

## Bigshot 71

### Chapter 71: Exchange of Benefits

Qin Sheng nodded. After Yu Bei left, Hong Yuan also wanted to leave and let Qin Sheng continue processing the documents.

“Uncle Hong, wait.” Qin Sheng stopped Hong Yuan.

“Boss.”

Qin Sheng pushed the documents in front of Hong Yuan. “This business proposal is very good. However, there are some parts that I have circled out. You can correct it.”

Hong Yuan opened the document, and all he saw was red.

Not only did she circle the inappropriate parts, she even wrote comments on it.

“Boss, have you finished reading it?”

There were dozens of pages in this document. If it was him, he would have to read it for a day.

Qin Sheng seemed to have only read it for... less than an hour.

“Yes.”

Qin Sheng stood up. “Uncle Hong, I’ll leave the company’s matters to you in the future. You don’t have to consult me on everything.”

“Okay.”

Hong Yuan nodded. He could tell that Qin Sheng found it troublesome.

After Qin Sheng arranged the company’s matters, she went to see the president of Feng Entertainment. Qin Sheng called him and directly arranged the meeting,

Feng Entertainment had opened hundreds of movie theaters across the country. Because they could not keep up with the development of the times and because of the suppression of their peers, they faced a serious crisis.

In his previous life, Feng Entertainment had declared bankruptcy four months later.

The president of Feng Entertainment had insomnia every day, thinking of countermeasures all day long. He had made a lot of changes to the company, but it was all to no avail.

As soon as he heard that someone had a solution, he agreed to meet Qin Sheng without hesitation.

He tried his best to grasp every life-saving straw, and did not consider whether this person was reliable or not.

Feng Shuo was waiting in the café early in the morning.

From time to time, he would look at the door and see Qin Sheng. He did not realize that Qin Sheng was the person he was waiting for.

In his previous life, Qin Sheng had seen Feng Shuo when he declared bankruptcy. She had a good memory, so she naturally knew him.

Qin Sheng walked over and pulled out a chair to sit opposite Feng Shuo.

Feng Shuo politely reminded her, "Little sister, did you go the wrong way? There's someone I'm waiting for."

Feng Shuo was now in his thirties. He was very young and very handsome.

He wore a black suit and looked like an elite. He looked very gentlemanly.

"That's right." Qin Sheng smiled. "Hello, CEO Feng, I'm Qin Sheng."

"You're the one who asked me out?" Feng Shuo asked in a daze.

"Yes."

Seeing Qin Sheng nod, the hope in Feng Shuo's eyes disappeared. "Little sister, I still have something to do. I won't play with you anymore."

Feng Shuo only thought that Qin Sheng was playing a prank on him.

He was not angry at Qin Sheng, but at himself. It was also his fault that he was desperate and did not try to distinguish the truth from the false.

Feng Shuo stood up and wanted to leave.

"Director Feng, I have a way to bring your company back to life, or even develop it to a higher level than before." Qin Sheng's words came from behind.

Feng Shuo stopped in his tracks.

Qin Sheng smiled faintly. "I think Director Feng doesn't need these few minutes. Just listen to my thoughts."

Feng Shuo laughed mockingly.

That was true. He had worked hard for so many days, but he still could not bring back the declining situation.

Perhaps this girl really had a way.

Feng Shuo did not respond, but Qin Sheng was not in a hurry either. She picked up the coffee and drank it slowly.

Feng Shuo sat back in his seat. Seeing the confidence in Qin Sheng's eyes, he felt much more at ease.

"Tell me, what do you want?"

Feng Shuo had been in the business world for more than ten years, so he naturally knew that Qin Sheng would not help him for free. Only when Qin Sheng made a condition would he trust Qin Sheng more.

The exchange of benefits was the most reliable.

Qin Sheng did not like to beat around the bush, so she directly told him her purpose.

## **Chapter 72: The Movie**

The more Feng Shuo heard, the more shocked he became.

Qin Sheng looked like she was only 17 or 18 years old. He didn't expect her to have such shrewdness. His eyes lit up again.

Did Qin Sheng really have a way to save his company?

However —

"Miss Qin." Feng Shuo changed the way he addressed Qin Sheng. He sat up straight and said with a heavy voice, "You know my company. I can't even take out tens of millions, let alone hundreds of millions."

"You'll have it soon." Qin Sheng was very confident.

Feng Shuo smiled. "Okay, as long as you can make my company do as you say, I'll agree to your conditions."

The conditions that affected Qin Sheng were not excessive. It was only a loss of 300 million.

