

CHAPTER 101:

After watching the live broadcast for a while, Wu Tian quits the platform and is ready to put down his mobile phone, prompting new developments in wechat circle of friends.

Open the circle of friends and see the dynamic of Chen Yuanyuan's hair, complaining that her new book achievement is poor and her mood is very low.

Chen Yuanyuan is a net friend he added to the freshmen group. She talked a few words before, but she didn't expect that the girl was also writing a book.

I can't help but click on the link to open the book and find that the content of this book is biased towards the entity and belongs to the minority novel.

However, the language of this book is humorous and fluent, and the writing is rich and colorful, especially the narrative technique is very unique.

After reading for a while, I found the content of the novel very attractive, and soon immersed in it.

Especially those sadistic plots, so that he was deeply infected, some eyes are gradually wet.

After reading tens of thousands of words in a row, Wu Tiancai came to his senses. After confirming that it was a good book, he couldn't help but leave a message to Chen Yuanyuan in

his circle of friends: "your book is very good. Don't give up."

Less than two minutes after leaving a message, she received a reply from Chen Yuanyuan: "thank you for your encouragement, but the popularity of this book is too poor to continue."

"If you give up now, you will regret it later." Wu Tian replied in a hurry.

Now he is afraid that Chen Yuanyuan will give up and that such a good book will sink. That is a pity.

This time less than a minute to receive Chen Yuanyuan reply: "or thank you, but so low popularity, I really can't find a reason to continue."

Wu Tian: "I can make your book popular and make your book on the list of new books."

Chen Yuanyuan: "thank you for your comfort. I know it's impossible."

Wu Tian did not reply to the information, but once again click the book link to enter the home page of the novel website.

After a look at the list of the website, she recharged the book with 500000 yuan, and gave her a reward of 500000 yuan for her book, and she put the book on the list, ranking eighth on the list of new books.

The 500000 yuan was nothing to Wu Tianlai, but it was a lifesaver for Chen Yuanyuan.

These 50 panacea let Chen Yuanyuan's book enter the list, improve the exposure rate, let more readers see this good book.

Wu Tian didn't want good books buried, so he chose to help the author in this way.

It turns out that Wu Tian's vision is correct.

This is really a good book. After the book appeared on the list, it has increased the exposure rate and the popularity is also growing rapidly.

Just as he was staring at the book, he received a private letter from Chen Yuanyuan.

Open the message and see the following content: "a reader named Tiange gave a reward of 500000 yuan just now. Are you the Tiange?"

"Yes, it's me." Wu Tian didn't have to hide it. He recovered the information directly.

"Oh, my God!"

Chen Yuanyuan made several exclamation marks and then a series of excited tears.

Across the screen can feel how excited Chen Yuanyuan is at this time, her heart may be pounding wildly.

After a while, Chen Yuanyuan sent a message: "God, God, God, how can you give me a reward of 500000, which is too much?"

"Your book is priceless. 500000 is just recognition of your book, and at the same time it helps you to be on the list and increase the exposure of your book." Wu Tian returned such a message to the other party.

Half a million is nothing to him now.

He just wants to use this money to change the fate of the book. Since it is a good work, it should be seen by more people.

"Thank you. Thank you really. I've never received so many awards. I cried with excitement." After sending this message, Chen Yuanyuan sent out a series of emotional tears.

Let alone the unknown writer like her, even if a well-known author meets such a local tyrant, I'm afraid it will be very excited.

"These awards are to help you get on the list and let more people see it. At the same time, I hope you don't give up and write with your heart and present the best works to everyone." Wu Tian replied with a message.

"Well, thank you for your encouragement and recognition. I will live up to your expectations and write a good book." After sending this message, Chen Yuanyuan sent another one: "by the way, we are not familiar with each other. What are you trying to help me with?"

"Nothing, just don't want you and your work to sink." Wu Tian returned to the channel.

For half a million dollars, he never wanted anything in return.

If you really want to make a return, you won't use the money to reward novels, but to make other investments.

"You are a little different." Chen Yuanyuan replied to such a message with a few smiling faces behind her.

"Go to bed early. If you have any difficulty in writing a book, you can tell me. Maybe I can help you."

"Well, thank you again. I'm very lucky to meet you. Good night!"

"Good night!"

After Wu Tianfa finished these two words, he put away his mobile phone.

Then he got up and got into the study and began to study hard. I was drunk last night and delayed my study. I have to study more hours tonight to make up for what I learned last night.

I stayed up late at school.

The next weekend, Wu Tian didn't go to school.

After having some breakfast outside, I took a taxi to the Institute of physical education to

discuss the practice match with the martial arts club.

He has promised Gu Xiaoman that he will have a practice match with the martial arts club of the Institute of physical education. The main task today is to try to persuade the martial arts club of the Institute.

The Wushu Club of the Institute of physical education is the largest one in Luzhou, and it is much more powerful than Gongda.

All the facilities and equipment are very complete, and there are many members, which are several times stronger than the martial arts club of Gongda.

This is no wonder, after all, the sports institute is a specialty in this area, and the school will certainly vigorously support martial arts associations.

When I came to the Sports Institute, I found that the martial arts club was beckoning for new members, and there were quite a lot of people queuing up to answer the recruitment.

Wu TianChao walked inside the club hall, but was blocked by their members.

One of the long faced boys yelled: "you are such a weak and stupid boy who dares to cross the line. If you want to join the club, you should queue up first and pass the examination before you are qualified to be a member."

Obviously, he regarded Wu Tian as a new member who wanted to join the club.

"I'm looking for your president." Wu Tian explained with a smile.

"Hum!"

The man with long face snorted coldly and said impatiently, "do you think our president can see anyone?"

"I have a business discussion with your president."

"Pooh!" The man with a long face spat on the ground and sarcastically said, "you're a silly boy. What can you do?"

"To be frank, how can I see your president?" Wu Tian was also a little impatient. He didn't expect that only a member of the club would carry it like this.

It seems that people in the martial arts club of the Institute of physical education are spoiled.

It's obvious that the dog supports others and thinks he's great. He even talks in such a corrupt way that he doesn't pay attention to anyone.

"Want to see our president, right? Well, you go and lift the 100 kilogram barbell, and I'll let you see it." Long face man deliberately tricky.

In his opinion, such a weak, stupid boy, even if he had to fight his life, he could not lift the barbell.

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Those students who signed up in line were funny and all gathered around to join in the fun, as if

to see Wu Tian make a fool of himself.

Wu Tian chuckled and went to the barbell to do a few warm-up exercises, holding the barbell tightly in both hands.

As soon as his smile disappeared, his arms suddenly forced and slowly lifted the barbell from the ground.

During this period of time, the basic skills have not been practiced in vain. The footwall is steady and solid, and the arms are tough and powerful. When the barbell is grasped like this, the muscles on the arm are stretched straight.

Seeing the scene in front of them, the smile on the faces of those students who had originally made fun of gradually disappeared.

They all stare at Wu Tian with incredible eyes.

Even the long faced man's expression has become exaggerated. His eyes are bigger than the light bulb.

Everyone was very surprised, did not expect that this seemingly weak silly boy in front of him still had the strength to catch the barbell so easily.

Everyone is waiting to see Wu Tian's next performance. They are not sure whether the boy in

front of him can lift the barbell.

After all, the barbell is more than 100 Jin. It is extremely difficult for ordinary people to lift it.

Under the gaze of the public, Wu Tian suddenly forced his arms and lifted the barbell against a strong force.

Qinglong helped him to do this kind of professional training before. For him, it is not a problem to lift this kind of thing.

Seeing Wu Tian lift the barbell high, the scene spread neat exclamation, were shocked by this move.

I didn't expect that the boy in front of him was weak and weak, but he still had a strong hand.

The onlookers could not help but praise secretly. They were all shocked by Wu Tian's hand and clapped their hands in succession.

The long faced man was also surprised by the big eyes.

He was also very surprised. He didn't expect that the weak little boy in front of him was stronger than him.

At this time, Wu Tian's eyes were much more cautious, and there was no more disdain and disdain before, but more admiration.

