

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 97 - High Profits -

C97 High Profits

"Well, that's enough of thanking each other," Wu Tian interrupted the conversation and laughed. "The success of Warlord was only made possible by every single member of Tianmu Technology, so everyone will receive their own merits."

"That's great!"

The office erupted in high spirits as everyone cheered in unison.

"When the end-of-month report comes out, the company will give you more bonuses," Wu Tian added.

"Hell yeah!"

A round of applause rang out in the office — all the staff cheering and appeared exceptionally excited.

"Even so, we still can't relax quite yet." Wu Tian immediately arranged the next task for everyone and said, "After work, I will invite everyone for a meal together."

The moment he said that, the office jumped with pure joy.

"Alright, everyone, get back to work for now." Having said this, Wu Tian turned to Lee Mu and said, "The sudden increase in recharge rate of our players only resulted from the tournament held today. From then on, our profits made from the in-game coin recharge will inevitably plummet."

"Yes, I think so too."

"However, according to my calculations, our total revenue earned from the game should break through one billion pretty soon."

"One billion isn't a small amount. Deducting the cost for developing the game, our total profit should still be around 500 to 600 million," Lee Mu said with excitement.

Without this game, the company probably would never have been able to make such a high profit even after ten years.

"Other than the cost, one part of the profit will go to the bonuses of the other employees while another will go towards the development of other games. As for the rest, it will be used to further develop the company's main team, making more mobile phone software and operating systems."

"Thank you, Boss Wu." Lee Mu bowed deeply to express his gratitude and respect for Wu Tian.

He originally thought that after earning money from the game, Boss Wu would use everything to further develop Warlord and focus everything from the company on making games.

Unexpectedly, Boss Wu did not forget that their company prioritized the development of mobile software and operating systems.

He does deserve credit for not ultimately changing the direction of the company just because he managed to earn a large sum of profit from a single project.

"No matter what, this is not just my company. It is everyone's company. We can't give up on our dreams just to make money," Wu Tian looked up slightly and said proudly.

Back when he invested in Tianmu Technology, he also wanted to develop a domestic operating system so that China would no longer have to rely on the operating system originally developed in foreign countries.

"Boss Wu, you really are a great leader," Lee Mu spoke with a hint of excitement in his voice as his eyes shone with admiration and reverence for his boss.

"Don't put on a tall hat on me yet. I still have a lot to learn," Wu Tian scratched his head and said awkwardly.

He felt a bit embarrassed when Lee Mu and his employees looked at him with such worshipful gazes.

The success of these two games depended on the teamwork of the squad he personally assembled. Utilizing his keen eyes for talent, he knew who to place in certain positions and was good at digging up talented individuals.

Thus, he would not belittle himself for such a small success.

"Anyway, Boss Wu is a good boss in my heart." Having said so, Lee Mu turned to Yuan Wangchun and asked, "Old Yuan, don't you think so?"

"Yes, Boss Wu is indeed an extraordinary man," Yuan Wangchun nodded in agreement.

"Alright, whether I'm a good boss or not, the answer will be found through the test of time. Let's not talk about it for now." Wu Tian smiled slightly and took the initiative to change the subject, "Old Yuan, you have to promote your new game well."

"We're still doing promotions?"

"Right, the main objective is to promote it to more tycoons. You just need to keep one thing in mind, and that's to find ways to motivate them to keep spending more money."

"Understood."

"Also..." Wu Tian thought of another problem and ordered: "Set an age requirement for the game and make it so that registration is prohibited for those under fourteen years of age. Furthermore, double-check to make sure that teens under the age of sixteen will not be allowed to spend money carelessly."

"Boss Wu is such a caring person."

"Though we may ultimately be businessmen, we cannot only seek profit and earn money unscrupulously." After Wu Tian said this, he looked down at the time and said to everyone, "There's still half an hour before the end of work, but let's get off early today and go together to the restaurant."

"Alright, I'll be treating everyone today." Lee Mu took the initiative to propose a treat.

The amount of money he had earned from the company this time — along with the bonus and dividends — exceeded his initial profits for a whole year. Naturally, he could act a little more magnanimous.

"Alright, let's make Director Lee bleed today. Come, let's go to the restaurant." Wu Tian took the lead and walked out of the office with his arm around Lee Mu's shoulders.

Following closely, Yuan Wangchun and the other employees walked towards the restaurant across the company.

