

## Big Shot 451

Chapter 451: Ambitious Aspirations, Ignited by Her!

Xi Rubao was almost petrified!

Eighteen years of life wasted, and it's the first time hearing that dear mom knows how to draw?

"Sis, did you—did you dial the wrong number?"

The "Xiao Sha" you know, there's only one, right? Mom, Gu Qiusha?

"Nope," Zuzi smiled at her and continued talking to Gu Qiusha on the phone, "Xiao Sha, don't you really like drawing gods from ancient myths? I think your drawings of Pangu, Gong Gong, and the young Shennong are quite charming. How about trying to draw Fu Xi?"

"Hmm, the look of Fu Xi... He's dressed in golden thread clothes, holding the Fu Xiqin and the Eight Diagrams, with such a commanding presence. Can you imagine that?"

"You don't know how to draw Nuwa, do you? It's quite simple. Ancestor likes plain white robes, enjoys flower-fermented wine, likes to... casually play with the sun..."

The little crow warming itself on the TV proudly fluffed its feathers.

On the other end of the phone, Gu Qiusha was so excited she was rambling: "Zuzi baby, do you really think the drawings Mom makes are presentable?"

"Uh-huh, they're lovely."

"But my dear, you're talking about a subject for a drama, and I'm afraid my graphic novel can't support such a grand script..."

"Not at all, Ancestor just watched it; the TV drama and the graphic novel are similar in a way, and the novel is even more visual than the script."

"But Mom has never been involved in TV production..."

"Xiao Sha, why not challenge a different version of yourself?"

"I heard Director Ma is quite demanding. Would he really appreciate my graphic novel?"

"Xiao Sha, people twenty years younger than you are getting famous writing stories; why can't you?"

That sentence reignited Gu Qiusha's grand ambitions!

Putting down the pen twenty years ago, not winning the highest Empire comics award was always a regret.

A failed marriage buried not only emotions but also wasted her youthful efforts and career.

Having started anew, why not try? What's there to fear? It's not like she hasn't failed before!

Her daughter sees things more clearly than she does!

"Alright, I'll start drawing! My dear, wait for it, Mom will do her best for you!"

Gu Qiusha's voice came through the phone, full of determination.

Beside her, Xi Rubao listened and was completely petrified.

My gosh, the author Sister Zuzi found is really her biological mom!

If her biological mom truly enters the scriptwriting circle, that would be amazing.

See how the Gu Family would still say behind her back that Mom is a useless housewife, disdainfully claiming Mom is a discarded daughter driven out of the house!

"Sis, you've found a screenwriter for Director Ma, so the female lead, are you planning..." Xi Rubao held her breath, nervously watching Zuzi.

Afraid Zuzi might say "I think Little Herbal Fish can give it a try."

If so, wouldn't their whole family become TV stars?

So nervous, should she agree or politely decline?

Oh, she hasn't learned acting, she fears she can't handle it.

Zuzi smiled at her filled with worries: "Little Herbal Fish, don't worry, Ancestor already has a suitable candidate in mind. Well, Ancestor will finish making this gift first."

With that, she continued sewing and mending attentively.

Xi Rubao: "... Ugh, Little Herbal Fish overthought it!

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Qingcheng. Xi Family.

Gu Qiusa put down the phone, her mood restless.

Beside her, Gu Yuzhi had just prepared the candlelit dinner.

With the rare occasion of the kids being out, he cooked a steak, made wine-drenched oxtail, and baked cheese vegetables... a proper treat for his sister's tastebuds.

As he turned around, during the time she took a phone call, how did she seem a bit off?

Chapter 452: I Don't Want to Marry My Brother!

Gu Qiusha paced excitedly in the restaurant: "Left hand holding Fu Xiqin, right hand with Eight Diagrams? Isn't that pretty imposing? But how do you draw the golden thread clothes? Should I visit Fu Xi Palace to see for myself?"

Gu Yuzhi shook his head indulgently, yet helplessly: "Sha Sha, have you gone crazy with drawing? Take a break, come eat."

"Brother, do you know? Zuzi wants me to draw a script for her senior brother's TV drama! The inspiration she gave me is amazing, Zuzi said Nuwa doesn't want to marry her brother Fu Xi! Do you know what this means?"

"What?"

"If I really draw this story, I will create a mythological world completely different from folklore! This is so cool!"

Gu Yuzhi listened patiently as Gu Qiusha explained the whole situation, feeling both astonished and moved.

