

Big Shot 161

Chapter 161: Arch-enemy Forces the Young Ancestor to Drink Hehuan Wine

"Back in the day, the Master fought for you, battled Pangu, Gong Gong, and Zhu Rong, slew the Black Dragon... even massacred..."

Fu Xiqin was deeply engrossed in reminiscing about the days when Emperor Fu Xi was fiercely mighty, conquering lands.

Unexpectedly.

"Mmm... Mmm mmm... Mmm mmm mmm!"

Qin Qin was mercilessly silenced by the little Ancestor again, sob sob!

Zuzi's indifferent voice followed, "Who told him to fight with Pangu and the others?"

The Little Crow chimed in, tapping Fu Xiqin's head, "Exactly, exactly. Who told that old geezer to always get into fights? Always poking around, plucking Pangu bald, wrecking Gong Gong's axe, even putting out Zhu Rong's fire seed, and offending all the Ancestor's friends one by one until the Ancestor was all alone. Who said he could take the credit? And the Black Dragon was killed by the Ancestor, him stealing the spotlight?"

Fu Xiqin: "..."

Qin Qin hadn't even finished speaking.

The Master has his gentle moments too. Actually, he cut the dragon's horn to make a wine cup for the Ancestor...

He paused and shut his mouth timidly.

Because he suddenly recalled, the Master made the wine cup to force the Ancestor to drink Hehuan Wine... *cough cough*, which wasn't really pleasing to the little lady.

Pilot seat.

Bao Gucheng was flying the plane.

Upon hearing the silence behind, he couldn't help but ask, "Thirsty?"

Zuzi pouted slightly, "A bit."

Bao Gucheng checked the plane's stable flight and data, then one-handed the controls, reaching for a small fridge beside the pilot seat, "There's juice, iced water, milk, which do you like?"

The Little Crow, with keen eyes, noticed a bottle of sparkling wine in the opened fridge. It licked its lips, thinking, of course Ancestor would choose the wine, hahahaha.

The boy deliberately didn't mention the wine, thinking the Ancestor wouldn't notice?

Who would've thought.

Zuzi lazily squinted and said, "Don't like any. I prefer... this."

She sat behind Bao Gucheng, leaning closer to his back.

Then, her elegant swan-like neck gently moved forward, her delicate chin resting directly on Bao Gucheng's back.

To steady herself, her smooth, slender arms naturally wrapped around his waist.

"This is perfect. Not thirsty anymore."

Zuzi was very pleased.

His broad shoulder was warm and... full of masculine vigor, smelling wonderfully soothing.

The Little Crow staggered, claws twitching, collapsing to the ground: "..."

Consort Bao is such a seductive troublemaker, even in Consort Bao's presence, the Ancestor finds wine less appealing and focuses on his body.

Bao Gucheng could feel Zuzi's petite body gently resting bonelessly on his back.

He instantly stiffened!

His upright back stayed immobile, legs stretched straight as a rod.

After several seconds, he slowly retracted the hand that had reached for the cold milk, taking a sip himself to soothe his dry and hoarse throat, "As long as you like it."

The plane had already flown over Qingcheng.

Bao Gucheng never despised his fast flying speed as much as he did now.

The helicopter descended onto the campus again.

Causing quite a commotion.

Forced to bid farewell to the little girl, yet surrounded by too many onlookers, his expression solemn like a serious tutor: "If you have any questions in your studies, feel free to ask me. I'll tutor you."

Zuzi pondered and replied just as seriously, "Oh, I sent it to your phone. You didn't reply."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

He took out his phone to check what she sent, only to recall that he had turned it off earlier to avoid taking a call from Gu Shiyin!

He furrowed his brows and ignored them.

Perhaps realizing he had turned off his phone to reject calls, the caller sensibly stopped dialing.

Bao Gucheng directly opened the messages.

As expected, he saw a ton of questions sent by Zuzi.

The man's thin lips curved lightly, thinking to himself that this little girl really loves to study; it wasn't in vain that he went through such trouble to build her a new library...

Yet in the next second.

When he saw clearly what kind of questions Zuzi had sent him.

That faint smile immediately froze at the corner of his lips!

"A concubine cradles a pipa aslant, letting you flip and bend at will... This verse makes no sense, Xiao Cheng'er, how can a person be flipped like a pipa?"

"The path never swept for guests, only today is the gate opened for you... This makes even less sense, how would an unswept path open a gate?"

"Rising lazily to tidy my slender hands, dew thick, blooms thin, light sweat seeps through light clothes... This also makes no sense, why would someone sweat while sleeping on a cold day?"

These questions made the man break into a fine sweat!

Just now he was confidently tutoring her, but how could he tutor on problems that need hands-on solutions?

The man unscrewed the bottle cap and downed a bottle of cold water.

