

CHAPTER 81:

After reading this letter, Wu Tian's nose was sour, and water mist gradually appeared in his eyes.

His father's letter is simple, respectful and loving, and his love and missing are reflected between the lines.

Knowing that his father is his adoptive father, he still harbors endless love in his heart. Over the years, his father has devoted too much effort and true feelings to him, and he will never be able to repay him.

Just as he was staring at the letter, his mood was complicated. A cry came from outside: "brother Xiaotian, are you back?"

It's Yang Lin shouting outside.

Hearing the familiar shouts, Wu Tian quickly put away his letters and walked out quickly.

I saw a girl wearing a small sling standing outside, with her horse's tail raised, showing a bit of innocence in her delicate and graceful appearance.

This is Yang Lin.

It is said that the girl has changed in eighteen years, but she hasn't seen it for half a year. The girl has matured a little bit and her figure has gradually begun to take shape.

Now she is just like a little flower bud, like a delicate person in bud. She is really loving.

"Brother Xiaotian." Yang Lin rushed forward, holding Wu Tian's arm with both hands, and her small head was struggling.

"Linlin, you are more and more beautiful now." Wu Tian rubbed Yang Lin's head and said with a smile.

Yang Lin was coquettish for a long time, then arched out her small head and blinked her big eyes. "Brother Xiaotian, do you miss me?"

"Yes, of course."

"Miss me, why don't you come back to see me?"

"I've been so busy recently that I can't find time." Wu Tian grabs his head apologetically.

Recently, I'm really too busy. I often skip classes at school. I don't have time to run home.

"I don't care. I have to punish you." Yang Lin cocked her small mouth and played a small character in front of Wu Tian.

From childhood to adulthood, Wu Tian always dotes on her. No matter what, she always follows

her. She regards this girl as her sister.

"Well, I'll take the punishment." Wu Tian bent down and put his head together, waiting for the girl to punish him.

The girl used to pinch his ears and nose every time. I think this punishment is no exception.

"No!"

Yang Lin shook her head and said, "brother Xiaotian, I'm going to ride a horse this time."

"Riding a horse?"

"Yes."

"It's not appropriate." Wu Tian feels his neck awkwardly.

She often plays this game with Yang Lin when she is young.

At that time, the girl was still young, riding a Trojan horse was nothing, but now she has grown into a big girl, how to play the game of Trojan horse?

"There's nothing wrong with it." Yang Lin flat mouth, obviously did not understand Wu Tian's

meaning.

"If you wear a skirt now, what will it look like if you ride a horse?" Wu Tian pointed to the small suspender skirt under Yang Lin's body, opening a reminder way.

"Oh..."

Yang Lin thought of something. Her pretty face turned red and said in embarrassment: "yes It's a little inconvenient. "

"We're all grown up and can't play like we're in hours."

"Yes, hee hee!" Yang Lin chuckled and took Wu Tian's arm. "Brother Xiaotian, go to our house. My parents want to see you."

"Good!"

Wu Tian nodded. He was also going to visit uncle Yang and aunt Yang. He turned to Qinglong and said, "take the gift and let's go."

"Yes

Qinglong follows with a big bag and a small bag.

Yang Lin waves at Qinglong, smiles, and asks Wu Tian, "who is that big brother?"

"He's my friend, Qinglong."

"It's really strong." Yang Lin finished saying this, also did not ask again, "go, go to my house."

Then he took Wu Tian's arm and hopped home.

Being held tightly by the girl, there is inevitably contact on the body, which makes him feel uncomfortable.

Yang Lin's home is not far from here. After walking more than 100 meters, they came to the old courtyard.

"Go, go in." Yang Lin pushed open the door and made a gesture of invitation. She looked so cute.

"Good!"

Wu Tian adjusted his clothes and stepped in.

The layout of the courtyard is similar to that of their family. They are all of the same old style. There are flowers and trees in the courtyard.

As soon as I entered the yard, I saw a middle-aged woman in an apron coming out of the room.

This is Yang Lin's mother. She was cooking in the kitchen. Seeing Wu Tian rushing out, she said

with a warm smile, "Oh, Xiaotian is back."

"Auntie!" Wu Tian called out sweetly.

In the past, he often ate and drank in Yang's house, and was taken care of by his father and mother. He was especially grateful.

"My old Yang has been talking about you for a long time." Yang's mother said this and turned to the room and said, "Lao Yang, Xiaotian is back."

"Oh, my God!"

As soon as Yang's father's voice fell, he walked out with a smile and said happily, "Stinky boy, I haven't been home for a long time. Have you forgotten us?" "I've been so busy recently that I can't find time." Wu Tian grabs his head apologetically, and then takes several big bags from Qinglong's hand. "Auntie, uncle Yang, this is a gift for you."

"You child, come back when you come back, and buy so many gifts." Yang's mother wiped her hands on her apron and took the bags with a smile.

She was very happy to see that all the clothes in the bag were made of high-grade fabrics and nutritious products.

"You child, you are so filial. Come on, sit in the room." Yang mother said this, took the lead to carry the gift into the room.

Yang's father smiles bitterly and shakes his head. He seems to have been used to his wife's character.

"Xiao Tian, I haven't played chess with uncle for a long time. Let's go and kill two sets."

"Dad..."

Yang Lin on one side was not happy. She walked over to remind her: "brother Xiaotian doesn't come back to play chess with you."

"You girl."

Lao Yang gave his daughter a look and said in a serious tone: "Xiaotian, this time I call you back for demolition. By the way, what about your father?"

"I went out to work." Wu Tian perfunctorily said that he did not want to tell the real life experience.

After all, it's hard to say a word or two about this kind of thing.

Afraid that uncle Yang would continue to ask his parents, he took the initiative to switch the subject: "Uncle Yang, I heard that all the houses in our area will be demolished?"

"Yes." Lao Yang nodded, then opened the door of the inner room, "Xiao Tian, go, let's talk about it in the first room."

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

There is no change in the layout. It's the same as before, but some new appliances have been

added to the home.

Yang Lin poured a cup of tea and handed it to Wu Tian. Like a good girl, she sat down beside her and listened to the adults.

"Uncle Yang."

Wu Tian drank two sips of tea and asked with a smile, "why do we have to demolish all of a sudden?"

"I heard that these two pieces of land have been bought by the big boss, and they want to develop new buildings here."

"Well, what do people think about demolition?" Wu Tian tried to ask. He wanted to know what uncle Yang and everyone thought.

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"Demolition of course good, here is now surrounded by garbage, stench, we have long wanted to improve the environment." Uncle Yang said here, tone a turn, "but developers to the demolition compensation is really too low."

"How much?"

"According to the construction area, each level is more than 4000."

"So low?"

"Yes." Uncle Yang nodded his head, not angry: "the surrounding house prices have exceeded 6000, 4000 compensation for demolition is not enough to buy a house."

"Really low." Wu Tian agrees with the nod, even he can not accept such a small demolition compensation.

No one in the neighborhood would agree.

Living here is indeed a messy environment, but if the house is demolished, they will have no place to live. Who would like to?

After a little meditation, Wu Tian tried to ask, "did you negotiate with the developer?"

"Talked about, the developer is stronger, not willing to give in."

"Is it?"

"They also set a date for demolition. If they don't move out after the time limit, the gang may come hard."

"Who dares to be tough these days..."

"Bang!"

Before Wu Tian finished speaking, he heard the gate of the courtyard smashed open and made

a tremendous noise.

Their faces sank and they quickly got up and ran outside.

When they ran out of the room, they suddenly looked silly. The courtyard door was knocked open, and more than ten workers wearing safety helmets burst in.

A closer look shows that these people are not migrant workers, but by the ruffian gangsters pretending to be migrant workers, all of them are flowing in the air.

"What do you do?" Uncle Yang stepped forward and asked the men in hard hats.

"We are responsible for demolition." At the head was a man with a big beard, with big eyes and a grim face: "today is the deadline. You should sign the contract and move away from here."

After yelling at this, he asked people to take out the contract and throw it in the past.

