

## Big Shot 431

Chapter 431: Is It Worshipping the Gods or Herself?!

Zuzi raised her beautiful eyes slightly, sizing up Gu Jingyan.

With his hands in his pockets, the proud-looking young man felt a bit creeped out by her gaze and muttered, "What's up with me?"

The trouble he's been in has never been in short supply, okay?

"Hmm, this time the trouble isn't small. Xiao Yan, don't just wander around aimlessly lately," Zuzi spoke earnestly.

Gu Jingyan wasn't the type to love wandering around in the first place. His biggest hobby was archaeology, and lately, he had been focusing on researching the Fu Xi Palace. After the college entrance exam, he still had to fill out applications and wasn't planning to go out at all.

Yet, seeing Zuzi by Bao Gucheng's side tonight, and now sitting intimately in the passenger seat,

He suddenly felt a bit rebellious, tilting his chin, "Not going out, do you want to bore me to death? You, on the other hand, are going out having fun with someone."

Zuzi didn't get angry, propped her chin and thought for a moment, "Then you can only pray to the ancestors for blessings. If the ancestors are free, they might pay attention to you, but not necessarily."

Gu Jingyan: "... Am I really that weak, a grown man not handling things on his own, and even needing to pray?"

Wait, isn't she referring to the ancestors, or is she referring to herself!

Damn it, this girl has downgraded his status again!

Gu Jingyan wanted to ask further, but Zuzi had already turned her head and waved her little hand at Mr. Gu, "Xiao Bei, thanks for the hospitality. See you next time!"

The car started to move slowly.

Gu Jingyan twitched the corner of his mouth, "..."

Even the grandfather's status can only earn him a "Xiao Bei," should he not fuss about Zuzi not taking him as an older brother?

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On the way back.

Bao Gucheng asked, "The scores are out, and you can fill out your applications. Zuzi, do you have any preferred schools and majors?"

Zuzi leaned lazily against the back of the passenger seat, "Ah, haven't thought about it yet."

Bao Gucheng: "Do you need me to organize a list for you, detailing each school and major?"

Zuzi thought for a moment, "Hmm, yeah."

Xi Rubao in the back seat laughed, "Brother-in-law, my sister's requirements are very simple. Just check which school and major won't make her sit stiffly in a classroom, without having to memorize books or do homework."

Zuzi: "Little grass fish said it very well."

Bao Gucheng: "Perhaps you could agree with Dean Huangfu to become a teacher at the Art Academy. Teachers don't need to memorize books or do homework."

Zuzi: "No way, teachers have to give lectures, how tiring."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

How could this free-spirited and lazy little woman of his lead the East Sea Class in their pre-exam fight?

It seems he has to carefully think about the right major for this little woman.

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Bao Gucheng took the two back to the hotel.

As soon as he swiped the room card.

The man suddenly raised his hand, his long arm blocking Zuzi, protecting her behind him, "Wait."

He was fully on guard, his expression grim.

It startled Xi Rubao, making her cover her mouth and tense up, as if something or someone would jump out of the room and her brother-in-law might have to fight them off.

Standing behind Bao Gucheng, Zuzi appeared completely calm and leisurely, her small finger lightly poking the man's shoulder blade, "Xiao Cheng, it's fine, there's no one inside..."

Bao Gucheng cautiously, swiftly kicked the door open while turning on the light.

Under the bright light, the hotel room was indeed empty.

But the bed sheets were messy, a pillow was on the floor, and the suitcase was rummaged through in chaos.

Someone had obviously been there.

Xi Rubao couldn't help but release her hand from her mouth, exclaiming, "Sis, brother-in-law, you two are amazing..."

Chapter 432: Mr. Bo is Jealous Again!

Through a door, her brother-in-law can perceive someone has been here, while her sister can sense that they've already left. How are they both so incredible, ah ah ah.

Xi Rubao gazed with starry eyes, feeling she possessed a pair of supernatural lovers.

Bao Gucheng looked at the mess on the floor, his face stern: "In Imperial City, there are actually people daring to be so rampant, doing such lowly things on my turf."

He raised his hand to make a phone call to instruct a thorough investigation.

Zuzi held down his arm, chuckling lightly: "Xiao Cheng, don't get mad. They came once and didn't find what they wanted, won't they just give up?"

It was also her fault for leaving too hurriedly and forgetting to set a barrier in the room.

Bao Gucheng reluctantly accepted this explanation and cautiously scanned the room again.

Sure enough, he found two pinhole cameras, hidden behind the bedside lamp and bathroom mirror.

The man's recently calmed anger flared up again.

