

Big Shot 1041

Chapter 1041: The Ancestor's Astonishing Words: Daily Hard Work Should Bear Fruit

Zuzi and Bao Gucheng answered in unison:

"That person is just that person."

"That person is that person."

They tacitly sprinkled a handful of "dog food" on Xi Rubao.

Xi Rubao wailed: "Don't play like this!"

Zuzi then smiled slightly and, with the strength of Bao Gucheng's palm, stood up: "Bao Er, come with us."

The little grass fish is still dazed, having not returned to the Gu Family for so long, even forgetting who wrote the scripts.

After military training, they really hadn't returned to the Gu Family for a long time.

The visitor requirements at the freshmen dormitory were very strict, generally not allowing visits, making it inconvenient for the Gu Family to come over. Anything they needed would be delivered by courier, except for visitors like Bao Gucheng.

Therefore, when Zuzi and Xi Rubao appeared in the Gu Family's living room,

the whole family was in an uproar.

Gu Qiusha, who was buried in writing in the study, heard the commotion, and, clad in pajamas and with disheveled hair, ran out in slippers, losing one along the way but not bothering to put it back on, and hopped over to the two kids for a bear hug!

"Ah ah ah, my darling Zuzi, darling Bao Er! Zuzi, you've lost weight! Bao Er, you're tanned! Oh my god, what kind of bandit school is this that trains my precious babies so terribly? Is the food terrible? Do they make you work every day?"

Gu Qiusha's heart ached fiercely.

Xi Rubao nodded vigorously: "Yeah, yeah, yeah, training under the scorching sun every day, how can I not get tanned?"

Although Ancestor Sister gave her a whitening secret, she was too lazy and always forgot to apply it.

But hey, it seems like Ancestor Sister isn't tanned.

Oh, can't mention that she often cut classes.

Zuzi, resting her chin on Gu Qiusha's shoulder, squinted her phoenix eyes and nodded: "Yeah, it's bad."

Especially since there's no wine to drink.

Even to eat some peach blossom petals, the crow had to help steal them.

It really was bad.

Gu Qiusha felt even more heartache upon hearing this: "Mom will personally cook for you tonight and make a good meal to reward you, just wait!"

Just as she was saying this, the second brother Gu Xizhi, holding his wife Qin Tao's hand, greeted them with a beaming smile: "Zuzi's finally back, Fourth Sister, feel free to chat with Zuzi, leave the cooking to us and the maids. We've long figured out Zuzi's taste; she likes dishes with light flavors like lotus and peach blossoms. If we don't do it well, feel free to criticize us."

Zuzi looked up at the two: "Gu Xizhi's business is doing well, and Xiao Tao's figure is also great, very good."

Gu Xizhi sincerely rubbed his hands: "Thanks to Zuzi's guidance!"

Qin Tao, a bit shy, shrank her slender waist uncomfortably: "Zuzi's candies... I'm grateful for a lifetime!"

Zuzi gave the honest couple a slight smile: "No need to thank the Ancestor, you should save more money and build a nest to raise a family."

Build a nest?

Raise a family?

The two were collectively dumbfounded.

They had been married for many years and only had a son, Gu Jingyan. Qin Tao had difficulty conceiving, enduring a life-threatening pregnancy and gaining significant weight for twenty years. Afterward, she struggled to get pregnant again.

Other families were bustling with second and third children, but they didn't dare even think about it.

Yet Zuzi's casual remark gave them a glimmer of hope?

Qin Tao touched her flat, slender waist, her voice trembling: "At my age, is there really hope..."

Gu Xizhi's eyes almost popped out with excitement: "Zuzi, are you serious?"

Zuzi gave him a sidelong glance: "Otherwise? Do you not sow the seeds while diligently cultivating every day?"

Chapter 1042: Finding a Man Is an Excellent Proposal!

Cough, cough, cough.

Everyone in the living room was instantly at a loss for words!

While arranging a pile of gifts that came with him, Bao Gucheng pushed the door open. Upon hearing Xi Zuzi's shocking words, his eyes flickered.

He just left for a few seconds, and the little woman was taken away and even learned how to "drive"?

He strode forward and discreetly pulled Xi Zuzi from Gu Qiusha's embrace. He spoke calmly, "Zuzi means you work hard every day to do good deeds, and the gods will bless you with your wishes fulfilled."

Only then did everyone breathe a sigh of relief: "So that's what it meant."

Xi Zuzi blinked and looked at Bao Gucheng.

She wanted to refute, saying that Ancestor didn't mean that. Ancestor meant that they were busily "engaging" every night, and had now successfully "sown seeds."

Oh well, it's rare for a young man to promote good deeds daily. Let's just say it adds to his limited lifespan blessings; she decided not to expose him.

