

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 50 - Signing With Huang Lan -

C50 Signing With Huang Lan

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

Sun Sheng evaluated her like a true connoisseur of the entertainment industry and then asked in confusion, "But why did you mention Huang Lan all of a sudden?"

"I want to invite her to live stream on our platform."

Sun Sheng let out several stifling coughs over the phone — obviously taken aback by Wu Tian's words.

After catching back his breath, Sun Sheng finally spoke, "Boss Wu, you sure know how to joke around."

"I'm dead serious."

"Seriously?"

"Yes."

"Boss Wu, it's not that I'm doubting you, but your idea is far too bold." On the other end, Sun Sheng's tone sounded excited, "Huang Lan is a famous singer in the entertainment circle, justified by her angelic voice. Not to mention our small platform, Huang Lan would never even sign with the biggest live streaming platform. To someone like her, signing with a live streaming platform is like lowering her own price."

"I have a way to invite Huang Lan to live stream on our Seafood TV>"

"Are you sure?"

"I'm very sure."

"I'm not looking down on you, but if you manage to get Huang Lan to live stream on our Seafood TV, I'll change my surname to that of yours," Sun Sheng said intensely from the other end of the call.

After all, he could not see Huang Lan lowering her status to live stream on their platform. Even if she was willing to come, their Seafood TV would definitely not be able to afford it.

With the current strength and popularity of Seafood TV, it was practically impossible to invite Huang Lan to live stream on their platform, much less provide her with the necessities and money to raise her into a popular streamer.

"Then prepare to change your surname!" Wu Tian smiled playfully and hung up the phone. He then 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. When it did, Huang Lan's cold and arrogant voice came from the other end, "Who are you?"

"It's me, Wu Tian."

Suddenly, a series of laughter could be heard through the call.

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

Recalling that he had yet to say much through the call, he could not comprehend why Huang Lan was laughing so hard. Women are indeed mysterious creatures.

"Since it took so long for you to call me, I thought you had already forgotten about me. I didn't expect you to suddenly call me now," Huang Lan said and swallowed back her smile. Her current voice contrasted that of when she answered the phone. Unlike her usual cold demeanor, her tone now was soft and charming — with a small hint of cheekiness in it.

"Um, Miss Huang... Excuse me, but I have something that I need your help with."

"Speak."

"The Seafood TV streaming platform that I've invested in has been on the decline as of late. So, I'd like to invite you..."

"To live stream?"

"Correct."

"You want me to go to your small live streaming platform? You must be joking," Huang Lan stated with an icy cold tone. Her words filled with thorns prickling down into Wu Tian's heart.

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

Even though he really wanted to ask Huang Lan to stay for the broadcast, he did not beg her. If she really did not 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, "Why didn't you beg me?"

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

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

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

"You're pretty tough. I like straightforward 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 did not know whether to laugh or cry when described with such an adjective.

"Alright, let's discuss about the live stream."

"If you decide to live stream at our platform, we will sign a contract fee of fifty million yuan with you. We'll then split the profits you make by 70/30. You'll take seventy percent while the remaining thirty goes to us. What do you think? Wu Tian proposed.

Given the current condition of the Seafood TV, they could only give a great streamer a reasonable amount of money to sign the contract.

Taking a guess at Huang Lan's current market price, she definitely would not be satisfied with a contract fee of fifty million and would want to at least double the initial amount.

"This won't do."

"Then what do you want?"

"I don't want the contract fee."

"Then what do you want?"

"I want you..."

Wu Tian choked on his saliva and coughed as he wore a confused expression.

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

"Dinner?"

"Yes."

"It's that simple?"

"Yes."

"You don't want the fifty million contract fee and want me to treat you to a meal instead?" Wu Tian asked in absolute disbelief.

"Yes, my conditions are that simple."

"Okay, no problem. As long as you live stream on Seafood TV, I'll be willing to take care of the rest of your future meals."

"It's a deal then. I'll go register at your platform first. The ID is 'Singer Huang Lan,' so make sure you watch my live stream later," Huang Lan said and immediately hung up the call.

After the call ended, Wu Tian let out a long breath. He never thought that he would be signing such a famous female singer without spending a single cent.

How surprising, to think that this woman actually did not want money.

In his moment of joy and content, he quickly opened Seafood TV Client and searched for 'Singer Huang Lan.' Immediately after, a new registered user appeared, but it had not started broadcasting just yet.

Since Seafood TV was a small live streaming platform, there weren't too many restrictions for turning on the live stream. It, however, still required a series of certifications.

After waiting for almost five minutes, Huang Lan finally began live streaming.

Looking at her now, she was wearing a black-laced blouse with a round collar. Letting her hair loose, she looked extremely beautiful. In her current outfit, she appeared charming yet elegant in a certain way.

