

Big Shot 121

Chapter 121: Whatever Xiao Chenger wants, I will satisfy you

The students from Nanshan Class behind them were both envious and jealous of the two underperformers from East Sea Class. When Xi Ruzhu reminded them, they suddenly remembered the missing manuscript incident.

Without Xi Ruzhu needing to say more, they immediately began clamoring:

"Principal, we want to report Zuzi!"

"Neither she nor anyone from East Sea Class deserves the guaranteed placement!"

"She stole our manuscript before the competition!"

"A thief like this taking first place, we won't accept it!"

The principal felt like his head was going to explode. These troublesome kids, couldn't they just behave in front of the dignitaries from the imperial capital?

However, theft involved the school's ethos and rules, so he couldn't ignore it.

Patiently, he asked about the story's ins and outs, then asked Zuzi, "Did you really steal their manuscript?"

Zuzi smiled slightly, "That kind of lousy manuscript, is it even worthy for your ancestor to take?"

The students from Nanshan Class: "..."

Look at that fool acting so arrogant!

Fang Yumei put her hands on her hips, "Stealing our manuscript, Zuzi, you need to be seriously reprimanded, forget about getting into university!"

Without Xi Ruzhu having to say a word, so many people stood up for her.

She lightly pressed her lips together; a bit more calmness was added to her heart.

Unfortunately.

The calmness lasted less than three seconds.

Zuzi propped her chin and lazily glanced in Xi Ruzhu's direction, saying faintly, "Are you certain... the manuscript is missing?"

Everyone's gaze naturally gathered on Xi Ruzhu.

Causing Xi Ruzhu to feel nervous: "Of, of course, I'm sure!"

She had personally torn the manuscript to shreds and flushed it down the toilet, so it was indeed lost beyond a doubt.

The students from Nanshan Class also added, "We saw it with our own eyes before the competition; the manuscript was gone!"

Before their words even fell.

Wu Minghao sneered, "Gone? Then what's in Xi Ruzhu's pocket?"

Everyone focused, and indeed, wrinkled scraps of paper were sticking out of Xi Ruzhu's pocket.

Xi Ruzhu was horrified and tried to hide it.

But someone quickly stepped forward and snatched it away, opening it to see that it was the script for this speech competition.

Furthermore, there was not only one sheet from Xi Ruzhu herself but also one from her partner.

The male classmate partner, Zhao Yi, was furious, clutching his own speech manuscript, trembling with anger, he slapped Xi Ruzhu: "Xi Ruzhu, you've gone too far, hiding my manuscript and accusing Zuzi!"

"Slap——!"

A crisp sound turned Xi Ruzhu's face red and shattered the good-girl image she had painstakingly built in everyone's mind.

A male classmate hitting a female classmate, this kind of thing was not common.

Yet, not a single person from Nanshan Class stood up to stop it.

The former teacher's pet, now everyone wanted to avoid her like the plague.

It was terrifying; she had pretended so well, so pitifully, that everyone was deceived. It turned out the missing manuscript was all her self-directed drama.

An incredible drama queen!

Who would dare associate with such a person?

Seeing everyone wary of her, no longer surrounding her like stars around the moon, Xi Ruzhu was both panicked and horrified:

The manuscript, it was clearly shredded and flushed down the drain, how did it end up intact back in her pocket?

Zuzi?

Was it Zuzi who did it?

She looked up to find Zuzi smiling at her.

As if saying, yeah, it was your ancestor who did it, so what?

Yet she, at this point, had no way to argue, even if Zuzi explained it publicly now, no one would believe her—this was the most terrifying part.

She thought she had pushed everyone into a carefully crafted trap, unexpectedly she herself had fallen into it!!!

Zuzi's gaze lingered on Xi Ruzhu for just a moment.

She glanced briefly, then continued to lower her head to play with her smartwatch.

Oh, this watch was so much fun.

Xiao Chenger sent her pictures now and then—

"Got first place again?" (Attached image of a cat wearing cool sunglasses.jpg)

"Xiao Chenger, how did you know?"

"Aren't you going to thank your tutoring teacher?" (Attached image of a wolf looking arrogantly at cat food.jpg)

"What does Xiao Chenger want as thanks? I'll satisfy whatever you wish..."

Satisfy him?

The man on the other side swallowed and sent back a message—

Chapter 122: Little Ancestor, She's Really Too Flirtatious! [Hilarious]

Bao Gucheng discovered that the little woman was straightforward to the extreme.

Ordinary girls probably wouldn't dare say something as shameless as "I'm satisfying you."

But Zuzi went ahead and said it as soon as she thought of it.

Moreover, she said it so honestly, so innocently, so openly.

To the extent that if he were to think too deeply about it, he'd feel a bit like a brute...

Given that, he swallowed and reciprocated her straightforwardness by sending a direct message—

"Be good and wait for me to come back and kiss you."