As they were talking, they heard the hurried sound of a cane striking the floor from the stairs.

Mr. Gu hurriedly came downstairs, his voice arriving before he did: "My dear granddaughter Zuzi—what a good girl! I missed you so much! Going to university was like being kidnapped into a bandit's den, not even able to come home once. If I knew, I wouldn't have sent you to this lousy Imperial University..."

Everyone: "..."

Tonight, Imperial University received the worst and most unjust insult ever.

The joy of reunion after a short separation was still present at the dinner table.

The table was filled with beautifully presented dishes, yet Mr. Gu, the second family, Gu Qiusha, and others were all vying to move what they thought were the "best" dishes over to Xi Zuzi.

Thus, the dishes before Xi Zuzi changed constantly like a kaleidoscope, and everyone wanted to personally deliver the dishes to her mouth.

But Xi Zuzi wasn't that fond of earthly food, so tasting a bite was already giving face.

Gu Qiusha was worried: "Zuzi, I wonder if it's the military training that's worsened your appetite? We need to find a foolproof solution..."

Xi Rubao, her belly full and round, asked: "What solution, Mommy?"

Unless Mommy had divine powers, it would be impossible to make her Ancestor Sister eat more!

Gu Qiusha slapped her thigh: "Find her a boyfriend at university, someone who can eat with her every day, watch over her while she eats, and take care of her meals!"

Xi Rubao nearly choked to death on a piece of sweet and sour pork rib: "Cough, cough, cough!"

Goodness, this divine power...

Do you not know I already have a brother-in-law?

No, wait, seems like no one in the family knows!

Xi Rubao silently swallowed the choking piece of rib, and nervously looked at Bao Gucheng.

Bao Gucheng appeared calm, yet he used long chopsticks to pick up a piece of steamed lily with lotus leaves and placed it in Xi Zuzi's bowl, then slowly said: "Miss Gu's suggestion is quite good."

Brother-in-law!

Are you crazy? Are you trying to announce and scare the entire family?

Xi Rubao was stunned.

Before she could intervene, Gu Yuzhi, who was ten times more nervous than her, quickly changed the subject: "Today, Jing Yan isn't back for dinner? And what about those two from the third family?"

The second family's Gu Xizhi laughed: "Brother, you still care about Zuzi. Heard she returned, and you rushed back in the middle of a court session. That good-for-nothing Jing Yan said he was clearing relics with his advisor in some Pangu Tomb. No signal, hung up before anything meaningful was discussed."

Qin Tao also added: "The two from the third family have been acting odd recently, hardly at home. Though Pingting sometimes quietly delivers fruit back, she's too ashamed to enter."

Xi Rubao murmured: "At least she's showing some repentance, knowing being expelled was deserved and realizing that regardless of having the Gu Family identity, one should respect Grandfather!"

Qin Tao nodded: "Yes, Pingting seems more sensible than those two from the third family..."

Seeing the topic finally diverted, Gu Yuzhi secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Who would guess.

The next moment.

Gu Qiusha seamlessly continued with her earlier topic: "Mr. Bo, you also think finding a boyfriend for Zuzi is particularly necessary, right?"

Chapter 1043: If You Don't Date, People Will Think You're Physically Inadequate [Hilarious]

Sha Sha, you really are... such a straightforward woman.

Gu Yuzhi couldn't help but sigh internally. The topic he painstakingly diverted just went to waste.

Bao Gucheng remained calm and composed, softly replying to Gu Qiusha's question: "What Miss Gu said is true. Since you're busy with writing, it indeed would be beneficial to have a man to take good care of Zuzi's daily needs."

Gu Qiusha clapped and laughed: "Mr. Bo, you really know how to speak to my taste!"

Gu Yuzhi's expression subtly changed.

Daily, needs.

Why did he feel that these last two words had impure motives?

Could it be that this brat Bao Gucheng is offering himself with ill intentions?

He almost instinctively interrupted: "Dating in college is inappropriate!"

Gu Qiusha was puzzled: "Brother, why is it inappropriate? This is college, not high school. Even in high school, as long as it doesn't affect studies and doesn't involve kissing or touching, I think it's fine... Brother, you seem a bit old-fashioned lately."

Gu Yuzhi's face turned red: "It's because... it affects studies! It affects academic endeavors..."

While Gu Yuzhi was trying to find reasons to stop it, unexpectedly, Mr. Gu at the main seat spoke up: "Yuzhi, I disagree with you on this. Academic efforts can progress together too. The feelings in campus are the purest. If Zuzi can find an excellent male classmate as a life partner, I support it!"

Gu Yuzhi: "Dad!"

