

Big Shot 531

Chapter 531 An Incredibly Familiar Luxurious Underground Palace! Men Really Are Wonders of the World

Qin Tao couldn't find Zuzi to share the satisfaction and joy of this moment.

And also couldn't find her own son.

"Where has this rascal Xiao Yan gone..."

At this moment.

The huge LCD screen in the corridor was rolling the latest hot news.

Two men and one woman were staring at the screen without blinking.

The tall and noble man on the left had a powerful hand placed on the waist of the girl in the middle, dressed in simple white, asserting his domain.

A bit further to the right, stood a proud young man, alone, with furrowed brows.

On the screen was an aerial photograph of a gigantic building.

The building was not yet completed, but it was already enough to shock—

It was an underground palace, with all the structures extending downward: crystal jade steps, carpets paved with pearls, golden corridors... Everything was cost-ignoring, only to present a breathtaking effect.

The host on the screen was explaining:

"This is a mysterious underground palace being constructed on a seaside plot belonging to the Nangong Family. Since the Nangong Family refused to accept interviews, it's still unclear whether this underground palace is for tourism, exhibition, or other purposes..."

"Earlier today, a collapse accident occurred in a half-mile radius around the plot, involving a film city plot up for auction, injuring hundreds, with over ten people still under rescue."

"However, expert surveys show a certain distance between the collapse accident and the mysterious underground palace, so it may not necessarily be caused by the underground palace."

"For subsequent news, please follow the current affairs hot column, we will continue to track the report..."

Gu Jingyan murmured to himself: "What is this place, why does it feel so familiar to me..."

Beside him, Bao Gucheng gave a disdainful glance at the proud young man, the line he intended to say was actually snatched by this little brat.

Yes, he also felt it was familiar.

But he had never seen the design drawings and engineering progress of this Nangong plot, this kind of underground palace design style was also extremely rare, so why the familiarity?

Zuzi glanced at Gu Jingyan, then at Bao Gucheng, her red lips curled lightly: "The ancestors also felt it looked familiar..."

Where could it be?

The Undersea Dragon Palace, one of her palaces, of course.

She had taken Bao Gucheng there, but after emerging from the water, she erased his memory, didn't expect the man's consciousness to be quite resilient, leaving some vague fragments?

But the main point is, why did Nangong Mo go through the trouble to build such an underground palace?

This man is truly a marvel among men.

Gu Jingyan studied seriously for a moment, then responded to Zuzi:

"Here and the Fu Xi Palace share the same ingenious design technique; although they are completely different architectural structures, in some detailed expressions, they are closely linked, like the spiral closed-loop jade steps, and that huge pearl shell that can accommodate two people, the Fu Xi Palace also has such designs."

Zuzi's red lips curved gently: "Xiao Yan is diligent and thoughtful, very good."

Hearing the little woman chatting engagingly with another man, Bao Gucheng discreetly tightened the large hand on her waist.

Though he had no research on ancient tomb architecture, he surely couldn't compete with that scheming boy.

But then again...

His strengths, no one can replace!

"Miss Zuzi, would you like to visit the site of that underground palace? I'll have the site closed and take you down to have a look."

"Okay."

Bao Gucheng slightly raised his chin, contemptuously glanced at the nearby Gu Jingyan, as if to say: Little brat, what I can arrange for her, you can never provide.

Who knew the next second.

Zuzi smiled and waved at Gu Jingyan: "Xiao Yan, you're very interested, right? I'll take you along when the time comes."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Although the little woman was clearly speaking in a tone meant for a junior, he was still quite displeased!

Chapter 532: If you lose, you must call your ancestor "Auntie" oh

"He's not suited to go."

Bao Gucheng said without thinking, blurting it out directly.

"Why, Xiao Chenger?"

Bao Gucheng's straightforward refusal took Xi Zuzi by surprise.

The young boy usually took good care of the younger ones around her, like Little Grass Carp. Why was it different when it came to Gu Jingyan?

Bao Gucheng's thin lips pressed slightly together, saying seriously, "He's not in good health, easily attracting lightning. If we take him, and he ends up striking the Underground Palace, it wouldn't be appropriate."

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment, "That makes sense."

That reason seemed somewhat credible.

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Crap, how is that credible? How am I easily struck by lightning!

Just about to protest.

Xi Rubao came bouncing out from the auction hall, interrupting the trio's conversation, "Sis, oh? Brother-in-law, you're here too?"

Gu Jingyan, brewing with anger, muttered, "What brother-in-law, watch your words."

Xi Rubao stuck out her tongue, "Oh come on, Brother Jingyan, why are you so old-fashioned and serious about everything? None of the elders are here; what's the harm in calling you brother-in-law in private?"