The gratitude he wanted was for her to do nothing, just wait for him to come and act!

Isn't she fond of kissing? Then she'd better brace herself for his storm-like advances, no shouting stop allowed!

Little girl, remember, men aren't that easy to tease.

Very soon.

Zuzi's reply came back—

"Xiao Cheng, there was a line in the speech just now that I didn't quite understand. Could you explain it to me?"

"Sure, go ahead."

Finally, a proper question about serious learning, Bao Gucheng was quite pleased.

However, the next second.

The man's Adam's apple involuntarily tightened again!

Zuzi diligently sent over a question: "Xiao Cheng, about the kiss you mentioned earlier, I'm a bit confused about this English phrase. Why does it say that the essence of love's kiss is... in the legs? Is it only called a loving kiss if you kiss the legs?"

Attached with the message was a speech line—

Love's kiss tongue is in the legs.

[The essence of love's kiss lies within the legs.]

The speech draft Bao Gucheng selected was full of famous quotes extolling love. Despite its brevity, it left a strong impression on Zuzi—because she didn't understand it.

Little did she know.

Upon seeing this line, Bao Gucheng was so frustrated that he was at a loss for words!

He gulped again and again, and after a while, slowly replied to her: "This line was copied incorrectly."

The original he gave was clearly:

Love's kiss tongue is in the eyes.

[The essence of love's kiss lies within the eyes.]

It was clearly eyes, not legs!!!

How did the little girl twist it so much?

Zuzi: "Oh. It was wrong. I thought, even though I love drinking sweet rice wine, I wouldn't kiss the bottle's legs!"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

So, is it that his legs aren't worthy, the rice wine bottle's legs hold a higher place in her heart?

Bao Gucheng paused for a second.

"No, it's not wrong. You can kiss anywhere. I'll tell you the correct answer when I get back."

Little girl, remember, teasing a man means you have to take responsibility!

Nearby.

Chen Long worriedly reminded Bao Gucheng: "Mr. Bo, you should go back to the tent and rest for an hour. I'll keep an eye on the excavation work here."

You haven't closed your eyes for two days, and you're still seriously checking data and measuring directions... right?

Bao Gucheng noticed Zuzi hadn't replied, guessing she'd returned to class, and closed his watch: "No need to sleep. Keep accelerating. Can we complete the project within 48 hours?"

Chen Long: "Ahem... We'll, we'll do our best!"

Are you trying to set a record for 96 hours without sleep after already going 48 hours without resting?

Chen Long looked at Bao Gucheng in confusion, feeling that this fierce man was like a perpetual motion machine with endless energy, and there was even a sharper glint in his deep eyes.

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East Sea Class.

Everyone was over the moon after just winning first place in the English competition group category.

Wu Minghao was especially excited and trembling, stretching his chubby leg on the desk: "Little Ancestor, quick, quick, pinch my leg!"

Chapter 123: I never curse at people; I take action directly!

"Oh? Why are you pinching your leg?"

"I, I, I'm afraid I'm dreaming, Ancestor! Today, not only did I make a huge profit in stocks, but an admission spot for Imperial University just fell from the sky. Gosh, I've never had such luck in my life."

Wu Minghao was full of joy.

Xi Rubao at the neighboring table was listless, pouting silently.

Once upon a time, I was this lucky too, wasn't I?

But for some inexplicable reason, my Jinli luck disappeared, leaving only bad luck, boohoo.

What's going on?

And Sister Zhuzhu was also acting weird today. Sister Zhuzhu never lies, so why is she acting so out of character?

She couldn't make sense of the world anymore, just wanting to be quiet.

Zuzi smiled and reached out to pinch Wu Minghao.

Unexpectedly.

Before she could do it, her deskmate Gu Jingyan suddenly leaped over her, stretched out his long arm, and pinched Wu Minghao hard: "Okay, wake up! You're not dreaming, drama king!"

Wu Minghao retorted, "Ow ow ow, damn Gu Jingyan, you're the drama king! That Xi Ruzhu in the Nanshan Class from hell you're infatuated with, she's the real drama queen. You're dating her, which means you're no good either..."

Gu Jingyan's face darkened: "I'm not dating her..."

Wu Minghao: "Heh, then why did you bring her review materials all the way from the capital? Being attentive for no reason? Got too much time on your hands?"

Gu Jingyan's face darkened even more: "I'm not..."

Zuzi lightly raised her hand to stop the two: "Alright, Ancestor knows he's not, and couldn't possibly have that kind of relationship with her."

Wu Minghao immediately became obedient: "Okay, I'll listen to what Miss Ancestor says."

Gu Jingyan couldn't hide the shock in his eyes: "..."

How did his deskmate know that he and Xi Ruzhu couldn't possibly be dating?