To hide such filthy things at his woman's bedside and bathroom?

What do they want to see! What do they want to do!

He couldn't bear it.

Looking at Zuzi seriously, he slowly said, "I'm not angry. But, I will make those people regret coming here."

The man's voice carried immense force, causing Zuzi's eyes to flicker.

Her small hand rested on his shoulder, helplessly saying, "Alright. Xiao Cheng, a small punishment as a warning is enough, don't start a massacre."

His lifespan is limited, he must not get involved in bloodshed anymore.

Bao Gucheng nodded heavily, ink-black eyes clouded with shadows; it's unclear whether he listened or not.

Xi Rubao was curious: "Sis, we're unfamiliar with this place, how did someone target us? And we don't have anything valuable in our luggage."

Xi Rubao only brought some books and a few pretty dresses for taking photos when visiting universities.

Zuzi's luggage was even simpler, with just... a set of clothes and a few pieces of fabric.

What on earth did those people want to steal?

Zuzi slightly curved her lips: "Maybe they wanted to steal a person?"

Xi Rubao burped: "... " Sis, do you really understand the deep meaning of stealing a person?

Bao Gucheng: "... " Why does he feel even more inclined to kill the bastard who installed the cameras.

Feeling the violent aura surging from the man again, Zuzi smiled brightly: "Xiao Cheng, don't be mad, I'll make some more candy for you to eat."

Xi Rubao's eyes lit up with envy.

Sister's Immortal Candy!

While others can only have one piece, her brother-in-law gets "some!"

Who knew, Bao Gucheng's eyes dimmed a little: "I don't want candy."

Xi Rubao: "...!" Brother-in-law, if you don't want it, you can give it to me.

Bao Gucheng glanced at Xi Rubao's pendant made of tourmaline beads and the Moonstone anklet hanging on the little crow's claw, murmuring: "I want something like theirs, something that can be preserved forever."

Both old and young possess something despite not being human, but he has nothing. Sour!

Gu Mansion.

After sending off Zuzi.

Qin Tao finished her bath and thought of the candy that Zuzi gave her.

"Honey, do you think this candy can really make me thin?"

Gu Xizhi laughed and shook his head: "Our niece was just trying to make you happy, you took it seriously?"

Qin Tao felt downhearted: "Do you also secretly mock me like that couple in the third house, think I'm fat and ugly, and that losing weight is an impossible dream?"

Gu Xizhi, like every honest, unromantic husband, replied: "Well, we've been married for years, what's the point in looking so good, fat is fat, I haven't disliked you."

Qin Tao's eyes reddened: "So you also think I'm so fat and ugly? Like Sun Jiao, you actually look down on me in your heart, think that I, as a housewife, will never change in this lifetime?"

Is a woman who becomes fat after having kids destined to lose her charm and live on her husband's generous tolerance?

#### Chapter 433: The Carefully Prepared Gift from Little Ancestor for the Boy

Qin Tao remembered that she was once a fresh and youthful girl, but having a child had caused her body to lose its shape uncontrollably. For so many years, she had suffered from the overt and covert ridicule of her sisters-in-law. Her husband, though not unfaithful, was far less passionate than before, which made her feel sorrowful.

But Gu Xizhi was an unromantic man who couldn't sweet-talk. He had no idea why she was upset and got into bed first: "Wife, turn off the light and go to sleep, don't worry about those useless things."

Useless things?

Qin Tao closed her eyes.

Without hesitation, she unwrapped the candy and swallowed the small, round pill in one gulp.

It was cool and refreshing, melting immediately in her mouth.

She licked her lips.

No one around her understood why she was so fixated on losing weight. It was not because she wanted to regain youth and beauty, but rather her self-esteem, which had been crushed into the dust. If she didn't pick it up, it would be trampled completely.

They didn't understand her as much as the little girl Zuzi did.

Qin Tao drank a large glass of water.

She decided to start jogging in the morning and then create a healthy eating plan. Her son had finished his college entrance exams, and as a housewife, she now had her own time to do many things.

Regardless of whether Zuzi's candy was effective or not, she had to start with herself and make some changes.

She really didn't want to be trampled on anymore!

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Late at night.

The Nangong Family mansion.

Nangong Mo's bedroom was brightly lit.

The man's bedroom had a very unique design. The walls weren't covered with wallpaper or the various art paintings common in wealthy homes, but rather a wall full of carved murals.

On the murals, there were flying celestial beings and rare exotic beasts, and also... things unimaginable to ordinary people.

Subordinates would always come in to report, trembling with fear.

