

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 77 - Knock out the President

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C77 Knock out the President

"That won't do," Gu Xiaoman quickly shook her head and retorted. "All the funds in our society are paid by President Zheng. If he is removed from his position, we will lose our sponsorship."

Without the sponsorship money, the club would not be able to function at all.

At that time, not to mention attracting members, the club would also not be able to maintain its daily activities or organize events.

"Foolish brat, it won't be that easy to get rid of me." Zheng Shaofeng shook his sleeves and arrogantly yelled: "Every quarter, I donate a hundred thousand yuan to the Martial Arts Club. To put it bluntly, I'm the one who spent real money buy the rights to the club. If I had not sponsored the club, it would have been canceled long ago.

"I'll pay for it."

"You?"

Zheng Shaofeng stared at Wu Tian with a look of disdain for a long time before he burst out into a series of loud laughter.

Following along, the other members also dissolved into laughter.

After laughing to death, Zheng Shaofeng could not help but say with a heavy heart: "You brat, you're so poor that you don't even have the money to eat. Where do you think you're going to get the money to sponsor the Martial Arts Club?"

The other members nodded in agreement.

Everyone had interacted with Wu Tian before, so they all knew that this brat was so poor that he could not even afford his own meals.

Now that this same guy suddenly mentioned that he wanted to sponsor Martial Arts Club, it was hard to not find him laughable.

"I plan to sponsor a Martial Arts Club with five hundred thousand, treating it as the operating expenses of the society," Wu Tian declared with confidence.

Firstly, it was to help Gu Xiaoman as a way of thanking her. Secondly, it was to prevent the Martial Arts Club from sinking too far down the rabbit hole.

"Hahaha!"

Zheng Shaofeng and the other members once again began laughing non-stop as if they heard an preposterous joke.

The atmosphere in the club had now become unusually lively.

Gu Xiaoman quickly pulled Wu Tian's arm and whispered, "I know you want to help me, but you don't have to force yourself on this."

After all, she knew just how bad of a condition his family was currently in. Previously, in order to pursue Lee Meng, he often went out to work and earn money.

Thus, she did not want to drag Wu Tian down just because of what had taken place today in the club.

"You don't have to worry about the money. I have my ways," Wu Tian comforted her. He then turned around and said to Zheng Shaofeng, "I will sponsor five hundred thousand yuan for the Martial Arts Club. With that, I hope to see you out of the club. How about it?"

"Alright, if you can take out five hundred thousand, I will immediately resign my position as president, withdraw from Martial Arts Club, and never step foot inside the club again," Zheng Shaofeng shouted.

He did not believe that such a poor brat could somehow come up with five hundred thousand yuan.

For a poor lad like him, not to mention five hundred thousand, he probably would not even be able to afford fifty thousand yuan.

"You agreed to it yourself," Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. At that instant, he took out a cheque from his pocket and filled in the sum of five hundred thousand yuan.

"Pfft!"

Seeing Wu Tian draw out the cheque, Zheng Shaofeng could not help but let out yet another laugh. He mocked, "Why is a poor person like you still putting on your fake act? To think you will even draw a fake cheque."

"You suspect that my cheque is fake?"

"It must be fake. Even if the cheque is real, it's probably still a blank cheque that has no money in it at all."

"Is that so?"

"If you really have the guts, bring with you five hundred thousand in cash and let us see."

"Alright, then I'll fulfill your wish." After Wu Tian said this, he took out his phone and dialed Azure Dragon's number. He then said a few words to his phone before hanging up.

After he made the call, he stood on the spot and waited.

Zheng Shaofeng and the other members of the club were all smiling and ridiculing him, wanting to see how this brat was going to deal with this situation.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, Azure Dragon suddenly ran over with the small suitcase in hand. Without saying anything, he handed the bulging suitcase to Wu Tian.

Wu Tian shook the suitcase in his hand and said, "There's 500,000 yuan inside."

"If it really contains five hundred thousand yuan, I'll eat the entire suitcase," Zheng Shaofeng stretched his neck and declared aloud.