The Gu Family, immensely wealthy in the capital, and the small Xi family from Qingcheng, their familial relationship was unknown in Qingcheng. Even Xi Ruzhu herself didn't know that he, Gu Jingyan, was the legitimate grandson of the Gu family, and her nominal cousin.

After all, back then, Gu Qiusha was kicked out of the capital by the Gu family.

Aunt Qiu Sha, like him, made mistakes and refused to admit them, angering Grandpa, who expelled her from the house. The Gu family hadn't interacted with the Xi family for over a decade.

As for delivering the materials, it was Grandpa who insisted they must be given to the Xi family's younger granddaughter for her college entrance exam review, so he did it casually.

Who knew Xi Ruzhu would spread rumors that he was secretly in love with her, chasing her?

Ridiculous, right?

Ultimately, he was destined to return to the capital to inherit the family business and would only marry a noble lady from the capital.

Qingcheng was just a temporary stop; he couldn't be bothered to explain to these people.

But how did Zuzi, whom he never explained these secrets to, seem to know everything?

There's no reason why both the Xi family's biological and adopted daughters wouldn't know his identity as the young master of the Gu family, yet Zuzi, a poor relative from the countryside, does?

Gu Jingyan stared at Zuzi in a daze, only feeling that this girl was a mystery, unfathomable!

"Darlings, quiet down!"

Xing Yue walked in wearing high heels, "Let me say a few words before the end of class."

Everyone stirred:

"Teacher Xing, will you be our homeroom teacher until graduation, not giving up on us?"

"Will you teach both history and English?"

"You don't dislike us for being lousy?"

Xing Yue propped her hand on the lectern, sneering: "I won't give up on you, and I definitely won't call my students lousy."

The class erupted in applause and cheers.

Zuzi even raised her head from her smartwatch, glancing lightly at Xing Yue with a smile.

Yet Xing Yue continued seriously: "Calling people names is rude and unbecoming; I won't do that. If you make mistakes, just bend over, and let me break the cane on you, won't that do?"

Everyone: "..."

Now they regretted it, wondering if it was still possible to return this homeroom teacher?

Xing Yue sternly said: "So, if you don't want your butts to get whacked, then study hard under the lamp!"

Chapter 124: Her Little Hands, Only for Mr. Bo to Touch!

Qingcheng Hospital.

Xi Yuanshan's first treatment was completed, and it went fairly smoothly.

Gu Qiusha breathed a sigh of relief, packed her things, and prepared to go home.

"In such a rush to leave, are you tired of looking after me?" Xi Yuanshan said with a gloomy face.

Gu Qiusha comforted him gently, "No, honey, the kids have an English competition this afternoon. I want to go back early to make something delicious for them, encourage them. Also, for the next stage of treatment... I still have to find a way to gather more money."

Xi Yuanshan said, "You don't need to worry about their studies. Today Zhuzhu will surely come first and get a direct admission to Imperial University. As for raising money... what means or capability do you have to get money? You might as well call back to the Imperial City and ask the Gu Family for some."

He hesitated for a long time before finally saying this.

"The Gu Family has a huge business, tens of millions are just a meal for them..." Since Xi Yuanshan started on this topic, he continued without holding back.

Who knew.

Gu Qiusha's usually good-natured face changed, and she bit her lip to interrupt him, "Yuanshan, you want me to go back and beg?"

"How could this be called begging? You could take this opportunity to reconcile with them, and later on..."

"Don't say another word! I will never go back to beg for money. Husband, have some dignity, okay?!"

Gu Qiusha angrily pushed the door open and left.

She calmed down a bit only when she got downstairs at the hospital.

After calming for a moment, she remembered that during Xi Yuanshan's treatment just now, his phone and room key were still with her. She needed to return them to make it easier for him to move around in the hospital.

So she turned back.

She had just taken two steps when she saw a pop-up notification on Xi Yuanshan's phone screen.

It was a new WeChat message, the sender's name clearly a woman: "Ah Mei," reading "Brother Xi, are you busy?"

Gu Qiusha had never looked at her husband's phone, but this message inexplicably made her feel a blockage in her heart.

Shouldn't most people call him Mr. Xi? What kind of relationship does this woman have with my husband?

But after all, this is her husband's privacy, would looking at his phone be inappropriate?

To look or not to look?

Gu Qiusha was caught in a dilemma.

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The next day was the weekend.

Of course, high school seniors aren't entitled to weekends.

They all have to return to school for self-study.

Facing such an exhausting study schedule, the school was concerned and afraid the students would get depressed, so they arranged some relaxing activities.

For instance, over this weekend, they collaborated with the school hospital to conduct medical checks and psychological counseling for everyone. If anyone felt too stressed, they could immediately consult a doctor, get a prescription, and even receive massage relief services from renowned Imperial City doctors.

Bright and early, Bai Fei set up his stall, happily put on his sharp white coat, meticulously combed his hair several times, styled it with some gel, and waited for the little fairy to arrive.

