

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 43 - A Slap In The Face -

C43 A Slap In The Face

"That's right, that's right. We all want Brother Yang to sing a song for us, " the other girls also joined in.

Everyone had hung out with Zhao Yang before, so they all knew that he could sing very well. Furthermore, he was also known as a mic hog.

"Everyone, be quiet."

Zhao Yang took the microphone and turned around to face Wu Tian, "Classmate Wu, how about we have a small competition using the KTV's scoring system?"

"I'm not interested." Facing Zhao Yang's provocation, Wu Tian appeared rather calm.

"Wu Tian, you aren't afraid, are you?" Zhao Yang mocked as he got even more arrogant. "I didn't expect you to be so cowardly."

As soon as his voice fell, a few of the girls jeered:

"How could Wu Tian's singing compare to that of Brother Yang's?"

"If Wu Tian were to sing, we would all end up deaf from his voice."

"I don't think he even knows how to sing properly. His voice must be that of the cries of a vengeful spirit."

"..."

Since these girls usually hung out with Zhao Yang, they shamelessly mocked Wu Tian to please Zhao Yang.

Seeing that Wu Tian was mocked by his classmates, Shi Lei quickly spoke up for them: "Everyone came out today to have fun, there's no need to act this way."

Originally, he wanted Wu Tian to join his classmates and have fun together.

However, he did not expect these classmates of his to follow Zhao Yang and mock Wu Tian. The sudden development of this matter had strayed far from his initial expectations.

"Shi Lei, even though it's your birthday today, Wu Tian still doesn't want to sing a song to cheer you up. He clearly doesn't want to give you any face at all," Zhao Yang deliberately sowed discord.

Now, as long as there was an opportunity, he would spare no effort to ridicule and humiliate Wu Tian.

As soon as his voice fell, the other students joined in on the mockery.

"Wu Tian... his throat must not be feeling well..." Shi Lei continued to help resolve the situation, hoping that this matter would be settled as soon as possible.

But the students insisted that Wu Tian did not give face by purposely embarrassing Shi Lei and Zhao Yang.

Wu Tian originally did not want to care about the sneers of his classmates, but he was worried that it would affect Shi Lei's birthday party.

Thus, he walked in front of Zhao Yang and said coldly: "Do you really want to compete and sing with me?"

"Yes, let's just have a small competition. Whoever loses tonight will be treating everyone," Zhao Yang raised his head and said.

Right now, he felt confident that he could rely on his singing to embarrass Wu Tian in front of everyone. Furthermore, he also had the ill intention to let Wu Tian waste money by treating everyone tonight.

"Alright, then let's compete." After Wu Tian said this, he snatched the microphone from Zhao Yang and picked a rather intriguing song called 'Desert Camel' by Rabbit Bros.

"This song isn't easy to sing, so I hope you won't make everyone puke. Hahaha!" Zhao Yang mocked him and burst into loud laughter.

After he finished laughing, he sat back on the sofa and waited for Wu Tian to make a fool of himself in front of everyone.

A few girls were constantly looking around, as if they were waiting to watch a good show — their mouths could not help but curl up into a mocking smile.

Wu Tian glanced at the students, put the microphone near his mouth, and began to sing along with song.

The moment he opened his mouth to sing, the entire room instantly quieted down. The mocking smiles on the students' faces instantly disappeared as they were all immersed in Wu Tian's voice.

Compared to most others, Wu Tian possessed a surprisingly unique singing voice that complimented the song that he selected — certainly music to everyone's ears.

During the Wu Tian's performance, everyone felt as if they had been transported into the middle of a desert, enjoying their camel rides despite being under the hot blazing sun.

As the rhythm rose and fell, so did everyone's mood. At times, they felt a sense of relief. At another, they felt rather conflicted. While at other times, they felt a hint of inexhaustible loneliness — all according to the tone of the song.

Even after the song ended, everyone's hearts continued to beat uncontrollably as if experiencing an aftershock of the matter.

Including Zhao Yang, Shi Lei, and Lee Meng, everyone present were still immersed in the song, feeling like all their worries had been lifted.