This was the second time that the staff members all had a big meal together. The first time was when Zhou Cheng Mobile Game became a success, and Wu Tian invited them to a hotel to celebrate.

With the success of Warlord this time around, everyone gathered and celebrated once again.

This time, however, everyone was much more relaxed than before. Everyone raised their glasses and toasted Wu Tian and Lee Mu, expressing their respect and gratitude.

Wu Tian — in a spectacular mood — accompanied the staff and shouted loudly.

Only after drinking till late at night did everyone begin to leave.

With that, Wu Tian took a taxi back to his residence. Having drunk too much alcohol, he staggered in his steps and walked unsteadily.

He went straight to his study room as soon as he got home — having already made it his habit to read every day.

With how wasted he was, however, he had no idea what he was reading and knocked himself out at his study desk.

When he woke up the next day, his head still bobbed around heavily.

Upon opening his eyes, he found himself lying on the soft bed.

That's not right...

It didn't seem to be his own bed.

He quickly got up from the bed and found that it was Loong Yun's room.

Wasn't he in the study room last night? how did he end up Secretary Loong's room?

In his moment of confusion, Loong Yun walked into the room and asked indifferently, "Young Master, you're awake?"

"Mm, I'm awake." Wu Tian quickly jumped off the bed with an awkward expression on his face.

Not only was this his first time entering Secretary Loong's room, but it was also his first time sleeping on her bed.

"There's hangover soup in the kitchen. I'll go get it for you."

After Loong Yun said this, she turned around to leave, but was stopped by Wu Tian: "Wait, don't leave first. I have something to ask you."

"Hmm?"

"Why did I sleep in your room last night?"

"Young Master got wasted last night and staggered into my room." Loong Yun bit her lips — her cheeks turning red for some reason.

Loong Yun was a cold and arrogant woman; thus she rarely blushed. When she did, however, her appearance gave off a hint of feminine charm to it.

"Then... I didn't do anything to you last night, did I? " Wu Tian quickly asked.

He had drunk too much last night and had been sober when he went to the study. Even then, he remembered nothing of what happened afterward.

He didn't know when he came to Loong Yun's room, nor did he know if he did anything shameful to Loong Yun last night.

"You..."

Loong Yun swallowed her words, her face turning even redder than before.

"Secretary Loong, did I do something to you last night?" Wu Tian asked in a nervous tone.

Normally, he would never dare to bully Secretary Loong. However, he drank too much last night and couldn't remember what he did.

"Don't worry Young Master, you didn't do anything excessive." Loong Yun raised her head and glanced at Wu Tian, though her expression remained embarrassed.

"That's good!"

After hearing this answer, Wu Tian felt a great sense of relief.

Suddenly, Wu Tian noticed the scratches on Loong Yun's leg. He could not help but open his mouth to ask with concern, "Secretary Loong, what happened to your leg?"

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C98 Post-drunk Clarity

"I'm fine," Loong Yun quickly turned her body to the side and said with a blushing face, looking like she wanted to cover up something.

She was obviously afraid that the young master would ask about the scratches on her leg.

"Did someone grab your leg?" Wu Tian took a closer look and noticed several fingernail marks on her thigh.

These were only the scratch marks below her skirt — visible to the naked eye. If they were portions of it covered up by her skirt, the marks would definitely be more obvious.

Who would be so ruthless? To not know how to be gentle towards such a beautiful woman and her fair, slender legs.

"No, I accidentally fell." Having said so, Loong Yun coughed dryly and said, "There's soup in the kitchen that will help you with your hangover. I'll bring it over immediately."

"Wait!"

Wu Tian suddenly stood in front of Loong Yun and asked while holding his stance, "Speak honestly, what happened to your leg?"

Seeing Loong Yun's evasive look, he knew that something must have happened, and she was obviously hiding it from him.

"I was scratched," Loong Yun had no choice but to confess.

"Who is so despicable as to grab your thigh so roughly?"

"It's..."

"Who?"

"Young Master, you..."

"Me?" Wu Tian's mouth twitched as he almost fainted on the spot.

"Yes."

"I... How did I scratch you?" Wu Tian did not expect himself to be so ruthless, causing several scratches on Secretary Loong's thighs.

Even he felt his own heart aching from such a sight.

"I saw Young Master falling down last down. As I went to support you, you accidentally injured me with your sudden actions," Loong Yun explained in an embarrassed voice.

Before she could finish, her cheeks boiled scarlet red again as steam floated up from her face.

