

Big Shot 241

Chapter 241: Was the One-Minute Effort All in Vain?

Although Zuzi rushed back to the exam hall at the last minute.

But was one minute really enough to answer the questions?

Everyone's heart was tense with worry for her, yet Zuzi was seriously writing on the test paper and even took the time to remind Wu Qianman, who was about to submit her paper: "Don't panic, check your multiple-choice questions again."

"Ring ring ring—" The end of the exam bell sounded.

Zuzi gracefully stood up and submitted her paper.

Wu Minghao sneaked a look: "Damn, the little Ancestor finished it all, and she's writing even faster than I can fill out the answer sheet!"

Wu Qianman: "Luckily, Zuzi reminded me to check the multiple-choice questions. I found a misbehavior on the answer sheet, my God."

The invigilator's lips twitched; he wanted to criticize but couldn't find a fault.

The students spoke during the exam but didn't give away any answers.

Students from East Sea Class gradually submitted their papers, and finally, the classroom door opened.

Nangong Meng, who was simmering with anger outside the door, couldn't hold it anymore and erupted:

"So you're Zuzi, right? What kind of heiress do you think you are? I looked it up, your dad Xi Yuanshan is just a chairman of a lousy company and he's terminally ill. The company's management rights aren't

even his anymore! How dare a nouveau riche from a small county call herself a lady in front of me, Nangong Meng?"

Zuzi responded with a dismissive smile and remained silent.

The Ancestor couldn't be bothered to argue such a title with a junior; it was beneath her dignity.

But Xi Rubao wouldn't stand for it: "Why is your mouth so foul? What right do you have to speak about my sister? Your information-gathering skills are pathetic. Haven't you seen on Weibo? My sister is the recognized lady of the Gu Family!"

Nangong Meng snorted disdainfully, very proud: "We noble ladies of the Imperial Capital don't stoop so low as to look at things commoners play with like Weibo."

Xi Rubao: "...You!" The sharp-tongued Xiao Jinli was fuming.

This so-called noble lady of the Imperial Capital was too arrogant.

Seeing that Xi Rubao was no match for her, Nangong Meng regained some smugness, continuing to pick faults: "Zuzi, you think by keeping me outside, you could sneak some answers? Don't forget, if you're late for the college entrance exam by fifteen minutes, you're disqualified. You won't get a single point on today's English test!"

The people in East Sea Class were stunned.

They'd truly forgotten this point, heaven help them. All the hard-earned answers Zuzi wrote in the last minute, even if just a few points, were they really all in vain?

Everyone was feeling downhearted but still comforted Zuzi: "Zuzi, we can do without those 150 English points, there are still 600 points to go..."

Zuzi smiled silently: "Yeah."

At this moment, the Nanshan Class had also finished submitting their papers, and the students came out one after the other. Seeing the commotion over at East Sea Class, they gathered around as well.

Knowing Nangong Meng's prestigious identity, they all fawned over her:

"Miss Meng, did you find Mr. Gu? It seems he didn't come to the exam today."

"Miss Meng, where's your bodyguard?"

"Miss Meng, where's your desk?"

Nangong Meng's face was getting darker and darker.

In the crowd, Xi Ruzhu had a flicker of cunning in her eyes.

She'd been bailed out of the detention center by Xi Yuanshan, only to be hit by a freak thunderstorm, spent the morning struggling in a hospital bed before rushing to the exam, wearing a thick wig and a large hat to cover her balding head, looking quite comical.

Having honed her observational skills over many years, she was the first to sense something was amiss, realizing that Nangong Meng's move to East Sea Class wasn't going smoothly; otherwise, she wouldn't be standing at the door with arms akimbo, looking ready to brawl.

Scanning the entrance of East Sea Class, seeing Zuzi facing Nangong Meng, Xi Ruzhu was so shocked she almost yelled out:

Zuzi the murderer actually survived the detention center and escaped too!

Who paid her exorbitant bail?

Chapter 242: Ancestor's Prestige: Rules Changed for Her!

Xi Ruzhu's eyes darted rapidly back and forth between Nangong Meng and Zuzi!

Got it, Zuzi must have offended the daughter of the school deity.

Although Nangong Meng's arrogant demeanor and disregard for others also made her uncomfortable, and the school deity's daughter had shaken her position as a top student in the Nanshan Class upon arrival.

But thinking that the enemy of an enemy is a friend, Xi Ruzhu decisively sided with Nangong Meng.

She stepped out from the crowd and gently advised, "Everyone, stop arguing. Just now, Miss Meng was righteously speaking up to maintain our exam discipline. Being late by fifteen minutes and not being allowed to enter the exam room to answer is a well-known rule, right?"

With one sentence, she quickly brought the topic back to the issue of punishing Zuzi for being late.

