

Big Shot 651

Chapter 651: Ancestors Just Like Boys Who Display Filial Piety

Bao Gucheng was busy buying all sorts of game equipment for Zuzi.

Even though Zuzi is so talented at gaming that she doesn't need any equipment to KO opponents in seconds, Bao Gucheng still feels an urge to dress his woman beautifully as a man.

Upon hearing the words "meet your match," Bao Gucheng raised his head cautiously, "What match?"

Zuzi finished a game and handed her phone to Bao Gucheng with a smile, after thoroughly defeating Chen Long and others on the other end of the line, "I think they call this a blind date?"

Bao Gucheng's brow twitched.

A bunch of missed calls and texts showed on the phone.

Old Master Bao had sent the time, place, and restaurant, ordering him to meet a prominent socialite who had just returned to the country.

The old geezer at home, who had too much free time, was stirring up trouble again.

The only future wife he wanted was sitting on his lap, so he needed a blind date???

Bao Gucheng snorted coldly, "Not going. No need."

Zuzi leaned on her hand, "Hmm, if you don't resolve this, someone might become infatuated with Xiao Cheng'er, unable to extricate themselves, which might affect your fortunes."

Bao Gucheng's face froze.

The little woman's meaning was that if he didn't go, it would leave room for the other party to fantasize?

Was she hinting that his rejection wasn't firm enough?

With tightly pressed lips, he decided, "Fine. We'll go together."

He planned to crush the other party's fantasies right in front of his girl, KO them face to face.

After some thought, he added, "Today, I was supposed to take you car shopping, and after picking a good one we can go. I must emphasize, we're not going specifically for a blind date!"

"Ancestor doesn't need a ride, isn't Xiao Cheng'er enough?"

The man's throat bobbed, "Having a car to drive when you're in college is always convenient, just in case. But as long as I'm around, I'll be your chauffeur."

Zuzi beamed with a smile, "Mm-hmm."

I just love the way boys are so filial, it makes me feel so good.

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Famo Mansion.

The increasingly popular internet-famous restaurant had lines forming since nine in the morning, extending into dragon-like queues reaching the elevator by meal times.

The best window seats were sparsely empty, seemingly reserved for some esteemed guests.

Fang Yumei was prepping in the kitchen when she saw Nangong Yu enter. She quickly wiped her apron, pulled up her skirt, swayed her way over, "Fifth Young Master, what would you like to eat today? I'll make it just for you."

Nangong Yu nodded gentlemanly, "The usual, the red wine foie gras."

Her fourth brother certainly found a talent in this female chef; he felt uneasy if he didn't have her red wine foie gras for a day. Today, he planned to pick up Xing Yue for yoga, but somehow he was drawn into Famo Mansion on his way.

Oh well, better fill up first before picking her up.

He also planned to get a takeaway for Yue Yue.

He instructed, "One to dine in and one to go. Make it quick, I'm short on time."

"Sure thing, Fifth Young Master!" Fang Yumei replied sweetly, pretending to note down Nangong Yu's order, while quickly taking a photo together when he wasn't looking, and instantly posted it on her moments.

The caption read: "Fifth Young Master Nangong praises my skills, missing me after just one day."

Haha, Xing Yue would definitely see that on her moments feed.

Even if Xing Yue blocked her, other teachers who saw it would share it to provoke Xing Yue.

She planned to take her sweet time cooking, enough for Xing Yue to catch them in the act, haha.

She even planned to use the special move, Gourmet Jade Chopsticks, to manipulate Nangong Yu's mind, so Xing Yue would get dumped in public and lose her noblewoman facade in front of her!

Chapter 652: The Third Way to Destroy the Ma Jia Monster! Amazing!

Fang Yumei happily walked towards the kitchen.

She bumped into Gu Shiyin and Bai He on their way.

Gu Shiyin gave her a look, and she understood that she should add some "special seasoning" to the foie gras for Bai He's table later.

She returned to the kitchen, made the first batch of foie gras, and then, while no one was watching, gritted her teeth, sliced a piece of flesh from her upper arm, and let the blood drip into the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks.

Watching the Jade Chopsticks devour her flesh and blood, glowing a faint blue light, before quickly stirring it into the red wine needed for the second batch of foie gras...

The pain in her arm was nothing compared to the thrill of preparing this dish.

Especially as she stirred, she infused the foie gras with thoughts of sowing discord between Fifth Young Master Nangong and Xing Yue, which excited her even more, causing her heart to race uncontrollably.

