

Big Shot 1051

Chapter 1051: The Male Lead Was Snatched Away!

"The girl in the front row, is she the beauty who topped the military training?"

"Yes, yes, my goddess Qian Qian!"

"Qian Qian's 'Long Immortal Road' is about to reach the finale. I really want to ask her if she's going to marry her brother ah ah!"

"If only I could get into the classroom and study with Qian Qian, why didn't I study paleontology back then, seriously, such a big classroom, so many empty seats, and no one is sitting next to Qian Qian!"

"Who's that person next to the goddess, not at all treasuring the chance to be close to her, actually idly playing—birds!"

Back then, Zuzi left everyone with a back view when awarding, so they didn't recognize Zuzi's face, but they remembered Wu Qianman vividly.

For a moment, both fans and onlookers crowded the corridor windows, craning their necks to peer inside.

This "star-chasing" stance made two girls stepping out of the opposite large classroom extremely displeased.

"Ha, what goddess, just a mere actress." Chu Qiaoen, having just recovered from a serious illness, was extremely displeased with the classmates fawning over Wu Qianman.

She, a dignified daughter of a wealthy family, never put on such airs, letting people flock around like this, what the hell is Wu Qianman, a poor country bumpkin.

"Qiao En, you've been hospitalized for so long, you don't know how much crap I took from her and Zuzi during military training, they took all the benefits, they even caused Aunt Shiyin's death, look at them flaunting now, Zuzi dares to play—birds during class!"

Sun Yunyun spoke with a sour tone.

She wore a hat to hide her eyebrows which could only be penciled in because they were bald, and her eyelashes which wouldn't grow.

She could barely pencil her eyebrows, but couldn't draw eyelashes.

Going to a salon to get fake lashes replanted, that would cost money, which she doesn't have.

With such low ranking in military training, her scholarship was lost, and the ruler god constantly mocked her, disdainful of her inability to support herself threatening to leave her, she's so overwhelmed now she wants to tear Wu Qianman, who took the top rank, apart.

Who let Wu Qianman snatch the first place she dreamed of!

And that accomplice Zuzi, she's no good either!

Now that Qiao En is back, she has support, she must get this grudge off her chest.

Upon hearing Sun Yunyun's complaints, Chu Qiao'en sneered: "If I hadn't been unlucky and gotten burned, where would they have the chance to flaunt for scoring first in military training? Even Xi Rubao and Bian Xiaohong, those hicks, taking second is just a joke."

"Hey, did you just eat shit in the restroom, your mouth is filthy?" Xi Rubao also came out of the large classroom packing her bag and immediately fired back upon hearing Chu Qiao'en's rant, "I advise you not to harbor too much jealousy, otherwise you'll end up twisting yourself!"

If Ancestor hadn't said to do three good deeds daily, revering word spirit, she wouldn't curse this way so poetically, otherwise, she'd have cursed these two brainless rich these family failures until they couldn't find the north!

Unhappy for being interrupted to vent, Chu Qiaoen retorted: "Xi Rubao, make it clear, what do I have to be jealous of? Wu Qianman, that wretched beggar, only chanced upon a role as an actress, getting a bit of lousy fame, oh yeah your brother is an actor too, no wonder you guys sympathize with each other!"

Sun Yunyun chimed in: "Xi Rubao, you don't know yet, do you? Your brother's acting career is at its end, his male lead in the next drama was snatched!"

Xi Rubao snapped: "What nonsense are you spouting!"

"Blame your poverty-stricken ambition and information isolation, you still don't know, in the next 'Chang Er', the male lead isn't Xi Langyue anymore! And the female lead isn't Wu Qianman! They're nothing but fleeting online influencers, acting like they're hot stars here." Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun sensed they hit her sore spot, laughing gleefully.

Xi Rubao was stunned.

What?

How did she not know about this change?

Does Ancestor Sister know?

Chapter 1052: The Main Characters Got Replaced! Nuwa's Show Became a Train Wreck?

A few days ago, the first Chapter of the fantasy manga "Chang Er" hadn't even started serialization, but just a few character setting images had already sent ripples across the industry.

After all, it's the latest work about to debut from the most popular platinum manga master on the internet, "Qianshan."

Any investment company with some brains knows this is an excellent investment opportunity. Unfortunately, when they scrambled to develop peripheral rights for the manga, Bao Gucheng had already released a teaser poster for the movie version of "Chang Er" with an initial investment of 300 million.

He had even urged Director Ma to start the casting process urgently.

Though they claim it's an open casting, in reality, Director Ma had already decided on Wu Qianman and Xi Langyue to play the lead roles. After all, "Long Immortal Road" is a hit with a strong reputation, and having this couple continue to collaborate is sure to grab attention. Besides, both young actors have excellent skills and character.