Nangong Meng was very satisfied: "Hmph, with Zuzi's grades, they should be invalidated on the spot!"

Seeing that the invigilator hadn't moved for a long time, she was displeased again and raised her voice a few notches: "Invigilator?"

The invigilator, who had been biased towards her just moments ago, now looked at Zuzi with difficulty: "Well..."

Zuzi slowly and calmly said, "Just tell the truth."

The invigilator coughed: "The rules for the fourth mock exam are different from the college entrance exam; there's no rule against entering to answer if late."

Nangong Meng: "What? You must be joking! For the first three mocks in the capital, all strictly followed the college entrance exam rhythm, so why is it different here?"

"The rules for the fourth mock were newly changed."

"When? Who changed them?"

"Today, it was changed from above."

Nangong Meng: "...!"

Damn, those old farts at the Capital Examination Institute, why are they changing the rules when they're bored!

The invigilator coughed: "So, Zuzi's scores are valid."

Though she feared Nangong Meng's noble status, the Nangong Family was high and far away, while Xi Ruzhu was the immediate, once-causing-chief-inspector-to-resign little ancestor! She already regretted how she indulged Nangong Meng by moving the desk earlier.

The East Sea Class burst into cheerful whistles: "Even the exam rules give way to our ancestor, hahaha! That so-called Nangong Nightmare, you dream of screwing over our little ancestor!"

Nangong Meng: "..."

So angry, so angry, so truly angry!

Xi Ruzhu was taken aback, never expecting that Zuzi being late would coincide with a new favorable rule for her.

This luck was truly against the heavens.

Now it was the turn of the Nanshan Class to rack their brains comforting Nangong Meng and Xi Ruzhu:

"Miss Meng, Zhuzhu, let's not stoop to the level of those academic losers, even if we let them score a point or two more, so what?"

"Exactly, our Zhuzhu is one of the top three academic champions!"

"Our Miss Meng is a well-known perfect score school deity!"

"With your combined strength, our Nanshan Class can surely crush these losers!"

"Ah, from now on, our Nanshan Class isn't just the class of academic champions and deities, but also the most beautiful class, with Miss Meng and Zhuzhu as our beauty representatives..."

Xi Ruzhu pursed her lips and smiled.

Nangong Meng was used to being flattered.

Wu Minghao, the face enthusiast, scoffed: "I think they're just average!"

The faces of the Nanshan Class changed, about to continue their praise.

Suddenly, a gust of wind swept through the hallway, lifting the baseball cap off Nangong Meng and the large hat off Xi Ruzhu...

Everyone was caught off guard, seeing under Nangong Meng's cap, a head dyed with eye-searing bright colors: "...Ugly!"

And Xi Ruzhu, without her hat and wig, revealed a scorched, hairless head from being struck by lightning: "...Ew!"

What beauty representatives, this was a nightmare!

The crowd realized belatedly: "Xi Ruzhu, could you be that woman from the early morning news who went to jail and got struck by lightning?"

Xi Ruzhu lost face, panic-stricken, and scampered away covering her head.

In the chaos.

Zuzi smiled lightly, her steps lazy as she headed to the library.

Leaving Nangong Meng's wails echoing in the corridor: "Zuzi, I'll have my uncle skin you alive! Throw you to the sharks!"

Chapter 243: Mr. Bo's Mighty Emoticons; The Ancestor's Cute Little Request

Zuzi casually lifted her wrist.

The little raven: "Ancestor, what do you need?"

Zuzi raised an eyebrow and smiled, realizing that the fancy watch wasn't on her wrist anymore, yet she had already gotten used to this motion. How curious.

"Ah, I was planning to send Xiao Cheng'er a message..."

"Ancestor, you can use someone else's phone to send it."

"Is that possible?"

"Yes, Ancestor, like the wooden man in front of the library, he also has the kids' phone numbers."

Zuzi happily stepped toward the library.

Fu Xiqin didn't forget to flatter: "Brother Jin, you really know a lot."

The little raven rolled its eyes, mainly because he had accidentally left the watch with Gu Jingyan and needed to make up for it.

Library.

The proper and upright "wooden man" Wei Yang saw the simply dressed Zuzi in her white dress floating over. Instinctively, he stood at attention and saluted: "Hello, Miss Xi!"

Then seeing the unremarkable little raven on Zuzi's shoulder, he inexplicably shivered, almost blurting out a greeting too.

How odd, why did he find this bird so terrifying?

An indescribable reverence suddenly arose, that lingering feeling even making him afraid to meet the raven's gaze.

But why was this happening? He couldn't quite remember.

He couldn't even remember how Miss Xi and Mr. Bo rushed back to the imperial city for the national ceremony, left speechless when interrogated by Chen Long and the others, was he experiencing early-onset dementia before he even started dating?

"Can I borrow your phone?"