She didn't feel any pain from being scratched by the young master, but the location of the scratch was very remote and made her feel very awkward.

"I'm really sorry. I didn't expect such an accident to happen when I got drunk either," Wu Tian apologize.

These types of things could only happen when he was drunk and would never happen if he was sober.

"I'm fine."

"Does it still hurt?"

"It doesn't hurt."

"Just wait here, I'll get some ointment for you." Wu Tian rushed to his bedroom to find a box of ointment and quickly returned to Loong Yun's bedroom.

He opened the ointment and squatted on the ground. Then, he ordered Loong Yun, "Quickly lift your skirt up. I'll help you apply the ointment."

"Please have some self-respect, Young Master!"

Loong Yun took two steps back and stared at Wu Tian warily.

"Uh, yes, it's not convenient." Only then did Wu Tian remember that Loong Yun's injury was located in an awkward position. He directly stuffed the ointment into Loong Yun's hands, "Then, I'll leave it up to you."

After saying that, he turned around and walked out of the room.

After walking a few steps, he suddenly turned around and said, "Oh yeah, don't tell my grandpa about what happened last night."

"I know!"

"Hurry up and apply the medicine so that it won't leave a scar," Wu Tian smiled apologetically and quickly left the room as if he had deserted a war.

From the looks of it, he would have to drink less in the future. Not only did it delay his studies, but he even ended up losing face in front of his secretary.

Luckily, he did not do anything out of line to Secretary Wu. Otherwise, he would not know how to explain it to his grandfather.

Reaching school by car, he found that the classroom was bustling with noise and excitement. His classmates were all talking about the new game, Warlord, that had just been published on the market.

Having been far ahead of the other games of its kind, it was no wonder that Warlord had become one of the top-grossing games and had caused quite a sensation ever since its release.

The moment Wu Tian entered the classroom, he was surrounded by a few of his roommates.

"Xiao Tian."

Going forward and grabbing onto Wu Tian's shoulder, Sunn Xiaohao asked with a bright smile, "Have you played the Warlord that was released a few days ago?"

"Yes."

"The animation effect of the game is absolutely beautiful. Just watching it makes me want to download and play it." After Sunn Xiaohao said this, Jiang Wan at the side could not help but blurt out: "Xiao Tian, the Warlord is indeed very popular. It has already surpassed the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game that you developed."

"I know that." Wu Tian smiled faintly.

The Warlord he spent a lot of money to develop should naturally surpass the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game. Otherwise, it would be a huge loss for his company.

"Seeing your game being overtaken by Warlord in the rankings, do you feel any sort of disappointment?"

"Nah, I'm in no way disappointed." Wu Tian put his arm around his two friends' shoulders and whispered: "Because the Warlord was also developed by me."

"How is this possible?"

"That's the truth."

"Xiao Tian, you're too awesome!" Seeing how serious Wu Tian acted, Jiang Wan and Sunn Xiaohao confirmed their doubts.

The two of them stood dumbfounded in place, never expecting the two hottest mobile games released recently to be created by Wu Tian himself.

After a short moment of shock, Sunn Xiaohao — barely able to contain his excitement — exclaimed, "Tian, you are too awesome. You have developed two masterpieces of mobile games and even managed to make them so popular in the gaming industry."

"Perhaps it's just my luck..." Wu Tian smiled humbly.

"It's not because you're lucky, but because you're a flippin' genius." Jiang Wan nudged Wu Tian in the chest and could not help but smile bitterly, "Brother, even I'm started to feel jealous."

Sunn Xiaohao, who was beside them, couldn't help but say, "Xiao Tian is such an astounding person. You've become the pride of our dorm."

"Don't praise me so much, or I'll end up becoming arrogant." Wu Tian waved his hand and changed the subject, "I'll treat you guys to a meal after school."

"The game has just released on the market, so you must be very busy. Why don't we gather for dinner another day?" Sunn Xiaohao spoke considerably.

"Alright, I'll treat you guys to a meal some other day then," Wu Tian nodded, appreciating his friend's considerations.

Moreover, he had gotten drunk last night. If he went out to the party again, he definitely would not be able to drink with his roommates. That would be meaningless.

At this time, two short-haired girls were talking about Warlord at the next table.

The two girls were trying to guess who developed Warlord and made it into such spectacle — arguing non-stop.

Coincidentally, Jiang Wan had a crush on one of the girls, so he leaned his head over to join in on the conversation: "I know who developed that popular game, Warlord."

