

## Big Shot 511

Chapter 511: She is so ruthless that she dares to slap her fiancé's face!

"Click!"

"Click click!"

Such a wonderful moment, Xi Rubao definitely had to capture it on camera.

"Wow! My immortal sister once again predicted it right! Such an amazing showdown between a pheasant and a phoenix; the storybooks wouldn't dare write this, haha. I never would have guessed that Teacher Xing Yue is actually the eldest lady of the Xing family in the capital!"

She forwarded all the photos she had taken directly to the class group.

East Sea Class exploded:

"Oh wow, the demon lady turns out to be a lady of the house. No wonder she had such an aura when she hit me!"

"Oh, you should be laughing that a lady of the house personally smacked your behind!"

"I'm going to keep the markings from the lady of the house on my history homework. That's a precious fifty-nine score!"

"Last time I was late because I helped an old lady cross the street. The lady of the house even gave me a McDonald's breakfast. Sob sob, I think it was the sweetest McDonald's meal I've ever had!"

"I'm so happy that I have a treasure of a homeroom teacher. I must go and show off to those birds in Nanshan Class, haha!"

Xi Rubao smiled with satisfaction at the uproar in the class group.

Only then did she put away her phone and rush over to tap Xing Yue's arm, "Teacher Xing! Ah, I was wrong, Miss Xing..."

"Just call me Teacher Xing," Xing Yue said, her bright eyes lifting slightly, "Where's Zuzi?"

"Sister is over there!" Xi Rubao pointed to the empty bar counter, then suddenly stuck out her tongue, "Um, she's..."

"Little Yue." Zuzi appeared out of nowhere, smiling as she came into view.

Her simple white dress flowed elegantly, and her unadorned black hair cascaded down like a waterfall, standing out like a refreshing stream in the decadent, indulgent banquet.

Even the dashing Xing Yue paled a bit standing before her.

The socialites looked curiously at the suddenly appearing girl in white, wondering which family's daughter she could be, with such extraordinary poise?

Xing Yue held Zuzi's hand, "No wonder you said we would meet soon. It truly is a remarkable twist of fate. Let me introduce everyone; these two are my proud students, Zuzi and Xi Rubao, also the two young ladies of the Gu family. You better treat them well. If anyone dares to make things difficult for them, it's the same as crossing me, Xing Yue, and I'm not known for my patience."

The socialites covertly clicked their tongues.

So they are the Gu family's daughters? Just now, Gu Pintong really misled them, telling them they were poor relatives from the countryside, steering them into offending people!

And with someone as fierce as Xing Yue backing them, who would dare show them disrespect?

Everyone knows when Xing Yue gets tough, she's even willing to slap her own fiancé's face, let alone her girlfriend circle.

"Alright, alright, the ones Xing Yue has got, we've got too. Don't worry, we've taken note of these two young sisters."

"Xing Yue, are you coming back this time to give Mister Fifth a chance?"

"Xing Yue, you've been gone for over a year. Mister Fifth has been really well-behaved, hasn't gone clubbing, hasn't dated any girls, he's been bending over backward waiting for you to come back."

"Oh, by the way, he begged for an invitation card tonight, he's probably still waiting for you outside. Didn't you see his gold Cayenne when you came in?"

"So Mister Fourth isn't that bad in character. He came and didn't even give Mister Fifth a card. Tut tut, on second thought, Mister Fourth seems like a decent man."

"Hey, if you saw Mister Fourth tossing people into the sea to feed sharks, you might think otherwise."

Seeing the socialites happily chatting and laughing around Xing Yue, Zuzi, and Xi Rubao, and hearing even Xing Yue's fiancé sounded like some impressive guy?

Fang Yumei stood gloomily on one side, her face full of shame and anger!

She had sneakily moved the golden decoration earlier, but it was just like Xing Yue said, nothing but a piece of cake, not real gold at all.

She gritted her teeth and deleted the embarrassing post on her social media.

Nangong Mo's butler walked over: "Xiao Cao, Mister Fourth has left, why are you still dawdling here? Hurry back and serve, don't forget your servant duties!"

## Chapter 512: Ridden on the Face Again [1]

The butler's voice was a bit loud, and his tone wasn't very pleasant.

The socialites heard it and couldn't help but glance at Fang Yumei:

"Ah, so she's just Fourth Master's maid, and she dared to speak to Miss Xing like that?"

"These days, the servants act more high-profile than their masters. Haven't you noticed how much the watchdogs bark with joy?"

"True, the more ignorant people are, the more they like to wag their tails, fearing that others won't notice them."

