

Big Shot 1071

Chapter 1071: Demon: No One Is Allowed to Leave!

Gu Qiusha finally finished painting the entire wall of artworks.

With the final stroke, she turned back expectantly to Zuzi like a child asking for candy: "Zuzi, what do you think?"

Zuzi's phoenix eyes were misty, and the corner of her slightly squinted eyes gently upturned: "Xiao Sha is truly talented."

Receiving her daughter's approval, Gu Qiusha was particularly happy: "Zuzi said it's good, so I'm relieved. At last, I've repaid Mr. Bo a favor."

Gu Yuzhi had been waiting anxiously on the side. Upon hearing this, he quickly helped her down: "Let's go, Sha Sha."

Truly, it's sending out the wolf from the front door, and letting in the tiger from the back.

Bao Gucheng, that big-tailed wolf, wasn't guarded against, and now here comes the Demon Nangong Mo eyeing Sha Sha. He's truly heart-tired.

The group came up from the basement.

Gu Qiusha gently bid farewell: "Mr. Bo, my brother and Mr. Bao broke in today because they were worried about me. These are misunderstandings that can be resolved. Well, my task is complete, see you later, I won't disturb you, ha..."

Who knew.

Nangong Mo didn't answer, but his gaze was fixed tightly on Bao Gucheng's bent arm, where a leisurely Zuzi was nestled. Grinding his teeth, he said word by word: "Stop. Did you forget to return my item?"

Zuzi did not stop, glancing back indifferently: "What item?"

Nangong Mo's lips curled into a sinister smile: "Miss Xi, you took my jade button in the ancient tomb. If you don't intend to privately pledge yourself to me, I advise you to return it."

Zuzi remained indifferent: "I don't know what you're talking about."

Bao Gucheng's face turned cold and cautious: "Don't pay attention to him, let's leave."

Seeing Zuzi's face remain cold, Nangong Mo was particularly displeased. His hand, burned into blood blisters, slammed the tea table: "If you don't take out the jade button today, nobody leaves!"

What a coincidence, he went to the Pangu Tomb, and was hugged by Zuzi.

Another coincidence, being hugged by Zuzi, his jade button disappeared.

Still another coincidence, his jade button disappeared, and the Pangu Axe also went missing?

Why can't he believe these are all just coincidences?

Even if Zuzi has nothing to do with the person in his heart, she's still very suspicious.

Nangong Mo suddenly changed his mind and wouldn't let them leave, Gu Yuzhi began to panic. He didn't want Sha Sha to linger in this eerie place for even a second longer: "Nangong Mo, what right do you have to stop us from leaving? Don't threaten our Zuzi, are you out of tricks and capable only of this move? You also anonymously sent threatening messages at the reader's meeting, right? You heartless beast!"

Gu Qiusa was baffled listening: "Brother, what text messages, what moves?"

Nangong Mo's eyes were full of disdain, he snorted: "I don't have a heart, but I'm too lazy to use moves on you, Gu Yuzhi, are you worthy?"

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

Instantly humiliated!

What does this Demon mean, that he's not worthy, and only Bao Gucheng is worthy of his tricks??

Seeing the situation at an impasse.

Zuzi slowly spoke: "Your jade button is not with me."

Nangong Mo stared at her: "Do you dare swear to heaven?"

Zuzi replied calmly: "Why wouldn't I dare?"

The little crow outside the window was extremely nervous: Ancestor, don't swear, you might get struck by lightning.

Fu Xiqin: Correct, correct, the probability of being struck when lying is very high and accurate, Ancestor, think it over.

Pangu Axe scratched its head foolishly: If Ancestor gets struck by lightning, won't the three of us block it?

As the three little ones were each expressing their opinions, Zuzi had already decisively sworn: "Ancestor swears, your jade button is not with me."

Speaking, she gave a slight glance toward the window, her delicate brows slightly raised: At this moment it's indeed not with Ancestor; didn't the jade button disintegrate into ashes after opening the coffin? You three saw it with your own eyes.

The three little ones: "... Ancestor, your ploy runs deep!

Nangong Mo listened to this oath, hesitating, Zuzi's next mild words entered his ears—

"With this time, why don't you first go down and see the painting my little Sha sent you?"

Chapter 1072: Bao Gucheng, You Scheming Trickster!

Looking at the painting?

Nangong Mo had focused all his attention on the missing Pangu Axe and the suspect, Zuzi, who stole his jade button.

Almost forgot about the painting Gu Qiusha had completed.

However, the mural was his idea, depicting Nuwa stealing Emperor Fu Xi's boxers.

