

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 41 - Courting Death!

C41 Courting Death!

Shao Jinlong swallowed his saliva and begged in a trembling voice, "Boss Wu, I only beg you to show mercy. Please forgive me."

At this moment, his eyes were filled with fear and uneasiness towards Wu Tian — now extremely afraid of the man standing before him.

"I've told you before, you won't have a good ending if you fight with me," Wu Tian stated in a cold voice as he stared deadpan at Shao Jinlong.

"I was wrong. I beg you, please give me one more chance..."

"I've already given you a chance, yet you didn't cherish it one bit." Raising his hand, Wu Tian pointed at the door and said coldly: "Get out! Get the hell out of Luzhou, and don't let me see you again."

"I..."

Shao Jinlong clenched his teeth as tears started rolling down his cheeks.

He had never felt so much regret; he had never felt so much despair.

If he knew that such things would happen, he would never have dared to offend this man called Wu Tian no matter what.

However, it was too late for him to regret.

With that, Shao Jinlong climbed up from the ground and dragged his exhausted body out slowly.

When he passed by Shao Qiang, he raised his hand and slapped Shao Qiang heavily on the face. He then roared: "Bastard, it's all your fault, it's all your fault..."

If it was not for his useless nephew, he would never have offended Wu Tian and caused him so much trouble.

Just as that happened, a thud resounded from the ground.

As Shao Qiang's legs went numb in despair, he knelt in front of Shao Jinlong and repented, "Uncle, I was wrong, I was wrong..."

Similar to his uncle, he would never have dared to offend Wu Tian if he knew he was this powerful, even if he had a hundred lives.

"Useless trash!"

Shao Jinlong gave Shao Qiang a ruthless kick and walked out dispiritedly, as if he had just suffered from a serious illness.

Shao Qiang — turning his head and glancing at Wu Tian — was so scared that his body shrunk as he immediately ran out of the room.

After the pair of uncle and nephew left, the atmosphere gradually eased up.

Along with Shao Jinlong and Shao Qiang's "execution," the incident in the driving school has subsided as if an entire empire had just been completely wiped out of its former rule.

After this incident, even the core members of the Tengda Driving School began to admire and respect Wu Tian.

"What a relief today was." Shen Xue walked up to Wu Tian and said excitedly, "Scums like Shao Jinlong and Shao Qiang deserve their such punishment and bad luck."

"What goes around comes around," Wu Tian enlightened, also happy to finally get rid of the two scumbags of Shao family.

Relying on their family's power and influence in the city, the uncle and nephew duo had harmed countless number of young girls. Bastards like them should have long been sent to the depths of hell.

"Thank you so much for helping me out. You've paid quite a hefty price for me this time," Shen Xue said gratefully.

She knew that Wu Tian had crushed the Huihuang Driving School and chased the Shao Family's uncle and nephew out of the Luzhou all because he wanted to stand up for her.

In this game of power, Wu Tian would have definitely utilized a lot of his connections, manpower, and financial resources.

"You are my dear friend. Naturally, I can't just watch as you are being bullied by others," Wu Tian said, acting like it was a matter of course.

Even if it was not for Shen Xue, he still wanted to trample on Shao Family's uncles and nephew since these two people were way too arrogant for their own good.

"Then you must always protect me from now on."

"Don't worry, I will protect you for the rest of your life."

"Who cares about your protection!" Shen Xue rolled her eyes as her face turned red for some 'unknown' reason.

"Come, let's continue our driving practice," Wu Tian took the initiative to switch the topic at hand — not wanting the atmosphere to get too awkward.

Principal Lu, on the other hand, appeared to be in the mood and hurriedly arranged for the best instructor to help the two of them with their driving lessons.

Not only was Wu Tian extremely talented, but he could also comprehend the things that the instructor taught very well. Thus, he would be able to grasp the techniques quickly as soon as he learned them.

On the other hand, Shen Xue was a very delicate girl. She was not interested in cars and the like to begin with, so her learning speed was much slower compared to Wu Tian.

The two of them practiced driving all day until five in the afternoon.

After sending Shen Xue home first, he went back to his house and found Loong Yun waiting for him in the room with a file.

"Secretary Loong, what's the matter?" Wu Tian asked. Noticing her serious expression, Wu Tian knew that something bad must have happened.

Her delicate and beautiful face complimented that of her perfect figure. The only drawback, however, was that cold personality of hers.

Wu Tian was even concerned of her actions being cold in more ways than one.

"Young Master, this is your most recent expenditure. Take a look," Loong Yun replied, handing over the document in her hands.

Wu Tian took the documents and took a quick glance through them. Slapping the documents down on the table, he looked up at Loong Yun and asked, "You mean I've spent too much money recently?"

"Yes."

"You want to teach me a lesson?"

"I don't dare. I just want to remind you..."

"I don't need you to remind me. I know my limits," Wu Tian interrupted her sentence mid-way before standing back up and walking into the study room.

