

CHAPTER 91:

Wu Tian naturally didn't see LAN elder sister giggling alone, or she must have thought that the woman had a mental attack.

LAN found that after dinner, she went to school early.

After Mr. Mu's class, he was not interested in other courses, so he went to the martial arts club to see the situation.

As soon as I entered the club, I found that there was some confusion. Several members were lying on the ground and wailing. Zheng Shaofeng, the former president of the club, took people inside the martial arts school.

"Why are you here?" Wu Tian's face suddenly sank and walked quickly.

Zheng Shaofeng's neck shrank. He stepped back several steps. He said timidly, "I'll bring people here to exchange martial arts. "

He had seen Wu Tian's ability before, so he was afraid.

"A duel?"

Wu Tian looked down at the beaten members and found that they were all seriously injured.

Don't want to know, it must be Zheng Shaofeng who brought people to fight.

At this time, Gu Xiaoman rushed over and explained to Wu Tian: "Zheng Shaofeng brought people to challenge the school and injured several of our members."

"I didn't expect that the boy is still very fat and dare to come here." Wu Tian clenched his teeth, and his whole body was angry.

He taught Zheng Shaofeng a lesson before and told him not to come to the martial arts club in the future.

I didn't expect that the boy would dare to break his promise and bring someone to challenge the school today. How unreasonable.

"President Wu, some of the people Zheng Shaofeng brought today are very powerful. They seem to be from the martial arts club in the school next door." Gu Xiaoman pointed to the three men in military uniform behind Zheng Shaofeng, and said with some fear: "they wounded several members of our club in the arena just now. Even the vice president is not their opponent."

"Is it so good?"

"Yes."

"Then I'd like to see it." Wu Tian bit his teeth and yelled at several people behind Zheng Shaofeng: "you're not going to challenge. I'll fight with you."

"Who are you, boy?"

One of the brave men stepped forward and asked in a huff.

Wu Tian looked at the man and said, "I'm Wu Tian, President of the martial arts club."

"I didn't expect that the president of the martial arts club of Gongda is such a weak waste, ha ha..." The man raised his head and laughed, and both men laughed behind him.

It was Zheng Shaofeng on the other side.

He had seen Wu Tian's ability before, and knew that this boy was a cruel character, so he did not dare to belittle the enemy.

This time, he deliberately invited the martial arts experts from the school next door to deal with Wu Tian to relieve his anger.

However, he is not sure whether these experts can win Wu Tian, and he can only wait and see.

After some ridicule, the man in military uniform tilted his head and said, "my name is Tian Kui, vice president of Sifang martial arts club. This time I come here to challenge your martial arts club of Gongda."

"Please

Wu Tian took the lead in the arena.

In this case, as president, he could not admit it.

In any case, we should defeat our opponents and recover dignity and face for the martial arts club and its members. We must not let the martial arts club become a laughing stock.

"Ha ha ha..."

After he came to power, Tian Kui looked at Wu Tian and laughed at him.

After laughing at him for a long time, he couldn't help striking: "I don't understand, how can you be president of such a waste?"

"In my eyes, you are nothing." Wu Tian didn't show weakness and hit back.

Just after careful observation, the man named Tian Kui is not a powerful character because of his unstable foundation and empty footwall.

If he goes all out, it's not difficult to win.

"Pooh!"

Tian Kui spat fiercely on the ground, the tone scornfully disdains a way: "on you this useless waste, also dare to shout with me here?"

"Don't talk nonsense. Who's rubbish? Let's see the truth." Wu Tian moved his hands and feet and arranged his formation in secret.

There's a little wound in his back that hasn't healed yet.

This time, we must make a quick decision and not be dragged down by our opponents.

"Boy, if you lose, how about giving up the president's seat?" Tian Kui said defiantly.

"Well, I don't mind." Wu Tian nodded and agreed, and then added, "if you lose, you will climb out like a dog with Zheng Shaofeng. Dare you?"

"Of course

Tian Kui didn't think about it. He fought decisively.

In his eyes, Wu Tian is a weak little trash, and can never be his opponent.

"Let's get started." Wu Tian's voice just dropped, and he took the initiative to attack Tian Kui.

Tian Kui didn't show weakness and hit him with his fist.

The two were entangled in the challenge arena.

All the members watching the stage were secretly nervous.

All of us cheered for Wu Tian in their hearts, hoping that President Wu would win, honor the martial arts club, and regain dignity and face for all members. The fighting in the arena is becoming more and more fierce.

After a series of tangled fights, Wu Tian suddenly launches his strength and attacks Tian Kui with the fastest speed.

A series of attacks, Tian kuizhen flew out.

"Ah

Accompanied by a shrill scream, Tian Kui fell on the ground in agony.

At this time, he looked at Wu Tian with despair in his eyes.

I didn't expect that the boy was so strong in front of him that he was abused so quickly.

At this time, there is no arrogance just now, just like a defeated rooster on the ground.

As the vice president of Sifang society, he was defeated by a weak boy. He was unwilling to think about it.

The two members he brought over also became dejected in an instant.

Several people no longer have the arrogant capital before, see the vice president lost to Wu Tian, all turned into eggplant frost hit.

In particular, Zheng Shaofeng, seeing Tian Kui beaten down by Wu Tian, suddenly felt his body tremble.

I thought that looking for Tian Kui to help him get revenge, but I didn't expect that he was defeated by Wu Tian.

Soon, the martial arts school was boiling.

Seeing Wu's victory, the members could not help cheering.

Before being kicked by Tian Kui and others in the face, so that everyone can not raise their heads, they feel very shameless.

Now it's not the same.

Their president Wu is very powerful, directly tyrannical opponents, to help them regain dignity and face, so that all members feel elated, extremely comfortable.

At this moment, they are all proud of having president Wu Tian.

When everyone cheered.

Wu Tian slowly stepped down and came to Zheng Shaofeng. "The people you bring are just like this. What qualifications do you have to challenge the school with this skill?"

"You..."

Zheng Shaofeng was speechless.

It seems that he has underestimated Wu Tian's strength. This time he brought Tian Kui to come here just to insult himself.

"By agreement, you should crawl out of here like dogs." Wu Tian pointed to the floor with his fingers. His face was as cold as ice.

"No way." Zheng Shaofeng bit his teeth and played a rogue. "If you want me to climb out, there is no way."

"You can't help it." Wu Tian said this and kicked Zheng Shaofeng's knee.

CHAPTER 92:

"Ah

A scream, Zheng Shaofeng directly knelt on the ground.

Before he could get up, Wu Tian again swung his fist and hit him with fists and kicks. In a



moment, he beat the boy's head, blood and wounds.

In order to save his life, he had to beg for mercy: "don't fight, I climb."

With these words, Zheng Shaofeng tried to endure the sharp pain on his body and climbed out of the social hall.

"And you."

Wu Tian turned his head and glared fiercely at Tian Kui and others and roared, "climb out of here."

Tian Kui three people are scared by Wu Tian's ferocious means. Without saying a word, they follow Zheng Shaofeng to climb out of the martial arts school.

On the spot, the members all laughed and felt relieved to see the people who were kicking out in such a mess.

This time, it was president Wu who saved face for the club and President Wu helped the members regain their dignity.

All of us are deeply grateful to President Wu, and at the same time, they worship the new president more.

