

Big Shot 501

Chapter 501: Enjoy Riding on the Face!

Gu Pinting trembled with her lips: "Aunt, the editor on the phone earlier, he called you—Shen Ying? So you are Shen Ying?"

Gu Shiyin's mind exploded with a loud bang.

Impossible.

The voice from the phone couldn't have been heard, how did they know?

There's no way she could be exposed so easily.

"What, what are you talking about, Pinting, Aunt doesn't understand."

"Aunt, you had the speakerphone on just now, don't you know?"

Speakerphone on?!

Gu Shiyin suddenly looked at the phone screen that hadn't been hung up yet.

The editor was extremely furious, throwing out the last sentence: "Yes, I'm stupid, but you're bad and irredeemably bitchy!"

No wonder she always felt the editor's voice was booming and extremely jarring.

Did she have the speakerphone on without knowing? No, how could she be stupid enough to turn on the speakerphone?

But now it was useless to dwell on this detail.

At this moment, she was facing not only Gu Pinting but also the aristocratic ladies present, after a deathly silence, bursting out with questions:

"Aunt Shiyin, why did you hide your pen name identity from us?"

"Aunt Shiyin, we understand you have many aliases you don't want to reveal, but why did you encourage us to reward the Silver League based on our good impression of Shen Ying?"

"Aunt Shiyin, if you wanted rewards, you could have just said so, we'd give them to you. But knowing your book is plagiarized from Qianshan's work from twenty years ago, yet you still play the sympathy card, do you feel worthy of the readers' rewards?"

"Aunt Shiyin, how did you become like this? I've always admired you."

"Aunt Shiyin, you've let me down so much, I didn't realize you were a two-faced person... even if you're Boss of Ma Jia, you can't be so deceitful, right?"

Countless accusations, making Gu Shiyin almost unable to cope!

She had never faced such disgrace when exposed, always gaining admirers, never once like today, being exposed so embarrassingly.

Why did it end up like this?

She looked around, not a single person supported her.

And by the bar, it seemed there was an invisible gaze, smiling at her.

Who was it?

Who directed all this behind the scenes?!

Gu Shiyin's face was in disarray, unable to clean up this mess, she could only push Gu Pinting forward: "I'm sorry about the novel, misunderstandings in it can't be cleared up in a few words. I have so many aliases that I sometimes can't remember them myself. Um, Pinting, you are the female lead in this drama, you haven't properly introduced your play to everyone yet. Rest assured, the script will be modified to alter the lines that clash with others, and I don't want any identical parts, plus Pinting is very talented in acting, she'll surely perform beyond the original..."

"Ah? Pinting, you're the female lead? You're playing Nuwa Empress? Oh my, why didn't you say so earlier!" Everyone looked at Gu Pinting in surprise.

Indeed, this tactic of diverting attention proved effective.

But Gu Shiyin dared not linger at the party, fearing further questioning, she quickly left through the side door, keeping a low profile.

Just reached the door.

The phone suddenly vibrated a few times.

Took it out to see, it was Penguin Reading's backend special notice—"Dear author, hello, your pop-up recommendation is now revoked due to violation of moral customs!"

Her major recommendation was withdrawn so quickly, it had only been up for a few minutes!

Such a realistic website!

But what made her even more furious was that her removed position was replaced by Qianshan's "Long Immortal Road."

Not only that.

The website also pushed a full-screen cover opening for Qianshan! A whole big screen opening, not just a small pop-up!

That wasn't enough.

When she exited the bookshelf, she discovered Qianshan's comic had appeared there—this is the legendary built-in bookshelf push, the ultimate recommendation all authors envy.

Oh my God!

Is the opponent riding on her face, becoming addicted to it, wanting to have a good ride?!

Chapter 502: Persist in Riding on the Face: Everything Comes with a Price

Gu Shiyin was almost so overwhelmed by the website's ruthless and swift actions that she nearly spat a mouthful of blood and fainted at the doorstep.

It was simply the most panic-stricken and embarrassing moment since she became the Boss of Ma Jia!

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The revelation by Gu Shiyin left Xi Rubao utterly shocked.

"Oh my god, I would never have thought that Shen Ying was actually Gu Shiyin's Ma Jia! This woman is terrifying; just how many shady identities is she hiding? They can't be exhausted!"

"But sis, no wonder I always felt there was something familiar about that green tea bitch. Turns out, it was back at the auction, where that so-called Goddess S was also faking it, deliberately screwing her own fans, haha!"

"Shiyin, Shen Ying... tsk tsk, why didn't I think of this sooner!"

Xi Rubao was lamenting.

