

Big Shot 541

Chapter 541: Arch-Enemy, Could He Still Not Be Completely Dead?

"This is not the real history."

Zuzi's lazy voice held a hint of cool detachment, "This painting has been altered."

In the scene, Fu Xi and Nuwa performed a fertility ritual, incredibly picturesque, making one blush.

This must be something that dead thing from the East Sea fantasized.

He would get a slap if he even touched her, yet he dreams of making humans with her?

With a wave of her hand, a fruit knife originally on the table appeared in Zuzi's hand, and she gracefully swung it across the mural.

Neat and crisp. Like a divine miracle.

Gu Jingyan watched in disbelief as the beautifully carved stone wall was stripped of a thick layer as if the fruit knife sliced through iron like mud.

"Whoosh——" The plaster crumbled and fell all over the ground.

The once clear and complete mural disappeared before their eyes, leaving only a smooth, unmarked stone wall.

Gu Jingyan was dumbfounded, "You, you're destroying cultural relics... art..."

Zuzi glanced at him indifferently, her red lips lightly curling, "The Ancestor is cleaning up trash."

Gu Jingyan choked, "..."

Bao Gucheng saw Gu Jingyan being silenced, his lips curved, naturally not missing the chance to stab, "Miss Zuzi did well, such vile paintings don't deserve to be called cultural relics or art. Besides, they don't even match historical facts. Some people are truly ignorant and conceited."

Gu Jingyan, "..."

Damn, if you're so bold, why don't you say it directly!

Bao Gucheng turned his face, raising an eyebrow, said blandly, "Mr. Gu, what do you think? Do you perhaps like such vile murals so much that you can't let them go?"

Gu Jingyan, "..."

Hell, this man is the pinnacle of vixens, utterly cunning.

Zuzi gazed at the bare wall, considering who had constructed an Underground Palace identical to her ancient palace and altered her mural. Who could that person be?

Did they simply acquire ancient drawings that survived?

Or perhaps, her old enemy from the East Sea wasn't really dead?

She pinched the string tied to Fu Xiqin on the little raven's claws, "Did you say last time that you sensed the aura of your master?"

Fu Xiqin looked earnestly at Bao Gucheng, then at Gu Jingyan, flashed through its mind the sinister face of Nangong Mo, and licked his lips, "Ancestor, which one are you referring to?"

It worried if something was wrong with its eyesight and taste recently, afraid to make rash judgments.

After all, if they really had their master's aura, the supreme Ancestor should be the first to sense it, right?

Zuzi replied coolly, "Talking about your toy's one."

Fu Xiqin straightened up, "Really? Ancestor, you also think he's the most suspicious, right? Why else would he call me a little thing, how does he plan to catch me, boohoo?"

Zuzi pondered, "This Underground Palace is his construction."

Fu Xiqin froze, "What does he intend?"

The little raven smacked it with a paw, "You dumb instrument, what's got you so tense? Maybe that guy just built it using ancient drawings passed down, which your old East Sea thing must have drawn recklessly; what a disgrace, tsk tsk!"

"Hey, Brother Jin, you weren't at the banquet that day, you don't know how scary he was when he pinched me, I almost thought that was the master reincarnated!"

"Look at you all useless!"

"Ah, Jinjin, Brother Jin, someone's pinching my butt, ah...!" Fu Xiqin jumped up, a cold sweat on its back.

The little raven spoke nonchalantly, "It's Ancestor's phone watch vibrating, Ancestor, Little Fish sent a message."

Chapter 542: Mr. Bo Wants to Completely Possess the Little Ancestor

Xi Rubao's gaze drifted away from the smooth stone wall and glanced at the phone watch.

Without checking the messages, she sighed gently: "So soon someone's got red-eye and is targeting Little Fish?"

Scanning through a string of messages in a breeze, she replied: "Stay calm. An eye for an eye."

Bao Gucheng heard her sigh and couldn't bother to argue with Gu Jingyan, turning back to ask her solemnly: "Who has upset Zuzi?"

Xi Rubao: "Oh, it's nothing, really. Someone reported Little Fish's fans, claiming her stats are faked, and Shark has shut down her livestream room."

Bao Gucheng frowned: "Having many friends counts as faking? The owner of this software must be an idiot."

Nangong Mo, who was looking at Shark's livestream financial reports in his office, sneezed for no reason.

Bao Gucheng pondered briefly: "I'll step in to handle it."

