

CHAPTER 41:

Wu Tie swallowed his saliva and pleaded with a trembling voice, "Boss Wu, I'm begging you... Show me your noble hands... "Let me go."

At this moment, he looked at Wu Tian with fear and unease. He was extremely scared of the man in front of him.

"I already told you, fighting with me won't end well." Wu Tian looked at Shao Jinlong with that kind of dead look and his tone was forceful and forceful.

"I was wrong, please ..." "Please give me one more try ..."

"I've already given you a chance. It's because you don't know how to cherish it." Wu Tian pointed at the door and said coldly: "Get out, leave the Luzhou, and don't let me see you again."

"I ..."

Shao Jinlong clenched his teeth and tears started rolling down his cheeks.

He had never felt so much regret, nor so much despair.

If he had known that this would happen, he would never have offended this man called Wu Tian.

It seemed too late to regret it now.

Shao Jinlong climbed up from the ground with a lot of effort and dragged his tired body out slowly.

When he passed Shao Qiang, he raised his hand and fiercely slapped Shao Qiang's face, then roared. "Bastard, it's all your fault, it's all your fault ..."

If it wasn't for his disappointing nephew, he wouldn't have offended Wu Tian and caused such a big trouble for himself.

"Plop!"

Shao Qiang's legs went limp as he knelt before Shao Jinlong and repented, "Uncle, I'm in the wrong, I'm in the wrong ..."

If he knew Wu Tian was so powerful, he wouldn't have dared to offend him even if he had a hundred guts.

"Trash!"

Shao Jinlong fiercely stomped on Shao Qiang's body. He powerlessly walked outside as if he had a serious illness.

Shao Qiang turned his head around and glanced at Wu Tian. He was so scared that his neck shrunk.

After the uncle and nephew pair left, the atmosphere gradually eased up.

The chaos in the driving school died down, the glory completely collapsed, and Shao Jinlong and Shao Qiang were chased out of the Luzhou.

After this incident, Tengda driving school backbone is very admiring of Wu Tian, even feel proud of having such a cheating boss.

"Today was a relief." Shen Xue walked to the front of Wu Tian and said with an excited expression, "Scum like Shao Jinlong and Shao Qiang deserves their bad luck."

"They all get what they deserve." Wu Tian was also happy to get rid of the Shao family's uncle and nephew.

The uncle and nephew pair had used their own forces to bring disaster to who knows how many girls. This kind of worm should have long been sent to hell.

"Thank you for helping me out. You've paid quite a price for me this time!" Shen Xue said gratefully.

She knew that Wu Tian had destroyed the glorious driving school and chased the Shao family's uncle and nephew out of Luzhou because he was trying to stand up for her.

In this game, Wu Tian definitely used a lot of connections and spent a lot of manpower and financial resources.

"You are my friend, so naturally, I cannot just watch as you are bullied by others." Wu Tian acted like it was a matter of course.

Even if it wasn't for Shen Xue, he still wanted to trample on Shao Family's uncles and nephew. These two people were way too arrogant.

"Then you must always protect me from now on."

"Don't worry, I will protect you for the rest of your life."

"Go, who cares!" Shen Xue rolled her eyes and blushed.

"Come, let's go and learn how to drive." Wu Tian didn't want to embarrass the atmosphere and took the initiative to change the topic.

Principal Lu, on the other hand, seemed to be in the mood and hurriedly arranged for the best coach to help the two of them with their car practice.

Wu Tian was very talented and had very good comprehension ability. He would be able to learn anything as soon as he learned it.

On the other hand, Shen Xue was a delicate girl. She was not interested in cars and things to begin with, so her learning speed was much slower.

The two of them practiced driving all day and only ended at five in the afternoon.

Wu Tian first sent Shen Xue home, then drove home, found Loong Yun waiting for him in the room with a file.

"Secretary Loong, what's the matter?" Seeing Loong Yun's serious and old-fashioned expression,

Wu Tian knew that something must have happened to her.

This woman's face was exquisite and beautiful, and her figure was fiery hot. The only drawback was that her personality was too cold.

In fact, he even suspected that she might be cold in some way.

"Master, this is your recent expenditure. Take a look." Loong Yun handed over the document in her hands.

Wu Tian took the document and glanced at it. He placed it on the table with a "pa" sound and looked at Loong Yun. "You mean I've spent too much money recently?"

"Yes."

"You want to teach me a lesson?"

"I don't dare, I just wanted to remind you ..."

"I don't need you to remind me. I have my limits." After saying this, Wu Tian got up and went into the study room.

"You ..."

Loong Yun gritted her teeth, but in the end, she didn't say what she wanted to say.

At that moment, her cell phone rang. Knowing that it was Mr. Wu calling, she rushed into her bedroom.

"Elder Wu ..."

After the call connected, Loong Yun called out to her phone in a respectful tone, her expression still cold.

"How is the kid these days?" On the other end of the phone, Wu Zhihe's voice was deep and slow, it had a sense of the vicissitudes of time.

"The young master, he ..."

Loong Yun's voice paused for half a second before she replied, "According to your instructions, he studies diligently every day."

"That's right!"

Hearing this, Wu Zhihe happily laughed twice and then asked, "Then what did he do?"

"Young master has invested in two restaurants, a live broadcast platform and a driving school. There's no improvement at the moment."

"The return on the investment is slow, so there's no rush. Wait a little longer."

"Elder Wu, Young Master has spent too much money recently, I'm afraid ..."

"Check the list of running water on the account."

"Yes sir!" After Loong Yun answered, she hurriedly turned on the computer and began to work on her keyboard.

Soon, he found out the results. He sent the water from his account to his mailbox and said into the phone, "Elder Wu, the water bill has been sent to your email."

"Yes, I'm driving."

After this, there was a brief silence on the phone.

Soon, Wu Zhihe's voice came again, "The spending is indeed very fierce, but why does his card have two accounts?"

"In the account?"

Only then did Loong Yun notice that there were two receipts on the list.

One was more than six million yuan from the previous period, the other was thirty million yuan from last night.

She had only noticed her young master spending money during this period of time, but she hadn't realized that his young master had earned another 30 million yuan. This made her feel somewhat surprised.

After a slight pause, she hurriedly spoke into the phone, "Elder Wu, I will immediately investigate the source of these two payments of income."

"No, I'll call him." Ye Zichen directly hung up the call when he heard this.

Loong Yun looked at the two receipts on the bill and thought to herself, "Why does the young master still have money to buy?"

Wu Tian was in his study room reading a book. When he was focused, he was awoken by his phone's ringtone.

When he found out that it was his grandfather, Wu Zhihe, he was overjoyed. He quickly picked up the phone: "Grandpa, are you okay?"

"I'm fine."

Wu Zhihe's tone was stern with a hint of doting, "Just now, ask Secretary Loong to check your bank account and I found out that you made two entries, 6 million and 30 million respectively. I want to know the source of these two receipts."

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"Grandfather, that's the money I earned from buying the fund." Wu Tian replied to the phone without hiding anything.

In front of his grandfather, there was nothing for him to hide. With his grandfather's strength, there were many things that he could not hide.

"Buy a fund?" Wu Zhihe's tone became a bit more serious.

"I read a lot about funds before and learned a lot about them. I tried to buy some funds, but I didn't expect to earn so much."

"Use it as you wish, not bad." After hearing this, Wu Zhihe seemed very excited and couldn't help but praise him.

"I was just lucky."

"To be able to earn money twice in a row, it seems that you have been studying diligently and effectively." Wu Zhihe acknowledged and then asked, "You plan to continue investing in the fund?"

"No."

Wu Tian changed his position and replied on the phone, "Funds are only speculative industries. The market is very risky and not suitable for long-term investments."

"Good kid, you're able to take it in and release it, not bad." After hearing this, Wu Zhihe was extremely gratified. He laughed so hard that his mouth couldn't even close.

If it were anyone else, they would have made a lot of money from the fund and would not have stopped.