Neither did Zheng Shaofeng nor the other members believe that he actually possessed such a large amount of money.

"Why don't you take a look for yourself then?" Wu Tian put the suitcase on the ground and quickly opened it.

When the suitcase opened, stacks of white bills could be seen filling up its space.

"Wow!"

Everyone's eyes gawked wide open as they stared at the brand-new bills in the leather case.

Honestly speaking, this was the first time everyone had seen so much hard cash in person. Therefore, they could not help but stare deeply — enticed at its exceptional sight.

Especially those female members — looking at the stacks of cash — were gulping down their saliva like a greedy cat looking at a fish.

They never would have thought that Wu Tian would take out so much money in one go. Whole dozens of stacks would amount to at least hundreds of thousands.

Wasn't Wu Tian a mere pauper who did not even have the money to feed himself?

How did he suddenly take out so much money at once?

Everyone present stood frozen in place. Their eyes were filled with shock and astonishment as their heads buzzed in excitement.

Even Gu Xiaoman was stunned upon seeing the stacks of cash, not expecting Wu Tian — who was known to have a poor family — to suddenly become so rich.

She did not know how Wu Tian suddenly became so rich, but one thing was certain — Wu Tian had changed.

He was no longer the poor brat who was bullied by others.

Damn, son!

Seeing Wu Tian take out so much cash, Zheng Shaofeng swallowed his saliva in shock — his eyes almost popped out of their sockets.

If he had not seen it for himself with his own eyes, he would not have dared to believe it even if he were beaten to death. The hick actually pulled out several hundred thousand in hard cash at once.

God damn it! Isn't this brat a pauper? How the hell did he suddenly get so rich?

"President Zheng, this is five hundred thousand yuan in cash. Should we count it to double-check?" Wu Tian pushed the small suitcase over and asked with a faint smile.

"No need."

Zheng Shaofeng gritted his teeth grudgingly. At this moment, he felt as if his face had been slapped several times, each one bringing along a burning, painful sensation.

Never in his life would he have thought that this brat would end up slapping him in the face with five hundred thousand yuan.

"Then is what President Zheng said before still valid?"

"What do you mean?"

"It seems that your cognitive abilities aren't very good, so allow me to enlighten your failing memory." Wu Tian put away the suitcase and reminded him with a wry smile, "You just stated that if I manage to bring out five hundred thousand yuan, you will resign as president immediately and never step foot into the club again."

"I..."

Zheng Shaofeng gritted his teeth reluctantly and finally nodded in dissatisfaction: "Of course. I will stay a man of my words."

In the first place, the reason why he had even spent money to sponsor the Martial Arts Club before was to act tough in school, and most importantly, to woo Gu Xiaoman.

If he were to withdraw his Martial Arts Club this time, he would probably never have another chance to gain her favor in the future.

However, it was also not good to go back on what he had promised in public.

"Then from now on, Zheng Shaofeng will have absolutely nothing to do with the Martial Arts Club." At this point, Wu Tian clapped his hands together and stated clearly, "You are no longer welcome here, so you may take your leave."

"It won't be that easy to kick me out of the club." Zheng Shaofeng gritted his teeth as his expression turned ferocious.

"Then what else do you want?"

"I want to give you a taste of your own medicine." Zheng Shaofeng waved his right hand and ordered the bodyguard behind him: "Beat this brat up."

Wu Tian had embarrassed him in front of Gu Xiaoman, causing him to lose face. Thus, he resorted to taking revenge by beating him up.

Since he was no longer part of the Martial Arts Club, there was no need to think too much about it. He took this opportunity to get his bodyguard to teach Wu Tian a lesson.

"Yes sir!"

After the four bodyguards received the order, they immediately surrounded Wu Tian on all ends.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 78 - He Overestimates Himself! -

C78 He Overestimates Himself!

For a moment, the atmosphere in the club became extremely tense.

Seeing the four bodyguards take action at the same time, everyone could not help but break out in cold sweat, secretly sympathizing for Wu Tian in their mind.

