

Big Shot 571

Chapter 571: Keep Riding the Face! One Million Fans, One Million Tips!

Damn "cool underground"!

Turns out it's the subway, scared the hell out of me, little Ancestor.

Qin Tao patted her chest, relieved, "Okay, okay, I'll tell Jing Yan right away."

Gu Shiyin was speechless for a moment, these people really follow Zuzi's words to the letter, do they really believe that doing good deeds will reap good rewards from the bottom of their hearts?

How naive can they be?

If everyone had to do good to be rewarded, then why would Master Wu Ming give her those Jade systems?

Some systems feed on human flesh and blood, others on negative emotions like greed and jealousy, and some even thrive on crime and taking lives.

Naive fools, do you really think doing a bit of good will get you good returns?

They probably don't know just how cruel this world can be.

This is clearly a society where the strong prey on the weak; kindness is worthless, it will only lead to an early demise in the competition, having your blood and flesh sucked dry without even knowing it.

As she was secretly sneering, she unexpectedly met Zuzi's lazy eyes; although his gaze was not sharp, it was casual, yet it felt like it was burning her retinas!

Startled, Gu Shiyin quickly turned away, not daring to meet Zuzi's gaze.

This time, they waited for quite a while again.

Perhaps Gu Jingyan, being in the subway, didn't find any opportunities to do good deeds. After all, the subway was crowded; if you want to offer your seat, you need to have one first; if you want to help an old lady with her luggage, you have to be able to squeeze in front of her...

Xi Rubao's phone suddenly went "ding dong——".

Then came a series of dense vibrations.

The hospital room was so quiet, it was embarrassing for her phone to be so loud. Just as she was about to step out to take the call, when she saw who was calling and what the messages were, she couldn't help but stop in her tracks and quickly ran back to Zuzi, happily showing Zuzi, "Sister, sister, my fans on Youth Science have reached a million! It was just a few thousand on the way here."

This news made Gu Pintong the first to spit blood.

As a failed broadcaster whose fans had dropped to single digits, she had thought Xi Rubao left Shark Live because of failure as well, who knew she had opened another front and brought all her fans with her.

This move was so, shameless!

She couldn't help but sarcastically say, "What Youth Science? Never heard of this third-rate streaming software, right?"

Xi Rubao responded seriously, "What third-rate, this is youth science education streaming, a national recognized green and healthy software, how can it be compared to Shark's lousy commercial streaming? Shark is third-rate, or else how would it allow a woman like you, who takes a third-tier path, to flaunt your coquettishness there!"

Gu Pintong's face turned red with anger.

As a noble lady, reputation was very important.

She had lost her head and resorted to such desperate measures to climb the rankings, only to be repeatedly brought up by Xi Rubao in public, this skate fish is really too insidious.

"I, that was a sacrifice for art, what do you know?" She forcibly tried to save face, and then sarcastically jabbed at Xi Rubao, "What one million fans, your crappy so-called youth science software, just the name tells you it won't make it big, that million fans are probably fake bots gifted by the system to you!"

"Ding Dong—! Your reward of 10,000,000 Youth coins for a Universe Spaceship has been received!"

"Ding Dong—! Your reward of 99,999,990 Youth coins for an aircraft carrier has been received!"

"Ding Dong—! Your reward of 1,314,520 Youth coins for a Love Villa has been received!"

Xi Rubao accidentally had her speaker on, and the system's reward notifications kept chiming!

This time it was Gu Pinting's turn to be cornered!

Chapter 572: So Envious, I'm About to Get Red Eye Ahhh!

Everyone in the room was stunned, barely believing their ears.

This, this constant ding-dong sound, is it... Xi Rubao's fans supporting her?

Converted to Empire currency, how much money is that, my god.

How does this little brat Xi Rubao deserve such pampering from fans?

She's neither a big star nor an online celebrity and looks so average...what makes her so special?

Gu Pinting was even more insanely jealous.

She figured out the exchange rate of money and reward gifts in typical live streaming apps to Empire currency.

Just now, those Universe Spaceships, aircraft carriers, and Love Villas added up to millions in value.

Oh my god.

A million fans.

A million in rewards.

It's enough to turn anyone green with envy to the point of really coming down with pink eye, argh.

She pouted for a long time and finally squeezed out a few words: "I, I have to return to the drama crew tomorrow to shoot, no time to compete with you in streaming, hmph, if I were to continue streaming, I'd definitely crush you!"