Suddenly, a waiter accidentally bumped into her arm.

"Ouch, be careful!" Xi Rubao rubbed her arm.

The waiter quickly apologized: "Sorry, miss, Miss Gu over there was calling so urgently that I didn't see you for a moment, I'm sorry, I'm sorry."

He was being run ragged by Gu Pinting's directions, one moment bringing snacks, the next a hot towel, then drinks, all in a frantic rush.

Xi Rubao glanced over at Gu Pinting, who was showing off her leading role to the crowd, and pursed her lips: "Not even half as pretty as Wu Qianman; her skin is bad and her face is covered in acne, what makes her like a leading role? Are the directors in her film crew blind? Nonetheless, it's strange, she had a big zit on her forehead just a couple of days ago, how did it heal so quickly? How many layers of foundation did she have to apply to cover it up?"

Zuzi squinted her eyes, her gaze sliding over Gu Pinting's wrist where the Jade Bracelet was: "Hmm, you know, anything that defies logic comes with a price."

While Gu Pinting, amidst a group of socialites, was bragging about how she was backed as soon as she debuted, claiming the leading role, she inexplicably felt a chill run up her spine.

Turning her head, she saw no one behind her except Xi Rubao, who was muttering to herself at the bar, and the waiter who kept apologizing to Xi Rubao.

"Hah, why apologize to that small-town girl? Hurry up and bring us the drinks, will you? Yes, all the drinks at the bar, all of them!" Gu Pinting threw a big tantrum like a spoiled lady.

With Gu Shiyin not present, she was one of the most prominent young socialites, who dared to underestimate her here?

The waiter, nodding humbly, hurriedly moved all the drinks from the bar to Gu Pinting and the socialites gathered around her.

Xi Rubao: "Wow, that's so pathetic. She even snatched the drinks I ordered. Does this Gu Pinting think she's a world-class superstar whom everyone has to bow to and support?"

At this moment, Gu Pinting.

Was indeed being placed at the center of attention by everyone.

These pampered socialites, none involved in the entertainment industry, were of the age to idolize stars, and were extremely curious about Gu Pinting's experience in her film crew, continuously bombarding her with questions.

"Pingting, how many award-winning actresses did you defeat to snatch such a powerful leading role in this fantasy historical drama?"

"Pingting, are you acting opposite Brother Lang Yue?"

"Pingting, so envious of you, when can you arrange for us to visit the film set? I'm a huge fan of Goddess Nuwa!"

"Pingting, you're looking better and better, your skin is great and you have a slim figure, what's your secret?"

"Yeah, tell us, which fitness coach do you use, and what kind of fat-reducing meals do you eat?"

Gu Pinting, being so flattered, felt over the moon and was proudly saying: "No, I don't maintain or diet, those are unnecessary for me, it's all natural..."

Suddenly.

Gu Pinging felt a constriction around her waist!

Chapter 503: Gu Pingting Gains Twenty Pounds!

Gu Pinging felt a secret sense of alarm.

Why is the dress her aunt lent her today a bit ill-fitting? The waist is too tight, the hips as well, arms, shoulders, armpits... everywhere feels constricted!

The cocktail party hasn't officially started yet, but later she'll have to perform the opening dance. Wearing such a tight gown—won't it damage her leading lady image?

Ah, ah, ah, her aunt isn't here. Otherwise, with her aunt's skills, she might have adjusted the dress's waistline on the spot, letting out a centimeter or two.

Although Gu Shiyin's recent revelation startled her, leaving her a bit upset and confused, still, thinking about how good Gu Shiyin has been to her, generously rewarding the Silver Alliance Hierarchy willingly, she can't help but miss Gu Shiyin's presence.

At least, with her aunt around, she'd have someone to help solve problems anytime.

Gu Pinging pursed her lips, discreetly covering her belly, and said to the socialites, "I'm going to the restroom. Let's chat about the crew's gossip when I return."

She needed to quickly let the Medical Beauty Bracelet make her look better!

On the way stumbling to the restroom, the socialites behind her were puzzled:

"Am I seeing things, or does it seem like Pinging's butt is... a bit plump?"

"Oh dear, now that you mention it, it does seem so, her shoulders appear quite rounded too."

"Rounded? More like broad and burly—a shape that's quite difficult to dress nicely."

"How strange, why did I praise her figure earlier? Was I out of my mind?"

"Perhaps Shiyin Aunt's antics left us all bewildered."

"Oh dear, with Pinting being so plump... not that I'm biased against larger people, but how could someone like that play Nuwa and exude that ethereal presence?"

"..."

