

Big Shot 631

Chapter 631: Men Are Such a Hassle! Everyone Just Can't Stop Eating!

Zuzi's sharp angle of questioning made everyone at the table burst into laughter.

The only two who didn't laugh were Bao Gucheng, who was busy looking at the menu to choose a dish for Zuzi, with no time to glance around.

And the other was Yu Han, the black-clad bodyguard standing behind Xing Yue, silent and expressionless, standing as still as a statue.

Yu Han's presence made Nangong Yu and Xing Yue look less like they were on a date and more like business partners.

Yeah, the kind of business partners dealing with a big shot lady.

Even as the dishes arrived, Bao Gucheng naturally reached out to serve Zuzi her food; the steak was cut into small pieces by hand, forked and gently delivered to her mouth... giving off a vibrant sizzling sensation.

But, over on Nangong Yu's side.

Not to mention properly adhering to etiquette without making any moves, even dishes meant for Xing Yue were tested by Yu Han's long arm with a silver needle before she got to try them.

It was like attending to a princess.

No chance for outsiders to curry favor with her.

Fortunately, with Nangong Yu's good nature and great appetite, he cheerfully finished two servings of foie gras while enthusiastically recommending the restaurant's new chef—

"This chef is truly amazing, can you feel it? Even the steak is different from outside. They say the beef is hand-massaged by her, which is why it tastes so good!"

With Nangong Yu's introduction, the newly served grilled snowflake beef on a hot stone sizzled.

Beautiful streaks of fat adorned the marbled beef, simple Mediterranean black pepper and Himalayan pink salt sprinkled on top, blending with the aroma of sizzling beef fat in high heat, exuding an irresistible aroma, causing a mind-freezing, soul-focus solely on the food.

Gu Jingyan sneered arrogantly, but his taste buds were quite honest, devouring the food intently.

Xi Langyue straightforwardly praised, "Not bad at all, I usually don't eat beef, but today I couldn't resist finishing this steak."

Wu Qianman: "This foie gras is so delicious, sob sob, if you taste the ultimate delicacy, it really brings tears to your eyes..."

Even Xing Yue, who initially didn't plan to try the rich foie gras, took a bite and couldn't stop, taking bite after bite: "It truly is delicious..."

However.

Yu Han reached over and took her half-eaten foie gras plate away: "You've nearly exceeded your calorie intake for the day, you'll only eat greens from now on."

"What? Already exceeded? Then can I drink wine?"

"No."

"Surely dessert is okay?"

"No."

Xing Yue glared annoyedly at her cold and impartial bodyguard-cum-nutritionist: "Such a hassle!"

Despite finding Yu Han troublesome, she obediently put down her knife and fork.

The wine glass had long since been replaced with lemon water by Yu Han, she sipped it gloomily.

Then she noticed that aside from those two bites of steak fed by Bao Gucheng at the beginning, Zuzi hadn't eaten anything else from the menu.

Meanwhile, Gu Jingyan, who was in his rebellious phase and had a great appetite, had already finished two steaks and four servings of foie gras;

Xi Langyue, the superstar who always dieted to maintain her figure, unexpectedly ate one steak and three servings of foie gras;

Even Wu Qianman, petite and slim, also finished one steak, two servings of foie gras, and three bowls of pumpkin soup.

Everyone was eating non-stop, seemingly unable to quit.

Zuzi squinted, looking at Wu Qianman who was still burying her head in her fourth bowl of pumpkin soup, gently tapped her little head, and advised earnestly:

"Xiao Man, your weight gain task is complete, you don't need to eat anymore."

Chapter 632: The Competent Mr. Bao, Teaching the Young Ancestor New Knowledge Again!

Wu Qianman suddenly felt clear-headed, as if waking up from a dream:

"Oh no, I almost forgot we have to go back to filming later. If I eat too much, I won't be able to deliver my lines properly. Thanks for reminding me, Zuzi. No more eating, no more eating!"

Beside her, Xi Langyue also felt embarrassed to continue eating non-stop, as he also had to return to filming. Having a round belly just wouldn't do.

The proud Gu Jingyan struggled internally for a while before reluctantly putting down his knife and fork.

Only Bao Gucheng didn't eat a single bite from start to finish, letting out a cold snort, "I find this food quite ordinary."

Even his little woman took only two bites with disdain and spat out half of one. How good can the food be?

These people have no taste, praising an ordinary restaurant to the skies.