Just like a little brat challenging someone, saying, "Come to my house and hit me if you have guts" "Just come, come on" "If I weren't going home for dinner, I'd kick your ass!"

Xi Rubao heard and sneered: "In your dreams."

A handful of fans and explicit live streaming content, and she dares to show it off?

Gu Pinting squeezed out another sentence: "Then, then compete with Shen Jiaqi if you have the guts, if you can outperform Shen Jiaqi, then I'll count it as your win."

Sun Jiao also defended her daughter: "Exactly, bullying our Pingting here means nothing, you'd better challenge Brother Qi, Brother Qi has nine times your fans! He's about to hit ten million!"

Qin Tao couldn't help but voice her opinion, but she defended Xi Rubao: "What are you guys talking about? This is our baby's first live stream, and you're comparing her to Shen Jiaqi, who's been streaming for years, are you nuts?"

"Hey, you from the second household, stop playing neutral, just say whether you dare to compete or not, if not, then admit defeat."

"Our baby is focused on doing her streaming content well, why compare boringly with you guys?"

"Haha, you just can't compete! A girl from a county town, how far can she go, thinking she's something for making a bit of small money."

The argument was heated.

Zuzi murmured: "Hmm, it's true that our baby earns a bit of small money, unlike some people losing huge amounts, oh."

Sun Jiao: "..."

She quietly backed down!

This huge debt is simply a shadow in her heart, and only when her daughter's TV show becomes a huge hit will there be a chance to pay some of it back, argh.

"Also, who said our baby only has one million fans? My watch doesn't show that," Zuzi said calmly.

Everyone swiped open their phones, downloaded the youth science streaming software and took a look.

Damn.

Just now, Xi Rubao herself said one million fans.

How did it double to two million in just a few minutes?

Even magic tricks aren't this fast, right?

On Xi Rubao's live streaming page, even though it was blank, the barrage kept popping up, almost taking over the screen:

[Senior Three Has to Work Hard, or it Will Regret in Senior Four]: Teacher Cao Yu, I'm here, I brought my parents too, let's continue buying masks and spicy sticks tonight, alright?

[Erzhong Scholar is the Boss]: Sis, I've decided to start studying hard from today, feeling that if I learn your English tips, I might become a full-score scholar in the college entrance exam hhhh

[190-pound Art Student]: Teacher Cao Yu, I brought the whole class to watch, please continue streaming Qianshan's big painting!

[The School Gray Who Never Wants to Jump Off]: Teacher Cao Yu, I scored 99 in Level Four, I'm reporting the good news, and with the extra scholarship of fifty thousand, I'll give you twenty-five thousand, save the rest to buy McDonald's meat buns for my sister, teacher, your grace is unforgettable!

Chapter 573: An Ancestor Conceals Their Achievements and Fame; She is the Peak of Gods!

[I'm Liang Liang, Li Xiaolou is my dad]: Master Cao Yu, I'm the classmate of your classmate upstairs, wahhh it's such a pity we met late! If I'd met you earlier, would Li Xiaolou have had the chance to win the fifty thousand prize? If I became your student, I'd never get a lousy score like 99; it would have to be 100 to bring you honor. Just wait, I'll surprise you in the Level 4 exam next year! Oh, and I've brought all the brothers from our school who haven't passed Level 4...

Li Xiaolou's terrifying score of 99 in Level 4 spread like wildfire across the capital and was quickly making its way nationwide.

Level 4 exam failures were pouring in like a flood, endless and unceasing.

Two million fans quickly turned into three million, four million...

Then came the proactive high school seniors and juniors, joining the crowd.

Five million, six million...

Everyone watched in amazement as Xi Rubao's livestream account stood out in an obscure science education app, becoming the flagship leader.

The key was that all the fans were genuine, living, real fans!

Not bots assigned by the system.

Even Xi Rubao didn't expect the power of the Level 4 exam to be so immense.

It almost made her an overnight sensation across the nation.

Ah, this wasn't her achievement at all.

Xi Rubao looked at Zuzi, a bit shy: "Sis, I feel like I've taken your place. Actually, all the tips for my livestreams, you taught them to me. You should be the one in this position."

The more she spoke, the more determined she became: "Sis. Take this account, let them see the real goddess!"

Zuzi lazily smiled: "No need, you're the goddess. Ancestors don't need their worship."

Only small gods and Loose Immortals need to gather faith and require devotees to support them.

She is a true deity, the Creator God.

A being standing on the Peak of Gods.

