

Big Shot 1021

Chapter 1021: Just Blow on the Injury and It'll Be Fine

Instructor Yan couldn't understand.

Just a few minutes ago, this woman was so considerate and gentle, relying tightly on him, saying that competing for the championship was to bring him honor, considering him in every way.

How could she change her face so quickly?

He wanted to argue with her a few more words, but when he looked up and saw her hiding coyly behind Nangong Yu, his heart felt crushed and he couldn't utter a word.

As a straightforward man, he couldn't argue, so he could only...

"Slap—!"

A rough slap landed on Bian Xiaohong's face.

"Ah! Uh..." Bian Xiaohong screamed and cried aggrievedly behind Nangong Yu.

"Hey, how can you hit a woman!" Nangong Yu didn't expect the other party to be so rude and prepared to retaliate furiously.

Bian Xiaohong tightly gripped his arm: "Fifth Young Master, don't fight for me, okay? It's all my fault, if hitting me once can stop the instructor from bothering me, I'll accept it..."

"I just can't stand guys who hit women!"

"But Fifth Young Master, my face really hurts..."

"Huh? Should we go to the hospital?"

Nangong Yu suddenly stopped in his tracks.

Watching Instructor Yan stagger away, Bian Xiaohong felt relieved.

Instead of letting Fifth Young Master chase after him to fight, she'd rather make him feel sorry for her.

"No need, Fifth Young Master, if someone can blow on it for me, it'll be fine. When I was little, my dad used to blow on my wounds like this..." She said shyly and bashfully.

Nangong Yu seemed a bit confused.

It was the first time in his life he heard that blowing could heal wounds?

He was uncertain for a moment, not sure if he should "blow" on Bian Xiaohong's wound.

During those few hesitant seconds.

From a row of audience seats not far away, several abrupt slaps sounded, "Slap" "Slap".

"Haha, the love brother so quickly became a love father, she's even asking you to kiss her, Nangong Yu, why are you pretending to be so pure? Zuzi, this drama today is really eye-opening."

Xing Yue coldly looked at Nangong Yu, and the aggrieved Bian Xiaohong behind him.

No wonder Zuzi suddenly insisted on dragging her along today, halfway through to watch the show.

Initially, knowing Nangong Yu was invited as a judge, she was reluctant to come, but couldn't resist when Zuzi mentioned there was a good show.

She had thought freshmen were rehearsing some interesting cultural program.

Unexpectedly, the drama unfolded as their own backyard caught fire, planting a lush Siberian green meadow over her head.

What a sight!

She always knew Nangong Yu was sponsoring a female student, sneakily and suspiciously, but without evidence, there was no certainty; today's revelation was indeed disgusting.

"Zuzi, let's go!"

Zuzi glanced lightly at the icy Xing Yue, lips slightly raised, unhurriedly saying: "Xiao Yueyue, the drama hasn't reached its climax, don't leave yet."

Nangong Yu was struck by Xing Yue's voice, but his heart sank.

He never imagined his own fiancée would be here!

"Yue Yue, don't misunderstand, let me explain!"

"Yue Yue, I'm not her brother or father; I'm just a simple sponsor doing charity, really!"

"Yue Yue, I swear you're the only one in my heart! Xiao Hong is just a kid, not even a woman, if you're upset, I'll never see her again. Look, I'll delete her number and block her right now..."

Nangong Yu's series of apologies seeking forgiveness hadn't moved Xing Yue yet, but had already left Bian Xiaohong feeling cold to the core.

So the woman Zuzi brought was actually Fifth Young Master Nangong's legitimate girlfriend?

Then her dream of becoming a noble lady...

The two boats she was boarding...

Were they all capsizing?

...

Chapter 1022: What Man Could Tolerate a Woman Like You?

Bian Xiaohong couldn't believe it. Overnight, the situation had suddenly reversed.

She had already driven away a strict instructor, and if she let Fifth Young Master Nangong go now, all her efforts since enrollment, painstakingly made to win over men's hearts, would be in vain.

No, I can't lose!

She bit her lip, looking innocent and harmless, pitifully gazing at Nangong Yu: "Fifth Master, it's all my fault. It's all because of me that my sister misunderstood. My sister showing no regard for your face and losing her temper in public must have infuriated you. Fifth Master, don't worry. Let me explain to my sister, okay? She seems like an understanding lady, and once she calms down, she will certainly forgive us."

Every word in this carefully crafted statement had its purpose.

