

Big Shot 641

Chapter 641: Despicable and Shameless Zuzi! You Are the One Who Should Reflect!

With no one else around, Gu Shiyin decided to drop the act.

Ever since her facade was exposed during the live stream, she'd been keeping a low profile these past few days, feeling thoroughly humiliated. She'd had enough and couldn't help but coldly sneer at Zuzi, "You've forgotten that your surname is Xi, not Gu."

Zuzi lightly curled her red lips, "Continue."

Gu Shiyin said, "So, I hope you have some self-awareness and stop causing trouble for our Gu Family. Ever since you came to the capital, our Gu Family hasn't had a single day of peace; every branch is in turmoil. Haven't you reflected on this?"

Zuzi smiled without speaking.

Gu Shiyin wanted to continue speaking, but suddenly felt something was off.

Turning her head, she saw that Mr. Gu had somehow appeared at the top of the stairs, leaning on his cane, glaring at her furiously.

Gu Shiyin's heart jolted, "Dad..."

Mr. Gu said, "How dare you say Zuzi doesn't belong in the Gu Family? Who's really causing chaos in the Gu Family? Who's been deceiving people online, selling fake products? Who's brought disgrace to me? If anyone should reflect, it's you, the aunt!"

Gu Shiyin was chastised harshly before she could even defend herself.

Bao Gucheng pushed the door open and entered, "What right do you have to comment on Zuzi? Who do you think you are?"

Gu Shiyin was speechless!

She never expected that Zuzi would actually bring Bao Gucheng back. Caught off guard, she lost her composure in front of the man she admired, feeling a bit flustered, "Mr. Bo, I, I didn't mean it like that..."

Bao Gucheng gave her a cold glance and walked straight to Zuzi, "Go keep Grandpa company and watch TV."

Only then did Zuzi smile slightly and reply, "Mm-hm."

Gu Shiyin nearly fell into depression on the spot!

So Zuzi staying quiet just now was intentional.

Knowing full well that Mr. Gu and Bao Gucheng were almost in the living room, she deliberately provoked her to say those unpleasant words.

Sneaky!

Shameless!

She actually fell for such a simple trick; it's really unbelievable.

Struggling to take a deep breath and steady her breathing, she forced a smile and suggested, "Dad, it was my fault just now. But since there are so many guests, why not watch TV together in the living room? The screen is large, and the sound is better?"

Gu Pinting, having just finished putting on makeup, came out of Sun Jiao's room and saw how lively the living room had suddenly become. My goodness, so many people here to watch her drama; the moment of her rise to fame had come.

"Grandpa, come and watch my drama, please..." she cooed.

"I'm not your grandpa," Mr. Gu said coldly, glancing over the heavily made-up Gu Pinting before his gaze softened as it fell on Zuzi and Bao Gucheng:

"Gucheng, you're such a dedicated teacher, personally bringing Zuzi over. Hurry up and go upstairs with Zuzi to keep me company watching Sha Sha's drama. This old man just loves having family gathered together!"

Bao Gucheng replied, "Okay."

Gu Pinting felt like a bucket of cold water had been poured over her.

Gu Shiyin's cheeks burned hotly.

Mr. Gu would rather squeeze into a small bedroom to watch TV with Zuzi and them than join her in the living room to watch the drama she wrote.

Even though Shen Ying's facade had been lifted, and Mr. Gu clearly knew that her drama was airing at the same time, all he talked about was Gu Qiusha.

She pressed her lips together and unwillingly continued, "Dad, Pinting really did well in this drama, and it's not her fault she's chubby; in the Fifth Sister's drama, the female lead is also chubby..."

Mr. Gu gave her a profound look, "Her fault isn't about being chubby or not. The problem is at the root; you all haven't truly reflected!"

Gu Shiyin: "..."

Ha, I get it, it's not about weight, it's about your bias!

Gu Qiusha made such a big mistake, yet you forgave her in the end, and for our tiny little mistakes, you treat us this way?

The one who should reflect is you, as the father!

Chapter 642: Zuzi Not Gaining Weight? Ratings Big Reversal!

Gu Shiyin watched in silence as Mr. Gu took Zuzi and Bao Gucheng upstairs.

Even Xi Rubao, the little follower, ran in from outside the door and naturally joined the group going upstairs, chatting and laughing.

Downstairs, only she and Gu Pinting were left in the cold emptiness.

The floor between them was like a barrier, dividing two worlds, one icy, the other fiery.

Now it was Gu Pinting's turn to comfort her: "Aunt, it's fine, I just checked, the whole internet is spreading Wu Qianman's scandals, her gaining weight is faster than mine for sure."