Only after a while did the students come back to reality from Wu Tian's singing and looked at him in disbelief.

None of them expected Wu Tian to be so good at singing, even comparable to the voice of a professional singer. His singing was indeed irresistible.

What song tyrant? song god? Compared to Wu Tian, he was weak. Wu Tian was the true king.

Shi Lei sat down dumbfounded. Having heard Wu Tian's singing for the first time, he never expected such a profound voice. Even he felt that it was not enough, wanting to hear his singing yet again.

Lee Meng was also surprised. Even after knowing Wu Tian for so long, she had never realized that he could sing so well.

By the time he reached the middle of the song, she was so moved that her heart had already melted.

Previously, when Wu Tian chased after her, she felt that this brat was completely useless. Only after he no longer liked her did she realize just how outstanding of a man he actually is — that even his singing voice sounded so good.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wu Tian stepped in front of Zhao Yang and handed over the microphone in his hand. "It's your turn now. Go ahead."

"I..." Zhao Yang stuttered in her sentence as he sat petrified in his spot. At this moment, he did not have the courage to take the microphone and challenge Wu Tian anymore.

He originally thought that Wu Tian would be bad at singing and wanted to take the opportunity to embarrass him, but the result was out of his expectations.

Wu Tian sang as if mother nature had enveloped your very being, captivating the hearts of others. Even he, Zhao Yang, could not resist applaud out of admiration and respect.

He had to admit that the boy in front of him was too good at singing. With his current level of singing, there was clearly a huge gap between them.

"Classmate Zhao Yang, it's now your turn to sing," Wu Tian waved the microphone in his hand and urged impatiently.

"I won't sing anymore," Zhao Yang said softly, lowering his head in embarrassment. How could he have the courage to compete with Wu Tian now?

He did not want to be humiliated in public, much less his classmates.

"You were the one who insisted on competing with me just now, why are you backing off now?"

"I admit defeat." Zhao Yang — his previous arrogance and confidence now gone — said as he grit his teeth in dissatisfaction.

He didn't want to admit defeat, but he had no choice.

"Classmate Zhao, aren't you known as the King of Singing? Why are you admitting your defeat before you even started singing?" Wu Tian looked straight at Zhao Yang and mercilessly attacked him.

"I..."

Zhao Yang gritted his teeth once more. He boiled with so much rage that his whole body was trembling; however, there was nothing he could say in response.

Never has he been disgraced as much as he was now.

"Remember this well... you must not think that you're the greatest just because you have some ability." Wu Tian tried to persuade him.

These words felt like a resounding slap on Zhao Yang's face, causing him to feel somewhat nauseous.

"Right." Wu Tian recalled something and added: "Since Classmate Zhao has admitted defeat, then tonight's expenses will be paid for by him, right?"

"I'm willing to admit defeat."

Zhao Yang nodded forcefully as his face started to twisted in agony.

Tonight, he lost miserably. Not only was he humiliated in public, but he even had to pay the bill — it was truly depressing.

"Thank you, Classmate Zhao." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled, his face was full of pride.

At this moment, Shi Lei, who was at the side, could not help but ask, "Does everyone agree that Wu Tian sings well?"

"Yeah!"

The students shouted in unison.

They were all deeply impressed by Wu Tian's singing.

"Then, do you all still want to hear him sing?"

"Of course!"

"Alright, then please sing another song for everyone, Wu Tian."

A round of applause rang out.

Very quickly, the room erupted into bursts of cheers.

Even Lee Meng began clapping and wanted to hear Wu Tian sing again.

Under the expectant gazes of all the students, Wu Tian chose a rather cheerful song.

Accompanying the restless melody, the energy of the room quickly boiled up. And soon, tonight's gathering had reached its climax.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 44 - You Want to Fight Me? -

C44 You Want to Fight Me?

The room sparked with the atmosphere of a festival as everyone continued to drink and sing along to the songs.

With a sudden muffled sound, the door to the room kicked open as a few hoodlums barged in.