Fang Yumei, blushing with shame, hastily followed the butler out.

Xi Rubao took a deep breath of the banquet hall's air: "Ah, it's much better without the green tea essence and weirdos in the room, the air feels so much fresher!"

Xing Yue, having just returned to the capital, was surrounded by many concerned acquaintances, yet she still held Xi Rubao's hand tightly. Zuzi didn't like physical contact with others, so although she didn't hold hands, she constantly paid attention to Zuzi, showing her around the circle.

The group began talking about tonight's fifth episode of Qianshan, which whipped everyone into excitement again:

"Last night, Lady Nuwa pulled down Emperor Fu Xi's pants, and to think that Emperor Fu Xi wasn't giving up—he tried to kiss her while drunk, and Lady Nuwa just scratched his face, haha! That scene had me laughing so hard!"

"I really want to urge Qianshan for more updates. Can we all call out for her to release the sixth episode tonight?"

"Let's go leave comments on Weibo!"

"Miss Xi, do you use Weibo?"

"Mhm, the Ancestor knows a little."

"My sister has been trending on hot searches several times!"

"Wow, that's awesome! Wait a sec, Miss Xi, is your nickname 'Little Ancestor'? If you did livestream sales with that name, you'd surely go viral, haha!"

"Livestream sales... what's that?"

"Oh, this is a long story, Little Ancestor. Come, come, let me show you the hottest guy in livestream sales right now, Shen Jiaqi, also known as Brother Qi. He can sell 30,000 lipsticks in one night!"

"Hmm, really? The Ancestor shall take a look."

Zuzi was having the time of her life, swept up in everyone's enthusiasm.

Little did she know, a certain man's face at the bar was already as dark as the night.

Before coming, he was worried she'd be bullied by the socialites; little did he expect that after arriving, he'd worry about her being too popular, surrounded by those women all night, leaving him unable to approach her.

Still, he felt gratified that she could blend into the new environment.

Watching over her from not too far nor too near, he found himself with the thought of fully retiring, leaving the intrigues of the world, studying with her, and becoming her personal bodyguard...

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Gu Family.

Gu Pinting took a taxi, enduring the driver's sarcasm and sleazy comments, clutching her clothes swollen by fat, and dashed into the house in a panic.

Sun Jiao barely recognized her daughter, startled: "Pin... Pinting? Is that you?"

"Mommy, wuwuwu!" Gu Pinting hurled herself into Sun Jiao's arms, crying with grievances and anger.

"Child... how did this happen? These clothes, this... this thick waist, what's going on? Weren't you attending a socialite cocktail party? Did you film something that required extra fat, and forgot to take off the fake padding?"

Sun Jiao thought it was the film crew's makeup skills, and pinched Gu Pinting's waist fat.

"Ow! That's real flesh!" Gu Pinting screamed.

Sun Jiao quickly pulled her hand back, dumbfounded: "Daughter, you've always managed your figure well. What's going on recently?"

Gu Pinting couldn't explain, she could only say: "Quick, give me money, I need to go to a plastic surgery hospital..."

Sun Jiao shivered at the thought of a plastic surgery hospital!

"No, you can't go to such inferior places..." Sun Jiao instinctively objected.

Suddenly, a voice came from the stairway—

Chapter 513: Ridden on the Face Again [2]

"Why can't she go? Sister-in-law, don't you always tell me to go to the plastic surgery hospital to lose some of my fat? Saying that being a fatty is obstructive and socially irresponsible. So, when it's your own daughter getting fat, you're reluctant to let her have surgery?"

Qin Tao leisurely descended the spiral staircase.

"You fat slob, how dare you compare yourself to my beautiful and radiant daughter..." Sun Jiao angrily looked up, ready to retort.

But she saw that Qin Tao had changed so much she almost didn't recognize her.

In the morning, when she saw Qin Tao's waist had become much slimmer, she mocked Qin Tao for buying some kind of shapewear to hide all that flab.

Yet tonight, Qin Tao's waist was impossibly slender, no shapewear in the world could achieve that.

The key was that it wasn't just the waist, Qin Tao's double chin was gone as well, her facial lines were sleek and elegant, her features sharp and clear, her limbs were light and slender.

The most impressive was her back; the once broad back was now as thin as a sheet of A4 paper.

This was the most enviable slim body, the best for wearing clothes!

And right now, Qin Tao was wearing a very simple apricot velvet sports hoodie and jogger pants, outfits that usually make one look fat, but on Qin Tao, she looked slim with perfect curves, seemingly floating in her clothes, extra petite!