They always felt that the murals were strange and the monstrous creatures and exotic birds within seemed to be eyeing them like pieces of meat, sending chills down their spines, giving them the feeling of being inside a gloomy ancient tomb, even though the bedroom was brightly lit!

The subordinate who came in to report at this moment dared not lift his head, nervously saying: "Fourth Lord, the people we sent out have returned. They couldn't find any useful clues, not even a photo of Miss Xi. But we installed pinhole cameras and should be able to capture some images soon."

Nangong Mo was somewhat displeased: "Wait until you get the footage to report. Is this the kind of nonsense you're here to report?"

"Fourth Lord, there's another piece of news..."

"Speak."

"Someone intercepted the goods we shipped back from Africa, resulting in a loss of nearly one billion."

"Oh? Who would dare to make a move on my goods?"

"Reporting to Fourth Lord, it was Bao Gucheng. Using the guise of checking the safety of the goods, he had the outer packaging of that batch of goods sampled. They all tested positive for trending viruses, and according to Empire law, this batch must be sealed and destroyed. Just like that, our billion went down the drain. Fourth Lord, I don't understand. We're not even on the same track as Bao Gucheng. We don't interfere with each other. Why is he looking for an excuse to hold our goods? Does he have a death wish?"

Nangong Mo's lips curved into a cold smile: "So now you're telling me that you didn't find the person and let Bao Gucheng exploit you to ruin my goods instead?"

"Fourth Lord, I, I'll continue to look for Miss Xi immediately!"

"If you can't find her, don't bother reporting back, just jump into the White Shark Pool yourself."

"Yes!"

The subordinate left with weak legs.

Crying inside.

Miss Xi, and that mysterious girl in white, just how much do they owe the Fourth Lord that he can't forget them and wants to dig three feet into the ground to find them?

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Early in the morning.

Zuzi was busy in the hotel room.

"Xiao Cheng wants a gift that can last for a long, long time, right? That's simple..."

Chapter 434: The Little Ancestor, Is She Taking Over Someone Else's Nest?

Zuzi rummaged through the suitcase and found two simple pieces of fabric.

This suitcase was the one she brought when she moved from the countryside to the city. There wasn't much inside, and these two pieces of fabric, along with the white robe she was wearing, were exactly the same in texture—light as snow, smooth as silk, soft and almost weightless.

It was probably leftover fabric from a neighbor in the countryside making clothes for her, given to her to line the bottom of the suitcase.

"Heavenly Silkworm Silk can be preserved for a really long, long time, just perfect for Xiao Cheng!"

Zuzi was very pleased and took out the two pieces of fabric, measuring them against each other.

However, these two pieces of fabric were really too small to make a shirt or long pants for Bao Gucheng.

Zuzi thought hard for a while and finally came up with an idea: "Why not make Xiao Cheng a..."

She smiled, pulling out some silkworm silk thread from the edge of the fabric, and using the fine needle from the hotel sewing kit, she began to stitch.

Xi Rubao watched her busily with curiosity: "Sis, what are you making? It's big and wide, are you going to wear it yourself?"

Zuzi: "No, it's a gift. You'll know what it is once it's done."

Xi Rubao eagerly studied the map: "Sis, Mr. Bo said he's taking us to see the schools today, to get familiar with the environment and see which one we like, then decide on our choices. Which one should we check out first? Imperial University or Imperial Royal College? Imperial Technology University seems good too, and there's also Imperial Ocean University..."

Zuzi put away the half-finished "gift" and dusted off her hands: "Let's see them all."

Xi Rubao cheered: "Sis, that's what I was thinking, great!"

Zuzi smiled slightly as she watched her.

Xi Rubao: "Sis, second brother called earlier wanting to meet us. He said if we have time to meet today, he'll postpone the audition work..."

Xi Langyue has been on tour all over and finally got the chance to meet his two sisters, especially Zuzi, whom he hasn't seen yet. For him, work is nothing compared to seeing his sisters.

"No need. Let him work."

"Oh, so we won't see him?"

"No, we'll still see him."

"Sis, I don't get it..." Xi Rubao was baffled.

But Zuzi was already up, smiling brightly: "Let's go, little grass fish."

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Gu Family.

Gu Pintong, who cried all night, came downstairs with swollen eyes.

This made Sun Jiao very distressed: "My dear daughter, you still have to audition with Director Ma today. What are you going to do with such swollen eyes?"

Gu Shiyin, who was having breakfast, also didn't sleep well; the blow she suffered was no less than Gu Pintong's, but she appeared much calmer and steadier than Gu Pintong.

She handed over a bowl of yam and dried tangerine peel porridge: "Pintong, have something to eat to reduce the swelling."