She applied thick bandages to stop the bleeding. Although there was a slight smell of blood on her, it was not noticeable to those who weren't paying attention.

Soon, both the first and second batches of foie gras were ready.

She instructed the waiter to serve the first batch to Gu Shiyin, Bai He's table, and other ordinary guests; the second, more potent batch was reserved specifically for Nangong Yu.

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Gu Shiyin frequently checked her watch.

The agreed time had passed, and Bao Gucheng had not yet arrived.

Could it be that he was disregarding his own father's face and would not show up?

Bai He was also getting a bit anxious, but her behavior was slightly different from Gu Shiyin's; she stretched her neck to look out the window and down the street below, hearing her brother say that Mr. Bo often drove a black SUV, so she focused on finding any black cars amid the traffic...

The two of them waited anxiously.

Suddenly, someone at the neighboring table excitedly started to discuss: "Qianshan has responded, quick, take a look, take a look."

Gu Shiyin frowned: Why are Gu Qiusha's brainless fans everywhere, even at a meal they won't let people relax.

She quickly realized, what? Gu Qiusha issued a public response? Responded to her long apology post from last night?

Heh, if nothing unexpected happened, she probably chose option two, donating the compensation to charity.

This was a trap she laid for Gu Qiusha.

No matter how Gu Qiusha chose, she could only be led by her nose.

Since Gu Qiusha chose, the old scandal of her avatar Shen Ying plagiarizing would come to an end. In a while, she could return to the public eye with a "reformed" image and continue thriving.

Zuzi and her mother thought they could destroy her alias so easily!

Gu Shiyin sneered as she unlocked her phone, prepared to witness Gu Qiusha's anticipated response firsthand.

Unexpectedly.

Upon opening Weibo.

The top trending topic immediately pierced her eyes.

The first reaction, since when did Gu Qiusha become so popular, her late-night apology yesterday didn't even make it to the top five trends, hanging at the tail end with positions nine and ten, yet a minor response from Gu Qiusha suddenly spiked such intense heat?

When she finally saw Gu Qiusha's response, her face changed instantly.

This brain-dead Fifth Sister actually didn't play by the rules!

"Shen Ying: Regarding your apology for plagiarizing, I accept. However, my suggestion is to take out all your illegal gains from plagiarizing my comic from twenty years ago, and I will also take out all my earnings from that comic to jointly establish an anti-plagiarism fund to support all those who persist in originality and are true writers."

Gu Qiusha didn't choose to accept compensation nor did she casually donate to charity.

Instead, she offered a third option—establishing an anti-plagiarism fund.

Ensuring that the matter of Shen Ying's plagiarism would be, forever, forever, nailed to the pillar of shame in history!

Chapter 653: This Ma Jia is completely ruined!

This unexpected wisdom instantly pushed Gu Qiusha's response to the top of the trending searches.

Fans spread the news, elated—

"When Qianshan speaks, it's always a big move. This response is practically a counterattack for the history books, hahaha!"

"Our Qianshan doesn't fall into that White Lotus trap by Shen Ying, no accepting compensation or donations, we're setting up an anti-plagiarism fund. Every expenditure from this fund in the future will remind everyone of Shen Ying's plagiarism scandals, it's just brilliant, hahaha!"

"Shen Ying's little schemes are too sly! Our Qianshan is the real cultural icon, striking back with a dimensional blow that foils all her plots!"

"Spending the plagiarist's money to slap the plagiarist's face, no fiction is this satisfying, it's just too thrilling!"

As for the fans who were moved by Shen Ying's late-night apology, they finally realized the truth, deeply feeling they had been brainwashed—

"Holy shit, so Shen Ying apologized to set a trap for Qianshan?"

"I never thought she could be so scheming, I almost forgave her!"

"Seems like you can't conclude until the end game; only after Qianshan's statement did I realize Shen Ying was just acting. What kind of crappy options did she give, shameless!"

"No wonder the drama ratings are so low, people's eyes are really discerning..."

"It's disgusting thinking about her character, never reading her novels or watching that lousy drama adaptation again!"

"Unfollowed, completely unfollowed!"

"Isn't supporting Qianshan so much better? Wise, magnanimous, and a truly original author!"

Gu Shiyin was caught off guard by this sudden reversal.

At this moment, she had no mind to entertain Bai He and others, and she stood up suddenly, "Excuse me for a moment."