Standing before Gu Pinting, the young female celebrity, Qin Tao, despite her age, completely outshone Gu Pinting, practically a face-level stomp.

Not to mention Sun Jiao, the mother, who was clearly a few years younger than Qin Tao, yet looked like Qin Tao's elder—girlish charm, yes, Qin Tao, after losing weight, was unexpectedly full of girlish charm, returning to the coquettishness of her pre-childbearing days!

This couldn't have been achieved without losing at least 60 pounds!

Sun Jiao was so angry she was grinding her teeth: "Qin Tao, did you go for liposuction? You wasteful woman, squandering the Gu Family's money just for your vanity..."

"Sorry, I didn't spend a penny, just running and working out every day. Oh, right, the most important thing was the magic candy Zuzi gave me," Qin Tao calmly emphasized, "It's the candy you used to look down on as a gift, and now even if you want one for your daughter, you can't get it."

Sun Jiao: "...!"

"Oh, and by the way, liposuction is useless. The skin will sag, not to mention the fat will come back faster. So if your daughter wants to go to the plastic surgery hospital, I don't oppose it, but if she truly wants to lose weight, she should adjust her mindset and exercise properly."

"Oh, and you probably need to do some good deeds for your daughter, since, as the saying goes, 'face is born from the heart', the bad karma from your nineteen years of malicious words, if it's not going to affect you, it will surely affect your daughter. The words spirit that Zuzi mentioned is really quite effective, you know."

"You!"

Sun Jiao had always maintained a superior stance in front of Qin Tao, mocking this fat sister-in-law for a full nineteen years.

She never imagined that one day, the situation would reverse, her own daughter would become the object of mockery, and Qin Tao would transform into a slim beauty!

She suddenly remembered the instigator of all this.

Could it really be the effect of that candy from Zuzi?

Is it truly some mystical 'word spirit'?

Gu Pinting was still impatiently asking for money by her ear, and she was nearing her wits' end: "Money, money, money, that's all you know. Been with the crew for so long and haven't brought back a penny in pay, we've invested millions already!"

Gu Pinting gritted her teeth: "Are you giving it or not? If not, I'll find a way myself!"

Sun Jiao, though momentarily irritated, regretted her words immediately after saying them: "Fine, fine, fine, go to the hospital and fix it properly, how can you face people like this, you're supposed to be the heir of the Gu Family in the future..."

Chapter 514: Is the Cellphone Your Wife?

Gu Pinting took the hard-earned money and went to the plastic surgery hospital Shiyin had booked for her to get liposuction.

Qin Tao was too lazy to say more to this mother and daughter duo. Luckily, her husband, Gu Xizhi, came down the stairs, warmly wrapping his arm around her waist: "Honey, I'll go exercise with you!"

"Mm."

"After the workout, shall we go to a café for a drink?"

"Oh, you can make coffee at home, why go out?"

"It's different outside, there's an atmosphere. It reminds me of the days when I was chasing after you, visiting the café every day to buy the coffee you made, it was so fragrant and sweet. I miss those days, honey..."

Qin Tao blushed.

Her husband was getting increasingly sappy, openly reminiscing about private stories from twenty years ago in front of others...

"Let's go!"

"Okay, honey, should we go east or west?"

"..."

Sun Jiao looked at her sister-in-law Qin Tao, who not only succeeded in slimming down but also shared such a passionate marriage with her husband, making anyone envious!

She took a deep breath, stomped back to the bedroom, and couldn't resist knocking her clueless husband on the head: "Can't you learn a bit from the second house? That guy spoils his wife to the sky, what about you? All you do is stare at your phone! Is your phone your little wife?!"

The third brother, Gu Pingzhi, looked confused: "What's gotten into you? I'm researching how to make money! Do you want me to be like our useless second brother?"

Sun Jiao's eyes spun, feeling better now.

Exactly, what's the use of Gu Xizhi spoiling his wife all day if he can't bring money home?

A spineless man's affection is worthless!

"Hubby, I'm sorry. I was just upset by them. Of course, I know you're capable. What big project are you looking at? Let me help you research."

"Well, we invested eighty million in Pinting's TV series, didn't we? With such a big investment, I have to keep a close eye on it..."

Sun Jiao was secretly startled, as her husband didn't know about Pinting's body issue. Pinting must do well at the plastic surgery hospital.

"Hubby, the TV series is a big production with a famous director, and the major investor is Fourth Master. There's no way we can go wrong by investing with them."

