

## CHAPTER 241:

After signing the contract, several people had a meal in the hotel and talked about the detailed development plan of the hotel.

Finally, the development direction and management concept of the hotel are determined.

The hotel is located in a high-end five-star hotel, serving the top business people. The dishes and service quality are improved simultaneously, and the price is higher than that of the same level hotel.

Yang Guang is the chairman of the hotel and sun Xiaohao is the vice-chairman of the hotel. All matters are settled through negotiation.

Wu Tian retreats behind the scenes and becomes a shopkeeper. If sun and Yang disagree, it is up to Wu Tian to decide.

Other personnel arrangements remain unchanged, and Lu Kang continues to be the hotel manager, responsible for the implementation of specific matters.

After dealing with the hotel affairs, Wu Tiancai left Tianhao hotel.

When he returned to his residence, he found Huang Lan was waiting outside the community door, pacing back and forth at the elevator door.

"Sister LAN, are you waiting for me?" Wu Tian stepped forward and asked with a smile.

"Yes

Huang Lan stroked the hair of the ear corner and showed a gentle smile on his face: "I've been waiting for you for a long time."

"Sister LAN, why don't you go upstairs?"

"I just knocked on your door and no one answered. I was waiting downstairs."

"Then why don't you call me?"

"I used to be waited for, but now I want to taste it." Huang Lan chuckled and joked, "isn't it very happy to be waiting by my sister?"

"It's a great honor."

Wu Tian finished saying this, hastily stretched out his hand and made a gesture of invitation: "sister LAN, don't stand, go upstairs first."

"I won't go up."

"What can I do for you, sister LAN?"

"Yes." Huang Lan thought of business. She took out an envelope from her bag and handed it to

Wu Tian. "This is a small gift from my sister. Open it and have a look."

"How come you suddenly think of a present for me." Wu Tian smiles, reaches for the envelope and can't wait to open it.

I didn't expect that the envelope contained an invitation to demon capital fashion week.

Seeing the invitation, Wu Tian was very happy. He couldn't help looking up at Huang Lan again, "how do you think of sending me an invitation?"

"I saw you were very interested in the fashion industry at the party. It happened that the demon capital held a fashion week and invited me to it. I don't have time. If you are interested, you can go and play." The smile on Huang Lan's face is always calm.

"Elder sister LAN is so thoughtful. Of course I will go for such a good opportunity." Wu Tian made a decision immediately.

I've always been very fond of the fashion industry, and it's good to take this opportunity to see it.

"By the way, here you are." Huang Lan took out a business card and handed it to him, "he is my friend Jiang Ming, a famous designer in the fashion circle. If you go there, I will let him be responsible for receiving you."

"Lan elder sister thought is really thoughtful, LAN elder sister is so kind to me, don't know how to repay."

"If you really want to repay you, you should make a promise." Huang Lan finished the business and couldn't help joking.

Scared Wu Tian tightly protected his chest, shook his head and resisted: "sister LAN, you don't want to attack my body. I'd rather die than surrender."

"Son of a bitch, you can do it." Huang Lan rolled a white eye severely, positive color way: "you go to the field, oneself must be careful."

"I know boys have to protect themselves outside."

"Poor mouth." Huang Lan chuckled and handed over the famous film from her pocket. "This is a designer friend of mine in demon capital, Wang Anhong. After you go, he will treat you for me."

"Thank you, sister LAN." Wu Tian takes the card and thanks.

"You're welcome to my sister." Huang Lan took a look at the time and said: "elder sister still has something to do, so go first. When you come back from the demon, remember to invite your sister to dinner."

"Lan elder sister, I send you."

"No, I'll go home myself." Huang Lan finish saying this, stride big long leg to turn to leave.

Since the settlement of the Huang family's affairs, her whole person has changed, and she is more gentle to Wu Tian than before.

It was Wu Tian's appearance that helped her resolve the conflict with her family. Now her father, grandfather and family are very kind to her, and the whole person is immersed in happiness.

If it wasn't for Wu Tian, she might not feel her father's love and tenderness in her whole life, and could not feel the warmth of her home.

"Take your time, sister Huang." Wu Tian waved and watched Huang Lan leave before returning with the invitation.

First let Long Yun help him book a ticket to demon capital tomorrow morning, and then get into the study and start reading.

The books I read this time are related to the fashion circle. I want to learn the basic knowledge of fashion design and have a general understanding of the trend of fashion circle.

After reading, I went back to my room to go to bed very late. I got up early the next day and went straight to the airport after washing.

He never goes out of town in a big way. He always takes a light car.

In just two hours, he flew to the demon capital, contacted Wang Anhong, a friend of Lan Jie, and went directly to Zijun hotel. Wang Anhong is a middle-aged man in her forties. She has blue framed eyes. She looks gentle and has a bit of scholar temperament.

He's a designer, and he's kind of famous in the demon capital fashion circle.

"Hello."

Wu Tian met Wang Anhong in the hotel room he had arranged for. He took the initiative to greet him and said, "are you Mr. Wang Anhong?"

"Yes."

Wang Anhong looked at Wu Tian with that kind of antique eyes and doubted, "are you the friend that Lan elder sister asked me to entertain?"

"My name is Wu Tian. Nice to meet you." Wu Tian extended his right hand politely.

"Ha ha!"

Wang Anhong stirred the corners of her mouth with a sneer. She muttered to herself, "why do I have friends? It's so."

After two embarrassed smiles, he reached out to shake hands with Wu Tian, but the expression on his face was full of disdain.

He also did not understand, LAN elder sister how can make this kind of tasteless friend, is really not what grade.

"Mr. Wang, when shall we go to the fashion show?" Wu Tianming is displeased with Wang

Anhong's attitude.

But did not show too obvious, after all, this is Lan elder sister friend, can not be too rude.

"You take a bath and change into a better suit." Wang Anhong looked at Wu Tian in disgust and sat on the sofa and began to read magazines.

"Good!"

Wu Tian nodded and went into the bathroom, but his heart became more and more dissatisfied.

The designer named Wang Anhong obviously disliked him, but his performance was too obvious and showed no mercy at all.

When Wu Tian came out of the bathroom after taking a bath, Wang Anhong was cold eyed again: "didn't you change into a better suit?"

"I went out in a hurry, without clothes." Wu Tian replied that he was neither cold nor hot.

"That's how you go to fashion week?"

"Yes."

"You..." Wang Anhong patted her forehead, "forget it, let's go."

Finish saying this, full of anger on the face of the first to go outside.

Really don't understand, LAN elder sister how can let this kind of tasteless person to demon all participate in the fashion week, this is not deliberately to embarrass him?

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Wu Tian followed his heels and went out. He was very upset when he met such a rude guy.

If Wang Anhong had not been a friend of LAN elder sister, she would have been scolded. How could she look at his face here.

When they went downstairs, they got into the BMW.

Wang Anhong was driving and asked coldly, "listen to sister LAN, you set up a live broadcasting platform in Luzhou?"

"Yes, thanks to Lan Jie's support." Wu Tian is grateful to sister LAN at any time.

"Do you mean that the live broadcast platform is supported by sister LAN?"

"Almost."

"Thanks to you, you are still a man and depend on women to support your career." Wang Anhong turned her head and glared at Wu Tian. She murmured: "I don't know how sister LAN can take a fancy to your little white face."

In Wang Anhong's eyes, Wu Tian is a little white face who depends on women to eat, and



despises her more in her heart.

"Am I white?" Wu Tian sneered at himself and couldn't help touching his thick skin.

"Hum!" Wang Anhong snorted coldly. She was too lazy to talk nonsense with the boy and drove away from here.

All the way to Kyoto Hotel, where the fashion week will be held.

Under the leadership of Wang Anhong, the two came to the hotel jinxiangyuan hall, where the stage of fashion week had been set up, and the staff were doing the best debugging.

As a designer, Wang Anhong participated in the fashion week, so she came here in advance.

