

## Big Shot 281

Chapter 281: Did Zuzi Use Word Spirit to Curse Jinli to Jump Off a Building?

In the past few days.

Xi Rubao noticed that Xi Ruzhu has been coming home more frequently for meals.

"Sister Zhuzhu, haven't you been going to the hospital to take care of Dad after school? Why are you eating at home again?"

"Well... I also want to spend time with Mom." Xi Ruzhu answered obediently.

She raised her head to meet Zuzi's half-smiling phoenix eyes, and Xi Ruzhu's gaze suddenly burned as if scorched, quickly looking away.

Gu Qiusha smiled with relief: "Good girl, eat more. I've personally made all the soups and stews these past days, like seahorse with lean meat, coconut black-bone chicken, American ginseng with pork bone... all recipes I got from a nutritionist, perfect for your brain while you study for college entrance exams. You have time to go to the hospital after eating."

Although she was disappointed with the scumbag, logically and ethically, she couldn't stop the child from showing filial piety.

Moreover, it was Xi Yuanshan who suggested adopting Xi Ruzhu in the first place. Although he's a lousy husband, he was a decent father to Xi Ruzhu.

After dinner, Xi Rubao habitually liked to take a bath first. When he came out, the floor was inexplicably slippery, and he almost fell on the stairs. Luckily, Zuzi suddenly appeared at the stairway and stretched out a jade arm to barely catch him: "Take it easy, little fry."

Xi Rubao patted his chest: "Sis, you scared me to death. Is this karma for talking about jumping off the building too much in the past?"

Xi Ruzhu seized the opportunity to interject: "Don't worry, Baby. Zuzi was just teasing you. Zuzi loves talking about word spirits and stuff, right Mom?"

Gu Qiusha: "Ah, does she? Oh, I remember now, Zuzi did say that word spirits are impressive. That's true, it makes sense."

Xi Ruzhu's eyes flickered as if unintentionally saying: "Yeah, Zuzi seems pretty knowledgeable about these word spirits, curses, and things like that..."

This thorn needs to be planted in Gu Qiusha's heart early, so when Xi Rubao really jumps one day, it will have the most shocking effect.

She was waiting for Zuzi to contradict her, so they could argue and leave a lasting impression in Gu Qiusha's mind.

So in the future, on the day of the accident, Gu Qiusha would definitely associate the incident with Jinli's jump as a result of Zuzi's word spirit curse.

Unexpectedly, before the words were finished.

Zuzi's red lips curled slightly: "Mm-hmm. Just a small thing."

The Ancestor was naturally adept at these things.

Xi Ruzhu: "...". She admitted just like that, making it hard for Ruzhu to pick up the debate.

As Zuzi admitted openly, Xi Rubao coquettishly changed the topic, letting this matter pass without following Xi Ruzhu's script.

If one plan fails, think of another.

"Baby, I found the best place for studying. It's great for memorizing vocabulary!"

"Oh, thanks, Sister Zhuzhu, but no need. Sister Zuzi already taught me an easy method to memorize all the vocab from the past three years of high school."

Xi Ruzhu choked for a moment, then changed: "Then maybe you can memorize some ancient poems."

"Alright, so where do you suggest I go?"

"The rooftop, it's very quiet there."

Xi Rubao was foolishly about to follow Xi Ruzhu to the top-floor rooftop.

Zuzi grabbed her by the collar, pulling her back: "There are lots of mosquitoes on the rooftop."

Xi Rubao immediately stopped obediently: "I hate mosquitoes the most. Sister Zhuzhu, you go to the rooftop to study yourself, I'm not going!"

Xi Ruzhu: "..."

She just wanted Xi Rubao to get used to the route to the rooftop, in case it was needed in the future!

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Xi Ruzhu's progress was very unsatisfactory, always interrupted intentionally or unintentionally by Zuzi.

However, it went very smoothly for Nangong Meng.

She poured out all her savings from stock trading over the years, asking Zhang Shensuan to get rid of Zuzi.

