

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 94 - Wargod Pk Competition -

C94 Wargod Pk Competition

The competition was set up in a conference room on the second floor of the club building. Filled with luxurious decorations, the atmosphere did not compare to that of a normal competition at all.

The stage was divided into two areas. The white chairs on the stage were for the contestants to sit on while competing.

Below the stage, the black chairs were for the audience to spectate the competition from. Anyone with a gold card or diamond card from the club could watch the match.

With that, ordinary citizens would not be able to spectate the match.

According to the rules of the club, one will never be able to get in if they don't possess a member card no matter the time.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the contestants began to enter the stage.

Among these rich people, most of them consisted of young men while there would occasionally be rich young women here and there.

Although the competition had not even started yet, the stadium was already in a state of tension.

The reason why such an atmosphere appeared was naturally because of the publicity provided by Wu Tian and the others. Before the competition began, they had used the public opinion to secretly challenge the rich second generations and to "draw aggro" from them.

Thus...

The rich second generation's eyes turned red the moment they entered the arena. Even before the match began, the flames of war had already spread across the room as bloodthirsty filled the atmosphere.

Seeing this atmosphere, Wu Tian was quite satisfied. It seemed like the preparations for the past few days were not in vain.

When the competition begins, those rich second generations will think of ways to suppress their opponents and become the strongest Warlord in the game.

There was only one way to quickly become a Warlord, and that was to spend money on the better equipment and light up the medals in the game to upgrade their characters' stats.

Through this process, they would be able to continue to level up, to farm for higher-grade equipments, and to unlock even more high-end medals.

Simply put, this was a game to see who was willing to burn more money.

Wu Tian, who was sitting in the viewing gallery, could not help but smile wryly as if he had already seen the money in his pocket.

While he was secretly gloating, he saw Liu Jun and his daughter, Liu Mengyao, walking towards him.

Liu Mengyao was wearing a skirted shoulder dress, exposing her left shoulder and slender legs. Her appearance was alluring yet graceful, gentle yet charming.

She was truly worthy of upholding the title of school beauty, charming with every frown or smile.

"Uncle Liu, why are you guys here?" Seeing the two approaching, Wu Tian hurriedly stood up and greeted them with a smile.

"I heard that there's some sort of gaming competition here, so I brought Mengyao here to join in on the fun." After Liu Jun said this, he sat down next to Wu Tian.

Liu Mengyao smiled at Wu Tian and sat beside her father.

After Wu Tian sat down, he said with a grin, "I didn't expect that Uncle Liu, at his age, also liked to play video games."

"I'm not interested in the game itself, but since I'm bored, I decided to bring Mengyao over for a chat." At this point, Liu Jun cunningly switched the topic to Mengyao, "Mengyao might like to talk about games."

"Actually, I didn't like to play games in the past, but ever since I started playing Zhou Cheng Mobile Game, I have become a little addicted," Liu Mengyao tucked her hair behind her ear and said with a smile.

"You like the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game?"

"That's right, that is the mobile game that has been a hot topic to talk about recently. I already can't get my mind off it after playing it twice.

"Is that so?"

"Yep." Liu Mengyao nodded and asked, "Oh right, what kind of game do you like to play?"

"I don't like to play games. I like to create games."

"Create games?" Liu Mengyao frowned, not understanding what he meant.

At this moment, the host, Zhou Ming, walked onto the stage.

The scene suddenly turned silent as everyone began looking at the woman on stage.

This was a famous host in Luzhou who had hosted many large programs before. They never would have thought that she would be invited to host a gaming competition this time.

Zhoumin was indeed worthy of being a first-rate host. Wearing an extravagant dress, she stood on the stage with a domineering aura.

"Good afternoon everyone..."

Zhou Ming grabbed the microphone and gave her opening speech. Then, she changed the topic of the conversation: "The first session of the Warlord PK Competition has officially begun. Please look at the big screen."

Just as she finished her sentence, two gigantic screens lit up above at the same time.

This screen, custom-made by Wu Tian, was several times bigger than a normal screen and streamed the real-time of the competition, giving its audience the peak esports experience.

The screen displayed the basic information of the twenty or so players, labeled by a number below.

"These are all players present." Zhou Ming pointed at the screen and introduced it before adding, "Of course, there will be some other players not present in the club who will be participating in this competition. However, they will still be competing with everyone in the same tournament, competing for the top three places. "

"In the end, the champion will receive a Global International Club diamond card, as well as the most expensive red wine in the club."