"No problem, Miss Xi!"

"Xiao Cheng'er's number... um, what's this 'The Twelve Ancestors of Creation'?"

Zuzi had accidentally tapped into a WeChat group on the screen.

Wei Yang blushed: "Ahem, we twelve brothers, it's, it's just a joke name."

Zuzi: "Hmm, being an immortal ancestor isn't a playful matter, you have to put in your heart and soul to protect the world."

Wei Yang stood tall: "Yes! Miss Xi! Wei Yang has learned!"

Zuzi smiled: "No need to be so serious, as long as idle immortals don't cause trouble for the world, it's fine too."

She opened Bao Gucheng's profile and sent a message to assure him: "Xiao Cheng'er, it's me. I made it back, and I can catch the exam. Thanks for helping me change the exam schedule."

Bao Gucheng sent an emoticon, a large dog pouncing on a small cat, animated with nibbling and kissing, making Zuzi giggle!

Wei Yang sneaked a glance over and cursed inwardly.

Mr. Bo had never sent him such emoticons.

And, he had never replied to his messages this fast before.

The historical message records, those conversations with intervals of an hour, two hours, or even a day or two, suddenly looked so heartbreaking aaaa.

Zuzi typed another line: "Xiao Cheng'er, remember not to eat meals from other women."

Bao Gucheng sent another emoticon, a large dog in uniform standing at attention and saluting!

The smile on Zuzi's lips grew deeper: "Xiao Cheng, why aren't you speaking?"

The little raven whispered in her ear: "This is the wooden man's phone, the young boy definitely doesn't want your personal conversation left in the wooden man's phone records."

Zuzi understood.

Sure enough, the next second, Bao Gucheng called directly.

Who knows what he said, anyway, Zuzi's smile never faded on this end, becoming charmingly cute like a little girl, the sweetness almost radiating miles around.

Wei Yang was dumbfounded watching from the side.

Mr. Bo is truly too much.

Being better at flying planes was one thing, but even in flirting, he left them tens of thousands of miles behind.

He couldn't help but remember the question Yin Hu was asking in the Twelve Ancestors of Creation group—

Chapter 244: The Old Man is Terribly Wicked! A Dog-Eat-Dog Show is Really Exciting

Yin Hu: "Miss Gu just won a car race championship causing a citywide sensation. Her identity as a racing master is about to slip out. We need to plan a dinner to ensure the secret is kept. Do you know when Mr. Bo is free, so we can organize a meeting?"

Wei Yang thought to himself: No way, there won't be a dinner, and there's no chance of seeing her, haha!

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Qingcheng Hospital.

Fang Yumei walked into the ward, full of worries.

Earlier, she overheard outside the East Sea Class door Nangong Meng mention "Xi Yuanshan is terminally ill and no longer holds the company's management rights," which left her so shocked she rushed to the hospital to find out what's going on.

As soon as she walked in, Xi Yuanshan shouted that he was hungry: "The snacks from Furong Building were good last time, buy a few more."

Fang Yumei pursed her lips.

"Brother Xi, is your illness... getting better?"

"Of course! Just a minor issue."

"Then when will you be discharged?"

"We'll see. Ah Mei, hurry and buy some food, and give me a massage when you get back. The caregiver is too lazy, pressed the bell for ages and no one came..."

"I'm not your nanny!"

"Ah Mei, why are you saying that? I think of you as one of my own."

"One of your own? Then when are you going to pay me back the one hundred thousand I gave to bail out Xi Ruzhu?"

"Can you stop bringing up money every time? How vulgar!" Mentioning money immediately annoyed Xi Yuanshan.

Fang Yumei looked deeply at the old man, who had lost all his hair due to medication, was lethargic, and only cared about indulging in food.

Without saying a word, she began flipping through Xi Yuanshan's medical records.

Xi Yuanshan panicked and wanted to stop her, but she was sharp-eyed and swift, skimming through quickly.

The glaring words "late-stage brain cancer" came into view.

She had actually been deceived by an old man with terminal cancer!

Fang Yumei was furious: "You lied to me!"

Xi Yuanshan, with a nonchalant attitude: "It was just for fun, why so serious?"

"You dare to play me?!"

"What else? Sleep with me a few times and expect me to marry you? Haha, you got a gold mine at home?"

"Xi Yuanshan, you scumbag! Ever since you got beaten up last time, you can't last for even three minutes, and you have the nerve to talk!"

Now that they had torn their relationship apart, Fang Yumei simply took Xi Yuanshan's branded leather bag and watch, worth tens of thousands, and left.

Xi Yuanshan chased after her to snatch them back, and during their tussle, Fang Yumei's wig got pulled off by Xi Yuanshan, revealing her shockingly bald head, causing a stir among the patients in the corridor!

Two bald people fighting was quite a spectacle.