She quickly walked out of the restaurant to a quiet spot in the corridor and angrily called Gu Qiusha.

Gu Qiusha didn't answer her call at all.

Finally, she found a servant at home, who handed over the phone, and she finally got through to Gu Qiusha. She questioned in an unhappy tone, "Can't you talk about this at home? Why do you have to ruin me online? Right before I left, I clearly apologized to you proactively, but you said nothing to my face and are now squeezing me online. Aren't you being too much of a White Lotus, Fifth Sister?"

Unexpectedly, Gu Qiusha laughed sarcastically, "Lao Liu, you posted an apology online at midnight without consulting me. If we're talking about the White Lotus, you're in charge; no one can shake your position."

Her Weibo was managed by Zuzi, and she didn't know what Zuzi had posted in response. However, to make Lao Liu so agitated as to call and question her, Zuzi must have made a striking move.

Gu Shiyin, gaining nothing from Gu Qiusha and getting no advantage, was still frustrated and had to continue calling websites, publishers, and production teams... explaining and begging for continued cooperation one by one, trying to reduce the impact of the incident.

Unexpectedly, the attitude of the websites, publishers, and production teams seemed planned and identical: "Sorry, your book is removed from shelves / stopped printing / cannot be authored... cooperation terminated."

The Shen Ying pseudonym, after all, could not be preserved.

It was completely abolished.

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At this very moment.

Inside the Famo Mansion restaurant.

Nangong Yu, facing the served foie gras with red wine, was deeply intoxicated, initially savoring it gracefully, a little at a time, but as he ate more, he got increasingly addicted, indulging in large bites without much reservation!

At the neighboring table.

Bai He, however, did not touch the foie gras in front of her and was fully concentrated, eagerly watching the traffic below.

Finally!

An off-road vehicle drove into her sight, and her eyes brightened!

Chapter 654: Massive Blind Date Fail!

This isn't a black SUV, but a brand new white one.

It seems to have just been bought from the dealership, not even registered yet.

What caught Bai He's eye bright wasn't seeing Bao Gucheng, but the girl sitting in the driver's seat.

Dressed in white, her hand on the steering wheel, parked in the exclusive VIP parking space of Famo Mansion.

Bai He's eyes were so wide, it wasn't until her second glance that she saw Bao Gucheng opening the car door for that girl, and the two walked into the building side by side very affectionately.

Some guests noticed the scene downstairs and exclaimed, "Isn't that Mr. Bo? Who's the girl beside him? Oh my, does Mr. Bo have a girlfriend?"

The socialite group, where information spread far and wide, soon buzzed with the news:

"Bai He, weren't you on a date with Mr. Bo today? How come I heard he brought a girl with him? Is he trying to make things difficult for you?"

"The Bao Family and the Bai Family are old family friends, Mr. Bo wouldn't embarrass Bai He like this, would he?"

"If you ask me, it's probably some scheming girl, deliberately hitching a ride with Mr. Bo to create misunderstandings!"

"No, no, I heard it was that girl who was driving."

"Then she's purposely taking advantage of sending Mr. Bo to flaunt in front of Bai He, wanting Bai He to back off?"

"Bai He, you can't wimp out, chase that girl away publicly and ask Mr. Bo out yourself."

"Go, Bai He, I'm rooting for you!"

The socialites each harbored their own little schemes, secretly admiring Bao Gucheng. Bai He was among the most prominent of them, and while they knew they couldn't compete with her, they united in stomping on other women around Bao Gucheng, in tacit agreement.

Only Miss Zhou in the group weakly suggested, "Could the girl beside Mr. Bo be Miss Xi? I saw her at the last party."

Everyone unanimously denied it: "Why would Mr. Bo take a student on a date, definitely not her."

Bai He quickly skimmed the group chat, too rushed to elaborate.

She quickly typed a few words before hurriedly running out: "I'm going to find her."

The group eagerly awaited the gossip—

"Bai He's going to teach that scheming girl a lesson!"

"Bai He isn't one to mess with, I heard she trained in racing abroad, her arms are muscular, if she starts a fight, she could pin most girls down without them being able to fight back!"

"Looking forward to Bai He beating up the rival on the spot!"

"Looking forward to Bai He beating up the rival on the spot +1!"

"Oh, wasn't Shiyin with her? Have Shiyin send us photos! Live photo updates would be so entertaining?"