When the host, Zhou Ming, finished her announcement, there was a slight disturbance.

Since many people wanted to upgrade their gold cards to diamond cards, the first-place award was not a small temptation for them.

Following which, the host announced the rules of the game.

The so-called rule was that there were no rules. As long as you can become the strongest Warlord, you will become known as a king, the most dazzling person in the scene.

Her words were filled with excitement from all the surrounding audience, looking forward to the brilliant performance of the contestants.

"Next, I announce the official start of the first Warlord PK Competition!" Zhou Ming announced loudly. Suddenly, music began heating up the atmosphere, livening up the atmosphere.

The two screens displayed the game interface and real time combat status of the players, including rankings, medals, coins, and glory.

As soon as the game started, hundreds of thousands of players filled the competition area.

These contestants included the registered contestants and other normal players. Of course, there were also some contestants who were hired by Wu Tian.

Not even five minutes had passed since the game had begun. All of the tycoons present spent money on farming equipment. Soon, they had left the normal players far in the dust.

The tycoons began to show their strength and surged through the rankings.

In the game room, those hired by Wu Tian also started to take action. As they farmed up their equipment, they also began provoking the tycoons.

In this sort of situation, the tycoon had no choice but to continue charging money to farm more high-end equipment.

The audience below the stage were all staring at the screen in suspense. Seeing the changes happening on the leaderboard, they burst into cheers and rooted for the players.

Out of all the spectators, Wu Tian was the most excited at the scene.

While the others were looking at the leaderboard, he instead looked at the total amount of in-game war coins.

It is because these war coins pretty much equated to that of real money.

Looking at the increase in the war coins by the millions, Wu Tian was so excited that his blood was boiling. He never expected that in just ten minutes, the rate would increase by tens of millions.

Heavens, if things continued like this, wouldn't the competition be...

Wu Tian burst into excitement as he thought about how much money his company would profit from this competition.

However, he did not show his emotions outwardly. He simply pressed his hands on his chest in an attempt to calm himself down.

Liu Yueyao, on the other hand,...

Witnessing such an intense gaming competition, she too became immersed in the experience, "Wow, this game is really good. My blood is boiling from watching this. I can't help but want to spend money on it."

"This game is simply robbery in daylight." Liu Jun shook his head and sighed heavily, "The amount of money that is being recharged in the game is close to a million now!"

"These rich second generations are so prodigal, spending so much money just on a mere game." Looking at the game coins that were still growing crazily, even Liu Mengyao was surprised.

She had always been living under a wealthy family, never having been short of money.

But seeing these tycoons burn so much money on a game, even she could not hold back her shocked expression.

"The game developers are too smart." Liu Jun looked at the screen and lamented: "To be able to make those rich brats spend so much money on a game, the person who developed the game must be a genius!"

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 95 - A Game of Waste of Money -

C95 A Game of Waste of Money

"I'm also very curious to see who was smart enough to create such a lucrative game." Liu Mengyao blinked her big eyes like a curiosity-filled child.

Previously, she believed that the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game was an amazing video game — to possess the ability to cause their players to fall into a trap and preventing them from escaping the cycle of video game addiction.

And now, another game like it has appeared. However, this one was even more amazing than the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game, able to make tycoons sink into its trap of spending money like there's no tomorrow.

She felt that this game was like a mousetrap. All the tycoons jumped in happily, willing to spend money without being aware of the potential consequences.

"To be able to develop such a money-draining game, the creator must be an industry tycoon." Liu Jun gradually became interested in this game.

To be precise, he was interested in the boss behind the game development.

To be able to think of such a lucrative game, he must be a genius.

"Dad, can you find out the developer behind the game?"

"Alright," Liu Jun replied, already intending to find out the boss behind this game.

He also wanted to meet this game mogul.

Just as he took out his cell phone to make a call, Wu Tian reached out and stopped him: "Uncle Liu, there's no need to check."

"Xiao Tian, don't you want to know who developed such a great game?"

"No need to check, I already know."

"You know who developed this game?"

"Correct."

"Who is it?"

"Tianmu Technology."

Liu Jun's eyes widened in disbelief, "Could it be that you got someone from the company to develop this game?"

"Yes, I indeed developed it." Wu Tian nodded sincerely.

