

## Big Shot 201

Chapter 201: Hit, Break, Cheap, Emotion!

Xi Rubao's eyes were misty with tears, her nose felt terribly sore, and she wanted to shout a million times: Sister, Sister, my dear little Ancestor Sister.

At this moment, she didn't know where to put her hands and feet. As she stepped forward, she awkwardly and clumsily handed the freshly squeezed coconut milk to the small table at Zuzi's seat.

She piled all the high-end snacks she brought over with wide eyes: "Sister, these are for you, all for you."

Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman were tense, damn, Xiao Jinli was competing with them for favor!

"Xi Rubao, what are you doing?"

"Xi Rubao, don't tell me you have a favor to ask from your sister?"

Xi Rubao shook her head vigorously: "No, no, I truly have no ulterior motives!"

Zuzi smiled faintly and glanced at her: "Aren't you trying to ask for something for yourself, but for someone else, right?"

Xi Rubao was stunned for a moment, then exclaimed in admiration: "Sister, you're amazing, how do you even know what I'm secretly thinking in my heart?"

Zuzi smiled without speaking.

Only then did Xi Rubao timidly ask: "Sister, according to your method, Mr. Gu woke up after I hit him. But I just heard from the hospital nurse that he inexplicably fainted again, not sure what stimulus he received. I just wanted to ask, sister, this time can I hit him three more times?"

The classmates were all shocked!

Damn, Mr. Gu's coma could be treated with such a simple and crude method, Ancestor is really... different from those showy cheap women out there.

Zuzi pondered slightly: "Don't worry about him, he'll naturally wake up when he's hungry. However, you do need to go to the hospital tonight."

"Huh? Weren't we not supposed to worry about him?"

"Not him, it's for you to fetch Xiao Sha home. Tonight... Xiao Sha needs someone to accompany her." Zuzi's Phoenix Eyes narrowed slightly, as if she inadvertently thought of something.

"Xiao Sha...?"

Xi Rubao chewed on those two words for quite a while before finally realizing, Xiao Sha... is her mom, Gu Qiusha.

Wuwu, even mom has such an adorable nickname.

Does she not deserve to have a nickname in front of Zuzi?

"Sister..." Xi Rubao licked her lips, full of anticipation, "Can you also call me like you call them?"

Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman were on alert: "... This little Jinli was getting greedier and had countless tricks to vie for favor, who said she was stupid?"

Zuzi thought seriously for a moment, nodded: "Okay. Then Ancestor will call you, little..."

Just when Xi Rubao was delighted and full of anticipation, wondering whether Zuzi would call her Bao or Little Sister, Little Bao, Little Jinli.

She heard Zuzi say in the second half of the sentence: "...Little Grass Carp then!"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Xi Rubao glared: "...No laughing! The nickname sister gave me is so cute!"

Besides, what's wrong with grass carp?

Grass carp... is edible!

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Night fell.

Gu Qiusha carried a nourishing soup she'd simmered for three hours and went to the hospital.

In recent days, Xi Yuanshan kept chasing her out of the hospital, saying she was too tired and shouldn't always stay in the hospital, that she should go home and rest more.

She wasn't ungrateful—her husband finally realized her hard work and cared for her.

So today she made the soup, and late at night, thought to bring it over while it's still hot, to give him a surprise.

Maybe the twenty-year marriage wasn't as bad as she thought, maybe everything would get better.

Her brother used to say that one should be more optimistic and content in life!

Brother, see how well I listen to you.

As Gu Qiusha, full of joy, carried a pot of "surprise" to the outside of Xi Yuanshan's ward.

She discovered the door to his private room was ajar, with some light filtering through, accompanied by faint strange sounds coming from inside...

Chapter 202: Hitting You Doesn't Teach You a Lesson, a Dog Can't Change Eating X!

The hospital room where Xi Yuanshan was staying was a high-tier VIP suite, almost comparable to a star-rated hotel.

Despite the financial strain on the Xi family due to the medical expenses, Gu Qiusha still did her best to make sure he was comfortable.

It was nighttime now, and normally the VIP rooms should be especially quiet, with doctors and nurses not disturbing the patients. So why did it seem like there was a noise coming from the room?

And what was more... it was a strange sound, a woman moaning?

Gu Qiusha felt confused.

Afraid of disturbing Xi Yuanshan, she lightened her steps as she walked.

She pushed open the ajar door, and along the entrance to the suite's small living room, she saw a woman's coat, bra, and long stockings scattered on the floor...

Gu Qiusha finally felt that something was wrong.

Then she heard clearly, the woman moaning, and it was actually coming from the bedroom's hospital bed—

"Ah ah oh oh ee ee woo woo... Brother Xi, you're amazing..."

"Xi, Xi, Brother Xi, is my figure good? Am I prettier than your wife? Do I smell good?"

