

## Big Shot 581

Chapter 581: Too Young, Bao Gucheng Can't Bring Himself to Do It

Mr. Gu heard that Lao Bo was serious about setting up a matchmaking date for Bao Gucheng and was quite excited.

After all, Bao Gucheng was a child he watched grow up, and even apprenticed under him for a time, forming a deep teacher-student bond.

He lowered his voice: "Lao Bo, should you tell the girl about Gucheng's leg issue before the matchmaking?"

"Oh, how can you bring that up right away? Let them meet and see if there's a spark first, then we'll talk."

"True. It would be good to confess after feelings have developed; otherwise, what if she dislikes Gucheng for not being able to have kids?"

"Exactly, wasn't I telling that rascal to settle down sooner instead of braving storms and bullets every day? And now look—he's injured, and it's hard to find a match!"

"Actually, I see Gucheng is quite popular out there; in that voting for the Empire's women's dream guy, he ranks higher than those movie kings—first place every year. He gives girls a sense of security!"

"Oh, those young girls just fancy his looks. Who truly wants to marry him? A marriage partner needs to be chosen carefully, right? Speaking of which, how's your granddaughter? Didn't you say she celebrated your birthday in the Imperial Capital?"

Talking about Xi Zuzi, Mr. Gu beamed with joy: "She's doing absolutely great!"

"Hey, Lao Gu, how about my Gucheng dating your granddaughter?"

"No way! Didn't we say last time there's a generation gap in their age?"

Lao Bo felt a bit uncomfortable about his son being considered too old: "Your granddaughter is also quite young. What if they do meet and like each other? Then Gucheng wouldn't be able to handle being with such a young girl, it's really not suitable."

At this moment.

"Unable to handle being with" little girl Bao Gucheng was holding Xi Zuzi, sitting on the sofa, doing their nightly must-watch event—The little Herbal Fish livestream.

This was Xi Rubao's debut show after switching to "Youth Science Popularization Live Stream."

She was quite nervous.

After all, she was a well-known host with tens of millions of fans.

She wasn't sure if she could joke around as freely as before—

"Hi, dear fish fans, it's impressive that you all found your way to this new place, you little detectives! I heard today many people got explosive scores on their level four exams? I'm so envious of that, it reminds me of when I didn't learn the secret of English back then, it was like this—"

"I asked my deskmate, the chubby guy, what class we had next? He said, 'Chinese.' Then I understood, oh, it's English class. And then I got death stares from my deskmate all through high school!"

"After I grasped the secret of English, I was just like all of you, breaking through like nothing, completely excited and diligent, getting up at 5am every day to memorize!"

"Sadly, I have a mom who drags me back. I asked Mom to wake me at five, but in the end... when I woke up at nearly seven, about to be late for school, I saw Mom had sent a WeChat message at five saying 'time to get up'? Who else has the same kind of mom? Raise your hand!"

The whole livestream was filled with hahaha.

Xi Rubao was no longer nervous.

Being your most genuine self and doing the most authentic performance was indeed the most popular path.

Once the atmosphere warmed up, Xi Rubao moved onto the main topic: "Since we're in the Science Popularization room, let Herbal Fish first explain the true forms of the Ancient Gods. Do you all know the true form of Nuwa? What, some of you still say it's a snake? No, the correct answer is a dragon! ... Let me quiz you with another rare one, what's the true form of The Queen Mother of the West? Haha, it's a leopard tail with tiger teeth, definitely a hot-tempered fashionista tiger-leopard lady!"

Chapter 582: Begging Immortal Sister to Join Live Streaming!

Above the Ninth Heaven.

Peals of dry thunder echoed.

"Calm your anger, Ma'am. Though there are ignorant kids down there spreading random truths about your real form, the good news is your fame is skyrocketing, and your search index is soaring!"

"Search... paper tree? What the heck is that?"

"Hehe, Ma'am, it's a kind of online search data ranking. Tonight, many people are searching for the Queen Mother of the West's temple, wanting to personally pay homage and behold your Mud Sculpture Golden Body. Your Faith Power will absolutely skyrocket overnight, attracting a lot of Spiritual Energy!" Thunder God cautiously urged while carrying out his duties.

The immortal lady on the golden throne flared up: "Who cares about a little Faith Power? I want them to know I am the second most beautiful female celestial being in the Ninth Heaven! Not some ugly freak with a leopard's tail and tiger's teeth!"

Thunder God's lips twitched, flattery always works, so he immediately followed up: "No no no, you are the first, the most beautiful!"