Nangong Yu sheepishly said, "Mr. Bo, your standards are too high. If this is ordinary, I really don't know what qualifies as delicious in this world. The new chef works for my fourth brother, and you know how picky he is, right? He's the type who'd feed the chef to the sharks if he wasn't satisfied, but he actually eats her dishes! I really can't agree with your assessment that this cuisine is ordinary."

"I don't need your dog-agreement."

Bao Gucheng retorted unceremoniously.

Turning around, he spoke to Zuzi in a gentle and indulgent tone, "Let's go try the signature dishes of other restaurants until you're satisfied. Hmm?"

Everyone: "... Mr. Bo, are you trying to force-feed us dog food until we choke on it?"

Bao Gucheng stood up and left with Zuzi.

Xi Langyue and the others also returned to the crew to continue working.

Xing Yue suddenly felt a lot more at ease and, facing Nangong Yu who continued to urge her to eat, frowned and thought of something:

"The chef you've been praising for so long, is she a woman?"

Nangong Yu was taken aback, "Yes."

"So you've been frequenting the restaurant these past two days just to eat her food? And recommending it enthusiastically everywhere?"

"I... Hey hey hey, Yue Yue, don't misunderstand, I was just eating the food, I didn't do anything else, I swear! Yue Yue, don't leave, wait for me..."

Is Yue Yue jealous of him?

Should he be happy about it?

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Bao Gucheng took Zuzi to a quiet tea room in the Golden Diamond Corridor.

Without greasy foie gras and steak, the tea room's lunch consisted of simple meals, like an iced peach oolong drink, a plate of four types of Chinese tea desserts, and a plate of fresh green salted edamame.

Bao Gucheng continued to fulfill his role as the "Fudao Ape."

He prepared to enlighten the little woman on socializing in college.

To help her quickly integrate into modern campus life, the first step, of course, is to get along well with classmates.

And for college students, the quickest way to bond is to form a team to play games at night.

Furthermore, teaching a girl to play games requires a "hands-on" approach...

Otherwise, she might not learn to maneuver well.

This is how the dedicated Mr. Bao thought.

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At this moment.

Xi Langyue and Wu Qianman had returned to the crew.

This afternoon's scene was very important—Nuwa borrowing the Turquoise Pool from the Queen Mother for a bath and being caught by Emperor Fu Xi!

A thrilling plot!

Performing in water is challenging!

And being half-exposed demands a particularly good figure!

Luckily, Wu Qianman had a naturally slim figure, and with Zuzi's guidance, she looked perfect on camera, often praised by Director Ma Xiaogang as having a talent for the industry!

However.

No one knew what misfortune struck today.

As soon as filming started, Ma Xiaogang frowned: "Wu Qianman, don't wear a skin suit, it makes your shoulders look fat and affects the effect! Nuwa needs to be light and slim!"

Wu Qianman touched her shoulders: "But director, I'm not wearing anything..."

Surely one extra lunch couldn't have made her shoulders fat, right?

Chapter 633: The Terrifying Takeout Box; Nuwa's Attack is not Strong

Wu Qianman has always been very, very thin. She was so thin that she was mocked by her classmates for being shapeless and suffered a lot of bullying and disdain.

Today is the first time in her life she felt the experience of being called "fat." It's quite refreshing!

She wasn't angry at all, but rather chuckled a bit: "Director, sorry, I ate a lot of foie gras at lunch and got stuffed. I'll definitely watch it next time!"

Xi Langyue rubbed his chin: "Qianman, don't mention foie gras. Just hearing those words makes my stomach growl."

Ma Xiaogang: "...You two just came back from a big meal, yet you're still willing to grumble!"

"Why don't we order some takeout for everyone to share?" Xi Langyue and Wu Qianman said in unison.

Gu Jingyan, who was organizing antique materials, immediately got up: "I have some time. I'll get the takeout while you all shoot the scenes."

The other actors looked at each other—

"Is it really that good?"

"I've never seen Brother Lang Yue praise a restaurant so much."

"Look, Qianman always gets full with just a small half-bowl, when would she ever eat until she's stuffed?"

"That restaurant is different. Didn't you know it's been popular recently? It's called Famo Mansion and hired a very skilled foreign chef who only makes one or two signature dishes a day. Socialites line up to eat there..."

"I don't believe it. It's just Western food. It gets boring after a while. How good can it really be?"

Everyone's doubts were silenced the moment the takeout arrived.

Aroma!

The rich fragrance was detectable from dozens of meters away.