"Ah Mei, don't compare yourself to that old hag, she can't even compete with a single strand of your hair for scent."

"I changed my last name for you today, do you want to know what it is?"

"I already know you... damn!"

"Oh Brother Xi, you're so bad, how did you know... ah!"

The indecent sounds came again and again.

Gu Qiusha stood frozen in the small living room, her whole body shaking with shock.

Xi Yuanshan, was actually with Fang Yumei... doing such shameless things!

No wonder he kept finding excuses to send her away every day, it wasn't out of concern for her being tired; he was afraid she might disrupt his pleasure-seeking.

In his eyes, she was no more than a gradually aging, unwanted old woman!

She had seen many scenes in novels and TV dramas of catching cheating partners in the act, and had once idly thought about what she would do if it happened to her.

Rush in to tear them apart?

Cry, shout, and beat up the mistress?

Kick the scoundrel and make him kneel and confess?

However, truly facing this, she felt only apathy.

Didn't want to cry.

Didn't want to make a scene.

Didn't even want to take another step to see clearly how the two people in the hospital bed were shamelessly entangled.

It was too disgusting, she was afraid her eyes would be polluted and get a sty.

Gu Qiusha closed her eyes, and for the first time in her life, she turned and left the hospital room with such calmness.

Her heart had died.

At that moment, her heart completely died.

Everything else was fleeting, didn't matter anymore.

She walked out the door.

She took a deep breath, pulled out her phone, and sent Gu Yuzhi a message: "Brother, my friend wants a divorce, could you please send me the procedures and format for a divorce agreement?"

Then, the next message was sent to the VIP financial manager of the Xi family's bank account: "Freeze the account immediately. No one from the Xi family, including my husband, is allowed to transfer a single penny out."

The third message was sent to the attending physician: "Pause the treatment."

She was so calm as she handled these matters consecutively, her face remained stiff and cold with not a hint of emotion, nor did she shed even a single tear.

Until she had arranged everything she could think of.

She then realized her feet were numb, she leaned on the wall, moving her steps slowly, not taking the elevator, but walking down the fire escape stairway, step by step, slowly, slowly.

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Behind her.

The elevator doors "bang—" suddenly opened.

Gu Yuzhi, face full of anger, charged straight into Xi Yuanshan's VIP hospital room!

Unlike Gu Qiusha, upon entering and seeing the scattered clothes all around, he immediately became furious.

Usually calm and patient, he couldn't control his anger at this moment, picking up a metal lamp from the living room, tearing off the wire, he kicked open the bedroom door—

"Xi Yuanshan, you useless scumbag, wasn't the last beating enough for you? This time you're really a dog unable to stop eating shit!"

He raised the lamp and brought it down hard on Xi Yuanshan's back, who was in the midst of his indecent acts!

## Chapter 203: Dare You Say You Didn't Mess with Her When You Were Young?!

"Xi Yuanshan, are you addicted to eating shit?"

"This filthy woman reeking of stench, how is she better than Sha Sha? And you dare to do something worse than an animal behind Sha Sha's back!"

"Are you taking advantage of Sha Sha being married far away, without parents or elder brothers to protect her, so you can brazenly fool around, engage in affairs, and refuse to stop?"

"Did I not warn you, if I find you associating with this filthy chicken again, I'll cut it off completely!"

In the midst of Gu Yuzhi's furious reprimand, Xi Yuanshan rolled off Cao Yumei.

Damn, before Crazy Gu could cut it off, he was already scared enough to shrink back.

You know men fear the most when they're suddenly interrupted during that act.

It'll leave a shadow!

Xi Yuanshan, holding onto his nearly broken back, shouted in frustration, "Gu family, who do you think you are? What right do you have to scold me!"

"I'm Sha Sha's brother, how do I not have the right?"

"Ha ha, brother? Gu Yuzhi, she's not even your biological sister, why are you pretending to be a righteous gentleman?"

"What do you mean by that!"

"Gu family, can you say you didn't touch her or mess with her when you were kids? You gave me a second-hand product with a big belly! Am I not allowed some compensation?"

Seeing Xi Yuanshan not repentant but instead insulting Gu Qiusha and his relationship, Gu Yuzhi's anger flared uncontrollably.

He threw down the lamp in his hand and directly grabbed Xi Yuanshan by the collar, punching him straight in the face!

"Who are you calling second-hand goods? Xi Yuanshan, you scum! Sha Sha wasted her time with you! If I had known it would be like this, I would never have agreed to her marrying you back then!"

"Mmm... you're hitting a patient... Gu family, you swore back then that once she got married, you'd stay far away. Now you shamelessly come meddle in our marital affairs, who do you think you are... ah! It hurts! How can you hit the face! Ah! I'm dying... I'm going to die..."