"Oh don't mention it, Shiyin's cover got blown, she's probably got her hands full now."

"What's wrong with Shiyin, the Boss of Ma Jia is becoming more and more unreliable..."

"Shh, don't say anymore, she's still in the group."

"..."

At this moment, Gu Shiyin is still in the corridor, troubled by issues regarding Ma Jia.

Meanwhile, Bai He rushed out of the restaurant entrance, directly running into Bao Gucheng and Xi Zuzi.

Bao Gucheng instinctively shielded Xi Zuzi in front of him, protecting her from being knocked into by this frenzied woman running out.

Unexpectedly, Xi Zuzi poked her little head out from behind him and tugged at his sleeve: "Xiao Cheng, is this your date? Don't you recognize her?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Pressing his lips together, he said plainly, "Sorry, I'm face blind."

Bai He stood excitedly in front of the two, rubbing her hands, with her big eyes shining—

"Um, can I make a presumptuous request..."

Bao Gucheng coldly interrupted her, "No. I'm here to tell you, I'm not interested in other women, you better go home early."

Chapter 655: Mr. Bo's Charm, First Time Ever Being Instantly Smitten

The reason Bao Gucheng agreed to go on this arranged date was very clear: to completely dispel the other party's thoughts.

He could never allow any other woman to have inappropriate ideas about him.

So, after coldly stating his intentions, he thought he would see Bai He shocked, disappointed, defeated... followed by a scene of her quietly leaving with a heavy heart.

Who knew.

The glow in Bai He's eyes didn't diminish at all!

She became even more enthusiastic and lunged towards him, "I- I don't want to go home, I still want to ride in your car..."

Bao Gucheng frowned.

Ride in his car?

Dreaming?

He was about to wave his large palm unceremoniously to whack away the approaching Bai He.

Who knew Bai He would make a loop, circle around him, and fix her gaze on Zuzi: "Let me ride in the car you drive just once, I beg you, okay?"

The tone was so coquettish!!!

Bao Gucheng: "..."

For the first time in his life, he was so completely ignored that his presence was instantly overshadowed by the dazzling brilliance of his little woman.

But suddenly, why was there a little pride secretly brewing inside?

Bai He, whining and continuously begging Zuzi, said:

"This is the first time I've seen someone driving with one hand so majestically, zipping through traffic like they're flying!"

"And just now, when you drifted into the parking lot downstairs from the curve, that turn was more beautiful than a racecar's, I was stunned!"

"And and, your reverse parking technique when pulling in, how was it so amazing, it felt like you didn't even look at the rearview mirror, did you get it in one go just by feeling?"

"And and and, I thought only men drove so aggressively, how does a girl like you do it?"

"Please let me ride in your car just once to feel it. I'll agree to whatever you ask!"

Zuzi smiled sweetly, "You'll agree to anything I ask?"

Bai He nodded vigorously, "Mmm-hmm!"

This girl was sure persistent and candid, willing to ignore her date to experience the thrill of someone with better driving skills.

Zuzi glanced with a half-smile at the boy who was silently brooding with a grim face, "Then I'll take your date for a spin and come back?"

"Not my date!" Bao Gucheng's voice was deep.

"Alright, alright, I know, Xiao Cheng-er."

Bao Gucheng's voice got even lower, "Not good at all."

It was only now that Bai He noticed Bao Gucheng's presence, "Mr. Bo, sorry, my bad, I'll be back soon, then we can continue our date, don't be mad."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Did she really think he was worried about the date? He was angry that his little woman was being coveted, and it was by another woman at that.

From now on, he'd not only have to guard against men but also women.

Chen Long was right before, girls can develop feelings for other girls, can't be too careless.

Bao Gucheng was to wait at the restaurant.

Zuzi took Bai He for a spin.

Started the car, pressed the gas pedal, and the car shot forward, Bai He screamed in excitement, "You've turned this SUV into a racecar, ahhh, this speed is so fast!"

Zuzi: "Oh, really? Ancestor, this is super slow, like a turtle..."

Bai He excitedly pointed at the steering wheel, "You, you, you, so it's not one hand driving, you're driving with just one finger?!"

Zuzi's jade-like hand was casually resting on the wheel, seemingly controlling it with just a slight touch of her middle finger.

Zuzi glanced at her fingers, "Oh, I can even do it without one."

Ancestor wasn't relying on her hands to drive; she was just mimicking Bao Gucheng, who casually rested his hands there when driving.