The Queen Mother of the West glanced at the Water Mirror, feeling slightly better: "You're an honest guy, always telling the truth. After Nuwa fell, truly I am the first."

But somehow even that didn't cheer her up: "One by one they fall, one by one they face tribulations, and there's no one left around me to talk to! Where's Chang Er? That widow has nothing to do, let her come talk to me!"

Thunder God: "Replying to Ma'am, you forgot, Chang Er also went to face a tribulation a few days ago..."

"Damn it, everyone went off to play, I don't want to do this anymore!!!"

Thunder rumbled continuously in the Ninth Heaven!

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"Why are you closing the windows? Is it raining, Yu Han?"

"Thunder, too loud."

The black-clad bodyguard, Yu Han, closed all the windows of Xing Yue's villa, returned to the living room, stood behind the sofa, hands crossed in front of him, posture straight, with an indifferent demeanor.

Even his speech was in single or half syllables.

No wonder many people thought Miss Xing's bodyguard was a handsome mute.

Xing Yue was used to his service and didn't find it odd that he always stood behind her. After all, this reticent man wouldn't sit down even if told to.

Xing Yue was half-lying on the sofa, still wearing a bathrobe, with one long, pretty leg propped up on the sofa. As she picked at cherries, the bathrobe sleeve slipped to her shoulder, revealing a dazzling patch of pale skin.

Yet Yu Han kept his eyes straight ahead.

His expression showed no change.

Xing Yue was watching Xi Rubao's livestream; she connected it to the TV for big-screen enjoyment.

It felt like Xi Rubao was chatting right in front of her.

"Wow, this little girl became famous before even entering college. How come I never noticed she was so talented in acting? Xiao Jinli indeed has a bright future. Hey, Yu Han, tell me, isn't this girl adorable?"

Behind her.

Yu Han was silent for a moment before uttering a few words: "Don't like cute types."

Xing Yue almost burst out laughing with cherries in her mouth, wanting to kick him slightly with her foot: "I'm stating facts, not asking what type you like. This girl is just cute!"

Yu Han didn't argue with her.

Xing Yue continued to happily watch the livestream and then saw Xi Zuzi's bird—oh no, the little crow appeared on screen!

Xi Rubao asked the little crow to fly around the room, demonstrating how ancient birds used to fly, causing a huge sensation in the livestream.

Audiences commented that if this crow were a hundred times bigger, it would be truly magnificent!

The comments overwhelmingly requested Xi Rubao to show more pets for everyone to see.

Xi Rubao explained, "It's not my pet; I'm just borrowing it from my sister."

Chapter 583: Cold Man VS Warm Man

Xi Rubao turned off the mic, turned his body, and said something with his back to the camera.

Then he cheerfully told the audience, "My immortal sister said she doesn't have pets, only a Divine Beast. So tonight, everyone should... hmm, those who have homework should do homework, do good deeds if you can, help your wife with the housework, and oh, don't forget to wash your wife's little feet... ahem, that last part was added by Herbal Fish. My immortal sister said that if you do a good deed, next time she'll show you the Phoenix dance on the live stream."

Oh my!

Phoenix dance?

The live stream room was in an uproar.

This reward is quite enticing; they want to go home and wash their wife's little feet right now... no, wait, they don't even have a wife yet, so they can only do homework...

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Xing Yue watched with great amusement, laughing so hard she leaned forward and backward.

"Ah, what do I do, I don't have a wife, so I can't wash little feet, and I have no homework or house chores... boo, Yu Han, help me think of some good deeds I can do, I must make it to the live stream tomorrow on time to see the Phoenix dance..."

Xing Yue was fully absorbed in the live streaming atmosphere.

Suddenly she heard Yu Han's footsteps quickly heading in the opposite direction.

He walked to the door, full of vigilance, with even more of a chill emanating from him.

The next second.

The doorbell rang.

"Yu Han, are you a thousand-mile ear? You knew someone was coming even before the doorbell rang, I'm impressed. Hold on a minute before opening the door, I need to change clothes."

Xing Yue jumped off the sofa.

Right next to her was a silk nightgown and a warm coat, already ironed by the servants, so she didn't need to go to the bedroom to get them.

She directly pulled off the bathrobe and put on clean clothes.

Throughout the process.

Yu Han kept his back turned, not glancing at her, respecting the rules thoroughly.

And she completely trusted him, not avoiding him while changing clothes.

"Alright, open the door."

Xing Yue turned around.