"The compensation is too low, we will not move." Yang Shu raised his head and said in a firm voice.

I discussed with my neighbors before that they would never move.

"You've got a face, old man?" The man with a big beard rolled up his sleeves and said, "believe me, I'll burn your house with a fire?"

"I don't believe it!"

"Oh, my old bones are hard!"

"Demolition compensation is less than 6000, we will never move."

"If you don't, we'll help you." The bearded man said this and waved to his subordinates: "let's go together and throw out all the things inside."

"Yes

The thugs in the helmets were ordered to rush in and get ready to start.

Yang Shu was scared and hurried to protect his daughter. His face was already livid, and his legs trembled slightly.

Just now, he insisted on speaking hard to those people. Those people really started to fight. Ordinary people can't be afraid.

"I see who dares."

Seeing that those people were going to do something, Wu Tian's body blocked him in front of

him and roared, "do you want me to stop."

"Oh

The bearded man glanced at Wu Tian and said with a sneer, "the newborn calf is not afraid of tigers. You don't even have hair. Do you dare to stand up and pretend to be forced?"

"With me here today, none of you will move anything here unless you step on me." Wu Tian clenched his fists tightly, and his whole body erupted with an unprecedented ferocity.

This time he was really angry.

I didn't expect that the demolition people are so arrogant. In broad daylight, they have to display the things of the relocated households. What's the difference between this and bandits?

Yang Lin's body was trembling and her heart was pounding. But when she saw Wu Tian stand up, her fear immediately dissipated.

At this time, Wu Tian is very manly, just like Superman on TV. He is very handsome.

"I advise you to get out of here."

The bearded man waved his hand impatiently and threatened, "you are such a silly boy with no hair. I can make you easier than stepping on ants."

"Still that sentence, with me here, none of you want to move anything here."

"You want to die, don't you?"

"I'm not scared."

"Shit horse." The bearded man had no patience. He waved to his subordinates and said, "let's go together and peel this boy's skin for me."

"Yes

More than ten thugs were ordered to rush to Wu Tian.

"Little day, quick Run Lao Yang saw that the situation was not good, and hurriedly called out to remind Wu Tian.

He doesn't want Xiaotian to be beaten up by these people because of the relocation of his family. He will feel guilty all his life.

Hiding in the back of Yang Lin also hastened in a low voice: "small day brother, small day brother don't care about us, you run, run!" Yang Lin has never been so worried as now. Be careful that she is dirty and bumpy, and her cheeks are pale and pale.

Wu Tian didn't run away, but turned to Qinglong and asked, "Qinglong, are you ready?"

"Boss, I'm ready." Qinglong clenched his fists and looked at the gangsters with the eyes of the dead.

His face was stiff and cold, and he would not blink even if the sky fell.

"Good." Wu Tian was satisfied with a smile and ordered, "let's go together later and kill those bastards."

"Be careful, boss." After saying this, Qinglong rushes into the crowd and fights with the thugs.

Wu Tian picked up a wooden stick and rushed into the crowd. He smashed the thugs with ferocity.

Soon, there was scuffle in the courtyard.

Gangsters are a group of mobs, and their combat effectiveness is not too strong. Naturally, their attack power is greatly reduced.

Qinglong and Wu Tian are both trained professionally, and with their ferocity, they soon lose the gangsters.

Yang Lin and her father were worried that Wu Tian would be killed.

But when they saw Wu Tian's fighting so professional, that kind of cruel action, father and daughter were all shocked.

Is this still the weak Wu Tian?

In their impression, Wu Tian was very weak since childhood and was often bullied by other

children.

How suddenly, Wu Tian became so fierce and fierce that he was like a completely new man and had a surprising change.

Both father and daughter were shocked by the scene.

Yang Lin's eyes, especially her eyes, are so round.

In a few minutes, more than a dozen thugs became vulnerable.

The bearded man was still very arrogant. When he saw that his opponent was so strong, he could not help but feel frightened.

To tell you the truth, I've never seen such a fierce guy in my first few years.

"Gudong!"

Seeing the more fierce the opponent's Vietnam War, moustache swallowed a few mouthfuls of saliva and recoiled in terror.

Those gangsters are also scared by Wu Tian and Qinglong's ferocity and retreat.

One of the gangsters saw that Wu Tian and Wu Tian were so fierce that they simply turned their eyes to Yang Lin and prepared to attack them.

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"Ah

Yang Lin was originally shrinking in the corner to watch Xiaotian fight with those thugs, but suddenly some thugs came to her.

Hunhun in the heart of an urgent resentment, picked up the triangle iron on the ground, slowly forced the past.

In a hurry, Yang Lin called for help to Wu Tian: "brother Xiaotian, brother Xiaotian, help me..."

"Look out, Lynn."

Wu Tian had been pushing the two thugs back and forth. He saw that some gangsters were going to attack Yang Lin.

In a hurry, she rushed to the front as fast as she could, hugging Yang Lin tightly and protecting the girl under her body.

As a result, the back was smashed by the thugs with triangle iron, and the blood gushed out immediately.

A sharp pain spread from his back to his whole body. Wu Tian felt his heart sink and his nerves were numb.

I felt the pain for the first time.

However, he did not make any sound while biting his teeth. He tried to endure the sharp pain and turned around to smash the gangster over with a hard blow.

After that, he smashed the head of the thugs one by one with his fists, which made the thugs bloody.

The other gangsters were frightened by Wu Tian's cruel means. They didn't have the courage to fight again. They were scared to retreat.

The leader of the big beard man was scared to death, his old face was scared to white.

He didn't expect that the boy was so fierce that he was just like a vicious wolf.

Knowing that there was a hard stubble today, it would not do them any good to fight again. He quickly ordered his subordinates to say, "quickly, quickly withdraw!"

The gangsters were ordered to retreat and prepare to flee.

They came to the demolition just to make money, but they didn't want to play with their lives.

If you lose your life, no amount of money is easy to use.

"Bang!"

Before the bearded man went out, Wu Tian kicked him on the door and yelled, "do you think this is a vegetable market? You can come and go if you want?"

"You What else do you want? " The man with a big beard was scared, and his voice trembled slightly.

He has seen a lot of cruel characters. It's the first time that he has seen such a fearless guy.

Don't look at them usually swagger, really meet the cruel role, are afraid of trembling.

"Bang!"

How can't Wu hit a big beard

"I..."

The bearded man wanted to be tough, but when he saw the wound on Wu Tian's back, he immediately confessed: "I'm afraid. I'm afraid of you."

It was the first time that he confessed to being counselled in the society for several years.

The main reason is that the boy is so cruel, even harder than him.

"Pa!"

Wu Tian raised his hand and slapped his hand again. He said, "you are a waste."

"I'm a waste. I work for other people just for money. In fact, I don't want to come out and play with my life." A man with a big beard is crying and sad. At this moment, he wants to die.

He's never met such a tough guy before. This time he's a real loser.

"Tell you the master."

Wu Tian took up his anger and said coldly, "either let him come and have a good negotiation with us, or let him choose by himself."

"Yes, yes, yes."

"Go away!"

"Good." The bearded man quickly opened the wooden door and fled with several defeated generals.

The gangster's front foot just left, and Qinglong rushed forward to hold Wu Tian, "boss, it's my poor protection that makes you hurt."

"There's no need to make a fuss about this minor injury." Wu Tian's lips barely arouse a smile. He doesn't want Qinglong to blame himself.

Qinglong is a great hero to deal with those gangsters this time.

Every time, I threw myself in front of him to smooth out the obstacles.

If there was no green dragon, with his own strength, I'm afraid those gangsters would have beaten him into meat pie.

"Brother Xiaotian..."

At this time, Yang Lin rushed up and hugged Wu Tian's arm. She cried bitterly on her face: "it's all my fault that you've been hurt so badly. Wuwuwu..."

"Don't cry. It's not good to cry like a cat." Wu Tian reached out to wipe the tears on Yang Lin's face and said with a smile.