She doesn't need these.

As long as people have goodness in their hearts and the world is harmonious, that's the best worship for her.

Instead, it's ordinary humans like Xi Rubao, who gain faith and use it rightly, that can bless others.

"But sis..." Xi Rubao still felt unworthy of so many people's affection, like she was taking something from her sister.

"Hmm, Ancestors are even too lazy to study, let alone teach others."

Zuzi laughed deeply, "Little Jinli, haven't you always wanted to regain your Jinli fortune? Go ahead, help more people, hone your skills, and maybe the Jinli fortune will come back." Xi Rubao was stunned.

Her eyes instantly reddened.

In truth, she was no longer that superstitious about the Jinli luck.

The fantasy of lying still and having good fortune just happen to her had drifted far away.

She believed more in the value of hard work and the peace of mind that practicing good deeds brings.

But, she understood Zuzi's love and care.

She suddenly understood it!

Her sister refused to appear on camera, partly because she had her own divine style, but more importantly, because she was guiding her and creating opportunities for her.

Just like today, guiding Gu Jingyan to practice ten good deeds a day.

Actually, her sister could probably just snap her fingers to awaken their grandfather, right?

But her sister still gave Gu Jingyan the chance to do it.

Her sister left the trials for them, while she quietly protected them behind the scenes, just like how Mother Earth Nuwa in "Long Immortal Road" gracefully guards all living beings.

Growing to love her sister more and more, feeling more and more touched, what should baby do, so wanting to cry?

Chapter 574: Biological Dad, Are You Going to Make a Move?

Watching as Xi Rubao talked and started crying.

Gu Pinting thought she was intentionally showing joy at gaining followers, and felt even more jealous: "It's just a few million lousy followers, is it worth getting so excited? Anyway, no matter how many followers you gain, you can never surpass my Brother Qi, Shen Jiaqi!!"

"I already said I'm not interested in comparing with your so-called Brother Qi or whoever, don't you understand human language?" Xi Rubao looked up adoringly at Zuzi, filled with the moving feeling of her merging her revered Nuwa, guardian of humanity, with her immortal sister.

Of course, she didn't treat Gu Pinting, that troublemaker, kindly.

Before Gu Pinting could strike back.

Qin Tao exclaimed in surprise, "Ah," shaking her phone screen: "Baby, you're really incredible, your followers have already surpassed ten million before Shen Jiaqi, you might be the first live streamer across the entire internet to reach ten million followers, right?"

Everyone: "...!"

The Gu Family has birthed a live streamer with ten million followers.

And it's this county-town girl, Xi Rubao!

Gu Shiyin, who had been silently standing at the foot of the bed, suddenly looked a bit uncomfortable, as if everyone wasn't stepping on Gu Pinting's face right now, but on hers.

She pressed her lips together, said nothing, and looked at the still slumbering Mr. Gu.

She had no time to deal with the live streaming incident; all she hoped for now was that Mr. Gu wouldn't wake up, so that Zuzi, that preacher who talks nonsense, would lose all credibility, with no one believing her anymore.

Not to mention an Empire renowned doctor kneeling before Zuzi to elevate her status.

But then...

Mr. Gu's finger suddenly twitched!

Gu Shiyin thought she was seeing things.

Everyone was focused on the host PK controversy; only she was watching Mr. Gu. She rubbed her eyes and continued looking.

Mr. Gu's lips moved again!

Could it be... he's really waking up?

Gu Jingyan hasn't even completed the last good deed yet, has he?

Realizing her train of thought involuntarily followed Zuzi's set rules, Gu Shiyin couldn't help but mock herself inwardly: surely it wasn't because of Zuzi's prescription.

But, what if Mr. Gu really wakes up?

No other doctors had treated Mr. Gu, so naturally everyone would credit Zuzi.

But if she gave Grandpa medicine now...

Then the credit would be hers.

She did have some pills on her, though none specifically for heart disease, so they were somewhat harmful for the patient to take.

Yet the situation was urgent, leaving her no choice.

The problem was, Mr. Gu shouldn't wake up yet.

He needs to remain comatose for a few more minutes, enough time for her to administer the medicine.

How could she delay his waking up?

Gu Shiyin quickly scanned the equipment at the head of the bed, spotting the oxygen supply machine.

Mr. Gu suffered a heart attack partly due to insufficient blood and oxygen supply, so he needs to keep inhaling oxygen to stay stable.

