

Big Shot 551

Chapter 551 Going Insane from Bao Gucheng's Anger!

Gu Jingyan immediately felt a bit regretful.

Just now, he shouldn't have, out of pride, tried to prove he was a well-versed man by stubbornly going into that bizarre bedroom upstairs with its various obscene devices.

If he hadn't put on such an unnecessary act, he would clearly be with Zuzi right now!

Even if he were to die here, dying with Zuzi would be better than dying with Bao Gucheng, right?!

Nangong Mo's expression didn't seem like he was joking. This strange underground palace really could be full of traps.

Moreover, there's nobody here, and dying here wouldn't be discovered.

More importantly, Nangong Mo is a renowned figure in the capital, known for his sinister reputation.

And another known reputation of his is his intermittent dementia.

Demented people killing isn't illegal!!!

Gu Jingyan's breathing turned chaotic.

His heart was pounding violently inside his chest, under the shadow of death, it seemed like it could jump out at any second!

But why was Bao Gucheng, standing in front of him, utterly unmoved, with a straight back as if he were a pine or cypress, and even daringly retorted that psycho with a faint, "Oh really, want me dead? Then try and see who dies first."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Damn, Bao Gucheng!

You have no martial ethics!

Don't you know the best way to handle a psycho is not to provoke them?! And you still dare to sarcastically taunt him?

Gu Jingyan was about to explode with anger.

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Liu Jing, the general manager of Shark Live, was also on the verge of going crazy.

Laughing crazily.

In the new batch of streamers, two equally strong dark horse candidates emerged, one is the leading lady of the huge IP fantasy martial arts drama, Gu Pinting [Pingping Tingting], a future movie star; the other, albeit unknown, is a grassroots streamer with a surprisingly strong audience appeal [I am a Little Grass Carp].

Both registered their live accounts just yesterday, and both gained over ten thousand followers overnight.

And what's more interesting is, for whatever reason, the two got into a rivalry, sometimes reporting each other, then one by one withdrawing their reports, and now, after withdrawing, they've started verbally sparring in the live rooms and seem to be fiercely competing in rankings!

You know, what all website or software operators love to see is when bigwigs fight!

Bigwigs fighting means they spend money.

Bigwigs fighting means fans can contribute to the heat.

Bigwigs fighting, they sit back and enjoy all sorts of benefits without any harm, hahaha.

Liu Jing crossed his legs, scrolling his phone, watching the situation on both sides.

Currently, it looks like there are more people in Gu Pinting's live room, and more are gifting, after all, Gu Pinting really lets loose in her live room, and many men watch, just for her.

Tsk tsk, this female celebrity knows what she's doing, she knows male fans love to see skin.

As long as she shows some, she can keep men hooked so that they'd feel uncomfortable if they didn't watch her for a day.

But...

Eh?

Why is Little Grass Carp's sales for bringing goods continuously rising?

He remembers Little Grass Carp streamed twice, both were reading sessions, and didn't seem to be selling anything?

Curiosity drove him to look over.

And it surprised him again.

It turns out Little Grass Carp had already turned off the stream, but because there were so many fan messages, and all the comments were asking for various links, she turned it back on to record a bit.

[Erzhong Scholar is the Boss]: Little Fish, what brand was that jerky you were eating during the stream? Bro saw you eating it with such enjoyment!

[190-pound Art Exam Candidate]: Dear Grass Carp, where did you buy that fat-reducing spicy strip on your desk? It's teasing me so much!

[If You Don't Work Hard in Senior Three, You'll Grieve in Senior Four]: Teacher Cao Yu, my mom asked me to consult you, what facial cleanser and skincare cream do you usually use, how can your skin be so clear without beauty filters?

Chapter 552: The Grandeur of Gods in Combat!

[Qianshan Diehard Fan]: Teacher Cao Yu, Teacher Cao Yu, where can I buy the printed version of Qianshan's manga you streamed last night? I'm begging!

[Chen Long]: Hey, on behalf of my little niece, where can she reliably buy the full four volumes of the "Empire Concept English" you endorsed?

...

The general manager of Shark Live, Liu Jing, was stunned.

Damn, this is no ordinary Teacher Cao Yu.

Others on live streams either host eating shows, selling food, or are makeup influencers, selling various cosmetics; there's also stuff like miscellaneous daily goods, study supplies, and electronics... Every host has their specialty.

This little Teacher Cao Yu seemingly has the makings of an all-category host.

