

Big Shot 171

Chapter 171: Twenty Years of Marriage, A Long Dream!

Xi Yuanshan lay on the hospital bed, cursing furiously.

Gu Qiusha stared at him blankly, as if her soul had left her body, observing this heartbreaking and helpless scene from a distance.

Where did the gentle and obedient young man who pursued her all those years ago disappear to?

Where did the young man who said "marry me" when she was pregnant and confused at the start of her booming career after graduation go?

What became of the young man who promised her a lifelong marriage when she was cast out of the Gu Family, alone and helpless?

Twenty years of marriage felt like a long dream.

Even if there was love, wouldn't it wear away amidst such relentless quarrels and harsh curses?

In other families, when someone falls ill, the couple supports each other wholeheartedly, their feelings growing day by day. But why was it the opposite in their family?

But what else could be done?

Divorce and give the children a broken home? The children were about to take their college entrance exams—could their grades not be affected!

Moreover, this time, her brother hit Xi Yuanshan. Given Xi Yuanshan's current unpredictable temperament, what if he pursued compensation from her brother, causing trouble for his career?

Her life was already in ruins—should she drag her brother down with her?

Gu Qiusha's heart wept, but her face showed no expression. She lowered her eyes and spoke softly, "I understand. I won't see him, nor will I contact him."

Xi Yuanshan was satisfied, a heavy stone finally lifted from his heart: "At least you have some sense!"

In the next moment, Gu Qiusha abruptly raised her head.

Her eyes carried a resolute warning: "I hope you also keep your word and don't interfere in my brother's life again! Otherwise..."

She left the sentence unfinished.

But the determination in her eyes implicitly conveyed everything.

Otherwise, even if it meant mutual destruction, she would not let those who harmed her brother come to a good end.

Xi Yuanshan sat comfortably on the hospital bed but suddenly shivered, realizing he hardly recognized the shrewish woman in front of him.

How did the gentle woman suddenly become fierce?

He swallowed, softening his tone, placating her casually: "Alright, alright, I have no interest in seeing him. Let's live our lives properly, okay? How's the money for the surgery coming along? If you don't want to sell Zuzi's piano, then don't. Sell some of those emerald jewelry you brought as a dowry—with your age, you don't really need those flashy things anymore..."

Usually, when he pacified her, she would be all smiles, like a naïve little girl, laughing foolishly.

This time, she showed no reaction, her expression blank: "We'll see."

Xi Yuanshan didn't pay much attention.

As long as Gu Qiusha cut all ties with Gu Yuzhi, then his affair with Fang Yumei would seem like it never happened, known to no one. Because he was sure that Gu Yuzhi would never willingly tell Gu Qiusha such a thing to wound her heart.

Outside the room, Xi Ruzhu timed herself perfectly. After the two finally finished arguing, she entered with a casual, smiling face: "Dad, Mom, I'm here. Mom, you worked hard today. How about I stay with Dad tonight?"

Xi Yuanshan waved his hand, his gaze a bit evasive: "I don't need anyone to stay with me tonight."

Earlier, Fang Yumei had cried over the phone, as if she had been wrongly treated; he had arranged to meet her in the evening for comfort.

Of course, the wife and daughter should be as far away as possible.

Xi Ruzhu's eyes flickered, discreetly taking a fallen hair from behind Xi Yuanshan: "Dad, Mom, Zuzi did a DNA test, and the original results were supposed to take three days, but I asked the doctor if we can get them by tomorrow sooner..."

The fake daughter's DNA results come out tomorrow.

Coincidentally, she had also arranged for a marketing company to promote her violin pieces, planning with her brothers to heat it up on Weibo.

She would truly rise to fame.

Xi Zuzi would become a despised fraud.

These two pieces of news, one of success and one of disgrace, played off each other perfectly, haha.

Xi Zuzi, a country bumpkin like you has no way to compete with my tactics!

Chapter 172: Last Time a Thousand Miles to Deliver a Kiss, This Time a Thousand Miles to Deliver a Person

Hearing that Zuzi finally agreed to do the DNA test, Xi Yuanshan was very satisfied, "That unfilial daughter finally did the only right thing."

Gu Qiusa was furious, "Who made her do it! My daughter doesn't need to do that thing!"

Zhuzhu's eyes immediately filled with water, and she said softly and aggrievedly, "It was Zuzi who strongly insisted. After all, the school is spreading rumors that she's a country girl trying to latch onto our Xi family's wealth... If there's DNA proof of her identity, she can hold her head high in school..."

Gu Qiusa was still very angry, thinking it was an insult for Zuzi to do the DNA test.

"Why didn't you tell me about this earlier, why only after it happened?"

"Mom... I wanted to tell you, but I couldn't reach you by phone, only to find out you left your phone at home. Here, I brought it for you."