However, being a top lawyer, he quickly calmed down and started strategizing for Gu Qiusha:

"Sha Sha, the production team wants you to serialize the comic online first to build popularity, right? Then firstly, you need a pen name and thoroughly review the contracts with the website and the production team. The copyright for both the comic and script is shared by different companies, which involves quite complex intellectual property law. I'll handle it for you..."

"Brother, I don't understand the law, and, well, I also have no idea about the pen name..."

"Let me think, Sha Sha, Qiusha, Qianshan... how about the name Qianshan?"

"Qiusha, Qianshan, oh, easy to remember!"

"I wish to wave goodbye to the past, wearing simple clothes, sailing a light boat, returning to the world... Do you like this implication?"

"Brother, you're so creative! This pen name is like it's made for me; how can you understand me so well!"

"Now can we finally have a proper meal, hmm?"

"No, brother, I treasure this inspiration, I'm going to draw!"

Gu Qiusha, her cheeks flushed and shining, grabbed a piece of starter bread and dashed to the study, pen moving non-stop...

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

His sister being selected to draw a script in comic form seemed like bad news to him?

Especially when that script was promoting "the sister doesn't want to marry the brother"?

He looked at the cold, neglected meal on the table, feeling frustrated as he pulled out a thin little booklet from behind him titled "How to Capture a Woman's Heart through Cooking."

"This book doesn't work at all..."

His sister's heart wasn't captured by his cooking, but was thoroughly captivated by the comics!

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Three days later.

The Imperial Capital. Nangong Family.

Nangong Mo held a printed four-panel comic downloaded from the internet.

"This drawing of Pangu... is ugly."

The man sneered in judgment.

His subordinate chuckled awkwardly twice: "Exactly, I can't understand how such an ugly comic suddenly became popular. In just three days of serialization, the downloads reached over thirty thousand. The only well-drawn part is the female lead, the rest are ugly, especially Fu Xi, can't bear to look..."

"I didn't ask for your opinion." Nangong Mo glanced at him coldly, "Why show me this thing?"

This download image slipped out unexpectedly from a pile of financial reports.

"To answer Fourth Master, the TV drama 'Nuwa and Fu Xi' you invested in as a producer changed directors, right? Now the director announced they're shooting 'Long Immortal Road', directly competing with us! This comic you see is the one an unknown artist drew for their script. The popularity seems like fake data! Do you think it's necessary to keep tracking this competing comic?"

"No need."

Nangong Mo coldly refused, tossing the comic into the trash can.

Until the final panel passed his gaze, depicting the corner of a flowing white robe...

The man's expression solidified!

Chapter 453: The dog that works for me, what right does she have to be unhappy?

The white robe fluttered gracefully in the wind.

Even though it was just a sketch on paper, even if only a corner was revealed in the final frame, it still tugged at the heartstrings!

It made people want to reach out and pull that woman in white back into view.

One must admit, Gu Qiusha's brushwork was truly extraordinary, as if divinely inspired.

The drawing was so lifelike.

Nangong Mo bent down personally to pick up that comic from the trash can.

The subordinates were wide-eyed!

The CEO was a germaphobe!

The CEO never retrieved discarded trash!

The CEO was definitely not a man who ate his words or was wishy-washy!

However, Nangong Mo broke his own convention by not only retrieving the discarded trash but also caressing the drawing like a treasured possession.

"Deliver all the drawings by this artist to me first thing."

"Bring her over to illustrate scripts for our TV show!"

"Whatever Ma Xiaogang paid her, I'll pay ten times more."

Nangong Mo's thin lips parted slightly as he gave the order.

The subordinate struggled to breathe for a moment and cautiously reminded, "But CEO, temporarily changing the writer like this, won't that deep Ying get upset?"

"They're all working dogs for me; what right does she have to be upset?" Nangong Mo said coldly, without the slightest hesitation.

Subordinate: "Yes!"

Yesterday, I thought deep Ying was impressive, with just one call getting Fourth Master to fire the director and decide who would play the female lead.

Today's development shattered everyone's expectations.

It turns out, in Fourth Master's eyes, deep Ying was just a working dog after all.

The subordinates grew even more curious as to how this eighteenth-tier comic artist's few opening drawings had moved Fourth Master's heart?

The characters drawn were clearly all ugly...

Especialy Fu Xi, so ugly, so ugly...