Xi Yuanshan cried out in agony, one after another.

Blood flowed all over his face.

Beside them, Cao Yumei, wrapped in a sheet, watched shivering, unable to help but scream, "Stop, stop, someone's going to die, the Xi family's three daughters are all about to take their college entrance exams, if you kill their dad, their futures will be ruined..."

Gu Yuzhi's Adam's apple bobbed.

He paused for a moment.

In the next second, he bent his knee and directly kicked towards Xi Yuanshan's crotch!

"Ah—!"

Xi Yuanshan screamed in agony, like a rag, discarded on the floor.

Gu Yuzhi adjusted his tie, calming his breath, and the tension on his face slowly returned to calm: "This chicken reminded me, I'll spare your dog life for a few more days. Whatever Sha Sha decides to do with you, you better listen carefully and do as she says."

Xi Yuanshan, in a mess on the floor, squeezed out a few words through his teeth: "You, you wouldn't have stirred things up, she wouldn't have known in her foolishness..."

Gu Yuzhi coldly said, "You were wrong. She's not foolish."

In his heart, she has always been that eighteen-year-old girl full of Spiritual Energy, softly calling him 'brother'.

Outside the hospital room.

Gu Qiusa leaned against the door frame, tears streaming down her face.

Catching Xi Yuanshan red-handed with the English teacher of their daughter, she hadn't cried.

When messaging to prepare for divorce, she hadn't cried.

But just now, hearing her brother's footsteps, she couldn't resist following and saw her brother punching the scumbag for her, and she cried.

She always thought she was kicked out of the Gu Family, and for the rest of her life she'd have to swallow her broken teeth along with her blood, even if her marriage failed, she could only lick her wounds alone.

But she didn't know, her brother had always been there.

And it's not the first time he stepped in to teach the scumbag a lesson for her!

Being so slandered by Xi Yuanshan, even when her brother didn't stop, but for the sake of her children's college exams, he restrained the urge to beat the scumbag to death, which only made her want to cry more!

Chapter 204: Ancestor Sister, How Come You're Always So Amazing Ah Ah Ah!

Gu Qiusha covered her mouth, leaned against the door frame, and cried so hard that she was bent over.

It was as if all the rain in the sky had gathered in her eyes, flowing endlessly.

Brother... Brother... I'm sorry, I'm so useless, living like this, making you worry so much...

The final kick that Gu Yuzhi gave Xi Yuanshan must have been enough for Xi Yuanshan to take.

She heard the sound of the man's footsteps starting to walk away and quickly hid in the fire escape.

In the darkness, her phone lit up for a moment.

It was a text reply from Gu Yuzhi: "Sha Sha, these are the divorce papers you wanted. May I ask, has your friend... made up her mind to divorce?"

He carefully protected her dignity.

Never revealing that the person wanting a divorce was actually her.

Once again, Gu Qiusha's tears flowed uncontrollably, her hand covering her mouth, marking red marks on her skin.

"Yes. I've made up my mind."

"Alright. Your brother will be there to support her every step of the way. Tell her not to be afraid. The mistake of marriage is not her fault. She shouldn't blame herself for the scumbag. He doesn't deserve it."

"Yes, brother, I know."

"Also, Sha Sha, after the kids finish their college entrance exams, how about I take you out to unwind?"

"Yes!"

"Sha Sha, tell your friend to first separate from the scumbag, cut off his finances, and gather evidence of his wrongdoings..."

"Yes! I'll tell her..."

The two of them talked back and forth non-stop, without breaking through the pretense, until very late at night.

When she walked out of the hospital.

Her eyes were red, and she immediately saw Xi Rubao jumping towards her like a happy little fish:

"Mommy! So many things happened at school today, did you know? Oh, and Sister Zuzi's DNA results came out, she's my real sister! And did you see the heiress battle on Weibo?"

Gu Qiusha hastily wiped the corners of her eyes and asked back, "Baby, why are you here?"

Xi Rubao: "I came to take you home!"

This was a special mission assigned to her by Xi Zuzi, insisted upon her, and she was so active, chattering non-stop like a talkative little box—

"Mommy, you're amazing, you're the Gu Family's heiress, and I didn't even know! And Sister Zuzi is also amazing, she figured out that the Nuwa tomb wasn't Nuwa's, it's Fu Xi's palace, all those professors were wrong..."

Gu Qiusha hid her swollen eyes.

Fortunately, it was Baby who came to pick her up.

If it had been the meticulous Zhuzhu, she would have definitely seen through her crying and asked a lot of questions.

Zuzi too would have noticed, and she would have advised her, "Xiao Sha, don't cry."

That would have been so awkward for her.

Only Xi Rubao, like a carefree little treasure, was just focused on sharing the happy things from today, completely unaware that her face was tear-streaked.

It's really good.