The chatter reached Xi Rubao's ears.

She exclaimed to Xi Zuzi, "Sis, you predicted it perfectly. Could the cost of Gu Pinting's mischief really be sudden weight gain?"

"Uh-huh, excessive action leads to a fallback. But, gaining weight is just the beginning..." Xi Zuzi lazily squinted and smiled slightly, "When blessings can't support forcibly obtained things, the consequences will be retaliated even more severely."

If the evil technique of becoming beautiful by spilling some blood were truly effective, this world wouldn't need kindness and hard work.

Think about it, is taking shortcuts even possible? Would the ancestors allow it?

Xi Rubao nodded, half understanding.

She wasn't sure about other things, but she wasn't superstitious about her Jinli fortune. She strives to achieve the best through hard work, insists on doing three good deeds daily, and as a result, feels everything is genuinely in her control, without any fear of losing.

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Restroom.

Gu Pinting locked the door, propped herself on the sink, and looked tremblingly at the mirror reflection.

That's not her. That's a... fat lady!

At least twenty pounds heavier than her!

"This mirror is broken. It must be broken. This cannot be me, it can't..."

Gu Pinting tried to smash the mirror with her fist, but it remained unaffected.

She burst into tears, "I can't be this ugly!"

The fat lady in the mirror cried along with her.

Gu Pinting grew more frantic.

She suddenly brought her wrist to her mouth, bit down, immediately breaking the capillaries, letting beads of blood seep out.

She quickly dripped it onto the bracelet.

One drop.

Two drops.

Three drops...

This time, Gu Pinting dripped blood for a long time without any reaction.

The Medical Beauty Bracelet seemed like it was hibernating, playing dead.

What more is needed to let the bracelet beautify me again? For beauty, must she dig out her heart to offer to the bracelet?

Gu Pinting was too fat to leave the restroom, terrified of anyone discovering her frightening weight gain.

But she couldn't stay hidden in the toilet forever.

Finally, she gritted her teeth and dialed a call, "Aunt, the bracelet you gave me isn't working anymore sob sob..."

Chapter 504: The Secret of Becoming the Boss of Ma Jia!

Gu Pinting's Medical Beauty Bracelet was a sixteenth birthday gift from Gu Shiyin.

It is said that Gu Shiyin specially sought it from Master Wu Ming, a Feng Shui expert famous in the imperial capital.

She hadn't even used it herself and gave it to her little niece, Gu Pinting.

Now that the Medical Beauty Bracelet isn't working well, Gu Pinting, at her wit's end, can only turn to Gu Shiyin for help again.

On the other end of the phone, Gu Shiyin had just returned home, raging with anger because her alter ego, Ma Jia, was ruthlessly exposed.

Upon hearing the situation, she looked slightly better: "Oh really? The bracelet given by the Master shouldn't have any problems. Pingting, are you sure you're using it correctly?"

Gu Pingting: "Aunt, I've been strictly following the rules, dropping a drop of blood each time to nourish it before use! How could the method be wrong? Instead, it's the bracelet that's misbehaving; lately, it takes a lot of my blood for the charm to work even once! Aunt, you know, I just gained twenty pounds all of a sudden, how am I supposed to face anyone now!"

Gu Shiyin's tone was as soft as ever, even gentler than usual: "Pingting, don't worry, I'll ask the Master, okay?"

She hung up the phone.

Gu Shiyin tidied her hair and makeup in front of the mirror.

Though she had just been furious, she seemed even more stunning in the mirror than usual.

She didn't call Master Wu Ming.

Instead, she pulled out a safe from the back of her vanity.

Opening the box, inside were several pieces of jade similar in texture to Gu Pingting's Medical Beauty Bracelet.

She touched each one, then picked up an Ancient Jade Necklace she rarely wore.

The Ancient Jade was a rare black Black Jade with distinct lines and veins inside.

The Master had said that this Black Jade was the Mother Jade, nourished by the nutrients collected by the Ziyu, so she didn't need to feed it with her blood.

In other words, all the nutrients collected by Gu Pinting's Medical Beauty Bracelet ultimately nourished her Black Jade.

And this Black Jade could help her excel in all fields, becoming a big shot effortlessly.

For instance, Gu Pinting feeding the bracelet with her blood only made her look a bit prettier, but in reality, the greater benefit was that it made Gu Shiyin more charming.

Back then, she had paid a great price to obtain this Black Jade from Master Wu Ming.

So, Gu Pinting's feeding could not stop.

Even if she ballooned from a hundred pounds to two hundred pounds, she had to coax Gu Pinting to keep using it to ensure a continuous supply of nutrients.