Zhuzhu obediently offered the phone.

Gu Qiusa was choked up with no place to vent her anger.

Forget it, Zhuzhu wasn't wrong, it was her own mess of forgetting her phone due to being so busy, who could she blame.

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ICU Critical Care Unit.

The handsome young man had many tubes inserted in him, his eyes tightly shut, and his eyelids occasionally twitched, as if in a deep sleep, still experiencing something terrifying in his dreams.

Xi Rubao begged Gu Yuzhi to let her in to visit.

Standing at the head of Gu Jingyan's bed at this moment, her hands were lightly clasped, her palms sweating!

Thinking of the "formula" Zuzi taught her, she swallowed hard, unable to act for a long while!

Ah ah ah, how could little Zuzi teach her to do such a thing.

She really couldn't do it.

But Mr. Gu looked so pitiful, if he continued sleeping like this, would he become a vegetable?

The head nurse was already urging her with a stern face, "Visiting time is only half a minute left, you need to leave!"

Only then did Xi Rubao grit her teeth, clenched her small fist, and steeled her heart.

Then!

"Bang——" a punch landed on Gu Jingyan's forehead.

The head nurse was shocked, "What are you doing? Do you know this is attempted murder? Do you want to smash him to death?"

Xi Rubao almost cried, "I know. But little Zuzi said I have to hit his forehead three times for him to wake up. And there must be saliva on my fist."

"Ridiculous, you get out of here now!"

"No, I still have two punches left."

Anyway, since she'd already done this ridiculous thing, she might as well go all the way, continue!

Xi Rubao licked her fist, then "bang— bang—" two more times.

The force wasn't heavy, but little Zuzi said it had to be quick, accurate, and relentless.

After hitting, she felt a weight lifted off her shoulders and raised her hands in surrender, "Nurse sister, you can take me away now."

The head nurse was almost driven crazy by her, "I'll call the police to take you away...!"

Before the words even fell.

From the critical care bed behind, the young man's hoarse voice sounded, "Where is this..."

Heavens, he woke up?

Gu Jingyan actually got punched awake, what the hell.

Little Zuzi wasn't lying!

Just as she was about to happily call for a doctor, she heard Gu Jingyan's next words, frowning and muttering to himself, "I am Fu Xi, I am indeed Fu Xi, where is Nuwa..."

Xi Rubao: "..."

Little Zuzi said he could be woken up, but didn't say his brain would break after waking up ah ah ah.

Crazy, you're Fu Xi, I'm not even the Jinli Fairy incarnate.

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The next day.

Bao Gucheng got up early to shave.

After tidying up, for the first time, he hesitated for a long time in front of a wardrobe filled with military uniforms.

In the end, he still chose a white shirt.

The first time they met, she liked his white shirt, longing to take it off him, without minding that he was covered in blood.

Thinking of that scene, a slight curve appeared on the man's lips.

Last time, it was a kiss delivered across a thousand miles.

This time, how about delivering himself across a thousand miles?

Rolling up the sleeves of his shirt to reveal strong, honey-toned arms, the man strode onto a plane, setting off towards where she was!

Chapter 173: Mr. Bo Truly Values Brotherly Love; Golden Thread Clothes

Standing in the valley, watching Commander Bao board the aircraft, Chen Long felt slightly puzzled.

Actually, the DNA report could have been photographed and sent over, so why insist on picking it up in person?

Of course, considering that this is a military secret, it's not suitable for transmission over the network to prevent leaks, so it makes sense for someone to retrieve it in person.

But!

Mr. Bo just went to pick up a report, so why did he detect a meticulously prepared aura from Mr. Bo's entire demeanor?

Washed his hair and bathed early in the morning, polished his boots, and wore a new belt.

Usually, Mr. Bo wears a white shirt with a light coat and wouldn't roll up his sleeves to expose his arm. Won't the wind be cold on the plane?

Chen Long was puzzled for a long while.

In the end, he could only conclude that Mr. Bo truly cherishes the brotherly bond, treating a simple report retrieval with such importance, bathing, and dressing in fresh clothes.

This is the bond of brothers who have gone through life and death together.

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Bao Gucheng piloted the fighter jet, accelerating and climbing all the way up.

He looked down from mid-air.

The arrangement of grave pits in the valley was exceptionally clear, indeed as he sensed last night, it was an incredibly precise Hexagram Array.

Or perhaps, a closed-loop Alien Eight Trigrams Formation.

He recalled that last night, the soldiers who were digging the graves exclaimed at the last grave pit: "Damn, Commander Bao, this last coffin... it's, it's actually...an empty grave!"

An empty grave.

As the name suggests, it only buried the clothes the owner wore in life, but no body.

The soldiers lifted the coffin from the ground.