Fang Yumei ultimately suffered, being pinned to the ground and beaten by Xi Yuanshan, slap after slap.

She screamed for help, but no one paid any attention.

Until a pair of elegant Chanel heels stopped in front of her.

She reached out like grasping a lifeline—

"Please, save me..."

"Fang Yumei? Xi Yuanshan?"

Gu Qiusha slightly parted her lips, almost unable to believe this "spectacular" scene in front of her.

Fang Yumei also hadn't expected that her plea for help would be answered by her former "rival in love"!

She had once looked down on Gu Qiusha, the housewife, as a "yellow-faced woman," thinking herself superior for being younger.

Yet now, Gu Qiusha, dressed sharply in a smoky pink suit, carrying a limited edition Hermes Birkin bag in one hand, and holding the arm of a handsome and composed man in the other, appeared as youthful and elegant as a young girl.

That aura was something Fang Yumei could never aspire to or compare with!

And she herself had fallen so low, being beaten by Xi Yuanshan on the ground, and having to touch Gu Qiusha's shoes for help!

What infuriated her even more was Xi Yuanshan shamelessly trying to curry favor with Gu Qiusha: "Sha Sha, this woman keeps seducing me. I was just showing her a lesson! Sha Sha, don't misunderstand, Sha Sha, you came to visit me, right?"

Gu Qiusha looked complicated: "Sorry, I'm here to discharge Xiao Yan."

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Not far away, Gu Jingyan was frowning while answering the phone: "Who are you?"

On the other end, Bao Gucheng spoke in a cool tone, even from afar his voice carried an indelible sternness:

"Who are you? Why are her belongings with you?"

Chapter 245: The Cosmic Vinegar Jar Explodes: Mr. Bo's Ferocious Words

Zuzi used Wei Yang's phone to call Bao Gucheng.

The man naturally noticed that her phone watch was not with her.

He checked the location, and the watch was still at Qingcheng Hospital.

Something as personal as a watch, who could the little girl have left it with?

Bao Gucheng didn't want to guess blindly, so he dialed the number directly.

Then, he heard something he didn't want to hear: a young man's unique, bold voice. "Who are you?"

Bao Gucheng's voice immediately lowered, asking in return, "Who are you? Why do you have her things?"

Gu Jingyan said irritably, "What's it to you? She's busy. Stop calling to bother her."

When he woke up from his injury, he learned from Weibo that Zuzi was his younger cousin, but this news didn't make him happy at all. Hearing a strange man calling her phone watch made him even more displeased.

Although he didn't know why he was upset, he just felt like picking a fight.

Hmm, perhaps it was out of a protective instinct for his naive little cousin, to prevent her from being deceived by an older man.

Bao Gucheng: "... Young man, you will regret your attitude today.

His voice was deep and nonchalant as he spoke again, "Please pass on a message to her: before going to sleep tonight, remember to apply some lip balm. After all, kissing too much causes moisture loss, which is bad for the lips."

Damn! Damn! Damn!

Gu Jingyan felt like his ears had taken a ten-thousand-point critical hit.

What kind of indecent thing was this bastard saying?

Insinuating that he and Zuzi had kissed? And not just once, but for such a long time that it required lip balm?

"Who on earth are you?!"

"Her man."

Bao Gucheng hung up the phone, a slight smile on his lips.

Young man, you're still too green.

When it comes to critical hits, I can take on a whole army with ease, let alone you, haha.

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Gu Jingyan hung up and looked like he wanted to punch someone.

If not for fear of Zuzi holding him accountable, he really wanted to throw this blue-blooded watch emperor down the stairs into pieces.

He stuffed his hands in his pockets, looking disgruntled as he walked over to Gu Yuzhi's side. "Uncle, why aren't we leaving yet?"

He was eager to get discharged. He had already missed one subject in the fourth mock exam, and he didn't want to miss the upcoming ones. After all, he personally didn't care about grades, but the East Sea Class really needed him for their ranking.

Gu Yuzhi spoke in a gentle tone, "In a moment. We'll leave as soon as your aunt's matter is settled."

At this very moment.

Fang Yumei was crying pitifully, reaching out to Gu Qiusha for help.

Xi Yuanshan beat her until she couldn't get up, and if it got out, she'd never find another affluent match.

"Mrs. Xi, I'm begging you, I was wrong, I regret it. This man cheated me body and money, please take him back..."

"Sorry, I'm Gu."

Gu Qiusha stood before Xi Yuanshan and Fang Yumei, looking down at the couple fighting on the ground, feeling as if she was in another world.

The deeply rooted hurts she once suffered seemed unexpectedly soothed at this moment—

It turned out that heaven is indeed fair; scoundrels and scoundreesses fell into a petty fight over a paltry sum, disgracing themselves.

While she could maintain her dignity, standing here without a stain on her clothes.

