

Big Shot 1031

Chapter 1031: Fallen to Dust

On this side, Bao Gucheng views Gu Shiyin as less than a speck of dust on a strand of Zuzi's hair.

On the other side, Gu Shiyin is trembling all over, provoked by the blackmailing photos on the big screen, no longer able to maintain her elegant and composed persona.

She almost collapses as she clasps her hands, her fingernails dug into the flesh of her palms, the veins in her neck fully exposed due to her raised neck and screams: "This is all a conspiracy, it's all fabricated, it's not true! Don't believe it!"

After screaming a few times, she quickly smoothes her hair and wipes her face, as if trying to restore her usual glamor and confident demeanor: "The award ceremony, the award ceremony is the top priority now, nothing should affect it... Principal, we must give Qian Man the award quickly..."

Standing on the podium, Wu Qianman crosses her arms: "Gu Shiyin, you've already been completely exposed, yet you still refuse to face reality, still trying to evade responsibility?"

The old principal shakes his head regretfully: "I am ashamed and pained that our Imperial University has produced such a disgrace, being blind to this until now..."

Gu Shiyin, desperate to distract the public, looks around urgently, preparing to reach for the Crown Medal in the velvet box, hoping to forcibly redirect everyone's attention to the award ceremony.

But before she can act, a roar erupts from the audience:

"Oh my God, this person, what, what, what is he doing?"

"Is he crazy? How could he shamelessly appear here..."

"Ah, my eyes are going blind, oh my God!"

In the midst of the commotion, a man, shirtless with a burlap sack on his back, suddenly leaps from the backstage steps into the front row of the audience, swiftly weaving through the seats.

This shocking act immediately diverts considerable attention away from Gu Shiyin.

Seeing the man's muscular build and familiar profile, amidst confusion a glimmer of hope and delight rises in Gu Shiyin's heart: "Brother Hu..."

The man who suddenly drew everyone's attention was Yin Hu!

Indeed, Yin Hu is her most loyal devotee.

No matter how downcast she is, Yin Hu still steps forward, diverting attention from the fools, granting her a moment of peace and respite.

She is so touched she almost sheds tears.

But before those tears could form, she hears Yin Hu lower his head and speak into the wireless mini-microphone hanging by his neck: "Could everyone make way, I have something important to do, sorry to disturb."

The brief and polite words quiet the crowd, yet they strike a heavy blow to Gu Shiyin's heart!

This voice...

This hoarse voice, isn't it the same as the one that just exposed all her aliases, the microphone man?

Because the wireless microphone had unstable electricity flow, the sound quality changed, she hadn't realized it was Yin Hu's voice.

Now that he's right in front of her, the voice is unmistakable.

Yin Hu didn't come to help her; he came to drag her from her pedestal, down into the dust!

"Brother Hu, why are you doing this to me, are you being forced..." Gu Shiyin completely breaks down, her last shred of hope screaming into the microphone.

Yet.

Yin Hu's steps tear apart all her pleadings step by step.

Only to see Yin Hu push through the crowd, sprint away, finally stopping at the best vantage point in the middle of the audience.

In that row sits a charismatic man and a woman in white.

Yin Hu bows deeply to Bao Gucheng and Zuzi.

Then.

He opens up the burlap sack he has been carrying, spreading it out in front.

Seeing the contents of the sack clearly, the crowd once again bursts into an uproar.

Chapter 1032: Wearing Thorns to Atone

The crowd never expected that the sack on Yin Hu's back contained coiled, dozens of meters long thorny branches!

These thorny branches were clearly freshly cut, as thick as an arm, covered with circles of hard thorns, looking shocking and intimidating.

"Sorry, please make way, I don't want to hurt anyone."

With a hoarse voice, Yin Hu spoke as the audience around him nervously stepped aside. Only then did he take the rough thorny branches in his hands and begin to wrap them around his body layer by layer.

The sight left everyone stunned again, their eyes aching for him!

It turned out he had his upper body bare to facilitate binding these thorny branches at this moment.

The thorns pierced Yin Hu's hands, causing them to bleed profusely. As they wrapped around his back, they instantly dug into his skin. Moreover, he intentionally tightened them even further, so in no time, his flesh was brutally lacerated.

It was truly unbearable to watch.

On the awarding stage, Gu Shiyin was so shocked that she was almost dumbfounded.

Even though Yin Hu had always been her loyal lapdog, he had never behaved like this before her. This, this was offering himself for punishment... seeking forgiveness?

To Bao Gucheng?

Before the thought could fully form, Yin Hu suddenly knelt down with a thud.

Yet it was in the direction of Zuzi!

"Miss Zuzi, I know well that I've been blind before, utterly foolish, and I dare not beg for your forgiveness, but with all sincerity, I am willing to spend the rest of my life atoning!"