"You..."

Loong Yun gritted her teeth, but in the end, she could not utter the words she wanted to say.

At that moment, her cell phone rang. Knowing that it was Mr. Wu calling, she rushed into her bedroom.

"Elder Wu..."

After the call connected, Loong Yun called out to her phone in a respectful tone — her expression still remained cold.

"How is the kid these days?" On the other end of the phone, Wu Zhihe's voice was deep and slow like that of someone who had experienced many things and had gained much wisdom through their life.

"The young master, he..."

Loong Yun's voice paused for half a second before she replied, "According to your instructions, he studies diligently every day."

"Not bad."

Hearing this, Wu Zhihe laughed twice happily and then asked, "Then what else has he been doing?"

"Young Master has invested in two restaurants, a live broadcast platform, and a driving school. There's not much improvement at the moment."

"The return on the investment is slow, so there's no need to rush. Just wait a little longer."

"Elder Wu, Young Master has spent too much money recently. I'm afraid..."

"Take a look at the recent history of his bank account."

"Yes, sir." After Loong Yun answered, she quickly turned on the computer and began typing.

Soon after discovering the results, she sent over a copy of the recent transactions in Wu Tian's bank account and said, "Mr. Wu, the settlement of his transaction history has been sent to your email."

"Alright, I'm opening my inbox now."

After this, there was a brief silence on the phone.

Soon, Wu Zhihe's voice sounded again, "His spending is indeed fierce, but what about the two incomes listed?"

"Income?"

Only then did Loong Yun notice that there were two incomes listed on the settlement.

One was more than six million yuan from the previous period while the other one from last night amounted to thirty million yuan.

During this period of time, she had only noticed her young master spending money but didn't realize that he had earned another thirty-six million yuan in profit, which took her by surprise.

After a slight pause, she hurriedly spoke into the phone, "Elder Wu, I will immediately investigate the source of these two incomes."

"No need, I'll call him myself," He said this over the phone and hung up.

Loong Yun looked at the two payments of income on the list and thought to herself: "How come Young Master has so much money?"

Wu Tian was currently in his study room reading a book. However, he was interrupted by the ringing of his phone.

After noticing his grandfather's number, he quickly picked up the phone with an expression of joy and greeted, "Grandfather, have you been doing well?"

"I've been well."

Wu Zhihe then spoke with a stern yet doting tone, "I asked Secretary Loong to check your bank account just now and saw that you made profits from two sources, six million and thirty million respectively. I would like to know the sources of these two profits."

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C42 The All-Knowing Man

"Grandfather, that's the money I earned from investing in funds," Wu Tian replied without hiding anything.

In front of his grandfather, there was nothing for him to hide. In fact, he could not hide anything with how much power his grandfather possessed.

"Investing in funds?" Wu Zhihe's tone became a bit more serious.

"I have read a lot about funds before and learned a lot about them. Thus, I tried my luck by investing in them, but I didn't expect to end up earning so much profit."

"Using the knowledge you've learned... not bad." After hearing this, Wu Zhihe seemed very excited and could not help but praise him.

"I was just lucky."

"To be able to earn money twice in a row, it seems that your diligence in your studies has been quite effective." Wu Zhihe acknowledged and then asked, "Do you plan to continue investing in funds?"

"No."

Wu Tian changed his perspective and replied on the phone, "Funds are only speculative investments. The funding market is very risky and not suitable for long-term investments."

"Good kid, you understood how to take and let go. Not bad." After hearing this, Wu Zhihe felt extremely gratified and burst into laughter.

If it were anyone else — if they had made money on the fund — they would certainly have continued to invest heavily on funds and would not have stopped easily, just how a gambler becomes addicted to winning his bets.

This grandson of his really knew how to restrain himself. Even after earning a large sum of money, he chose not to indulge himself in it.

"I plan to continue investing in various industries as I believe that they'll be a more reliable investment." Wu Tian was elated to hear his grandpa's happy laughter over the call.

"I also heard you've been spending quite a bit lately."

"I invested most of the money."

"Restaurant, live broadcast, driving school, what kind of nonsense are you investing in?" At the mention of his investments, Wu Zhihe's tone turned serious.

"Grandfather, these are all the industries that I think highly of."

"Those industries have all already saturated or is a waste of money, so I don't understand why you would invest in them."

"Grandfather, trust me, I can definitely make money from those investments," Wu Tian promised, unsure of how to explain his reasons to his grandfather.

"Alright!"

Wu Zhihe changed his tone and said: "I will give you some time to hold your words, so you must not let me down."

"Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

"Then, so be it. Kid, you better take good care of yourself..."

After saying that, he hung up the phone, leaving behind a monotonous tone from the call.

Putting away his phone, Wu Tian swore in his heart that he must study hard and invest his money properly. He did not have any plans of letting his grandfather down.