She was truly worthy of being a famous singer. Her temperament was several folds better than those popular online streamers while her actions remained graceful and polished.

Since she was just a rookie who had just begun live streaming, however, she naturally lacked popularity in the absence of promotions.

After staring at Huang Lan for a while, Wu Tian clicked on the 'follow' button and became her first follower.

Huang Lan did some simple adjustments to her setup and started singing a famous song from when she was still in the limelight.

Huang Lan possessed a rather unique voice when compared to others. The voice that she used was actually her real voice — seemingly born with the voice of an angel. With the help of her vocal training, she ended up with a voice that resonated perfectly with the song she chose to sing as if blessed with mother nature.

Having already been her fan, Wu Tian was further entranced and fascinated by her singing.

Very soon, more viewers began entering her live stream. Many of them thought that the woman in the stream looked familiar, so they asked one after another in chat.

"Who is this?"

"This woman is so beautiful. She looks very similar to the singer, Huang Lan."

"Could she really be Huang Lan?"

"Impossible, how could a famous celebrity like Huang Lan be live streaming here?"

"Yeah, that's impossible."

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

"If she was Huang Lan, the platform would have begun spreading the news long ago. It's impossible for her to not have any sort of promotions or teasers prior to this session."

The number of people in the live streaming room skyrocketed as everyone began discussing in chat whether the woman who was streaming really was Huang Lan or not.

Looking at the screen, Wu Tian smiled without saying a word. He simply listened quietly to Huang Lan's seraphic voice and enjoyed his time watching the live stream.

After Huang Lan finished singing, Wu Tian bombarded her with a mountain of donations as a form of support for her.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 51 - Raise Unit Ratio -

C51 Raise Unit Ratio

Such a lavish gesture instantly attracted the gazes of many tourists. In just a short ten minutes, the number of viewers in the live streaming room had already accumulated past twenty thousand.

For a new host to be able to reach such a viewing rate without any sort of self-promotion or assistance from other hosts was truly amazing.

As the popularity of the live stream rose, more and more people began to recognize Huang Lan and confirmed that the woman on the live broadcast was indeed the singer Huang Lan.

At that instant, the live streaming room erupted like a volcano with countless gifts and donations.

If it were any other host, they would have instinctively begun thanking their viewers profusely for sending them so many gifts.

However, Huang Lan was not an ordinary host after all. Even when faced with the sudden burst in gifts and donations, she remained calm and continued to sing seriously — completely focused on her performance like how an entertainer should be.

This matter quickly spread to and alarmed the officials, and many of them entered the live streaming room to look at the situation, proceeding to report the piece of news to their superiors.

At this point, even they were not sure about this singer's identity anymore. Was this woman in front of them really Huang Lan?

Just when Wu Tian began to immerse himself in the live stream, his phone suddenly rang — the caller being Sun Sheng.

"Huang Lan started broadcasting on our platform..."

As soon as the call connected, the excitement in Sun Sheng's voice could be clearly be heard. Perhaps feeling out of breath, a messy echo resounded from the phone.

"I know!" Wu Tian was not surprised by Sun Sheng's reaction.

For a famous singer like Huang Lan to broadcast herself live on a small platform like Seafood TV, of course anyone would be surprised.

"Boss Wu, is it really you? Was it really you who invited Huang Lan over?" Sun Sheng's tone in his voice sounded very urgent through the phone.

"Right."

"Oh my god, you're damn awesome, you know that?" Sun Sheng said excitedly, unable to hide his admiration. "To be able to invite such a famous celebrity to our platform for a live broadcast, what a god!"

Previously, he never believed that Wu Tian would be able to invite a singer of Huang Lan's caliber.

Only now did he realize that Wu Tian had an influence a hundred times stronger than he had imagined.

After all, not just anyone could hire a celebrity like Huang Lan. Even the owners of the other streaming platforms would be die to invite her to their own platform.

"Boss Sun, I remember you say how you would change your surname to mine if I managed to invite Huang Lan to your live broadcast, correct?" Wu Tian joked through his call.

"Okay, you can call me Wu Sheng from now on."

Wu Tian also let out a faint laugh from his end. At this moment, both of them could feel each other's elation across their phones.

After a round of laughter, Sun Sheng could not help but ask, "Boss Wu, how much did you pay in the contract fee for you to convince Huang Lan to come to the live broadcast this time?"

"Not a single penny."

"Stop kidding me. How can she not want the money?"

"She really doesn't want money. We'll just receive three percent of the donation while she receives seven percent."

On the other end of the phone, Sun Sheng was so excited that he swore out loud.