As the door opened, a refreshing and subtle fragrance of cologne mixed with a faint floral scent gently wafted in through the breeze.

Nangong Yu stood at the door, holding a bouquet of red roses and carrying fruits, smiling warmly.

"Yue Yue, I brought you the New Zealand cherries you like, fresh off the plane."

"I'm full, take them back."

Xing Yue's face, which had been smiling, instantly turned as cold as ice.

Nangong Yu didn't get upset, he patiently placed the flowers in the vase at the door, then put the cherries in the kitchen, washed them, and brought them out.

He was very familiar with this villa, having come here often before.

Seeing a plate of half-eaten cherries on the coffee table, he picked one up and put it in his mouth: "The ones you bought are indeed tastier than mine."

Xing Yue snorted coldly.

"But my cherries, they have the taste of love inside, they're different," Nangong Yu said.

When other men say cheesy lines, they can sound greasy.

But Nangong Yu was different, his gaze was sincere, his demeanor honest and passionate, making it easy for people to take his words seriously.

He was well known among the socialites in the capital, recognized as the ultimate warm guy with no worldly airs, deeply beloved by the girls.

He even had a nickname, Nangong Baoyu, not just because of the "Yu" in his name, but more likely because everyone thought he cherished girls, just like Jia Baoyu who relished the rouge left on women's lips.

Yet at this moment, Nangong Baoyu's cheesy line met with a setback with Xing Yue.

"Yu Han bought them. You bootlicked the wrong person."

Xing Yue rolled her eyes unceremoniously.

Who would've thought.

Nangong Yu actually politely thanked the silent Yu Han at the door, "Little brother, thank you, you've taken great care of Yue Yue."

Chapter 584: Woman Lacking in Security

Yu Han had a face devoid of expression.

Like a deaf person who couldn't hear and a mute who couldn't speak.

Nangong Yu sighed and said to Xing Yue, "Your bodyguard is really competent, keeping secrets to the grave. In this year you've been away, I came to the villa every day to ask him about your whereabouts, and he never said a word. You should give him a raise."

Xing Yue: "Are you done talking? If you are, you can get lost now."

Nangong Yu sighed helplessly, suddenly gently tugged on Xing Yue's arm, his tone a bit subdued, "Are you still mad at me? Hmm? I swear, that time in the bar a year ago was really a misunderstanding. I swear I never slept with that young girl; I just heard she had dropped out of school to work in such a

sleazy place, felt sorry for her, and gave her five thousand yuan for tuition. Yue Yue, you have such broad connections, you can definitely check this out, I'm not lying."

Xing Yue remained silent.

Of course, she knew it wasn't a lie.

Although she left home in anger back then, it indeed was a misunderstanding that he had slept with the girl from the bar.

She lost face.

Gave him a slap and left.

But after that, countless evidence proved that that night he neither stayed overnight at the bar nor brought the girl home; he just gave her tuition.

She had misunderstood him.

But was she angry about this misunderstanding? No! It was because he always enjoyed hanging out in those kinds of bustling places. He could remain pure, but what about his unscrupulous friends? Could he stay unstained for long? Did he think he was a White Lotus?

Moreover, he's so easily soft-hearted toward women; he might resist doing wrong for a moment, but what if that young girl kept pestering him? What if next time he encounters a high-level White Lotus?

With his soft heart, could he resist?

She glared at him, frustrated with his inability to improve: "A wise man keeps away from danger. Nangong Yu, do you really understand?"

Nangong Yu smiled with pursed lips: "I enjoy hearing Teacher Xing educate me. Teacher Xing, you must not leave me, or who will save me if I go astray, hmm? Oh, don't hit me; I'm being serious, I've brought all the VIP cards from every bar in the capital today, and I'm going to burn them all in front of you, just watch!"

He took a handful of gold cards out from his clothes, really went to the kitchen, turned on the gas stove, and then... started to burn the cards!

Holy crap.

Is he crazy?

Xing Yue really wanted to throw this embarrassing guy out of the villa.

"Stop that, if you want to burn them, do it at home, don't pollute my house."

She went to pull him away.

But he took the opportunity to hold her tightly in his arms, lowering his head with a hint of humble pleading: "Yue Yue, what do I have to do for you to forgive me? Do I have to kneel and swear? I really will never go to bars to meet those kinds of women again, please believe me. I, Nangong Yu, will only ever have one wife in this life, and that's you."

Listening to such humble yet passionate pleading, in his familiar yet unfamiliar embrace, Xing Yue felt conflicted.

