

## **Big Shot 181**

Chapter 181: The Despair That the White Lotus Can't Even Cry Out!

"Zuzi is my biological daughter!"

These words echoed in Xi Ruzhu's ears like a thunderclap.

Impossible, absolutely impossible... How could the DNA test report between her and Xi Yuanshan conclude they are biological father and daughter?

She was the adopted daughter after the Xi family lost Xi Zuzi back then.

She didn't know as a child but gradually understood as she grew up that an adopted daughter and a biological daughter are fundamentally different.

Although Xi Yuanshan had said, in order to preserve her dignity, no one in the family was allowed to mention the word "adopted," and her brothers always pampered her, she almost forgot she was an adopted daughter.

Until Xi Zuzi returned, the word "adopted" came back to her, constantly reminding her of the identity that weighed on her.

She had no blood relation to the Xi family; how could this DNA test report, with samples tampered with, conclude a blood relation?

Unless...

A scene of Bao Gucheng flipping through the DNA report flashed through Xi Ruzhu's mind.

The report passed back and forth between the man and his entourage several times.

Was it altered in between?

It must have been!

The man almost killed her earlier; altering a report would be effortless.

Xi Ruzhu's body became rigid, and then she trembled uncontrollably.

"Zhuzhu, what's wrong? Aren't you happy that Zuzi's report is out?" Gu Qiusha asked suspiciously.

Xi Ruzhu's eyes were watery, almost overflowing with tears, yet she held back and said, "H-happy..."

So this is what the despair of not being able to cry feels like!

==

The bus heading to the countryside.

After a bout of bumps, it gradually steadied.

The members of the Nanshan Class, who felt their backsides were about to split into four, suddenly realized—the blocked Weibo was reopened!

"Quick, quick, quick, check the DNA test report!"

"Or call Zhuzhu to confirm!"

"No, go to Brother Lang Yue for the fastest update!"

It had been over ten minutes since Lady Yue from the Xi Langyue fan group announced the time of disclosure.

The truth about the real and fake heiress must have been confirmed with solid proof.

The feeling of being chased and bitten by that group of trash from the East Sea Class earlier was really unpleasant; now they wanted a solid hit to retaliate!

Pounding the trash against the wall, oh no, the trash can, mercilessly rubbing it in!

Someone was busy refreshing the Weibo page.

And someone else kept dialing Xi Ruzhu's phone, finally getting through: "Zhuzhu, oh, we are so mad, you know? That trash from the East Sea Class actually refuses to admit Xi Zuzi is a fake, and suddenly Weibo got blocked again, leaving us clueless about the result. You're at the hospital, right? Quickly give us some insight..."

Xi Ruzhu looked at Gu Qiusha across from her, genuinely happy, hiding the resentment and unwillingness in her eyes. She quickly walked to a secluded place, then answered softly on the phone:

"Oh, yes, the result is out. Unfortunately, Zuzi is indeed not my real sister. But our family is kind and will treat her as part of the family, so please don't make things difficult for her..."

The matter is settled, but she dared to say that, only because the Weibo was already blocked, and the DNA report was still in the Xi family's hands, not reaching online, so no one would know the final result.

This matter, she must keep tightly under wraps!

At least within the school, her persona as the beloved eldest daughter of the Xi family must not collapse!

Who knew.

As soon as the person announced this news on the bus.

Xi Ruzhu heard laughter through the phone, sounding like Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao's—

"Dreaming? Weibo has already disclosed it; the DNA report clearly states our Zuzi is the Xi family's heiress!"

"Xi Ruzhu, how can you lie so blatantly?"

"Even Xi Langyue's fans are lining up to apologize, Xi Ruzhu, and you dare to lie openly? Get over here and apologize!"

Chapter 182: Stormy Series of Slaps in the Face [1]: Ancestor Has No Such Ugly Sister!

A bombardment of ridicule burst from the East Sea Class over the phone.

Xi Ruzhu was dumbfounded.

It felt like she was suddenly slapped hard, her ears ringing!

What? Weibo... was unblocked so quickly? She didn't know this thing could be easily blocked and unblocked!

Vaguely, she finally remembered that when Bao Gucheng received the DNA test report, he seemed to say something to his subordinate like "existence is reasonable."

Could it be that this man ordered Weibo to continue... to reasonably exist?

Oh god, how much power must one have to turn the world upside down like this?

An indescribable chill ran up her spine in an instant!

She trembled as she tried to hang on by a thread, playing a trick to bluff her way through: "What's on Weibo is just rumors, not credible... The DNA report our Xi family got didn't say that..."

Who knew that the mocking on the other end of the phone grew louder and more cheerful:

"Hahaha, Xi Ruzhu, that report was personally announced by your second and third brothers' accounts! What, are you saying that Xi Langyue and Xi Chansha have been blatantly cut off from the Xi family genealogy by you?"