Bao Gucheng's eyes darkened slightly as he spoke slowly, "It's indeed inappropriate for him to call me brother-in-law."

Gu Jingyan glanced over in annoyance, thinking, you're only at best a brother-in-law, and I haven't even acknowledged that.

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng continued leisurely, "I'm a generation older than him; he should call me uncle."

Xi Rubao couldn't help but burst into laughter, "Hahaha Gu Jingyan, if you don't follow me in calling him brother-in-law, then you deserve to be the youngest among us, hahaha!"

Gu Jingyan with a dark face: "..."

Xi Zuzi watched them with a smile, indifferent to what they called her; after all, she was always the Ancestor to the boys and girls.

"Little Grass Carp, don't you like the snacks at the party? Why did you come out?"

"Sis, I'm not eating anymore. I'm so excited right now; I want to... make money! I can't lose to Brother Jingyan and be laughed at for going to college without a car."

Gu Jingyan's blackened face couldn't help but twitch: "..."

Crap, even Little Grass Carp is starting to tease him; he just couldn't maintain his cool persona anymore.

Xi Zuzi smiled lightly, "Did the bidding just now inspire our Little Grass Carp?"

Xi Rubao nodded eagerly, "Yeah, sis, I saw Brother Jingyan's mom and dad working hard together for their careers. It was so exciting. They're not afraid of failure at their age; why shouldn't I try? You've suggested yesterday that I try live streaming, but I was hesitating too much, which was so pathetic. Sis, I don't want to play around anymore. I want to go home and start my career now!"

Xi Zuzi smiled, "That's great."

Gu Jingyan reminded, "Live streaming isn't that easy. Most traffic goes to the top streamers. As a newbie, just have fun, but don't expect to make big money."

Xi Rubao blinked, "Brother Jingyan, dare to bet with me that I can definitely make something of myself."

Gu Jingyan, full of pride, "You'll probably cry when you lose."

Xi Rubao pouted, "If I lose, I'll accept the punishment, even if I have to cry for three days. But if you lose..."

Gu Jingyan indifferently, "What?"

Xi Rubao mischievously smiled, "You'll have to call my sister Little Auntie, hahaha!"

Gu Jingyan's face darkened further: "..."

Forget it, anyway, this Grass Carp can't possibly win.

For the chance to hear the awkward Gu Jingyan call Xi Zuzi 'Little Auntie,' Xi Rubao felt even more motivated and pulled Xi Zuzi, "Sis, let's go home and research live streaming!"

"Mm-hmm."

It's rare for Grass Carp to have ambition; the Ancestor should at least show some support.

This time, it was Bao Gucheng's turn to have a slightly darkened expression.

He had just rushed over to accompany her, and now she wanted to go back?

Chapter 533: The Little Ancestor's Divine Answer, So Adorable

Bao Gucheng pondered for a moment and said, "The livestreaming software, have you used the backend system?"

Zuzi shook her head, "System...what's that?"

Xi Rubao said bashfully, "No, I've only watched others livestream.

Bao Gucheng asked again, "Do you know how to light the scene?"

"Lighting...what's that?"

"When you put it that way, brother-in-law, it suddenly feels like livestreaming is quite professional. I thought anyone could just go online and say a few words."

Bao Gucheng said calmly, "Ordinary people can just do it casually. If you want results, of course, you can't be casual."

"Brother-in-law, help us!"

"Xiao Cheng, you continue."

Bao Gucheng looked at Zuzi, "These technical issues, men are generally better at. Want to go back to the hotel and study together?"

The little ancestor readily agreed, "Mmm, okay."

Little Shark clapped happily, "Brother-in-law is the best in the world!"

Gu Jingyan, who was completely ignored, "..."

Isn't it just a backend login system for some lousy software? Isn't it just setting up a lighting device to adjust light sources in the livestream background?

Any guy with a bit of technical knowledge can handle this, right?

But pride wouldn't allow him to say "I can do it too."

He could only watch Bao Gucheng helplessly as he rightfully walked off with Zuzi!

Behind him.

The second couple of the Gu Family came out with happy faces, "Jingyan, where's your sister Zuzi?"

"I don't know."

"Ah, you child, at the party with nothing to do, why don't you take good care of your sister Zuzi. She hasn't even had snacks yet, and you didn't get her any. You're really irresponsible as an older brother..."

Gu Jingyan was scolded without mercy. Thinking of how he was just abandoned by the three of them, his face flushed, and he bit his lip saying, "I'm very busy, no time for that!"