She pondered for a moment.

Then, unhurriedly, she called Gu Pingting back: "Pingting, I asked the Master; the Master said the feeding can't stop, if the blood isn't enough, you can try cutting some flesh."

Gu Pinting nearly went mad on the other end, trembling as she said: "Cut... flesh?! Aunt, did you hear that right, did the Master really say that?"

"Yes indeed, you've gained twenty pounds now, right? You could have liposuction done at the hospital, that way you'd lose weight and provide nutrients, isn't that killing two birds with one stone?"

"I..."

"But you're at the socialite party now, not convenient to go to the hospital immediately, right? So, loosen the zipper of your skirt a bit, stretch out the shoulders on both sides. The skirt should have some

room. Oh, and you can tear the netting from the hem to make a shawl, that way you can cover the upper body's excess fat until it's over. I'll arrange the cosmetic surgery hospital for you..."

Ten minutes later.

Having adjusted her skirt, Gu Pinting, draped in a piece of skirt netting, cautiously walked out of the restroom.

Seeing everything normal in the banquet hall, and the strange looks from others gone, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

Chapter 505: The Skirt Bursts Open! A Socialite's Public Humiliation!

Luckily, the cutting flesh that Aunt mentioned was just going to a cosmetic surgery hospital for a minor procedure.

She thought she really had to cut her own flesh with a knife!

Gu Pinting took a deep breath and tried to return to the socialite circle with a natural demeanor: "Hey, sorry, my beauties, I was in the bathroom for a while. Weren't you all curious about the production crew's matters? Actually, Xi Langyue, he..."

Before she could finish, everyone's attention had already shifted from her to the door:

"Oh, Brother Lang Yue is here! Brother Lang Yue looks so manly in person, much more handsome than those rich young masters..."

"Who's that little girl next to Brother Lang Yue? She looks so delicate and lovely, and her white dress is so pretty."

"I just found out that Brother Lang Yue and Gu Pinting aren't even in the same production crew. Maybe Brother Lang Yue isn't even confident in her ever-changing face and weight?"

Gu Pinting's face stiffened: "..."

Turns out everyone hadn't forgotten about her sudden weight gain earlier.

Especially contrasted with the petite and slender Wu Qianman, she looked particularly big and bulky.

Gu Pinting's face was full of shame and anger as she watched everyone flock to Xi Langyue for autographs and photos, with Wu Qianman beside him also loved by everyone, surrounded and questioned endlessly, while she was completely ignored to the side.

No, she couldn't wait for the party to end; she had to go to the cosmetic surgery hospital to cut flesh now!

Gu Pinting clenched her fingers and lifted her dress as she walked head down towards the door.

She hadn't even taken two steps.

Suddenly, a force from behind pushed her out, causing her to lose her balance and stagger heavily.

Then.

A loud "zip!" sound was heard.

Once again, she became the focus of the entire place.

All eyes fell on her in shock: "Pinting, you..."

They saw Gu Pinting's gown split open from the waist, exposing a thick "swimming ring" around her waist.

The back was even worse.

The fabric burst open like a spider web, revealing a large patch of fatty flesh like marbled meat.

"Oh my God, how much self-control does Pinting lack to get this fat."

"How did she even get into a production crew to be an actress?"

"Even if it's through the casting couch, how can the director stomach this physique?"

"Being this fat and playing the sacred Nuwa in my heart? I refuse to watch her show!"

Everyone shook their heads.

Gu Pinting felt humiliated to death at this moment!

The thin veil on her shoulders struggled to cover; could cover the front but not the back, could cover the top but not the bottom, she felt all eyes like poisonous thorns stabbing into her back fiercely!

She raised her head, wanting to snap at the person who bumped her, to divert everyone's attention:
"How do you walk, are you sick—"

The moment she spoke, the cold back of the man gave her a deep shiver: "Fourth Lord... S-sorry!"

The one who bumped her was Nangong Mo.

She was really unlucky.

Knowing she couldn't gain anything from Nangong Mo and offending this man would be endless trouble, Gu Pinting had no choice but to swallow her grievances, and quickly slithered out, tail between her legs.

Even more embarrassed and frantic than Gu Shiyin's earlier escape.

At this moment.

Nangong Mo didn't care who he had bumped into or how embarrassed they became.

When Wu Qianman entered the room, her dazzling white clothes caught his eye, and instinctively, he strode over.

Yet.

When he was just a few meters away from Wu Qianman.

His steps abruptly stopped.

"Not her, you're not her..." Disappointment filled Nangong Mo's eyes, impossible to hide!