The preparation work is proceeding actively and in an orderly fashion. Xi Rubao clearly remembers that her mommy was also very keen on having Wu Qianman as the go-to female lead for her manga. Of course, her second brother Xi Langyue had no reason to refuse... Why did rumors suddenly spread about a casting change?

This can't be true!

It must be Chu Qiaoen and her gang spouting nonsense!

Just as she was thinking this, Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun had already pushed through the crowd and squeezed to the window, speaking through the half-opened window slit: "Tsk tsk, Wu Qianman, what kind of good student act are you putting on? You seem to be listening to the class seriously, but you're actually just a show-off internet celebrity, aren't you?"

"Why not take a cue from Xi Zuzi and fully embrace being a delinquent? Playing with birds suits your identity better!"

Their blatant mockery made some classmates nearby quite annoyed: "How can you talk like this, with no manners at all? Qian Qian is a talented actress, not some internet celebrity. Right after 'Long Immortal Road,' she's going to star in 'Chang Er'!"

"Haha, another group of brainless fans being deceived!" Chu Qiaoen sneered, "The male lead of 'Chang Er' has already been decided as Wu Yongjian, with the female lead being Wu Yongjian's company's new talent, Meng Xiaoer. This has been an open secret, and you still don't know? Still being fooled by Wu Qianman here?"

"Besides, 'Long Immortal Road' is going to have a lousy ending, you know! The finale can't be shot, and you're clueless? Who'd want the female lead of a series with a bad ending? Bad luck!" Sun Yunyun added harshly.

In her heart, she couldn't help but admire Qiao En's combative spirit. These entertainment industry secrets really were nailed down firmly.

The sudden revelation left the onlookers astonished, unable to react.

The loud argument in the corridor slowly threaded through the half-open window into the classroom. Finally unable to endure it any longer, Wu Qianman bit her lip and turned her head: "I'm not clear about the arrangements for the 'Chang Er' crew, but the script for Nuwa will definitely not have a poor ending! Please, can you respect the teacher? We're still having a class!"

Wu Qianman's righteous reprimand did not make Chu Qiaoen restrain herself one bit. She tilted her head with a face full of sarcasm, laughing even louder: "Haha, really care about face to suffer in silence, Wu Yongjian and Meng Xiaoer are way more popular than you and that silly second brother of Xi's. If you really respected the teacher, you wouldn't deliberately gather a bunch of brainless fans to watch you in class!"

"Enough, it's not like we invited these people over. Can you watch your mouth!" Xi Rubao angrily squeezed into the crowd, grabbing Chu Qiaoen's hair and pulling it.

Chu Qiaoen was caught off guard and her scalp hurt from the yank: "Xi Rubao, are you crazy?!"

But in the crowded scene, with Xi Rubao's sneak attack from behind, she found it hard to fight back.

Finally.

Inside the classroom, Xi Zuzi, who was playing with bird feathers on the desk, lifted her head and glanced indifferently outside.

"Wait a moment."

She said.

Chapter 1053: Little Ancestor Is Incredible: Even Fighting Needs Good Form

Sun Yunyun tried to help pull apart Xi Rubao and Chu Qiaoen, who were tangled up, when she unexpectedly heard Xi Zuzi's comment. She quickly followed suit:

"Xi Rubao, let go! Even your own sister can't stand it, come on!"

But who would have thought.

Xi Zuzi's red lips curled slightly as she leisurely continued, "Bao Er, don't you find her hair dirty? You're so tall, if you're going to pull, pull the collar. Even when fighting, you should look stylish."

Everyone: "...!"

Incredible, this elder sister isn't here to break up the fight, she's teaching her younger sister how to fight!

The little crow on Xi Zuzi's shoulder coughed and mumbled softly, "Ancestor, it's hair, not 'fur'... never mind, Ancestor makes sense, that clay person is only worthy of 'fur'."

Earlier, Xi Rubao felt a bit guilty, thinking her actions might get her scolded by Ancestor Sister, but unexpectedly, Ancestor Sister was giving her tips!

She immediately regained her energy, going with the flow: "Got it, Sis!"

With that, quick-eyed and deft, she grabbed Chu Qiao'en's back collar and dragged her backward from the crowd.

She was taller than Chu Qiao'en, and this move was indeed handy and strong, dragging Chu Qiao'en to yelping, she was utterly embarrassed.

Chu Qiao'en felt belittled for being short, and for having dirty hair, driving her insane, she blurted out in fury:

"Xi Zuzi, Xi Rubao, what does exposing Wu Qianman's dirty secrets have to do with you? Don't you have any upbringing to dare to fight in school? Were you not raised or taught by your mom?!"

These words were really offensive.