Sure enough, the effect was immediate—

Xing Yue heard this, and before Nangong Yu could reply, couldn't help but sneer:

"Forgive you? Who do you think you are, deserving my forgiveness?"

"Just so you know, I can choose to get angry at Nangong Yu whenever I want. Do I need to check the calendar or consult astrology before dealing with him?"

"Also, little girl, sorry, I don't know you, and I'm not familiar with sisters who act so two-faced!"

Having said this, she grabbed Zuzi's hand and started to walk: "Zuzi, even if we don't leave, let's find another place to enjoy the show. The air here is polluted with a stench I can't stand!"

With resolve, she didn't even bother giving Nangong Yu another minute to explain.

This elicited a light laugh from Zuzi: "Alright, Ancestor will follow Xiao Yueyue's lead."

Bian Xiaohong's lips curled slightly.

She had honed her skills in reading people over years of hardship. They weren't learned for nothing.

Heh, let's see who stays calm; the calm one is the winner. You, women like Zuzi with odd mannerisms and you, strong-headed women like Xing Yue, without a hint of tenderness—what man could stand that?

Do men not care about their dignity? Will they let you humiliate them like this?

Though she thought this way, outwardly she still appeared extremely wronged, whispering as she grabbed Nangong Yu's arm: "Fifth Master, sister's words are so hurtful, but I know her heart isn't bad. It's all my fault. Please don't argue with sister because of me..."

Just as she was whispering and playing with words according to plan to further insinuate her point.

Nangong Yu's reaction was completely unexpected.

All of a sudden, Nangong Yu impatiently flung her away like discarding a hot potato: "Shut up! Don't you dare say my Yue Yue talks harshly. If my Yue Yue wants to get angry at me, that's a form of affection, a kind of fun. What do you kids know!"

With that, he turned and chased after Xing Yue and Zuzi: "Yue Yue, calm down. It's not worth letting someone like me make you angry. By the way, I just got some extra points for your student. Praise me, please..."

The onlookers were silent: "...". They've seen persistent types before, but never someone so persistently diverse and effusive with compliments!

Bian Xiaohong: "...". Nangong Yu's stark contrast in behavior was beyond reason, unprecedented, how could he think entirely unlike other men?

In terms of youth, gentleness, and obedience, she was miles ahead of Xing Yue.

Isn't Xing Yue just an older woman with a good family background? Why would Fifth Master Nangong grovel to her like this?

And as for her, despite all her chasing and serving men, she got discarded just like that.

Does God discriminate against the poor?

Feeling indignant and tumultuous inside.

Yet she saw Zuzi, already stepping away, suddenly glance back at her with a faint smile, almost mockingly: "It's because you neither have the destiny nor the virtue."

Whether rich or poor, it has nothing to do with it, little muddy spot.

Chapter 1023: No Man, but I Still Have Achievements!

Predestined to have none. Virtue unworthy.

A few words struck Bian Xiaohong's ears, causing her to shiver involuntarily!

A terrifying thought involuntarily flashed through her mind for a moment.

Recently, her journey of overcoming obstacles with men, excelling in military training courses, leading far ahead, seemed to be a deception of fate blinding her.

It seemed that all apparent luck was to shame her at this moment, to strike her, and to let Xing Yue vent upon encountering her, to let Nangong Yu more firmly pursue Xing Yue, wholeheartedly cherishing Xing Yue... a laughable, unnoticed, unfortunate foil.

Yes, she was like a fleeting flower's accompaniment.

Xing Yue and Nangong Yu bickered and reconciled, while she was left alone, pitifully so.

Bian Xiaohong looked towards Xi Langyue's direction, unwilling to admit she had lost so miserably, forcing her lips to open and close, uttering a few unclear words: "Men are gone, but I still have grades, and the champion's accolades!"

Even if it was a tie for first place with Wu Qianman, it was still first place.

She could aspire to learn, like Professor Gu Shiyin, so strong, so accomplished, so esteemed despite facing many setbacks.

As for men, she could seek new targets to pursue.

Yes, just like that!

She felt like she finally picked up her shattered self-esteem.

However, this defiant declaration only elicited a lazy chuckle from Xi Langyue.

Xi Langyue was reluctant to say another word to her, gracefully stepped to stand closer to the judges' table with Xing Yue, and of course, Nangong Yu eagerly followed.

The judges' table was bustling at this time.

Xi Langyue's sudden addition earlier brought a talent bonus to Wu Qianman's program, instantly changing the overall ranking landscape.

But a problem arose because such a situation was unforeseen, and only one Crown Medal was prepared; so who exactly should it be awarded to?