This girl in white was not the one he was looking for.

Endless desolation silently emanated from his cold demeanor...

Chapter 506: Shock! The scent on him! Is it the master?

Wu Qianman looked nervously at a fierce-looking man walking towards her as if he was going to eat her alive. Terrified, she instinctively moved closer to Xi Langyue.

She normally would be too shy to get this close to Brother Lang Yue.

But Nangong Mo's aura was so chilling that it made one's teeth chatter.

Luckily, in the end, this frightening man didn't approach her but turned halfway to the bar to get a drink.

Xi Langyue gently held her shoulder, "Are you okay?"

Only then did Wu Qianman realize she had nearly burrowed herself into Xi Langyue's armpit... Her face flushed bright red!

"I, I, I... Brother Lang Yue, I need to use the bathroom!"

Ahhh isn't this excuse even more embarrassing?

Xi Langyue smiled slightly, Zuzi's classmate here was really so simple and amusing. Other girls couldn't wait to lean on him, but this girl just wanted to escape far away from him.

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At the bar.

Xi Rubao watched Gu Pinting make a fool of herself in public, laughing and holding her stomach, "Hahaha, Sis, you were right again, everything comes with a price. Gu Pinting pretended too much, now all her fat has been exposed, hahaha!... Hey, what does that man want to do with Wu Qianman? No, why is he walking towards us now?"

"Give me a dozen Autumn Dreams." Nangong Mo ordered the bartender, his face gloomy.

The bartender clicked his tongue in secret. Autumn Dreams was the cocktail with the highest alcohol content at the bar, usually, a single glass would knock out a normal person, yet Fourth Lord asked for a dozen twelve glasses at once. That's truly some drinking capacity.

Xi Rubao held her breath, intimidated by the man's aura, not daring to make a sound.

Yet, Xi Zuer stood less than half a meter beside him, still calm and at ease, "Little grass fish, what are you afraid of? He's not going to catch you and stew you to eat."

Xi Rubao tugged at her lips, unable to say a word.

She felt an aura of death, something more desperate than just cold and desolate, as if getting close to this man would pull someone into an endless abyss.

Truly terrifying.

Both were men with powerful auras, but Brother-in-law made people feel awe-inspiring and righteous, so revered and admired.

This man was just an endless dark side.

Only made one's teeth cold!

Yet, Nangong Mo stood at the bar, drinking one glass after another, with no intention to leave.

Xi Rubao felt she was nearly suffocating!

When will he finish drinking, when will he leave, ah ah ah?

At this moment.

Stressed like Xi Rubao, was the Fu Xiqin left on the bar by Xi Zuer!

It shrank into a ball the size of a thumbnail, sticking behind a wine glass, with all its strings trembling, "An-Ancessor, this man... does he look familiar to you?"

Xi Zuer: "Hmm, saw him once at the airport. And once before at the Shark Pool in the Imperial Capital."

Fu Xiqin cried a storm, "I-I think this is the first time I've seen him this up close, why do I feel like he has the master's scent ah ah ah. But clearly, he's just a mortal, an even more mortal than Gu Jingyan!"

Xi Zuer chuckled lightly: "Hmm, he doesn't have any Spiritual Energy or Spiritual Power on him."

Fu Xiqin: "So is there something wrong with my sense of smell?"

As it was self-reflecting, suddenly, a large palm landed in front of it, two rough fingers picked Fu Xiqin up directly!

"Little thing, hiding here...?" Nangong Mo actually pinched Fu Xiqin like he was catching a fly, holding it between his fingers!

Chapter 507: When Titans Clash! A Confrontation of Dominance!

Fu Xiqin instinctively cried out in grief, "Master!"

Sure enough, when Brother Jin left, he said that one instrument couldn't handle the situation, afraid it couldn't protect the Ancestor. Now, it can't even protect itself. If the Master finds out it found the Ancestor but didn't report it, will the Master crush it?

Wuuu... Brother Jin, save me!

Who would've known, Nangong Mo didn't even hear its cry, instead, he coldly toyed with it in his palm over and over, "Who made this toy? Such shoddy quality."

"???" Fu Xiqin was dumbfounded.

To-toy?

Zuzi chuckled, "The Ancestor already said, there's no need to panic. Why is everyone losing their heads?"

She patted Xi Rubao on the shoulder, "Go, take back Xiao Qinqin and just say it's your toy."

Xi Rubao's heart nearly leapt from her throat!

What?!

She has to snatch something from that terrifying man's hands.

Can she really do it?

But she couldn't disobey her sister.

Summoning all her courage, Xi Rubao tremblingly reached out her hand, "Sir... could you please return my toy... to me?"