He said in a trembling voice, "You... Aren't you too amazing? You've managed to sign such a big celebrity, and you actually... didn't spend a single penny?"

"I was just lucky."

"Admirable," Sunn Sheng said in a loud voice. "I've never admired anyone such much in my life. You've really convinced me."

Even through the microphone, Wu Tian could feel Sun Sheng's growing respect for him.

"I originally wanted to pay Huang Lan fifty million to sign the contract, but this woman didn't even want a single cent. Even I was surprised!"

"I admire you. Even other platforms that wanted to pay couldn't even get Huang Lan's attention. You did well, to even managed to get a superstar to get on stage and broadcast on our platform without spending a single cent from your pocket." After saying that, Sun Sheng changed his tone, "Tell me honestly, what is your relationship with Huang Lan?"

"It doesn't matter, I'm merely her fan."

"No, it must be related. Otherwise, she wouldn't have voluntarily decided to help you."

"We really don't have any special type of relationship."

"If you don't want to say it, I won't force you," Sunn Sheng thought of something and suggested. "If you help the platform by convincing a celebrity like Huang Lan to be broadcast for free, I have to express myself. How about this, I will raise your Seafood TV shares ratio to forty-nine percent."

Sunn Sheng took the initiative to increase Wu Tian's shares in Seafood TV.

Firstly, Wu Tian had provided at least a hundred million resources for Seafood TV this time. Thus, increasing his shares in Seafood TV could be considered a form of gratitude.

Secondly, he suspected that Wu Tian had a close relationship with Huang Lan. As long as he could firmly hold onto Wu Tian, he could use Huang Lan to draw even more viewership to their platform.

Of course, there was a third reason. Through this incident, he realized how extraordinary Wu Tian was. Furthermore, his character was not that bad either.

If he wanted the Seafood TV to truly grow, then he must establish a cooperative relationship with Wu Tian in good faith. Only then, would both sides be able to win.

"Thank you, CEO Sun. If so, I'll gladly accept your offer," Wu Tian responded without any hesitation and accepted his offer.

He secretly admired Sun Sheng in his heart. After all, this man had the foresight to see how the actions he gambled on now will impact him greatly in the future. Such a man would bode as a good partner in the long-run.

"Let's change the conditions of the contract another day. From today onwards, Seafood Television Company belongs to you and me," Sunn Sheng laughed heartily.

"Yeah, we'll talk about the contract another day," Wu Tian responded, not worrying about that. Instead, he said, "Right now, the most important thing is to sign the contract with Huang Lan. After that, we'll help her build publicity in return for her assistance in attracting more viewers."

"Leave this to me."

"Can it attract more viewership?"

"With Huang Lan as my trump card, if I still can't attract any more viewership, I might as well leave the live broadcast world," Sunn Sheng immediately threw his words onto the table.

"That's what I want to hear."

That was what Wu Tian wanted.

He already knew that Sun Sheng was a capable businessman who hoped to be able to create his own world in his live streaming platform.

The two proceeded to discussion further details before eventually hanging up.

When Wu Tian opened Huang Lan's live stream again, he found that the number of viewers inside had soared past a hundred thousand.

In just half an hour, she had advanced from being a new streamer to one of the most viewed streamers on the platform. With that, her popularity had skyrocketed to the point where her viewership could be compared to that of the most popular streamers on the Seafood TV platform.

It was no wonder that this woman was so attractive.

Not only was she beautiful, but she also had a good temperament along with her captivating singing voice.

Each viewer who stumbled upon the live broadcast would be deeply entranced by her demeanor and inevitably end up as her fan, never wanting to take their eyes off the live stream even for a split second.

Even Wu Tian was reluctant to leave the live stream after listening to one of her songs.

As he watched the live broadcast with relish, his phone suddenly rang once again.

Seeing that it was Liu Jun, Wu Tian quickly picked up the call and asked, "Uncle Liu, you're looking for me?"

"Right, it's like this. There's an investment meeting taking place the water-cloud room soon, do you want to come with me?"

"I..."

Wu Tian wanted to refuse, but when he thought of how his grandpa urged him to earn money as soon as possible, he immediately changed his mind.

Since he had nothing to do in the afternoon, he might as well follow Liu Jun and have a look. Perhaps, he might be able to find a suitable investment project for himself.

Thinking about this, he responded through the phone, "Alright then, I will go with Uncle Liu to find an investment."

"Good, then I'll wait for you in the water-cloud room."

"Okay, I'll be right over." Wu Tian hung up the phone, changed his clothes at random, and asked Liu Fugui to send him to the water-cloud room.

The water-cloud room — the tallest teahouse in the area — stood proudly among the coastal district.