Gu Pinging lethargically said: "Director Ma already said yesterday, he only wants me to play the clay figure pinched by Nuwa... There are thousands of clay figures, isn't that just being an extra? I don't want to play a clay figure..."

Sun Jiao sighed deeply: "Oh, my poor daughter, clearly the cherished little princess of the Gu Family, how could things suddenly go wrong, with a sparrow taking over the magpie's nest..."

Gu Jingyan coughed helplessly: "That's called a cuckoo taking over a magpie's nest. Don't you have any idea whether you're the cuckoo or the magpie?"

Sun Jiao: "Yes, it's the sparrow taking the nest! It caused Director Ma to reject our Pinging..."

Elder Gu, sitting at the head of the table, couldn't listen anymore and scolded with a frown: "What are you insinuating? Pinging's audition is Pinging's business, it's got nothing to do with anyone else. If she makes it, it's her own abilities. If not, she has to reflect on her own strength. What's the point of making a fuss here?"

Chapter 435: Are you women willing to die for beauty?

Sun Jiao mumbled, "Our Pinging has the skills, but it's hard to withstand the trouble caused by petty people."

Gu Shiyin gently comforted her, "Let Pinging have some porridge first. Director Ma mainly didn't like the red costume yesterday. Today I brought a new outfit for Pinging. When she changes into it for the audition, the effect will be much better."

Yesterday's Fire Phoenix was too intense, both Director Ma and Lin Suyu didn't quite like it.

Considering that the scenes with Nuwa repairing the sky would have a lot of flames, if the costume remained fiery red, it would indeed be hard to highlight the main focus. So Gu Shiyin chose a pale blue long dress for her.

"This 'Ice Daffodil' has won the Empire Design Award. Pinging, try it on."

"Thank you, Aunt! Having a designer aunt is such a blessing!"

Gu Pinting turned her sadness into joy, happily drank two sips of porridge, and went to change clothes.

This 'Ice Daffodil' dress had a rather cool and detached vibe, and since her facial features were quite bright, wearing it felt somewhat off.

Standing in front of the mirror, worrying for a while, she suddenly realized it was because her skin wasn't quite cool and fair enough.

If it were as pale as snow like Zuzi, that nearly translucent snow atop the snowy peaks, the cool calmness would naturally emerge.

Damn, why was she thinking about that country bumpkin?

How could a country bumpkin have such good skin? Maybe it was achieved by applying powder all over the body.

Gu Pinting twisted the bracelet on her wrist, the corner of her lips lifted, "Want to become fairer, isn't that easy."

She pricked her fingertip and squeezed out a drop of blood.

Usually, a single drop of blood could make her complexion blossom.

But today, after squeezing out a drop, there was surprisingly no change.

Could it be that the bracelet had consumed too much blood last night and its appetite had grown?

She continued to squeeze blood in frustration.

Finally, after squeezing out a dozen drops, her reflection in the mirror displayed a different aura!

Her skin was rosy and pale, glowing and transparent, perfectly complementing the pale blue long dress, like a budding flower rising from the clear lake water.

It truly was an "Ice Daffodil"!

She felt it looked even better than last night's Fire Phoenix, even better than those custom dresses costing hundreds of thousands in Lin Suyu's boutique.

Aunt Shiyin's design skills were absolutely top-notch!

Gu Pingting, overjoyed, fastened her bracelet, lifted her skirt, and came out.

As the hem of her skirt gracefully brushed down the stairs, Sun Jiao was already standing in the dining room, exclaiming, "My Pingting baby is stunningly beautiful!"

Gu Jingyan sneered, "Willing to die for beauty? I really don't understand you women."

Sun Jiao, proud of her dazzling daughter, was particularly displeased at his words.

She turned to look at Qin Tao with a sarcastic glance, "Well, not every woman can be beautiful just because she wants to. Look at your mom, she wants to be beautiful, but that layer of fat, haha... Oh my, Second Sister-in-law, I don't mean to look down on you. I'm just straightforward and say what I think. Please don't be upset."

Implying, if you and your son get angry at my straightforwardness, then you're being petty.

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Qin Tao: "..."

Under Gu Pinging's radiant splendor, her obese and heavy figure was indeed rendered insignificant in comparison.

The youthful vitality of a young woman stood in stark contrast to her own face, unadorned for years after marriage, a rather cruel comparison.

Not to mention comparing with Gu Pinging, even compared to her sister-in-law Sun Jiao, who maintained her face well, she was utterly defeated.