From food, to utilities, to beauty and skincare, to study materials... her fans want to buy it all.

You should know that in the entire Shark Live, there's only one Shen Jiaqi who's an all-category host!

This newcomer is actually on the same level as the big shot Shen Jiaqi, amazing!

The main point is, she's not actively selling anything, she hasn't even introduced those products, it's all her fans in the live stream making accidental discoveries!

But as long as they've watched her stream and searched for keywords on shopping sites, the sales commission will be credited under her name.

Impressive, truly impressive.

Liu Jing watched increasingly amazed, seeing Xi Rubao's sales record break the top beginner of the day and then steadily climbing, even... even breaking first in total site sales.

Keep in mind she only has ten thousand followers.

Those big shots, who doesn't have hundreds of thousands of followers?

Not to mention Shen Jiaqi with a million followers.

However, Shen Jiaqi hasn't streamed in several days; after all, being a big name means maintaining mystery, keeping up appearances, and lately, it's been once a week.

In Shen Jiaqi's absence, little Teacher Cao Yu became Shark's number one in sales revenue!

What does this indicate?

It shows her fans are powerful!

Powerful enough, each one is as strong as dozens from others in purchasing power.

Liu Jing felt his heart stop beating.

He must retain this newcomer, cannot let them switch platforms.

Pacing nervously in the office, thinking of several plans, none seemed perfect enough. Gritting his teeth, he proactively called his boss, Nangong Mo, for advice.

The phone rang for a long time before being answered.

Liu Jing knew this boss had a big temper, unpredictable, but with such super-profitable matters, the boss certainly wouldn't object.

Indeed.

Nangong Mo listened to his brief report. Although his tone was icy, he still pointed a way: "Crane and clam dispute."

Liu Jing's heart skipped a beat: "Boss, you mean to let them keep fighting like this...?"

Nangong Mo: "No, add fuel to the fire."

After speaking, there seemed to be something pressing on the other end, and he hung up coldly.

Liu Jing held the phone, pondering for quite a while.

Add fuel to the fire!

Add fuel to the fire?

He understood!

The boss wants him to proactively stir up a spectacle of titans clashing!

Ten minutes later.

A banner popped up on Shark Live: "Goddess Competition Awaits Your Pick!"

Xi Rubao was busy warmly responding to fans' curiosity about her food, clothing, and learning supplies, answering one by one, when her attention was interrupted by this big banner. She couldn't help but glance at the competition rules:

"Vote for your favorite host daily. For seven consecutive days, we'll select Shark's most popular goddess to debut! Votes can be obtained through purchasing the host's recommended products, tips, and watch time..."

Chapter 553: Dominating the Charts!

Xi Rubao was watching.

The fan messages poured in—

[Erzhong Scholar is the boss] Damn, this is great, another leaderboard to take over! No need to say anything, just go, go, go!

[No effort in senior year, regret in super senior year]: Herbal Fish, you wait, don't worry, my mom says she's about to register an account, and so is my dad. Our whole family will support you with three accounts, must dominate the leaderboard!

[190-pound art exam student]: Just about to buy a diet meal, I decided to stock up for a month, and support Teacher Cao Yu on the side, teacher, don't worry about it too much, we're just going for it.

[Qianshan is my wife]: Hey, isn't it just a leaderboard fight? We've taken on the millions on Penguin Reading's leaderboard and even defeated that old witch Shen Ying, now this small scene, little Herbal Fish, you don't have to panic, I'll go back and call the battle-experienced sisters to support you...

Xi Rubao's lip twitched, hey, hey, kids, I haven't said I wanted to compete for the leaderboard yet.

Xi Rubao sent the changes in the situation here to Zuzi.

Unlike the instant response earlier, this time, Zuzi seemed to be held up by something, and after a while, she replied with four words: "Crane and clam fight."

What does it mean?

Is the immortal sister telling me to compete for the leaderboard or not?

Crane and clam fight...

Crane and clam fight... the fisherman benefits!

Damn, Herbal Fish understood, this is Shark livestreaming's sneaky little plan, specially designing a competition to make the streamers fight while it reaps the benefits.

Capitalists are so shameless—

Can't let her lovely little fans be fooled.

Xi Rubao figured out the whole story, angrily left a message: "No fighting, none of us should compete for the leaderboard, no spending money! Don't let Shark reap the benefits!"

No one paid her any attention.