How wonderful, the power of money.

Faced with Fang Yumei's plea, she just found it laughable: "The path you chose led to your current fate, who do you blame? No one can save you."

Seducing a married man, isn't the outcome inevitable?

A man who can betray and abandon his wife can betray anyone; loyalty is out of the question.

Chapter 246: What kind of divine siblings are these!

Seeing Gu Qiusha ignoring Fang Yumei, Xi Yuanshan became more determined to harshly deal with Fang Yumei:

"Sha Sha, I'll beat this vixen trying to ruin our marriage to death. Sha Sha, look, my heart is with you... Sha Sha, don't leave, don't trust that bastard Gu Yuzhi, he doesn't have good intentions towards you..."

He had to keep Gu Qiusha.

The company's finances are now controlled by Sha Sha, he couldn't do without her!

In a panic, he slapped Fang Yumei's face with one hand while trying to hold Gu Qiusha's foot with the other.

However.

Gu Qiusha's expression was neither sad nor happy, she lifted her high-heeled shoe—

"If I don't trust my brother, should I trust an outsider like you?"

With that said, coldly, she stepped down with the sharp heel!

"Ow—hiss—ow! It hurts so much!" Xi Yuanshan's hand had a bloody hole pierced through it.

Gu Qiusha lifted her foot, holding Gu Yuzhi's arm: "Brother, let's take Xiao Yan back to school."

Gu Yuzhi pursed his lips: "Wait."

He suddenly bent down, half-kneeling in front of Gu Qiusha, took a clean white handkerchief from his pocket, and gently held her ankle.

Then.

Bit by bit, he wiped the area from her ankle to the foot where Xi Yuanshan had touched, finally wiping the blood from the shoe's sole.

The handkerchief was thrown into the trash bin.

Gu Yuzhi stood up: "Sha Sha, we just get rid of the dirty stuff."

Gu Qiusha had tears in her eyes: "Mm."

Gu Yuzhi asked softly: "How are your friend's divorce procedures going?"

Gu Qiusha's nose tingled; she held back and didn't cry aloud: "Just waiting for the exams to finish."

Gu Yuzhi nodded, silently stroked her hair by the ear.

The patients in the corridor exploded: "... Damn! Damn! So protective, what divine siblings are these!

Gu Jingyan wasn't particularly shocked. Anyway, if he had a sister, he'd definitely spoil her like this; nothing wrong with that.

At this moment, he followed behind the two, his mind filled with thoughts on how to counter the old man who called earlier.

That hateful old man, stealing his sister!

Wait, he does indeed have a sister now.

Just, why did he suddenly get chills when he thought about Xi Zuzi being his sister?

This feeling wasn't very pleasant!

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Early the next morning.

Gu Jingyan entered the exam room on time.

He thought he could be warmly welcomed by everyone, but who knew, except for Xi Rubao giving him a perfunctory greeting, no one else paid him any mind.

Everyone had their heads down, memorizing notes, racing against time.

Even on his desk was a set of papers.

"What the hell is this..."

Gu Jingyan looked at the familiar-looking papers; it seemed he'd had someone bring these mock tests from the Imperial Capital, but many of the contents had been changed.

Xi Zuzi played idly with a pen at her seat: "Ah, if you memorize them, Xiao Yan, you might keep your top three rank this time."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

His target was the top three?

Kidding, he's always been number one, okay?

Evidently, this sister was not at all the kind of sister who needed care or protection; every time he saw her, she made him bristle.

Xi Zuzi thought of something, reached out: "My watch."

Gu Jingyan returned the Blue Blood King watch to her with a stern face: "Be careful who you associate with, don't hang around with old men, they are very bad."

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment: "No, I only chat with young boys."

Gu Jingyan: "... Hmph, don't try to fool me.

You think your brother is blind or deaf.

Then, suddenly recalling the menacing words of Bao Gucheng yesterday, he couldn't help but glance at Xi Zuzi's lips.

And that look did matter.

He discovered, her lips...

Chapter 247: The national calamity enchantress, our little ancestor, has caught a man's attention!

Gu Jingyan stole a quick glance.

He noticed that Zuzi's cherry lips were indeed... a bit red and swollen, glistening with moisture... as if they had been repeatedly and carelessly kissed.

Damn it, did she really kiss that guy?

The little cabbage he had just claimed from his family field, had it been secretly nibbled by that dog-like man?

"Xiao Yan, why are you staring at Ancestor's lips?" Zuzi teased him.

Gu Jingyan's face stiffened.

He withdrew his gaze swiftly as if burned: "You're not allowed to make fun of your brother like that."

Zuzi pouted her red lips: "I don't even have a brother."

Gu Jingyan: "... What? He hadn't even rejected her, and she was the first to reject him?"