On the stage, Gu Shiyin staggered and nearly fell.

Yin Hu had just exposed her dark past to the public and then turned to offer himself for punishment to Zuzi?

So it was not that Yin Hu was coerced by someone or had some confidential matter, he was completely doing this out of his own will, to please Zuzi, to beg for her forgiveness, at the expense of degrading Gu Shiyin?

In an instant, Gu Shiyin felt an unbearable anger, like being bitten by her own loyal dog.

She couldn't help but scream into the microphone, "Yin Hu! Are you crazy? Why are you humbly begging Zuzi? What makes her worth it?! I admit if anyone is wronged, it's Mr. Bo, it's my mistake, you have no reason to apologize to that woman Zuzi!"

Yin Hu did not turn to look at her, just continued to bind himself with the thorny branches layer by layer, kneeling devoutly in front of Zuzi.

A hoarse voice came through the wireless microphone:

"For leaking Mr. Bo's whereabouts, for facing him wrongly, I am willing to return to the squad and accept punishment. Wrong is wrong, if Mr. Bo wants to shoot me, I have no complaints."

"But today, I am specifically begging for Miss Zuzi's forgiveness."

"I was blind, back then Miss Zuzi personally taught me military boxing, enabling me to win the championship, yet I didn't understand her kind intention, which was to focus on bringing glory to the nation."

"At that time, my heart was all tied to a woman worse than pigs and dogs, blinded by her flashy, deceitful facade. How could I have doubted my faith in my country, nearly siding with the enemy in the crucial moment of Empire and M Country competing over the ancient tomb's ownership."

"Even if I were to be pierced to death by thorns today, it would be deserved."

"That woman worse than pigs and dogs pushed me to my death, and I still thought she treated me with tenderness and affections. I was really struck foolish."

Yin Hu's voice grew more resolute as he lamented, "This life of mine was saved by Miss Zuzi, returning it to her is only rightful!"

The audience gasped, though Yin Hu's speech was broken and vague, the basic relationships were clear, wasn't that "woman worse than pigs and dogs" Gu Shiyin?

Teacher Gu played a decent man into what was he now, wasn't it too tragic?

Sympathetic eyes were all cast towards Yin Hu.

Yet Zuzi, sitting in her original spot, lazily raised her eyebrows, her tone half-smiling, half-serious, "Little Tiger, Ancestor didn't save your life, you know."

Chapter 1033: Vomiting Blood from Every Organ! Seek Yourself Instead of the Gods

The audience listened to Yin Hu's tearful accusations and confessions, the twists and turns of the plot brought shivers to their ears.

Who would have thought Zuzi suddenly commented, "The Ancestor didn't save your life," which abruptly interrupted the bubbling emotions of everyone.

What did that female classmate say?

Could it be that this handsome man kneeling down to atone for his sins was kneeling to the wrong person?

On the stage, Gu Shiyin clung to the microphone desperately, completely disregarding her appearance and image, shouting distantly, "Brother Hu, she admits she wasn't the one, she never saved you, I never meant you harm, Brother Hu, you've misunderstood..."

Yin Hu finally, burdened with heavy thistles, glanced back at her.

Yet this glance spoke of bone-chilling disappointment and disdain: "Gu Shiyin, even now, you won't admit it? In the ancient tomb, you clearly pointed a dead-end road at me, wanting to take me and the delegation from Country M down with no trace left."

"Unfortunately, your scheme was recognized early by Miss Zuzi, she softly warned me before you spoke, 'Don't take uncertain paths, after all, life leaves no room for a return.'"

"Although I didn't understand the deep meaning of her words at the time, as I followed the road you pointed out, becoming increasingly remote, increasingly narrow, increasingly eerie, it was Miss Zuzi's words that sounded the alarm in my heart. Just a second before the tomb passage collapsed, I decisively turned back, saving my life!"

At that moment, he watched as the slab of rock crashed less than half a meter behind his heel. Had he realized a second later, his head would have been crushed to pulp.

Having narrowly escaped death, what could he still fail to see, fail to understand?

Prior to the award ceremony just now, the reason he hadn't confronted Gu Shiyin directly was firstly because the evidence was conclusive; there was no need. Secondly, he wanted to see if this woman had any sense of guilt or remorse.

No.

Not even a hint.

All were lies, evasion, and incitement.

At this point, he completely lost hope in Gu Shiyin, deciding to unmask the so-called goddess in front of the whole school and reporter cameras.

Then, he would wholly confess his past ignorance and naivety to Zuzi.

On stage, in the instant their eyes met, Gu Shiyin realized she could no longer deceive this man or reel in her lapdog.

