

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 16 - He Doesn't Want It I Want It! -

C16 He Doesn't Want It I Want It!

The middle-aged man was none other than the head of the taxi company, Liang Yao. The moment he entered the door, he sternly reprimanded Liu Fugui.

"I'm sorry, Director Liang. It was my mistake this time." Liu Fugui was scared out of his wits and quickly apologized.

"Do you know how much damage you have caused to our company because of your dereliction of duty ...?" Liang Yao began chattering nonstop.

"Pah!"

Wu Tian could not bear seeing Liang Yao act in such a manner. He slammed the cup on the table, stared at Liang Yao, and asked, "Is your car more important, or is the lives of others more important?"

The damn fatty was concerned about the car and the company's performance the moment he entered the door. He never cared about Uncle Liu's injuries.

"Brat, where did you come from? It's none of your business if I teach this subordinate a lesson." Liang Yao roared in anger, his eyes wide open.

"I'm in charge of this matter today." Wu Tian stood up from his chair and stared straight at Liang Yao.

Liu Fugui was scared to death. He tugged on Wu Tian's sleeve and whispered, "Little brother, I know you're doing this for my own good, but Director Liang is my superior, so if I offend him, I might lose my job."

Driving a taxi was hard, but it earned him a few thousand yuan a month, and he needed this money to support his family.

If he lost his job, he and his family would have live on air.

Hearing this, Liang Yao became even more arrogant. "Brat, did you hear that? Old Liu's job is in my hands. If you offend me, I will immediately fire him."

"From today onwards, Uncle Liu will no longer be working at your company." Wu Tian immediately made the decision for Liu Fugui.

Liu Fugui's superior in front of him wasn't anything good at all. Continuing to work for this company would only make Uncle Liu feel humiliated and pressured.

"What? He quit?"

Liang Yao's eyes were wide open as he turned to look at Liu Fugui. "You're really going to quit?"

"I ..."

Liu Fugui raised his head, looked at Wu Tian, gritted his teeth, and nodded. "Right, I don't want to work for you anymore."

He knew that Wu Tian wanted to protect his dignity, so he naturally couldn't deny Wu Tian face. He could only bite the bullet and agree.

"You ..." Liang Yao was so angry that he remained speechless.

Originally, he just wanted to reprimand Liu Fugui and punish him for a bit of money, then that would be over. In the end, he was actually defeated by the opponent.

It was the height of the season, and the company was in need of people. If a master like Liu Fugui left, it would be a huge loss to the company.

However, the director of a company like him would naturally not ask a driver to stay behind. He deliberately made things difficult for them by saying, "You destroyed the car, so you won't be able to leave that easily."

"This accident was my responsibility. You don't have to worry about that. The insurance company will compensate you." Shen Xue, who was standing nearby, intervened.

"This ..."

Liang Yao was instantly stupefied. He stood on the spot like a fool.

"What are you standing there for? Hurry up and get out of here." Wu Tian urged impatiently.

"Old Liu, you're ruthless," Liang Yao gritted his teeth, unwilling to give up, and said. "If you leave the taxi company now, sooner or later, you'll starve to death."

With that, he turned around and left with a face full of anger.

"Aj!"

Liu Fugui sighed, despair written all over his face. "Having lost my job, it looks like I have no choice but to return to my hometown."

The thought of his wife and children waiting for money to be spent made him anxious. He wanted nothing more than to go out and look for work right now.

"Uncle Liu, don't worry. I will arrange your work." Wu Tian patted Liu Fugui's arm and comforted him with a smile.

"An old peasant like me who hasn't read a book doesn't know anything except how to drive. Even if you want to help me, I don't have any skills."

"Driving is your greatest skill," Wu Tian smiled and said seriously. "Uncle Liu, I'm going to ask you to drive for me."

"Drive for you?"

"Right, when you recover from your injuries, you can be my driver. The monthly salary will be one hundred thousand yuan."

"Cough, cough ..."

Hearing this, Liu Fugui couldn't stop coughing and almost choked to death on his saliva.

He didn't expect Wu Tian to give him a monthly salary of one hundred thousand yuan as soon as he opened his mouth. This salary was even higher than what he earned by driving a taxi for a year.

After a moment of surprise, he hurriedly waved his hand and refused, "No, no, no. What virtue or ability do I have? How would I dare to ask for such a high salary?"

Previously, Wu Tian spent tens of thousands of yuan to find him a nurse and help him transfer to the VIP ward. This already made him feel very bad.

"Uncle Liu, a well-educated driver like you deserves a hundred thousand yuan in salary," Wu Tian said in a noncommittal tone. "I also want to bring your wife and children to the city and let them go to school there so that you won't have to live separately."

"Little brother."

Liu Fugui grabbed Wu Tian's arm and said with a trembling voice, "I, Liu Fugui, will never be able to repay your great kindness in this lifetime."

"Uncle Liu, you saved my life, so what's wrong with what I did?" Wu Tian smiled.

Actually, he didn't need a driver at the moment. Spending one hundred thousand yuan as monthly salary to keep Liu Fugui by his side was not only to repay the debt of gratitude, but also to keep this virtuous person by his side.

A well-educated and kind-hearted man like Liu Fugui staying by his side for his use would be a priceless treasure.

"I thank you on behalf of my wife and children." Liu Fugui was about to get up from the bed to express his gratitude.

Wu Tian hurriedly pressed Uncle Liu down on the bed and said, "Uncle Liu, you haven't fully recovered from your injury yet. Don't move around too much. Whatever you have to say can wait until you've recovered."

"Alright, I'll listen to you." Liu Fugui laid on the bed obediently.

At this moment, he was especially glad that he was able to meet a warm-hearted kid like Wu Tian. He was extremely lucky.

The two chatted about their daily activities for a while. Noticing that it was getting late, Wu Tian told Uncle Liu to take a good rest and left the ward.

Not far from the ward, Shen Xue ran out and asked with concern, "My friend Zhang Hao didn't make things difficult for you, right?"

"Nope."

"You should be careful. Zhang Hao is small-minded. I'm afraid ..."

"Don't worry, I've already reconciled with him," Wu Tian casually found an excuse and said perfunctorily.

At this moment, Zhang Hao had already been fired by Wu Tian. He went from being a senior executive of the company to being an ordinary commoner. If he saw Wu Tian again, he would probably be scared to death.

"That's good." Shen Xue relaxed and followed Wu Tian for a few steps and asked, "Are you still angry with me?"

"For the sake of your sincere apology, this matter is over." Wu Tian smiled graciously.

"I'm really sorry for causing you harm. Oh right, why don't we go to my restaurant? I'll make you something delicious with my own hands. Treat it as an apology. How about it? I'm the head chef of my restaurant."

"Alright!" Wu Tian happened to be hungry, so when he heard that Shen Xue was treating him to a meal, he naturally did not refuse her.