"You shed so much blood that it hurts to look at it." On the contrary, Yang Lin cried more loudly, tears like rain.

If it wasn't for Xiaotian's brother, in order to protect her, he would not be injured by gangsters and shed so much blood.

"A little injury, not so serious." Wu Tian shook his body and said with a smile.

It's not really serious. It's just a skin injury.

But this small injury is really painful, paralyzed, just like coated with hot pepper, hot.

He's just trying to smile now.

Yang Shu ran over to check Wu Tian's wound and hastened to his daughter: "Linlin, don't be silly. Help Xiaotian to the room and fill the medicine for him." "Oh

Yang Lin came back to her senses and held Wu Tian's arm. "Brother Xiaotian, go to my room and I'll take the medicine for you."

"Good!"

Wu Tian nodded and followed Yang Lin into her boudoir.

as soon as enters the room, the fragrance smells the nose, this is not the perfume smell, but is the unique early childhood fragrance.

When he smelled the fragrance, Wu Tianli felt refreshed and his back pain was obviously reduced.

"Brother Xiaotian, take off your clothes and lie down on the bed." Yang Lin quickly ordered a word, and then ran out to move the medicine box in.

Seeing the wound on Wu Tian's back, she felt a burst of pain again, "all blame me, hurt you so badly."

"It's really just a little injury." Wu Tian was afraid that the girl would cry again. He quickly laughed and comforted him.

"Bear with it first. I'll sterilize you with Iodophor, and then I'll give you some anti-inflammatory drugs." Yang Lin dipped a cotton ball in iodophor and carefully smeared Wu Tian's wound.

Her movements are very gentle, for fear of hurting Wu Tian.

After wiping iodophor, he smeared anti-inflammatory drugs on the wound, and finally wrapped his wound with a big bandage.

I learned how to clean and bandage wounds in school before, and this time it can come in handy.

After working for a long time, I finally wrapped up the wound.

"Liner, thank you for dressing me up." Wu Tian gets out of bed and puts on his clothes again.

"Brother Xiaotian, I should thank you." Yang Lin rubbed some red eyes and said gratefully, "if you didn't protect me, I would be injured."

This time, brother Xiaotian was injured for her.

Without the protection of brother Xiaotian, she would not be so relaxed.

"Of course I want to protect you. How can I bear to hurt you?" Wu Tian stretched out his hand

and pinched his little face. His tone of voice was indulgent.

"Brother Xiaotian, why are you so kind to me?"

"You are good to me, and I certainly want to be nice to you."

"Brother Xiaotian." Yang Lin rushed into Wu tianhuai and said, "you are so good to me. I'm afraid that I can't leave you in the future."

"Er..."

Wu Tian didn't speak. He didn't even dare to move.

At this time, it was found that Yang Lin was not a little girl, but a big girl, and the change of her figure was particularly obvious.

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"Brother Xiaotian, I feel very happy with you." Yang Lin's face is full of happiness.

Now she is simple and simple, clean and immature, without any trace of ingenuity.

Just a simple hug, Wu Tian can not feel so good.

His mind and body are more mature than Yang Lin, the girl so holding, can not help but have bad ideas.

"That..."

Wu Tian quickly separated Yang Lin and said with an embarrassed smile, "girl, it's really hot today, sweating."

He was afraid to go on like this, pointing out that he might make a fool of himself in front of Yang Lin, so he made an excuse for being so restrained.

"I don't care. I want brother Xiaotian." Yang Lin is a bit coquettish with her mouth in her pocket and pours into Wu tianhuai again.

"Er..."

Wu Tian was miserable.

The girl doesn't treat him as an outsider. It goes on like this

Or Do you want to say it clearly?

"Ah

When Wu Tian was feeling tangled, Yang Lin called out and pushed Wu Tian away. She blushed and whispered, "brother Xiaotian, you You, you're dead. "

After this, she covered her face and ran out of her boudoir.

“.....”

At this time, Wu Tian wanted to cry without tears.

He restrained himself again and again, but he was embarrassed in the end.

I can't blame him for this, only the girl

Forget it.

Wu Tian grinned bitterly, and walked out of the room with a guilty heart.

Yang's father and mother were in the living room, and Yang Lin was sitting in the corner with a red face, as if she had eaten some fruit.

Wu Tian stealthily glances at Yang Lin, hastens to take back his eyes, and avoids the girl like a thief. He is afraid that uncle Yang and aunt Yang will see something.

"Little day, I heard you were hurt?" Yang's mother quickly walked over, anxious voice concern way: "let aunt see, how are you hurt?"

"A little injury, nothing serious."

"It's OK." Yang's mother was relieved a lot, and then asked, "I heard that you beat away the gangsters who demolished the houses?"

She had been cooking in the kitchen before. When she heard the noise outside, she thought that the neighborhood next door was drunk and squabbling, so she didn't take it seriously.

When she finished her meal, she learned from her husband that someone who had been demolished just now came to make trouble. It was Wu Tian who drove the gang away.

"I'm not alone, thanks to Qinglong this time." Wu Tian felt a little uneasy when she was staring at her mother.

"The two of you have beaten away more than a dozen thugs?" Yang's mother frowned and couldn't help questioning.

Wu Tian smiles and says nothing.

On the other hand, Yang Shu couldn't help but say, "isn't it? Just now I saw Xiaotian and that fierce man fight together to drive away more than ten gangsters."

"But it's so delicate and tender that you can fight?"

"Old lady, don't look down upon Xiaotian. He started to call him fierce. Just now, he grabbed the stick and swung it left and right. He was invincible. He was terrified to hear that..."

Just like telling fairy tales, uncle Yang told the story of adding salt and vinegar. He was very excited and excited.

Although some exaggeration, but Wu Tian's momentum at that time was really strong, frightening those gangsters.

Even Yang Fu and Yang Lin felt incredible when he mentioned Wu Tian's aggressive fighting.

Both father and daughter are surprised to see that Wu Tian, who has always been weak, is suddenly so strong.

"I didn't expect our day to be so strong." After listening to Lao Yang's story, Yang's mother also felt very surprised.

He reached out and touched Wu Tian here and there. He couldn't help boasting: "good boy, he's really strong. He seems to have muscles."

"Today's naivety is completely changed.

" father Yang sighed and couldn't help asking, "Xiao Tian, how did you suddenly become so powerful?"

"It's nothing. I just learned something from Qinglong. It's still far away." Wu Tian grabs his head

awkwardly.

Being watched by the Yang family's adoring eyes, he felt a little embarrassed.

In fact, his kung fu is not worth mentioning at all. Compared with Qinglong, he is a thousand miles behind.

"Well, don't just stand, sit down and eat." Yang's mother hastily pulls Wu Tian and Qinglong to sit down, and then busily carries the meal.

The food is simple, four dishes and one soup.

Yang's father took out a bottle of white wine from the room, "Xiao Tian, you helped our family to drive away the demolition gangsters. I will accompany you to have a good drink."

Yang father just wanted to pour wine, Yang Lin took the bottle. "Dad, brother Xiaotian is injured, how can you let him drink?"

"It's OK for me to have a drink with my uncle." Wu Tian took the bottle from Yang Lin's hand, poured two glasses of wine, and they began to drink.

Drinking and chatting, the atmosphere is incomparably harmonious. Maybe I haven't seen you for a long time. Both of them drank a lot of wine and chatted happily.

After dinner, Wu Tian wanted to go home, but was stopped by Yang Lin, "brother Xiaotian, you are injured, so you can stay in our house so that I can take care of you."

"No, I'll go back." Wu Tian takes Qinglong with him. It's not convenient to live here.

"If you leave, what if those demolition thugs make trouble again?"

"This..."

"Brother Xiaotian, you'd better stay!"

"No problem!" Wu Tian finally nodded and agreed.

Yang Lin is also right, in case the gangs of demolition villains have evil intentions and come to make trouble in the middle of the night.

For the safety of the Yanglin family, Wu Tian finally decided to stay.

"Brother Xiaotian is the best." Hearing that Wu Tian was going to stay, Yang Lin danced happily.