After the further renovations, it has now become the sixteenth conference venue in the world of business and investment.

Bustling like a marketplace, the teahouse filled with rich merchants and businessmen looking for business opportunities, seeking to co-operate with other partners and to advance further in their respective businesses.

Soon, he saw Liu Jun — wearing an orthodox suit and looking to be in high spirits — standing in the middle of the lobby.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 52 - Investment Opportunities -

C52 Investment Opportunities

"Uncle Liu," Wu Tian called out to Liu Jun with a bright smile and quickly walked over. "You are getting younger and more handsome now."

Hearing Wu Tian's words, Liu Jun felt a sense of elation that left his mouth agape.

"Kid, your mouth is getting sweeter and sweeter." After Liu Jun said this, he could not help but ask with concern, "You look a little tired. Is it because your private life has been exhausting recently?"

"No, I've been cultivating during the day and studying at night. At this point, I don't even have the time to find a girlfriend."

"Are you sure you don't have the time or could it be that you haven't met the right girl yet?"

"Perhaps both."

"Speaking of finding a girlfriend, what do you think about our Yueyao?"

Wu Tian did not expect Uncle Liu to suddenly start pairing him with his daughter again.

He scratched his head in embarrassment and took the initiative to change the subject, "Right, Uncle Liu. Are there be any projects that you think will be suitable for me during the investment conference?"

"There are a lot of good projects. Come, let me show you." Upon the topic of investments being brought up, Liu Jun immediately disregarded his previous question and went with Wu Tian's flow.

Leading Wu Tian to the front of the booth, Liu Jun pointed at the bustling display area and introduced: "This is a new project regarding sustainable energy. The prospects are good, are you interested?"

"Let me see." Instead of giving an immediate answer, Wu Tian decided to walk closer to the project's introduction area and carefully looked around.

This was an urban solar project. With the support and subsidies from above, it would indeed be very profitable.

However, the investment threshold for this type of project was very high. In addition, the competition was very high. Many rich merchants would definitely fight for the opportunity to invest in such a project, thus raising the investment limit.

With Wu Tian's current strength, if he invested in a project like this, he could only wag his tail as his superiors made the decisions.

"Don't worry, there are still other bigger projects. Let's go and take a look." Liu Jun realized that Wu Tian was not interested in the project, so he led him to another exhibition area.

Most of the conference was devoted to new sustainable energy and new industries.

Since those industries usually led to high risk and low returns, Wu Tian did not show any interest in putting his investment into them.

After circling around the area, Wu Tian suddenly noticed a specific project in the corner of the exhibition.

That project dealt with a technology company. Through the detailed introduction on the display board, he found out that this company was developing a domestic operating system.

Next to the display board stood a middle-aged man wearing glasses — his face carrying an innate confidence in himself.

The other sections in the exhibition were packed with rich merchants, but this one was empty. It felt as if an abandoned house had been placed in the middle of a bustling city.

Evidently, no one was very optimistic about this tiny technology company, as no one was willing to invest their money on it.

Wu Tian looked through the detailed plans of the operating system as his gaze landed on the man wearing glasses, "Hello, are you the company's director?"

"Yes, I'm Lee Mu, the founder of Tianmu Technology." As the bespectacled man answered, he took out his name card and handed it over.

"Tian Mu?"

Hearing this name, Wu Tian felt a sense of warmth in his heart.

Switching his glances constantly between the card and the display board, Wu Tian proceeded to ask, "Your company wants to develop its own operating system?"

"Right, we have already established a plan that allows us to develop a new operating system within two or three years," Lee Mu said with a confident tone in his voice.

"Developing an operating system actually isn't the difficult part. What's difficult is..."

"The ecosystem of the operating system."

"Oh? Then do you know how difficult it is to build that ecosystem?"

"It's basically like trying to create a whole new system within a world that already has an established system."

"Despite knowing its difficulties, you still intend to develop such a system?"

"No matter how hard it is, someone has to do it." Lee Mu adjusted his glasses and spoke with utmost confidence, "We are confident that we can develop a new operating system and build a perfect ecosystem around it."

"Alright."

After hearing the answers to his questions, Wu Tian felt extremely satisfied. With that, he immediately made a decision: "I plan to invest in your company."

Liu Jun, who was standing silently at the back, suddenly coughed twice. He pulled Wu Tian to the side and whispered, "Xiao Tian, this is just a small-scale technology company with no prospects of development. Investing in this kind of company is equivalent to wasting money."

"Is that so? I think quite highly of this technology company. They seem to have a lot of passion in what they're trying to accomplish, and it seems that they also have the abilities to back their claims up."

"You didn't even go to the company to investigate, and only chatted with the person in charge for a bit. How do you know that they actually have the ability to pull it off?"