As the delivery guy arrived at the studio door, everyone involuntarily paused their acting and stared longingly outside.

Ma Xiaogang had no time to criticize the actors under him because his nose was sharper than anyone else's. He was the first to stand up and dash to the door: "The smell of foie gras, right? Incredible, this cooking, the aroma! The red wine added is also strong!"

Portions of red wine foie gras were distributed to everyone in the crew.

Everyone ate heartily, with each person's cheeks turning rosy.

The makeup artist burped: "Hic, we're probably going to have to redo your makeup..."

Ma Xiaogang rubbed his belly: "How come I feel like my waist got thicker? Hey, Xiao Man, your face looks rounder too. I'm telling you, you're perfect now, but don't gain more weight or you won't look good on camera. Don't end up like Gu Pinting."

Everyone laughed: "No way, Gu Pinting gained 60 pounds, while our Qianman couldn't possibly get that fat."

Wu Qianman embarrassedly put down her lunch box.

No, she had to control herself. If she kept eating like this, she couldn't really follow in Gu Pinting's footsteps.

But the fragrant and rich red wine foie gras pieces in the lunch box seemed hooked, urging her hand to disobey, clearly putting down the box only to pick it up again.

Wu Qianman gritted her teeth, using the sort of energy she had when pulling all-nighters before the college entrance exams, pinching her thigh to stay awake, pinching herself several times, leaving her leg bruised, and only then tremblingly put down the lunch box.

"No decadence, no decadence. This acting profession demands strict body management, I must not ruin my hard-earned career due to gluttony..."

Wu Qianman took a deep breath, muttering under her breath, as she glanced across at her colleagues and the director engrossed in their meals.

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Tea room.

Zuzi, with interest, looked at the new team PK game on her phone: "What character should I choose? Wow, there's even Nuwa to choose from?"

Bao Gucheng pondered briefly: "Nuwa mainly serves as support, with very strong long-distance teleportation abilities. If you have good predictive skills, she'd be the strongest support in the team. But are you sure you don't want a character with strong offensive power?"

Zuzi lazily squinted: "Nuwa's attack isn't strong? Are you sure?"

Chapter 634: He Was Seriously Hit!

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched: "..."

He only started studying this game last night because he heard it was very popular on college campuses. He needed to learn it first so he could teach her to play, giving her an extra social tool with her classmates.

The game character introductions indeed said Nuwa's specialty is support, but who knows, maybe there's some other way to play her?

He was teaching her the basics step-by-step, like how to maneuver and use skills, while checking character guides on his own phone.

Just as he was reading the strategy guide for the character "Nuwa."

Zuzi clapped her hands and laughed: "Does this mean I win?"

Bao Gucheng was stunned: "You finished the match?"

He had just taught her basic operations and put her into a system-generated team just to practice teamwork and positioning. He thought a newbie like her would quickly be KO'd by others as a rookie.

Unexpectedly, she... won?

The luck of his little woman is quite something.

"Want to try again?"

"Sure."

Zuzi played another match.

Seeing the opponent's team get wiped on the screen... Bao Gucheng thought the system-generated teams might all be rookies?

"Winning all the time is a bit boring. Xiao Cheng Er, didn't you say this was the most popular pastime among college students? I don't quite get it, what's so fun about winning all the time?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

He immediately made a call: "You're taking a break today? Get Wei Yang and the others online, the ones you usually team up with."

On the other end of the line, Chen Long jumped up from his single dorm bed with a start: "Hey, Mr. Bo summoned us to level up his account. Didn't he say he's never interested in games? Quick, quick! Let's reveal Mr. Bo's identity!"

Then he hesitated, "But wasn't playing with Miss Xi fun? Why would he want to play a game? Are things rocky between him and Miss Xi, no more games?"

So he thoughtfully messaged Wei Yang and Yin Hu before logging in:

"Heads up, heads up, maybe Mr. Bo is having relationship troubles, and Miss Xi isn't playing with him today. Be smart, let Mr. Bo have a good vent in the game."

"Got it, got it!"

"OK! Understood."

The group logged into their game accounts, seeing Bao Gucheng playing as a Nuwa character, their lips twitched hard.

Looks like Mr. Bo not lightly provoked.

He's even switched to a female hero costume!

The group cautiously accompanied Bao Gucheng in the match.

Unexpectedly.

Within just a few seconds of the match starting.

That Nuwa, from a long distance, instantly wiped out the opposing team!