She had known Nangong Yu for twenty-four years.

Childhood sweethearts, growing up together.

Even if they never became husband and wife, they were still deep friends.

With a man begging her this way, it would be a lie to say she wasn't moved.

But...

There was always this indescribable feeling in her heart... What was it? A sense of uncertainty, insecurity, instability.

This man was too warm, too kind to people, which, paradoxically, made her feel insecure.

It's contradictory, right?

She couldn't even explain why she had such contradictory feelings.

After all, everyone around her kept telling her how good he was.

If you encountered such a man who made a moderate mistake, liked to hang out with friends, but treated you very, very, very well, spoiled you like a princess, and apologized with utmost sincerity, would you forgive him?

Chapter 585: Didn't Get First Place, This Ranking Is Unscientific!

Nangong Yu held her from behind, and the two of them looked like a reconciled couple, sweet and blissful.

Xing Yue didn't let Nangong Yu stay long and still sent him back.

Nangong Yu was reluctant to leave, clinging to the doorframe, he saw the robe on the sofa and laughed—

"Yue Yue, you even changed into such a pretty nightdress to welcome me."

Xing Yue glared: "You're overthinking it!"

Nangong Yu suddenly thought of something and glanced at Yu Han: "Little buddy, you didn't sneak a peek when she changed, did you?"

Then he answered himself: "Haha, just kidding. Of course, you wouldn't, you're so well-behaved."

Yu Han looked indifferent, without a hint of "well-behaved" demeanor.

Nangong Yu got snubbed but still smiled, waving his hand casually: "Yue Yue, see you tomorrow."

Truly a young master who doesn't know the taste of sorrow!

Xing Yue locked the door, yawned: "Yu Han, I'm going to sleep, you should sleep early too."

The tall man stood in place until he saw the small light in her bedroom go off, then he slowly moved, returning to the servant's room next to hers—his room.

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It's ten at night.

The health-conscious little fish was already urging his fans to go to sleep, ending the live stream early.

But the "live audience" Bao Gucheng said slowly: "Actually, you could stream for another half an hour."

Xi Zuzi, nestled in his arms, laughed: "Xiao Cheng, didn't you say that staying up late... affects development?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Was he thinking about development now? No, he was thinking about maximizing the time spent with her.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and the man said in a deep voice: "The hotel room is too small, why don't you move to my place, hmm?"

Xi Zuzi lazily rested her chin on her hand: "But school is starting soon, then we'll have to move again, it's such a hassle."

Bao Gucheng was struck by a thought.

He felt it might be time to donate two student dormitories to Imperial University...

Student dormitories designed according to his ideas.

Their conversation made Xi Rubao feel anxious: "Oh really, the summer vacation passed in the blink of an eye, what will I do when school starts, I won't be able to stream every day, it will definitely let those Shark people gloat."

"You can keep streaming."

"But it's inconvenient in the dormitory..."

"No need to worry about that. Leave it to me."

"Thank you, brother-in-law! You're amazing!"

Xi Rubao's eyes sparkled, what a god-like brother-in-law she has, he can solve anything.

For the first time, she felt maybe she wasn't a little fish, but perhaps in her past life, she was a tiny Jinli raised by her sister and brother-in-law!

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Every morning, the "Online Search Index Ranking" gets updated.

Today's updated search index ranked first as "The Queen Mother of the West."

The second was "Shen Jiaqi."

The third was "I am a little fish."

Xi Rubao felt odd. Her livestream theme "The Queen Mother of the West" soared to the top of the online search index, yet her own index was still below Shen Jiaqi's.

Not that she had to be first, but wasn't this ranking a bit off?

She wandered around her streaming room and only then discovered that Shen Jiaqi's beauty products sold last night were all 20% below the lowest price online.

You could say she was selling at a loss.

So many fans were stockpiling without considering the costs.

Even with items they didn't need, under such tempting rock-bottom discounts, they couldn't resist buying.

The traffic attracted by low prices allowed Shen Jiaqi to maintain her position as Shark's leading streamer, and even the top spot in all streaming platforms.

Chapter 586: Don't panic, just fight them directly and that's it

Xi Rubao felt melancholic.

It's not that she thought Shen Jiaqi did anything wrong, but this kind of strategy to attract fan traffic was something she could never hope to achieve.

She just wanted to share some study insights, to spread the knowledge that the Ancestor had imparted to her and benefit more people.

So this kind of casual sharing live stream would never catch up with a proper business live stream, right?