At the critical moment, Gu Xiaoman rushed to protect Wu Tian and scolded Zheng Shaofeng, "Bullying someone by outnumbering them. What capabilities do you even have as a man?"

"I just like to bully him," Zheng Shaofeng held his head high and said condescendingly. "If he doesn't want to be beaten up, then he will kneel down and kowtow to me now."

"I was afraid that Young Master Zheng will end up kowtowing and begging me for mercy," Wu Tian retorted as he pulled Gu Xiaoman to his back — not showing any signs of weakness.

"What!"

Zheng Shaofeng flung his sleeves, "Bastard, you're about to die, yet you still dare to talk big? I'll have you see for yourself later."

With that, he ordered the bodyguard again, "Beat him up now!"

At his command, the four bodyguards pounced on him.

Wu Tian stood on the spot without moving. At the critical moment, Azure Dragon waved his fist and attacked the four bodyguards.

The four bodyguards had clearly gone through professional training and were not weak at all.

Unfortunately, their opponent ended up being Azure Dragon, a powerful martial warrior. Compared to Azure Dragon, they were clearly still a little lacking.

In a blink of the eye, the four bodyguards were forced away through sheer force by Azure Dragon. Falling to the ground, they wailed uncontrollably and rolled around the ground in pain.

The members of the club stood dumbfounded and gasped in shock. They never thought that Wu Tian's bodyguard would be so powerful that he could defeat four bodyguards with such ease.

This person was indeed a true martial expert. However, they could not figure out where Wu Tian had hired such a powerful expert from, so they could not help but wonder.

Standing at the side, Gu Xiaoman secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Originally, she was worried that Wu Tian would get beaten up, but she never expected that the person Wu Tian brought with him to be so powerful, which really surprised her.

Out of everyone in the room, the one who was the most shocked was Zheng Shaofeng.

He never expected Wu Tian's bodyguard to be so strong — only took a mere few moves to take care of his four fully-trained bodyguards.

Zheng Shaofeng no longer had the arrogance and domineering attitude from before. At this moment, his face turned stiff and his legs trembled slightly.

It seemed like he had met a fierce character today.

"Young Master Zheng, your bodyguards are only so-so," Wu Tian mocked as he looked at Zheng Shaofeng with a wry smile. At the same time, he charged up his fists and prepared to strike.

The sound of saliva being swallowed resounded from Zheng Shaofeng's throat.

With that, he staggered backwards in fear and said, "You, what are you trying to do?"

"Guess for yourself."

"You better not hit m—"

Before he could even finish his sentence, Wu Tian swung his fist and punched him directly in his face.

The punch landed right on Zheng Shaofeng's nose, causing him to scream miserably as his nose became swollen red.

"Congratulations, you guessed right." The corner of Wu Tian's mouth lifted into a harmless smile.

"A real gentleman only talks with words and does not act in violence. Let- let us talk like proper gentlemen..."

"Too bad for you. I'm no gentleman."

"You- what exactly do you want?"

"Just like you said previous, let me give you a taste of your own medicine," Wu Tian said before sending his fist at him yet again.

The strength behind this punch was not that great, but it still knocked the two front teeth out of Zheng Shaofeng's mouth — causing his fresh scarlet red blood to spurt out of his mouth.

After this punch, he warned with a cold expression, "Stay away from Gu Xiaoman from now on and don't let me see you again. Scram!"

Zheng Shaofeng shrunk like a mouse in fear. Covering his mouth in pain, he turned around immediately and dashed away, afraid that he would be beaten up by Wu Tian again if he was too slow.

The four bodyguards were too scared out of their wits that they quickly escaped with their master. With that, the atmosphere in the club room cleared up and regained its former peace.

After driving away Zheng Shaofeng and the others, Wu Tian's gaze fell on Zhong Tao and Mao Wang, "Why haven't the two of you left yet? Do you want me to make a move?"

"We'll leave- We'll leave here at once." Zhong Tao and Mao Wang fled the area in fright.

Thinking about Wu Tian's great skill and cruel methods, the two of them were scared witless, cold sweat beading on their backs.