Should Bian and Wu both get half each?

If a tiebreaker was to be arranged, there wouldn't be enough time, and the additional event would be difficult to ensure fairness.

The judges were troubled, discussing how to conduct the upcoming awards.

They ultimately came to a reluctant conclusion:

"Sigh, maybe it's best to just split it evenly between them, after all, they are classmates, it could deepen their friendship."

"Yes, receiving the award together, sharing the glory together, it also embodies the spirit of prioritizing friendship over competition."

"If no one objects, I'll arrange for them to go onstage together to receive the award. Let's just say it's the only way..."

Just as the principal was about to finalize the decision and truly let the champions equally share the honor.

A deep, powerful male voice resounded above them.

"Who said this stupid way is the only option? Did you leave your brains at home or not bring them at all?"

Who?

Such brazen criticism of their carefully considered decision, unaware that these were education bigwigs, whose intellect and status far surpassed everyone present?

The judges, somewhat embarrassed and angry, looked up and back, and at once collectively fell silent upon recognizing the newcomer.

At this moment, the man descending from the top tier of the audience, although walking the same path Xi Langyue had just taken to the stage, carried an entirely different aura.

The man, cloaked in a dark green uniform coat, with cold, starlit eyes, wore a resolute expression, and the wind stirred with his steps seemed able to freeze and silence all life within three feet.

The crisp sound of the man's boots hitting the ground seemed to resonate on everyone's hearts!

Chapter 1024: Who Is Bao Gucheng Here For?

Bao Gucheng.

The man like a War God so distant in the clouds, the man who rarely appears in the public eye, at this moment steps through the audience, walking coldly forward.

The students almost don't recognize him, only feeling this man's presence is chillingly oppressive, breathing halted with no one daring to speak.

But the bigwigs on the judging panel recognize him.

Especially Gu Shiyin, who is slightly taken aback, lips parting in surprise, her heart stirring with a light tremor.

How is she so lucky, to come to work at the school and see Mr. Bo.

Since the separation at the ancient tomb, he left with Xi Zuzi without even a glance at her, yet now he's directly here at the scoring site, who has he come for?

In an instant, Gu Shiyin's mind spun through several thoughts.

It couldn't be for Xi Zuzi, she was absent today, not at the scene at all, and she definitely couldn't be first; the Crown Medal is unrelated to Xi Zuzi.

Bao Gucheng certainly isn't a judge either, such a small competition isn't prestigious enough for Bao Gucheng to sit at the judging panel for hours.

Then could Bao Gucheng be here for...

Her heart skipped, watching the man walking towards her, she couldn't help but speak: "Mr. Bo, are you here as the special guest presenter..."

The tradition for presenting the Crown Medal requires a distinguished man and woman who have made outstanding contributions in their fields as special guests, one holding the medal, the other holding flowers, to encourage the top-performing student to continue striving and serve the nation.

This year's male guest is unknown, but the female guest was decided early on — of course, back then she was the illustrious Boss of Ma Jia in various fields, before the chaos caused by Xi Zuzi outing her Boss identity.

Thus, Gu Shiyin suspected Bao Gucheng was the mysterious male guest presenter today!

Her voice filled with surprise was cut off halfway by the principal beside her: "Teacher Gu, I'd like to invite Mr. Bo to present, but where's the ability to persuade him? We at Imperial University are honored if Mr. Bo is willing to guide us in a few words!"

The principal had no clue about the twists in Gu Shiyin's heart.

He was concerned with how Bao Gucheng had just berated them as stupid, ignoring identity and status, only stating boldly as a military expert that this grandiose military training performance was ridiculed. How can this make Imperial University's reputation viable on the street?

Thus, he stopped Gu Shiyin's nonsense and hastily cut to the chase: "Mr. Bo, please take your seat, your straight words are blunt but truthful. We're all old fools here, probably forgot our brains today. This final score decision, please enlighten us..."

Bao Gucheng walked to the judging panel, face impassive, tone indifferent: "How you score, I'm not bothered. Just one thing: the old-style military boxing is outdated. Recently, a new martial art was released, yet you're here praising the old and suppressing the new?"

His "just one thing" left the judges on the panel a bit perplexed.

What new martial art, old martial art?

Who did they praise and suppress?

Even Gu Shiyin initially didn't grasp it, thinking Bao Gucheng was being professionally critical over boxing tactics.