Xi Rubao waved her hand: "No need, Xiao Cheng, Ancestor Sister has already given Little Fish eight words of wisdom. Sometimes you have to let the kids find their way themselves."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, silently.

In truth, he wished she would trouble him more, ask him for help with things.

Rather than often waving her hand and saying those three words "no need."

But his little woman had such style, always carrying herself with such composure, so carefree, he hardly ever had the chance to do anything for her.

After some thought, he lowered his eyes and sent out a message.

Outside the Underground Palace's entrance.

Chen Long, who was leading people to blockade all roads, was momentarily stunned upon receiving the message.

"What does Mr. Bo mean by this? Did he finally get it, and now he's watching live videos like a normal man?"

Beside him, Wei Yang stretched his neck: "What kind of live video? Little clips?"

"No, Mr. Bo is asking if among the industries we control, there's any software for live streaming. Live videos are much more exciting than little clips, it's live, you know?"

"But Brother Long, didn't you say you weren't feeling anything from watching little clips recently?"

Chen Long felt a jab in his heart, his lips twitched hard, and thinking of the vow he made, he could only swallow back tears silently.

He widened his eyes: "Mr. Bo wants us to find live streaming software! Why do you keep bringing up little clips, whatever he wants to watch must be real people!"

Wei Yang scratched his head: "We did have one in our R&D department before."

"Speak up, it's urgent for Mr. Bo."

"But, but..."

"Come on, what are you stammering about!"

"Brother Long, our live streaming software is called 'Teen Science Livestream,' it's all science popularization inside, and the audience are all kids..."

"Oh my god!"

A minute later.

Bao Gucheng received a reply on his phone.

Looking at the live streaming software's name on the screen, Bao Gucheng had an urge to strangle these stupid teammates.

He said coldly: "If there isn't one, then develop one or acquire one, get to it!"

He wanted to prepare in advance and have a 100% controlled live video ready for Zuzi.

To prevent such things from happening again, where they're arbitrarily shut down by capital forces.

Even though Zuzi isn't keen on live streaming, Little Fish's livestream not going smoothly would affect the quality of his dates with the little woman!

If the people around the little woman are well taken care of, she won't be distracted by these kids, thus... there'll be more time solely for him.

He admitted, he's no saint, he's rather selfish.

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"Stay calm. An eye for an eye."

Xi Rubao chewed over these eight words.

Propping her chin on her hand, she spaced out in front of the computer for a while.

Suddenly she slapped her forehead: "Ancestor Sister is telling me to use the same means to deal with those who reported me, right?"

But she deflated in a second: "But who reported me? I hold no grudge with anyone, it's just my first time streaming, why do this to a newbie like me?"

Chapter 543: So What If I'm Scheming Against You? Victory in One Move!

Xi Rubao was wondering who would want to harm her.

Her phone rang; it was a call from an unknown number.

As soon as she picked up, she heard a contemptuous voice dripping with sarcasm: "Xi Rubao, you county-town girl, you think you, this crow, can turn into a Phoenix just by watching it fly? Haha, watched a few live streams and thought people from the countryside could also stream? Trying to take my New King title? Now you know what society has to teach you? Let me tell you, not everything in society is something you can meddle in! Not every ranking is one you can fight for!"

Xi Rubao was scolded out of nowhere with no chance to respond.

Speechlessly, she replied, "What are you talking about? Don't tell me you're on Shark Live too?"

Gu Pinting sounded extremely proud: "Of course, I'm number one on the newcomer list, aren't you envious?"

Xi Rubao opened the live streaming site, saw the rankings, and remembered that last night, when she had five thousand followers, she had already rushed to the top of the leaderboard, and when she broke through ten thousand, she was momentarily in the first position for newcomers.

But by the time she woke up in the morning, her streaming room was locked, and her ranking naturally disappeared.

So, was she blocking Gu Pinting's way, and thus getting retaliated against?

"Haha, you reported me?"

"Who said that? Do you have any proof!"

Xi Rubao gritted her teeth, clicked on Gu Pinting's video, skimmed through, and saw a scene where she was showing her shoulders...

With a scoff, Xi Rubao recalled Zuzi's words "an eye for an eye," and suddenly felt calm and composed, her lips curling up: "Haha, thank you so much for telling me this good news!"

With a "snap," she hung up the phone and, resorting to an eye for an eye, also reported it.

"Gu Pinting, you're so shameless, using sexualized live streams to attract followers, and you have the face to call yourself the New King? You might as well be called the Chicken Coop Queen!"