"The big admin of your second brother's fan group has already publicly apologized, saying that they were misled by you, which is why the fans pushed the hype and led the agenda fiercely. Now that the truth is out, they damn sure don't want to be your tool anymore!"

"Xi Ruzhu, this so-called real and fake heiress topic was your handiwork, wasn't it? You're truly disgusting, it's a curse on Zuzi to have a sister like you for eight lifetimes..."

Being cursed to the core, Xi Ruzhu's face turned as red as blood.

One could imagine, at this moment on the bus, not just the students from the East Sea Class, but also a group from the Nanshan Class, how they're witnessing her disgrace online, how she's being ridiculed by Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao and others!

She wanted to smash the phone.

But the next second, she heard an even more terrifying blow!

She heard Zuzi's voice lazily coming through the receiver, piercing her heart: "Ancestor doesn't have such an incompetent sister, so crooked and broken that she can't be saved."

Zuzi's tone was obviously light and casual, yet inexplicably carried an intimidating aura, a few words like judgment, echoing in her ears, as if declaring her worthless in this world.

Wu Qianman caught the subtext: "Zuzi, she's not your sister?"

Wu Minghao pulled Wu Qianman to look at his phone: "I told you this white lotus pig can't be called sisters with Little Ancestor? She's not even as good as a baby, okay! Look, there's new material breaking out on Weibo, Xi Ruzhu's real identity is just..."

On the other bus.

Xi Rubao suddenly sneezed loudly!

Xi Rubao was puzzled, she just saw the news slandering Zuzi on Weibo was too outrageous, and quickly called her second and third brothers to ask what was going on, how they could repost those rumors, urging them to check online quickly.

Isn't this considered one of the three daily good deeds?

Why did she sneeze? She didn't do anything wrong, did she???

On this bus.

Wu Qianman looked at the revelation Wu Minghao mentioned and chuckled: "Oh my, I didn't expect the real and fake heiress drama to have a sequel that's even more exciting. Xi Ruzhu, you keep claiming you're the real heiress, slandering our Zuzi as fake... Haha, turns out you're the imposter!"

Xi Ruzhu, who was about to hang up the phone, froze for a moment, her hand trembling again: "What do you mean?"

Wu Qianman: "Stop pretending, aren't you tired of faking all the time? You, an adopted daughter taken in by the Xi family out of kindness for eighteen years, and in the end you bite back at the family heiress, you're so, despicable!"

Xi Ruzhu trembled uncontrollably.

Who, who exposed her identity as an adopted daughter! Undermining her completely, tearing off all her pretense?!

Chapter 183: Storm-style Series of Slaps in the Face [2]: Beyond Despair, There's More Despair

The words "adopted daughter."

They are a curse hanging over Xi Ruzhu's head, an untouchable sore deep in her heart.

But at this moment, right in front of all her classmates, no, even the entire nation of netizens, it was harshly exposed!

Who would tear her face like this?

Xi Yuanshan?

Impossible. Xi Yuanshan had, for her sake, delayed for half a year before finally bringing Zuzi back home, even after she was found, just to avoid making her feel uncomfortable.

Gu Qiusa? Impossible, that simple-minded adoptive mother didn't have the complex intelligence for such plots.

Her brothers? They have always spoiled her. Even if today's DNA test report caused an uproar, they wouldn't blame her, just clear up the rumors. How could they publicly call her an adopted daughter?

Xi Rubao? That idiot knows nothing, probably still foolishly eating and sleeping on the neighboring bus.

After thinking it through, the only possible suspect was Zuzi.

It must be this delusional country girl trying to snatch her beloved status within the Xi family and going against her!

She clenched her phone tightly, almost hysterically, shouting down the other end of the line, even forgetting to wear her usual gentle and sensible mask, her voice nearly crazy:

"I'm not an adopted daughter! I'm not an adopted daughter! This is all a frame-up by that country girl Zuzi! Don't believe her utter nonsense..."

On the phone, Zuzi's clear voice gently came through: "Don't use words without understanding their meaning. Lies are the words of King Yan. The words of an Ancestor are golden rules, also a divine oracle."

The car was filled with laughter.

"Exactly, exactly, an uncultured white lotus pig~~"

"Xi Ruzhu, is your dying struggle meaningful? Is it that hard to admit your mistake?"

"You look like a clown lying to yourself..."

Why, why was everyone laughing at her?

Why did all the members of the Nanshan Class, who always stood by her, fall silent, not daring to make a sound?

Xi Ruzhu panicked.

She didn't want to hang up the phone, reached over to snatch a phone from a nearby elderly patient, swiped it open, and went onto Weibo.