Only the principal squinted his worldly-wise eyes, immediately understanding Bao Gucheng's purpose, laughing awkwardly: "Mr. Bo speaks too wisely, we failed to keep up, unaware that military boxing had new moves, and just blocked showcasing new moves by the female squad. Foolish! Truly idiotic!"

The female squad showcasing new moves?

Isn't that the squad Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman belong to?

Gu Shiyin finally understood Bao Gucheng's real purpose, her expression turning an unbearable shade of embarrassment!

Chapter 1025: The Man's Gaze Softens Inch by Inch

Bao Gucheng, it turns out he's here to help Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman rise to power.

In the girls' section 13 team, led by Xi Rubao, after the group display, they decided on their own accord to stay on the field and performed a boxing routine that no one had seen before.

At that time, if not for Gu Shiyin's quick thinking, using "can't break the rules" to stop them, the judges would almost have given extra points to section 13.

Now with Bao Gucheng backing them up, confirming with his own words that Xi Rubao and her team's boxing routine is the latest issued version of the military boxing, wouldn't it be perfectly legitimate for the principal to announce extra points?

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman are nothing on their own, the key is that standing behind them is Xi Zuzi.

Bao Gucheng's appearance to back them up this time is essentially backing Xi Zuzi up, silently declaring that not only does he protect his woman, but also takes care of any cats and dogs around her!

Thinking about this layer, Gu Shiyin nearly grinds her silver teeth to pieces.

Indeed, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman, in her eyes, are just insignificant cats and dogs.

Her hatred is directed at the real leader behind them, Xi Zuzi!

Yet her ears are filled with the unanimous praise and agreement with Bao Gucheng's viewpoint from the judges, she surely can't openly oppose Bao Gucheng at this moment, can she?

She listened attentively for quite some time, finally hearing a coarse voice behind her, seemingly swearing and questioning:

"Why should what this man said about the new boxing being great really be true?"

"Does he know the essence of boxing? Understand the significance of my design back in the day?"

"This new boxing is nothing but flashy nonsense, just designed by a little girl, don't know which brainless officer pushed it out, I will definitely report to the superiors to cancel this ridiculous behavior!"

Gu Shiyin hurriedly grabbed this lifeline, turned around to look, seemed to be the instructor beside Xiao Hong just now.

This person clearly has a grudge against Xi Zuzi, just now even eagerly wanted to report Xi Zuzi's lack of attendance, requesting to deduct points.

He dares to question Bao Gucheng, probably normally doesn't interact with the likes of Bao Gucheng's level.

Perfect timing to use him!

Gu Shiyin quickly turned around, first apologized to Bao Gucheng: "I'm sorry, Mr. Bo, I'm not questioning you, I'm just dutifully conveying the audience's real thoughts."

Then softly spoke to the principal: "Principal, although Mr. Bo is very authoritative, if our competition changes its course it would be a joke, you hear, there are also quite a few differing opinions on site... Instructor Yan, what did you just say?"

As she was about to pull Instructor Yan to be the front-runner, unexpectedly, the side door of the audience seats was pushed open, a person bowed their head and walked quickly over: "No need. Mr. Bo has absolute authority in this field, Instructor Yan, if you're dissatisfied, come back to the team and I'll spar with you, see if the new boxing doesn't knock you down searching your teeth on the ground!"

Instructor Yan sheepishly shut his mouth.

Gu Shiyin's mind racing, upon seeing the person's face, her heart nearly jumped out of her chest: He's still alive?!

At this moment.

Bao Gucheng didn't care at all about Gu Shiyin's petty gossip, but coldly looked at the principal: "I have made it very clear, you handle it."

The principal wiped the sweat off his forehead.

This gentleman just said he wouldn't interfere, now saying let him handle it, can't a fool understand the meaning in his words?

"Mr. Bo's critique has been timely, we will revise the scores... ahem, not revise, but return the deserved extra points and honor to section 13, this is their due!"

As the judges nodded one after another, the scoreboard ranking on the big screen suddenly changed, completely overturning the previous rankings.

The first place changed hands!

Upon hearing this, Bao Gucheng merely snorted lightly, didn't bother to stay a second longer at the judges' seat, turned around, his gaze swept over a certain row of seats with a lazy plain white silhouette in the audience, only then did the man's eyes gradually soften...

Chapter 1026: Mr. Bo Chasing Girls—A Rare Sight!

Audience seating.

Pulling Xing Yue who had just taken a seat, seeing Bao Gucheng's series of smooth moves, couldn't help but laugh out loud:

"Wow, Zuzi, Mr. Bo is throwing you a dazzling look for admiration! Your man really does things so damn beautifully!"