Just then, Wu Minghao leaned over with gossip in his eyes: "Mr. Gu, what's it like to have a little sister named Ancestor at home?"

Gu Jingyan replied stiffly: "To be my sister, she must be someone like Nuwa." After all, the sister in his dreams was truly Nuwa.

Wu Minghao sneered: "Keep dreaming! You think you're Emperor Fu Xi or something."

Zuzi: "Xiao Yan, are you interested in Ancestor?"

Gu Jingyan was exasperated: "I'm not interested in anyone except Nuwa!"

Wu Minghao: "That's it, this kid's gone crazy digging graves."

Zuzi said meaningfully: "Oh, is that so..."

Ancestor's right in front of you, and you're not showing much interest in Ancestor, are you?

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The tense fourth mock exams lasted a full two days.

After the final subject, the comprehensive humanities exam, was over.

Nangong Meng brought her group to the East Sea Class again.

This time, she went straight to Gu Jingyan: "Hi, Mr. Gu, what a coincidence!"

Gu Jingyan responded perfunctorily with an "Mm."

Nangong Meng glanced at Zuzi beside him.

Heh, since you refuse to make way for me, today I'll let Mr. Gu help me slap your face!

Nangong Meng placed her hand on Gu Jingyan's desk: "Mr. Gu, could you drive away this shabby ghost beside you?"

Gu Jingyan frowned: "Shabby ghost?"

Nangong Meng: "Yes, how can someone like you, the esteemed eldest grandson of the Gu Family, sit with such a lowly intellectual from a poor background? It terribly insults your status. We were desk mates in the capital, and now that we're in Qingcheng, of course, it's only fitting for me to sit with you."

Zuzi chuckled: "Desk mates?"

Gu Jingyan was flustered, angry: "Shut up."

Nangong Meng also sneered at Zuzi: "You shut up!"

Outside, the crowd from Nanshan Class burst into laughter.

Unexpectedly.

The next second.

Gu Jingyan brushed Nangong Meng's hand off his desk as if it were dirty: "I told you to shut up! Saying my sister is a shabby ghost? From a poor background? The Nangong Family lacks manners like this!"

The crowd from Nanshan Class stopped laughing: Whoa, what's said on Weibo turned out to be true, Zuzi is really a Gu Family daughter!

Nangong Meng was even more stunned.

Gu Jingyan's sister?

Zuzi is actually a noble lady from a capital family?

Before she could react, Gu Jingyan delivered another blow: "And who said my sister has low intelligence? She's a full-score academic goddess!"

Nangong Meng's pupils contracted.

What, something she prided herself on, how could Zuzi also get full marks? How is this possible!

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At the seaside private airport.

A man dressed in a mysterious robe gracefully descended from the airplane, followed by a group of attendants.

"I heard Bao Gucheng has a woman here in Qingcheng?"

"Replying to Fourth Master, Dr. Yang, who was sent back to the capital earlier, said so. Said she's a femme fatale type, enchanting, seductive, and very troublesome."

Nangong Mo laughed: "A femme fatale? Interesting. I really want to see what kind of woman can capture Bao Gucheng's heart. Wasn't his third leg crippled during the 'Heavenly Net' operation, leaving him retired to go fishing? Yet he still has the charm?"

"Fourth Master, shall we bring that woman here?"

Nangong Mo squinted his eyes and said—

Chapter 248: Bao Gucheng Won't Live Long; Capture This Woman in White for Me!

"First, I need you to thoroughly investigate Bao Gucheng's activities of digging graves in Qingcheng Mountain. Find out if he's uncovered the bodies of the Si She group, and where he's hidden them."

"As for the woman by his side, she might just be a decoy. Don't be fooled by him."

"What's more..."

Nangong Mo's eyes glimmered with deep blue, his thoughts so deep they were unreadable to the subordinate. "Bao Gucheng doesn't have many days left to live. If he finds a woman to fool around with before he dies, consider it his final flourish."

The subordinate was so shocked that his heartbeat accelerated, but he dared not show it: "..."

Fourth Master! How did you conclude Bao Gucheng is dying?

Clearly, during the state ceremonial event, that guy was still vigorous and imposing, orchestrating the entire ceremony and marshal appointments single-handedly, with no one able to stop him!

Nangong Mo changed the subject, his narrow eyes squinting, revealing a hint of rogue intent: "As for the woman... focus your efforts in the capital. Bring me the woman in white. Make sure to search every corner of the capital, leave no inch unturned."

The subordinate felt a chill.

The Fourth Master is not going after Bao Gucheng's woman, but rather that stranger they only saw once at the aquarium restaurant?

But they had already gathered all the women in white that day.

If two days have passed, would that woman still be wearing white?

"Fourth Master, does that woman have any other distinguishing features?"

Nangong Mo gestured for him to open the luggage and take out a painting scroll.

