

## Big Shot 461

Chapter 461: Being a Winning Dad is Not That Easy!

Wu Qianman's eyes filled with a misty haze, she sniffed and solemnly nodded, "Zuzi, I definitely won't waste this opportunity. Tonight, no, right now, I'll go back and thoroughly read the comics and study the script!"

Xi Zuzi smiled lightly, gently raised her hand, and patted her hand, "Go on."

A classmate, itching with curiosity, stretched out their neck, "I really want to see the plot of the fourth Chapter. It's said that Nuwa stripped Fuxi's clothes. I've searched all history books and various unofficial histories but couldn't find out how she did it and what happened afterward. This comic cliffhanger is killing me..."

Xi Zuzi glanced slightly, gently pressing the album with her jade-like fingers, "Spoiling is no fun; a good kid waits for the update."

Xing Yue walked up, smiling, "It's easy to get spoilers. During summer vacation, go work in the capital, try to join the cast as an extra, and you'll get a feast of firsthand plots."

"That's right, Teacher Xing, you're so insightful!"

"Teacher Xing, please teach us how to get into the cast!"

The lively voices of the East Sea Class echoed into the hallway.

The scattered returning students from the Nanshan Class, upon hearing this, grew even more dispirited: "That bunch of slackers is just... too full of themselves..."

They used to think the East Sea Class were just flukes scoring high scores.

But on the college entrance exam day, their whole class surpassed the critical line by several points, not to mention the genius Xi Zuzi with a perfect score.

"They've got the right to be smug, and right now, we're the underachievers, okay? With scores not even reaching 600, we can't even dream of choosing a slightly popular major, let alone a TOP 20 university... Wake up, we're the underachievers, the East Sea Class are the real winners!"

Finally, someone in the Nanshan Class faced reality.

The crowd fell silent.

The once prominent figures like Xi Ruzhu, Nangong Meng, and Wang Xin... have all faded into oblivion, with no one laughing last.

And they mistakenly worshiped these people as academic gods back then, causing themselves to collapse and fall step by step.

"If we had known earlier, we should have followed Xi Zuzi too..." someone finally regretted deeply.

Xing Yue pushed open the door, leading the East Sea Class out of the classroom, arms crossed, and unceremoniously pointed out, "You're wrong. Our class kids worship Xi Zuzi, and it's not just about worshiping; everyone is working hard."

"I heard you guys got some so-called exam prediction booklet two days before the college entrance exams and went home to sleep, right? Sorry to be honest, but you deserved to score like this!"

"Do you know how hard my kids worked? They were staying up all night doing practice questions and memorizing books!"

"That's right, it's cramming at the last minute, but they did it right, and it worked!"

"If you only worship without effort, dreaming of something for nothing, you're daydreaming!"

"Being a winner isn't easy!"

Xing Yue's words made the Nanshan Class even more ashamed.

Laziness, arrogance, underestimating opponents, wishful thinking, opportunism... the mistakes they made were countless.

"Teacher Xing, you should have scolded us awake earlier." The Nanshan Class greatly envied the East Sea Class, having the celestial classmate Xi Zuzi and the protective teacher Xing Yue.

Xing Yue: "Life is long, learn from your mistakes, even though you scored poorly, it doesn't mean you can't go to college. Work hard in college..."

Before the words finished.

A light taunt sounded.

"Xing Yue, you're enjoying lecturing my students so much. You indeed can only be a poor, unsuccessful teacher all your life!"

Fang Yumei, heavily made-up, tightly wrapped in a brand-name outfit of questionable authenticity, walked with a more and more alluring posture, exuding a bold and western audacity.

Chapter 462: Born in a County Town, Inferior? Ancestor Slaps the Face!

Xing Yue frowned.

As a teacher, how could Fang Yumei dress like that? Even if she's an English teacher and admires Western styles a bit, she should have some sense. That skirt's so short it nearly exposes her ass!

She couldn't stand it: "Cao Yumei, don't you realize how much you've misled the kids in the Nanshan Class? I heard that the talisman paper Wang Xin brought into the college entrance exam was given by you. You're really doing harm! Ask yourself honestly, are you even worthy of being a teacher?"

Fang Yumei, with her hands on her hips, snorted coldly:

"Heh, I'm not worthy, but you are, huh? That's why you're doomed to live in the poor little Qingcheng all your life. Day after day, year after year, standing at the podium, speaking until your mouth is dry and foaming. When you get old and worn out, you'll still be raising a stick of chalk dust, grading papers until midnight! I've had enough of this inhuman life long ago. Too bad you have no other way than to die here in this town, while as for me, I'm about to head to the capital soon!"