Inside the jade coffin displayed in front of him, there was only a magnificent light golden robe.

His pupils inexplicably contracted.

A certain spot in his heart was tightly clenched with an indescribable feeling.

How to describe that feeling?

It was as though the robe had a surreal power, firmly capturing his gaze, even pulling him inside.

Just like the first time he gazed into the abyss of the grave pit, it felt like he was being dragged in to be devoured.

He barely managed to pull his gaze away.

Sweeping his eyes around faintly, he found that no one else was like him.

The soldiers were excitedly and curiously discussing this rare special coffin, entirely unaffected, not burdened by that funeral robe:

"Wow, from which era is this clothing? I've never seen it! Not even in TV dramas have I seen such ancient style robes!"

"This fabric, isn't it made of gold or something? It's flashing so much my eyes are almost blind."

"Golden thread clothes? Could it be the kind of golden thread clothes that gods wear mentioned in ancient poems?"

"Impressive... This could rival the tomb of Nuwa from the neighboring mountain, right?"

"Damn it, the issue is, why did those bastards who killed Si Snake bury Si Snake with the golden thread clothes? Normal people wouldn't use such luxury items for an enemy's burial, would they?"

"Let's take it back to the Imperial Capital, let the archaeological experts research it..."

At this moment.

Sitting in the cockpit, Bao Gucheng's mind flashed again with the image of the "golden thread clothes".

The faint golden gleam, even more brilliant than pure gold, seemed woven by sunlight, that kind of noble shock, beyond compare.

It was definitely a treasure-level artifact.

Yet he felt an inexplicable familiarity.

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath, pressing down the questions in his heart.

He was a tactical expert, adept at deploying troops and mastering the most complex and challenging situations on a macro level.

Therefore, he believed that all puzzles have answers.

The answer was not found yet only because the pieces of the puzzle hadn't fully appeared, excessive contemplation was futile.

The Qingcheng City District was already beneath his feet.

He was going to see his girl.

Chapter 174: Mr. Bo and the Little Ancestor Are One and the Same

Bao Gucheng arrived in the city too early.

The hospital worked overnight on the DNA comparison, but the results weren't ready yet.

So he headed straight to Qingcheng High School.

Justifiably, to see Zuzi first.

Who would have thought.

A bolt from the blue!

The entire floor for the senior year was tightly shut with no one in sight—

As it turned out, it was coincidentally the social practice day for the senior year, organized to work in the countryside and visit Nuwa's tomb, recently enhanced with safety measures after a lightning strike. They had left early in the morning by bus.

Which means.

He and Zuzi just passed each other, one on the way into the city, the other out, perfectly missing each other.

Bao Gucheng was left with a suffocating feeling, with no one to express it to!

For a moment, he really thought about flying a plane to chase after her, but considering she was with a group of classmates, he couldn't do what he wanted in front of them, and it wouldn't be satisfying to be watched.

Fortunately, Zuzi was only in the countryside for a practical course, and could return as early as tonight or by tomorrow at the latest, so he could wait.

The man suppressed the tumult in his heart, and detoured into the library along the way.

Wei Yang, the gatekeeper, quickly followed him upstairs, dutifully reporting on Zuzi's noon rests in the library, and also on Zuzi's recent scolding of a malicious teacher-student pair.

Bao Gucheng casually flipped through the books she had read, his lips curling slightly: "Always claiming she's a little Ancestor, yet she loses the airs when she plays tricks on people, quite mischievous."

Wei Yang: "No, no, I think Miss Xi is sincere and unconventional, quite generous!" In other words, she has the bearing of a matriarch.

Sure enough, Bao Gucheng's face looked better after hearing that: "That's true."

Just then, a note slipped from between the pages of the book.

This was Bao Gucheng's book, but he had never noticed when a paper had slipped inside.

Unfolding it, it was unfamiliar handwriting, with lines of poetry that made one's face flush and heart race.

"Could it be that Miss Xi left you a message?"

"It's not from her."

Bao Gucheng stared at the handwriting.

They say handwriting reflects the person.

From his impression of Zuzi, her writing wouldn't be so contrived or petty.

Indeed.

After turning over the note, there were more lines on the back!

Phoenix Dance, Whale Falls Cloud Rest.

It had that unique grand serenity he recognized from her.

"This is her writing." Bao Gucheng smiled as he looked at Zuzi's critique of the poem on the other side of the paper.

From word choice and phrasing, criticizing the character and mood, to the style and penmanship... in short, the poem was "crap!"

It was certainly her character.

She never dwelt on things she didn't like, expressing her feelings directly.

Bao Gucheng didn't care who left the poem, he was focused and read Zuzi's writing over and over, finally unable to resist adding his strokes next to hers, the ink dancing together...