"No, I'm not worried about the project. But I did find out, while researching, that the plot of land where the crew is filming is up for auction. Imagine, if this series becomes a hit, wouldn't buying that land also bring us immense success? We could turn the film city into a tourist attraction... This is a business opportunity!"

Sun Jiao hesitated: "But that film city seems a bit remote..."

"Don't you have faith in our daughter's TV series?"

"Of course, I have faith!"

"Then that's settled. Even if the series doesn't hit it big, the film city can still lease out to other productions, right? With that base, won't our daughter have capital to make her way in the entertainment industry in the future?"

"Hubby, you're so wise!"

"Hubby, how much is that land?"

"Five billion."

"What?!!"

"Oh, what are you afraid of? You really have a short sight for someone with long hair. For such a big project, of course, we'll have to take out a loan."

"Okay... okay."

Sun Jiao was anxious at heart, but thinking of how wealth from the land could be achieved, allowing them to earn rent by doing nothing and her daughter becoming a powerful figure in the entertainment industry, ready to inherit the Gu Family business...

Her mind began to churn: "Hubby, I support you! When's the auction?"

Chapter 515: Mr. Bo is so tough that he's even jealous of women!

The socialite party was originally rich in programs, with arrangements for dancing games and other activities.

However, due to the arrival of the sister duo Zuzi and Xi Rubao, everyone gathered around, talking endlessly.

Especially Zuzi, who kept making surprising remarks, causing the socialites present to gasp repeatedly!

"Miss Zhou, your Red Luan star is moving recently, you should go out more often, you won't meet your true love just staying at home."

"Really?! Oh my god, last time Master Wu Ming even predicted I would be single for ten years, it hit me so hard I've been watching livestreams at home every day! I can't muster the energy to do anything, boohoo!"

"Miss Huangfu, your good deed of sponsoring orphaned children's education is commendable, don't give up."

"Really? Boohoo, I've been doing it for ten years and have sponsored over a hundred kids, but my whole family opposes it, calling me an idiot wasting money. My boyfriend even wants to break up, saying he

doesn't mind me doing other charities but doesn't want to see other kids sharing our future kids' assets. Should I really stick to my idea?"

"Mm-hmm, you should."

"Zuzi, aren't you gonna help Teacher Xing take a look?"

"Hmm, Xiao Yue, your ill fate with your fiancé isn't over yet..."

Xing Yue's face changed color.

She almost spilled the wine in her hand.

Luckily the dim lighting in the party meant that no one noticed her momentary loss of composure.

However, everyone gathered around Zuzi asking her all sorts of questions, finding this Miss from the county, from the Gu Family, quite amusing with all her mystical talk.

Regardless of whether it's accurate or not, it sure is entertaining to listen to.

As a result, these socialites were chatting so enthusiastically that they were even too lazy to join the opening dance and games.

This made the men at the dance party quite anxious—originally planning to get a little intimate with some girls they liked through dancing.

Yet why were the girls all gathered around another girl chit-chatting endlessly?!

Is it fortune-telling or palm reading? Isn't this their trick to flirt, using fortune-telling as an excuse to hold a girl's hand and continuously touch it, how come a woman has snatched this away?!

Behind a group of grumbling men was Bao Gucheng, nearly frozen into an ice sculpture.

He didn't care if other women held Zuzi's small hand, but he couldn't stand those women getting closer by the moment, practically sticking to her face.

Also, why are these women so greedy, can't they just let Miss Zuzi give a few words of guidance, why do they keep asking endless questions?

Doesn't fortune-telling exhaust his little woman?

What if she gets worn out!

The man, with a gloomy face, got up suddenly.

Taking step with his long legs into the crowd, rudely pushing aside Miss Zhou, who was entangled and asking Zuzi, "Where exactly is my Red Luan star moving, Zuzi? Can you be specific? If it's north, I'll walk north every day from now on to improve efficiency."

His large hand seized Zuzi's slender waist, pulling her into his arms: "You're tired, let's go back."

Zuzi blinked her big eyes: "Xiao Cheng, is it late?"

The man had a serious face: "Mm, need to sleep early, otherwise it'll affect your growth."

Everyone: "..."

Mr. Bo, that reason is superb!

If Miss Xi's figure is to develop even more, how stunning would she become.

And it's not even nine o'clock yet, is it really okay to go back so early to sleep?

However, Bao Gucheng was not joking with his insistence, he truly took Zuzi and Xi Rubao away in front of everyone!

Everyone realized slowly afterward, turning to ask Xing Yue: "Miss Xing, what's Mr. Bo's relationship with the Xi sisters?"