Wu Tian intended to tell Uncle Liu about this matter from the beginning but was interrupted by Liu Mengyao. Thus, he could not find the chance to tell him.

"You..."

Liu Jun's eyes gawked wide open as he looked at Wu Tian in disbelief. After a long while, he finally managed to say: "Good boy, you really did it. You actually made such a profitable game."

Previously, when Wu Tian invested in Tianmu Technology, he had been opposed to it and was worried that Wu Tian would end up losing money.

He never thought that in such a short time, Wu Tian would be able to lead Tianmu Technology into developing such an exceptional mobile game.

To be honest, even he could not help but admire Wu Tian, for the kid was too smart.

"I just happened to receive inspiration and ended up developing this Warlord game. Step by step, I improved my marketing plan and found better ways to promote my game, which is why it has this kind of effect." Wu Tian scratched his head awkwardly.

For a video game to arrive at such a successful stage, it required a competent team of developers, step by step in optimizing the game, and, of course, a bit of luck as a cherry on top.

"Kid, this is not just a game anymore. You are clearly draining money from the tycoons." Seeing the total in-game currency increasing rapidly, even Liu Jun could not help but feel somewhat jealous.

This brat really had good wits. To actually come up with such a cunning scheme to easily drain the wealth of a tycoon into his own pocket.

"Uncle Liu, you've gone too far."

"My words do speak of the truth." Liu Jun held Wu Tian's arm tightly and praised, "You're the only one who can play around with those tycoons and rich second generations."

"I'm simply trying to please them."

"I've never admired any young man in my life, but you are worthy of my admiration," Liu Jun patted Wu Tian's arm and said with a gratified smile.

"Uncle Liu is too kind." Wu Tian scratched his head in embarrassment.

Being praised so unrestrainedly by Uncle Liu really made him feel embarrassed.

Liu Mengyao listened for a long time, but could not understand anything. She asked with a puzzled expression, "Dad, what are you guys talking about? Why can't I understand a single word?"

"Mengyao, didn't you want to know who developed the game? I can tell you now." Liu Jun retracted his gaze and looked at his daughter.

"Who developed it?"

"Wu Tian."

"What?" Liu Mengyao opened her eyes in shock and looked at Wu Tian with a confused expression.

She thought her father was joking.

But seeing that her father had a very serious look on his face, he did not seem to be joking at all.

Liu Mengyao stood petrified for a while before regaining her senses. She asked in shock, "Dad, you said that the game, Warlord, was developed by Wu Tian?"

"Absolutely!"

"Oh my god..." Liu Mengyao was so dumbfounded that her eyeballs nearly rolled out of their sockets.

She never dreamed that Warlord was a game developed by Wu Tian.

The game interface looked grand, and the animation was flawless. Furthermore, it had become a very popular game for tycoons.

But most importantly, this game attracted the attention of the tycoons and rich second generations, motivating them to spending an excessive amount of money on the game.

She did not think that such a well thought out game would be developed by a young man like Wu Tian.

After staring at Wu Tian blankly for quite a while, she couldn't help but exclaim, "How did you manage to create such a perfect game?"

"Don't misunderstand me, but this was only made possible because of my capable game development team. All the credit lies with the people from that team," Wu Tian quickly explained.

The worshipful gaze from the father and daughter made him feel uneasy.

"For you to be able to lead your team into developing such an amazing game, you are truly a genius." Liu Mengyao's admiration for Wu Tian remained undiminished.

"Maybe it's just luck."

"Wu Tian, you are truly not simple. No wonder my dad appreciates you so much," Liu Mengyao could not resist speaking out her inner thoughts.

Previously, her father had continuously praised Wu Tian's excellence in front of her. At that time, she had even doubted her father.

Only now did she realize that her father was not mistaken. Wu Tian was indeed very outstanding and was much more capable than she had imagined.

"Xiao Tian."

Liu Jun looked at the time and said to Wu Tian, "I have some urgent matters to attend to, so I won't be able to accompany you."

"Uncle Liu, if you have something to do, then go ahead."

"Alright, I'll leave Mengyao to you." Liu Jun patted Wu Tian's shoulder purposefully and said, "Take good care of Mengyao for me."

"Alright."

"Mengyao, Dad will be leaving first." Liu Jun stood up from the chair, winked at his daughter, and then left in a hurry.

Liu Mengyao seemed to understand her father's intentions, so her face suddenly blushed as she unconsciously lowered her head.