"Look, I'll make you happy."

"Of course I'm glad that brother Xiaotian stays." Yang Lin arched her head and said in a soft voice, "brother Xiaotian lives in my room tonight."

"Ah? This Isn't it appropriate? "

"What do you think?" Yang Lin pretty face a red, hastily explained: "I let you live in my room, I

go to my mother's room to live."

"Give me a fright."

"Hum, I hate it!"

"Hey, hey

"Come on, I'll take you around. Uncle sun and Aunt Liu miss you." Yang Lin can't help but say, holding Wu Tian's arm and leaving the house.

Next, Wu Tian accompanied Yang Lin through the streets, and finally went to the street stalls for barbecue, playing late to go home.

After returning home, Wu Tian played chess with Uncle Yang for a while and didn't go to bed until very late.

The next day.

Wu Tian was awakened by Yang's father's impatient voice: "Xiaotian, the village told me to go to the demolition office to hold a meeting and negotiate compensation matters."

"Well, I see." Hearing the news, Wu Tian quickly got up from his bed.

After a night's recuperation, the small wound on the back was no big problem. After hemostasis, the wound had scab, but it was still a little hot and painful.

After simply washing and gargling, he can't afford to eat breakfast. Wu Tian takes Qinglong and goes to the demolition office with the three members of the Yang family.

The demolition office has been surrounded by people, blocking the door, noisy, expressing dissatisfaction with the compensation.

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The more and more villagers gathered in the demolition office, they soon became a pot of porridge, and everyone kept shouting and scolding.

The demolition was originally a good thing. Because of the low compensation, the people complained and the people were angry, which was opposed by all the villagers.

At nine o'clock, the village director came out with a big belly and pressed his hands to make everyone quiet.

"After consulting with the developers, they are willing to increase the compensation."

"How much more?" Villagers have asked, this is the most concerned about the issue.

After these days of negotiation, developers always play Taiji with them, and have no sincerity to solve problems.

"200 per square meter." The smile on director Chu's face was particularly embarrassing. Even he was embarrassed to say the number.

As soon as the words came out, the scene became more chaotic.

Demolition households have expressed protest: "no, this is clearly fooling us, we resolutely do not agree."

"Be quiet, everyone. Listen to me first..."

The village director tried to appease the scene, but his words didn't work at all.

The crowd on the spot was very angry and yelled for developers to come over.

As a mediator, the village director also seemed to be helpless and called the developer in a hurry.

After the phone call, he hastened to pacify the masses, "we are a little bit calm, don't be impatient, the developer will come right away, and then we will have a good negotiation with him."

It didn't work, and the scene was still chaotic.

Before the developers have done, has let everyone lose trust and patience, the heart is hidden in the developer's resentment.

Wu Tian witnessed all the process with his own eyes. This is the first time that he has personally experienced the whole process of demolition.

Even he felt that the developers were too much, and even the most reasonable demands of the villagers could not be satisfied, which was simply a bully.

Wu Tian doesn't want to sit back and ignore it.

After all, it's in his own interest this time, and he doesn't want to see his neighbors being bullied.

Think about it for a moment, go to the toilet and dial long Yun's phone.

Make a phone call, to the point, he ordered: "Secretary long, help me check the scenery village developer boss is who?"

"Yes, young master. It may take a little time." At the other end of the phone came the wooden voice of Longyun.

"I'll wait. Call me as soon as I find out." Wu Tian said this and hung up his cell phone.

After waiting for more than ten minutes, he received a call from Long Yun again.

"How, have you found the boss of the developer in the scenic village?"

"Got it." On the other end of the phone, Long Yun's voice is still cold, cold without any temperature.

"Who is it?"

"Wu Tian."

"Which Wu Tian?"

"It's you, young master."

"Don't talk nonsense to me, I ask you who is the boss of Fengjing village developer?" Wu Tian thinks that Long Yun said something wrong and asks impatiently to the mobile phone.

"Fengguang village is developed by the newly established Tian'an group, and the registered legal person is Wu Tian, that is, you." Long Yun's tone of voice is very serious, not a bit of a joke.

With Long Yun's character, he never joked, let alone joked with his young master.

"Ah?" Wu Tian was completely muddled and said in disbelief: "how did I become the boss of the developer of the scenic village?"

The information found by Long Yun can never be wrong.

Can he really do not understand, how inexplicably became the scenery village developer boss, this NIMA what situation?

"Young master, you may forget that you asked me to transfer 100 million yuan to Liu Jun to invest in real estate development..."

"What Liu Shulian and I invested in is the jadeite garden plot, which is a new development plot, not the transformation of the village in the city." Wu Tian retorted loudly.

Although Liu Jun had drunk a lot of wine when he called before, he was very sober at that time.

Uncle Liu clearly told him that he planned to invest in the feicui garden plot. At that time, he felt that the new plot was not too risky, so he did not hesitate to invest 100 million yuan.

"I don't know. You need to ask Liu Jun to verify the situation. Maybe..."

On the other end of the phone, Long Yun's tone pauses for a moment, guessing: "maybe you are trapped by boss Liu."

"No, I believe in uncle Liu." Wu Tian said this and hung up his cell phone.

After that, he called Liu Jun in a hurry, and even dialed several calls, showing no one answered.

At this time, beside the garbage dump at the head of Fengjing village.

A BMW fork six is particularly conspicuous.

The car stopped for about ten minutes, and a man with a big beard rushed over and nodded to the car and called out: "boss Liu..."

Then, the door of the BMW opened and a middle-aged man in a suit and leather shoes came out of the back row.

This man is Liu Jun, chairman of Liu's group. Wu Tianzun called him uncle Liu. He has been in the market for a long time and is full of domineering spirit.

"Boss Liu, the demolition is in big trouble. I may not be able to handle it well." The bearded man lowered his head and carefully reported. "Waste, even this little thing can't be handled well." Liu Jun angrily scolded, and his whole body was covered with anger.

"The villagers of Fengjing village are very unruly, and they fought with them yesterday."

"Waste!"

Liu Jun roared, pointed to the beard nose and scolded: "I asked you to negotiate the demolition, who specially let you start with the villagers?"

"I wanted to frighten the villagers, but I didn't expect that they would not be afraid to die. As a result..."

"Did you hurt anyone?"

"Wounded a man."

"You want to die." Hearing this, Liu Jun was furious and ready to slap the bearded man.

At this time, the Secretary rushed to report: "boss Liu, all the villagers have gathered in the demolition office, the situation is somewhat out of control, the director told you to go quickly."

"Come back and clean you up." "I'm not going to let the bearded man go first."

With these words, he rushed to the demolition office.

The front door has been surrounded by the masses of the relocated households. He can only lead the bearded man around the back door.

Just walked into the office of the demolition office, Liu Jun's eyes suddenly brightened.

Wu Tianzheng came out of the toilet, still holding a cell phone to make a phone call, looking very angry.

No, why is Wu Tian here?

Liu Jun was about to greet Wu Tian. As a result, the bearded man behind him murmured: "boss Liu, it was the boy that we wounded yesterday?"

"What?"

Hearing this, Wu Tianjing's eyes almost didn't stare out.

Unexpectedly, the demolition team he sent out beat Wu Tian.

This NIMA is just like a flood rushing into the Dragon King temple.

"Pa!"

Liu Jun couldn't help his anger. He slapped him in the face of a man with a big beard and said, "you stupid pig, who let you hit him?"

"We were impulsive at that time, and our people were beaten by this boy." The bearded man pleaded.

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Liu Jun's anger could not be dispelled. He raised his hand and slapped him in the face of the bearded man. "Open your dog's eyes and see clearly. He is the boss of Tian'an group, Wu Tian."

"What?"

Hearing this, the bearded man was so scared that he almost collapsed on the ground.

Tian'an company is a newly established real estate development company, responsible for the development of jadeite garden and scenic village projects.

He's just an office manager in charge of demolition.

Mr. Liu has long said that the boss of Tian'an company is a young and promising boy named Wu Tian.

