

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 46 - Beautiful Singer Huang Lan -

C46 Beautiful Singer Huang Lan

Just as Liu Jun placed down his glass of wine, he noticed that Wu Tian's eyes were burning with great passion when looking at the woman. He could not help but ask, "Huh? Have you taken a liking to that girl?"

"Yes."

Wu Tian nodded instinctively before he quickly shook his head in embarrassment and said, "N-No, I just think that her singing is very nice."

"I didn't expect you to want to chase after the stars."

Wu Tian laughed.

"Oh yeah, do you have a girlfriend right now?"

"I don't," Wu Tian answered honestly, despite not knowing why Liu Jun asked this question.

"Then what type of girl do you like?"

"Hmm... Preferrably someone gentle and beautiful... Perhaps even virtuous and generous."

"Then..." Liu Jun leaned his head over and asked with a weird smile, "What do you think about my Yueyao?"

"What?"

Wu Tian flinched slightly as he was caught off guard.

He quickly realized that Liu Jun wanted him to date his daughter.

Wu Tian smiled and said perfunctorily, "Miss Liu is certainly beautiful and generous — a rare sight for a girl."

"Then do you want to..."

"Uncle Liu, let's drink." Without waiting for Liu Jun to finish speaking, Wu Tian immediately raised his glass and interrupted.

He still could not answer this question. After all, he had only known Liu Yueyao for a short time, and neither of them knew each other well.

"You stinking brat." Liu Jun shook his head with a bitter smile and gulped down his wine cup. Since Wu Tian wanted to change the topic, it would not be good for him to bring it up again.

The two of them continued to drink to their heart's content. Changing the subject, they began to talk about investments in the market.

Wu Tian looked up from time to time and noticed a fat middle-aged man sitting next to the singer, Huang Lan.

The man wore a perverse look on his face as he stared intently at Huang Lan's figure like an absolute pervert.

Huang Lan endured the gazes from the fat man's eyes and remained calm. The man, however, succumbed to his lust and reached out to grab her.

Suddenly, a sharp sound resounded through the room.

Having lost her patience, she raised her hand and slapped it viciously into the man's face — his skin reverberated with the shock of the slap.

The fat man — furious at her sudden violence — pointed at Huang Lan and cursed, "You whore, how dare you hit me! I will kick you out of the entertainment industry!"

"Even if I was kicked out of the entertainment industry, I wouldn't let your filthy hands touch me," Huang Lan replied with her head held high.

"B*tch, look at how bold you have become. Just wait and see how I'll teach you a lesson today!" The fat man raised his sleeves, ready to teach Huang Lan a lesson.

Huang Lan — frightened by his sudden change in attitude — stood up and tried to escape.

Having drunk too much alcohol, however, she tripped on her high heels and fell heavily to the ground before she had even taken two steps.

"Run, I want to see where you can run to." the fat man mocked with a wicked smile on his face, chasing after her with quick steps. Catching up to her, he raised his fist and was about to throw it at Huang Lan.

"Stop!"

In desperation, Wu Tian shouted at the top of his lungs. He walked over to the fat man and scolded him, "What kind of man dares to hit a woman?"

"Foolish brat, don't meddle in other people's business. Scram!" The fat man waved his hand impatiently, shrugging Wu Tian aside.

"Well, I'm going to meddle in this matter today." Wu Tian walked over to help Huang Lan up from the ground in his moment of adrenaline.

Since she was one of his favorite female singers, he could not help but feel a rush in his blood when he came into close contact with his idol.

To tell the truth, the moment he touched Huang Lan's body, his heart pounded uncontrollably, and even his arms started to tremble.

Huang Lan remained silent and simply gave Wu Tian a grateful look.

"If you want to meddle in other people's business, I'm afraid you don't have the ability to do so." The fat man's eyes turned cold as he asked, "Do you know who I am?"

"I don't know."

"Then, allow me to enlighten your foolish mind. I'm Liu Hui, the president of HSBC Media. If you're smart, you should know better than to keep standing up for that b*tch," The fat man threw back his head and declared.

He wore the attitude of an arrogant bastard.

"Just a small media company... You really think you're a big shot?" Wu Tian retorted.

He had heard of the so-called HSBC Media before since they were the ones who made Huang Lan as popular as she is now.

"You..."

