

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 81 - Next-door Sister -

C81 Next-door Sister

When he finished reading the letter, a single tear dripped down his face as his eyes slowly became a blur — resulting in the continuous stream of water drizzling down to the tip of his chin.

Though his father's letter was simple, his affectionate tone revealed his undying love and longing for his 'son,' Wu Tian.

Even though he knew that the person he called his father over the past many years was actually his foster father, it nevertheless does not change how much effort he poured into showing Wu Tian the love of a parent. This was something he would never be able to repay him.

Just as he was staring blankly at the letter, a shout sounded from outside the house: "Elder Brother Tian, are you back?"

It was Yang Lin calling him from outside.

Hearing the familiar voice, Wu Tian hurriedly put away the letter and walked out.

A girl in a small sling was standing outside. She tied her hair into a ponytail that revealed a hint of immaturity in her delicateness.

This girl was Yang Lin.

It was said that when a girl grew up, she would become more beautiful. It had been half a year since they last met, and this girl had already matured a bit compared to before. Furthermore, her figure had gradually begun to take shape.

Right now, she was like a small flower sprout with a budding tender appearance, truly one of a lovable and gentle young girl.

"Elder Brother Tian." Yang Lin threw herself at him, hugging his arm tightly with both of her hands as her small head continuously arched forward.

"Linlin, you're getting prettier and prettier by the day," Wu Tian rubbed Yang Lin's head and praised her with a smile.

Yang Lin acted adorably like a spoiled child for a good while before she stuck her head out and blinked her big watery eyes, "Elder Brother Tian, did you miss me?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then why didn't you come back to see me?"

"I've been too busy lately to spare the time," Wu Tian scratched his head and said apologetically.

Recently, he had indeed been too busy. Even when he was in school, he had been skipping class. So, how could he have the time to visit back home?

"I don't care. I'll have to punish you." Yang Lin pouted her small mouth and acted like a little kid throwing a tantrum in front of Wu Tian.

Ever since he was young, Wu Tian had always pampered her. Every time, no matter what, he would always follow her — treating her like his own little sister.

"Alright, I accept the punishment." Wu Tian bowed and moved his head closer, waiting for the little girl's punishment.

In the past, this little girl always liked to pinch his ears and nose. Presumably, this punishment was no exception.

"No!"

Yang Lin shook her head and said, "Elder Brother Tian, I'm going to ride on your back like a wooden horse."

"Ride me on my back like a wooden horse?"

"Right."

"That's not appropriate..." Wu Tian muttered, touching his neck awkwardly.

When he was still young, he used to play this sort of game with Yang Lin.

Back then, the little girl was still young, so riding on him like a horse was not a big deal. But how could they still play this sort of game now that she had grown up into an older girl?

"What's wrong with that?" Yang Lin pouted, obviously not understanding what Wu Tian meant.

"What would it look like if you wore a skirt and sat on me as if you were riding a wooden horse?" Wu Tian pointed at the small dress that Yang Lin was wearing and reminded her.

"Oh..."

Only then did Yang Lin realized her unreasonable demands. With a slight blush on her face, she said awkwardly, "It is indeed a little inconvenient."

"Since we've both grown up already, we can't play like we used to when we were younger."

"Yeah, hehe." Yang Lin laughed heartily and put her hand on Wu Tian's arm, "Elder Brother Tian, come to our house and play. Both my parents want to see you!"

"Alright!"

Wu Tian nodded in response, already intending to visit Uncle Yang and Auntie anyway. He then turned around and said to Azure Dragon, "Bring my gift, let's go."

"Yes sir!"

Azure Dragon followed behind while carrying a big and small bag.

Yang Lin waved at Azure Dragon, smiled, and then asked Wu Tian, "Who is that big brother?"

"He's my friend, Azure Dragon."

"He looks so strong," Yang Lin exclaimed, not saying anything else. "Come, let's go to my house."

With that, she grabbed Wu Tian's arm and skipped home.

Since Yang Lin was hugging him tightly, Wu Tian feel sort of uncomfortable with her extensive physical contact.

Yang Lin's home was not far from here. The three of them walked more than a hundred meters until they arrived in front of a dilapidated courtyard.

"Come, let's go in." Yang Lin — pushing open the door — clapped her hands together in a cute fashion.

"Alright!"

Wu Tian adjusted his clothes and walked inside.