He gazed at the pure white silhouette fading into the distance, disappearing into the school building.

If he had known these were the kind of questions Zuzi sent, he wouldn't have let her leave just now. At the very least, he'd keep her in the back seat to interrogate her thoroughly.

Who lured her into reading these flirtatious poems and songs!

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The little crow following Zuzi into the teaching building suddenly shivered for no reason: "Whoa, why do I feel someone resents Ya Ya behind my back?"

Fu Xiqin desperately gave a look: "...???"

Who? Who dares to yammer at Brother Jin? Qin Qin will chew them out! But Brother Jin, you need to ask Uncle's Ancestor to un-mute Qin Qin first.

Little Crow: "Thanks, but maybe you should just shut up."

Fu Xiqin: "..."

Brother Jin? Brother Jin? Could you just think about it?

Zuzi smiled silently, hearing a light beep from her watch.

She guessed it was a message from Bao Gucheng.

Probably having just seen her questions, he sent the answers.

She was quite intrigued, looking forward to Xiao Cheng'er's "tutoring" answer.

Suddenly, a sharp voice from behind broke the serene and beautiful atmosphere—

"Ha, I thought Xing Yue was more capable, picking up the trash class I didn't want, but ha, even the most delinquent of the trash class skips class during the day! Zuzi, you can't change your dog-like habits!"

Fang Yumei was leading a few proud students from Nanshan Class down the corridor, just as they bumped into Zuzi "sneaking" back from skipping class.

Remembering how Zuzi ruined her English competition and stole the spotlight at the concert, leaving her embarrassed in front of her rival Gu Qiusha, and how humiliating it was dealing with Xing Yue, a normally incompatible colleague, she found no outlet for her resentment.

More importantly, she was upset from being caught in the hospital by Gu Yuzhi last night.

Catching Zuzi skipping class was just a perfect opportunity for her to vent.

Thinking she could firmly scold Zuzi for her mistakes.

Who knew.

Zuzi lightly, and unemotionally, opened her thin lips: "All you talk about is filth; be careful, your wish might come true, and you'll end up with a mouthful."

If you hadn't dragged Xing into this, Ancestor really wouldn't bother with you.

Ancestor still wants to see Xiao Cheng's answer.

Fang Yumei couldn't hold her face: "How dare you talk back when criticized? What do you mean by that!"

Zuzi gave her a casual glance: "Literal meaning."

Fang Yumei: "..."

Literal meaning?

So she curses others to eat filth, only to end up eating it herself? What kind of ridiculous logic is that, ha!

Chapter 162: Mr. Bo's Tutoring Answers Have Arrived As Bao Gucheng powered on his phone, a string of missed calls flooded the screen.

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Chapter 163: Mr. Bo's Thoughtful Gift; The Wish to Eat X Came True

Seeing Fang Yumei was quite angry.

The few prideful students following her quickly chimed in:

"Teacher Fang, don't be angry, it's not worth it with people like this. East Sea Class trash, even if they do well once, they'll still be trash next time."

"Teacher Fang, without you leading that useless East Sea Class, we won't have to wait until the college entrance exam. By the next mock exam, they'll show their true colors and take all the bottom rankings in the school, hehe."

Xi Ruzhu stood behind holding the paper, pursed her lips, and seemed to plead for Zuzi: "Teacher Fang, Zuzi this time, might really have a leave note..."

Fang Yumei perked up: "Haha, then I want to see if it's real or fake. If she dares to fake it... she'll be in big trouble, and Xing Yue, for failing to manage the trash class, will also be punished!"

Who knew.

Zuzi's phoenix eyes arched a bit, her crimson cherry lips looking both lazy and charming, unexpectedly to everyone: "As for the leave note, Ancestor really has it."

Fang Yumei had a stance of exposing lies: "Impossible! I just came from the office of the grade leader, and no one from the senior year is on leave today! Where's your leave note?"

Xi Ruzhu saw clearly that Zuzi was empty-handed, not even carrying a backpack, so where would the leave note come from?

Haha, this is the outcome of a country bumpkin not understanding the rules.

Did she think she could sneak out of class without consequences?

Zuzi, so what if you've been in the limelight lately? This kind of low-level mistake, I'll catch you easily; don't think that the leave note issue is small, it's enough to get you and Xing Yue a serious punishment.

While Xi Ruzhu was secretly pleased.

Zuzi lifted her hand gracefully and spoke without a hint of guilt: "Wait a moment. The leave note is still on its way."

Fang Yumei and the Nanshan Class crowd: "..."

This is the first time they've seen someone make excuses so speechlessly, does the leave note have legs?

However, in the next second.

A tall figure in camouflage ran over from a distance.

As the person approached, everyone recognized him as one of the soldiers on duty at the library entrance, the most honest-looking one.