Liu Hui's blood boiled with rage — the fat on his body could be seen trembling. Taking out a card from his pocket, he slammed it onto the table and asked furiously, "Idiot, do you know what card this is?"

"The Global International Club Diamond Card," Wu Tian muttered. Having seen the diamond card before, he could naturally recognize it from a glance.

"Kid, you're smart. That's right, this is a diamond card." Liu Hui straightened out his collar and threatened with an air of haughtiness, "With a single order from me, you will immediately be thrown out of here."

His identity might not scare Wu Tian, but this mere diamond card would definitely pose as a great threat to anyone.

Those who came here to spend their money knew that those who possessed a diamond card had a lot of authority in the club, so much so that no customer dared to offend them.

"I don't believe it!" Wu Tian dared him, looking straight into the eyes of the fat man standing before him. His expression stayed calm like the resting sea — without a single ripple on its smooth surface.

"Good, today I'll let you know just how powerful I am," Liu Hui announced as he took out his phone and began to make a call.

After making the call, his manner of speech turned even more arrogant. "Very soon, you'll be thrown out like a bundle of trash."

With that, he put his hands in his pockets, as if he was waiting to watch a good show.

Wu Tian nevertheless stayed quiet.

On the other hand, Huang Lan, who was standing at the side, frowned slightly and could not help but worry for Wu Tian.

She knew what possessing the diamond card really meant. When the people from the club rushed over, the kid in front of her would definitely be thrown out.

Not long after, the boss of the club, Lin Ann, and more than ten bodyguards rushed over.

"Boss Lin!"

Liu Hui often came to the club to entertain himself, so he naturally became acquainted to the famous Lin Ann.

He took the initiative to greet Lin Ann and said, "I'll have to trouble Boss Lin to help me throw that obnoxious brat out of the place."

After he finished speaking, he retreated to the side, gloating over his power while waiting to see a good show.

Leading the way towards Wu Tian, Lin Ann bowed deeply and said, "Mr. Wu, welcome."

When Liu Hui heard this, his eyes gawked in disbelief as his jaws crashed onto the ground.

He never thought that the dignified boss of the Global International Club would actually treat a little brat like him with such respect.

Such a shabby and foolish boy, how could he have any connections with someone as powerful as Lin Ann?

This...

What is going on?

Huang Lan was too dumbfounded.

She also did not expect Lin Ann, who stood at such a high position, to act in such a dignified manner before the young lad.

His act was totally inconsistent with his status of being the boss of the Global International Club.

She was initially worried that the boy would be thrown out. On the contrary, not only was the boy not thrown out, but he was even treated with such courtesy from Boss Lin — truly a shocking sight to behold.

She could not help but be curious about the identity of this kid.

Liu Hui, who came back to his senses, waved the diamond card and reminded Lin Ann, "Boss Lin, I have a diamond card. I hope you will follow the rules of the club and throw him out."

"Do you know what rules are?" Lin Ann asked, turning his head around and looking at Liu Hui indifferently.

"The rule is that the diamond card is stronger than the gold card ..."

"Wrong!" Lin Ann interrupted coldly. He then pointed at Wu Tian and said, "Now, in this club, Mr. Wu is the rule and every word he says is the rule."

"Him?"

Liu Hui's heart trembled violently as he looked at Wu Tian. His once superior gaze vanished — replaced by a feeling of absolute fear that lingered deep into his eyes.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 47 - Ambiguous Times -

C47 Ambiguous Times

Only now did he understand that this shabby-looking kid in front of him was definitely not an ordinary person, but instead, a very powerful figure.

Someone who could set the very rules of the Global International Club was definitely someone stronger than Lin Ann.

Just who the hell is this kid?

If you think about it carefully, his identity must be extremely terrifying. Just thinking about it made one tremble in fear.

Understanding the position he found himself in, Liu Hui hurriedly apologized to Wu Tian, "I'm sorry, I was wrong..."

"You don't need to apologize to me. The one you need to apologize to is Miss Huang," Wu Tian reminded him coldly.

"Why, of course!"

After Liu Hui answered, he lowered his head and apologized to Huang Lan, "Miss Huang, I was in the wrong earlier. Allow me to apologize to you."

If he did not bow his head now, the only one that awaited him was destruction.

Huang Lan did not say anything. Instead, she looked at Wu Tian with that deep gaze. Suddenly, she felt somewhat curious about the boy standing in front of her.