"Oh, brother Wang." When Wang Anhong entered the temporary venue of fashion week, two charming girls came up to meet her and said, "long time no see, brother Wang. What are you doing recently?"

"I've been busy designing autumn clothes recently. I'll feast your eyes on the show later." When Wang Anhong said this, she wiped the coquettish girl.

The two girls did not resist, just showed a face of shame, but a bit of a fake.

"Oh, brother Wang, is this your friend?" The two girls soon set their eyes on Wu Tian.

"No Wang Anhong waved her hand and hastily explained, "he is under my command and is responsible for helping me."

"It turned out to be a subordinate. No wonder it was so shabby." The girl fanned her nose and glared at Wu Tian in disgust, as if she felt that the boy had polluted the air.

Another girl couldn't help but say, "brother Wang, how did you bring your servants in? It's really a drag down of our fashion week."

"That I'll bring him here to help. Yes, help." Wang Anhong lied in embarrassment.

If you hadn't promised LAN elder sister to take Wu Tian to the fashion week, he would not have brought such a tasteless boy here. It would have been a disgrace to him.

"Brother Wang really has a heart." As soon as I heard that the boy was a helper, the girl immediately changed her attitude: "boy, come here and move the garbage out."

"What? Let me carry the garbage?" Wu Tian's eyes were wide, but he didn't expect these guys to let him carry garbage.

"It's nice of you to carry the garbage." Two girls two eyes a stare, hands embrace chest command way: "waste what words, go quickly."

"I'm sorry, I'm here for fashion week, not to carry your garbage." Wu Tian said this and took the invitation from his pocket.

The two girls suddenly saw a bright, did not expect that the boy's hands even have the invitation letter of fashion week.

"Pa!"

The beautiful girl snatched the invitation and doubted, "are you stealing this invitation?"

"It's not stolen, it's given by someone else."

"Let me tell you, how can you qualify for fashion week just for a tasteless guy like you?" The girl sneered and said impatiently, "you're the only one who deserves to carry garbage."

"Sorry, no move."

"Get out if you don't move..." The pretty girl pointed at the door and growled impatiently.

"it seems that it is not yet possible to has the final say."

"I'll tell you solemnly that I'm in charge of the venue here." The gorgeous girl, with her arms in her arms and her face, said with pride, "now I has the final say."

"Well, I'll go." Wu Tian said this and turned to leave.

In this case, he doesn't have to stay here to insult himself.

"Stop!"

As a result, she was blocked by the two girls. "Do you think this is a vegetable market? Do you

want to come and go if you want?"

"What else do you want? Do you want to keep me for the night? " Wu TianChao's girl forced her to pass, with a faint anger on her face.

"Little nonsense." "Today, if you don't move the garbage out, you don't want to leave," said the coquettish girl

"Shit!"

Wu Tianan scolded, never met such a unreasonable guy.

Wang Anhong didn't speak. She was waiting for a good show. She wanted to see how the boy was disgraced today.

"Stop it!"

Just then, a middle-aged man in his fifties came out.

As soon as they saw the man, Wang Anhong and the beautiful girls rushed to meet him and said with a smile, "Mr. zongliu, you are here at last." "How was the preparation for the scene?" Zong Liu threw his hands behind him and asked in a deep voice.

He is the most famous big man in this circle, and this demon capital fashion week is hosted by him.

"Almost ready." Wang Anhong, like a pug, smiles and flatters.

As long as you want to stay in the fashion circle, you have to please Zong Liu, who is a leading figure in the fashion circle.

"This fashion week is very important. Don't make any mistakes." Zong Liu's tone of voice was very serious, and he could not see any unnecessary expression from his old face.

"Don't worry, I promise not to..."

Wang Anhong words did not finish, there are backstage staff rushed to gather reports: "not good, there is an accident."

"Don't panic." Zong Liu glared at the staff and asked coldly, "what's the matter?"

"All the models who signed up for the catwalk show all stopped the show and said they would not be on the stage again."

"What?" On hearing this, Zong Liu's face suddenly became gloomy and black: "why did the model suddenly change his mind?"

"These models are all from Xianyi company, which said that our fashion week violated the rules, so all models were not allowed to appear on the stage." The staff explained.

"This..."

Zongliu clenched his teeth and bones, and his face became extremely ugly.

He unilaterally advanced the fashion week by a week, but he didn't discuss it with Xianyi company, so Xianyi company took the opportunity to create difficulties.

Hearing the news, the scene suddenly became chaotic.

With two hours to go, fashion week will officially begin. If there is no model on the stage at this critical moment, it will be a disaster.

"Don't worry. I'll call first." Zong Liu said this, went to one side and took out his mobile phone to call the executives of the fiber billion company.

The scene has already been boiling, everyone is talking in a low voice, and the heart can't help but feel anxious.

Wu Tian stood in the same place and rubbed his chin with his hand. Just now they mentioned Xianyi company.

This company heard Long Yun mentioned before, it is a large chain company under Wu family, and it is normal to have branches in demon city.

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After a long time, Zong Liu finished the call.

Wang Anhong hurriedly went up and asked, "Mr. Zong, how is the situation now?"

At the scene, designers and staff were looking forward to zongliu, waiting for the answer.

"Alas

Zong Liu sighed and shook his head helplessly: "Xianyi company has a firm attitude, saying that we breach the contract first and will not continue to cooperate with us, and these models will leave the show one after another."

"Ah? So What about that? " Wang became very worried and began to look ugly.

The latest style of clothing that has been painstakingly designed is to appear at Fashion Week this time, but now without a model, it is impossible to show those designs.

If there is no catwalk model, fashion week can not continue, all previous labor success is in vain.

Now not only Wang Anhong is worried, but all other designers and staff are very impatient.

If this fashion week fails, everyone's efforts will be in vain.

"It's too late to find a model right now. Hurry up and find a way." After saying this, Zong Liu began to pace back and forth, thinking about how to resolve the crisis.

Others began to ponder over how to survive the disaster.

"I have a way."

Just when everyone was at a loss, a sudden voice rang out.

Everyone was so excited by this that they all turned their heads and looked at Wu Tian.

Wu Tiantian took two steps forward and went to zongliu. "Mr. Zong, I can help you solve this problem."

"Play and don't make trouble." Without waiting for Zong Liu to answer, Wang Anhong came to Wu Tian and yelled, "you don't have a part to talk about here."

"Even if you don't pee, you want to run over and pretend to be forced." The two coquettish girls could not help but despise.

"Mr. Zong, I can really help you resolve the crisis." Wu Tian was too lazy to pay attention to these people and said directly to Zong Liu.

Zong Liu Mou color slightly flash, squint at Wu Tian, doubt: "can you really help me resolve this crisis?"

"Of course."

"Well, I'll give you a try." Zongliu saw that the boy was so confident that he made a decision immediately.

Anyway, there is no other better way to do it now. I can only be a dead horse doctor. Maybe this boy can really think of a way.

"Mr. Zong, I think this boy..." Wang Anhong also wanted to retort, and was interrupted by zongliu: "if you have no way, please shut up."



"I..."

Wang Anhong bit her teeth and had to shut her mouth.

He turned his head and looked at Wu Tian with that kind of schadenfreude. He pretended to be brave and wanted to see how he ended up.

"Mr. Zong, wait. I'll call first." Wu Tian finished saying this, went to one side and took out the mobile phone to call Long Yun.

This little thing is not worth mentioning for Long Yun. I believe it will be solved soon.

The reason why she helped zongliu was that the fashion week could be held as scheduled.

After all, he came here to attend the fashion week, but he didn't want to go back in vain.

After calling and waiting less than a moment, Zong Liu received a call from Xianyi company, saying that for the sake of Mr. Wu's face, the cooperation can continue, and all the show models can come on stage as scheduled.

After Mr. Wu Zong grabs Wu Zong's arm, you seem to be very excited when you get the news

"Yes, my surname is Wu, and my single name is Tian Zi." Wu Tian grinned. It seems that the matter has been solved perfectly.