The group marveled over voice chat:

"Wow, Nuwa's long-distance attack is really strong. The saying that the farther away, the greater the damage is really true!"

"But this also requires high control skills, okay? Usually, she's used for support, who knew Mr. Bo's Nuwa could be so fierce, not supporting but dominating the field on her own!"

"Mr. Bo, Mr. Bo, your Nuwa character might be a bit ugly, but the skills are top notch!"

At this moment, Bao Gucheng had switched to a computer for Zuzi to play.

He also joined the voice chat.

Originally, he didn't plan to talk.

Upon hearing the last sentence, he quietly said: "Who said she's ugly. I think she's quite good."

"Hahaha Mr. Bo, your taste has changed!"

"Pretty, pretty, that tiny waist is so slender!"

"Hey, the mask is pretty cool too!"

Bao Gucheng's voice got more subdued: "Enough talk. Next game."

Her waist is none of your single guys' business to comment on?

He turned off the microphone directly.

Second match.

Battle ended in twenty seconds.

Third match.

Battle ended in ten seconds.

Fourth match...

Chen Long and the others found themselves increasingly unnecessary, every time the match started, before they could plan their moves, Mr. Bo's "Nuwa" would already be ruling the field independently, KO'ing the opposing team!

Alright, alright, let Mr. Bo have a good vent.

They were all just cooperative tools.

On this side of the internet connection.

Zuzi's red lips curled up slightly: "Xiao Cheng Er, didn't you say they were very strong?"

Chapter 635: Is This Girl a Gaming Genius? Vying for Ratings!

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched hard a few times.

Those guys who are always bragging about how they've won championship after championship in ranking matches, what happened?

I wanted them to help the little lady gain some points, but damn, they just stood there like wooden poles, waiting to be cut down.

If it weren't for Zuzi dominating the entire scene with her long-range ultimate, damn, how many times would these guys have died!

"Xiao Cheng Er, they seem pretty lame too," Zuzi learned a new term.

"Let's switch to another game." Bao Gucheng decisively logged out.

He re-downloaded a tower defense game for Zuzi.

Five minutes later.

Zuzi's built super battleship was blasting the enemies away like a storm.

"Ah, this game is so lacking in challenge, I reached the end so quickly."

"Alright. Let's change again."

This time, Bao Gucheng switched to a leisurely farming game for her.

This kind of game is also quite popular, especially suitable for playing with friends, sowing and harvesting together, and the key point is it can be played for a long time, without needing PK matches, so it won't end in seconds.

Three minutes later.

Watching Zuzi harvest countless varieties of fruits and plants in-game, without even knowing how she planted them, Bao Gucheng just felt his eyelids twitching!

This girl must be a gaming genius!

With an attitude of not admitting defeat and not giving up, Bao Gucheng once again switched to another game for Zuzi, "Myth of Gods."

The game starts from Pangu creating the world, then talks about Nuwa mending the sky, and then to Da Yu controlling the floods... Likewise, it's not a PK battle type game, but allows you to experience different historical developments based on choices.

At each historical juncture, several options are provided, players get different historical progress by choosing different options, it's almost like a reader participating in novel creation.

Finally.

There's a game Zuzi can play for more than five minutes.

She enthusiastically poked through each option.

Just as Bao Gucheng secretly breathed a sigh of relief, Zuzi suddenly curled her lips: "This isn't right, there's no way this option exists. Nuwa didn't create humans with Fu Xi, this game is quite illogical, need to change the code!"

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath: "..."

The little lady who initially didn't even know what gaming was, at this moment has quickly learned and put into practice, even knowing the advanced move of "changing the code"!

"Fudao Ape" expressed helplessness.

Accompanying Zuzi in the tea room to play games, the final conclusion surprisingly was — these games are pretty lame and uninteresting.

Well, it seems experiencing urban life needs something different.

Just pondering what new stuff young people like nowadays that Zuzi hasn't tried, Zuzi's phone rings.

It turned out to be Wu Qianman calling, inviting Zuzi to watch the official broadcast of the first episode of "Long Immortal Road" at eight tonight.

The earlier live premiere only showed some highlights, but it already caused quite a stir.

Now with the official broadcast, everyone is hoping for a remarkable viewership rating.

However, Wu Qianman's words carried a hint of worry: "Zuzi, to be honest, there are fewer and fewer people staying in front of screens watching TV or web dramas, the crew isn't certain what the final ratings will be, I'm really afraid the first episode will flop..."