She had frequently visited the Global International Club before, but she had never seen a customer with such authority.

To be able to make Lin Ann lower his head, one could only imagine his strength.

Now, she was even more curious as she asked herself "Just what is the identity of this boy?"

"Don't let me see you again in the future. You may leave now," Wu Tian said impatiently, gesturing him to leave.

"Thank you for being lenient." After Liu Hui expressed his gratitude, he escaped this place with a dejected expression, afraid that he would be held accountable again.

After sending Liu Hui away, Wu Tian said to Lin Ann with a smile, "Boss Lin, you guys should go back to your work first."

"Alright, feel free to call for me if you need anything else." Lin Ann nodded and then left with his men.

"Hello, Miss Huang. My name is Wu Tian. I'm one of your fans," Wu Tian took the initiative to introduce himself and extended his right hand.

Seeing the singer he loved standing before him, he naturally could not suppress the joy and excitement in his heart.

"Nice to meet you." Huang Lan shook hands with Wu Tian and said, "Thank you for helping me out earlier."

Perhaps it was because she was drinking, but her face was flushed, and even her breath smelled of alcohol.

"It's my honor to be able to help Miss Huang." Wu Tian swallowed his saliva, not knowing what else to say.

In the past, he had dreamed of getting acquainted with this beautiful singer, but now that he had the chance to, he really did not know what to do or how to act in front of her.

"I'm suffering a rather annoying headache right now," Huang Lan said and pressed her hand down on her temple. With a pained expression, she frowned and asked, "Can you do me a favor?"

"I'd be happy to."

"Could you send me home?"

"Of course."

"Thank you!" Huang Lan felt nauseous and was about to stumble — clearly the effects of the alcohol.

Luckily, Wu Tian reacted swiftly and supported her from falling.

Huang Lan was truly a beautiful woman. She had a slender yet voluptuous figure. A single touch of her body was enough to excite Wu Tian greatly.

Upon contact with his idol, his heart pounded even faster as he questioned whether he was suffering a heart attack and became extremely nervous.

It was fortunate that Huang Lan was already unconscious, and that she was drowsy at the moment. Otherwise, she would have found herself in a rather awkward situation.

"Hey!"

Wu Tian shook Huang Lan's body and asked, "You still haven't told me where your home is."

"Where do you live?"

Even after asking her a few times, she still remained unconscious and did not show any signs of waking up.

Without any choices left, he carried Huang Lan in his arms.

After bidding farewell to Liu Jun, he — carrying Huang Lan like a princess — proceeded to leave the Global International Club.

At first, he wanted to bring this woman to a hotel, but then he considered the possibility of someone misunderstanding or even secretly taking pictures of them. Doing so would only end up ruining her reputation.

Although he did not know where Huang Lan lived, he could not bring her to a hotel either.

Like the genius he is, he had no choice but to bring her to his house.

When he carried Huang Lan into the house, he saw Loong Yun standing in the hall. Having just come out from the shower, the wet strands of her hair flowed down her neck like streams of water.

"Young Master, you..."

Loong Yun did not finish her sentence. However, she stared at Wu Tian with disdain.

Clearly, she had misunderstood.

"Please don't misunderstand. I only brought her back after seeing that she was drunk and had nowhere to go," Wu Tian quickly explained.

Right now, he was worried that Secretary Loong would speaking of this misunderstanding to his grandfather.

"Young Master, I believe that you brought her home because of her beautiful figure!" Loong Yun stated everything from her perspective and stormed into her bedroom.

"Hey..."

Wu Tian still wanted to explain, but seeing that Loong Yun had locked herself in her room, he had no choice but to give up. It appeared that a misunderstanding was inevitable.

As a wise man once said, "it is what it is."

A misunderstanding is, after all, a misunderstanding.

After carrying Huang Lan into his bedroom, Wu Tian gently placed her on his bed and even made her a hot compress.

After doing all this, Wu Tian went into the bathroom to shower.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he realized that Huang Lan's dress had become a total mess.

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At this instant, Wu Tian was quite dumbfounded by the sloven appearance of his dazzling idol. Right now, she was truly the epitome of beauty.

He no longer dared to keep staring at her, worried that he might truly lose control of his own body.

After a few glances, he walked over and covered the woman's body with a thin sheet. Then, he lay down on the sofa outside.

Thinking that Huang Lan was sleeping soundly in his room, Wu Tian was unable to sleep until very late at night.