He was already very familiar with this famous scene, so he wasn't in a rush.

"The painting Xiao Sha gave you is quite innovative." Zuzi seemed to see through his thoughts and added casually.

Gu Qiusha chimed in with a smile: "Yes, yes, Fourth Master, since you're my longtime fan and helped me organize such an impressive fan meeting, I won't be shy and will give you a spoiler of the comic's finale."

Sure enough, hearing the words "innovative" and "finale," Nangong Mo's pupils contracted, and he suddenly stood up, stepping towards the basement.

Everyone knew that the finale of "Long Immortal Road" was delayed due to heated debates among fans, and rashly drawing a conclusion might lead to unexpected criticism.

Whether the male and female protagonists should become a couple or remain strangers, it was difficult to decide.

Unexpectedly, Gu Qiusha had already made up her mind.

And had painted it on the wall of his home!

How could Nangong Mo resist not going to see it?

With just a few words, Zuzi led the tangled Nangong Mo to the basement.

The group could then continue to walk outside.

Only Gu Yuzhi was still slightly worried: "Zuzi, if the Demon sees Sha Sha's painting and gets provoked, what if he harms Sha Sha?"

Zuzi waved her hand lightly: "He won't."

The little crow that flew over landed on her shoulder to give its opinion: "Ancestor, I think Nangong Mo might not pose a threat to your Xiao Sha, but I'm more worried that after seeing the painting, he might get more entangled with your Xiao Sha. What if he thinks Xiao Sha is your true identity?"

Zuzi slightly curled her lips: "No. With a little investigation, he'll know Sha Sha is just a mortal. Besides, if he truly suspects anything, doesn't that prove his identity is even more questionable?"

The little crow was stunned and realized.

Oh gosh, indeed.

No one knows that Gu Qiusha's painting of the finale is actually the true ending.

If Nangong Mo reacts strongly to the painting, doesn't that prove there's an inexplicable connection between Nangong Mo and that old geezer from East Sea?

Nangong Mo is just an odd character, lacking any celestial aura, how could he possibly know the true ending of the gods in the Ninth Heaven?

"Ancestor, you're really ingenious, managing everything with minimal effort." The little crow admired her wholeheartedly, "If Nangong Mo shows any abnormality, he's exposing himself, and we can just let the Pangu Axe deal with him cleanly!"

Pangu Axe: "Waiting for orders!"

Fu Xiqin: "Wait a minute, brothers, why the need to strike him, he's not my master, he... hey, wait for me!"

Everyone had arrived at the manor gate.

Seeing the helicopter parked over the shark tank and Bao Gucheng's neatly lined-up subordinates, Gu Yuzhi suddenly realized: "Mr. Bo, you could have just directly had Nangong Mo restrained earlier, then we could leave. Why did Zuzi have to trick him into looking at the painting?"

He couldn't shake the unease in his heart about Sha Sha repeatedly getting involved in the Demon Nangong Mo's sight.

At this moment, his tone towards Bao Gucheng was inevitably filled with resentment.

He felt like Bao, the cunning predator, had ulterior motives, not trying his best.

Bao Gucheng glanced at him indifferently: "Civilized enforcement, why use brute force? You, a law student, don't understand?"

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

You clearly brought people in so forcefully earlier, how was that civilized?

Your fierce search warrant is still in my hand!

He couldn't help but unfold the crumpled paper that Bao Gucheng had thrown over earlier, preparing to toss it back at Bao Gucheng's face.

But then.

Upon closely examining it, he realized that the paper was not a search warrant but merely a vehicle inspection receipt.

Oh shoot, Bao Gucheng, you've been bluffing Nangong Mo all along!

No, you've even fooled me thoroughly!

Chapter 1073: The Scene of the Grand Finale

Watching the furious expression on Gu Yuzhi's face, the little crow perched on Xi Zuzi's shoulder couldn't help but click its beak and sigh:

"The boy and my Ancestor really do match each other well—one is a master at killing two birds with one stone, the other a sly trickster, hahaha!"

Amidst a cheerful chorus of bird calls, everyone drove away.

At this moment.

Nangong Mo, who had stepped into the basement, found his mood instantly clouded.

What lay before him was a freshly completed mural covering an entire wall, still exuding a faint scent of ink. However, it was not exactly the famous scene he had instructed Gu Qiusha to depict.

In the latter half of the mural, Gu Qiusha had added new plot elements.

Nuwa's jade arm, which originally reached for Emperor Fu Xi's boxers, had been altered to reach for the edge of his lips.