Fang Yumei was full of spirit, looking at Xing Yue and the other teachers, treating these students from the county as if they were a bunch of bumpkins.

Zhang Bin and other locals from Qingcheng were a bit angry when they heard this, but couldn't refute it.

Yes, they were just teachers from a small county town for life.

Having a student get into college was their proudest achievement. Talking about where their students ended up and what jobs they had in which industries was the highlight of their conversations. Life was really just like that.

But being spoken to by Fang Yumei made their ordinary lives seem somewhat shameful and humiliating.

Born in the county, inherently inferior?

Xing Yue pursed her lips; her feelings were different from others who felt their self-esteem was wounded. Her eyes were bright and firm, meeting Fang Yumei's disdainful gaze:

"Oh, Teacher Cao, you think going to the capital is the ultimate glory in life, don't you?"

Fang Yumei: "Yeah, you'll never step foot into the capital's bustling world, you village teacher!"

Xing Yue's expression remained calm: "Hope one day you won't regret having such a vulgar thought."

The East Sea Class watched Fang Yumei showing off her superiority, while their usually sharp-tongued Teacher Xing was so calm and didn't argue, feeling extremely frustrated and were indignant for Xing Yue.

On the contrary, Zuzi was equally calm, even with a slight smile on her lips: "Maybe one day, she'll regret not only going to the capital but not cherishing the chance to be a good village teacher."

Zuzi's words seemed to strike a nerve with Fang Yumei.

She suddenly bristled: "What are you saying, you little brat? Who are you learning from, cursing people like that? Let me tell you, I've resigned already, and my flight to the capital is today. My first stop is to visit the most famous auction house in the capital! And the socialite wine party in the capital, something you'll never have the chance to experience in your lifetime!"

Fang Yumei flashed two invitation cards in front of everyone proudly.

One was an invitation to the Emperor Auction, and the other to a socialite wine party in the capital.

Not to mention experiencing them, these teachers and students from Qingcheng had never even heard of them—what is a socialite wine party? What is an auction?

Fang Yumei smugly flaunted this to the group, thinking to herself that they really are a bunch of bumpkins. Luckily, she clung to Lord Si, that man among men, and worked as his nanny, allowing her to see the dazzling world outside.

Look at these county bumpkins, silenced by her!

In the midst of their suffocating silence.

Zuzi suddenly smiled slightly: "Is this what you call the ultimate glory in life?"

Chapter 463: A Farewell Hug! Tears Ruined the Makeup!

Fang Yumei was taken aback.

Isn't it true?

Being able to wander around the most upscale auction houses in the capital city, attending the top elite gatherings, isn't that a symbol of status and honor?

She retorted sarcastically, "Of course! Xi Zuzi, don't think that just because your grandfather's family is in the capital, you're a capital person too. Ha, do you think I don't know? Your mom was kicked out by the Gu Family, and you're just the unwanted baggage they left behind. Otherwise, why wouldn't the Gu Family take you both back to recognize your roots?!"

"I won't let you speak about my sister like that! My grandfather loves my sister dearly. It's my sister who hasn't decided whether to accept them or not, okay?" Xi Rubao was indignant.

The others from the East Sea Class also supported Xi Zuzi, "The Gu Family already acknowledged Zuzi as one of their own on social media before the college entrance exams. Don't you check trending news?!"

Fang Yumei sneered, "Are you talking about that fake daughter incident? You were all fooled back then. Looking back, it was just Lawyer Gu saying something trivial. Did the head of the Gu Family come out and acknowledge her?"

Xi Rubao was so angry his face turned red, "My grandfather is so old, of course, he wouldn't make statements on social media. Stop spouting nonsense!"

Fang Yumei laughed even more heartily, "What do you county folks understand? In a place like the capital, truly recognizing someone's identity involves hosting a formal banquet, inviting people from the circle, and declaring their status. Did the Gu Family throw such a banquet for Xi Zuzi? No, right? The Gu Family wouldn't openly recognize her as their granddaughter in high society!"

Fang Yumei spoke so decisively.

The people from the East Sea Class, all native to Qingcheng, didn't understand the rules of high society in the capital and didn't know how to rebut her for a moment.

Instead, Xi Zuzi seemed not to care, "Yeah, they won't recognize a granddaughter."

Obviously, it was Xiao Bei who re-acknowledged his ancestry; the ancestor naturally didn't need them to recognize a granddaughter.