Wei Yang ran over and stopped in front of Zuzi, earnestly handing over a letter with both hands: "Miss Xi, Mr. Bo asked me to bring you this leave note, saying you might need it."

Zuzi smiled and took it.

Xiao Cheng truly is considerate, so thoughtful.

Everyone was taken aback, feeling as if they'd been slapped, their cheeks stinging painfully.

What the heck, the leave note really was on its way???

Xi Ruzhu almost couldn't keep up her "concerned" persona for Zuzi: "Isn't this fake? Teacher Fang just said, the grade leader didn't approve any senior leave today..."

Who knew.

Wei Yang's honest face broke into a cold smile, cutting her off: "Miss Xi's leave note was approved by the principal."

What does the grade leader count for.

Everyone: "...!"

To have a leave note approved personally by the principal, and even have a soldier leave his post to deliver it, what kind of status does Zuzi have?

Why is there a feeling of fear being controlled by ignorance?

Fang Yumei failed to make things difficult for Zuzi, feeling somewhat angry out of shame: "Don't think everything's fine just because you took leave. What was your attitude when you saw the teacher just now? Did you greet or listen to my teachings? Indeed, Zhang Bin ended up in the hospital because you angered him into cancer, what betting, eating shit, a student like you is whoever teaches you is unlucky..."

Zuzi was about to open the answer Bao Gucheng gave her.

Feeling somewhat displeased at these words.

Oh, Xiao Cheng is also teaching her to study, is this woman cursing Xiao Cheng to be unlucky too?

The Little Ancestor raised her snowy neck, her tone slightly cold, interrupting Fang Yumei: "Since you are so concerned about the eating shit issue, then as you wish."

Chapter 164: You are the Ancestor? I'm freaking God then!

Fang Yumei was reveling in the pleasure of using her "authority" to oppress Zuzi.

Zuzi's sudden cold statement "as you wish" startled her for a moment.

An inexplicable chill broke out on her back.

Damn, what was she afraid of a student for?

Moreover, wasn't it just a country girl with a suspicious background, either a poor relative of the Xi family or an illegitimate daughter? What was there to be afraid of?

Even if Zuzi won an English competition, could play a couple of lousy tunes, wasn't she still in the dregs class? If she could handle Xi Yuanshan, why couldn't she handle this country girl living under someone else's roof?

"Who do you think you are, a deity or something? As you wish, my foot, you're just daydreaming!"

"Hmm, yes. Ancestor indeed."

Zuzi slightly lifted her phoenix eyes, casually curling her lips into a thin smile.

That laziness seemed to exude an arrogant disdain for everyone, which was truly infuriating.

Fang Yumei was enraged, placed her hands on her hips, and cursed in English, "If you're the ancestor, then I'm the goddamn God! You insolent bitch!"

The students from the Nanshan Class behind her snickered along.

Wei Yang frowned, very displeased with these teachers and students bullying Miss Xi.

He was just about to speak up in support.

But suddenly, a series of hurried footsteps approached.

Then, they saw a couple supporting each other running towards them, the woman carrying a big gift box, and the man holding a wooden bucket.

Wei Yang didn't recognize the couple.

But Fang Yumei did: "Zhang Bin? Weren't you hospitalized for cancer surgery? What are you doing here?"

With a thought, she glanced at Zuzi, as if understanding something, and mockingly sneered: "Did this country girl curse you with cancer, and now you're here to settle accounts with her? I'm educating her on your behalf!"

Unexpectedly.

Zhang Bin frowned, "What nonsense are you talking about."

He didn't have time to deal with Fang Yumei; he directly knelt before Zuzi with a thud, "Zuzi, I'm sorry, I couldn't come to apologize in person after my surgery a few days ago. I came as soon as I was discharged today. In the past, I was obstinate and harsh towards you, and that was my mistake. After experiencing a severe illness and surviving a brush with death, I've deeply regretted it and realized I shouldn't have treated a student like that. I sincerely reflect from the bottom of my heart!"

Holy shit.

A kneel that shocked everyone!

The crowd rubbed their eyes, afraid they'd seen wrong. Was this really Zhang Bin, who used to insult and spew flowers of speech at underperforming students?

Who would have thought, right after Zhang Bin, his wife also knelt!

"Zuzi, I'm here to thank you, thank you for waking up my husband! He was obsessed with having a second child, a son, and was extremely paranoid. To get the outstanding teacher bonus, he would scold students every day. After this serious illness, he finally realized, our family is not looking to inherit a throne, why insist on a son?"

Zhang Bin sheepishly said, "Wife, you and our daughter took care of the surgery and expenses while I was in the hospital, if I didn't wake up, would I still be a man?"

Amidst his fear of his wife, there was a hint of genuine old couple affection visible.

Holy shit.

He lost a testicle, but saved his family, Zhang Bin made a deal!

Amongst the sighs.