Mr. Gu glared: "What 'Dad'? You're of age yourself, yet neither dating nor marrying—aren't you ashamed to speak? People might think you're physically incapable, do you realize that?"

Hahaha.

Everyone at the table burst into laughter.

Even Xi Rubao looked over with a smile and nodded: "Xiao Yu should be more proactive."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

With all his efforts to fend off suitors for Zuzi, he ended up being the clown himself?

Left with no choice, being the target of everyone's stares, he had to compromise slightly: "Alright, but if Zuzi gets a boyfriend, she must bring him back for us to review first."

Everyone burst into laughter again: "Review? Hahaha, big brother, as expected of a lawyer, do you think meeting the family is like reviewing a legal document?"

Bao Gucheng especially glanced at him: "Do you think a man like you who's never been in love has the experience to review someone?"

Everyone was already laughing, almost rolling on the floor: "...Hahaha."

Gu Yuzhi's veins throbbed on his forehead: "..."

Bao Gucheng, you! You've gone too far!

Luckily, the restaurant's television began broadcasting current news, catching everyone's attention and providing him relief from the situation.

However, this news report quickly turned the joyous dining atmosphere into something heavy and awkward.

It was a brief criminal news report.

The broadcast had pixelated the face of a woman, and her name was blurred out as: Gu Mouchi.

Yet, from both the silhouette and the name, everyone present immediately knew who it was.

The news report stated that this Gu Mouchi, guilty of treason, had committed suicide in custody from fear of punishment, sharpening one end of her toothbrush into a spike to pierce her own heart, confirmed dead by the forensic doctor in the evening.

Gu Shiyin had just been detained, yet she committed suicide before the sentencing!

Was this a suicide from guilt, or a way to avoid bearing a shameful conviction and spending life in prison? Given all the crimes she committed under various aliases, even if she didn't die, she'd likely be in jail for the rest of her life.

The sudden news of her death was so abrupt that the Gu Family, as relatives, hadn't received any notification yet, only to see the result on television.

The joyful family dinner atmosphere was immediately destroyed.

Gu Qiusha was the first to nervously look at Mr. Gu.

She had just heard about Gu Shiyin from Xi Rubao, and hadn't had the chance to report it to Mr. Gu. If Mr. Gu found out at this moment that it was Mr. Bo himself who sent Gu Shiyin in, with Zuzi's help, would he flip the table in rage?

After all, the fifth sister is still blood-related to the Gu Family.

Chapter 1044: Protecting Bao Gucheng Along the Way

Gu Qiusha was most worried about Xi Zuer.

After all, Bao Gucheng was an outsider, and there was nothing to criticize about enforcing the law impartially. But Xi Zuer was different; she was part of the Gu Family. According to the more traditional view, "protecting one's kin" is correct, while "upholding justice over family loyalty" is not a concept everyone can accept.

She wasn't sure how the traditional Mr. Gu would view the tragic news of his most beloved daughter, Lao Wu, passing away in custody.

She had always been the pride of Mr. Gu's heart.

He even always wanted to arrange a marriage between Lao Wu and Bao Gucheng.

Gu Qiusha's tense emotions were quickly noticed by Gu Yuzhi. He understood what she was worried about, and after a moment of contemplation, he was the first to speak: "Elder, regarding Shiyin's imprisonment, although Mr. Bo and Zuer were present at the scene, they had their difficulties too..."

Although he didn't like Bao Gucheng meticulously approaching Xi Zuer, circling around like a wolf with ulterior motives, he could discern the priorities. At this moment, he had to protect Xi Zuer on behalf of Xiao Sha, which meant he must protect Bao Gucheng as well.

Unexpectedly.

Just as Gu Yuzhi started, Mr. Gu waved him off: "You don't need to say anything more."

The depth of his tone made everyone present feel even more somber.

Gu Yuzhi felt a pang of frustration in his heart and couldn't help but glare at Bao Gucheng.

Darn kid, if you hadn't repeatedly caused trouble earlier, Mr. Gu wouldn't have interrupted me so readily. Now, great, wait for the thunder to strike you, and you've dragged Zuer into this too!

However, Bao Gucheng just returned his gaze lightly, appearing very calm, without a hint of gratitude or worry.

Seeing this made Gu Yuzhi even more frustrated.

He turned his head, trying to comfort Mr. Gu again, but to his surprise, Mr. Gu sighed deeply and stopped him: "Gucheng and I already talked before dinner. What happened with Lao Wu, she brought it upon herself. No one else is to blame. Listening to the foolish things she's done is embarrassing. She should have honestly accepted the legal punishment, admitted her guilt, and corrected her mistakes, to still be worthy as a child of the Gu Family. But now, she's evaded punishment through suicide... It makes me regret ever looking up to her. In the end, she was someone entirely consumed by selfishness and self-interest."