Chapter 656: The First Time Holding Hands, Blushing to the Ears!

Bai He took a sharp breath, her bright eyes nearly bulging like a goldfish:

"I've been training in racing in France for three years, seen racers of all kinds, but none can compare to you. Even the Car God with the code name G can't manage driving with one hand or one finger, let alone achieve your speed and drifting in turns! You're even more amazing than the Car God, you must be... a Car Immortal!"

Zuzi coughed and thought for a moment: "The Ancestor remembers, it seems there's no... Car Immortal in the Ninth Heaven?"

Bai He was already shouting excitedly from over there:

"Miss in white, I want to be your apprentice!"

This sudden request by Bai He made the little crow, standing on the car roof preening its feathers in the wind, laugh loudly at the sky: "Ancestor would take you, a mortal, as an apprentice? Little girl, come back after five thousand years of cultivation!"

Zuzi chuckled lightly as well: "Not interested in the match anymore?"

Bai He was stunned for a moment, her face flushed: "Well, I feel Mr. Bo is a bit older, there might be a generation gap between us. When we talked about cars earlier, he didn't seem interested at all. As a neighborly older brother, he's fine, but if it's about dating, I'm afraid we lack common ground..."

Zuzi blinked: Hmm, this young girl is quite interesting.

Does this mean the young man was rejected, and the matchmaking failed?

Bai He said earnestly: "But Miss in white, we do have a common language! I beg you, please accept me as your apprentice, alright? I've already signed up for this year's F1 Global Race, came back specifically from France to join the Imperial Team. Our Imperial Team has lost the championship for five consecutive years. I practiced hard for three years because I don't want to work for the French; I want to serve the Empire Team and win medals for the country..."

Hmm, not just interesting, but such an ambitious young girl... very good.

Zuzi rested her chin on her hand and nodded slowly: "Then the Ancestor will guide you a bit."

Her eyes focused slightly on Bai He's well-defined, slightly calloused hand, she murmured: "Give me your hand."

Bai He's face flushed again: "My hand? My hand to you?"

A bit inexplicably shy, she extended her little hand toward Zuzi, somehow feeling more nervous and excited than when waiting for Mr. Bo to come for the matchmaking.

As her fingertips touched Zuzi's warm and soft palm, Bai He couldn't help but tremble slightly!

When Zuzi held her fingers and lightly rubbed her fingertips, she felt as if her soul was about to leave her body.

Oh my, she was so excited she wanted to cry.

Even the earth-shattering love affair didn't feel this stirring, did it?

Being held by the hand by a fellow girl until blushing with embarrassment, this was a first.

Zuzi pinched a gesture at her fingertip and then let go: "It's done. During this time, keep your original intention, do more good deeds, and don't go against your conscience. Your skills will continue to improve, and your ride will obey you without question."

She patted the steering wheel, speaking earnestly: "This isn't a machine; it's your companion, your ride, remember to treat it well."

Each word Zuzi said seemed so illogical, whimsical, and nonsensical to a normal person.

Yet, Bai He nodded in a daze, inexplicably feeling convinced: "Mm! I will definitely do it!"

"Remember, the last thing, don't let outsiders touch your ride."

"Mm-hmm!"

The little crow scratched its head on the car roof: Silly girl just going "mm-hmm," you should bow to the Ancestor, you know? The Ancestor doesn't just guide anyone.

Chapter 657: She Wants to Melt Mr. Bo's Cold Heart

Famo Mansion Restaurant.

Gu Shiyin made a round of phone calls, seeking help in vain.

All the former websites, publishers, and production teams she collaborated with turned a cold shoulder to her, not only terminating cooperation but also demanding compensation for reputational damage.

Unable to salvage her pen name, she could only painfully give it up.

Thinking of Bai He waiting to meet Bao Gucheng, she couldn't be absent. She needed to fan the flames, and if Fang Yumei's foie gras could play a role... it would lay the groundwork for her next move.

Securing the position of Mrs. Bao Gucheng was the ultimate disguise she wanted to achieve!

She tidied herself up and walked back into the restaurant.

Caught off guard, she saw Bao Gucheng sitting by the window, but Bai He was nowhere to be seen.

Could it be that Bai He was too shy and after chatting briefly with Mr. Bo, excused herself to the restroom to calm her nerves? Why didn't she tell her?