Gu Shiyin pressed her lips together, feeling a tinge of unease.

She remembered that when Zuzi passed through the living room earlier, though she was in plain white clothes with wide sleeves, making it hard to tell her figure, she was definitely not fat.

Did foie gras not affect Zuzi? Or did Zuzi not eat it at all?

But since Wu Qianman has gained weight, logically, Zuzi shouldn't be an exception.

"Aunt, it's starting, it's starting, look, the first shot is of me, my red dress fluttering— isn't it pretty?"

Gu Pinting's chatter interrupted Gu Shiyin's thoughts.

She looked at the screen. The script she wrote under the pen name Shen Ying was shot quite elegantly. Although after the plagiarism incident broke out, she had to painstakingly delete and revise it, rewriting the script entirely and losing many brilliant moments, it was still a multi-million dollar production with very glamorous effects.

On the screen, Gu Pinting's makeup was strikingly vibrant and captivating.

Gu Shiyin gradually calmed down. This ratings battle, breaking a "8", should be no problem, right?

She opened the real-time ratings monitoring website's rankings and saw "Ancient Myths: Fu Xi and Nuwa" climbing nicely, just as she predicted, steadily rising from the initial 3 points at the start of the broadcast, reaching 4, 5, 6...

She glanced at "Long Immortal Road" airing next to it.

Rubbed her eyes.

Rubbed her eyes again.

Thinking she had seen wrong, but "Long Immortal Road" started with 8 points!

It was steadily climbing to 9, 10, 11...

Such a huge gap right from the start, what's going on?!

Gu Pinting saw it too, angrily hitting her head: "Aunt, something's wrong with the data, how could it be like this—it should be us far ahead!"

Gu Shiyin pressed her lips together: "They did full-screen pop-up ads, and that scandal about Wu Qianman also attracted traffic their way—I overlooked that."

Bad hype is still hype.

Many people are curious to see if the TV drama's heroine is as fat as in street photos, so they click in out of curiosity.

"But negative hype isn't long-lasting, and the advertising effect won't last long either," Gu Shiyin was certain, "their ratings will drop soon."

Just as she finished speaking, Gu Pinting screamed: "Aunt, our ratings are dropping! What's happening?!"

Hoping for another's downfall, but their own backyard caught fire instead, damn it.

Originally climbing smoothly to a rating of 7, it suddenly plummeted to 4.

Gu Shiyin's expression grew solemn.

The opponent's ratings didn't suddenly surge by three points; theirs plunged, so something major must have happened to divert everyone's attention, causing viewers to switch channels.

She immediately checked her phone, looked for a few moments, and her expression changed.

The news headlines that previously ran scandals about Wu Qianman were now issuing apology statements one by one—

"We apologize for the error in tonight's reporting about Ms. Wu Qianman!"

"Fans testified in their real names: Wu Qianman is slender and graceful, brave and kind!"

"Actual comparison photos emerge—Wu Qianman truly the best choice for the role of Nuwa!"

"Photo mix-up, we publicly apologize to Wu Qianman!"

What's happening?!

Which fan dared to step forward and testify when Wu Qianman was trashed by the entire internet, even forcing the major headlines to apologize?

Chapter 643: It's the little ancestor that we need to support! The ratings are soaring!

The incident started with a little girl who had just recovered from a foot injury in the hospital. After seeing the online attacks with unflattering photos of Wu Qianman, she went to the newspaper in person to clarify, testifying with her real name that Wu Qianman is not fat, not fat at all! She is also very kind, having saved her while running!

Immediately, a delivery guy contacted a reporter to expose the truth, angrily cursing the paparazzi for taking random pictures and making random reports. He had just seen Goddess Qianman tonight, and she is clearly both slim and beautiful!

At the same time, a heart disease patient recovering at home showed a photo on his phone taken with Wu Qianman at his door half an hour ago. Wu Qianman had helped the delivery guy in a car accident to deliver the last package to his home.

It was a box of important medication for treating heart disease, thankfully delivered just in time!

He happened to be a fan of Wu Qianman too. In their joyful photo together, Wu Qianman's figure looks stunningly great!

When this photo was placed next to the paparazzi's photos for comparison, finally someone realized that Wu Qianman's supposedly bulging waistline might just be a heating belt she was wearing!

The supposed confusion between her neck and chin can also be explained as a camera angle issue!

The previous news headline was purely sensationalist, inconsistent with the facts!

The fans provided such clear original images as evidence, while the headlines initially intended to downplay the event with some short reports and move on...

Unexpectedly, top media executives received consecutive calls for discussions from above, asking for severe punishment of fake news, for strengthening the authenticity and objectivity of news reports, and for combating vulgarity...