If the company could really be saved, he would be willing to give it out even if it was more than a billion.

Qin Sheng pushed a document in front of Feng Shuo. "This is the plan I came up with. Take a look."

Feng Shuo also knew Qin Sheng's capabilities. At this moment, he could not wait to pick up the document and read it seriously.

As he read on, the light in his eyes gathered. His hands were trembling and he was very excited.

This plan included the management of his company and the cinema. It was very detailed and specific. Feng Shuo could see that it was extraordinary. With it, the company was not afraid of going bankrupt. It could even achieve a higher level of development.

However, with just this alone, he would not be able to take out a few hundred million in a short month.

Feng Shuo voiced his doubts.

Qin Sheng naturally thought it through completely. Her eyes were shining brightly. "Release 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. Also, I want a 5% share of this movie."

This was a xianxia movie. The director was a newcomer. Due to his stubborn nature, he offended an actress who had backing during the filming. She asked the financier to pressure him to not let the movie theater and various online platforms broadcast his movie. Just like that, it was shelved.

More than two years had passed. The actress had been abandoned by the financier, and 'Floating Cloud Atlas' had not been released yet. It was only after many years that the director made an award-winning movie that 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was able to enter the audience's field of vision.

After 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was released, it had exploded. It had earned a total of 4.5 billion at the box office in one go.

Qin Sheng knew all this, and she had the advantage of being reborn.

"'Floating Cloud Atlas'?" Feng Shuo frowned. He had some impression that it was directed by a newbie director. He had not taken it seriously back then.

"Yes." Qin Sheng nodded. "When the time comes, we'll give it more screen time. It'll be a surprise."

Qin Sheng was right. If Feng Shuo was not an idiot, he would naturally listen to her.

Because of that plan, and the 5% box office earnings of 'Floating Cloud Atlas', Feng Shuo did not care anymore. He agreed. "Okay."

After the two of them finished discussing, they went to sign the contract.

On the same day, Feng Shuo found the director of 'Floating Cloud Atlas', Chang Ping, to discuss the release of the movie.

In the past two years, Chang Ping had not had a good life. The only movie he shot, 'Floating Cloud Atlas', could not be released. He was a newcomer, and no one was willing to invest in it. He had even used up all his savings and owed a lot of money to shoot it.

Now that he found out that Feng Corporation had taken a liking to his movie, and that Feng Shuo had come to look for him personally, Chang Ping hurriedly welcomed him into the small rented house.

"Director Feng, is this true?" Chang Ping rubbed his hands together in excitement.

It was not only because if this movie was released that he could recoup a portion of his funds and solve his current predicament. It was also because this was his first movie, and he had put in a lot of effort to finish shooting it.

Chang Ping did not want to see it not even have a chance to be released.

"Of course it's true," Feng Shuo said with a smile. "I will give your movie the best publicity. It will be released in a week."

Chapter 73: Fighting

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Chang Ping was dumbfounded.

Not only did they give him a screening, but they also promoted it vigorously!?

Chang Ping felt like he had been hit by a piece of pie, but he quickly calmed down. The other party had given him such a huge benefit, so there was no way he didn't have any motive.

"Director Feng, why are you helping me?" Chang Ping's voice was a little vigilant.

Feng Shuo smiled and said, "It's just for the sake of profit. I've taken a fancy to your movie. Director Chang, you and the movie theater will be split 40-60. The only condition is that it can only be screened in my movie theater."

Feng Shuo's condition was not excessive. Feng Entertainment occupied half of the country and opened movie theaters all over the country..

Chang Ping agreed without any hesitation.

This was not bad for him. If he refused, the movie would just be put on hold and would only be a waste. Besides, which movie theater would be willing to show his movie?

Feng Shuo smiled and reached out his hand. "Director Chang, it's a pleasure to work with you."

Chang Ping hurriedly replied, "It's a pleasure to work with you."

On the day Feng Shuo returned to the company, he began to promote 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. He spent almost all the funds he had on 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

Long Fei Film's chairman, Li Yongnian, couldn't help but feel suspicious when he saw Feng Shuo's big move.

He ordered his subordinates to investigate 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

When his subordinates heard that, they had some impression of this movie. They immediately said in puzzlement, "'Floating Cloud Atlas' is directed by a new director. The actors in it are all not even on the 18th tier. No investors are willing to invest in it, and the props are even more economical. Back then, there was a dignitary who ordered that this movie could not be screened, so it was shelved."

"Chairman, why did you think of 'Floating Cloud Atlas'?"