This grandson of his really knew how to restrain himself. After earning money, he didn't indulge himself in it.

"I plan to continue investing in industry. I think industry is the most reliable option." Wu Tian was happy to hear his grandpa's happy smile on the phone.

"Oh yeah, I heard that you've been spending quite a bit recently."

"I invest most of the money."

"Restaurant, live broadcast, driving school, what kind of nonsense are you investing in?" At the mention of investing, Wu Zhihe's tone became dark.

"Grandfather, these are all the industries that I think highly of."

"These investments are either excess or they burn money. I don't understand how you can invest in these industries."

"Grandfather, trust me, I can definitely make money." Wu Tian didn't know how to explain it to his grandpa, so he just confidently promised.

"Alright!"

Wu Zhihe changed his tone and said: "I will give you time, you must not let me down."

"Don't worry, I won't let you down."

"Then that's it. You better take care of yourself, Du du du ..."

After saying that, Ye Zichen hung up the phone, while a busy beep came from the phone.

Wu Tian put away his phone and swore in his heart that he must study hard and invest properly to earn money. He must not let his grandpa down.

Then he continued to read and study, and did not go to bed until late at night.

The next morning, Wu Tian was sleeping soundly when he was awoken by the sound of decorations upstairs.

The sound of the renovation was too noisy. There was no point in staying at home. After washing up, Wu Tian hurriedly went to school.

As soon as he entered the classroom, he bumped into Mu Rann.

Mu Rann's expression turned serious as she asked Wu Tian, "Classmate Wu, why haven't you come to school for the past few days?"

"I forgot!"

"Cough, cough!" Mu Rann coughed violently. She almost choked to death on her own saliva. "You're a student, yet you forgot to come to school. Then how come you didn't forget to eat?"

"That... "Sorry, Teacher Mu, I'm not feeling well these few days. I promise I won't be late in the future." Seeing that Teacher Mu's expression was getting worse, Wu Tian quickly admitted his wrongs and promised that he wouldn't be late in the future.

"Alright, then I'll ask you a few questions. If you're correct, then I won't pursue the matter of you being late."

"Teacher, please ask."

"Then you should first talk about the basics of management." Mu Rann glanced at Wu Tian and put her hands behind her back.

The questions she proposed weren't difficult, but they had yet to be learned. It seemed like she was trying to make things difficult for him.

None of the students present knew the answer. They all looked at Wu Tian doubtfully. They all thought that Classmate Wu would not be able to answer this question.

Under the gaze of all the students, Wu Tian replied with a smile, "Management refers to the

management of a given organization. It coordinates the activities of others by carrying out functions such as planning, organization, staffing, leadership, and control."

In the past few days, he had studied some books on management, so he had no difficulty in solving such simple problems.

"Wow!"

After hearing the answer, all the students sighed and could not help but sigh inwardly.

They didn't think that Wu Tian would be able to answer those unlearned questions so fluently after skipping classes for so many days. It was amazing.

Glimmers danced in Mu Rann's eyes as she looked at Wu Tian with a deeper meaning.

Then, she continued to make things difficult for him, "The management system is the organization. Then, which elements do you think the organization includes?"

"The organization includes nine main elements: industry, supply base for raw materials, human resources, market, technology, political and economic situation, government, and social culture." Wu Tian spoke with confidence and answered very fluently.

After hearing the answer, the classroom went into an uproar once more.

The students couldn't help but secretly praise Wu Tian. Everyone admired him for being able to know so much about knowledge that he hadn't learned before.

Even Mu Rann was somewhat stupefied. She asked several questions about management in a row.

Wu Tian answered every question very easily, and his answers were not the slightest bit off.

In the end, even Mu Rann applauded and applauded. "Classmate Wu, good job. Let us applaud him."

"Pa Pa Pa ..."

Suddenly, a round of applause rang out in the classroom. The admiration towards Wu Tian in the hearts of the students was clearly increased by quite a bit.

Wu Tian's performance made Mu Rann look at him in a new light. Naturally, she did not pursue the matter of him being late and even praised him in front of everyone.

After the applause, Teacher Mu started her class and glanced at Wu Tian from time to time. Her impression of Classmate Wu had clearly improved a lot.

Wu Tian didn't go anywhere the whole day, and went through all the knowledge points the teacher had taught him in the past few days.

Looks like I have to attend lessons properly in the future. I can't neglect my lessons just because of my hard work.

In the afternoon, after school, Shi Lei ran over to Wu Tian and said: "Tian, today is my birthday. I have an appointment with a good classmate to sing at the KTV, let's go together!"

"Of course I have to go to your birthday." Wu Tian smacked Shi Lei's chest and said with a smile.

Shi Lei was a typical fat guy. He had quite a good relationship with Wu Tian, the two used to drink and play pool together.

"Alright, let's go together then." Shi Lei also invited other classmates, including Lee Meng, Zhao Yang, and the others. There were more than 10 classmates, half male and half female.

The group arrived at the Queen's room outside of the university and asked for a middle-sized bag. After ordering the beer and fruit platter, everyone started to sing.

All the girls in the class cheered and sang a song to bless Shi Lei's happy birthday.

While everyone was having fun, Shi Lei passed the microphone to Wu Tian, "Tian, sing a song!"

"I won't sing, all of you sing." Wu Tian used to love to sing, but he hadn't since he had a falling out with Lee Meng.

"Tian, I've never heard you sing a song before. Today is my birthday, so why don't you sing one!" Shi Lei also wanted Wu Tian to join in the fun.

"If you want to sing, it's Brother Yang's turn, how can it be Wu Tian's!" Zhao Yang's henchman, who was standing beside him, snatched the microphone and stuffed it into his hand as he tried to curry favor with him.

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"That's right, that's right. Brother Yang, welcome to sing a song for us, Little Apple." The other girls also joined in.

Everyone had played with Zhao Yang before, so they all knew that Zhao Yang sang very well, it was KTV Mai Ba.

"Everyone, quiet."

Zhao Yang took the microphone and turned around to face Wu Tian, "Classmate Wu, why don't we compare notes with the scoring system?"

"Not interested." Facing Zhao Yang's provocation, Wu Tian appeared extremely calm.

"Wu Tian, you aren't afraid, are you?" This made Zhao Yang even more arrogant as he mocked, "I didn't expect you to be so cowardly."

As soon as his voice fell, a few girls jeered:

"How can Wu Tian's big throat compare to Brother Yang!"

"I think the moment Wu Tian opens his throat, we'll all be sick."

"He doesn't seem to know how to sing, so he must be crying like ghosts or howling like wolves."

"..."

The girls usually stayed close to Zhao Yang, which was why they mocked Wu Tian so unrestrainedly to please Zhao Yang.

Seeing that Wu Tian was mocked by his classmates, Shi Lei quickly spoke up for them: "Everyone came out to have fun, don't be like this."

Originally, he wanted Wu Tian to blend in with his classmates and cause a ruckus.

He didn't expect that these classmates of his would follow Zhao Yang and mock Wu Tian. The development of the matter was completely out of his expectations.

"Shi Lei, it's your birthday today. Wu Tian can sing a song to cheer you up, but he doesn't give you any face at all. He doesn't give you any face at all." Zhao Yang deliberately sowed discord.

Now, as long as there was a chance, he would spare no effort to reduce Wu Tian.

As soon as his voice fell, the other students joined in the jeering.

"Wu Tian..." "His throat feels uncomfortable ..." Shi Lei continued to help to resolve the situation, hoping that this matter would be settled as soon as possible.

But the students insisted that Wu Tian did not give them face and purposely embarrassed Shi Lei and Zhao Yang.

Wu Tian originally did not want to bother with these female classmates, but he was worried that it would affect Shi Lei's birthday party.

He walked in front of Zhao Yang and said coldly: "Do you really want to compete and sing with me?"

"Right, let's have a casual competition. Whoever loses tonight will get a treat." Zhao Yang raised his head and said.