If the oxygen supply is cut off... the old man would surely remain unconscious.

But it would also endanger his life!

Gu Shiyin hesitated; after all, he was her father, her biological father.

But she would only cut it for a few dozen seconds.

A lack of oxygen for several seconds shouldn't be fatal, at most causing minor damage to the brainstem.

The cost of all this, compared to letting Zuzi prove her wild claims right and steal the limelight, is indeed nothing.

Gu Shiyin didn't hesitate any longer, quietly maneuvering from the foot of the bed to the head while no one was looking, ready to unplug the oxygen machine...

Chapter 575: Embarrassment Multiplied by Ten, a Hundredfold; Gu Qianjin Covers His Head and Scampers Like a Rat!

Just as Gu Shiyin's hand was about to touch the plug of the oxygen supply machine on the bedside.

Suddenly, her fingertips felt like they were electrocuted, a sharp pain!

She quickly withdrew her fingers, looked back slightly panicked, and met a gaze that seemed to be smiling yet not smiling.

"Gu Shiyin, what are you planning to do, trying to get Xiao Bei killed?" Xi Zuzi spoke bluntly, not sparing her any face.

Everyone turned their heads and saw Gu Shiyin standing in front of the oxygen supply machine's socket board, hands drawn back, all in disbelief:

"Shiyin..."

"Aunt..."

Gu Shiyin was extremely embarrassed!

With difficulty, she explained: "I, I was thirsty and wanted to get some water..."

Qin Tao and Gu Xizhi, who were on duty: "Sixth sister, that's dad's mouthwash."

Gu Shiyin was even more embarrassed!

"Sorry, what were we talking about just now?" She tried to change the subject.

But everyone's gossiping eyes were fixed on her.

She had no choice, pulling a box of medicine from her pocket: "Actually, I was thinking, dad has been unconscious for so long, maybe we should try if the medicine might have some effect. This box happens to be imported and very expensive. I wanted to find some water and personally give it to dad."

Only then did everyone nod.

Just about to let her go.

But Yang Buhui, who was kneeling on the ground, suddenly looked up, glanced at the medicine box in Gu Shiyin's hand, frowned, and said: "This is medicine for treating coagulation disorder, using it will speed up blood circulation. Your dad's heart is currently weak, accelerating blood flow is something his heart absolutely can't withstand, the side effects could lead to massive cardiac bleeding! Gu Shiyin, you studied medicine yourself, don't you even know about using the right medicine or the side effects?"

Xi Rubao shook his head: "Tsk tsk, the most venomous woman's heart, no, the most venomous sixth aunt's heart!"

Qin Tao and Gu Xizhi: "Sixth sister, how can you do this."

Even Sun Jiao and Gu Pingzhi were surprised: "Sixth sister, what exactly do you want to do?"

Only Gu Pinting was still preoccupied with the live stream PK, looking up and asking: "What's going on? You guys should support brother Qi!"

Exposed on the spot by Yang Buhui, Gu Shiyin's face was suddenly one hundred percent more embarrassed.

Tonight, was too unlucky.

She kept a stiff face thinking about how she could explain herself.

Just then, she heard Mr. Gu coughing on the sickbed.

Everyone swarmed over: "Dad!" "Grandpa!"

Even Yang Buhui, who was kneeling on the ground, had bright eyes: "Old master, you're awake?"

Gu Xizhi and Gu Pingzhi lifted the bed, helping the old man sit up.

Mr. Gu's eyes swept around and landed on Xi Zuzi: "Zuzi, you're here?"

"Xiao Bei is not feeling well, the ancestor surely has to come to have a look. Seeing you're well, the ancestor can rest assured."

This conversation...

If the Gu Family wasn't used to it, they would have all been shocked right now.

Mr. Gu lovingly looked over Xi Zuzi, then Xi Rubao, nodding with satisfaction, his gaze turned cold and angry when landing on Gu Pintong: "You disgraceful descendant, what nonsense are you live streaming? Is that something a lady of a distinguished family should be doing? It's beneath us, tarnishing the Gu Family's reputation!"

Gu Pintong was caught off guard, and burst into tears: "Grandpa, you're an old fossil, it's called performance art, you don't get it!"

"Still dare to talk back! Are you trying to anger me to death?"

"I, I... Anyway, I don't have any fans left now, they've all run away, leaving just an empty account, are you happy now?"

"What, you're still keeping that account? You brat, didn't you cancel it yet!"

"Ah, grandpa, you're going to hit me, boo hoo hoo..."