Seeing her crew colleagues still devouring takeout foie gras made her even more worried.

It seemed that after having delicious foie gras, everyone's work enthusiasm turned into just eating and eating.

Zuzi listened to her troubles intently, with a lazy gentle smile—

Chapter 636: The Obesity Curse? It's Too Easy to Break!

"What did you just say about green?"

"Ahem, it's about ratings, Zuzi. It's the ratio of people who watched the first episode of our TV series to all those who watched online. The higher the rating, the more popular our show is. They say this year's highest rating record is only fifteen percent. Sigh, no one loves watching dramas anymore. If we reach ten percent, that would be pretty good."

"Oh, that's the kind of green..." Zuzi pondered for a moment, "If you want it greener, they should eat less."

"Ah?" Wu Qianman was dumbfounded, "This..."

Even from such a distance, Zuzi knew their crew was now obsessed with eating and drinking.

Zuzi smiled slightly, "Especially you."

"I, I, I..." Wu Qianman stammered for a moment, feeling a bit dejected, "Zuzi, I thought after the grind of the college entrance exams, I'd become a very disciplined and self-controlled person. I never expected

to be so easily defeated by food temptation, just the smell is so enticing! Now I understand how hard it is for those trying not to gain weight, resisting food temptation is so difficult..."

Zuzi chuckled, not pushing her, her tone light as the summer evening breeze, "Xiao Man, recite the Heart Clarity Spell, do something else, just don't think about it. It's that simple to break its spell, it's no big deal."

Wu Qianman took a deep breath, instinctively pulling in her stomach.

"I've got it! Zuzi!"

After hanging up the phone, Wu Qianman put on three layers of masks, geared up tightly, even plugging her ears, before leaving the dorm room rented by the crew.

As expected, out in the living room, everyone had ordered another huge table of late-night snacks, eating with great enthusiasm.

Ma Xiaogang's face was flushed as he ate, he called out to her, "Xiao Man, come, have a drink! This goose liver with alcohol is absolutely amazing!"

Wu Qianman pointed to the earplugs she was wearing, pretending not to hear, silently chanting the Heart Clarity Spell, holding her breath as she quickly weaved through the crowd and made her escape.

Ah, thankfully, thankfully, that smell didn't get to her, her willpower indeed strengthened a lot, able to resist now.

Zuzi said to do something else...

Yes! She decided to go for a run, it's better to use this time of indulgence to help an old lady cross the street, to do more good deeds.

As everyone watched Wu Qianman leave, they continued to bury themselves in eating, preparing to welcome the premiere of the first episode. Eating while watching the drama, it was simply a sweet, blissful, divine life.

Wu Qianman ran ten thousand steps, worked up a sweat, helped a girl who sprained her ankle while jump rope dieting to the hospital, and also helped a delivery guy who was accidentally sideswiped by a large truck, flipping himself and his motorcycle into the green belt, by calling the police and with ease delivered his last urgent package to a client in need as he lay there with a broken bone unable to move...

After finishing all that, it was just half an hour to eight.

She hurried back to the dorm rented by the crew.

Upon entering, she found that the director and colleagues were still eating heartily, heavens, and clearly it was a new round, with another style of goose liver, cold, sliced neatly on pretty ice with floral decorations.

Wu Qianman took a deep breath, suddenly realizing that the goose liver didn't seem so appealing to her anymore.

Maybe it was because she was wearing a mask.

Oh no, wait, she took off the mask when she was running!

Wu Qianman's mind suddenly became clear, remembering Zuzi's golden words.

Ah, truly, doing something else, at peace and clear-minded, the temptation of food is no big deal!

Chapter 637: The Golden Words of the Ancestor are Really Effective!

Zuzi is truly an ultimate savior, wuwuwu!

Wu Qianman suddenly felt more confident and nudged Xi Langyue, "Brother Lang Yue, stop eating."

Xi Langyue looked a bit confused, still chewing on a piece of chilled foie gras, "Huh, why can't I eat? Being a celebrity is really tough..."

Wu Qianman pressed her lips together, "Self-discipline isn't suffering. Brother Lang Yue, look, your belt is already tight against your stomach."

Hearing this, Xi Langyue glanced down, shocked, and his cheeks instantly flushed bright red, "Oh this..."

He's someone who started out in music and street dancing, always had an amazing physique, how could it be ruined in just one day?