He relied on his good singing and good singing to embarrass Wu Tian in front of everyone, and to make him bleed at the same time.

"Alright, let's have a competition then." After Wu Tian said this, he took over the microphone from Zhao Yang and ordered a desert camel on the song ordering system.

"This song isn't easy to sing, so don't make everyone puke. Hahaha ..." Zhao Yang mocked and then couldn't help but laugh out loud.

After he finished laughing, he sat on the sofa and waited for Wu Tian to make a fool of himself in front of everyone.

The girls were surrounding him, waiting to see a good show. They couldn't help but sneer at him.

Wu Tian glanced at the students, put the microphone near his mouth and began to sing along with the melody.

The moment he opened his mouth, the entire room instantly quietened down. The smiles on the faces of his classmates instantly disappeared as they were all immersed in Wu Tian's rhythm.

Wu Tian had a smooth throat and a unique singing voice, which made the desert camel sing out a kind of aged beauty.

In a split-second, everyone seemed to be immersed in the vast desert, enjoying the carefree and comfortable feeling of a prodigal.

As the rhythm rose and fell, everyone's mood rose and fell along with it. Sometimes they felt relaxed, sometimes they felt nervous, and sometimes they felt an indescribable loneliness.

After the song ended, everyone's hearts were unable to calm down for a long time.

Including Zhao Yang, Shi Lei, and Lee Meng, all the students present were immersed in it as if they forgot all their worries.

After a long time, the students recovered from their singing and looked at Wu Tian in disbelief.

They didn't expect Wu Tian to be so good at singing, comparable to a professional singer.

What song bumpkin, song god, compared to Wu Tian, they were too weak. Wu Tian was the true king.

Shi Lei was stunned as this was the first time he heard Wu Tian sing. He did not expect the song to be so nice and he wanted to hear it again.

Lee Meng was also surprised. After knowing Wu Tian for so long, she never thought that this boy could sing so well.

When she reached the middle of the song, she was deeply moved and her heart had been melted by the song.

Previously, when Wu Tian chased after her, he felt that the boy was completely useless. When the boy left, she realized that the boy was so outstanding that even his singing sounded so good.

Under the watchful eyes of the crowd, Wu Tian walked in front of Zhao Yang and handed over the microphone in his hand. "It's your turn now. Let's begin!"

"I ..." Zhao Yang was stunned on the spot. At this moment, he didn't have the courage to take the microphone.

He originally thought that Wu Tian would find the singing unpleasant and wanted to take the opportunity to embarrass him. However, the result was beyond his expectations.

Wu Tian's singing was like a heavenly music that could captivate the hearts of people. Even he

couldn't help but clap his hands in admiration.

He had to admit that the kid before him was really too good at singing. With his current level, there was a huge gap between them.

"Student Zhao Yang, it's your turn to sing." Wu Tian waved the phone in his hand and urged impatiently.

"I won't sing anymore." Zhao Yang lowered his head in embarrassment. How could he have the courage to compete with Wu Tian now?

He did not want to be abused in public.

"You were the one who insisted on singing with me just now, why aren't you singing now?"

"I... "Admit defeat." Zhao Yang gritted his teeth in dissatisfaction. His arrogance and arrogance from before was gone.

He didn't want to admit defeat, but he had no choice.

"Student Zhao, I thought you were called a singing tyrant. How did you admit defeat so quickly?" Wu Tian looked straight at Zhao Yang and mercilessly attacked him.

"I ..."

Zhao Yang clenched his teeth. He was so angry that his whole body was trembling, but he had nothing else to say.

F * ck, I've never been as humiliated as I am now.

"Remember, do not think that you are very unlucky just because you have some ability." Wu Tian tried to persuade her.

These words were like a resounding slap on Zhao Yang's face, making him dizzy.

"Right." Wu Tian thought of something else and added: "Since Student Zhao has admitted defeat, then tonight's expenses will be paid for by you, right?"

"I admit defeat."

Zhao Yang nodded forcefully, and his face started to twist.

Tonight was truly a night of loss for both husband and wife. Not only was he humiliated in public, he even had to fork out money to pay the bill. It was truly depressing.

"Thank you, Student Zhao." Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled, his face was full of pride.

At this moment, Shi Lei, who was at the side, couldn't help but say: "Everyone say, does Wu Tian sing well?"

"Sounds good."

The students shouted in unison.

They were all deeply impressed by Wu Tian's singing voice.

"Students, do you still want to listen?"

"Yes!"

"Alright, then please sing another song for everyone, Wu Tian."

"Pa Pa Pa ..."

Very quickly, a round of applause sounded out in the room.

Even Lee Meng couldn't help but clap. She wanted to hear Wu Tian sing again.

Under the expectant gazes of all the students, Wu Tian chose a rather cheerful song.

Accompanying the restless melody, the room quickly boiled up. Tonight's gathering had reached its climax.

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Everyone continued to drink and sing. The atmosphere was pretty good.

"Bam!"

Suddenly, there was a muffled sound. The door to the room was kicked open and a few hoodlums barged in.

The students were so frightened that their bodies shrunk and they hurriedly retreated to a corner.

"Just now, who was the one who walked so blindly and bumped into your father?" One of the blonde delinquents asked with his eyes wide open.

"Yes ..." It's me. "

Shi Lei's voice trembled as he answered and apologized immediately: "Sorry, this brother, I accidentally hit you just now, I'll apologize."

Afraid of causing trouble, he bowed towards the hoodlums after saying this.

"Damn fatty, you really have no sincerity in apologizing like this." The yellow-haired hoodlum did not want to give up.

"Then... "Then what do you want?"

"I think these girls are pretty good. Let them play with us." After the yellow haired bully said this, he walked towards Lee Meng and the others with a demonic smile on his face.

"I hope big brother will show mercy. They are my friends." Shi Lei smiled and begged the hoodlums.

As the host, he couldn't just sit by and watch his female classmates get bullied, let alone the girl he liked.

"Scram!" The yellow haired bully pushed with all his might, and Shi Lei was pushed to the point where he flipped over and fell hard onto the ground on his butt.

After that, the hoodlums greedily surrounded Lee Meng and the others, like a greedy cat that had caught sight of a fish. Their eyes were filled with evil.

The girl was so scared that she kept backing away until she reached a corner before she asked Zhao Yang for help: "Brother Yang, quick..." "Hurry up and save us ..."

They were usually close to Zhao Yang, so they would rely on Brother Yang for help whenever they encounter anything.

After saying that, all the hoodlums glared at Zhao Yang with eyes that seemed to be ready to eat someone.

Zhao Yang was so shocked that his neck shrunk and he quickly waved his hands, "Masters ... Don't get me wrong, I don't want to ... "I don't know him ..."

He did not want to provoke those hoodlums, so at the crucial moment, he was so scared that he quickly cut off all connections with those girls.

Lee Meng and the other girls were furious when they heard that. They wanted to pounce on Zhao Yang and strangle him to death.

Zhao Yang used to brag that he would always protect them, but in the end, he became their grandson when they met with danger. Truly a waste.

"Pah!"

The yellow haired bully slapped his face and cursed: "You dare to lie to me. Say it again, do you know them?"

"No ..."

Zhao Yang still wanted to say that he didn't know him, but when he saw that yellow-hair was about to make a move again, he was so scared that his neck shrunk and he quickly corrected himself: "I do, I do."

"Then tell me, can I play these girls?"

"I can play, I can play, I can play." Zhao Yang couldn't care less about Lee Meng and the others.

When the girls heard this, their hearts sank.

They didn't expect Zhao Yang to be so afraid of death. In order to protect his life, he gave them to someone else.

Including Lee Meng, the other girls hated Zhao Yang so much that they wanted to tear this beast to shreds.

"Consider yourself sensible." The yellow-haired bully pushed Zhao Yang away and walked towards the girls once again.

Seeing the hoodlum pouncing towards her, Lee Meng covered her body with both hands. Her eyes were filled with fear and unease, but most of them were filled with despair.