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The next morning, Wu Tian was awakened by a burst of ear-piercing screams.

He rushed into the room and saw Huang Lan tightly wrapped in a blanket — anger written all over her face.

Scanning the unfamiliar surroundings, Huang Lan's eyes widened in doubt as she asked, "Where am I?"

"At my house," Wu Tian explained with a smile.

"I'm at your house?" Huang Lan glanced at the messy room and asked anxiously, "Did you have sex with me last night?"

"Don't misunderstand. I certainly did not do anything to you."

"What about my dress?"

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Only then did Wu Tian realize that Huang Lan's dress was an absolute mess. At this moment, his mind was suddenly surging with fantasies of his dear idol.

After staring at her for a solid few seconds, he quickly explained, "Since you were drunk last night, you might have wanted to take off your dress because of the temperature."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm one hundred percent sure."

"You really didn't take advantage of me last night even though it was such a good opportunity?" Huang Lan narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Wu Tian in suspicion.

Even if the man did not have sex with her, he must have taken advantage of her in some way. Just thinking about that possibility caused her to feel even more ashamed and furious.

"I swear I did not do anything to you last night," Wu Tian said and proceeded to recount the events that took place last night in detail — his tone was very sincere.

After listening to his side of the story, Huang Lan heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed like she was the only one overthinking and that this brat did not lay a hand on her last night.

"Hey, hurry up and get me a clean set of clothes," Huang Lan demanded. Seeing how her dress was now ruined, she could not wear it anymore. Thus, she could only ask Wu Tian for help.

"Alright, please wait here for a moment," Wu Tian answered and quickly went next door to Loong Yun's closet to rummage through a set of clothes.

When he brought the clothes to his bedroom, he accidentally stepped on a ballpoint pen that had fallen to the floor. Consequently, his feet slipped as he fell forward towards Huang Lan.

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Seeing that Wu Tian was going to fall on her, Huang Lan reacted by dodging. However, she ended dodging right into Wu Tian by accident. As a result, her rosy lips connected seamlessly with Wu Tian's lips. If she had not dodged, this event might not have taken place. Certainly, the will of the heavens.

And just like that, the two of them kissed.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 48 - A Conflicted Heart -

C48 A Conflicted Heart

At that instant, their lips with pressed against one another.

Huang Lan opened her eyes wide. Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she would lose her first kiss under such unexpected circumstances.

After staring blankly for two seconds, she came back to her senses as her face instantly flushed cherry red.

She pushed Wu Tian away with all her might, wiping her lips with her hands.

"I'm sorry, I-I didn't mean to do that," Wu Tian said with a flushed face with an embarrassed expression.

Neither did expect to find himself in such an unforeseen accident — falling down and kissing Huang Lan on his lips.

Heavens!

For some inexplicable reason, he ended up kissing his idol.

At this moment, his mind spun in chaos: excitement, guilt, joy, and shame. His thoughts continued to swirl intricately.

Seeing Wu Tian's reaction, Huang Lan's initial moment of embarrassment and anger was quickly replaced by ceaseless laughter.

Having seen such a cute boy for the first time, she could not help but tease him, "You naughty boy, did you kiss me on purpose just now?"

"No, I re-really did not. J-Just now, I..."

Although Wu Tian still wanted to explain himself, he was suddenly interrupted by Huang Lan before he could finish, "Who cares if it's on purpose or not, you just kissed me."

"I..."

Wu Tian raised his head and glanced at Huang Lan — feeling extremely embarassed.

"Shouldn't you take responsibility for kissing me?" Huang Lan put her head next to his and spoke in a slightly different tone.

"What?"

"From now on, I'm your woman."

"But..." Wu Tian stood on the spot like an idiot as he started to feel troubled in his heart.

Logically speaking, he should be elated to have picked up such a high quality beauty, but he did not feel happy at all.

He had a nagging feeling telling him that this woman was definitely up to something.

Huang Lan could not help but burst into a series of laughter again. She poked Wu Tian's chest with her finger and said, "Silly boy, are you serious?"

"So, you've just been joking around the whole morning?" Wu Tian heaved a sigh of relief after realizing her intentions.

He was originally at a loss as to why the singer, whom he liked, would suddenly be so impudent. It seemed like he was overthinking things as she was just teasing him on purpose.

This girl was so cheeky and immature.