Zhang Bin's wife nudged him, "Since you are a man, fulfill the bet you made with Zuzi! You said you'd eat X on a live stream, so don't chicken out!"

Only then did everyone notice the sealed bucket in Zhang Bin's hand.

Holy shit.

Could it really be XXX?!

Are they really going to live stream it? This is way too, exciting!

Chapter 165: An Incredibly Fragrant Scene Arrives! An Unexpected Twist!

Fang Yumei looked in disbelief at Zhang Bin, who used to hate Zuzi the most, kneeling in public to ask for forgiveness and even bringing a toilet to fulfill the bet.

"Zhang Bin, are you crazy?" Her voice trembled.

Zhang Bin gave her a meaningful look: "Teacher Fang, I'm a ready example right here. I advise you to reflect on your teaching principles, and not to be arrogant, treating students like they're not humans. This feces, though dirty, is cleaner than some people's mouths."

With that, he opened the lid of the bucket.

A dense aroma immediately wafted out, and everyone who looked inside could clearly see...the white and yellow mixture.

Just as Zhang Bin was resolutely about to fulfill his promise.

Zuzi, who had been standing quietly all along, slowly parted her lips: "Your regret has reached the Ancestor. Since you've already eaten it in the hospital, there's no need to eat it again."

Zhang Bin was stunned: "Huh? I haven't eaten it yet."

Zuzi slightly curved her lips, her eyes filled with a gentle smile: "Night Sand, Moon-viewing Sand, Silkworm Sand, White Clove, human excrement, weren't these five medicines prescribed to you in the hospital?"

Zhang Bin was dumbfounded, flipping out his discharge prescription, and it was true.

In addition to Western surgery, he had been undergoing traditional Chinese medicine treatment at the hospital and indeed there were these medicines in the Chinese medicine he consumed, and he'd have to take them for six more months after being discharged.

But...

What he bet to eat was X.

Not herbal medicine.

Zuzi smiled but said nothing.

Wei Yang, who was honest and curious, quickly googled it, and couldn't help but read out loud in surprise:

"Night Sand, bat droppings; Moon-viewing Sand, wild rabbit droppings; Silkworm Sand, silkworm droppings; White Clove, sparrow droppings... As for human excrement—"

Everyone: "Stop!"

"Don't say it, we already know, it's human whatnot."

No wonder Zuzi said Zhang Bin didn't need to eat it.

Heinous Zuzi truly didn't spare Zhang Bin!

Who'd have thought.

Wei Yang shook his head seriously: "It's not. Human excrement is licorice powder placed inside a bamboo tube and soaked in a human latrine for a certain time. It's separated by the bamboo tube, not touching human feces."

Wei Yang couldn't help but secretly glance at the calm and composed Zuzi.

Miss Zuzi is truly compassionate.

Everyone: "..."

How does Zuzi know so many obscure and strange names of traditional Chinese medicine!

After being stunned, Zhang Bin and his wife couldn't help but embrace each other.

"Classmate Zuzi really has... saved us from rebirth!"

She woke him up and punished him lightly but effectively in such a gentle way, she's simply a girl bodhisattva.

Next to them, Fang Yumei, the more she looked, the angrier she got.

"Zhang Bin, you only had an illness, yet your brain turned dumb? She made you eat all kinds of feces, and you're grateful to her? No wonder you're only fit to be the head of this trash East Sea Class! You're trash, your whole class is trash! But don't think you can drag my intelligence down too... ah!"

She was sneering without restraint.

Suddenly.

The toilet beside Zhang Bin tilted toward her direction!

A whole bucket of dense white and yellow mixture came flying fiercely, splashing all over Fang Yumei.

This turn of events caught everyone by surprise!

But it wasn't over.

Even though the bucket fell, a crow inexplicably fluttered against the bucket, causing it to bounce like a ping pong ball on the floor, continuing to splash its contents continuously.

Oddly enough, as if it had eyes, everything aimed precisely at Fang Yumei.

Fang Yumei couldn't help but scream repeatedly: "Ahhhhh!"

She tried to grab the students around her to block, but everyone ran faster than rabbits, only Xi Ruzhu was closest, unfortunately being grabbed to block, also screaming: "Ahhhhh!"

The other students, feeling a bit guilty, quickly reminded them from afar: "Teacher Fang, Zhuzhu, stop, stop shouting..."

Keep shouting, and X will splash into your mouths.

Chapter 166: Mr. Bo is a Competent and Smoldering Tutor

If you keep shouting, the poop will splatter into your mouth.

This warning was really considerate, but unfortunately, it was too late.

As Fang Yumei and Xi Ruzhu continued to scream in panic, those whitish-yellow substances inevitably sprayed all over them, covering their bodies and mouths.

Strangely enough, even the students from Nanshan Class, who had stayed far away, got some on them, especially those who had echoed Fang Yumei earlier, ending up with the most.