And the female lead hadn't even appeared yet!

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Hotel room.

Zuzi was putting the finishing touches on her handmade "gift."

There was a spot that she kept looking at, feeling somewhat dissatisfied.

Something seemed to be missing...

Was there a seam out of place?

Or should there be an opening?

Ah, I suppose I can't strip off the boy's clothing to check again, right?

She was just thinking.

The doorbell rang.

Xi Rubao jumped nervously from the desk: "Sis, could it be those people who came to search our room again, trying to do something bad? What do we do, will they break in?"

Zuzi's expression remained unchanged, needle and thread still in hand as she continued to sew that small piece of fabric: "No, they can't find us."

After the last incident, she put a barrier on the room, so outsiders wouldn't see it at all as they passed by.

How could they break in when they can't even locate it?

"But then, who could it be?" Xi Rubao's head was full of little question marks as she cautiously leaned on the door and looked out through the peephole.

She finally breathed a sigh of relief: "Oh, it's Brother Jing Yan!"

She opened the door, greeting warmly as she did.

Gu Jingyan stood at the door, holding an exquisite and quaint food box, looking at Zuzi with restraint.

Sensing the intense gaze of the young man, Zuzi slightly raised her eyebrows and offered a gentle smile: "Xiao Yan, you're here."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

The little fish calls him Brother Jing Yan, yet this girl maintains the same tone all along.

Feeling slightly irritated, he handed the food box to Xi Rubao: "Grandfather sent this for you to eat. Pastries from Xinghua Building's chef."

The little crow, napping on top of the television, suddenly opened its eyes: "Hey, stupid Qin, your master is here!"

Chapter 454: The Little Ancestor's College Entrance Exam Preferences!

The Fu Xiqin pouted, "Brother Jin, although Gu Jingyan has a bit of my master's scent on him, I really can't see how he's like the master at all. You say give something to eat, but he hands it directly to the Ancestor, feeding the Ancestor bit by bit, how nice it is. Instead, he stands at the door, as if showing off from a thousand miles away. What is that supposed to be? The master wouldn't do that; the master would definitely go straight in."

The little crow pondered, "You don't think he's like him? But Gu Jingyan isn't your master; how can he see the door with the barrier set by the Ancestor?"

The Fu Xiqin had a late realization: "Whoa, how did he do that? That's so odd; he doesn't have spiritual power or a third eye!"

The two little ones were chirping and discussing.

Meanwhile, Zuzi opened the food box and saw layer upon layer of beautiful and fragrant handmade pastries. It was obvious they were carefully selected; Mr. Gu's love for his granddaughter was indeed genuine.

She smiled and said, "Did Xiao Bei eat the candy?"

Gu Jingyan leaned against the door, his eyebrows slightly showing a teenager's unique rebellious nonchalance: "Nope, it's placed by the bedside as an offering!"

Xi Rubao giggled: "Silly grandpa! My sister's candy needs to be eaten to work!"

Zuzi curved her lips a little: "I'll give Xiao Bei a call."

The call connected.

Mr. Gu's pleasant mood was evident through his voice: "Zuzi, are the pastries tasty? If not, I'll go out and buy more! What else do you like, Grandpa will get it for you!"

"Hmm, I like seeing Xiao Bei obediently eat the candy."

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Mr. Gu choked a bit, glancing at the candy placed on a jade tray by the bedside: "Zuzi's gift, I can't bear to eat it."

"Then the Ancestor won't eat your pastries either."

"Alright, alright, I'll eat it, I'll eat it right now!"

Gu Jingyan heard the sound of unwrapping candy through the speakerphone, and his lips twitched: The old man really only listens to Zuzi!

"Hey, Zuzi, this candy is so sweet and refreshing, why do I feel like my head's clearer, even my presbyopia seems to have improved?"

"Yes, sharp ears and clear eyes, that's one of the effects."

Mr. Gu marveled for a while, then remembered the important question: "Zuzi, have you filled out your college application yet?"

"Hmm, not decided yet."

"Then, could you apply to a university close to home, so you can come back often for meals?"

"Let Ancestor think about it... Imperial University's History College seems pretty close to Xiao Bei's home?"

"History is good; the history major has depth! Grandpa approves!"

"Hmm, but isn't archaeology part of the history college too?"