It was Xing Yue, with a stern face, who scolded Fang Yumei, "That's enough! We don't need you to teach us the rules of the capital!"

Fang Yumei twisted her waist, casting a sidelong, flirtatious glance at Xing Yue, "Tsk tsk, talking as if you're some kind of heiress, but a servant girl's fate! I don't have time for you; I have to go to the airport and take my business class seat. You paupers who've only ever flown economy can't understand the comfort of business class, can you?"

Xing Yue: "... You probably don't know there's a cabin called first class in the world?"

Xi Rubao: "... Damn, my sister came on her brother-in-law's jet! Did we say anything?!"

This haunting woman Fang Yumei ruined everyone's good mood.

Fortunately, Xing Yue was lively and cheerful, inviting everyone, "Come on, let's have a farewell hug. After graduation, we'll all be scattered, and it will be hard to meet again."

She opened her arms, looking brisk yet gentle at her students she taught history to for three years and served as their homeroom teacher for three months.

However.

The students didn't move.

Suddenly.

Wu Minghao, with a sniffle and a hoarse voice, said, "Teacher Xing, we've all chosen universities in the capital along with Xiao Ancestor. Though different schools and majors, we can meet up in the capital. But the chance of seeing you back in Qingcheng will be less... Don't forget us when you have new students..."

Before he finished, everyone had red eyes and surged towards Xing Yue!

Even the wildest, most dysfunctional, most troublesome kids have hearts that know who genuinely cares about them.

Xing Yue's eyes also grew misty: Ah, these kids.

Seriously, they smudged her eye makeup...

Chapter 464: Her Peach Blossom is a Rotten Peach Blossom!

The originally planned group hug ultimately turned into each person hugging Xing Yue in turn to say goodbye.

As Zuzi hugged Xing Yue, she whispered softly in her ear: "Xiao Yue, be brave and face it."

Xing Yue's heart skipped a beat, and she almost stopped breathing.

"Zuzi, what are you saying? I don't understand, dear teacher."

"Well, be brave in facing your love life; it's sweet but has thorns. In the toughest times, you might feel like you're dancing barefoot on ice, unable to take a step. However, when you can't go on, remember the Ancestor's words: everything is a matter of cause and fate, with cause and effect, and destiny will give you the best arrangement at the end."

Xing Yue's pupils contracted!

Every word Zuzi said was so vague, so abstract, without any specific mention, yet it hit precisely on her inner worries.

"Zuzi, how, how do you know?"

How did she know about her so-called romantic prospects?

She was always a perennial single dog at school.

Otherwise, why did all the male teachers flock to Fang Yumei and not dare approach her, even giving her nicknames like "female tyrant" and "Master of Extinction."

She didn't seem like she had any love prospects.

How did Zuzi see this?!

More importantly, she even recognized that her love prospect was a bad one!

Zuzi stopped at just the right moment, smiling and no longer saying anything more.

And soon, the classmates were once again chattering inquisitively: "Hey, we still don't know what major Ancestor applied for. Cao Yumei disrupted the conversation earlier. Ancestor, Ancestor, don't go!"

"Oh, couldn't we just ask Wu Qianman? She's applying for the same major as Ancestor."

"Wu Qianman also left! She went with Ancestor!"

"Darn it, I won't be able to sleep tonight not knowing Ancestor's major, awww!"

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A hurried trip to Qingcheng, only a day and night.

Zuzi, Wu Qianman, and Xi Rubao got off the plane.

Bao Gucheng's fighter jet has a dedicated parking area at Imperial Capital Airport, and they took a special car out.

When they passed by the entrance of the arrivals hall for ordinary passengers, they saw Fang Yumei struggling with her heavy luggage, waiting for a taxi.

Xi Rubao pouted: "Is this what it's like to fly business class? You still have to take a taxi when you get out, I don't understand her smugness."

Wu Qianman: "Baby, is the auction house that Fang Yumei mentioned really that impressive?"

Xi Rubao: "Hah, it's quite thrilling. Look at this tourmaline bead I have, isn't it pretty? It was won for me by my sister gambling on stones at the auction! But someone like Fang Yumei, who's so foolish and self-important, will probably end up no better than Chu Qiaoen and Gu Shiyin there."

"Gu Shiyin? Is she a family member of yours? Who is Chu Qiaoen then?"

"Hah, Herbal Fish will fill you in on the gossip from this time..."

