu Xiaoman covered her face in embarrassment.

"You're so cute." Wu Tian teased her for a bit, then took the initiative to change the topic: "Has there been any activities with Martial Arts Club recently?"

"We might be having a competition later on."

"Alright, in that case, let's train everyone and strive for first place in the competition."

"First place?" Gu Xiaoman blinked her large eyes in the presence of Wu Tian's ambitions. To think that he already wanted to aim for first place.

"Our goal is to be number one." Wu Tian raised his head confidently, "He who does not strive to be the general's driver will get nowhere as his cook."

Laughter rang out.

Gu Xiaoman too laughed softly and was amused by his words.

Her feminine laughter complimented that of her appearance, making her look beautiful.

"You should take the lead in training the others properly. As for me, I'll be leaving first. Call me if you have anything to say or ask." Wu Tian stared at the girl for a few seconds, then turned around and walked out of the club.

"President Wu..."

After taking a few steps out, he heard Gu Xiaoman's shout.

Quickly coming to a stop, he turned his head — puzzled — and asked, "Xiaoman, is there anything else?"

"I... no, it's fine."

"Really?"

"It's really nothing." Gu Xiaoman bit her lips and swallowed whatever she wanted to say.

"Then, I'll be going. Bye-bye!" Wu Tian waved his hand, turned around, and quickly left the Martial Arts Club. Following that, he took a taxi to the company.

Recently, the company has been very busy as the employees are all constantly launching new games.

The moment Wu Tian arrived at the office, he asked Yuan Wangchun eagerly: "How's the testing going for the new game?"

"It's proceeding smoothly."

"Has the game been reviewed yet?"

"Yes."

"That's good." Wu Tian was very happy to learn that everything was going well.

However, Wu Tian's excitement lasted for mere seconds before Zhou Cheng poured the cold water on him, "Boss Wu, this new game of ours has not met our expectations."

"Are there too few players?"

"The flow of players is certainly not low, but the percentage of users actually spending money on the game is very low. We haven't even earned back the expenses from the promotion of the game."

"Open the background system and let me look at the data."

"Alright!" Zhou Cheng quickly opened the background system for the game.

After Wu Tian finished looking at the data of the game, his face instantly turned dark.

Originally, this game was targeted at tycoons, relying on the majority of its player base to whale for them to make a profit. Unexpectedly, both the percentage of users spending money on the game and the rate of retention were very low, not even one tenth of what he had expected.

From the data, the promotion had been successful and the traffic was not bad. There were hundreds of thousands of users downloading the game, but very few of them were actually willing to spend money on the game.

"Boss Wu, if this goes on, our new game will definitely lose money." Zhou Cheng looked backstage with an incomparably dejected expression.

They put in all their effort and even pulled several all-nighters to work on the game. To them, the game was perfect, but it ended up being a total disappointment.

"Don't worry, let me think of a way," Wu Tian said, hopeful for the future of the game. Though he may have felt depressed, he did not want to sentence the game to death just yet.

He needed to find out the reason behind the low percentage of players spending money on the game and apply the right medicine on the wound.

He leaned back in his chair, slowly closed his eyes, and began brainstorming.

Judging from the traffic, it's not that this game isn't good. It's just that people don't want to spend money on the game, resulting in the players' lack of passion to continue playing the game.

Right now, they needed to know how to get their players to spend money on the game, and how to attract more tycoons and whales to the game.

After thinking for a long time, Wu Tian took out his phone to register an account for their game. With that, he started to play the game.

Since his character from the new account could not match up against the enemies he faced, he decided to charge a few million yuan into his account to buy high-end equipment. After a single round of farming, he was quickly able to light up a variety of the badges in-game.

As a result, his character quickly rose to the top of the server and became a game's number one player — the game's Warlord.

Following that, Wu Tian began to bully all kinds of weaker players and trash talked in the game forum, provoking them to challenge him.

With his provocations, many tycoons and whales began spending money to buy more high-end equipments in order to surpass Wu Tian and tyrannize him.

Since then, the game had caught a lot of attention.

Not only were the whales spending even more money on the game, but even the normal free-to-play players were also pouring into the area, cheering for the tycoons.

One of the whales eventually spent five million yuan on his character to get even stronger. After crushing Wu Tian, he became a Warlord in his district and was sought after and respected by other players.