Li Yongnian sat in his office chair. After listening to this, he said mockingly, "It seems that Feng Shuo's brain is muddled. He actually placed his last hope on a director who only has one work!"

"Then, Chairman, do we still need to investigate?"

"No need." Li Yongnian wrote a big cross on the paper. The corner of his lips curled up mockingly. "We'll just watch how his company goes bankrupt."

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In his opinion, Feng Shuo was just courting death.

Feng Entertainment was already beyond saving, and Feng Shuo's actions were only pushing the company to go bankrupt faster.

After Qin Sheng went back, she asked Feng Shuo for the film's source and began editing the trailer.

In one night, the ten-minute trailer for 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was completed. Qin Sheng sent it to Feng Shuo and gave him a set of promotional plans.

Qin Sheng learned from the publicity in the future and combined it with the characteristics of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' itself. Feng Shuo saw the value of Qin Sheng's publicity plan and immediately decided to use Qin Sheng's plan.

On the following night, Qin Sheng made five very small Q version character videos. She laughed out loud and relaxed, and asked Feng Shuo to post one on the internet every day.

When Feng Shuo saw this, his confidence increased even more.

With this kind of publicity, no matter how bad the movie was, it would not be too bad.

In an instant, the content of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' occupied the top three of the trending searches. The netizens below were all browsing. When the movie was released, they had to buy tickets to watch it.

When Li Yongnian saw this, he could not remain calm. He absolutely could not let Feng Shuo turn the tables.

He instructed his subordinates, "Contact Director Teng and start promoting 'Wind and Cloud Records'. It will be released on the same day as 'Floating Cloud Atlas', and the profit will be 10%."

'Wind and Cloud Records' was a blockbuster film. The male and female lead actors in it were all popular A-list celebrities. The director had also won countless awards in the country. The director and investors of this film could see the declining trend of Feng Entertainment. Long Fei Film also agreed to give him 37% of the profits.

They signed a contract with Long Fei Film. 'Wind and Cloud Records' would only be released by Long Fei Film.

#### **Chapter 74: The Fu Family**

The main theme of 'Wind and Cloud Records' was action.

'Floating Cloud Atlas' was a funny movie with a completely different style.

The cast, the director, and the props and special effects were all far inferior to 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

'Wind and Cloud Records' was originally scheduled to be released in a month's time.

At this moment, Li Yongnian gave up 10% of the profits and discussed with Teng Yunlong about releasing it a few weeks earlier. It was also to completely suppress the Feng Entertainment and make it unable to make a comeback.

After listening to Li Yongnian's orders, his subordinates left the office and began to make the arrangements Li Yongnian had instructed them to do.

After receiving another 10% of the profits, Teng Yunlong was naturally willing and immediately agreed to Li Yongnian's request.

Li Yongnian took a puff of his cigarette and laughed strangely. "You're still too inexperienced to fight with me."

Li Yongnian had made it clear that he was going to kill the Feng Corporation this time, regardless of the cost.

On the same day, all the trending searches on 'Floating Cloud Atlas' were removed and replaced with the news of the release of 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

'Wind and Cloud Records' was released early, and it was also broadcast at the same time as 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. One was only released by Fei Long Film, while the other was released by Feng Entertainment.

It was very obvious that this time, it was a battle between the two theaters.

There were many people in the entertainment circle who stood on the side of Fei Long Film. Feng Entertainment had been in a decline for the past year, and there were many places where they could not compete with Fei Long Film. Anyone with a discerning eye would know which side they should be on.

Not to mention, the cast and funding of 'Wind and Cloud Records' had crushed 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

Under the pressure of 'Wind and Cloud Records', the topic of discussion about 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was very low. Feng Shuo could not help but become worried.

After looking for Qin Sheng, Qin Sheng only smiled faintly. "Follow the original plan. Don't worry about it."

After Qin Sheng comforted him, Feng Shuo's worries were inexplicably relieved.

After more than a day of publicity, most of the people on the internet knew about 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. They had seen the trailer and the funny video. They were all attracted by it.

It was usually very quiet. After another Q version of the 'Floating Cloud Atlas' character video was uploaded, the netizens had been waiting for it. As soon as the Q version of the promotional video appeared, they opened it and watched it.

Seeing the number of times the video was played, Feng Shuo was completely relieved.

However, Li Yongnian could not take it lying down. He made a phone call and instructed, "Increase the publicity. I don't want any news about 'Floating Cloud Atlas' to appear on the trending searches!"

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Fu Family.