"Hoo!"

Seeing that those people who were kicking the school were driven away by Wu Tian, Gu Xiaoman sighed secretly and walked to Wu Tian. "President Wu, thanks for your rescue this time, otherwise I don't know what to do."

"Since I have become the president, I can't see the members suffer." Wu Tianyi took it for granted.

As a president, he should protect the reputation of the society and the dignity and face of all members.

"President Wu, you are wonderful."

Gu Xiaoman pulled his hair around the corner of his ear and said in a soft voice, "you are really excellent. It's good to have a president like you in our society."

"Girl, look at you so infatuated with the eyes, can't it be the president's heart?"

"Go, it's not."

"No heart, what do you blush for?"

"No way." Gu Xiaoman was embarrassed to cover his face.

"You are so lovely." Wu Tian joked a few words and took the initiative to change the topic: "is

there any activity in the martial arts club recently?"

"There may be a league in a while."

"Well, let's train well and try to get it. Since then, his account will soon be on the top of the server and become an obvious player, that is, the God of war in the game.

Later, Wu Tian tyrannized all kinds of small players, and called other players in the division to challenge them.

As a result of his provocation, many local tyrants paid for equipment and wanted to surpass Wu Tian and tyrannize him.

In this way, the Division has become lively.

Not only are local tyrants charging money in succession, but even ordinary players are pouring into the zone to cheer for those local tyrants.

One of the local tyrants suddenly added up to 5 million yuan and crushed Wu Tian down to become the God of war in the division. He was sought after and loved by other players.

The local tyrant was greatly satisfied with his vanity, so he simply rushed into two million yuan and continued to light up his medal to challenge the God of war at a higher level.

"Good!"

Before the game was over, Wu Tian couldn't help clapping.

Seeing that a local tyrant bought equipment to crush him, he danced happily, "great."

"Boss Wu, what's the situation?" Seeing Wu Tian enjoying himself in the office, Li Mu, Yuan Wangchun, Zhou Cheng and others inquired about the situation one after another.

"I've come up with a good way to stimulate recharge."

"What can I do?"

"No matter in the real or virtual society, everyone likes to keep up with the competition, and everyone wants to pretend to be forced. As long as we stimulate the players, we can let the local tyrants recharge their money obediently." Wu Tian said what he thought in his heart.

Just now through the game test, as long as you constantly challenge and stimulate other players as ares of war, you can make those local tyrants recharge and become the God of war in the game.

"How exciting?" Zhou Cheng and Yuan Wangchun asked with one voice.

"It's very simple. It can be solved by looking for a nursery."

"Do you mean that we are going to ask someone to act as a player and deliberately challenge the local tyrants?"

"Yes, that's what it means." Wu Tian nods hard.

CHAPTER 93:

"Good!"

Yuan Wangchun patted his thigh and couldn't help admiring: "this method is good, I think it's feasible."

He had played games before, and he knew better than anyone else about it, but he didn't think of this good idea before.

"What are you waiting for? Just do it." Li Mu also expressed his support.

This game he does not understand, mainly because of the trust of Wu Tian, will unconditionally support.

"Don't worry." Wu Tian thought about it for a moment and tried to propose: "when I was playing the game, I found that only the local tyrants can find pleasure in the game. For ordinary players, the stickiness is not high."

"It doesn't matter to ordinary players."

"No Wu Tian shook his head and analyzed: "it's like playing a challenge arena. If there are only two experts playing in full swing and there is no audience participating, what's the point?"

"Yes, it makes sense."

"I think we should set up the function of reward and guess, so that ordinary players can give the local tyrants game currency, and also can bet money to the local tyrants in the form of guessing, so as to stimulate the enthusiasm of the local tyrants and greatly satisfy the vanity of the local

tyrants."

"That's a good idea." Yuan Wangchun couldn't help clapping his hands again: "it can kill three birds with one stone. It can not only stimulate local tyrants, but also increase interest and user viscosity, and at the same time, it can increase recharge."

"Yes, that's what I think."

"Boss Wu, how do you grow your brain? Why are you so smart? "

"I'm flattered. I'm just thinking from all angles." Wu Tian smiles modestly and says, "Xiao Zhou, you are responsible for adding new functions to the interface."

"Yes."

"Lao yuan, you are responsible for finding a special person to fight in each district."

"Yes."

"Mr. Li." Wu Tian finally put his eyes on Li Mu, "you are responsible for buying more walnuts."

"Why buy walnuts?"

"It's too much brain work to develop the game. Let's make up for it."

"Ha ha ha..."

Hearing this, several people can't help but laugh, did not expect boss Wu is also very humorous, even the secretary was teased.

After laughing, everyone was busy.

Zhou Cheng is very efficient, and soon added new functions of playing appreciation and guessing in the game interface.

Yuan Wangchun was not slow here. He found dozens of professional players, full of game coins, and provoked all kinds of players in each division as the God of war.

Next, we sit in front of the computer, always paying attention to the changes of background data.

The background data is refreshed every ten minutes.

Every time we refresh, we are excited.

Because every time the recharge data is growing in double digits, it is even more exciting than the roller coaster.

Wu Tian thought that this method worked. In just ten hours, the amount of recharge in the background had exceeded 20 million.

"Great."

Seeing this figure, Yuan Wangchun was very excited: "I have played games for so many years, and I have never had such a good result. The recharge amount just entered the market exceeded 20 million."

"It's really good."

"However, the growth rate in the future will decline. If only more local tyrants can be attracted to recharge."

"You remind me." Wu Tian was deep in thought, and suddenly his eyes lit up: "which local tyrants are the most in our Luzhou?"

"Of course, it's the global club. All the local tyrants can consume in it."

"Yes"

Wu Tian nodded his head and thought for a moment. He suggested, "let's hold a game competition in the global club, which will surely attract the local tyrants."

"It's a good idea, but it's more difficult than going to heaven to run a competition in the global club." Li Mu poured cold water mercilessly.



Even if he is the general manager of Tianmu technology, he is not qualified to enter the global club for consumption, let alone run competitions in it.

No one has ever held an event in the global club, and the difficulty can be imagined.

"I'll take care of this." Wu Tian walks aside and reaches out his mobile phone to call Lin an.

When the phone was connected, Lin An's tone was extremely respectful: "Mr. Wu, it's my honor to receive your call. Do you have any instructions?"

"Boss Lin, I want to ask you for help."

"Go ahead, Mr. Wu."

"I have developed a new game and want to hold a game PK competition in your club with this game."

"If it's you, of course." At the other end of the phone, Lin an did not hesitate: "which game did Mr. Wu do?"

"God of war hand tour."

"Well, I'll get ready in a minute."

"It's hard for boss Lin Wu Tian hung up the phone, turned to Li Mu and said with a smile: "the global club has agreed to hold the competition for us."

"Really?" Li Mu was very surprised.

Although they have never been to the global club, they are very clear about the rules.No matter how corrupt the local tyrants are, they can't engage in activities. How can Wu Tian do it?

"In fact, I'm friends with Lin an, the owner of the club. He offered to help." Wu Tian explained briefly.

In the final analysis, it is because he has the black card of the club in his hand. This authority is so great that even the owner of the club dare not offend the person who holds the black card.