"I'm not that cheap of a woman." Huang Lan winked at Wu Tian as she took off her clothes and dressed under the covers. After getting off the bed, she quickly recovered her usual aloof and arrogant attitude.

At this moment, she looked like an unreachable star... an absolute goddess.

Wu Tian felt a bit uncomfortable when he saw that the seductive woman that teased him just now had suddenly acted in such a proud and arrogant manner.

He felt as if he had been dreaming the entire time.

However, the lingering fragrance at the corner of his mouth reminded him that he certainly was not dreaming — he really did kiss Huang Lan.

Recalling his kiss with Huang Lan, Wu Tian was inexplicably happy.

"Brat, what are you laughing like an idiot for?" Huang Lan tidied up her dress and found Wu Tian staring at her face with a silly smile.

"Nothing." Wu Tian came back to his senses and quickly looked away from Huang Lan with an awkward expression.

"You're secretly pleased that you kissed me, right?"

"Nope."

"I'm not blushing, so why are you blushing?"

"I..." Wu Tian touched his face and felt the heat emanating from his skin, certainly due to his embarrassment.

Huang Lan put her head close to his face, amused. "Was that your first kiss?"

"Of course not."

"You're really interesting." Huang Lan burst into laughter once again, this time, especially impudent.

Wu Tian let out a stifling chuckle. He was not used to the atmosphere, so he changed the subject: "I'm one of your biggest fans, can you give me an autograph?"

"No problem." Huang Lan picked up a pen and paper from the table and signed her name with excitement on her face.

"Thank you!"

When Wu Tian received the autograph, he burst into a child-like excitement.

Today, he finally got Huang Lan's autograph. He never thought that he would ever get the chance to do so, much less daring to think about it.

"I should be the one thanking you." Huang Lan tucked her hair behind her ear and smiled. "Thank you so much for helping me out at the Global International Club last night."

"It's nothing, no need to be polite."

"You didn't lose anything because of it, did you?"

"Of course not." Wu Tian's expression stiffened for a few seconds as he squeezed out an awkward smile.

Being able to kiss a top-tier celebrity like Huang Lan was definitely not a loss in Wu Tian's eyes.

However, these words would definitely sound weird if he were to say it aloud.

"It's been a long time since I've met such an interesting boy like you." Seeing Wu Tian's expression, Huang Lan pursed her lips and smiled, "Well, it's now time for me to go."

"Allow me to send you off."

"No need." Huang Lan strode out of the room. When she reached the door, she suddenly turned around and said, "I feel very relaxed and happy when I'm with you. Here's my name card. See ya~"

Placing down her name card, Huang Lan let out a meaningful smile on her face and quickly left.

"Bye bye..."

Looking at Huang Lan's back as she left, Wu Tian was dumbfounded.

He was indeed very surprised, not expecting the usually aloof and beautiful singer to have such an unknown and charming side to her.

Especially when the woman had been teasing him earlier, she did not have the bearing of a celebrity at all. She looked no different from another girl.

Wu Tian only came back to his senses after Huang Lan left the room. He touched his mouth and could still smell the lingering fragrance left behind.

Just as he was reminiscing about the kiss, the door was pushed open, and Loong Yun walked in. With an expressionless face, she asked, "Finished?"

"Done."

After answering Wu Tian, he noticed that Loong Yun's tone was slightly off.

He quickly said, "Don't get me wrong, nothing happened between me and that woman."

"As long as Young Master is happy."

"Actually, I..."

"Oh, right." Without waiting for Wu Tian's explanation, Loong Yun interrupted, "Just now, Old Master called."

"What instructions does grandpa have?"

"He told you to double your assets as soon as possible, without relying on your family's assets. Only then can you shock the other successors and convince them of your true potential."

"Is that so?" Wu Tian rubbed his chin thoughtfully.

From the looks of it, his grandfather thought that his progress was too slow. This was certainly a reminder to urge him to hurry up and finish the mission as soon as possible.

"Young Master, what do you think?" Loong Yun tried asking.

On the surface, he seemed to be very respectful to Wu Tian, but it was clear from his tone that he still held some doubts for Wu Tian's ability.

"You wouldn't understand my thoughts even if I told you." Wu Tian gently placed the tip of his fingers on Loong Yun's chin and said confidently, "Tell my grandpa that I will complete the mission as soon as possible and that I will not disappoint him.