Chapter 576: Ride the face, three times on the feet!

Gu Pintong ran away, holding her head.

Gu Xizhi hurriedly stopped the old man: "Dad, you just woke up, don't get upset."

Qin Tao said softly, "Old man, this time it was Zuzi who prescribed the medicine for you. It's been difficult to wake you up, so please take care of your health. Let us, the younger generation, worry about the children's matters."

Seeing that his second son and daughter-in-law were at least decent, honest, and filial, Mr. Gu took a slight breath.

But when he raised his eyes and saw his third son and daughter-in-law, he got angry again: "You wastrels, with you around, it's a wonder if I live two more days! I'm definitely going to die before Old Man Bao does!"

[At home, Old Man Bao, who was arranging a blind date for Bao Gucheng, suddenly sneezed loudly: "Achoo! What on earth, which old lady is thinking of me? I don't want to think of you!"]

Sun Jiao, aggrieved, hid behind her husband: "Dad, we're praying every day at home for your long life. See, we've got dark circles that have turned us into pandas, that's how sincere we are."

Gu Pingzhi rubbed his hands: "Exactly, exactly, Dad, weren't you going to make a will?"

Mr. Gu: "So you all are waiting for me to die to make a will, huh? I'll beat you to death before I die first!"

The third household wailed in unison.

They just blurted it out quickly.

Who here wouldn't want a good spot in the will?

Mr. Gu, still fuming, looked around and noticed someone missing: "Where's Jing Yan?"

Wouldn't that troublesome grandson of his have gone off secretly to dig graves again?

Qin Tao quickly explained: "No, no, Dad, Jing Yan is doing serious work today. It's Zuzi's prescription, saying one must perform ten good deeds daily to wake you up. Only the actions of the eldest grandson, Jing Yan, would work, so he has been out and about all day..."

Mr. Gu was very comforting and was just about to say a few words of praise.

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips, speaking softly: "Second sister-in-law was just joking. Dad, that was all Zuzi's joke. In fact, the doctor said it's intermittent fainting, and once your heart rests well, you'll wake up automatically. It has nothing to do with doing ten good deeds a day, we should believe in science. Oh, and even if, in the far-off chance, it mattered, Jing Yan has only completed nine deeds, not all of them, so how did you wake up? Obviously, it was just the kids fooling around..."

Qin Tao bit her lip, glaring at Gu Shiyin, the troublemaker, in anger.

Isn't this saying her son is just being flashily deceitful?

But she didn't know how to retort for a while.

She could only stew in her anger.

Feeling increasingly like she was getting sick from the agitation.

Behind her, Zuzi smiled sweetly and patted her shoulder: "Xiao Tao, look at your phone."

Qin Tao, puzzled, picked up her phone; just at that moment, Gu Jingyan sent her a message.

Wow, it's amazing!

Perfect timing!

Eagerly, she swiped to see, and she was delighted: "Dad, Dad, Jing Yan was just on the subway, helping a young schoolgirl who was harassed. He gave a good thrashing to the scoundrel who tried to lift her skirt! It was his tenth good deed, and he bruised his knuckles, which is why he took a moment to apply some alcohol pads to his wound, so he didn't tell us immediately! He said he still has the energy to do a few more things and will come to see you later!"

As it turned out, it was simply a delayed message. The good deed had actually been done a few minutes before.

Taking into account the time, it was exactly when Mr. Gu woke up.

Talk about perfect timing.

"And you still dare to say my sister's prescription wasn't magical? How can you belittle doing ten good deeds a day? You probably just want to unplug the ventilator and kill your dad in your head, huh?" Xi Rubao's Little Cannon ranted unceremoniously at Gu Shiyin.

Gu Shiyin was still in shock, unable to recover.

It turns out it was real.

Doing ten good deeds a day for a loved one can truly heal.

Zuzi's golden words came true immediately.

And she, for the third time today, was ruthlessly overpowered by Zuzi!!!

Chapter 577: Ancestor's Secret Recipe, Medicine Has No Set Rules!

Mr. Gu belatedly asked, "What is this oxygen extractor?"

Gu Shiyin, a bit flustered, ran her fingers through her hair, "Dad, this is Director Yang Buhui whom I invited for you. He's also here to help with your treatment."

Mr. Gu looked at Yang Buhui kneeling by the bedside, "Ah, Elder Yang, what are you..."