"If they don't have the ability, then they wouldn't dare to develop the operating system amidst the already existing ones. Since they dare to take such bold actions, it means that they have valuable assets in their company capable of assisting them."

"Even if they have the skills, they won't be able to do it."

"They possess the strength, ambition, and perseverance to do so. I believe in them."

"But the risk of such an investment is huge." Liu Jun advised kindly, not wanting Wu Tian to waste his money.

"The risk is directly proportional to the profit." After Wu Tian said these words, his tone changed, "Uncle Liu, I know you are doing this for my sake, but I have already decided to invest in this company."

"You!"

Seeing Wu Tian's determination, Liu Jun did not persist in his persuasion.

Wu Tian pursed his lips and smiled. He walked to the display area again and said to Lee Mu with a smile, "I plan to invest in your company."

"I can only say that you have good eyes. I promise you that every single cent you invest will not be wasted," Lee Mu promised with a face full of conviction.

"Alright, we will sign the investment agreement now. As for the official contract, we'll sign it after visiting your company.

"Alright!" Lee Mu quickly took out his investment letter of intent, and the two of them signed the cooperation agreement on the spot.

This kind of agreement didn't have any legal effect, it was just an agreement between the two sides that could be considered as a self-discipline in the industry.

Originally, there was no one at Tianmu Technology company's exhibition area. Seeing that someone had signed the agreement, many big shots began to gather around

However, they did not gather here to see the prospects of Tian Mu's proposals. Instead, they came to see the joke of a company.

Everyone thought that Wu Tian was a silly young man, a rich brat from the next generation who lacked experience in investing. After all, who in the world would sign a contract with such a small, hopeless company?

The crowd burst into laughter and mocked Wu Tian.

Even Liu Jun could not help but sigh secretly, thinking that this would teach Wu Tian a valuable lesson in the world of investments.

After the two of them signed the agreement, they agreed to go to the headquarters of Tianmu Technology another day to discuss further details before signing the official contract.

Without waiting for the investment meeting to end, Liu Jun and Wu Tian left the water-cloud room together.

"Uncle Liu!"

Walking out of the door, Wu Tian couldn't help but express his gratitude: "Thank you for bringing me to the investment club and helping me find a suitable investment project."

"You brat, you won't be saying that after you lose your money," Liu Jun shook his head with a bitter smile.

From his point of view, Wu Tian's investment this time was definitely going to be a loss. It would end up as a very unprofitable venture.

"Don't worry, I'll definitely think of a way to earn money for Tian Mu."

"Though your ambitions may keep you going, the cruelty of reality will drag you down." Liu Jun sighed again and advised, "You don't have to invest much into their company. Just treat it as some sort of plaything."

"I want control."

"Brat, you're absolutely crazy." Hearing that, Liu Jun could not help but feel shiver of excitement in his spine.

Liu Jun originally thought Wu Tian wanted to invest in that technology company to play around and test the depth of its water.

But what he did not expect was that Wu Tian planned to go big or go home. He actually wanted to take full control of this technology company.

Do this little brat think that money grows from trees?

"Believe me, time will prove everything," Wu Tian pursed his lips and let out a confident yet wry smile.

Hidden Billionaire Chapter 53 - Custom Feast -

C53 Custom Feast

"You!"

Liu Jun flung his sleeves and quickly left with a face full of disappointment.

He really regretted bringing Wu Tian to the investment exhibition.

Wu Tian let out a sigh and looked up at the sky. His eyes gleamed brightly as if he could see past the sky to the hidden stars.

After pondering for a while, he retracted his gaze, pursed his lips into a smile, and proceeded to leave.

Wu Tian knew that Uncle Liu warned him for his own good, worrying that he would lose all his money in the seemingly high-risk investment.

However, an investment would always bring along its own risks. He did not dare guarantee that he could definitely earn money, but he had a seventy percent guarantee that the technology company that he thought highly of would definitely disappoint him.

From Lee Mu's plan for the development of the operating system, it seemed that this company had countless experts and stored a very strong technical backbone at its foundation.

Lee Mu's ability to organize and develop new systems by discovering the core of these technologies is a testament to his strong organizational and managerial skills.

The only drawback is that Lee Mu chose the operating system as its entry point, which is very unfavorable for the company's initial development.

The operating system was the sore spot of China, which definitely had to be dealt with eventually. However, only by increasing the strength and influence of the company would it have the ability to develop a domestic operating system.

This specific process was certainly an arduous one, which posed as one of the reasons why Wu Tian chose to invest in Tianmu Technology in the first place.

When Wu Tian returned home, the dusk of the night had almost fully covered up the illumination of the day.