Zuzi slightly curled her lips, her voice carrying a hint of laziness: "Yeah, Ancestor also thinks boy boys are pinched very beautifully."

Cough, cough, what's that supposed to mean?

Xing Yue hadn't had a chance to analyze Zuzi's bizarre response, when she heard the panting behind her, Nangong Yu hurried over: "Yue Yue, I also want praise, I work beautifully too! I just convinced the judges to give your student extra points! And I also found out that Xiao Hong and that instructor have issues, despite sponsoring her for so long, I didn't realize she was that kind of girl..."

Xing Yue's smile faded, and she glared at him in annoyance: "Ha ha, the extra points are Mr. Bo's credit, stop trying to take credit for yourself. Also, your belated realization is not! Worth! Anything!"

Nangong Yu covered his heart with a wounded look, taking advantage of the situation: "Yue Yue, my worthless self, only you can accept and reform me, because you are the great Empire's teacher, nurturing and saving souls..."

Xing Yue: "..."

Too lazy to even be angry, just a face full of disdain!

Just as she's about to chase the man away, unexpectedly, he suddenly waved to someone nearby: "Mr. Bo, sit here, there's a spot saved just for you!"

Xing Yue frowned, thinking the area was full of people, where could there be a spot, Nangong Yu was even crouching by the steps talking to her, should such a distinguished man as Mr. Bo also squat on the steps?

While pondering, she suddenly felt lighter underneath.

And then she belatedly realized that Nangong Yu sneakily reached out and lifted her onto his lap, where his knees and chest became a human chair, allowing her comfort, and her original spot was vacated for Bao Gucheng to sit, right next to Zuzi!

"You shameless jerk..."

She struggled to regain balance and couldn't get up.

But even worse, before she could fully curse him, the man's warm whisper filled her ear: "Shh, Yue Yue, let's not be Mr. Bo's third wheel, he's lived all these years without ever pursuing a woman, this one rare awakening deserves his chance, let's be kind and give him the seat, isn't that a good deed?"

Xing Yue: "..."

The reasoning was too grand and convincing, making it hard for her to explode on the spot even knowing he was sneaky.

For Zuzi.

For Mr. Bo.

It's all for Zuzi and Mr. Bo.

She'll double up these nasty accounts later.

Xing Yue mentally stabbed Nangong Yu a thousand times before she refrained from acting out.

Nangong Yu delightedly planning to fully enjoy the tender beauty in his arms, only to find it suddenly light.

From behind, a force pulled Xing Yue out of his embrace instantly.

"Miss, the ground is cold, this is your cushion." A soft purple velvet cushion was laid on the steps of the stand, Yu Han's slender wrist supported Xing Yue to sit down, the position was just one step higher behind Nangong Yu, making further body contact difficult.

Xing Yue's expression cleared, feeling pleased: "Yu Han, well done."

Yu Han remained expressionless, dutifully saying calmly: "It's my job, Miss."

Nangong Yu appeared very upset, feeling itchy towards the 'flying away' rabbit, and stared twice at Yu Han, who 'snatched the rabbit': Is this insignificant Xing family bodyguard one he had previously overlooked? Why does this guy always disrupt his plans?

Is it really just professional duty, not intentional?

While he pondered, Bao Gucheng already strode to the vacant spot and sat down without reservation.

Nangong Yu quickly found a kindred spirit in Bao Gucheng, tugging on his coat sleeve and quietly seeking advice: "Mr. Bo, tell me, is it normal for a bodyguard to follow the employer 24/7? Does your bodyguard do this too?"

Chapter 1027: He Can't Be Allowed to Meet Mr. Bo!

Facing Nangong Yu's "girlfriend-style complaints," Bao Gucheng looked cold and stern, slapping away his hand: "I don't need a bodyguard."

"Alright then, would you hire a bodyguard for your classmate, Ms. Xi, someone who provides 24/7 service and never leaves her side?" Nangong Yu pressed on, determined to get to the bottom of this.

Bao Gucheng, in disdain, didn't even spare him a glance, only looked towards Xi Zuzi: "I am Zuzi's bodyguard, providing 24/7 service, never leaving her side. As long as Zuzi needs it, I will do my utmost to provide."

Nangong Yu: "..."

Damn, I'm genuinely seeking answers for self-improvement, but ended up getting force-fed with their public display of affection.

Is the bodyguard thing normal or not?

Over there, Nangong Yu got a mouthful of metaphorical PDA and a closed door.