Xi Rubao immediately flared up, clutching Chu Qiao'en's collar, wishing she could strangle her: "We're fighting, and you bring up my mom?"

Xi Zuzi's eyebrows slightly raised, her gaze grew cold.

The little crow enjoyed the excitement: "Wow, Ancestor, the little grassfish is quite lively. Looks like Chu Qiao'en is about to be strangled..."

Fu Xiqin swallowed hard: "But Brother Jin, if she strangles a classmate, won't she go to jail?"

Pangu Axe: "What's jail? Like a heavenly prison? Does a mud person have the qualification? Wait, what's a grassfish?"

Seeing Xi Rubao starting to lose control, as Chu Qiao'en began to roll her eyes, Sun Yunyun and others were already shouting: "Help, Xi Rubao is going to kill a classmate! Xi Rubao is going crazy in the classroom! Call the teacher, call security, call..."

Suddenly, from the last row of the classroom, a figure slammed the table and stood up: "Who says Zuzi and Bao Er don't have a mother's upbringing? Bao Er, let go, let the Chu family's scruffy girl, open her eyes and see who I am!"

A beautiful woman swiftly stepped out of the classroom, leaving everyone stunned.

Is she a teacher or...

Xi Rubao was also dumbfounded: "Mommy..."

She loosened her grip, and Chu Qiaoen feebly sat on the floor, coughing violently: "Cough cough... Aunt Gu?"

Why is Miss Gu in the classroom!

She was so fierce in scolding Xi Rubao and Xi Zuzi earlier, and now her own mother came to support... Although the Xi siblings are from a humble rural background, their mother is a distinguished young lady from a prominent family in the capital. If word spreads that she insulted a Gu Family member...

Chu Qiaoen was immediately fearful: "Aunt Gu, that's not what I meant, it's, it's Xi Rubao who was too much, started hitting first..."

"You wouldn't get hit if you weren't so foul-mouthed," Xi Rubao was still angry.

Even though it was not good for her mother to see her fighting, she couldn't swallow this anger.

If her mother insisted she must apologize...

Xi Rubao pouted, feeling wronged, worried about Gu Qiusa reprimanding her for being unruly and fighting classmates, she, she, what she would do.

Apologize to Chu Qiaoen in front of everyone? Boo-hoo, she'd rather knock her out in front of everyone.

Just when Xi Rubao was feeling downcast, she suddenly heard Gu Qiusha coldly sneer—

"Bao Er hitting people, is indeed wrong!"

Chapter 1054: Striking Both Ways, Immortal Sister and Immortal Mother

Ugh! Mommy truly cannot tolerate any nonsense, she won't allow her to fight at school!

Xi Rubao's tears swirled in her eyes with grievances, and she couldn't help but look at Zuzi for help.

But she found Zuzi looking back at her, arms crossed, with a faint smile, showing no anxiety at all.

How can our little Ancestor be so calm!

Then she heard Gu Qiusha sneeringly continue, "The correct approach, shouldn't it be me as the elder stepping in to set the rules?!"

Speaking of which, Gu Qiusha already walked up to Chu Qiaoen, pushed away Xi Rubao's hand, and helped Chu Qiaoen up.

Just when Chu Qiaoen thought she was fine, unexpectedly, her left cheek turned as a fiery pain hit her.

"Slap!"

Gu Qiusha actually slapped her cheeks with her own hand.

"This slap is to let you know that randomly addressing someone's mother is impolite behavior."

Chu Qiaoen's mouth twitched from the pain, "Aunt Gu, how could you..."

"Slap!"

The second slap quickly landed on her right cheek.

"This slap is to make you understand, uttering profanities at a young age questioning others' upbringing is a reflection of your Chu Family's lack of manners."

After swiftly giving Chu Qiaoen a hard lesson, Gu Qiusha pulled Xi Rubao into the classroom: "This lesson is quite rich in knowledge. It's more meaningful to attend a class at the History College than wasting time listening to stray barking outside, don't you think?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Xi Rubao nodded vigorously.

Not only does she have an immortal sister, but she also has an ethereal mother, simply too cool.

Outside the classroom, Chu Qiaoen's cheeks were flushed, her eyes bloodshot, and she defiantly wanted to rush into the classroom, "Aunt Gu, you actually said I'm like a stray? This is too much, my mom has never hit or scolded me, yet you... Today I want you to give me an explanation..."

Just as she rushed to the door, the white-bearded old professor, who had been gesturing dramatically while talking about the Pangu Tomb at the podium, seemingly didn't see her, with a "bang" shut the door and even locked it.

"Well... classmates, this session is quite important, the secrets I'm sharing on the Pangu Tomb, especially the treasure inside the main tomb's coffin shouldn't be overheard by outsiders..."