"Young man, you really have the ability to solve the problem perfectly in one phone call."

Zongliu took Wu Tian's arm and said gratefully, "thank you for helping us solve the crisis."

After saying this, he bowed deeply to Wu Tian.

"Mr. Zong, I dare not." Wu Tian quickly reached for Zong Liu's shoulder and said with a smile.

"By the way, my name is zongliu. I'm a designer." Zong Liu introduced the film and handed it to him.

"Hello, Mr. Zong. I've heard a lot about you." Wu Tianke said that he had never heard of zongliu.

In the past, I seldom contacted the fashion circle. This is the first time I have contacted with fashion circle. I know little about the characters in the circle.

"Come on, everybody. Thank Mr. Wu. It's Mr. Wu who helped us solve this crisis." Zong Liu pointed to Wu Tian and said to the designers and staff.

All of us were shocked and surprised.

I didn't expect that the boy solved the model's crisis with a phone call. It's really impressive.

Wang Anhong was the most surprised person on the scene. He didn't expect that the silly boy in front of him had the ability to easily solve such a big problem.

Even the two coquettish girls were stunned.

The second daughter thought that Wu Tian was a servant. Before that, she asked the boy to carry garbage. Until then, she found out that the boy was a powerful character. After the model business was settled, everyone continued to prepare for the fashion week, and the scene began to be busy again.

When everything is ready, fashion week will begin at 6:00 p.m.

The models wore fashionable clothes designed by designers and went on the show one by one, winning applause from the audience.

It took more than half an hour for the show to end. Generally speaking, it was not bad and won high praise from the industry.

After the fashion show, everyone left.

Zong Liu went over to thank Wu Tiandao: "Mr. Wu, thanks to you this time, we can make the fashion show go on schedule."

"It's just a piece of cake. Mr. Zong is welcome." Wu Tian waved his hand, and his smile was particularly brilliant.

This fashion show is not long, but it has benefited him a lot from a brand new platform, which makes him feel meaningful.

"Mr. Wu, in order to thank you, I invite you to dinner. I hope Mr. Wu will not refuse." Zong Liu had a sincere invitation.

"All right." Wu Tian is not good to refuse, had to agree: "thank Mr. Zong."

"Let's go!" Zongliu reached out and made a gesture of invitation.

"Please!" Wu Tian smiles and goes outside first.

Wang Anhong stood on the side of the silly eye, did not expect that Wu Tian this boy so quickly climbed up to Mr. zongliu, all of a sudden flew up the branch to be a Phoenix.

As long as he knew that Wu Tian's strength was so amazing, he should not have been so cynical that he offended people.

Biting his teeth, he cheekily followed him and said with a smile, "Mr. Wu, wait for me."

"What can I do for you?" Wu Tian stopped and turned to look at Wang Anhong.

"That..." Wang Anhong scratched her head awkwardly and said with a smile, "Mr. Wu, you have come far away. I intend to receive the wind and dust for you tonight."

Now that Wu Tian is very powerful, he has climbed up to Mr. Zong Liu. Naturally, he will take the initiative to curry favor with him.

"Don't bother Mr. Wang. I'll take care of the meal myself." Wu Tian refused mercilessly.

I've been fed up with Wang Anhong's face for a long time. I just want to stay away from this guy, so as not to get bad luck.

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"In the face of sister LAN, I hope Mr. Wu can appreciate it." Wang Anhong moved sister LAN out again in order to restore the relationship with Wu Tian.

"I don't know how sister LAN can make friends like you." Wu Tian patted Wang An Hong on the shoulder and said with a smile, "don't mention LAN elder sister with me again in the future, because you don't deserve it."

With these words, he followed zongliu to the hotel elevator.

The two people came to the hotel compartment and started chatting after ordering.

"Mr. Wu, are you a stranger?" Zongliu poured two cups of tea and pushed one of them to Wu Tian.

Thank you

After thanking him, Wu Tian took over the tea cup and said, "I'm from Luzhou. This time I'm from Luzhou. I'm here to attend your fashion show."

"Mr. Wu came here mainly to attend fashion shows?"

"Yes, broaden your horizons and broaden your horizons."

"You are not as good as so many young people." Zong Liu nodded with satisfaction and

continued to ask, "what business is Mr. Wu doing in Luzhou?"

"I'm still in college and I usually make some investments."

"It's amazing." As soon as he heard that Wu Tian was still a student, Zong Liu admired him even more.

At the same time, he became more curious about Wu Tian and continued to ask, "what aspects did Mr. Wu invest in?"

"My investment is a bit messy, there is no detailed planning, as long as the profitable business is interested." Wu Tian said this, and then added: "at present, we have invested in real estate, catering, live broadcasting platform and technology companies, and the profits are not bad."

"Good job. I invested so many projects at a young age." Zongliu couldn't help but stretch out his thumb. At this time, the eyes of Wu Tian had become colorful.

"Mr. Zong flattered me."

"By the way, I don't know if Mr. Wu is interested in films and TV series?"

"Of course, I like watching movies very much."

"That's not what I mean." Zong Liu waved his hand and explained with a smile, "I mean

investment in film and television."

"Investing?" Wu Tian frowned slightly.

I have never thought of investing in the entertainment industry before. The water is very deep and ordinary people dare not enter.

"Well, I know a big director who has recently invested in making new films and is looking for someone to invest. If Mr. Wu is interested, I can introduce him."

"This..."

Wu Tian pondered for a few seconds and quickly made a decision: "I'm very interested in film and television. Why don't you introduce me to the director you know, and I'll see if it's worth investing."

Although he knows that the entertainment industry is very deep, but he still can't help but want to enter, after all, the profit in the middle is not poor.

And he especially likes to try to invest in new fields. Only by widening the road can he go further.

"Well, I'll call Joe now." Zong Liu took out his mobile phone and was about to make a phone call.

"Bang! Bang! Bang

As a result, there was a quick knock on the door outside the private room. Zongliu put down his mobile phone and got up to open the door of the private room. He saw that the waiter was standing in front of him.

The waiter's face sparked a professional smile: "Hello, Mr. Zong. Two friends said they wanted to see you."

"Friend?"

Zong Liu eyebrows slightly tight, just when he is secretly curious, only see two middle-aged men come out from behind.

Two middle-aged men in their forties were tall and strong.

Seeing these two middle-aged men, Zong Liumei's head wrinkled more tightly. Ning Mei didn't understand: "who are you?"

"Introduce it."

Two strong men walked into the private room and said in a cold voice, "we are the bodyguards of Childe Tang."

"Mr. Tang?" Zongliu unconsciously stepped back a few steps, his eyes were obviously a bit afraid and uneasy.



"Our child asks you to have tea." Two strong men rolled up their sleeves and approached Zong Liu step by step.

"It's lawless. What do you want in broad daylight?"

"Why, tea, of course." The two strong men had no patience. When their faces were cold, they rushed to Zong Liu.

"Stop it!"

At the critical moment, Wu Tian quickly got up to stop him and yelled at the two strong men: "you two bastards, let go of Mr. Zong."

"Boy, I advise you not to meddle in your business. You can't afford to provoke us, Mr. Tang." The strong man's angry voice warned.

"Whatever you do, young man." Wu Tian got up and walked over and put out his hand to protect Zong Liu. "I'm here. You don't want to hurt Mr. Zong."

"You want to die." The two strong men immediately got angry and started to fight.

"Don't do it yet." When zongliu saw that the matter was not good, he quickly advised Wu Tian: "Mr. Wu, thank you for helping me out, but you should not interfere in this matter, so as not to involve you in it."

"Mr. Zong, I'm in charge of this matter. They want to take you away. They'll beat me first." Wu Tian's body horizontal, again block in front of zongliu. From the beginning, I had a good feeling for zongliu.