Now there's no way to brush it under the carpet.

All the headlines hurriedly published apology news, competing on who was quickest, had the biggest spread, and was the most sincere in their apology...

This matter could have been big or small; throughout the year, the paparazzi unjustly report on more than one or two actresses, but to be labeled with false and vulgar news is something that top executives can't afford to ignore.

Just one apology letter is not a big deal, but when all media outlets rushed to apologize simultaneously, it immediately caused another stir.

Viewers watching TV, bombarded by frequent mobile news pop-ups, were drawn towards the apology letters.

Those originally watching Gu Piting's drama also curiously switched channels, wanting to know what kind of person Wu Qianman is, what kind of divine drama she's acting in, and why she was suddenly both vilified online and then received apologies from the entire media network?

The ratings for Gu Piting's show naturally plummeted.

Meanwhile.

The ratings for Wu Qianman's side soared!

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Upstairs in the Gu Family, in Mr. Gu's reception room.

The not-so-large six-seater sofa was crammed with people.

Mr. Gu, Gu Yuzhi, Gu Qiusha, the second house couple, Xi Rubao... they were all crowded together in great excitement.

Second house's Gu Xizhi directly held his wife Qin Tao by the small waist, sitting on the edge, under the guise of "saving space!"

In reality, he secretly enjoyed holding his wife's tiny waist.

Gu Yuzhi also wanted to imitate by holding Gu Qiusha, but ultimately couldn't be too presumptuous in front of Mr. Gu, to avoid unnecessary misunderstandings and embarrassment for Sha Sha, leaving him inwardly restless and filled with mixed emotions.

Thus, the six-seater sofa had only one last spot left.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved silently before sitting down, then he patted his knee towards Zuzi: "Here."

Zuzi didn't hesitate, gracefully taking a seat on his knee, naturally.

It made people feel it's perfectly normal for her to sit on her exclusive "Fudao Ape's" knee.

Mr. Gu turned sideways to take a look, feeling a bit puzzled, just about to speak.

Bao Gucheng spoke first—

Chapter 644: Mr. Bo Holds Onto Miss Zuzi's Hand and Won't Let Go!

"Mr. Gu, aren't you curious about who Wu Qianman is, and how she managed to stir up the entire internet in such a short time?"

Bao Gucheng was calm as he spoke slowly.

Mr. Gu was taken aback; that vague question he had earlier was instantly dispelled, and he couldn't help but follow Bao Gucheng's inquiry: "Yes, what is that girl's background? One moment the entire internet is against her, the next they're all apologizing. There seems to be some considerable power behind this?"

Bao Gucheng: "She's Zuzi's high school classmate, has a good character."

Zuzi's eyes were lazy: "Xiao Bei, she's the one Ancestor wants to support."

Mr. Gu's lips twitched slightly as he muttered: "No wonder. I was wondering why those media outlets were so harsh; they usually just write and say whatever they please. When have you ever seen them apologize?"

Gu Qishu felt deeply: "Indeed, the pen is in their hands. As long as they smell a sensational story, those unscrupulous media flock like dogs to a carcass, regardless of whether they hurt the parties involved..."

Gu Yuzhi: "These media have no conscience, ignoring the law!"

Qin Tao: "Alas, I truly empathize; words can be frightening. It's great that someone is dealing with these gossip media that spread lies."

Gu Xizhi: "Everything my wife says is correct."

Xi Rubao: "Baby looks at those groveling, sycophantic apologies; though they're a bit cunning, it's so satisfying to see!"

Everyone sighed with emotion.

Bao Gucheng remained silent, gently holding Zuzi's small hand and playing with it in his palm.

The person his little woman wants to support, he naturally has to help.

If any unscrupulous media dare to be blind or disobedient, he doesn't mind wiping them out.

Normally, Zuzi doesn't like skin contact with people, but Bao Gucheng's large hand was cool and comfortable. She half-closed her eyes, like a cat being stroked, and did not object.

As the plot on the television progressed, everyone's discussions gradually ceased.

What Ma Xiaogang filmed was truly spectacular. He captured the grand and dynamic feel originally on paper from the manga, and combined it with Xi Langyue's acting skills and Wu Qianman's pure, natural performance. A divine feast on the clouds was displayed before everyone, touching their hearts...

Bao Gucheng looked at the scene in the clouds, and for some reason, it seemed vaguely familiar, as if he too had once been among the clouds, experiencing that free and unrestrained feeling...

He gently squeezed the small hand in his palm.

Yes, this delicate and boneless small hand could easily draw one's Divine Soul to the clouds.

Perhaps that's why he felt a sense of familiarity.

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Downstairs.