While Xi Rubao was seriously explaining, Zuzi remembered Fang Yumei boasting about the Emperor Auction VIP Invitation Card.

She casually made a call: "Manager Qiu, there's something you need to take care of..."

Emperor Song Manager Qiu Guosheng had long been hoping for a call from this little Ancestor, and when he finally received her call, he had to make sure to get things done properly for the Ancestor: "Rest assured, I'll handle it right away."

Looking eagerly, he said: "Miss Xi, when will you bring an antique wine jar to auction again?"

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Fang Yumei got out of the airport, waited a long time before a taxi arrived.

She put her luggage in the hotel and then hurried to Emperor Auction.

She always heard her master, Nangong Mo, instruct the subordinates to buy auction items, costing hundreds of thousands or even millions. She finally obtained this card and wanted to see it for herself, so she can have common topics with her master in the future!

Chapter 465: The Little Ancestor Has an Awesome Immortal Artifact!

Emperor Auction House.

Zuzi, with her elegant hands, supported an antique wooden box, slowly taking out a wine jar from inside.

Qiu Guosheng rubbed his hands together, his eyes fixated.

He desperately wished to speed up Zuzi's elegant slow-motion, to quickly secure that antique wine jar.

You see, the last time Zuzi brought an antique wine jar, it was snatched by Fourth Young Master Nangong for a high price of 200 million.

Afterwards, Professor Feng Tang scolded him harshly, saying he had already applied for funding from the National Museum and intended to bid on it.

Inquiring about the funding...

Holy crap, 300 million!

This made Qiu Guosheng regret it bitterly.

This time, he must sell this antique wine jar for a good price, not only earning more commission for himself but also ensuring Miss Xi's treasure gets its deserved value.

Zuzi entrusted the wine jar to the Emperor Auction, and Qiu Guosheng was still a bit dissatisfied, craning his neck to peek into the wooden box: "Miss Xi, is there more?"

Xi Rubao chuckled: "With just this little box, what else would there be?"

Qiu Guosheng awkwardly replied, "It's just that it's rare to see Miss Xi, and I wanted to see more treasures."

Zuzi propped her chin, smiling slightly: "Alright, seeing as you're sincere, I'll give you another look."

As she spoke, her jade hands slowly took out another wine jar from the small wooden box.

This time, Qiu Guosheng's eyes weren't just fixated, his eyeballs were about to fall to the ground and bounce to the ceiling!

"Miss, Miss Xi, am I, am I seeing things?"

How could it be like a magic trick, producing one wine jar after another?

Clearly, the small wooden box in Zuzi's hands was only so big.

Could it be some mysterious mechanism?

Even Xi Rubao was stunned, swallowing her saliva, faltering, "Herbal Fish takes back what I just said..."

The box her sister has, it's definitely not an ordinary box.

This must be that kind of immortal artifact from the game she plays?

Wu Qianman, who was silently watching from the side, even held her breath.

Her family's mobile phone manufacturing factory often had opportunities to encounter the latest tech patents, but she had never seen such miraculous technology!

Holding a pair of wine jars, Qiu Guosheng beamed with joy: "Miss Xi, are you in urgent need of money? If not, I can sell them slowly, ensuring double the profit from last time."

"No need to sell slowly, just about enough will do."

Zuzi wasn't very interested in money.

She just wanted to raise more investment for Xiao Sha and Xiao Man's script, to make it look better.

Even though Bao Gucheng spared no expense, giving whatever amount was needed, she couldn't let Xiao Cheng bear all the investment pressure alone.

"Oh, by the way, if there are any ancient raw stones or herbs recently, let me know anytime."

"Of course, Miss Xi! But you must come quickly upon notification, because someone else is also compelling me to find Ancient Jade, and I'm afraid he'll come to snatch it once he finds out."

"Oh, who is it?"

"Fourth Young Master Nangong."

Zuzi squinted her eyes, nodded slightly, without making any comment.

Qiu Guosheng respectfully escorted Zuzi and Xi Rubao out.

As they reached the door, they were met with a piercing, sharp clamor—

"I have a VIP invitation card, why won't you let me in?"

"Sorry, ma'am, your card has expired."

"Impossible! My friend just gave this to me."

"Sorry, ma'am, your card has indeed expired and is invalid."

"I'm not speaking to you security dogs, call your boss!"

Chapter 466: Her face on the ground was rubbed several more times!

Fang Yumei never imagined that the VIP Invitation Card in her hand wouldn't even let her through the doors of the Emperor Auction.