An alarm bell rang sharply in his mind, but the foie gras on the table was gently calling out to him, almost like a little demon he couldn't give up, as if not eating it would make him a heartless guy...

Oh dear, he felt like he was about to split apart!

Just then, Wu Qianman's clear and determined voice sounded in his ear, "Brother Lang Yue, come help out, let's organize the script for tomorrow's shoot. Once the episode airs, let's review it together and analyze the areas in our performance that aren't quite perfect, okay?"

"Isn't there staff assigned to handle this?" Xi Langyue hesitated.

Wu Qianman blinked, "Have you forgotten? The assistant director responsible for this is on leave today because their child has a fever. Let's cover for him."

Xi Langyue nodded dumbly, "Okay."

In fact, he has a soft and kind heart, it's just that his schedule is always too packed, with everyone revolving around him, working and caring for him, leaving him no opportunity to consider how he might help others.

The two sat aside to watch the show together.

Wu Qianman glanced at the other colleagues and the director, thinking that since they don't appear on camera or being a bit plump doesn't matter, as long as she and Xi Langyue, as the male and female leads, maintain their shapes, the whole show won't be too adversely affected.

She'll find another opportunity to persuade these colleagues.

Just as the trailer was playing and the two were deeply engrossed in watching, the director Ma Xiaogang suddenly stood up, answering a call with a somewhat excited expression, even ignoring the fragrant foie gras:

"What? Papparazzi exposed photos of our Xiao Man, claiming she looks full of fat like that fat woman Gu Pinting? Nonsense! That's pure bullshit! Why would they choose to release such fake news right when we're aiming for higher ratings? What's their intention?!"

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Gu Family living room.

On a lonely, quiet night, the large living room showed hardly any signs of life.

Tonight marked the official premiere of the first episode of "Long Immortal Road," as well as the first episode of "Ancient Love Letter: Fu Xi and Nuwa."

Two dramas of similar themes seemed to be in fierce competition during the same time slot, vying for the limited audience.

Gu Pinting had long asked the servants to prepare tea and seeds, turning on the living room TV, inviting Mr. Gu down to watch.

After all, it's the drama she's starring in!

Even though she was kicked out from the crew, most of the scenes had been filmed, except for the finale. The earlier scenes still feature her before she gained weight, with a stand-in for the final episode.

Of course, she hoped the drama would be a big hit, so once she slimmed down a bit, she could make a comeback.

However—

Mr. Gu coldly ignored it, going upstairs instead, holding Gu Qiusha's hand, "Sha Sha, what's the name of that comic you wrote? Is it airing today? Come, accompany me upstairs to watch it! Where are Zuzi and the baby, call them over to watch too."

Gu Pintong: "...!"

That old man is double standard!!!

Chapter 638: Strength PK! Nationwide Pop-up Ad!

Gu Pintong sat angrily on the sofa, completely forgetting she had already been kicked out of the Gu Family.

The reason she could come back today was just an excuse to collect her luggage and personal items.

Until the butler passed by the sofa, politely saying, "Miss, after eight o'clock, the Gu Family doesn't entertain guests without special circumstances. Do you have a car coming to pick you up, or should I call one for you?"

Gu Pintong sat on the familiar sofa, suddenly feeling like she was sitting on pins and needles!

Damn.

These lackeys really don't consider her part of the Gu Family anymore.

No wonder when she asked the servant for some tea and snacks, they were so reluctant.

The situation was extremely awkward, as Gu Shiyin came down the stairs in understated sportswear, speaking softly and gently:

"Butler, don't be like that. Even if Pinting is not part of the Gu Family, she's still my beloved niece. Even if you treat her as a specially invited guest, show her some respect."

The butler pursed his lips, hiding the sharp tongue within, "Sixth Miss, whether we speak and act with respect, the master sees it clearly. As a servant, it's not my place to say much, but no matter how much Sixth Miss cherishes an outsider, don't forget the family rules."

The underlying message was, "The master himself ordered her out. What right do you have to still call her family, Sixth Miss?"

Gu Shiyin felt a bit embarrassed. In the past, which servant in the house didn't treat her with utmost respect? Ever since Gu Qiusha returned to the family that night, the servants have been currying favor with the fifth house!

Moreover, with Gu Qiusha's comic becoming popular, even the lowliest servants feel that clinging to Gu Qiusha's coattails will let them soar. To get an autograph from Gu Qiusha, their smiles are especially bright, and even their water-pouring gestures are exceptionally respectful and considerate... Yet they don't treat her, the Sixth Miss, with regard.