Gu Shiyin and Gu Pinting couldn't focus on watching anymore.

The images buzzing on the television only gave them splitting headaches.

The overwhelming apology letters on the internet led more and more people to turn on the TV or go to video sites to watch "Long Immortal Road"; even the original viewers of "Ancient Love Letters: Fu Xi and Nuwa" switched sides and went to watch the excitement of "Long Immortal Road."

And when they did, it was inevitable that the vast majority were drawn in by the beautiful plot and captivating visuals!

On the TV ratings chart, the numbers for "Long Immortal Road" kept climbing: 9, 10, 11, 12...

Along with the rankings were a flood of audience reviews and comments—

"Wow, wow, 'Long Immortal Road' is amazing. No wonder it's the original manga that's sweeping the internet."

"Highly recommend 'Long Immortal Road' and my Brother Lang Yue, and Qian Man the little fairy. It's undoubtedly the best online drama this year!"

"Have you forgotten? 'Ancient Love Letters: Fu Xi and Nuwa' is a copycat of my dear Qianshan! Turns out, imitating a tiger only makes you a bumbling dog, awkward at every turn."

"Ahhh, I want to hype up 'Long Immortal Road'. Everyone quickly share the link in your family groups, let all the aunts, grandmas, and grannies watch it!"

Chapter 645: The Ma Jia empire built over so many years must not fall!

The first episode of "Long Immortal Road" broke a 30% viewership rating.

In other words, among every three people sitting in front of the TV or computer watching shows, one of them is watching "Long Immortal Road"!

It directly set a new record for the highest series rating of the year, doubling the second place.

Meanwhile, "Ancient Love Story: Fu Xi and Nuwa" started with a viewership rating of 6, and then continuously fell, shockingly dropping below 3, becoming as low-rated as those soap operas and the most boring long serial dramas.

At the same time.

Discussions on the internet about "Long Immortal Road" soared, and many people remembered Shen Ying's plagiarism of Qianshan, dragging Shen Ying out to criticize once more.

Even a thousand writers jointly issued a statement to resist the continuation of plagiarists like Shen Ying in polluting the novel and screenwriting industries.

The online uproar was overwhelming, and Gu Shiyin's image of "peaceful times" had almost collapsed.

Gu Pinting was whining in her ear again: "Aunt, we are all in the same boat, you have to think of a good way. We invested so much in the series, we can't just let it go to waste!"

She knew her parents' investments had failed, and the only thing left was the million-dollar investment in the crew waiting to break even and make a profit, or else the whole Gu Family's third branch would really be in dire straits.

Having been kicked out of the Gu Family, she could only rent a place outside—an eight-hundred-monthly rent single apartment, which was shabby and small.

Having been a princess for nineteen years, she really didn't want to live in a rat-infested dump!

Gu Shiyin was annoyed by her crying, closed her eyes, and waved her hand: "Don't panic like this, tonight is just the rating of one episode, we can still make a comeback later. Wu Qianman might not have gained weight tonight, but that doesn't mean she won't gain weight tomorrow!"

Gu Pinting was stunned and dumbly said: "Aunt, how do you know Wu Qianman will definitely gain weight tomorrow? Did you also give her a Medical Beauty Bracelet?"

"No. She... is gluttonous." Gu Shiyin's eyes dodged.

The Gourmet Jade Chopsticks didn't exert their effect today, it must be because Fang Yumei's cooking wasn't compelling enough and didn't make Wu Qianman eat more.

Tomorrow, Fang Yumei will continue her efforts, using meat to trigger the advanced functions of the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks, the effect will be unstoppable.

Thinking about the alias empire she had built over the years, she couldn't let a temporary setback extinguish its flame, Gu Shiyin reflected calmly.

Gu Pinting felt somewhat relieved and rested her powdered chubby cheeks: "Aunt, with what you said, I can be at ease!"

She didn't realize that her face now full of flesh looked quite glaring when she rested her chubby cheeks like that.

Even Gu Shiyin couldn't take it anymore and reminded her: "Pingting, haven't you been seriously nurturing the bracelet lately?"

Gu Pinting awkwardly lifted her skirt, revealing one ugly scar after another on her legs, shocking to the eye!

"Aunt, I've cut my flesh too many times, there's nowhere to make an incision, and I can't afford a plastic surgery hospital..."

Gu Shiyin took out a wad of cash from her wallet: "Use this first."

Money!

Seeing money made Gu Pinting's eyes shine: "Aunt, in this family, only you truly care for me sob... no matter what others say about you, in my heart, you have always been the best aunt!"

Gu Shiyin: "... If you're grateful then just say so, why mention what others say about me, such an annoying, tactless fool.