"Bang!"

Wu Tian threw the barbell on the ground and asked the man with a long face, "I have raised the barbell. Are you qualified to see your president now?"

"Yes, of course." The man with a long face nodded and made a gesture of invitation, "go, I'll take you to see our president."

With these words, he took the lead in walking towards the community hall.

Wu Tian followed him in.

They went through the community hall and came to the training room behind.

This kind of practice room is more professional. It has all kinds of equipment, which can help members to carry out professional training.

The man with a long face walked into the training room, pointed to one of the dark men in the martial arts suit and said with a smile: "this is our head Ming Antai."

"Hello, President Ming." Wu Tian is very polite to extend his right hand, and at the same time carefully look at the man named Ming Antai.

The man has a huge body and a strong physique. He is a professional trained expert at home.

But the man's skin was dark. Besides his teeth, he was black everywhere. At first glance, he looked like an African.

"Who are you?" Ming Antai looked at Wu Tian and asked in a cold voice.

"I'm Wu Tian, President of the martial arts club of the University of technology." Wu Tian retracted his arm in embarrassment.

The other side's defiant attitude made him feel a little uncomfortable.

"President?" Ming Antai's eyes at Wu Tian are obviously more bright.

After examining Wu Tian for a long time from top to bottom, he couldn't help laughing and said, "is there no one in your university of technology? How can I find you such a wimp to be president

At this time, the man with a long face beside him hastily said, "the president of Ming Dynasty, this boy is very strong, and he easily lifted up a hundred kilogram barbell."

"Is it?"

Ming Antai looked dignified a few minutes, did not expect that such a weak silly boy in front of him could still lift a hundred kilograms barbell.

It seems that the boy has a little skill. He is not a complete loser.

He hit Wu Tian a few times again and asked haughtily, "boy, you President of martial arts club of Gongda, why do you come to our sports institute if you don't stay well in your university?"

Ming Antai's tone is arrogant and arrogant, and always has a sense of superiority.

"We want to have a practice match with your Sports Institute." Wu Tian was too lazy to talk nonsense and explained his intention to the point.

"You're a real joker." With a cold smile, Ming Tai'an said mercilessly: "it's not suitable for you to carry shoes to us. What qualifications do you have to play a practice match with us

"Your Sports Institute is very strong, but our university of technology is not weak."

"In our eyes, you are the rookie." Ming Antai said this, impatiently waved his hand: "go quickly, don't waste time here, our sports institute will never fight with you this kind of rubbish practice competition."

"President Ming."

Wu tiangancui took out a bank card from his pocket and said, "there are 300000 here. If you are willing to play practice games with us, these money will be yours."

After listening to this, the long faced boy's eyes brightened, and seemed to have a great interest in 300000. However, Ming Tai'an didn't like it, and he responded firmly: "you underestimate our martial arts club. We don't need money at all."

"Just because you don't need money, doesn't mean you don't need money." On the corner of

Wu Tian's mouth Yang, a trace of evil spirit smile: "I can dig all your main force, let you become empty shell."

"Try it." Ming Taian slightly raised his head, a confident look.

The members of the martial arts club of the Institute of physical education are all trained by him and are loyal to him. They will never betray him for a few bad money.

What's more, he usually treats the members well, and even takes them out to pick up girls.

This kind of welfare can't be given by general organizations, not to mention the small associations like the University of technology. No one is willing to go.

"Well, I'll try." Wu Tian turned to face the long faced man and asked with a smile, "here's 50000. Would you like to go to our martial arts club?"

"Yes, of course." I heard that the man with long face nodded excitedly.

It was Ming Tai'an beside him. Hearing this, his face suddenly became worse than that of pig liver.

At this time, his dark face was full of anger. He didn't expect that big long face betrayed him so quickly. Now he would like to go up and strangle the boy.

However, he believes that this is only an individual phenomenon, and other members will certainly not betray him.

"I'd like to ask your experienced members who have been here for more than one year. Who wants to go to our martial arts club for 50000 yuan?" Wu Tian said with a smile to the long faced man.

"Well, I'll ask." The long faced man seemed to be bought by Wu Tian, and ran out after answering.

Ming Antai said with a confident grin: "you'd better save it. Those members of my club are loyal to me and will never betray your promise for your money."

"President Ming, don't say that too early." The corners of Wu Tian's mouth rose, with a smile on his face all the time.

"Well, let's see." Ming Tai'an holds his chest in both hands, and always looks confident.

Over the years, he has spent a lot of effort on the members of the club. Those old members will never betray him.

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Wu Tian didn't speak. He stood still and waited.

Within a moment, the long faced man came back in a hurry and reported to Wu Tianhui: "there are more than 50 powerful old members here. As long as president Wu is willing to give money, they are willing to go to your martial arts club."

The long faced man seems to regard Wu Tian as the new master. He speaks humbly and bends his knees, and his tone is obviously flattering.

"What?"

Hearing this, Ming Tai'an's face suddenly collapsed.

His eyes widened in disbelief and he asked, "you say again, do they really want to go to the martial arts club of the University of technology?"

"Yes The long faced man nodded positively, "as long as you give them money, they will go to the University of technology now."

"This..."

Ming Tai'an's mouth was full of anger.

He spent so much money, time and effort to cultivate a number of strong old members.

I thought these members would follow him to the death, but I didn't expect to betray him for tens of thousands of yuan.

At this moment, he was so angry that he wanted to kill people.

"President Ming, how about it? I just need to pay 50000 yuan to empty your martial arts club and turn you from the strongest martial arts club in Luzhou to the weakest one." Wu Tian said with a proud smile.

"You..."

Ming Tai'an couldn't say a word for a long time.

He worked hard for the club and paid so much that he didn't expect to lose to money in the end.

After holding on for a long time, he retorted in defiance: "I have more than 50 old members here. Each of them will give them 50000, and they will need more than 2 million. Do you have so much money?"

"Don't worry, I'm not short of money. It's like playing with me." Wu Tian finished saying this and directly touched out his mobile phone to call the telephone bank.

A voice prompt soon came from the phone: "your balance is 150 million..."

Hearing the balance reminder in the mobile phone, Ming Tai'an is stunned. Unexpectedly, the boy is still a super rich man and has a lot of money than him.

I can't see, such a young fool, how can the card have so much money?

The long faced man is even more excited and excited. For such a poor man, knowing that the other party's card has more than one billion yuan, his heart can't help beating wildly.

Paralyzed, the president named Wu Tian is so rich that he is a super rich man.

"Cary is just a small part." Wu Tian didn't show off his wealth deliberately. He just wanted to let the other party know that he really had money, and that was the interest of two million yuan, that is, half a year's interest.

"You do have a lot of money, I admit." Ming Tai'an is unwilling to bite his teeth. When he meets this super rich man, what else can he say.

"With my strength, there is no difficulty in hollowing out your Wushu Club." Wu Tian chuckled and turned to the long faced man and said, "you can help me with this matter. I want to empty the martial arts club of the Sports Institute. Remember, I don't need money."

"Yes, I'll do it." The long faced man nodded his head, and his excited heart began to thump wildly.

He has now regarded himself as a subordinate of Wu Tian.

At the thought of such a corrupt master, the mood is extremely excited.

"Wait!"

Seeing that Wu Tian wants to play really, Ming Tai'an hastily opens his mouth to stop: "president Wu, it's no fun for you to play like this."

He devoted too much time and effort to the establishment of the martial arts club, but he didn't want it to collapse like this.

At present, he can only show weakness, even changed his calling.

"President Ming, I've been courteous to you since I came here, negotiating about the practice match. What's your attitude towards me?" Wu Tian asked.

To tell the truth, he was annoyed by Ming Tai'an's superior and arrogant attitude.

If it was easy to talk and discuss at the beginning, he could not fight to bring down the martial arts club of the Sports Institute.

After all, he had no grudges with the martial arts club of the Institute of physical education and Ming Tai'an.

"I'm sorry, I apologize for the attitude I've had to you before." Ming Taian was forced to apologize.