The old professor looked solemn.

Listening to this, Chu Qiaoen, whose nose just slammed against the door, felt furious!

What nonsense about secrets, obviously everyone can hear it, besides, everyone was arguing so fiercely just now, and the old man didn't come out to speak up, why is everyone against her today!

"Qiaoen, professors from History College always protect their own, we'll only suffer losses here. Not our luck this time, next time we'll find an opportunity to get back at them, don't be mad, okay?" Sun Yunyun advised.

"Not angry? I don't have as thick of a skin as you, always saying 'hard learning to get first place', yet actually being trampled by those country girls and not daring to speak up, I must make them pay, definitely!" Chu Qiaoen was not comforted at all and left angrily.

Sun Yunyun: "..."

Her ruler-god at least let her win once, right?

Besides, who on earth got their face slapped today, why did it end up saying she was cowardly and didn't dare speak?

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The students watching the commotion in the hallway gradually dispersed.

Xi Rubao looked at her immortal sister and immortal mommy with great reverence, the feeling of being protected was fantastic.

She once again felt like a grass carp turning into a Jinli.

But...

"Mommy, is it okay to offend the Chu Family for my sake?"

"Does the Chu Family have my precious daughter?"

"Mommy... Ugh!"

"Wait, baby, don't act spoiled now. Just now I heard something about a change in roles, what's that about? Zuzi, do you know? Did Mr. Bo mention it?"

Chapter 1055: A Nemesis Written in the Stars

"Xiao Cheng'er didn't mention it at all."

Faced with Gu Qishu's questioning, Xi Zuzi said casually, "Perhaps the scriptwriter took the liberty."

The little ancestor couldn't immediately recall what the profession of scriptwriting is called nowadays.

Di...rector?

"I think so, sis..." Xi Rubao managed to swallow the word "brother-in-law" and quickly said, "Sis is right, how could Mr. Bo have time to pay attention to the casting matters with how busy he is? It must be Director Ma Xiaogang arranging it, right?"

Gu Qishu nodded: "Hmm, that should be it."

"Mommy, it doesn't matter if my brother can't play Hou Yi, after all, he's a refined gentleman which doesn't suit the rugged role of Hou Yi. But our Qianman is the perfect choice for Chang Er. We have to convince Director Ma not to abandon our little Qian Qian, sob sob sob..."

Gu Qishu: "Exactly, it doesn't matter if the second son is the male lead or not, Qianman must be Chang Er!"

Saying this, she sent a message to Director Ma, conveying this idea, adding a dozen exclamation marks at the end, expressing her determination fully.

On the podium, the old professor with gray hair and beard coughed dryly: "Students, I am discussing the Pangu Tomb, don't rush to discuss Chang Er. Chang Er and Pangu are not from the same era..."

Gu Qiusha and others were busy managing the casting affairs, only Xi Zuzi nodded earnestly: "Hmm, the Ancestor agrees with you."

Old Professor: "... He didn't know whether to be comforted or feel disheartened for a moment.

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Gu Qiusha's protest went unanswered for a long time.

It was not until dinner time that Ma Xiaogang finally called, hurriedly explaining the change of roles: "Qianshan, this role isn't something I can decide alone. 'Long Immortal Road' is so popular, the roles for the follow-up, 'Chang Er', can't be decided casually. The production team conducted an online survey before, choosing Wu Yongjian was a unanimous vote by netizens. Although I am the director, and Mr. Bo is the investor, forcibly changing the taste of the netizens may only result in the script being boycotted, which won't be good for you or 'Chang Er' in the end..."

"Is it that serious? Who is Wu Yongjian anyway? I've never heard of him before."

"Haha, Qianshan, that's because you don't follow celebrity news. Mr. Wu is very popular, with even more experience than Xi Langyue, and among the trending male stars, his reputation has been the most stable and best in the past three years. Plus, he has experienced the pain of losing his wife, making him particularly suitable for the role of Hou Yi..."

"What? He's married and still a trending celebrity?"

"Haha, Qianshan, you need to update your knowledge. Male celebrities can still be charming post-marriage, and Mr. Wu is the first in that respect. Haven't you noticed? Other male stars are at most called big brother or little brother, while he is respectfully called Mr. Wu. Mister, you know!"

Gu Qiusha's lips twitched: "It's a bit odd, calling a celebrity 'Mr.', isn't he a teacher!"

Director Ma: "Haha, it's not odd, it's very respectful! Qianshan, you can rest easy knowing that with such a popular star willing to join your new work, your new production is set to soar..."

"Wait, Wu Yongjian is fine, but I mainly want Wu Qianman to play the female lead!"

"Cough cough, I'm afraid that won't work, Wu Yongjian's only condition for joining was for his company's new actress Meng Xiaoer to be the female lead."