With that, he continued studying and did not go to bed until late at night.

The next morning, Wu Tian was sleeping soundly before he was awoken by the sound of the house being renovated upstairs.

Since the sound of the renovation was so loud, there was no point in staying at home. Thus, after washing up, Wu Tian hurriedly went to school.

As soon as he entered the classroom, he saw Teacher Mu Ran.

The moment Mu Ran noticed him, her expression turned dead serious as she asked Wu Tian, "Student Wu, why haven't you come to school for the past few days?"

"I forgot..."

Mu Ran coughed violently. She almost choked to death on her own saliva. "You're a student, yet you forgot to attend your classes? Then why didn't you forget to eat?"

"I'm sorry, Teacher Mu. I haven't been feeling well these few days. I promise I won't be late in the future." Seeing that Teacher Mu's face was getting more and more unsightly, Wu Tian quickly admitted his mistake and promised that he wouldn't be late in the future.

"Alright, then I'll ask you a few questions. If you answer the questions correctly, then I won't pursue the matter of you being late or absent."

"Teacher, please ask."

"Then, tell me about the basics of management." Mu Ran glanced at Wu Tian and put her hands behind her back.

The questions she proposed weren't difficult, but she had yet to teach them in her classes. It seemed like she was trying to make things difficult for him.

None of the students present knew the answer, so they all naturally looked at Wu Tian with doubts in their eyes, thinking that he would not be able to answer this question.

Under the attentive gaze of the students, Wu Tian replied with a smile, "Management refers to the managers in the organization. They coordinate the activities of others through the implementation of functions such as planning, organization, staffing, leadership, and control." He continued, "This is the process of working with or as a manager to achieve a set goal."

In the past few days, he had read and studied some books regarding management, so he had no difficulty in answering such simple problems.

"Wow!"

After hearing the answer, all the students secretly were taken aback and gasped secretly.

They didn't think that Wu Tian would be able to answer those unlearned questions so easily after skipping classes for so many days. How amazing!

Glimmers danced in Mu Ran's eyes as she looked at Wu Tian with intrigue.

Following that, she continued to make things difficult for him, "The management system is the organization. Then, which elements do you think the organization includes?"

"The organization includes nine main elements: the industry itself, the supply base for raw materials, human resources, market, technology, political stance, economic situation, government, and social culture," Wu Tian spoke with confidence and answered very fluently.

After hearing the answer, the classroom erupted in shock once more.

The students could not help but secretly praise Wu Tian. Everyone admired him for his knowledge of the topic that even they have not learned just yet.

Even Mu Ran was caught dumbfounded. Although she bombarded Wu Tian with several questions about management...

He answered every question very easily without making the slightest mistake.

In the end, even Mu Ran clapped and said happily, "Student Wu, excellent job. Everyone, a round of applause for this man!"

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Suddenly, a round of applause rang out in the classroom. Everyone had clearly started to admire and respect Wu Tian quite a bit from the bottom of their hearts.

Wu Tian's performance made Mu Ran look at him in a new light. Thus, she did not pursue the matter of him being late and even praised him in front of everyone.

After the applause, Teacher Mu started her class and glanced at Wu Tian from time to time — her impression of him had clearly improved a lot.

Wu Tian did not go anywhere for the entire day. Instead, he went through all the points that his professors had taught him in the past few days.

It seemed that he had to properly attend his lessons in the future. Despite studying diligently every day, he still could not neglect his lessons at school.

After school ended in the afternoon, Shi Lei ran over to Wu Tian and said: "Xiao Tian, it's my birthday today. I invited a lot of the classmates we're familiar with to sing with us at the KTV. You should come with us too."

"Since it's your birthday, of course I'll have to attend," Wu Tian nudged Shi Lei in his chest and said with a smile.

Shi Lei was a typical chubby guy. He had quite a good relationship with Wu Tian since they used to drink and play pool in a bar together.

"Alright, let's go together then." Shi Lei also invited other classmates, including Lee Meng, Zhao Yang, and others. There were more than ten people total, the half male of whom was male while the other half female.

The group arrived at the KTV area outside of the university and asked for a medium-sized room. After ordering beer and fruit plates, everyone began to sing.

The girls in the class were all excited as each of them sang a song as a form of blessing for Shi Lei's birthday.

While everyone was having fun, Shi Lei passed the microphone to Wu Tian, "Xiao Tian, sing a song!"

"I won't sing anymore, you guys continue playing." Wu Tian used to love singing, but he had not done so ever since he had a falling out with Lee Meng.

"Xiao Tian, I've never heard you sing before. Today is my birthday, so why don't you pick a song?" Shi Lei also wanted Wu Tian to join in the fun.

"You should let Zhao Yang sing, it's not Wu Tian's turn!" One of Zhao Yang's henchmen, who was standing beside him, snatched the microphone and stuffed it into Zhao Yang's hand in an attempt to curry favor with him.