The Empire's number one male god, could he already be taken? By a pair of sisters?! Damn, that's explosive.

Xing Yue rolled her eyes: "You're thinking too much. As far as I know, Mr. Bo was specifically asked by Elder Gu to tutor the two sisters."

Everyone: "..."

Damn that's even more explosive, isn't it?

Esteemed as Mr. Bo, tutoring two little girls? That's crazy!

Chapter 516: Doubting the Ancestor's Fortune-Telling Skills!

Seeing the surprised and incredulous expressions on the faces of the socialites, Xing Yue rolled her eyes again, with a meaningful smile: "Don't you know that Mr. Bo is upright and loves the people like his own children? Tutoring the flowers of our nation is also an expression of loving the people like his own daughters. What's so hard to understand?"

Everyone: "No, no, Miss Xing, you can't be serious. Mr. Bo is a person who commands thousands of troops. You're asking him to teach 123abc?"

Xing Yue curled her lips: "Our Zuzi isn't simple either, okay? Full marks in all subjects, ever heard of it? Was the fortune-telling just now accurate or not? Don't you all have a clue in your hearts?"

Because the fortune-telling was too attention-grabbing, Xing Yue's mention of "full marks in all subjects" was momentarily overlooked by everyone:

"That's true, I think what Miss Xi said just now was quite accurate. The incident when I chipped my tooth at five years old, none of you knew, right? Yet she managed to predict it..."

"I just hope that what she said about the Red Luan Star moving is true, sob sob..."

"I also hope that supporting the children can have a good outcome, and not be interrupted by their families..."

Everyone was chatting.

Suddenly, a discordant voice laughed coldly: "Just now I was too embarrassed to mock you all, actually believing a little girl? If you want to get your fortune told, you must go to Master Wu Ming. Isn't that common sense? Don't you remember bidding for Master Wu Ming's Luck Talisman at the auction every year? If Master Wu Ming wasn't effective, could his Luck Talismans reach a high price of ten million each? Even if Master Wu Ming can't be invited, his disciple Zhang Shensuan is still an impressive figure. How could it be a young girl babbling nonsense's turn?"

The speaker was Sun Yunyun, who usually got along well with Gu Pinting and Chu Qiaoen.

She also had some familial ties with the Gu Family, as her aunt was the third wife's daughter-in-law, Sun Jiao.

So she had heard her aunt and Gu Pinting talk about Xi Zuzi and was disdainful of someone from such a small town.

Of course, what angered her more was when Xi Zuzi gave her a slight glance just now and said: "This Miss Sun, your fortune's no good, being greedy will leave you with nothing but your underwear."

Damn it, she had always been investing under the guidance of her aunt and uncle, earning millions yearly since high school, one of the self-made rich girls at school.

Although she couldn't compare to Gu Pinting or Chu Qiaoen, who were born with a silver spoon, she earned her money through her own abilities; otherwise, she wouldn't have been invited to this socialite cocktail party.

This girl from the county actually said her fortune's bad?

Isn't that hilarious?

For this reason alone, she was convinced Xi Zuzi was just a fraud and couldn't tell fortunes!

Sun Yunyun's opposing viewpoint caused the lively discussion among everyone to pause.

"What you said about Master Wu Ming is definitely accurate. But Miss Xi has her reasoning too. Couldn't we combine the strengths of both?"

"Oh, Yun Yun, why be so serious? Isn't it fun for everyone to happily treat it as a game?"

"Whether it's accurate or not isn't for us to decide, there will always be evidence!"

Sun Yunyun snorted coldly: "We'll see!"

Xing Yue glared at her unhappily and said somewhat disinterestedly: "Zuzi is gone, and I'm tired too. Let's leave it at that for today and meet again next time."

Everyone was still a bit reluctant to part, but since Xing Yue, the main character, was leaving, staying any longer was pointless, so they began to leave together.

Just as they reached the door.

A young man chased after them from behind: "Ladies, please wait."

Chapter 517: Paying respects to the Ancestors is even more useful than paying respects to the Master!

Beauty??

The debutantes all instinctively turned their heads in unison, thinking the man was calling them.

However, the young man shyly walked straight towards the modestly dressed and lightly made-up Miss Zhou.

He handed over his business card, "Hello, it's nice to meet you. In a few days, my family is hosting an opening reception, and I hope you can grace us with your presence. Would that be possible?"

Miss Zhou was taken aback, and before she could figure out what was going on, the man was called back to the reception by a group of wealthy heirs.

"Who is he...?"