Girl, you're really using Divine Skills, managed to figure out this jealousy thing, and retaliate like this? It's too satisfying!

A minute later.

Gu Pinting called back, furious.

"County-town girl, you actually dared to scheme against me..."

Before she could finish, Xi Rubao cut her off sharply and mercilessly:

"Wrong, it's not scheming; I'm openly plotting against you!"

"Listen up, first, who says crows aren't as good as Phoenixes? In this world, there's a type of crow called the Golden Crow, which is the Ancestor of Phoenixes!"

Hmph, learned those ancient legends from the immortal sister, now it's useful!

"Second, let me give you a social lesson: don't think only you have the means; there's a phrase 'fight fire with fire.' Do you understand? How does it feel to be reported?"

"If it feels bad, then honestly go and withdraw your report from last night!"

"Listen, if you don't withdraw, I won't either. Let's see who can wait longer!"

"And, don't try to use a small account to mess around again, or every time I receive one, I'll mess you up once!"

On the other end of the line, Gu Pinting: "..."

Damn, how does this brat know everything, even blocking off her secret backup plans!

Xi Rubao's move of eye for an eye held Gu Pinting firmly in check.

Five minutes later.

The streaming room was finally unlocked.

Xi Rubao smiled brightly, excitedly sending a message to Zuzi: "Sister, your brilliant advice, one move to win!"

Zuzi quickly replied to her: "Solved it so quickly? Aren't you going to thank the anxious waiting fans?"

"Huh?"

"I think there's a phrase, called an update?"

"Huh, how did you know? But I thought I'd wait until you and brother-in-law get back tonight..."

"You can do it, little Grass Fish, Ancestor believes in you."

Chapter 544: Do Poor People Not Deserve to Live?

Xiong Zhi scored 98 in yesterday's quiz, causing his constantly arguing parents to weep with joy, and also stirring up the entire school district.

He barely slept all night, holding a few classical Chinese extracurricular guidebooks and reading tirelessly, feeling that what used to be incomprehensible texts from the Heavenly Book now seemed as easy to read as novels or comics.

Just as Teacher Cao Yu said, "Why be nervous? In ancient times, classical Chinese was just like today's novels. Those ancient examination scholars were just like our current college entrance examinees. It's no big deal."

Even though he hardly slept, he got up early in the morning and scrolled through Shark Livestream, only to find that his dear Teacher Cao Yu had actually been banned, banned, banned, damn it!

The comment section was filled with fans from last night, furiously criticizing the Shark software.

He saw familiar figures in the livestream room and went up to ask:

[Not Striving in Third Year, Wasted in Fourth Year]: Bro, what's going on? I was still waiting for Teacher Cao Yu's English tips today.

[Always Want to Jump High School Anxieties]: Seems like someone reported him, so much jealousy around. I'm more anxious than you; there's a Level 4 exam tomorrow, and I did a mock test this morning... 35 points.

[Not Striving in Third Year, Wasted in Fourth Year]: Oh my god, bro, you're worse than me, at most I just fail, but you got 35?! There's no hope! Ah, wait, when Teacher Cao Yu comes online, maybe you still have a chance.

[Always Want to Jump High School Anxieties]: It's okay, no need to comfort me. I actually know deep down, with senior year starting soon, if I don't pass the Level 4 exam, I can't even get my diploma, let alone find a job... I might really only have the path of jumping off the roof left.

[Not Striving in Third Year, Wasted in Fourth Year]: Don't do that, bro, let's protest to Shark Livestream together, bring back Teacher Cao Yu soon, don't jump yet...

The other person's avatar dimmed.

It made Xiong Zhi anxious.

In the slums of the outskirts of the imperial capital.

In a cramped loft of a dilapidated building.

Junior college student, Li Xiaolou, with a weathered and haggard appearance beyond his years, held an old model phone, shaking it a few times and sighing, "The internet's out again..."

In the less than ten square meter pigeonhole-like loft, there were two small beds.

On one lay an unconscious woman, his mother, who had been in a vegetative state for three years due to a car accident; on the other was a six-year-old girl, his sister, who was about to start elementary school.

The year he entered university, his father died in a car accident. He managed, bearing the responsibility for his young sister and caring for his vegetative mother, by gritting his teeth and working multiple part-time jobs to barely make it through his three years of college.

The doctor said that for his mother, there's a new treatment method worth trying, but it requires a lot of money.