"Hehehe, Mr. Bo, Mr. Bo, being a man, having only courage and brute force isn't enough, you need skill, skill! Like me, the degree of Doctor of Pharmacy wasn't earned in vain. To get close to the little fairy, set up a stall and do some check-ups, isn't that a piece of cake? Tsk tsk, how did I get so smart?"

Bai Fei was thoroughly pleased with himself.

Soon.

The high school seniors were lined up for their medical examinations.

From a distance, Xi Zuzi's simple white figure appeared among the crowd.

Yet because of the competition yesterday, Xi Zuzi became famous. Not a single one of the thirty-three senior classes didn't know her; immediately, the line became chaotic, with everyone excitedly wanting to see Xi Zuzi.

Bai Fei was anxious.

He couldn't care about being reserved anymore, stood up, and rushed into the group of students: "Oh my, Xi Zuzi can have priority for the medical check-up, priority! Come, come, come, I'll take your pulse first..."

Just about to excitedly, happily, and openly hold the little fairy's slender, tender wrist...

The next second.

Suddenly, there was a firm sound of boots clacking on the floor from the crowd.

Immediately, Xi Zuzi was swept into a firm, strong embrace: "I'll take her pulse!"

The man's voice was filled with a strong, irresistible possessive desire!

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! Still hoping the demon pampers me daily! Motivates me to write more for you]

Chapter 125: Sending a Kiss Thousands of Miles! As You Wish!

Bao Gucheng suddenly appeared in the crowd, causing a new round of commotion.

"Holy crap, is he a doctor from the school hospital? How is he this handsome?"

"No way, didn't you see the epaulettes on his trench coat? That seems to be... the special insignia of the Imperial Army?"

"One star, two stars, three stars... Damn, what rank is he? I don't recognize it at all!"

"So? He's a military doctor? Oh my god, a soldier who can heal, he's an idol..."

The students couldn't suppress their curious and admiring gazes, craning their necks to look in the direction of Bao Gucheng.

Who would have thought.

The man was holding Zuzi, his wide trench coat billowing with his long strides, instantly stirring up a formidable aura.

The onlooking students couldn't help but shiver.

For a moment, they didn't dare to look directly!

In front of the school hospital, besides Bai Fei's setup, there were a few temporary, simple tents to perform checks not convenient for public display, like electrocardiograms, liver and gallbladder consultations, and breast ultrasounds, etc.

Bao Gucheng, holding Zuzi, headed towards the nearest tent.

"Swish—!" In an instant.

The tent was opened and closed again.

Coldly isolating all those outside with itching curiosity and gossipy little eyes.

Xi Ruzhu also saw Bao Gucheng in the crowd.

Her heart raced uncontrollably, recognizing him as the man she once hurriedly brushed past in front of the school hospital.

The man's upright posture, long legs, and a whole air of intense restraint left a deep impression on her, she didn't expect to see him again today.

But, before she could find an excuse to approach him, the man surprisingly went to give Zuzi an examination!

Sigh!

Taking a deep breath, she quickly joined other female students in forming a long line outside the tent, hoping maybe she'll be next for him to personally check her pulse.

She quietly took out her phone, aimed it at the tent, planning to snap a photo the moment the man and Zuzi came out, thinking it might come in handy someday.

Unexpectedly, just as she raised her hand, a large hand reached over from the side, grabbing her wrist tightly, almost crushing it!

"Don't casually take photos if there's nothing to do, this is my territory, I didn't permit that!"

Usually good-natured with a smiling face, Bai Fei now wore a slightly cold expression, scolding Xi Ruzhu without leaving any face.

Xi Ruzhu's face burned with embarrassment, being scolded publicly by such a dashing school doctor was humiliating, and it was even worse that it caught the attention of the surrounding students, making them remember her embarrassing moment at yesterday's English competition, pointing and whispering.

The photo didn't happen, and she ended up with a mess.

Behind her, Gu Jingyan, who intended to stop Xi Ruzhu from taking the photo, silently withdrew his hand.

Seeing Bai Fei up close, he finally remembered why Bai Fei looked familiar.

Isn't he the young master from the Imperial Capital Bai Family, the one who traveled miles to bring him review papers, technically his elder uncle?

How could he end up at the school hospital, serving as their doctor?

What shook him the most was the military doctor holding Zuzi and entering the tent, clearly an old acquaintance of Uncle Bai, whose status could only be more prestigious.

This small place, Qingcheng, having these two eminent figures descend upon it, is something big about to happen?

Could it be...

Gu Jingyan thought of the tomb of Nuwa uncovered at Qingcheng Mountain, then of how the elites of the Imperial Capital are into gambling on stones and treasures, and even more into collecting rare artifacts, a sense of anxiety stirred within him.

No, he needs to hurry and investigate the tomb himself, lest these two giants destroy his treasures!