All the guests coming and going looked over curiously, eager to watch the drama, as if she was trying to sneak in with a fake card.

Fang Yumei was so frustrated she almost wanted to write "This is real" on her forehead.

Zuzi watched from a distance, smiling slightly, and said to Qiu Guosheng, "The task the Ancestor gave you, it seems you didn't fulfill it, Xiao Qiu."

Qiu Guosheng immediately straightened up and looked embarrassed: "I'll go handle it personally right away."

These security guards, seriously, what's with the politeness? Just throw people out, and be done with it! Now Miss Xi has seen and is unhappy!

He frowned and walked over, shouting sternly, "What are you arguing about? Anyone disturbing the business order of Emperor will be expelled and permanently barred from Emperor!"

Upon hearing this, the security stopped wasting words and each grabbed one of Fang Yumei's arms, dragging her down the steps.

Frightened, Fang Yumei flailed and shouted, "Who are you? I want to complain to your boss!"

"Sorry, I am the boss. Our Emperor doesn't welcome counterfeiters like you, trying to pass off an expired card? Dressed like a chicken, are you hoping to snag a rich guy, young lady?"

Qiu Guosheng, well-versed in the pleasures of the world, spoke without restraint.

Fang Yumei was publicly pointed at and humiliated, feeling her face was about to be pierced through, she angrily said, "Fourth Master gave me this card, it can't possibly be fake!"

Qiu Guosheng: "Ha, Fourth Master would take a liking to a woman like you? I'm the boss, wouldn't I know the real from the fake?"

Anyway, if the little Ancestor says it's fake, then it must be fake.

If the little Ancestor won't let someone in, even a fly must be kept outside, not allowed to slip through.

Fang Yumei still wanted to argue, but the security rudely gagged her with a cloth and directly threw her out onto the street.

In broad daylight, under the watchful eyes of everyone!

Thrown out from the shop!

Fang Yumei originally planned to post to her social media, to show off the lavish lifestyle of the imperial city, but that idea was completely dashed.

What's worse, she looked up and saw three youthful girls descending the steps towards her.

The Emperor's boss, who was fierce towards her just minutes before, was now doting on and looking after the three girls like they were precious guests.

While she was being treated like a piece of rag!

The three approached elegantly.

As they passed by Fang Yumei, her pupils constricted.

That girl with a cloud-light, breezy smile and dressed all in white, if it wasn't Zuzi, who else could it be?

And there's Xi Rubao, Wu Qianman...

These three girls from a small town actually came out of the Emperor and were treated as honored guests by the boss?!

Immediately, her face brushing the ground was rubbed a few more times.

The students taught by Xing Yue are so damn annoying!!!

Fortunately, she still had a VIP card for a socialite gathering, just wait and see!

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After Zuzi brought Wu Qianman to the imperial city, she quickly arranged for her to join a production crew.

Director Ma initially worried when he saw Wu Qianman, as she was refined, quiet, and had no acting experience.

After trying a few takes, he was thrilled: "This is exactly the kind of blank slate, a girl with no traces of acting skills, needed to portray that ancient deities' serenity and purity!"

"Moreover, Xiao Wu is rare in that, though she speaks little, when it's time to unleash power, she can do so with a force that rivals a boy's. She suits the battle of the gods well!"

"She's perfect in every way, the candidate the little Ancestor found is spot on."

Zuzi was engrossed in looking at Gu Qiusha's sketchbook: "Yeah, after all, it's Xiao Man who killed someone with a compass."

The male actors present couldn't help but shiver: "..."

Chapter 467: Bao the Piggy who Pampers Cabbages, Has a New Trick Up His Sleeve!

Wu Qianman, who was a bit embarrassed by Zuzi's compliment, shyly pressed her lips together: "Zuzi, it's the director, Brother Lang Yue, and the senior crew members who don't mind this newcomer. I will continue to work hard."

"Mm-hmm, you just focus on filming with the crew. Xiao Yueyue and Little Grass Fish will take care of you." Zuzi stood up holding her sketchbook.

Xi Langyue put the script down warily and walked over from the props room: "Zuzi, where are you going?"

"Well, I have a dinner appointment."

"Aren't you taking Bao Mei with you?"

"No, Little Grass Fish likes watching you guys act."

Xi Langyue glanced at Little Grass Fish, who had found acting thrilling for two days but now couldn't care less, lounging on a recliner with a beginner's medical book in hand: "..."

He turned back: "Zuzi, where are you going to eat? I'll take you there."