Nangong Mo was originally fiddling with the mini version of Fu Xiqin carelessly.

Now, upon hearing Xi Rubao's voice, he instead clenched Fu Xiqin in his palm, coldly raising an eyebrow, "Yours? Are you sure?"

Xi Rubao was so scared by the man's intimidating presence that she almost burst into tears.

Wuuu, how did this man's parents give birth to such a terrifying guy?

Just as Xi Rubao was caught in a dilemma.

Suddenly.

A strong and confident male voice pierced through her ears, "She's sure. This is her toy. The tourmaline bead on the pendant and the tourmaline bead on her necklace are a set, mined from the Empire's twin-colored tourmaline. Nangong Lao Si, you wouldn't stoop so low as to rob a little girl's jewelry, would you? Your standards are getting worse and worse."

The blunt accusation finally redirected Nangong Mo's oppressive gaze from Xi Rubao and turned to the newcomer, "Bao Gucheng, you sure like meddling in other's business, since when are you so interested in little girls? Isn't it said that Commander Bao isn't interested in women?"

Bao Gucheng, still in his uniform he hadn't had time to change out of, arrived under the night sky with a trace of icy frost, standing firm in front of the bar, "Little girls are also citizens of the Empire. I cannot stand by when I see someone bullying the weak. If you want to cause trouble, don't do it under my nose, or I, Bao Gucheng, won't sit idly by."

Nangong Mo shot him a cold glance, a sneer forming on his lips.

Their gazes clashed mid-air, making everyone in the banquet hall feel an icy chill!

Terrifying, when two powerhouses meet, even the leftover glare from their confrontation could kill innocent bystanders.

A case of the castle gates catching fire and harming the fish in the pond.

The cold and harsh stare-off lasted a full minute.

Until Nangong Mo's phone rang.

He glanced at it, then languidly released Fu Xiqin from his palm, tossing it onto the bar, "Here's your toy."

Xi Rubao quickly retrieved it, nearly in tears.

"You're Zuzi?" Nangong Mo sized up Xi Rubao.

Xi Rubao bit her lip, unclear why he was asking, vaguely replied, "Yes, my last name is Xi!"

Nangong Mo lazily remarked, "So that's all."

The shadow that didn't appear in the photo album, turns out in person to be this innocent and timid.

Finally disappointed, he stood up and left.

Xi Rubao, embarrassed by his dismissive "so that's all," blushed deeply, suddenly found courage from somewhere, stood up, hands on her hips, and declared—

Chapter 508: The Man at the Top of the Food Chain

"Yeah, I'm just an ordinary little girl, so what? I have a clear conscience and am not afraid of ghosts knocking on my door, I sleep soundly at night! And you, you use your status and power to forcibly take others' things. I think you're—just—so—so!"

Xi Rubao put her hands on her hips, angrily confronting Nangong Mo.

Nangong Mo paused in his steps.

He glanced back.

His gaze involuntarily landed on the empty seat behind Xi Rubao.

This little girl, where does she get the courage to support her?

But this posture does have a bit of meaning, yet it is far from the woman he desperately wants to find in his heart...

Uncharacteristically, Nangong Mo did not argue with Xi Rubao and walked away.

Seeing this, a group of socialites were extremely worried for Xi Rubao.

Looking back at Bao Gucheng, the socialites' eyes lit up again, and the earlier tension was forgotten as they seized this rare opportunity to admire Commander Bao, the Empire's number one fierce general!

Ah, ah, ah, he is even more forceful and ruthless than Fourth Master, and rarely appears before people, the apex predator!

If only Mr. Bo would look at them with favor, it would all be worth it!

But, just as all the socialites cast their eager eyes on Bao Gucheng.

The man headed towards Xi Rubao.

What?

Could Mr. Bo have taken a fancy to that little girl?

That little girl looks so goofy, what feminine charm does she have? Look at us, look at us, Mr. Bo...

However, even more unexpectedly, Bao Gucheng bypassed Xi Rubao and walked directly to the two empty chairs behind her, sitting down without sitting next to Xi Rubao, but rather across an empty seat.

The cold gaze softened slightly as he looked at the empty chair.

The socialites were speechless: "..."

Mr. Bo doesn't look at them, they would have settled for him looking at another woman; instead, he is directly fixated on a chair.

They're not even as good as a chair!

At this moment.

Bao Gucheng sat in the empty seat beside Zuzi, his eyes never leaving her.

Seeing this, Zuzi giggled: "What's wrong, Xiao Cheng?"

Bao Gucheng: "Beautiful."