Not affecting the daughters is really a blessing.

"Mommy, what are you holding? Let me help you?"

"It's nothing. For feeding the dog, I don't need it."

Gu Qiusha threw the nourishing soup she'd simmered for three hours into the trash can.

She smiled faintly and hugged Xi Rubao: "Come on, let's go home."

"Yes! Mommy, I haven't finished yet, Sister Zuzi is super amazing, she casually took out two antique wine jars, and the professors who didn't believe her lost the bet; that annoying English teacher, Fang Yumei, was slapped in the face on the spot, lost miserably, and renamed to Cao Yumei hahaha..."

"Really, that's pretty interesting."

The smile at the corners of Gu Qiusha's lips widened by several degrees.

Zuzi, her good daughter, subtly gave that scoundrel a blow.

Xi Rubao was also very happy: Wow, Sister Zuzi really foresaw it, she already predicted Herbal Fish would come to get Mommy, and Mommy must be delighted.

Why is Sis always so clever, ah ah ah.

In her heart, she regretted a thousand times over, feeling she was truly a foolish Herbal Fish for not recognizing her immortal sister sooner!

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Late at night.

Nuwa Tomb Research Room.

Under the desk lamp, Professor Feng Tang held a magnifying glass, carefully examining the wine jar that Xi Zuzi "compensated" him with, inch by inch.

Suddenly!

He sprang from his seat in excitement, his trembling voice hoarse—

"This wine jar, this wine jar is..."

Chapter 205: The Little Ancestor Casually Gives Away a Surprise Worth a Hundred Billion

The batch of wine jars unearthed from Nuwa's tomb, upon appraisal, should be ten thousand years old. Their patterns and sizes are exactly the same, and they are all completely empty.

Considering the surrounding settings, it seems as though someone drank all the wine when entering the tomb, not stopping until completely intoxicated.

Thus, ten thousand years later, only a pile of toppled empty jars remains.

This actually runs contrary to archaeological experience. In a real burial site, the wine jars wouldn't be empty without reason. Rather, as Zuzi said, this is the Fu Xi Palace, which aligns more accurately with the origin of the wine jars — Fu Xi feasting in the palace, drinking all the wine.

Feng Tang was obsessively studying the wine jars that Zuzi "reimbursed" him with when suddenly, a casual discovery made him leap excitedly from his seat in shock—

"This wine jar, this wine jar has... real wine!"

As he observed the seal with a magnifying glass, an intoxicating fragrance of wine wafted out, and a drop of pale golden wine dripped onto his palm.

Cold, yet rich!

"Zuzi's wine jars actually have wine, this can't be possible, how could this be possible..."

Wine that has been preserved for ten thousand years is truly priceless, worth a hundredfold more than the jars themselves.

The old professor was as restless as an ant on a hot pan.

He clumsily hugged the wine jar, pacing in place.

After a while, he realized another even more shocking discovery: Zuzi's wine jars not only contained wine, but their patterns and shapes were also more exquisite and delicate than those of previously discovered jars, dating back even further, at least from thirty to fifty thousand years ago.

How to put it?

It's like Zuzi's pair of wine jars are the original authentic ones, while the other jars from the "Fu Xi Palace" are merely imitations made from them...

No matter how beautiful a replica is, it pales in comparison when placed alongside the genuine article!

No wonder, Zuzi's wine jars captivated him all night, an indescribable rarity.

It turns out the so-called counterfeit was what he dug up from the tomb.

The original authentic pieces were in Zuzi's hands!

A counterfeit with ten thousand years of history still bows before an authentic piece with tens of thousands of years of history, calling it Ancestor!

Feng Tang's excited tears burst forth: "I thought that security guard had broken my billion-dollar treasure, but I never expected that little girl to give me a trillion-dollar surprise in return!"

Once these wine jars are placed in the Imperial Antiques Museum, they are sure to be among the crown jewels of the collection.

Not to mention losing the bet and having to change his surname; he wouldn't hesitate to call Zuzi Ancestor!

The old professor circled around the room incessantly, unable to stop.

Suddenly, a thought emerged.

"What could wine from tens of thousands of years ago taste like?"

"Me, old Feng... cough, me, old Ma will just taste a tiny drop, it shouldn't count as damaging national artifacts..."

Feng Tang pitifully licked the seal of the wine jar, and instantly, his mind exploded as if magnificent fireworks, feeling like he was about to float away.

"The feeling of Chang Er flying to the moon must be like this... Ah, Zuzi... I need to call and apologize to you..."

He blearily opened his phone, his fingers disobeying him, inadvertently opening up the news headline.

The news recently was all about the upcoming national ceremony.

Tonight's headline was a rumor that Bao Gucheng, the iron-blooded General of the Empire, might personally attend the national ceremony's medal ceremony.