"Archaeology..." Mr. Gu obviously hesitated, but quickly continued with enthusiasm, "Archaeology is good too, contributing to the country, it's a noble profession! If Zuzi studies this major, Grandpa will go to the market to buy antiques for you to study for fun."

Zuzi chuckled, "Hmm."

At the door, Gu Jingyan was utterly shocked.

Grandpa clearly hates archaeology; whenever he went to a tomb site, Grandpa would scold him. Now, the person praising the archaeology major to the skies on the phone, is that really his biological grandfather?

Over the phone, Mr. Gu couldn't help himself, carefully asking once more: "Zuzi, are you really planning on majoring in archaeology?"

Zuzi: "Let Ancestor take another look. Religion isn't bad either."

Mr. Gu: "Hey, religion is prestigious, ordinary people can't understand it; only those with natural intelligence can grasp its essence. My Zuzi has an excellent eye for choosing a major!"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Why is it excellent when Zuzi chooses archaeology or religion, but when I choose, it's just bad taste?!

Chapter 455: The Little Ancestor is So Naughty, He Pulled Down His Pants!

Zuzi and Mr. Gu spent quite a while on the phone discussing the college entrance exam application.

Before hanging up, Zuzi told him that she would return to Qingcheng soon to complete the application at Qingcheng High School before coming back.

"Zuzi, Grandpa can't bear to see you leave. Can't you fill it out online? Let's just do it online, okay?"

"Ancestor still has some things to take care of back there."

"Oh, then Grandpa will book first-class for you to return."

"No need, Xiao Cheng has a plane to take me."

"Hey, that Bao Gucheng kid is really behaving like an elder, very considerate, not bad, not bad."

Mr. Gu finally hung up the phone with some peace of mind.

Zuzi put down the phone and saw Gu Jingyan still standing at the door. She laughed and said, "I received the snacks. Xiao Yan, aren't you going to fill out your application? If you delay any longer, you might not get in."

Gu Jingyan's face stiffened.

So he was just a delivery guy?

After delivering the package, they hurry him to leave? Seeing him stand at the door for so long without inviting him in for tea or anything, is this sister too cold-blooded?

And the excuse is so half-hearted—what do you mean the application deadline is soon?

The archaeology major he wants to apply for is so niche that no one would compete, and the application channel definitely won't close early.

Isn't it just hinting for him to leave, why not just say so!

Then Xi Rubao suddenly thought of something: "Hey, Jing Yan brother, do you want to come in and sit, maybe study the application together?"

Gu Jingyan awkwardly pressed his lips together: "No need! Busy!"

After saying that, he turned and left.

Xi Rubao was baffled: "Jing Yan brother's temper is getting weirder and cooler than in East Sea Class."

Zuzi watched the young man's cold and stubborn back leave.

Suddenly, inspiration struck her, thinking of her unfinished "gift."

"Just one more step to go, Ancestor always needs to find a template for reference, otherwise it would be troublesome if it doesn't fit..." Zuzi pondered, gently forming a sigil.

The little crow on the TV suddenly perked up, hitting the sleeping Fu Xiqin fiercely: "Uh oh, Ancestor is up to no good! Quick, quick, come watch!"

Fu Xiqin sleepily opened his eyes and saw—

Gu Jingyan, who had just taken a few steps out the door, suddenly paused.

Then his belt suddenly loosened, "Swish—" and his pants fell in a free fall!

Fortunately, Gu Jingyan reacted quickly, lifting his pants, but they still dropped to his knees for a split second.

Though he wore conservative knee-length traditional boxer shorts, and his back was to the room door, the young man's face quickly flushed bright red!

Thinking about Zuzi's room door still being open, unsure if this embarrassing scene was seen, he became even more flustered, almost running away with his waistband gripped, rushing out the corridor.

Hopefully not seen.

Hopefully not that coincidental.

Hopefully...

However, the next second.

A serious sigh came from behind: "Ah, Ancestor understands now, so this is how boy's clothing is tailored..."

Gu Jingyan was completely stiffened!

"Damn it!" He punched the corridor wall.

Yet, that "serious studying" voice continued hauntingly: "Hmm, it's just a piece of clothing, why get so angry..."

Gu Jingyan: "...!"

That's my dignity! Dignity!

The little crow dumbly said: "Silly Qin, when was the last time Ancestor stripped someone?"

Fu Xiqin: "Ten thousand years ago, Ancestor stripped the lord's golden thread clothes."

Chapter 456: The Hypocritical Old Man!