Zhang Shensuan readily agreed: "Pick a way for her to die tonight, and I'll start the ritual immediately. Within eighty-one hours, you'll surely see satisfactory results."

Choose a way for Zuzi to die?

Nangong Meng sneered: "I want her to—"

Chapter 282: Birds of a Feather Flock Together, Setting an Ambush; Your Husband is Here!

"I want Xi Zuzi to spit blood, lose all her hair, break both her hands, become unrecognizable... unable to live, unable to die!"

Nangong Meng blurted out her true thoughts in one breath.

Zhang Shensuan raised an eyebrow, his wiry face twisted like a pretzel, and laughed sinisterly: "I like people like you, Miss Meng."

"Hmph, what's so fun about dying, just stretch out your legs and close your eyes, and you don't know anything, no pain, no itch. She slammed my face into the ground and snatched away the man I liked, why should I let her off so easily!"

"Haha, very good. I quite admire your method of tormenting people. It's just that the difficulty of the spell is a bit higher than just killing her..."

"Isn't it just money? I have plenty of money!"

Nangong Meng grandly threw out another large check.

Zhang Shensuan stroked his beard and laughed: "In three days, you'll see the results! Burn this piece of talisman paper and let her drink it. I will set a death gate in the northwest direction, then find a way to lead her northwest..."

Northwest?

Nangong Meng calculated the terrain of Qingcheng in her mind.

That's not difficult, but how could she make Xi Zuzi drink the talisman paper water?

"Are you sure this will work?"

"Rest assured, as long as you do these two things, I guarantee you'll get the result you want. Since the day I started, Zhang Shen has never miscalculated!"

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Three days until the college entrance exam.

The intense review sessions have nearly driven the senior students insane.

Twelve years of hard study felt like a taut string in their minds, and someone was forcibly tightening it even further.

Any more pressure and it might snap at any moment!

Xing Yue felt for everyone and told the students they could study at home if needed, rather than being forced to stay in the classroom.

That afternoon, someone excitedly ran into the East Sea Class: "Hey, tonight your new idol—Brother Lang Yue's street dance tour will be streamed live! The class next door has booked 'Ice Point' bar and invited us to watch together!"

The girls were intrigued: "Really, Brother Lang Yue's tour is usually seen live or recorded, but to have a live stream tonight is amazing, who knows when we'll get another chance like this!"

"The screen at the bar is huge, and the live stream will be cast at life-size, it's like Brother Lang Yue is giving us a private tour show! Ahhh, I want to go and lick the screen!"

"Oh my god, life-size, I'll be blissfully watching Lang Yue hubby's long legs and small waist swaying right in front of me, I want to lick the screen too!"

"I have to go, my hubby's dance moves will definitely boost my exam score by ten points!"

Wu Minghao sneered at these star-chasing girls: "You better not, going to a bar before the college entrance exam, are you asking for trouble?"

"Oh, of course, we won't drink alcohol, just juices, milk teas, and cold drinks! But if Brother Hao likes Wahaha or sour milk, that's fine too!"

"Brother Hao, could it be you're just jealous of Brother Lang Yue's abs and you're just a fatso?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Wu Minghao was fuming: "Little Ancestor, look at these fangirls, they're all bullying me!"

Xi Zuzi rested her chin, her big eyes filled with some confusion: "What's so good about the moon? Why are they so excited, calling the moon brother? Calling him brother is fine, but hubby doesn't that mess up the generations?"

Wu Minghao calmed down, smiling like a goofy dog: "Little Ancestor, Xi Langyue is your brother. When they call him hubby, it's a fan nickname, not really husband or grandpa, hey Ancestor, don't you have a favorite idol?"

Xi Zuzi thought seriously: "Idol, like the kind in a temple?"

If it's the kind in a temple...

It seems people do worship ancestors as idols...

Chapter 283: Little Ancestor Goes to Watch the Wall! Even the Top Student Dog Comes to Lick the Screen?