Gu Qiusha: "...!"

Does this Mr. Wu have a bad horoscope match with her?!

Chapter 1056: A Man Both Deeply Affectionate and Weathered by Hardship

Listlessly hanging up the phone, Gu Qiusha opened her phone to search the keyword "Wu Yongjian."

Then she discovered...

"Wow, this Mr. Wu is really popular, with tens of millions of fans."

"He doesn't look particularly handsome, but why does he seem so deep and worldly for someone so young..."

"My God, this kid's experiences are just so... so... tragic..."

Gu Qiusha was shocked as she read through the information.

At the dining table, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman also curiously looked it up, while only Zuzi showed little interest and continued playing with feathers.

The three little Divine Pets surrounded her eagerly offering suggestions:

"Ancestor, the Pangu Axe has been buried for so many years. To use it, you'll need some kind of catalyst. If you need feathers, I can pluck a few more."

"Ancestor, do you need strings? Feel free to pull them if needed!"

"Ancestor, it's all the axe's fault for being so dull and useless for tens of thousands of years..."

Zuzi gently shook her head: "Matters of catalysts shouldn't be taken lightly."

"Yes, yes, Ancestor. We're ready at any time!"

"Ancestor, recently we've been hearing the mud figures gossiping about Chang Er, and it occurred to me that I'm not sure if Wu Gang's osmanthus axe still exists. It might be used as a catalyst... If needed, I could take a trip to the Ninth Heaven and bring it back!"

"That's good, Mr. Qin. You're using an axe to supplement another axe!"

The three little ones got excited.

Zuzi slightly lifted her eyelids, clearly a bit intrigued: "Hmm, let me think about it."

Having painstakingly "stolen" Nangong Mo's jade button to dig up the Pangu Axe, is it really necessary to "steal" the Ninth Heaven's osmanthus axe to use as a catalyst?

Ancestor isn't the type of person who doesn't act aboveboard.

"It would be best if Wu Gang sent it over himself."

"Ancestor, that's a bit difficult!"

Zuzi focused on researching how to activate the Pangu Axe, while Gu Qiusha, Xi Rubao, and Wu Qianman were completely shocked by what they found about "Wu Yongjian."

Three years ago, Wu Yongjian was just an emerging stuntman. He married a fellow stuntwoman, his childhood sweetheart, and she quickly became pregnant with twin daughters.

Unfortunately, tragedy struck suddenly. Once, when Wu Yongjian was out filming, his house caught fire. His heavily pregnant wife perished in the blaze at midnight. Later investigation revealed that the nanny they hired had set the fire to cover up theft, but although the culprit was caught, his wife and daughters were lost forever.

This tragedy shocked the entertainment industry at the time and was the heartbreak of many fans. They had never followed such a tragic celebrity. Just hearing about his experiences was painful enough, making people want to cherish and care for him.

Gu Qiusha and the others gradually recalled this past event.

"So, Mr. Wu is the man who, despite the pain of losing his wife, managed to pull himself together, live well, and perform for everyone by acting and singing."

"His wife died so tragically, losing her life and the lives of the unborn twins in the fire. He vowed never to remarry. A man like this is truly a rare gem and deserves his three years of immense fame and millions of fans!"

"Even if a man like this took Brother Lang Yue's role, he should feel at ease. Anyway, I really don't mind him recommending another girl to play Chang Er. Aunt Gu, let's give up."

After learning about Wu Yongjian's tragic fate, the three women felt compassion and started to waver.

However, Gu Qiusha felt a bit guilty towards Wu Qianman: "Qian Man, Auntie is powerless to affect casting decisions in the script and is being so emotional..."

Wu Qianman shook her head: "Aunt Gu, please don't say that. You've already given me so many opportunities. I don't necessarily need the leading role. Having me play a servant girl for Chang Er would be fine..."

Seeing the considerate Wu Qianman, Gu Qiusha felt even more frustrated: "No way, our Qian Man has played the role of Nuwa before, how can she play a servant girl!"

Xi Rubao was also upset but forced a smile: "Yeah, even playing a rabbit spirit can't compare to being a maid! Ancestor Sister, don't you agree?"

Everyone looked at Zuzi, wanting to hear her opinion.

Chapter 1057: The Ancestor's Golden Words Misunderstood!

"Rabbit Spirit..."

Zuzi's beautiful eyes turned towards Wu Qianman, seriously shaking her head, "Not suitable. Xiao Man can't grow a short tail."

"Pfft—!" The three women, who had just been immersed in Mr. Wu's tragic past, were burst into laughter from Zuzi's peculiar perspective.