"No need, it's quite far at the seaside. Your filming time is precious, don't waste it. Besides, the person inviting me will pick up the Ancestor."

"Is it... a man inviting you to dinner?"

"Mm-hmm, a young guy."

"Bao Gucheng?" Xi Langyue couldn't help but ask the name.

"Mm-hmm."

Xi Langyue took a deep breath for a moment: "..."

This pig, always thinking about his sister, trying to take the cabbage again, and now has new tricks!

In the middle of the night, taking his sister to the desolate seaside for dinner, what are his intentions?

His sister, whom he had just reunited with, he didn't want to hand her over like this. What if she was bullied by the man?

He had to find a way to keep his sister!

In a flash of inspiration, he thought of a good idea, waved over his manager, and took a golden card:

"Zuzi, this is an invitation card for tonight's famous socialite ball in the capital. Go have some fun. The elite social circles in the capital have a cultural aspect; it's hard to move without blending in. Go see if there are any girls you can hang out with. If you make friends, the girls from the Gu Family won't be able to isolate you in the socialite circle in the future."

As a brother, he really had good intentions.

Who knew.

Zuzi smiled: "I'm not going tonight."

Xi Langyue felt a pang of sadness for a moment, being rejected by his sister like this. His status wasn't even as good as that pig trying to take the cabbage!

Just when he was sulking, he heard Zuzi's light and clear voice by his ear, with a hint of laughter: "Xiao Yueyue, the ball is tomorrow night, the Ancestor will go tomorrow."

Xi Langyue was taken aback, quickly turned over the card to see the fine print on it.

Sure enough, the ball was indeed tomorrow night. He had remembered the time wrong, what a blunder!

Watching Zuzi leave with a smiling face, Xi Langyue finally reacted after a while—

Wait, this card was managed by the agent, Zuzi didn't even reach out to take it or see the fine print on the card. How did she guess the ball was tomorrow, not tonight?

Does his sister have a divine mind?

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In the Bao Family's old mansion.

Bao Gucheng came out of the bathroom, wrapped in a towel, standing in front of the closet with a frown.

His wardrobe was that of a true straight male and a cold-blooded CEO.

Inside, there were no colors other than black, white, and gray, even the ties were all... black ties.

It's truly because he spent all year outside with the army, always in uniform, never needing casual attire. On the rare occasion for casual events, a black suit would do.

If he's always wearing a black suit to have dinner with Zuzi...

Wouldn't the atmosphere be too stern?

He made a phone call to Chen Long.

Then he seriously started shaving in front of the mirror.

In the past, he always did it carelessly, not caring even if stubble covered everything. But now, he applied foam and shaved meticulously.

A strong male hormone, irresistibly, quietly emanated from the mirror...

Chapter 468: Mr. Bo Dislikes Women Wearing Vest!

"Bang——"

The bedroom door was pushed open from outside.

Mr. Bo stormed in angrily:

"You brat, you tricked me that night? Old Man Gu's birthday party was said to be very lively, with all kinds of big shots gathering, and you actually tricked me into coming home halfway, making me miss the chance to check out his precious eldest granddaughter!"

Facing the blame afterward, Bao Gucheng replied rather indifferently, "You just realized?"

That reaction time was way too long.

How many days had he been tricked?

Mr. Bo felt like his beard was about to curl up from anger: "You, you, you did it on purpose, didn't you? Tell me, are you interested in that girl Shiyin, secretly going to see her while not wanting me to notice you two exchanging glances?"

Facing such accusations, Bao Gucheng finally stopped shaving and seriously turned back to give Mr. Bo a cold look: "Don't compare unrelated women with me. It sullies my reputation."

Mr. Bo: "..."

Unrelated?

Still saying you don't want to— cough, cough, you'd better explain, you brat.

After a moment's silence, the old man righteously countered: "Do you know how talented that girl Gu Shiyin is! As far as I know, she understands treasure appraisal, design, and even now the popular Tarot card fortune-telling. She has talents you can't imagine..."

Bao Gucheng continued to shave, responding with indifference.

All those talents aren't worth his little ancestor.

The old man was unwilling to give up and continued to promote: "Plus, her main skill is medical expertise, which is also super impressive. At such a young age, she already has a medical license while still doing her doctorate, and she's a star pupil of a medical big shot, and I hear she's also the designated heir of some mysterious medical organization, which is quite exceptional..."

Bao Gucheng didn't even lift an eyelid and continued to shave.

A thousand heirs aren't worth his little ancestor.