As the scroll unfurled, a lifelike image of a woman in white, seen from behind, leapt off the paper.

The subordinate's shock surged again.

That the Fourth Master personally painted a portrait of this woman.

Though it was merely a silhouette!

Yet, the delicate brushwork still conveyed the man's keen interest and determination as he painted it.

"Yes! I'll get on it right away! And if we catch her..."

"Throw her onto my bed."

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East Sea Class.

Nangong Meng had just suffered two severe blows, and her body could barely stand.

Her lips trembled, and her black hoodie could hardly conceal her wild, multicolored hair: "Mr. Gu, are you sure? A perfect score across all subjects from such a small county? Students here have limited exposure, and teachers are of poor quality, how could they possibly produce a perfect score student?"

It defies logic.

Gu Jingyan hadn't even spoken when...

Xing Yue, holding a stack of papers, walked in on high heels and sneered coldly: "It's one thing to say I'm of poor quality, but to say my students lack exposure? Who really lacks exposure is still uncertain. Can you even answer the last essay question on history in the general exam? Forget a perfect score across all subjects, can you even score perfectly in history?"

Nangong Meng felt that Xing Yue seemed a bit familiar, as if she'd seen her at some important event, but couldn't remember exactly where.

Looks like she's just a teacher from this small county, yet she dares to confront her?

"Isn't it just some insignificant history, so what, I've always scored full marks in history! Isn't Qingcheng known for the Nuwa tomb? Haha, the last question is so boring, who doesn't know about something as common as the Nuwa tomb? "

Xing Yue cast her a sidelong glance: "Ha. Don't speak too soon!"

Nangong Meng: "Let me make this clear, I'll easily get full marks in all subjects for the fourth mock exam! Do you dare to bet against me if you're not convinced?"

As soon as the word 'bet' left her mouth.

The class fell silent.

Just as Nangong Meng thought, people in this small county sure have limited exposure, not even daring to make a bet, yet had the audacity to challenge her perfect-score goddess status?

The next second.

The usually indifferent Zuzi spoke, her tone casual and lazy: "Forget about the bet."

Chapter 249: Who doesn't score full marks, will go bald!

Xi Zuzi said to forget it, which made Nangong Meng even more smug: "I told you, you people from small towns can't even afford to bet..."

So what if you're the daughter of the Gu Family, who knows if you're adopted, otherwise why would they place you in a small place like Qingcheng, Mr. Gu probably just pitied you and recognized you as a sister.

Who knew.

Gu Jingyan suddenly interrupted her coldly: "You must have something wrong in your head, don't you understand what Zuzi means?"

Something wrong in the head?

That's a harsh thing to say!

Especially coming from the guy she likes, it was particularly heartbreaking.

Nangong Meng's face turned at his words.

Wu Minghao "kindly" explained: "Ancestor meant that, after all, the last person who bet with us ended up eating shit on a livestream, and got covered in it."

Wu Qianman: "The one before that who bet with us ended up in the hospital with cancer and had their balls removed."

Xi Rubao: "The one before even failed all subjects in the four-school joint exam, scoring as low as 250..."

Ugh, she was so brain-dead back then, why did she bet with her sister, it's deserved that the Jinli turned into a grass carp.

Didn't expect this Nangong Meng to be even more brain-dead than her.

Each example was vivid and shocking.

Nangong Meng's eyes were dazed as she listened: "Nonsense, you're lying... I see you're just too scared to bet."

Xi Zuzi let out a slight sigh.

This little brat, she kindly reminded her, yet she still insisted on running into a wall, couldn't stop her even if she tried.

"Alright, since you love betting so much, then..." She glanced at Nangong Meng's colorful eye-sore hairstyle.

Nangong Meng simultaneously looked at Xi Zuzi's sleek, jet-black hair that was like silky satin, a deep envy flashed in her eyes, and she blurted, "Whoever doesn't get a perfect score will go bald!"

Hmph, wearing a plain white monk's robe, then pairing with a bald head, let's see this fake daughter from a small town still flaunting in front of Mr. Gu?

Xi Zuzi smiled slightly: "As you wish."

The people from the East Sea Class all looked at Nangong Meng with pity: "You'll realize your wish soon."

Nangong Meng was still oblivious, pursing her lips: "My wish is to continue being Mr. Gu's desk partner! Oh, and I'll add one more, if you don't get a perfect score, get away from Mr. Gu, stop clinging to him!"

This time, before Xi Zuzi could say anything further.

Gu Jingyan had already impatiently slammed the table: "Why don't you get lost now! I don't want to see you!"

Nangong Meng was startled, tears brimming in her eyes.

Before, even though Mr. Gu didn't treat her warmly, at least he maintained a surface politeness, but now he disregarded her self-esteem entirely, scolding her in public, indeed the man with a vixen by his side changes.