On the contrary, Zuzi, Wei Yang, and the Zhang Bin couple, who were closer, were untouched.

Wei Yang couldn't help but sigh, "I've seen people fight for money, but never for poop."

Zhang Bin: "I was just thinking, since Zuzi won't let me livestream eating X, I might as well move it to the school garden as flower fertilizer."

Zuzi nodded lightly, "Yeah, it's truly a waste of flower fertilizer."

Fang Yumei and the others, who got a mouthful of poop: "..."

Eating X and still being accused of wasting it.

Truly a suffering they can't explain!

==

The scene of Fang Yumei and others getting sprayed with poop in the hallway was captured by the camera and inexplicably played on the screens of various classes.

During class time, all the classrooms suddenly erupted into chaos.

Fang Yumei was always the trendiest among the female teachers in the school, with bold and Westernized attire, always being pursued and praised by a group of male teachers.

At this moment, those male teachers felt nauseous, regretting their previous bootlicking.

The East Sea Class was particularly filled with laughter and celebration:

"She keeps calling us trash, but damn it, she's not even trash, she's just a pile of XX!"

"Zhang Bin, well done, a prodigal son turned back is worth more than gold, I forgive you!"

"Ah, where did Ancestor Sister go, why hasn't she come back yet?"

Zuzi pushed the door open and entered.

Everyone gathered around joyfully, "Little Ancestor..."

Wanting to share the exciting live video from earlier with her.

Who knew.

Zuzi looked serious, "I want to study."

Everyone: "..."

Silently scattered away.

Oh my, even the Little Ancestor is starting to study, are they still daring to play around?

However.

As everyone just returned to their seats and picked up their books.

They discovered Zuzi lazily half-leaning on her chair, her eyes curved with smiles, staring at the blue-blood Emperor on her fair wrist.

Her eyes glinting with a bright and gentle smile!

Is she... really studying?

Little Crow glanced over: Little Ancestor is indeed studying.

You could see her earnestly reading, on her watch, Bao Gucheng's reply—

"Rising lazily to straighten delicate hands... this line talks about girls playing on swings, constantly holding the long ropes, inevitably getting a bit tired."

"A concubine like a pipa embraced sideways, letting you twist and play... think of when I held you, my arm supporting your knee, could that be considered twisting?"

"The flower X was never swept for a guest, the humble door now opens for you... raw authenticity is great, no need to tidy up, just barging into the courtyard offers a special charm."

The man patiently responded to the doubtful verses one by one, like a very competent extracurricular tutor.

Zuzi looked at it, her pretty face relaxed, suddenly realizing, "Such artistic conception, swinging, hugging... the poet guys are really romantic."

Little Crow stole a glance, unable to resist whispering to Fu Xiqin, "Hey, chatterbox, did you get it?"

Fu Xiqin glanced back at him: Not quite, but I can sense the poetry subject is a deeply hidden, repressed refined scoundrel, commonly known as an old, pervert!

But if my lord was still around, he could definitely not outdo my lord, because my lord doesn't read or recite poetry!

Little Crow glared at him fiercely, "That's why your lord deserved to die without a burial place!"

His lofty little ancestor should not be casually desecrated?

Looking at it this way, the repressed poetic boy is quite nice.

Chapter 167: Proving that Zuzi Xi is a Fake Rich Girl

Zuzi and "Bao. Tutor. City" were happily communicating across the distance.

At the same moment.

Xi Ruzhu, however, ran back home crying, covered in an unpleasant stench.

That damn Zuzi not only made her eat a mouthful of filth.

She even broadcast her most embarrassing moment on every classroom screen.

Her fresh and pure cherished image was destroyed by Zuzi.

She was desperate to tear Zuzi into a thousand pieces!

The only consolation was that Gu Qiusha and Xi Yuanshan were in the hospital, and Xi Chansha was still on a business trip and hadn't returned, so no one saw her filthy appearance.

She took a shower for almost an hour, scrubbing until her skin nearly peeled, but when she came out of the bathroom, the servants still kept their distance, covering their noses, which told her the stench was still there.

In her rage, she clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her flesh.

"Ding-dong! Ding-dong!"

The crisp notifications from a phone sounded one after another.

It was Gu Qiusha's phone, left hastily on the sofa when she went out.

Seeing that no one was around, Xi Ruzhu quickly picked up the phone and went into the bedroom to check it.

Snooping through someone else's phone is so thrilling!

She swiped the screen and found messages from someone named "Senior Brother Director," recalling Ma Xiaogang, the Imperial Director, whom Gu Qiusha had invited to the concert that day.

Indeed.

After sending a few messages, Ma Xiaogang sent over a video.