Our little Ancestor's question left Wu Minghao stumped: "Wu Qianman, I can't explain things in the fan circle, hurry up, you explain to the Ancestor what an idol is!"

Wu Qianman laughed and said: "Zuzi, Brother Lang Yue in our hearts is different from other young heartthrobs. He's got a great figure, mad dancing skills, the whole person shines with positive energy when he dances, and he absolutely didn't climb up through shady deals or connections. He's a national street dance champion, chosen by real fans vote by vote, a quality idol. So, I can switch other husbands every day, but once I climb Brother Lang Yue's wall, I can't get back down!"

Zuzi blinked her lazy Phoenix Eyes: "Wall? What's that?"

Wu Qianman covered her face: "Zuzi, it seems like you really don't have an idol."

The classmates at the door were waiting for everyone to respond: "So are you coming or not? Spots are limited, you know. The neighboring class is spot-sponsoring us as a gesture of friendship. If the other classes snap up all the spots, you won't get to see your husband..."

The prolonged tone really made everyone anxious and itchy.

However, everyone still rationally asked: "Are you talking about the neighboring class, Nanshan Class? If it's Nanshan Class organizing, we're not going!"

"We have dignity, we don't eat the scraps from those academic overachievers."

"Oh, don't worry, if Nanshan Class goes out to play, there's no way they'd want to take us along. In their eyes, we're trash."

Wu Qianman: "Zuzi, are you going?"

Zuzi slightly raised her bright eyes: "You really want to go?"

Wu Qianman secretly touched the dance photocard of Xi Langyue hidden in her pencil case: "Well, actually, I don't really want to, I think studying is more important..."

Xi Rubao: "Haven't seen second brother for a while, actually I don't miss him much!"

Zuzi lightly curled her red lips: "Since that's the case, let's go relax a bit. Let the Ancestor see what you mean by 'the wall'."

Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao immediately cheered.

Wu Minghao: "Ha, women!"

Then he quickly raised his hand: "I'll go too, I can have milk tea or yogurt drinks, both are fine!"

The classmate at the door was counting heads: "After the first evening self-study, see you at the bar at eight, don't miss it."

"Hey, which bar?"

"It's called 'Freeze Point', the one in the northwest part of the city!"

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PM sharp.

The classmates headed for the 'Freeze Point' bar together.

Normally, high school seniors rarely get a chance to visit such entertainment venues in the city, so everyone was very excited.

Once inside.

They noticed, "Hey, something's off. Isn't this supposed to be a private event? Why are there unfamiliar people here?"

The bar had been divided with tables and chairs into two halves. One half was already filled with a group of people who looked very streetwise, drinking, smoking, and chatting loudly.

"Sorry, the live stream tonight is just too popular. The owner only agreed to give us half the space, the other half's been given to people from the vocational school over there," explained the organizing classmate from the neighboring class apologetically.

Zuzi lightly wrinkled her nose.

Wu Qianman knew she didn't like the polluted air: "It's fine if they get half, but can they not smoke indoors? It's so uncivilized!"

The classmate from the neighboring class tried to smooth things over: "Alright, alright, I'll ask the owner to say something. Let's order drinks and snacks first, the live stream is about to start, it's time to drool over the screen!"

Everyone's attention shifted to the screen.

Only Wu Minghao glanced through the crowd and muttered: "Wasn't it said that those snobbish academic overachievers from Nanshan Class weren't coming? How did Xi Ruzhu sneak in? That dancer is her second brother, she sees him every day at home, why is she acting like such a brainless fan?"

In the crowd, Xi Ruzhu flickered by, seemingly looking for someone, too.

## Chapter 284: A Younger Sister's Teasing is the Most Lethal; She Only Needs to Look at Xiao Cheng'er to Be Satisfied

Wu Minghao's muttering didn't catch anyone's attention.

At this moment, everyone was screaming and cheering for Xi Langyue's appearance.

On the giant LCD screen, Xi Langyue was wearing a light ink-colored biker outfit, sunglasses, and looking incredibly cool. He stepped to the beat, opening with ten consecutive flips!