And then the first thing she saw was Xi Langyue's Weibo.

The top pinned posts were two —

First post: Solemn clarification: Today my Weibo account was hacked. That post that hurts my sister Zuzi was not done by me. Little cuties, don't believe or spread rumors! The police have been notified!  
(Attached - Authoritative DNA test report.jpg)

Second post: I would like to take this opportunity to introduce my dear sister, Zuzi, my family's true daughter! @Xi Chansha @Xi Qingfeng @Langyue Support Group @Lady Yue @Dean Huangfu

The second post had especially high engagement, receiving over a million shares within minutes!

And in that post, the top liked repost was from Xi Chansha — By the way, let me explain to everyone, Xi Ruzhu, is our adopted sister in the Xi family.

The reversal of the true and false heiress saga was set ablaze by this single reply!

Xi Ruzhu staggered and collapsed to the ground.

The person who exposed her as the "adopted daughter" to everyone was... it was actually the third brother!

Just when she thought Zuzi's DNA report was disheartening enough, she didn't expect the third brother's casual reveal to push her into an even more despairing situation!

Her hand slipped, dropping the phone she had grabbed to the ground.

The elderly patient who had her phone stolen was anxious: "You, you young girl, why are you like this, oh, such a sin..."

Xi Ruzhu didn't have the time to deal with this irrelevant passerby.

She cut off the call with her classmates and hurriedly dialed Xi Chansha's number, trying to salvage something.

The phone rang many times before it finally got connected —

Chapter 184: Mr. Bo Handing Over the Knife, So Scheming!

"Third Brother, I'm begging you, please delete that reply saying I'm... an adopted daughter... okay? Sob sob... My classmates are all laughing at me now, calling me a fake heiress. Third Brother, I really just want to die right now..."

She cried, made a fuss, and acted coquettishly.

Who knew.

She hadn't even finished crying her heart out.

Xi Chansha coldly interrupted her, getting straight to the point: "If you want to die, do it later. Let me ask you, was it you who stole my Weibo account password to post those rumors harming Zuzi?"

Xi Ruzhu choked.

Her sobs were forcibly swallowed: "It wasn't me! Third Brother, you misunderstood me. It was the fans of Second Brother. They misunderstood my intentions, which is why they spread those absurd rumors..."

Anyway, there's no chance for Second Brother's fans to confront her face-to-face.

As long as she insists it was brainless fans causing trouble, she can wash her hands of it.

Xi Chansha was so disappointed he almost didn't want to speak: "Don't call me Brother! I gave you a chance to admit your mistake, yet you're still stubborn? Xi Ruzhu, do you think your plan is flawless?"

Xi Ruzhu's heartbeat suddenly quickened.

She did plan it flawlessly, clearly leaving no evidence!

"Third Brother, it really wasn't me who logged in. Maybe, maybe someone hired a hacker to invade and sow discord among us siblings..."

However.

Xi Chansha had already hung up the phone.

Soon after, he sent her a screenshot.

It was from when she secretly used Xi Chansha's and Xi Langyue's account passwords to log in and repost comments on the real versus fake heiress topic, attaching a meme to enhance the irony.

And Xi Chansha's screenshot was processed using special software, extracting the information on the phone, user, and location where the meme had been stored.

Every piece of information accurately pointed to Xi Ruzhu herself!

Xi Ruzhu completely collapsed to the floor.

It turned out Xi Chansha had discovered her using this screenshot as evidence, showing she had stolen the account password.

Xi Ruzhu's energy felt instantly drained, her whole body slumped on the ground...

Just at this moment, the sound of police sirens blared.

Several men in work uniforms and with stern expressions walked into the hospital: "Which one is Xi Ruzhu?"

"I am..."

"Come with us!"

"Ah, why, why?"

"You are suspected of online defamation of others, with reposts exceeding 500 times, causing reputational damage to the victim. We need to take you in for investigation!"

"I, I only posted a Weibo, how is that a crime?"

"Young lady, I suggest you read more when free. The internet isn't a lawless domain. Do you think just because you're using a fake identity you can stir things up online and slander others recklessly?"

Xi Ruzhu was handcuffed with shiny handcuffs and was taken away in front of everyone in the hospital.

==

After Bao Gucheng left the hospital, he returned to the school, patiently waiting for Xi Zuzi to return from her trip to the countryside.

He flipped through the DNA test reports of six people including Si She that he brought back from the hospital.

As he confirmed, the bodies in those six coffins were indeed his brothers.

His dark eyes gradually clouded over.

Beside him, Wei Yang couldn't help but keep scrolling through Weibo, watching the whole drama about the real versus fake heiress from start to finish, enjoying it immensely.