The cold, decisive gaze and the man's fresh blood formed a stark contrast—what was left for her was icy rejection, what was given to Zuzi was heartfelt devotion!

Gu Shiyin couldn't help but retch, a trace of blood escaping from her lips.

At this moment, her internal organs seemed to be violently vomiting blood!

Sitting lazily in front of Yin Hu, Zuzi smiled faintly, "Little Hu, you must know that seeking gods is not as good as seeking oneself, seeking oneself is not as good as rectifying the heart. It wasn't the Ancestor who saved you; it was your own heart suddenly awakening."

Recapture a heart full of correct thoughts, only then can one find enlightenment.

Yin Hu was startled.

Suddenly recalling, when he was on that wrong path, feeling a bit lost alone, he used the time to mentally review the previous scene of Zuzi debating with the people from Country M. The more he thought, the clearer his mind became, realizing he shouldn't have been confused by personal relations with Gu Shiyin when upholding the culture of the Empire and honoring the Empire's ancestors.

Regretting immensely!

Eager to do something to make amends!

So, was Zuzi implying that this intense regret saved him?

When he met the gaze of Zuzi, which was filled with approval and even a hint of... affection, Yin Hu was greatly shaken, feeling that his earlier gratitude towards Zuzi became more superficial.

Zuzi didn't just save his worthless life, she practically enlightened his misguided soul!

His nose turned sour, he couldn't help but crawl two steps forward, closer to Zuzi, and sobbed: "Miss Zuzi, I beg you to whip me hard!"

He still held a thick thistle in his hand.

At this moment, kneeling in front of Zuzi, he respectfully raised it over his head.

Before Zuzi could take the thistle.

Bao Gucheng frowned first, waved his hand grandly, and opened his lips—

Chapter 1034: He Thought It Was Affection; Mr. Bo Thought It Was Pity

"What do you look like, put on your clothes!"

Bao Gucheng rebuked coldly.

Wanting to approach Zuzi without clothes, this foolish boy is becoming more and more unruly.

Yin Hu was taken aback, unable to react for a moment.

He had just felt that Zuzi's gaze contained a subtle warmth of kindness, and his plea for Miss Xi to whip him was absolutely sincere and willing. But after what Mr. Bo said, he inexplicably felt like a cunning pervert trying to affectionately approach Miss Xi, begging for love in a subtle way.

Kindness.

Affection.

The contrast in these sentiments was too great.

"No, Mr. Bo, actually, I didn't wear a shirt to make it convenient for Miss Xi..."

To make it easier for her to hit him.

Yin Hu tried to explain.

Bao Gucheng was not interested in giving him a chance to explain, and rebuked coldly, "You brought the thorny branch, left your brain at home? If you're truly remorseful, you should act yourself, instead of dirtying Miss Zuzi's hands."

Yin Hu shivered from Bao Gucheng's reprimand and immediately understood Mr. Bo's true meaning.

"I understand, sir!"

As he spoke, he immediately stepped back a few paces, holding the heavy thorny branch, and swung it onto himself.

Blood splattered around, yet not a drop stained Zuzi's clothes.

The teachers and students observed with trembling, empathizing deeply with Yin Hu's limitless regret and determination to amend his mistakes.

Yin Hu was honest, using great strength, and after more than a dozen strokes, he was already on the verge of collapse.

Bao Gucheng's face remained cold, but Zuzi sighed slightly, "Enough, the ancestors have seen your sincerity. Your muddled mind is now awake with your actions, but there are those who are incurable from head to toe and haven't paid a shred of cost for their mistakes..."

With Zuzi's calm words, Gu Shiyin on the stage, trembled greatly.

Indeed, the next moment.

Bao Gucheng spoke coldly, "The collusion with Country M people at the racetrack and cemetery cannot be treated as if it never happened. According to the laws of the Empire, it will be dealt with strictly!"

With the mention of strict legal action, everyone present naturally understood what was happening.

Mr. Bo would absolutely not cover up for Gu Shiyin; the price to be paid must not be reduced.

Teacher Gu's black history was to be cleared alongside this.

Gu Shiyin, having barely supported herself until this moment, finally couldn't hold on, her spirit drained, staring with empty defiance at Zuzi and Bao Gucheng, and it was only with the staff dragging her that she was led off the award platform and directly into the waiting police car offstage.

As Gu Shiyin was taken away, the old principal stood alone on the award platform with the Crown Medal, feeling quite awkward.

It was over. Today's military training report performance had turned into such a mess simply because he had chosen the wrong Teacher Gu, whose background was unclean, as a judge and award presenter, making it an uncontrollable situation, completely embarrassing.

But the scene still needed to be managed somehow.