This tycoon's vanity was greatly satisfied. But since he already spent so much money on the game, he decided to spend another two million to continue upgrading his character and challenging even higher-level Warlords. A true gamer move indeed.

"Alright!"

Before the match in the game had even ended, Wu Tian could not help clapping and cheering at his success.

Seeing that the tycoon was buying equipment by spending money to crush him, he burst in absolute elation and exclaimed, "That's great!"

"Boss Wu, what happened?" Seeing Wu Tian having so much fun in the office, Lee Mu, Yuan Wangchun, Zhou Cheng, and the others all came in to ask about the situation.

"I've thought of a good method to get the tycoons to spend more money on our game."

"What method?"

"Whether it's in reality or in the virtual world, everyone likes to compete and act cool. As long as we stimulate and provoke the players, we can trick the tycoons into spending more money to get stronger in-game," Wu Tian voiced out his thoughts.

From his previous experience, as long as he continued to provoke the other players with his identity as a Warlord, he would motivate the whales to spend more money to abdicate his position as Warlord in the game.

"How are you going to provoke them?" Zhou Cheng and Yuan Wangchun asked at the same time.

"That is very simple. We can just find someone else to deal with it for us."

"You mean, we're going to find someone to play on behalf of the game and deliberately provoke those whales and tycoons?"

"Yes, that's what I meant." Wu Tian nodded.

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C93 Method of Breaking

"Alright!"

Yuan Wangchun slapped his thigh and could not help but praise Wu Tian, "This method is not bad. I think it's feasible."

Having developed multiples games in the past, he possessed a lot of knowledge about the industry, more so than the other employees in the company. However, he had never thought of such a wild idea before.

"Then what are we waiting for? Let's do it," Lee Mu expressed his support for the plan.

Though he did not understand much about video games, but since he trusted Wu Tian, he ended up supporting him unconditionally.

"Don't get too excited yet." Wu Tian thought for a moment and suggested, "When I was playing the game, I found that only tycoons can find pleasure in the game, so it's not very attractive to normal players."

"We're after tycoons and whales to begin with, casual free-to-play players aren't important to us."

"No." Wu Tian shook his head and analyzed: "A video game is just like fighting in the ring. If there are only two experts fighting in the ring without any other participants or audience, then what would be the point?"

"Right, that makes sense."

"I think a sponsoring and betting function should be set so that those normal players can reward or sponsor the tycoons with in-game coins. At the same time, they can also bet treasures on the tycoons, stimulating their enthusiasm and at the same time greatly satisfying the tycoons' vanity."

"That's not a bad idea." Yuan Wangchun couldn't help but clap his hands again: "This is killing three birds with one stone. Not only can it stimulate the tycoons, but it can also increase a normal user's interest in participating in the game. Furthermore, it will also motivate more players to keep spending money on the game."

"Yes, that's exactly what I'm think."

"Boss Wu, how did you think of such an idea? How are you so smart?"

"You flatter me. I'm just considering things from a different perspective." Wu Tian smiled humbly and ordered: "Little Zhou, you will be responsible for adding the aforementioned features to the game interface."

"Yes, sir."

"Old Yuan, you'll be in charge of finding people to act as Warlords and provoke players from the different districts."

"Yes, boss."

"Director Lee." Wu Tian's gaze finally landed on Lee Mu, "You are responsible for buying more walnuts."

"Why do you want to buy walnuts?"

"Developing a game really puts too much stress on one's mind, so we should make it up to everyone working on the game."

"Hahaha!"

Hearing that, the others could not help but burst into loud laughter, not expecting Boss Wu to be so humorous. Even the secretary was amused by humor.

After laughing, everyone got back to work.

Zhou Cheng worked efficiently, quickly adding a new sponsoring and betting function to the game interface.

Yuan Wangchun was not slow either. Without much trouble, he had already found dozens of professional gamers. By sponsoring their characters with in-game coins, he let them use their identities as Warlords to provoke players of all sorts in different servers.

With that, everyone sat in front of their computers, constantly paying attention to the changes in the background data of the game.

The background data was refreshed every ten minutes.

Each time it refreshed, it would cause everyone's heart to tremble in suspense.

The reason was that the total amount of money recharged in the game would increase by two digits each time. The anticipation was even more exciting than riding a roller coaster.

Wu Tian's plan worked. In just ten hours, the total amount recharged by their player base had already exceeded twenty million yuan.

"That's great!"