Everyone was busy collecting tickets... discussing which snacks Xi Rubao had eaten were tasty... stocking up on products that appeared in Xi Rubao's stream... and quietly going offline to recharge...

Xi Rubao watched as the screen flooded with flower gifts one after another, even some expensive yachts... she was completely frantic!

Quickly turned on the livestream again: "Ahem, if I catch anyone secretly tipping, I won't update tonight."

The barrage lit up with a string of "hhhhh Herbal Fish you've worked hard, don't update tonight, go back and rest well..."

Xi Rubao was speechless.

Damn, whose fans are this considerate, threats don't work, she almost cried.

Gritting her teeth, she threw out another line: "Then if I stop streaming altogether, will everyone stop?"

The jokes on the barrage finally quieted down.

After a while.

A weak message slowly surfaced—

[Erzhong Scholar is the boss] Girl, you're too ruthless! Bro is scared of you!

[190-pound art exam student] Teacher Cao Yu, don't be mad, we won't intentionally compete for the leaderboard, okay?

[No effort in senior year, regret in super senior year] Weakly asking, but my mom genuinely needs some facial masks, she just wants to order some, teacher, you're not mad, right?

Xi Rubao: "..."

Then she saw that the fans obediently stopped tipping.

However, her sales on the merchandise leaderboard steadily led, already exceeding the second place by a dozen times!

With the sales surging, the fan votes rose as well.

Her votes on the goddess leaderboard soon left Gu Pinting behind.

Firmly sitting at the top, dominating the leaderboard!

Gu Pinting was so furious her mouth almost twisted!

Moreover, many male viewers in her livestream saw the top name on the goddess leaderboard, and couldn't help but curiously head over to check it out.

Her livestream, which initially had just over ten thousand fans, suddenly lost almost half!

Chapter 554: When Two Tigers Compete, a Three-legged Standoff Arises!

Who can stand losing half their followers in an instant?

Gu Pinting gritted her teeth and used a secondary account to sneak into Xi Rubao's live stream, wanting to see what was so special about her that she could attract so many followers.

Could she be showing even more skin than I do???

Who would have thought, after wandering around a bit, she found it was either about studying, reading, or watching comics...

Do people actually watch such boring livestreams?

Wait a minute, comics?

When did Xi Rubao become a Qianshan comic fan?

She was a bit puzzled and couldn't help but call Gu Shiyin to complain.

Gu Shiyin, who was so devastated by Qianshan that she abandoned her Shen Ying alias, was staying home without going out.

Receiving the call, her voice was weak, softly advising: "Fans using their idol's works to make money online is likely an infringement of intellectual property rights; don't learn from her."

Gu Pinting hung up the phone, pouting: "Aunt's alias has been outed too many times lately, she's been messed with and is now scared of everything... Huh? Wait, since Xi Rubao is infringing on intellectual property, isn't this a perfect black mark, just waiting for someone to grab onto, haha!"

Gu Pinting stopped her own streaming, and started spamming the bullet screen in Xi Rubao's live stream under her small account—

[Empire's First Beauty]: Shameless, using Qianshan's fame to gild herself!

[Empire's First Beauty]: Know that plagiarizing someone else's drawings for commercial promotion is a crime? Please learn the law!

[Empire's First Beauty]: Everyone, don't be fooled by this vain woman, she has no real talent, just playing tricks...

Amid bullet screens asking for snack links, discussing English memorization methods, and celebrating ranking success, these few accusations were particularly glaring.

The other fans were okay, but those who came over from Qianshan comics couldn't help but wonder when they saw these comments; some followed to join the gossip: "Please explain, Grass Carp Master, haha!"

It wasn't easy for Xi Rubao to suppress her fans' desire to shower her with rewards, and just as she turned around, the bullet screen exploded again?

Damn, accusing her of using Qianshan to promote herself?

Are you kidding?

Do you know who Qianshan is?

She's your Grass Carp's dear, mother, also your dear grandmother!

She wanted to roll up her sleeves and fight that [Empire's First Beauty], but suddenly, the calm face of Zuzi appeared in her mind.

She couldn't help but wonder, if the immortal sister encountered such a thing, what would she do?

She calmed down and laughed: "I'll watch you perform first!"

She wasn't in a rush either.

Waiting for the bullet screen to grow more and more.

Only then did she leisurely post a message.

[I'm a Little Grass Carp]: Tonight's live stream, stay tuned for a mystery guest.

On the other side of the screen.