She glared at Xi Zuzi in resentment, her hatred deepening.

Xing Yue pushed her out: "Don't stick around our class, our East Sea Class doesn't welcome a daughter like you... Oh, you're so heavy, you should lose weight, your daughter's not the weight kind of daughter, is it?"

Nangong Meng: ".....!"

In the capital, she was adored by the whole school, how did she end up in this little town, hated by ghosts and men, being opposed by both teachers and students alike? What's the deal!

Luckily, stepping out of the East Sea Class room, people from the Nanshan Class still treated her like a star, fussing over her:

"Miss Meng, don't stoop to the East Sea Class's level."

"Although Xi Zuzi scored perfect on a few subjects last time, her English is terrible, zero score. She's only okay at oral presentations, can't do exams..."

"And she answered this English exam at the last minute, definitely couldn't finish the essay, even if she guessed all the multiple-choice questions, she wouldn't fill the answer sheet in time."

Nangong Meng thought for a moment, right!

Xi Zuzi can't get a perfect score in English for starters.

The spot beside Gu Jingyan is still securely hers, Nangong Meng's.

And, she's determined to make Xi Zuzi's beautiful long hair go bald!

Xi Zuzi, this fake daughter from a small town, has no idea how awesome Nangong Meng's real identity is, and how capable she is; her title of perfect scoring god is one that can make money in real life, stacking wealth...

Chapter 250: Ancestor, Are You Short of Money?

In the classroom.

Zuzi looked at Gu Jingyan with a half-smile: "So in Xiao Yan's heart, you actually really like sitting next to me."

Gu Jingyan's face turned red, and he stiffened his expression: "I just hate sitting next to Nangong Meng!"

Next to him, Wu Minghao said sourly, "I don't know who just now was calling her 'sister' so affectionately!"

Gu Jingyan's face turned red like a glowing charcoal: "There's no affection, I was just stating a fact."

"Tsk tsk, stubborn like a dead duck."

"I said that my ideal sister is like Nuwa!"

"Tsk tsk, your brain got messed up from tomb raiding, now you're fantasizing about Nuwa."

"You guys just don't understand!"

Gu Jingyan pulled his hood up in frustration and stormed off.

Zuzi watched his back, resting her chin on her hand: "But the ancestor is right in front of you."

Wu Minghao leaned over: "Ancestor, ignore him. Look, the fourth mock exams are over, want to go relax a bit?"

Xi Rubao jumped over: "Where to relax? A bar? Clubbing? I like it!"

Wu Minghao waved his hand: "Xiao Jinli, you're always thinking about playing. Our ancestor's place to relax has to be a bit more upscale."

Wu Qianman became curious: "What kind of upscale place?"

Wu Minghao teased: "Let's see if our little ancestor has time to go first."

Zuzi, with nothing else to do, nodded: "Sure."

The group followed Wu Minghao's car to their destination.

Once out of the car.

Wu Qianman: "Where is this?"

Xi Rubao: "This... the stock exchange? What are we doing here?"

Wu Minghao rubbed his hands: "Little ancestor, need any money lately? Let's go in and have some fun."

Zuzi smiled: "Lately, no need."

Xiao Sha had already stopped Xi Yuanshan's treatment fees, the jewelry was saved, she had no reason to make money.

Wu Minghao's face fell: "Oh, ancestor..."

Wu Qianman said disdainfully: "It's you who needs money, right? Mouse?"

Wu Minghao pursed his lips, hesitating for a long time before finally speaking the truth: "Little ancestor, those two days when you left Qingcheng last time, didn't you give us some tasks before leaving? You told Wu Qianman to memorize the test papers if she wants full marks in English, and told me to go home and tell my dad to quit drinking, not to drink anymore. I remembered it, but my dad didn't listen, he drank with his shady friends until midnight last night, and then drove drunk and got into an accident, hitting someone. Now he's being held in detention, and a million bail is needed to get him out."

Wu Qianman sighed: "Not listening to Zuzi, see, this is the result."

Wu Minghao: "You guys know my family does business, all the money is tied up in business, it's hard to get cash quickly. My dad's shady friends also got detained, my mom can't find anyone to borrow money from, I thought the little ancestor took me to play stocks last time, there's still some money in the stock account, and I was thinking of taking it out as emergency..."

"And then?" Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao were curious.

Wu Minghao burst into tears: "Then I found out that the stock I picked, hit a limit down..."

Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao: "... " Such an unlucky kid.

"Ancestor, I'm begging you to help me pick another stock, okay? If this time I can get my dad out, my mom and I will definitely supervise him to quit drinking every day, and also make him break off with those shady friends who only know how to persuade him to drink!"

Wu Minghao clenched his fists and vowed, unable to stop himself from adding, "Alcohol really is a harmful thing!"