In the blink of an eye, the once festive room turned dead silent. The students were so frightened that their bodies shrunk, retreating quickly to a corner of the together.

"Who was blind enough to have bumped into me just now?" one of the yellow-haired hoodlums asked — his bloodshot eyes wide open in anger.

"It was me."

Though Shi Lei's voice trembled in fear, he nevertheless answered and apologized immediately: "Sorry for running into you just now, big brother. Allow me to sincerely apologize for my mistake."

Afraid of getting into further trouble, he thus bowed down to the lackeys.

"Damn fatty, your apology does not have a sliver of sincerity in it," the yellow-haired hoodlum stated and did not want to give up.

"Then what do you want?"

"These young ladies look quite pretty. So, if you really want to apologize, let us play with them." After the yellow-haired hoodlum said this, he walked towards Lee Meng and the others with a perverted, vile smile on his face.

"I hope big brother will show mercy. These ladies are my friends," Shi Lei smiled and begged the hoodlums.

As the host, he could not just sit by and watch his female classmates get bullied, let alone the girl he liked.

"Scram!" The yellow haired hoodlum pushed Shi Lei down on the ground — his back smashing heavily onto the ground.

After that, the hoodlums impatiently surrounded Lee Meng and the others, like a greedy cat that just saw a fish. Their eyes were filled with nothing but wicked thoughts and intentions.

One of the girls was so scared that she kept backing away until she arrived at a corner. With nowhere else to run, she could only ask Zhao Yang for help: "Brother Yang, quickly save us..."

Since the girls were usually close to Zhao Yang, they would most of the times rely on Brother Yang for help whenever they encountered anything troublesome.

Upon hearing that, all the hoodlums glared menacingly at Zhao Yang with eyes of a predator looking down onto their prey.

Scared out of his wits, Zhao Yang shrunk as he quickly waved his hands, "Masters... Please don't misunderstand. I'm in now way associated to them..."

Not wanting to provoke those hoodlums, he simply dismissed his relationship and ties with them at the crucial moment.

Lee Meng and the other girls fumed with pure rage when they heard his remarks. At this point, they all wanted to pounce on Zhao Yang and strangle him to death.

Although Zhao Yang used to brag that he would always protect them, to think that he would sell them out to get himself out of trouble when they actually met with danger. He was truly worse than a scumbag.

Suddenly, the yellow-haired hoodlum slapped Zhao Yang in his face and scolded: "You lied to me. Let me ask you again, do you know them?"

"No..."

Zhao Yang wanted to say that he didn't know them. However, when he saw that the yellow-haired hoodlum was about to attack him again, he was so terrified that he quickly changed his words, "Ye-Yes, I do know them."

"Then tell me, am I allowed to play with these girls?"

"Yes, you can. Go ahead and play with them. Play with them to your utmost satisfaction..." Zhao Yang uttered like an absolute coward. After all, it was now more important for him to stay alive than to care about Lee Meng and the other girls.

When the girls heard this, their hearts sank.

To think that Zhao Yang would be so afraid of death that he would sacrifice someone else to protect his worthless self.

Now, you could notice a hint of hopelessness mixed with a burning rage in the girls' eyes. Including Lee Meng, all of them wanted to tear this bastard to shreds.

"At least you're smart enough to see the situation clearly." The yellow-haired hoodlum pushed Zhao Yang aside and walked towards the girls once again.

Seeing the hoodlum pouncing towards her, Lee Meng covered her body with both hands. Her eyes were filled with fear and unease — even more with utter despair.

The male students present were all cowering in a corner like terrified mice, watching helplessly as the female students were humiliated by the hoodlums. Among them, no one dared to step forward.

"Stop at once!"

Just as the girls were in despair, Wu Tian suddenly shouted and walked in front of the girls.

Honestly speaking, his heart pounded like a drum in the presence of these hoodlums. However, he could not just stand by and do nothing.

If he allowed these hoodlums to bully the girls in his class, would he still be considered a man? What would be the difference between him and trash then?

Everyone looked at Wu Tian, especially those few girls — their eyes shone with a glitter of hope.