Gu Xizhi and Qin Tao watched with twitching lips as their son "busily" walked to a quiet place and started swiping on his phone... it seemed like he was even watching a livestream?

The two couldn't help but exchange a glance: Ah, our son is getting more rebellious by the day.

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Bao Gucheng had someone send over professional lighting equipment and a high-performance computer, setting it up in Zuzi's room.

But honestly, he had never used a livestreaming software before.

He thought the livestreaming backend system wouldn't be much different from the intel systems or office systems he usually used, but who knew, this "Shark Livestream" system was quite peculiar.

After messing around in the backend for a long time, he accidentally clicked into some "Late Night Small Theater" section, some "Beautiful Woman Responsive Requests" section, some "Mighty Man Online Livestream" section.

The strange noises suddenly coming from the computer made both Xi Rubao and himself very embarrassed.

However, Zuzi's expression remained calm, "Oh, there's a livestream like this? Is that woman's pig-like scream supposed to sound nice? Ancestor really can't understand the kids' aesthetics these days..."

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched slightly, and he said seriously, "The livestreaming field is a mixed bag now, it's these borderline cases that ruin the reputation of livestreaming."

Xi Rubao blushed, "Brother-in-law, let's choose the ones that promote learning and advancement, the reading section."

After much fiddling, they finally got the registration section right, filled out Xi Rubao's information, adjusted the lighting, camera, recorder, and microphone. Suddenly, Xi Rubao started getting nervous, "Sis, what if I stutter?"

Zuzi smiled, "Ah, just say...sorry, technical difficulties."

The nervous Xi Rubao was amused, "Sis, your divine answer is brilliant!"

Zuzi patted her on the shoulder, "Don't be afraid, Xiao Cheng and I are right here."

Chapter 534: Live Debut! The Ancestor's Divine Responses Put to Use

Zuzi and Bao Gucheng sat on a two-seater sofa not far away.

It was just outside the range of the camera, allowing Xi Rubao to see them and feel assured.

For some reason, sitting shoulder to shoulder on the sofa with Zuzi, watching Little Herbal Fish's first livestream, Bao Gucheng suddenly had the feeling of raising a daughter goose with her.

He and Zuzi's daughter goose...

Raising her from a little dumpling to a girl as big as Xi Rubao, going through long years together, would be such a flavorful life.

Once this thought emerged, it was impossible to contain.

He silently tightened his palm, holding the small woman's jade-like hand.

In front of the camera.

With Zuzi's encouragement, Xi Rubao took a deep breath and clicked the "start" button for the livestream.

"Shark Live" is currently the Empire's strongest app in the livestreaming domain, encompassing everything, with streaming sales being the hottest.

But Xi Rubao is just a newbie now, lacking commercial resources, unable to promote any products.

So she opted to first gather popularity by livestreaming reading books.

[I am a Little Herbal Fish]: Hello everyone, let me be honest first, I'm not like other streamers, they are all top students sharing study experiences with you, but Herbal Fish, as an academic slacker, is here to tell you stories of a slacker's comeback! So, slackers, come on in!

Xi Rubao directly posted the report card of her failing the four-school joint exam in her senior year and the final college entrance exam score of 740, placing them in the most conspicuous position in the live room.

Hmm, this comparison chart should be a great bait.

Sure enough.

Passersby who occasionally stumbled into the live room were drawn in and stayed because of this unique self-introduction.

However, most stayed to watch the joke:

[No Effort in Senior Year, Futile Regret in Fourth Year]: Streamer, you're really interesting, calling others slackers, do you think this will attract an audience? Although I'm only in my second year of high school, I don't believe anyone can jump from failing to nearly full marks. I'll wait for you to be slapped in the face!

[Erzhong Scholar is the Boss]: Hey, this girl is really straightforward. I bet five cents' worth of spicy strips that her college entrance exam score is photoshopped. I seriously suspect pretending to read is fake, while promoting products is true. I ask the girl to promote a photoshopping software that can fake the real!

[190-pound Art Exam Candidate]: As someone about to take an art exam, why did the system push this ghost to me? Oh well, just watch how the slacker performs!

There were about a dozen sparse viewers, all with about the same tone.

After all, those who come to stream have some skills, even explicit streamers need to have good looks and a good figure, but there has never been a slacker daring to claim to teach others how to study.

Only one ID named [A Slacker Wanting to Jump Every Day] timidly sent a comment: Excuse me, streamer, how did you manage to improve from failing the four-school joint English exam to nearly full marks in the college entrance English exam in just one month? I'm so exhausted from learning English I feel like jumping every day.

Maybe it was the words "jumping" that tugged at Xi Rubao's heartstrings.