The only regret was—

"Mr. Bo, this whole thing about Xi Ruzhu stealing her brothers' account passwords, it was clearly discovered by us. You personally analyzed that meme too. This kind of powerful evidence would have been so satisfying to smack in that vicious woman's face. Why hand it to Xi Chansha, making him look so smart?"

Bao Gucheng spoke with cool detachment: "No, the blow hurts more if he delivers it."

Wei Yang paused, then realized, damn, Mr. Bao is so cunning, this was about handing someone a knife and enjoying the show!

Having Xi Chansha deliver the stab himself and Xi Langyue sending her to the police station, Xi Ruzhu would probably wish she were dead rather than alive, right?

"Mr. Bo, you're so wise and brilliant..." Wei Yang was about to flatter him with praises he wasn't good at, but then he noticed Bao Gucheng wasn't paying attention to him nor the test reports anymore.

The man was scrolling through his phone, chatting with someone, and the gloom in his eyes was swept away, even a faint smile appeared on his lips.

Was it... Miss Xi?

What could they be chatting about to be so happy?

## Chapter 185: The Woman Who Can Make Mr. Bo Unable to Control His Amusement

The soldiers all knew that Bao Gucheng was quite a serious person.

He rarely smiled and never put on airs.

His somewhat cold features were always accompanied by the unique sternness of Lord Commander.

The words he had just said to Xi Ruzhu were no threat; he would actually kill, and he wouldn't even blink when doing it.

Yet at this moment, Wei Yang caught a rare glimpse of a smile on Bao Gucheng's face, starting off faint and then turning into an unstoppable grin!

Damn, what exactly is Mr. Bo talking about with Miss Xi?

Wei Yang craned his neck to see.

Unexpectedly, he was flicked on the forehead by Bao Gucheng: "Go book a restaurant, the best in town, full sea view seating."

Wei Yang: "Yes!" Damn, is Mr. Bo going on a date with Miss Xi? Mr. Bo actually knows how to pick such a romantic sea-view date spot?

He looked at his master incredulously, feeling like Bao Gucheng had become a different person. After all, Mr. Bo could camp in the Amazon Jungle for a month, eating only hardtack and rainwater, not caring about food and leisure!

"Aren't you going yet?"

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Wei Yang dashed off to book the restaurant, unable to resist sighing in the "Heaven-Creating Twelve Ancestors" group chat:

"Just as expected, do men change their straightforward nature when in love and become romantic, making girls happy?"

Everyone:

"No kidding! Displaying like a peacock is learned naturally!"

"In line with biological instincts!"

"Standard procedure!"

At this moment.

Bao "Peacock" Gucheng, staring at his phone screen, couldn't help but raise the corners of his lips again.

Why do messages from this little woman always bring such surprising delight?

Her chat records, surprisingly never seem to get old.

"Have you arrived?"

"Mhm, yeah."

"What are you doing in the countryside?"

"Let me see, pulling up radishes... and also, picking peas."

"Is it going smoothly?"

"...Not so smoothly, they say I'm pulling too hard, it seems I pulled up a bit too many..."

"Ahem, since Miss Zuzi is working so hard, I'll treat you to dinner tonight to replenish your energy."

"Hmm, dinner..."

"What does Miss Zuzi prefer? Chinese or Western cuisine? Would you like to try Qingcheng's special seafood feast?"

"I... don't like either."

After Zuzi honestly sent this message.

She suddenly sent another: "But if Xiao Cheng likes it, then I like it too."

Bao Gucheng savored this last message repeatedly, feeling like he could smile for a whole year.

==

At this very moment.

In a countryside vegetable field.

The high school seniors were assigned to different farmers' fields to help harvest seasonal fruits and vegetables.

These city kids, unfamiliar with physical labor and farming, were being pushed by the school to complete the mandatory social practice points needed before the college entrance exams. So, they set up a harvesting competition.

"Whichever class harvests the fastest and the most, the entire class gets a full score for social practice points. The rest of the classes will have points deducted in sequence, and the last class will only get a passing mark."

The grade director shouted through a megaphone.

East Sea Class looked at the radish and pea fields assigned to them with frowns: "This is too hard, pulling radishes is exhausting, picking peas is time-consuming, why is Nanshan Class so lucky, getting to just cut cabbages?"

While everyone was grumbling dispiritedly.

Zuzi rested her chin in her hand, glancing around leisurely: "Is pulling radishes really that hard?"

Wu Qianman blinked her big eyes: "Yeah, yeah, it's super hard, you might get a hand full of mud and still can't pull it out..."

Before she finished speaking.

A small pile of pristine large radishes had already accumulated in the row beside Zuzi, with not a speck of dirt on them.

Zuzi looked satisfied: "See, the radish babies are very well-behaved."

Everyone: "...!"