Their courtyard layout was similar to Wu Tian's old courtyard — the same old style with flowers, plants, and trees growing in the yad.

As soon as he entered the courtyard, he saw a middle-aged woman wearing an apron walking out of the room.

She was Yang Lin's mother, who was just cooking in the kitchen. When she saw Wu Tian, she hurriedly came out and greeted him with a warm smile, "Xiao Tian is back."

"Auntie!" Wu Tian called out sweetly.

He had often dined at the Yang family before. During that time, Mr. Yang and Mrs. Yang had taken care of him as if he was their own son, so he was especially grateful to them.

"My family's Old Yang has been nagging at you for a long time!" After saying this, Mrs. Yang turned around and shouted into the room, "Old Yang, Xiao Tian is back."

"Xiao Tian!"

Just as Mr. Yang finished shouting his words, he walked out laughing and said happily, "Brat, it's been a long time since you've been away from home. Have you forgotten about us?"

"I've been too busy these days and can't seem to spare much time." Wu Tian scratched his head apologetically and took the few bags from Azure Dragon, "Auntie, Uncle Yang, this is a gift for you guys."

"Child, you can come back anytime you want, but there's no need to buy presents." Mrs. Yang wiped her hands on her apron and smiled as she went up to receive the large and small bags.

She was overjoyed to see that the bags were filled with expensive clothes and nutritional products.

"Child, you are truly filial. Come, quickly take a seat in the room." After saying this, Mrs. Yang took the gifts and went into the room.

Mr. Yang shook his head with a bittersweet smile, as if he was already used to his wife's personality.

He walked over and patted Wu Tian on his arm, "Xiao Tian, it's been a long time since you've played chess with Uncle. Let's go and play a few rounds."

"Dad..."

Yang Lin stood at the side with a pouting face. She then walked over and reminded him, "Little Brother Tian didn't come back to play chess with you."

"You little girl."

Old Yang rolled his eyes at his daughter, and said in a serious tone, "Xiao Tian, the reason I called you back this time was regarding the demolition of your house. Oh right, where's your father?"

"He went out to work," Wu Tian casually replied, not wanting to reveal the truth about his family.

After all, this kind of thing couldn't be explained in a mere one or two sentences.

Afraid that Uncle Yang would continue to ask questions about his parents, he took the initiative to change the subject: "Uncle Yang, I heard that all our houses will soon be demolished?"

"Right." Old Yang nodded, then opened the door of the inner room, "Xiao Tian, let's go inside first."

"Alright!" Wu Tian nodded and followed Uncle Yang into the room.

The layout inside hadn't changed. It was the same as before, except that there were some new appliances added at home.

Yang Lin poured a cup of tea and passed it to Wu Tian. Just like how a well-behaved daughter would act, she sat on the side and listened to her parent's words.

"Uncle Yang."

Wu Tian drank two mouthfuls of tea and asked with a smile, "Why are our houses suddenly being demolished?"

"I heard that some big boss managed to buy our pieces of land and wants to develop a new building here."

"Hmm... And what are everyone's opinions regarding the demolition?" Wu Tian tried to ask for Uncle Yang's and everyone else's opinions on this matter.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 82 - Rabble -

C82 Rabble

"Of course it's good to have it demolished. Right now, the city is being surrounded by trash and stinks like sewage. Everyone has been wanting to improve the environment for a long time now," Uncle Yang said, changing his tone immediately after. "However, the developer's compensation for the demolition is really low."

"How much are they going to compensate?"

"According to them, each square meter equates to more than four thousand yuan."

"That low?"

"Yeah." Uncle Yang nodded heavily and said unhappily, "The surrounding house prices have already exceeded six or seven thousand yuan. Four thousand yuan won't even be enough to buy a house."

"It is indeed low," Wu Tian nodded in agreement since even he would not accept such a small compensation.

Presumably, none of the neighbors here would agree to such low compensation.

If they continued to live in this place, they would have to endure living in a dirty and messy environment. If they choose to demolish the houses, on the other hand, they would even up with no places to live. Who on earth would agree to that?

After a moment of thought, Wu Tian tried asking, "Did you try negotiating with the property developers?"

"I did, but they are extremely aggressive and would not give in to our negotiations."

"Is that so?"

"They have even set a date for the demolition of our houses. If we don't move out by the deadline, they will come back to force us out."