After the conversation just now, I feel that Zong Liu is a good designer. Naturally, he can't be taken away in front of his eyes.

"Young man, you are so loyal." Zongliu's approval of nodding, the heart of Wu Tian increased a lot.

"Well, I'll take care of it." Wu Tian comforted Zong Liu and again set his eyes on the two strong men. He warned, "now get out of here. I'll spare you."

"Boy, you are so arrogant. Today I will let you know how good we are." After saying this, the two strong men threw their fists at Wu Tian.

The body has not been close to see a big fist roaring against the strong wind.

The fists were too fast for the strong men to react. As a result, they were shocked by their fists and fell to the ground and screamed.

Wu Tian knocked down one of the strong men, did not make any stop, and then raised his legs to kick the other strong man.

The speed is extremely fast, the strength is startling fierce, directly flies out another strong man, falls on the ground, the ghost cries wolf howls.

In this way, Wu Tian easily defeated two strong men without any effort.

Standing behind him, Zong Liu was stunned. He didn't expect that the young hairy boy in front

of him was so strong that he could easily turn over two thugs.

The boy is not only strong, but also fierce.

This scene just now made him look at Wu Tian with a new look.

"Get out of here Wu Tian raised his leg and kicked the two strong men's buttocks, warning: "if you dare to trouble Mr. Zong in the future, you will be stripped of your skin."

The two strong men did not answer, scared to flee the private room, they may have never dreamed that this thin and frail boy in front of them is so strong.

After the two strong men were driven away, the private room quickly returned to quiet.

Zong Liu went over and patted Wu Tian on the shoulder and sighed, "young man, I didn't expect that you were so young, and your skills were so strong that you were really dazzling."

"Mr. Zong flattered me." Wu Tianqian said modestly, but he couldn't help asking, "Mr. Zong, who were those two people just now?"

"Well, it's hard to say." Mr. Zong sat down on the chair with a melancholy face.

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"If it's convenient, let's talk about it." Wu Tian looked at zongliu with interest.

"Not really." Zong Liu brewed some time and explained, "the Tang family is very powerful in the

demons. If you want me to work in his company, if I didn't promise, they would retaliate."

"I see." After hearing the story, Wu Tian was relieved.

It turned out that it was just a contradiction in business cooperation, which was not a big deal. However, he could not help but remind him: "Mr. Zong must be careful."

"Well, thank Mr. Wu for helping me out this time."

"You're welcome to raise your hand."

"By the way, I'll call director Joe now and ask him to come and talk to you about the joint venture." Zong Liu said this, quickly picked up the phone and began to call.

After that episode, he was obviously more new to Wu Tian and more fond of the young man.

After calling, he said with a smile, "Mr. Wu, wait a moment. Mr. Qiao will come right away."

"No hurry. Let's have tea." Wu Tian picked up the tea cup and tasted it with affectation.

They chatted while drinking tea in the private room. After waiting for nearly half an hour, they came to the private room.

Zong Liu put down his tea cup and quickly got up to meet him: "guide Qiao, you are welcome here, and you are far away from home."

With these words, he walked quickly to shake hands with the tall man in front of him.

"Mr. Zong, you are very kind." Qiao Fu Gang took zongliu's arm and apologized: "I was in a traffic jam just now. I'm sorry to be late."

"It's OK. It's OK."

The two exchanged greetings. Zong Liu quickly pointed to Wu Tian and introduced Qiao Fugang: "this is a guest from Luzhou. His name is Wu Tian. He is more interested in your film."

"Hello, Mr. Wu."

Qiao Fugang rushed forward to hold Wu Tian's arm and said with a smile, "I'm the director, Qiao Fugang. I'm glad to meet you."

"Hello, Joe." "Don't hold your seat for a moment," Wu said

"Well, please." Qiao Fu just made a gesture of invitation and took several people behind him to sit down one after another.

At this time, just as the waiter began to serve, the table was soon filled with delicious dishes.

Zongliu asked for a few bottles of red wine and poured it to everyone sitting there. Holding up his glass, he said, "it's fate to get together. Let's dry this cup first."

With that, he raised his glass and drank it down, and the others drank in succession.

After the first glass of wine, the atmosphere eased a little.

Qiao Fu just put down his glass and asked with a smile, "Mr. Wu, I hear you are interested in investing in films?"

"Yes, I like to try new things." Wu Tian shook his glass and nodded with a smile.

"It's just that I'm investing in a new film recently. I wonder if Mr. Wu is interested in it?"

"Of course."

Wu Tian nodded hard and was about to ask about the details of the film. As a result, a woman interrupted: "director Qiao, such a naughty boy, has the strength to invest in films?"

"Money is not a problem as long as there are good projects." Wu Tian turned his eyes on the woman.

A woman in her thirties, with her hair pulled back to her ears, looks capable and full of strength,

quite a bit of a strong woman's temperament.

When she was young, this woman was absolutely the best. Even now she looks like she has the same figure and face.

"Mr. Wu, I'd like to see your strength." "I don't know how many families you have?" the woman asked aggressively

"Not much, just over a billion."

"Then I want to know, what kind of industry are you in?"

"Catering, real estate, technology, games and so on."

"Then why do you invest in movies?" A middle-aged woman is like a policeman interrogating a prisoner, one question after another.

Wu Tiandao was not in a hurry. He replied in a flat tone: "I have just said that I like to try new fields. As long as I can make money, I will invest in any industry."

"These are just what you said just now. It's just a matter of empty mouth. How can you prove that you are rich?"

"How do you want me to prove it?" Wu Tian did not answer rhetorical questions.

"In this way, you can check the card in public and give us all a clue." The tone of the middle-aged woman is always aggressive.

In her opinion, the boy is a shell with no money in front of her. Probably he came to cheat on investment.

"To tell you the truth, it's rude of you to ask." Wu Tian was slightly displeased. When he said this, his tone changed: "but in the face of Mr. Zong, I can promise you this request."

With these words, he took a bank card from his pocket and held it over his head. "This card is only a part of my food and beverage income, just a part."

Wu Tian stressed that the card is only a part of the catering income.

With this, he took out his mobile phone, called the bank, and began to check the balance of the card, and opened the hands-free. Everyone, including Qiao Daodao and Zong Liu, listened attentively and wanted to know how much the young man named Wu Tian had.

After waiting patiently, the voice broadcast of the staff on the mobile phone said: "Hello, Dear customer, your card balance is 98.5 million..."

After listening to this voice, many people at the scene exclaimed.

I didn't expect that the boy in front of him was still very rich. He had nearly one hundred million yuan in any card. He was worthy of being a rich man.

After learning about Wu Tian's strength, people can't help but look at Wu Tian with a new look. Qiao Fugang, in particular, has no place to put his excited hands.

Before, he was also doubting Wu Tian's financial strength, but now after Wu Tian checked the



card, he put his heart directly into his stomach.

It seems that I met a rich man this time. As long as I catch the boy, the film will be settled in the future.

After checking the bank card, Wu Tian put his eyes on the middle-aged woman, "elder sister, am I qualified to invest in your films?"

"Yes, qualified." The middle-aged woman quickly nods, the expression on the face does not mention how embarrassed.

He thought that there was no money in this place.

But just now from the check card balance, the boy's strength can be seen, a single card has more than 100 million funds.

It seems that she underestimated the boy before. She changed her attitude and quickly poured a glass of red wine to Wu Tian. She held up the glass and apologized: "Mr. Wu, I have offended so much before. Please forgive me."

"A little misunderstanding, nothing." Wu Tian raised his glass and touched it with the one in the middle-aged woman's hand, and then drank the wine out.

"Mr. Wu, you're really a happy man." Middle aged women do not show weakness, holding a glass of red wine all dry.

After drinking the wine, the estrangement between them was resolved.

Just a few minutes, the middle-aged woman changed the team Wu Tian's attitude, but the heart of the boy more than a little bit.