But he never dreamed that the big boss would be dressed in such a shabby way, and that he would still appear in the homes of those poor demolition households.

"You are so blind that you dare to beat boss Wu." Liu Jun kicked the bearded man's leg hard, and now he wants to kill the boy.

"Boss Liu, I Wrong, I didn't know he was our boss..." The bearded man trembled at the corners of his mouth and sweated on his forehead.

If NIMA was not careful, she would beat her boss with someone.

If he had known that the boy was his own boss, he would not dare to do it even if he had ten courage.

Now good, hit the boss, this NIMA can be regarded as a disaster, he now has a sense of disaster.

"Wait for boss Wu to clean you up." Liu Jun glared at the man with a big beard and walked quickly towards Wu Tian.

Wu Tian walked out of the bathroom, still busy to call Liu Jun, several phone calls were not answered.

Simply lazy to play again, did not expect to just look up, saw Liu Junchao come here.

"Uncle Liu..."

Wu Tian looked at the mobile phone and said with a bitter smile: "I just called you all the time, no one answered."

"Sorry, I forgot to bring my cell phone in the car just now." Liu Jun finished saying this, rushed to care: "small day, heard that you were injured by the demolition team?"

"Yes..."

Wu Tian didn't finish his words when he saw the bearded man who took the lead yesterday.

Pointing to the bearded man, he said, "uncle Liu, I was injured by the boy yesterday."

"That's the demolition manager of our new company." Liu Jun said this, turned to the bearded man roared: "Leng why, quickly to Wu boss please."

"Plop!"

The man with a big beard bent his legs and knelt directly in front of Wu Tian. "Boss Wu, I'm wrong. I don't know Taishan well. Please let me go..."

After saying this, he raised his hand and slapped his mouth.

"Bang!"

Wu Tian raised his legs and kicked over the bearded man and scolded: "yesterday, it was not arrogant. How could you have counselled today?"

"Boss, I was wrong. I'll never dare again." The bearded man quickly got up and knelt down in front of Wu Tian and continued to slap himself.

He knew he had a big accident yesterday.

Now I just want to get forgiveness in this way.

"Go away!"

Wu Tian impatiently waved his hand: "immediately disappear from my eyes, don't let me see you again."

"Boss Wu, please hold your hand high and spare me this time..."

The bearded man also wanted to plead, but was interrupted by Liu Jun's cold voice: "from now on, you are fired by the company, and don't appear again."

"Plop!"

The bearded man's body was soft, like mud like paralysis on the ground, tears of regret flowed from his eyes.

Liu Jun glanced at the beard and said to Wu Tianguan with a smile: "where are you hurt? Is it serious? Shall we go to the hospital now

"Uncle Liu, don't worry. I'm fine." Wu Tian grinned. He knew that uncle Liu cared about him from the bottom of his heart.

"Xiaotian, I'm sorry to hurt you..." Liu Jun beat his chest with his hands. Don't mention how self reproach he felt.

This time Wu Tian was injured. He had an unshirkable responsibility.

If he had not arranged for the bearded man to be responsible for the demolition, Xiao Tian would not have been injured.

"Uncle Liu, it's not your intention. Don't blame yourself." Wu Tian pacified a sentence, and directly diverted the topic: "just let the Secretary check, heard that the developer boss of the scenic village is me?"

"Yes, you make up a large proportion of the funds invested. Naturally, you are the boss."

"I heard you said that the jade garden was to be developed. How did it become a village in the

city project?" Wu Tian couldn't help but ask out his doubts.

He is eager to know the answer now.

The development of new plots and the transformation of villages in cities are different in nature.

"It's actually a bundle." Liu Jun smiles and patiently explains, "jadeite garden is a high-quality project. If you want to win this plot, you need to develop the nearby urban village project."

"I see." Wu Tian breathed a sigh of relief.

Before long Yun Secretary also worried that Liu Shu pit, in fact, this worry is completely unnecessary.

Although I haven't known uncle Liu for a long time, he is still reliable and will never pit him for a hundred million yuan."If we can do a good job in Jadeite garden and scenic village, we will certainly make a lot of money." Liu Jun said here, followed by a tone: "but now the demolition is in trouble."

"Uncle Liu, I'm not talking about you. You're not demolition. You're robbery."

"Do you know what's going on inside?"

"To be honest, I am one of the relocated households in Fengjing village."

"Ah?" Liu Jun was surprised and his expression was slightly exaggerated: "Xiaotian, your old

house is also in Fengjing village?"

"Yes."

"No wonder you're here."

"Let me tell you, if it's less than 6000 per square meter, it's hard for you to tear down the house here."

"The village in the city is originally a money losing project. If the compensation for demolition reaches 6000 per square meter, we have no profit at all."

"If you demolish someone else's house and they can't afford to buy a house with your little compensation, who would like to ask?" Wu Tian asked.

He thought from the perspective of villagers.

"Six thousand per square, how can we make money?"

"We can think of other ways to make money, but we can't let people live without houses."

"All right." Liu Jun finally had to nod his head.

After all, Wu Tian has invested more than 100 million yuan, which is the largest shareholder of this project, and he is not easy to refute.

What's more, as Wu Tian said, if the compensation can't afford to buy a house, I'm afraid no one wants to demolish it.

"Uncle Liu, I thank you for all the villagers of Fengjing village." Wu TianChao and Liu Jun bowed deeply to express his gratitude.

"You're so affectionate and righteous."

Liu Jun patted Wu Tian on the shoulder: "good boy, even if I lost money, I also recognized, who let you be my nephew."

"Uncle Liu deserves to be the most conscientious businessman in Luzhou."

"Don't flatter me. Go and discuss the demolition with everyone. I'll regret it later." Liu Jun said this and took Wu Tian to the director's office.

The director of the demolition office is a member of the Fengjing village committee, named Han Fengguang. He is responsible for coordinating the demolition compensation between the developer and the villagers.

As soon as he saw Liu Jun, Han Fengjing got up to greet him with a smile: "boss Liu, you are welcome here, but you are far away."

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"Director Han, you are welcome." Liu Jun impatiently returned a sentence and walked towards the office.

Han Fengjing is trying to follow up a few flattery, the result sees Wu Tian coming in, his face

suddenly sinks.

"Wu Tian, this is the office, who let you in, go out quickly," he yelled

I had a little trouble with Wu Tian's family before. Now when I see Wu Tian, his whole eyes are black.

"Director Han, I'm here to discuss the demolition." Wu Tian looks at the Han scenery with an unhappy face.

To tell you the truth, he was very dissatisfied with the aggressive director.

This kind of bullshit director, relying on his power, often bullies the poor people and makes people in Fengjing village complain.

"Negotiate a fart."

Han Fengguang spat hard on the ground and despised: "you are a small fart who is qualified to negotiate the demolition. Get out."

With these words, he forced Wu Tian out of the office.

"Director Han."

At this time, Liu Jun began to speak: "I let Wu Tian come."

"Boss Liu, why did you ask this boy to come here?"

"He is the big boss of Tian'an company."

"Oh, he is big What is it? " Han Feng thought his ears were wrong and asked again with exaggerated expression.

"Wu Tian, the boss of Tian'an company, came to negotiate with the villagers about the compensation for demolition." Liu Jun repeated impatiently.

"He?"

Han Fengjing turned to look at Wu Tian and exclaimed: "he He, he is the big boss of developers?"

"Yes."

"Oh, my God Han scenery unconsciously wiped a cold sweat on his forehead, and his jaw almost fell off.

In my impression, Wu Tian has always been a petty villain at the bottom, living a frugal life, and his family conditions have been very poor.

How to change, this boy became a developer boss?

After the micro Leng, Han Fengguang quickly regained his mind, changed his attitude before, and quickly flattered with a smile: "Oh, little day, I didn't expect that you are the big boss, disrespectful and disrespectful."

Before he finished speaking, he rushed forward and bowed slightly, his face covered with false smiles.