"Boss Wu is a real crook. He can also know the boss of the global club." Wu Pei Mu really flatters him.

"Don't say so much. Let's make a good plan. Lao yuan and Xiao Zhou have worked out a specific competition plan. Mr. Li, you are responsible for spreading the news of the competition and promoting it in a small scale."

"Good!"

After several people answered, they were very busy.

Wu Tian is not idle. He goes to the club to talk with Lin an about the game competition.

Lin an immediately said that he would invite Zhou Min, a famous TV host, to preside over the game competition in person.

At the same time, all the funds for the activities will be exempted. All the money will be paid by the club and Wu Tian will not be allowed to pay a cent.

Wu Tian proposed to share the income equally, but Lin an refused, saying that he didn't want any money.

Wu Tian had to accept Lin's wishes.

The preparations went very well.

Tianmu technology is responsible for the planning and publicity of the game competition, and the global club is responsible for the site layout.

Three days later, the God of war PK competition was officially launched by Tianmu technology and global club.

The entries are all big and small, they are fighting for honor, to put it bluntly, is to pretend to force.

Because the prize is also very special, the first place in ares will get a diamond card from the club around the world and taste the most expensive red wine of the club.

For this match, Lin an took out the valuable red wine of the club, attracting rich and poor families.

In fact, this kind of red wine is just a gimmick, and it is not worth much money. Because he was given the title of "the most expensive red wine in the club", it attracted rich and young people.

It's not so much about red wine as for face.

#### CHAPTER 94:

The competition is located in the multi-functional meeting room on the second floor, where the decoration is high-end and luxurious, and there is no sense of competitive competition at all.

The competition field is divided into two areas, the white chair on the stage is the contestant area, and the registered contestants sit on the stage to compete.

The black chair under the stage is the auditorium. All the guests who hold gold card and diamond card can watch the game.

The club is still not open to the general public.

According to the rules of the club, at any time, if you don't have a card, you'll never get in.

At ten o'clock in the morning, the contestants entered one after another.

Among these rich people, most of them are young men, and some are rich women or

princesses.

Before the game started, there was a lot of tension in the field.

The reason for this kind of atmosphere is naturally the propaganda effect of Wu Tian and others. Before the start of the competition, they used public opinion to secretly challenge each other and "pull hatred" for each other.

So.

As soon as the second generation of rich people entered the stadium, they were extremely envious. Before the game started, the smoke of war had already filled.

Seeing this kind of atmosphere, Wu Tian is quite satisfied. It seems that the preparations in the past few days have not been done in vain.

As long as the game starts, those rich second generation will try to suppress opponents and become the strongest God of war in the game.

There is only one way to quickly become the God of war, that is to spend money to brush equipment and light medals.

Then upgrade, brush more advanced equipment, and then light up more advanced medals, infinite cycle.

In short, this is the money burning game.

Wu Tian sits in the watching area, as if he has seen the money drilling into his pocket, and the corners of his mouth can't help but rise.

Just when he was secretly proud, Liu Jun and his daughter Liu Mengyao came towards this side.

At this time, Liu Mengyao was wearing a skirt with slanted shoulders, left shoulder and beautiful legs exposed. She was elegant in sexy and charming in soft.

Worthy of being a school flower, every smile is so beautiful.

"Uncle Liu, why are you here?" Seeing the two approaching, Wu Tian quickly got up to greet him with a small face.

"I heard that there was a PK game here, so I took Mengyao to join the fun." Liu Jun said this and sat down next to Wu Tian.

Liu Mengyao smiles at Wu Tian and sits down beside her father.

After Wu Tian sat down, he grinned and said, "I didn't expect that Liu Shuyi is old and likes to play games."

"I'm not interested in games. I'm bored and take Mengyao to sit down." Liu Jun said here, and

the topic shifted to girls, "to say play games, Mengyao may like."

"In fact, I didn't like to play games before. Since playing weekly mobile games, I've been a bit addicted." Liu Mengyao pulled his hair around his ears and said with a smile.

"Do you like to travel weekly?"

"Yes, this is a popular mobile game recently. I feel unable to extricate myself after playing it twice."

"Is it?"

"Well!" Liu Mengyao nodded and asked, "by the way, what games do you like to play?"

"I don't like playing games. I like playing games."

"Play games?" Liu Mengyao frowned, as if he didn't understand the meaning of this.

Just at this time, the host Zhou Min stepped onto the stage.

All of a sudden, the scene was quiet, and all the people looked at the woman on the stage with the scanning eyes.

This is a well-known host in Luzhou, who has hosted many big programs. I didn't expect to be invited to host the game competition this time.

Zhou Min is indeed a first-class host, wearing a one-piece dress, so a station on the stage, temperament explosion.

"Good afternoon, everyone..."

Zhou Min took the microphone to say a series of opening remarks, and then turned to the front: "the first war god PK competition officially started, please see the big screen."

As soon as the voice dropped, two giant screens were lit up at the same time.

This is a large screen specially customized by Wu Tian, which is several times larger than the ordinary screen. It is to present the real-time competition situation, bring impact to everyone's eyes, and achieve a very shocking effect.

The basic information of more than 20 players appears on the screen, all of which are numbered below.

"These are all players on the scene." Zhou Min pointed to the screen and introduced it, adding: "of course, there are still players who are not present in this competition. They will compete with everyone on the same stage to compete for the top three."

"At the beginning of the final game, there were hundreds of players in the competition area.

These players include registered players and ordinary players, and some of them are nurseries paid by Wu Tian.

Less than five minutes after the game started, the local tyrants were charging money to brush their equipment, and they soon got rid of those ordinary players.



The local tyrants began to make efforts, and they all began to throw money into the billboard.

In the game room, those nurseries also began to make efforts to brush the equipment, but also provoked those local tyrants.

In this case, the local tyrants had to continue to pay for their equipment.

The audience are staring at the screen, see the changes on the list, the mood is very excited, from time to time there are shouting cheers. In fact, the most exciting scene is Wu Tian.

Others are looking at the list, while he is staring at the war currency.

Because these war coins are real gold and silver, they are all money.

Seeing that the war money has increased by millions and millions, Wu Tian's blood is surging. Unexpectedly, in just a dozen minutes, the proportion has increased by tens of millions.

God, if you go on like this, you can't finish the competition

At the thought of so many white money flowing into his company, Wu Tian felt very excited and excited.

But he didn't show it. He pressed his chest and tried to calm himself down.

Liu Yueyao is on the other side.

Seeing such a wonderful and exciting game screen, she also appeared extremely excited, "Wow, this game is really good, the people watching are boiling with blood, I can't help but want to add money."

"The game is stealing money." Liu Jun shook his head and couldn't help feeling: "a minute recharge into the water has nearly a million!"

"These rich second generation are really a loser. Tens of millions of them are so desperate to brush." Liu Mengyao is surprised to see that the game currency is still growing crazily.

She is also the daughter of a rich family. She has never been short of money.

However, as those local tyrants are so crazy about burning money, even she can't help but murmur.

"It's the developers who are so smart." Looking at the screen, Liu Jun sighed: "the person who can rely on a game to make rich people spend money crazily is absolutely a genius."

CHAPTER 95:

"I'm curious who is so good at developing games that make money." Liu Mengyao blinks two big eyes, like a curious baby.