The little crow sighed, "Ah, the old days when immortals had such great clothes, layer upon layer, and your master could smile and face it. Tsk tsk, boys these days can't handle it."

Fu Xiqin: "Ancestor is still my ancestor, but the master is no longer my master, boo hoo hoo...!"

Right now, Gu Jingyan's persona as a proud, elegant youth was on the verge of collapsing.

His face flushed red, he fled back to the Gu Family.

As soon as he stepped in, Mr. Gu clung to him, asking endless questions, such as whether Zuzi liked the snacks, if she had gained or lost weight since he last saw her, and which major she was leaning towards...

Gu Jingyan coolly replied a couple of words, and upon hearing "major," he suddenly recalled that Mr. Gu held a favorable view of Zuzi pursuing an archaeology major, claiming it contributes to the country and is very noble.

Since the old man's prejudice against the archaeology major has been reversed...

Gu Jingyan blurted out, "I'm applying for the archaeology major, you don't object anymore, right?"

The room fell silent for a good thirty seconds.

Mr. Gu, leaning on his cane, breathed heavily.

Suddenly, he lifted his cane and struck Gu Jingyan on the back, "You unfilial descendant, always thinking about digging graves. Did you reflect in Qingcheng and end up with pig brains? Still want to dig graves?! No way! Not happening! I don't agree!"

Gu Jingyan blocked the cane, furious, "You didn't react this way when Zuzi applied for archaeology."

Double standards, the old man is too much!

Mr. Gu huffed and puffed, "You really want to compare yourself to your sister? Go to the bathroom and look in the mirror. Do you have your sister's intelligence and quick wit, mastering whatever she learns? Your sister studies archaeology and can produce world-renowned research just from her office. You study archaeology? Haha, you'll dig graves all day and still find nothing, might even dig yourself into madness! Struck by lightning recently, haven't you been? Why don't the ancestors up there strike you a few more times to wake you up?"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Stop finding excuses for your double standards!

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When Qin Tao returned from her run, Sun Jiao was feeding Gu Pinting cherries in the dining room.

"Oh my darling star daughter, let mommy feed you, don't eat cherries yourself with lipstick on. Open your mouth, ah—"

Gu Pinting, eating impatiently, said, "That's enough, enough, I need to rush off to film. Director Zhao said our script has competitors eyeing us. We need to speed up the filming to get it released sooner and become a hit sooner."

"Alright, alright, my big star daughter, you're working hard, mommy will pick you up tonight..."

After sending off Gu Pinting happily, Sun Jiao couldn't resist boasting to Qin Tao, "My daughter is just outstanding, she's about to shoot up to a first-tier actress. Unlike some people's sons, idly making Mr. Gu angry with every move, hehe."

Qin Tao wiped the sweat from her forehead indifferently and made her way upstairs, "Children have their own luck, no point in overthinking."

Sun Jiao: "Hehe, that's because thinking won't help you, huh? What else can your son do besides digging graves? Admit it, you're such a failure as a mom, so your child is just as much a failure as you!"

Qin Tao: "I don't think my son is a failure."

She paused, glanced at Sun Jiao, and said, "At least my son has strong self-care abilities, eating fruits all by himself, unlike a cripple waiting to be fed."

"You, are you implying my daughter is a cripple?!"

"I didn't say that. If that's how you feel, then so be it."

"You fat cow, where do you get off being so superior!"

"Zuzi said those who curse others should beware the curse ultimately striking themselves. If you aspire to be a 'fat cow' someday, keep cursing like this."

Chapter 457: She Seems to Have Lost Weight! The Ancestor's Words Came True!

"You!!!"

Sun Jiao watched Qin Tao calmly go upstairs and was so angry she pounded the table in place.

That poor second family with their failed business and useless son dared to argue with her?

Clearly, the second family used to swallow their pride and let her ridicule them.

What bothered Sun Jiao even more was that she suddenly realized, when Qin Tao went up the stairs, she was light and quick, not at all like someone who just went out jogging for over an hour; she looked completely refreshed.

And Qin Tao's back seemed much slimmer, it seemed she had a waistline now, and she even moved with some grace.

Unbelievable, that can't be possible.

Qin Tao, at 1.6 meters tall and weighing 160 pounds, could actually slim down to have a waist?

She must have seen it wrong.

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Upstairs.

Qin Tao passed by her son's room, thinking of knocking and comforting him.