A journalist had snapped a silhouette of him appearing at the President Residence.

"This man looks so familiar... No, wait, how is Zuzi's security guard in the news?"

Feng Tang wanted a closer look.

The next second, his head tilted and he face-planted directly onto his phone, sleeping soundly...

Truly, one drop down!

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President Residence.

Bao Gucheng got off the plane and headed straight to the cabinet meeting!

The elder statesmen of the cabinet were locked in fierce disputes over the list of 100 honorees for the medal ceremony, each trying to secure more spots for their own factions.

Suddenly.

The door of the meeting room was kicked open with a bang.

A man, exuding an overwhelming aura of authority, strode in, his cold gaze sweeping across the room, and his thin lips parting like an avalanche, enunciating each word clearly—

Chapter 206: Shocking: Bring the Dead Inside!

"The first six slots, no need to argue, I'm taking them!"

The moment Bao Gucheng's powerful words were uttered, the bickering cabinet elders fell silent in unison: "Commander Bao!"

Vice President Feng Shiren, seated at the head, forced a smile to greet him: "Commander Bao, please sit, please sit. Previously, we couldn't reach you, and instead, you handed me a resignation letter. Now that you're here in person, a slot for the award is definitely reserved for you."

Each of the cabinet elders harbored their own thoughts, but faced with Bao Gucheng, they had to temporarily put aside their calculations, following with smiling faces in agreement: "Naturally. If there's no Medal for Commander Bao, it's a disgrace to the Empire. We must add one! How about making it the one hundred and first hero?"

A group of high-ranking and powerful old fellows were now smiling like a patch of sunflowers, showering compliments like stars congregating around the moon.

Who would have thought.

The compliments had no effect whatsoever.

Bao Gucheng cast a cold glance: "Are you deaf? What I want are six slots."

Everyone: "..."

It wasn't that they were deaf; they thought they misheard. How could Mr. Bo use six slots alone?

He indeed had six capable officers, but they had already received medals three years ago. This time, in the thousand-candidate nomination list for decorations, none of Mr. Bo's confidants were included.

Everyone looked at each other, no one daring to be the first to ask the reasoning behind this.

No choice, Vice President Feng Shiren, as the convener of the meeting, and the sole candidate to temporarily exercise presidential powers after the Old President fell ill and was hospitalized, cautiously asked: "Commander Bao, wh-where do these six come from?"

Bao Gucheng sneered: "Si Snake, Wu Horse, Zishu... their codenames are famous, their real names need not be mentioned by me."

Upon hearing this, a chill ran down everyone's spine.

These six people were indeed struck from the initial nomination list for various reasons.

Feng Shiren finally remembered, awkwardly coughing: "Oh, it's Si Snake and the others! They were sent abroad for missions with a confidentiality period, unable to return within ten years, so they missed this decoration. But don't worry, when they return, none of the honors owed to them will be overlooked. It's a debt the nation owes them. We'll remember, okay..."

Feng Shiren offered platitudes in a righteous tone of reassurance.

Who would have thought.

Such words might fool others, but not Bao Gucheng.

Bao Gucheng's lips curled into a cold smile: "Since it's a debt the nation owes them, I'm here to collect it on their behalf today! Who says they haven't returned? Wei Yang, bring them in!"

Wei Yang: "Yes!"

Inside the meeting room, everyone had different thoughts!

Some were puzzled, some were curious, while others broke into a cold sweat upon hearing: those six had long since perished, how could the dead... be brought in?

Wei Yang turned and left.

Moments later.

The meeting room's three grand doors were simultaneously slammed open with a "bang—".

Twenty-four soldiers with stern expressions marched in, carrying six enormous stone coffins, aligning them directly in front of the Vice President and the cabinet elders!

The older fellows, those with weak hearts, were almost faint with fright in an instant.

Vice President Feng Shiren trembled: "B-Bao, Commander Bao, w-what are you doing? Are you going to put us in our graves if we don't accede to your demands? Please, don't get excited, let's sit down and talk it through, talk it through!"

Bao Gucheng gave a cold look: "I'm not here to talk to you, but to notify you."

His large hand brushed over the cold stone coffin, still stained with mottled blood, airlifted overnight to the imperial capital, chilling to the core:

"Si Snake and the others sacrificed their lives for the nation and deserve the Medal!"

Chapter 207: Is this Miss Xi's message?

The crowd erupted in an uproar.

Many were still unaware of the deaths of these six warriors: "How did they die?"

"Weren't they on a mission abroad? Were they killed overseas?"

"Oh my, it's such a pity that these six valiant warriors died in a foreign land..."

Feng Shiren wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, knowing that refusing Bao Gucheng today was not an option: "Commander Bao, if that's the case, I'll decide to leave the six Medals for Si She and others. Is that acceptable to you?"