Old Master Fu was sitting on the sofa. Fu Hongyi looked in the direction of the door and frowned. "Dad, let's not wait for Fu Hanchuan. He knows that today is our family's family gathering. Why isn't he here yet?"

Old Master Fu glared at him. "There's no hurry to eat. He's your son. Aren't you happy to wait for him?"

Old Master Fu was also holding his breath. He the one with the most say in the Fu family. Fu Hanchuan was late, so it was obvious that he didn't take him seriously.

After all, Fu Hanchuan was his grandson, and he still needed to find him. Old Master Fu couldn't vent his anger on Fu Hanchuan, so he could only vent his anger on Fu Hongyi.

Fu Hongyi didn't dare to mention it again after being glared at by Old Master Fu.

Zhou Sihui walked over. "Dad, isn't Hongyi afraid that the food will get cold?"

Old Master Fu had always looked down on Zhou Sihui, and now, he wasn't treating her well either.

"There's no place for you to speak in this family."

Seeing Zhou Sihui's eyes turn red, Fu Hongyi's heart ached as he hugged Zhou Sihui's arm. "Dad, Huihui is my wife. Your daughter-in-law is also a part of our family. Mingxu and Shihan were both born to her."

### **Chapter 75: Work**

"Heh, a small bar dancer? My family's threshold isn't that low." Old Master Fu sneered.

Old Master Fu was a snobbish person. He looked down on Zhou Sihui, who had been a bar dancer for many years. If it weren't for Fu Mingxu, he wouldn't have let her into the Fu family.

"Dad." Fu Hongyi called out to Old Master Fu.

Zhou Sihui's body trembled in his arms, and Fu Hongyi's heart ached for her.

Old Master Fu looked down on Zhou Sihui's delicate and weak appearance. He had seen enough of such women. Their delicate looks were just for show. It just so happened that his son was mesmerized by such women.

He snorted coldly. "Lu Yun came from a wealthy family and was well-educated. How can such a woman compare to Lu Yun?"

Zhou Sihui's body trembled even more. Fu Hongyi hugged her tightly and retorted, "She is well-educated and courteous, but is the son she gave birth to good? Can he be compared to Mingxu?"

"Hanchuan is a genius. If he didn't help the Fu Corporation tide over the difficulties, would you have such a good life today?"

Old Master Fu could see it clearly. He didn't like Fu Hanchuan, but Fu Hanchuan was capable, so he still valued him very much.

"Dad, you know that Mingxu doesn't have the ability. If he comes to the company..."

Fu Hongyi was interrupted by Old Master Fu. "Mingxu is good, but he can't compare to Hanchuan. In the past year, the company has lost a lot. Can Mingxu turn the situation around?"

Old Master Fu liked Fu Mingxu, but with Zhou Sihui, his mother, and him being a filial son, Old Master Fu didn't dare to let Fu Mingxu easily take an important position in the company. Otherwise, when would the company fall into Zhou Sihui's hands? He didn't even know.

"How do you know that it can't?" Fu Hongyi replied with a stiff neck.

Old Master Fu's face was very dark. Just as he was about to scold Fu Hongyi, Fu Mingxu came downstairs. "Grandpa."

Fu Shihan followed behind and called out, "Grandpa."

Fu Shihan ran to Old Master Fu's side.

"Hey," Old Master Fu replied, and his expression softened.

Fu Shihan knew how to make Old Master Fu happy. Old Master Fu liked her very much.

With Fu Shihan and Fu Mingxu around, Old Master Fu didn't point the blame at Zhou Sihui anymore.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the house was very harmonious.

Fu Shihui made Old Master Fu laugh.

When Fu Hanchuan entered the Fu house, this was what he saw.

He lowered his eyes and changed into his slippers.

"Young Master," the servant called out respectfully.

Fu Hongyi looked over and said with a cold face, "It's been half an hour. How arrogant of you to ask the whole family to wait for you alone to eat!"

"I didn't ask you to wait." Fu Hanchuan's voice was very cold.

Fu Hongyi's face was very dark. He wanted to say something more, but Old Master Fu said, "Alright, let's eat."

The food was a little cold. After it was all heated up, it was served again.

Old Master Fu took a sip of the soup and said unintentionally, "Hanchuan, have you been working recently?"

Fu Hongyi sneered, "He has a job? He stays at home all day or goes to the Lu family. Without his status as the Young Master of the Fu family, he would have gone to beg a long time ago."

Fu Hongyi didn't like Fu Hanchuan, his son. He was always against him.

Old Master Fu glared at Fu Hongyi and said kindly, "Hanchuan, since you don't have a job yet, come to our company. I'll give you the position of general manager."