Qin Tao took a deep breath and calmly said, "No time for anger. I'm off to jog and exercise. Dad, enjoy your breakfast."

Qin Tao left the dining table.

Sun Jiao smugly made a face at her retreating back, silently mouthing: Fatty pig.

You can't compare with me, and your good-for-nothing son can't compare with my Pinging baby, in this house your presence is completely negligible!

Chapter 436: Ancestor Thinks That Serious Breeding Is Very Good

Die. Fat. Cow.

Qin Tao didn't turn around, but she could feel Sun Jiao's criticism of her.

She took a deep breath and quickly walked away.

The weight on her stomach was heavy, usually making her feel uncomfortable while walking.

This morning, whether she had a revelation or was comforted by the candy brought by Xi Zuzi, she felt her steps were a bit lighter.

Quickly leave this suffocating and insecure environment, she was going to exercise! Run! Breathe the fresh air, regain control of her body, and change!

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Imperial University.

Walking on the university campus, Xi Zuzi experienced a distinct freshness that was completely different from a high school campus.

First of all, there were a lot of campus couples.

Even though it was already summer vacation, couples walking arm in arm along the school path appeared now and then.

Occasionally, there were even couples kissing passionately under the locust trees by the roadside.

And those sitting on benches by the lake, feeding each other ice cream bite by bite...

Xi Rubao covered her face with a straight look: "Tsk tsk, single dogs refuse to eat this kind of dog food!"

Bao Gucheng also frowned slightly: "Hugging and cuddling openly at school is indecent and should not be emulated."

Xi Zuzi, however, was different from these two. She looked at the campus couples with interest, watching them with great enjoyment:

"Not at all, Ancestor thinks they are sincere and unrestrained, honest and transparent, which is great. Besides, young boys and girls should seriously reproduce while they're young and healthy."

If not, how would the excellent clay dolls Ancestor made be passed down from generation to generation?

Xi Rubao snickered, "Sis, I didn't expect you to be this kind of sister, so bold to say!"

Bao Gucheng's stern and serious face blushed inexplicably for a moment: "They're still young."

Xi Zuzi: "They're not young, they're not young, they all look ripe."

Xi Rubao: "Pff, Sis, so in your eyes, they're like fruits on a tree, and they can ripen?"

The redness on Bao Gucheng's cheeks unknowingly spread to the side of his ears: "Does Miss Zuzi also think attending university is a sign of maturity? That they can... do certain things?"

Xi Zuzi: "Uh-huh."

Isn't this an obvious truth?

Must they wait until they're Xiao Gu's and Xiao Sha's age to start?

Bao Gucheng's lips pressed tightly together, looking slightly pleased, but his expression was still stern. He solemnly gave a precautionary warning to a certain little woman:

"These campus romances don't last long, university should focus on academics, don't pay attention to those male classmates' advances. They don't even know where their future careers are heading or what responsibilities they can take for a woman. Their empty promises are not trustworthy."

Xi Rubao: "Brother-in-law makes a lot of sense! I decide not to engage in campus romance, I will love studying and be self-reliant!"

Xi Zuzi pondered slightly: "Xiao Cheng means that it's not credible to date male classmates, but dating older men from outside school is, right?"

Although the words "older men" were a bit unpleasant to the ear, Bao Gucheng still nodded: "Men with social experience are more stable."

Spelling it out, all that was missing was writing "Look how stable I am" on his forehead.

Xi Zuzi nodded slowly: "Hm, in that case, I should go out more and look around..."

Bao Gucheng: "... really wants to turn the little woman's head around!

He's standing right in front of her, and that's not enough for her to look at?

The three walked and chatted along the way.

Suddenly, there was a commotion in front, followed by uncontrollable screams from girls!

Chapter 437: Mr. Bo's feelings are complicated; should he be jealous or not?

"Ahhhh, my dear brother! Brother is so handsome, my legs are turning to jelly!"

"I can't believe I bumped into my brother at school, oh my god, what kind of divine fate is this!"

"Is brother going to play Fu Xi? The super handsome Emperor Fu Xi? Why hasn't there been any news about it, is he afraid we'll bother the actress playing Nuwa?"

"Brother, you're overthinking it. We know the movies are just for show, any actress playing Nuwa is just fluff, brother's heart only loves us!"

"Brother can sing and dance and now he's invading the movie industry, our brother is the ultimate triple threat!"

...

Xi Langyue truly deserves to be Empire's fastest-rising, most popular young actor.

Although he debuted in music, his popularity now rivals any top movie star, and even his following is more intense than theirs.