"Sha Sha, little junior sister, I've organized the concert video, but strangely enough, whether it's an equipment problem or my computer got hacked, all of Zuzi's footage is missing from the edited video. What should I do? I wanted to compile her video into a selected music film segment and enter it into an international film festival, hoping to make her famous with a single performance."

"Sha Sha, don't you think it's strange?"

"Senior Brother failed Sha Sha's trust and feels really guilty. I will apologize to you in person when you come to the capital!"

"By the way, please apologize to your daughter for me! I originally recorded the video especially for your daughter, but ended up with nothing, wasting her Heavenly God-like performance, Fairy-like looks! Sorry! So sorry!"

Ma Xiaogang's apology set Xi Ruzhu's jealousy ablaze.

The daughter of the Xi family is none other than Xi Ruzhu, clearly the video was taken.

It was as if only the country bumpkin Zuzi was Gu Qiusha's legitimate daughter.

Xi Ruzhu, raised in the Xi family for eighteen years, is she nothing at all?

Xi Ruzhu thought angrily.

Suddenly realizing... why did Zuzi's image suddenly disappear?

Earlier, in the school's peach forest, when Zuzi and Wu Qianman fought, she clearly recorded the video on her phone and reported it to the school's disciplinary office, but in the end, Zuzi's footage was also deleted.

What an eerie coincidence.

Xi Ruzhu felt a strange chill creeping up her spine.

She couldn't fathom it, only vaguely realized that Zuzi's lazy, casual, shockingly bold, and arrogant nature was indeed at odds with the Xi family.

Unlike Xi Yuanshan's elegance, and even less like Gu Qiusha's naive sweetness.

Clearly, she, Xi Ruzhu, resembled the Xi family members a bit more.

Could that country bumpkin not be the offspring of the Xi family at all?

Didn't Xi Yuanshan bring a DNA test form from the hospital, but just hadn't had the chance to test Zuzi yet?

Maybe there will be a surprise if it's done?

Xi Ruzhu immediately felt a new sense of hope for solidifying her status in this family—as long as it could be proven that Zuzi is not a Xi family's seed, no famous director, English Academy Director, Music Academy Dean, or Math Entrance Exam Paper Editor would continue to orbit a fake heiress.

She wanted to prove that Zuzi was a fake heiress!

Xi Ruzhu continued to browse Gu Qiusha's phone, starting to send messages in Gu Qiusha's name...

Chapter 168: Mr. Bo's Mind is Full of That Seductive Little Demon!

"Zuzi, my little darling, come to the examination room at the hospital after school. Mommy has scheduled a check-up for you. You must do it!"

Xi Ruzhu mimicked Gu Qiusha's tone while texting.

Then she anxiously waited and waited.

Finally, Xi Zuzi lazily replied with two words, "Mm-hmm."

Only then did she quickly delete the chat record, and after thinking it over, she forwarded Director Ma's beautifully edited video to herself.

That video, without Xi Zuzi's footage, was just left with the three pieces she played.

Although she had been overshadowed by Xi Zuzi's performance in the hall.

But as long as there was no comparison with Xi Zuzi's performance, her violin could still astonish all sides.

Anyway, there weren't many people in the audience, and the spread was limited.

With this video in hand, she bought a wave of online publicity, and it could still achieve fame. After all, it was a video edited by a renowned director, with a fantastic effect.

Xi Ruzhu felt alive again.

She placed an order online with a hype company for operations, then sent the video to Xi Langyue and Xi Chansha, asking her brothers to share it.

After doing all this, she confidently marched to the hospital with the DNA test slip.

Xi Zuzi, I don't care what your DNA looks like.

Anyway, since you're here today, I have the means to make sure your DNA doesn't look anything like the Xi's!

Fake heiress, don't even think about shaking my status as the beloved in the Xi family!

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East Sea Class.

The last class ended.

Xi Zuzi glanced at the message from "Gu Qiusha" and curved her thin lips slightly.

Unlike her usual patience with Gu Qiusha.

She only gave a perfunctory reply, "Mm-hmm."

Little Crow frowned and said, "Ancestor, I heard DNA testing requires blood sampling. What's with Gu Qiusha today? She's so clueless, drawing your blood without fearing getting struck by lightning?"

Fu Xiqin: "Exactly, exactly, not even my Lord dared break the Ancestor's blood, and she thinks she's worthy?"

To avoid being muted, the chatterbox now talked much more concisely.

Xi Zuzi's expression was faint, showing no emotion: "'She's' indeed not worthy."

As she started walking out, Xi Rubao chased after her: "Zuzi, are you free after school? Can you come with me to see Mr. Gu on the way?"

He added confidently, raising his hand: "I've completed my three good deeds today! I even helped the cleaner mop up the mess in the corridor, my fourth good deed!"

Xi Zuzi smiled faintly: "Not bad."

Xi Rubao brimmed with hope: "Then are you agreeing to come to the hospital with me to bring him a piece of candy?"