Gu Pinting pulled her collar down a bit, sneering disdainfully: "Haha, are you scared? Don't dare to confront me? What's with the mystery guest, trying to change the subject? No way!"

She immediately registered several more small accounts, borrowed all the family phones, and continued raging attacks in the live stream...

At the same time.

Shen Jiaqi, who hadn't been online for several days, suddenly logged on.

A lot of fans immediately flocked to this beauty guru...

The fans in Gu Pinting's live stream scattered again by more than half.

However, Xi Rubao's fans weren't much affected; after all, they still needed to digest their study notes and organize to buy snacks, they had no time to watch other big shots' livestreams.

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Shark Live's general manager Liu Jing was ecstatic while looking at the computer.

Oh wow, who would have thought that in just half a day, the Goddess Showdown would contribute immense traffic and revenue to the company, not only stimulating two newcomers but also drawing out the veteran master Shen Jiaqi, it's simply a triple win!

The situation that seemed like a two-tiger fight is quickly turning into a three-way standoff, right?

The future looks extremely bright... A promotion to the board is just around the corner!

Chapter 555: Despised Harshly by Bao Gucheng!

Liu Jing was excited, ready to continue reporting to the big boss, Nangong Mo.

Who knew.

This time the call was even harder to make, and in the end, it was directly cut off. He didn't know what the big BOSS was busy with, but he couldn't share the good news of making big money for Shark Live immediately!

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At this very moment.

The thirteenth level of the Underground Palace.

Nangong Mo was face to face with Bao Gucheng, with his hand pressing on a coral bead on a Sea Coral by the door.

Clearly, that coral bead was a button for a hidden mechanism door.

Perhaps with just a slight turn, the staircase would collapse, sending Bao Gucheng and Gu Jingyan on the opposite side tumbling into a bottomless underground space, forever buried in an unknown deep pit.

Cold sweat raced up Gu Jingyan's back.

Yet Bao Gucheng seemed completely oblivious to the danger, still provocatively facing Nangong Mo, the madman: "Oh really, want me dead? Then let's see who dies first."

The air instantly froze to a teeth-chattering degree!

Gu Jingyan watched Nangong Mo intently, and due to Bao Gucheng's attitude, his sinister expression became increasingly unrestrained, as he slowly pressed down on the coral bead with his palm.

He couldn't hold back any longer, trembling as he leapt forward.

He pounced from behind toward Bao Gucheng: "Dangerous! Stop talking!"

He could have cowardly retreated, rolling back up the stairs to the previous level, perhaps still with a sliver of hope to escape.

However, this moment's decision barely passed through his brain.

A very vague thought flashed through his mind, so quickly that he almost couldn't grasp it.

He just instinctively chose to protect Bao Gucheng's back, wanting to knock him to the ground, to the position next to Nangong Mo, at least Nangong Mo couldn't blow up this entire level, taking them down together, right?

The reckless impact caused Bao Gucheng's back to sway slightly.

The man stood upright like a pine, still standing in place.

Instead, it was the panicked Gu Jingyan who was bounced to the ground.

Damn, is this man's back made of steel? It's so... hard!

Gu Jingyan fell apart and sat at Bao Gucheng's feet.

Bao Gucheng glanced down at him, first somewhat incredulous, then disdainfully flicking his sleeve:
"What are you doing?"

Gu Jingyan nearly spat blood on the spot: "..."

What am I doing? I'm protecting you, damn it!

If it weren't for the fear that if you died, my sister would blame me for not standing up at a critical moment, on your side, keeping you safe, I wouldn't have touched you! And you're calling me dirty? Flicking your sleeve!

Gu Jingyan, only responding afterward, realized the vague thought that flashed through his mind just now.

He was afraid that if Bao Gucheng died, Zuzi would blame him.

Damn it, how could he have such an unreliable thought?

What is Bao Gucheng to him, that he should protect this ungrateful and disdainful guy?

The opposite Nangong Mo, with a strange expression, furrowed his brows.

Finally, he removed his big hand from the coral: "You two can't take a joke, can you?"

Bao Gucheng coldly said: "A joke?"

Nangong Mo, with eyes full of hidden meanings, stared at Bao Gucheng: "Out of everyone, I should be one of the least wanting to see you dead so soon."

Gu Jingyan, sitting on the ground, was dumbfounded.

Oh shit, what kind of crazy twist is this?

Could it be that Nangong Mo has taken a liking to Bao Gucheng?