"Who dares to use force in this day and age..."

Crash!

Before Wu Tian could finish his sentence, he suddenly heard the gate to the courtyard being smashed open by someone.

All four of their faces sank as they hurriedly ran outside.

When they ran out of the room, they were immediately dumbstruck. The gate of the courtyard was broken open, and more than ten workers wearing construction helmets had rushed into the courtyard.

Upon closer inspection, they realized that these people were not migrant workers, but rather migrant workers who were being impersonated by these ruffians.

"What are you guys doing?" Uncle Yang took a step forward and shouted at the men wearing construction helmets.

"We are in charge of the demolition," The leader, a bearded man, said with a menacing look in his eyes. "Today is the deadline, so sign the contract and move out of here this instant."

After declaring these words, he had his men take out the contract and throw it over.

"The compensation is too low, we will not move," Uncle Yang raised his head and gave a tough reply.

They had previously discussed with their neighbors that they would not move for such a small amount of compensation.

"Old man, you're getting ahead of yourself, aren't you?" The bearded man rolled up his sleeves and cursed anxiously, "Did you think I won't dare to burn your house down?"

"I don't believe it!"

"Wow, it seems that your old bones are still pretty tough!"

"Since the compensation for the demolition is less than six thousand, we will not move."

"Since you don't want to move, then we'll help you move." After the bearded man said this, he waved his hand and gave an order to his subordinates, "Rush in and throw everything inside out."

"Yes, sir!"

Those hoodlums wearing the construction helmets received the order and rushed forward like a swarm of bees, ready to attack.

Uncle Yang — scared out of his wits — hurriedly retreated to the side while protecting his daughter. His face had long turned ashen, and his legs were trembling slightly.

Just now, he had been stubbornly arguing with that group of people. If those people really were to fight, however, how could ordinary commoners not be afraid?

"I want to see who dares."

Seeing that those people were about to make a move, Wu Tian stood in front of them and yelled at the top of his lungs, "All of you stop immediately!"

"Wow!"

The bearded man scanned Wu Tian with a few glances and sneered, "A newborn calf that isn't afraid of a tiger. You brat, you haven't even fully matured, yet you dare to stand up and act cool?"

"With me here today, none of you should even think of moving anything, unless you manage to get past me." Wu Tian clenched his fists as a never before seen hostility burst out from his body.

This time, he really fumed into pure anger.

He didn't expect the demolition team to be so arrogant. Under broad daylight, they actually dared to throw away someone else's belongings. What was the difference between them and bandits?

Yang Lin was so scared that her body was trembling non-stop and her heart was thumping wildly. However, when she saw Wu Tian stand out, the fear lingering in her heart immediately dissipated.

At this moment, Wu Tian wore a manly, courageous presence around him, just like the super heroes he saw on TV. How cool!

"I advise you to get out of here."

The bearded man waved his hand impatiently and threatened, "Foolish brat, it will be easier for me to deal with you than to step on ants."

"Like I said, as long as I'm here, none of you should even think about moving the things here."

"Brat, do you really want to die?"

"I'm not scared."

"God damn it!" The bearded man's patience snapped at that moment as he gave an order to his subordinates behind him, "Go forth and skin this brat alive."

"Yes, boss!"

More than ten hoodlums, after receiving the order, rushed towards Wu Tian.

"Xiao Tian, run!" Old Yang saw how bad the situation had escalated and quickly warned Wu Tian.

He did not want Wu Tian to be beaten up by these wicked people because of his family's matters. If that happened, he would feel extremely guilty for the rest of his life.

Yang Lin, who was hiding behind him, also urged him in a low voice, "Brother Tian, Brother Tian, don't worry about us. Hurry up and run!"

Yang Lin had never been as worried as she was now — her heart was pounding uncontrollably as her face turned bleach pale.

However, Wu Tian chose to not run away. He instead turned around and asked Azure Dragon, "Are you ready?"

"Boss, I'm always ready." Azure Dragon clenched his fists and looked at the hoodlums as if he was looking at a bunch of dead corpses.

His face suddenly turned stiff and cold, as if he had been trapped frozen in an iceberg. Even if the sky were to collapse right now, he would not bat an eye.

"Very good." Wu Tian smiled with satisfaction and instructed, "Let's rush forward together and beat those bastards to a pulp."