She picked this question to answer first: "Don't be silly, there's nothing worth jumping over. Let me tell you, next time I'll share the secrets of learning English with you, and I guarantee you'll be enlightened in one lesson!"

[A Slacker Wanting to Jump Every Day]: But I want to pass the university's CET-4 exam, will you teach that too?

Xi Rubao choked: "..."

Damn, she's a high school student, and this guy is a college student!

No way, it's the first day of the livestream, can't back down.

Xi Rubao thought of Zuzi's reassuring "divine answer" earlier, quickly adjusted her expression, and smiled: "Sorry, there was a line malfunction just now..."

Chapter 535: The Toilet Suddenly Opens? Brother-in-law's Iron Bones and Tender Feelings!

"... Well, isn't that just the CET-4 English test? No big deal, Herbal Fish here is well-versed in the skills of our ancestors!"

Xi Rubao blinked, "My brother, don't rush to jump off a building, wait for me tomorrow! Today, let's stick to the plan and start with classical Chinese, okay?"

She saw that about 20 viewers had finally entered the livestream room.

Xi Rubao officially began.

She prepared a piece of classical Chinese literature and read it aloud once.

Her voice was sweet, without a single stumble, and her intonation was pleasant and rhythmic.

It's just that...

[Not Working Hard in Senior Year, Regret in the Fourth Year]: Host, what bird language are you speaking? I don't understand.

[Erzhong Scholar is the Boss]: Girl, I see you're quite pretty and your voice is nice too, how about you sing a song and I'll send you some flowers?

[The Gray Everyday Wants to Jump Off a Building]: Classical Chinese sounds as hard as English which I'll never understand, so sad.

Xi Rubao: "..."

Heartbreaking.

Out of only 20 viewers, everyone was questioning her.

Sis, how am I supposed to keep this stream going?

She looked up.

Across on the sofa, Zuzi was comfortably leaning into Bao Gucheng's arms, playing with his abnormally long fingers, and winked at her lightly: "Little Herbal Fish, keep going."

She nudged Bao Gucheng's iron-hard arm: "Xiao Cheng, help find some viewers."

Bao Gucheng: "Okay."

With such support from her sister and brother-in-law, she couldn't back down. Xi Rubao took a deep breath and spoke to the camera: "Hey, brothers, dearest fans, you didn't understand that part, right? Listen to Herbal Fish's interpretation with manga, and you'll suddenly get it!"

[190-pound Art Exam Student]: Hey? Isn't this a book reading stream? What's with the manga?

[The Gray Everyday Wants to Jump Off a Building]: Host, I think it's supposed to be 'suddenly enlightened,' not 'suddenly enlightened in the toilet.'

Xi Rubao: "Ahem ahem, line fault, line fault."

She quickly took out the first edition of "Long Immortal Road."

Xi Rubao used the manga to explain the difficult classical Chinese passage just now:

"That was an inscription from the Fu Xi Palace, and actually, its meaning isn't that hard to understand. It's just that it's written in the earliest characters created by Cang Jie, which confuses us modern folks a bit."

"But if you refer to the fifth episode of Qianshan Da-da's manga, you'll know that back then, Emperor Fu Xi tried to flirt with Lady Nuwa and got slapped in return, feeling all pitiful and wrote this oh-so-sad, unlucky inscription. It's basically Fu Xi's diary..."

"So today, after reading this inscription with me, no matter if you encounter similar classical Chinese in college or mock exams, you'll know how to translate it, right?"

The originally awkward classical Chinese became instantly understandable when explained through the manga by Xi Rubao.

The viewers who had mocked her earlier even sent her a flower.

Though it was just a 55-cent flower.

But it was her first small income after streaming with a dry mouth for half a day.

Xi Rubao was so excited, she named and thanked each of these hard-earned passerby viewers.

As she thanked, she realized something was off, there were 20 people before, how come...

It turned into 200 people in an instant?

[190-pound Art Exam Student]: I shared your stream in the art exam group, you explained that manga really well.

[Erzhong Scholar is the Boss]: The boss thinks you're doing a good job, so I called my class and the next-door class bros to watch too. It's summer, we're idle anyway, listening to some classical Chinese might get some extra points in Chinese when school starts. Don't idolize the boss too much, I only called five or sixty people for you.

Xi Rubao suddenly felt a bit emotional while sniffing.

So this is the power of fans? The genuine feelings of fans, it's so touching...

Just as she was about to continue her thanks.

In the blink of an eye, it turned from 200 to 2,000 people?!

Oh my gosh, this can't possibly be just fans bringing a few friends, right?

She glanced several times at the IDs of the additional 1,800 fans, and some seemed familiar: Chen Long, Wei Yang, Yin Hu...