He never looked at any martial arts club before, but this time, he was soft to the president of the weakest martial arts club in Luzhou.

Fortunately, the members are not here, or we will have to laugh.

However, President Wu was really cruel enough to hold his soft hand and make him unable to fight back.

"That would have been right."

Wu Tian smiles with satisfaction and returns to the theme: "now, let's continue to discuss the practice match."

"OK, I promise to have a practice match with your martial arts club." Ming Antai now has no way out, so she has to be brave enough to promise.

If not, Wu Tian hollowed out the martial arts club in a simple and crude way. Who can accept it?

"The president of the Ming Dynasty was really reasonable." The corners of Wu Tian's mouth rose, and his smile was especially bright.

From the beginning, I didn't want to bring down the martial arts club. He just dug a hole for the president of Ming Dynasty and made him fall into a trap. Finally, he broke down the inner defense line of the president step by step, making him lose without fighting.

"I promise to have a practice match with your martial arts club, but you must also promise me one condition."

"What conditions?"

"At any time, you can't dig members of our Wushu Club."

"Well, I don't mind." Wu Tian resolutely agreed.

If he really wants to dig people, the members of the Sports Institute naturally look down on him. If he wants to dig, he will spend a lot of money to dig the top experts.

But there's no need for that.

"But I said that in front of me, the strength of our martial arts club is very strong as a whole, and we will certainly abuse you in practice matches. Don't say that we bully the weak with the strong." Ming Tai'an kindly reminded.

"As long as you have the ability, you can abuse it. We are not afraid of losing."

"That's good." Ming Tai'an's eyes twinkled with a trace of cruelty.

To tell you the truth, he would like to lead his members to the martial arts club of Gongda to relieve his anger.

With the strength of their martial arts club, it's as easy as stepping on ants to abuse the sports students of the University of technology.

"That's settled. We'll have a practice match this Sunday." Wu Tian said this and turned to walk outside the training room, leaving Ming Antai sulking alone.

Just out of the martial arts school, the long faced boy chased out, "president Wu, can you take me to join your martial arts club?"

After knowing that Wu Tian is a super rich man, he would like to climb this big tree, and he will surely get a lot of benefits.

"No way!" Wu Tian resolutely refused.

"Why not?"

"Because I have promised president Ming not to poach anyone from here, including you." Wu Tian said these words, turned and strode away.

Naturally, he doesn't look up to the boy with long face. This boy tends to be inflamed, and staying around is just a hidden danger.

Just out of the martial arts club, Huang Lan called: "bad boy, where are you?"

"Er..."

Hearing this address, Wu Tian is slightly stunned. How can he become a bad boy?

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Suddenly think of the last time when Huang Lan went up the stairs, he accidentally fell down, then reached out to hold Huang Lan's body and grasped the wrong place.

That was a bad catch.

After the micro Leng, Wu Tian rushed back to the mobile phone: "sister LAN, I'm in the sports yard now. What can I do for you?"

"Can't I come to you if you're ok?" Huang Lan asked back, with a bit of soft and unrestrained tone.

"Of course not."

"Come out to eat with my sister."

"Good." Wu Tianzheng wants to find a chance to thank sister LAN.

Ares game can be a success, thanks to LAN sister spare no effort to promote, please eat also should be.

After thinking about it for a while, she asked, "what do you want to eat, sister LAN?"

"Eat hot pot."

"Why does sister LAN suddenly think of eating hot pot?"

"I haven't eaten for a long time. I'm greedy."

"OK, I'll invite sister LAN to have hot pot. Where is sister LAN? I'll go to pick you up now." Wu Tian showed the gentlemanly demeanor that a man should have.

"Hot pot shop."

"Are you already in the hotpot shop?"

"Yes, I wanted to eat hot pot very much. Then I went to Shuzhou hot pot city and found that one was really boring. I wanted to find a friend to eat with me." At the other end of the phone, Huang Lan stopped for a moment and then said, "but I only have you around. I can only call you."

"Well, I'll be right here." Wu Tian hung up the phone and rushed to Shuzhou hot pot city.

To tell the truth, he couldn't help sympathizing with sister LAN.

Despite the beautiful scenery on the surface of sister LAN, she is actually very depressed in her heart. Sometimes she is tired and sleepy, and she has no friends to chat with.

When he arrived at Shuzhou hot pot city, he found Huang Lan sitting alone in a small room, dazed at the hot pot seasoning.

"How did you come?" When Huang Lan saw Wu Tian Tian, she turned her eyes with a smile.

Usually, she is a face of resisting people from thousands of miles, only in front of Wu Tian will smile so happy.

"Sorry, there's a traffic jam." Wu Tian explained and sat down on the opposite side of the table.

"Why are you so far away? Sit down." Huang Lan points to the position beside him and forcibly pulls Wu Tian over.

Who would have thought that such a beautiful star, who doesn't even talk to people much on weekdays, is actually making a move on Wu Tian.

Wu Tian is dragged by Huang Lan.

He felt a little nervous when he smelled the fragrance at close range. He was stiff and didn't dare to move.

I don't know why, in front of sister LAN, he just can't let it go. Maybe it's related to her character.

"Poof!"

WU LAN can't help laughing when he sees Huang Tian.

After laughing for a long time, she couldn't help joking: "sister is not a tigress. Why are you so afraid?"

"I just feel a little hot." Wu Tian was embarrassed and swallowed.

Being molested by an imperial sister, he is really helpless.

"Take off your clothes when it's hot!" Huang Lan pokes at Wu Tian's clothes, and her smile is soft and charming.

She likes to tease this kind of innocent boy, and she is very happy to see the boy so timid.

"That..."

Wu Tian grabs his head awkwardly and turns aside the topic: "sister LAN, what do you want to eat? I'll give you some."

"I want to eat you." Huang Lan put on a enchanting posture, eyes straight at Wu Tian's eyes.

It's very enchanting, like a goblin that eats people and doesn't vomit bones.

"Cough..." Wu Tian coughed a few times. When he met such a woman, he was really at a loss.

Sexy, seductive, cold and expensive

It's a combination of demons and goddesses.

"Forget it. It's not funny." Huang Lan pursed a smile, waved to the waiter and said, "bring your special features here."

"Good!" When the waiter answered, he quickly arranged for someone to serve.

Within a moment, the table was full of seafood and side dishes.

Wu Tian first put the meat into the pot, cooked for a while to Huang Lan clip up, "Lan elder sister, eat quickly."

"Don't look at it foolishly. You can eat it." When Huang Lan finished this, she began to eat.

Because they are public figures, they will take care of their meals.

But in front of Wu Tian, you don't have to worry about so much. You can eat meat and drink a lot. You don't worry about being laughed at by this boy.

"Sister LAN, the God of war's game can be successful, thanks to your help, I respect you." Wu Tian poured two glasses of beer and pushed one of them to Huang Lan.

"You owe me another favor." Huang Lan touched Wu Tian's glass and took a big gulp of beer.

"To tell you the truth, these two games are thanks to LAN sister to help promote."

"How about your new game of Ares?" "This is a game developed for local tyrants, with strong gold absorption ability." When it comes to the new game, Wu Tian can't help being complacent.

This game alone made a lot of money, more than the total profit of all previous projects.

"Come on, congratulations. I hope you will become a game tycoon soon." Huang Lan raised her glass and said with a smile.

Thank you Wu Tianju cup and Huang Lan touch, and then drink the beer in the glass.

As soon as I finished drinking the beer, I heard a terrible noise coming from the hall.

It's a little loud, like a dispute between guests.

Wu Tianzheng is about to go and close the door of the private room. Suddenly, he catches a glimpse of several familiar figures outside.

It's the rich uncle family.

It's also them who have disputes with the guests.

Uncle Fu and GUI must be here to celebrate Haohao's birthday. As a result, he had a dispute with the guests at the next table.

"Lan elder sister, you sit back first, I met acquaintances to go out to have a look." Wu Tian said this, and quickly walked toward the rich uncle.

Seeing the rich uncle's family in trouble, he could not stand by.