Zuzi also temporarily put aside the matter of the Pangu Axe and inquired, "Isn't this about studying the role of Chang Er? Why make Xiao Man play the Rabbit Spirit?"

"Sis, look, Mr. Wu is just too pitiful, none of us can bear to compete with him for the role now..." Xi Rubao handed the found information to Zuzi.

Zuzi glanced at it slightly, her expression indifferent, "He's quite pitiful indeed."

Gu Qiusha: "See, Zuzi, you also think Mr. Wu is..."

Zuzi: "His wife is pitiful."

Gu Qiusha was taken aback: "Huh? You mean to say Mrs. Wu is even more pitiful? Well, watching the child be due soon only to be burned to death must be very painful... But netizens feel that sometimes the one who dies suffers only for an instant, while those left alive endure endless torment all their lives..."

Zuzi seemed thoughtful: "Oh? Is that what you think?"

Witnessing her 'death' back then, did her brother feel some torment?

Xi Rubao: "Well, it's just another perspective, perhaps everyone automatically empathizes with Mr. Wu as a widower, believing that faced with such a catastrophic event, they'd likely jump off a building, unable to continue living."

Wu Qianman: "Living, it's not easy for anyone."

Zuzi slowly curled her lips: "In that case, if it makes you happy, so be it."

An Ancestor can't intervene in everything; doing so isn't good for Xiao Sha's fortune.

However, she can't just watch her little clay figure jump into a muddy pit; she ought to offer a little advice.

"Take some time to pay more attention to that person's updates," she casually said.

Gu Qiusha nodded vigorously, "I'll 'follow' now, the Weibo, official account, and personal web page, oh and even his toy factory store where he endorses his self-designed toys, I'll 'follow' them all!"

"What, he designs toys too? That's impressive! Are there princess dolls that I like? I want to follow him too!" Xi Rubao exclaimed excitedly.

"Count me in, I'm ordering a doll, also as a way to support this devoted and sentimental good man," Wu Qianman raised her hand.

Thus, originally gathered to discuss how to wrest back the roles, the three women ultimately transformed into devout fans of the star Wu Yongjian.

Zuzi: "..."

The Ancestor's idea of "attention" seems different from the children's idea of "attention"?

Whatever, whatever, time will help them understand.

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The casting change for "Chang Er", thanks to Gu Qiusha's understanding, didn't stir too much conflict, and following Ma Xiaogang and the drama fan's wishes, it was decided that Wu Yongjian and Meng Xiaoer would play the lead roles.

For the best promotional effect, it was set to be formally announced at Gu Qiusha's first-ever fan meeting.

Director Ma told her about this decision while Gu Qiusha was still puzzled; her fan meeting was planned simply and plainly, just a small, informal gathering.

Announcing film and TV drama lead roles in such a setting, isn't it too simplistic? What impact could it have?

Maybe just a dozen, at most a few dozen fans would hear about it.

Gu Qiusha really couldn't understand whether Director Ma was just out of his mind.

But who knew.

The day Gu Yu drove her to the hotel outside for the fan meeting, she already had a faint feeling—this was not a simple matter!

Chapter 1058: Ink-Like Rivers and Mountains; A Banquet Like a Painting

The fan meeting was supposed to be simple and humble, so why is it set in a five-star hotel?

Outside the hotel, they've laid out an exaggerated Oscar-level super-long red carpet, and decorated with rose flower arches and clusters of bright helium balloons. Anyone who doesn't know would think this is...

A wedding scene, cough cough cough.

"Brother, did we go to the wrong place?" Gu Qiusha got off the car with quite a bit of confusion.

Gu Yuzhi's expression didn't look too good either.

He thought this meeting was arranged by Bao Gucheng, feeling that Bao Gucheng was flaunting his power, providing Sha Sha with more luxurious and high-end writing resources, overshadowing him, a mere scholar in the legal circle.

Thus, his tone wasn't friendly: "Haha, I have no expectations for Bao Gucheng's taste. This kind of nouveau riche style is long out of fashion."

Gu Qiusha blankly glanced at her brother: "No, brother, this meeting wasn't arranged by Mr. Bo. It's organized by one of my fans, 'Jiang Shan Ru Mo'. I'm puzzled because she clearly said everything would be simple..."

Gu Yuzhi's face suddenly felt a bit hot: "..."

What? Did he criticise the wrong person?

This tacky yet lavish style actually wasn't Bao Gucheng's masterpiece?

He awkwardly said, "Maybe Bao Gucheng did it disguising under a pseudonym."

Gu Qiusha chuckled: "Haha, brother, your imagination is wild. Not everyone is like Gu Shiyin, a pseudonym monster. Besides, 'Jiang Shan Ru Mo' is female! Female! She came early to oversee the arrangements. As for Mr. Bo, he went to Imperial University to pick up Zuzi early this morning. If I hadn't missed school last night, I would have come with him today, saving you the trouble of picking me up."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

Heart's confusion was temporarily set aside.