Thunderous applause followed.

Not only the female classmates but even the male classmates were in awe of Xi Langyue's explosive power and incredible flexibility: "Wow, I thought he was just a pretty boy, but he's quite manly. I'm a fan, I'm a fan! First time in my life I'm a fan of a guy!"

The girls scoffed: "Have some professionalism, don't try to steal our husband, okay!"

Seeing everyone's idolizing gaze, Zuzi lightly traced her lips with her finger: "Is this move so special? The monkeys on Huaguo Mountain are also good at flips..."

Everyone: "This..."

The critique from the little sister is the deadliest!

As Xi Langyue's dance became more and more exciting, the atmosphere became more intense. Everyone stood and danced with the music, some even climbing onto tables to join in.

Because everyone wanted to briefly cast aside the pressure of the impending college entrance exam and enjoy a moment of relief. Studying is truly exhausting.

The entire noisy bar had only a small corner of peace around Zuzi.

Xi Langyue's dance was indeed impressive, but for someone who had seen the Seven Fairy and Erlang God dance, it still fell a bit short.

It was better to watch Xiao Cheng.

That night during the video call, she fell asleep, and later, the watch's battery ran low, limiting the video functions. The screen went dark at midnight.

Outraged, Bao Gucheng immediately ordered for a long-lasting phone watch to be developed for her.

At this moment, Zuzi was enjoying herself, watching Bao Gucheng and the technology team in a meeting via video call, as they discussed how to improve her Blue Blood Emperor to create the world's most powerful communicator.

She didn't understand a word of their scientific terms and jargon, but it didn't matter, watching Xiao Cheng was enough.

"They said they want to give you a check-up to make the Blue Blood Emperor more tailored to your body's characteristics so it can be used effortlessly."

"Ah, I don't want to go to the hospital," Zuzi lightly pouted her lips.

Thinking about check-ups reminded her of Xi Ruzhu going to the hospital for DNA testing or Xi Yuanshan hospitalized for cancer, she really didn't want to go there.

"Then don't go," Bao Gucheng indulgently said, "I'll take some time to fly to Qingcheng in the next two days and personally do the check-up for you."

Thinking of last time in the tent outside the school hospital, when he gave her a "check-up," the man's pulse involuntarily raced!

Zuzi thought for a moment and agreed: "Alright... then."

If Xiao Chenger personally comes, the ancestor can consider it.

On one side, Zuzi was chatting on a video call, while Wu Qianman, who got hot from dancing, said, "Zuzi, I'm going to get a drink, want me to grab one for you?"

She casually agreed: "Sure."

Not far away.

Xi Ruzhu saw Wu Qianman leave Zuzi's line of sight, smirked coldly, hid the gleam in her eyes, and turned to the hyped-up Xi Rubao beside her, "Baby, you said yesterday that the English reading comprehension was too hard. I found a set of reading secret papers written by the creators of the college entrance exam, you can't buy it on the market, Teacher Fang specially gave it to me. Do you want to take a look?"

Xi Rubao was enjoying herself too much: "Oh, I'll look tomorrow."

Xi Ruzhu pursed her lips: "Baby, when you get into college, you can have Second Brother dance a private show for you at home. But if you don't get into college... I'm afraid Second Brother will be too angry to talk to you anymore."

Her tone was gentle, but in this noisy, crazy bar, it was highly tempting!

Chapter 285: The Footsteps of Death, Approaching!

Seduced by Xi Ruzhu's words, Xi Rubao instantly lost the mood to dance: "Ah, you're right."

Xi Ruzhu pressed on: "You've already wasted two hours playing tonight. Usually, you study very diligently, saying you need to push hard and sprint, right?"

"Ah, has that much time passed already? My God, it was just a dance..."

"Yeah, the key is, the set of mock exams Teacher Fang gave me needs to be returned to her tomorrow. All the teachers say that mastering reading comprehension is key to success, and if you do well in this, you'll definitely score high..."