Before that week's hand tour, she felt very powerful, can let the person deeply fall into cannot extricate oneself.

And now come out such a game, even more powerful than the weekly mobile tour, can let the

local tyrants fall in.

Feel this game is like a pit, the local tyrants are happy to jump in, was sold also for the number of money.

"It must be the industry tycoon to develop this kind of money absorbing game." Liu Jun gradually became interested in this game.

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

It's a genius to come up with this kind of money making game.

"Dad, can you find out who developed this game?"

"Good!" Liu Junzheng has this intention, he also wants to know who is the boss behind this game.

He also wanted to meet the game tycoon.

Just touched out the mobile phone ready to make a phone call, Wu Tian stretched out his hand to hold down and stopped: "uncle Liu, don't check it."

"Xiaotian, you don't want to know who developed such a corrupt game?"

"Don't check. I know."

"Do you know who developed this game?"

"Yes."

"Who is it?"

"Tianmu technology."

"Ah?" Liu Jun widened his eyes and said in disbelief: "is it this game that you let people develop?"

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

At the beginning, he planned to tell uncle Liu about it, but he was interrupted by Liu Mengyao and didn't have time to say it.

"You..."

Liu Jun's eyes were round, and he looked at Wu Tian in disbelief. After a long time, he said, "good boy, you are really good. You have made such a corrupt game."

When Wu Tian invested in Tianmu technology before, he strongly opposed it and worried that the boy would lose money.

I didn't expect that in such a short time, stinky boy developed such a powerful mobile game with Tianmu technology.

To tell you the truth, even he has to admire Wu Tian. This boy is so flexible.

"I was also inspired by chance, developed the Ares game, through step-by-step improvement and promotion, to have the effect now." Wu Tian grabs his head awkwardly.

It depends on the team, the improvement and deepening step by step, and of course, a little luck.

"Boy, you are not a mobile game. You are clearly a money harvester developed for local tyrants." Looking at the game currency is still crazy growth, even Liu Jun can not help but feel jealous.

This kid's brain melon seed is so good that he can think of such a bad move and easily earn the rich's money into his pocket.

"Uncle Liu, you are serious."

"It's not serious at all." Liu Jun held Wu Tian's arm tightly and boasted, "only you can play with the second generation of the local tyrants and the rich among the applause."

"I'm just doing what I like."

"I don't admire any young people in my life. You've convinced me." Liu Jun patted Wu Tian's arm and said with a happy smile.

"Uncle Liu flattered me." Wu Tian grabs his head awkwardly.

Uncle Liu was so unscrupulous praise, really let him feel embarrassed.

Liu Mengyao didn't understand after listening for a long time. Ning Mei didn't understand: "Dad, what are you talking about? Why didn't I understand a word? "

"Mengyao, don't you want to know who developed the Ares game? I can tell you now." Liu Jun looks back on his daughter.

"Who developed it?"

"Wu Tian."

"What? He Liu Mengyao looks at Wu Tian with wide eyes full of amazement.

I thought dad was joking.

It was soon discovered that Dad looked very serious and didn't mean to joke at all.

Liu Mengyao stupefied for a long time to return to God, incredible way: "Dad, you say the God

of war this mobile game is Wu Tian development?"

"Absolutely true!"

"My God..." Liu Mengyao's startled eyes are about to fall out.

I never dreamed that the God of war was a game developed by Wu Tian.

This game interface is grand, the animation is perfect, is a game that the local tyrants love very much.

Most importantly, this game has a strong attraction for the second generation of local tyrants, which can make them crazy to fill in the money.

I didn't expect such a perfect game was developed by a young man like Wu Tian.

Staring at Wu Tian for a long time, she couldn't help exclaiming, "how can you develop such a perfect game?"

"Don't get me wrong. It's done by me with the team. The main credit is my team." Wu Tian explained in a hurry. Father and daughter worship eyes let him a little restless.

"If you can develop a game of this kind with your team, it's still a genius." Liu Mengyao's worship of Wu Tian still remains unchanged.

"Maybe it's luck."

"Wu Tian, you are really not simple. No wonder even my father appreciates you so much." Liu Mengyao couldn't help but say something in her heart.

Before her father has been in front of her praise Wu Tian how excellent, at that time also had doubts about his father.

Until this time, she found that her father did not look away, Wu Tian is really excellent, more capable than expected.

"Little day!"

Liu Jun looked at the time and said to Wu Tiandao, "I have something urgent to deal with, so I won't accompany you."

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

"Well, Mengyao will give it to you." Liu Jun clapped Wu Tian on the shoulder and said, "take good care of Mengyao for me."

"Good!"

"Mengyao, dad left first." Liu Jun stood up from his chair, winked at his daughter, got up and walked away quickly.

Liu Mengyao seems to understand his father's intention. Her pretty face suddenly turns red and unconsciously drops her head.



At this time, the host on the stage announced his record again: "congratulations on N9's temporary lead, surpassing L1, and climbing the throne."

As soon as the words came out, the scene was boiling.

N9 players originally bottom, did not expect to directly brush tens of millions, all of a sudden out of all opponents to become the first.

In fact, we don't know that N9 is a nurseries paid by Wu Tian to stimulate those local tyrants.

After N9 ascended to the top, he ridiculed those local tyrants in the competition area and kept shouting like the local tyrants to make various provocations.

This immediately infuriated several other powerful local tyrants, continuously brush equipment, vowed to teach N9, will be cut off the throne.

Next brush equipment is a million level start, the real start of the burning money war, the game competition into a climax.

At this time, the ranking on the screen changes very fast, and there are people on the throne, and they are soon pushed out by the opponents.

For a moment, the scene of anger and tension to the extreme, the entire stadium is smoke dispersion, more exciting than war.

The audience watched with great interest, and were all infected by the game. Even some local

tyrants who did not play the game could not help joining the war.

#### CHAPTER 96:

Wu Tian stares at the screen, watching the game currency soar, his heart is also thumping wildly.

Never like now so exciting, this feeling is simply more than lottery 50 million, fund limit is also exciting.

At this time only feel the blood spurt, pores are up.

The boom lasted more than an hour, and the local tyrants gradually stopped.

Burning money is just a process. When the mood is completely released, many local tyrants gradually calm down.

Finally, the G8 player ascended the throne and became the God of war. This is also a special order made by Wu Tian, which is worth more than 100000 yuan.

It is not only high in gold content, but also exquisite in workmanship, comparable to the Olympic gold medal.

The gold medal instantly improved the power of God of war.

Zhou Min held up the microphone and asked the second generation of Fu: "what do you think of winning the first place in the PK contest of God of war?"

"I admire the developers of Ares games. I spent tens of millions of dollars in vain and still so happy." The second generation of Fu took the microphone and said out loud.

As soon as he said this, the audience laughed.

"Well, thank God of war for the first place. Please come to the second place, L2..."

Zhou Min handed out more than ten medals at a time. If he brushes more than five million medals, he will have medals to satisfy the vanity of the second generation.

At the end of the game, the host deliberately left a suspense, looking forward to the second ares PK competition.

After the event, everyone dispersed.

After saying goodbye to Lin an, Wu Tian hurried out of the global club and prepared to go back to the company to see the background data.

Game currency is too many, too scattered, simply unable to calculate, want to know the specific recharge amount, you need to go to the background to see the detailed data.