But, why does the sense of crisis brought by Bao Gucheng feel even stronger?

Now Bao Gucheng runs to Imperial University every few days, and Sha Sha spends all day at the university... Meeting the big bad wolf more frequently than seeing him, her brother. Is this reasonable? Is Bao Gucheng there to woo Xi Zuzi or his Sha Sha?

Or does he want... both?

The more he thinks, the more uneasy he becomes.

He follows Gu Qiusha into the hotel, and as Gu Qiusha signs in, he steps aside to make a call: "Dean, are there any courses at the law college I can teach now?"

The person on the other line seems shocked, stuttering for a while before replying: "Professor Gu, you are the lifetime honorary professor of our college, just focus on academics, even post-docs don't bother

you with the hard work of teaching, how could we dare let you this mighty figure personally give lectures?"

Gu Yuzhi: "I want to lecture."

The other: "Cough, Professor Gu, but your academic standards are strict, even if we're recruiting Ph.D. students starting this year, it'll likely take two or three years to find one you'll be satisfied with. Can't make you lecture undergraduates, can we?"

Gu Yuzhi: "Undergraduates are fine."

The other: "???"

Gu Yuzhi: "Please arrange it as soon as possible. I only have one request, please place the classroom in the History College."

The other: "???"

What's wrong with Professor Gu's brain today?

Let law students go to the History College for lectures, is it convenient for on-site research and exchange on ancient penalties?!

Gu Yuzhi finally arranged the matter of teaching at Imperial University, and in a blink, Gu Qiusha was gone.

He looked up towards the banquet hall, and couldn't help but feel dazzled.

Is this banquet truly not organized by Bao Gucheng?

The setup is overly grand, the banquet hall lavishly decorated, delicacies and fine wines spread out on the lengthy buffet table without concern for cost, invited fans probably number in the thousands, the entire banquet hall bustling, people so many you can't see the edge... Without overwhelming power, it's impossible to organize a venue of such magnitude.

Bao Gucheng, give his Sha Sha back to him!

Chapter 1059: A Strange Gift

Gu Yuzhi became increasingly convinced that Bao Gucheng had ulterior motives.

Was Bao Gucheng using his role as Zuzi's tutor as a cover to get close to Sha Sha?

After all, in terms of generations, Bao Gucheng and Sha Sha were of the same generation, while Zuzi was a generation apart and couldn't possibly be with him.

In the past, he had been careless, giving this brat the opportunity to take advantage!

Gu Yuzhi strode into the banquet hall with a stern face, and all the lively and luxurious surroundings became an eyesore to him at the moment, as if he wished they would turn to dust.

Where was Sha Sha?

Where was his Sha Sha?

At that moment.

Gu Qiusa walked dazedly among the excited and bustling crowd of fans in the banquet hall, and she kept hearing exclamations of excitement:

"Qianshan is really amazing, hosting such a grand first fan meeting! I've never attended such a glamorous reader gathering before!"

"Of course, our Qianshan is the top goddess writer online, and this banquet hall perfectly matches her vibe. I'm absolutely in love!"

"When will Qianshan appear? I specifically bought a stack of character cards from 'Chang Er' and want her autograph, sob!"

"I want to tell her that I hope the ending of 'Long Immortal Road' has Ancestor taking down Fu Xi!"

"No, no, no, I disagree. Fu Xi loves Ancestor so much that he'd even die for her. I want to see Ancestor have a change of heart..."

"Who cares for such terrifying love? It's life or death, and it scared our Ancestor..."

"Hey, stop arguing. When Qianshan comes out, we can discuss it slowly with her. She must have unique settings!"

The fans' discussions clearly echoed in her ears, and Gu Qiusha's heart was pounding.

This was her first public appearance, and no one knew she was Qianshan.

The feeling was truly wonderful.

Hearing people talk about her and her work so closely made her feel like her blood was rushing, almost to the point of bursting her veins.

She couldn't imagine how people would react when she took the stage soon.

Would they despise her for her age?

Would they feel disappointed seeing her youthful days gone, dressed so plainly?

Would there be a huge gap and... disdain when they realized she's such an ordinary, plain person?

In that instant, she realized she wasn't as dashing as she once thought, not ready for fame, nor brave enough to stand in the spotlight, facing the sharp scrutiny of so many.

If only Zuzi were here, her calm little one always gave her endless strength.

If only her brother were here, he could hold her hand tightly and support her.

But Zuzi was on the road with Mr. Bo now, and her brother was lost in the crowd. She had no one to rely on.

She wanted to escape so badly.