Today, he came so low-key to audition, without even releasing a statement or notifying his fan club, yet camouflaged in a hoodie, black sunglasses, and a big umbrella, he was still recognized by campus fans from his walking posture.

In no time, fans surrounded him at the entrance of the audition hall, making it impossible for him to move.

Xi Rubao saw from afar and exclaimed, "Second brother? Sis, was this the job second brother said he was going to turn down? No wonder you told him not to, turns out we were destined to meet at campus, sis you're so amazing!"

Zuzi responded nonchalantly with an "Mm-hmm."

If the Ancestor couldn't foresee this little bit, how could they be your Ancestor?

Bao Gucheng, observing the flashy Xi Langyue nearby, furrowed his brows. The Xi family's second son was a real heartthrob, like a generator spreading charm everywhere.

Previously, he had given Xi Ruzhu his Weibo password, which led to his little woman being tarnished online by Xi Ruzhu, the White Lotus, mistakenly seen as a fake heiress who had usurped someone else's nest.

He hadn't settled the score with this punk yet.

"Those fans are crazy, you guys don't get too close or you might get caught up in the chaos." He guarded the two girls calmly and led them toward another pathway to the lab.

Unexpectedly.

Zuzi poked her head out from his arm, as tough as iron: "No, Xiao Cheng. Look, there are fewer people now."

At the moment Zuzi spoke.

The small auditorium, packed with fans moments earlier, suddenly opened up a path for Xi Langyue to walk through.

Xi Langyue was taken aback.

He was used to being mobbed by fans, nearly having his clothes torn, yet for the first time, he received such peaceful, polite, and respectful treatment. Touched, he took off his sunglasses and bowed to everyone: "Thank you all for your understanding and support, you're truly angels, love you all."

He then stepped into the auditorium's security gate with lifted spirits.

The fans: "..."

Waaah, brother, no, it's like we've been frozen and can't move, we actually really want to hug and take pictures with you... we were forced to be so calm, waaah.

Hey, but it seems brother loves us even more for this!

Zuzi pointed at the pathway that was cleared: "Xiao Cheng, now we can go see the script."

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched.

He thought to himself that he was being a bit unreasonable not letting her go.

Thankfully, there was security at the door, even if they walked over, they'd be stopped outside.

He tacitly agreed with a slight nod.

With interest, Zuzi headed toward the small auditorium where the crew of "Nuwa and Fu Xi" were holding auditions.

The turnstile at the entrance opened automatically.

The security guards didn't even try to stop them, it was like they didn't even see the three of them, letting them stroll right in.

Bao Gucheng: "... Miscalculated.

Chapter 438: This Brother, His Pampering of His Sister is Off the Charts! The Classic "Three Nos"!

Xi Rubao was surprised: "Sis, we have such a grand entrance; we don't even have to go through security. Is it because we're both good-looking and deserve such treatment?"

Zuzi smiled: "Mm-hmm."

As soon as they entered.

Xi Langyue, who had just taken a few steps, seemed to sense something, stopped in his tracks, and turned to see Zuzi and Xi Rubao.

He took a deep breath, and his eyes turned slightly red.

He left his manager behind and strode back.

Xi Langyue walked directly up to Zuzi, his voice trembling a bit: "Is it... Sister Zuzi?"

Zuzi: "Mm-hmm. But not sister, I'm your ancestor..."

Before she finished speaking.

Xi Langyue threw away his sunglasses and tightly hugged her, tears at the corners of his eyes:

"Sister Zuzi, I'm sorry, Second Brother couldn't come home to meet you because of work."

"I'm sorry for believing Xi Ruzhu, leading you to be misunderstood and wronged on Weibo."

"I'm sorry for not finding you all these years. Second Brother has been hustling in the entertainment circle, initially just wanting to become famous enough to ask fans to help find my sister, but now I'm stuck in the circle and can't fly back to see you anytime..."

At the first meeting, he apologized three times in a row!

Xi Rubao was so moved he wanted to cry: "Second Brother, you're way more sensible than Third Brother and I were, boohoo, we were so foolish back then..."

Bao Gucheng felt a complex mix of emotions: originally, he thought this bastard was too harsh on Zuzi and wanted to teach him a lesson; now, seeing how overly nice he was to Zuzi, he wanted to teach him a lesson even more.

Bao Gucheng pulled Xi Langyue aside with a stern face: "Watch it; you're not a kid anymore; no need for all the physical stuff."

Xi Langyue, unhappy about being interrupted during his reunion with Zuzi, sized up Bao Gucheng: "Who are you?"

Being in the music industry, engrossed in art, unfazed by politics, and having grown up in the small town of Qingcheng, he didn't recognize Bao Gucheng.