If not for relying on this niece to provide nourishment for Mother Jade, she really wouldn't bother with her.

Chapter 646: The Hikikomori in the Game, Coveting Mr. Bo's Young Ancestor!

When Zuzi came down the stairs.

She saw Gu Shiyin giving money to Gu Pinting, and she couldn't help but chuckle.

Gu Pinting was embarrassed and angry: "What are you laughing at?"

"Ah, Ancestor laughs at you for making a wedding dress for someone else, and yet you're so happy about it."

"You, your jinx mouth..." Before Gu Pinting finished speaking, she heard Mr. Gu's thunderous voice at the staircase—

"Why is there still an outsider at home? Butler! What are you doing, letting an outsider babble at home and making my granddaughter unhappy?!"

Gu Pinting was just about to be moved, thinking Mr. Gu finally recognized her as his granddaughter again.

Who knew, the butler walked up to her: "Sorry, we at the Gu Family don't let outsiders stay overnight."

Half pushing, half shoving, they drove Gu Pinting out.

Gu Pinting: "..."

Damn it, so she's the outsider, and that girl Zuzi is the "granddaughter"?!

It pissed her off!

Grandpa really doesn't see her as his real granddaughter!

Mr. Gu ordered people to drive Gu Pinting away and came downstairs to persuade Zuzi to stay: "Zuzi, just rest at home, Gucheng, don't leave either, let's play chess with me and rest in my room, hmm?"

Bao Gucheng: "... No need to disturb." Sorry, your room doesn't have the allure of the hotel room Zuzi has.

Zuzi lazily waved her hand: "Xiao Bei, remember to get to bed early and rise early for good health. Xiao Sha, don't stay up all night drawing. Hmm, and Jiaojiao, don't over-exercise at night, you've got dark circles."

Everyone: "...?"

Qin Tao covered her face: "...!" Little Ancestor talking about over-exercising, could it be that kind of exertion, at this age, how embarrassing it is, sob sob.

Zuzi looked innocent and pure, completely unaware of the shocking words she'd just said.

Bao Gucheng had a stern face and quickly took her hand to leave.

Sent her to the hotel and played games in her room for a while, letting her smell him before leaving.

Recently, Mr. Bao has been dropping hints, intending to arrange blind dates for him, which was very annoying, so he didn't return to the Bao family mansion but went straight back to the barracks.

Arriving just at the gate sentry.

He saw Chen Long, Wei Yang, and Yin Hu, lined up energetically, standing straight at the entrance as if waiting just for him.

He frowned: "Late at night, playing dead?"

Seeing Bao Gucheng's unpredictable expression, Chen Long thought, indeed, master's mood isn't good tonight; he must be indulging in games due to romantic troubles.

And registering a new female-disguised Nuwa account wasn't enough, the game developer dropped a new character "Fu Xi" at midnight, seemed like master created another account to play.

The master really took a big emotional hit.

Did the little ancestor dump the master or did something to upset him so much?

He quickly pursed his lips with a smile and said: "Mr. Bao, it's not that we're conquered by your domineering presence in the game, and we'd like you to teach us hand-by-hand, how we can wipe out enemies in ten seconds?"

Bao Gucheng gave them a withering look: "So lame you're not even worthy of losing face for me."

Wei Yang quickly said: "Master, that's why we need to practice hard. Even if we can't obliterate opponents, we can be your competent sparring partners."

Wei Yang's words reminded Bao Gucheng.

Though these guys' game skills are too lame and got despised by Zuzi.

But, being a KO'd punching bag isn't too bad.

After all, the new games for Zuzi tonight, all the opponents who got KO'd and stomped by Zuzi eventually ended up being totally fascinated and curious about her.

They were all desperately private messaging, poking, and trying all sorts of ways to chat and meet with Zuzi, making him very vexed.

These game shut-ins think too much!

Chapter 647: Women are like clothes, brothers are like limbs... so you don't need to wear clothes anymore!

The charm of a little woman can radiate through the internet into every corner, making shut-in guys chase after her relentlessly.

Regarding this, Bao Gucheng felt uneasy.

After some thought, he trusted at least these few mother-born singles in front of him, who just played games purely for gaming. They honestly focused on honing their skills and wouldn't make any harassing moves against Zuzi.

In the future, they would be Zuzi's sparring partners, simply there for her to easily defeat.

Thinking this over, Bao Gucheng's expression softened a bit, "I'll call you guys next time to rank up."

He added, "You've all worked hard, go apply for some rest days."

The group was thrilled; getting rest days as sparring partners, this was too awesome, Mr. Bo really treated them well.