Brother-in-law!

Xi Rubao suddenly realized something, and looked up to see Bao Gucheng tucking a stray hair behind Zuzi's ear with such tender affection, infinitely lingering...

Chapter 536: Unexpectedly Caught a Little Fire!

My sister and brother-in-law are always showing off their love.

Xi Rubao looked on enviously at the pair on the sofa, like Siamese twins, secretly sighing.

However, brother-in-law is really great to me as well!

Those guys, Chen Long, Wei Yang, Yin Hu, aren't they brother-in-law's loyal subordinates?

And those who came with them, IDs all a string of numbers clearly newly registered, also called by brother-in-law, right? So touching!

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At this very moment.

"Twelve Ancestors of Creation" WeChat group.

Chen Long: Anyone haven't called their cousins or extended family to watch the live stream?

Wei Yang: Called them all!

Yin Hu: If needed, I can have a word with Miss Gu, she has lots of novel fans, maybe they'd like to watch the stream too.

Chen Long: No need!

Wei Yang: No need!

Yin Hu: ...You can't just dismiss people like that, I admit some of her alter egos were really annoying, but those were all exposed. Actually, she's not bad, and treats us quite well...

Chen Long: Haha.

Wei Yang: Haha.

Yin Hu: ...

Chen Long: I count about 2,000 people now, huh? We only organized less than 2,000 people, how come the fan count is over 5,000? This girl has some fan appeal!

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Meanwhile.

A large number of new fans flooded into the live stream room.

[Qianshan's Lifelong Love]: Is it over? Please replay!

[Qianshan's Die-hard Fan]: I want to see Da Da's signed book ahhh!

[Qianshan is My Wife]: This streamer is also a Shan fan, from now on I'll stick with you, please play more content related to Qianshan Da Da.

Initially, among the 20 viewers, one happened to be a fan of Qianshan. Seeing the physical book of "Long Immortal Road", they got excited and posted in the fan group, so the first group of fans came to check in at the live stream room.

Xi Rubao, with a new account, gained 5000 fans overnight, becoming a minor hit and was featured on the top of the newbie leaderboard on "Shark Live".

This was quite an honor.

A little unexpected popularity!

Xi Rubao held the 55 cents earned that night in rewards — to be precise, it's 27.5 cents, because "Shark Live" takes half — happily reporting to Xi Zuzi:

"Sis, your suggestion to broadcast classical Chinese was really, really spot on, I never thought combining classical Chinese with mom's comics could be so wonderful! Although most of the fans tonight were called by brother-in-law, I managed to keep the initial 20 fans with my own ability, right?"

Xi Zuzi nodded with a smile: "Mhm."

"Sis, what theme should I stream tomorrow? I'm already eager to feed my 20 original fans and 5000 new fans!" Xiao Caoyu's enthusiasm in studying the business was truly adorable.

Xi Zuzi's lips curved slightly: "Didn't you promise the fans to talk about how to pass the CET-4 English exam?"

"Yeah, I need to keep my word, sis, I'm going to prepare my lesson now!"

Xi Rubao bounced back to the room to gather materials and prepare the script for the second live stream.

On the sofa, Bao Gucheng reluctantly let go of Xi Zuzi: "How often are you planning to stream?"

"Depends on the mood, if Xiao Caoyu has enough energy, let her stream once a day."

"Then I'll come over tomorrow."

"Oh, no need Xiao Cheng, you're so busy."

"I need to ensure your technical support." The man appeared serious and responsible.

He found this streaming business quite nice; when Xi Rubao streamed, he could hold his little woman as long as he wanted on the narrow sofa, without anyone interrupting.

He decided to keep this technical position indefinitely.

Chapter 537: God! The Mischievous Child is Blessed by the Ancestor!

In an ordinary residential building in the capital city.

A couple is having a heated argument:

"You damn pig, you knew full well that our son has the 'Xue YouSi' proficiency test tonight. If he doesn't do well, he'll lose his chance to enroll in the class, yet you're out there in the living room talking on the phone so loudly. Do you care about our son? This family? Me?"

"Hey, be reasonable. I'm contacting clients to get more orders and earn more money for the family. Is that wrong? It's your son too, spending a ton on tutoring classes, but isn't he still a mess? If he gets eliminated, so be it. I doubt he'll even graduate high school!"

"Is that even human talk, you damn pig? I quit my job and work hard to take care of this family just to fully support our son going to college, and you look down on our dear son like that?"

"It's not me looking down on him; it's that fool not living up himself! Didn't you say he had a test tonight? So why did I come home to find him on his phone watching a live stream? He even tried to ask me for money to give rewards. Damn it, I really want to beat him!"