He only felt that this man was rather fierce, with a domineering bandit-like air.

He interrupted his hug with Zuzi, which felt really bad.

Xi Rubao, with a headache, quickly signaled Xi Langyue: "This is the brother-in-law, the brother-in-law!"

Xi Langyue frowned even tighter: "What? Zuzi is still too young to date. Besides, choosing the brother-in-law is something we brothers will decide on."

The lost cabbage had just been found and already fell prey to a wild boar; how could that be?

As he spoke, he disdainfully glanced at Bao Gucheng:

"Too old, not allowed!"

"Too fierce, not allowed!"

"Too... tall, not allowed!"

This silly man is so tall; does he want my sister to get tired looking up at him all the time?

Bao Gucheng's face turned instantly dark: "...!"

Seeing that the two of them, meeting for the first time, were about to throw down.

Zuzi suddenly chuckled lightly: "Oh, Xiao Yueyue, you and Xiao Cheng are so in sync, both thinking people shouldn't date in college. You really are kindred spirits."

Saying this, she grabbed a man's hand on each side and continued walking: "Let's hurry, Xiao Yueyue is going to be late."

Xi Langyue was instantly petrified: "..."

Xiao... Yueyue?

Isn't his sister's way of calling him a bit off?

But seeing how Bao Gucheng sweetly accepted Zuzi's calling him "Xiao Cheng," he felt as if he'd be conceding defeat to this wild man if he overreacted.

So, he had to temporarily suppress the urge to fight, pretending to be calm: "Okay, Sister Zuzi."

But within three seconds, he still couldn't hold back, restlessly asking Zuzi in a low voice: "Sister, are you feeling unwell? Do you have a headache or feel dizzy?"

Bao Gucheng coldly glanced at the unsettled Xi Langyue: "..."

Ha! Look at you, so easily swayed!

Chapter 439: The muscle lines on Mr. Bo's arms are stunningly beautiful!

Bao Gucheng and Xi Langyue walked into the small auditorium, mutually disgruntled.

If it weren't for Zuzi standing between them, the two might have actually started fighting on the spot.

The Imperial University small auditorium's recital hall is quite professional, with top-notch audio-visual equipment, and it was coincidentally borrowed by Ma Xiaogang as an audition venue because the "Nuwa and Fuxi" film crew wanted to recruit some young university students as extras.

Of course, extras only get to audition in the lobby on the first floor.

While someone like Xi Langyue, auditioning for the male lead, goes straight to the recital hall on the third floor.

As he passed by the first floor, Xi Langyue's back view once again caused a commotion.

"Brother! Brother!"

"Brother Langyue ah ah ah!"

"Finally, I can fulfill my dream of acting alongside Brother; I'm so happy I'm about to faint!"

However, amidst the screams, a different kind of admiration gradually emerged—

"Who's the girl next to Brother Langyue?"

"Is she the celebrity playing Nuwa? Wow, I didn't see her face earlier, just her back view and she's so otherworldly!"

"I hate it when anyone ships with Brother, but if it's this little Fairy, I'm willing to ship!"

Xi Langyue straightened his back with pride.

His little sister, of course, is a celestial-like figure; these young fans have good taste.

Who would have thought.

The next second.

When the fans' gaze shifted to Bao Gucheng, they were stunned again. After a moment of stillness, the entire crowd erupted—

"Ah ah ah, who's that godlike man next to Brother Langyue? I've never seen him before!"

"Oh my god, that man is taller than Brother, even more robust. Look at the muscle lines on his arms, they're mesmerizing ah ah ah!"

Xi Langyue stumbled slightly.

His fans change their crushes way too easily, such a disappointment!

At this moment, Bao Gucheng stood with a straight back, a slight curve on his thin lips, and casually rolled up his shirt sleeve, revealing a section of well-defined forearm, gently holding Zuzi's arm.

If there's going to be a ship, it should be him and the little woman, haha.

As he maintained his advantage, leaving Xi Langyue utterly frustrated.

The university students auditioning for extras suddenly let out sighs again: "Strongly demand Brother to form a new ship! This unnamed god-like man is full of prowess ah ah ah!"

Bao Gucheng's face darkened: "..."

Xi Langyue's back stiffened: "..."

Damn it, they're not into this.

Yet Zuzi looked bewildered and curiously asked, "What's forming a... CP?"

The two brothers-in-law exchanged glances, feeling a million times more displeased with each other, almost wanting to throw the other out.

Third-floor recital hall audition room.

Gu Pinting had been waiting for a while.