Looking at the excited audience, he cleared his throat first: "Everyone, rest assured, our Imperial University will absolutely not employ teachers with poor morals or criminal behavior to continue teaching. I hereby announce the dismissal of Gu Shiyin and the revocation of all academic honors she received at the Imperial University!"

Applause erupted from below the stage.

The attempt to save face was quite effective, and the old principal coughed, his old eyes turning and suddenly having an impromptu idea: "Ahem, the future blossoms of our academic journey must be awarded by individuals who are both morally upright and enormously talented. I see we have the most suitable candidates right here, so let's give a warm round of applause to invite and urge them to come onstage to present the award to Wu Qianman, shall we?"

"Please welcome Mr. Bao Gucheng and Ms. Zuzi!"

Chapter 1035: This Is True Despair When the Mask Falls

The sudden alteration of the award presenters list left the audience momentarily stunned, but then the applause intensified tenfold.

"Mr. Bao!"

"Student Xi!"

One is the male god who just ordered the arrest of Gu Shiyin, and the other is the goddess who made Yin Hu plead guilty for exposing Gu Shiyin, these two figures are truly deserving of their titles.

The old principal extended a fervent invitation, but Bao Gucheng didn't rush to accept it. Instead, he turned to gently inquire Seat Zuzi's opinion: "Miss Zuzi, if you don't want to go up, I will decline for you."

He knows she's not a woman who enjoys the limelight.

Zuzi thought for a moment, and said, "Let's walk up with Xiao Cheng'er."

As they stood up, Yin Hu, who was kneeling in front, quickly dragged himself to move to the side.

Bao Gucheng glanced over: "I told you to dress properly, yet you're still here embarrassing yourself. Isn't the police station waiting for your testimony?"

Yin Hu's eyes grew hot, his heart filled with mixed emotions, and he kowtowed heavily to the two:
"Yes!"

Indeed, he was going to testify.

To testify against Gu Shiyin's crimes and bring that despicable woman to justice!

Bao Gucheng then instructed the prohibition of photography by reporters, and only then did he escort Zuzi up to the award stage.

Their figures, one tall and one petite, one imposing and one delicate, did not resemble award presenters but rather a couple walking the red carpet on their wedding day.

Truly eye-catching!

Wu Qianman took the Crown Medal, representing first place in military training results, with a trembling hand, unable to put it on. Upon seeing this, Zuzi couldn't help but chuckle softly, and with nimble fingers, she helped fasten it by the collar.

Seizing the opportunity, the old principal promptly invited the two popular icons to deliver words of encouragement to the freshmen.

Bao Gucheng moved his lips slightly, looked at Zuzi, and said, "I'm not good at words, Miss Zuzi, please say something?"

Beside him, Wu Qianman suppressed laughter to the point of making her cheeks cramp: Mr. Bo, you're not good with words? Come on, you're just putting your ancestor in the first place everywhere.

Zuzi pondered for a moment, her gaze lazy, treating words like gold, and said, "Born as human, I urge you all to cherish cultivation."

The entire audience was taken aback.

They thought they would hear some rousing words encouraging them to be new-age youths and bring glory to Imperial University, but surprisingly, it was lessons on being a human? Cherish cultivation? What does Student Xi mean?

Bao Gucheng helplessly pinched his brow, took the microphone, and said, "Learning is a lifelong cultivation. If one does not cherish this opportunity to be human, they will fall into the animal realm, beneath pigs and dogs. Please seriously contemplate this and strive to perform good deeds, thrice a day."

Zuzi couldn't help but glance at him, lips slightly curled: "Xiao Cheng'er truly understands me."

With Bao Gucheng's "reading comprehension analysis", everyone finally had a revelation and understood Zuzi's meaning. Xi Rubao, in the freshmen queue, led the cheers, reigniting rounds of thundering applause.

Amidst an atmosphere of celebration, Bian Xiaohong, standing behind Xi Rubao, was dumbstruck.

Having faced plummeting scores and endured dual rejection from both the stern instructor and Fifth Young Master Nangong, she believed the blows she received today were enough.

Unexpectedly! The blows came one after another relentlessly.

The fall of Zuzi's cover was much more awe-inspiring than Wu Qianman's!

The countrywoman she always scorned, who secretly tattled on the truant scum, turned out to be such a significant figure.

At the scene, sending Gu Shiyin to the police station, being asked for forgiveness on bended knee, and presenting awards hand-in-hand with a male god like Bao Gucheng...

Envy can no longer describe her mood.

She's a woman who can't even evoke envy because she stands too high, striving desperately to look up at her and still can't reach; what is there to envy?

One word more fitting to describe her current mood should be despair.

An unprecedented despair has utterly crushed her!

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Nangong Group's CEO office.

A face filled with CEO charisma, yet wearing a dark silk robe, made Nangong Mo seem somewhat disconnected from reality.