Xi Rubao didn't take this matter too seriously.

But Shark Live was very concerned about the rankings.

Seeing that Shen Jiaqi finally surpassed Xi Rubao last night, Liu Jing, the general manager of Shark Live, breathed a long sigh of relief: "Ah, if a salted fish leaves, let it leave, she didn't know what's good for her anyway. Last time, she didn't even participate energetically in the Goddess Contest, doesn't know how to help the site make more money. Such a host has no future, it's more worthwhile to support Shen Jiaqi!"

Ten minutes later.

Shark Live had advertised all over the internet, buying many pop-up ad slots.

The advertisements had a dozen or so slogans, roughly saying "Shen Jiaqi, the number one anchor on the entire network, surpasses the second unknown small anchor!"; "Want to sell goods, find Jiaqi; want to go bankrupt, find a salted fish"; "Brother Qi riding the wind and waves, crushing all salted fish anchors!"...

The tone was one of belittling one while praising another.

This "salted fish" was, of course, a hint at [I am a Little Grass Carp], everyone in the live streaming world knew this.

Xi Rubao was on her way to visit the "Long Immortal Road" film crew with Zuzi.

Unintentionally, she scrolled through this news, and nearly exploded with anger.

"Sis, they're bullying me too much. Shark Live is implying in every way possible that I'm a useless salted fish?"

"I can call myself a salted fish, but who are they to insult me as a salted fish? And subtly use me as a stepping stone to promote their host?"

"I really didn't think of competing with them, but if they release such statements, if I just pretend I didn't see them, wouldn't that mean I'm letting them trample over me?"

Zuzi glanced at the emotionally charged Little Grass Carp, with a slight smile, said concisely: "Then go fight back."

"Sis, what did you say? I didn't catch that."

"Make them submit."

Xi Rubao: "..."

Her sister must have listened to her brother-in-law's phone calls too much, picking up those rough and domineering words.

She took a deep breath: "Alright, fight back! But wait, sis, you said how should we do it? We're not even on the same live streaming platform now, I can't exactly snatch Shen Jiaqi's fans to prove I'm the number one, right..."

As she spoke, she was dazzled by Zuzi's half-smiling eyes.

Suddenly realizing: "Yeah, why can't I win over his fans? He deliberately scheduled a low-price sale when I was about to finish my live stream last night, wasn't that intentionally snatching my fans? I saw many fans come back and leave messages, saying they bought a bunch of unnecessary stuff, and want to return it... No, the clay figures that Nuwa painstakingly molded can't be swayed by bad consumer habits. I have to go preach 'moderate consumption, purchase as needed' positivity!"

"Sis, I'm not going to visit the film crew anymore, I need to go back and have a good chat with my fans!"

Xi Rubao just wanted to ask the driver to stop.

Zuzi stopped her hand: "No need to go back."

"Huh, sis, but my live broadcast equipment and computer are in the hotel."

"Xiao Cheng said you can use your phone too."

"But..."

"Stream at the film crew."

The two of them arrived at the film crew, and Xi Rubao finally understood the immortal sister's arrangement.

"Xiao Ma, aren't you hosting a premiere press conference? The Ancestor found you a suitable host, to broadcast live for you, come, let's meet."

With a bright and cheerful smile, Zuzi officially introduced Xi Rubao to Director Ma Xiaogang.

## Chapter 587: I'm Not a Salted Fish! The Counterattack Begins!

"Ah, you're that popular female streamer everyone's been talking about lately? So you're the younger sister of our dear Zuzi, right? Is it Salted Fish?"

Ma Xiaogang warmly greeted her.

Being an internationally renowned director, speaking so kindly to a junior was already a special treatment, given due to Xi Rubao's connection.

Who would have thought, Xi Rubao pouted, "I'm not Salted Fish, I'm Grass Carp, Grass Carp."

She was not happy at all.

That damn Shark Live, they mixed up her name to Salted Fish, tarnishing her reputation.

Ma Xiaogang awkwardly chuckled, "Ah, sorry, it's Grass Carp, must've been a typo in the news. Little Grass Carp, you're here to help us with the live broadcast of the premiere? That's a very novel and challenging idea."

The traditional way of holding a drama premiere was either booking a cinema or live streaming on television.

Never before had it been tried to showcase in an internet celebrity's live streaming room as suggested by Zuzi.

Though Ma Xiaogang was famous, he wasn't an old-fashioned person. He quite liked Zuzi's suggestion after thinking it over for a bit.