"Yes, yes, it was a misunderstanding." At this time, Zong Liu raised his glass and proposed to everyone: "Mr. Wu is a guest from afar. Let's toast Mr. Wu."

"Good!" After they answered, they raised their glasses to each other.

#### CHAPTER 246:

After a few drinks, the atmosphere in the private room became more and more cheerful.

After 50 days of drinking, Qiao Fugang once again shifted the topic to the film, "Mr. Wu, I plan to make a youth love movie. Do you have any interest?"

"I like youth love best. Is there a script?" Wu was not in a hurry to decide whether to invest.

Before investing, he needs to read the script, and at the same time, he has to examine the team to see how much investment potential the project has.

After all, this kind of investment is not a small amount. Once it enters the board, it is a big investment. If you don't make money, you will lose money.

Business people want to control the risk to the minimum, no one is willing to lose money.

"There is a script." Qiao Fu just nodded, and then told the middle-aged woman next to him, "give Mr. Wu a look at the script."

"OK." Middle aged women are now very convinced of Wu Tian, naturally willing to cooperate.

"Mr. Wu, this is our script."

"Good."

Wu Tian took over the script and was not in a hurry to open it. Instead, he asked the middle-aged woman, "by the way, what's the name of this sister?"

"Sister Yan, she is mainly responsible for the shooting and overall planning of films." Yan elder sister stroked a hair of ear horn, smile to introduce a way.

"Then I'll call you sister Yan." Wu Tian said this and opened the script.

After reading the script, Wu Tian was very satisfied: "yes, the main line of the story is clear, the plot arrangement is reasonable, and it is in line with the public aesthetic."

I used to like to read novels with strong story. Now I feel very good when I see this script.

"Mr. Wu, do you think there is any investment value?" Qiao Fugang struck while the iron was hot and asked.

"Yes." Wu Tian nodded his head and said with a smile, "from my unprofessional point of view, this story is very good. It will definitely be a great success to make a movie."

"So Mr. Wu is willing to invest?"

"Of course." Wu Tian first nodded, then turned his tone: "but I still need to go to your team to investigate."

"No problem. I'll take you there after dinner." Qiao Fu just finished saying this, quickly poured a glass of red wine to Wu Tian, "come on, let's drink."

"Dry!" Wu Tian touched the glass like a treasure and continued to drink happily.

If you can take advantage of this opportunity to enter the entertainment industry, for him is also a happy thing.

Several people continue to drink and eat. After dinner, Zong Liu has other things to do, and leaves in a hurry after leaving with Wu Tian.

Wu Tianze followed Qiao Fugang and others to the recording studio they rented. There were a lot of equipment they bought themselves.

The team is also good, although the sparrow is small and has five internal organs.

After visiting the team and equipment, Wu Tian immediately made a decision: "director Qiao, I decided to invest in your play."

"Thank you for your support." Qiao Fu Gang bowed deeply to express his thanks.

For local directors like them, it's really something to celebrate that they can get investment.

If you can become an international first-class director, you don't have to worry about investment, as long as you set up a project, you can get investment.

"This is called win-win cooperation." Wu Tian raised his head and laughed.

He likes the script and takes a fancy to Qiao Fugang's team, which is definitely a team with potential.

"Let's talk about the details of the cooperation." Qiao Fu just happy mouth can not close, "today to finalize the contract, put all his energy into the film."

"Good."

Wu Tian nodded and asked solemnly, "director Qiao, with your plan, how much money does this youth love movie need to invest?"

"No more than 50 million." Choufu just held out his right hand.

"Well!"

Wu Tian rubbed his chin thoughtfully with his hand, and said without expression: "tell me about the specific spending of these money."

"Actors and crew shoot about two-thirds and promote one-third."

"Good." Wu Tian thought about it for a moment and said, "I'll invest 50 million yuan, accounting

for five points. Do you think it's ok?"

"No problem, of course."

"Well, let's sign the contract."

"I'll have the contract printed now." Qiao Fu Gang rushed to have the contract printed.

Both parties will sign the contract immediately after confirming that there is no problem with the contract.

The cooperation between the two is very smooth, can be said to be extremely fast, only less than a day to sign the cooperation agreement.

After signing the contract, Qiao Fugang looked very happy. He got up and said to Wu Tian, "Mr. Wu, I hope we can cooperate happily."

"Happy cooperation." Wu Tian chuckled and encouraged Qiao Fugang: "you can rest assured and dare to do it. If there is any problem, we will solve it through negotiation. If there is a conflict, you will be the main one."

In terms of film, Qiao Fugang is more professional and experienced, so it is right to put his authority to the maximum. "Thank you for your support." Qiao Fu Gang bowed deeply to express his thanks.

It's a great honor to meet such an enlightened investor.

"Get me a guy, and I need to know the details of the new movie now."

"Good." Qiao Fu just nodded, and then sister Yan of the team said, "Xiao Yan, you are responsible for docking with boss Wu, and introduce the details of the film to boss Wu."

"OK."

Sister Yan nodded, reached out to Wu Tian and made a gesture of invitation, "boss Wu, go to my office, there are a lot of information about the new film."

"Good."

Wu Tian nodded and followed sister Yan to the office.

As soon as I entered the office, I saw all kinds of information in disorder, just like being robbed by ghosts.

Looking at this mess, Wu Tian secretly had a headache: "sister Yan, do you usually don't clean up?"

"Cough!"

Yan elder sister dry cough two, some embarrassed small voice explained: "usually too busy, really have no time to tidy up."

With these words, she was busy sorting.

"By the way, is sister Yan married?" Wu Tian couldn't help asking.

To tell you the truth, he really didn't expect that such a beautiful and capable woman like Yan Jie would be so messy in the office.

"It's over." Yan elder sister tidies up the messy room at the same time, the facial expression is expressionless way: "left again."

"Widow now?"

"You..." Yan's face suddenly sank, as if by a lot of stimulation.

Wu Tian found out that he had said something wrong and apologized: "sorry, sister Yan. I didn't mean that."

"It doesn't matter." With an embarrassed smile, she continued to clean up the office.

"I'll help you." Perhaps in order to atone for his sins, Wu Tian is also busy to help clean up the office.

With the cooperation of the two, the office was cleaned up quickly.

Yan Jie wiped the sweat on her forehead and said with an unexpected smile: "I didn't expect that you, a big boss, don't have any airs at all, and help lower level clean up the room."



"We are not a superior subordinate relationship. We are just partners." Wu Tian retorted.

#### CHAPTER 247:

"You are a little different." Yan elder sister strange smile, stretched out his hand to point to the sofa, "sit down, I'll pour you tea."

Having said this, he poured a cup of tea and handed it over.

Thank you Wu Tian takes the tea cup after thanking him and pinches sister Yan's arm.

Although this woman is in her thirties, she is very well maintained, and her skin is as tender and tender as a girl.

Yan elder sister reaction is very strong, hastily retracts the arm to scold a way: "the world crowd is generally black, it seems that all men have a virtue."

Obviously, she mistook Wu Tiangang for taking advantage of her.

"Sister Yan, don't get me wrong. I caught your hand by accident just now. It was an accident." Wu Tian hastened to explain.

Although Yan's appearance is very beautiful, the figure is also very good, but the age is a little old, he is not as good as the team this kind of woman to move the mind.

"I don't admit it." Yan elder sister slightly rolled a white eye, the eye is full of disdain.

"Sister Yan, you think too much. How can I be interested in an old widow like you?"

"You..." Sister Yan was so angry that she shivered.

The word "old widow" is very harsh, which makes her feel hurt, and her whole mood becomes extremely depressed.

Wu Tian then found that he said something wrong and quickly changed his words: "sister Yan, although you are a little older, you look beautiful and your figure is not out of shape. It is estimated that many men are attracted by it."

"Forget it. Let's get down to business." Yan sniffed and took the initiative to change the subject: "it's better to talk about the new movie. This is the copy of the new film. You can have a look first."