The male students present were all cowering in a corner in fear, watching helplessly as the female students were humiliated. No one dared to step forward.

"Stop!"

Just as the girls were in despair, Wu Tian suddenly shouted and walked in front of the girls.

Honestly speaking, his heart was only beating like a drum when he saw these hoodlums, but he couldn't just stand by and do nothing.

If he allowed these bullies to bully the girls in his class, then what kind of man was he? What was the difference between him and trash?

Everyone looked at Wu Tian, especially those few girls. Their eyes were very bright.

Seeing Wu Tian come forward to stop them, they were especially touched. They didn't expect that it was Wu Tian, who usually had a normal relationship with them, who would come forward to protect them at a crucial moment.

At this moment, he realized that Zhao Yang was too far behind Wu Tian, he couldn't even compare to Wu Tian by a hair's breadth.

This was especially so for Lee Meng. At this moment, her emotions were extremely complicated, and her heart felt as if it had just been pulled a few times by something.

"Foolish boy, this is none of your business, hurry up and get out of here." The yellow-haired bully threatened Wu Tian with a savage look.

"I'm in charge of this." Wu Tian forcefully suppressed the fear in his heart and replied with determination.

"You're really looking to die." The blonde delinquent's expression turned cold, he raised his hand and slapped Wu Tian.

Wu Tian's reaction was fast. He shrunk his body and dodged the attack in time. At the same time, he grabbed the beer on the table and threw it at the hoodlum.

"Bam!"

With a loud bang, the wine bottle was smashed to pieces. The delinquent's head exploded, and beer mixed with fresh blood flew everywhere.

"Ah ..."

The yellow-haired bully screamed out in pain as he was smashed. He held his head with both of his hands and had a sinister expression on his face.

The entire room was dead silent. All the students stared at Wu Tian with exaggerated expressions. No one expected Wu Tian to be so vicious. He knocked the hoodlum out with a single bottle.

Especially those girls, they were all scared silly by Wu Tian's actions.

"Come, come! Come, I'll kill you!" Wu Tian pointed at the hoodlums with a beer butt in his hand, like an enraged monster.

The few hoodlums looked at each other, as if they were afraid of this ferocious brat in front of them.

Seeing the guilt in the other party's heart, Wu Tian turned around and shouted to the guys in the room, "Why are you all in a daze? If it's a man, then attack together, and beat them up."

"Right, oppress them."

All of the male students' fighting spirit was aroused. They all rushed over and began to punch and kick the hoodlums.

In a short period of time, these hoodlums were beaten to the point that they peed their pants.

The youth didn't think that these students would suddenly become so brave and fierce. He was so scared that he hurriedly left the room. At the same time, he threatened them with his voice, "Just you wait, I'll get someone to kill you later."

With these words, the yellow-hair endured the pain and quickly left.

After the hoodlums left, the room became restless instead.

Everyone knew that they had caused a huge mess and were all flustered and uneasy.

Shi Lei walked over and asked Wu Tian with trembling lips: "Tian, the hoodlum went to find someone, we" How... "What should we do?"

"Yeah, what should we do?" The other students all lost their opinions and started to ask Wu Tian for advice.

"Pah!"

Wu Tian threw away the half of the beer bottle in his hand, pretended to be calm and comforted them, "Everyone, don't worry, I have my ways."

"What method?"

"Everyone calm down, I'll make a call."

After saying that, Wu Tian went into the bathroom.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Loong Yun's number. He got straight to the point, "Secretary Loong, I ran into a situation here."

"Young Master, did something happen?" On the other end of the phone, Loong Yun's voice was icy cold and stiff.

"I met a few hoodlums here ..." Wu Tian briefly explained the situation.

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Loong Yun. "Young master, are you alright? Are you hurt? "

"I'm fine."

"Young Master, are you really alright?" Loong Yun repeatedly asked about Wu Tian's injuries. Her tone was obviously very worried.

"It's really nothing."

"That's good. Young Master, where are you now?"

"Queen KTV 888."

"Alright, I'll send someone over right away."

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After Wu Tian finished his call, he walked out of the bathroom and found that the room was unusually quiet. The students were so scared that they all stood where they were and didn't dare to say anything.

"Don't worry everyone, there'll be people coming to support us soon." Wu Tian smiled and comforted her.

However, the students were still flustered.

After all, this time he had beaten up a gangster in society, and that was not a joke.

"Bam!"

Just as everyone was feeling uneasy, the door to the room was slammed open, and the yellow-hair barged in with more than a dozen hoodlums.

The yellow-hair covered his head with a towel, stopping the bleeding.

Seeing so many hoodlums, the students were so scared that their faces turned pale and their legs trembled slightly.

Especially those girls, they all hid behind Wu Tian in fear, as if only this guy could give them a sense of security.

"Who hit my brother just now?" One of the knife-scarred man walked out, and roared ferociously.

"Me!"

Wu Tian volunteered.

At this point, he had to have the manhood to carry the burden. At the same time, he also had to stall for time and wait for reinforcements.

"You?"

The knife-scarred man looked at Wu Tian with an appraising gaze.

He sneered, "Do you believe that it is easier for me to kill you than stomping on an ant?"

"If I was afraid of death, I would have already run away."

"Good boy, you have balls." The knife-scarred man pointed his finger towards the ground, "Kneel, I will spare your life."

"Since I was born, I wouldn't kneel down."

"I'd like to see if you're being stubborn or if it's me." After the knife-scarred man finished his words, he ordered the lackeys behind him: "Go up together, beat them for me."

Before he could finish typing, the door to the private room was slammed open again, and four men in suits and sunglasses barged in.

These were the four bodyguards that Loong Yun had sent over. After bowing to Wu Tian, they stood to the side and listened to his commands.

"Let's do it." Seeing the four bodyguards coming over, Wu Tian secretly let out a sigh of relief and ordered the bodyguard.

"Yes sir!"

When the bodyguard received the order, he rushed towards the 10 thugs.

These bodyguards were all professional thugs, they were all very agile, so dealing with a dozen hoodlums was not a problem.

In less than a moment, all the hoodlums were defeated.

The students all secretly heaved a sigh of relief. They never thought that the helper Wu Tian found was so powerful.

Soon, all the hoodlums were chased away, only Dao Ba and the yellow-hair were stopped by Wu Tian.

Wu Tian slowly approached the two with a beer bottle in his hand. He bared his teeth and said fiercely, "Who said you want to kill me?"

"I... "Plop!"

The yellow-haired hoodlum was so scared that his legs went soft, and he directly kneeled on the ground.

Only now did he realize how powerful this brat in front of him was. With the addition of those four bodyguards, he was simply invincible.

It seemed that he had met a tough opponent today. If he didn't beg for mercy now, he would only be asking for trouble.

The yellow hair was no longer as arrogant as before. He was so frightened that he kneeled on the ground and begged, "Big Brother, I was wrong. Please let me go."

The surrounding classmates were all dumbstruck. They never thought that the hoodlum would be scared by Wu Tian to the point of directly kneeling down and begging for mercy.

"Bam!"

Wu Tian raised his leg and kicked the yellow-hair fiercely, then cursed, "Scram!"

"Yes, yes, yes."

The yellow-hair got up and ran away.

After sending the yellow-hair away, Wu Tian's gaze fell on Dao Ba and asked coldly, "Tell me, how do you want to die?"

"Fine, I admit defeat." The flames around Dao Ba's body disappeared in a flash. He could only lower his head and admit defeat.

Initially, they thought that these students were just cowards, but they didn't expect that this brat in front of them was a ruthless character. Just those bodyguards alone were already stronger than the dozen or so of their subordinates.

"Next time, don't let me see you again. Scram." Wu Tian placed the beer bottle heavily on the table and shouted at the knife-scarred man.

"Gudong!"

The knife-scarred man swallowed his saliva and left the place dejectedly.

After chasing the hoodlums away, Wu Tian turned around and instructed the four bodyguards: "You guys have no business here."