Oh damn!

Does Zuzi know?

Does Bao Gucheng know?

Gu Jingyan looked at Bao Gucheng, only to see Bao Gucheng's eyes cold and thin, spitting out a few words: "Unlike you, I'd be delighted to see you meet your end."

Chapter 556: Damn, I've been despised by Bao Gucheng twice, twice!

Fine, both are ruthless, both are lunatics!

Gu Jingyan propped himself against the wall and slowly climbed up.

He saw Nangong Mo's phone kept ringing, but he didn't answer. Instead, he caressed the sea coral for a long while, lost in thought, and then started to head back up the stairs.

Gu Jingyan, still catching his breath, angrily questioned Bao Gucheng, "You know he's a lunatic, even if he kills someone here, he can escape the law. Why do you keep provoking him over and over?"

Bao Gucheng said indifferently, "I find him annoying."

Don't think for a moment that he couldn't see it. Nangong Mo was in such a hurry to get here, not because of him, just like at the last socialite party, Nangong Mo's target was clear.

He was looking for someone.

Looking for who?

Was he looking for Zuzi?

So, he needed to stall Nangong Mo, couldn't let Zuzi be exposed to this psycho's eyes.

Wouldn't that infuriate this lunatic to start killing?

He hadn't even considered it.

Didn't matter.

Gu Jingyan was again furious to the point of spitting blood by his nonchalant words.

Finally calming himself, he lost interest in the rooms on the lower floors and wanted nothing more than to head back.

But first, he had to find Zuzi.

Just as he was about to make a call.

A jade-like hand lightly patted his shoulder from behind: "Xiao Yan, what's the rush?"

Gu Jingyan's breath hitched.

Instinctively, he looked nervously up the long jade stairs, vaguely seeing Nangong Mo's silhouette disappearing up the first set of stairs.

The underground echoes carry far, easily heard above!

The lunatic hadn't left yet, might even turn back to kill.

Gu Jingyan quickly reached out, covered Zuzi's mouth, lowering his voice, "Don't speak!"

However.

Before his fingers could touch Zuzi's soft lips.

His body was yanked aside with great force, flung to one side, "Get your dirty hands off her, don't touch her."

Bao Gucheng flung Gu Jingyan aside, full of possessiveness, he pulled Zuzi into his arms, "Didn't run into that psycho?"

Zuzi thought for a moment, "Mm-hmm."

The man hadn't seen her, so that didn't count as a meeting, right?

Bao Gucheng sighed lightly in relief, "That's good. Do you want to keep looking downstairs?"

Zuzi shook her head, "I've seen it all."

Bao Gucheng gently acquiesced to her, "Then let's go back, hm?"

Poor Gu Jingyan, totally ignored, felt like he was going to spit up all his blood, "..."

Damn, damn, this is the second time today he got brushed off, the second time!

He wanted to protect Bao Gucheng for his sister, but got pushed for being dirty; he wanted to protect his own sister, and again got pushed by Bao Gucheng for being dirty. Bao Gucheng, you are way too much, don't you ever think there'll be a day you call me brother-in-law, how will you face me then.

Limping, he followed Zuzi and Bao Gucheng up the jade stairs, swearing never to play third wheel again.

The third wheel is detested, the third wheel has no rights!

Puffing with anger, he finally reached the surface.

Accidentally overheard the workers at the entrance chatting:

"The CEO was just angry, saying the mechanism button below was broken, and we didn't repair it in time."

"Ah, which button was broken?"

"Seems like it's the coral tree on the thirteenth level, just move that coral bead and it'll collapse a level of stairs."

"Oh no, but now we can't go down to fix it, Mr. Bo has sealed off the underground palace, even our construction manager can't get down there."

Chapter 557: Can you, a rustic tycoon, match our incomparably distinguished Mr. Bo?

"But the CEO said, if it can't be fixed today, we'll be thrown to the sharks..."

"Oh my god, life is just too hard! Even working a job puts your life at risk. But what's the CEO doing setting up such a deadly mechanism? It's so dangerous. What if, in the future, someone tours the place, accidentally touches it, and ends up buried underground..."

"Who knows? What do we poor people understand about the quirks of the rich?"

The workers' conversation made Gu Jingyan break out in a cold sweat once again.

Nangong Mo wasn't merely scaring them; he actually installed a mechanism, capable of taking lives with a mere flick of a finger.