Moreover, he has to personally verify whether Nuwa is a frog, a snake, or a dragon, so that Zuzi won't have anything to say!

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Inside the tent.

In the dim light.

Zuzi's phoenix eyes held a smile: "Xiao Cheng'er, why are you back?"

Aren't you busy with the excavation?

The schedule should be pretty tight.

The man's Adam's apple bobbed, his face slowly lowered: "Traveling a thousand miles to deliver a kiss, like you wished."

Chapter 126: Xiao Chenger, Are You Trying to Devour Your Ancestor? [Hilarious, Super Sweet]

"Mmm..."

Zuzi felt that rich and extremely comforting breath of Spiritual Energy,

...pressing down on her.

She gently closed her Phoenix Eyes, wholeheartedly enjoying this realm, unique to her, of the Mahayana Realm.

This time, it was different from every time before.

His gentlemanly demeanor seemed to be stripped off along with his trench coat and thrown harshly to the ground.

His lips were hotter than usual, the strength in his palm more dominating than usual.

She couldn't help but utter a "Ying" and raised her little chin to meet his movements.

The man's powerful force intertwined with her lightness and transparency, like an attraction, a teasing that nearly reached the infinite horizon of symbiosis and annihilation.

A thread of daylight spilled from the top of the tent.

The man clasped her slender snake-like waist, almost crashing into the small makeshift table set up behind her.

If she weren't flexible enough, her waist might have snapped.

Outside the tent, the voices were boiling over.

Inside the tent, the temperature rose continuously.

The man pressed his forehead against hers, his voice hoarse: "Little girl, are you a demon in disguise?"

His wild, rough nature was just beginning; without tearing her apart, he was already torturing himself into near collapse.

If he continued to kiss her like this, he feared he might break his vows and hold a trial right there.

Zuzi let out a giggle: "No."

The Ancestor is clearly a celestial being.

There is a distinction between celestial beings and demons, you know.

Looking at the sweat beads on the man's forehead and the bulging veins, she asked with naive curiosity, "Xiao Cheng, did you rush over without breakfast?"

Bao Gucheng: "Hm?"

Zuzi: "Otherwise, why do you look like you want to eat the Ancestor up?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Zuzi thought for a moment, placed her finger by his lips, and said generously and honestly: "Then you can have a taste."

The Ancestor's hand has celestial energy, a taste can satiate your hunger.

Of course, don't actually bite it off, just a taste is enough.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

The veins on his forehead were about to burst!!!

Does this little girl even understand? When a man is teased like this, he really will lose his sanity.

He took a deep breath, his hoarse voice gliding like fine silk over the strings of a bass, distinctly textured and rough: "Are you almost eighteen years old, hmm?"

Zuzi fluttered her bright, pure eyes, her lashes flickering like a row of Feng Yu: "Nope."

The Ancestor is many, many thousands of years old.

How can I be as young as eighteen?

Bao Gucheng swallowed his frustration, his Adam's apple rolling hard: "Forget it. We'll talk when you turn eighteen."

No matter how unbearable it is.

He wouldn't lay a hand on a minor.

His big hand grasped her outstretched little finger, gently kissed it, then held it firmly in his palm, slowly rubbing it: "Don't let other doctors examine you in the future."

He solemnly warned.

And added: "Especially male doctors."

Especially that cavalier male doctor, Bai Fei.

Today's entire check-up was a conspiracy, huh, does he think I don't know?

Early in the morning, Bai Fei bragged via message, saying he would organize a physical exam for all the students, hinting at the lack of opportunity for him to examine the little girl.

Does he think I can't hear the underlying meaning?

Despite the tight construction schedule, he came back resolutely, just in time before Bai Fei could take her pulse.

If he had been a step late, wouldn't Bai Fei have taken advantage of her?

Zuzi listened with partly understanding, partly not: "Mm-hm. The Ancestor is very healthy, no need for check-ups. Mm, if I don't feel well... as long as Xiao Cheng smells me, everything will be fine."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Being openly teased for kisses every day by the little girl, he, as a perfectly healthy man, really is... about to explode.

This teasing debt, he will definitely repay in full in the future, reciprocating the courtesy!

Taking a deep breath,.

In the end, he couldn't resist tightening his grip on the back of her head, leaning down once again...

Chapter 127: Terrifyingly Rich! Struck by Lightning While Grave Digging

Bao Gucheng, still savoring, kissed again and again.

Really didn't want to get up.

Just kiss until the end of time...

This thought seized the man's usually firm and unwavering rationality, wanting him to indulge recklessly.

However.

The thin tent couldn't truly block out the sounds inside and outside.

The noise from the female students lining up outside kept filtering in —

"Why hasn't Zuzi finished her check-up yet? Is she getting an EKG? Does she have a heart problem?"

"Ahhhh, she's hogging the handsome military doctor all by herself for so long, I'm so jealous!"

