

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 743 - Gentle Persuasion

C743 Gentle Persuasion

She couldn't tell what was going on.

She clearly hoped that Wu Tian would be punished immediately.

However, the preferential treatment Wu Tian gave her made Yan'er instantly feel that Wu Tian wasn't as evil as she had imagined.

On the contrary, he was very considerate. He seemed like a good man. This type of man was exactly the type that Yan'er liked.

In this room, although she wasn't free and didn't have a phone, Yan'er still felt at ease.

After an hour or two, Yan'er rested on the bed for a while before she heard Wu Tian open the door.

"I took your clothes to wash. They're already dry." As he said that, Wu Tian handed her a carefully wrapped shirt.

The way he spoke, and what he did. Yan'er had originally wanted to scold him, but now her temper was gone.

"Mm, thank you ..."

Hey, why did she say thank you? She was obviously locked up here. Yan'er felt as though she was going crazy.

"Aren't you beautiful? Why do you associate with men like that? He clearly isn't worthy of you at all. "

The person Wu Tian was referring to was, of course, Yan'er's ex-boyfriend, Gao Fudong. When the two of them compared their strength, it immediately revealed just how great the gap was between the two of them.

If Gao Fudong was as good as Wu Tian by a tenth, Yan'er felt that she wouldn't be so insistent on breaking up.

"None of your business!" Although Yan'er pouted with a face full of pride, her heart was warm.

Looking at her expression, Wu Tian couldn't stop laughing inside. Up until now, everything had been under his control and his plan.

"Oh yeah, you said you're Minister of Finance's daughter, can I ask you for a favor?"

Wu Tian sat beside Yan'er gently. He could almost make Yan'er feel his own temperature.

He spoke in a soft voice, as if he were grinding his ears.

"You still want me to help you after what you've done to me?" Yan'er's retort seemed to have no power. Her head was lowered and her face was red. She was even a little shy.

"How would I know who you were at that time? What's more, if you made a mistake, you should be punished. Don't tell me that you shouldn't be punished like this?"

Yan'er realized that she was unable to refute Wu Tian's question. He had completely taken the initiative.

"What are you doing?" Yan'er stared at Wu Tian with her eyes wide open. Then she held her collar tightly and looked at him warily. She was afraid that she would be eaten by this man.

"Nothing, I just wanted to investigate your father." Wu Tian did not hide anything and straightforwardly stated his request.

There was no point in deceiving him. At this point in time, if he were to tell the truth, it might give him a higher score.

"What are you thinking? How could I agree to your request? That's my father! Even if he wouldn't really do anything for me, he's still my father!"

Yan'er was unexpectedly resolute. No matter what, she felt that this matter was not good.

After all, she didn't know exactly how much information her father had, but she did know a little bit about it.

If anyone were to investigate her father, there was no doubt that he would step down.

"I'm doing this for your own good. Think about it, why do you think you're all one family, but your father doesn't care about you? Wasn't it because of his identity? If he isn't Minister of Finance now, think about what kind of life you can lead."

Wu Tian's words were like poison. They slowly entered Yan'er's heart and quickly took root and sprouted, growing into a big and robust tree.

She thought about what he had to say. If their family worked in an ordinary job, they would be able to eat and laugh together every day.

Not like this. Her father was always away. He didn't even want to see his daughter because he was afraid that people would talk too much.

Later, when Yan'er didn't learn well, he instead didn't care about why she was like that. He only put on a disgusted expression every time Yan'er asked him for money.

Yan'er knew that the reason why TAT was leading such a life was because her father became Minister of Finance.

If she could make all this happen again, her life would be perfect.

"How about it? Do you think what I just said makes sense?"

After a fierce mental struggle, Yan'er made up her mind firmly.

"I can help you, and make my father step down!"

Wu Tian was secretly delighted in his heart. He could finally start his plan.

To be honest, this girl wasn't that bad. She was just a problematic youth.

The lack of family education can have a very great impact on people. Wu Tian felt that since he had made use of this fact, there was nothing bad about it.

He had only induced her, not incited her to commit a crime or something. Furthermore, if Minister of Finance's dirty work was exposed, it would benefit the people of Korea greatly.

Just like that, the two of them hit it off. Yan'er put on her clothes and headed straight for her home with Wu Tian.

Under normal circumstances, her father would not be home at this time of day. Therefore, it was also a good opportunity for them to investigate Minister of Finance's criminal evidence.

Her family lived in a villa on the outskirts of the city. It couldn't be considered luxurious, but it definitely wasn't bad.

From Yan'er's luxurious car, it could be seen that this Minister of Finance was definitely not short on cash.

"Come in with me. If anyone asks, just say that it's my boyfriend." Yan'er reminded him briefly and then brought Wu Tian in.

"Yan'er, you're back. Have you eaten outside? Where have you been all these days?"

When her mother saw that Yan'er had returned, she immediately welcomed her with a smile. She touched her daughter with concern to see if she had lost weight these past few days.

Soon, her eyes noticed Wu Tian. Although Yan'er didn't come back often, she never brought a boy back.

"Yan'er, this is?"

Yan'er pulled Wu Tian to her side calmly. "This is my boyfriend. I brought him here to show you. Where's dad? Isn't he home?"

Her mother froze for a moment. She wasn't mentally prepared yet.

"He, he just went out and hasn't come back yet ..."

Yan'er didn't care about the look in her mother's eyes at all as she carried Wu Tian upstairs.