So, was it because the mechanism button malfunctioned earlier, and that was why Nangong Mo spared them?

And not because Nangong Mo was being merciful, or was it just a joke?

Ridiculous, you can't believe what a madman says, he really almost died in there.

"Xiao Yan, why are your hands shaking?"

Zuzi's voice, with a gentle smile, came from beside his ear.

Gu Jingyan gripped his left hand with his right, trying to stop himself from trembling, but his right hand was trembling too. He gritted his teeth and said, "Bao Gucheng, do you now realize how harmful your impulsiveness was? Do you think you can win against a lunatic? You regret it, don't you!"

Bao Gucheng said indifferently, "No regrets."

Gu Jingyan: "...!"

Bao Gucheng raised an eyebrow, "When it comes to gambling with life, I've done it more times than you've had meals."

That nonchalant demeanor made Gu Jingyan feel utterly depressed.

Zuzi, too, wore a radiant smile, like a spring breeze, as if no significant matter would ever trouble her: "Xiao Yan, don't worry, with Ancestor here, how could anything happen to you?"

Even if you're buried underground, Ancestor can dig you up for a breather.

Gu Jingyan: "...!"

He never wants to hang out with these two again, truly depressing!

Bao Gucheng pondered for a moment, then turned his sharp gaze towards the workers who had been chatting earlier: "How many mechanisms are there in total?"

The workers froze.

Though they didn't know Bao Gucheng's identity, they were inexplicably shaken by this man's cold and stern aura: "F-fifty..."

Terrifying, there are indeed people in this world with an aura as deadly as their CEO's!

Bao Gucheng instructed Chen Long at his side: "Get someone to keep an eye on them, dismantle all the mechanisms, blow them up! This Underground Palace is classified as a dangerous structure. It cannot be opened without my consent!"

Chen Long: "Yes!"

Despite Mr. Bo having applied for retirement, the title of lifelong chief expert of the Imperial National Security Committee cannot be retired. In matters relating to national security, his words still carry significant weight.

Moreover, the retirement application hasn't been approved by the cabinet yet.

You Commander Bao are still you Commander Bao, Nangong Mo, do you think you, a mere businessman tycoon, can contend with our esteemed master?

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Slums in the capital.

In a dilapidated small attic, the childish voice of a little girl sounded: "Brother, I'm hungry..."

Li Xiaolou had been memorizing three sets of level four English test papers, and upon hearing the call, he was suddenly awakened, his reddened eyes turning to the clock, shocked to see it was already afternoon.

Heavens, he forgot to make lunch.

After coaxing his sister, he hurried to the stove to cook rice porridge, chopping up the leaves from the vegetables he had begged for from the market, and mixing them into the porridge. In no time, he served a bowl of vegetable porridge.

He sprinkled a grain or two of salt in it.

After stirring it, he placed it on the table: "Sister, you eat first."

"Brother, aren't you eating?"

"Brother still has to study."

"Brother..."

"Hmm?"

"I want to eat that bread with two slices of meat from that arch place..." the little girl said timidly, biting her lip, her big eyes blinking innocently.

Chapter 558: Mysterious Guest No. 1 Appears in the Late Night!

Li Xiaolou's eyes turned red, "Once brother finishes his exams, he'll go to work and buy you meat buns from Golden Arch!"

"Mmm, brother, I don't want a lot. Just a bite is enough for me. You can have the rest, okay?"

"Silly child..."

Li Xiaolou hugged his sister and quietly wiped the corners of his eyes.

It must be the strain from reading that was making his eyes tear up.

He sniffed, then gently blew on a bowl of rice broth, carefully feeding it to their comatose mother.

After washing his hands with cold water, he returned to the window with renewed energy and focus, continuing to memorize his notes.

The fourth sheet...

The fifth sheet...

The sixth sheet...

He found himself getting faster and more familiar with the content.

Until the moon was high in the sky.

Finally, he memorized the tenth sheet!

Checking the time, he realized he could still finish a set of practice exams.

Li Xiaolou rubbed his hands; it was time to test his learning...

He spent half an hour completing the fourth level practice exam, except for the essay, and began checking his answers.

He was incredibly nervous because he honestly barely understood what the articles on the exam were about, choosing the options based on a gut feeling, not sure if it was what Teacher Cao Yu called... a language sense.

However, after reviewing the answers.

He sat at his desk stunned for a long, long time.