The six coffins placed there were so overwhelming that no one present dared to oppose.

Who would have thought.

It was Bao Gucheng who opposed: "Not acceptable."

"Ah? Commander Bao, you mean..."

"For heroes who sacrificed for the nation, do you think a mere Medal is enough?"

"This..."

"While awarding the Medals, also posthumously promote the six as Three-Star Generals!"

The crowd was once again too shocked to speak.

The highest rank for an Empire's general is Five-Star, currently held only by Bao Gucheng.

There are no candidates for Four-Star General, and Three-Star Generals are extremely rare, all being elderly men in their sixties and seventies.

Si She and his companions being posthumously promoted as Three-Star Generals at such a young age was something that would go down in history.

Feng Shiren was sweating profusely: "Commander Bao, this is a significant matter, give us some time to consider..."

The national funeral ceremony is to be held the morning after tomorrow, and changing the content of the ceremony at the last minute to add such a stunning conferment is bound to cause a stir. He really didn't dare to agree lightly.

Evidently.

Bao Gucheng gave him no opportunity to think of excuses: "In the next few days, my brothers and I will be staying at the President Residence. Whatever you need to consider, I'm ready to accompany you at any time."

In other words, I'll be here supervising you. If you don't properly arrange for the posthumous promotion to Three-Star General... don't blame me for losing my temper!

Feng Shiren took a fearful glance at the six coffins and dared not refuse: "Alright... alright. Heroes... should indeed be posthumously promoted... cough, Commander Bao, could you maybe send those stone coffins away? It's quite hot, and if the soldiers' bodies inside get too warm they might decompose..."

Bao Gucheng snorted coldly: "What are you afraid of? They are empty coffins."

The remains of Si She and others had already been carefully organized by the Funeral Master and were preserved in the hospital ice coffins. Once he ferrets out the real culprit, he will avenge them, burying his brothers with great honor, stained with the enemy's blood.

Feng Shiren breathed a sigh of relief.

Otherwise, working at the President Residence daily with six corpses around would have rendered him sleepless.

Who knew Bao Gucheng's next words: "However, if anyone gets unruly in the next few days, I wouldn't mind sending them in to lie a while."

Everyone: "...!"

No, no, we'll all behave ourselves, whatever Commander Bao says goes.

Give the awards and confer the titles!

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As they stepped out of the meeting room,

Wei Yang whispered: "Mr. Bo, I initially thought it was Feng Shiren who got our brothers killed, but upon carefully observing him just now, he seemed utterly unaware and scared to death of the six coffins. I don't understand. If it were his secret orders, he shouldn't be so timid, right?"

Bao Gucheng's eyes were deep: "Six years ago, that Feng was just a minor player. He might not have participated directly, but he can't be entirely innocent. Keep a close watch on him for me!"

Wei Yang suddenly understood: "Right, back then the Old President was in office. Unfortunately, the Old President has been hospitalized in a coma for a long time, and that line of investigation is severed... I'll look for a skilled hacker to see if we can unlock the secret order archives in the President Residence, and find out who issued the order to dispatch our brothers back then..."

Bao Gucheng: "Good. Go do it."

His phone buzzed, and he swiped the screen open.

After talking about heavy topics for so long, Wei Yang, relaxing a bit, cheekily asked with a smile: "Is it Miss Xi?"

Chapter 208: Will He Go Out to Dinner With Another Woman?

Bao Gucheng's stern face momentarily softened.

He gently stroked the phone screen, "She's asleep."

The Blueblood watch he gave her had a pedometer function, sharing real-time data.

He had just seen that she hadn't moved for quite a while, estimating she had already gone to bed.

And the reason the phone was vibrating at the moment... maybe she was in a good mood before sleeping, thinking of sending him a "goodnight"?

With such anticipation, Bao Gucheng slid open the screen.

However.

When he saw the name of the person who sent the message, the faint smile on his face faded, quickly returning to his usual sternness.

"Mr. Bo? Miss Xi said something, huh? Is she sending you a bedtime story, hahaha..."

Although Wei Yang was single, he often heard his buddies in the group talking about romantic stuff, saying couples often send each other embarrassing pictures before bed, and sometimes they engage in "textual love" over the phone. He had heard bits and pieces and didn't really understand, so he took this opportunity to tease his own master.

Who knew.

The teasing didn't work, and instead, Bao Gucheng shot him a glare: "Very idle? Found the hacker? Checked the information? If you can't figure out the presidential residence's directive, prepare yourself for the seventh coffin to guard the grave in front of Si She's tomb!"

Wei Yang pulled a long face: "Master, I'll go work now!"

Before leaving, he finally caught a glimpse of the sender's name from the corner of his eye — "Gu Shiyin."

Goodness, Miss Gu, you really did me in. What exactly did you send to the master to make him so unhappy?

After Wei Yang left.