After a moment's thought, her son had been scolded by his grandfather more than once; if he didn't have the inner strength and resilience, could he still be her son?

She withdrew her hand and returned to her own bedroom.

She was about to take a shower.

Her husband, Gu Xizhi, suddenly hugged her from behind, "Wife... you've been jogging and exercising too long, don't you know someone's waiting for you impatiently..."

Qin Tao blushed, "Cough cough, I haven't showered yet."

Gu Xizhi took a deep whiff, "No, my wife smells great!"

Qin Tao: "... " Does a man's mouth get so sweet when he wants to do that? It seems like her husband wasn't so lovey-dovey before.

"Wife, you smell so nice, and your waist is so thin, I just want to squeeze it..."

Qin Tao: "... " What? Saying she smells nice is barely acceptable, but saying she has a waist and it's thin?

He must be mistaken; she clearly has a barrel waist.

Qin Tao couldn't help but look at the full-length mirror in the bedroom, but before she could see her figure, she was already dragged onto the bed by Gu Xizhi, who couldn't wait...

"Mmm!"

Oh dear, at this age, how could this old man suddenly be so shameless?

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Gu Jingyan shut the door and sulked in his bedroom.

In the silence, he suddenly heard a thumping sound from the bedroom next door.

Without giving it much thought, as if guided by some unknown force, he opened his computer, "Won't let me apply for archaeology, huh? I'll apply anyway! I don't even care about the Gu Family heir position, what can you do to me?"

He opened the Imperial University entrance application system and step by step entered his information, selecting the archaeology major in the history department of Imperial University.

Then he discovered...

After he submitted his application, the registration channel for the archaeology major closed!

Which meant, he was the last person in the country to successfully apply for the archaeology major at Imperial University.

Gu Jingyan broke out in a cold sweat.

He was just one second away from not being able to apply.

How could such an unpopular major close the application channel so early?

He checked the number of applicants...

Thirty thousand!

Oh my, Imperial University's archaeology major only recruits a few dozen students a year, and thirty thousand applicants competed fiercely for it? This isn't a popular major like medicine, law, or computer science.

Could it be because Qingcheng discovered a world-shaking ancient tomb before the college entrance exam, making students start to take interest in the unpopular archaeology major?

He began to worry if his score of 730 would be insufficient among the thirty thousand.

If he wound up being rejected by the archaeology department for a low score, his old man could laugh at him for a lifetime!

Gu Jingyan was full of frustration, suddenly recalling when Zu Zi advised him to hurry back and apply for school before leaving, breaking out in a cold sweat once again.

The casual way she dismissed him and urged him to leave turned out to be incredibly prophetic.

Chapter 458: The Feeling of Picking Any Prestigious School at Will, Just Damn Awesome

How did that girl manage to be so accurate?

Gu Jingyan began to seriously ponder this question.

But he had no clue.

Could it be similar to those Tarot prediction games popular in the social circles of the capital's elite?

Like how Gu Shiyin and Gu Pinting have been quite obsessed recently, often bringing friends over to play. Occasionally, when they predict something, they get it right four or five times out of ten.

Did Zuzi also rely on Tarot cards for predictions?

Gu Jingyan rubbed his temples in frustration. Why was he so focused on what that girl Zuzi was doing?

What he needed to do was to find a way to get into the archaeology department, access secret documents that ordinary people couldn't, and find out why he dreamed he was Fu Xi and where his sister Nuwa was!

The girl in the dream who gently called him "brother" in a tender voice!

He's already awakened, so hasn't his sister Nuwa awakened yet?

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Qingcheng High School.

Although college entrance exam applications could be filled out online, many people still chose to return to school.

First, to discuss with teachers and classmates, and secondly, it's a rare opportunity after high school graduation to meet with classmates and gossip one last time.

The East Sea Class classroom was buzzing with excitement.

"Hey, Brother Hao, I heard you performed exceptionally well this time and got into the priority line?"

"Not just the priority line, I scored over 700 points, 2 points higher than you guys. 701, okay? My dad was so thrilled he rewarded me with a new BMW to drive to college, hehe!"

"Brother Hao, aren't you our class's highest scorer after Ancestor and Mr. Gu?"

"Nah, there's also Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao. Those two went straight to 740, even more impressive than Mr. Gu. When women get tough, they are unbeatable in this world!"

"Damn, our East Sea Class has at least 5 people scoring over 700, not to mention all of us at 699!"