### **Chapter 76: Favoritism**

Fu Mingxu tightened his grip on the chopsticks in his hand, and his lowered eyes hid the haze in his eyes.

Fu Hongyi was also angry, so he interjected, "Dad, if the position of general manager is given to him, it's better to give it to Mingxu."

Pa—

Old Master Fu threw his chopsticks down. "Your heart aches for Mingxu, but isn't Hanchuan your son? Fu Hongyi, don't favor one over the other."

Fu Hanchuan watched this scene coldly.

He was just returning from a family gathering. He wouldn't normally set foot in the Fu family home.

"I won't go over."

Fu Hanchuan gave Grandfather Fu an answer, but Grandfather Fu still didn't give up. Now it seemed that only Fu Hanchuan could help the company, and he didn't want to give up.

"Hanchuan, if you're willing to come over, I'll agree to whatever conditions you want."

Fu Hanchuan's lips curled up slightly. "The shares in the hands of everyone in the Fu family."

Old Master Fu choked.

He only wanted Fu Hanchuan to help the company, but he didn't want to give him any shares.

Fu Hanchuan sneered and looked away. "This is the only way to get me to help the Fu family. Grandfather, you want my help, but you're not willing to give up something. A person can't do this."

Fu Hanchuan rejected him again and again, and his face turned cold.

"Fu Hanchuan, you are a member of the Fu family. You have the obligation to help the company. You don't have the right to refuse."

Fu Hanchuan slowly patted his clothes and stood up from his seat. "Members of the Fu family? Do you take me as a member of the Fu family?"

He glanced at the people in the seats one by one, and his eyes were very cold. "You are the family. I am just an outsider who has the same blood as you."

"Fu Hanchuan, apologize," Fu Hongyi ordered.

Fu Hanchuan sneered and walked to the door.

Old Master Fu was so angry with Fu Hanchuan that his whole body was trembling. Fu Hanchuan was the first and only person who dared to disobey him.

He was his grandfather. He had already begged him in a humble manner, but he refused to acquiesce.

Old Master Fu shouted, "Fu Hanchuan, if you dare to walk out of the Fu family's gate today, don't come back again."

"I would love to." Fu Hanchuan didn't stop walking.

"Brother." Fu Shihan chased after him.

Fu Shihan reached out her hand and wanted to hold Fu Hanchuan's arm. "Brother, go back and apologize. Don't make Grandfather angry."

Fu Hanchuan avoided her. His voice was very cold. "I'm not your brother. Your brother is Fu Mingxu."

"Brother, we have the same father." Fu Shihan's eyes were red with grievance. Ever since she was young, she admired Fu Hanchuan the most. She also openly proclaimed that Fu Hanchuan was her biological brother.

However, Fu Hanchuan had never admitted it. He had always treated her with a cold attitude.

Fu Hanchuan's gaze was like a smile that was not a smile. "Zhou Sihui is the mistress who broke up my family. You have the same blood as her. It's dirty."

"Brother!" Fu Shihan felt very wronged. Her tears were like beads that had been cut off. They kept falling down.

She was his only sister. Why did he have to talk about her like that?

Qin Sheng was very stubborn. She did not feel wronged even after being criticized by the entire school. Fu Hanchuan frowned. A woman who cried easily was troublesome.

Fu Hanchuan retracted his gaze. He did not have much time to waste on these people.

Fu Shihan still wanted to catch up to Fu Hanchuan and explain.

Fu Hongyi shouted with a dark face, "Han Han, come back."

Fu Shihan looked in Fu Hanchuan's direction and bit her lower lip. In the end, she did not dare to disobey Fu Hongyi and slowly walked back.

### **Chapter 77: Expulsion From the Fu Family**

In the Fu family's living room.

The few members of the Fu family were no longer in the mood to eat.

Old Master Fu sat on the sofa, panting. His heart was not very good. Fu Mingxu took the medicine and fed it to Old Master Fu with water.

"Grandfather, after Brother understands your efforts, he will come to the company to help."

Old Master Fu smiled in relief. "Mingxu, if your brother was half as sensible as you, I wouldn't have to worry."

Zhou Sihui was not a good person, but Old Master Fu was very satisfied with the pair of children she gave birth to.

"When Brother has met with many obstacles outside, he will understand how important the Fu family's backing is." Fu Mingxu knew how to read Old Master Fu's mind.