If he can graduate and find a high-paying job, there's a chance his mother might recover.

But if he can't even pass the Level 4 exam, all of this is just a dream.

Looking at the two sleeping figures, glancing at the limited balance in his bank card, and thinking about tomorrow's Level 4 exam... he truly felt like he couldn't hold on any longer.

The weight of academics, life, and future suffocated him. Many times, he thought about jumping off this precarious little loft to end it all.

But if he dies, who will take care of his mother till her last breath? What kind of fate would await his six-year-old sister who could end up on the streets?

But if he doesn't jump, this heavy life, every day opening his eyes he has to find money, and to earn money for the family he doesn't have time to focus on studying, if he fails in studying, he can't earn enough money...

Poor people are like donkeys turning millstones, deadlocked in an endless loop.

Do poor people really not deserve to live?

Just as Li Xiaolou stood at the bedside, overlooking the smelly ditch below, feeling an impulse to jump.

Suddenly.

The phone vibrated.

"The broadcaster you follow has come online!"

Chapter 545: The Learning Trick Worth Its Weight in Gold 【Must See, Must See, Must See!】

Li Xiaolou's heart skipped a beat, as if his Divine Sense was suddenly pulled back by some force, his suspended feet went soft, and he fell sitting on the floor.

He almost actually jumped off the building!

If it weren't for the phone's vibration, he might have really left his mom and sister behind just to end it all.

He grabbed his phone and tapped the screen.

He saw [I am a Little Grass Fish] live stream lit up, and the girl's goofy yet sweet smile appeared on the screen:

"Hi, fish fans, I'm adding more for you, to celebrate being reported for pink eye jealousy, today we're going to blast its rankings haha! By the way, where's the guy who was going to jump off? He promised to watch me teach English, guaranteed you won't want to jump after that."

Li Xiaolou's nose felt a prick, and with trembling hands, he sent out a comment.

[The Depressed Student Who Thinks of Jumping Daily]: Teacher Cao Yu, I'm here.

[I am a Little Grass Fish]: Great, great, then let's begin!

"Do you know what the real secret to learning a language is? Language sense."

"We Empire people, we weren't born having taken any specialized language class, right? But at three we can speak full logical sentences and basically grasp how to express in Chinese, communicating with others without a problem. But when it comes to English, doesn't it feel like you've spent over ten years learning and got absolutely nowhere?!"

The screen was filled fast with comments: "Ah ah ah, totally learned for nothing!!!"

Xi Rubao laughed.

Ah, everyone is just like she was before the college entrance exams, and before the immortal sister enlightened her, looking so silly.

Sharing happiness is better than enjoying it alone, she now brimmed with the desire to share.

"I'll tell you the first secret that's worth a fortune, learning English, just memorizing words is useless!"

The first line left the comments dumbfounded.

What?

Didn't all the teachers say that the foundation of English is memorizing words, without which you can't move forward?

"You've all tried, vowed to memorize the word list, and ended up forever stuck on that first page with abandon, right? That word is really unlucky, it's like telling you that this stupid method is meant to make people abandon learning."

Xi Rubao's words made the comments burst into laughter, hitting everyone's heart.

"Do you know why you can't memorize words, it's dull."

"If you asked me to memorize ten thousand unfamiliar names, I couldn't even if I died, right?"

"So, learning English, don't foolishly memorize words, memorize texts, because texts have logical connections and can open the gates of memory."

"The first and only secret, memorize 100 model essays until you know them inside out, and you'll find yourself unconsciously becoming an expert."

"I recommend a textbook called 『Empire Concept English』 with all four volumes, memorize it, and if you don't do well in English, come back and find me, I'll apologize live."

No one expected that Teacher Cao Yu's secret would be so simple and clear.

Everyone pondered it for a while before thoughtfully asking—

[Not Working Hard in Senior 3 Means No Rewards in Year 4]: Teacher Cao Yu, memorizing texts is basically to help us remember words better, right?

[Erzhong Scholar Is The Boss]: Damn, memorizing all four volumes, a ruthless act, how much time will that take!

[Qianshan is My Wife]: Teacher, I thought you had a kind of magic to instantly improve my English ah ah ah.

Xi Rubao: "..."

Damn, these lazybones are worse than she was back then, it's really too kind that sis didn't beat her slacker self to death back then.

She knocked on the table:

"Hey, wanting to improve your English scores in a second, that's a pipe dream of yours, not magic."