Bao Gucheng didn't linger on the phone, casually replying with two words before shutting it off.

Xi Zuzi's sweet and clear voice lingered in his ear —

"Remember not to have dinner with other women."

Uncontrollably, a smile tugged at the corners of his lips once more.

Rest assured, within three meters of me, not even a female mosquito will get close!

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The [Pioneers of Heaven and Earth] WeChat group.

Chen Long: Brothers, how's Mr. Bo doing back in the capital? Did Si She and the others receive their honors yet?

Shen Hou: Of course, in Mr. Bo's territory, who's bold enough to chatter? Those old guys were so scared they couldn't agree fast enough! But Mr. Bo has to stay at the presidential residence these days to prevent any tricks before the ceremony!

Chen Long: That's a relief for me. I'm still leading people to fill in the grave pits and restore the mountain's original state, won't be able to return for some time. Speaking of which, didn't you guys plan any celebration for Mr. Bo's great victory?

Shen Hou: Yes, there is. Didn't Yin Hu say Miss Gu's hosting a dinner at the Tianxian Building? Inviting a bunch of bigwigs from politics and business.

Wei Yang suddenly chimed in: Hehe.

No one paid him any mind, all focused on Gu Shiyin's dinner: Wow, Miss Gu is really generous. Tianxian Building is so expensive and classy; she's so thoughtful to give the master face.

Wei Yang: Hehe.

Yin Hu: Hold on, Miss Gu said she already messaged the master, just waiting for him to set the time so she can inform us.

Wei Yang: Hehe.

Yin Hu finally noticed him: Wei Yang, are you having a fit? What's with the hehe?

Wei Yang: Hehe, now I finally know why I got into trouble. Ancestor said not to have dinner with other women, but someone's idle enough to bother the master. Hehe, he definitely won't go!

Everyone: Come off it. Miss Gu has a lot of clout, okay? Her dad was the master's teacher, so she's kind of like the master's junior. The master will give her some face and attend, don't you think? Want to bet? The loser mimics a frog!

Chapter 209: I want to report Zuzi Xi!

Bet it is then.

Wei Yang: Hehe, in any case, Mr. Bo won't go.

Chen Long, provoked by everyone, suddenly remembered the time when Bao Gucheng was in a coma, Gu Shiyin had inquired in every possible way, and made a remedy with side effects, which made him feel uneasy.

He couldn't help but say: Miss Gu comes from a prestigious family and indeed has a lot of face, but that doesn't necessarily mean Mr. Bo would attend the invitation. The gentleman has no special thoughts about ordinary women.

Of course, Xi Zuzi is not an ordinary woman and doesn't count.

The crowd: How come you guys went to Qingcheng with Mr. Bo and now have such strange ideas? Miss Gu is a big shot, okay? How could she be an ordinary woman? She's the top socialite in the Imperial Capital, can ordinary women compare? If you insist on your views, then wait to learn how to croak like a frog, haha.

Can't help but mock these two out-of-sync guys again.

Until.

Yin Hu received a message from Gu Shiyin, saying that because Bao Gucheng didn't have time, the invitation was temporarily canceled and he was incredulously lamenting: Holy crap, holy crap, the gentleman really refused to attend!

It was only then that the crowd slowly realized: Wait, what did Wei Yang just say? Some ancestor wouldn't let the gentleman go? Which ancestor?

Wei Yang: Hehe.

Chen Long: Hehe. It's your little ancestor! What ancestor.

Miss Xi is so beautiful and charming, not at all associated with the word "old".

Wei Yang: The loser croaks like a frog, quickly now!

Yin Hu: Ribbit.

Shen Hou: Ribbit.

You Ji: Ribbit.

Xu Gou: Ribbit.

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This night.

Some were forced to croak nonstop because they weren't familiar with their gentleman's preferences for women and sided wrongly;

Some had the ugly rift in their marriage torn open by a partner and a third party, wiped their tears and donned battle gear again;

Some unexpectedly acquired an invaluable antique treasure, fainting with excitement;

And some were taken away by police and thrown into detention for spreading rumors online and buying hot searches to defame others...

In the cold detention center, Xi Ruzhu curled up in a corner.

She never expected that after painstakingly planning for Xi Zuzi to take a DNA test and expose her as a fake noble, she would end up being exposed as an adopted daughter instead!

Even reported to the police by her second brother!

She dared not call Gu Qiusha to bail her out but only dared to call Xi Yuanshan, but for some reason, Xi Yuanshan's phone was always busy and unreachable.

Is her life going to be ruined?

If she can't get out of here, what about the college entrance examination?

If she has an arrest record and it's a stain on her file, what then!

She couldn't sleep all night until dawn, when she vaguely saw an arrest poster pasted outside the iron bars of the holding room.