Were these radishes jumping out of the ground themselves, damn it!

Chapter 186: The Golden Slap in the Face, There's Even an Extra Story!

Five minutes later.

Zuzi just took a stroll around the farm, and all the radishes in East Sea Class's responsibility field were pulled out.

Not only that, but the cabbages in the neighboring Nanshan Class, which hadn't been fully harvested yet, were also all "pulled" out as Zuzi passed by.

The peas were even easier.

Zuzi had everyone hold a basket and follow her.

As she lightly waved her delicate hand, wherever she went, the pea pods popped open like little fireworks, spilling peas neatly into everyone's baskets.

Ten minutes later.

While the other twelve classes were laboriously battling with the soils and crops.

Zuzi was already directing the boys of East Sea Class to build a small bonfire on the field ridge, teaching them how to start a fire by friction, and getting corn, edamame, and sweet potatoes ready for a barbecue!

And the harvesting tasks?

Already completed long ago.

Not only that, but they also harvested most of the crops from the neighboring fields, stacking them like a mountain on their field ridge.

This drove the other classes crazy with envy and jealousy.

Nanshan Class angrily went to the grade director to complain: "East Sea Class stole our crops, leaving us with nothing to harvest!"

The grade director glanced at Zuzi, thought about the dismissed director and the cancer-stricken Zhang Bin, coughed, and said righteously: "Well, East Sea Class might have overexerted a bit... but hey, farm work depends on skill, so if you're so slow, stop whining and get back to work. Without crops, you can go pick cow dung and fertilize the fields!"

The members of Nanshan Class wailed; cow dung, please no.

Yet, on the other side, on the field ridge, Zuzi propped her chin and lazily smirked: "It was pretty easy, where was the overexertion..."

Nanshan Class folks: "..."

Previously, they couldn't argue about the real versus fake daughter issue with East Sea Class and had to swallow their pride.

Now they can't even beat them at farming, and damn it, they have to pick dung.

Unbelievable!

Someone couldn't help but mutter, "What kind of rich girl is Zuzi, she barely lived with the Xi Family, she was practically raised in the countryside, so of course, she's good at farming, nothing special!"

This immediately sparked agreement among the Nanshan Class members.

When one's reputation is lost, successfully dragging others down can somewhat prove they're not that bad themselves.

In other words, if Zuzi isn't a rich girl but just a country bumpkin, then there's no shame in them being bad at farming.

Amidst the jeers.

Zuzi didn't seem to care, instead fiddling with her smartwatch with her head down, seemingly chatting happily with someone.

East Sea Class folks didn't like this, and once more, argued fiercely with Nanshan Class.

Seeing the argument raging on both sides.

Xi Rubao suddenly bit her lip, raised her voice, and said, "Zuzi is not a country bumpkin; she's not only a daughter of our Xi Family but also of the Gu Family, so shut up!"

Nanshan Class folks sneered, "Which Gu Family, are you joking? You want to claim kin with Mr. Gu now? Jinli, have you become a brain-dead fan?"

That's the Gu Family of the imperial capital, a family that could crush any wealthy family in Qingcheng with just a finger.

Xi Rubao clenched her phone and shoved it in front of everyone: "You're the brain-dead one! My uncle just made it public on Weibo!"

Gu Yuzhi, a famous lawyer and officially verified account of the Gu Family's eldest son in the imperial capital, posted an update: Zuzi, my niece, a registered lady in the Gu Family of the imperial capital. Anyone with objections will receive a lawyer's letter from me.

Whoa, it's true!

Zuzi has been officially acknowledged by the Gu Family in the imperial capital!

A noble daughter of a centennial literary family, who dares to call her a country bumpkin now??!!

The real versus fake daughter saga, just when you thought it had ended, unexpectedly hit with such a shocking twist!

Chapter 187: Ancestor... Are You Jealous?

The public declaration by Gu Yuzhi completely stunned everyone in the Nanshan Class.

The prestige of Zuzi being a rich heiress was as overwhelming as Mount Tai pressing down, a status they could never hope to reach.

Who would dare to mock her as a country bumpkin now?

Looking over at Zuzi, lazily playing with her watch while lounging on a peach tree, the sunlight shimmering on her brow and eyes, creating a misty aura with a faint smile, she appeared like a celestial being.

Everyone always felt she acted unconventionally, with an unrestrained and arrogant attitude, not understanding why.

Thinking it over now, it's probably because her background is impressive, so she never cared what others thought.

Oh, how they envied her!

They sheepishly tucked their tails, not daring to disturb Zuzi, and instead humbly sought advice from Xi Rubao:

"Xiao Jinli, is your uncle really from the prestigious Gu Family, and is Mr. Gu as well?"