The heavy sigh couldn't hide the pain of disappointment in her failure to live up to expectations.

Gu Yuzhi was astonished in his heart!

He never expected Mr. Gu would accept Gu Shiyin's fate.

Even more unexpected was that Bao Gucheng had already reported this matter to Mr. Gu, preemptively addressing this issue and guiding Mr. Gu's perspective before anyone else.

Is that big-tailed wolf really so meticulous and skillful in handling things?

Surprised, Gu Yuzhi watched Bao Gucheng with even more caution.

Gu Qiusha looked at Bao Gucheng with eyes full of admiration and relief: "Mr. Bo, thank you for discussing these matters with Mr. Gu. The situation with Lao Wu was too complicated, involving family shame, and we didn't have a chance to explain everything in detail. It was you who understood the whole story."

Bao Gucheng nodded modestly: "Fourth Miss, you give me too much credit. Although Gu Shiyin tarnished the Gu Family name, the honor that Miss Zuer has brought to the Gu Family surpasses hers by a hundredfold. Just the evaluation of the Pangu Tomb alone is an invaluable contribution to the nation."

He said as he turned to Mr. Gu: "Elder, you have managed your family well, and the new generation is flourishing. Even Xi Rubao achieved second place in the Imperial University's military training this time. The misconduct of a few individuals cannot harm the foundation of the Gu Family. As an Empire citizen, she was a disgrace to the country. As a member of the Gu Family, she was a disgrace to her ancestors. You may consider her as fleeting and insignificant."

Chapter 1045: Ancestor and Mr. Bo Get Caught Holding Hands Under the Table!

Bao Gucheng's speech left everyone present thoroughly convinced.

Xi Rubao was especially emotional, with tears in her eyes: wuu wuu wuu, at the crucial moment, her brother-in-law was really nice to her, never forgetting to praise her small accomplishments.

A true brother-in-law! Absolutely!

Even Gu Yuzhi had to admit that Bao Gucheng's words were quite persuasive.

Didn't you see Mr. Gu's expression?

The previous sorrow gradually eased, his breathing steadied, and on his aged face was a faint sense of relief: "Gucheng makes a good point... such undutiful children should be treated as passing clouds... I still have such lovely Zuzi, Sha Er, Bao Er..."

Gu Qiusha: "... Dad, are you getting senile? The generations are not in the right order.

Bao Gucheng, under the table, gently clasped Xi Zuzi's little hand. Seeing her calm, indifferent expression, he couldn't help but whisper, "Zuzi, shouldn't you comfort Mr. Gu a bit?"

Xi Zuzi looked a bit confused: "Huh, tell him she deserved to die?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Ahem, forget it, maybe it's better not to comfort.

Though it's the honest truth, saying it directly isn't very pleasant.

Who knew, when reminded by Bao Gucheng, Xi Zuzi recalled everyone's earlier discussion. She blinked earnestly and said, "Xiao Cheng, shouldn't the Ancestor tell Xiao Gu that the Ancestor wasn't trying to seek any honor, just casually speaking some truth. As for Gu Shiyin, it's not about righteousness or family betrayal; she just didn't align with the Ancestor's intentions, and the Ancestor wanted to reshape this clay figure and remake her..."

Her words were so serious that Bao Gucheng was momentarily breathless.

Then he held her little hand more tightly, not letting go: "Zuzi, just tell me. No need to tell Xiao Gu, let him mourn in his way, okay?"

Mr. Gu would go mad hearing "Xiao Gu," and "reshape and remake" was certainly misleading; he had to prevent his Ancestor from making shocking remarks.

Xi Zuzi's red lips curved slightly, remaining silent for a moment.

The strength of the man's palm wrapped around her hand, his anxious breath grazed her ear. At this moment, the life or death of Gu Shiyin and the thoughts of the Gu Family were truly trivial to her.

What's important is, Xiao Cheng really smells good!

Her red lips bent slightly, responding, "Hmm, as Xiao Cheng says."

Bao Gucheng just heaved a sigh of relief when a furious accusation exploded behind him: "Bao Gucheng, why are you holding my Zuzi's hand!"

Amidst the news of Gu Shiyin's death, Gu Yuzhi, from a distance, noticed Bao Gucheng's mischievous hand stretching under the table.

He stared intently, and sure enough, within seconds, he saw Bao Gucheng enveloping Xi Zuzi's little hand, rubbing it back and forth—what a scoundrel!

His outcry caused everyone at the dining table to pause their discussions and turn toward Xi Zuzi and Bao Gucheng.

Their hands couldn't be released at this critical moment, making it obvious they were trying to cover it up.