Until his sister, yawning, crawled into bed and said goodnight, which startled him awake. He washed his face with cold water, grabbed the first volume of Empire Concept English borrowed from the library, and ran to the streetlight downstairs to recite it.

Li Xiaolou spent the whole night memorizing.

Right up until the moment he entered the English level four exam room, he was still memorizing the last article of the first volume of Empire Concept English.

He didn't have time to look at his phone that night.

Unaware that the Shark livestream was once again turning the world upside down.

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At nine in the evening, Xi Rubao appeared in the livestream room as scheduled.

Because she hadn't disclosed the theme of tonight's livestream in advance, only mentioning a mystery guest would join, the fans in the livestream room were buzzing with excitement, discussing eagerly.

Some discordant voices questioned her harshly, claiming that using Qianshan's comic for the livestream was an infringement of intellectual property rights and a crime!

Xi Rubao ignored these questions.

Instead, she began warmly with a smile:

"Shall I first tell you two true stories?"

"Back when I was a kid, I loved spinning around in my mom's computer chair, and she would turn the chair for me, spinning me and spinning me, feeling so happy... Whoosh—! I flew off the chair. And then! She laughed at me, you know? Laughed like a goof!"

"And another time, when I was losing teeth, my mom said that biting into hard things, like pears, was good for my teeth! So I obediently chewed and chewed and chewed... and then! I can never forget the sight of spitting out a pear with a bloody tooth stuck in it, oh my god, it was insane!"

Xi Rubao animatedly shared.

The chat was filled with "hhhhh" and laughter exploded in the live room.

For reasons unknown, they were really just ordinary life stories, but Xi Rubao's tone made them hilariously funny.

A fan mentioned she was eating a pear, laughed, spat it out, and was shocked to see her tooth was also stuck in it.

Many fans expressed envy, saying Teacher Cao Yu, your mom is so cute! Begging for her to make an appearance!

[If you don't work hard in senior year, you will regret it in senior four]:Oh my god, could tonight's mystery guest be Teacher Cao Yu's mom???

Chapter 559: Dominating the Field, What Kind of Incredible Luck is This?!

[I am a little grass fish]: Hhh you all guessed wrong, tonight's mysterious guest... please watch the video link.

The live stream screen was split in two.

On one side was Xi Rubao who was live streaming, on the other side was a remote connection screen.

To everyone's surprise, there was no one in the remote screen, only a pair of hands!

A pair of woman's hands!

Well-maintained, fair-skinned but with slightly calloused palms.

Those are the marks unique to a woman who has nurtured children, managed household chores, or held a paintbrush.

And those hands were holding a very beautiful wolf hair brush, painting.

The large white paper was divided into a nine-grid pattern with slender lines.

The hands had just filled the first grid, depicting a fairy in flowing white clothes, elegantly lying on a peach tree, holding a jar of wine, drinking while playing chess with an old fairy with white hair.

The chess pieces flew down from a distance, vividly drawn, as if accidentally falling towards the audience's eyes!

The fans were in a frenzy.

[Qianshan is my wife]: Ahhhh Qianshan's hands, this is Qianshan drawing the sixth installment for us!

[Qianshan die-hard fan]: Damn that's amazing, Qianshan's first appearance... cough cough, I mean reveal of hands, is actually in Teacher Cao Yu's live room! This is surreal!

[Qianshan's flag protector team leader]: Wow, Teacher Cao Yu actually managed to invite Qianshan, those jumping around in the comments talking about intellectual property infringement should shut up now!

[Senior 3 lack of effort, Senior 4 is sad]: Never would have guessed the mysterious guest is a comic master!

[190-jin art exam student]: Excited! Blind guess, tonight's live streaming art skills! No wonder my favorite streamer hits my heart!

[Erzhong Scholar is grandpa]: Tch, do you still need to guess? My grass fish girl connections are amazing! Maybe fairy can even be invited to descend!

Qianshan's hands appeared in Xi Rubao's live stream, ten minutes later.

[I am a little grass fish] online fan count broke a million instantly and is continuing to rocket up!

After all, Qianshan is a new comic master with over 200 million followers.

Gu Pinting in the neighboring live stream was dumbfounded after hearing the news.

She wondered why the moment she opened her live stream room at night, there wasn't a single shadow.

Her more than ten thousand fans had run off completely, not one left!

And Xi Rubao's fans not only stepped over her, but even trampled on the live streaming big shot Shen Jiaqi!

Shen Jiaqi, after all, only has seven million followers.