"Xiao Jinli, why would you and Zuzi need to attend college? Isn't directly inheriting the family business more appealing?"

"Xiao Jinli, then did your mother marry down?"

"Xiao Jinli, since Zhuzhu is your adopted sister, does the Gu Family acknowledge her?"

Recently, Xi Rubao seemed so unfortunate that even drinking cold water would jam her teeth, a lone figure ignored by all, she hadn't felt so lively being the center of attention in ages.

She was quite pleased.

However, sneaking a glance at Zuzi, she didn't dare say anything reckless—word spirit, word spirit is too powerful, she feared saying the wrong thing!

Actually, she also learned today that her uncle Gu Yuzhi wasn't just a top lawyer, but also the eldest son of the elite Gu Family in the imperial capital, while her mother was the youngest daughter of the Gu Family!

Oh my, her fairy-like mother is just too low-key.

Xi Rubao pondered for a long time before she cautiously picked her words to answer a few questions:

"The Gu Family Tree only includes my brother and Zuzi. I'm not even listed, and Zhuzhu even less so. But I am honored!"

"Of course I have to take the college entrance exam! Exams are glorious, I love learning!"

Everyone: "..."

Jinli, don't you always rely on luck for exams, stop talking nonsense.

Someone suddenly thought of a major gossip: "Jinli, so if it adds up, you and Mr. Gu should be cousins. Then, even though Zhuzhu is an adopted daughter, she's nominally a cousin too, right? So, why has she always considered herself Mr. Gu's girlfriend?"

Xi Rubao was frantic: "How would I know! Go ask Xi Ruzhu yourselves! Haven't you finished cleaning up the crap for all your idle chatter!"

Everyone: "..."

In the presence of a true heiress, they were only worthy of silently picking up crap...

Zuzi, up on the peach tree, suddenly stopped smiling as she looked at her smartwatch.

The usually indifferent little ancestor suddenly tugged on a peach branch, looking somewhat unhappy.

The little crow tentatively asked: "Ancestor, is it because those foolish children keep bringing up Xi Ruzhu, making you upset?"

Zuzi sighed: "No. ... I won't get to have my seaview dinner tonight."

The little crow jolted.

Ancestor, it's not because you won't get to eat the horrid human food, it's because you won't get to see Bao Gucheng, right?

"Ancestor, is Bao Gucheng going to miss the appointment tonight?"

"Yeah. He has to return to the imperial capital."

"What? The imperial capital? Ancestor, I remember those books he moved from the imperial capital, there were notes with little poems and lyrics written by women inside. Isn't he walking into a trap again when he goes back?"

"Hmm. Then let him walk into it."

Zuzi spoke nonchalantly, her slender fingers tearing apart peach blossom petals.

The little crow: "..."

Ancestor!

You're going to strip the peach tree bald.

Could you be a little bit jealous?

No, no, the ancestor's romantic feelings haven't even begun to bloom, this shouldn't be jealousy, she just wants to tear apart the peach blossoms.

Simply tearing them to shreds.

[Master Yun: At midnight, a preview of the little ancestor and Mr. Bo's hot kiss! Demons, save all your votes for me, ho ho!]

Chapter 188: Unless the sky falls, don't look for Grandpa tonight!

At this moment. High school library.

Bao Gucheng flipped through all the books Zuzi had borrowed.

Initially, his smile was deep, but gradually, as he saw the notes or highlights Zuzi made on her favorite books, his smile began to twitch slightly.

Ancient poetry.

Without a doubt, her favorite thing to read was ancient poetry.

It's just... how did he never realize before that poets could be so unruly at heart, writing such rich and suggestive phrases that made one's imagination run wild? Especially causing someone like Zuzi to come up with all sorts of little question marks!

Next are various storybooks; she also quite enjoyed flipping through these.

The authors of these ancient novels were even more excessive, describing a kiss with ten pages, accompanied by ten poems, and adding long sections of reflections afterward.

Not to mention major events like marriage, delving exhaustively into details.

How did he never realize before that these storybooks were actually a kind of improper textbook?

In the future, when selecting books for Zuzi, he would have to be stricter and ensure they are morally upright.

Looking at the "highlights" Zuzi marked in the books, Bao Gucheng felt parched, wishing time would fly and she would return to have dinner with him.

"Mr. Bo, the seaside restaurant..." Wei Yang entered, hesitant to speak.

Bao Gucheng stood up: "Is it booked?"

He needed to go early to personally finalize the menu.

Who would have thought.

Wei Yang, troubled, murmured, "No, sir... I'm afraid the restaurant has to be canceled because..."

Bao Gucheng frowned: "Didn't I tell you to cancel everything unless the sky falls? No one is allowed to look for me tonight!"

Wei Yang's forehead was dotted with cold sweat: "Sir, ahem, it's not that the sky is falling, but it's even more..."