Moreover, it was too late to let go; even Mr. Gu, whose eyesight wasn't the best, noticed and exclaimed "Huh," showing some confusion and puzzlement.

The second couple looked stunned, not daring to speak.

The only one who knew the truth, Xi Rubao, was even more nervous.

Will the close relationship between sister and brother-in-law be forcibly announced?

Or will Grandpa separate the pair of lovebirds?

Will everyone oppose this cross-generational relationship?

Ahhh, brother-in-law, why couldn't you wait until back at the dorm to do this and that with the Ancestor Sister?

Only Gu Qiusha paused for a moment; upon seeing their clasped hands clearly, she suddenly giggled—

Chapter 1046: Little Ancestor's Fortune-Telling, Palm Reading, Predictions, and Divination

"Brother, you're way too tense, Zuzi was just reading Mr. Bo's palm! You know she's super accurate at fortune-telling, right? Holding hands, are you sure you weren't seeing things?"

Gu Qiusha laughed while reaching out to pat Gu Yuzhi on the shoulder, her slightly reproachful expression making Gu Yuzhi pause, the spot on his shoulder she touched feeling instantly paralyzed.

His voice hesitated involuntarily: "Is... that so? Zuzi can tell fortunes..."

"More than just tell fortunes! Zuzi's skills in face reading and predictions are super, super good!" Gu Qiusha looked at their precious daughter like a fangirl, with an adoring face, opening her hands, "Zuzi baby, when you have time, do a reading for mom too..."

Xi Zuzi smiled: "Sure thing."

Bao Gucheng understood the situation and smoothly handed Xi Zuzi's little hand to Gu Qiusha: "In that case, let the Fourth Miss go first."

Failing to accuse Bao Gucheng, Gu Yuzhi was instead thrown into a turmoil by Gu Qiusha's touch, a man past his prime with somewhat unstable breathing, watching helplessly as his sister's hand, which had patted his shoulder, was now being held by Xi Zuzi. He suddenly recalled the first time meeting Xi Zuzi.

That was still back in Qingcheng.

Xi Zuzi was imprisoned yet calm and composed, and at their first meeting startled him by saying: Someone destined for him would soon appear, and he was going to marry her.

Simply insane talk!

But now, who could've anticipated that the once-married and distant Xiao Sha would now be single again? Although they remain siblings, the unexpected daily interactions couldn't have been imagined for decades.

Thinking back thoroughly at this moment, every word Xi Zuzi said turned out to be true, except the part about "marrying her"—forget it, that's something he'd never dare to even dream about!

Gu Yuzhi was stirred up emotionally as Xi Zuzi began to earnestly perform a reading for Gu Qiusha.

She exclaimed, speaking to Gu Qiusha: "Someone from the past will travel far to find you soon, and there will be complex ties between you."

Gu Qiusha hadn't even responded.

Gu Yuzhi was extremely anxious: "What kind of ties?!"

After blurting out, he noticed Mr. Gu giving him a peculiar glance, which helped him slightly calm his mood and explain: "Sorry, thinking about the old friend Xi Yuanshan makes me angry. Wasn't he already convicted and imprisoned? What's the deal with this complex ties?"

Sha Sha's experience was simple; besides her ex-husband Xi Yuanshan, she had no other emotional ties.

He had finally obtained the chance to spend daily life with Sha Sha, content with the peaceful days. If any old acquaintance came to compete for attention now... He feared he wouldn't be able to control his possessiveness.

Gu Qiusha also gave him a look: "Brother, you're really easy to excite tonight, Zuzi said it's complex ties, not romantic ties; what are you worried about?"

Gu Yuzhi was stunned, his face faintly reddening, but still uncertain, he cast a glance toward Xi Zuzi.

Xi Zuzi chuckled lightly: "Yes, Xiao Sha speaks truly. Complex ties, not necessarily romantic ties."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

The two of them keep going in circles, clearly still discussing romantic ties, but how can they be so calm?

While he was still puzzled, Bao Gucheng seized the opportunity to add: "Lawyer Gu, aren't you a bit too concerned about your sister's affairs tonight? Although I get it, your passion makes you confused."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

Damn, Bao Gucheng, this cunning fox, still hasn't cleared his suspicious interest in my family's little cabbage, and now he's already making insinuations about me?

Chapter 1047: Mr. Bo Was Ready for Every Retort

After being rebuffed by Bao Gucheng with a couple of words, Gu Yuzhi's face turned gloomy, his mind filled with Gu Qiusha's "upcoming romance."

As a result, when everyone started discussing the "reader meet-up" that Gu Qiusha was planning recently, he uncharacteristically remained silent.

"Xiao Sha wants to meet readers?" Zuzi asked with great interest.