At this time, the host on stage announced the results again: "Congratulations to N9 for taking the lead, surpassing L1, and ascending to the throne."

As soon as these words were spoken, the crowd instantly burst into an uproar.

The N9 player was originally at the bottom, but who would have thought that they would directly spend tens of millions to get first place in an instant.

However, no one knew that N9 was actually hired by Wu Tian to specifically provoke the other tycoons.

After they reached the top of the rankings, they would taunt the tycoons in the competition area, clamoring and provoking them.

These actions infuriated the other tycoons. Further prompting them to spend more money to upgrade their characters — vowing to teach N9 a lesson and kicking him off the throne.

With that, they spent millions to upgrade their equipment and level up their characters. At this point, the war to see who would waste the most money had truly begun, pushing the competition to its climax.

At this moment, the rankings on the screen changed extremely quickly. There were people constantly taking the throne and quickly being kicked off the throne.

For a time, the atmosphere at the scene suddenly became tense to the extreme. With the area turning into a battlefield, the competition had reached the peak of its ferocity.

The audience also watched the match with relish. Having all been attracted by the game, even some of the tycoons who had not known of the game prior started to join in on the fun.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 96 - Making a Fortune -

C96 Making a Fortune

Staring at the live screen, Wu Tian's heart continued beating faster each time he saw the in-game coins increasing.

He had never felt such excitement before. This feeling was even more exciting than the fifty million yuan lottery ticket and the increase of his funds.

At this moment, he could only feel his blood surging through his body in excitement.

The craze of the competition lasted for over an hour before the tycoons gradually lost their sugar rush.

Burning money was just like a cycle. After the adrenaline dissipates, the tycoons would slowly calm down.

In the end, the G8 player ascended to the top of the throne and became the number one ranked Warlord. With that, the exciting game also came to an inevitable end.

That hour and a half of gaming felt like participating in a war to many of the contestants — many of the hardcore gamers sweating profusely.

When the host announced the end of the game, however, everyone relaxed as the tension in the air subsided.

"The winner of the first-ever Warlord competition... Player G8! Please come on stage and receive your award," the host, Zhou Ming, announced loudly.

At this moment, her hands were covered in a cold sweat since it was her first time hosting a gaming competition that was so tense and exciting.

At one point during a crucial moment of the PK Competition, she even had a thought of participating in it and joining in on the fun.

As the host's voice faded, a young rich second-generation walked onto the stage. He held his head high proudly as puffed his chest up — looking more arrogant than someone who had just received a Nobel Prize.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the second generation rich man. To be the first in the Warlord, his strength and wealth could only be imagined.

The winner was personally awarded by the boss of the club, Lin An. Subsequently, everyone applauded and congratulated him.

"Come, here is your Medal of Honor." Zhou Ming placed a gold and jade inlaid game medal around the winner's neck.

The medal, custom made by Wu Tian himself, was worth over a hundred thousand yuan.

Not only was the content of gold high, the craftsmanship was very exquisite, comparable to the Olympic gold medal.

This gold medal instantly raised the stature of the Warlord.

Zhou Ming held the microphone and asked the champion: "Obtaining first place in the Warlord PK Competition, what thoughts do you have?"

"I really admire the developers of Warlord game, to be able to make me so happy even after spending tens of millions in vain," the champion grabbed the microphone and said loudly.

When these words came out, everyone in the audience burst into laughter.

"Alright, thank you number one ranked Warlord, second place, L2 please come up ..."

Zhou Ming gave out more than ten medals in one go. As long as one's equipment amounted to over five million yuan in real cash, they would be given a medallion to satisfy the vanity of these rich second generations.

After giving out the medals, she announced the end of the game. At the very end of her announcement, she even intentionally left the room in suspense, telling everyone to look forward to the second competition of Warlord.

After the event ended, everyone dispersed and went their own way.

After saying goodbye to Lin An, Wu Tian hurriedly walked out of Global International Club and prepared to return to the company to look at the background data of the game.

Since the contestants had recharged countless times, it made it impossible to calculate in person. Thus, he needed to check the background data to know the exact amount of money they recharged.

When he walked out of the club, he was suddenly stopped by Liu Mengyao running towards him. "Hey, wait for me."

"Miss Liu, is something the matter?" Wu Tian had no choice but to stop and turn his head with a polite smile.

"Call me Mengyao."

"Mengyao."