Chapter 546: Her Face Is So Fake

"To be honest with you all, I nearly got a perfect score in my college entrance exam English because I spent over half a month memorizing all four books... but only finished one. If I'd memorized all four, I would have easily aced it, no doubt."

"Memorizing all four books isn't just about memorizing words. More importantly, it cultivates your language sense, you know? Once you memorize all four books, you'll find that even if you don't understand the questions on the test, you just know which one is the right answer, which word belongs in that spot, and the correct option just feels inexplicably pleasing!"

"That's the precious language sense."

"The language sense you gain from memorizing texts is like magic."

"Don't believe me? Try memorizing words, learn the whole dictionary, translate every word, but you'll still struggle with those insane cloze tests and reading comprehension questions!"

"For the last time, the trick is memorizing texts, not words. Remember this, kiddos!"

Teacher Cao Yu said earnestly.

They increasingly understood Xi Rubao and Xing Yue's feelings of frustration when teaching them.

Being a teacher is really not easy.

The screen was quiet for a while, everyone seemed to be pondering and digesting this method.

Only one weak comment popped up—

[Study Burnout Who Wants to Jump Every Day]: But, the exam is tomorrow, Teacher Cao Yu, I don't have enough time...

Li Xiaolou could feel the value of this method, and understood its underlying logic.

If he had encountered this method three months earlier, or even just a month ago, and worked hard, his scores could have been entirely different.

But he only had one day.

How could he memorize four books, or even one?

Despair.

Spread throughout the shabby little attic.

However, the next second.

Xi Rubao smiled brightly at the screen:

"Hey, Mr. Jumping, listen up, I'm talking about you, my method is for long-term use. You're trying to deal with an exam, right? Can't you be flexible? Get all the past ten sets of test papers for your Level 4 exam and start memorizing them now. However many papers you can memorize in a day, I guarantee you'll pass!"

Memorize... test papers?

Li Xiaolou was stunned.

This approach was really unique.

Will it actually work?

"Since you're considering jumping if you fail, why not try my method? If it doesn't work, you can jump after verifying the answers tomorrow." Xi Rubao laughed.

She added, "No slacking off. Start now, don't waste a single second, memorize, memorize, memorize, go quickly!"

Li Xiaolou withdrew his dazed gaze and, with trembling hands, sent out his final comment—

[Study Burnout Who Wants to Jump Every Day]: Okay, Teacher Cao Yu, I won't abandon this chance. If I pass the exam, I'll come back and pay you the tuition!

Xi Rubao looked contented as the would-be jumper got back on track, breathing a sigh of relief.

"Phew, talk about jumping shouldn't be a regular thing. A reminder to all my followers, every word that comes out of our mouths is watched by the word spirit from the shadows! Be mindful of your words; don't speak too extensively, absolutely, filthily, or maliciously. Otherwise, the word spirit will give you a lesson you'll never forget."

Just as she was about to wrap up today's extra stream.

Suddenly.

A fan said in the comments—

[Erzhong Scholar Is Grand]: Damn, the stream next door is cursing you, Teacher Cao Yu, will they be punished by the word spirit?

[190-Pound Art Candidate]: Report, Teacher Cao Yu, during her stream, Pingping Tingting said you're a small-town hick from the countryside and told everyone not to believe your nonsense... But Teacher Cao

Yu, I think she's the real hick! We art students are very sensitive to aesthetics, and I think her face looks so fake, I wonder if she's had plastic surgery!

Chapter 547: Dominantly Kicking the Rankings! Mr. Bo Was Misunderstood

Damn, is Gu Pinting looking for trouble again?

Xi Rubao gritted her teeth, it seems she's not practicing the "an eye for an eye" taught by the Ancestor enough.

Wait, the Ancestor Sister told her to take an eye for an eye...

Last night, Gu Pinting used some tricks to kick her off the leaderboard. Actually, the Ancestor Sister wanted her to kick Gu Pinting off the leaderboard in return, right?

Yes, she has to give Gu Pinting a good kick in the ass!

Let that high and mighty so-called socialite know that us country folks aren't to be messed with, hehe.

Although the original purpose of her live stream wasn't to compete on the leaderboard, the situation has developed to this point, she has no choice but to fight for it.

Before Xi Rubao ended the live stream, she left one message: "Fish fans, we don't start trouble, but we're not afraid of it either. Someone wants to throw dirt on us, right? Our best revenge is to step on her, so she can only throw dirt on her own face!"