As expected, Old Master Fu laughed. "Yes, if it weren't for the Fu family, he would be able to live comfortably. On the Lu family's side, there is only a married daughter who has passed away. This relationship has long faded. I want to let him know that no one can help him except for the Fu family."

Grandfather Fu was a person with great decisiveness. As soon as he finished speaking, he made a phone call and instructed, "Use the company's official website to tell everyone that the Fu family will no longer be involved in Fu Hanchuan's matters."

Fu Mingxu lowered his eyes and smiled proudly.

Fu Shihan's hand grabbed the corner of her clothes. Her eyes were filled with worry. She returned to her room and wanted to tell Fu Hanchuan about this matter. She wanted him to come back and apologize to Grandfather Fu so that his anger would be appeased.

However, before she could press the button on her phone, Fu Mingxu barged in and locked the door.

"Han Han, who are you calling?"

Fu Shihan's hand trembled, and she quickly put her phone behind her back. "Brother, I wasn't thinking about calling."

Fu Mingxu snatched the phone.

Seeing Fu Hanchuan's phone number on it, he deleted it.

There was no more sternness on his face. He said very patiently, "Han Han, I'm your brother from the same father and mother. Mom and I are the people who treat you well. Fu Hanchuan won't take us seriously."

"Brother, we're family. So is Brother Hanchuan." Fu Shihan was very afraid of her brother, but at this moment, she couldn't be afraid anymore. She only wanted to defend Fu Hanchuan.

Fu Mingxu rubbed the space between his eyebrows with a headache. He really didn't want to care about his sister who was always on the side of others. If he wasn't worried that she would ruin his business, he would have let her live and die on her own.

Fu Mingxu sneered and said impolitely, "He doesn't treat us as a family. In Fu Hanchuan's eyes, our mother is a mistress. He definitely wants to kill the three of us. If Fu Hanchuan gets the company, do we still have a chance to turn things around? After Grandfather passes away, he will kick us out of the Fu family."

"Fu Shihan, do you think you will still have the good life you have now? Our servants, food, clothing, and accommodation are all good. When the time comes, will you be able to enjoy all of this?"

Fu Shihan kept quiet and didn't refute Fu Mingxu anymore.

She couldn't bear to part with the good life in the Fu family. Outside, when they mentioned that she was a member of the Fu family, they were all very envious and fawning over her. These were all things that Fu Shihan didn't want to lose.

Fu Mingxu softened his tone, "Han Han, it's not that I'm stopping you from recognizing Fu Hanchuan as your brother. I'm thinking about our future. When Brother gets the Fu Corporation, won't Fu Hanchuan have to come home? If he has to act according to our wishes, he won't be cold to you anymore."

Fu Shihan's heart was moved, and she nodded.

Fu Mingxu's expression softened as well, and he returned her phone. "Rest early."

Fu Shihan sat on the bed, holding the phone in her hands, and kept muttering, "Brother Hanchuan, it's not that I don't want to help you. I just don't want you to treat me badly anymore."

Fu Shihan was forcefully trying to convince herself.

## Chapter 78: Pre-Sale

After Fu Mingxu left Fu Shihan's room, he returned to his own room. He picked up his phone and ordered, "Add fuel to the fire with that Weibo post to the Fu family. Fu Hanchuan has severed ties with the Fu family."

His face was full of gloom.

Just by spreading the news that the Fu family did not care about Fu Hanchuan, Fu Hanchuan's life would still be the same as before. Only by severing ties would Fu Hanchuan's life be truly miserable.

He wanted everyone to know that he was the only Young Master of the Fu family and that he was the only one who would inherit the Fu Corporation.

Fu Hanchuan would always be trampled under his feet.

Assistant Lin also followed the Fu Corporation's Weibo. When he saw the Fu Corporation's post, he laughed mockingly.

The CEO of his family was the head of HD Group. All the companies in H City wanted to curry favor with him, so he didn't need to have anything to do with the Fu family.

Assistant Lin didn't tell Fu Hanchuan about this. Fu Hanchuan wouldn't care about the Fu family's attitude.

Telling him was just a waste of his time.

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Two days later, the pre-sale of the movie started.

The box office of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was more than ten million yuan, while 'Wind and Cloud Records' was more than sixty million yuan.

Those who wanted to see 'Floating Cloud Atlas' were mostly watching. They were worried that the movie would be bad and waste money. Some wanted to see 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

It was obvious that Fei Long Film was opposing Feng Entertainment. As long as it was during the broadcast time of 'Floating Cloud Atlas', 'Wind and Cloud Records' would definitely be showing as well.

Li Yongnian looked at the crowded movie theater and returned to his office. His eyes were filled with pride.