Miss Zhou looked at the mixed Chinese and French name on the card, thought for a long time, and couldn't recall such a person in her circle.

Xing Yue glanced at it and laughed, "Oh, isn't this the only son of the Qiu Family? He has been studying abroad. It seems he's back to inherit his father's auction business, right? Their family has many auction houses, the Emperor Auction specializes in antiques and treasures, and the new one apparently obtained special permission from the President Residence for auctioning land and real estate. He's quite the eligible bachelor!"

A debutante nearby interjected, "And it's rare to see someone so genuinely shy. Looks like he's been only focusing on his studies abroad and hasn't dated any women, haha!"

"Xiao Zhou, quickly go for it! Mr. Qiu has already given enough of a strong hint!"

"Miss Zhou, you must dress beautifully for his opening reception. Maybe you can find a boyfriend and assess the in-laws at the same time, haha!"

Miss Zhou blushed with the teasing from everyone, stroking the business card, feeling a sense of indescribable emotion in her heart—

She rarely goes out; she only ventured out today for Xing Yue. If it were according to her usual character, a boy handing her a card so abruptly would make her think he's unreliable and she'd ignore him.

But recalling it now, that boy was indeed quite handsome, and his blushing face had a rare youthful charm, completely different from the greasy wealthy heirs she knew.

She also studied abroad before, and it was in a niche country, which is why she missed the chance to meet domestic boys. It's quite a coincidence that Mr. Qiu had a similar experience to her.

Suddenly, she remembered what Zuzi said, "Your red thread is in motion, you should get out more. Maybe you'll meet your true destiny!"

Oh my god!

This boy with whom she shares a connection, could he be...?

Miss Zhou's heart was pounding.

Beside her.

Miss Huangfu received a call and couldn't help but raise her voice with excitement, "Mom, Dad, you really agreed to let me continue my sponsorship? Wuwu, I'm so glad you finally understand me..."

Everyone knew Miss Huangfu had been persistent in doing good deeds for ten years, sponsoring over a hundred out-of-school children. Unfortunately, her family strongly opposed it, and her boyfriend was even breaking up with her.

What was happening now?

Miss Huangfu put down the phone, her eyes gleaming with tears, "My dad was recently found to have a suspected lung tumor. He was afraid that if it turned out to be lung cancer and he didn't have much time left, he wouldn't be able to take care of us. That's why he opposed my extravagant spending. But just now, his biopsy results came, and the tumor is benign, removable by surgery. He believes it's the virtue I've accumulated over the years of doing good deeds, and not only did he relent in letting me continue what I want to do, but he also said he wants to join me in doing charity... I'm really so happy!"

Everyone was deeply moved upon hearing this.

Someone asked, "What about your boyfriend, does he understand? What will you do if he continues to break up?"

Chapter 518: A Lingering Affliction!

Miss Huangfu shook her head: "I've figured it out. Miss Xi is right. If a man has to dictate everything you do, even oppose doing good deeds, then such a man is better left alone. Men in the world have not died out, isn't it better to find someone who shares my values?"

Xing Yue readily nodded: "That's so true, exactly right."

Miss Huangfu couldn't calm her excitement for a long time: "That's why I say, it's better to worship Miss Xi than Master Wu Ming. She really speaks the truth, her words open one's mind, no more worrying over trifles!"

The casual remarks Zuzi made earlier turned out to be accurate in no time.

Sun Yunyun, who was standing by fanning the cold wind, couldn't help but feel a bit awkward: "It's all just coincidence, who can't say such simple truths, why be superstitious about it."

Miss Huangfu sincerely said: "That's not how you put it, a single truth is better than ten years of rote learning, not everyone can understand such simple truths."

Miss Zhou's cheeks carried a hint of blush: "Anyway, I think Miss Xi's predictions are so accurate."

Sun Yunyun: "..."

Crazy, these people are actually believing the nonsense of a country girl, what a disgrace to the socialite circle!

A group of people walking slowly at the steps in front of the socialite gala entrance.

Reaching the bottom of the steps.

A golden Cayenne slowly drove out of the night.

Stopped by Xing Yue's feet.

The car window rolled down slowly, the man in the driver's seat was extraordinarily charismatic, his well-tailored suit exuded gentlemanly elegance, when he smiled slightly, his whole demeanor was warm and sunny, as if he was born without the need to know the hardships of the world, living a life of luxury, hence cultivating such a gentle and handsome, yet honest and passionate face.

The socialites all covered their mouths and laughed: "Fifth Master, here to pick up your beloved?"