"Wait! Sister Zhuzhu, don't rush to return it, let me see!"

"It's impossible, it has to be returned first thing in the morning. I have no say in it."

"Then I'll go home now and stay up all night studying! Let's go!" Xi Rubao clenched her teeth and made up her mind.

To her, nothing was more important than studying now. She was determined to make Zuzi proud and bring honor to East Sea Class!

"Let's go then."

"I'll let Zuzi know."

Xi Rubao hesitated for a moment.

Xi Ruzhu affectionately pulled her along: "It's fine, she has so many people taking care of her there, what are you worried about? Besides, Zuzi would be happiest knowing you're studying hard."

"Oh, alright."

Xi Ruzhu took Xi Rubao and wove through the crowd, leaving the bar.

Meanwhile, Zuzi was video chatting with Bao Gucheng when her fingertips suddenly twitched and her brows furrowed slightly.

"What's wrong?" Bao Gucheng noticed the little woman's reaction, "Are there too many people making you uncomfortable?"

He was somewhat against her coming to the bar, finding Xi Langyue too much of a pretty boy prancing about like a male demon, and despite being siblings with Zuzi, he wasn't thrilled about her watching a demon-like guy the whole time.

Zuzi shook her head, her brows slightly knitted: "No. I hear footsteps."

Bao Gucheng typed out two question marks: "??"

In such a noisy bar, with music blaring, their conversation through earphones was barely audible, yet the little woman could hear footsteps? Such senses.

Zuzi took off her earphones: "Some kids are causing trouble, I'll go check it out."

"Be careful. If needed, I'll call someone over."

"No need, it's just a small issue."

Zuzi suddenly stood up and scanned the crowd quickly.

Her slightly cold gaze fixed on the other half of the bar, the territory those vocational school boys had taken over—

Wu Qianman was holding two specially mixed drinks, cautiously moving through the crowd, unavoidably passing through the area of those boys from the bar.

Somehow, she caught the boys' attention.

They surrounded her with ill intentions:

"Girl, drinking two drinks by yourself?"

"So considerate, bringing drinks for your boyfriend?"

"Wow, your boyfriend's a wimp, drinking soda? Must be a useless pretty boy, huh?"

"Don't hang out with your boyfriend, come play with us brothers..."

The boys ogled Wu Qianman with a societal air, especially fixating on her X part.

Ever since eating the candy Zuzi gave her, Wu Qianman's development was stunningly beautiful, even girls found her captivating, let alone these vocational school boys who were more into partying than studying.

If it were the former Wu Qianman, she'd definitely shrink back and apologize profusely, blaming herself for everything, enduring the bullying without daring to resist, afraid of inviting trouble.

However, at this moment, Wu Qianman pressed her lips together and glared seriously at those boys:  
"Show some respect!"

The boys were stunned.

Wow, this girl has guts, daring to talk back to them?

Chapter 286: No Woman My Brother Can't Handle! Stab him!

Wu Qianman wore an upright and unyielding expression, causing the vocational school boys to freeze in place.

Someone scrutinized her carefully and recognized:

"Holy shit, isn't this the fierce woman from Qingcheng High School who stabbed Brother Cao to death with a compass and didn't even go to jail?"

Cao Pengfei, once the leader of these people, had tried to humiliate Wu Qianman along with Yao Dazhuang in the peach forest, yet he had long since reported to Hell.

"Better not provoke her, this woman goes all out without regard for her life, it's not worth playing with her!"

Thinking of Cao Pengfei's fate, this crowd immediately restrained themselves, not daring to speak any lewd words to Wu Qianman.

Wu Qianman also subdued her own tough demeanor.

Calmly carrying two drinks, she walked towards Zuzi.

Her heart marveled once more, you really can't be timid, showing fear only invites bullying; being bold gives you a fighting chance.

However, after just two steps.

A drunken voice from behind, accompanied by a greasy hand reaching for her: "Stop! My brother couldn't handle you, but I want to play, what's the big deal!"