When he came out of the club, he was blocked by Liu Mengyao who trotted over. "Hey, wait for me."

"Miss Liu, can I help you?" Wu Tian had to stop and look back politely with a smile.

"Call me Mengyao!"

"Mengyao."

"You sound a little stiff." Liu Mengyao a bitter smile, no words to find words said: "my father especially appreciate you."

"Is it?"

"But I agree with dad's vision. You are really excellent."

"I'm flattered." Wu Tian rubbed his nose awkwardly, "that Do you have anything else to do? "

"I want you to go shopping with me." Liu Mengyao hands back to the back, with an irresistible tone said.

"Sorry, I don't have time right now." Wu Tian now only want to go back to the company to see the background data, to see the success of this period of labor.

As for shopping with Miss Liu, he has no idea.

"You Don't like being with me? "

"No Wu Tian looked at the time and said with an embarrassed smile, "I really have something to do now. In this way, I can treat you to dinner or go shopping some other day."

With these words, he walked away without looking back.

"Hello..."

Seeing Wu Tian leave, Liu Mengyao bit her mouth bitterly and turns away a little bit lost.

When Wu Tian returned to the company, he found that the office was in chaos, and the employees were very excited. They were all as happy as winning the lottery.

Li Mu was the most excited. Seeing Wu Tian return to the company, he ran out like a rabbit and hugged Wu Tian's arm. The excited corners of his mouth trembled: "too That's great. We've made a lot of money this time. "

"Well, how much did you make this time?" Wu Tian looks forward to the answer.

"I'm afraid you can't think of it. We made a profit this time..."

In the middle of the speech, Li Mu suddenly swallowed it back and deliberately said, "I'm afraid you won't believe it. I'd better look at the background data!"

Then he quickly ordered yuan Wangchun to open the backstage.

Wu Tian can't wait to rush to the computer. When he sees the recharge amount in the background, he is really a little incredible.

He thought it was his own eyesight. After watching it for several times, he was very excited and whispered: "the sleeping trough is more than five billion yuan, and the whole five hundred million yuan."

In the club arena, I felt very excited when I saw the crazy increase of game currency. I thought it would be 200 million yuan after conversion.

In fact, it was much higher than he expected, reaching 500 million.

In less than two hours, the recharge amount exceeded 500 million, which is simply a miracle.

Seeing this astronomical number, Wu Tian couldn't hide his excitement and excitement, and tears of Joy came out.

This is not only a huge income, but also an recognition of his ability and strength.

Finally, he relied on his own hands to create miracles, leading the team to make hundreds of millions by a game.

At this time, he felt his blood burning and his whole body was boiling. He had never been so excited.

"Hoo!"

Excited for a long time, he just suppressed the heat in his heart, looked up and took a long breath, "five hundred million, all our efforts are in vain." "Yes

Li Mu is also very excited, tears in his eyes straight, from the heart of emotion: "so many years of entrepreneurship, never like today's sense of achievement, boss Wu, thank you, it is you with me to create a miracle, meet you is the greatest luck in my life."

With that, Li Mu's tears rolled out of his eyes.

"Look at your success." Wu Tian smashed Li Mu with his fist and said with a smile, "five hundred million is nothing. We will create a million billion myth in the future."

"I'll be with you all my life."

"Good." Wu Tianxin comforted a smile, behind him pressed Yuan Wangchun's shoulder, "this time can't succeed without you and Xiao Zhou's pay, thank you."

"No!"

Yuan Wangchun gritted his teeth and said in a heavy tone: "I should thank you. It is you who have made me find the value of survival and the driving force for me to move forward. I am very glad to choose to follow you."

"Yes, and me."

Zhou Cheng helped his glasses, but he couldn't help but say, "if there was no boss Wu, I would be useless even if I had the ability to master heaven. It is boss Wu who has made me a success. I sincerely thank boss Wu."

With these words, he bowed deeply to thank Wu Tian.

#### CHAPTER 97:

"Well, let's not thank each other here." Wu Tian interrupted several people and said with a smile: "the success of the God of war hand tour is inseparable from Tianmu technology. Every member of Tianmu technology has contributed a lot. In my personal name, I will give you a million red packets."

"Good!"

The office was boiling and everyone was shouting.

"After the month end report comes out, the company will give you more bonus." Wu Tian then added.

"OK, pa pa pa..."

The office burst into warm applause, and all the employees raised their hands and clapped, all of them were very excited.

"Next, we can't relax our work." Wu Tian immediately arranged the next task and finally said, "after work, I'll invite you to have a dinner together."



The office cheered with joy.

"Well, let's get busy first." Wu Tian finished saying this, turned to Li Mu and said: "today is relying on the PK game to let the recharge amount surge, after today's recharge amount will surely plummet."

"Yes, I think so."

"But according to my estimate, the total should exceed one billion."

"A billion dollars is a lot. In addition to the cost, the profit is about 5.6 billion yuan." Li Mu's tone was obviously a little excited.

Without this game, I'm afraid the company won't be able to make such a high profit for ten years.

"In addition to the cost, some of these profits will be paid to everyone, some will be used for the development and operation and maintenance of games, and other funds will be used to develop the main force of the company, making mobile phone software and systems."

"Thank you, boss Wu." Li Mu bowed deeply to express his thanks, which was also a kind of respect.

Originally thought that by the game to make money, Wu boss will vigorously develop the game,

the game into the main force of the company.

I didn't expect boss Wu not to forget the original intention, still will mobile phone software and operating system as the main force to develop.

It's really commendable not to change the direction of a company just because a project makes money.

"At any time, it's not my company alone, it's all of us. We can't give up our dream in order to make money." Wu Tian raised his head slightly and said with some pride.

When I invested in Tianmu technology, I also wanted to develop a domestic operating system, so that I would not be stuck by foreign technology.

"Boss Wu, you are really a great leader." Li Mu's eyes were full of adoration and admiration, and his tone was a little excited.

"Don't put a high hat on me. I still have a lot to learn." Wu Tian grabs his head awkwardly.

Li Mu and his employees looked at him with such admiration, which made him feel a little embarrassed.

The success of these two games depends on the concerted efforts of the team. At most, he can

only say that he has a good vision, is good at positioning and is good at mining talents.

He will not belittle himself because of his small success.

"Anyway, boss Wu is a good boss in my heart." After saying this, Li Mu turned to Yuan Wangchun and asked, "Lao yuan, do you think so?"

"Very good, boss." Yuan Wangchun nodded.

"Well, whether I'm a good boss or not, this will pass the test of time, let's not care for the moment." Wu Tian smiles and takes the initiative to change the topic: "Lao yuan, you have to promote the new game well."

"Promotion?"

"Yes, it's mainly aimed at local tyrants. You just need to remember one thing, that is, try to make them pay for it."

"Yes."

"What's more..." Wu Tian thought of another question and ordered: "set the entrance of the game. It is forbidden to register under the age of 14 and Recharge under the age of 16. Teenagers are not allowed to spend money indiscriminately."

"Boss Wu is really in love."

"We're businessmen, but we can't make money on profit." Wu Tian said this, looked down at the time, and said to the crowd: "it's half an hour before work. We'll leave work early today. Let's go to the restaurant and have a good get-together."