Yin Hu, in this period, was atoning for his sins by cleaning the toilets after work every day, with almost no time to rest. He was even more excited upon hearing this and couldn't help but blurt out:

"Sir, it doesn't matter if you're heartbroken. You've got your brothers. We are at your side through thick and thin..."

In an instant.

The surrounding air grew a bit colder.

Chen Long frantically made eye signals, but Yin Hu was still oblivious, continuing foolishly, "Women are like clothes, brothers are like hands and feet, Mr. Bo, we are your hands and feet..."

Bao Gucheng's deep voice interrupted him, "So you don't need clothes?"

Yin Hu: "Ah... Yes!"

He's a lifelong single guy, working around the clock; no woman would have any interest in him.

Bao Gucheng said lightly: "If you're so idle, scrub the toilet again and run fifty laps at the training ground."

Yin Hu was dazed.

The group looked at this clueless guy with sympathy: talk too much and you'll get in trouble, talk too much and you'll get in trouble, oh this fool!

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng hadn't finished yet: "Since you don't need clothes, don't wear any."

Yin Hu: "...!"

Sir, you're too cruel, making me run fifty laps and scrub toilets without clothes squealing.

Amid Yin Hu's desperate wails, Bao Gucheng returned to the dormitory in the military compound.

Lying fully clothed on the hard military bed, he exhaled a puff of white breath at the chilly night sky, "Heartbroken? Haha, I'm in the throes of love, what do you know!"

In the courtyard outside.

Watching Yin Hu run shirtless miserably, Chen Long shook his head, "You guys better not learn from this fool, loose lips are the last thing someone heartbroken needs."

Wei Yang heartily agreed, "I understand. We're all men here, who doesn't care about saving face! This shouldn't be said aloud."

Shen Hou: "You know, it's obvious Mr. Bo is heartbroken, that Miss Xi, seems we haven't seen her for a long time, after all, there's quite an age gap with Mr. Bo, it can't last. But Miss Gu has been quite active online lately, dropping a lot of alters..."

Chen Long sneered coldly, "Others dropping their disguises is surprise, hers are fright and horror."

Wei Yang: "I see Yin Hu is still pretty obsessed with her, no matter how many disguises she drops, he still worships her like he's addicted."

Shen Hou: "Hey, look, Miss Gu released a statement..."

In the dead of night.

Gu Shiyin tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

Originally, she wanted to discard her alter, Shen Ying, but with the enormous momentum against Shen Ying online, exposing her true identity would have dire consequences, she had to do something.

But, with an established reputation for plagiarism, how could she possibly recover?

As she pondered and deliberated, inspiration suddenly struck her mind.

She abruptly got up and started typing on the computer...

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Early in the morning, Zuzi woke up.

She just made a gesture to remotely open the bed curtain and push open the window to ventilate.

Xi Rubao pounded the doorbell furiously, storming in with indignation to complain, "Sis, I've seen shameless people before, but never this shameless. You can't guess what Ma Jia Monster, Gu Shiyin, actually said in the dead of night last night —"

Chapter 648: The Ingenuity of the White Lotus; The Ancestor Sees Through at a Glance

Zuzi casually twisted a tuft of hair on the little crow's forehead and said blandly, "She said she's turned over a new leaf?"

"Holy shit, sis, you're amazing! You guessed it right away?" Xi Rubao found that playing the "guessing game" with her Ancestor was too predictable.

However, the matter was so shocking that she couldn't help but chatter on, "Sis, that Ma Jia Monster, stayed up all night and posted a long Weibo apology, saying that she actually was a fan of Qianshan twenty years ago, grew up reading Qianshan's comics, and that's why her writing process unconsciously carried Qianshan's influence."

"She also said she's been feeling guilty, especially after discovering that Qianshan is her biological sister, tossing and turning at night, blah blah blah... In short, it was all about sincere repentance and deciding to make amends!"

"Oh, and how does she plan to compensate?" Zuzi's lips curled slightly.

Although the Ancestor could guess everything with a mere flicker of Divine Sense, she was too lazy to waste it on the details concerning Gu Shiyin.

Xi Rubao smirked, "She said she's going to compensate Qianshan with all the money earned both online and offline from 'Ancient Love Letters: Fu Xi and Nuwa'! She also said she could foresee Qianshan refusing the compensation, so she prepared a second plan, which is to donate all the income to charity. Sis, do you think she's being a total hypocrite?"

The little crow, who was standing on the nightstand and letting the Ancestor tug its feathers, was almost bursting with anger, "Damn, she's nothing but a total hypocrite. If Gu Shiyin really wanted to compensate Xiao Sha, she could've given the money directly at home, so why babble about it online and come up with a second plan? Ya Ya can totally see through her scheme; she just doesn't want to give the money and is intentionally saying she'll donate to charity to gain a good reputation for herself!"