Loong Yun was stunned by his confident aura.

This was a type of self-confidence that came from the very depth of his bones. Only people with true strength would have this kind of self-confidence.

For a moment, she couldn't help but fall into a trance as she asked herself, "Could it be that I had misjudged the young master? Maybe the young master still had a few tricks up his sleeves?"

"You may now take your leave," Wu Tian stated, letting go of Loong Yun's chin. As he turned around, he walked to the window and looked down at everything outside — skyscrapers, schools, public gardens, etc.

At this moment, he was only thinking about how to invest and earn more money. Moreover, he wanted to change his grandfather's view of him.

Despite reading up on a lot of investment guides prior, he did not have the chance to apply it and practice them yet. The real test had yet to come.

Just thinking about that, he suddenly felt a surge of emotions — riling him up for what's to come.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 49 - Loyalty -

C49 Loyalty

After breakfast, Wu Tian went to the Second City Hospital to visit Liu Fugui.

When he pushed open the door of the ward, he saw a middle-aged woman kneeling next to the bed in the room. Needless to say, it was Liu Fugui's wife.

At this moment, she cried at Liu Fugui with tears and snot all over her face and said with a trembling voice, "Old Liu, you can't drive a taxi anymore now. So, how will you be able to feed the family?"

After hearing his words, she started to cry even more pitifully.

"What are you so anxious about? I'll think of a way to earn more money when I get discharged from the hospital," Liu Fugui attempted to comfort his wife.

"You don't know anything other than driving. Where are you going to find another job?" The middle-aged woman then cried even louder.

Wu Tian coughed twice, interrupting the couple's conversation. He walked in and asked with a smile, "Uncle Liu, who is this?"

"She's my wife, Song Mei." After Liu Fugui said this, he quickly pointed at Wu Tian and introduced him to his wife: "This young man's name is Wu Tian, he helped me pay for my medical expenses and even helped me get a VIP ward."

"Thank you so much, benefactor." Song Mei wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes and bowed slightly to thank Wu Tian.

"You're welcome."

Wu Tian helped Song Mei to sit on the chair and said, "Aunt, I plan to hire Uncle Liu to be my driver. I want to hear your opinion."

"Really?"

"Really."

"Big Boss, thank you so much. I was just worrying about how our Old Liu will find a job!" Song Mei exclaimed excitedly. Her tears started to roll down her cheeks again, but this time, as tears of joy.

"Uncle Liu, be my personal driver. The pay will be two hundred thousand yuan a year."

"What?" Song Mei was taken aback as she counted the number of digits with her fingers. She then said with an exaggerated tone, "You said that the pay will be two hundred thousand yuan a year?"

"Yes, your ears did not deceive you."

"Boss. No, Big Boss. Thank you so much," Song Mei said cheerfully upon hearing how much her husband would make a year — her words even became incoherent at times.

"In addition, I've also rented a house for you. Bring your entire family there to live. I'll help you settle the matter regarding your child's schooling and registration."

"Benefactor..."

Song Mei was so touched by his kind actions that her eyes flooded with tears. She then grabbed Wu Tian's arm and said, "You really are our benefactor."

"Uncle Liu saved me before, so this would only be a natural thing to do."

"You really are a kind-hearted person." Song Mei found it hard to hide her excitement as she turned around and said to Liu Fugui, "Old Liu, you're really lucky. Our family has met such an amiable, rich man this time."

"Yep." Liu Fugui nodded in his moment of exhilaration.

"You have to work well with the boss in the future. You have to repay him well."

"Alright, I'll definitely work well with Boss Wu." Liu Fugui lifted the quilt and got up from the bed. He then said to Wu Tian, "Boss Wu, I will be discharged today, so I can go to work immediately this afternoon."

"Don't be in such a hurry. Take a good rest..."

"I'm already fully recovered and will be discharged very soon." After Liu Fugui said this, he turned around and ordered his wife, "Hurry, go and complete the discharge procedures for me."

"Leave the matter regarding your discharge to me." After Wu Tian said this, he hurriedly ran out of the ward and helped Liu Fugui get discharged.

After completing the discharge procedures, he called Loong Yun to help Liu Fugui set up a household registration and arrange for his child to go to school.

After settling Liu Fugui and his family down, Wu Tian remembered that Azure Dragon was still hospitalized in this hospital, so he went to his ward on the way.