"Yes sir!"

After the four bodyguards answered, they obediently left the room.

The KTV disturbance subsided.

For the students present, tonight could be said to be a thrilling night.

After all, everyone here was just a student, and this was the first time they had come into contact with a hoodlum in society. It would be a lie to say that they were not afraid.

Fortunately, Wu Tian took care of everything.

When everyone came back to their senses, they couldn't help but thank Wu Tian:

"Thank you, Classmate Wu."

"If it wasn't for Tian tonight, we would all be dead."

"Yes, thank you, Classmate Wu, for teaching those hoodlums a lesson."

"Wu Tian was really handsome just now, just like a marshal commanding an army."

"Wu Tian is the real man, standing up at the critical moment."

"I was even captivated by the look of Classmate Wu saving the beauty."

"..."

All of a sudden, Wu Tian had become the hero in the eyes of his classmates. Everyone was praising Wu Tian endlessly.

Even the girls, who didn't like Wu Tian before, now had a different attitude and looked at him with infatuation.

Wu Tian won a favorable impression from the students tonight.

After a round of thanks and praise, the students all dispersed.

Wu Tian chatted with Shi Lei for a while and then went his own way. When he walked out of the KTV, he saw Lee Meng standing outside the room.

"That ..."

Lee Meng took two steps forward and stopped half a meter away from Wu Tian. "Tonight ..."
"Thank you for helping me out."

"I'm not doing it for you, I'm just doing it for my other classmates." Wu Tian's expression was indifferent, and there was no longer any change in his heart.

"You ..."

Lee Meng's expression was incomparably dejected after hearing this, and there was no need to mention how embarrassed she was.

Originally, she had a lot of things she wanted to say to Wu Tian, but Wu Tian's coldness made

her swallow down everything she wanted to say.

"If there's nothing else, I'll be going." After Wu Tian said this, he turned around and quickly left without a shred of reluctance.

The following period of time was relatively calm, Wu Tian spent all of his time and energy on learning how to manage and invest in research.

A few days later, he received another call from Liu Jun, asking him to go to the Global International Club for a drink.

Wu Tian was about to go out and relax when he received the call and headed to the Global Club happily.

Upon entering the club, that waiter called Zhang Ya bowed 90 degrees, showing great respect and not daring to show the slightest disrespect.

Last time, even the club's boss kneeled before Wu Tian respectfully, and the waiters didn't dare to be negligent.

Under the guidance of the waiter, Wu Tian went up to the third floor and quickly found Liu Jun in a conference room in the hall.

"Uncle Liu, I've made you wait for a long time." Wu Tian walked over and sat opposite Liu Jun apologetically.

"I just arrived too. Come, let's drink." Liu Jun poured a glass of whiskey and pushed it over.

"Come, cheers!" Wu Tian raised his glass and clinked it with Liu Jun's, then finished the liquor in one gulp.

Just as he put down his glass of wine, he saw a beautiful woman sitting diagonally across from him.

"Huang Lan?" Taking a closer look, it was indeed the famous singer from Jiangnan, Huang Lan, and one of Wu Tian's favorite singers.

Who would have thought that he was even more breathtaking than what he had seen on television.

CHAPTER 46:

Liu Jun put down his wine cup. He noticed that Wu Tian's eyes were burning when he looked at the woman. Liu Jun couldn't help but ask, "What? You like that girl?"

"Right."

Wu Tian first nodded, then quickly shook his head: "No, I just think that her singing is very nice."

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

"Hee hee ..."

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

"Nope." Wu Tian didn't know why Liu Jun asked this question, but he still answered honestly.

"Then what type of girl do you like?"

"Gentle and beautiful, virtuous and generous."

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

"Huh?"

Wu Tian was stunned.

It didn't take long for him to realize that Liu Jun wanted to bring him and his daughter together.

Laughing mischievously, he said perfunctorily, "Miss Liu is beautiful and generous. She is a rare good 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,

so he did not know her well.

"You stinking brat." Liu Jun shook his head with a bitter smile and gulped down his wine cup. Since Wu Tian didn't want to talk about it, it wouldn't be good for him to bring it up again.

The two of them continued drinking while changing the topic. They started to talk about the business of investing in the mall.

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

The man had a wretched look on his face as he stared at Huang Lan's body with eyes as greedy as a greedy cat.

Huang Lan endured the fat man's crafty gaze without making a sound. This made the man even more desperate as he reached out to grab her.

"Pah!"

Huang Lan finally couldn't take it anymore. She raised her hand and viciously smashed into the man's face, making a crisp sound.

This slap immediately angered the fat man. He pointed at Huang Lan's nose and cursed, "You stinking woman, you dare to hit me. Do you believe that I won't let you get out of the

entertainment industry?"

"Even if I quit the entertainment industry, you won't get away with it." Huang Lan replied with her head held high.

"Bastard, your wings are stiff, right? Watch how I'll take care of you today." The fat man raised his sleeves, ready to teach Huang Lan a lesson.

Huang Lan was so frightened that her neck shrunk back and she got up to run away.

She had drunk too much alcohol and was in too much of a hurry to get up while wearing her high heels. She had not taken two steps when her body crashed into the ground.

"Run, let's see where you can run to." The fat man chased after her with quick steps. He raised his palm and prepared to teach Huang Lan a lesson.

"Stop!"

In a moment of desperation, Wu Tian shouted, walked over to the fat man and scolded him, "What kind of ability is this to hit women?"

"Foolish boy, don't meddle in other people's business. Scram!" The fat man waved his hand impatiently. He didn't even put Wu Tian, who was dressed in shabby clothes, in his eyes.

"I'm going to meddle in this matter today." Wu Tian walked over to help Huang Lan up from the ground. He was extremely excited.

This was one of his favorite female singers. Encountering an idol at such a close distance would inevitably excite him.

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

Huang Lan didn't say much and just 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 let me tell you, I'm the boss of HSBC Media, Liu Hui. If you know what's good for you, then hurry up and get out." The fat man raised his head and said his name.

He was extremely arrogant.

"A small media company is treating itself like a spring onion." Wu Tian didn't mind.

They had heard of the so-called HSBC Media before, and the singer Huang Lan was popular with them.

"You ..."

Liu Hui was so angry that the fat on his body was trembling. He took out a card from his pocket and slammed it onto the table. "Silly brat, do you know what card this is?"

"Global International Club." Wu Tian had seen the drill card before, so he naturally recognized it.

"Kid, you're smart, right, this is a drill." Liu Hui shook his collar and threatened, "As long as I give the order, there will be someone to throw you out of here."

His identity might not be able to scare the other party, but this diamond card would definitely be able to scare anyone.

Those who came here to consume it all knew that the drills had great authority in the club, it was so big that no customer dared to offend it.

"I don't believe it!" Wu Tian looked at the fat man in front of him. His expression was calm.

"Good boy, today I'll let you know how powerful I am." After Liu Hui said this, he took out his phone and began to make calls.

After the call, he became even more arrogant. "Very soon, you'll be thrown out like trash."

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

Wu Tian didn't say anything.

On the other hand, Huang Lan, who was standing at the side, slightly frowned. She couldn't help but be secretly worried in her heart.

She knew what a drill card meant. Once the people from the club rushed over, the kid in front of her would definitely be thrown out.

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

"Boss Lin!"

Liu Hui often came to the club to play, so he naturally knew the famous Lin Ann.

He took the initiative to step forward and greet him, then said to Lin Ann, "I'll have to trouble Boss Lin to help me throw that brat out."

With that said, he retreated to the side, gloating while waiting to see a good show.

Lin Ann led the way to Wu Tian, bowed deeply, and said, "Mr Wu, welcome."

When Liu Hui heard this, he was dumbfounded.

He had not expected that the dignified owner of the Global Club would actually humbly and subserviently kneel down in front of a brat like him.

Such a shabby and foolish kid, how could he climb up to such a big shot like Lin Ann?

This...

What was going on?