Even more surprising, Bao Gucheng was actually sitting here waiting... could it be that Mr. Bo took a liking to Bai He?

Gu Shiyin felt a bit uncomfortable.

But, having Bai He stay with Bao Gucheng temporarily was far better than having Zuzi stay with him.

That Zuzi girl seemed innocent but was actually quite cunning, while Bai He was straightforward and simple-minded, easy to manipulate.

She used Bai He to block other socialites eyeing Bao Gucheng, planning to kick her aside when the time was right and take her place...

Gu Shiyin having thought it through, approached with a smile, "Mr. Bo, waiting for someone?"

Bao Gucheng didn't look up, he simply gazed out the window and responded perfunctorily, "Hmm."

Gu Shiyin took the opportunity to sit down, "Mr. Bo, the foie gras here is really good, you should try it?"

Bao Gucheng didn't move.

Gu Shiyin felt a bit awkward, such a cold shoulder, it was heart-piercing.

But she understood that with a man like Bao Gucheng, she had to be proactive and warm to melt that cold, unbridled steel heart.

"Mr. Bo, have you heard about the recent F1 races, the Empire has lost five years in a row, there's a rumor that G God will return to help the Empire reclaim the championship..."

She knew that this man wasn't interested in romance.

Discussing national affairs with him, especially concerning national pride, was something this kind of principled man would enjoy hearing.

Sure enough, Bao Gucheng spoke lightly, "An Empire person, not serving the Empire, but driving for foreigners, how is that any different from a traitor."

Gu Shiyin awkwardly laughed twice, "Exactly, so G God should be quite patriotic. Mr. Bo, I have VIP tickets for the race, great seats, would you like to come?"

Bao Gucheng replied, "We'll see when the time comes."

Seeing the atmosphere improve a bit, Gu Shiyin proactively cut a piece of foie gras and placed it in Bao Gucheng's plate, "Mr. Bo, I heard you are here today to meet Bai He? She's quite nice, we watched her grow up, she's changed a lot after studying abroad for years, have you met her? What do you think?"

Bao Gucheng looked indifferent, "What does it have to do with you?"

Gu Shiyin: "..."

The atmosphere plummeted back to freezing point!

Oh my God, if this man doesn't marry her, how would he ever socialize with others, he's too self-centered and gives no face to women.

Only by marrying an adaptable wife could she manage everything well for him.

Gu Shiyin thought, feeling she still had her worth, those different identities weren't maintained for nothing.

She was about to find another topic to awkwardly chat with Bao Gucheng.

Suddenly, whispered discussions began to spread from the diners around her, "Eh, isn't this Miss Gu Six? I heard she's actually Shen Ying?"

Chapter 658: Man, talking like this won't get you a wife!

"Shen Ying has become the spokesperson for plagiarism dogs, how does she still have the nerve to show her face here and eat?"

"Exactly, her disgusting apology statement to Qianshan got slapped hard by Qianshan, why hasn't she learned her lesson and is still flaunting herself out here?"

"Haven't you noticed that Mr. Bo is already very impatient with her, why doesn't she have any self-awareness?"

Rumors can be terrifying.

Even someone like Gu Shiyin couldn't sit still anymore amidst such scathing gossip.

She uneasily brushed a lock of hair from her temple, stood up, and hastily said goodbye to Bao Gucheng, "Mr. Bo, once the event is arranged, I'll send you VIP tickets."

Until she left Famo Mansion in a fluster, Bao Gucheng didn't utter a word.

His gaze was fixed outside the window, on the far-off overpass, at the glimpse of a white SUV.

That was Zuzi bringing Bai He back after driving around several times.

Why did he feel like he came today to accompany Zuzi on a blind date?!

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Xing Yue picked a lavender yoga outfit, layered with a thin skin jacket for sun protection, tied her long hair into a high ponytail, and walked into the living room.

Seeing the man standing like a guardian deity opposite her, she smiled, "Does this color look good?"

Yu Han's face showed no special expression, he looked at her seriously for a moment, "It's alright."

Xing Yue pouted, "Han Baobao, you'll never find a wife if you talk like that!"

Yu Han: "..."

No intention of finding a wife, thank you very much.

"Han Baobao, didn't you have something to take a leave for today? I can go on my own."

"Mm."

Xing Yue's hot yoga studio appointment was in the city center, just three blocks away from her home.

She was hesitating whether to drive or walk.