"That sounds a bit stiff." Liu Mengyao smiled bitterly and tried to find something to say, "My father really admires you."

"Is that so?"

"However, I too agree with father's judgement. You are indeed an very outstanding man."

"You're too kind." Wu Tian rubbed his nose awkwardly, "Um... are you in need of something?"

"I want you to accompany me shopping," Liu Mengyao said in an irresistible tone, placing her hands behind her and leaning slightly forward.

"Sorry, I don't have time right now," Wu Tian replied, only wanting to go back to the company to look at the data backstage and see how successful the labor has been during this period.

As for accompanying Miss Liu to go shopping, he really did not place it very high on his list of priorities.

"You... Do you not like being with me?"

"That's really not the case." Wu Tian looked at the time and smiled awkwardly: "I just have something to attend to right now. How about this? I'll treat you to a meal and go shopping with you some other day."

After saying that, he quickly left without looking back.

"Hey..."

Seeing Wu Tian leave, Liu Mengyao grudgingly bit her lips and left with a sense of loss.

When Wu Tian returned to the company, he found that the office was extremely lively. The employees were all very excited, as if they had won the lottery.

The most excited was none other than Lee Mu. Seeing Wu Tian returning to the company, he scuttled out like a rabbit and grabbed onto Wu Tian's arm. He was so excited that the corner of his mouth started to tremble. "This... this is great! We've made an absolute killing this time."

"How is it? How much did we earn this time?" Wu Tian waited for the answer with a look of anticipation.

"I'm afraid you won't believe how much we made this time..."

Mid-way through his sentence, Lee Mu suddenly swallowed his words and purposely said: "I'm afraid you won't believe me if I say it out loud, so it's better to look at the data directly."

Then, he quickly instructed Yuan Wangchun to open the background data.

Wu Tian immediately rushed towards his computer. When he saw the amount of money recharged by the players backstage, he found it hard to believe.

He thought he was seeing things and mumbled excitedly, "Holy crap! Five hundred million... A solid five hundred million!"

Wu Tian had already felt a rush of excitement when he first saw how fast the in-game coins were increasing during the competition. Judging from that alone, he believed that he only made about two hundred million after his calculations.

Who knew that he was so bad at math... After all, his calculations had been off by three hundred million!

In less than two hours, the total amount spent by the tycoons and whales on the game had exceeded well over five hundred million. This was simply a miracle.

Looking at this astronomical figure, Wu Tian could not hide the excitement in his heart. He was so happy that tears were flowing out of his eyes.

500 million. This was not only a massive amount of income, but also the acknowledgement and proof of his ability and strength. It showed that the effort he and his team put in the game actually paid off.

Finally, he had created a miracle with his own two hands and led his team to make several hundred million from a single game. Or to be more precise, a single competition that lasted for two hours.

At this moment, he felt his blood boiling as his body trembled in a fever of elation — creating at new peak in his excitement.

"Hu!"

Having finally suppressed and calmed down from his intense emotions, he raised his head and let out a long breath, shouting aloud, "Five hundred million! All of our efforts were not in vain!"

"Hell yeah!"

Lee Mu was equally excited as tears welled up in his eyes. He let out a sigh of relief as if a pile of burdens had been lifted off his shoulders and said, "I've started a business in this industry for so many years, but I've never felt as accomplished as I did today. Boss Wu, let me thank you from the bottom of my heart. You brought me along to create a miracle. Meeting you is my greatest fortune in life."

As Lee Mu spoke, tears rolled down his face like droplets of rain flowing down a window.

"Took a look at what you're capable of." Wu Tian nudged at his side and laughed, "Five hundred million is nothing, we still need to create billions so that we'll find our names in history books in the future."

"I'll follow you for the rest of my life."

"Alright." Wu Tian let out a bright smile, pressing his back against Yuan Wangchun's shoulder, "Our success this time will not be possible without both Little Zhou's and your effort. I sincerely thank you."

"No."

Yuan Wangchun gritted his teeth and said with a heavy tone, "I should be the one thanking you. It was you who helped me re-discover my passion for making games and gave me the motivation to move forward. I will never regret grabbing onto your outreached hand that day."

"Yep, same here."

Zhou Cheng adjusted his glasses and said, "Without Boss Wu, even if I had god-like programming abilities, it would still be useless. Ultimately, it was Boss Wu who helped me. That, I thank you."

Saying that, he bowed deeply towards Wu Tian in gratitude.