His subordinate was respectfully reporting something, and he impatiently waved his hand: "Keep it short; I'm not interested in other people's dating affairs!"

Chapter 1036: Following Bao Gucheng; Not Interested in Zuzi!

"What the hell, 'don't care about other people's dates'..."

Subordinates couldn't help but quietly grumble to themselves after Nangong Mo made this announcement: Boss, it was clearly you who asked me to investigate and report Bao Gucheng's whereabouts. Mr. Bo's date with Zuzi to watch a movie was reported according to your instructions.

After considering things, knowing that the big boss's personality is unpredictable and capricious, he decided to honestly report the events completely:

"Fourth Master, then I'll keep it short. Although Bao Gucheng went to see a movie with Miss Xi, he left halfway and went back to Imperial University to attend the military training report performance."

Nangong Mo slightly raised his eyebrows: "She accompanied Bao Gucheng?"

"It seems not. It seems Bao Gucheng specifically accompanied Miss Xi."

Subordinates checked for a long time, Bao Gucheng didn't really have any reason to go to Imperial University. Although it was a military training report performance, with Gucheng's status, there wasn't really a need to attend such a petty occasion.

Ironically, our big boss had originally been invited as a guest to present awards, but because of a foul mood today, he turned down the invitation.

Nangong Mo sneered: "Bao Gucheng really has too much time on his hands, actually accompanying a woman to do such boring things."

The subordinate quickly agreed: "Yes, yes, he even picked up your leftovers to present the first prize."

"Ha."

"Miss Xi replaced Gu Shiyin as the award-presenting lady," the subordinate added.

"Ha."

Nangong Mo seemed uninterested as he scoffed, already starting to flip through files to sign approvals.

Since the trip to the ancient tomb, where he discovered Bao Gucheng and Zuzi engaging in intimate behavior, he lost interest in Zuzi.

In his view, Zuzi and that person in his memory were just similar in appearance, but completely different in personality.

The person in his heart would never show any intimate behavior with any male creature.

Especially a trivial male human.

"Fourth Master, if Bao Gucheng's itinerary isn't suspicious today, shall I have people ease off the surveillance a bit, lest he discovers he's being tracked..."

The subordinate carefully suggested.

The suggestion received no response for a long time.

The subordinate noticed that Nangong Mo's gaze was fixed on the pocket of the black long robe's breast, his brows furrowed, pondering something.

"Fourth... Master?"

"Who touched my jade button?" A hoarse voice suddenly sounded.

The subordinate trembled: "Fourth Master, a servant just took your clothes for dry cleaning, absolutely wouldn't dare to touch any of your things on the clothes. They know if they mess up they'd be fed to the sharks, they wouldn't dare even with a thousand guts."

"They wouldn't dare."

Nangong Mo's eyes darkened, remembering the day under the ancient tomb, when a certain little woman drew close into his embrace, almost holding him fully, but eventually pulled away at a touch...

Some neglected detail flashed across his mind.

The jade button, it was taken by Zuzi!

What did that woman take his jade button for? An item intimately worn by a man, she wouldn't touch it casually or inadvertently, right?

Is this... actively seducing him, giving him a chance to interact again?

Nangong Mo's eyes filled with swirling clouds of interest, seemingly rising anew.

"Continue the surveillance."

"Yes, I'll make sure someone is more cautious and keep a tight watch on Bao Gucheng's whereabouts 24 hours."

"I told you to watch Zuzi!"

"Ah?... Yes!"

The subordinate left full of confusion, not understanding how Fourth Master, who previously showed disinterest and disdain toward Zuzi, suddenly ordered... surveillance again?

Chapter 1037: Humans and Immortals, Different Paths, Same Destination; The Feeling of Holding Hands...

Imperial University.

From the moment they walked off the award stage hand in hand, Bao Gucheng never let go of Zuzi's hand.

Her soft, snow-white hand felt almost boneless, always making him worry that once released, he could never hold it again. Regardless of others' curious and gossiping gazes, he confidently held her hand as they walked toward the audience seats.

The man walked with wide and fast strides, while Zuzi moved leisurely. Yet oddly, she could easily keep up with his pace, her long white dress trailing a faint white shadow behind her in an elegant manner.

Next, there were some games and welcome celebration programs prepared by the senior students. Zuzi wasn't particularly interested, but Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao persistently urged her to watch with them.

She thought about it, remembering how she used to attend The Queen Mother of the West's Flat Peach banquets, listening to young immortals gossip, and how after drinking, new female and male immortals would eagerly perform. It had become dull for her, but now watching these little human games seemed intriguing.

Just as she was about to sit down, she realized her hand was still tightly held by the young man...

Well, what filial piety! Actually, Ancestor can walk on her own without support.