"Uncle Fu Gui, what's going on?"

"Oh, my God, you're here, too." Liu Fugui first laughed, then his face sank. He explained, "Haohao, on his birthday today, I brought him here to eat hot pot. As soon as I sat down, he was hit by the chair at the next table. They clamored for me to apologize."

"They bumped into people and asked you to apologize?"

"Well, forget it. It's better to have less than one more thing when you're out. I'll just apologize to them." Liu Fugui smile, very do not care to say.

With this, he turned to apologize to the two bastards.

"No

Wu Tianyi grabbed the rich uncle's arm and stopped him: "you didn't do anything wrong. Why do you apologize to them?"

"Forget it. Just apologize. It's nothing." Liu Fugui didn't want to apologize, but he didn't want to provoke the two gangsters.

"Uncle rich, never apologize to them." Wu Tianyi grabbed Liu Fugui's arm and said in a serious tone: "if you apologize to them now, it will leave a shadow in Haohao's heart and make him feel inferior. Even for the sake of children, you can't apologize."

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At this time, the two gangsters got impatient, pointed to Liu Fugui's nose and urged: "old guy, are you in a hurry? Please apologize to us."

The two gangsters drank a little wine and obviously bullied others.

They see that the rich and noble uncles are honest people, so they are so unscrupulous and deliberately causing trouble.

"Uncle Fu is right. Why should I apologize to you?" Wu Tian did not show weakness.

He can't just watch the rich uncle's family get bullied.

Uncle Fu Gui is the driver he hired. If he is bullied by gangsters, he will not lose face.

"What can I do for you, little boy? Get out of here." The two gangsters waved their hands impatiently, warning Wu Tian not to meddle.

Wu Tian raised his eyebrows and said, "I'll take care of it today."

He has seen people who are more cruel than this, let alone just two punks.

"You want to smoke, don't you?" The two thugs raised their sleeves and slowly paced towards Wu Tian.

Seeing that the situation was not good, Liu Fugui rushed to Wu Tian to persuade him: "Xiao Tian, forget about it. I'll apologize to them."

He didn't want Wu Tian to get into trouble with gangsters for his family.

The main reason is that he doesn't want to cause trouble to boss Wu.

"Uncle Fu Gui, I'm in charge of this today. I'll never let you apologize to two assholes." Wu Tian spoke in a firm tone.

He doesn't care about other things. He has to take care of this one.

The other party has been so unscrupulous, if no matter, the two gangsters will definitely ride on the rich uncle's head to shit.

"I'm sorry to have made a mess for you again." Liu Fugui was full of apologies.

The main reason is that Wu Tian helped their family so much that he didn't know how to repay them.

"Uncle Fu Gui, don't say such words. You should stand by the side and let me deal with this matter." Wu Tian stood behind the rich uncle and looked up at the two thugs. "I think you should apologize to Uncle Fu."

"Silly boy, you don't need to talk here. Go away." The two gangsters growled impatiently.

"Just ask me, are you reasonable?"

"We never make sense. We only talk about fists. Whoever has a hard fist will be right."

"Sure?"

"Certainly." The gangster rolled his sleeves and yelled: "if you have the ability, you can fight with us. If you win, you will be justified."

"That's what you said." Wu Tian couldn't bear it any longer. He threw his fist at one of the thugs.

The speed of the blow was very fast and its strength was not small. It directly hit the Hun's chest and screamed repeatedly.

Then, Wu Tian swung the bottle and smashed it to another thug. His hand was crisp and clean, without any hesitation.

There was another scream. The thugs had no strength to fight back. They fell to the ground like mud.

In this way, Wu Tian turned over the two gangsters without any effort.

The scene was boiling and the guests couldn't help but wonder.

I didn't expect that the seemingly weak silly boy was so fierce and swift that he only used two moves to turn over two gangsters.

At this time, the eyes of Wu Tian were obviously surprised.

"Pa!"

Wu Tian raised his leg and stepped on the stomach of one of the thugs. "Don't you like to talk with your fists? How do you feel?"

"You Who the hell are you? "

The voices of the two gangsters were trembling.

At this time, there was no arrogance and arrogance just now. It was almost as frightening as Guisun.

They didn't expect that the boy looked weak in front of them. They didn't expect that the means were so tough.

Just two moves make them useless.

Just now those two moves were extremely fast and fierce. They had been hit before they could dodge.

"It doesn't matter who I am, it's you who matter." Wu Tian narrowed his eyes slightly and asked in a cold voice, "shouldn't you apologize now?"

"OK, we apologize." The two gangsters had to admit it.

When they meet such a tough opponent, they can only consider themselves unlucky.

The two gangsters got up from the ground, bowed to Liu Fugui and said, "sorry, we were wrong this time."

Liu Fugui's body shrank, tightly protecting his wife and children, and didn't say much.

"Go away!"

Wu Tian raised his legs and kicked on the bum's buttocks and growled impatiently, "don't let me see you again."

"Yes, yes, yes."

The two gangsters fled the place in terror.

After the gang left, the restaurant gradually returned to calm.

Wu Tian went to squat on the ground and kneaded Haohao's round face. "Haohao, did you scare me just now?"

"No, Hao Hao is not afraid at all." Liu Xiaohao raised his head and pretended to be strong with a smile.

"Hao Hao is so good." Wu Tian loved the child very much. He took out two cards from his pocket and handed them to him, "these are VIP cards from toy city and amusement park. You can play for free and buy things. Would you like to give them as a birthday gift?" This is what he did on the way to Haohao. He wanted to give Haohao as a birthday present.

"Thank you, brother Xiaotian." Liu Xiaohao looked up at his father and took two cards.

"Hao Hao is so good." Wu Tianchong touched Hao Hao's head and said to Uncle Fu Gui: "go to the private room, let's celebrate Haohao's birthday together."

"Thank you for your kindness. Let's take Haohao to another place." Liu Fugui suggested with a smile.

He was mainly afraid that Wu Tian would be influenced to talk about business.

And he didn't want boss Wu to spend so much money for Haohao.

"All right." Wu Tian didn't force him to join the rich uncle and Huang Lan, but they were embarrassed.

"Boss Wu, thank you for helping us out." Liu Fugui's wife bowed to Wu Tian and said with a smile, "let's go first."

Before leaving, he did not forget to tell Haohao: "thank you, brother Xiaotian, and say goodbye

to my brother."

"Thank you, brother. Goodbye." Hao Hao's mouth seemed to be smeared with honey and waved his hands repeatedly.

"Goodbye!"

Wu Tian waved.

Seeing the rich and noble uncle's family go far away, he took out some bills and handed them to the hotpot shop owner, "this is the compensation for your store. Do you see enough?"

"That's enough. Thank you, boss." The hotpot shop owner took the money and even said thank you, happy mouth can not close.

"Next time you encounter this kind of thing, deal with it well and don't affect the guest's mood." Wu Tian said this and turned back to the private room.

In the private room.

Huang Lan looks at Wu Tian like an antique without blinking.

Wu Tian was very uncomfortable with his eyes, touched his face and said, "is there something dirty on my face?"

"Nothing."

"What are you looking at?"

"Handsome!"

Huang Lan propped up his chin with his hand, and said seriously: "you just fought that posture is too handsome."

"Is it?"

"I can't see that you are so majestic in fighting, even I'm scared." In Huang Lan's eyes, she was obsessed.

CHAPTER 106:

This is the first time Huang Lan has seen Wu Tian's ability.

In the past, I only thought that this boy was weak and weak. He must not have much ability.

What she saw with her own eyes just now made her look at Wu Tian with a new look.

I didn't expect such a weak stinky boy to fight fiercely and fiercely. He only used two moves to put down two gangsters.

"I've been practicing martial arts recently, and I've only practiced a little bit." Wu Tian was not complacent because he had knocked down two gangsters.

It's not that he is too strong, but that the gangsters are too weak.

If we can catch up with Qinglong one day, it will be called malpractice.

However, with his current strength, it is not easy to catch up with Qinglong, and he still needs continuous hard training.