She held a wine jug, filled with a captivating, grape-colored liquid, pouring a cup and offering it to Emperor Fu Xi.

Her own lips were crimson as blood, as if she had just tasted the same cup of wine.

Emperor Fu Xi's expression, once roguish and teasing, now appeared intoxicated and dreamy. His violet eyes slightly unfocused, as if the mere scent of the wine could ensnare one's soul.

In the celestial mountains and seas of clouds between them, countless white birds floated by, craning their necks as if mourning in deep sorrow.

These birds were said to be ominous messengers, filled with a foreboding of death.

Furthermore, at the bottom right corner of the mural, beneath the celestial mountains, whether toward the mortal realm or the underworld, a massive black hole was painted.

The mountains appeared to subtly crack, giving the premonition they would collapse at any second. Emperor Fu Xi, lying drunk on the mountain, would fall into that endless darkness, vanishing into smoke...

The originally sweet scene of Nuwa and Emperor Fu Xi's playful interaction had been completely transformed in taste.

This was a cataclysm and a scheming plot.

This was the tragic and poignant end to a beautiful tale!

It was so unexpected that Gu Qiusha intended to depict the end of "Long Immortal Road" in such a way!

The question is, a cup of poison, a scene of obliteration, so authentic as if it had been personally witnessed, yet completely diverging from historical records and legends—how did Gu Qiusha, that woman, conceive of it?

Nangong Mo's body was like a statue, frozen at the stairway.

Only the man's face, amazed, furious, resentful, destructive... countless complex emotions flashed through, turbulent like a stormy sea...

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The next day.

After breakfast, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman came to knock on Xi Zuzi's bedroom door to head to class together.

Previously, they had also invited Xi Zuzi to breakfast early, but discovered that their little Ancestor had little interest in breakfast, typically just watching them eat, only occasionally nibbling on the peach blossom brew.

Since that was the case, it was better to let the little Ancestor sleep a little longer.

Unbeknownst to them, the little Ancestor hadn't slept all night, engrossed in flipping through Gu Qiusha's series of comic finales until morning, finding great joy in them.

Seeing the two girls coming to get her, she remembered to ask, "Where's Xiao Sha?"

"Ah, Mommy went to the library to draw 'Chang Er.' Oh, right, sis, Nangong Mo saw Mommy's drawing yesterday and had no reaction at all. I really don't understand him! He claims to be Mommy's biggest fan, hmpf, Mommy gave him an exclusive preview of the finale, shouldn't he be too excited to sleep and properly thank Mommy?" Xi Rubao was a bit displeased.

Wu Qianman was also curious, "I thought that Demon would fly into a rage, after all, that ending was quite shocking. As a man, he wouldn't like that, right..."

Xi Zuzi, however, pondered slightly, "No reaction, huh..."

Haha, that conniving mud person is quite adept at hiding his true reactions from us!

Chapter 1074: The New Idiot?

Since Nangong Mo showed no reaction at all, they could only hold their ground.

Zuzi brushed off her sleeves and gracefully stepped out: "No worries, let's see how long he can hold up."

A person's true feelings cannot be hidden for too long; eventually, there will be telltale signs.

The three of them walked along the school path toward the classroom.

The weather was getting colder, and the tall French parasol trees on one side of the path were bare, looking rather desolate. But on the other side, the maple trees were ablaze with red, adding a special charm to the chilly weather.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman suddenly had an idea.

"Zuzi, let's go soak in the hot springs when it snows. The hot springs at Fengye Villa are famous!"

"Yeah, yeah, bring along your brother-in-law, I'll book you a Mandarin Duck Pool, haha!"

"In the midst of swirling snow, soaking in the warm spring water... Wow, just thinking about it makes me yearn for it. Zuzi's skin is so fair, it would be such a heavenly picture..."

Zuzi's red lips slightly parted: "Hot springs? How do you soak?"

Xi Rubao covered her mouth and laughed: "Sis, you haven't soaked in a hot spring before? It's that super warm, all-natural beauty spring water, forming a big pool, and then we jump in bare-shouldered..."

Zuzi's eyelashes fluttered slightly, as if thinking of something: "Oh. The Heavenly Pond, does that count?"

"Ah, sis, you've actually been to the Heavenly Pond at Changbai Mountain up north?"

Zuzi shook her head: "Changbai Mountain? No, it's Nine..."

The Heavenly Pond on the Ninth Heaven.

Before she could finish speaking, a group of girls came chattering towards them, waving their arms: "Move aside, everyone move to the side, we need the maple tree side urgently!"

The pedestrians on their way to class were pushed and shoved over to the narrow path by the parasol trees.