Huang Lan was similarly dumbfounded.

She didn't expect Lin Ann, who had a tough backer and a high position, to be so respectful to a young man.

This is totally out of character for the boss of Universal International Club.

He was initially worried that the boy would be thrown out, but not only was the boy not thrown out, he was even treated with courtesy by Boss Lin. This was truly shocking.

She couldn't help but be curious in her heart: "Who is this kid exactly?"

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

"Do you know what rules are?" Lin Ann turned his head and looked at Liu Hui as he asked expressionlessly.

"The rule is that we have to cheat in order to get a Kappa Gold Card ..."

"Wrong!" Lin Ann interrupted coldly, 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. His gaze towards Wu Tian became deep and his eyes were filled with fear.

CHAPTER 47:

Only now did he understand that this poor looking kid in front of him was definitely not an ordinary person, but a big shot with a lot of pros and cons.

Someone who could set the rules of the game in the Global Club was definitely more tricky than Lin Ann.

What exactly was this character?

If one were to think about it carefully, it would be extremely terrifying. Just thinking about it made one tremble in fear.

Thinking to this point, Liu Hui hurriedly apologized to Wu Tian, "I'm sorry, I had eyes but failed to recognize Mt. Tai ..."

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

"Yes sir!"

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

If he did not bow his head now, what awaited him would be destruction.

Huang Lan didn't say anything. Instead, she looked at Wu Tian with that deep gaze. Suddenly, she felt a little curious about the guy in front of her.

She had frequented the Club Globe before, and had never seen a customer with so much authority.

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

Now, he was even more curious: just who was this kid?

"Don't let me see you again in the future." Don't let me see you again in the future. Wu Tian gestured a "please" gesture and said impatiently.

"Thank you for being lenient." After Liu Hui expressed his thanks, he ran away with his face covered in dust, afraid that he would be investigated by this kid again.

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

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

"Hello, Miss Huang. My name is Wu Tian. I'm your fan." Wu Tian took the initiative to introduce himself with his right hand.

Seeing her favorite singer right in front of her, she still couldn't suppress the joy and excitement in her heart.

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

Perhaps it was due to the strong smell of alcohol, but his face was currently flushed and even had the smell of alcohol when he spoke.

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

In the past, he had dreamed of getting to know this beautiful singer, but now that he had the chance to, he didn't know what to do.

"I'm having a headache right now." Huang Lan pressed her hand to her temple. With a pained

expression, she frowned. "Can you do me a favor?"

"I'd be happy to."

"Can you take me away... Send... Go home? "

"Of course not."

"Thank you!" Huang Lan's head sunk. She was so dizzy that she was about to fall down, but now the alcohol had completely erupted.

Luckily, Wu Tian was quick and quickly hugged Huang Lan.

This woman was truly exquisite. Her figure was plump and perfect. Just a small touch was enough to make him enjoy her.

His heart rate sped up again after making contact with his idol from such a short distance, and he became nervous again.

It was fortunate that Huang Lan was already unconscious, and that she was drowsy at the moment. Otherwise, she would have been in an awkward situation.

"Hey!"

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

"Hello ..." "Where is your home?"

After asking her a few times, the woman still did not have any reaction.

He had no choice but to hold this woman up.

After bidding farewell to Liu Jun, he left the Universal Club with Huang Lan.

At first, he wanted to bring this woman to a hotel, but then he thought that if someone misunderstood or secretly took pictures of her, it would ruin her reputation.

Since he didn't know where Huang Lan lived, he couldn't go to the hotel.

He had no choice but to take her home first.

The moment she entered the house with Huang Lan in her arms, she saw Loong Yun standing in the hall. This woman had just finished her shower, and her hair was still wet.

"Young master, you ..."

Loong Yun swallowed her words, but her eyes were filled with disdain and disdain towards Wu Tian.

Clearly, she had misunderstood.

"Don't misunderstand, I only brought her back after seeing that she was drunk and had

nowhere to go." Wu Tian quickly explained.

She was worried that Secretary Loong would spout nonsense in front of her grandfather.

"Young Master, you must be seeing her sexy and beautiful!" Loong Yun gave me an understanding look before she turned and walked into her bedroom.

"Hey ..."

Wu Tian still wanted to explain, but seeing that Loong Yun's figure had disappeared, he had no choice but to give up. It seemed that a misunderstanding was inevitable.

Forget it.

If it was a misunderstanding, so be it!

Wu Tian carried Huang Lan into his bedroom, put the woman on the bed and made her a hot compress.

After Wu Tian was done, he went into the bathroom to shower.

When he walked out of the bathroom, he found Huang Lan's dress was a little messy.

"Gudong!"

Wu Tian was dumbstruck. He never thought that a beautiful singer would have such a miserable

side to her. Right now, she was truly captivating.

He didn't dare to continue watching. He was truly worried that he would lose control of himself.

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

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

"Ah ..."

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 was written all over her face.

Scanning around the unfamiliar place, Huang Lan's eyes widened in doubt, "I ..." "Where is this place?"

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

"What?" "Your family?" Huang Lan glanced at the messy room and said nervously, "Didn't you do something to me last night ..." "What's that? "

"Don't misunderstand, I didn't do anything to you."

"What about my dress?"

"Ugh ..."

Only then did Wu Tian realize that more than half of Huang Lan's dress had fallen off.

After staring at it for a while, he hurriedly explained, "You were drunk last night, maybe it was too hot, so you just randomly tore off your skirt."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure."

"Last night was such a good opportunity, didn't you take advantage of me?" Huang Lan narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Wu Tian in suspicion.

Even if this man didn't take over her body, he must have taken advantage of the opportunity to take advantage of her. Just thinking about it made him angry and ashamed.

"I really didn't touch you last night." Wu Tian recounted what happened last night in detail, and his tone was very sincere.

Huang Lan heaved a sigh of relief.

Seems like she was overthinking it. This brat in front of her really didn't do anything to her last night.

"Hey, hurry up and get me a clean set of clothes." Huang Lan's dress was full of wrinkles, so she couldn't wear it anymore. She could only ask Wu Tian for help.

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

When he brought his clothes to the bed, he accidentally stepped on the ballpoint pen that had fallen to the floor, slipped, and fell forward rapidly towards Huang Lan.

"Ya!"

Seeing Wu Tian fall down, Huang Lan was so scared that she hastily dodged. It was fine that she didn't dodge, but now that she dodged, her mouth was seamlessly linked with Wu Tian's mouth.

Just like that, the two of them kissed.

CHAPTER 48:

Their mouths matched perfectly.

Huang Lan's eyes were wide open. Never in her wildest dreams would she have thought that she would lose her first kiss under such circumstances.

After staring blankly for two seconds, she regained her senses and her face instantly flushed red.

He pushed the man away with all his might and wiped his mouth with his hands.

"Sorry, I, I, I ..." I didn't mean to. " Wu Tian's face was flushed red and he looked extremely embarrassed.

He also didn't expect to discover such an accident, and accidentally fell down and ended up kissing Huang Lan.

Heavens!

I just kissed my idol for no reason.

At this moment, his mind was in chaos. Excited, excited, guilty, and guilty. His mood was extremely complicated.

"Pfft!"

Seeing Wu Tian like this, Huang Lan, who was originally embarrassed and angry, couldn't help but laugh.

It was the first time that he'd seen such a cute boy. He couldn't help but tease him, "You hoodlum, you just kissed me on purpose, right?"

"No, I really am not ..." "Just now, I ..."

Wu Tian still wanted to explain, but was 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. He felt a bit embarrassed.

"Are you responsible for kissing me?" Huang Lan put her head close to his head and said in a dubious tone.

"Huh?"

"Ah what? From now on, Sis is your woman."

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

Logically speaking, he should be happy to have picked up such a high quality beauty, but he wasn't happy at all.

He kept having the feeling that this woman had some sort of scheme.

"Pfft!"

Huang Lan couldn't help but burst into laughter again. She poked Wu Tian's chest with her hand,

"Silly boy, are you serious?"