Meanwhile, at the judges' table, Gu Shiyin turned pale with fright as Yin Hu suddenly burst in.

Wasn't Yin Hu trapped in the ancient tomb's chamber with those people from Country M, buried by the collapsing chamber yesterday?

The people from Country M were seriously injured by the debris, and he was directly buried with no remains.

She had directed him to that passage, naturally knowing the outcome. She wanted to destroy the evidence, bury all the inconvenient details of her private communication with Yin Hu deep in the tomb, forever unknown to Bao Gucheng.

But now Yin Hu had come back alive!

He looked merely tired, without any visible wounds.

How could she not be trembling with fear?

She was stunned for a few seconds, then reacted quickly, rushing forward to take Yin Hu to the backstage: "Brother Hu, are you alright? Let me see if you're hurt. I've been worried sick, so, so worried. I couldn't sleep well last night..."

She couldn't let Yin Hu come into contact with Bao Gucheng.

Even more so, she couldn't let Yin Hu appear in front of everyone.

First, she needed to calm him down!

At this moment, she couldn't even care about the leaderboard's ranking change or have the time to fight for the jury's favor in siding with Officer Yan; her mind was fully occupied with how to dupe Yin Hu.

Fortunately, though Yin Hu's eyes were bloodshot, making it hard for her to comprehend, he was silent for a few seconds before following her to the backstage.

"Brother Hu, quickly tell me how you escaped! I never thought the passage was so fragile. If I'd known, I wouldn't have let you go that way. It's all my fault. Blame me, scold me, hit me..."

She preemptively admitted fault, pitifully.

Yin Hu listened calmly, not interrupting her admission, but said flatly, "Now is not the time to talk about this. I have more important things to do."

Gu Shiyin, seeing that he didn't seem angry or resentful towards her and appeared unaware that the collapse was related to her, felt much more at ease and tentatively asked, "Brother Hu, are you here to find Mr. Bo?"

Yin Hu shook his head: "No."

He held a burlap sack tightly in his hand, its contents unknown.

Gu Shiyin, a bit curious but afraid to ask, heaved a sigh of relief upon hearing Yin Hu wasn't looking for Mr. Bo.

As long as he wasn't looking for Bao Gucheng, everything would be fine.

Next, she had to find an excuse to get Yin Hu out of the venue...

"Brother Hu, to celebrate your miraculous survival, let me treat you to dinner! Come on, let's find a nice bar and drink till we drop!" Gu Shiyin suggested enthusiastically with a smile, "How about the place we went to for your birthday before? Or that time we chatted all night..."

Every word she spoke was an attempt to evoke the man's memories of their past happy times together.

At that time, she was the high and mighty Ma Jia goddess, and he was her devoted follower.

Chapter 1028: The Last Glory of the Masked Goddess

Yin Hu let Gu Shiyin finish speaking with a smile, then slowly shook his head and said: "Better not. Miss Gu, have you forgotten you are the esteemed award presenter today?"

Gu Shiyin was taken aback.

Others might not know, but Yin Hu was very clear that the other day in the tomb chamber, she and Bai Fei made a bet over the Pangu Axe and lost. Forget being a guest, she would have to resign from her teaching position at Imperial University.

Taking advantage of the fact that no one at the scene knew about this bet, she dared to appear on the jury panel so openly, enjoying the last crumbs of her glory and status.

But now, even though Yin Hu obviously knew she was no longer deserving of that status, why did he still emphasize that she was the award presenter?

What did this signify?

It indicated that Yin Hu was still loyally standing by her side, wasn't he?

She didn't bother to ponder why Yin Hu would still act like this after surviving a near-death experience. Perhaps his brain got damaged, forgetting that he went to the deathtrap on her advice, or maybe he was too captivated by her charm to complain about anything she did.

Anyway, now he was still wholeheartedly devoted to letting her enjoy the spotlight as the award presenter.

Gu Shiyin's mood improved, holding Yin Hu's hand: "Brother Hu, wait for me backstage, I'll present the award shortly, and then I'll accompany you to the bar, okay?"

After she spoke, she turned and headed back to the jury seat.

The last trace of doubt in her heart was completely dispelled.

So much so that she didn't even notice that when she turned around, it wasn't her who let go of Yin Hu's hand first, but Yin Hu who withdrew his hand from hers as if it were scalding.

The jury seat, after the arrival and departure of Bao Gucheng, already had a new look.

Everyone was praising Wu Qianman, who had risen to the top of the rankings.

"Now this is a well-rounded student, military boxing, talent performance, everything is exceptional."