In the end, Nangong Yu insisted on picking her up, and she thought since Yu Han was taking leave and she didn't feel like driving, why not take advantage of the free ride.

Who knew.

"I've already changed into my yoga clothes, why is that man still dragging his feet and hasn't arrived?"

Xing Yue muttered, and swiped her phone to see if Nangong Yu had something come up unexpectedly to cancel.

That one glance almost made her explode in anger.

Several old colleagues poked her, sending screenshots of Fang Yumei's social media updates, curiously asking what Fang Yumei's relationship was with the refined and rather noble-looking man in the photos.

Damn, she had already blocked Fang Yumei, why was that shameless thing still jumping in front of her eyes.

Taking a closer look, wasn't the man in the photos with Fang Yumei Nangong Yu?

Eating foie gras and grinning widely, Nangong Yu had just sworn to her he wouldn't flirt with young girls anymore, was that all bullshit?

Xing Yue grabbed her car keys and stormed towards Famo Mansion.

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Back kitchen of Famo Mansion.

Several old chefs surrounded Fang Yumei, flatteringly asking her for cooking tips—

"Miss Fang, your French foie gras is truly amazing, could you teach us?"

"Miss Fang, even if you can't share your secret recipe, let us be your assistants, please."

"Miss Fang, you know the tastes of the Fourth and Fifth Masters so well, could you give us some pointers? We would be immensely grateful!"

Fang Yumei looked down on this group of old chefs with disdain and scoffed at their fawning, "Who's desperate for your help, stay away from me and don't interfere with my cooking! If it affects the guests' dishes, even if you bankrupt yourselves, you couldn't afford to compensate, you bunch of ignorant fools!"

The old chefs: "..."

Chapter 659: Gourmet Jade Chopsticks Actually Have a Problem; Backlash Has Come!

These veteran chefs, all of whom are properly trained at international Cordon Bleu culinary schools and have been working diligently for decades, were pointed at and scolded by a young girl of unknown origin. It was truly infuriating.

Yet, everyone dared only to be angry but not voice their complaints.

After all, it was Fang Yumei's dishes that were propping up the restaurant's entire internet fame.

Their once signature dishes were now dismissed by guests as bland.

They were forced to bow their heads in such a situation.

Just as they were dispersing in a dejected state.

Suddenly, an old chef noticed something amiss and cautiously asked, "Miss Fang, did you wear the wrong chef's uniform?"

Fang Yumei impatiently replied, "You're the one who wore the wrong..."

Halfway through her sentence, she suddenly felt her stomach tighten, glanced down, and was shocked. Goodness, her waist had somehow grown much thicker, almost tearing her apron apart — how did she get fat?

A few days ago, she had seen Gu Pinting's explosive weight gain on a live stream, which startled her. Could it be that she had contracted the same weight gain curse as Gu Pinting?

While she was in a state of panic, an abrupt thought foreign to her consciousness flashed through her mind: "Ha ha, if more than three people refuse to eat your dishes, you will suffer the same backlash!"

Who?

Who was talking to her?

Fang Yumei was so frightened that the knife in her hand nearly cut her finger.

Her heart was beating so fast it felt like it would leap out of her chest. She pushed past those old chefs, dashed out of the room, and, with trembling hands, dialed Gu Shiyin's number:

"Damn it, you never told me there would be any backlash! Why does not eating my foie gras by more than three people make me gain weight? Why?! What on earth are these chopsticks you gave me?"

Gu Shiyin, in an extremely low mood, lost her usual gentle patience and responded in a harsh tone:

"Fang Yumei, who do you think you are? Being able to receive my guidance is a blessing you've earned over eight lifetimes. If you don't want the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks, there are plenty of people lining up for them. When did it become your turn to question me?"

What?

The master wants to take back the Jade Chopsticks?

No way, no way, this was her lifeline at Uncle Si's place, she absolutely couldn't let others have it.

Fang Yumei's tone softened: "Master, I'm sorry, I was just too anxious earlier. I suddenly got fat, even though my foie gras can make diners addicted and gain weight, how did it affect me? This backlash is too terrifying."

Gu Shiyin sneered: "That means your skills aren't good enough. The Jade Chopsticks have already warned you — if more than three people refuse your food, you will gain weight. Reflect on what you did wrong! Work seriously from now on! Otherwise, you'll suffer even more! Did you just make a big move on Xing Yue's man, causing him to betray Xing Yue? If he refuses to eat your food, you'll really suffer the backlash, and the man you clung to will kick you away!"