With that, he handed over a thick stack of documents.

After taking over the copy, Wu Tian's head suddenly became big. "I'll take this thing back and watch it slowly. You'd better tell me a little about the new movie."

"What does boss Wu want to know?"

"Some of the most basic things." Wu Tian grinned: "it's too profound for me to understand. After all, I'm a major in economics and management."

"Well, let me tell you about the details of the new film. This film is mainly based on Youth..."

"Forget it." Wu Tian was not interested in these boring topics, so he directly interrupted: "I'll ask you to answer. How about it?"

"Good."

"The first question is the name of the film."

"Well." Sister Yan nodded and said seriously: "the film is based on that year's flower adaptation, praise named that year's flower."

"How are you going to cast?"

"The selection of roles in the film and Television Academy mainly reflects the green and romantic of the student era."

"Where is the view taken?"

"Mainly Bafen mountain and Huashan Mountain."

"By the way, tell me about your next process." Wu Tian asked several questions in succession.

But these questions are very simple. After all, he has never been in this industry before, and he can't understand the professional questions even if he asks them.

"The first film, of course, is to set up a production team, which has been completed at present. The preparatory work for shooting, including angle selection, scene selection and selection, will be started for shooting, followed by post production, and finally approved for release..." Sister

Yan described the work flow once again.

It was too professional for Wu Tian to understand. He just talked about it.

"Can I help you?" Wu Tian asked with a smile. In fact, he also wanted to participate in the new play.

He wants to take this opportunity to learn about the details of shooting a film, which is also a growth and experience for him.

"Of course."

Sister Yan nodded her head and said with a smile, "all the circumstances should be consulted. We need to negotiate with you to select roles and scenery. The principle of our director Qiao is not to waste any money from investors."

"The role is the soul of a play, which must be treated with caution." Wu Tian doesn't understand, but from the point of view of the film viewer, his role is particularly important.

No matter the leading role, heroine or supporting role, they should have real acting skills, so as to put the audience into the situation.

If the acting is too bad, you can make people play in minutes, and no matter how good the plot is, it is useless.

"By the way, does boss Wu recommend a role?" Sister Yan tried to ask.

"If I have to recommend it, I think there is one person who is suitable for the role of hostess."

"Who?"

"It's sister Yan."

"Boss Wu is really a joke."

"I'm not kidding." Wu Tian said solemnly: "sister Yan has a good image and temperament. She is mature with a bit of green and astringent, and quite a girl's charm."

Before that, she said that the woman was an old widow and offended the women. She just took this opportunity to praise her.

"Is it?" Sister Yan's eyes were beaming.

Although she knew it was a joke, she couldn't help being happy. No woman didn't like to be praised, and she was no exception.

"I'm going to see director Joe right now. I'm going to recommend you to be number one." Wu Tian said this, got up and walked outside the office. Yan's sister was scared and quickly reached out and grabbed Wu Tian's arm. She stopped and said, "boss Wu, I can't be the number one girl."

She is an old woman. I'm afraid she can't even be a woman.

"Sister Yan, don't be modest. You have such a good condition. It's more than enough to stab a

woman." Wu Tian boasted two words, but also can't help but doubt: "I don't know what your husband thinks, even abandoning you such a good woman."

"Alas

Referring to her husband, Yan Jie's mood suddenly became bad. She said, "he is a personal scum."

"By the way, sister Yan, why did your husband divorce you?"

"He has a woman outside."

"Shit, it's not enough to keep a gorgeous woman like you. It's shameful to look for a woman outside." Wu Tian couldn't help but despise a sentence.

"Forget it. Don't talk about him." Yan elder sister will be scattered hair after the ear, forced to spit out a smile: "this world men do not have a good thing."

"There are good ones, like me." Wu Tian poked his nose with his thumb. "I'm a good man."

"Pooh!"

Yan elder sister spat on the ground, disdain way: "you and my husband, is also a color embryo."

"Where am I?"

"Don't think I don't know. You just stared at my collar and swallowed. What's the difference between that and a greedy cat?"

"Er..."

Wu Tian grabs his head and embarrasses himself for a few seconds. Then he defends himself by saying, "it's not me. It's just that sister Yan is so beautiful and attractive that she can't help peeping."

"Rhetoric."

"Hey, hey..."

"Let's get down to business." Only then did sister Yan find that the topic was out of line. She said, "we have found a group of excellent actors and are ready to let them audition. Would boss Wu go over and select them together?"

"I have a good eye for people. Let's go. I'll go with you." Wu Tian immediately decided to go with sister Yan to choose roles.

For a film, the role is too important, you have to go to check it in person.

"Those actors are in the new office building. Boss Wu, I'll take you there." Sister Yan made a gesture of invitation and went to open the door.

CHAPTER 248:

They left the studio and came to the office area not far away, accompanied by deputy director,

screenwriter and planner.

The new office area, located on the upper floor of Anton building, is a temporary office area specially rented for that year's flowers.

"Take a seat, boss Wu." Elder sister Yan took Wu Tian to the big office, poured a cup of boiling water and handed it over, "you can have a rest first. I'll go and see how the room for the audition is getting ready."

"You go to work!" Wu Tian took the tea and put it on the table.

"Well, I'll be back soon. You can read the magazine first." Sister Yan took two magazines and handed them over.

"Purple charm?"

After taking over the magazine, Wu Tian suddenly looked silly, "sister Yan, why do you show me this kind of exposed magazine?"

"Well, don't get me wrong. I just took it by mistake." Yan Jie found that the magazine is very indecent, and quickly changed an entertainment magazine and handed it over, "you see this."

"I thought you were hinting at me."

"Boss Wu, I'm not as mean as you think." Yan elder sister didn't like to roll a white eye, full of embarrassment quickly left here.



Wu Tian opened the magazine and looked at it, but he didn't feel interesting.

Simply put down the magazine and wander around.

This whole floor is the office area of the crew, the area is not small, but the decoration is very simple.

Maybe the crew hasn't settled in yet, and there aren't many people in the office area.

After a short walk, I saw a make-up area, which should be the place where actors make up.

Try to open the door and see that there are many beautiful men and women in the room who are busy with make-up and some are practicing their lines.

I think these are the actors waiting for the audition. They look good and relaxed.

As he was peeking out of the door, a girl with short hair yelled, "Hello, who are you?"

"Hello." Seeing by the girl, Wu Tian didn't need to hide and hide. He pushed the door open and went in and said, "my name is Wu Tian. I'm..."

"What are you doing sneaking around the door?" Before she finished speaking, she was interrupted by the angry voice of the short haired girl.

"Take a look."

"What are you looking at? Is this anything you can see?" The girl with short hair widened her eyes in an aggressive manner.

"Then I'll go." Wu Tian smiles awkwardly and turns to leave.

"Stop!"

The girl with short hair yelled and went to block Wu Tian. "You think this is a vegetable market. You can come and go if you want to?"

"What do you want?" Meet this kind of unreasonable girl, Wu Tian's head is big.

Just turn around to have a look at it casually. I didn't expect that the girl was still powerful and unforgiving.

"Come on, help me clean my shoes." The girl with short hair raised her right leg and stepped on the chair and growled impatiently.

Just a few days ago, she was in a bad mood, so she simply threw her anger on Wu Tiantou.

"Why should I shine your shoes?" Wu Tian's brow was slightly tight, and there was a little anger in his heart.

"Whatever you want, you can wipe it." The girl with short hair took out ten yuan from her bag and said, "after polishing shoes, the ten yuan is yours."

"You'd better ask someone else to wipe it."

"Fifty."

"No

"One hundred." Short hair girl directly out of 100 yuan, she is in a bad mood, just want to find a man to amuse.

"I won't wipe any more money." Wu Tian glanced at the hundred yuan bill and turned to leave.

As a result, the girl with short hair rushed to block Wu Tian's way again and threatened: "if you don't polish my shoes for me today, you don't want to leave here."

"Are you sure?"