In a good mood, she lightly hooked her finger in Bao Gucheng's palm, softly reminding him, "Xiao Chenger, you came to Imperial University not to find someone, right?"

The phone call that interrupted them in the cinema was urgent. He specifically came with her first to resolve Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao's score issue, delaying his own urgent matter. How could Ancestor feel at ease with that?

Bao Gucheng's palm tingled, his Adam's apple tightened, and he gazed into her watery, ink-black eyes, replying softly, "Then Miss Zuzi, watch the program for a while, I'll be right back."

"Alright."

After the man left.

Xing Yue also had an urgent matter at home and left with the bodyguard, making room for Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao to sit on either side of Zuzi.

The games and programs on stage were lively and entertaining, making Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao burst into laughter from time to time: "Sister, look, look at that hahaha!"

"..."

Zuzi propped her chin up with one hand, her eyelids lazily watching these little humans' amusing antics, seemingly no different from the antics of the new female and male immortals, lacking novelty.

Merely self-deprecation and foolishness to entertain others for a moment.

Indeed, people and immortals are inherently the same, reaching the same end through different paths...

Feeling a bit melancholic, she suddenly realized her other hand, felt empty and unaccustomed?

She glanced at her soft little hand, seemingly unchanged as usual, and felt momentarily dazed.

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After Bao Gucheng left Zuzi, his face gradually darkened upon thinking about finding Bo Huanxi.

Previously, he never imagined the Bao Family would involve themselves in political struggles, using such underhanded tactics, forging the Old President's signature to frame his brothers.

According to intelligence, Bo Huanxi was currently at Imperial University.

He briskly walked through the audience seats, catching sight of a few shadows tailing him, and sneered: Where did these flies come from, daring to stalk the lord?

He quickened his pace, weaving through the corridor, and within seconds shook off the spies sent by Nangong Mo.

In the men's restroom, he caught Bo Huanxi.

At the moment, Bo Huanxi was engaged in unspeakable acts with a girl at the sink, and Bao Gucheng kicked the door open, nearly causing him to collapse in shock.

Bo Huanxi thought he was there to catch his scandal and report to the old man, hurriedly pushing the girl away and tidying his pants, "People have three urgent needs, and also seven emotions and six desires, Bao Gucheng, you have no reason to invade my privacy..."

Bao Gucheng glanced at him coldly, "The lord has no interest in your pathetic pants antics!"

What? He wasn't there to secretly capture evidence of his fraternizing with a schoolgirl?

Bo Huanxi suspiciously sized him up and suddenly shivered, "Bao Gucheng, are you clenching your fist like that to... take advantage of no one being around to vent your anger on me?"

That steel fist, wasn't it on the verge of beating him to death?

Bao Gucheng furrowed his brow.

Following Bo Huanxi's terrified gaze, he realized he was still clenching his fist tightly, just as he had been holding Zuzi's delicate hand earlier...

And hadn't even noticed.

Chapter 1038: Bao Gucheng, You Orphan! Sending Orphans to the Afterlife Is Doing Good Deeds, Huh
Turns out, he was still holding onto Zuzi's soft little hand in his mind.

Realizing this, Bao Gucheng closed his eyes, remaining silent for a few seconds.

Opening them again, he looked at Bo Huanxi, only to reveal endless gloom and chill: "Do you think Grandpa needs to wait for the right time to beat you?"

Bo Huanxi suddenly felt himself surrounded by a thick aura of malice, impenetrable. He immediately surrendered, raising his hands: "Then, if you hit me, don't hit the face!"

Bao Gucheng coldly glanced at the half-ashen face, and said coolly: "Did you pay someone to dig the grave pits in Qingcheng Mountain?"

Bo Huanxi looked baffled: "Why would I go to the mountain and dig pits? Is there a mine?"

Although trembling with fear, the bewilderment didn't seem feigned.

Bao Gucheng's gaze continued to lock onto him with a chilling depth: "So all your money went on forging the president's signature? Bo Huanxi, even when spending money to do bad things, you are absurdly foolish."

Bo Huanxi's expression changed, like a cat whose tail had been stepped on, slightly agitated: "Hey, hey, Bao Gucheng, that's a bit insulting, are you mocking my lack of business sense? I certainly know that forging a signature costs millions, which hurts, but to disgust you a bit, I think it's worth it! How's it feel to have your wings clipped? Hehehe..."

With a face of a smug, gloating villain, he inadvertently confessed his crime.

Completely unaware, Bao Gucheng's forehead veins had already bulged.

"Bang!" A sudden noise made Bo Huanxi tremble, shrinking his head: "I said don't hit the face—ah!"

Bao Gucheng's fist shattered the mirror in the bathroom, slender shards stabbing into Bo Huanxi's shoulder, causing him to yowl in pain.