Gu Qiusha's cheeks blushed a little: "Oh, I've always been old enough not to want to show my face, but isn't 'Long Immortal Road' being aired recently? As for the debate around the finale, the internet has divided into two sides: one side hopes brother marries sister, and the other side hopes sister turns the tables on brother to live freely at her own pace..."

Xi Rubao immediately raised his hand: "Yes, yes, I know all about this. Wu Qianman is for marrying, hoping Nuwa marries Fu Xi and lives a loving little life. As for me, I'm in the rebel faction, hoping to see Nuwa beat that self-assured big bad wolf, Fu Xi, and continue to be a majestic queen. So every day in the dormitory, I mock Wu Qianman for being so into it that she imagines my second brother as Fu Xi, wanting to marry him, ha ha!"

Zuzi raised a brow: "So, the script for the finale hasn't been filmed yet?"

Gu Qiusha nodded: "Not yet. The two groups of readers are almost fighting like enemies, almost reaching a point of having to brawl in reality. Then the director persuaded me to come out and talk to everyone, soothe their emotional distress, and perhaps listen to differing opinions, which might help our serialized finale plot. Zuzi, what do you think?"

If it weren't for the fierce reader clash, she would rather be a low-key hen laying eggs all her life without anyone knowing, just focusing on producing her egg babies.

Zuzi didn't object: "If Xiao Sha wants to meet, then let it be. Ancestor thinks it can go naturally."

Previously concealed deep to guard against Gu Shiyin and Nangong Mo, now Gu Qiusha's status as the author was no longer a secret, so she didn't have to be too low-key.

Bao Gucheng already seized the opportunity to hold her little hand, teasingly asked: "Does Miss Zuzi know what a reader meet-up is? It's not just an ordinary meet for a meal."

Zuzi thought for a moment: "Perhaps, similar to a little fairy descending to the mortal realm kind of thing?"

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched slightly, nodded: "Miss Zuzi's comparison is quite original."

"Mommy, when are you descending?" Xi Rubao was already impatiently asking.

Seeing Gu Qiusha's face reddened even more: "Thinking to resolve everyone's differences quickly, possibly before next week. Zuzi, could you help me pick a good date?"

Zuzi tapped her long fingers on the calendar, and Gu Qiusha wrote it down as if she were obtaining a treasure.

Bao Gucheng contemplated briefly, then proactively suggested: "I'll handle the venue and funding."

The silent Gu Yuzhi finally couldn't hold back when he heard this and spoke again: "Is Mr. Bo too invested in our family affairs?"

Xiao Sha's reader meet-up, as her brother, he hadn't helped organize it, so why was Bao Gucheng, an outsider, getting involved?

Who'd have expected Bao Gucheng to remain calmly uninspired: "After all, I'm the investor of this drama, can't just stand by idly."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

Why is it that every time he tries to quip, Bao Gucheng seems so ready with a comeback? Feeling extremely thwarted!

Seeing the two about to bicker again after barely exchanging a few words, Gu Qiusha quickly smiled and intervened: "Mr. Bo, brother, you don't need to worry. This meet-up is organized by a seasoned reader from my family; she's very reliable in what she does. If you're free, just come and show support."

Chapter 1048: Mr. Bo Never Picks the Right Time to Roast People!

"The other party is funding it? What's their background?"

"Are they a male or female reader?"

Bao Gucheng and Gu Yuzhi asked simultaneously.

One was concerned about the purpose and background of the investment, and the other only cared about the gender.

Gu Qiusha chuckled, "Mr. Bo, brother, you're overthinking it. It's just a simple tea party, not spending much money. I've discussed everything with her, keeping it economical and comfortable is enough. Oh, by the way, she's a beauty! Although we haven't met in person, our online conversations are efficient and smooth. I quite like her!"

Bao Gucheng temporarily put his doubts aside.

As long as it's not for the purpose of harming Gu Qiusha commercially, after all, he had to report to Zuzi and protect her family.

Gu Yuzhi still felt somewhat uneasy inside, even knowing the other party was female. However, hearing Xiao Sha say "I quite like her" inexplicably made him feel a bit jealous.

Moreover, with online friends you haven't met, who knows if they're truly a beauty or a burly man with stinky feet!

"Zuzi, do you have classes that day? Can you also attend? For some reason, with you around, mom is always more at ease." Gu Qiusha shook Xi Rubao's slender arm, giving one a momentary illusion that their mother-daughter roles had reversed.

Xi Rubao softly smiled and replied, "Mm-hmm."

Xi Rubao was already flipping through the schedule: "Free! My sister is free!"

Bao Gucheng followed up: "Don't worry, Miss Gu Wu, I'll be driving to the school to pick up Zuzi that day. We'll arrive on time."