Thinking that Gu Qiusha is her archenemy Qianshan, the depression in Gu Shiyin's heart multiplied ten thousand times.

These days, because of this matter, her depression has worsened even more than the failure of her livestream.

Gu Qiusha is Qianshan!

This is simply a lightning strike, an unavoidable curse.

Her sister, who had a failed marriage and dragged around a bunch of "brats," managed to do better than her by just drawing casually.

So tonight's ratings of "Long Immortal Road" and "Ancient Love Letter: Fu Xi and Nuwa," she's even more nervous about it than Gu Pinting.

In Gu Pinting's eyes, it's a competition of the leading actresses' skills.

In her eyes, it's the final showdown of scriptwriters!

Whether the script is good or not, fans on Weibo don't decide; the ratings are the true measure.

Therefore, despite the butler's sarcasm about her harboring Gu Pinting, she pretended not to understand, smiling gently, "Thank you for your hard work. You can go rest. Pinting is my guest, and I can take care of her."

The butler shook his head with a sigh and left.

Gu Shiyin also sat down on the sofa, offering fruit to Gu Pinting, "Pinting, don't worry, you are better than Wu Qianman in every way. Not to mention the added advantage of the crew's strength, Ma Xiaogang defected at the last minute — how big of an investment could he pull? The promotional power for the show has fallen a whole level..."

Feeling comforted, Gu Pinting was just about to say, "Aunt, you're the only one who truly cares about me," when she heard her phone vibrating intensely.

It turned out to be push notifications from various apps.

Opening it, the word "Nuwa" delighted her.

But before she could be happy for three seconds, she saw on the push notification poster that warm smiling couple was clearly Xi Langyue and Wu Qianman.

Damn, this is a commercial ad push bought by the "Long Immortal Road" crew!

And not the promotion for their own "Ancient Love Letter: Fu Xi and Nuwa" crew.

Chapter 639: Master, Your Delicious Chopsticks Are So Effective!

Gu Pinting's face, which hadn't slimmed down yet, was almost trembling with rage, her jowls quivering!

Such a massive splash and pop-up advertisement, almost every app on my phone that's worth naming has pushed it out at the same time. How much money would it cost, my gosh.

The advertising fee must be over a hundred million, right??

Didn't Aunt say that rickety little production team was too poor to advertise?

This Wu Qianman's ad is practically punching us in the face!

That poor village girl, what kind of backers could she have?

Gu Shiyin didn't expect that the show's premiere wasn't even on yet, and the opposing team had already made such a large, audacious move.

She gently clenched her fist, her face untouched with expression: "Pinting, sometimes being loud and flashy doesn't necessarily mean it's a good thing. That Wu Qianman... isn't any better than you, pushing too hard won't elevate her."

"Of course that county girl can't compare to me." Gu Pinting pouted, but as she looked down at her own fleshy waistline, she had to admit, "Wu Qianman is only a little skinnier than me, that's all."

Gu Shiyin lightly patted her shoulder: "That's something you don't have to worry about, weight... a woman can't control that herself."

She cast a meaningful glance at the night sky outside the window.

Gu Pinting was a bit puzzled.

But when she looked down and refreshed her phone again, she burst into laughter: "Aunt, aunt, you're right, gaining weight isn't just my exclusive property! Hahaha, I'm so happy, finally someone else will get to taste what I did!"

Following the nationwide advertisements for "Long Immortal Road," the gossip headline that immediately trailed behind was—

The lead actress Wu Qianman from "Long Immortal Road" was exposed with candid shots while jogging at night on the roadside, fatter than Gu Pinting!

Although Gu Pinting was used as the benchmark for a ballooned actress, the fact that Wu Qianman was being pulled into the drama made her pleased.

The pictures showed Wu Qianman dressed plainly, without makeup, jogging along Riverside Road, caught by paparazzi.

Wu Qianman's waist was bulging out her sportswear, clearly showing she had put on weight.

In the blurry night scene footage, one could even barely see that Wu Qianman's chin was fusing with her neck, which for an actress was already a sign of failed body maintenance.

"Aunt, this paparazzi's timing is so perfect," Gu Pinting was excited, "choosing to break the news just when Wu Qianman's nationwide ads are out, making her an online target! All the ad money down the drain!"

Gu Shiyin gave a modest smile: "I didn't expect it, but it's having such a good effect."