Xi Rubao is already heading towards ten million, totally dominating Shark live streaming network!

Gu Pinting looked longingly at Sharks' goddess competition rewards, huge bonuses and exposure recommendations, none of which were destined for her.

What seven-day competition? Others took an unbeatable crown in one night.

What kind of heavenly fortune is this?!

Gu Pinting clutching her medical beauty bracelet, just resented whether the flesh she cut was not enough? Not ruthless enough? That's why it couldn't compare to the little demon next door?!

At the same time.

In Shen Jiaqi's live room.

In his usual million-traffic live room, tonight the numbers plummeted, leaving less than ten thousand.

Goods that would normally sell in a few minutes, he had promoted for over half an hour with no inquiries.

It seemed as if the online numbers were inactive small accounts.

Shen Jiaqi wore a half-prince mask, his delicate jaw line somewhat tense: "I'll go to the bathroom, my cuties, please wait a moment."

Chapter 560: Mr. Bo's Boldness, Something Normal People Absolutely Don't Have!

He didn't go to the bathroom.

Instead, he logged into Xi Rubao's live stream using a secondary account.

Watching those hands painting, liked by thousands of fans on the screen, for some reason, he found them somewhat familiar.

Whose hands are these?

Have I seen them before?

Shen Jiaqi clenched his fist, his gaze shifted to Xi Rubao's avatar, and the sight of ten million fans displayed there made his eyes bloodshot.

It took him three years to gather seven million loyal fans.

The other guy has only been streaming for a few days? Not even three days, right?

And he's provoking him so brazenly in his own territory?!

The eyes behind the mask glimmered with cold light, and he sent a message to General Manager Liu Jing: "Did you fake the traffic for the newcomer?"

Liu Jing: "Boss, how dare I fake it, the newcomer's just that fierce."

Shen Jiaqi: "So you're tailoring some competition for the newcomer? Haha."

Liu Jing quickly thought: "No, no, it's not tailored, boss, you can join too, even though you're the male god, hehe... I'll tweak the rules right away and change it to a God VS Goddess competition, how about that? You didn't join before, so many fans just supported the female streamer, but if Brother Qi you enter, your fans will surely come back to support you, after all, you are the number one male streamer online, right?"

That flattery was loud and clear!

Liu Jing saw that Gu Pinting was completely down and beyond redemption, so fragile, knocked out within just one day of a seven-day competition, if this continued, Xi Rubao would dominate alone, how would the site make money?

So he seized this opportunity, capitalizing on Shen Jiaqi's discontent, and pulled him fully into the battleground, didn't he?

One minute later.

The banner of the Goddess Showdown quietly changed its title, adding the words Male God!

Shen Jiaqi's fans saw this and flocked back to support their idol, apologizing to Xi Rubao as they left: "We'll catch you next time, Teacher Cao Yu!"

In front of the screen, Xi Rubao watched his skyrocketing fan count drop a bit, then noticed the site's cheeky banner change, was stunned for a moment, turned off the screen and microphone, slapped the desk, and said: "Sis, their moves are too slick!"

At this moment.

Bao Gucheng was leisurely holding Zuzi, lounging on the sofa, accompanying her to watch Xi Rubao's stream.

This was a rare time of day when he could openly and closely interact with her.

A moment she wouldn't slip away with a "Xiao Cheng, I'm done smelling, go on with your work."

It was the nightly highlight he most looked forward to all day.

Yet at this moment, because of Xi Rubao's indignant table slapping, Zuzi chuckled softly, slightly pulled away from Bao Gucheng's embrace, and asked: "Someone stole your fans?"

Xi Rubao: "They are dishonorable, changing the rules midway, it's too much!"

"Hmm, is that so..." Zuzi pondered, wondering what advice to give Little Cao Yu, whether to interfere.

A strong force behind her gently pulled her back into the embrace.

Dissatisfied with the little woman being snatched away, Gucheng spoke calmly: "For a live streaming app that retracts actions, who needs it."

"Brother-in-law, you mean..."

"Switch to another app."

"Huh?"

Xi Rubao couldn't believe it when her brother-in-law directly decided to cut ties with Shark completely.

True to his nature, that audacity... no ordinary person could possess it.

Even when Mommy initially suffered grievances at Penguin Reading, she didn't think of discarding it.

She hesitated: "But brother-in-law, Shark dominates the live-streaming apps..."

Without Shark, where could she go?