"Who is it?" The two girls, eager to know the answer, asked in unison.

"It's..."

Dragged out his words in suspense, Jiang Wan pulled Wu Tian over and proudly said, "My bro, Wu Tian, developed Warlord."

"Are you for real?"

"Didn't he previously develop the Zhou Cheng Mobile Game? How come Warlord was also developed by him? "

The two short-haired girls expressed their doubts.

Anyone else would have doubted his words. After all, no matter how amazing someone was, it would be impossible for him to create two popular mobile games consecutively.

At this moment, a student revealed something behind him: "I just received inside news online that Warlord was indeed developed by our class's Wu Tian."

Gasp

With that, the classroom instantly gasped in shock. No one thought that Wu Tian would be so brilliant, to actually develop yet another popular mobile game.

Having already created the widely-recognized Zhou Cheng Mobile Game, they never expected him to create yet another marvel of a game.

To be able to develop two popular mobile games one after the other, Wu Tian was definitely a genius in the gaming industry.

Suddenly, all of the students cheered in veneration of Wu Tian, seemingly prostrating themselves before him.

Everyone was happy — even proud — to be acquainted to such an outstanding classmate.

Lee Meng, who was sitting in the front row, could not feel happy no matter how hard she tried.

As she watched Wu Tian rise up in society, she could only feel a great sense of bitterness and regret in her heart.

She once had a chance to get hold of this man, but she had missed it and might even regret it for the rest of her life.

Never understanding how to cherish things, it was far too late to regret her actions.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 99 - Affection -

C99 Affection

The two short-haired girls doubted Wu Tian at first, but when they found out the truth, their eyes lit up in admiration and infatuation.

"Do you believe me now? The game of Warlord was indeed developed by my bro," Jiang Wan could not but brag to the short-haired girl.

He was proud that his close brother had developed such an amazing game.

"Your brother is really incredible." The short-haired girl pursed her lips and smiled back. She then discussed with Jiang Wan: "Since your brother is so amazing, could you introduce him to me as a boyfriend?"

After saying that, she pretended to lower her head shyly.

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Jiang Wan coughed a few times and almost choked to death on his own saliva.

Originally, he wanted to use Wu Tian's glory to hit on the short-haired girl, but who would have thought that this girl would actually have feelings for Wu Tian.

Seeing how the girl he liked thought this way about his close brother, the pain in his heart could only be imagined. He then quickly lied, "Wu Tian already has a girlfriend, so you should give up."

"What a pity."

Hearing this, the two girls with short hair were very dejected.

"I don't have a girlfriend, so what do you think about going out with me?" Jiang Wan took this opportunity to probe one of the girls.

"Wait until you have the ability to develop a game as remarkable as Warlord." The two girls rolled their eyes at Jiang Wan and continued their discussions about Wu Tian and Warlord.

"Damn it!"

Jiang Wan cursed in his heart. What a joke this is... If he could develop such a great game, how would he fall for this kind of average-looking girl? At the very least, only celebrities or small models could match up to someone like him then.

At that moment, Mu Ran walked over.

Seeing all the students gathering around Wu Tian and praising him non-stop...

She suddenly stopped at the door of the classroom and asked one of her students with a face full of curiosity: "What's going on? Why is the classroom so lively? "

"Teacher Mu, they are discussing about the newly-released mobile game, Warlord," The student explained timidly in a low voice.

"Since you guys are talking about Warlord, then why are you all surrounding Wu Tian?"

"Because the mobile game, Warlord, was developed by Wu Tian."

"Wu Tian?" Mu Ran's pupils suddenly contracted as she looked at Wu Tian with bright and spirited eyes.

Wu Tian had previously developed the famous Zhou Cheng Mobile Game. It had not been that long since then, but he had already developed another phenomenal game as well.

Wu Tian could not possibly be a genius, right?

Now observing Wu Tian thoroughly, she noticed that there really was a different air to him compared to the other students. He would definitely be a successful man in the future.

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Mu Ran walked into the classroom and coughed twice to get the attention of the students.

At that instant, the classroom turned dead silent. Quickly returning back to their seats, they sat obediently, not daring to make a single sound.

"Student Wu Tian."

Mu Ran's bright eyes looked straight at Wu Tian, and said: "I heard that Warlord was also developed by you?"

"Indeed!" Wu Tian stood up from his seat.

"Very good." Mu Ran smiled in satisfaction and said while putting on airs, "Then you should explain to everyone, the way you develop this mobile game. Please enlighten us with your profound knowledge."