"Boss, be careful," Azure Dragon said before dashing into the sea of hoodlums.

Wu Tian, on the other hand, picked up a wooden stick nearby and rushed into the crowd, mercilessly smashing towards those hoodlums.

Soon, a bloody, chaotic battle broke out in the courtyard.

Since the hoodlums were just normal plebians, they naturally would not have much experience in combat. As such, their attack power greatly reduced when facing martial artists like Wu Tian and Azure Dragon.

Contrary to the hoodlums, Azure Dragon and Wu Tian were both trained professionally. With their ruthlessness and fighting prowess, they were able to push them back without much trouble.

Yang Lin and her father had been worried that Wu Tian would be end up dead at the end of this battle.

However, when they saw Wu Tian's professional fighting style and his vicious actions, both father and daughter were stunned.

Is this still that weak Wu Tian they had always known?

From their memories of him, Wu Tian had always been a weak boy ever since he was young and was often bullied by other kids.

How did Wu Tian suddenly become so fierce? It was as if he was reborn as an experienced fighter and underwent some sort of change.

The pair of father and daughter stood petrified before the unexpected scene taking place.

Especially Yang Lin, seeing how brave and fierce Elder Brother Tian became, her eyes gawked wide open, and her heart started pounding even faster.

In just a few minutes, all the hoodlums had been absolutely obliterated in a one-sided battle.

Having originally been arrogant, the bearded man turned nervous when he saw just how powerful his opponent had been.

To be honest, in all his years on the streets, he had never seen such a such vicious people.

"What!"

Seeing that his opponents were getting fiercer by the second in battle, the bearded man swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva and staggered backward in fear.

Having seen first-hand just how fierce Wu Tian and Azure Dragon were, the group of hoodlums was so terrified to the point where they kept retreating.

Seeing their ferocity, one of the hoodlums suddenly turned to Yang Lin and had a thought of using her as a hostage.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 83 - Self-sacrifice to Save the Beauty! -

C83 Self-sacrifice to Save the Beauty!

"Hey beautiful~"

Hiding in the corner and watching Little Brother Tian fight with those hoodlums, Yang Lin did not expect one of the hoodlums to sudden rush towards her.

The hoodlum — anxious and resentful — grabbed a sharp piece of metal from the ground and slowly walked towards her.

In a moment of desperation, Yang Lin, realizing the situation she was in, hastily cried out to Wu Tian for help, "Elder Brother Tian, Elder Brother Tian, save me..."

"Lin'er, be careful."

Wu Tian, who had been forcing two of the hoodlums to retreat, saw one hoodlum pouncing towards Yang Lin with ill-intent.

In a moment of desperation, he quickly threw himself at Yang Lin, tightly hugging her and using his own body to protect her from harm.

Consequently, the hoodlum managed to stab the iron shard into Wu Tian, resulting in the sudden gush of blood out of the injury.

A gut-wrenching pain spread across Wu Tian's entire body from his back, causing his consciousness to give in and his nerves to go numb.

This was the first time he felt such intense pain.

However, he clenched his teeth and endured the pain. He then turned around and pushed over the hoodlum who stabbed him.

Gaining more space to work with, he clenched his fists and swung them towards the hoodlum's head, smashing it into a bloody mess.

Scared witless by Wu Tian's cruel method, the other hoodlums — intimidated — could not muster up the courage to fight back anymore and instead retreated.

The leader of the hoodlums was also terrified by the scene, causing his bearded face to turn deathly pale.

He never expected the kid in front of him to be so fierce, like a wolf that did not care about its life.

The group of hoodlums knew that they had met a tough opponent today, and that it wouldn't do them any good to continue fighting. Thus, the bearded man hurriedly shouted, "Quick, retreat!"

After the other hoodlums received their orders, they immediately retreated in fear and prepared to escape.

They just wanted to make money and did not want to risk their lives.

If they lose their lives, no amount of money could make up for it.

The sound of crash suddenly reverberated through the air, catching the attention of everyone in the vicinity.

Before the bearded man could escape, Wu Tian kicked the door heavily and shouted, "Do you think this is a market, to come and go as you please?"

"You- what else do you want?" the bearded man asked — his voice trembling in fear as a cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

He had seen many ruthless characters in his life, but this was the first time he had seen someone like this who was not afraid of death.

Though they usually flaunted their strength and numbers, when they met a truly ruthless character, they were all scared to the point of trembling.