The moment he entered the ward, Azure Dragon kneeled down and said gratefully, "Thank you for saving my sister's life."

"Please get up." Wu Tian hurriedly helped Azure Dragon up from the ground and asked with concern, "How is your sister now?"

Previously, he had asked Loong Yun to find the most capable doctor and to transfer Azure Dragon's sister to the most suitable hospital for her treatment.

"My sister's condition has obviously improved, and she even has a chance to recover from her illness." The steel-like Azure Dragon's eyes soon overflowed with tears.

His little sister had been dependent on him ever since she was young. After all, she was his very own flesh and blood.

After finding out that his sister was diagnosed with a strange illness, his entire body had become agitated and fell into a crazed state. The reason why he picked up martial arts in the first place was to raise money to treat his sister's illness.

However, even when he fought all his life, he was still unable to gather enough money to pay for his sister's hospital fees.

Not only did Wu Tian help his sister pay off a large amount of her hospital bills, but he also helped her find a doctor capable enough to cure his sister's strange illness.

"That's good." Wu Tian patted Azure Dragon's shoulder and comforted him, "Your sister's disease is quite unique indeed. It might take a long time to treat but don't worry too much."

Azure Dragon bent his legs and he kneeled on the ground once again, "Thank you for saving my sister. I, Azure Dragon, am willing to serve and follow you for the rest of my life."

"Quickly stand up."

Wu Tian hurriedly helped Azure Dragon up, "Are you really willing to follow me?"

"Most certainly, yes."

"Alright, then we'll be brothers from now on."

"I will be your sword and also shield, dashing into the flames of your enemies without any hesitation."

"Come, follow me home." Wu Tian smiled with utter satisfaction. He then helped Azure Dragon get discharged from the hospital and led him to his place.

To him, being able to tame Azure Dragon was like possessing a powerful relic.

Knowing Azure Dragon's personality, Wu Tian knew that Azure Dragon would follow him with utmost loyalty until death as long as he could make Azure Dragon submit to him.

After settling Azure Dragon down, Wu Tian began practicing martial arts with Azure Dragon every day, wanting to become strong enough to protect the ones dear to him.

During the day, Wu Tian practiced martial arts; at night, he studied. During this time, he devoted all of his energy to practicing martial arts and learning more about earning money through various methods.

Under his painstaking training, his martial arts has certainly improved.

On one afternoon, he suddenly received a call from Sun Sheng, the owner of Seafood TV.

"Boss Wu," Sun Sheng greeted with a humble and respectful tone from the other end of the phone. "Do you have time to come out and have a meeting with me?"

"Director Sun, if you have something to say, then just say it through the phone." Wu Tian fell on the sofa and wiped the sweat off his neck.

He had just finished his training and had expended too much energy. Thus, at this moment, he felt weak and did not want to go anywhere.

"It's about our Seafood TV."

On the phone, Sun Sheng paused for a moment and continued, "Recently, the viewership on our platform has been declining, and the profits are getting smaller and smaller. I'm worried that we will be marginalized if this goes on."

"Why did this happen?"

Sun Sheng sighed and explained, "There are many other platforms attracting the attention of other great streamers. As the flow of viewership becomes more concentrated on other platforms, the smaller platforms will naturally die out due to the lack of viewers."

"You mean the streaming platform?"

"Yes, the bigger platforms have been using money to lure in famous streamers lately. Thus, we, as smaller platforms, have no chance of competing with them whatsoever."

"Is that so?" Wu Tian fell into deep thought.

Sun Sheng's words did make a lot of sense. Now that the competition on the live streaming platforms has reached its climax, using money to lure in the streamers would indeed be the fastest option to attract more viewers.

Without constant viewers, those platforms will only end up marginalized.

Thinking for a moment, Wu Tian said into the phone, "In this era, traffic is money. Thus, we can also try to buy out other streamers in order to bring in more traffic."

"Even if we had the money, those great streamers would definitely not come to our platform to live stream. After all, it would only cause them to lower their value.

"So you're saying that even if we spend money, we won't be able to lure in a great streamer?"

"It's not that we can't pull it off. It's just that we have to pay an even greater price for that to happen, and that'll be extremely disadvantageous for us in the long run."

"Makes sense." Wu Tian nodded in agreement. Suddenly, his eyes lit up as he asked, "What do you think of Huang Lan?"