On it were some hand-drawn portraits of fugitives, one of which looked very familiar.

Wanted list... Xi Zuzi???

Xi Ruzhu suddenly perked up.

Eyes sunken from staying up all night, suddenly sparkled: "Xi Zuzi is a fugitive? Xi Zuzi... Xi Zuzi, so you also have your dirty secrets... Haha, how boring to be in jail alone, if I'm going down, it's better if everyone goes down together!"

Xi Ruzhu grabbed the iron bars and screamed at the top of her lungs: "I want to report! Report Xi Zuzi, this fugitive!"

Soon.

A groggy staff member came over.

"What's all this noise! Who are you reporting?"

"This one, the portrait on this poster, I know her, I want to report her!"

"Write down all the information you know, especially social connections and address."

The staff handed over pen and paper.

Xi Ruzhu, with trembling hands, wrote down, Qingcheng High School, senior year, East Sea Class...

Her hand inexplicably shaking fiercely, unable to write anymore.

She licked her lips: "Can I ask, what did she do to be wanted?"

Chapter 210: Provoked a Big Shot You Shouldn't Have

The staff member looked disdainfully at Xi Ruzhu's scrawled handwriting, spelling out the three words "Zuzi Xi", and snorted, "She is suspected of murder."

This explosive?

Xi Ruzhu's heart was in her throat, and her tone became increasingly urgent: "Then, may I ask how, how is she suspected of murder?"

"Deliberately causing a car accident!"

So that's how it is.

Such an old-fashioned trick, I thought Zuzi Xi had some incredible skills.

Xi Ruzhu thought to herself, I can do that trick too.

She curiously asked, "Who did Zuzi Xi want to kill?"

The staff member was already very impatient: "Cut the crap, this is not something you have the right to inquire about. She provoked someone she shouldn't have, you'd better pray for yourself and repent for the mistakes you've made! Otherwise, forget about taking the college entrance exams if you're in jail!"

Xi Ruzhu quickly grabbed the iron bars and pursued the question: "Then, if I reported her, and you caught the suspect, does that count as my contribution? I heard that contributions can exempt you from guilt, right?"

The staff member snorted, "Depends on the situation!"

"What situation?"

"Handled according to legal regulations, it depends on how severe the other party's conviction is!"

Xi Ruzhu's eyes lit up: "Then I should be able to get out soon because Zuzi Xi, she committed heinous crimes!"

"You must catch her, and don't go to her house, her mother will certainly cover for her. Just go directly to the school."

"She is very sinister, don't be fooled by her appearance. Use whatever means necessary, or she will escape..."

She babbled on, and the other party had already turned away speechlessly.

Although her earnest advice went unheard, Xi Ruzhu still felt gratified: "Haha, heaven indeed has eyes, this suffering in jail won't be in vain for me alone, Zuzi Xi, you got me in here, you can't escape blame either! Wanted criminal, what if you are a thousand gold?! You provoked a big shot, the big shot will crush you for me!!!"

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The Xi family's mansion.

Early in the morning, Gu Qiusha prepared a lavish breakfast table and headed out.

She left a note for her three daughters: "Mommy has things to deal with these two days, you all study hard, I've asked the butler to take care of your meals and transportation, make sure to study well and take care of each other, darlings!"

She had to go to the Xi family's company to audit, and also to the bank, tax office, notary office, and other departments to sort out assets and fix evidence, to be fully prepared for the divorce.

Xi Rubao looked at the message, raising her little fist: "I will take good care of Sister Zuzi!"

No one noticed that Xi Ruzhu hadn't come home overnight, or that she didn't have breakfast.

The once-pampered darling's presence in this house had declined to the lowest.

Zuzi Xi glanced at Gu Qiusha's message, her red lips slightly lifted: "Xiao Sha, these two days even the ancestors can't watch over you, take care of yourself."

Xi Rubao didn't understand what Zuzi Xi meant.

The little crow, however, sensitively detected something: "Ancestor, what's going on?"

Zuzi Xi pursed her lips: "Yesterday pulled the Queen Mother of the West's peach tree spirit bald when she descended to cultivate, the petty Queen Mother of the West might throw a heavenly tribulation at the ancestor."

The little crow's claws twitched, suddenly recalling the scene of the ancestor pinching peach blossoms yesterday, and couldn't help but find it amusing: "Wasn't it just a rotten peach blossom? The Queen Mother of the West is really clueless, by seniority she's still your junior, how dare she disrespect you, ancestor?"

Zuzi Xi: "She doesn't know it's ancestor."

Little Crow: "..."

Indeed, the Divine Soul of the ancestor awoke in the unremarkable body of this ordinary high school student, Zuzi Xi; if she doesn't display her divine skills, even immortals can't tell, let alone mortals.

Oh dear, what to do, what kind of heavenly tribulation will it be?