Those watching the live stream, aside from the subordinates Bao Gucheng found, were mostly students attracted by Xiong Zhi's exceptionally high scores analyzed at Xue YouSi, some random spectators who heard about English methods, and a few of Gu Qiusha's comic fans.

Even Bao Gucheng's subordinates didn't watch the live stream themselves, mainly relying on the cousins and younger siblings from distant relatives to do it.

A bunch of young people, hot-blooded and full of a sense of justice.

They also can't stand people like Gu Pinting using sneaky tactics.

However, Teacher Cao Yu said we can't violate the word spirit, so, we won't stoop to her level and spew flowery language or go to her videos to post barrage comments and scold back.

As Teacher Cao Yu said, we just need to step on her!

So everyone had a unified goal, doing one thing: Promote Teacher Cao Yu! Let's dominate the charts arrogantly!

Newcomer chart, fan chart, popularity chart... we'll step all over Gu Pinting.

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Xi Zuzi received the live stream screenshot sent by Xi Rubao and replied, "Well done, truly beautiful!"

Xi Rubao, riding on the wave, said, "Sis, guide me with the inspiration for the next live stream."

Xi Zuzi laughed, "You should ask your little fans, not the Ancestor oh."

Xi Rubao: "Ah, sis, you mean, I should take suggestions from the fans, right?"

Xi Zuzi: "Yes, indeed."

Xi Rubao: "I just thought of something, sis, among my first 20 fans, there's a cute one called the 190-pound art student, should I teach them how to lose weight? But I don't have your slimming candy..."

Xi Zuzi laughed, "Seek help from yourself instead of gods, talk about what you're good at oh."

Xi Rubao: "They just think my reading voice sounds good... but having a nice reading voice doesn't help sell things, I'm confused!"

Xi Zuzi was chatting on the phone at this point.

Bao Gucheng and Gu Jingyan stood patiently under the crystal colonnade not far away, waiting for her.

The construction site's project manager ran over sweating profusely, "Mr. Bo, Mr. Bo, why did you shut down our site today? We're almost finished, the schedule is tight, please have mercy..."

Bao Gucheng said blandly, "Routine safety inspection."

Project Manager: "Mr. Bo, rest assured, we're building everything to the highest standard, sparing no expense, so there won't be any safety hazards."

Bao Gucheng gave him a cool glance, "If there were no hazards, how did the neighboring site collapse yesterday?"

Project Manager: "..."

Boss, as you said, that was next door, our place is rock solid.

However, he dared not directly retort to Bao Gucheng.

As a slick and opportunistic person, the project manager chuckled, glanced at Xi Zuzi who was on the phone not far away, and said with a smile to Bao Gucheng:

"Mr. Bo, that pretty girl is your niece, right? And the handsome young man is your nephew? When our palace is done, we'll give each of them a VIP card, free entry whenever they like, okay?"

Chapter 548: This Misunderstanding Has Blown Up, Mr. Bo is Very Angry!

Flattery never goes awry!

The construction supervisor was accustomed to observing people's expressions and discerning their moods, knowing that flattering younger members in front of their elders was an excellent way to lighten the mood and make people happy.

So, he went all out in praising Zuzi and Gu Jingyan, just to please Bao Gucheng and get on their good side.

Who knew.

That after the flattery was given... why did Mr. Bo's face look even worse?

Bao Gucheng coolly said, "Not a niece."

The construction supervisor's heart skipped a beat, thinking, if not a niece, could it be a... a daughter? But he hadn't heard that Mr. Bo got married and had kids, and the child couldn't be that old anyway.

Could it be an adopted daughter?

His mind raced, and he quickly changed his tune: "Ah, haha, sorry, Mr. Bo, so it's not your niece, it's your adopted daughter? And this handsome young man is your godson-in-law? Oh, our place here is best enjoyed by couples, you see there's an osmanthus tree on the next floor, and also the Albizzia julibrissin House, it really sets the mood..."

In the middle of his animated explanation, he suddenly felt a chill run down his spine.

Looking up, he met Bao Gucheng's gaze, cool as the Han Chuan.

The man almost seemed to be sprinkled with ice shards, sternly repeating, "Not an adopted daughter! No son-in-law!"

The rest of his flattery froze on his lips.

If not a niece, not an adopted daughter and certainly not a biological daughter... could she be your wife?

Wait, wait, why couldn't she be Mr. Bo's wife?