Seeing Wu Tian come forward to stop them, they all felt especially touched. They never would have expected Wu Tian, a person who usually had a normal relationship with them and whom they even looked down on at some points, to actually stand up to protect them at the critical moment.

Only now did they realize that Zhao Yang was far beneath Wu Tian. In fact, he could not even compare to Wu Tian by a hair's breadth as a man.

This was especially so for Lee Meng. At this moment, her emotions were extremely complicated, and her heart felt as if it had just been bounded by several lines of string and pulled in different directions.

"Foolish brat, this is none of your business. Hurry up and get out of here!" The yellow-haired hoodlum threatened Wu Tian with a savage look.

"This. Is. My. Business," Wu Tian forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart and replied with pure determination.

"You are truly courting death." The yellow-haired hoodlum's expression turned cold as he raised his hand and sent it flying towards Wu Tian's face.

However, Wu Tian reacted just in time — shrinking his body and dodging the attack. At the same time, he proceeded to grab a wine bottle on the table and swung it down at the hoodlum.

With a loud shatter, the wine bottle smashed apart upon contact with the hoodlum's head. As it exploded into shards of glass, the remaining wine splashed everywhere, mixed in with the crimson red blood gushing out of the hoodlum's skull.

The yellow-haired hoodlum screeched out in pain upon getting hit by the beer bottle. Holding the injury on his head with both of his hands, he turned his gaze towards his assailant with a sinister expression on his face.

The entire room was dead silent. All the students stared at Wu Tian with exaggerated expressions — never expecting Wu Tian to be so vicious, to actually smash the bottle of wine towards the hoodlum's head.

Especially those girls, they were all terrified by Wu Tian's sudden actions.

"Come... I dare you to come over here. Take one step closer, and I will kill you," Wu Tian, holding onto the neck of the broken wine bottle, pointed its sharp tip at the hoodlums and warned them menacingly as if he had been possessed by a monster.

The few hoodlums looked at each other, dumbfounded and afraid of the ferocious boy standing before them.

Seeing the hesitation in the hoodlums' eyes, Wu Tian turned around and shouted to the other guys in the room like a general of an army, "Why are you all in a such daze? If you're a man, then attack together and beat them up."

"Yeah! Beat them up!"

Seeing how brave Wu Tian was, all the male students rallied together with their high morale — rushing over to attack the hoodlums.

In a short period of time, the hoodlums were beaten to the point that they ended up peeing their pants.

The yellow-haired hoodlum did not think that these students would suddenly become so brave and fierce. Scared for his life, he quickly escaped from the room and threatened, "Just you wait, I'll definitely find someone to kill you brats later!"

Leaving behind his threat, the yellow-haired hoodlum endured the pain and quickly dashed out of the room.

After all the hoodlums left, the room became restless despite their victory.

Knowing that they had caused a huge mess, everyone were all flustered and felt a sense of unease.

Shi Lei walked over and asked Wu Tian with a trembling voice, "Xiao Tian, the hoodlums definitely went to look for someone to get revenge, what do we do?"

"Yeah, what should we do?" the other students — unable to come up with a solution — too asked Wu Tian for his advice.

Throwing away the remainder of the wine bottle in his hand, he remained calm in an effort to comfort them, "Everyone, don't worry. I have my ways."

"What way?"

"Everyone calm down, let me make a quick call."

After saying that, Wu Tian walked into the bathroom.

Taking out his cell phone, he quickly dialed in Loong Yun's number and got straight to the point, "Secretary Loong, I ran into a rather troublesome situation here."

"Young Master, did something happen?" On the other end of the phone, Loong Yun's voice felt ice-cold and stiff as usual.

"I met a few hoodlums here..." Wu Tian briefly explained the situation.

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Loong Yun. "Young master, are you alright? Are you hurt anywhere?"

"I'm fine."

"Young Master, are you really alright?" Loong Yun repeatedly asked about Wu Tian's injuries — obviously worried about his safety.

"I'm really fine."

"That's good. Young Master, where are you now?"