"Brother Yong! Don't!" the vocational school boys urged in unison.

This chick is big, but the consequences of messing with her are damn huge too.

Cao Pengyong, the new leader of this group and cousin to Cao Pengfei, naturally took over after Cao Pengfei's death, continuing to lead them in their mischief and antics.

Addicted to cigarettes and alcohol, he was currently too inebriated to feel the aura around Wu Qianman, vaguely seeing a well-built girl swaying before him; under the influence of alcohol, he felt he could handle anything: wasn't it just a woman?

Wu Qianman caught a whiff of a nauseating scent wafting towards her.

She instinctively dodged, turning back to see Cao Pengyong's hand reaching wickedly for her chest.

It turned out that foul smell was the unique stench of a drunkard.

"Disgusting!"

She waved her hand to swat it away.

Unbeknownst to her, drunkards are the most difficult to deal with.

Cao Pengyong leered with a wicked grin, this time lunging with both hands, his massive flabby body threatening to completely crush Wu Qianman's small frame!

"Ah!"

Wu Qianman couldn't help but let out a scream.

The drink she was bringing for Zuzi must not be soiled!

Damn, if only she had a compass on her, she'd stab the bastard.

Protecting the drink, she saw the disgusting drunk about to make contact with her skin, and at the critical moment, a gentle and long reminder echoed in her ear: "No compass? You can use a fork, Xiao Man."

"Zuzi!"

Wu Qianman didn't see Zuzi's figure, but clearly, amidst the noisy bar, she heard Zuzi's voice directed at her!

In an instant, as if infused with silent yet powerful courage, she swiftly picked up a Western fork from the adjacent round table and, without hesitation, launched an assault on Cao Pengyong.

"Sizzle—!"

The sound of the fork penetrating flesh was especially alarming.

Cao Pengyong watched the blood splurt out, wailing a few times before helplessly collapsing to the floor.

Chaos erupted in the bar.

"Xiao Man, are you scared?"

"Zuzi, I'm not afraid, you always said to have guts, and Lawyer Gu mentioned that our Empire's law protects rightful self-defense. I'm fighting back against the bad guy, I'm not afraid."

Seeing that Wu Qianman had a clear train of thought, Zuzi nodded with a smile.

"Very good."

"Zuzi, this is the lemon soda I got for you, see if you like it? Thankfully, it wasn't touched by that pig hand just now, didn't get dirty!"

"Mmm,"

Zuzi took the cold drink cup.

The strong lemon flavor and a hint of astringency—was it the soda Wu Qianman mentioned?

She brought it to her lips, just about to take a sip.

Phoenix eyes slightly moved, her slender hand shook lightly, quicker than one could react!

Chapter 287: Destined Fate: Falling from the Building!

"Zuzi, you, you, you finished drinking that?" Wu Qianman looked at Xi Zuzi in shock, who had downed a whole large glass of lemon soda almost in a second.

Mouth agape in surprise.

Xi Zuzi's eyes flickered, her lip line tightly pressed: "Yes."

Wu Qianman licked her lips: "I-I'll get you more!"

Seeing her little Ancestor so thirsty, she regretted dealing with those vocational students earlier, which delayed this important task of bringing water to her Ancestor!

Xi Zuzi pressed her arm, her tone steady: "No need."

Where her eyes could reach, the bartender was already gone!

The whole bar was still noisy and bustling with heated dances, even Cao Pengyong collapsing in a bloody mess only caused a fleeting ripple.

Xi Zuzi heard it again, that subtle yet clear sound of footsteps: "Da, da, da."

Ha, the footsteps of the Grim Reaper.

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Qingcheng Four Seas Hotel.

In an ordinary suite rented long-term.

Nangong Meng was holding her phone with delight.

On the phone screen, a partial surveillance video of the "Freezing Point" bar was displayed.

Zhang Shen said that the northwest direction and the talisman paper water, these two crucial conditions must be combined, and she had done it.

She paid to have a classmate from the next class rent the internet-famous bar in the northwest direction and invite those brainless fans from East Sea Class for a party.