The construction supervisor dumbly took another look at Zuzi, feeling that this fairy-like girl, so light and petite, especially with her slim waist that seemed to fit in a palm; my goodness, if she were Mr. Bo's wife, with Mr. Bo's fiery temperament, wouldn't he snap her waist with a single grip?

And given how far Mr. Bo was standing from her, it didn't seem like a couple's distance either.

He couldn't help but glance at Gu Jingyan: wasn't this handsome young man a more fitting match in terms of age with that girl?

Bao Gucheng saw this oblivious guy, clueless about changing his words, still looking around and trying to pair Zuzi and Gu Jingyan, which only fueled his anger—

"This doesn't concern you, scram."

The construction supervisor wore a mournful face: "Mr. Bo, I beg you to be generous and not block us for several hours, okay?"

Bao Gucheng coldly replied, "You're overthinking this; it's not about a few hours. Safety inspection starts at three days."

Construction supervisor: "...!"

It's over, it's over. Delaying the project for three days, he would be skinned alive by Brother Four.

What to do, what to do.

Nearby, Gu Jingyan's face burned.

For some reason, when the construction supervisor mistakenly assumed and misunderstood, he didn't object as strongly as Bao Gucheng did.

Now, seeing Gu Jingyan blushing, Bao Gucheng only got more irritated: "What, eager to become my son-in-law?"

Gu Jingyan's face stiffened.

Uncomfortably turning towards the carved and painted pillars, he pretended to study the patterns: "I don't know what you're talking about, I'm only interested in the artifacts."

Bao Gucheng: "Heh."

You young people, don't think I don't know what you're up to.

He stepped over to Zuzi; she was still texting Xi Rubao, one hand raised in front of her eyes, the other tapping the screen.

Hmm, wanted to hold hands, but it seems that won't happen.

But then...

Bao Gucheng naturally placed his large hand on Zuzi's slender waist, leaning slightly forward.

Zuzi raised her chin slightly surprised: "Xiao Cheng, what's up?"

Bao Gucheng replied calmly: "I'll show you how to text faster, you can use simplified double spelling instead of full spelling..."

Chapter 549: The bizarre room that makes people's cheeks burn! Even Mr. Bo can't stand it!

"Wow, so that's how it's operated? Xiao Cheng, you're amazing."

"Mmm, if there's anything inconvenient to use in the future, just let me know."

Bao Gucheng taught Zuzi how to use the smartwatch step by step.

This Blue Blood Watch King was designed specifically by him, and no one in the world knows it better than he does.

Not far away, the project director who had just reached the stairway was startled when he saw this scene: My goodness, Mr. Bo really does have a girlfriend? Wasn't there a rumor in the world that Mr. Bo was injured during some action and couldn't be close to women?!

Looking like he'd seen a ghost, he ran out to report to Nangong Mo over the phone.

On the other end of the line, Nangong Mo's voice was cold: "Seal it for three days, haha, Bao Gucheng, you have some nerve, stirring up trouble above me."

"Fourth Master, that's not all, he even brought his girlfriend to see our palace!"

"Girlfriend?"

"Yes, yes, it's a girl in a white long dress, she's fairy-like and really beautiful..."

The tone on the other end of the phone suddenly tightened: "A white dress? Send me a photo!"

"Fourth Master, hold on, I'll try to take a sneak shot, otherwise if I take it openly, Mr. Bo will definitely smash both me and my phone..."

Nangong Mo suddenly stood up: "No need to photograph it, I'll go there myself."

The girl in white that he's been looking for is actually with Bao Gucheng, interesting.

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Zuzi used the method Bao Gucheng taught her, and swiftly typed out a long message to send to Xi Rubao.

"Xiao Cheng, let's continue to look ahead."

"Sure. Below, there's supposedly a very interesting room."

Walking down the jade steps to the next level, the view became very open, and there was a massive bedroom at the end.

Her Dragon Palace didn't have this layout; was this an additional layer added on to the design?

Curiously, Zuzi parted the bead curtain, walked in, looked around, and then turned to Bao Gucheng asking:

"Xiao Cheng, is this what you called... interesting? What's with the chain on the hammock? And why is there a big rocking horse in the bedroom? Uh... why is there a double swing set up facing each other, wouldn't the two people swinging face-to-face crash into each other?"

Facing Zuzi's barrage of questions, Bao Gucheng's cheeks flushed hot, and he couldn't directly look at those bizarre "arrangements."

Dammit, what's with Nangong Mo putting those love-making items for men and women in the Underground Palace!