Gu Pinting: "Aunt, why don't we order a late-night snack to celebrate? I heard there's a web-famous restaurant's foie gras that's super popular, I..."

Gu Shiyin's face changed: "Don't order it!"

"Huh? Why not?" Gu Pinting was confused by the abrupt refusal.

Gu Shiyin coughed lightly, then softened her tone: "Eating some fruit at night is fine. Pinting, if your viewership ratings skyrocket later, you might need to do interviews with journalists. When would you have time for a late-night snack, right?"

"Oh, you're so wise, Aunt. I'll go to my mom's room to do my makeup, wait for me!" Gu Pinting waddled off.

Her room had already been cleared out, with luggage all packed and shipped out.

On the contrary, Sun Jiao's room still had a bunch of online-purchased cosmetics piled up...

In the living room, only Gu Shiyin remained.

She opened her phone to a software that hides call numbers and records, dialing out: "Is today's foie gras selling well? Have you delivered more to the production crew?"

On the other side of the phone, an excited female voice came through: "Yes, yes, yes! Master, you're amazing, that little bitch Wu Qianman has already gotten fat, and Zuzi is probably as fat as a pig by now too. Your Tarot Card readings were spot-on, and the delicious chopsticks you sent me are so effective, you're an absolute god, Master!"

Chapter 640: The Maddening New Culinary Feature! They can test it on Zuzi and her companions first!

Gu Shiyin smiled modestly, "This is nothing special. What you're using now is merely the most basic effect of the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks, making people addicted to your food and gaining weight."

"Ah, master, that's already enough! Lord Si praised my cooking and kept me in the restaurant he invested in as the head chef. I've achieved my goal!"

"No, that's not enough. Controlling people's hearts through food is the ultimate power of the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks."

"Master, do you mean...?"

"Add intent into the food you make, so that those who eat it follow your commands. You can give this method a try."

"Ah, that's so magical! Can I make Lord Si fall in love with me?"

"Well... I'd suggest you start by experimenting on those two girls you know well. After all, if you don't use this power properly at the beginning and harm Lord Si, your golden opportunity will be gone, right?"

"Master, what you say makes perfect sense!" On the other end of the phone, Fang Yumei almost wanted to kneel and bow to Gu Shiyin.

This set of Gourmet Jade Chopsticks saved her from dire straits, transforming her from a social outcast at celebrity parties into a well-known culinary master under Nangong Mo's command.

Moreover, the first experiment was a big success, causing the trendy restaurant to stay hot, making the crew addicted to foie gras, and even making Wu Qianman gain weight significantly, landing her on the trending headlines.

The master is truly magical!

It's just that...

"Master, do I just need to add intent when making the food?"

"No, you also need a special ingredient."

"What ingredient?"

"Your blood and flesh."

"What?!"

Fang Yumei almost fell to the ground in fright.

The knife in the kitchen slipped and nearly stabbed her foot.

This, just to cook, and it requires adding blood and flesh.

"This is nurturing, understand? Nourish the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks with your blood and flesh so that they will grow increasingly powerful, giving you incredible magic. Only the nurtured Jade Chopsticks can manipulate those you wish. Didn't the eldest daughter of the Xing family offend you? Don't you want to see her unlucky? If her playboy fiancé betrays her, do you think she would suffer desperately?"

"Master! You even figured this out... I believe you!"

Fang Yumei was completely convinced.

Everyone knows she wants to win over Lord Si, but not many are aware of her conflicts with Xing Yue.

This suggestion really hit her weak spot.

She deeply desires to ride over Xing Yue and see her downfall.

The master is right. She'll first experiment on Zuzi and Wu Qianman, and then use it on Xing Yue, and finally to win over Lord Si...

What's a little blood and flesh compared to glory and manipulating hearts?

"Such a powerful magic artifact, I've never given it to anyone else. Since you are destined to use it, remember to nurture it diligently, add it to every dish..."

Gu Shiyin was on the sofa making a call, instructing Fang Yumei to serve the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks carefully.

Suddenly, a clear, lazy female voice sounded from behind, "Teaching someone to cook?"

Gu Shiyin felt a chill down her spine.

She hastily ended the call, struggling to maintain her smile as she turned around, "Zuzi?"

Zuzi shouldn't have heard her call just now, right? She was speaking very softly!

From Zuzi's face, Gu Shiyin couldn't discern much, so she pressed her lips together and asked, "Why are you here?"

Zuzi rested her chin on her hand, "Why, can't the Ancestor come to this house?"