He quickly gathered the crew and cast and introduced Xi Rubao to everyone, "For the premiere, follow the arrangements of our Salted Fish... ahem, no, Grass Carp streamer. She has millions of followers, so show off your best!"

"Hello, Great Grass Carp!"

"Please guide us, Great Grass Carp!"

"Little Grass Carp, give Second Brother some extra camera time!"

"Boss Baby, don't ask me too many questions, I might get too nervous to answer!"

Even Xi Langyue and Wu Qianman joined in, winking at her playfully.

"Don't worry, we are all on the same team," Xi Rubao smirked slyly.

Then, as soon as the live broadcast began, the first sharp question was directed at the male and female leads: "Xi Langyue, Wu Qianman, I heard this is your first collaboration. What's your feeling about the scene where Emperor Fu Xi forcefully kisses Nuwa? How many takes did the director make you do? Could you give our fans a live demonstration of the correct kissing technique?"

[Bullet comments] Ahhhh.

The live stream erupted with screams.

Xi Rubao chuckled to herself: with our own people, you've got to mess with them hard.

[Bullet Comments] Grass Carp's questions are too killer. Watching this couple fumbling and blushing is immensely entertaining.

Ahhhh they kissed, they kissed! Is it not a camera trick?

Even if it's a trick, I'm fine with it. Kiss more, more kisses, it gives me energy to study!

The premiere started off on a good note.

Up next, the live stream was full of laughter, and Ma Xiaogang unusually released several secret bloopers.

No one expected that the drama, which just started filming this summer and only had the script written up to episode seven, was already so well-shot, with high-quality production and characters with such chemistry.

Fans continuously poured into the live stream room.

Xi Rubao took advantage of the large audience to share her consumer philosophy: "I'm not here to sell anything, I can share with you all the food and stuff I use, but I absolutely don't want to lure anyone into spending, and I don't wish for you to easily over-spend in any live stream room either."

[Username: "I'm a high school junior who doesn't work hard, just regretful in senior year"]: But, Great Grass Carp, sometimes when I hear about discounts, it's hard for me to control myself.

Xi Rubao: "I have a solution! From now on, before buying anything, place your hand on your heart and ask yourself, can I use this for ten years, like it for over ten years? If it's not a yes or hasn't made you feel thrilled enough to use it for ten years, you mostly don't need to buy it."

Chapter 588: Gained 40 Pounds on the Spot!

[I am the mom of a senior who doesn't work hard and regrets it]: But Teacher Cao Yu, the shelf life of cosmetics is all three years. In that case, what I want to buy can't reach the heart-throbbing standard, what should I do?

Xi Rubao: "You are beautiful, and even more so without makeup! Don't those cosmetics look fake? Doesn't the heat make your face oily and powdery? Some even cause acne and make your skin worse, right? I tell you, many whitening products are toxic, and many cosmetic ingredients are damaging to the skin!"

The livestream was filled with screams again.

Other hosts are all boasting about the effects of cosmetics, trying hard to persuade women to "treat yourself better," "makeup is needed to get noticed," "women without makeup shouldn't leave the house. Japanese, American, and Korean girls all wear makeup; how can Empire women not wear makeup?" and so on.

But Teacher Cao Yu's host does the opposite, opposing makeup and exposing the dark side of cosmetics?

Aren't you afraid of cosmetic factories coming after you in the middle of the night?

Xi Rubao: "Proper skincare, early to bed and early to rise, oh and don't sulk easily, that's truly treating yourself well, ladies!"

Heartfelt advice was interspersed in the drama interview, and the fans understood it.

The old fans still remember Xi Rubao's preview from yesterday—

[Erzhong Scholar is Grandpa]: Girl, what about the promised Phoenix dance? I woke up early today and did ten good deeds... Hmm, I got buns for ten people in our dorm and the neighboring dorm at the cafeteria.

[190-pound Art Exam Student]: Teacher Cao Yu, I seriously drew last night, begging for Phoenix in the livestream.

[The School Slacker Who Doesn't Want to Jump Off the Building Every Day]: Teacher Cao Yu, I finished memorizing the first book of "Empire Concept English" last night. Can I have a chance to see the Phoenix?

[Qianshan is My Wife]: I brought my wife foot-washing water last night, she's my real wife!

Xi Rubao didn't expect everyone to remember so clearly.

She took a deep breath: "Consider this an extra stream, see you on time tonight!"

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Xi Rubao's livestream was on fire.

Just a small "extra stream" and fans quickly grew from ten million to over fifty million, and they were still rising.