To tell you the truth, if you didn't listen to Liu Jun, such a big boss, he would not believe that Wu Tianhui was the boss behind the scenes of Tian'an company.

Just do not understand, such a poor boy, how to become the boss of such a large developer.

"Director Han, in charge of the demolition coordination, you have worked hard." Wu Tian said hard, but the expression on his face was very ugly.

"No hard work. It's my honor to work for boss Wu. It's not hard at all." Han Fengjing continues to smile and please.

He got to this position because of his flattering mouth.

"Director Han is so hard-working that he should have a long vacation."

"Holiday?" Han Fengjing is so smart that he can hear the implication.

Scared face a stiff, hastened to beg: "boss Wu, my dereliction of duty you can criticize and correct, do not let me leave."

With these words, he quickly poured a cup of tea and handed it to him humbly.

Now we still rely on demolition to earn pension money. If we are driven like this, it will be a big loss.

"Pa!"

Wu Tian took the teacup and put it on the table. He said coldly, "if you can't handle the demolition this time, I will definitely let you take a vacation ahead of time."

"Don't worry. I promise I can do it." Han Fengjing wiped a cold sweat on her forehead and nodded in response.

In the past, he always thought that Wu Tian was a small one. He didn't even look at his eyes.

Suddenly found that Wu Tianhao has momentum, all over the body are transmitted big boss's posture, heroic spirit.

"I'll ask you."

Wu Tian leaned on the sofa and asked, "how much do you think it is appropriate to pay for the

demolition compensation?"

"It's up to the two bosses to decide. I dare not interrupt." Han Fengjing is also tactful.

"I think 6000 is more suitable, don't you think?"

"This..." Han Feng turned his head and looked at Liu Jun, and then said with an embarrassed smile, "how much boss Wu said is just how much."

The demolition fee discussed with Liu Jun has always been 4000 yuan, and suddenly mentioned 6000 yuan, which really makes him confused.

"The compensation for demolition is set at 6000 per square meter." Wu Tian finished saying this, and then turned his tone: "why did you only give the villagers 4000 per square demolition fee before?"

"I..."

Han Feng originally wanted to deny, but his eyes were slightly bright, and he quickly admitted his mistake: "boss Wu, boss Liu, I'm wrong. I'm sorry."

How clever he was, he immediately understood what the two bosses meant.

The two bosses want him to bear the blame for the decision made by boss Liu.

"You shouldn't apologize to us. You should apologize to all the villagers later." Wu Tian nodded with satisfaction. He is quite appreciative of the scenery of Han. The old man's brain melon

seeds are very easy to use, and his reaction is very fast. He doesn't have any trouble talking to such people.

The incident was originally Liu Jun's mistake, and the demolition of Liu Jun's 4000 yuan provoked complaints from villagers.

Of course, this matter can not let uncle Liu admit his mistake to the villagers. He can only throw the pot to Han Fengguang and transfer the villagers' resentment to Han Fengguang.

"Yes, everything is arranged by boss Wu." Han scenery in the heart is not willing, but also can only agree.

He has no choice now for the money.

"OK, let's go and negotiate with the villagers about the demolition." Wu Tian said this and took the lead to walk outside.

Liu Jun nodded with satisfaction and went out.

Now he is more and more appreciative of Wu Tian. He is young, intelligent, capable and effective. He shows great wisdom in his words and deeds.

In his opinion, Wu Tian's future is limitless, and he will make great achievements in the future.

Han Fengguang's face forced to follow the most, he is now want to cry without tears, there is a feeling of being sent to the guillotine.

You don't have to think about it. After carrying the pot for the two bosses, he will become a criminal for thousands of years, and will inevitably be vilified by all the villagers.

The demolition office is still very noisy outside, villagers are clamoring to see the developer's boss, improve the demolition compensation standard.

At this time, the door of the demolition office is pushed open, and Wu Tian, with Liu Jun and Han Fengjing, goes straight to the front of the steps.

Seeing Wu Tian in the village, the scene became more lively.

The villagers began to say:

"Xiaotian, we are waiting for the developer's boss. Why are you standing there? Come down quickly."

"Yes, why did the child go there? He stood in the wrong position. He should be with us

"Come down quickly. Director Han will scold you again."

The villagers are still concerned about Wu Tian and ask him to come down quickly, so as not to be troubled by director Han.

Even Yang Lin and her parents waved to let Xiaotian stand with them.

"Dear folks, grandparents, uncles and aunts, big brothers and sisters..."

Wu Tian swept the audience and said with an embarrassed smile, "there is something I didn't tell you before. No, to be exact, I just knew it."

CHAPTER 88:

After a pause, Wu Tian continued to say, "in fact, I am the legal person of Tian'an company, that is, the boss of Fengfeng village developer."

As soon as this word came out, bursts of laughter came from below.

Many of the parents at the scene thought that Wu Tian was joking. They were all amused by the joke.

We all know Wu Tian's family background. In Fengjing village, he is a poor villager, and his condition is a drag in the village.

If such a miserable baby can develop real estate, the village will be rich for a long time.

Most people regard this as a joke and don't care much about it. Only a small number of people can't help laughing.

To laugh at Wu Tian is to be a boss and want to be crazy. Running here to talk about his dream is a disgrace to Fengjing village.

In short, the scene was very chaotic, and the laughter and comments were particularly harsh.

The most jubilant is Hu Qiang. He used to be a classmate with Wu Tian. Later, he didn't get into a good university and didn't study.

"Wu Tian, you say you are the developer boss?" Hu Qiang's voice is very loud, especially loud in the crowd.

He liked to compare with Wu Tianpan since he was young, because he couldn't compare with Wu Tian in his study, so he had accumulated resentment in his heart.

"Yes, I am the developer's boss. Sorry, I just knew about this, so I didn't tell you." Wu Tian replied with a sincere smile.

After all, most of them are elders and neighbors who have been with each other for many years.

"Pooh!"

Hu qiangchao spat on the ground and hit him rudely: "you are afraid that you want to be a boss and want to be crazy. With your virtue, it's good to say that you are the developer's boss. Why don't you say you are the richest man in Luzhou?"

He despised him fiercely. It seemed that Hu Qiang didn't enjoy it. He also called on the masses to continue to attack: "I think Wu Tian is poor and crazy. He said he was the boss in public. He

really disgraced Fengjing village. Do you think so?"

Unfortunately, he failed to mobilize the masses.

No one at the scene echoed his words.

As a matter of fact, we all hate Hu Qiang in our hearts. If we have nothing to do with it, it's more expensive and more divisive.

Seeing that no one paid any attention, Hu Qiang could not help asking Han Fengjing: "director Han, Wu Tian said he was the boss of the developer. Do you think he is very funny?"

He knew that director Han had a festival with Wu Tian's family.

In this way, he just wants to teach Wu Tian a lesson with the help of director Han. He dares to pretend to be forced.

"Not ridiculous!"

Han Fengguang stepped forward two steps, pointing to Wu Tian in a very serious tone and said, "because Wu Tian is really the big boss of the developer of our scenery village."

Boom!

As soon as this word came out, the scene exploded instantly.

The whole small field outside the demolition office was boiling.

This kind of thing just said from Wu Tian's mouth, we would think it was a joke, but from director Wu's mouth, this is absolutely not a joke.

As director Wu, he would never make such a joke in public.

Until this time, we believe that Wu Nai is the developer boss.

All the villagers stare at Wu Tian like a monster, but they didn't expect that the boy was really the boss of the developer in the village.

The child is young and still in college. How can he become a boss?

Shocked!

Surprise!

The villagers were shocked by the news. They all felt that it was incredible and even hard to accept.

I haven't seen him for half a year. How can Wu Tian become a big boss?

Even Yang Lin was stunned. Unexpectedly, Xiaotian's brother was the boss of the developer of the village in the city.

In her impression, Wu Tian is the big brother next door who played with her. He is a big boy of ordinary people.

I haven't seen you for several months. How did Xiaotian suddenly become a big boss?

For this result, Yang's father and mother were all surprised. They didn't expect that Xiaotian would be the big boss of the developer.