"Alright."

Wu Tian answered and said confidently: "Warlord is completely different from Zhou Cheng Mobile Game. It is a high-end whaling game created to target tycoons and satisfy the vanity of the rich. By taking advantage of the personality of the rich, we'll be able to motivate them to keep spending money on the game."

"Not bad, the target is indeed spot on," Mu Ran clapped her hands as she finished her sentence.

The students followed her actions and burst into applause.

After the applause, Mu Ran opened her mouth again, "Student Wu, come out with me for a bit. I have something to talk to you about."

"Yes, ma'am."

Wu Tian obediently followed Teacher Mu out of the classroom.

"Student Wu." Mu Ran took a small step back, maintained a certain distance, and said, "I'm very happy and pleased to see how you managed to develop two spectacular mobile games."

"Thank you for your words of affirmation."

"Your ability is unquestionable, but..." At this point, Mu Ran changed the subject. "But you have to remain calm. You can't get too carried away by the sudden wave of achievements."

She could tell that Wu Tian was someone worth nurturing. Worried that Wu Tian would go astray, she decided to give him a friendly reminder in advance.

"I'll remember Teacher Mu's words," Wu Tian said and nodded. Knowing that Teacher Mu really was saying this for his own good, he felt extremely grateful to know a mentor like her.

With Teacher Mu's advice, he was alerted to the fact that his accomplishments in this period of time had indeed made him somewhat arrogant, resulting in his high profile.

It seemed that he would have to be more aware of his behavior — remaining more calm and humble in the future.

Previously, his grandfather had also taught him to always keep a low profile as a person.

Being too high-profile would only bring him trouble later on.

"No matter the time, you have to keep your feet on the ground. Only those who remain modest can keep improving," Mu Ran tried persuading Wu Tian with a worried voice.

"Thank you teacher for your reminder."

"That's all I have to say. You may go back in."

"Alright," Wu Tian said obediently. With a smile on his face, he turned back around and walked into the classroom.

With that, he paid close attention to the next few lessons. After school, Wu Tian decided to visit the Martial Arts Club.

The members were all training diligently in the martial arts dojo. However, the method of training was very bad, so the results were naturally not satisfactory.

Gu Xiaoman ran over, smiling as she asked, "I made it so that the training is more vigorous. What do you think?"

"I'm afraid that your training method would not have much effect on the members," Wu Tian said as he shook his head with a bitter smile.

Since she did not know much about martial arts and cultivation techniques to begin with, letting her lead the members in training was perhaps too big of a responsibility for her.

"But that's all I know about martial arts. Why don't you hire a professional coach for us?"

"I'm afraid we won't be able to find a suitable coach anytime soon."

"Then what should we do? How about you lead everyone in training instead?"

"I don't have the time." Wu Tian quickly waved his hand. He really did not have the luxury to constantly visit the club and train everyone.

Already lacking the time to attend his classes, how would he have the time to take everyone in training?

Just as the two of them were troubled over this matter, they saw Mao Wang walk towards the club with a face full of dust.

Mao Wang was the former vice president of Martial Arts Club and previously trained the other members. A while ago, he decided to leave with Zheng Shaofeng.

"Mao Wang, why are you still here? We don't welcome you here," Gu Xiaoman immediately stated when she saw him.

"I'm here to get my stuff," Mao Wang replied as he proceeded to grab something from the dojo. Looking reluctantly at the dojo, he then turned around to leave his once humble abode.

Wu Tian straightened his body and stood in front of Mao Wang, "Don't go yet."

"What are you doing?"

"I want you to come back and continue being vice president."

Shocked by her sudden request, Mao Wang said in disbelief, "You really want me to come back?"

Mao Wang had already regretted leaving the dojo. After all, he had stayed in this place for such a long time and naturally built up a deep affection for it. Furthermore, at that time, he was bewitched by Zheng Shaofeng and left the Martial Arts Club without thinking clearly.

Now that he was abandoned like trash by Zheng Shaofeng, he really had nowhere else to go, so he regretted his decision even more.

However, he did not expect Wu Tian to forgive his previous mistakes and even ask him to return to the Martial Arts Club as the vice president.

"You can stay here today and continue to be the vice president. I believe that everyone wants you to stay," Wu Tian said, taking a wink at Gu Xiaoman.

Gu Xiaoman took the hint and turned around to ask the members, "Does everyone want President Mao to come back?"