Just as he was about to take a shower in the bathroom, he received a call from Sun Sheng. He said that Huang Lan's live streaming room had exploded to the point where even he was at a loss of words.

Wu Tian opened the live stream immediately and saw that the viewership in Huang Lan's live stream had already exceeded a million viewers. Countless tycoons had donated gifts to her.

In less than a day's time, Huang Lan had become the most popular female host on Seafood TV. Her viewership count and popularity had surpassed all the other hosts on the platform by a large margin.

This made clear Huang Lan's ability to attract a wide audience. At this rate, the viewership count of the platform itself would steadily increase, possibly surpassing that of other streaming platforms.

Wu Tian laid on his sofa and enjoyed the live broadcast. Only after the live stream ended did he pull out his phone to call Huang Lan.

"Miss Huang, thank you so much." When the call connected, Wu Tian immediately expressed his utmost gratitude, "I didn't expect to be able to attract millions of viewers onto our platform in just half a day."

"Then how are you going to thank me?" Huang Lan's gentle laughter sounded from the phone.

"Choose a place. I'll treat you to a meal."

"Fuyuan Restaurant."

Wu Tian didn't expect Huang Lan to outright choose his own restaurant.

"What? You're not willing?"

"Yes, of course I'm willing." Wu Tian came back to his senses and answered the phone, "Where are you? I'll come pick you up right now."

"You're trying to get my address, aren't you, kid?"

"I didn't mean it that way..."

"Hua Fu Tian City, 5th building, 1002, hurry."

"Alright, I'll be right there in just a sec," Wu Tian reassured before hanging up the call and asking Uncle Fugui to drive him to Hua Zhou Tian City.

When Wu Tian saw Huang Lan walking down the stairs, his eyes lit up and he felt as if the blood in his body was boiling uncontrollably.

Beautiful, too beautiful.

Appearing in her skimpy attire, Huang Lan's body was dressed up in an extremely domineering manner. Her beauty unfathomable, her arrogance discernible, and her charm bewitching.

"Kid, have you seen enough?" Huang Lan walked leisurely towards Wu Tian with her long, slender legs and asked in a gentle tone.

"I've had my share," Wu Tian quickly looked away with an awkward expression.

Having seen Huang Lan on TV and in media magazines multiple time before, he, on the other hand, had never seen her in such dazzling yet revealing clothes.

Wearing such clothes in the dusk of the night, no man would be able to resist his alluring presence.

"I don't like your answer. You should've said that you haven't seen enough," Huang Lan leaned close to Wu Tian and joked with him.

Wu Tian's face flushed bright red as a lingering fragrant wind blew at a close distance.

In order to avoid further embarrassment, he hurriedly changed the topic, "Come, let's get in the car. I'll treat you to a meal."

Huang Lan giggled and walked over to open the door of the car. She then put on her sunglasses and got into the back seat.

Wu Tian, secretly letting out a sigh of relief, followed her into the car and instructed Liu Fugui: "Uncle Fugui, start up the car. Let's go to Fuyuan Restaurant."

Liu Fugui did not say anything. He simply glanced at Wu Tian meaningfully, then started the car and drove away.

Very quickly, they had arrived at Fuyuan Restaurant.

After getting off the car, Wu Tian walked in with Huang Lan.

The two of them found a table in the corner and sat down. Huang Lan, wearing sunglasses, leaned back in her chair. Her body emitted a domineering aura with a hint of fragrance.

Only taking a quick glance at her, he immediately retracted his gaze and asked, "Miss Huang, what do you want to eat?"

"I heard that there's a chef called Shen Xue in this restaurant, whose cooking taste is very unique." When Huang Lan was not smiling, she emitted a cold, aloof demeanor, as if she was rejecting everyone who took glances at her.

"Then I'll get Shen Xue to make us a set meal."

"No, I want to customize the meal personally."

"A custom meal?"

"Right."

Wu Tian scratched his head. He didn't expect Huang Lan to come here to order a personally customized meal from Shen Xue.

The so-called custom-made meal is just a gimmick used to attract more customers. If you want to eat at this restaurant, however, you will need to make an appointment half a month in advance, and you can only make one a month at most.

If you were an ordinary civilian, you would not have a chance to eat at such a luxurious place. Even the most influential figures would have to book in advance. This was a rule that could not be broken.

Actually, Wu Tian had also heard of the custom-made meals before, but even after taking over the Fuyuan Restaurant, he had never eaten one before.

"Aren't you very capable? It can't be that you can't even make such a request!" Huang Lan said in a mocking tone, her chin slightly tilted upwards.

When she recalled Wu Tian's stubborn look when he asked her to be on his streaming platform, she was secretly irritated, which was why she decided to make things difficult for me this time.