If it's not for seeing them with their own eyes, they can't believe that Xiaotian can become a big boss.

The most shocking scene was Hu Qiang, who was stunned for a long time before he regained his mind. He couldn't help asking Han Fengguang again: "director Han, do you think Wu Tian is the boss of the developer of Fengjing village?"

"Yes, Wu Tian is the boss of Tian'an company, responsible for the development of jadeite garden and scenic village." Han Feng confirmed the news in public again.

"He He He, he..." Hu Qiang couldn't say a word for a long time.

I never dreamed that Wu Tian became a big boss.

Thanks to his sarcastic mockery of Wu Tian just now, he only feels his face burning and tingling, as if he was severely slapped.

I just don't understand. How did this kid become a big boss?

The boy's family condition was similar to that of him, but he didn't expect to be on top of him all of a sudden.

At the thought of being the boss of a silly boy who was worse than him, he felt like a needle prick in his heart. He was very sour. Paralyzed, in a short period of half a year, this boy is very corrupt and is 100 times better than him.

He's not willing to let the boy play in public.

After a little meditation, he began to expose Wu Tian's shortcomings in public and denounced him in a loud voice: "Wu Tian, you really have no conscience. When you become a big boss, you come back to develop Fengjing village and even compensate the villagers for 4000 yuan. It's really a cruel thing."

The words seemed to wake up the villagers.

Everyone thought about the compensation, and they all started to yell.

"Be quiet, everyone."

Seeing the scene out of control, Han Feng hurriedly opened his mouth and said, "this time boss Wu is here to talk about compensation."

"Wu Tian is a wolf with a heart and a dog's heart. He's just a brute, so he's not as good as a beast..." Hu Qiang took this opportunity to abuse Wu Tian, so that the villagers also complained.

Before that, it was cheated by the developers, saying that it was only four thousand per square.

To tell the truth, all the villagers hate the developers.

Wu said that the developer first was surprised that the boss was surprised.

As long as the core interests of the villagers are touched, even if the developer is the king of heaven, they also want to attack.

"Quiet, all quiet..."

Han Fengjing yells at the villagers to be quiet.

But his roar had no effect, and the scene was still chaotic.

Finally, Wu Tian walked over and looked at the crowd with a smile. "If you want to solve the problem, can you listen to me first. If it's not right or you're not satisfied, I'll let you fight and scold."

After this, the scene gradually quieted down.

Everyone gathered here is to solve the problem. No one wants to make a big deal of it.

Even if you want to make trouble, you have to wait for Wu Tian to finish speaking. If you think it is unreasonable, it will not be too late.

"Then, how much do you pay for each square meter?" Hu Qiang yelled at the top of his voice.

He is ready to make a fuss as long as Wu Tian can't give a reasonable compensation price.

When the time comes, he will lead the villagers to make a big fuss about him, so that Wu Tianxia will not come to Taiwan. How can he become a developer boss in the future.

CHAPTER 89:

"Dear parents, fellow villagers and relatives, Hello everyone." Wu Tian looked around the crowd and said slowly, "I have lived on this land for 20 years like everyone else. I have a deep feeling for this place. To tell you the truth, I don't want to demolish it, and I don't want you to dismantle it..."

"But the environment is getting worse and dirtier, and no one can stand the bad smell."

"Now, we love and hate here, and our mood is very complicated..."

Wu Tian originally wanted to say something in his heart to express his tangled and complex feelings about Fengjing village.

But the words did not finish, was interrupted by Hu Qiang: "waste what words, directly say demolition compensation."

As soon as he said this, he was denounced by the villagers. All of them told Hu Qiang not to talk

much and let Wu Tian continue to speak.

"Thousands of words, I just want to say one last word, I hope we will always be neighbors, always maintain the most beautiful customs of Fengjing village, our folk customs are really priceless." Wu Tian said the last sentence passionately.

The villagers nodded in agreement, indicating that Wu Tian was right and said that he was in the heart of every villager.

"Finally, let's talk about demolition." Wu Tian stops here.

The atmosphere of the scene suddenly became tense, and the air was frozen. Everyone was waiting for the result.

Under the expectation of the public, Wu Tian slowly opened his mouth: "after my discussion with boss Liu, the company's final compensation is 6000 yuan per square meter."

"Good..."

As soon as the words came out, there were regular cheers and cheers.

We have never been so happy as now. It seems that we have won a battle. We are very excited.

The compensation of 6000 yuan per square meter is not particularly high, but when the price

was lowered to 4000 yuan, it suddenly rose to 6000 yuan, which made everyone feel excited.

Hearing this, Hu Qiang was suddenly dumbfounded. He had thought about how to attack Wu Tian. As a result, the boy didn't play according to the routine, and suddenly raised the demolition fund to 6000.

However, he thought that his house can also compensate 6000 per square meter, his whole person is also in an instant excited.

The excitement returned to excitement, but he did not show it.

After Wu Tian announced the result, Hu Qiang continued to find fault: "Wu Tian, there is a big problem with the reputation of your company. Why did you compensate the villagers for 4000 yuan per square meter before?"

"It's my fault."

Han Fengjing knows it's time for him to appear.

Waiting for Wu Tian to speak, he took the initiative to carry the pot: "I read the contract wrong before. Here, I publicly review and apologize to all the villagers."

With that, he bowed deeply and pretended.

Soon, all the villagers pointed their spearheads at Han Fengguang, and all kinds of abusive and denounced voices came and went.

Villagers are taking advantage of this to vent their discontent and willingness.

After all, during this period of time, we have been under too much pressure in our hearts. We need to vent our anger.

Seeing that the villagers had almost let out their anger, Wu Tiancai opened his mouth and said, "director Han's mistakes in his work must be punished. Punishing him for inviting all the villagers to dinner is like gathering in Fengjing village."

"Good." The villagers applauded and supported.

This will not only make director Han punished, but also let the villagers get together, and I'm afraid there will be no chance for demolition in the future.

"High standard residential areas will be built here in the future. I promise that every villager in Fengjing village will sell his house at the bottom price minus 500 square meters." Wu Tian announced loudly.

As soon as the words came out, the scene was boiling.

The sale at the reserve price is already a big discount. If you reduce it by 500 per square meter, it will be a free gift of more than 100000 yuan.

More than 100000 yuan is enough for ordinary residents to decorate.

The villagers praised Wu Tian one after another. They all said that Xiaotian did not forget his

roots when he was developed. He also provided benefits to the villagers and was a good child.

For a while, Wu Tian became a good man in all the population.

We all want to get a big red flower to wear for Wu Tian.

The villagers were happy, but they suffered from Liu Jun next to them.

Hearing the news, he felt only a throb of pain.

"Well, I'll ask the Secretary to print the contract, and you can get the compensation after you sign the contract." After Wu Tian finished saying this, he quickly asked Han Fengjing to arrange to sign the contract.

Later, Han Fengguang took his lawyer to print the contract and asked the villagers to queue up to sign the contract.

"Little day."

While everyone was busy signing the contract, Liu Jun pulled Wu Tian aside and whispered: "the compensation is up to 6000. If you keep the price down so low, we will really lose money."

"The project in Fengjing village will certainly be compensated, but we can do something in Jadeite garden." Wu Tian rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

"How?"

"No idea."

"You son of a bitch." Liu Jun grinned bitterly and shook his head, "sooner or later, I will be killed by you."

"I'm sorry, uncle Liu. I didn't discuss the reserve price and 500 per square meter in advance." "Forget it." Liu Jun waved his hand magnanimously and said: "this money, Liu Shu I can still afford to pay."

"Don't lose heart. Maybe we can make money from it."

"Maybe." Liu Jun didn't mention it again. He took a look at the time and suggested with a smile: "Yue Yao is having a party at home tonight. Do you want to go with me?"

"Thanks for uncle Liu's kindness. I have something to do." Wu Tian knows that uncle Liu is going to set him up with Liu Mengyao again, and he tries to find a reason to evade.