"Isn't it normal for him to relax a bit before the test?"

"A doting mother spoils a child. Just look at our useless son!"

"He's your son too, Xiong, you damn pig!"

The couple was arguing so fiercely, the wife holding a spatula, and the husband wielding a laptop, seemingly about to start a fight.

Suddenly.

The study room door creaked open.

Their son, Xiong Zhi, who had just started summer break from sophomore year, rubbed his eyes and came out: "Dad, Mom, my Xue YouSi Great Chinese online exam results are out."

"Son, no pressure from Mom, just passing is fine."

"You useless one, I bet you won't even score 60!"

Xiong Zhi helplessly tugged at his lips, opened the phone's score-checking system: "98 points. Oh, lost 2 points due to typos."

"What?!" Xiong's mother dropped her spatula with a clang onto the floor.

"Isn't it a 150-point system?" Xiong's father was stunned for a moment, sneering.

Xiong Zhi rolled his eyes: "Even if it were a 150-point system, I passed. But sorry, this time it was a specialized Classical Chinese proficiency test, full marks 100. I can upgrade to the Rocket class now."

The living room fell silent for a moment, pin-drop silence ensued.

Xiong Zhi's Chinese grades had always been at the bottom of his sophomore year.

That's why Xiong's mom spent over ten thousand yuan enrolling him in Xue YouSi.

For Xiong's dad, whose annual salary is below thirty thousand, this tutoring fee is astronomical, hence his irritability whenever their child's grades were mentioned.

Yet at this moment, the child's grades have indeed improved. He felt a sour sensation in his nose, a bit of remorse in his heart, and with a trembling voice he mumbled: "Alright. I'll work overtime tonight to secure more orders, save up to enroll you in more tutoring classes."

Xiong's mom gave her husband a glare: "Now you see how effective tutoring is?"

Suddenly, Xiong Zhi said: "Dad, Mom, I don't need tutoring classes anymore. I found a gem of a streamer. Tonight, it was her Classical Chinese explanation that almost got me a perfect score on the test. I've decided to follow her and study well!"

Xiong's dad and mom were dumbfounded: "..."

Until their son showed them Xi Rubao's page on "Shark Live" and the ID [If you don't work hard in senior three, you'll regret in senior four], they were skeptical at first.

"So, Mom and Dad, please give me some pocket money. I want to show some appreciation to Teacher Cao Yu."

Xiong's dad and mom gritted their teeth: "Sure, sure, sure!" They immediately transferred five hundred and twenty yuan without hesitation, letting their son reward a heart to Teacher Cao Yu!

My gosh, aren't live streaming platforms all about indecent content and selling stuff? Is there actually someone on it teaching people to study? What a refreshing change!

Is this the Ancestor's blessing over the Xiong family grave, that the naughty boy is being blessed by the Ancestor?

Chapter 538: The Invincible Career Path Pointed Out by the Ancestor!

Xi Rubao was diligently preparing for the next day's livestream content, but the phone on the desk kept vibrating nonstop.

She opened it to check.

"Whoa, sending hearts? That's a huge amount of 520 bucks!"

"Wait, what's up with this boss sending a 1000-buck airplane?"

After a few big rewards, there was a whole screen full of "update reminders" floating by.

The livestream had ended a while ago, yet new fans kept flooding into the empty livestream room, especially a large group with the "Xue YouSi" student prefix, gradually overshadowing Chen Long and others.

"I heard Teacher Cao Yu is amazing at teaching classical Chinese, boosting one of our failing classmates' score to 98, causing a huge stir among all the Xue YouSi school district students."

"When's the next broadcast?"

"More updates please, I want to see English! It's my weak subject in the college entrance exam, I need to improve my scores too!"

"Teacher Cao Yu, how about you livestream selling tutorial notes, or publish a book, I'll buy it!"

Xi Rubao stared blankly for a while.

Suddenly, she realized these were her fans actively helping her bring in more new followers.

And there were truly a lot of people looking forward to her next livestream.

Oh my gosh, this feeling of being remembered by others was truly exhilarating!

She somewhat understood her mom's dedication to comics, working tirelessly.

And all of this was because of Zuzi.

"The path Sister Zuzi pointed out for me is truly unbeatable, I also want to work hard at my career!"

Filled with determination, Xi Rubao's eyes were ablaze with passion, with no trace of sleepiness, she continued writing and drawing, preparing for her lessons and taking notes...

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Late at night.

While most people were already in dreamland, as Xi Rubao burned the midnight oil, the Gu Family hall was tense and solemn.