Wei Yang looked on in a daze: "Mr. Bo, your writing and Miss Xi's are so well-matched, like they're one..."

Bao Gucheng paused.

It really was.

Her handwriting, like his, had an inexplicable identical style.

He had never practiced calligraphy, didn't belong to any school like "Running Script, Standard Script, Clerical Script, Seal Script", creating a unique style.

How could her writing resemble his so closely?

Bao Gucheng wrote freely and put the note back in place, closing the book.

Suddenly, Wei Yang exclaimed while holding up a phone: "Mr. Bo, something seems wrong, the little Ancestor seems to be in trouble..."

Bao Gucheng's brow furrowed: "What is it, speak!"

Wei Yang: "We previously found that Miss Xi is the daughter of the Xi family who was lost for eighteen years and just reunited. So why is there now online gossip about her 'fake heiress usurping a nest'? Even her second brother Xi Langyue and third brother Xi Chansha..."

Bao Gucheng's expression immediately darkened with a frosty chill!

Chapter 175: True and Fake Rich Daughters

Bao Gucheng radiated a layer of anger as he swiped open his phone screen.

On the trending topics of Weibo, usually dominated by celebrity gossip, the subject "Fake Heiress Replaces the Real Daughter" had surprisingly shot up to number nine, with a hint that it was still climbing.

Clicking in, nearly all the comments were creatively insulting Xi Zuzi:

"From poor hills and turbulent waters come unruly people. I've seen this act of country folk impersonating noble heiresses to try to climb the social ladder plenty of times."

"The Xi family already has a very talented biological daughter, who's a violin prodigy. How shameless can this upstart countryside girl be to want to take advantage of this?"

"Taking advantage of the parents' pain of losing a daughter early on, sneaking into the wealthy family thinking it wouldn't be discovered? Seriously, did she think the parents and brother were all dead?"

"I've heard that village girl is a lunatic, claiming to be an ancestor at school and at home every day. What ancestor? A top-tier fake ancestor?"

"Poor Xi family's real daughter, having her place stolen by this outsider. Rumor has it that the fake heiress bullies the real daughter at school daily, even threw a bucket of manure at her. Tsk, tsk, the real daughter must have terrible luck!"

"Everyone spread the word, let that scheming faker meet a bad end! Let the Xi family parents see the truth!"

Wei Yang was sweating nervously beside him: "They sound so confident, as if they had solid evidence. Could Miss Xi really not be the Xi family's biological daughter, and is mistaken identity the case?"

Bao Gucheng's expression was somber and silent.

Given his different social standing, he and Wei Yang saw the issue from different angles.

He was not a man easily led astray, and his first reaction was, why was a small local affair in Qingcheng trending nationwide?

His gaze skipped over the trending debate on the real vs. fake heiress, now reaching number seven.

It settled on the topic now occupying the top spot, "Genius Violinist - Eldest Daughter of the Xi Family".

Haha, such a coincidence that the trending topic slamming Xi Zuzi and the one praising Xi Ruzhu appeared simultaneously?

Bao Gucheng's eyes turned even colder.

Before his death, Yao Dazhuang confessed that the orchestrated accident to kill Xi Zuzi was to clear obstacles for Xi Ruzhu in the Xi family.

Now that the lackey is dead, is this woman impatiently showing her hand and stepping in herself?

"There was no mistake. Zuzi girl, whether she's truly a Xi or not, is certainly a Gu," Bao Gucheng said slowly.

Wei Yang was bewildered: "Gu family? You don't mean..."

Oh god, could it be the low-profile, scholarly and old-money family of the capital, the Gu family?

Bao Gucheng: "Her grandfather confirmed it personally; there can be no mistake."

Wei Yang felt a shiver, becoming more cautious at the mention of the words Xi Zuzi.

It's just that...

"Mr. Bo, however, the second and third brothers of the Xi family both shared that trending topic about the fake heiress, and it seems like they're siding with Xi Ruzhu, which isn't good for Miss Xi!"

The fake heiress topic reaching the top ten, paid internet trolls surely played a part, but the larger factor was Xi Langyue, the currently popular street dance champion, sharing that trend on his own Weibo with the caption, "My real sister is here," and tagging Xi Ruzhu!

One of Xi Langyue's few follows, "Antique Dealer Xi Chansha," also shared the trend with the same words, tagging Xi Ruzhu!

Xi Langyue had nearly ten million fans.

And most of them were loyal music lovers.

Seeing their idol rarely post something this explosive, the fans were fired up, and shared it wildly!

Bao Gucheng's eyes grew darker: "These brothers who can't see clearly probably haven't been beaten enough."

Wei Yang swallowed hard, sensing the man's punchy aura; if Xi Langyue and Xi Chansha were here, they might indeed catch a beating.

Damn, that would be something, not marrying the wife yet, but first beating up the brothers-in-law...