"Good, good, good." Gu Qiusha was delighted with three goods in a row, thinking Mr. Bo is truly a caring elder. The old master only asked him to tutor, but he didn't expect him to care so much for the children, even worrying about them after they went to college. This is excellent after-sales service, absolutely wonderful.

While Gu Qiusha was feeling pleased, Qin Tao, the second daughter-in-law, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, speaking of hosting gatherings, I just remembered. Zuzi kept mentioning a distant guest earlier. Isn't it the email grandfather received this afternoon from Seventh Cousin, saying she didn't make it back in time for the last family gathering and is returning home soon to visit, planning to stay with us for a while? Could it be related to this event?"

Gu Xizhi nodded vigorously, holding his wife's hand: "Right, right, Seventh Cousin, who's lived abroad for years, is also considered a distant guest, and it happens to be a kind of marriage prospect..."

At that point, he suddenly felt a sharp pinch from his wife's hand.

He hadn't realized it yet and continued with a grievance: "Wife, I'm not mistaken, am I? Didn't Seventh Cousin have a child marriage agreement with our elder brother when we were little? Big brother, isn't that so?"

Upon hearing "Seventh Cousin," Gu Yuzhi's expression already turned unpleasant.

At that moment, the second brother specifically mentioned him, making it impossible for him not to respond: "That was just the older generation's nonsense, how can it be taken seriously?"

As he spoke, he nervously glanced at Gu Qiusha, thankful that she was busy finalizing the reader meetup's exact timing with Xi Rubao, not catching this side of the conversation.

Instead, Mr. Gu snorted unhappily, blowing his beard: "What's this nonsense? Are you saying your old man is blind? Xiao Qi is an excellent child like you, a law graduate with a high academic level abroad, possibly even more famous than you. She's also good-looking, how is she unworthy of you?"

Gu Yuzhi wanted to say he didn't mean it that way. Regardless of how outstanding Seventh Cousin was, nothing could happen between them, as emotions can't be forced.

But before he could defend himself, Bao Gucheng's voice suddenly came from the side: "Lawyer Gu, you're not young anymore. You should heed the elder's guidance and give more thought to your significant others."

Gu Yuzhi: "...!"

He had only sarcastically remarked earlier about Bao Gucheng being overly concerned with Xi Rubao and Gu Qiusha, yet after so long, this cunning man still found an opportunity to retaliate?!

Chapter 1049: A Match Made in Heaven

"Bao Gucheng, do you have a problem with me?" Gu Yuzhi finally couldn't hold back and growled.

Before Bao Gucheng could respond, Gu Qiusha next to him slapped him: "Brother, what are you saying? Mr. Bo is Zuzi's personal family tutor, please respect the teacher!"

Qin Tao from the second room blinked blankly: "Yeah, I think Mr. Bo is quite nice and approachable; he speaks very gently to everyone..."

Mr. Gu snorted: "Yu Zhi, where did Gucheng say anything wrong? You're not young anymore, and still have such a bad temper. Is it because you have no woman and your hormones are out of balance?"

After everyone finished speaking, Bao Gucheng slowly said: "Lawyer Gu, I'm just concerned about you."

As he spoke, his large hand caressed the small hand of Xi Zuzi, and he smirked: "Or, would you like to ask Miss Zuzi to calculate whether you still have hope of starting a family in this life?"

Gu Yuzhi stared at Bao Gucheng's defiant hand, so angry that steam practically came out of his head: "...No need!"

Can't any of these people see Bao Gucheng's hidden ill intentions?

One day, he will make everyone see clearly, this sanctimonious guy, Bao Gucheng.

Everyone collectively rebuked Gu Yuzhi, and the topic returned to Gu Qiusha's comic script.

Seeing the timing was right, Bao Gucheng suggested: "Miss Gu Wu, have you considered dual publishing?"

"What dual publishing?"

"It's about the comic industry, where an author simultaneously publishes two comics, intertwining and boosting each other."

"Huh? Is that possible? But I'm already on the verge of pulling my hair out with just one..."

"Miss Gu Wu, you're being modest. In fact, creating two at the same time might spark your creativity even more, and it would give your readers the opportunity to enjoy two different storylines, keeping them more intrigued to follow along."

"Wow, Mr. Bo, how are you so knowledgeable about the comic industry?"

"Ahem, I know a bit." Bao Gucheng slightly pursed his lips.

As a man, he was originally not interested in comics, but for Xi Zuzi's sake, he was willing to delve into it.

With the same insight he uses to study global affairs, he could easily handle a small comic industry.