Mr. Gu, having somehow learned about the third branch taking out a seven-billion loan at an auction and ending up buying a piece of worthless land, was trembling with anger.

"Is that kind of land something you can mess with? That's the Nangong Family's territory, even if there's no landslide, Nangong Mo will still skin you alive to get it back, what a bunch of brainless idiots!"

"Still daring to take out large loans to bid? Don't you know by now that quick loans lead to trouble, debts will break your legs, and if your legs give out, you'll end up in jail!"

"Obsessed with money but with no brain to earn it, you're going to be the death of me, are you trying to bankrupt the Gu Family and send us all to prison?"

Qin Tao quickly poured some water for the old man and fetched his heart medicine, "Dad, please calm down, the ancient tomb site that Xue YouSi and I bought still has development potential, our Gu Family can still hold on."

She intended to comfort the old man, but to the third branch, it sounded like a deliberate jab, and Sun Jiao responded sarcastically:

"Come on, sister-in-law, no matter how much profit that land brings in, it's small change. Your son only knows how to dig graves, where will you get the money to show filial piety to Dad? Dad, even though my husband's investment failed this time, we still have Pinting, that drama of hers will definitely be a hit, just wait to be the grandfather of an award-winning actress!"

Qin Tao's face turned unsightly, "Who said my son only knows how to dig graves..."

Sun Jiao interrupted her and shouted towards the bedroom, "Pinting, Pinting, come out and tell Grandpa how famous you are now, and that fans even asked for your autograph on the streets today!"

When the accident happened at the film set, Gu Pinting had been busy getting liposuction at a cosmetic surgery hospital, narrowly escaping the disaster. With no scenes to film tonight, she had locked herself in her bedroom upon returning home, and no one knew what she was up to.

Sun Jiao called out twice with no response, so she decided to open the door.

Little did she know, when the door opened, Mr. Gu saw the scene inside Gu Pinting's room, and he fainted on the spot...

Chapter 539: Pink Eye Is Here! Ancestor and Mr. Bo's Little Date!

Gu Pinting was in her room, tinkering with a late-night live stream.

The film set had collapsed, and the crew had to find a new shooting location, resulting in a three-day break.

She couldn't let her newly restored appearance go to waste, nor could she admire the beauty effect of the bracelet she had fed with twenty pounds of meat all by herself.

So, with Gu Shiyin's advice, she persuaded the director to use the crew's official account to funnel traffic to her newly created live stream account [Pingping Tingting] on "Shark Live", where she promoted the drama and took some small ads to sell products.

On the first day of opening, with the support of the crew and advertisers, and the influence of the big IP "Nuwa and Fu Xi," she hit over ten thousand followers.

She hung at the top position on the newbie leaderboard!

She had once seen Qianshan surpass ten thousand followers on Penguin Reading with her own eyes.

Now, in the field of live-streaming sales, she had also reached Qianshan's follower growth speed overnight. That kind of thrill was quite extraordinary.

Although, she only sold goods worth two hundred yuan.

But one cannot just focus on the small gains at hand. With this momentum, she was definitely the new star of live streaming.

She was feeling quite proud when, out of nowhere, a new account [I'm a Little Grass Fish], which registered later and had less live streaming time than her, jumped from 20 followers to 200, then 2000, 5000, 10001 followers... eventually surpassing her and snatching her spot at the top of the newbie leaderboard!

That really made her furious.

She clicked on it and, damn, it was actually that county town girl Xi Rubao, babbling some nonsensical lines—how could that make her rank? Bought data, hired ghostwriters?

Daring to compete with her?

Gu Pinting retaliated with a report.

Then she stared at the hot streamers on the homepage of Shark's other sections, pondering that she needed something exciting to secure her position as the newbie queen.

So she followed some late-night streamers, unbuttoned a few buttons of her pajamas, half-revealed her fragrant shoulders, and asked for tips...

Just as a fan sent her a little rocket.

The door was pushed open by her mom, Sun Jiao.

Her grandpa saw her act coquettishly in front of the camera and fainted with anger!

Chaos ensued in the Gu Family.

Gu Pinting was also very upset, ignoring Elder Gu lying on the floor, she frowned and ran out with her phone, looking for a place to continue streaming: "So annoying, disrupting my live streaming career!"

Qin Tao sighed deeply, "This kid is really off-track..."

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Xi Rubao slept nearly until noon, waking up first to find her followers had surpassed ten thousand.

Happy for no more than three seconds before discovering her live streaming room was banned!

The screen was black, and she couldn't even see the barrage from fans who had previously sent her gifts. What was going on?