"You've been making a ruckus for a long time. Are you joking?" Wu Tian secretly felt relieved when he heard this.

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. This woman was just teasing him on purpose.

This girl was so bored.

"Sister isn't that cheap." Huang Lan picked up her dress and put it on under the blanket. She got off the bed and quickly recovered her usual aloof and arrogant attitude.

Now he was like a star, like a goddess.

Wu Tian felt a bit uncomfortable when he saw the seductive woman suddenly become so sexy and proud.

He felt as if he had been dreaming.

However, the lingering fragrance at the corner of his mouth let him know that he wasn't dreaming; he really did kiss Huang Lan.

Thinking about kissing an idol celebrity, Wu Tian was inexplicably happy.

"Kid, what are you laughing so foolishly for?" Huang Lan tidied up her dress and found Wu Tian staring at her face with a silly smile.

"No" "Nothing." Wu Tian came back to his senses and quickly looked away from Huang Lan. His expression was awkward.

"You must be secretly pleased to kiss me, right?"

"No" "No."

"Elder sister isn't blushing, so why are you blushing?"

"Cough cough, I ..." Wu Tian touched his thick skin. In front of his idol, he really couldn't let it go.

Huang Lan put her head closer to him with a playful expression. "Hey, was that your first kiss?"

"Of course ... "No."

"Pfft, you're really interesting." Huang Lan burst into laughter once again. Her laughter was so loud that it caused the petals to tremble. It was incomparably flirtatious.

"Hehe!"

Wu Tian chuckled dryly. He was not used to the atmosphere, so he changed the subject: "I'm

your fan, can you give me an autograph?"

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

"Thank you!"

When Wu Tian received the autograph, he was inexplicably excited again.

Today, he finally got Huang Lan's autograph. If it was before, he wouldn't even dare to think about it.

"The one who should thank you is me." Huang Lan stroked her hair and smiled. "Thanks for helping me out at the Global International Club last night."

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

"But you didn't lose out, did you?"

"Ugh ..." Wu Tian's expression stiffened for a few seconds, then he squeezed out an awkward smile.

Being able to kiss a top tier celebrity like Huang Lan was definitely not a loss to Wu Tian.

However, these words sounded a little strange.

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

"I'll 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 being with you. Here's my name card. Goodbye!"

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

"Goodbye!"

Looking at the woman's back, Wu Tian was dumbfounded.

He was indeed surprised. He didn't expect that the usually aloof and beautiful singer would have such a charming side to her.

Especially when the woman had been teasing him earlier, she didn't have the bearing of a celebrity at all. She looked no different from a little girl.

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

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 off.

He quickly corrected himself, "Don't misunderstand, nothing happened between me and that woman."

"As long as young master is happy."

"Actually, I ..."

"Right." Without waiting for Wu Tian to explain, Loong Yun interrupted, "The old man called just now."

"What instructions does grandpa have?"

"I told you to double your assets as soon as possible, without relying on futures. Only then can you shock the other successors."

"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 to urge him to hurry up and finish the mission as soon as possible.

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

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

"You wouldn't understand my thoughts even if I told you." Wu Tian put his hand on Loong Yun's chin and said confidently, "Tell my grandpa that I will complete the mission as soon as possible and not let him down."

"..."

Loong Yun was stunned by this confident aura.

This was a type of self-confidence that came from the depths 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: could it be that she misjudged the young master?

"Go down!" Wu Tian let go of Loong Yun's chin, turned around and walked to the window, looking down at everything outside.

He was thinking about how to invest and earn more money, and how to change the view in his grandfather's heart.

He had learned a lot of investment guides before, but they were all written words of advice. The real test was going to be his actual combat.

Just thinking about it made his heart surge.

CHAPTER 49:

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

When he pushed open the door of the ward, he saw a middle-aged woman 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, "Old Liu, can't you drive a taxi now? If you lose your job, how are we going to live after you call us mother and daughter?"

After saying so, she started to cry pitifully.

"What are you so anxious about? I'll think of a way to earn money when I leave the hospital." Liu Fugui comforted his wife.

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

"Cough, cough!"

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

"He's my wife, Song Mei." After Liu Fugui said this, he quickly pointed at Wu Tian and introduced 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, 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 our Old Liu not having a job!" Song Mei was so happy. Her tears started to roll down her cheeks again.

"Uncle Liu, drive the car for me. It'll be two hundred thousand yuan a year."

"What?" Song Mei was shocked. She said with an exaggerated tone, "You said to pay our Old Liu two hundred thousand yuan a year?"

"Right."

"Aiya, Boss! It's really Big Boss! Thank you so much!" Hearing that she could make so much money, Song Mei was extremely excited and even spoke incoherently.

"In addition, I've rented a house for you. Bring your child here to live. I'll help you settle the matter of your child's schooling and registration."

"Benefactor ..."

Song Mei was so excited that her eyes filled with tears. She grabbed onto Wu Tian's arm and said, "You really are our benefactor."

"Uncle Liu saved me before, this is what I should do."

"Aiya, you really are a good 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 a rich man this time."

"Yeah, yeah." Liu Fugui also nodded. At this moment, his heart also became very excited.

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

"Yes, yes, yes. I will definitely work well with Boss Wu." Liu Fugui lifted the quilt and got up from the bed. He said to Liu Tie, "Boss Wu, I will be discharged today. I can go to work this afternoon."

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

"I've recovered. I'll be discharged now." After Liu Fugui said this, he turned around and ordered his wife, "Quickly, go and get me out of the hospital."

"Leave the 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 and arranged for Secretary Loong to help Liu Fugui set up a household registration and arrange for the children to go to school.

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

Upon entering the ward, Azure Dragon kneeled on the floor and said gratefully, "Thank you for saving my sister's life."

"Get up." Wu Tian hurriedly helped the green dragon up from the ground and asked with concern, "How is your sister now?"

Previously, he had asked Loong Yun to find the best expert professor and transfer the Azure Dragon Sisters to the best hospital for treatment.

"My sister has obviously improved. She has a chance to recover from her illness." Tears welled

up in the green dragon's eyes.

His little sister had been dependent on him since she was young, and she was his flesh and blood.

After his sister's strange illness, his whole body was in a crazed state, and the reason why he fought in the dark was to raise money to treat his sister's illness.

However, even if he fought all his life, he still wouldn't be able to gather enough money for his sister to stay in the hospital.

Not only did Wu Tian help his sister pay a large amount of hospital bills, he also helped her find the best expert professor, and was able to cure her sister's strange illness.

"That's good." Wu Tian patted the green dragon's shoulder and comforted it, "Your sister's disease is quite special. It might take a long time to treat. Don't worry too much."

"Plop!"

"Thank you for saving my sister. I, Azure Dragon, am willing to follow you for the rest of my life."

"Get up."

Wu Tian hurriedly helped the green dragon up, "Are you really willing to follow me?"

"Yes."

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

"Going through fire and water without any hesitation."

"Come, come home with me." Wu Tian smiled in satisfaction. He arranged for the Azure Dragon to leave the hospital and brought him out of here.

To him, being able to tame the Azure Dragon was equivalent to picking up a great treasure.

He knew that the Azure Dragon was a tough guy. As long as he could subdue it, the other party would follow him loyally, even until death.

After settling down the Azure Dragon, Wu Tian practiced martial arts with it every day, hoping to become stronger.

During the day, Wu Tian practiced martial arts and at night. During this time, he devoted all of his energy into martial arts and learning.

Under his painstaking training, his kung fu skills improved.

In the afternoon, he received a call from Sunn Sheng, the owner of the seafood restaurant.

"Boss Wu." On the other end of the phone, Sunn Sheng's tone was humble and respectful as he asked, "Do you have time to come out and gather for a while?"

"Boss Sun, if you have something to say, then just say it!" Wu Tian fell on the sofa and wiped

the sweat off his neck.