Gu Qiusha was somewhat tempted: "Let me think... but it feels like time is a bit tight... However, I can cancel the twice-weekly hiking activity with my brother, which would free up time to conceive a new comic... But deciding on the new comic's theme is really mind-boggling..."

Gu Yuzhi, who was put in his place, glared resentfully at Bao Gucheng: "..."

I'm already not competing with you, and I'm still getting caught in the crossfire lying down?!

You're just talking about a new book, what do you mean by tempting Sha Sha to cancel our weekly fixed meeting?

You're absolutely vile!

Bao Gucheng glanced faintly at the aggrieved Gu Yuzhi, and his gaze finally fell on Xi Zuzi: "Zuzi and I recently watched a rebirth fantasy movie, she really liked it, so Miss Gu Wu, would you consider creating a comic script with a rebirth fantasy theme? I can continue to invest, allowing it to be simultaneously shown on the big screen."

"Mr. Bo, are you serious?"

"Yes."

"Zuzi darling, Mr. Bo is investing in me, and you're inspiring me, you both are the celestial beings sent to me..."

Gu Qiusha was so excited she almost said "celestial couple", but raised her head to see Gu Yuzhi's resentful, reminding look, and quickly corrected herself, "Ahem ahem. You both are my little celestial angels!"

Almost forgot Mr. Bo and Zuzi are from different generations, hahaha.

Chapter 1050: Only By Sucking Up to Bao Gucheng Can You Prevent Your Woman from Being Stolen

Seeing Gu Qiusha so happy and excited, Xi Zuzi couldn't help but smile: "Xiao Sha, you might consider writing about Chang Er descending to the mortal realm. Ancestors seem quite interested in this script."

When Zuzi is in a good mood, she offers more guidance.

Gu Qiusha paused: "Huh? But Chang Er fled to the moon to escape Hou Yi, why would she want to come back?"

Xi Zuzi rested her delicate fingers on her snow-white cheeks, with her Phoenix Eyes slightly narrowed: "Fate plays tricks. Even the immortal days can have their tough times—perhaps there were unresolved grievances back then, needing to be settled personally."

Gu Qiusha's eyes lit up: "You've inspired me! Zuzi, I know how to write this story now!"

Beside them, Xi Rubao looked puzzled: "Isn't Chang Er that bad woman in the legend who stole Spiritual Medicine and betrayed her husband? Would writing about her really sell? Sis, wouldn't mom get roasted by fans if she writes about Chang Er..."

Xi Zuzi just smiled, without commenting.

Gu Qiusha became even more determined: "Nuwa and Fu Xi have connections that surprise us; Chang Er surely has relationships that would be shocking. I need to study historical records before I start writing... You know what? From tomorrow, I'll stay with you guys at the History College to research first..."

Gu Yuzhi felt suffocated listening to this.

What? Is this a plot to completely take Sha Sha away from him?

Bao Gucheng, your suggestion is absolutely, utterly brilliant.

After drawing a thousand imaginary doodles of Bao Gucheng in his mind, he gloomily spoke: "The food's getting cold, and if we don't eat soon..."

His reminder made Gu Qiusha recall something: "No worries, no worries, Zuzi, Mr. Bo, come to my room later for snacks. We'll continue discussing our ideas over tea—you're my little celestial angels! With your inspiration, I have confidence for my next comic!"

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

Does he need to lower himself and become pals with Bao Gucheng for a chance to continue spending time with Sha Sha?

Does he need to start flattering Bao Gucheng in the future?!

Otherwise, he'll lose the woman!

==

Gu Qiusha followed through with her words.

She quickly packed her luggage and, ignoring Gu Yuzhi's objections and longing gaze, went to Imperial University with Xi Zuzi that same night.

Bao Gucheng helped her by contacting the History College, allowing her to visit its unique library to research materials, audit courses she found interesting, and even arranged accommodations at the school guest house, sparing her from daily commuting woes.

Gu Qiusha was immensely satisfied with this "personal family tutor" of hers. Not only was there after-sales service, but it was also buy-one-get-one-free—teaching the daughter and also arranging supplementary lessons for the mom.

Where else in the world could you find such reliable, dedicated teachers!

On this day in the paleontology class.

Xi Zuzi regularly zoned out, playing with a piece of crow feather, lost in thought.

The old professor on the podium was passionately dissecting the newly discovered Pangu Tomb, revealing various rare ancient biological fossils excavated from it, so animated that the bell rang three times, yet he still wouldn't stop.

Next door was a large lecture room for the school's general public courses. After class, the hallway was bustling with students rushing to the next class.

The lively crowd in the corridor and the lonely, hard-studying four students in the paleontology classroom created a stark contrast.

The window facing the corridor gathered many curious eyes watching Xi Zuzi and the others, as if observing rare curiosities—