At that instant, a loud thud sounded out.

Wu Tian jabbed the bearded man straight in the stomach, "Where did your arrogance go? Why aren't you fighting anymore?"

"I..."

The bearded man originally wanted to act a bit more stubborn, but when he saw the wound on Wu Tian's back, he immediately admitted his wrongs, "I'm terrified, just consider it as me being afraid of you."

He had been working in this industry for the past years, yet this was the first time he actually admitted to his wrongdoings.

The main reason was that this brat was too ruthless, even more so than him.

At that moment, another loud slap echoed out.

Raising his hand to slap the bearded man again, he shouted, "You are just a piece of trash."

"I'm a trash who destroys the livelihood of others to earn money. Actually, I never wanted to go out and risk my life either," the bearded man said while wearing a sullen expression. At this point, he was even willing to die here.

Having never met such a difficult man before, he could only admit defeat in his domineering presence.

"You go tell your boss."

Wu Tian retracted his hostility and said coldly, "He can come here to negotiate with us, or we'll go to him to beat him up. Tell him to choose."

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Now, scram!"

"Alright." The bearded man quickly pulled open the wooden door and fled with a few of his men.

The moment the hoodlum left the scene, Azure Dragon rushed forward to support Wu Tian and said dejectedly, "Boss, I apologize for not being able to protect you and letting you get injured instead."

"There's no need to make a fuss about such a small injury," Wu Tian forced a smile on his face, not wanting Azure Dragon to blame himself.

Azure Dragon played an important role in dealing with the group of hoodlums this time.

Every time, Azure Dragon would rush in front of him to assist him with his fight.

If it wasn't for Azure Dragon, with his power alone, he would have probably been beaten to death by those hoodlums.

"Elder Brother Tian..."

At this moment, Yang Lin rushed over and hugged Wu Tian's arm tightly. With a pained expression, she cried, "It's all my fault. I caused you to suffer such heavy injuries..."

"Don't cry... Crying like a kitten will only ruin your looks," Wu Tian reached out his hand to wipe the tears on Yang Lin's face as he comforted her with a smile.

"You've lost so much blood, even my heart aches looking at you," Yang Lin cried even louder, her tears pouring down like rain.

If it was not for Elder Brother Tian defending her from the hoodlum's despicable attack, he would not have been injured — causing him to lose so much blood.

"Such a small wound like this isn't very serious," Wu Tian shook his body and comforted her again with a smile.

The injury was not too serious as it was just a superficial wound caused by the stab of an iron shard.

However, this small injury was indeed very painful. The damn wound felt like it had been smeared and scorched with some sort of chili paste.

Right now, he was only forcing a smile while enduring the pain.

Uncle Yang ran over to check up on Wu Tian's wound. He quickly urged his daughter, "Linlin, don't just stand there. Quickly help Xiao Tian into the room and apply the medicine for him."

"Alright!"

Yang Lin came back to her senses and held Wu Tian's arm, "Elder Brother Tian, follow me to my room, I'll apply the medicine for you."

"Okay."

Wu Tian nodded and followed Yang Lin into her room.

As soon as he entered the room, the delightful fragrance lingered past his nose. This was not the smell of perfume, but a unique scent that belonged to a person.

Getting a whiff of this fragrant smell, Wu Tian immediately felt refreshed and even the pain on his back subsided a bit.

"Elder Brother Tian, take off your shirt quickly and lie on the bed," Yang Lin quickly gave the instructions and then ran out to bring in the first aid kit.

Seeing the wound on Wu Tian's back, she felt searing pain in her heart again, "It's all my fault... I was the one who caused you such heavy injuries."

"It's really just a small wound," Wu Tian reassured — forcing out a smile so she would not cry again.

"Endure it for a while, I'll disinfect the injury with iodophor, then I'll give you some anti-inflammatory medicine." Yang Lin carefully daubed Wu Tian's wound with a cotton ball dipped in iodine.

She acted very gently, afraid that she would hurt Wu Tian.

Having wiped the iodine and applied anti-inflammatory medicine to the wound, she finally wrapped a large bandage around his wound.

She had learned how to clean and bandage wounds at school, and this was just the right time to use them.

After working herself for a long time, she finally managed to wrap up the wound.

"Lin'er, thank you for helping me to apply the medicine." Wu Tian got up from the bed and put on his clothes again.