"You're not worthy of Grandpa's hand beating you," Bao Gucheng said coldly.

Having just held Zuzi's hand, he didn't want to touch this filthy guy; he was lucky. Otherwise, it's not just pain on his shoulder—turn to dust wouldn't be too much.

Bo Huanxi yowled in pain, truly terrified now: "Bao Gucheng, you wouldn't want to kill me, would you? I just bought a transfer order to disgust you a bit, didn't kill anyone, you can't do this to me..."

Foolish guy, doesn't even read the news, unaware of how many people that transfer order has killed?

"Who ordered you?"

"Huh? No one ordered me, I planned it myself, I'm awesome, right? Ow ow ow don't stab, it hurts, my shoulder's gonna break..."

"Grandpa's patience is limited, asking again, who ordered you?"

"Wah wah wah, really no one ordered... I swear to the heavens... I just played a prank, isn't that a bit much, wah wah wah..."

Bo Huanxi dragged his half-crippled arm, crying with snot all over his face.

Bao Gucheng looked at this useless brother, feeling nothing but disdain and disgust.

Idiot!

Brothers' lifelong reputation, ruined by such an idiot.

Hard to accept.

Even if such an idiot is torn to pieces, can it let brothers rest in peace in the underworld?

For a moment, endless desolation and hatred surged, with nowhere to vent, Bao Gucheng picked up a large shard of knife-shaped glass.

Bo Huanxi's left shoulder twitched with spasm from pain, shrieking sharply: "Bao Gucheng, what are you, an orphan, showing off to me, a noble young master..."

"What did you say?"

"I, I said weren't those brothers of yours all homeless orphans, and I'm a dignified young master of the Bao Family, even if playing a prank a bit isn't a big deal... A bunch of orphans, even if dead, can just go see their parents in the underworld, I'm accumulating virtue by doing good... Ow!"

A scream echoed in the bathroom.

The knife-shaped shard of glass in Bao Gucheng's hand plunged deeply into Bo Huanxi's right shoulder.

Chapter 1039: When Mr. Bo Makes a Move, Retinal Rupture

Outside the bathroom, Chen Long listened to the screams coming from inside, his eyebrows twitching in response.

His master's actions are truly ruthless as hell, even if it's the Bao Family who's at fault, he doesn't show the slightest mercy.

Satisfying!

Seeing Bao Gucheng come out, he quickly goes up to him, grinding his teeth, "Master, was it planned by him alone? How do you intend to deal with him? Will our next step be a public trial or private punishment?"

Bao Gucheng's cold, deep gaze revealed hints of an unnoticeable crimson, and he said heavily, "That fool, it's not worth lamenting his death. There's someone behind him, leave his petty life to dig deeper."

"Ah?" Chen Long was shocked.

Having been beside Mr. Bo for so many years, he certainly knows Bo Huanxi has always been up to petty schemes, all to vie for the future head of the Bao Family.

So he thought, the act of harming siblings was a despicable tactic by Bo Huanxi to eliminate Mr. Bo's wings of support.

This internal family feud has spread to their team, and they could only blame themselves for neglecting that fool.

But for Master to say there's another mastermind behind it?

Bo Huanxi, that idiot playboy, who could possibly be behind him?

"Master, is there any evidence or clues?"

Bao Gucheng slowly closed his eyes for a moment, "No."

It's just a gut feeling, like Zuzi's every time when she speaks of the destiny of nations, those inexplicable prophetic words.

Chen Long gradually realized, "Master, thinking this way makes sense too, if Bo Huanxi murdered, directly burying the body in the deep mountains would ensure nobody knew a thing, no need to set up such a grand show. Also, the secretary's death was suspicious, and that multimillion fixed asset seemed deliberately placed waiting for us to find out, those cunning people should have tidied the money transactions clean, how could they let us trace the account funds coming and going, even though Bo Huanxi is foolish, the Old President's secretary isn't stupid!"

Bao Gucheng didn't comment but the dark gleam in his eyes surged as he opened them.

Chen Long stiffened, "Master, I understand, I will keep a close watch on him, don't believe he won't slip up! Also, the grave pit on Qingcheng's side, I've sent people to guard, reporting to you immediately if there's any movement! Miss Zuzi, didn't she direct us before? That array will kick in sooner or later, and once activated we'll know its purpose, no matter how deeply hidden the mastermind is, their intentions will be thoroughly exposed!"

Bao Gucheng raised his gaze slightly, "Good."

Then let out a cold snort, "When shadowing, don't act as foolishly as some useless beings..."

Just as he finished speaking, from the other end of the corridor came a short scream of "ah," and a blurry black figure fell to the ground clutching its eyes, rolling in pain.