"Is she teaching the English aristocratic accent, to take so long!"

"Hey, did you hear the sound of the table falling? Could it be that Zuzi is trying to seduce our handsome military doctor?"

"No way, we need to go in and protect our soldier brother—"

As everyone was eager to lift the tent and probe inside to see if Zuzi was honestly taking her examination or taking advantage inappropriately—

"Whoosh—!" a sound came.

The tent was lifted from inside.

Zuzi, like a satisfied little demon, stepped out with a rosy face like blossoming peach flowers in March, her hair slightly messy fluttering around her ears, her simple clothes a bit wrinkled, and stepped lightly out.

Her entire being exuded an indescribable lazy, comfortable satisfaction!

The surrounding male students were inexplicably stunned!

The female students, however, were intently staring at the man striding out behind Zuzi.

Just saw the long trench coat that Bao Gucheng originally wore now loosely draped.

The man's stern and ascetic face had softened a bit, the collar of his shirt loosened a line, his shoulder epaulette a bit tilted, and even his stubble seemed a bit messy, as if someone had just stroked it...

The female students were all emotionally stirred by this sight!

Aaaaa did their sweet handsome guy get taken by Zuzi???

"Doctor, I haven't had my check-up yet..."

The girl first in line asked cautiously, eyes full of stars.

Bao Gucheng ignored her, escorting Zuzi straight back to the classroom building.

"Ah, just left like that..."

The female students were in utter despair.

Bai Fei, standing among the crowd, was even more desperate: "Bao Gucheng! You rascal! This physical examination was organized by me for the little fairy, you came and took advantage, you, you, you're too unfair! Stealing someone's girlfriend will get you struck by lightning..."

"Boom—!"

A roar of thunder actually rolled across the sky.

In broad daylight, under a clear sky, this thunder appeared particularly strange and spine-chilling.

Bai Fei shivered, couldn't help but touch his own shoulder, feeling a bit guilty: "Ahem, that, Mr. Bo, I wasn't really cursing you. Honestly, the little fairy is someone we both knew, I met her just a tiny bit earlier, after all, during the car accident, the little fairy saved me first, right? Fair competition, that's all..."

In front of the teaching building.

Bao Gucheng, focused on escorting Zuzi back to the class, had no time to pay attention to Bai Fei's rambling.

As he was about to help her review her studies to see where he could fill in the gaps, suddenly, his phone rang.

Over the phone, Chen Long's voice was anxious and trembling: "Mr. Bo, something's wrong, the construction site just got hit by lightning, and several of our brothers digging the grave... were seriously injured by the strike!"

The digging had been going well these days, especially after worshipping the Mountain God, it went extra smoothly.

The coffin underground was about to be unearthed, ready for an autopsy.

Yet lightning fell from the sky!

As if an ominous force was preventing them from proceeding...

Chapter 128: The Little Ancestor Who Studies Seriously!

Seeing Bao Gucheng's serious expression while answering the phone, Zuzi lifted her eyebrows slightly and parted her cherry lips: "Xiao Cheng, do you need any help?"

Bao Gucheng thought of the place struck by lightning, which posed a risk of earth-shattering collapse, and slowly said, "I can handle it when I get back. Miss Zuzi, please study well."

Zuzi replied, "Yeah. The Ancestor goes to the library to borrow books every day, you know."

Bao Gucheng felt quite comforted: "If there's anything you don't understand, feel free to ask me. The college entrance exam is soon, it's important to review and fill in the gaps."

As a former top scorer in the Empire's college entrance examination, he would definitely do his utmost to tutor her.

Zuzi gladly agreed: "Yeah."

The lyrics and music Xiao Jinjin found last night, after a lot of stammering, Xiao Jinjin couldn't explain what they meant; she might as well wait and ask Xiao Cheng to explain them to her later.

Sensing Zuzi's dangerous idea, the little crow on the branch trembled nervously with its little claws—

Ancestor, the lyrics and melodies from last night must not be shown to a man, or he might think you're... inviting him for that, that!

Bao Gucheng hurriedly came and then hurriedly left again.

Zuzi leaned on the edge of the classroom bed, raised her hand to wave goodbye: "Xiao Cheng, I will study hard, you should also seriously dig tombs!"

Bao Gucheng's silhouette wavered slightly.

That farewell remark was truly... quite unique.

"Alright."

He turned around and waved at the little woman.

Zuzi put her hands over her lips again, softly urged him: "Don't touch the grave pit with your bare hands, remember to wear gloves."

Though Bao Gucheng did not understand her meaning, he still nodded in agreement: "Alright."

After walking a dozen steps away, Zuzi reminded him for the third time, somewhat earnestly: "Xiao Cheng, life and death have their fate, don't be too obsessive."

Bao Gucheng paused briefly: "Alright."