She went to knock on Zuzi's door, but there was no response for a long time, then she remembered, it seemed her brother-in-law had a date with her sister today to see some underground palace.

Oh no, oh no, sister's not here, who will save the kid, sob sob.

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Bao Gucheng saw Zuzi at the auction interested in a map of the underground palace and had said he would arrange a visit.

The man was indeed true to his word.

By noon, he had Chen Long have the construction site of the underground palace sealed off and drove Zuzi over.

Who knew.

Upon arrival, they found an aloof youth standing with his back to them at the entrance, wearing a loose hoodie, hands in pockets, kicking the granite rubble on-site now and then.

Zuzi slightly curled her lips: "Xiao Yan came so early."

Bao Gucheng sneered: "Someone once said he disdains coming."

Nowadays, do youngsters not even have the awareness when playing third wheel?

Chapter 540: The thought of sleeping with Zuzi in my arms

Facing Bao Gucheng's disdainful look, Gu Jingyan braced himself and said, "For the sake of archaeological research, I can endure a short stay with someone I dislike."

Bao Gucheng glanced at him coolly, "In that case, Mr. Gu, you need not trouble yourself. You don't have to go in, just look at the construction drawings in the security room."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Last night he tossed and turned, unable to sleep, with that underground palace map constantly in his mind, it felt so familiar, so familiar.

Is it really just because he's been to Fu Xi Palace and seen similar architectural styles?

Or is it because he is the reincarnation of Fu Xi's soul, and the former owner of this underground palace was also him?

He must get to the bottom of it.

He had already reached the entrance, should he not go in just because he's annoyed with Bao Gucheng?

Bit his lip, Gu Jingyan said sullenly, "The construction drawings are unclear. I want to go in."

Bao Gucheng: "Mr. Gu really has a child's temper."

Gu Jingyan: "I am insisting on principles."

Bao Gucheng: "Isn't that just being unreasonable?"

Seeing these two men, one proud and stubborn, the other cold and cool, Zuzi could not help but laugh and gently wrapped her jade arm around Bao Gucheng's elbow, "Xiao Cheng, why argue with a child, let's go together."

Bao Gucheng's heart was tugged.

The tone Zuzi used made him feel as if they were Uncle and Aunt to Gu Jingyan, existing on the elder level.

Forget it, don't argue with the juniors!

He waved to the soldiers responsible for sealing the entrance, and took big strides into the underground palace doors with Zuzi.

"Junior" Gu Jingyan's face stiffened, and he lifted his steps to follow behind.

Hmph, what child, he is enduring with great difficulty!

Entering the door, a long jade spiral staircase with no end in sight led straight underground, overwhelmingly impressive!

The scene far surpassed what was drawn on the design, much more grand and imposing.

Those jade steps, who knows where such Beautiful Jade was collected from, even if they're not ten thousand years old, they must be thousands of years old, exuding a chilling gleam from afar, naturally forming an otherworldly aura.

Bao Gucheng's first thought: This place is not meant for people to live in.

This is clearly an underground fairyland.

As they toured down level by level, they saw a giant clam shell on the first level.

This clam shell felt especially familiar to him, and he had an urge to open it and lie inside with Zuzi to see if it was comfortable.

He swore he wasn't the type of man who thinks about sleeping with women all the time!

But, this thought of going inside the clam shell and holding her to sleep, really came uninvited.

"Xiao Cheng, what are you thinking, why is your face so red, is it very hot?" Beside his ear, the little woman's voice was clear and curious.

Bao Gucheng's ears turned red, trying hard to keep a straight face, "Mm, a bit."

Zuzi blinked her big eyes, "Isn't there something called air conditioning, why not turn it on?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Behind him, Gu Jingyan stepped up, saying sullenly, "If someone has improper thoughts, turning on the air conditioning won't help."

Bao Gucheng threw him a cold look, and a chill ran through Gu Jingyan.

He shut his mouth and walked to one side to look at the murals.

Secretly making a gesture with his finger: Tsk, old male demon pretending to act out a ghost story, can another man not understand a man's thoughts about women?

That clam shell does somewhat resemble... ahem, an unspeakable part.

The murals in the underground palace, viewed up close now, made Gu Jingyan more and more excited:

"This place is really constructed just like Fu Xi Palace, if I remember correctly, this underground palace started being designed and built a few years ago, while at that time Fu Xi Palace hadn't been excavated yet, so the blueprints must have another source, meaning, Fu Xi Palace has been passed down in detail in history, even possibly with a descendant lineage, the history recorded on these murals is indeed factual historical material..."

In contrast to Gu Jingyan's excitement, Zuzi furrowed her brows and glanced at the murals, her eyes turning somber—