"Oh, Gucheng, you're always hanging out with a bunch of guys; you don't understand how precious a woman like her is. There's a specialized term for such women, which is 'Boss of Ma Jia', definitely a virtuous wife match, heh heh. I'm quite fashionable and keeping up with the times; I've found out everything for you. Just chase her down. I heard you've recently started to take an interest in women. Why not consider Shiyin, the Boss of Ma Jia, and combine your strengths..."

Bao Gucheng finished shaving and gave the old man a cold look.

Mentioning Ma Jia to him?

A thousand Ma Jias aren't worth his little ancestor.

He spoke blandly: "Sorry, I don't like women who play mysterious with Ma Jia, I prefer those who are more straightforward."

For example, someone who straightforwardly asks to kiss him!

He likes it very much.

Mr. Bo was so choked that even his beard skewed: "Okay, okay, you just have a contrary opinion to everything I say, right? Anyway, Shiyin's medical skills are good, can't you let her treat your illness without involving emotions? That leg of yours..."

Bao Gucheng coldly interrupted him, "I'm going to change clothes, could you give me some privacy?"

"I'm your dad, damn it, and at my age, why should I give you privacy!"

"At your age, you should know better not to infringe on others' privacy."

"You!"

Mr. Bo angrily thumped his cane and left.

Facing Chen Long who was coming to deliver clothes.

"Hello, sir."

"Good, good, good child."

Reaching downstairs, Mr. Bo finally realized: "Damn it, got tricked by that brat again. He doesn't want me to see him changing, but why can Chen Long go in and see him change clothes!"

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At this moment.

In the bedroom's full-length mirror.

The man wore a crisp white shirt underneath a military green long trench coat, with the collar raised and sleeves slightly rolled up, revealing a segment of strong, powerful arm.

Chapter 469: When Mr. Bo Gets Jealous, Even His Brother-in-law Can't Stand It

Chen Long swallowed hard.

He seemed to finally understand why Mr. Bo always rolled up his sleeves a bit whenever he met Miss Xi.

I have to admit, it really makes him feel so masculine!

Damn, when did Mr. Bo figure out this trick like a peacock showing off its feathers and not share it with the brothers?

At this moment, a certain male peacock tidied his sleeves and leisurely buttoned up his shirt, his thin lips slightly parting: "How's the progress of the crew?"

Chen Long was stunned for a moment, finally realizing that Mr. Bo was talking about the 'Long Immortal Road' that Miss Xi had been organizing recently, the one about Fu Xi and Nuwa, which Mr. Bo had personally invested in with his private funds.

Always adept at gathering intelligence for Mr. Bo but never having meddled in the film investment sector, Chen Long stumbled a bit as he reported:

"Well, well the script is now in its third episode, and the fourth will be released tonight. Both the leading lady and leading man have been finalized, and they're already shooting the first episode."

"The leading lady is a classmate of Miss Xi. The supporting roles mostly use newcomers and not-so-famous veteran actors. A lot of college students have been hired as extras, saving quite a bit on the budget."

"The current issue is that the special effects are quite challenging and costly. After all, it's a fantasy martial arts drama, and those big scenes with flying around need good backgrounds, or they'll get mocked for fake CGI by netizens..."

Unexpectedly, Bao Gucheng's focus wasn't on the budget or technical issues at all: "Don't skimp on costs, use the best special effects. Increase the investment with no limits."

Chen Long was just secretly thinking how generous and grand Mr. Bo was.

The next second, a certain male peacock coldly stated: "Replace the leading man, and it'll save half of the expenses!"

Because all the famous actors had been snagged by Gu Pinting's drama, Director Ma's new drama had Xi Langyue as the most notable actor, and his pay would logically be the highest.

Chen Long coughed: "Cough cough, Mr. Bo, actually, Second Young Master Xi, he didn't take any pay for this drama, it's a completely friendly sponsorship role..."

Seeing Bao Gucheng's face turn even colder, Chen Long's lips twitched as he quickly added: "Actually, Second Young Master Xi's role in the crew mainly is to put Miss Xi at ease. After all, there are too many newcomers in the group, especially Miss Xi's classmate Wu Qianman, who has no acting experience and needs a seasoned hand to guide her. I heard Second Young Master Xi and Wu Qianman get along well. Although they just met, they're cooperating excellently; plus, Wu Qianman is a little fangirl of his and spends her free time tagging along with Second Young Master Xi..."

Although Bao Gucheng's face wasn't looking much better, he finally ceased insisting on replacing the leading man: "Keep an eye on it."