"CEO Li, it seems that the Feng Corporation will not be able to make a comeback this time," the director of 'Wind and Cloud Records', Teng Yunlong, said with a smile.

Li Yongnian was very polite. He picked up a glass of red wine and gave it to Teng Yunlong. "That's partly because of you. If it wasn't for this good movie that you directed, how could I have crushed the Feng Corporation?"

"Hahaha, I've also received a lot of benefits. I still have to thank CEO Li."

In the past, the profit was usually 40-60%. This time, he was actually able to get 80% of the total box office earnings. Teng Yun was extremely happy.

He raised his wine glass. "CEO Li, let's celebrate our victory in advance."

"Come." Li Yongnian laughed loudly.

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In the screening room of 'Floating Cloud Atlas', everyone was focused on the movie screen. From time to time, they would burst into laughter.

Compared to 'Floating Cloud Atlas', the screening room of 'Wind and Cloud Records' was silent.

A portion of people had left the venue early, or was playing on their phones. One after another, they started to complain online.

[I was very disappointed when I watched 'Wind and Cloud Records'. I heard that there was a 400 million investment.]

[What a waste of my money!]

[It's so embarrassing! Those actors with rubbish acting skills, as well as those costumes! I simply cannot bear to look!]

Almost everyone who had seen 'Wind and Cloud Records' was complaining.

Some of the voices that were defending their idols were drowned out by the complaints.

After seeing the complaints online, some people stopped thinking about watching 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

The reaction from 'Wind and Cloud Records' was not good. Everyone turned to look at the comments on 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. However, they did not find any comments. The netizens started to speculate.

[What's going on with 'Floating Cloud Atlas'? There are still no comments? That's not normal.]

[Could it be that it's too ugly and they don't want to write any comments?]

[It's possible that no one is going to watch it, so naturally, there are no comments. ]

[Disperse. It's better not to go to the movies for the time being. There are no movies to watch.]

They really did not think highly of 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. 'Wind and Cloud Records' had invested 300 million, yet the reviews were so bad, not to mention that 'Floating Cloud Atlas' had spent less than 10 million.

## **Chapter 79: Comment Could Not Be Published**

Meanwhile, the people for the first scene of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' had already finished watching it. They were not satisfied with it and came out one after another.

They did not leave. Instead, they rushed to the ticket sales window at the first moment and squeezed to buy tickets for tomorrow's movie.

“I want a ticket for tomorrow afternoon’s ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’.”

“I want four tickets.”

“I want six tickets!”

“...”

The ticket seller was dumbfounded. ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’ was so popular?

His subordinates were constantly busy, and not many people came to watch the movie. One person bought more tickets, and some customers even bought more than ten tickets.

In less than a moment, the tickets for the next day were sold out.

When the ticket seller announced this news, everyone quickly took out their phones to see if there were any tickets elsewhere.

However, all of them had been sold out.

They were busy buying tickets for the third day.

Feng Shuo, who was at the side, smiled as he watched them buy tickets.

Qin Sheng was indeed someone who could write such an eye-catching management plan.

He really wanted to know how much more ability Qin Sheng had hidden?

A person like Qin Sheng would not be simple. Feng Shuo knew that he absolutely could not offend Qin Sheng. Otherwise, he would not even know how he died.

After buying the tickets, everyone started to appear on Weibo.

[God, the ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’ is too funny. I haven’t stopped laughing since the beginning.]

[Hahaha, the ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’ is good medicine to cure bad moods.]

[It’s too bad for me. I’ve been heartbroken these few days. I wanted to go and watch it again tomorrow. I was too late. The tickets are gone, and there are no more tickets the day after tomorrow. By the way, all of you are too ruthless. Each of you is buying ten tickets! Devils!]

[Looking at this scene, I have a feeling that if I don’t act now, it will be very difficult to get tickets in the future.]

[Upstairs, be more confident and get rid of the illusion. Let’s not talk about it anymore. I’m going to buy tickets now too in case I can’t get them. My heart is itching.]

The Internet was full of positive reviews of ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’. Many of the comments were from passersby and those who had watched the movie. It only took half an hour for them to become the number one trending topic.

Li Yongnian had hired a water army to take the lead and defame ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’.

However, all the negative comments about ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’ could not be published.

The water army chief immediately told Li Yongnian about this matter.

Li Yongnian was celebrating with Teng Yunlong. At this moment, he was enjoying himself.

His phone rang. Li Yongnian frowned unhappily and picked it up. "What's the matter?"