"Sure."

"Do you really think this is your home?"

"Yes, this is really my home." The girl with short hair pushed up her chest and said with pride, "do you know who I am

"I wish I could hear it."

"Well, I'll tell you." The girl with short hair had a small waist and said in a loud voice, "I'm the little sister-in-law of director Sun."

"It turned out to be sun's relative." Wu Tian knows and nods and makes a lot of noise. This girl is the little sister-in-law of the deputy director. No wonder she dares to be so arrogant.

"Now you know you're afraid." Wu Tian, a girl with short hair, took out her mobile phone directly from her bag. "I'll call my brother-in-law now and let him come and clean you up."

With this, he began to make a phone call.

The dressing room atmosphere immediately became tense, did not expect the girl with short hair to call the assistant director directly.

The audition actors couldn't help but sympathize with Wu Tian. They all thought that the boy had made a big mistake. When the deputy director came, he would definitely drive him out.

Less than a moment after the call, deputy director Sun rushed over.

The girl with short hair stepped forward and cried to sun's deputy director with a crying voice: "brother in law, I was bullied." "Good, don't cry, tell brother-in-law, who bullied you?" Deputy director Sun patted his sister on the back and said anxiously.

"That's the boy." The girl with short hair just wanted to Wu Tian. She said to her brother-in-law: "this boy is too much. He even takes advantage of me in public."

The purpose of slandering Wu Tian by deliberately adding salt and vinegar is to let her brother teach the boy a hard lesson to relieve her evil spirit.

"How unreasonable, how dare you..." He swallowed it half way.

Only then did I see that Wu Tian, the sole investor of the film, stood behind his sister-in-law.

Slightly a Leng, rushed to meet up, smiling and flattering way: "boss Wu, sorry, just did not see you."

"Brother in law."

The girl with short hair fiercely whitened sun, and yelled softly: "it was the boy who bullied me just now. How can you still talk to him?"

"Don't make a fool of yourself."

Director sun glared at his sister-in-law, pointing to Wu Tian and solemnly introducing: "Mr. Wu Tian is the investor of our new film."

"What? Investors? " The girl with short hair widened her eyes in disbelief.

After watching Wu Tian for a long time, two beautiful eyes couldn't help but question: "brother in law, how can you have the strength to invest in movies for such a poor boy?"

All the actors and actresses on the scene expressed doubts. They all felt that Wu Tian, who was poor and had no money and no power, had nothing to invest in films.

"Boss Wu is very rich. He has many businesses and strong financial strength. Before that, he has signed a contract with director Qiao and invested 50 million yuan for us, becoming the only

investor in new films." Sun's tone of voice is very serious, not a bit of a joke.

"Oh, my God

After listening to her brother-in-law's words, the girl with short hair had to believe that the boy was the investor of the new film.

Thanks to her humiliating Wu Tian before, let this boy shine shoes for her. Unexpectedly, this boy is the big boss who invested in movies.

It's over. This time it's over.

Originally, I wanted to be the number one girl, but I didn't expect to offend the boss. It's really bad luck.

The other actors on the scene were also stunned by the words of director Sun. They didn't expect that the young Mao boy had invested in the new film directed by Qiao.

CHAPTER 249:

After the micro Leng, the actors and actresses all went forward to please Wu Tian. As you know, as long as you can please the investors, the audition will surely succeed.

In particular, those beautiful girls stick their bodies to the past, and want to use the advantages of their bodies to have relations with investors.

It's a pity that they met Wu Tian.

Wu Tiangen did not eat this set, and reminded these people: "the audition is about to start, you don't hurry to make up."

The actors and actresses came back to the dressing table to make up and prepare for the audition.

"Can I go now?" Wu Tian turned his head and asked the girl with short hair. The corners of his mouth faintly aroused some kind of playful abuse.

"Yes, yes, of course." The girl with short hair regained her mind and quickly said with a smile, "boss Wu, I didn't know your identity before. I've offended so much. Please forgive me."

She didn't know this kid was an investor in a new movie.

If she had known that the boy was an investor, she would have gone all out to curry favor with him, but how dare she offend him.

"By the way, didn't you just let me shine your shoes?" Wu Tian looked down at her high-heeled shoes and asked with a smile, "do you want me to wipe them?"

"I dare not. It's almost as good that I polish your shoes. How dare I let you shine my shoes?" The girl with short hair has a bitter face and looks like she wants to cry without tears.

"Since I'm not allowed to polish my shoes, I'll go." Wu Tian said this and turned to leave.

"I don't know if you have time tonight. I'd like to invite you to dinner. It's an apology."

"Sorry, I don't have time." Wu Tian resolutely refused.

"Tomorrow night..."

"I don't have time every night."

"The day will do."

"Sorry, I'm busier during the day." Wu Tian said this and pushed the short haired girl away.

The short haired girl's aggrieved flat mouth urged Sun: "brother-in-law, please go and ask boss Wu for help. I still want to be a girl."

In this audition, I just want to play female number one.

The result has not auditioned to the investor offended, this NIMA really pour blood mold.

"Well, I'll talk about it. Make up quickly." With a wry smile and shaking his head, he quickly chased Wu Tian.

Finally, he caught up with Wu Tian at the gate of the big office. He said with a smile, "boss Wu, my sister is too young to be sensible. I hope you don't have to be a villain. Don't be wise with her."

"For your sake, I don't see eye to eye with her." Wu Tian waved his hand in an indifferent manner.



"Thank you very much, boss Wu." After thanking him, sun quickly took out a cigarette and handed it to Wu Tian. He continued to curry favor: "boss Wu, how do you like my sister?"

"It's beautiful." Wu Tian spat out three words.

In terms of looks, girls with short hair are really beautiful.

But his character is too bad, even if he looks good, he is useless.

"Thank you for your affirmation of my sister." After hearing this, Mr. Sun felt that his sister-in-law had a play, so he continued to approach him: "my sister-in-law graduated from Beiyang. Before that, she played several online dramas, and her reputation was quite good. This time, she cut her long hair for the new play..."

"Director Sun, do you want your sister-in-law to be the number one girl?"

"I just think she has the potential. Of course, it's up to you and Joe to decide who is the number one girl."

"Just know." Wu Tian said this and walked into the office.

Sister Yan is calling in the office. Seeing Wu Tian Tian, she just hangs up and greets her, "boss Wu, the audition room has been arranged properly."

"Well, let's start the audition." Wu Tian takes a look at the time and tells sister Yan.

"Good, boss Wu, please." Sister Yan stretched out her hand and made a gesture of invitation, and took the lead to lead the way.

Wu Tian followed him out, and sun followed him like a pug.

Several people came to one of the larger rooms, where a simple small stage was temporarily set up to prepare for the actor's audition.

Qiao Fugang and others are sitting in the room. Seeing Wu Tiantian, they take the initiative to say hello and arrange Wu Tian to sit down.

After several people sat down, sister Yan told the staff to arrange the audition.

The first one who came in was a beautiful girl with a beautiful face, tall and hot, and had a natural advantage in appearance.

As soon as the actress came in, she let several people present shine in front of her eyes and showed great interest in the beautiful actress.

"Hello, director and judge teacher." The beauty bowed to Wu Tian and others and said, "I'm a student from the South College. My name is Lin Rui."

"What is your audition role?" Yan elder sister holds the shelf to ask in a deep voice, her present identity is one of the judges.

"The heroine who bloomed that year."

"How much do you know about the heroine?"

"The heroine is introverted and gloomy, shy and expensive, but she is extremely eager for love." Lin Rui said confidently. With these words, he could not help but glance at Wu Tian secretly.

I met Wu Tian in the dressing room just now. I know that Wu Tian is an investor in the movie. I try to be gentle in front of the boss.

"Well, please use your body and expression to interpret the introverted, gloomy, shy and precious." Sister Yan threw out the problem.

"OK."

After Lin Rui answered, she began to perform.