To eat Shen Xue's customized meal, even a celebrity like her needed to make an appointment in advance, not to mention this guy in front of her.

"You really want to eat it?" Wu Tian knew that this woman was deliberately making things difficult for him, wanting him to lower his head in front of her.

"Yes, I want to."

"Wait here," Wu Tian smiled mysteriously before turning around and entering the kitchen.

"Foolish brat, I want to see how long you can continue to act." Huang Lan crossed her arms across her chest, as if she was waiting to see a good show.

She waited for nearly half an hour before she saw Wu Tian pushing a small cart with a golden cover.

"Miss Huang, here's the ordered meal you asked for," Wu Tian said as he walked over with the cart and removed the golden cover.

Beneath the cover, six unique looking dishes could be discerned. Each dish was exquisite in its workmanship and beautiful in its own respective. A rich fragrance proceeded to gush out and assault her sense of smell.

"Custom dishes!"

Upon clearly seeing the six dishes, Huang Lan could not help but exclaim.

The six dishes in front of him were the most famous custom dishes in Fuyuan Restaurant. Each dish coming from the meticulous carving of the head chef Shen Xue herself.

Though she certainly had her share of customized meals before, she always had to make an appointment more than half a month in advance even with her resounding influence.

Never did she expect Wu Tian to be able to go straight into the kitchen to ask Shen Xue for these orders despite not making an appointment.

It seems like Wu Tian has a lot of face!

"Eat it while it's hot!" Wu Tian placed the six dishes on the table and sat opposite Huang Lan.

He had managed to coax Shen Xue into cooking these dishes for him after a long while. Moreover, he also had to assist her in making those dishes himself.

"How did you manage to convince the chef to prepare a customized meal even when you did not make an appointment?" Huang Lan couldn't help but be curious in her heart, eager to hear his answer.

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"With my status, I don't need an appointment to eat here," Wu Tian said, picking up his chopsticks and tasting the food.

Just as he took his first mouthful, his beyond satisfied tastebuds let out words full of praise, "Shen Xue's culinary skills are truly worthy of utmost praise and respect. Absolutely delicious!"

With that, he began to wolf down his portion of the food as if he had not eaten for several days.

The dishes prepared this time had unique flavors and were even more delicious than the last time. No wonder the customized dishes were so famous.

"So what kind of status do you have?" Huang Lan couldn't help but ask curiously.

Before Wu Tian could reply, the Lobby Manager came running over eagerly, "Boss, I was busy just now. I didn't see you."

"Boss?"

Hearing this address, Huang Lan's expression was a little stunned.

The Lobby Manager raised his head, looked at the woman in shades, and pointed at Wu Tian as he introduced: "Don't you know? Mr. Wu is our Fuyuan Restaurant's big boss."

Huang Lan froze on the spot, the word 'astonishment' written all over her face.

Never did she expect Wu Tian to be the owner of this restaurant. No wonder he could order a customized meal without making an appointment prior.

"You can take your leave first," Wu Tian, excusing the Lobby Manager, pointed at the delicious food on the table and said to Huang Lan, "Come and eat, it won't taste as good if it gets cold."

"Since you're the boss of Fuyuan Restaurant, why didn't you say so earlier?" Huang Lan rolled her eyes with hidden bitterness. She picked up her chopsticks and ate while saying, "From now on, I will come here every day to eat a customized meal."

"Are you trying to tire my chefs to death?"

"Just kidding. Look at how scared you are." Huang Lan stuffed a pair of chopsticks into her mouth and teased, "If I eat here every day, I'll die from obesity. If I get to that point, you'll have to take responsibility."

"Alright, I'll help you pick a boyfriend when the time comes."

"I don't like normal men. I like guys like you."

Even though he knew it was a joke, Wu Tian still felt embarrassed.

For some reason, he always felt awkward and embarrassed when faced with his idol.

He changed the topic and said, "Miss Huang..."

"Stop, don't call me Miss Huang from now on."

"Big Sis?"

"Scram!" Huang Lan rolled her eyes in annoyance and said with a straight face, "Call me Sister Lan from now on."

"Sister Lan!"

Wu Tian shouted obediently. He then poured two glasses of red wine and pushed one of the glasses over to Sister Lan. "Sister Lan, thank you for broadcasting yourself at our Seafood TV platform. Here's a toast to you!"

"Cheers!"

After Huang Lan clinked her glass, she finished the red wine in a single gulp.

It was obvious that this woman was used to drinking, justifying her high tolerance in alcohol.

After drinking a glass of wine, Wu Tian couldn't help but ask, "Sister Lan, why are you helping me?"

"Because I like you."

"What...?"