"Fur is so powerful. If you can practice it, it will be invincible in the world." Huang Lan's tone is slightly exaggerated exclaimed.

"It's not so easy."

"Anyway, you are really good in my eyes. Come on, I wish you a good result as soon as possible." Huang Lan raised her glass and said with a smile.

Thank you

After thanking him, Wu Tian raised his glass and touched the glass in Huang Lan's hand, and then poured most of the beer into his mouth.

The two continued to chat, chatting and laughing. The topics were all about live broadcast and games. Huang Lan often made fun of Wu Tian.

Unconsciously, Huang Lan talks more and more unscrupulously in front of Wu Tian, and occasionally talks about some topics about men's and women's privacy.

Only in front of Wu Tian, Huang Lan will be open-minded.

After dinner, they went home.

When Wu Tian Gang got home, he received a call from Dai Jun, manager of Fuyuan restaurant.

Under normal circumstances, if there is nothing wrong with the restaurant, manager Dai will not take the initiative to call.

Connect to the mobile phone and ask: "manager Dai, is there something wrong with the restaurant?"

"The restaurant is nothing but Chef Shen, she..." On the phone, Dai Jun's voice stopped.

"What's wrong with Shen Xue?"

"Chef Shen has been tangled up with a rich second generation recently."

"What?" Hearing this, Wu Tian's heart thumped a few times.

According to his understanding of Shen Xue, this girl is not so casual. How can she entangle with the second generation of rich people?

Dai Jun seems to find that he said something wrong, and hastily changed his words: "it is a rich second generation who has been pestering chef Shen recently, so that chef Shen can never tire of it."

"That's about it." After hearing this, Wu Tian was relieved.

According to Shen Xue's personality, she will never entangle with the rich second generation, because she hates those second generation ancestors.

"Chef Shen has always wanted to get rid of the rich second generation, but the rich second generation is so thick skinned that I can't see it anymore. So I called you and hoped that boss Wu would find a way to drive the cheeky second generation away."

"What's the name of the rich second generation?"

"Zhao Jun."

"If this guy named Zhao Jun dares to come to the restaurant again, you can call me."

"Boss Wu, Zhao Jun is in our restaurant now."

"Wait, I'll be right here." Wu Tian hung up the phone and rushed to Fuyuan restaurant.

As soon as I got out of the car, I saw Dai Jun's ass bumping up and said with a smile, "boss Wu, you've finally come."

"Where is Zhao Jun?" Wu Tian was too lazy to talk nonsense, and asked directly.

I came here in such a hurry to solve the guy named Zhao Jun.

"That's Zhao Jun." Dai Jun pointed to the boy by the window and said, "he has ordered more than ten dishes of Shen Xue from noon to now. Every time, he will find all kinds of reasons to call out chef Shen. Chef Shen has been bored for a long time."

"Shit!"

Wu Tianan scolded and looked up at Dai Jun's finger.

I saw a young man sitting by the window. He looked like a dog. I didn't expect to be such a rogue.

In order to entangle Shen Xue and order food continuously, this is to make Shen Xue tired to death.

Staring at the rich second generation named Zhao Jun, Wu Tian turned his head and scolded Dai Jun: "how can't the security guard drive this boy away?"

"Our restaurant is open to customers. Zhao Jun is here to spend money. We have no reason to

drive him away." Dai Jun shrugged and looked helpless.

I'm afraid that I can't catch up with such a rich rascal. I'm afraid I can't catch up with him. It's really gnashing my teeth.

"Is it?" Wu Tian rubbed his chin with his hand, thinking about how to deal with this kind of rogue rich second generation.

At this time, Shen Xue was called out by the rich second generation. It seemed that he was discussing the dishes, but in fact he was looking for various reasons to chat up with Shen Xuetao.

As a chef, Shen Xue can only endure the rich second generation for the sake of restaurant business, but she is not bored.

It can be seen that Shen Xue dislikes Zhao Jun in particular, but she can only bear it in silence for the sake of the reputation of the restaurant.

"I'll meet the boy." Wu Tianshi couldn't see any more, and walked quickly to the restaurant.

Shen Xue is entangled by the second generation of the rich, and the whole person is about to collapse. Just when she was upset, she saw Wu Tian coming.

Immediately happy, he walked quickly to hide behind Wu Tian, pointing to Zhao Jun and accusing him, "this guest is really disgusting."

"Xiaoxue, what's going on?" Wu Tian already knows the truth, but still wants to hear Shen Xue tell it.

"That Zhao Jun, he has been ordering my dishes, looking for various reasons to pester me, I all..." Shen Xue bit his lips and felt the impulse to scratch people.

She has a good temper. I'm afraid she would have been angry if she had been other women.

"Don't worry. I'll deal with him."

Wu Tian dropped a comforting smile and went over to Zhao Jun and said, "you are not welcome here. The door is over there. Please!"

"Where's that silly boy?" Zhao Jun sneered and didn't take Wu Tian as a young boy.

"I'm Wu Tian, the owner of this restaurant."

"Are you the boss?" The expression on Zhao Jun's face is slightly unexpected.

He may have never thought that this tasteless poor boy is the boss of Fuyuan restaurant.

"Yes." Wu Tian nodded and said in a cold voice, "I hope you can give me a face and stop pestering my chef."

"Since you are the boss here, you should understand that the guest is God." Zhao Jun shook his suit and raised his head and said, "I am a guest. I come here to spend money. Why should you drive me away?"

"I think you're looking for trouble on purpose."

"It's not that I don't give money." After Zhao Jun finished this, he ordered Shen Xue: "go and give me one of your best dishes."

"....."

Shen Xue did not speak, but looked at Wu Tian with that kind of consulting eyes.

After Wu tianlue pondered slightly, he put his head close to Shen Xueer and whispered a few words.

Shen Xue's eyes brightened slightly and asked Zhao Jun, "Mr. Zhao, are you sure you want to eat the best food in our restaurant?"

"Yes, the best food in your restaurant."

"Well, you wait. I'll make it for you now." Shen Xue smiles mysteriously and walks quickly to the kitchen.

Less than two minutes later, she came out with the plate.

CHAPTER 107:

There is a very ordinary cake in the plate. It looks very ordinary, and it is no different from what we usually eat.

Shen Xue pushed the plate to Zhao Jun and said with a smile, "this is the best dish in our

restaurant."

"A piece of cake is no good dish." Zhao Jun took a look at the cake, but did not care so much.

In any case, he didn't really want to eat, and ordering food was just to talk to Shen Xue.

"Zhao company, you ordered more than a dozen dishes. Should you buy the order first?" Shen Xue urged with a smile.

"Don't worry. You don't need less money."

"That's not necessarily true. Many people come to our shop for free food."

"You're kidding. Ben Shao can't eat for nothing." Zhao Jun grabbed his bulging wallet and threw it on the table. He asked, "come on, how much are these dishes? I'll settle for you now."

"Give Mr. Zhao a 20% discount..."

"You don't have to discount. You can't lose a cent."

"Well, Mr. Zhao spent two million yuan."

"Cough..." Zhao junmeng coughed a few times, almost not choked to death by his own saliva.

It took him a long time to calm down, stare at beads and ask again, "how much do you say?"

"Two million."

"Two million for these dishes I eat?" Zhao Jun knows that the food in Fuyuan restaurant is not cheap.

But even if again expensive, also cannot expensive so absurdly.

From noon to now, he ordered more than a dozen dishes intermittently. On average, each dish exceeded 200000.

"Yes, no more, no less, just two million." The tone of Shen Xue's reply was very serious, and there was no half smile on her face.

"Bring me the menu and I'll see it."

"Here you are." Shen Xue handed over the menu.

Zhao Jun compared the menu and slapped the menu on the table, "these dishes are only 10000 yuan. How can you charge me 200000 yuan?"

"There's another dish that's more expensive, it's not on the menu."

"Which dish?"

"This is the way to attract wealth." Shen Xue pointed to the cake on the table and said, "this is the best dish in our shop, worth 1.99 million."

"What? 1.99 million? "

"Yes."