Yang Buhui said, "Sir, your granddaughter really exemplifies the compassionate doctor with exceptional skills. I've witnessed it today, learned greatly, and feel it was worthwhile! Your recovery is all thanks to Miss Xi. I'm merely a humble student in Miss Xi's eyes, not daring to claim credit."

Zuzi said, "Xiao Yang, just go back and focus on treating the poor well."

Yang Buhui answered, "I will certainly follow your guidance!"

Zuzi continued, "Then get up, oh dear, the floor is actually quite cold."

Everyone: "... Ancestor, did you just realize the tiled floor is cold indeed?"

Yang Buhui didn't feel uncomfortable at all, but was instead immensely grateful, "Alright, little ancestor. Little ancestor, I just want to ask, does doing ten acts of kindness a day work for all fainting cases?"

Everyone perked up their ears, wanting to hear too!

After all, anyone could faint unexpectedly, so learning a secret remedy wouldn't hurt.

Zuzi's red lips curved slightly, her gaze bright like dazzling sunshine, "Not necessarily. It all depends on fate. There's no fixed method in medicine. This was the fate of Xiao Bei and Jing Yan; not everyone has this luck."

The crowd was a bit disappointed, "... Oh, so it's not a universally applicable secret remedy.

But on second thought, if it worked every time, how could it be called a secret remedy?

There's no fixed method in medicine.

Which means that everyone's chance of survival is different, and so are the methods.

However.

Zuzi shifted her tone, "But, you know, doing ten acts of kindness a day is beneficial. It's always good to do them when you can, as it's not harmful. Fortune also needs to be accumulated."

Everyone's eyes lit up, "...!" There's potential!

Xi Rubao quietly noted down: From now on, Herbal Fish should strive to go from doing three good deeds a day to ten, come on!

Mr. Gu found Xi Rubao's note-taking by the bedside particularly endearing, "Baby, what are you writing, let Grandpa have a look."

"Oh, it's a diary, can't show you!" Xi Rubao giggled, "But, Grandpa, I do have something else good to show you."

"Haha, alright." Mr. Gu looked forward with anticipation.

Watching the interaction between Xi Rubao and Mr. Gu, which resembled more of a grandfather-grandchild dynamic than a grandparent-grandchild one, Sun Jiao was seething with jealousy.

Why should her Pingting be scolded and hit, while Xi Rubao, that little brat, gets pampered so happily?

She couldn't help but snarkily blurt out, "Xi Rubao, why don't you tell your grandpa that you're shamelessly doing live streaming online as well? You show your face more, have more fans, and make a worse influence than my Pingting!"

Xi Rubao chuckled, not even looking at Sun Jiao, and instead coyly said to Zuzi, "Sis, how did she know I wanted to show Grandpa my Herbal Fish stream?"

Zuzi cooperatively added, "Hmm, could it be she has learned my ancestral insight and can now predict things?"

Sun Jiao: "...!" Pfft, pfft! She had never spit more blood than she did today.

Could Xi Rubao really be shameless enough to show the old man her live stream? Would he be so angry he'd pass on the spot? She was eagerly anticipating!

Xi Rubao opened the live streaming page and first showed Mr. Gu her fans' comments. Proudly pointing at one supporting her with a family-oriented ID "If Not Diligent in Senior Year, Junior Year Brings Regret," she said—

Chapter 578: A Grand Double Standard Scene, Infuriating the Trash!

"His name is Xiong Zhi, a student enrolled in the Xue YouSi after-school program. After I explained classical Chinese to him, he got a 98 on his test, losing two points for typos! He said that ever since that night, his parents stopped arguing. Every day, they happily study together, watch my live streams, soak their feet, and go to sleep. Then his dad stopped being a workaholic, and his mom stopped nagging him and started researching how to cook. The whole family is so happy."

Mr. Gu nodded, "Not bad, not bad."

Xi Rubao turned to another familiar ID: [Student Gray Who Never Wants to Jump Off the Building]: "Ah, this is Li Xiaolou. He has a classmate named Liang Liang, and his background is pretty grim. He mentioned in the comments that his mom is in a vegetative state, and he's raising a 6-year-old sister. If he fails the CET-4, he won't get his diploma, and everything would be over. So he used to call himself [Student Gray Who Always Wants to Jump Off the Building], but after studying English with me, guess what score he got on the CET-4?"

"How much, was it 98 too?"

"Hahaha, no, it was 99. I heard he might have forgotten to write the title in excitement when writing the essay!"