Beside them, Xi Rubao felt like she was fed a mouthful of dog food!

Oh my, the straightforward brother-in-law turns out to be quite sweet-talking ah, ah, ah.

Zuzi blinked her big eyes, not as excited as Xi Rubao, but rather curious: "Did Xiao Cheng see me as soon as he came in?"

She had clearly used an eye-blocking technique that only Xi Rubao could see through, making her invisible to everyone else.

How did Bao Gucheng manage to head directly in her direction as soon as he came in and naturally sit beside her?

"Mm. I felt your presence here."

"Xiao Chenger, you have great potential. Ancestor thinks you should consider practicing Immortal Technique." Zuzi was very serious.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Hearing this, Xi Rubao was anxious: "... Sis, sis, brother-in-law means he has a special feeling for you, not that he actually wants to practice some serious Immortal Law.

Yet Zuzi seemed completely unaware, continuing to ask earnestly: "The person Xiao Chenger was going to visit hasn't woken up, why did you come back?"

Bao Gucheng's thin lips moved slightly: "Wanted to see you."

He had kept vigil for several hours at the Old President's sickbed; initially, the doctors noticed signs of the Old President awakening, but ultimately the elder did not wake up.

Worrying about Zuzi attending a socialite party for the first time, he feared those ignorant socialites would bully her, so he hurriedly left the Old President to come over and support her.

Who knew that the socialites didn't bully her, but they were almost entangled by that pervert Nangong Mo.

Luckily, he abandoned the Old President!

Zuzi, however, sighed: "It's not urgent here, you should've stayed there, Xiao Chenger, or you might miss it."

Xi Rubao held her forehead: "..."

Sis, at this moment, shouldn't you shyly snuggle into brother-in-law's arms and say that you actually miss him too?

Ah, ah, ah, sis who can't date, you're making Herbal Fish anxious!

Chapter 509: The True Socialite, It's Her!

Xi Rubao was terribly worried here for the little Ancestor who wasn't good at romantic affairs.

Over there, in the crowd, Fang Yumei was greedily lingering over everything at the party—whether it was the fine food and wine, or the attire and demeanor of those socialites, everything made her envious!

However, she came today as Nangong Mo's servant, and Nangong Mo's housekeeper had actually arranged a decent outfit for her. Although it wasn't as luxurious as those socialites wore, it was far more high-end than anything she had ever worn in Qingcheng.

Taking advantage of Nangong Mo's absence, since she didn't have to serve him, she quickly found a spot full of colorful lights and music, struck an exaggerated glam pose, and snapped a selfie!

She took dozens of pictures, carefully selected the nine she was happiest with, and posted them as a nine-grid collage on her social media with the caption: "Imperial City high society, here I come! Indeed, this is where I fit in. From now on, please call me Socialite Mei Mei, everyone!"

Although Fang Yumei had quit her school job, she still hadn't deleted the WeChat contacts of her former colleagues.

After all, it's so boring if a person has no poor relatives to flaunt to when they become affluent.

As expected.

Once she posted on her social media, quite a few former male colleagues left comments with admiration:

"Teacher Mei Mei indeed has returned to where she belongs. Best wishes."

"Socialite Mei Mei, what's that glowing thing behind you?"

"Socialite Mei Mei, please post more beautiful pictures from the circles of socialites, so we can also be envious."

"Teacher Cao, did you meet Teacher Xing in the Imperial City? I heard she's going there next semester for advanced studies..."

Enjoying the flattery from everyone, Fang Yumei saw someone unwisely mention Xing Yue, and she replied with a sarcastic undertone: "Someone like Teacher Xing could never come close to this high-end socialite circle in her entire life. It's impossible to meet her here."

"Also, behind me is a pure gold fake cake decoration, isn't it beautiful? The rich really know how to have fun. Their banquets are adorned with real gold and silver..."

"You guys hardly have any chance to come to the Imperial City, so pay more attention to my social media from now on. We English majors love to share, so I'll give you a glimpse."

Fang Yumei's boastful social media post was screenshotted by classmates from the Nanshan Class and shared in their group, spreading rapidly.

Xi Rubao, in the East Sea Class group, also saw such an eye-searing post!

She speechlessly showed it to Xi Rubao: "That weirdo actually came too. I really don't get it. What's so great about attending a party that she feels the need to flaunt it online? It's so low-class! Plus, she's photoshopped herself so much she almost looks like a snake spirit. Sis, should we post some unedited pictures from the scene to expose her facade?"

Xi Rubao smiled slightly: "Mm-hmm. If you go now, you'll soon capture a wonderful scene."