But he knew in his heart that if he could understand life and death, he wouldn't have been so persistent all these years in searching for his brothers who went missing back then.

After all, according to official records, after the "Heavenly Net" operation, his brothers were all formally dispatched to carry out long-term undercover missions abroad, each responsible for different fields, and by the rules, they were not allowed to appear in the Empire or reveal their whereabouts.

Even with his high status and power, he couldn't interfere.

He just didn't believe it.

He always felt that something happened back then that was kept from him, something irreversible.

Since joining the service back then, he and his brothers had already offered their lives to the country.

Swearing to protect the peace and happiness of the Empire's citizens.

However, a man must die with meaning; he wouldn't allow his men to die unjustly, to carry grievances to their graves!

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath and strode on determinedly.

The man's silhouette disappeared from sight.

Zuzi propped her chin up, feeling forlorn.

Idly flipping through the books on her desk.

The little crow fluttered over, landing on the pencil case, slyly inquiring, "Ancestor, do you have any odd feelings?"

Zuzi replied, "What do you mean by odd feelings?"

The little crow spread its wings to gesture: "Well, the speech draft the boy wrote for you yesterday, filled with so many beautiful words, didn't you feel his affection for you?"

Kissing in the tent today, thinking about those beautiful words, aren't you more moved?

It's not just about absorbing spiritual energy anymore, right?

Zuzi thought for a moment: "Today is somewhat different from usual."

The little crow got a bit excited, was the Ancestor finally understanding what love was?

It looked expectantly, and even a little nervously, waiting for Zuzi to say what was different about today compared to usual?

Chapter 129: Dew is Thick and Flowers are Slender, Light Clothes Drenched with Thin Sweat

The little crow eagerly looked forward.

Who would have thought.

The next second.

Zuzi said seriously, "He didn't have breakfast today and was so hungry that his hands were shaking, he even threw his coat away, it's so funny."

The little crow almost blacked out and fell to the ground.

Oh ancestor, the boy wasn't hungry, he was hot and eager to close the door and kiss you!

Well, he was quite hungry too...

Helplessly watching little ancestor being completely clueless about the situation, even if the man's kiss was earth-shattering, it left no mark in her heart, the little crow couldn't help but silently mourn for the tool man Bao Gucheng for three seconds.

Then it saw Zuzi seriously flipping through a book.

It was a book of selected poems borrowed from the library, quite helpful for scoring in the classical poetry part of the college entrance exam.

Zuzi had been enjoying it recently.

Reading aloud with interest as she looked:

"The concubine seems to hold the pipa askew as you play with changing tunes..."

"A flower path not swept for guests, now opens for you..."

"A jade hairpin pricks the red of the crab apple flower, viewed horizontally as ridge, side as peak..."

"Rising sluggishly, tidying delicate hands, dense dew, thin flowers, sweat lightly soaking clothes..."

"Hiss..."

Zuzi paused.

"Ancestor, what's the matter?"

"Xiao Jin, these poetic lines are quite irrational."

"What's irrational about them, ancestor?"

"The first line, how can a person twist like a pipa? Ancestor didn't create such a strange function in humans. The second line, how can an unswept path open a door? The third line, who would prick the crab apple flower red with a hairpin for no reason, wouldn't the flower hurt? As for the fourth line, the

phrases dense dew and thin flowers clearly describe an autumn night when the weather is cool, how could someone wake up sweating profusely with 'thin clothes soaked through'? Do you understand?"

"Too difficult, Xiao Jin doesn't understand!"

"Forget it, I'll message Xiao Cheng to ask later."

The little crow: "..."

It was powerless to stop the studious and inquisitive little ancestor ah ah ah.

==

Qingcheng Hospital.

Xi Yuanshan was holding his phone on the hospital bed, holding it all day.

Unlike the usual seriousness when watching stocks or news, at this moment, his brows were relaxed, even with a slight smile at the corner of his lips, as if chatting with someone.

Beside the hospital bed, Gu Qiusha, who had been busy all day, rubbed her sore shoulders, sat down, and began to peel fruit for him.

She gently reminded him, "Yuanshan, the doctor said too much screen time is not good for brain recovery..."

Xi Yuanshan was displeased, "Quack! Looking at the phone is relaxing, what does he know."

Gu Qiusha sighed, handing over the peeled pear.

After a couple of bites, Xi Yuanshan, busy replying to a message on his phone, tossed it aside disdainfully, "No appetite. You eat it yourself."

Gu Qiusha pursed her lips, holding the remaining large half of the pear, muttering, "Husbands and wives shouldn't split pears to eat."

Splitting pears = splitting up.

It's inauspicious.

Xi Yuanshan didn't even lift his head, "So many issues! If you have nothing to do, go raise funds, what are you doing here."

Gu Qiusha choked for a moment.

Although it's said patients may become more irritable, the extent of Xi Yuanshan's change in temperament was beyond her expectations, and she was really on the verge of giving in.