Chen Long: "Yes!"

Keep an eye on who?

Who else could it be but Second Young Master Xi? Our Mr. Bo gets so jealous, not even his brother-in-law can escape.

Bao Gucheng fastened the last shirt button and seemingly casually asked: "What's the synopsis of the fourth episode?"

Chen Long tried hard to recall: "It seems the teaser is about Nuwa trying to strip Fu Xi's clothes. Yes, yes, that's the first famous scene in the script. The director says it has to be shot properly, really need to capture that immersive feeling! The fourth episode will be serialized tonight, and Gu Qiusha is bound to gain more followers."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

This clothes-stripping plot oddly feels a bit familiar?

At this moment.

The last frame of the fourth episode, Gu Qiusha had already finished painting.

Click save, upload.

Slightly nervous and anxious, waiting for the readers' feedback online...

Chapter 470: Amazing Paint Powder, Combat Power Skyrockets!

Gu Qiusha, using the pen name Qianshan, created the comic "Long Immortal Road," serialized on Penguin Reading.

Coincidentally, the online literature master Shen Ying's "Ancient Love Letter: Fu Xi and Nuwa" is also serialized on Penguin Reading and has completed its final Chapter, occasionally releasing an extra Chapter.

Readers of online literature and comics are usually two different groups, generally not intersecting, so "Long Immortal Road" initially only gained small popularity in the comic section.

However, tonight's fourth episode is incredibly captivating; no one expected Qianshan to have such a wild imagination, throwing out the explosive plot of having Nuwa strip Emperor Fu Xi's clothes.

"What time does the strip start?"

"Tonight at 8:30!"

"How do you think Nuwa will strip? How many layers will she strip off?"

"I feel Emperor Fu Xi will willingly open his arms and let her have at it, hahaha!"

"I can't wait, why isn't it 8:30 yet?"

"I've set an alarm! But I still can't help but glance at my watch every three seconds!"

"Ahhhh, why don't we spam the screen and ask Qianshan to release the iconic scene earlier? I bet she's already drawn it!"

The comic fan community can no longer hold back.

Because Gu Qiusha hasn't left any contact info and rarely appears in comment sections, fans shifted their battleground.

First, they spammed the review plaza, taking over the entire Penguin Reading review plaza.

"Sorry, just disturbing everyone for half an hour; we're collectively calling for Qianshan to update early! Qianshan, see us, see us!"

Fans line up to post creative messages, flooding the screen with cute images and emojis for free.

Usually, netizens dislike spamming, but since the fans are polite, their posts are cute, and they agreed to spam for only half an hour, everyone was quite understanding and tolerant.

Even some book lovers who never read comics, after seeing the overwhelming spamming in the review plaza, couldn't resist searching "Qianshan" to find out who it was.

Once searched, they were absolutely hooked.

"Wow, an amazing artist, the drawings are so vivid, so unique, with a bit of charm!"

They eagerly finished the first three episodes, and bam, the words "To be continued" popped up.

So frustrating, causing book lovers to shout it wasn't enough!

No wonder fans were spamming for updates.

So more and more people actively joined in spamming the review plaza, causing Penguin Reading software to crash for a while, with engineers in Penguin's IT department rushing back to headquarters to work overtime repairing the system.

Yet, it seemed like Qianshan hasn't even noticed.

Fans discussed and decided to move to a larger platform—weibo to spam topics!

#DemandQianshanUpdateStripFuXi'sClothes!#

A topic climbed onto Weibo's trending list within half an hour thanks to the joint efforts of comic and book fans.

Although it was just hanging in the tenth place.

But amidst the male and female stars and social news, it stood out!

It was soon spotted by sharp-eyed netizens.

"Who is Qianshan?"

"Wow, the legend of Fu Xi has historical and cultural significance, I love it!"

"Is it that rising new star, Gu Pinging, who played in the drama about Nuwa?"

"Push for updates, everyone, let's push for updates together!"

"Wait, where can I watch it, I also want to see the clothes stripping and all..."

A big wave of new readers poured into Penguin Reading.

After watching the first three episodes, everyone's reaction was almost identical: "Wow, what a treasure of an artist, the comics are even more evocative and imaginative than novels! More updates please! We're now just crazily pushing for updates!"

The number of people spamming the review plaza surged tenfold.

Penguin Reading crashed once again.

The engineers working overtime at Penguin, looking at the fragile, collapsing system at night, were in tears—fans, your combat power is through the roof, damn, please, can you be a bit gentler on the system, please?