"Hahaha! Good, good, very good!"

The grandfather and grandson laughed together.

Sun Jiao's eyes nearly popped out; damn, this is a massive case of double standards, isn't it? Her daughter Gu Pinting's live stream would have been roasted to death.

Yet Xi Rubao's live stream was being praised by Elder Gu like a blooming flower?!

Mr. Gu, who had been seething from being infuriated by the third branch, was finally soothed by the cheerful atmosphere of Xi Rubao's live stream.

He held the small phone, watching it intently.

The more he watched, the more he liked it.

Until...

He saw the pair of hands creating art on the screen.

His slightly farsighted eyes widened and he stared carefully for a long time. He saw the live stream introduce these hands as belonging to a newly famous comic artist whose career is skyrocketing, with fans everywhere who love her art...

Suddenly, his eyes misted over, becoming hazy.

"Baby, Grandpa won't watch anymore. You take it." Mr. Gu sat up straight and put down the phone.

Everyone was puzzled as to why the old man was unhappy.

Everyone followed suit and became serious, not daring to laugh.

Only Zuzi remained lazily cheerful, "Xiao Bei, have you made up your mind?"

Mr. Gu looked at Zuzi, somewhat shocked, as if Zuzi had seen through his thoughts. He lowered his head a bit and rubbed his eyelids, wiping away the haze. When he looked up again, he was serious, "When I get discharged in a couple of days, organize a family banquet. Let's make it a larger event and invite everyone from the Gu Family. Include the main family, secondary branches, and even relatives from abroad..."

"Dad, what are you planning to do?" Sun Jiao felt a bit uneasy.

Mr. Gu looked at her, "To announce the will. Is that what you wanted?"

Sun Jiao felt a mix of surprise and joy but dared not show it, awkwardly saying, "Dad, you're such a joker. Ahem, but, the lawyer said it's good to finalize the will early. It's beneficial for everyone."

She was hoping for a bit more inheritance to cover that seven billion shortfall.

After all, while the Gu Family has a literary reputation, the wealth accumulated over generations is spread globally, much of which the younger generation knows nothing about, all held in Mr. Gu's hands...

It would be an immense fortune!

As they were fantasizing about how much the third branch could receive, suddenly a thunderbolt struck their ears.

"Zuzi, let your mom come over too, at that time... just invite her to join us." Mr. Gu said softly.

Chapter 579: The Harsh Conditions to Return to the Gu Family!

This invitation left everyone present stunned, except for Zuzi, who remained indifferent.

Xi Rubao was so shocked he couldn't speak. Wasn't mom banished from the Gu Family? Mr. Gu didn't even want to mention her name at the last birthday banquet, so why suddenly invite her back?

Gu Shiyin looked uncertainly at Mr. Gu, hoping the old man was just confused. How could he call the fifth sister back to share the inheritance?

The most shocked was Sun Jiao; it was as if she was struck by lightning.

Gu Qiusha is coming back?

Mr. Gu himself asked Gu Qiusha to return?

With one more person sharing the inheritance, their third branch would get less. She couldn't allow that!

Why didn't Gu Qiusha just die out there? She hasn't shown up for years, but she's here for the money? Shameless!

"Dad, wake up, Gu Qiusha was banished by the entire clan back then. How can you go back on your word?"

Sun Jiao screamed in opposition.

At this moment, face doesn't matter, gains are paramount; she must strive for the maximum benefit for Gu Pinting. Eliminating one enemy counts as one.

Mr. Gu looked at her with displeasure: "Back then was back then. Now she... I heard she's divorced and has nothing to do with that bastard Xi Yuanshan."

He knew long ago Xi Yuanshan was no good. If Sha Sha hadn't been pregnant and didn't want the child to grow up without a father, he wouldn't have allowed Sha Sha to marry that bastard even if it meant kicking her out.

"But Dad, even if she's divorced, she can't change the fact that she had a child out of wedlock!" Sun Jiao argued stubbornly based on reason.

Mr. Gu's face turned very sour.

These senseless fools, none thinking about family reunion but creating obstacles?!

At this moment.

Gu Shiyin, feeling complex emotions, spoke softly as if helping Mr. Gu: "Third sister-in-law, calm down. Actually, Dad has considered all this. Our Gu Family ancestors have rules passed down that someone banished from the clan can't return unless the entire clan agrees, and there's a very stringent condition... only then can she be added back to the family genealogy. The reason Dad invited everyone to the family banquet, even those from overseas, is to see if the whole clan agrees. If they don't, then naturally there'd be no next step. Right?"