"Well, it's my treat." Li Mu offered a treat.

This time, the company earned more than a year's profit, bonus and dividend. Naturally, he would like to show something.

"Well, today we'll let Mr. Li bleed. Let's go to the restaurant." Wu Tian takes Li Mu's shoulder and takes the lead to walk outside the office.

Yuan Wangchun and other employees followed closely, and the party marched toward the restaurant opposite.

This is the second big dinner for the employees. The first time is the success of weekly mobile tour. Wu Tian invited the staff to have a dinner.

This is a successful hand tour of the God of war, and we all meet again.

Everyone relaxed a lot this time than before, and they all raised their glasses to Wu Tian and Li Mu to express their respect and thanks.

Wu Tian was in a good mood and accompanied the staff to drink.

It was late, and the employees dispersed.

Wu Tian stopped for a taxi. After drinking too much wine, he felt dizzy and even walked unsteadily.

As soon as he got home, he got used to reading every day. Holding the book dizzy dark, did not know what he was looking at, and then fell asleep in front of the desk.

When he woke up the next day, his head felt a little heavy.

Open your eyes and find yourself in a big soft bed.

No.

It's not like it's your own bed.

Hurry up from the bed, found that this is the room Longyun lives in.

Wasn't it in the study last night? How did you run to Secretary Long's room?

Just when he was puzzled, he saw Long Yun enter the room and said indifferently: "young master, are you awake?"

"Well, wake up." Wu Tian jumped out of bed in a hurry, with a slightly embarrassed expression on his face.

This is the first time to enter Secretary Long's room, and it is the first time to sleep in her bed.

"There's wake-up soup in the kitchen. I'll get it for you."

Long Yun finished saying this, turned to go out, but was stopped by Wu Tian: "wait, you don't go, I have something to ask you."

"Good."

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

"The young master was drunk last night and staggered into my room." Long Yun bit her lip, and her cheek was a little red.

Long Yun is that kind of cold and arrogant woman, usually rarely blush, blushing appearance is quite feminine.

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

He drank too much last night. When he went to the study, he was still sober. Later, he could not remember anything.

He didn't know when he came to Longyun's room. He didn't know if he had done anything disgraceful to Longyun last night.

"You..."

Long Yun words to the mouth and swallow back, face more than before more crimson.

"Secretary long, did I do something stupid to you last night?" Wu Tian is also nervous.

At ordinary times, he would never bully Secretary long, but he drank too much last night and couldn't remember what he did.

"Don't worry, young master. You haven't done too much." Long Yun looked up at Wu Tian, his face was obviously embarrassed.

"That's good!"

After listening to the answer, Wu Tian was relieved.

All of a sudden, Wu Tian noticed that there was a scratch on Long Yun's leg. He couldn't help but care: "Secretary long, what's wrong with your leg?"

CHAPTER 98:

"No It's OK. " Long Yun rushed to the side of the body, red face a pair of cover up look.

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

"Did you get your leg caught?" Wu Tian looked carefully and found several nail marks on his thigh.

It's just the part under the skirt. Maybe there is a part covered by the skirt. The scar must be

more obvious.

Who is so cruel? He doesn't know how to pity and cherish the jade. He can't let go of his white legs.

"No, I didn't fall." Long Yun finished saying this, dry cough a few fork in the way: "there is ginger soup in the kitchen to sober up, I'll take it to the young master."

"Stop!"

Wu Tian suddenly blocked in front of Long Yun, holding a shelf to ask: "be honest, what's wrong with your legs?"

See Long Yun this pair of evasive appearance, know that there must be a problem in this, Secretary long is obviously deliberately hiding.

"Yes It was caught. " Seeing that he couldn't hide it, Long Yun had to confess everything.

"Who is so mean to scratch your thighs?"

"Yes..."

"Who?"



"Young master, you."

"Me?" Wu Tian gave a sharp blow at the corner of his mouth and almost fell down on the spot.

"Yes."

"I How did I catch you? " Wu Tian didn't expect to attack so hard, and he scratched several scars on the long secretary's leg.

To tell you the truth, he looked a little distressed.

"The young master fell down last night. I stepped forward to help him. As a result, I was arrested by the young master." Long Yun explains in an awkward low voice.

Before he finished speaking, his cheek turned red and hot again.

It didn't hurt to be caught by the young master, but the location was very remote, which made her feel particularly embarrassed at that time.

"I'm sorry, but I didn't expect that to happen when I was drunk." Wu Tian looks guilty.

Only when drunk can you do this kind of thing like a pig or a dog. I'm afraid any man can't do it when he is sober.

"It's OK."

"Does it still hurt?"

"No pain!"

"Wait, I'll get you the ointment." Wu Tian rushes to his bedroom to find a box of ointment and quickly returns to Longyun's bedroom.

Open ointment squat on the ground, to Long Yun command way: "quickly lift up the skirt, I help you smear medicine."

"Please respect yourself, young master!"

Long Yun steps back two steps, staring at Wu Tian with vigilance on his face.

"Well, yes, it's not convenient." Wu Tian remembered that the injured part of Longyun was a little special, so he put the ointment into his hand, "then you can apply it yourself, and I'll go."

Leaving that, he turned and walked out of the room.

After a few steps, he suddenly turned around, "by the way, don't tell my grandfather about last night's affairs."

"Yes!"

"Apply the medicine quickly, don't leave scar!" Wu Tian apologized with a smile, and quickly left the room like a deserter.

It seems that I still have to drink less, delay learning and lose face in front of the secretary.

Fortunately, I didn't do anything out of the ordinary to secretary Wu, otherwise it would be difficult to explain to my grandfather.

Take a bus to school, found that the classroom is particularly lively, students are talking about the newly listed ares mobile tour.

It's no wonder that the hand game of Ares has just been listed on the list, far ahead in similar games, causing quite a stir.

As soon as Wu Tian entered the classroom, he was surrounded by several roommates.

"Little day."

Sun Xiaohao took Wu Tian's shoulder and said with a smile, "have you ever played the hand tour of the God of war that was listed a few days ago?"

"Yes."

"The animation effect inside is over burning, and you have the impulse to play." Sun Xiaohao said this, next to Jiang Wan could not help but fork in: "small day, the God of war is really hot,

you are more than you developed the weekly mobile tour."

"I know that." Wu Tian seemed to smile.

He spent a lot of money to build the God of war, which naturally exceeded the weekly mobile tour, otherwise it would be a great loss.

"Is it really frustrating to see your game surpassed by the God of war?"

"No loss." Wu Tian put his arm around their shoulders and whispered, "because I developed the God of war."

"How could it be?"

"That's what it is."

"Oh, my God, you are too good!" Seeing that Wu Tian's tone was so serious, Jiang Wan and sun Xiaohao were convinced that it was true.

Both of them were very surprised. They didn't expect that the two popular mobile games were made by Wu Tian recently.

After a short period of shock, sun Xiaohao could not hide his excitement and excitement, "Xiaotian, you boy is too powerful, you have developed two mobile games in succession, and each one is popular."

"Maybe I'm lucky." Wu Tianqian smiles modestly.

"You're not lucky, you're a genius." Jiang Wan shook his fist at Wu Tian's chest and said with a bitter smile, "brother, I'm going to be jealous of you."