They had muddled along in the Martial Arts Club for many years but had never come across someone as terrifying as Wu Tian. At the moment, all they wanted to do was flee from such a ferocious tiger.

Just like that, the three scum of the Martial Arts Club were all chased away by Wu Tian.

With them gone, the club reverted back to its former peace.

Gu Xiaoman walked in front of Wu Tian with small, quick steps and said with a face full of joy, "You were quite manly just now."

At this moment, she looked at Wu Tian with brightly-lit eyes.

In the past, she had always been the one looking after Wu Tian. Who would have thought that the Wu Tian today would act like a man to protect her instead?

"Is that so?" Wu Tian scratched his head in embarrassment. Facing the praise of a beauty, he felt a little out of place and awkward.

"Thanks for helping me out earlier."

"You're welcome," Wu Tian replied, waving his hand in a magnanimous manner. At the same time, he lifted up the five hundred thousand yuan in the small suitcase laid on the ground. "I'll be using this money to sponsor the Martial Arts Club."

"Where in the world did you get so much money?"

"Don't worry about it. Just take it and properly manage your beloved Martial Arts Club."

"Then, on behalf of all the members of the Martial Arts Club, allow me to properly thank you." Gu Xiaoman bowed and expressed her gratitude before extending her hand to receive the case.

Not expecting the suitcase to be so heavy, it suddenly sank down and fell from her grasp.

Losing her balance, she almost fell over.

Luckily, Wu Tian was quick to react. He held onto Gu Xiaoman's body and asked with concern, "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Gu Xiaoman responded, only realizing that her waist was tightly supported by Wu Tian after regaining her balance.

Her pretty face turned bright red as she hurriedly pushed his hands away and lightly rebuked, "Where are you touching with those naughty hands of yours?"

"Sorry, I didn't mean to," Wu Tian quickly apologized for his unsightly actions.

Amitabha, for I have sinned.

He was worried that Gu Xiaoman would fall directly to the ground, so he accidentally grabbed the wrong place in a moment of desperation. It definitely was not intentional.

"Be careful next time." Gu Xiaoman rolled her eyes at his two hands — her pretty face was still red from embarrassment.

"It doesn't seem convenient to just sponsor the club with hard cash. Instead, I'll get Azure Dragon to take you to deposit the money in the club's account later," Wu Tian purposefully took the initiative to change the topic in an attempt to resolve the awkward situation.

"Alright!"

Stroking her hair gently, Gu Xiaoman — her eyes suddenly lighting up — suggested, "Since you're sponsoring so much money for the Martial Arts Club, why don't you become our president? Zheng Shaofeng got kicked out, and we just happen to lack president."

"I think it's more appropriate for you to be the president, so I won't get involved," Wu Tian tactfully refused.

Being the busy person he currently is, he simply could not spare any more time on another project, much less being in charge of an entire club. Not only was he busy with his studies and personal training, but he also had to invest and earn money; thus, he did not have the time to take care of Martial Arts Club.

"I simply can't handle the matters of Martial Arts Club all by myself. How about this, I'll ask for everyone else's opinions."

Saying this, Gu Xiaoman turned around and asked the other club members, "Does anyone object to Wu Tian being the club president?"

"Nope," The members answered in unison.

Everyone had just seen how capable Wu Tian was, so they were now deeply impressed by his strength and secretly admired him from the bottom of their hearts.

With such powerful skills, he definitely had the qualifications to be the president of the Martial Arts Club. Not to mention that Wu Tian had just sponsored five hundred thousand yuan, so everyone would naturally support him wholeheartedly.

"See, everyone supports you as the Martial Arts Club President, so don't simply reject that offer," Gu Xiaoman said excitedly, feeling extremely pleased of the outcome.

At the moment, there was no one more suitable than Wu Tian for the position of president.

"This- alright..."

Everyone would too passionate about this. Wu Tian could not find any reason to refuse the offer so he could only agree: "Alright, then I'll temporarily take over the position of Martial Arts Club President."

He too had some feelings for the Martial Arts Club, so he wanted to take this opportunity to expand and improve the Martial Arts Club.