He had just finished his cultivation and had expended too much effort. At this moment, he was on the verge of collapse and he didn't want to go anywhere.

"It's about seafood."

On the phone, Sunn Sheng paused for a moment and continued, "Recently, the traffic 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?"

"Ai!"

Sunn Sheng sighed and explained, "There are many platforms digging for big anchors. The flow of traffic is becoming more concentrated, so the small platforms are naturally split."

"A big streamer?"

"Yes, the big platform relies on spending money to bring in famous hosts. We, small platforms, cannot afford to put our money into it."

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

Sunn Sheng's words made a lot of sense. Now that the competition on the live broadcast platform had reached its climax, burning money to find the streamer was the quickest way to

drain the water.

Without drainage, platforms can only be marginalized.

After thinking for a moment, Wu Tian said into the phone, "In this era, traffic is money. We can also mine a number of potential streamers to bring in traffic."

"Even if we had, those big hosts wouldn't have come to our platform to do a live broadcast, not to mention that we don't have any money. That way, it would be easy to lower their status and status."

"So you're saying, even if we spend money, we can't get a big streamer?"

"It's not that we can't pull it out, it's just that we have to pay an even greater price. This is extremely disadvantageous for us."

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

CHAPTER 50:

"Huang Lan is a famous singer in the entertainment circle. She has made a name for herself by relying on her voice. She is already very famous."

Sunn Sheng gave such an evaluation and then asked in confusion, "But why did you mention Huang Lan all of a sudden?"

"I want her to do a live broadcast on our platform."

"Cough, cough ..."

Sunn Sheng coughed intensely on the phone. It was obvious that he was shocked by Wu Tian's words.

After coughing for a long time, Sunn Sheng finally spoke, "Boss Wu, you sure know how to joke."

"I'm serious."

"Seriously?"

"Right."

"Boss Wu, it's not that I'm talking about you, your idea is too bold." On the other end, Sunn Sheng's tone sounded excited, "Huang Lan is a famous singer in the entertainment circle. She is very good at singing. Not to mention our small platform, even Huang Lan would not go to the biggest live broadcast platform. To her, entering the live broadcast platform is like lowering her own price."

"I have a way to invite Huang Lan to do a live broadcast of our seafood dishes."

"Are you sure?"

"I'm sure."

"I'm not looking down on you. If you can get Huang Lan to do a live broadcast, I'll have the same surname as you from now on." On the other end of the phone, Sunn Sheng said angrily.

Not to mention that it was impossible for Huang Lan to lower her status to the live broadcast platform, even if she was willing to come, seafood products still wouldn't be able to afford it.

With the current strength of the seafood dishes, it was impossible for them to invite Huang Lan to stay, nor did they have the money to support this great Buddha.

"Then prepare to change your surname!" Wu Tian smiled playfully and hung up the phone. Then, he found the name card that Huang Lan left behind and dialed the number on the line.

It took a long time before the call connected. Huang Lan's cold and arrogant voice came from inside, "Who are you?"

"I, Wu Tian."

"Pfft, hahaha ..."

A giggle sounded from inside the phone.

The laughter was really strange. Wu Tian asked in confusion, "Miss Huang, what are you laughing at?"

It was as if he hadn't said anything and didn't understand why this woman was laughing so suddenly. It was really hard to understand.

"I thought you forgot about me. I didn't expect you to call me." Huang Lan put away her smile. Her voice was soft and charming, with a little trickiness in it.

"That... "Miss Huang, excuse me, but I have something that I need your help with."

"Speak."

"The seafood I invested in has suffered a severe drop in the flow of people recently. I would like to invite you ..."

"On air?"

"Right."

"Let me go to your small live broadcast station. You must be joking." Huang Lan's tone was icy cold and full of thorns.

Hearing this, Wu Tian was instantly discouraged, but he did not show it. He said lightly into his phone: "Since that's the case, then let's work together again when we have the chance. Goodbye!"

Even though he really wanted to ask Huang Lan to stay for the broadcast, he didn't beg her. If she didn't want to help, there was no point in begging her.

In the business world, he would never act so lowly.

Just as he was about to hang up, Huang Lan's voice came again, "Hey, why didn't you beg me?"

"I don't think there's any need for that. Cooperation is a matter of course."

"If you beg me, I'll help you."

"Sorry, I never ask for help in business."

"You're pretty tough, big sis likes straight men like you." Huang Lan's hearty laughter came over the phone again.

After a round of laughter, Huang Lan continued, "Seeing as you're so cute, I've decided to help you."

"Cute?" Wu Tian didn't know whether to laugh or cry with this adjective.

"Alright, let's talk about the live broadcast."

"Come to our platform and be the host. The signing fee is 50 million. We'll split it between you

seven, three. How about it?" Wu Tian gave such a condition.

With the current situation of seafood TVs, the only thing they could do was to give the big streamer an equivalent signing fee.

If it was at Huang Lan's current market price, she definitely wouldn't be able to pay the 50 million contract fee, and would have to double it at least.

"No."

"Then what do you want?"

"I don't want the contract fee."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want you ..."

"Cough, cough!" Wu Tian coughed dryly and his expression became strange.

"I didn't finish my sentence. Don't be agitated." Huang Lan pursed her lips into a smile and added, "I want you to treat me to dinner tonight."

"Eating?"

"Right."

"It's that simple?"

"Right."

"You don't want the 50 million contract fee, so you want me to treat you to a meal?" Wu Tian felt that this was unbelievable.

"Yes, sister's conditions are that simple."

"OK, no problem. As long as you do a live broadcast of the seafood dishes, I'll take your meals in the future."

"It's a deal, I'll register at your platform. The ID is singer Huang Lan, watch my live broadcast later." Huang Lan hung up the phone after she said that.

"Hu!"

Wu Tian let out a long sigh. He never thought that he would be signing such a famous female singer without spending a single cent.

It was truly unexpected, he didn't expect this woman not to sign the money.

After being happy for a while, he quickly opened the seafood TV client. The search singer Huang

Lan immediately appeared with a new registered user, but it had not started broadcasting yet.

Seafood TV was a small platform. There weren't too many restrictions on the live broadcast, but it still needed to be certified.

After waiting for almost five minutes, Huang Lan finally entered the live broadcast.

She was wearing a black lace blouse with a round collar. Her hair was loose and beautiful. She was sexy and charming without losing any dignity.

He was truly worthy of being a famous singer. His temperament was a few notches higher than those popular online streamers, and he was smiling very beautifully.

She was a rookie that had just started broadcasting. In the absence of promotions and promotions, she naturally had no popularity.

Staring at the woman in the live broadcast room, Wu Tian clicked on "pay attention" and became the first fan to pay attention to Huang Lan.

Huang Lan did some simple debugging and started singing. She sang a famous song from when she was in the limelight.

This woman had a unique voice. Her singing was indeed beautiful. She was born with a good throat and was trained in the Pre-Sky Realm. The song she sang was already perfect, just like the sounds of nature.

Anyway, Wu Tian was fascinated by what he heard.

Very soon, visitors began to enter the room. Many of them thought that Huang Lan looked familiar, so they asked one after another on the public screen:

"Who is this?"

"This beauty is so pretty, she looks especially similar to the singer Huang Lan."

"Could it really be Huang Lan?"

"Impossible, how could a famous celebrity like Huang Lan do a live broadcast?"

"Yeah, that's impossible."

"But she looks too similar to Huang Lan, and her singing is as nice to listen to as Huang Lan."

"If she was Huang Lan, the authorities would have already announced it. There's no way she wouldn't have made a move ..."

"..."

The live broadcast room was getting more and more popular. Everyone was talking about whether the woman who was broadcasting the live broadcast was Huang Lan.

Looking at the screen, Wu Tian smiled without saying a word. He just quietly listened to Huang Lan's singing and enjoyed this wonderful time.

After Huang Lan finished singing, Wu Tian started to farm the super ships without any stinginess. He did a few hundred of them in one go, showing his support for Huang Lan.