"Queen KTV 888."

"Alright, I'll send someone over right away."

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 45 - Resolving This Matter -

C45 Resolving This Matter

After Wu Tian finished his call, he walked out of the bathroom and found the room to be unusually quiet. Scared for their lives, they could only stand in place and wait for Wu Tian to change their fate.

"Don't worry everyone, there'll be people coming to help us soon," Wu Tian smiled and comforted them.

However, the students were still in a moment of panic.

After all, this time they had beaten up some thugs, and one could only imagine how they would get their revenge.

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During the moment of unease, the door to the room was once again slammed open. This time, the yellow-haired hoodlum had barged in with more than ten other men.

The yellow-haired hoodlum covered his head with a towel, stopping the bleeding of his wound.

In the presence of so many hoodlums, the students stood petrified — their faces turned bleach pale as their legs trembled uncontrollably.

The ones who were most afraid were the female students. They all instinctively hid behind Wu Tian, as if he was the only guy who could give them a sense of security.

"Who dared to hit my brother just now?" one of the scarred hoodlums stepped forward and roared ferociously.

"I did."

Wu Tian declared with a brave front.

At this point, he must have the courage to carry the burden. At the same time, he also had to stall for time and wait for reinforcements.

"You?"

The scarred hoodlum looked at Wu Tian with an appraising gaze.

He sneered, "Do you believe me when I say that it will be easier for me to kill you than to stomp on an ant?"

"If I was afraid of death, I would have already run away a long time ago."

"Not bad, kid, you have courage." The scarred hoodlum pointed his finger towards the ground and stated, "Kneel, and I will spare your life."

"Ever since I was born, I have not and would not kneel down, much less to trash like you."

"I'd like to see if your mouth is stronger than my fist." After the knife-scarred man finished his words, he ordered the lackeys behind him: "Charge forward at once and teach them a les-"

Before he could finish his words, however, the door to the private room was slammed open again. This time, four men in black barged in.

These were the four bodyguards that Loong Yun had sent as reinforcements. After acknowledging and bowing to Wu Tian, they stood to the side and waited for his orders.

"Do what you guys do best." Seeing the four bodyguards coming over, Wu Tian secretly let out a sigh of relief and gave them their order.

"Yes, sir!"

When the bodyguard received his order, they rushed towards the pack of hoodlums.

Having been trained in martial arts, the bodyguards were all very agile, so dealing with a dozen of hoodlums was certainly not a problem.

In a blink of any eye, all the hoodlums were beaten to a pulp.

With that, the students all heaved a sigh of relief. They never thought that Wu Tian's reinforcements would be so powerful.

Soon, all the hoodlums were chased away. Only the scarred hoodlum and the yellow-haired hoodlum, however, were stopped by Wu Tian.

Wu Tian held a beer bottle in his hands and slowly approached the two of them. He bared his teeth and said, "Who said just now that he wants to kill me?"

"I..."

The yellow-haired hoodlum was so frightened that his legs went soft as he kneeled directly on the ground.

Only now did he realize how powerful this kid in front of him was. With the assistance of those four bodyguards, he was simply invincible at the moment.

It seemed that he had met a tough opponent today. If he did not beg for mercy now, he would only be asking for trouble.

At this point, the yellow-haired hoodlum had lost all of his previous arrogance. He, standing on his knees, begged, "Big Brother, I was wrong. Please show me some mercy and let me go."

The surrounding classmates were all dumbstruck. They never thought that the hoodlum would be so scared of Wu Tian to the point where he would be forced to kneel down and beg for mercy.

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Charging up his leg, Wu Tian kicked the yellow-haired hoodlum vigorously and cursed, "Get the hell out of my sights!"

"Y-Yes!"

The yellow-haired hoodlum immediately got up and ran away with his tail between his legs.

After chasing the yellow-haired hoodlum away, Wu Tian's gaze fell onto the scarred hoodlum and asked coldly, "Tell me, how would you like to die?"

"You're clearly more powerful than me. I admit defeat." The scarred hoodlum's aura of bloodthirst disappeared in that instant. Now, he could only lower his head and admit his loss.