Then designed the scheme for Wu Qianman to personally hand over the specially mixed talisman paper water to Xi Zuzi... Xi Zuzi would surely have no guard up.

Hehe, she already saw on the screen, Xi Zuzi drank it all in one go!

"I want Xi Zuzi to spit fresh blood, lose all her hair, break both hands, be disfigured... unable to live, unable to die! Hahaha!"

The camera turned on the screen.

A scene of chaos unfolded.

"Blood, there's blood spitting out..."

"Quick, call an ambulance!"

"No chance, no way saving it, the face is already wrecked..."

Blood splattered on the screen, the image was blurry but shocking enough.

Nangong Meng, however, found a twisted pleasure, completely absorbed in it.

Hahaha, that was Xi Zuzi's blood, the blood that dared challenge her god-of-study status. Zhang Shen really calculated Xi Zuzi's deadly path with pinpoint accuracy!

This money was too well spent.

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The Xi family residence.

The fourth quarter of the hour of the pig.

Gu Qiusha, busy the whole day, accidentally fell asleep while sorting the kids' luggage for the summer trip by the bed.

The servants had all left work, gone home to their homes, and gone to sleep.

Most of the lights in the mansion were turned off, leaving only the faint garden lights casting cold light.

It really felt a bit creepy upon entering the dark house.

"Why is the house so deserted!" Xi Rubao said, hugging his arms upon entry.

Xi Ruzhu, unfazed, replied: "Quiet is just perfect for us to memorize our study materials."

She led Xi Rubao upstairs, first to her room to fetch detailed test papers, and then suggested: "Let's go to the rooftop to do our exercises and memorize study materials, there's a natural breeze there, clears the mind."

Xi Rubao curled his lips: "No, Sister Zuzi said there are lots of mosquitoes on the rooftop."

Xi Ruzhu: "... " Damn, Xi Zuzi blabs too much.

But it's okay, she had plan B: "Then let's go to your room. Baby, your room balcony is comfortable too, and you've planted mosquito repellent grass, right."

"Alright!"

Xi Rubao agreed naively: "Sister Zhuzhu, you sure are thoughtful."

On the balcony.

Xi Rubao focused on doing English reading comprehension, while Xi Ruzhu watched anxiously behind, timing it.

The fifth quarter of the hour of the pig.

Suddenly, Xi Rubao stood up from the chair, his expression a bit bewildered, and step by step, he walked toward the balcony railing: "So hot... really want to go for a swim... take a shower..."

Xi Ruzhu's heart was in her throat.

There were surveillance cameras downstairs at the Xi residence, and she absolutely couldn't leave any fingerprints; otherwise, she would've wanted to push Xi Rubao with her own hands, personally seeing Xi Rubao jump off the building!

She watched nervously at Xi Rubao's abnormal and bewildered actions, seeing Xi Rubao foolishly, like a puppet, climb onto the balcony's railing, his short legs dangling off the edge...

Zhang Shen was really impressive!

Xi Rubao truly was destined to die from jumping!

"Splash——!"

Chapter 288: The Last Thought of the Little Carp before Death

Xi Rubao sat on the balcony railing, swinging her short legs, feeling utterly lost.

For a moment, she didn't know where she was.

She just felt unbearably hot, like a piece of paper ignited by coal fire, a bit irritable, and a little scared of being burned to ashes.

Then she looked down, and the darkness below shimmered like a swimming pool.

Really wanted to jump down and take a cold shower!

But there were still many papers unfinished. Sister Zuzi said that in one's life, there are only one or two crucial turning points.

The college entrance exam is one.

If she didn't take advantage of these last few days before the exam to make a final push, she would miss one of these critical junctures.

Thinking of Xi Zuzi's advice, she had a moment of clarity.

The short legs began to retract, murmuring, "No, I need to go study..."

However, when she turned around, Xi Ruzhu was standing in her room.