"I never expected that among our freshmen, there would be such a big star who is so low-key. Such talent and character, I fully support it!"

"The second place is also good. That little girl named Xi Rubao got in from the remote Qingcheng. I heard she usually loves doing good deeds and charity. Such a student deserves the second place!"

The compliments abounded, clearly having left the "poor student representative" Xiao Hong behind.

After all, Xiao Hong's second place was tied, and her extra points from military boxing were the old moves that Mr. Bo frowned upon, which paled in comparison to Xi Rubao's team's new boxing performance.

Gu Shiyin was only thinking about herself and had no mind to speak for someone like Xiao Hong. Returning to the jury seat, she smiled and reminded everyone: "Is it time to present the awards? May I ask who my co-presenter is?"

The principal coughed, a bit awkwardly: "What a coincidence, the male guest just confirmed he can't make it... Teacher Gu, how about I accompany you on stage this year?"

"My pleasure," Gu Shiyin replied gracefully.

Her moment of glory, as usual, was about to arrive.

She slightly adjusted the hem of her dress, scanning around trying to find Bao Gucheng's position, but did not see him.

No matter, the broadcast cameras would catch it.

When Wu Qianman receives the award, she didn't believe that Xi Zuzi wouldn't be watching. By then, Mr. Bo would see her elegance, her perfection.

Just as Gu Shiyin, arm in arm with the old principal, walked under the spotlight, prepared to present the award.

Suddenly, a screeching microphone sound erupted: "Cough, wheeze..."

Someone was testing the sound.

As Gu Shiyin's brow just furrowed, she heard a hoarse male voice ring out: "Miss Gu, your mask, it's time to take it off."

Chapter 1029: Boss of Ma Jia's Scandals Exposed One After Another

The male voice coming from the microphone sounds gloomy and hoarse, like a vengeful spirit that has just emerged from the trials of Hell.

Upon hearing it, Gu Shiyin's spine chilled!

Yet, that voice carries a trace of familiarity amidst its strangeness. Gu Shiyin forces herself to stay calm: "Who, who is playing a joke on me? Principal, is this a special segment arranged for our award ceremony?"

The principal looks puzzled: "Ah, we haven't arranged such a segment, Miss Gu. Is that person talking about you?"

Gu Shiyin chokes.

Indeed, the speaker didn't use her full name, merely uttering the words "the facade", and she automatically takes it to mean herself.

Which shows just how guilty she feels at the moment.

Taking a deep breath, she forces a smile: "Perhaps it's just a joke, or maybe a certain 'Miss Gu' here has offended someone. Principal, let's continue the award ceremony. Staff, please turn off the microphone; award ceremonies are very solemn occasions..."

She's striving to maintain her unflappable, refined persona, but unexpectedly, the microphone isn't coming from the judges' table or the audience. Despite the staff's busy efforts, the man's hoarse voice continues to pour out:

"Gu Shiyin, I'm talking about you."

"Do you feel worthy of standing on this solemn award stage?"

"Do your students know that you have countless identities yet use them for fame-seeking, treachery, and selling out the nation?"

Gu Shiyin's heart is stuck.

Once again, her various identities are being exposed!

If the voice weren't male, she would suspect it was Zuzi secretly causing trouble.

However, her identities have long been thoroughly exposed by Zuzi, leaving her almost bare. Today, she has come with the true identity of an Imperial University teacher, which has no flaws. She's not afraid of exposure.

Yet, the momentary thought of fortune had barely flickered when the hoarse male voice continued its accusations from the microphone:

"Gu Shiyin, yesterday, you were in Pangu Tomb, constantly siding with M nation citizens. You distorted our ancestors' tombs into Western ancestral graves, even agreeing with M nation's absurd theories, believing Empire culture originated from the West and we are descendants of Western people. Isn't this selling out the nation?!"

"A few days before, on the international racetrack, you wore the identity of God Racer G, publicly a member of Imperial Team, but you had already made deals with M nation, deliberately driving poorly, losing the competition, leaving your supporting fans in tears and nearly flipping your teammates. Isn't this treachery?!"

"Further back, perhaps not many remember, you plagiarized ancient comic artists as a writer and falsely accused them; you used evil techniques during streaming to rip off viewers' hard-earned money while feigning innocence; as a treasure appraiser, you spoke recklessly due to lack of skill, causing others great losses..."

"You've lost count of identities, but each time you ruin your reputation in a specific field, it doesn't stop you from profiting and deceiving in the next field."