"Well, next time I have time to visit my house, I'll go first." Liu Jun patted Wu Tian on the shoulder and turned to leave.

After Liu Jun left, many of the villagers who had signed the contract crowded in and praised Wu Tian for his promising future.

After some praise, they all dispersed.

Yang Lin and Yang's father and mother gathered around and looked at Wu Tian as if they were

enjoying antiques.

"Brother Xiaotian, I didn't expect you to be such a good boss." Yang Lin looks at Wu Tian with adoration and surprise.

"Before playing the fund to make some money, with the boss Liu invested in this real estate project." Wu Tian grabs his head awkwardly, and says apologetically: "I just knew that the scenic village was developed by our company, otherwise there would not be so many setbacks in the demolition."

"Innocence is promising."

Yang's mother took Wu Tian's arm and said in a perverse way: "we always treat Xiaotian as a son. We are glad to see him as a big boss."

"Auntie, don't say that. I'm sorry."

"I mean it." Yang mother said this, suddenly put her head close to the past, whispered: "small day, can you give us some more compensation?"

"Mom, what are you talking about?"

Yang Lin was not happy at once and blamed her mother for not making such a request.

Even Yang's father couldn't help blaming.

"Auntie, the demolition money is unified, this can't be mentioned, but if you buy a house here

in the future, you can send the sky garden and decoration." Wu Tian said with a smile.

"Really?"

On hearing this, Yang's mother was excited, "I'm so naive. Thank you so much."

CHAPTER 90:

Wu Tian handles the demolition, accompanies Yang Lin and her parents after dinner, and then takes Qinglong back to Haitian garden.

After two days' delay in learning, Wu Tianyi went back to his study and read two family affairs classics. Then he learned about real estate and didn't sleep until very late.

When he got up the next day, Wu Tian was going to go to school, but he got a call from yuan Wangchun, saying that the new game was almost finished. He asked him to have a look.

Wu Tian rushed to Tianmu company without saying a word.

As soon as I entered the company, I found that yuan Wangchun and Zhou Cheng and others were staring at the black circles, looking much thinner than before.

"How did you do this?"

Seeing these two people turn into this kind of appearance, Wu Tian can't help but care.

"Boss Wu, we stay up late to develop new games these days, so we have dark circles." Zhou Cheng explained with a smile.

"Stay up late every day?"

"Yes."

"Good fellow." As soon as I heard that they worked so hard for the progress of the game, Wu Tian couldn't help but secretly moved.

Yuan Wangchun and Zhou Cheng, the two generals, worked hard for their work.

In particular, yuan Wangchun, who was fat before, has obviously lost a lot of weight.

"Xiao Zhou, Lao yuan."

Wu Tian went over and patted them on the shoulder and said, "you are my love general. Don't ruin your body for work. You have to support the game."

"It's no big deal staying up for a few nights." Yuan Wangchun grinned and said, "boss Wu, look at the new game first."

With these words, yuan Wangchun asked Zhou Cheng to open a new game.

"Well, I'll have a look first." Wu Tian stares at the screen with great expectation.

This is the first cooperation between Zhou Cheng and Yuan Wangchun. I don't know what the results are.

The game interface is very unique, there is a kind of native gold feeling.

After some experience, all kinds of UI of the game are perfect, and the animation effect is amazing, which completely exceeds the expectation.

"Good!"

After groping for a pair of new games, Wu Tian can't help praising: "the new game is good, that's the feeling I want. I want to pay for it."

"Is there anything that needs to be improved?"

"That's it. It's perfect." Wu Tian once again put his arms around Zhou Cheng and Yuan Wangchun. "What name are you going to name the new game?"

"How about the God of war?"

"Good, God of war." Wu Tian immediately decided to use the name of the game.

This is a fight upgrade mobile game for local tyrants, with luxurious interface and gorgeous animation. You can upgrade continuously by purchasing equipment.

The more expensive the equipment you buy, the faster the upgrade, and the higher the level, you can light up all kinds of exclusive icons, so as to win the favor of the goddess and obtain various goddess awards.

"Congratulations on the birth of our new game, the God of war." Wu Tian opened three drinks, pushed two of them to Zhou Cheng and Yuan Wangchun, and arranged: "next, Xiao Zhou, you let people start to test the game internally."

"Yes

"Lao yuan, you take the game to audit."

"Good!"

"Come on, and wish us all the best." Wu Tian raised his drink and touched them. Then he drank it.

After drinking the drinks, the three are busy preparing the game for the market.

Wu Tian is not idle, responsible for the promotion and promotion of the game.

was responsible for Li Mu's early publicity. The company has many resources in the official

account and the media. It is enough to push a game.

As for the promotion of the early stage, Wu Tian's first thought was Huang Lan, who made an appointment with her.

Two people did not go to Fuyuan restaurant this time, went to a restaurant near Huanglan community.

Huang Lan's dress is particularly bold, is that kind of low collar vest, a little bent down, everything can be seen.

Wu Tian didn't dare to look at it blindly. He bowed his head after ordering a few dishes, and his face was slightly embarrassed.

"Do you look good?" Huang Lan deliberately put the body together, charming with endless temptation.

"Sister LAN certainly looks good." Wu Tian didn't think about it. He opened his mouth and answered.

For men, that's the only standard answer.

"How beautiful?"

"It's beautiful everywhere."

"You have a sweet mouth." Hearing this answer, Huang Lan was in a better mood. "By the way,

Wu Tian, do you like me?"

"No one doesn't like a good woman like LAN."

"Do you want to go after me when you ask me out?" Huang Lan seems aggressive, but his tone is obviously ambiguous.

"This..." Wu Tian has a headache. He has never encountered such a direct problem before.

The answer is not good, I'm afraid you will offend LAN elder sister carelessly.

"Silly boy, it's not hard for you." Seeing Wu Tian's expression, Huang Lan chuckled and said, "go ahead, what can I do for you?"

"Sister LAN, I recently developed a new game..." "Ask me to help you promote the new game?"

"Yes." Wu Tian nodded and said, "the new game is developed for local tyrants. I hope sister LAN can help me attract a group of local tyrants to download."

"No problem."

"Thank you, sister LAN."

"There's nothing to be polite about with my sister."

"Well, I'll send you the address of the game later." Seeing that sister LAN agreed so readily, Wu

Tian was relieved.

After dinner, Huang Lan grabbed the bill and said with a smile, "I'll treat you this time, and you'll invite me next time."

"Good."

"Go, take me home." Huang Lan grabs the bag, gets up and walks to the place where she lives first.

She lives in Tiancheng, Washington, only a few hundred meters away.

When she arrived at the steps of the community, Huang Lan didn't step firmly in her high-heeled shoes. Her body was shaking and she was about to fall.

Fortunately, Wu Tianyan's hands are quick, and he quickly reaches out to hold Huang Lan's body.

With his embrace, Huang Lan's body trembled slightly like an electric shock, and her cheek blushed instantly.

Only blame Wu Tian's hand is not the place, hastily retracts both hands, repeatedly apologizes: "Lan elder sister, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to."

"Stinky boy, didn't you think you were pretty good?" Huang Lan was originally quite shy. Seeing Wu Tian so nervous, she couldn't help laughing.

"I was really careless."

"Why did I enjoy seeing you just now?"

"I..." Wu Tian grabs his head in tears and laughter.

LAN elder sister said so straightforward, let him do not know how to refute.

Who knows Huang Lan deliberately put her body close to her and said with a smile, "look at you just had a good time. Do you want to hold it again?"

"No Dare not

Wu Tianwei's body shrank and retreated several steps.

"Poof!"

Huang Lan was amused by this move and laughed for a long time before he could not help joking: "silly boy, I'm joking with you. You're serious."

"Sister LAN, you are really..." Wu Tian was at a loss when he met such a woman.

Among the women around him, there is no one like sister LAN, who has something to do and nothing to amuse him.

It's not malicious, but sometimes it's a little annoying.

"Forget it, sister, go back. Bye!" Huang Lan waves her hand and walks towards the residence. After a few steps, she suddenly laughs on her own.