For someone as straightforward as Wei Yang to be this troubled, it must be no small matter.

Bao Gucheng calmed down: "Speak!"

Wei Yang: "Mr. Bo, this year's national ceremony will feature a grand honor ceremony to award those with merit. Tonight, the final list will be decided, and in the ceremony the day after tomorrow, this ceremony will be broadcast live nationwide..."

Upon hearing this reason, Bao Gucheng's expression turned cold: "I have retired. I don't need awards or honors."

Wei Yang: "Sir, you already have countless merits and don't lack this one. But... for them, does Si She have a chance..."

Bao Gucheng's expression slightly tightened.

He had considered pursuing posthumous honors for Si She and others.

But since Si She and the others' deaths are still a secret and the real culprit hasn't been caught, announcing it could alert the enemy.

"Sir, we received intelligence that someone had raised the question before us about including Si She and others in the candidate list, but it was rejected."

"The reason given was that they weren't qualified and couldn't come back while on mission. Sir, this reason is unacceptable!"

"If they disregarded them while they were alive, how can we expect those in the cabinet to honor them once they know Si She and the others are dead and there's no proof!"

Wei Yang spoke tearfully.

Bao Gucheng was silent for a moment.

Then, You Chen spoke: "Since someone has already brought this matter to light, we don't need to keep it hidden. What belongs to us cannot be taken away!"

The deceased are gone, but besides avenging his brothers, Bao Gucheng must secure the honors that rightfully belong to them!

They must not die in vain.

Nor should anyone deliberately erase historical memory!

"Prepare the plane, take off immediately—"

Chapter 189: Grandpa Wants Every First Time from You **【1】**

Bao Gucheng's firm attitude left Wei Yang with a complicated feeling in his heart.

Actually, he was very afraid that Bao Gucheng would refuse to cancel his date with Miss Xi and therefore be unwilling to go to the imperial capital to personally seek justice for Chen Long and the others.

But at this moment, Bao Gucheng was resolute in going, and indeed broke the date with Miss Xi. He felt quite saddened for Miss Xi—truly!

Wasn't this Mr. Bo's first date with Miss Xi?

How would a girl deal with a man who stands her up on their first date?

Even a rough bachelor like him could guess with his toes: she might put him in the doghouse, blacklist him, and never contact him again, right?

Wei Yang not only felt sorry for Zuzi but instantly began to feel sorry for Bao Gucheng as well.

Mr. Bo had never had any interest in women before. This was the first time he was interested, and yet, because of brotherhood issues, it had to end.

Until they boarded the plane to the imperial capital, Wei Yang's heart was still silently weeping.

The plane climbed through the clouds.

Gradually, Qingcheng turned into a small block on the land below.

And gradually, it was left behind.

Qingcheng is in the southernmost part of the country, the imperial capital in the north. Bao Gucheng's direction to the imperial capital was completely opposite and farther away from Zuzi...

Just as Wei Yang was crying a river in his heart.

Suddenly.

From the back seat, Bao Gucheng grabbed the joystick with his large hand and said in a deep voice, "Move aside. I'll fly!"

"Mr. Bo, I, I can do it. Boo hoo, even though you're breaking up with Miss Xi and I want to cry, I will forcibly endure the pain of the breakup, silently digest the sadness, and fly the plane steadily to the imperial capital..."

"Move aside!"

Bao Gucheng speechlessly dragged Wei Yang directly to the back seat.

With his long legs, he swiftly sat in the pilot seat.

Suddenly pulling the joystick!

The plane immediately performed a swift somersault in mid-air!

"Ugh—!"

Wei Yang's insides were all in turmoil.

What the heck, did Mr. Bo just do a backflip? It's a plane, not a person—a plane backflip!

He had only seen the world's second-ranked pilot Chen Long showing off his flight skills, but he never thought his Mr. Bo, this world-ranked number one, was the true master of skills.

Then he saw the plane, after flipping, turned back in the direction it came from.

"Sir, isn't our direction... wrong?"

So even the world-renowned number one can have slip-ups.

However.

The next second.

Bao Gucheng coldly said, "No mistake."

As soon as the words fell, he pulled the joystick and the plane's speed accelerated once more.

The plane flew back to Qingcheng without stopping and continued south, eventually landing in a barren field in a small village.

"W-where are we?" Wei Yang was completely baffled.

Bao Gucheng opened the cabin door and jumped out: "Stay here, no need to come down."

"Sir, aren't we going back to the imperial capital to attend the national ceremony?"

Bao Gucheng didn't turn his head and threw back, "We are attending. But first, I need to tutor the kids at home."

Wei Yang: "..."??"

The kids at home? Since when did Sir have illegitimate children!