"You guys still don't know? Our class's ranking is the city's ranking, haha!"

"Damn, did we scoop up the top 40 spots city-wide?"

"None of the Nanshan Class folks surpassed us?"

"Yeah, they relied on some exam tips from Professor Liu Haibin before the test, but all the major questions were misses, scoring over 600 was tough. A few of their top students even messed up, cheated, or jumped from buildings before the exams... Honestly, Nanshan Class was just doomed!"

"Alright, alright, have some respect." A cheerful voice sounded from outside the classroom. Xing Yue walked in holding a college application guide. "Let Nanshan Class be, as long as everyone in East Sea Class gets into college, that's all that matters!"

Following her, Zhang Bin came in, chuckling: "Wow, my dear students are truly outstanding. I've been ill for a few months, and now each of you has become a college student."

Everyone: "Old Zhang, isn't your back hurting anymore? Also, we are Teacher Xing's students, thank you."

Zhang Bin wasn't bothered: "It's alright. That herbal remedy of all sorts of animal and plant droppings that Ancestor sent was really effective. I feel strong enough to wrestle a cow now!"

Xing Yue smiled at him: "So, thinking of a second child?"

Zhang Bin awkwardly coughed twice: "Second child? I told my wife that next semester I'd continue leading the new batch of East Sea Class students and face off against Nanshan Class! We'll build the golden reputation of East Sea Class, so future freshmen will beg to join us. Teacher Xing, will you partner with me next semester?"

Xing Yue pursed her lips: "We'll see."

There was a hint of melancholy in her eyes. She took a deep breath and said to everyone, "Alright, enough chit-chat. Since everyone did so well, let's fill out those applications! I've organized the top 20 universities in the country for you all to choose from!"

Chapter 459: Ancestor, do you want an opportunity to become famous nationwide?

The cheers almost shook the roof off.

The feeling of being able to pick from top universities across the country is really freaking awesome.

If I had known that studying hard felt this amazing, why did I waste time fooling around before?

As everyone was picking and choosing among the TOP 20 universities, Wu Qianman suddenly spoke in a wistful tone, "Sigh, I wish Zuzi was here. I really want to share this moment of joy with her..."

Wu Qianman voiced the only regret everyone held in their hearts at that moment.

The whole class sighed in unison.

Lil' Ancestor got the top national score, surely she'll get into the best university with the best major, might be tough to even see her in the future.

The atmosphere turned a little melancholic.

Suddenly.

Footsteps as light as raindrops on a jade plate came from the corridor.

"Click, click."

The footsteps stopped outside the classroom door.

Everyone held their breath unconsciously: Who's here?

The door was suddenly pulled open, and Xi Rubao bounced in cheerfully. Seeing the straight, eager eyes from the entire class, she laughed, "Missing Herbal Fish that much?"

Everyone: "...Tch!"

Xi Rubao pouted, "I knew you weren't missing me!"

She opened the door wide, making way, "Sis, they're all thinking of you, boo-hoo!"

Zuzi in white drifted in gracefully, silent in movement, her lips curved with a faint smile, "So, what majors have you all chosen? Give Ancestor some references."

Everyone stood up with a rustle, all flowing to Zuzi's side, even Xing Yue and Zhang Bin were pushed to the outer edge of the crowd, only able to watch them helplessly yet fondly.

"Zuzi, I want to apply for the archeology major but couldn't get in, so I had to settle for the museum major, which I heard shares classes with the archeology department!"

"Mm, very good."

"Zuzi, I applied for the tea science major!"

"Huh? There's a... tea major?"

"Yes, yes, when the time comes, I'll cultivate some delicious tea for you!"

"Lil' Ancestor, look at me, look at me, I've applied for grass science!"

"Hmm? Grass... learning about what?"

"Just studying all kinds of grass, from golf turfs to forage grasses; it's a bit niche, but I find it interesting, and I think I can contribute to environmental protection in the future."

"No need to talk about Herbal Fish, my sister knows, I applied to Medical College!"

Zuzi nodded slightly and looked at Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman, "And you two?"

They both smiled shyly, "Lil' Ancestor, we want to apply for the same major as you, but we don't know if our scores are sufficient, so we haven't submitted yet."

Zuzi looked at Wu Minghao, "Weren't you into racing? Want to study mechanical engineering?"

Wu Minghao: "That was before I met you, Lil' Ancestor. Now racing is just a hobby; my life aspiration is to follow wherever you go, Lil' Ancestor!"