Nangong Yu smiled at everyone with his eyes, reached out to open the car door for Xing Yue: "Yue'er, shall I take you home, hmm?"

Xing Yue, who had just been laughing and chatting with everyone, turned sullen the moment she saw the man.

Zuzi was right, it really is a cursed relationship!

She had been avoiding him ever since returning to the capital, unable to meet him, he actually waited outside the socialite gala all night, and he could endure that!

No matter how cold Xing Yue's expression was, Nangong Yu didn't reduce his smile, he picked up a bouquet of fresh flowers from the back seat, rare Victoria red roses for this season: "Yue'er, you said you wouldn't be angry when you see flowers, hmm?"

Saying this, he suddenly remembered something, slapped his forehead: "Oh, right, everyone, to thank you for taking care of Yue'er, I brought you some good stuff..."

He then magically brought out an exquisite paper box from the back seat and handed it to Miss Zhou through the car window, politely: "Please distribute this among everyone, thank you."

Miss Zhou took it and opened it, exclaiming: "The special first edition of the first five Chapters of Qianshan?! With autographs?!"

Nangong Yu smiled: "I heard you switched allegiances, Shen Ying's autographs are no longer popular, I got these overnight from Ma Qie. Your new allegiance is this Qianshan, right? This batch was just printed tonight, hasn't been released to the public yet, if you like it, take it, later I can help you get the officially signed editions."

Everyone was excited!

Originally holding the autograph books from Gu Pinting, now each of them couldn't wait to throw them in the trash, and took the newly printed, thin first edition comics of Qianshan with care.

Only Xing Yue remained unmoved, not reaching out to take it.

Everyone exclaimed holding the comics:

"Fifth Master, you're amazing, to have access to such internal first editions? We hadn't even heard a whisper about it."

"The main point is not Fifth Master's broad influence, but that he has this thoughtfulness. When we were just chatting idly at the gala about switching favorites, he not only learned about it but acted so quickly?"

"Ha, isn't it because of Xing Yue's influence? Fifth Master is only doing this for us because we are friends with Xing Yue, painstakingly getting the books for us."

Chapter 519: The Princess and Her Ace Bodyguard!

"Miss Xing, your Fifth Master is truly the most considerate and indulgent man in Nanbo Bay."

"Xing Yue, I'm so envious of you. I wish I had a boyfriend who was so attentive and knew how to admit mistakes and be sweet!"

"Miss Xing, Fifth Master has done so much for you, can't you at least cut him some slack?"

Xing Yue looked at everyone speechlessly: "So easily bought off?"

Nangong Yu smiled, "Yue Er, they're outsiders who can see my sincerity towards you."

Xing Yue gave him a deep look.

When the man said this, he was very earnest and sincere, and it was clear that he believed he was genuinely sincere.

Xing Yue pursed her lips, a barely noticeable sense of helplessness and hurt flashed in her eyes, and she said lightly, "Sincerity isn't spoken with words."

Nangong Yu smiled, "I will also act well, as long as Yue Er gives me a chance."

Behind them came another round of admiration from the women.

A boyfriend who could handle such sarcasm and cold shoulder without getting angry, and still willing to continue being sweet, was really rare.

Miss Xing, please forgive him!

Xing Yue gracefully stepped forward, walking towards the car.

Just when everyone thought Xing Yue would gladly get into Nangong Yu's car... who would have expected, she turned her steps, directly bypassed Nangong Yu's car, and walked up to another low-key gray Maybach parked by the road, parallel to Nangong Yu's, and knocked on the window: "Open the door."

From the driver's seat of the Maybach, a tall man in a black trench coat stepped out.

He wore large sunglasses, obscuring his facial features, but one could sense he was a cold and distant man with strong defensive instincts.

Without a word, he silently walked around the front of the car, arrived at the rear seat, and opened the car door for Xing Yue.

His gloved hand supported the car roof to protect Xing Yue's hair from touching it.

The socialites were stunned: "Ah, this..."

Xing Yue seamlessly entered the back seat of the car.

Once the man returned to the driver's seat and started the car, she rolled down the window and waved to the socialites: "See you next time. I have to go home now."

The Maybach, with ample horsepower, sped away in a cloud of dust.

Nangong Yu watched the woman leave indifferently, his smile finally freezing a bit.

Miss Zhou cleared her throat to comfort him: "Fifth Master, you know, don't you? That's her bodyguard. Her grandfather hired him for her, and he's been with her for a few years."

Nangong Yu: "I know."