The head of the Internet trolls had worked with Li Yongnian for many years. This time, he was so anxious that he couldn't even speak properly. "CEO Li, something... Something big has happened."

Li Yongnian was impatient. "Didn't I just ask you to take the tempo to defame 'Floating Cloud Atlas'? Can something happen?"

"No, CEO Li, we've encountered a strange incident. We can't even post our comments."

The head of the Internet trolls couldn't figure it out. Their Weibo accounts hadn't been blocked, so they could naturally post comments.

Even if they were controlling the comments, they would only delete the comments they had posted.

However, they could not post those comments that were defaming 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. This was a strange thing that he had never encountered before.

Li Yongnian frowned. "Is there a problem with your account?"

"No," the head of the water army explained. "If you don't believe me, you can do it yourself and write a Weibo post that is defaming 'Floating Cloud Atlas'."

Li Yongnian hung up the phone and edited a Weibo post.

The next second, he saw a 'suspected violation, unable to post' notification.

Teng Yunlong poured some red wine into each of their wine glasses. "CEO Li, what happened?"

## **Chapter 80: Sold Out**

Li Yongnian felt a little weird, so he didn't answer immediately. Instead, he opened the Weibo trending page and saw the top trending topic, 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

When he clicked on it, he saw a lot of positive comments.

The second trending topic was 'Wind and Cloud Records.' Different from 'Floating Cloud Atlas' the comments were full of ridicule and many ugly words.

"This Feng Shuo is too despicable!" Li Yongnian's eyes were spitting fire.

When Teng Yunlong saw Li Yongnian's reaction, he also frowned. He took Li Yongnian's phone and looked at it.

Teng Yunlong skimmed through the two trending topics. He raised his eyebrows. "Director Li, is this what you're angry about?"

Li Yongnian's face was a little dark at this moment. When he faced Teng Yunlong, his expression did not soften. "Under the Weibo of 'Wind and Cloud Records,' there was a bad review. Director Teng, what's going on?"

There was a questioning tone in his tone.

Teng Yunlong smiled indifferently. "Director Li, this is just the water army hired by Feng Shuo. You also know my strength. Which of my movies don't have good reviews or big hits?"

Teng Yunlong also felt a little guilty. This movie was not directed by him personally. He was busy filming another movie and had handed 'Wind and Cloud Records' to his assistant the entire time. However, after filming it, he had watched it once.

He had realized that this movie was far inferior to his. However, with his fame and those celebrities around, the box office earnings wouldn't be too bad, so he let it be.

Hearing this, Li Yongnian's expression finally became less dark.

"But now, the reviews for the two movies are at two extremes." Li Yongnian leaned against the sofa and felt a headache. "The water army I bought can't comment at the pace."

"CEO Li, you can get them to comment on 'Wind and Cloud Records'," Teng Yunlong suggested to Li Yongnian.

"That's all we can do." Li Yongnian nodded.

Teng Yunlong did not take this matter seriously. "Currently, Feng Entertainment is not as good as Long Fei Film. It won't be long before he goes bankrupt. CEO Li, you should relax."

He raised his wine glass again. "CEO Li, come, let's have a toast."

Li Yongnian did not enjoy the rest of his drink. He felt uneasy and felt that there was something fishy about this matter.

After he returned, he checked the box office sales of 'Wind and Cloud Records'. The next day's box office sales were already sold out. The stone weighing on Li Yongnian's heart went down.

'Wind and Cloud Records' was a blockbuster. Feng Shuo could not compare to him.

Because he had drunk a lot with Director Teng Yunlong, after checking the box office sales of 'Wind and Cloud Records', he collapsed on his bed and fell asleep in a short while. He did not check the sales of the movie tickets of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' anymore.

That night, a manga spread on the internet.

This was the promotional plan given by Qin Sheng. Feng Shuo arranged for people to present some hilarious scenes through the manga.

In an instant, there was a rush to buy tickets.

The box office of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' on the second, third, and fourth days were all sold out.

Li Yongnian woke up in the afternoon of the second day. As soon as he turned on his phone, he received several calls, all from the company's manager.

Li Yongnian had drunk too much yesterday. At this moment, he still had a headache. He did not call back and directly drove to the company.

As soon as he heard that Li Yongnian had come to the company, the manager hurriedly followed him and reported on the situation of the Feng Corporation.

After listening to the manager's report, Li Yongnian's frown deepened. He asked, "How are the tickets for 'Wind and Cloud Records' selling now?"

"Only today's tickets have been sold out, and tomorrow's tickets have only sold for more than ten million."