Zuzi squinted her eyes, "Everyone's getting smarter, aren't they?"

Little crow: "Ancestor, I'm going to flame her on Weibo!"

Zuzi chuckled, "She probably doesn't lack harsh words, does she?"

Little crow: "True, and now with our Xiao Shasha's 'Long Immortal Road' being so popular, the voices calling Gu Shiyin a plagiarist dog are as many as they get. Ancestor, what should we do to really make her feel the sting and stop her hypocrisy?"

Because he's managing Gu Qiusha's Weibo account, the little crow was especially concerned about the comments and was gritting his teeth at Gu Shiyin's performance.

Zuzi: "Just post these words for Xiao Sha..."

After giving some instructions, the little crow exclaimed, "Ancestor, you're so cool and brilliant," and danced away to the computer to get to work.

Xi Rubao was already used to her sister's pet bird being able to operate a computer and type on a keyboard, so it didn't surprise her much. However, she couldn't stop thinking about how Gu Qiusha was being cornered by Gu Shiyin's statement, feeling uncomfortable inside:

"Sis, how do you think Mommy should respond? If she accepts the compensation, people will accuse her of being greedy and ask why not donate it? If she doesn't take it, then donating to charity will make Gu Shiyin look good, making that White Lotus bitch look virtuous! No matter what she does, she'll be criticized! Damn, it's so frustrating to accept this apology letter!"

Zuzi had already instructed the little crow to handle this matter and smiled slightly upon hearing Xi Rubao's words, "It won't be that easy for her. Little Grass Fish, you're so caught up in the gossip. Aren't you going to prepare for today's live stream?"

Xi Rubao slapped her forehead, "Oh, I'm on it, sis, fans say I'm not sticking to my words. I promised them a look at the Phoenix, but they haven't seen it yet, and now, where do I find a Phoenix, huh? Do I look like a Phoenix...?"

Zuzi's red lips curled slightly, "A little Phoenix, huh? That's simple..."

Chapter 649: Mr. Bo's Matchmaking Partner Posted on Moments!

In the middle of the night, after posting a long apology on Weibo, Gu Shiyin finally got a good night's sleep.

When she woke up, she found that, sure enough, Weibo was filled with applause—

"Wow, this is the first time I've seen someone come out so sincerely to apologize for plagiarism! Just for this, I'll give a thumbs up."

"To know one's mistakes and to change is the greatest good. I think we should give Shen Ying a chance."

"Wow, to take all the income and use it as compensation, Shen Ying really is generous."

"I think Qianshan is being too excessive, hounding so relentlessly. Do they really want to drive Shen Ying to a dead end? What's the point of compensation if the content has been changed? I don't think they should pay even a cent!"

"If Qianshan dares to ask for money, that's just shameless, purely money-grubbing, greedy! Robbery!"

"Exactly, and all that income, that's a lot of money. I feel sorry for my Shen Ying, it's not easy being someone who dedicates themselves to charity."

"To support Shen Ying, let's go watch the TV series adapted from their novel! Only a 3% rating, how sad..."

"Support Shen Ying! Boost the ratings, let's go!"

Gu Shiyin looked at the comments one by one with satisfaction.

Sure enough, most people are inclined to sympathize with the underdog.

As long as she showed a pitiful and lowly attitude, taking a desperate gamble, public opinion could be turned around.

Even though giving up all the income stung a bit, it was worth it to buy back a good reputation.

What's more, the most important point is that Gu Qiusha would gain no benefit from this matter and would certainly not dare to accept such hot compensation. Ultimately, it would be donated to charity, and the good reputation of charity work would still land on herself, while also gaining public forgiveness.

When it comes to strategic planning and calculating, in this Empire, no woman can surpass her, Gu Shiyin.

While she was browsing on her phone, a message popped up: "Miss Gu, regarding your earlier query about Mr. Bo's schedule, I'm not too sure, and due to discipline requirements, it's inconvenient to inquire in the confidential room. However, Elder Bo just called, and it seems he arranged a matchmaking meeting for Mr. Bo..."

Gu Shiyin's heart skipped a beat.

Although Gu Qiusha was her major concern, she was even more anxious about Bao Gucheng.

The Bao Family actually arranged a matchmaking meeting for him!

She hadn't gotten any wind of this beforehand.

The grudge against Mr. Gu in her heart grew deeper.

Is this even her real father? An old friend's son is having a matchmaking meeting, but he doesn't recommend his own daughter first?

Sure enough, the old man's mind is always on Gu Qiusha.