"It's just a piece of cake. Why do you need more than one million yuan?"

"This is no ordinary pastry." Shen Xue held up the plate of cake and explained seriously: "it is made by hand from rare flour. The water used for flour is Tianshan holy water, and the seasoning inside is priceless..."

For the first time, she described a common cake as a treasure, and felt that she could hardly make it up.

Of course, all this was done according to Wu Tian's instructions, and she was the first to use this method to trap people.

"You are clearly trying to pit me." Even if Zhao Jun is stupid, he understands that the restaurant owner and Shen Xue deliberately pit money.

"Mr. Zhao, do you think our food is expensive?"

"You're not expensive. You're taking advantage of the fire." Zhao Junqi's face is black and his neck is thick. This is the worst time that he was trapped.

"If it's too expensive, you can't order it. If you order it, you'll have to pay."

"You..."

Zhao Junqi's chest goes up and down. Originally, he wanted to take the opportunity to chat up Shen Xue. Unexpectedly, he was put together by the girl.

Soon he turned his eyes to Wu Tian and said: "boy, it's your bad idea. Do you want to pit me for money?"

"Mr. Zhao, that's not true. You ordered the food yourself. We didn't force you." Wu Tian smiles.

To deal with this kind of rogue rich second generation, he naturally has to use some more rogue means.

"And you didn't say it was so expensive?"

"Mr. Zhao, do you have no money to pay the bill?"

"Of course I have money."

"If you have money, pay the bill."

"I..." Zhao Jun reached for his wallet.

Two million was nothing to him, but the thought of being wasted by this boy made him feel miserable.

At this time, Shen Xue couldn't help sneering and sneering at him and said, "I can't afford to pay for this meal. I don't feel ashamed to run here to pursue me."

"You..."

The corner of Zhao Junqi's mouth gave out.

After gnashing his teeth for a long time, he took out a cash check from his bag, filled in the amount and handed it to Shen Xue, "two million is nothing, when I give you a little gift."

For the sake of dignity and face, he can only admit defeat.

It's not good for a big man like him to tear his face for two million yuan and be taken as a joke by the guests.

What's more, he has to pursue Shen Xue. What's the loss of some money.

After getting this woman, we should have a good time for three days and nights to relieve the anger in my heart.

"It's not a gift for me, it's the money for dinner in the restaurant." Shen Xue finished saying this, handed the check to Dai Jun, "Dai manager, account.""Good!" Dai Jun excitedly accepted the check, secretly compared a thumb to chef Shen, praised Shen Xue, the girl's brain melon seeds, so good.

He not only made a lot of revenue for the restaurant, but also taught the rich second generation a lesson. It was killing two birds with one stone.

In fact, he didn't know. It was Wu Tian's bad idea. Shen Xue was just following the instructions.

"Mr. Zhao, do you still order?" Shen Xue smiles and asks Zhao Jun again.

"I No more orders. " Zhao Jun did not have the momentum of being rich and powerful just now.

I've eaten two million of those ten dishes just now. If you order any more, you won't lose everything.

"We are a restaurant, open to business. If Mr. Zhao doesn't order, please." Shen Xue made a gesture of invitation.

"I..."

Zhao Jun did not leave, nor did he stay.

If we leave like this, the two million yuan just now will not be in vain.

But if he doesn't order, he always stays here, which seems to be unreasonable.

"I want to buy your restaurant," he said

As long as you buy this restaurant, it's not a piece of cake if you want to soak in snow in the future.

When she becomes a boss, she has to do whatever chef Shen wants.

"Don't dream. We don't sell it in this restaurant." Shen Xue naturally knows what Fu Er Dai is up to and pours cold water on him immediately.

"No

Shen Xue's voice just fell, next to Wu Tian can't help but fork out: "sell, restaurant of course sell."

"Ah? Do you want to sell restaurants? " After hearing this, Shen Xuedun was silly. He didn't expect Wu Tian to sell the restaurant.

Even Dai Jun, the manager, shivered with fear. He didn't expect that boss Wu would sell the restaurant to the rich second generation.

He is not worried about losing his job, but he doesn't want to leave Wu Tian, such a good boss.

Only boss Wu treats employees as human beings, and every month's bonus and bonus makes everyone feel soft. He never treats any employee badly.

In the eyes of him and his employees, boss Wu is not only the boss, but also their reliable and reliable partner.

"Sell."

Wu Tian nodded with certainty and added, "as long as someone can afford to pay, I will sell this restaurant."

There was a strange look in his eyes as he spoke.

CHAPTER 108:

"Well, how much do you charge for this restaurant?" Zhao Junyi heard that the boy wanted to sell a restaurant, and the whole person was very excited.

This restaurant's food tastes unique, business is very hot, buy this restaurant do not worry about making money.

More importantly, as long as you buy the restaurant, he can become the boss of Shen Xue, and it will be much easier to pursue chef Shen.

"20 million." Wu Tian held out two fingers.

"So expensive?" Hearing the offer, Zhao Jun was not calm.

The market value of this restaurant is more than 10 million yuan. Wu Tian, the boy, directly asks for 20 million yuan. He clearly wants to take advantage of the fire.

The premium is a bit off the mark.

"Yes, 20 million."

"Not a penny?"

"If you want to buy less, Gongzi."

"Ben is short of you by one cent." Zhao Jun's head hot, immediately made a decision: "OK, 20 million, I'll buy your restaurant."

He calculated a sum of money. Even if he bought the restaurant for 20 million yuan, he would still not lose money. If it went on like this, he could still make a lot of profits.

The most important thing is that if you buy the restaurant, you can become the boss Shen Xue, and then you will give this woman to the kitchen.

"Do you really want to buy it?"

"Let people buy it."

"Don't regret buying it."

"I will never regret it." Zhao Jun said this, hastily urged: "let's sign the contract now, after signing the contract, I will transfer 20 million to you."

"Mr. Zhao is a happy man indeed." Wu Tian chuckled and immediately asked Dai Jun to print the contract.

Manager Dai was not willing to lose Wu Tian's boss. He felt uncomfortable at the thought of losing Wu Tian.

However, he did not dare to disobey the orders of boss Wu, so he had to run to the office to print the contract.

As soon as she heard that Wu Tian wanted to sell restaurants, even Shen Xue became very frustrated. If Wu Tian was not the owner of the restaurant, what was the point of her staying here?

She is even ready to leave Fuyuan restaurant as soon as Wu Tian sells the restaurant.

Dai Jun soon printed two copies of the restaurant transfer agreement.

Zhao Jun and Wu Tian simply read the content of the agreement and immediately signed the

contract.

Subsequently, Zhao Jun asked the company to transfer 20 million yuan to Wu Tian's account, and the agreement came into effect.

With this contract, Zhao Jun appears extremely excited, "from now on, Fuyuan restaurant is mine."

"Congratulations to Mr. Zhao on becoming the new owner of the restaurant." Wu Tian extended his right hand to congratulate Zhao Jun.

"Go away."

Zhao Jun was too lazy to shake hands with Wu Tian. He waved his hands impatiently and expelled him: "now the restaurant is mine. There's nothing wrong with you here. Get out of here."

"Mr. Zhao, don't rush me to leave. I still have something to say."

"What else do you want to say?"

"I want to open a restaurant across the street..."

"You open your restaurant, it's none of my business." Zhao Jun impatiently waved his hand and urged: "get out of here, I don't welcome you."

"Well, I'm going." Wu Tian patted his buttocks, turned to the restaurant staff and asked, "I open a new restaurant, does anyone want to follow me?"

"I..."

Shen Xue and Dai Jun were the first to express their willingness to follow.

They are the main force of the restaurant, one is the top management, the other is the back kitchen support.

Both of them have strong trust and dependence on Wu Tian. No matter where Wu Tian goes to start a business, they are willing to follow.

"And me..."

Other chefs and waiters are willing to follow Wu Tian, and even the cleaners spare no effort to support him.

Even the cleaners agree that Wu Tian is a good boss. No one wants to lose such a good boss.