Seemingly speaking for Mr. Gu, but actually reminding Sun Jiao, that when the time comes, just vote against Gu Qiusha's return, and it's settled, right?

Arguing won't help now.

After all, we hold the voting power. It's one person, one vote in the Gu Family, quite fair.

It's best to gather some relative votes against her and let the majority oppose Gu Qiusha's return, completely quashing Mr. Gu's idea.

Gu Shiyin's words indeed brought Sun Jiao back to her senses.

She stopped arguing, and sheepishly said: "Oh, oh, I almost forgot, alright then, I agree with Dad's arrangement."

Mr. Gu was so angry his beard bristled: "... Damn it, do I need you to agree with my arrangement? I'm bringing my daughter back for a reunion, and you're dragging your feet — are you even human?"

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On the way home.

Xi Rubao was very curious:

"Sis, do you know that besides everyone in the Gu family agreeing, there is also a harsh condition for mom to return to the Gu Family? You can predict things, right, my immortal sister?"

Facing the coquetry, Zuzi smiled sweetly: "Mmm, yes, I know."

"Then can I gossip a little?"

"If the vote doesn't pass, there's no need to bring up this condition, so let's ensure Xiao Sha's vote passes first."

"Boo, those few green tea witches will definitely not vote for mom, boo hoo hoo!"

Chapter 580: Is Bao Gucheng Going on a Blind Date?!

Zuzi smiled slightly, "We'll see when the time comes."

Xi Rubao was still curious, "Sis, why do you think Grandpa suddenly changed his mind and let Mom come back?"

Although we still have to follow the family rules and vote to restore the family record, at least Grandpa is the one who suggested it. If he hadn't spoken up, Mom wouldn't have had this chance.

Zuzi: "Hmm. You'll have to ask Xiao Bei what he thinks about that."

"Ah, Sis, you've been so tight-lipped lately, even Herbal Fish can't dig out any gossip, ahhhh."

"Yeah, sometimes knowing less is actually a good thing."

As the saying goes, the secrets of heaven must not be revealed, knowing too much can shorten one's life.

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Late at night, in the hospital room.

Mr. Gu held his phone clumsily, learning how to download the live streaming app and Penguin Reading.

As an old father, he could immediately recognize his daughter's hands.

Even after twenty years, he could still identify them.

For some reason, he was convinced those were his daughter's hands, and he also recognized the style of those paintings!

Although Xi Rubao wouldn't disclose Qianshan's identity, this didn't prevent him from recognizing this little alias.

When he saw how many people liked and supported Gu Qiusha's comics online, his eyes turned red again.

His daughter was truly outstanding.

"Child, back then, I was angry with you not because you were pregnant before marriage, but because you abandoned your career for a man, you lost your own foundation, do you understand?"

"Back then, I advised you to terminate the pregnancy, take a good look at that man before marrying him. If he's reliable, you could still have many children later, but you didn't listen and insisted it would be a sin to end the pregnancy."

"But child, you've been burdened by them your whole life."

"I often had people secretly filming your life in Qingcheng; I knew that after marriage, you became a housewife, having one child after another... Look at your life. Aside from giving birth for that man, what space and freedom do you have? Is that truly happiness?"

"I know being a housewife is truly great, but I don't want you to live in such greatness; it pains me..."

"You are a very talented young lady, why did you waste over twenty years for a man unworthy of you..."

"Look at how well you draw, you should have become famous twenty years ago..."

Mr. Gu wiped his tears while watching.

Then he silently tipped several 10,000,000 book coins, becoming Gu Qiusha's silver alliance leader.

The old man stayed up until midnight, still emotionally stirred.

He couldn't help but call his old pal.

"Old Man Bao, are you asleep?"

"Ha, nonsense, how would I pick up your call if I were asleep?"

"Oh, can I chat with you for five minutes?"

"Ha, five minutes is not enough! Let me tell you, today I had some old friends introduce me to several pretty girls in their twenties. They're all wonderful, I'm very satisfied, they're as old as your Shiyin..."

"You lecherous old man, what are you looking at young girls for? You're already half-buried in the ground!"

"Ha, you old fool Gu, why aren't you thinking straight? I'm finding matches for our Gucheng, you think it's for me? Pfft, we can only look for old ladies!"

What? Bao Gucheng is really going to a matchmaking event?

Old Man Bao is serious about it?