Chen Long swiftly rushed over, only to see that person's eyes had been struck by two steel balls Mr. Bo flung from afar, likely the retinas are definitely torn.

"Hmph, worthless thing, trying to tail our master, with your skills, the master would beat you down!" Chen Long disdainfully kicked the spying agent, "You either confess quickly who sent you, or taste the eighty-one punishments before confessing..."

Chen Long deliberately threatened.

Unexpectedly, the other party's body trembled a few times, then tilted his head, motionless.

Chen Long's expression changed, he bent down to check the intruder's breath, it turned out to be poison ingestion suicide to avoid being interrogated.

"Damn, really...this technique, surpasses Bo Huanxi by far." Chen Long helplessly looked at Bao Gucheng, "Master, it's my carelessness again, I should've first restrained and brought him back for slow interrogation."

Bao Gucheng's brows furrowed slightly, "With such methods, no need to investigate to know who's behind it."

Recently, someone had been setting people in the audience to watch him and Zuzi closely, and being so interested in him, with loyal and ruthless subordinates, only that person fits the bill.

Nangong Mo.

You want to obtain what from Master and Miss Zuzi?

Chapter 1040: Understanding Between the Ancestor and the Boy

When returning to the audience seats, Bao Gucheng noticed Zuzi leaning back, gently flapping her small hands, as if yawning.

She was the kind of person who could go days without sleep and still be as vibrant as a little fairy, yet she was feeling sleepy during the show.

Even her sleepy look was so pleasing to the eye, full of charm!

Bao Gucheng's previously cold demeanor instantly melted, the corners of his sullen lips curved into a smile, and he walked toward her in large strides.

Xi Rubao tactfully vacated his seat, blinking and smiling, "Brother-in-law, please sit."

"Mm." Bao Gucheng naturally responded out of habit.

However, Zuzi raised her phoenix eyes slightly, correcting Xi Rubao in a calm tone, "Bao Er, you got the ranks wrong."

"Ah... this..." Xi Rubao glanced at Bao Gucheng. She used to address him that way, and the Ancestor Sister would always pretend not to hear and tacitly approve.

Bao Gucheng's face remained unchanged, and he naturally held Zuzi's hand, replying to Xi Rubao, "According to your sister's family hierarchy, I'm originally of your uncle's generation, but the Gu Family, though a scholarly family, isn't bound by such conventions. If you call me Uncle Bao, then how would your sister address me?"

"Ah, yes! Brother-in-law is right, we can't call you uncle." Xi Rubao smirked.

Zuzi: "..."

The program was uninteresting; she only casually corrected Little Carp, but the little boy used it as an opportunity to talk about some twisted logic.

Her red lips twitched slightly, her eyelids lifted, "Just call me Ancestor."

"Hmm, my little ancestor." Bao Gucheng followed her lead, his eyes filled with a hint of laughter that melted his slightly cold visage, the previous harshness for dealing with enemies completely erased, "Since you don't like the program here, let me take you to..."

"Go for a drink?" Zuzi's lazy posture instantly straightened, her misty eyes brightened, and she no longer minded about the ranks being mixed up.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Having a little alcohol-loving woman at home is quite a headache!

"It's broad daylight, no rush to drink, cough," he gently advised, "The movie was interrupted earlier. If you liked it, I'll take you to see it again."

"Hmm..." Zuzi pondered without replying, lazily leaning back in her chair.

The movie was okay, but it paled a bit compared to indulging in three thousand cups of wine.

Bao Gucheng, watching the little woman's ever-changing cute expressions, felt a rush of warmth and wanted to laugh, restraining himself as he said, "Miss Zuzi, we won't watch the same movie again. Didn't you mention that the film had some bad scenes earlier? I'll find someone to create a custom-made one, just for you."

He recalled Chen Long's report just moments ago.

He originally tasked Chen Long with contacting the author of "My Wife Keeps Pretending to be a School Slacker" to rewrite a script based on the scenes Zuzi likes.

But Chen Long replied that the author was a stubborn man who steadfastly refused to write custom scripts, saying he writes only for his little demon and ignores anyone else's commands...

Hearing this left him quite displeased.

Won't write?

Heh, does he think I have no other ways?

He emphasized, "That person's script, you'll definitely be satisfied."

Sure enough, when Zuzi heard this suggestion, her eyes reignited with a small flame, "Oh? You're talking about, that person?"

"Yes, exactly that person. Shall we go find her now?"

"Alright, Ancestor will accompany you."

Listening to their cryptic conversation, Xi Rubao grew anxious, "What 'that person', 'that person'? Ancestor Sister, Ancestral Brother-in-law, don't leave me out of understanding! Who is this person you're talking about, a great director or something, how are you two so in sync?"

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