He originally thought that these students were just a bunch of cowards — never expecting this brat in front of him to be such a ruthless person. Just those bodyguards alone were already stronger than more than ten of his subordinates.

"Don't ever let me see you again. Scram!" Wu Tian placed the beer bottle heavily on the table and shouted at the scarred hoodlum.

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The knife-scarred man swallowed his saliva and left the place dejectedly.

After chasing the hoodlums away, Wu Tian turned his head and ordered the four bodyguards: "You may now leave."

"Yes, sir!"

After the four bodyguards answered, they obediently left the room.

With that, the disturbance in the KTV subsided as everything had now been resolved.

For the students present, tonight could be considered to be a rollercoaster of a night.

After all, everyone here was just a student. Since this was also their first time coming into contact with a group of hoodlums in society, it would be a lie to say that they were not afraid for their lives.

Fortunately, Wu Tian managed to take care of everything.

When everyone came back to their senses, they could not help but thank Wu Tian.

"Thank you, Classmate Wu."

"If it wasn't for Xiao Tian tonight, we would all be as good as dead.

"Yes, thank you so much, Classmate Wu, for teaching those hoodlums a lesson."

"Wu Tian was really handsome just now, just like a general commanding an entire army."

"Wu Tian is a real man, to actually have the guts to stand up at the most crucial moment."

"I was completely captivated by the look of Classmate Wu saving us."

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All of a sudden, Wu Tian had become the hero in the eyes of his classmates as everyone threw praises at him endlessly.

Even the girls, who was not fond of Wu Tian before, now had a different attitude towards him and looked at him with infatuation.

From tonight's incident, Wu Tian had gained a favorable impression from his classmates.

After thanking Wu Tian, the students all separated in their ways and went back home.

On the other hand, Wu Tian stayed to chat with Shi Lei for a while before going home. When he walked out of the KTV, he saw Lee Meng standing outside the room.

"That..."

Taking two steps forward, Lee Meng stopped about half a meter away from Wu Tian and said, "Thank you for helping me out tonight."

"I'm not doing it for you. I'm just doing it for my other classmates," Wu Tian stated with an indifferent expression as his mind remained calm.

"You..."

Lee Meng's expression was incomparably dejected after hearing this — no need to mention how embarrassed she felt.

Originally, she had a lot of things she wanted to say to Wu Tian, but his cold attitude towards her made her swallow down everything she wanted to say.

"If there's nothing else you want to say, I'll be taking my leave," Wu Tian said, turning around and quickly leaving without a shred of reluctance.

The following period after that incident remained relatively calm as Wu Tian spent all his time and energy on his studies regarding managing and investing.

A few days later, he received another call from Liu Jun, inviting him to go to the Global International Club for a drink.

Since he was just about to go out and relax, he might as well enjoy his time at the Global International Club.

Upon entering the club, the waiter — Zhang Ya — bowed a perfect ninety degrees towards Wu Tian, welcoming him in with high esteem and not daring to show him even a sliver of disrespect.

Since the boss of the club had acted respectfully in front of Wu Tian, the waiters nevertheless did not dare to be negligent when it came to him.

Under the guidance of the waiter, Wu Tian went up to the third floor and quickly found Liu Jun in a conference room.

"Uncle Liu, I've made you wait for a long time," Wu Tian said apologetically, walking over and sitting across Liu Jun.

"I had just arrived too. Come, let's have a toast." Liu Jun poured a glass of whiskey and pushed it over.

"Come, cheers!" Wu Tian raised his glass and clinked it with Liu Jun's — finishing the liquor in a single gulp.

Just as he finished his drink and gently placed the glass down, he suddenly caught a glance of a rather beautiful woman sitting diagonally across his seat.

"Huang Lan?" Taking a closer look, it was indeed the famous singer, Huang Lan, from Jiang Nan. Furthermore, she just so happened to be one of Wu Tian's favorite singers.

To his surprise, she was even more breathtaking in person than who he had seen before on television.