"Elder Brother Tian, I should be the one thanking you," Yang Lin rubbed her reddened eyes and said gratefully. "If you hadn't shielded me, I would have been the one injured."

This time, it was Elder Brother Tian who got injured in her stead.

If Elder Brother Tian did not protect her from the incoming attack, she would not have had it so easy.

"Of course I want to protect you. How can I bear to let you get hurt!" Wu Tian reached out his hand to pinch those tender cheeks of hers — his voice filled with love.

"Elder Brother Tian, why are you so nice to me?"

"I'm just repaying the favor."

"Elder Brother Tian..." Yang Lin threw herself into Wu Tian's arms and said coquettishly, "You treat me so well. I'm afraid I won't be able to leave your side in the future."

"What..."

At this moment, Wu Tian stayed silent and did not dare to move even an inch.

Only now did he realize that Yang Lin was no longer the little girl he once knew, but an actual woman. The changes in her figure further justifying that case.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 84 - Pure Maiden -

C84 Pure Maiden

"Elder Brother Tian, I feel really happy to be with you." Yang Lin kept pushing herself into Wu Tian's arms, her face brimming with a happy smile.

Right now, she was simply a pure, innocent maiden, without the slightest bit of scheming in mind.

Though it was just a simple hug, Wu Tian felt a sense of discomfort.

His mind and body were more mature than Yang Lin's. Being hugged by a little girl like this, he could not help but have bad intentions.

"That..."

Wu Tian quickly separated himself from Yang Lin and said with an embarrassed smile, "Little girl, it's so hot today that I'm sweating non-stop."

He was afraid that if this went on, he might embarrass himself in front of Yang Lin, which was why he came up with such an excuse.

"I don't care, I want Elder Brother Tian." Yang Lin once again threw herself into Wu Tian's embrace with a slightly spoiled manner.

"Ugh..."

Wu Tian felt a hint of bitterness.

"This girl really doesn't know how to be shy. If we go on like this..."

"Or... Should I just make things clear to her?"

"Ah!"

In his moment of conflict, Yang Lin cried out in a delicate voice. With her face flushed red from ear to ear, she pushed Wu Tian away and complained in a soft voice, "Elder Brother Tian, you... you're so dense."

Having said that, she covered her face and dashed out of the room.

"..."

At this moment, Wu Tian really wanted to cry, but no tears came out.

In an attempt to not embarrass himself, he restrained all his emotions, but he did not expect that he would still make a fool of himself in the end.

He really could not blame anyone but himself for this matter...

Forget it.

Wu Tian smiled bitterly and walked out of the room — feeling a sense of guilt.

Walking into the living room, he found Mr. and Mrs. Yang sitting in the living room while Yang Lin sat in the corner with her face beet red.

Wu Tian to a quick glance at Yang Lin and immediately retracted his gaze. He avoided her with a guilty conscience, afraid that Mr. Yang and Mrs. Yang would see through him.

"Xiao Tian, I heard you were injured?" Mrs. Yang walked over hurriedly and said with concern. "Quickly let auntie see how bad your injuries are."

"It's just a small wound, nothing serious."

"It's good that you're fine." Mrs. Yang felt a lot more at ease and asked, "I heard it was you who beat the thugs and chased them away?"

Mrs. Yang had been cooking in the kitchen the entire time. When she heard the noises outside, she thought it was just some brat next door in a drunken state, so she did not think too much of it.

After she finished cooking, she found out from her husband that Wu Tian was the one who chased away those hoodlums when they came to cause trouble.

"I didn't do it alone. It's all thanks to Azure Dragon this time." Under Mrs. Yang's gaze, Wu Tian felt somewhat uncomfortable.

"You two beat away more than ten hoodlums?" Mrs. Yang frowned and questioned.

Wu Tian smiled but didn't say anything.

On the side, Uncle Yang could not help but blurt out, "Isn't it so? I just saw Xiao Tian and that fierce man attacking together and chasing away more than ten hoodlums."

"But Xiao Tian is so delicate... how can he fight?"

"Don't underestimate how fierce Xiao Tian had become. Just now, he casually grabbed a wooden stick and swung it left and right. He was so fearless that he managed to scare away those hooligans upon the mention of his name..."

It was like Uncle Yang was narrating a fairy tale that had just taken place just now as he brimmed with excitement and enthusiasm.