"There's no need for whats..." Huang Lan took a sip of the red wine and said with a serious expression, "I like boys like you very much. You're different from other men. You look at me with admiration and respect from the bottom of your heart, unlike the men who just lust for my appearance and body."

"Sister Lan, I'm afraid most men would covet a woman as beautiful as you."

"I didn't notice earlier, but you are actually good at flattering others too."

Wu Tian laughed wryly.

Usually, he would coax girls in an attempt to make them happy, but he could not help but feel slightly little embarrassed in front of his idol.

"Furthermore, I feel relaxed when I'm around you. I can spread my wings and enjoy myself to the fullest without any worries," Huang Lan took another big gulp of red wine.

"Sister Lan, drink slowly. Don't get drunk."

"What's there to be afraid of? Come, let's drink." Huang Lan toasted to herself and gulped down the rest of the red wine.

If she was with another man, she wouldn't dare drink so much.

Although she had only known Wu Tian for a few days, she, for whatever reason, trusted this boy very much — even letting down all of her usual defense mechanisms.

While the two of them were drinking and chatting, Shen Xue walked over from the kitchen with a plate of pastries that she specially made.

When she saw Wu Tian chatting affectionately with another woman, she felt a sudden burst of grief in her heart.

Clenched her fists in jealousy, she walked over and forcefully put the pastries on the table. "Shameless," she whispered.

"Xiao Xue, the food you made is so delicious. Sit down and let's eat together!" Wu Tian naturally did not hear the scolding and even invited Shen Xue to have a meal with him — wearing a bright smile on his face.

"Eat slowly, I still have things to do." Shen Xue rolled her eyes coldly at Wu Tian and turned to leave.

Before leaving, she couldn't help but glance at the woman with dark glasses.

Realizing how charming the woman wearing sunglasses was, she could not resist inwardly cursing a few times in her heart before stomping back into the kitchen with a huff.

"Xiao Xue..."

Wu Tian wanted to persuade her to stay, but by the time he repeated himself, she had already gone back to the kitchen.

Seeing Shen Xue's figure disappear before his eyes, he laughed bitterly to himself. "Why did this girl get so angry for no reason?"

"Idiot, that girl likes you. Seeing you together with another woman, she would obviously be jealous," Huang Lan could not help but remind him.

"I've only known her for a short while. We're just ordinary friends."

"It's hard for a man to predict the mind of a woman." Huang Lan pursed her lips into a smile as she looked outside the window, deep in thought.

After the two of them finished dinner, Wu Tian drove Huang Lan back to Hua Fu Tian City.

After getting off the car, Huang Lan looked back at Wu Tian and teased, "Silly boy, do you want to come into my house?"

"It's already so late, so I won't be going," Wu Tian tactfully refused.

"Are you afraid that I'll eat you?"

"I just don't think it's convenient."

"Silly boy, do you know how many men ask to come to my house? I never gave any of them a chance!" Huang Lan — obviously irritated by his remarks — rolled her eyes and walked towards the elevator angrily.

"Sister Lan, slow down. I'll treat you to a meal another day," Wu Tian said to Huang Lan and proceeded to ask Uncle Fugui to drive away. The two of them then went back to their living quarters.

After returning home, Wu Tian first went into the bathroom to finally take his much-deserved bath. He then took out his phone to read Blue Bird's novel and found that it had been updating a lot faster recently.

What made him even more pleasantly surprised was that this book had actually made it into the list of new popular released books and was ranked tenth on the list.

Opening the comments section, however, he found that there was a reader named Old Diamond King, who was scolding the author, Blue Bird, like an absolute lunatic.

One could understand the reason behind the Old Diamond King's curses just by looking at his whole review.

Old Diamond King was a fan of another book. The book he liked had been pushed down the list by Blue Bird's book, so he decided to vent his anger on Blue Bird.

Soon, he saw Old Wang Diamond's latest message in the comments section. He offered to donate four hundred thousand yuan to his favorite book to remove Blue Bird from the ranking list.

Wu Tian originally thought that this reader was just bluffing to vent his anger.

When he refreshed his website again, on the contrary, he found that there were indeed changes on the new releases rankings.

Blue Bird's book was pushed off the list and replaced by another book with fewer words.

He then opened the donation section for the book and found that there was indeed a donation of four hundred thousand yuan from Old Diamond King.

Old Diamond King's message quickly appeared in the comments section. He was flaunting his wealth and was relying on his own power to make his favorite book appear on the leaderboard again.

After reading these comments, Wu Tian just smiled and donated a total of one million yuan to Blue Bird's book.

This one million yuan donation immediately caused Blue Bird's book to return back to the ranking list and directly jump to ninth place. At the instant, the comment section burst into a series of lively discussions.