==

In the morning's harvest competition, the East Sea Class unsurprisingly took first place.

In the afternoon's rice threshing and peanut oil pressing competition, East Sea Class won first and first again.

The other twelve classes had been crushed until they didn't have any spirit left. By the time of the evening's Nuwa Tomb Exploration event, everyone respectfully lined up on both sides, allowing the East Sea Class students to enter first.

Wu Qianman and others were very excited: "Is this the tomb that Mr. Gu was trying to rob? That's why he's lying in the operating room as a vegetable now? Wow... could there be any supernatural things inside, or will a zombie suddenly sit up?"

Zuzi: "..."

How boring.

This tomb... Can I just not go in and see it?

She walked lazily by herself at the end of the crowd, gradually falling behind the main group.

As she passed a three-way intersection in the tomb corridor.

She just lifted her foot over the threshold stone.

Suddenly, a strong force swept her into the adjacent burial chamber.

Before she could make a sound, she felt a man's lips hotly covering hers.

It was more intense, fiercer, and more possessive than ever before!

Chapter 190: I Want All of Your First Times 【2】

As Fu Xiqin wandered around, he suddenly realized that Zuzi was missing, and his chatterbox mode uncontrollably switched on:

"Wow, wow, wow, where did little Ancestor go?"

"Did she get lost and run next door?"

"That's not right, she's familiar with this place. Our Ancestor has visited here several times thousands of years ago. How could she get lost..."

The little crow, speechless, dragged him towards another path: "Don't meddle."

Such lack of awareness, interrupting Ancestor's hard-earned meeting with the boy, honestly.

Unexpectedly.

Fu Xiqin, yelling, actually discovered movement in the secret room next door and poked his head in:

"Holy shit, some bastard is forcefully kissing little Ancestor! Brother Jin, come help! Peck his eyes; I'll crush his head! The opportunity even our Master hasn't taken advantage of can't be taken by this bastard..."

"Holy shit, wait, why did little Ancestor close her eyes? Is she running out of breath?"

"Holy shit, Brother Jin, hurry up! It looks like Ancestor's leg is cramping, can't resist any longer, quickly save her... Mmph, mmph, mmph..."

The silenced Fu Xiqin, twitching the strings of the instrument, was dragged out by the little crow.

In the dim room.

Zuzi was pinned against the wall by Bao Gucheng.

The man's palm slipped under her arm, pressing his warm hand against her back, separating her from the cold jade wall of the tomb. This gentle and thorough display of gentlemanly demeanor was very comforting.

But the other hand wasn't gentle or gentlemanly at all.

His large palm clutched her nape, supporting the back of her head, guiding her towards him.

He lowered his head, burying it in her small face; the cold wind from speeding on the plane had cooled his face, causing the girl's snowy skin to shiver lightly.

His cold lips pried hers open, rampaging through like no one's land...

...

...

Time was running out; he needed to return to the imperial capital before nightfall.

He shouldn't have wasted time, but he went off course halfway, following his heart, just to see her.

Therefore, every second felt like the last. He wished he could devour her.

All logic, gentlemanliness, and tenderness were thrown out of the window at this moment; he only wanted...

To do what a man does to the woman he's infatuated with.

Which was exclusive possession, sealing it with a kiss.

Outside the room.

A sudden burst of footsteps was heard.

The classmates who had just left came back.

"Almost forgot, this room hasn't been introduced yet. This is the most important room in Nuwa's tomb, supposedly a ceremonial room, equivalent to the solemn and grand venues for our events now..."

Professor Feng Tang, the leading archaeologist on the excavation of Nuwa's tomb, was very proud of the archaeological achievements and led the students on a tour.

"Don't underestimate these unassuming jars of wine; each is worth billions, so don't touch them..."

"These wine jars were likely used for Nuwa's sacrificial ceremonies, and on the wall murals, there are many men and women... seeking... that pleasure..."

"Ahem, actually, this was an essential ceremony for ancient women before breaking their... virginity, so don't be too surprised; you can just view it as art..."

Before everyone could be shocked by the indescribable murals, they were startled by the two living people that suddenly appeared in the tomb, screaming before seeing their faces clearly: "Wow, wow, wow, a zombie!"

Feng Tang, speechless, facepalmed: "Calm down, calm down!"

But the next second, seeing the tall and straight man in a uniform and a girl in simple clothes with red lips, ethereal and graceful, walking out one after another, even the old professor couldn't stay calm.

Truly like a pair of celestial beings stepping out of the exquisite murals!

"You are, you are..."

Zuzi, with a lazy and alluring glance, tinged with a displeasure from being interrupted midway: "I'm your Ancestor."

Bao Gucheng, also with a raspy and displeased voice: "I'm here to inspect teaching safety!"