She wore a light blue gauzy dress with a strong sense of design, her skin glowing thanks to the Medical Beauty Bracelet, making her exceptionally striking among the waiting female celebrities.

Someone exclaimed, "Is this Lin Suyu's work? It's so hard to get, little sister, where did you get it?"

Gu Pinting smiled proudly, "It was a gift."

Aunt is Lin Suyu's top student, which roughly means this is Lin Suyu's work too.

The female celebrities couldn't help but look at Gu Pinting with new eyes; this young lady has quite the background and seems to be a resourceful player.

Plus, she's so stunning, with impossibly fair skin; they're doomed, the role of Nuwa is probably predetermined, and they stand no chance.

Before long, Ma Xiaogang and his group arrived too.

Gu Pinting promptly stood up and smiled sweetly, "Hello, Director! Last night's curfew was so early; did you have any trouble getting home?"

What seemed like a casual question was full of calculated intent!

Chapter 440: The Lazy yet Domineering Nuwa

Director Ma casually replied, "Hmm. No."

He had left from the Gu Family's place last night, so this question from Gu Pinting was just a pleasantry, and he didn't pay much attention to it.

But to those actresses' ears, it was quite shocking.

What? This young girl is already so familiar with such a big director? Even met up last night?

We're doomed; wouldn't everyone just become a backdrop for this young girl today?

For a moment, the actresses waiting for the audition were looking at Gu Pinting both enviously and jealously, whispering to each other:

"What's her background?"

"I've found out, her name is Gu Pinting, she just debuted with an ad, she's a newcomer."

"But her background is huge; she's the Gu Family's heiress. We're not like her; she brings funding into her film shoots!"

"And that's not all her resources. I heard the original author of this show's script specifically asked her to audition..."

"Wow, who's the original author?"

"You don't know? The original author is 'Shen Ying.' Shen Ying is a famous playwright; everything she writes becomes a hit. The script for 'Nuwa and Fu Xi' was written specifically by her for the producer."

"Oh my god, this Gu Family heiress has already secured the big director and the original author, which indirectly means securing the producer. Do we even have a chance?"

"There are chances, cough cough, for roles like the second or third lead..."

Amidst all the lamentations, the auditions officially began.

Since Gu Pinting arrived early, her audition number was near the top, and she quickly went in to audition.

Today, she wore a different outfit, and her skin looked fairer. As soon as she appeared, the assistant director Zhao Jin nodded vigorously, "Not bad, this is good! Nuwa must be beautiful! Dazzling!"

However, Ma Xiaogang frowned, "Didn't I ask you to audition for the clay figure?"

Clay figure?

This is too insulting.

How could it match her status as an heiress?

Gu Pinting's eyes reddened with grievance, "Director Ma, please give me a chance, I can definitely play Nuwa well. Didn't the crew say they're looking for newcomers this time..."

Ma Xiaogang interrupted her, "We're looking for newcomers with spiritual energy. Your every move is too stiff. You completely lack the legendary soft yet firm, lazy yet imposing aura of goddess Nuwa."

Gu Pinting was stunned, "Lazy... yet imposing?"

That description, why does it sound a bit like... someone?

She shook her head, feeling dizzy that such an important moment reminded her of Xi Zuzi, that country girl.

"Director Ma, I'm begging you, just give me one chance!"

Gu Pinting was anxious. If she left with her head down to play the clay figure, wouldn't those actresses outside who envied her just laugh at her?

She couldn't stand it!

Someone who has been exalted to the clouds can never accept the reality of falling to the ground.

Knowing Ma Xiaogang's hard heart, she looked at the assistant director Zhao Jin with pitiful eyes, trying to move the man who appreciated her.

Indeed, Zhao Jin wavered and advised, "Director Ma, just follow the queue and let her perform a segment, half a minute won't take too much time."

With a stern face, Ma Xiaogang agreed.

Gu Pinting was extremely pleased.

As the music played, she performed a well-prepared piece of "Drunken Immortal Dance."

This was specifically instructed by Gu Shiyin.

She hadn't even gotten the script for this audition, and didn't know how her aunt knew the scriptwriter would write such a segment, and even said this part was the climax or should definitely impress the director.

She danced her heart out, her dress swirling.

Through a glass door, the actresses couldn't hide their envy as they looked over.

So much so that even the handsome Xi Langyue approached without anyone noticing.

Instead, it was Gu Pinting, in the middle of an intense dance, who with a spin caught a glimpse of Xi Zuzi approaching the glass door, and immediately danced even harder.

Let the country bumpkin see what a real socialite looks like!

However.

The next second.

Gu Pinting felt something was wrong...