Fang Yumei was struck as if by lightning.

She didn't know there was such a terrible backlash, otherwise, she would have been more cautious when serving foie gras to Mr. Wu.

"I, I... can I take it back now?"

"Too late. I warned you to experiment on Zuzi and Wu Qianman first, but you couldn't hold your horses and tried it on someone else."

Fang Yumei: "..."

How was she supposed to know that it would be different with someone else?

Wait, if there's a backlash, wouldn't there also be one if the experiment on Zuzi and Wu Qianman failed? Why is the master blaming her for being impatient and disobedient...

As she was about to ask clearly.

Gu Shiyin had already lost patience to continue: "Either find a way to make them eat, or keep offering sacrifices to the Jade Chopsticks. If you offer enough, maybe the backlash will lessen a bit."

Chapter 660: A Stronger Backlash Arrives [1]

Cutting meat again?

Fang Yumei shivered.

The skin on her arm that was sliced off still hadn't healed, and it hurt a lot.

Her mind was in turmoil, like a wooden chicken returning to the back kitchen as the manager urged her to cook. All she could think of was backlash, backlash, backlash...

Exactly who are the three people who don't eat her food?

She looked out through the back door of the kitchen.

The only person in the restaurant not eating was Bao Gucheng.

Who were the other two?

==

In the "Long Immortal Road" film crew.

Wu Qianman, speechless, looked at the director and other colleagues as they ordered the "Famo Mansion" takeaway red wine foie gras rice for lunch again.

Everyone, without finishing the shot, couldn't resist scattering to grab the food.

Even Ma Xiaogang, who usually was strictly relentless, joined in, instead of his usual persistence in urging them to act and film.

Wu Qianman glanced at Xi Langyue beside her: "Brother Lang Yue, can you resist? How about we go out for a walk?"

Xi Langyue clenched his fist, his expression resolute: "I can resist. This morning, as you said, I got up early to run three kilometers, and then I went to do community service for two hours before returning to the crew to film. Through exercise and doing good deeds, the fat gained yesterday has already gone down as weighed earlier. The hard-won results can't be destroyed! Here, I brought boiled spinach and buckwheat noodles, let's not join their commotion. We'll eat a diet meal."

Wu Qianman's eyes filled with a mist: "Brother Lang Yue, thank you for believing in me. But with everyone else continuing like this, just the two of us being sober doesn't seem enough..."

Xi Langyue looked at the people grabbing food, his brow furrowed: "This foie gras really has issues, how is it like drugs making people so addicted..."

Wu Qianman: "Zuzi said if you can gather your willpower, control yourself not to look, not to smell, not to touch, there's hope the addiction will go away. She said this principle is called... something... 'All food and sex are void!'

Xi Langyue murmured: "All food and sex are void... all food and sex are void..."

He suddenly shouted: "Director, Qianman and I are quitting acting!"

Ma Xiaogang and the others' attention finally shifted away for a moment: "What? What are you two up to? The viewership just hit thirty percent, are you crazy to quit?"

Xi Langyue looked at everyone steadily: "Qianman and I are going to announce our relationship. We're getting married, don't have time to shoot this lousy drama anymore!"

"Pfft—"

Everyone spat out the foie gras they hadn't finished eating.

Although the foie gras on the table smelled good, Xi Langyue's gossip was more explosive.

"When, when, when did you two get together? How did I not notice any scandal between you two?!"

"Why announce it? If you're dating, just date secretly. Announcing it, are you courting death?"

"Oh my, Wu Qianman, you don't suppose you're pregnant with Xi Langyue's child and have to get married, do you?"

"Xi Langyue, if you're being forced to marry, just blink your eyes..."

"Qianman, are you even of age? Are you doing this on your own will, you can sue him for coercion!"

"Oh heavens, if Qianman is pregnant, the storyline can't continue shooting! Unless Qianshan draws a plot where Lady Nuwa gets pregnant with Emperor Fu Xi's baby in the later Chapters!"

For a moment, there were various reactions, various concerns, various speculations, various exclamations...

The foie gras on the table was finally ignored by everyone.

Xi Langyue breathed a sigh of relief.

Wu Qianman was about to go insane. She covered her hot face and looked at Xi Langyue: Brother Lang Yue, you can't joke like this, now that it's blown up, how do we wrap it up!?

A girl who's never dated is now rumored to be pregnant, sob!