The next part of the show was pretty good, not particularly brilliant, but not so bad.

After the performance, sister Yan nodded with satisfaction and ordered Lin Rui: "you go to the waiting area and wait, and then you will be informed of the result."

"Thank you, teachers." After Lin Rui thanks, she turns around and leaves the room. When she passes by Wu Tian, she gives Wu Tian a look.

After Lin Rui left, sister Yan turned to look at Qiao Fugang and Wu Tian, "boss Wu, director Qiao, what do you think of the actor's performance just now?"

"I think it's very good. It's OK in all aspects." Qiao Fu just finished his opinion and turned to Wu

Tian and asked, "boss Wu, what do you think?"

"No, there are no outstanding things, no particularly attractive highlights, not suitable." Wu shrugged and gave the answer.

"Boss Wu is really demanding." Qiao Fu just approved nodding and ordered: "next one."

"OK." After answering, she took out her walkie talkie and let the staff bring the second actor in.

When the door opened, the girl with short hair was brought in.

Everyone seems to know that this is sun's sister-in-law, and his attitude has obviously become more polite.

"Hello, give us an introduction first." Yan elder sister smile, very polite said.

"OK." The girl with short hair stepped onto the small stage and bowed to the crowd: "Dear boss Wu, director Qiao and all the judges, I am..."

"Wait!"

The words did not finish, was interrupted by Wu Tianshen voice: "you are eliminated, go out!"

"Ah?" Short hair girl open mouth, a silly face standing in place, has not started to be eliminated.

She immediately understood that it must be boss Wu who took this opportunity to punish her.

#### CHAPTER 250:

Other people are also a silly face, did not expect each other has not started to perform, was interrupted by boss Wu.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. After all, the girl auditioning on the stage was the sister-in-law of director Sun. Such an interruption made everyone feel at a loss.

Finally, Yan Jie broke the embarrassment and whispered to Wu Tian, "should we let the actors on the stage finish performing, and then we will decide whether to eliminate them?"

"No acting. She's been eliminated." Wu Tian's tone was very firm and there was no room for discussion.

"Why?" Yan Jie frown puzzled way.

Many people, including Qiao Fugang, wonder why Wu Tian has such a deep prejudice against the actresses on the stage.

The truth of the matter is only known by sun Dao. He knows it is because his sister-in-law offended boss Wu in the dressing room just now.

"Because the girl's character is not good." Wu Tian pointed out the reason, and made clear his position: "the character is not good, even if the acting skill is good, I can't pass it here."

On hearing this, everyone was silent.

Even if you are stupid, you will understand that boss Wu has something to do with the girl with short hair, so this kind of picture will appear.

"Boss Wu, I was wrong before. I have already apologized to you." The girl with short hair lowered her posture and almost prayed, "I just hope you can give me an audition. I want to prove that I am not a vase."

"You don't have a chance." Wu Tian was merciless.

"I..." The short hair girl's body straight draws to accumulate, fiercely returns a way: "you this belongs to public revenge and private revenge."

"Still, I don't want people with bad character." Wu Tian finished saying this and reached out to make a gesture of invitation: "you go."

"I..."

The girl with short hair stood there, her lips purple.

I didn't expect that Wu Tian was so excessive that he put her in such an embarrassing and embarrassing situation that she could not come down.

If you go out in this way, will you be laughed off?

After gnashing her teeth for a long time, the girl with short hair looked at Sun Dao with that kind of look for help, "brother-in-law, do you want to say something?"

"Cough!"

Sun daodu coughed twice, and said to Wu Tian with a smile, "boss Wu, I hope you can give her an audition."

"Sorry, she didn't have a chance."

"But..."

Sun did not finish his words, he was interrupted by Wu Tianleng: "if you have to leave this girl, I withdraw the capital."

His attitude is very clear and resolute, and there is no room for discussion.

This time, it's also a kind of chicken killing police monkey, warning other members of the crew not to arrange relatives and friends inside.

If we all depend on the relationship to choose the role, it will destroy a good play and the painstaking efforts of everyone.

"I see." On hearing this, director Sun had nothing to say and said to the girl with short hair, "go out."

"You, you..." The girl with short hair jumped her feet in anger and gnashed her teeth for a long time before she left the room.

After this, the atmosphere in the room became embarrassed.

Yan Jie looked at Wu Tian and tried to ask, "do you want to continue the audition?"

"Go on."

"That's good." Yan Jie nodded, picked up the walkie talkie and told the staff to bring the next actor in.

After that, more than 20 actors were interviewed in succession, and the candidates for the male leader, the male partner and the female partner were determined, but the role of the female host was not selected.

After the interview, Wu Tian asked Qiao Fugang, "which of them do you think is suitable to be a female number one?"

"I think the ninth, the sixteenth and the twenty-first are not bad." Geoffrey just gave his idea.

"And the last one is not bad. Pay more attention."

"Well, we'll do a second round of interviews and choose among the four."

"Then you are busy. I'll go back to the hotel first. Let's call if you have anything." Wu Tian said this and walked outside.

Qiao Fu Gang quickly followed him out and said with a smile, "boss Wu, it's time for dinner. Let's go out for dinner."



"No, you are very tired from running around. Go back and have a rest early." Wu Tian said this and quickly left the office.

This time, the casting was smooth, but there was a small conflict with director Sun. I'm afraid that this will lead to estrangement.

It doesn't matter. In order to make the new film go smoothly, even if it offends the director Sun, he has to.

Taxi back to the hotel, just walked into the elevator, saw a girl carrying a large bag, shouting: "Hello, sir, wait for me."

Hearing the cry, Wu Tian quickly stopped the elevator.

Thank you After the girl said thanks, she ran to the elevator with a big bag and a small bag.

Approaching, I found that the girl was no one else. It was Lin Rui who was the first audition in the crew just now.

At the moment, wearing a short skirt with suspenders, it looks sexy and enchanting, beautiful and touching, and makes people greedy. "Well, that's a coincidence." Lin Rui rushed into the elevator to recognize Wu Tian. He was surprised and said, "boss Wu, do you also live in this hotel?"

"Yes." Wu Tian nodded and took a look at the bags in Lin Rui's hands. "How can you buy so many clothes?"

"No way, in order to audition tomorrow, we have to run two crew tomorrow." Linrui bit his mouth bitterly.

Today, she was brush down by Wu Tian, but for this matter, she did not mention a word.

"It's good to be diligent and progressive." Wu Tian nodded with satisfaction.

In fact, I quite agree with the girl's character and attitude, but the girl's performance is too ordinary and has no attractive highlights.

"I can't help it. I come from the countryside. I don't try my best to eat the soil." Linrui sucked her nose. Her eyes were a little bitter.

"Ha ha!"

Wu Tian just grinned and said nothing more.

At this time, the elevator stops on the ninth floor. After Wu Tian walks out of the elevator, he finds that the girl also follows.

Wu Tian stopped and turned to look at the girl. "So coincidentally, do you live on the ninth floor?"

"Yes, I live in 905." Lin Rui smiles and walks quickly towards 905.

"That's a coincidence. I live next door to you." Wu Tian pointed to the door next to him and said with a smile.

"Good night, boss Wu." Linrui waved, carrying a large bag into the room, just as she was about to close the door, suddenly issued a scream.

Out of instinctive reaction, Wu Tian quickly looked into the room and said, "what's the matter? Are you all right? "

"Ah, I sprained my foot." See Lin Rui paralysis sitting on the ground, hands holding feet, frowning, a pair of sad look.

"Why are you so careless?"

"When I closed the door just now, I didn't care about it."

"How is it going?"

"Not bad." Lin Rui clenched her teeth and asked, "can you help me?"

"Good." Wu Tian opened the door and went in, trying to ask, "do you want me to take you to the hospital?"

"No, it's not that serious." Linrui rubbed her wrists and legs with her hands and whispered, "you can take me to bed and lie down. You can recover after a night's rest."