Zuzi then asked Wu Qianman, "Your family makes phones, weren't they expecting you to apply for electronics?"

Wu Qianman replied seriously, "I've lived for my family for eighteen years, this time I want to live according to my own will, which is to join Zuzi in exploring a bigger world."

Zuzi smiled gently, "But the major I've chosen might not suit you guys, and it's very niche."

Everyone was startled, "Huh?"

Lil' Ancestor, aren't you the top scorer nationwide?

Top 1 university, top 1 program, they must be clamoring to have you.

Why choose a niche major instead of something popular?

Zuzi didn't answer their questions but gazed at Wu Qianman, smiling, "Xiao Man, there's now an opportunity for you to gain nationwide fame, do you want to give it a try?"

#### Chapter 460: The Gods' Profound Affection for Kind and Hardworking Children

Wu Qianman was dumbfounded by the question: "Zu, Zuzi, what do you mean by fame across the nation? I, I've never thought about becoming famous..."

She used to be frail, introverted, and timid, almost wishing she could curl up into a ball.

As long as her classmates didn't bully her, didn't pick on her or mock and physically abuse her, she was immensely grateful.

Ever since meeting Xi Zuzi, her physique, temperament, and courage improved significantly across the board, and her personality became much more open, but deep down, she was still a bit shy and introverted, never having thought of standing out and becoming famous.

So she was somewhat confused by what Xi Zuzi meant by this opportunity.

"Act," Xi Zuzi said succinctly.

Xi Rubao smiled and added from the side, "Partner with my second brother Xi Langyue; he's playing Fu Xi, and you're playing Nuwa. How about that for an amazing opportunity?"

The whole class held their breath.

Damn, Ancestor is setting Wu Qianman on the path to becoming a female star; she's really going to become famous nationwide.

Wu Qianman was so shocked she could barely speak: "I, I, I'm afraid I can't do it..."

Xi Zuzi laughed and said, "When watching the touring live at the bar, didn't you say you liked Brother Lang Yue the most? You said you wanted to study and work hard so Ancestor would bless you with the chance to meet Xi Langyue in person in the future? What, you don't remember your wish?"

Wu Qianman froze, swallowing hard.

She did make that wish.

But, which teenage girl hasn't secretly wished for a chance to meet their idol?

Everyone knows it's impossible.

Could it be that some deity just happened to hear her and granted her wish?

Xi Zuzi blinked: "Uh-huh."

Gods favor a kind and hard-working child.

The whole class started to chime in, urging Wu Qianman to quickly agree to Ancestor's plan so that if she became a female star, they would share in the glory.

But Wu Qianman calmed down and asked seriously, "Zuzi, but I've never learned acting. What if I don't perform well and embarrass you?"

She either doesn't do something, or she works hard to do it well.

Xi Zuzi looked at her with admiration for maintaining such rare clarity and calmness amidst such a monumental shock: "You won't. Director Ma will guide you, and Xiao Yueyue will help you get into character. Um, most importantly, you don't need to try too hard to act; you just need to read this comic. If you like it, you'll naturally follow what's said and done inside."

Xi Zuzi pulled out a handmade comic manuscript.

It was just given to her by Gu Qiusha.

Gu Qiusha had drawn it for three days and nights; although only three Chapters of the series had been released on the market, the story for the first volume had already taken shape!

Wu Qianman held the heavy comic manuscript, her hands trembling, fully aware of the significance—this was something every woman in the entertainment industry dreamed of!

Her classmates were already exclaiming in awe: "Is this for that big production about Fu Xi and Nuwa that's about to be filmed?"

"The director is Ma Xiaogang! My god, he's going for the Golden Throne Award! This film is going to make her the queen of films! Future best actress, Wu Qianman!"

"Wait a minute, this comic looks familiar, isn't it the one by the currently popular Soul Painter, Qianshan? Oh my god, I absolutely love her! Her work has more soul than Shen Ying's and is my favorite! It will definitely be a hit, it would be unjust if it weren't!"

Just from the reactions of the East Sea Class, you could tell how explosive this comic and this show were going to be.

Wu Qianman could never have imagined that a frail, timid, and ordinary girl like her would one day have the opportunity to star in such a national hit drama.

And as the lead actress!

It felt like a divine hand gently brushed over her, particularly favoring her, completely changing the trajectory of her life!