Although he was exaggerating a bit, Wu Tian was indeed strong enough at that time to scare away those hoodlums.

Even Mr. Yang and Yang Lin found it hard to believe that Wu Tian gave off such a domineering aura when he was fighting.

Even now, both father and daughter were still surprised. They never thought that the usually weak Wu Tian would suddenly become so strong.

"I didn't expect Xiao Tian to become so strong," Mrs. Yang exclaimed in shock after listening to Old Yang's story.

She stretched out her hand to touch and pinch Wu Tian's body. She couldn't help but praise him: "Good child, your body has become a lot sturdier. It seems to have grown some muscles now."

"Xiao Tian really has been reborn!"

Mr. Yang sighed and could not help but ask: "Tian, how did you suddenly become so powerful?"

"Nothing much, I just learned a few tips and tricks from Azure Dragon." Wu Tian scratched his head in embarrassment.

Being gazed at with such adoration by the Yang family made him feel a little embarrassed.

In his eyes, he truly believed that his current skills were not even worth mentioning when compared to Azure Dragon — still several thousands of miles ahead of him.

"Alright, don't just stand there. Sit down and eat." Mrs. Yang quickly pulled Wu Tian and Azure Dragon to their seats. She then hurriedly carried the dishes she prepared to the dining table.

The meal was rather simple — an assortment of four dishes and soup.

At that moment, Mr. Yang took out a bottle of white wine from his room, "Xiao Tian, since you helped our family chase away the group of gangsters, allow me to accompany you with a few cups of wine."

Mr. Yang was about to pour the wine when Yang Lin snatched the bottle away from him. "Dad, Elder Brother Tian is injured. How can you let him drink!"

"It's fine, it's just a small injury. I'll accompany Uncle to have a drink." Wu Tian took the bottle from Yang Lin's hands and poured two cups of wine. With that, the two of them started their drinking session.

Drinking while chatting, the atmosphere had become harmonious and peaceful.

Perhaps it was because they hadn't met for a long time, the two of them drank quite a bit of wine and chatted merrily.

After the meal, Wu Tian wanted to go back home but was stopped by Yang Lin, "Elder Brother Tian, you are still injured. Why don't you stay with us instead? I'll also be able to take care of you."

"There's no need, I'll just go back." Wu Tian felt that staying a night at this place would be a bit inconvenient, especially with Azure Dragon here.

"What if those hoodlums come back again after you leave?"

"This..."

"Elder Brother Tian, you should stay..."

"Alright then," Wu Tian finally nodded and agreed.

Yang Lin was right. If those hoodlums had ill intentions, it would indeed be troublesome if they came over in the middle of the night to cause trouble.

For the safety of Yang Lin's family, Wu Tian decided to stay.

"Elder Brother Tian is the best." Hearing that Wu Tian was going to stay, Yang Lin was so happy that she danced with joy.

"You child..."

"Of course I'm happy that Elder Brother Tian is staying here." Yang Lin nodded her head and said gently, "Elder Brother Tian will stay in my room tonight."

"That's not very appropriate, is it?"

"What are you thinking!" Yang Lin's face reddened as she quickly explained, "You'll be staying in my room while I'll be sleeping in my mother's room."

"You gave me a fright there."

"Hmph, pervert!"

"Hehe!"

"Come, I'll take you for a walk. Both Uncle Sun and Aunt Liu misses you!" Yang Lin said, dragging Wu Tian out of the house with her grasp.

After that, Wu Tian accompanied Yang Lin through the streets. They proceeded to get some snacks from a roadside barbeque stall and play around until late at night.

After returning home, Wu Tian played chess with Uncle Yang for a while and did not sleep until very late.

The next day.

Wu Tian was woken up by Mr. Yang's anxious voice, "Xiao Tian, the village has informed us to go to the demolition office and negotiate for the compensation."

"Alright, I understand." Wu Tian quickly got up from the bed when he heard the news.

After a night of rest, the small wound on his back was now fine. After the bleeding had stopped, the wound had already scabbed over, but it still stung quite a bit.

After a quick wash, Wu Tian — not bothering to eat breakfast — left with Azure Dragon and the rest of the Yang Family.

By the time they arrived, the demolition office was already surrounded by countless people, all of whom were clamoring at the door and expressing their dissatisfaction with the initial compensation.