He doesn't want his little woman to be led astray!

He averted his gaze and pulled Zuzi outside: "The designer is an idiot, ignore him. You go to the next layer first, I'll take a call."

Gu Jingyan followed behind, glanced at Bao Gucheng's strange expression, then looked inside the bedroom, and his face turned even redder.

It's you, Bao, who suggested coming here, if something is not right, you're the one not being right!

Those chairs, chains, beds, rocking horses, any man who's watched a bit of adult content would understand, what are you pretending for.

And Zuzi innocently blinked and patted his shoulder: "Xiao Yan, aren't you most interested in studying peculiar cultural relics? Why not go in and study?"

Gu Jingyan's Adam's apple bobbed as he muttered: "It's all very normal, nothing to make a fuss about, it's just Bao Gucheng making a big deal out of nothing."

To prove he's seen the world, Gu Jingyan braved himself to take a tour around inside...

Chapter 550: Believe it or not, Bao Gucheng, I can make you die right here?

Zuzi chuckled softly and proceeded to walk downstairs.

This floor had reverted to the original setup of the Dragon Palace, looking much more pleasing to the eye.

Zuzi looked at the nearly one-to-one replica of the room, with even the coral decorations being real corals salvaged from the sea. If it were filled with water, and sharks were swimming by, it would truly be like relocating the Undersea Dragon Palace onto land.

Was this painstaking yet thankless large project really just built for people to visit and buy tickets?

With a gentle stroke of her jade hand over the familiar Purple Coral, Zuzi was pondering when suddenly, her long lashes fluttered, her fingertips tensed, and she made a quick sign!

Outside the door.

Nangong Mo, following the flash of white fabric, quickly rushed into the room, but found it empty.

Seeing a piece of seaweed hanging on the Purple Coral, swaying lightly in the air despite the absence of wind, as if moments ago a fragrant jade hand had brushed over it, Nangong Mo's brow furrowed deeply.

"Did I see wrong?"

"How could she have left so quickly?"

He had clearly received a subordinate's call and rushed here immediately, just catching a glimpse of a white-clothed girl's back, yet how could she have vanished in the blink of an eye?

Or was she just a figment of his memory and imagination, not real?

But this white shadow was the closest to reality from his memories, and he refused to accept it as an illusion now.

Nangong Mo pinched the bridge of his nose and walked heavily out of the room, only to lift his eyes and see Bao Gucheng walking towards him.

The man's starry eyes and sword-like brows, his back straight, his whole body seemed to be on alert, ready to explode at any moment.

His sharp gaze swept over Nangong Mo's shoulder, scanning the room behind him.

Luckily, there was no one in the room.

The little woman was not in Nangong Mo's hands.

Bao Gucheng's tense grip relaxed slightly for a moment, but his icy aura did not dissipate in the least, as he spoke in a displeased tone: "Who allowed you to come in."

Nangong Mo replied with a casual, dismissive sneer: "Bao Gucheng, this is my territory. I come as I please."

"That was before today. From now on, your construction site is listed in the dangerous building supervision range. Until the safety hazards are eliminated, you cannot come in." Bao Gucheng's voice was calm, yet it carried a piercing coldness.

"Ha, abusing your position for personal revenge?"

"Wrong. Your own hands are dirty. Both publicly and privately, I can deal with you."

The two men were at loggerheads, with neither willing to concede an inch.

So much so that when Gu Jingyan came down the stairs from the floor above, he felt his steps frozen by the aura of these two formidable men!

One second.

Two seconds.

Three seconds...

Nangong Mo gazed intently at Bao Gucheng for a moment, playing with the coral beads at the door in his hand, then spoke first:

"Bao Gucheng, do you believe I can make you die here?"

"The entire Underground Palace has countless mechanisms. With a flick of my fingers, you and the stairs behind you would collapse in an instant, buried underground, and your men wouldn't even find your remains!"

"Do you want to taste what it's like to be buried alive, Commander Bao?"

Nangong Mo's tone was long.

Sombre.

Provocative.

Making the grim Underground Palace appear even more eerie!

Bao Gucheng did not answer.

Gu Jingyan's heart raced wildly.

Could it be, could it be, that he just came to see the relics, and now he might end up being buried with Bao Gucheng?

And what about Zuzi, that girl?

His heart was even more panic-stricken; oh no, could it be that Zuzi was captured by this big pervert Nangong Mo?

Why didn't he see any trace of Zuzi in this lower palace layer?!