The three of them were leisurely strolling in the middle of the road, but this group of girls complained about them blocking the way: "Hey, are all the freshmen this stupid now? Didn't you hear us tell you to move aside a bit, can't you see we're busy with important things? If you delay us, you can't afford the consequences!"

Xi Rubao most hated being called stupid!

Hearing this, she wanted to step forward and argue: "Hey, can't you be a bit more polite when asking for a favor...?"

But Wu Qianman pulled her back: "Forget it, Bao Bao, let it go this time, maybe those seniors really are in a hurry and spoke without thinking."

Zuzi gave the group of girls a faint glance, her gaze somewhat cool and indifferent.

The group of girls drove all the normal class-goers to one side, took out rolls of pre-printed giant posters from their backpacks, and began nailing them to the maple trees.

The pedestrians were a bit curious and watched.

They thought perhaps the school was organizing some major festive event given such a spectacle.

Who knew.

When the poster was unfurled, it was a blown-up half-body image of a man!

The man's face looked a bit melancholy, with one hand supporting his chin, his gaze unfocused, against a somewhat gray background, creating an aura particularly inviting of sympathy and intrigue.

"Who is that? Some obscure professor giving a lecture?"

"No way, you don't even know Mr. Wu? You're so out of touch, he's the designated male lead of 'Chang Er'!"

"Oh my god, our Mr. Wu has his poster on campus, I'm so happy, I want to donate to Mr. Wu's fan club to buy more big posters!"

Finally, someone recognized the man on the poster, and suddenly the atmosphere on the school path heated up. The group of senior girls responsible for putting up the posters were especially smug and proud: "Feel lucky, this is a special benefit Mr. Wu gave to our school! Other schools don't have it."

After a pause, they added: "Some newcomers still dare to block our way, so short-sighted and clueless!"

Saying this, they glanced towards Zuzi and the others, clearly mocking them for not stepping aside earlier.

Chapter 1075: Make Them Suffer and Lose Sleep

Hearing the harsh "fools," Xi Rubao couldn't hold back anymore. Ignoring Wu Qianman's attempts to stop her, she rushed forward to confront them:

"You're just being fans, is it necessary? Does your Mr. Wu know he has fans like you bringing him bad publicity?"

Xi Rubao was still quite polite, just trying to reason without resorting to insults.

Who knew, just this remark had already infuriated that group of senior students, and they surrounded Xi Rubao, taking turns to blast her:

"Hey, you new fool, still want to talk back to your seniors?"

"Mr. Wu's distinguished name is not something your filthy mouth can mention!"

"Where did this fly come from? You're not one of Xi Langyue's crazy fans, are you? Let me tell you, Xi Langyue is outdated now. It's Mr. Wu's world, and the number one in fantasy martial arts drama is none other than Mr. Wu!"

"Seeing as you're a freshman and a little stupid, I won't bother with you. If you dare beep anymore, we'll have the Student Affairs Department send you to do social work—cleaning public toilets!"

Xi Rubao was utterly shocked.

She never expected that stating a fact would provoke such a fierce, insane attack.

Not only was her brother dragged into being insulted, but the other side even thought of using the student council's authority to force her to clean public toilets as a nasty trick.

Following a star, has it turned into madness?

Beside her, Wu Qianman meant to stay low-key to avoid drawing attention, but now couldn't help clenching her fists, stepping forward to help Xi Rubao out.

"You've gone too far. Isn't chasing stars like this just twisted..."

Zuzi gently pressed down on her shoulder: "Xiao Man."

Hearing Zuzi's voice, the agitated Xi Rubao in the crowd also calmed down a bit.

No, Wu Qianman's face became well-known during the military training showcase. Even though she's without makeup now and looks different from her screen image, if she gets recognized, someone will definitely exploit it, saying Wu Qianman took offense for being replaced in a role, and the ensuing backlash wouldn't be worth it.

She immediately turned around, covering Wu Qianman's mouth, walking back to Zuzi: "Forget it, let's not talk about it. Let's go to class."

I've never seen Xi Rubao back down in a fight or seen Zuzi stop her from doing anything, Wu Qianman was extremely surprised: "Um, Zuzi, darling..."

Laughter erupted behind them: "Admit you're wrong now? Scared? These fools wanted to compete with us just now, thinking our Women's Army was easy to bully?"

Passers-by also pointed and whispered: "The Women's Army of Wu's is really formidable, with Mr. Wu having their protection, he's unstoppable in the circle. It's pitiful that some new students don't understand this and foolishly rush in..."