Next to sun Xiaohao can't help but fork in: "Xiaotian is really powerful, is the pride of our dormitory." "Don't flatter me so much. I'll be proud." "I'll invite you out to dinner after school," he said

"The game has just come into the market. You must be very busy. Maybe another day!" Sun Xiaohao is understanding.

"Well, I'll invite you another day." Wu Tian nodded. He was really busy recently.

What's more, he was drunk last night, and he couldn't drink with his roommates when he went out to a party. That would be meaningless.

At this time, two girls with short hair at the next table were talking about the God of war.

The two women are guessing who developed such a corrupt game as ares of war, and they are arguing endlessly about it.

Just as Jiang Wan liked one of the girls very much, he leaned his head over and accosted him: "I know who developed this most popular ares game."

"Who is it?" Both of them wanted to know the answer, and they asked in unison.

"Yes..."

Jiang Wan dragged a long syllable, then pushed Wu Tian in the past and said with great pride: "it is the God of war developed by my brother Wu Tian."

"True or false?"

"Didn't he develop weekly mobile games before? How did he develop the God of war? "

Two girls with short hair were suspicious.

For anyone will doubt, no matter how corrupt the characters, it is impossible to develop two popular mobile games one after another.

At this time, there are students behind the break: "just got inside information on the Internet, God of war is our class Wu Tian development."

Boom!

This word, the classroom instantly boiling, did not expect Wu Tian to create brilliant again, once again developed a popular mobile game.

Before the development of weekly mobile game heat has not decreased, did not expect to develop the God of war such a corrupt mobile game.

Developed two popular hand games, which in the game field, Wu Tian is absolutely a genius.

For a time, all the students praised Wu Tian one after another, and they all threw themselves

into the earth for Wu Tian's worship.

We are all happy and even proud of the students who have such malpractices.

Li Meng in the front row was not happy.

Looking at Wu Tian becoming more and more powerful and corrupt, she felt bitter.

Once she had a chance to get such a corrupt boy, but she missed it. She may regret it all her life.

Once did not know how to cherish, now it is too late to regret.

CHAPTER 99:

The two girls with short hair originally had doubts about Wu Tian. When they learned the truth, the two girls worshipped Wu Tian in particular, with blue light in their eyes.

"Now believe it. The Ares game was developed by my brother." Jiang Wan couldn't help showing off to the girl with short hair.

Good brother developed such a corrupt game, he can follow suit.

"Your brother is so good." The girl with short hair chuckled and discussed with Jiang Wan: "since your brother is so good, can you introduce me to be my boyfriend?"

Finish saying this, pretending to be shy to hang down the head.

"Cough..."

Jiang wanmeng coughed a few times, almost choked to death by his own saliva.

It was originally the glory of Wu Tian to chat up the girl with short hair. Unexpectedly, this girl has moved her mind to Wu Tian.

Like the girl thought of a good brother, he can imagine the pain in his heart, quickly lied: "Wu Tian has a girlfriend, you still die of this heart!"

"That's a pity."

Hearing this, the two girls with short hair were in a very low mood.

"I don't have a girlfriend. What do you think of me?" Jiang Wan took this opportunity to test one of the girls.

"Let's wait until you develop a game like Ares." Two girls white Jiang Wanyi eyes, continue to discuss Wu Tian and the game.

"Shit!"



Jiang Wan's heart secretly scolded, joke, if he can develop such a corrupt game, how can he like this kind of plain looking girl. At that time, the minimum match is a star model.

At this time, Muran teacher came over.

Seeing all the students gathered around Wu Tian, all kinds of praise were heard.

She stopped at the door of the classroom and asked her classmates, "what's the situation? Why is the classroom so lively? "

"Mr. mu, all the students are discussing the recently popular hand tour of the God of war." The student explained in a timid whisper.

"Why are we all around Wu Tian when discussing the hand tour of the God of war?"

"Because the Ares mobile game was developed by Wu Tian

"He?" Muran pupil suddenly a burst of contraction, looking at Wu Tian's eyes become intense.

This stinky boy, before the development of a popular weekly mobile game, not long ago, now come up with such a corrupt God of war mobile game.

This kid isn't a genius, is he?

He secretly examined Wu Tian and found that Wu was really a little different. He would be a good source in the future.

"Cough!"

Muran into the classroom, heavy cough two.

The classroom suddenly quiet down, the students are scared to rush back to their seats, dare not speak.

"Classmate Wu Tian."

Muran's bright eyes looked directly at Wu Tian and said, "I heard that the hand tour of God of war was also developed by you?"

"Yes Wu Tian stands up from his seat.

"Good." Muran satisfied with a smile, holding the shelf way: "then you explain to everyone, you develop the idea of the God of war hand tour, let everyone learn."

"Good!"

In response, Wu Tian said: "God of war is different from Zhou and Zhou mobile games. It is a high-end upgrade game for specific groups. It is mainly to satisfy the vanity of the rich and attract them to recharge and upgrade."

"Yes, it's very accurate." Muran said this, raised his hand and clapped.

The students also applauded, the classroom burst into warm applause.

After the applause, Muran said again: "Miss Wu, come out with the teacher. The teacher has something to say to you."

"Yes

Wu Tian obediently followed Mr. Mu out of the classroom.

"Classmate Wu." Muran took a small step back and kept a good distance before he said: "you can develop such a perfect two hand games, the teacher is very happy, also very pleased."

"Thank you for your affirmation."

"There's no doubt about your ability, but..." Muran said here, the front of the story changed: "victory is not arrogant, defeat is not discouraged, do not be complacent because you have achieved a little bit."

He saw that Wu Tian was a good young man and worried that he would miss his way, so he said something.

"What Mr. Mu taught me is." Wu Tian nodded, knowing that Mr. Mu was good for him, he was secretly grateful.

After Mu's advice, he was alerted a lot. His achievements in this period of time really made him a little impetuous.

It seems that we have to be more calm and modest in the future.

Before his grandfather also taught him, let him do things must be low-key.

Too much exaggeration will only cause trouble to yourself.

"No matter at all times to be down-to-earth, only modest people can make continuous progress." Muran is not at ease to continue to admonish the way.

"Thank you for teaching me."

"That's all I have to say. Go in."

"Good!" Wu Tian smiles and turns into the classroom.

After school, Wu Tian went to the martial arts club. Seeing that the members are training in the martial arts school, they are very diligent, but the training method is very bad, and the effect is naturally unsatisfactory.

Gu Xiaoman ran over and asked with a smile, "how about I ask you to strengthen your training every day?"

"It doesn't work if you train like that." Wu Tian smiles bitterly and shakes his head.

This girl doesn't know martial arts. She doesn't know how to train her members.

"But that's all I can do, or get a professional coach?"

"I'm afraid we won't find the right coach for a while."

"What about that? Or you'll train everyone? "

"I don't have time." Wu Tian waved his hand in a hurry. Now he comes to have a look.

Even there is no time for class, which has time to take everyone training.

When they were in trouble about this, they saw Mao Wang coming towards the community hall with disheartened faces.

Mao Wang was the vice president of the martial arts club before. He trained his members and ran with Zheng Shaofeng some time ago.

"Mao Wang, what are you doing here? We don't welcome you here." Seeing Mao Wang, Gu Xiaoman immediately ordered him to leave.