As the younger daughter, she's always the replacement for the exiled sinful daughter.

Now that the sinful daughter has been joyfully welcomed back, does this house no longer have a place for her?

Heh, if the old man is useless, she has her own means.

Since she was young, she understood human nature and the ways of the world. She realized everything in this world, including men, had to be fought for on her own.

Gu Shiyin, with a cold face, opened the socialite group's chat on her phone.

Soon, she found out who Bao Gucheng's matchmaking partner was today.

The youngest daughter of the Bai Family, Bai He.

Bai He had just updated her social media a few times and was happily trying on clothes at home:

"What should I wear today to meet the man I admire the most! I'm so anxious because I'm bad at picking clothes!"

"The surprise of the boy-next-door turning into a love interest!"

"Ahhh, someone tell me, after so many years not seeing the good brother, what's the first thing I should say to hit the right spot with him?"

Bai He's importance and nervousness were evident in her words.

Being in the same socialite circle, Gu Shiyin was also very familiar with Bai He.

She immediately messaged Bai He privately: "Do you need some advice from me, a part-time fashion designer? Just so you know, I'm Lin Suyu's apprentice."

Chapter 650: Xiao Chenger, do you want your ancestor to accompany you to meet your match?

"Ah? Really? Master Lin's disciple is super amazing, I didn't expect you were hiding this identity, Shiyin." Bai He exclaimed, "By the way, is it true what they said last time that you were live streaming beauty products?"

Gu Shiyin coughed awkwardly and brushed it off: "That was all a misunderstanding. You've just returned from abroad, so you may not be up to speed with domestic trends. I'm quite familiar with the style of dress preferred by men here, let me give you some fashion advice."

She quickly found a few design sketches and sent them over.

"Pick whichever one you like, I'll send it to you. By the way, there's a viral restaurant in the city that's quite charming and the food is really good, why not set your date there? Mr. Bo will surely like it..."

Bai He happily accepted all the suggestions.

Eventually, she took the initiative to invite: "Why don't you come with me, Shiyin? Anyway, you're sending clothes over, you're familiar with the restaurant as well, and I haven't met Mr. Bo for so long, I'm so nervous..."

Gu Shiyin smiled: "Well then, I'll gladly accept."

After putting down the phone, she immediately headed upstairs and knocked on Gu Qiusha's door: "Fifth Sister..."

Gu Qiusha was painting, and opened the door with a frown: "Oh, finally remembered we're neighbors upstairs and downstairs, no need to apologize via Weibo shoutout?"

Gu Shiyin awkwardly pursed her lips: "I'm sorry, Fifth Sister, I thought a public apology would seem more sincere."

Then she changed the topic to her real intention: "Fifth Sister, I have a few VIP invitations to a viral restaurant. You can take Zuzi and the kids there for dinner today. You see, Zuzi has been in the city for a while and hasn't had a chance to explore, you should take them out to see the world..."

It would be perfect for Zuzi to see Mr. Bo's matchmaking with Bai He in person, it would be quite a show.

Gu Qiusa frowned; although they say not to hit a smiling face, she really had no patience seeing Gu Shiyin now.

"No need."

She coldly refused.

Gu Shiyin wasn't in a hurry and placed the VIP invitations on her desk: "Fifth Sister, this restaurant is really nice, especially the foie gras..."

The Gu Family's breakfast is delivered to each person's room, and she had Fang Yumei deliver some foie gras to the kitchen early in the morning, instructing the chef to let each person try a bit.

Gu Qiusa was no exception.

Upon hearing the words 'foie gras', she naturally felt more inclined to visit the restaurant, so Gu Shiyin didn't need to persuade further.

Indeed, being skilled has its perks. Everything she did was secretly aided by her various identities, nobody could surpass her!

After arranging everything, Gu Shiyin picked up her gift and went out to find Bai He.

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Zuzi received Gu Qiusha's call while playing a new game with Bao Gucheng.

Although the game was too simple, the few clumsy newbies in it were quite amusing, and it was rather fun to defeat them in different ways.

Zuzi was holding Bao Gucheng's phone in one hand to level up, and answering the watch-phone with the other: "Xiao Sha wants to go to that restaurant for dinner?"

"I'm not going, I promised the fans an extra update today, I have to draw a few more pieces." Gu Qiusha resisted the temptation for foie gras with her strong will to fulfill her commitment to the fans.

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Nice job, Xiao Sha."

"Then, Zuzi, do you have time to go? Otherwise, these invitations will be wasted."

"Ancestor... should I consider going to watch the fun?"

Zuzi looked up and glanced at Bao Gucheng with a half-smile, "Xiao Cheng, do you want me to go with you to meet her?"