Xi Rubao was furious, but for Wu Qianman's sake, she had to endure; her fingers clenched tight in her palm almost drawing blood.

Aggrieved!

Zuzi gently raised her hand, patting her shoulder: "Darling, what's a Women's Army?"

Xi Rubao gritted her teeth: "Sis, they're not any Women's Army, just pretending to honor themselves. I see them as brainless fans, worshiping their idol by stepping down others and not allowing bystanders to voice a different opinion, it's simply a disgrace to fan communities, thinking trample others to make their idol rise! To get famous requires talent and timing, right!"

Zuzi pondered, looking up at the tall maple tree plastered with nailed promotional posters: "Fan community... So, they can't stand seeing the idol they worship not standing high enough, and go to any length to step on others..."

Xi Rubao: "Exactly, that would make them severely distressed, unable to eat or sleep in peace!"

Zuzi chuckled softly: "Ancestor understands."

With that, her slender hand lightly brushed...

Chapter 1076: The Cuckoo Takes the Nest, How Shameless!

slender hand made a gentle sweep in the air.

In an instant.

The desolate autumn wind followed, lifting layers of fallen leaves straight towards the maple trees on one side of the school path.

The nails that had just been driven into the maple tree fell with a rustling sound.

Without the support of the nails, the giant poster leaned off the tree, caught by the wind, fluttering wildly.

The group of senior students panicked, scattered in haste, chasing after the floating posters. But the mischievous wind played tricks, making the posters rise and fall, escaping their grasp.

After running breathlessly around the bushes, finally hoping for the wind to stop, the posters landed on the ground. Just as they were about to pick them up, they slipped and lunged towards Mr. Wu on the poster.

"Could it be that the heavens want me to embrace Mr. Wu?" The exhausted seniors cried tears of joy.

But who knew.

The paper of the printed poster was even slipperier, not only failing to hug the image of Mr. Wu but instead stumbled, stepping all over it, and finally sat down in a mess, letting out a scream: "Ahh... Ow!"

It turned out that some nails were still stuck in the poster, and when sitting down, they accidentally pierced...

The heavens were not meant for them to embrace, but for them to painfully get poked.

Laughter erupted among the passersby.

Xi Rubao burst into laughter, unable to stay angry: "Sis, look, look, they wanted to step on others, but ended up ruining their idol's face. They mocked others with cruel words, only for their own butts to get poked, hahaha, isn't the universe delightful!"

Zuzi curled her lips slightly, glanced at the row of century-old maple trees on the school path where the nails had casually been driven into: "The heavens weren't necessary; these saplings can teach them a small lesson."

Xi Rubao didn't quite understand but was in an exceptionally good mood: "Who would've thought Mr. Wu, such a fine idol, would have so many brainless fans, tsk tsk. Sis, let's head to class. Seems like a big lecture, hurry, let's not be late!"

The three rushed to the tiered grand lecture hall, just in time as the class bell rang.

They weren't late, but the instructor was.

This was a public lecture titled "Basic Legal Literacy for College Students," attended by students from various faculties and majors.

With the teacher absent, the lecture hall buzzed like a flock of sheep.

As soon as Zuzi and the others sat down, they overheard students in the front row chatting excitedly about gossip:

"Hey hey, did you get selected for Qianshan's reader meeting yesterday, how was it, fun?"

"Of course, a super fan sponsored the whole event, the hotel was ultra-luxurious, even the little cake was a flavor I've never tried, custard apple passion fruit, just amazing..."

"Did you get to shake hands with Qianshan?"

"Uh... Qianshan had a last-minute thing and didn't show up..."

"What? Then the food just doesn't taste the same."

"Who says so, even though Qianshan didn't come, Mr. Wu did! You wouldn't believe it, it practically turned into Mr. Wu's fan meeting, it was my first time shaking hands with my idol, I haven't even washed my hand, sob sob sob..."

Xi Rubao awkwardly twitched her lips, whispering to Zuzi: "Didn't expect mom didn't show up, giving this guy an advantage. I remember there was an idiom for this..."

Although it wasn't about jealousy, it just didn't sit right.

"A dove takes over a magpie's nest." Zuzi squinted, her lazy gaze suddenly lifted, looking towards the side of the podium.

There was a bulletin board, posting school notices and information about lectures and events.

Due to the sensational performance at the military training report, it was filled with promotional posters of Wu Qianman starring in "Long Immortal Road."

However, at this moment.

A few senior students stumbled into the classroom, supporting each other, directing the freshmen to tear down Wu Qianman's still photos...

And replaced them with the new posters in their hands!