Just when Gu Qiusa was in a tumultuous state of mind.

Suddenly, an emcee on stage clapped cheerfully: "Please everyone quiet down a bit. Today, many fans and guests brought gifts for our Qianshan. Before we officially start the meeting, should we help her open the gifts?"

"Yes!"

The audience responded with applause.

The emcee brought a table full of gifts and started a "live broadcast."

The most common items were various editions of 'Long Immortal Road' publications and merchandise, along with fan-designed figurines, costumes, jewelry, and even love letters.

Among all the gifts, a gigantic flower basket stood out.

How big was it? The long table was several meters long, and the basket alone took up half of it.

The basket was filled with white roses, lilies, white impatiens... all kinds of tightly packed flowers, all white!

A golden blessing card was slanted on the basket.

The sender's name seemed to be an eerie Roman letter...

Chapter 1060: Little Ancestor Avoids Meeting

Sending a white flower basket is so strange, isn't it!

This is a meeting event, a happy occasion, not a funeral.

But even more bizarre is the signature of the sender of the gift.

Gu Qiusha first saw from afar, an embossed golden Roman letter: G.

Her heart suddenly skipped a beat.

G...

Was it sent by someone from the Gu Family?

But the person in the Gu Family who liked to use the short form G was already dead...

Luckily, as her eyes moved slightly to the left, she saw the second letter: S.

SG...

The sender's full name was SG.

The tension that had risen in her mind finally eased slightly, it wasn't that person, thank goodness.

But still, she couldn't quite put her finger on why it felt so odd.

Just as she was frowning, pondering who would send such a large white flower basket to her, she heard a series of screams around her, one after another, and the scene instantly fell into chaos!

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A few minutes ago.

When Gu Yu had just entered and was wandering around looking for Gu Qiusha.

Bao Gucheng's car also arrived.

He personally opened the passenger door, extending his hand to help Zuzi out of the car.

A long white dress floated out of the car door, the hem gracefully brushing against Bao Gucheng's black suit.

The door to the back seat also opened, and Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman emerged with mischievous smiles: "Ancestor Sister and Brother-in-law's clothes are always intertwined, haha!"

Zuzi was not particularly concerned: "Oh, really?"

Bao Gucheng's lips curved slightly: "After the meeting, I'll treat you all to a feast."

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman were overjoyed, oh my, to praise Brother-in-law and get a feast, that's too cost-effective, they'd definitely praise more often.

The two quickly and perceptively entered the banquet hall first.

Bao Gucheng holding Zuzi's hand, strolled inside.

As they just entered, they saw a man leisurely sitting on a purple velvet sofa by the window at the door.

In the vast banquet hall, thousands were gathered in front of the stage, lively watching the live gift unwrapping.

Yet this man sat alone on the sofa, a cigar between his fingers, and casually sipping his drink, cool and composed.

Bao Gucheng's eyes darkened slightly: "When did Nangong Mo become Miss Gu's fan too? Maybe he's here to stir up trouble!"

Saying this, he wanted to step forward to chase him away.

Zuzi scanned the luxuriously decorated banquet hall without much surprise, but when her gaze landed on Nangong Mo, her brow noticeably twitched.

Her fingers slightly cooled, she tugged at Bao Gucheng's lapel.

Nangong Mo on the sofa seemed to sense the intense gaze on him and turned his head abruptly.

His gaze lingered on Zuzi's eyes for a moment.

He frowned.

This woman, who was intimately close to him in the ancient tomb the other day, stole a jade button from him, clearly trying to seduce him.

Ha, now she's pretending to be so cold?

One moment warm, the next cold, is she playing hard to get?

Nangong Mo's expression became complicated.

However, he quickly refocused his attention on Gu Qiusha.

He wasn't here for Zuzi today.

Bao Gucheng saw Nangong Mo's straightforward gaze at Zuzi, his fists clenched immediately, if it weren't for Zuzi's delicate fingers soothing him, he would have definitely lost control and erupted.

"Xiao Cheng, let's go."

"You stay here, I'll deal with him."

Clearly, Nangong Mo should be the one to go. Why should his woman avoid that guy?

"Xiao Cheng, be good, hmm?"

"..."

The man's fist turned into gentle fingers.

Alright.

If the little woman dislikes seeing someone, then she'll avoid seeing them.

Still, changing their plans for one Nangong Mo always left him a bit uneasy.

"The air here isn't good." Zuzi rubbed her brow.

Bao Gucheng glanced at the bustling crowd and finally realized that Zuzi never really liked crowded indoor settings.

That was it.

Not because of Nangong Mo.

He gently clasped Zuzi's delicate hand.

Just as he was about to turn and leave, he heard screams erupt from the center of the stage, and chaos ensued instantly!

What happened??