"Well, everybody follow me, pay as you go and bonus as you go." Wu Tian wiped his handsome hair and swaggered out.

Shen Xue and Dai Jun followed, followed by chefs, waiters and cleaners in turn. The scene was very spectacular.

Zhao Jun's whole person is stupid, did not expect Wu Tian this guy unexpectedly takes the cook and the waiter all to take, also took Shen Xue which he likes.

The reason why the restaurant is so popular depends on Shen Xue and the group of chefs. If there is no cook, it will make a fart, and the restaurant will collapse soon.

After the micro Leng, Zhao Jun reacted and stopped: "don't go. Stop for me."

If the chef is gone, his 20 million will be nothing but water.

"Mr. Zhao, what else can I do for you?" Wu Tian stops and looks back at Zhao Jun with a smile.

"Boy, why do you poach all the cooks in the restaurant?"

"I only said to transfer the restaurant to you, but I didn't say to sell all the employees to you. They all voluntarily went with me. If you don't believe me, ask them." Wu Tian said this and turned to look at the employees.

The staff nodded in succession to show their willingness to follow Mr. Wu. They are willing to follow wherever boss Wu goes.

"I'll pay double as long as you're willing to stay." Zhao Junshi had no way but to raise his salary.

If we can't keep those chefs, let alone make no money, I'm afraid we'll have to make a big hole.

"We only recognize Mr. Wu. Even if you pay ten times the salary, we will follow him." Dai Jun

said this, and other employees echoed.

Now boss Wu has already given them more than ten times their salary. No boss is so willing to spend money.

They are willing to follow Mr. Wu even if other employers give them higher wages.

Since getting along with each other for a long time, boss Wu treats them as people and respects them very much. Everyone feels very warm.

"What? You... "

On hearing this, Zhao Jun was immediately dumbfounded.

I didn't expect that I could not keep these employees with such a high salary.

I really don't know what kind of dope Wu Tian has given these people, making them all so determined.

"Mr. Zhao, I'll leave first if I have nothing else to do." Wu Tian waved and walked out with a smile.

"Stop!"

Zhao Jun ran to block Wu Tian in front of him, "don't go first, we'll discuss."

"What can I discuss?"

"I'll give you five million and you'll keep the staff."

"Sorry, these employees are not commodities and cannot be measured by money because they are priceless in my heart." Wu Tian resolutely refused.

As soon as these words came out, the employees were deeply moved and firmly believed that they should do well with boss Wu.

"You..."

Zhao Jun almost did not live angry, gnashing teeth for a long time just came out a sentence: "forget it, you this restaurant I don't buy."

Spend 20 million on such an empty shell, unless he has a mental illness.

The main purpose of buying a restaurant before was to be the boss for Shen Xue. Now Shen Xue has been poached by that boy, and he still farts.

"Mr. Zhao, you are really joking. You signed the contract in black and white. You said you would not buy it if you didn't buy it? Do you think it's a child's game? "

"Well Well, then I'll resell the restaurant to you. " Zhao Jun is really confused by the anger, some incoherent words.

"Then we can talk." Wu Tian walked back and sat down in front of the chair, pointing to the

opposite chair, "sit down, let's talk about the price."

CHAPTER 109:

"There's nothing to talk about. You can sell me 20 million yuan, and I'll sell it to you at the original price." Zhao Jun sat down in the opposite position and said without expression.

"No, I won't buy 20 million."

"But when you sold it to me, it was 20 million."

"Mr. Zhao, when I sold it to you, the staff were there, and the restaurant was still in normal operation. But now the restaurant is empty. Do you want to sell 20 million yuan?"

"The staff are all behind you. Just let them go."

"That won't do." Wu Tian leaned back on the chair like a second uncle. "Now they are all my people, and they have nothing to do with this restaurant."

"You..."

Zhao Junqi's body shook violently: "boy, do you want to pit me again?"

"We are talking about business. When you buy, you can not buy it. No one asks you. Now you can still not sell." Wu Tian always had a winning smile on his face.

From the beginning, this is a game, as long as Zhao Jun jumps into this bureau, he is doomed to lose.

"You, you, you, you..." Zhao Junqi's mouth trembled.

He has seen a lot of routines, but he didn't expect Wu Tian's routines to be so deep.

This is the worst time he's been hit.

Gnashing one's teeth for a long time before choking out a sentence: "say it, how much are you going to give me?"

"Ten million." Wu Tian held out a finger: "I'll give you 10 million to buy back this restaurant."

"What?"

Zhao Jun almost vomited blood.

20 million, less than half an hour, the boy only gave 10 million, a full reduction of half.

That is to say, he lost 10 million yuan when he was a restaurant owner for less than half an hour before his butt was hot.

This boy is too cruel.

Zhao Junya bone a bite, immediately released cruel words: "ten million, you do not want to think."

"Since Mr. Zhao doesn't want to sell it, I will not force it." Wu Tianyi looks indifferent.

From the very beginning, he thought of a way out, sold the restaurant to Zhao Jun for 20 million yuan, and then spent 10 million yuan to open a bigger restaurant across the street.

At that time, we will continue to use the original team, and business will certainly be booming.

Because Fuyuan restaurant was able to catch fire before, it was mainly because the chefs led by Shen Xue were skillful, and the dishes they cooked were very special, so as to attract customers.

To put it bluntly, the guests came here to eat because they knew the fame of Shen Xue and those chefs.

As long as you take Shen Xue and those chefs, you can open a restaurant as hot as you can. There is no doubt about this.

That's why Wu Tiantian dared to make such a fuss.

He made ten million yuan in vain with such a turnover. Why not.

More importantly, he can take this opportunity to let Zhao Jun in, which may bring down the rich second generation.

"Ten million is too low. I'll sell you 18 million. How about that?" Zhao Jun tries to discuss.

"Ten million. I won't buy any more."

"You..." Zhao Junqi's mouth is straight.

This boy is so cruel that he only gives him 10 million. This NIMA wants to force him to the end.

After careful consideration, he made a decision: "ten million, even if I smash my hand, I will not sell it to you."

"Then you can keep your restaurant and have a good time. The good play is still ahead." Wu Tian smiles strangely and turns to leave.

"Wait!"

Seeing this strange smile, Zhao Jun was shocked and suddenly woke up.

Only at this time did he understand that Wu Tian wanted to use this restaurant to drag him down and make him exhausted and unable to extricate himself.

Now the chefs have been poached by Wu Tian. The restaurant must not be able to make any money. Not making money means losing money.

Rent, water and electricity, manpower and all kinds of taxes and fees, all kinds of hard work, every month the loss is countless.

I'm afraid we can't get rid of millions.

I didn't expect that Wu Tian was so mean that he wanted to let him fall into the mire in this way. Fortunately, he found out in time.

Want to understand these, Zhao Jun immediately made a decision: "good, I sell, restaurant 10 million I sell you."

"Mr. Zhao can have to consider clearly, such a reversal, you can lose tens of millions in vain." Wu Tian reminded with a smile that the smile on his face was more like schadenfreude.

"I'm in bad luck. Ten million is ten million." Zhao Junqi's face has been distorted.

Now the restaurant does not have those chefs, it means that there is no popularity, at most it is worth 10 million.

If you put it in his hands for a period of time, I'm afraid it will shrink. It's not easy to sell eight million yuan at that time.

The key point is that he doesn't want to fall into Wu Tian's trap.

"Mr. Zhao is really bad at business. He lost ten million yuan in half an hour." Wu Tianxing chuckled and said, "since Mr. Zhao really wants to sell it, I'll try my best to do it. Now I'll sign a contract with Mr. Zhao."

After saying this, he told Dai Jun to print the contract. Dai Jun is quite happy this time. He ran to print two contracts.

The contract is almost the same as before, but the transfer amount has been changed from 20 million yuan to 10 million yuan.

After the two signed the contract, Wu Tian transferred it to Zhao Jun for 10 million yuan.

In this way, in just half an hour, Wu Tian made ten million yuan in vain, faster than robbing banks.

"Mr. Zhao, happy cooperation." After signing the contract, Wu Tian held out his right hand and his smile was more brilliant than flowers.