Chapter 176: Grandpa, Your Mouth Is Really Venomous! Grandpa, You Strike Really Hard!

"Mr. Bo, the most fatal part is, Xi Langyue's fans claim they are rational fans, they talk evidence, and they swear that Miss Xi and the Xi family's DNA test report will soon be posted, with black and white proof that Miss Xi is a fake heiress!"

Wei Yang was as anxious as an ant on a hot pot.

He's not worried about those saliva-spitting keyboard warriors on Weibo, what he's afraid of is real evidence coming out, that would be impossible to hide, and Miss Xi would be truly miserable.

Having the reputation of a fake heiress, how could she face others at school in the future?

Saliva could drown a person.

Bao Gucheng remained unusually calm: "The DNA report hasn't even come out, and they already know the result? So brave to guess, why don't they predict when they'll die?"

The tone seemed indifferent.

Yet it sounded terrifying!

The subtext was simply saying, if you don't go die, I'll send you to die!

Wei Yang: "... Sir, your words are really harsh.

He racked his brain for a countermeasure: "Mr. Bo, maybe I should call someone at Weibo to negotiate, ask them to privately limit the topic traffic, and not let this matter blow up too much..."

Who would have thought.

Bao Gucheng coolly lifted his lips: "What's there to negotiate? This kind of entertainment gossip perpetually hyped on Weibo trending topics should have been banned long ago!"

Wei Yang swallowed his saliva: "Mr. Bo, the reason for banning Weibo is..."

The last time you sealed the campus network just because you didn't agree, the reason given was national security threats.

This time you're directly upgrading to take down Weibo.

That's a big move!

Bao Gucheng's voice was cold and calm: "The toxic fan culture harming teenagers doesn't need to be rectified? Fans not studying well, but becoming mouthpieces for idols on Weibo, cyberbullying others, doesn't need to be banned? There are plenty of positive energy sites, we don't lack this one trending topic."

Wei Yang: "... " Suddenly feels sir is so reasonable, filled with righteousness!

But he's just afraid that after banning Weibo...

How will he stop the endless talk of the masses?

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On the bus heading to the countryside.

Due to the long mountain road, it takes two to three hours one-way, and classmates were quickly bored out of their minds.

Male classmates started playing games together.

Female classmates were chatting about celebrity gossip and such.

Wu Qianman and Zuzi sat in a row, originally also wanted to gossip with her.

Unexpectedly, the conversation went like this—

"Zuzi, do you like Bobo or Zhazhan?"

"... Baobao, I guess."

"Ah, me too! What do you like about him?"

"Uh... smells nice."

Wu Qianman: "... " Bewildered by the wind for a while, reopened the topic—

"Zuzi, have you watched this week's release of the animation 'Jiang Ziya'?"

"You mean Little Jiang... what's up?"

"The box office isn't good, and there are a lot of criticisms, but I think it's okay, the little fox inside is so cute, though."

"No, Little Jiang hates foxes."

"Ah? Hates? But I thought he was quite affectionate to the little fox in the movie."

"Little Jiang reported to the Ancestor that he hates fox odor."

Wu Qianman: "... Why does it feel like chatting with little Zuzi is not on the same wavelength?"

Just wondering what's wrong.

Suddenly, someone exclaims: "Oh my God, that Xi Ruzhu from the Nanshan Class, is trending number one, even more impressive than female stars!"

"I'm gonna take a look, I'm gonna take a look... Damn, a genius violinist?"

"Oh wow, two elder brothers promoting her, so envious, so envious."

"Come on, she plays much worse than our little Ancestor, okay... why doesn't she just upload the full video from that night? Only putting up her own three lousy songs?"

At first, everyone was still ridiculing Xi Ruzhu.

But soon enough, the topic of the "real and fake heiress" kept climbing, and people finally noticed the new gossip battleground.

There were people from both the East Sea Class and the Nanshan Class on the same bus.

The people from the Nanshan Class, who had been mocked by the East Sea Class earlier, finally found a reason to feel proud:

"Our Zhuzhu is the legitimate heiress of the Xi family, your Xi Zuzi is just a plucked chicken trying to impersonate the Phoenix."

"Just be content with being a poor relative, yet still shamelessly pretending to be the fake heiress?"

"Hehe, just ask, does it hurt to have your face slapped now?"

Chapter 177: The Identity of the Wealthy Also Involves College Entrance Examination Qualifications!

The Nanshan Class focused their energy on mocking Zuzi.

Wu Qianman and the others were furious, retorting bluntly:

"Where's the slap in the face? It's all those online fans stirring things up, why should we believe that?"

"Our Zuzi never pretended to be anything, she really is part of the Xi family!"

"Zuzi has never claimed to be a young lady, we don't even care about being some young lady!"