Shark Live couldn't sit still.

Liu Jing quickly contacted Shen Jiaqi, asking him to "add an extra stream" as well!

Shen Jiaqi was well prepared, directly proposing to do the premiere livestream of "Ancient Love Letters: Fu Xi and Nuwa" in his stream room.

This drama is a big IP with a big production, which can definitely take on "Long Immortal Road," still a relatively weak new IP and new project.

Liu Jing felt relieved.

The "Ancient Love Letters: Fu Xi and Nuwa" crew and Shark immediately agreed, gathering the actors to Shen Jiaqi's stream room.

Even Gu Piting, who was taking a lazy nap at home, was dragged out.

Thinking about showing up on camera, she carefully applied makeup.

She fussed for a long time and, grandly, was late.

The livestream had already started for a while when she finally joined.

But since she's the leading lady, being a bit of a diva, others can't really complain about her.

She smiled sweetly at host Shen Jiaqi in greeting: "Hi, Brother Qi!"

Hmm, it feels a bit different seeing him in person compared to on camera.

Shen Jiaqi looked somewhat familiar...

As she was thinking, Shen Jiaqi had already greeted her in front of the camera: "Miss Gu, your blush shade is nice, it's quite slimming, why not introduce the brand to everyone?"

Here it comes, starting to promote products!

Gu Pinting got a bit excited. If her beautiful face could start a trend with blush, she would become popular!

She was just about to speak.

Suddenly "bang——" a loud noise exploded from behind her.

Chapter 589: The Terrifying Figure Was Seen by Fans Nationwide!

"Bang——" A loud noise came through the microphone and camera, shockingly clear.

The audience was puzzled: What was that sound?

The next second.

They saw Gu Pinting in front of the camera, wearing that red evening gown she chose for its beauty and slim fit, and it completely ripped from the shoulder to the waist!

She had just been complimented by Shen Jiaqi for being "slimming," but between the gaps of the torn fabric, all that came out was circles of dull skin-colored fat!

It was particularly eye-catching against the red fabric.

Gu Pinting, being in Shen Jiaqi's live broadcast room for the first time, was too excited and nervous, feeling a bit cold, and hadn't realized that her dress had ripped. She continued to answer Shen Jiaqi's question:

"This blush I use is really good, makes you look so slim, I strongly recommend it to everyone..."

Shen Jiaqi's face turned green under her mask: "Miss Gu, please pause and change your clothes."

"My dress is fine, why don't you like it?" Gu Pinting looked down to pull up her skirt, only then seeing her evening gown had tragically been shattered into pieces, and screamed: "Ah ah ah ah who did this..."

In front of the camera, she spun around wildly, trying to cover herself, but unfortunately, the dress was burst open front and back, unable to care for either, she couldn't cover up at all.

In the end, other cast members couldn't stand it anymore, casually picked up a tablecloth still with food scraps on it, and threw it over her to push her out of the camera's view.

Shen Jiaqi, still shaken, quickly apologized to the audience: "Accident, this was an accident, this is..."

She couldn't make up more.

For Gu Pinting to burst her outfit like this in public, everyone saw clearly it was because she was too fat.

At least forty pounds over her normal weight, causing such a scary effect.

Most people might indulge a bit, but actresses are supposed to be on camera, maintaining a suitable figure is a professional requirement and quality as well.

Enjoying the celebrity spotlight with this income, but can't even manage her figure?

The live broadcast room was flooded with bullet comments, completely blocking Shen Jiaqi's face—

[Memories Like a Dream]: Oh my, Brother Qi, did you invite a devil? Stop explaining for her, she's just fat, so terrifying, clearly so fat yet insisting on wearing that tight dress with a three-inch waist, is she trying to surprise us?

[Women Should Be Kind to Themselves]: This Gu Pinting has had a record, heard she deliberately shows herself off during previous live streams! Her clothes are never worn properly, always pulling the shoulders down, she's always been so vulgar!

[Shopping Still Today]: Brother Qi, don't say she gained forty pounds for a role, okay? She plays Nuwa, not the Queen Mother of the West, I even think she doesn't deserve to play the role of Nuwa!

[Brother Qi Fan Club President]: If you force another explanation, Brother Qi, I'm quitting as a fan!

[Brother Qi's Die-hard Fan]: Brother Qi, this selection of goods is not it, how did you choose this guest? I don't want to buy anything promoted today, appetite-killer!