"I sold some jewelry, and I have the 5 million for the second phase. For the more than 30 million needed for the third phase of treatment, I'll find a way."

Xi Yuanshan's attitude finally improved a bit, "Hmm. You should prepare more. Tomorrow night is Zhuzhu's solo violin concert, and we need a big red envelope for the music circle people and the media, don't forget these."

Gu Qiusha: "I know."

Perhaps worried that Gu Qiusha didn't take it seriously, Xi Yuanshan emphasized again, "Although Zhuzhu had a little mishap in the English competition and didn't get the recommendation for the Imperial University's Foreign Language College, her homeroom teacher Fang Yumei said, her violin is exceptional, and with a successful concert, there's a chance for recommendation to the conservatory, a steady path into Imperial University..."

Fang Yu... Mei?

Gu Qiusha was taken aback.

Chapter 130: I think Zuzi is not wrong!

Thinking about that WeChat contact "Ah Mei" in Xi Yuanshan's phone, Gu Qiusha's heart started to race.

She had seen this strange name yesterday and had been troubled for a long time.

Ultimately, she couldn't break her own principles and didn't secretly peek into his privacy.

Hearing this name again now, she felt a sense of indescribable unease.

If Ah Mei was indeed Zhuzhu's homeroom teacher, Fang Yumei, was she just overthinking, distrusting her husband too much?

After all, it's normal for teachers to contact parents to discuss and understand the children's learning.

But why did she continuously feel this uncontrollable discomfort deep down?

Was she being too petty?

"Take Zhuzhu to buy some nice clothes."

"Also, make the arrangement in the concert hall bigger for tomorrow night; it looks better on TV."

"Oh right, invite all the teachers too."

"Make sure to keep an eye on Zuzi, don't let her go. I heard it was her mess during the English competition that cost Zhuzhu her scholarship, don't let her ruin Zhuzhu's future this time."

"Are you even listening to my instructions???"

Xi Yuanshan was annoyed.

Gu Qiusa returned from her daze, rubbing her brow: "Okay, okay, I got it. You take care and rest, I'll handle these."

After a pause, she couldn't help but say softly, "I watched the TV broadcast, Zhuzhu didn't perform well in the English competition, it wasn't Zuzi's fault. Zuzi's pronunciation was beautiful, and she even gave first place to her male partner, I think Zuzi did nothing wrong."

Xi Yuanshan was infuriated: "You really are trying to infuriate me, aren't you?! All day long, brainlessly defending that unfilial girl!"

Gu Qiusa bit her lip, wanting to argue further.

The door to the hospital room suddenly swung open.

Xi Ruzhu came in quietly, carrying a box of snacks: "Dad, Mom, it's okay, I don't blame my sister. She's still young and doesn't understand things. I have other talents to get into my desired university. Please don't blame her, okay? Dad, let me accompany you tonight."

Xi Yuanshan nodded with satisfaction and finally put down his phone: "Play a tune for me."

Gu Qiusa stood aside, feeling like an outsider, not knowing what to say, sighing helplessly.

==

Night fell.

Bao Gucheng stood at the edge of a pit dug fifty zhang deep into the ground, looking down.

At this moment, he finally understood the deep meaning behind the phrase "When you gaze long into an abyss, the abyss also gazes into you."

It was as if there was a pair of mysterious eyes from the heart of the earth, trying to draw his entire spirit down, giving rise to an inexplicable urge to jump down.

"Mr. Bo, as soon as we heard the thunder, we feared rain and hurriedly withdrew the brothers from the bottom of the pit. Who would have thought, a bolt of lightning struck right in the deep pit, and while the coffin below wasn't brought up, six of our brothers were burned beyond recognition, hanging by a thread..." Chen Long reported meticulously beside him.

Bao Gucheng managed to pull his gaze away from the pit.

He said in a deep voice: "What did the doctors say?"

Chen Long: "Severe burns, I'm afraid they might not make it."

Bao Gucheng: "Save them at all costs. Get medical experts from the capital. Also, Bai Fei, his family has some ancestral medicines, have him bring them here."

Chen Long: "Yes. Mr. Bo, should we pause the project..."

This was too bizarre; initially, they couldn't find it despite their efforts, then they couldn't dig no matter how they tried, and now the earth had finally opened on its own, but as soon as they started digging, lives were lost.

Could it be that the coffin beneath the earth's surface was simply off-limits?

These deep mountains and forests are full of ominous happenings,

Who knows.

Bao Gucheng solemnly spoke: "No. I will go down personally."

He would never abandon those who followed him.

Even if it meant being swallowed by the abyss.

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! Bet 5.5 yuan, will Mr. Bo obediently follow the little Ancestor's parting words? Keep fervently asking for all the recommendation tickets from the demon, fervently check in every day to see the pure, upright, and robust Master!]