Xi Rubao excitedly went off to carry out the task.

Behind her, Bao Gucheng finally seized the moment when the bar was left with just him and Xi Rubao. His large hands, having nowhere else to go, naturally rested on Xi Rubao's waist.

Gently holding and occasionally rubbing her.

After all, there was a little third wheel just now, so he had to be restrained.

"Lady Zuzi, the reason you sent the small minnow away is just perfect," the man whispered with a low laugh, close to her ear.

Sending the small minnow to watch the amusement was an ingenious thought by the little woman.

However, Xi Rubao feigned seriousness: "Um, Ancestor didn't send her away. There really is an exciting scene about to start. Xiao Cheng, let's watch together."

Bao Gucheng: "...". So he got overly sentimental and wasn't on the same wavelength with her again?

Sure enough, not far away, Xi Rubao was proven right—an exclamation rapidly erupted among the crowd that had been calm moments ago:

"Make way, make way, let our Miss come through. Miss has finally returned to the Imperial City. Everyone, give her a round of applause!"

Fang Yumei also paused her seductive selfie poses and curiously craned her neck to look: Whose young miss is it? The host of today's party?

No, she had to capture this and post it to boast!

Chapter 510: Slapping the Face Until It Sticks to the Wall and Can't Be Scraped Off

As the 'Miss' of the party arrived, Fang Yumei was just about to take a photo to show off on her social media.

Looking down, she noticed a glaring comment under the beautiful picture she just posted on her circle of friends.

"Damn teacher, are you mistaken? That's not a gold decoration, it's just the most ordinary gold leaf cake, an edible dessert, nothing luxurious. Haven't you seen one before?"

Damn, this country bumpkin Xing Yue dared to mock her?

A fuming Fang Yumei, not bothering to snap a photo of the 'Miss' immediately, pounded away furiously on her phone:

"Xing Yue, you country bumpkin, what do you know? Upper-class settings, it's normal to use gold, even diamonds. Just because you haven't seen it doesn't mean it doesn't exist!"

She sent this long retort without catching her breath, only to find Xing Yue instantly replied with a curt yet enraging comment:

"Sorry, I have indeed seen it. Rich people aren't as vulgar as you think, using gold and diamonds for everything. This is a peasant imagining the Emperor using a golden hoe."

Damn damn damn!

Showing off in her circle?

This damn Xing Yue, doesn't she know her own place?

"You're blatantly jealous of me, being able to enter the Emperor's socialite circle!"

Fang Yumei stabbed at her phone so hard it was almost going to shatter, leaving dirty fingerprint smudges all over the screen.

"I'm jealous of you getting into the Emperor's socialite circle?"

Suddenly.

A playfully mocking voice reached her ear.

Fang Yumei instinctively responded, "Yeah, otherwise why are you so desperately refuting me on my circle of friends? Aren't you just trying to gain some presence? Alas, you'll never step into such high society circles in the Emperor's city your whole life; you need a VIP Invitation Card to get in here!"

After saying this.

Fang Yumei felt something was off.

She was clearly quarreling with Xing Yue in the circle, how did it turn into a conversation?

Unbelievable!

Just shaking her head, thinking she had heard wrong.

In the next moment.

An even clearer, teasingly amused question exploded over her head, "Really sorry, but I was the one who sent out these VIP Invitation Cards."

Fang Yumei lifted her head in utter shock.

Only to see the real Xing Yue standing before her, with a mocking smile, staring at her!

A sharply tailored champagne-colored tailcoat suit, wide-leg trousers, slim golden high heels. Xing Yue's outfit matched her usual dashing style, yet carried an indescribable, strikingly aristocratic aura.

All the socialites were in long dresses, yet Xing Yue's pantsuit stood out in the crowd, exceptionally eye-catching!

"You, how did you sneak in?" Fang Yumei still couldn't believe it.

Xing Yue smiled without speaking.

The socialites behind her were already answering for her:

"You're really funny, does our Miss Xing need to sneak in? She's the star of tonight's party, here to welcome her return and celebrate!"

"You don't know Xing Yue? Then how did you sneak in, we should ask you?"

"You don't look like someone from our circle at all. Tell us, what are you sneaking in for? How dare you yell at our Miss Xing, if you upset her and she leaves, we'll beat you to a pulp!"

Xing Yue—Miss Xing?!

Xing Yue is the real Miss of the Emperor's socialite circle?

Fang Yumei was so shocked by this fact that she was left dumbfounded.

Then those insults she just hurled in her circle, weren't they all a joke now?

Her face, in an instant, was slapped against the wall, not able to be peeled off.