[A Nameless Passerby Fan]: Eyesore. Why not jump over to watch the National Husband Lang Yue and the fresh female lead Wu Qianman in "Long Immortal Road" on the neighboring stream instead?

Not only did Gu Pinting embarrass herself terribly this time, but she also got Shen Jiaqi blamed a lot by fans.

Shen Jiaqi wanted to strangle Gu Pinting.

The live broadcast ended hastily.

Originally hoping to gain more followers with the premiere's traffic.

Who knew not only did the traffic not come in, but many of Shen Jiaqi's previous die-hard fans were deterred and left, swarming to the neighboring Little Grass Fish's live stream of "Long Immortal Road"!

[I Am a Little Grass Fish] live stream gained tens of millions of followers again, with total followers nearing ninety million, almost ten times that of Shen Jiaqi!

Chapter 590: A Mysterious Power

Gu Pinting never imagined that she would gain weight again.

She awkwardly left the live streaming room, draped in a tablecloth covered with rice grains and bone fragments, and called Gu Shiyin.

"Aunt, Aunt save me, please pick up the phone..." She had no idea what Gu Shiyin was busy with, but she never answered.

She was in a state of panic.

Last time, when she gained twenty pounds, she went to a plastic surgery hospital to cut off the fat and ended up bedridden for several days.

At that time, the filming crew suffered a landslide, which allowed her to take time off and rest. Now the shooting schedule is as tight as hell; she worked until 2 a.m. last night just to catch up on sleep today.

It's impossible for her to disappear for several days.

She needs to slim down right now, right now!

Gu Pinting hid in her bathroom with a fruit knife and slashed it against her bloated leg...

"Ahhhhh—"

She didn't expect it to hurt so much without anesthesia when cutting fat.

She nearly passed out from the pain.

Fortunately, the bracelet absorbed the constant flow of blood and exposed fat from her leg, and she finally slimmed down a bit.

Half an hour later.

She came out of the bathroom, leaning against the wall, barely able to walk steadily.

Although she was still overweight, it was a slight improvement from earlier.

Sun Jiao, wrapped in her nightgown, came out to use the bathroom, and was shocked by the blood not thoroughly wiped on the floor: "Pinting, what happened to you? Did you get hurt on set?"

Gu Pinting dismissively grunted: "Period."

Sun Jiao pinched her nose and called for a maid to mop the floor, not thinking too much about it.

She was eager to get back to watching the live stream!

Closing her bedroom door, heavy dark circles under Sun Jiao's eyes shone with bewildered eyes.

Ever since her real estate investment failed, and they were burdened with huge debts, Gu Pingzhi was left struggling, working hard every day to make money, while his wife Sun Jiao was indulging in watching live streams.

Especially since seeing Qin Tao from the second house get better-looking and slimmer after eating Zuzi's candy, she's increasingly jealous, wishing to gather beauty secrets everywhere.

Even if money can't suppress the situation, at least she can outperform the second house in terms of beauty.

Shen Jiaqi's recommended cosmetic products captivated her; she couldn't believe it. If these influencer beauty products look so good on a man's face, how could they not bloom on hers? Even better than Zuzi's lousy candy?

Shen Jiaqi's live streams had a certain magic lately, increasingly enticing, and as she continued watching, Sun Jiao couldn't help but buy and buy. She became more convinced she could be prettier.

The packages at home almost filled up the storage room, but she still spent day and night in her bedroom buying and buying.

Even to the point where the dark circles were so big, makeup couldn't cover them.

Yet she still firmly believed that owning more beauty products would make her beautiful, even if those things remain unopened.

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At this very moment.

In all corners of the capital, many people were like Sun Jiao.

No matter how long Shen Jiaqi's live streams lasted, how many goods she repeatedly sold, or how similar the products' effects were, they couldn't help but buy and buy.

At the moment of ordering, it felt like an invisible force soothed their whole body.

And if they didn't buy, they felt utterly uncomfortable!

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Xi Rubao's overall online search index finally ranked number one on the second day.

Ninety million viewers completely crushed Shen Jiaqi.

However, strangely enough, the amount Shen Jiaqi earned from selling was slightly higher than that of Xi Rubao.

Although Xi Rubao's main business wasn't selling goods, she recently recommended a few books and kept advising fans in the live stream to shop moderately and not buy unsuitable things.

But considering her fan base was ten times that of Shen Jiaqi, logically, it shouldn't have been on the same level as Shen Jiaqi's sales volume.

These numbers appeared very odd.

Until she found a bizarre comment and read it to Zuzi—