Xi Zuzi: "No, I do not agree. Not happening."

Xi Rubao: "..."

Ten minutes later.

At the hospital entrance.

Xi Rubao watched wide-eyed as Xi Zuzi got out of the car: "Didn't you say you wouldn't come? You changed your mind?"

Xi Zuzi: "No, I didn't."

Xi Rubao: "...!"

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Deep in the Qingcheng Mountain range.

The bodies of Si She and others had been properly arranged.

However, the largest grave pit in the middle remained, unsure of who was buried within, as the final excavation was underway.

Bao Gucheng stood with his hands behind his back among the rocks.

His mind was filled with the few soul-stirring lines sent by Xi Zuzi—

Let you sway, revealing the dense beauty and slenderness!

It had only been one afternoon apart.

Yet he already wanted to see her, touch her, make her never satisfied to smell him again.

When Chen Long handed over a request form: "Mr. Bo, this is Si She and their DNA samples, which have been sent to Qingcheng Hospital for comparison, to finally confirm the identity of the bodies. However, we still need you to sign an authorization."

Bao Gucheng took the pen and flamboyantly signed it.

"When will the DNA results come out?"

"Three days."

"Tell them to expedite it! Get it done tonight."

"Ahem, Mr. Bo, the testing and analysis take time, requiring gene chain comparison one by one. Tonight might really not be feasible, the fastest...should be by tomorrow morning."

Chen Long was feeling touched by how attentive Mr. Bo was to matters concerning the brothers.

Then he heard Bao Gucheng order again: "Prepare the helicopter. I'll personally go get the results tomorrow morning."

Chen Long was shocked! Touched! Beyond compare!

Mr. Bo was truly... so loving towards the brothers, sob sob.

Chapter 169: The Last Person in the Coffin Dug by Mr. Bo

Bao Gucheng gave the order.

Chen Long, full of emotion, immediately set out to arrange the helicopter for the return to the city early the next morning.

He secretly felt a surge in his heart: It's really rare to see a commander who personally attends to every detail like this nowadays. What's three years of abstaining from women compared to that?

For Commander Bao, he could vow to abstain for ten years next time!

Bao Gucheng had no idea about the rich internal drama of his subordinate's mind; after giving the orders, the longing in his heart eased quite a bit.

As long as he made it through tonight, he could see Zuzi again. Though the night was long, at least there was something to look forward to.

He lifted his gaze to the deep pit being excavated for the final time.

Suddenly, the arrangement of the graves seemed unusual to him.

The graves for Si Snake and the others formed a ring, like a Hexagram, each occupying a vertex, while the grave in the middle, yet to be dug, was perfectly centered!

Previously, when each was excavated separately, it didn't seem much, but now, when pieced together, it was apparent that the placement of these graves was precisely calculated, and the arrangement surely had specific meanings and rules.

From a normal person's perspective, if one wanted to kill Si Snake and the others, it would be enough to bury them secretly so he wouldn't discover it. Why go to such great lengths?

What was even more puzzling was, his lost brothers amounted to six in total, there wasn't a seventh. Who could be buried in the center?

The fog between Bao Gucheng's brows deepened.

At this moment, a soldier in the deep pit burst out in exclamation, the sound echoing over: "Oh my god, Commander Bao, inside this last coffin... it's actually, actually..."

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Qingcheng Hospital.

Zuzi walked inside, and Xi Rubao followed behind, feeling aggrieved.

She dared not go forward, fearing she'd provoke Zuzi, and her mouth would inexplicably blister, or she'd fall down the stairs or something.

But she didn't want to leave either, because if Zuzi was at the hospital, there was a chance to see Gu Jingyan, wasn't there?

Mr. Gu was in a terrible state, reportedly still in ICU for emergency treatment, and hadn't woken up yet.

Ahh, how exactly can she get Zuzi to agree to give her candy? Does she really have to kneel? She's never kneeled for anyone before.

Just as Xi Rubao was in deep hesitation.

A carefully dressed, pretty figure appeared in front of them.

"Sister Zhuzhu?" Xi Rubao looked at Xi Ruzhu in confusion, then sneezed loudly, "Achoo! What did you put on, it's so strong and unpleasant!"

Xi Ruzhu's eyelids twitched several times.

Of course, if she didn't spray half a bottle of perfume, how would she cover up that fishy, foul smell?

Thinking of this, her hatred for Zuzi grew even deeper in her heart.

All because of that country girl!

However, on the surface, she maintained a gentle smile, "Baobao, I'm here to accompany Zuzi for a DNA test."

Xi Rubao, being straightforward, blurted out, "Huh? Mommy doesn't allow Zuzi to take a DNA test, does she? She said it's unnecessary, she gave birth to Zuzi, doesn't she know what she looks like?"