"What's so great about the Xi family? That Xi Ruzhu with her fake, pure act. Our Zuzi doesn't care to be sisters with her."

The Nanshan Class deliberately twisted the story: "See? Even the East Sea Class trash admitted it, Zuzi is a fake young lady!"

"Hehe, it doesn't matter if they don't admit it; the DNA test report is about to be released. If they keep denying, won't these trash have their faces rubbed against the wall in shame?"

East Sea Class: "You're the trash, just mindless test-taking trash!"

Nanshan Class: "Hehe, you're both brainless and can't take tests, the unrecyclable trash of trash!"

Personal grievances quickly turned into a class feud.

So noisy.

Zuzi, who was admiring the scenery outside the window, elegantly made a gesture in the air.

Suddenly.

The bus bumped violently along the mountain road!

"Ah!"

"My butt! Ouch!"

The car bumped fiercely, people were tossed up and down, their butts landing on the hard seats, like being spanked repeatedly; the sensation was beyond words.

Strangely enough, those crying out about their sore butts were all from Nanshan Class, while the East Sea Class just felt a little dizzy from the shaking.

The bumpy ride settled everyone down.

Only then did Zuzi speak lazily: "What exactly are you arguing about?"

She couldn't be bothered with any Weibo hot topics, thinking those dense posts were too ugly.

Wu Qianman explained in a low voice: "They are questioning your background, Zuzi, saying you're not the Xi family's young lady. But I personally heard your mom say in the concert hall that you're her daughter!"

Zuzi suddenly realized and laughed: "I'm indeed not some young lady."

The Nanshan Class felt both wronged and angry, unable to help shouting while rubbing their butts: "See, the fake young lady admitted it herself! ... Oh, the bumping is killing me!"

Who would've guessed.

Zuzi said seriously: "I'm their ancestor, you know."

Everyone: "..."

The Nanshan Class, unable to endure the bumping anymore, gritted their teeth against the pain: "Now it doesn't matter what you say, we'll just wait for the DNA results to tell!"

"If it proves Zuzi is an impostor, shouldn't the school expel her?"

"If she's not really part of the Xi family, the buildings and donations from the Xi family have nothing to do with her, she doesn't deserve to study at our school!"

The young lady's status even affecting school enrollment qualifications?

The East Sea Class was enraged, but they had to admit that if it was true, Zuzi might really get expelled, and her college entrance exam this year would be ruined.

The bus bumped everyone till they were out of breath, afraid to argue loudly, but at this moment, everyone was glued to the hot trends, waiting to see if Xi Langyue or Xi Chansha's account would post the so-called DNA test results!

With Xi Langyue's fan club starting the countdown, ten minutes, five minutes, one minute...

The results were just about to be posted.

Suddenly.

The entire Weibo went black.

The screen was completely dark.

Only a line of small white text remained: "Due to policy reasons, Empire Weibo is banned, please go to Empire News Network, Empire Window, and other positive websites!"

What the heck.

Weibo got banned.

This level of drama without a conclusion was beyond amazing.

As the big show reached its critical point, the lack of results left everyone feeling as if they were being tortured.

Finally, someone thought: "Zhuzhu didn't come today because she had something to do, right? Did she go to the hospital with her brothers to get the DNA report? Why don't we just call her?"

"Yeah, yeah, call her!"

As the phone dialed with the "beep—beep—beep—" sound, everyone's heart was in their throat.

Only Zuzi remained calm and indifferent, almost otherworldly, with a lazy and carefree demeanor!

Chapter 178: Mr. Bo: I'm her family member!

Qingcheng Hospital.

Xi Ruzhu had specifically taken leave, skipping the senior year's social practice day activities, and instead came to the hospital early to wait for the DNA test results.

She couldn't help but laugh out loud while scrolling through her phone.

"The online trolls are really impressive; the insults in the comments don't repeat themselves."

"My second brother's fans, surprisingly, are also quite good at arguing. Without spending a dime, they managed to get the topic to trend to the second place for free."

"Xi Zuzi, the fake heiress, has her trending topic firmly suppressed by my genius violinist headline, and this feels amazing."

"Haha, in just a few hours, my Weibo followers have increased by a million..."

"Xi Zuzi, that village girl, doesn't even have a Weibo account. Otherwise, she might have already been shredded by the black fans!"

This was the most euphoric moment for Xi Ruzhu in a long time.

She sent a private message to the fan administrator of her second brother, Xi Langyue, "Lady Yue, the DNA test report for Xi Zuzi is about to come out. I'll send it to you right away, and you can post it on Brother Lang Yue's Weibo!"

Lady Yue: "OK!"

She had been in contact with this fan administrator, Lady Yue, and as a result, Xi Langyue's fans were very confident that the Xi family had a DNA test report and that it would definitely prove Xi Zuzi's identity as a fake.