"Happy fart." Zhao Jun put down the words and walked out of the restaurant with his face full of anger. Now his face was worse than that of smearing dog excrement.

This was the worst time he had ever been trapped. After eating a meal, he was killed for 12 million in vain.

Paralyzed, 12 million, this is the company's profit for two months, think about the pain.

"Mr. Zhao, don't come back to our restaurant in the future, or you will suffer." Looking at Zhao Yang's back, Wu Tian smiles and advises.

"Wait, boy. I'll see what I can do with you." Zhao Jun severely threatened a word, quickly left the restaurant.

He won't stop after a dumb loss today.

"Mr. Zhao, take care of the steps." Wu Tian raised his voice to remind him.

The voice just falls, the result Zhao Jun foot tramples empty, mercilessly falls.

The whole restaurant was filled with laughter from employees.

It was not until Zhao Jun went far away that his employees praised him one after another. They all thought that Mr. Wu was skillful. He not only taught the rich second generation a lesson, but also easily earned more than 10 million yuan.

Everyone is proud of the boss who has such a bad habit.

"Quiet!"

Wu Tian pressed his hand to make everyone quiet.

Glancing at the staff present, he said with a smile: "it's everyone's credit to teach the rich

second generation today. Thank you for your loyalty to me and the restaurant. Thank you."

"Boss Wu, don't say that. You are good to everyone at ordinary times, and they are naturally very grateful. This is called heart for heart." Dai Jun answered in place of the crowd.

Others nodded in unison.

"I hope we will be more united in the future, make our restaurant better, and refuel together." Wu Tian raised his fist and encouraged them.

CHAPTER 110:

"Good!"

All of them cried out in unison, driven by boss Wu, the staff were full of passion and fighting spirit.

"The ten million yuan just now was earned by all of us. We will give you a bonus." Wu Tian handed the bank card to Dai Jun and said, "I'll give it to you in a moment."

"Thank you, boss Wu." They all said thanks in unison.

When they meet such a good boss, their hearts are boiling hot. It's just a blessing from the previous life.

"In addition." Wu Tian continued to command Dai Jun: "let the kitchen make the best dishes and reward everyone."

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

The employees were deeply moved, and some even shed tears.

I've worked all my life and I've never met such a good boss.

"Thank you, boss Wu." Dai Jun bowed deeply, then began to give everyone bonus and welfare.

After the bonus, everyone started to work together to start cooking. The whole restaurant was very happy, more happy than the Spring Festival.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Shen Xue gradually began to smile. She could not help boasting to Wu Tian: "you are the best boss I have ever seen. There is no one."

"Don't rush to praise me. Don't scold me for what I did wrong." Wu Tian half true half false smile way.

He has never been a boss before, and he doesn't know how to be a good boss.

But he knows a truth. Only when employees have a sense of belonging and a sense of home, will he work hard to do it.

And money can never be earned. If you make money, you must not be too greedy. You should know how to share the fruits of your labor with you.

"Then don't make a mistake." After saying this, Shen Xue couldn't help saying thanks: "thank you for helping me out today. If it wasn't for you, I really don't know what to do."

Meeting Zhao Jun's kind of rogue rich second generation, she is really helpless.

To tell you the truth, before almost died of anxiety, fortunately Wu Tian came to help her out in time, otherwise it was really a headache.

"You're my employee, and it's right to help you out." Wu Tianyi took it for granted.

As long as people around him are in trouble, he will spare no effort to help.

"But you're really smart. You can think of such a good way. In vain, you have dug more than 10 million yuan from Zhao Jun's hand, and you can't do anything about it." At the thought of Zhao Junlian's face turning into a pig's liver color, Shen Xue's heart secretly dispels Qi.

I'm afraid that only Wu Tian can come up with such a mean, and teach Zhao Jun a hard lesson. He still made so much money in vain.

"To deal with those shameless people, we should use dirty means." Thinking of his masterpiece today, Wu Tian couldn't help but feel happy.

"If anyone is against you, he will die."

"Am I so terrible?"

"Your way of dealing with bad people is particularly tricky and mean."

"Are you praising me or hurting me?"

"Praise you, of course, hee hee..." Shen Xue didn't finish speaking, she just covered her mouth and giggled.

Before long, the smile on her face suddenly stiffened, reaching out to the restaurant door, "ah, Zhao Jun, that guy has brought people here."

"What else does that kid want?" Wu Tian also noticed that Zhao Jun was standing at the door of the restaurant with a few big men.

They were trying to scare the guests.

The guests who wanted to come to the restaurant to spend money were scared away from the restaurant after seeing those strong men.

After knowing Zhao Jun's intention, Shen Xue was very angry. "This Zhao Jun is really despicable. He scared our guests away. How can we do business?"

"What a scoundrel." Wu Tian gritted his teeth and met such a rogue, which really made him headache.

I thought Zhao Jun would be good if he had suffered a loss before.

I didn't expect that this boy can't change his eating excrement. He also brings people to make trouble. He's a bitch.

"What? Shall we call the police? "

"It's no use. The police can't deal with such scoundrels."

"Well What about that? "

"Don't worry. I have my own way." Wu Tian finished saying this, got up and walked outside the restaurant, pointed to Zhao Jun's nose and threatened: "give you one last chance, get out of here."

"Fight me, boy. I'm going to ruin your restaurant." Zhao Jun bared his teeth and said maliciously.

"Are you sure?"

"Sure."

"Better not regret it." Wu Tian said this and waved to the green dragon in the car.

Qinglong got the order, and ran over, "boss Wu, what's your order?"

"Get rid of these rubbish."

"Yes." Qinglong got the order and smashed them with his fist.

Those strong men, who were the opponents of the green dragon, were soon beaten to cry for their father and mother, and then retreated.

Zhao Jun is also scared, did not expect Wu Tian's men so fierce, three or two of their own bodyguards to turn over.

But he didn't admit it. He retreated and yelled, "I'll take people to block the door of your restaurant every day. If you have the ability, you'll let the bodyguard guard the restaurant 24 hours a day." "Zhente? He's a scoundrel

Wu Tian clenched his fists. He had never seen such a cheeky rich second generation. He was a real rascal.

"If you don't destroy your restaurant, I don't believe Zhao." Seeing that Wu Tian was so angry, Zhao Jun became more arrogant.

"Mr. Zhao, are you really against me?"

"Of course."

"Don't think about it again?"

"I will not let you go unless you kneel down and beg me."

"You forced me. Don't regret it." Wu Tian bit his teeth and said in a cold voice, "I want you Zhao's group to disappear in Luzhou."

"Who can't blow up the abuses?"

"Wait Wu Tian was too lazy to talk nonsense. He took out his mobile phone and dialed Long Yun's phone. He said a few words to the mobile phone and hung up the phone.

Then with Shen Xue and others back to the restaurant, continue to eat and drink.

Zhao Jun and others did not leave, let those scoundrels continue to block the door, frighten the guests to the restaurant.

Seeing this situation, Dai Jun was worried and said to Wu Tian, "boss Wu, if they go on like this, we haven't done business at all."

"Don't worry, manager Dai. Sit down and eat." Wu Tian patted Dai Jun on the shoulder and pointed to the position beside him.

"I can't eat any more." Dai Jun wanted to cry without tears.

He really convinced boss Wu, the guests were scared away by Zhao Jun and others, but boss Wu ate and drank like a nobody.

At present, this situation, he is going crazy, which has no mood to eat.

"Don't worry. After a long time, Zhao Jun will come and beg me." Wu Tian said with a smile.

Just now I have called Long Yun and asked Secretary long to suppress Zhao's group with family power.

With the influence of the Wu family, it is believed that Zhao's group will face a crisis soon.

"Boss Wu, you can be really joking. Zhao Jun is only looking for trouble with you. How can you please me?" Dai Jun expressed serious doubt about this.

Even if he was killed, he would not believe that Dai Jun, a dead rogue, would come to beg for mercy from boss Wu.

Don't say he doesn't believe it, even Shen Xue is skeptical.