Inside, Xi Ruzhu cursed, kicked, and killed that blabbering, foolish Jinli a thousand times over.

On the surface, she had to keep smiling, "Maybe Mom changed her mind, look, she personally sent a message, asking me to accompany Zuzi for the test. Zuzi, Mom is busy taking care of Dad now, let's hurry and get it done without bothering them."

Saying this, with a bit of trepidation, she looked at Zuzi.

But saw Zuzi raise her Phoenix Eyes slightly, lazily glancing at her, that gaze both indolent and inexplicably sharp and deep.

She felt she couldn't hold on, her lie was about to be exposed!

Chapter 170: Your Brother is Nothing but a Beast!

Just as Xi Ruzhu was about to lose her composure.

Zuzi squinted her long lashes slightly, curling her lips into a thin, playful smile: "Hmm, ah."

The heavy pressure on Xi Ruzhu suddenly eased.

The country girl is really scary, she almost had a heart attack just now!

It was hard enough to maintain a gentle smile and a considerate demeanor: "Then Zuzi, let's go. I've already got your number, no need to queue, just go straight in and draw blood!"

Who knew.

Xi Rubao objected again: "No! Zuzi can't draw blood."

Xi Ruzhu held her breath: "Why?"

Really want to beat up the stupid Jinli! Beat her to death!

Why does she always ruin her plans at critical moments?

Xi Rubao said seriously, "Zuzi hasn't eaten much recently, haven't you noticed? Her appetite is bad, she eats little, of course, she's more anemic. Blood is a woman's lifeline, and you want her to draw blood, that's just adding insult to injury. What if she faints from the blood loss?"

Zuzi glanced at Xiao Jinli with a half-smile.

However, the Ancestor doesn't have a bad appetite, it's just that the ordinary food you eat... is hard to swallow.

Xi Ruzhu stood speechless for a long while.

Then she had a spur-of-the-moment idea: "Then, then we won't draw blood, let's... let's pull hair instead? It seems hair can also be used for DNA testing!"

Additionally, hair is easier to fake.

Xi Ruzhu almost wanted to applaud her own wisdom.

Who knew.

Xi Rubao jumped out again to oppose: "No, we can't pull hair!"

"Why?"

"Zuzi's hair looks so beautiful, it'd be a pity to pull even one strand..."

Xi Ruzhu: "... " Stupid Jinli, didn't you hate Zuzi the most? Now you've turned into her brainless fan, wake up!

Seeing that the argument was only going to continue, today's plan was going to be completely ruined.

Thinking quickly, Xi Ruzhu stealthily plucked one of her own hairs and then feigned surprise: "Oh no, Zuzi, there's a loose hair on your clothes, let's just use this one."

She waved her hand near Zuzi and then spread it open in her palm.

The hair she had just plucked was lying there.

Pulling hair hurts a lot!

All because of foolish Jinli and Zuzi, who acts as if she's uninvolved!

Finally, Xi Rubao was satisfied and stopped opposing.

Zuzi glanced at the broken strand of greenish-yellow hair indifferently: "Whatever."

Xi Ruzhu quickly sent the hair into the testing room and said she was going to get some hair from Xi Yuanshan, then hurriedly left.

Xi Rubao pouted: "How come Sister Zhuzhu is working so hard today."

Zuzi chuckled: "Didn't you say you wanted to see Xiao Yan?"

Xi Rubao immediately perked up: "Zuzi, you agreed to come along?"

"I didn't agree."

"Oh..."

"However, you can wake him up on behalf of the Ancestor."

"Huh?! How, how to wake him?"

"Just do this and that..."

Zuzi gave a simple explanation and floated away.

Leaving Xi Rubao dumbfounded, she murmured after a while: "Zu, Zuzi said not to waste candy, just... just..."

She swallowed, looking utterly incredulous!

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Xi Yuanshan's hospital room.

Just as Xi Ruzhu approached, she heard a burst of noise erupt inside.

Arguing again?

She peered through the crack in the door.

This time, she discovered Gu Qiusha actually being meek and submissive as Xi Yuanshan scolded her—

"That brother of yours is a beast!"

"Look at what he did to me?"

"I'm his brother-in-law and a critically ill patient, if Gu Yuzhi had any conscience at all, he wouldn't have hit me so hard!"

"You don't need to go talk to him or listen to his excuses because he's bound to smear me to escape guilt. Who knows what disgusting lies he's spreading about me."

"Right now, I'm not taking him to court to slap him with a lawsuit and send him to jail, that's because it's my mercy as Xi Yuanshan!"

"I'm telling you, Gu Qiusha, you need to cut ties with him right now, and from now on you're never to meet or communicate with him! Otherwise, I'll expose his so-called great lawyer for hitting a patient in the hospital, committing a crime despite knowing the law, and Gu Yuzhi won't get to live as a decent human being for the rest of his life!"