After all, the leak came from Xi Langyue's own sister, adding a high level of authenticity.

After sending the private message, Xi Ruzhu logged into Weibo using Xi Chansha's account password, pondering the wording of what she wanted to post.

She was the beloved of the whole family; she knew her brothers' account passwords, and they pampered her and didn't hide things from her.

Today, her second brother was busy with closed training, and her third brother was away on a business meeting, so they wouldn't notice the Weibo activity for a while.

This timing was practically a heaven-sent opportunity for her to accomplish something big.

Although using their accounts to post these might make her brothers uncomfortable if they found out.

However, once the DNA report proving Xi Zuzi as a fake comes out, it will be irreversible. Her brothers will only feel satisfied with the exposure! Unmasking the fraud's true face was a good thing done!

Besides, her brothers wouldn't find out. At most, they would think their accounts were hacked.

Xi Ruzhu was planning what to post on her brothers' accounts to crush Xi Zuzi beyond recovery...

She hadn't figured it out yet.

Suddenly, everything went black before her eyes.

The entire Weibo page went black.

What's going on?

A series of surprised exclamations erupted around her, "Wow, did Weibo really get banned? Who did they offend?"

Xi Ruzhu panicked.

Weibo was her important battlefield today for humiliating Xi Zuzi. If it's blocked, announcing the DNA results, celebrating with fans, and having her brothers dissociate from Xi Zuzi—none of it would have a platform!

The satisfaction of the slap in the face would plummet!

She frantically shook her phone, hoping it was only her device that malfunctioned.

Suddenly.

A voice from the testing room called out, "Number 78, Xi Zuzi's test report! Have any family members arrived to collect it quickly!"

Xi Ruzhu immediately jumped up, forgetting about her phone and Weibo, and rushed forward, "I, I am...!"

Before she could finish speaking.

A steady and strong male voice spoke before her, "I am the family member."

Soon after, the man's firm arm swooped in ahead of her, seizing the DNA test report handed over by the doctor!

Xi Ruzhu was about to protest.

But when she raised her eyes and saw the man's face, she was stunned, then her cheeks flushed!

Ah, it was that man she saw at the school hospital entrance, with a rugged demeanor, handsome and powerful, overflowing with hormones that made one weak at the knees!

"Sir, did you... take the wrong one?"

"I am indeed Xi Zuzi's family. No mistake!"

Bao Gucheng's tone carried a hint of frost, a sense of certainty!

Chapter 179: They are 100% Not Related by Blood!

Bao Gucheng's tone was cold and domineering.

Xi Ruzhu's legs inexplicably started to tremble, yet this man's chilling and intimidating aura irresistibly drew her in, instilling a deep, indescribable admiration within her submissiveness.

With much effort, she trembled as she asked, "Sir, are you a relative of the Xi family?"

Could the Xi family have such a distinguished and outstanding distant relative?

Someone even more formidable than Uncle Gu Yuzhi?

Compared to this man, her foster father and brothers were nothing worth mentioning.

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng, exuding a cold demeanor, didn't even glance at her, and with a frigid curl of his lips, he said, "I am Zuzi's relative. As for the Xi family? They're not worthy of being my relatives!"

Not, not worthy?

Faced with such rejection, Xi Ruzhu was profoundly ashamed and at a loss.

She suddenly recalled that Zuzi had once been confined by the headmaster in a small dark room overnight. It was said that a man claiming to be her guardian had released Zuzi and even had the headmaster fired.

Could it be that this man, so closely related to Zuzi and with such power, was the one standing before her?

Her heart quivered with fear, quickly followed by overwhelming jealousy.

Even a country girl like Zuzi could cling to this extraordinary man's thick leg, so why couldn't she?

The man just didn't understand her excellence. Once he got to know her deeply, he would surely be unable to resist her charms...

Xi Ruzhu forced herself to maintain her pride as she gazed admiringly at the man.

Meanwhile, Bao Gucheng's gaze was intensely focused on the DNA test report. As he clearly saw the results, his eyes deepened, filled with a subtle undercurrent of meaning.

"Unseal the Weibo account."

As he spoke, he handed the test report to Wei Yang behind him.

Wei Yang was momentarily stunned, and the honest man couldn't comprehend: "Mr. Bo, unseal it so quickly? That place is a mess, with too many toxic marketing accounts poisoning the fans. Didn't you say you were going to give it a thorough cleanup..."

It was locked in the first place to protect the mental and physical health of teenagers, right?

Bao Gucheng gave him a cold glance: "Existence implies reason."

In other words, for now, Weibo served its purpose.

Wei Yang was puzzled, existence... reason? What was reasonable about it?