The sunshine returned to the man's face, "Before, it was my fault for making Yue Er angry and leaving home for over a year. No matter what, she's back in the capital; that's a good start. Thank you all today for speaking on my behalf. Farewell, everyone!"

As everyone watched Nangong Yu optimistically leave, they were filled with speculation—

Wouldn't the princess choose the prince?

Especially a prince with such a good temper, clearly someone obedient after marriage. What could be better than marrying into a wealthy family with Fifth Master?

Otherwise, would she marry Fourth Master, a terrifying King Yan?

Of course, if there was a choice, Mr. Bo would be better, but Mr. Bo isn't interested in women and wouldn't choose them anyway.

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Sending Zuzi back to the hotel, Bao Gucheng sneezed twice, neither too big nor too small.

Zuzi laughed, "Someone's talking about Xiao Cheng'er. Didn't expect Xiao Cheng'er to be so popular at the socialite party, attracting so much female attention?"

Bao Gucheng's eyelids twitched: "Zu Er is more popular. Phone." Clearly, it's her who's attracting attention, right? Resentful!

Zuzi's watch started ringing.

She answered the call with a smile: "Hmm?"

The voice of Qin Tao came nervously over the phone: "Zuzi, is it too late to call you? There's something I'm not sure if I should ask..."

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"Since you called the Ancestor, does that mean you want to ask?" Zuzi's smile was lazy yet straightforward.

On the other end of the phone, Qin Tao calmed down instead.

Exactly, Zuzi even gifted her Miracle Medicine for weight loss, clearly treating her as family, so what was she hesitating or hiding about?

"Zuzi, here's the thing, Jing Yan is going to college, right? He's also at a marriageable age. My husband is thinking of doing a good business to save up some dowry for Jing Yan. We can't always rely on the old man's support."

"It's a bit embarrassing to say, but over the years, whenever Xizhi invests in a business, he loses money, so he's being cautious this time. He studied engineering, so real estate development suits him best. He wants to return to his old trade and carefully choose a piece of land."

"There's an auction at the opening day of the new Diege auction house in a few days, with a batch of plots on offer. Xizhi has researched thoroughly and picked out two plots to bid on, but we have limited funds and don't know which one to ultimately choose..."

Before she could finish speaking.

Zuzi had already given her verdict: "Choose the cheap one, the piece that no one wants."

"Huh?" Qin Tao was dumbfounded.

She hadn't even detailed the conditions of the two plots to Zuzi yet.

"But Zuzi, the cheap plot is only fifty million, it's in the city center, very narrow, surrounded by high-rise buildings. If we build, it can only be a narrow single structure, and I'm afraid it won't sell well... The expensive one, located in the suburbs, happens to be the film city Gu Pingting's crew rented. It's indeed pricey at five hundred million, but we can take a loan for development..."

"Choose the cheap one, Xiao Tao." Zuzi still stuck to her words.

Qin Tao realized that Zuzi wasn't joking; she was serious about advising her husband to pick the cheap plot.

"I understand, Zuzi. Thank you!"

She knew that if Zuzi didn't explain the reason, it must be something unspeakable, so she sensibly didn't press further.

After hanging up, she immediately relayed the conclusion to her husband: "Zuzi said to choose the cheap one!"

"Huh? The fifty million one? Honey, you know choosing that is out of desperation. It's the cheapest in the entire lot and likely the one no one will bid on. Anyone with a bit of financial power wouldn't choose it..."

"Stop blabbering, just go with it. Zuzi surely won't be wrong."

"Honey, is it really okay to trust a high schooler like that?"

"What are you talking about? That's Zuzi, the one who scored full marks in every subject on the college entrance exam, the one who encourages me to lose 60 pounds with just one candy. Say that again, and you'll be sleeping in the guest room tonight!"

"No, no, no, honey, I was wrong. I'll listen to you, we'll trust Zuzi's choice. I'm just curious why she suggested picking the cheap one. Is she worried we don't have the money or can't get a loan, and just said it casually?"

"No, Zuzi's words are golden; it's definitely not casual talk. If she doesn't explain... maybe it's because the heavens' secrets cannot be fully revealed! Don't ask too much and make sure to follow through!"

"Honey, since I'm being so obedient, can I get a little reward tonight?"

"What reward?"

"Just to explore... that new thing from XX, is that okay?"

"You shameless thing, why are you... day and night... ah, go sleep in the living room! I can't take it anymore... mm!"

Qin Tao felt that after losing weight, she became prettier, and her husband was clinging to her just like when they first fell in love... it's nice, but her waist couldn't quite take it!