"Today, I will unveil your facade once and for all, allowing everyone to see your true nature."

"Gu Shiyin, you've committed so many conscience-less acts, selling out the nation is the most unforgivable!"

One scandal after another emerges one after the other.

The teachers and students present are shocked.

Indeed, Gu Shiyin's rise, exposure, and fall in certain niche areas are not known to everyone.

Especially the teachers and students on campus who don't pay much attention to online literature, streaming, treasure appraising, racing, etc., are utterly unaware of Gu Shiyin's scandals.

Yet now, all scandals converge, their impact particularly staggering, beyond normal people's comprehension of reality.

Chapter 1030: I Didn't Betray Mr. Bo!

"Teacher Gu, did you really do all of this?"

"Teacher Gu, I've long heard that you're a famous Boss of Ma Jia. I didn't expect your Ma Jias to be..."

"Teacher Gu, you're so smart and raise so many Ma Jias. Why use them in crooked ways? Can a normal person's values no longer satisfy you?"

"Teacher Gu, are you worthy to be a role model?"

"Teacher Gu, are you worthy of being a person?"

Question after question left Gu Shiyin with nowhere to hide.

The campus ivory tower and academic circle were her last refuge, yet even here had fallen.

Especially with journalists on the scene, their cameras like leopards smelling blood, quickly gathering to ask sharper questions:

"Miss Gu, was the fake foreign devils in the Pangu Tomb yesterday you?"

"Miss Gu, is the taste of being a traitor and a national betrayer very different? Why are you so addicted to it?"

"Miss Gu, I've heard that you're interested in pursuing Mr. Bo. Do you think Mr. Bo would appreciate your betrayal of the country, the Empire's people, and him?"

Gu Shiyin's head throbbed painfully, nearly breaking down, but upon hearing "Mr. Bo," she was suddenly provoked and blurted out, "I didn't betray him!"

Even if she had wronged everyone in the world, her heart always loved him and was for him.

As soon as she said this.

A hoarse male voice emerged from the microphone, letting out a dry, cold laugh:

"Gu Shiyin, do you think no one knows about your betrayal of Mr. Bo?"

"Leaking the Old President's surgery details, framing Mr. Bo leading to imprisonment, dare to say it wasn't your scheme?"

"Stop deceiving yourself!"

Gu Shiyin's heart pounded wildly.

Who was this man exposing her?

Except for Yin Hu, no one knew she had acquired knowledge in advance about the Old President's surgery and Mr. Bo being at the surgery site.

But Yin Hu couldn't have exposed her, as he was waiting obediently backstage for her.

This person knew everything about her, had Zuzi sent him?

She was both frightened and furious, unable to suppress the boos and accusations from the crowd. She quickly took the microphone and said to the principal and Wu Qianman on the award stage, "Principal, Wu, let's proceed with the award ceremony and not delay proper matters because of me. I'll explain these misunderstandings to the reporters after the ceremony..."

She tried to steer the situation back to the military training performance report.

However, Wu Qianman smiled, pointing to the big screen with her little hand: "Teacher Gu, there's no rush for me to receive the award. Right now, viewing the exhibition of your black history is the real priority."

Following her pointing direction, one could see the screen that had displayed the military training score rankings now turned into slides... of Gu Shiyin's various disgraced moments from different periods.

There were photos of her plagiarizing Gu Qiusha's comics, slipping up at appraisal sites, selling fake goods at high prices live, cheating in car races... And the last one was the most classic: in the Pangu Tomb, facing the M countrymen, saying worshipfully, "So you are the ancestors of us Empire people, we are all your descendants..."

The earlier accusations from the man on the microphone were but fragments.

Now, with photographic evidence, it was simply shocking.

Even in the audience, where Bao Gucheng, who rarely cast a glance at Gu Shiyin, frowned deeply, a cold sentence slipping from his lips: "The leaker, so it was her!"

Conversely, Zuzi squinted her lazy Phoenix Eyes, studying the photos on the screen: "What a pity, those beautiful little Ma Jias, was the Ancestor too ruthless in uncovering them..."

Bao Gucheng's eyes grew colder: "Beautiful? Where's the beauty? This stuff doesn't even compare..."

Behind him, Nangong Yu laughed playfully: "Doesn't compare to even a strand of your Zuzi's hair, right?"

Bao Gucheng gave him a cool glance: "Not even to the dust on a strand of Zuzi's hair."

Nangong Yu: "Pfft—!"

Amazing!

If Gu Shiyin heard this, she'd probably feel utterly devastated.