When he understood the test report results, he suddenly realized, quickly moved to a well-lit spot, snapped a few photos, and uploaded them online.

Xi Ruzhu was agitated.

As the report exchanged hands, her eyes grew increasingly anxious; she hadn't seen the results yet.

Even though she already knew the results in her heart, that her hair and Xi Yuanshan's hair would show 100% non-relative DNA results.

Still, she was worried that this man and his subordinates would secretly alter the results while passing it around.

"Um... sir, could you let me have a look at the report? My parents are still waiting in the ward..." Xi Ruzhu implored tearfully, looking pitiful.

Announcing that Zuzi was a fraud certainly required some ceremonious pomp.

Neither Xi Yuanshan, Gu Qiusha, nor the fans could be absent from this revelation.

She was so looking forward to this moment.

With such a pleading and tearful request, Bao Gucheng ordered Wei Yang to toss over the report.

Xi Ruzhu was inwardly delighted, this man was eventually moved by her; after all, all men everywhere succumb to this act of coy weakness.

Not only that, the man was actually walking toward her right now.

Ah, oh my god, this masculine, stern, and powerful man was confidently walking toward her.

What, what, what was he going to do?

With so many people watching, she was so shy.

A sense of unknown yet thrilling forbiddenness and expectation gripped Xi Ruzhu's heart, almost making her heart leap out of her chest!

Chapter 180: I Don't Hit Women, But, I Kill Directly!

At the moment when Xi Ruzhu was filled with a youthful heart and anticipation.

Unexpectedly.

Bao Gucheng, expressionless, slowly put on a pair of gloves, as if he was about to handle something filthy and wished to avoid direct contact.

The next second!

His large hand grabbed Xi Ruzhu by the collar and slammed her against the wall.

The powerful grip almost seemed to snap her neck:

"Remember, dare to speak recklessly online again or send any messages, the next meeting will be at the hospital morgue."

"I don't hit women, but I do kill."

The man's gaze was dark and cold, his previously masculine righteousness seemed shrouded by dark clouds, with no trace of tenderness or pity?!

The men of the world might be moved by the coquettish weakness of the White Lotus, but not Bao Gucheng.

Disgusting creature!

At this moment.

The patients in the hospital corridor were frightened by Bao Gucheng's outburst, keeping a distance of several feet.

But they couldn't help whispering:

"Is this domestic violence?"

"Of course not, the man said he's a relative of another girl, but this woman shamelessly clings onto him, naturally, he's angry."

"Real-life teaches us not to mess around online..."

"Indeed, not all men put up with this. I support this handsome guy defending his purity!"

As they spoke, someone suddenly exclaimed—

"Hey, Weibo is back up!"

"Really, then hurry and check Eight Diagram... I've been following the trending topic about the real and fake daughters, the DNA test result is coming out soon, I'm waiting for it..."

"Huh, why does the name Zuzi sound so familiar? Didn't a doctor just call for Zuzi's family?"

"Damn, could it be that scary man..."

The crowd suddenly realized, astonished and in disbelief, looking at Bao Gucheng.

For such a big scoop, they actually got to catch it both online and in real-time, damn!

But, they didn't get a chance to look longer, as Bao Gucheng flung Xi Ruzhu aside and strode away.

Corner of the hallway.

Xi Ruzhu was thrown heavily to the ground.

Her whole body felt like it was falling apart.

She never expected the man to be so ruthless, as the bones around her neck cracked as if he had broken them.

Faced with his cold reprimands just now, she was so terrified she couldn't make a sound, only nodding in fear.

Even now, with the man gone, she remained terrified.

"Zhuzhu? Didn't you say you'd get the results? Are they not out yet?"

Gu Qiusha couldn't wait any longer and came to ask.

She wasn't much of a netizen and didn't know that her beloved daughter Zuzi was at the center of an online media storm, a public target.

She just purely wanted to see the results and settle the matter to avoid constant gossiping at home, which wasn't good for Zuzi.

"Oh... it's, it's here."

Only then did Xi Ruzhu manage to lift her head, supporting herself against the wall to get up with difficulty, handing over the test report with trembling hands.

The report that Bao Gucheng left just now, she hadn't had the chance to look at it.

But it didn't matter, after all, she had already swapped the samples, the result would certainly show Zuzi as a—duplicate!

Just need to figure out how to release the information in the most favorable way to her.

Bao Gucheng spoke so harshly and ruthlessly just now, she couldn't do it openly or risk being discovered by the man.

Publishing it through her brothers and parents... wouldn't that be flawless?

Just as she was planning.

Suddenly, a thunderous revelation exploded by her ear!

Only hearing Gu Qiusha laughingly say: "I told you, Zuzi is my biological daughter. Can't I recognize my own child? Alright, no more talk about whether she's mine or not. Zuzi is my child!"