"I'll come and get my things." Mao Wang finds something in the martial arts school. He takes a look at it and turns to leave.

Wu Tian body a horizontal, block in front of Mao Wang, "don't go."

"What do you want?"

"I want you back and continue to be vice president."

"Ah?" Mao Wang was surprised and said in disbelief, "do you really want me back?"

Mao Wang regretted leaving the martial arts school. After all, he had stayed for such a long time and had a deep feeling for this place. At that time, he was bewitched by Zheng Shaofeng and left the martial arts club with a fever of mind.

Now Zheng Shaofeng is discarded like garbage. He has nowhere to go, and his heart is even more regretful.

However, Wu Tian is willing to let him go back to the martial arts club to continue to be vice president.

"Yes, you can stay today and continue to be the vice president. I believe everyone wants you to stay." Wu Tian said this and winked at Gu Xiaoman.

Gu Xiaoman understood, turned to the members and asked, "do you want Chairman Mao back?"

CHAPTER 100:

"Yes

All the members of the club cried out in unison that they all had feelings for Chairman Mao and

did not want the vice president to leave.

"Good!"

Mao Wang's blood was boiling and he immediately decided, "I'll come back today and never leave again."

"Welcome Chairman Mao home." The members of the club cried out in unison, showing great enthusiasm.

"Thank you for your support." After Mao Wang said thanks, his eyes fell on Wu Tian, "president Wu, I have a small request."

"Please feel free to ask."

"I hope to have a discussion with President Wu again." Mao Wang made this bold demand.

I failed to fight Wu Tian before because I was too careless and underestimated Wu Tian's strength.

Today, he wants to go all out to challenge Wu Tian again.

"Well, I promise you." Wu Tian has no reason to refuse.

The last time against Mao Wang, it was a narrow victory by one move.

Recently, however, he has learned a new routine and is confident enough to win Mao Wang more respectably than he did last time.

"President Wu, please." Mao Wang made a gesture of invitation and took the lead to walk towards the arena.

Wu Tian smiles and follows.

All the people were waiting for Chairman Mao to play chess with President Wu.

Although the two have played once before, it is still expected.

Under the gaze of the public, Mao Wang preempted and attacked Wu Tian with intensive fist techniques.

Wu Tian didn't dare to be careless. He continued to fight Mao Wang with his fists. His moves were sharper than before, and his speed was significantly accelerated.

After a confrontation, Wu Tian finally won by absolute superiority and beat Mao Wang out of the arena.



"Good!"

Seeing this ending, all of them cried out in unison and were shocked by Wu's amazing strength again.

Wu Tian went to Mao Wang and held out his right hand. He said with a smile, "get up, let's go on fighting."

"No more." Mao Wang grabbed Wu Tian's hand and stood up. He said in disbelief: "president Wu has made great progress. He is much stronger than before. Even if I fight again, I still lose."

"You're not bad either."

"Compared with President Wu, I still have some gaps." Mao Wang shook his military uniform and said: "from today on, everything is subject to the orders of president Wu. He has no two minds."

It seems that he is completely tamed by Wu Tian, and his words are full of loyalty and chivalry.

"Serious." Wu Tian patted Mao Wang on the shoulder and said, "from today on, you are responsible for all-round training for the members. What's missing is for president Gu to prepare for you."

"OK, I'll start training now." Mao Wang said he would do it and immediately organized training

for all of us.

Maybe I want to show my strength and perform well in front of the new president, so I worked hard on the training.

Seeing this, Gu Xiaoman laughed happily and couldn't help but say to Wu Tiandao: "it's really you. It's a good way to gather Chairman Mao to train members."

"Chairman Mao is really capable. It would be a pity if he was poached by other societies." Wu Tian is happy to take Mao Wang.

"I'm afraid only you can tame Chairman Mao."

"The training is finished now. Before the official competition, should we find other clubs to practice and play a practice match first?"

"According to the process, we should play the practice match first, but..." Gu Xiaoman rubbed his arm and said with a gloomy face: "our community strength is too weak, I'm afraid no one is willing to fight with us."

"And such things?"

"We are the weakest. The clubs don't care about us at all, so they don't want to waste time with us."

"Is it?" Wu Tian rubbed his chin with his hand, thought for a moment, turned to Gu Xiaoman and asked, "in our city, which association has the strongest strength?"

"Sports big martial arts club."

"OK, let's find a Wushu Club to play a practice match."

"How could it be? How is it possible to have a practice match with a small club like ours Gu Xiaoman can't even think about it. It's impossible."

TIDA martial arts club is a first-class club, which is not at the same level as their martial arts club.

To put it bluntly, it is tantamount to lowering one's status by playing a practice match between the Sports University Wushu Club and the Gongda Wushu Club.

"Don't worry about that. I have my own way." Wu Tian chuckled and said confidently.

"But I still think

Gu Xiaoman also wanted to question. Before he finished speaking, he was interrupted by Wu Tian: "it's getting late. Do you want me to take you home?"

"No, I'll go home after the training."

"That's hard for you. I'll go first." After saying goodbye to Gu Xiaoman, Wu Tian left the martial arts club.

Always feel Gu Xiaoman this wench look at his eyes some wrong, but can't say where not

strong.

Leaving the martial arts club, Wu Tian asks uncle Fu Gui to take him home.

On the way home, uncle Fu and GUI said with a smile: "little day, I think you've been very busy recently, but you have to take it easy. Don't wear out your body." "It's OK. You can have a good time while you are young and energetic." Wu Tian replied with a smile.

Only in the car with the rich uncle, he can feel the warmth and warmth of the family.

"Xiao Tian, you work so hard, uncle is happy for you." Rich uncle is serious driving at the same time, grinning.

He looked at Wu Tian just as he looked at his own children. He was spoiled and proud.

Almost home, Liu Fugui suddenly thought of something, embarrassed to say: "Haohao will have a birthday tomorrow, I want to ask for leave to accompany the children."

"Uncle Fu Gui, let's celebrate Haohao's birthday together." Hearing that Hao Hao had a birthday, Wu Tian was also happy.

Thinking about how to celebrate the little guy's birthday tomorrow.

"Little day, you are busy with you, don't care about us."

"Hao Hao's birthday, no matter how busy I am, I will spare time to accompany him."

"Don't do that." Just when the car arrived home, Liu Fugui stopped the car and said solemnly: "you waste your time on Haohao, which makes our family feel bad. I'm afraid Haohao will not be happy."

"Well All right Hearing this, Wu Tian had to give up and said, "when I have time, I will accompany Haohao out for a day."

"You are busy with your business first, so you don't have to take care of us. It's really embarrassing."

"Well, I'll give you a few more days off, and you can play with Haohao a few more days."

"Thank you very much After thanking Liu Fugui, he said with a smile, "one day is enough. I will go to work the day after tomorrow."

"Uncle Fu Gui, you should have a rest early." Wu Tianxia went to the elevator.

I'm really tired every day. I feel I don't have enough time.

After taking a bath at home, I touch out my mobile phone for live broadcast.

Recently, Huang Lan's live broadcasting room is very popular, with more than 10 million traffic. There are hundreds of thousands of rewards every day, and more than one million.

Huang Lan's arrival has brought a lot of traffic for seafood TV, and the whole platform has become active and thriving.