Looking at this number, Yuan Wangchun exclaimed in excitement, "I've been making games for so many years, but I've never had such good results. To think that as soon as the game entered the market, the amount of money made by the players recharging their accounts already exceeded twenty million..."

"It's indeed not bad."

"However, their rate will inevitably decrease later on, so it would be great if we could attract more tycoons."

"Thanks for reminding me of that" Wu Tian secretly fell into deep thought, then his eyes suddenly lit up: "Tell me, where do you think the richest people in Luzhou usually hang out?"

"Of course, the Global International Club. Anyone who can afford to spend money inside is at least a billionaire."

"Correct!"

With a nod of his head, Wu Tian thought for a moment and then suggested: "Why don't we organize a game competition at Global International Club? This way we can definitely attract more tycoons to our game."

"Your idea is not bad, but to organize a competition in Global International Club would be even harder than ascending to the heavens." Lee Mu splashed a bucket of cold water on the idea mercilessly.

Even if Wu Tian was the CEO of Tianmu Technology, he did not have the qualifications to enter the Global International Club and spend money carelessly inside, let alone organizing a competition there.

Furthermore, no one had ever held an event in the Global International Club before, so the difficulty of it could be imagined.

"Let me handle this." Wu Tian walked to the side, took out his phone, and dialed Lin An's number.

When the call connected, Lin An's spoke in a very respectful tone: "Mr Wu, it's an honor to receive your call. Do you need anything from me?"

"Boss Lin, there's something I need your help with."

"Please speak, Mr Wu."

"I have recently developed a new game, and I would like to set up an esports tournament for that game in your club."

"If it's you, there would naturally not be a problem," Lin Ann stated without hesitation. "May I ask which game Mr. Wu is developing?"

"It's called Warlord."

"Alright, I'll go ahead and make preparations for it immediately."

"Then I'll have to trouble Boss Lin." Hanging up the phone, Wu Tian turned around and smiled at Lee Mu and the others. "The Global International Club has just agreed to help us organize the competition."

"Really?" Lee Mu and the others were taken aback.

Although they had never been to Global International Club before, they nevertheless knew about the strict rules inside.

No matter how powerful a tycoon was, it was impossible for them to organize activities in the club. Thus, no one understood how Wu Tian did it.

"Actually, I'm acquainted with the club's boss, Lin An. And he expressed his willingness to help," Wu Tian explained.

In the end, it was because he had the black card of the club in his possession. This black card gave the person holding it so much authority to the point where even the boss of the club would not dare to offend anyone who possessed it.

"Boss Wu is so amazing, to be able to meet someone like the boss of the Global International Club," Lee Mu exclaimed with pure admiration.

"No need to say that much. With that settled, we should come up with a good plan immediately. Old Yuan, Little Zhou, come up with a concrete plan for the tournament. Director Lee, you are in charge of spreading the news of the tournament. Start spreading the news on a smaller scale first."

"Yes, boss!"

After acknowledging their orders, they began working diligently.

Instead of staying idle, Wu Tian went to the club to contact Lin An and discuss the details of the esports tournament.

Lin An immediately said that he would ask the famous television station host, Zhou Ming, to personally host the tournament.

At the same time, he also promised to fund the event. All of the money would be paid by the club, so Wu Tian would not have to pay a single cent.

Wu Tian offered to split the profits equally, but was rejected by Lin An in the end, saying how he did not want a single cent.

It was hard to refuse such generosity, so Wu Tian could only accept Boss Lin's offer.

The preparations went smoothly.

While Tianmu Technology was responsible for the planning and promotion of the esports tournament, the Global International Club was, on the other hand, in charge of setting up the location of the tournament.

Three days later, the carefully planned Warlord PK Competition, coordinated by Tianmu Technology and the Global International Club, officially began.

Naturally, all the players who signed up were all young masters from the wealthy-class, fighting for glory in the game. Or in simpler terms, they wanted to act cool.

Moreover, the prize this time was also very special, the first place winner of the Warlord Competition would receive a Global International Club Diamond Card — as well as the chance to taste the most expensive red wine from the club.

For this competition, Lin An took out the expensive red wine from the club to further entice the rich and young.

However, the red wine was simply a publicity stunt, not really worth the money. But since it held the title for the club's most expensive red wine, it would obviously attract the rich young masters to it.

Rather than say that it was a fight for the red wine, it would be more accurate to say that it would be a fight for one's face.