Seeing that she wasn't jumping, she panicked immediately, "Baobao, didn't you always say that another person at home fights with you for attention, makes you unhappy, and you want to jump off to show mom and dad? Then they will pay attention to you again. Baobao, look, you need to follow through with what you say, otherwise, no one will believe you in the future, whatever you say will be dismissed as nonsense..."

"Jinli huh..." Xi Rubao shook her head, "No, I am a grass carp, a little grass carp who loves to study, listen to Sister Zuzi, I want to go study..."

Xi Ruzhu became more anxious.

Suddenly, she pulled out a piece of talisman paper and set it on fire, blowing the ashes towards Xi Rubao, "Baobao, you have to jump! You said you were going to jump!"

The swirling smoke and ashes from the talisman paper obscured Xi Rubao's vision, clouding her mind once more, "I have to jump... yes, I have to jump to show them!"

The short legs extended beyond the railing, her entire body leaning downward.

The high floor seemed like a bottomless abyss.

Wuwu Sister Zuzi, I'm a little scared.

Xi Rubao was hit by a cold gust of wind, for some reason thinking of Xi Zuzi, sobered her up once more, suddenly realizing, "No, Sister Zhuzhu, why are you making me jump, I don't want to jump now, before I was just being childish, I've already admitted my mistake to Sister Zuzi."

Xi Ruzhu's heart pounded frantically!

Could it be that Xi Rubao discovered her sinister thoughts?

No, Zhang Shensuan said, after Xi Rubao drank the talisman paper water, her mind would not be clear. If she doesn't jump, burn two more talisman papers, making sure she'll obediently jump down, smashing her brains out.

Xi Ruzhu lit the last piece of talisman paper.

This time she boldly moved forward, directly smeared the ashes all over Xi Rubao's face, gritting her teeth, "Down you go!"

Xi Rubao felt as though enveloped by a ball of fire, her limbs burned painfully, completely out of control.

She wanted to struggle, but her short legs defied her will, stepping out into the void.

She tried desperately to grip the railing, but even her hands wouldn't listen, weakly letting go...

Ah, she didn't want to jump!

She really didn't want to jump!

Even in the past, it was just a thoughtless whim, never had she wanted to die, especially now with new goals and motivations in life, like passing the college entrance exam with Sister Xi Zuzi and enjoying university life with brilliant Sister Zuzi!

She didn't want to die, ah ah ah.

Yet.

A dark malevolent force pushed and engulfed her, leaving her utterly defenseless.

Finally, she couldn't hold on any longer, like a broken kite with its string cut, "Thud—!"

She fell downstairs.

Her last conscious thought was—

Chapter 289: The Favorite's Acting Skills! Framing the Little Ancestor!

"Sister Zuzi, I'm sorry, Little Grass Fish shouldn't have left without saying goodbye earlier, without saying the last words to you. Little Grass Fish can't go to the Imperial Capital for college with you, boo hoo hoo..."

A dull, loud bang.

As Xi Rubao leapt, the tense expression on Xi Ruzhu's face finally relaxed.

The dust settled, she had succeeded.

At this moment, she felt not an ounce of fear in having taken another's life, but rather a slight thrill, as she took a step forward and leaned toward the balcony railing to look down.

Although the garden was pitch-black, she could vaguely make out Xi Rubao's sprawled body in the bushes, most likely now blood-stained and with shattered bones.

At this moment, she wasn't afraid of being caught by the surveillance camera, after all, she was about to be the first person to report the "good news" to Mom.

Xi Ruzhu took a deep breath, quickly tousled her hair, and faced the direction of the camera with her face uplifted.

Then, her face a mix of grief, anger, sorrow, and fear, she let out a cry: "Baby! Why did you jump, boo hoo hoo, now that you're dead, what will I do, sister loved you the most at home, my little Jinli, boo hoo hoo..."

After putting on a show of wailing for a few moments.

She quickly ran out of Xi Rubao's room.

Headed straight to Gu Qiusha's bedroom.

She shook Gu Qiusha awake, crying in panic: "Mom, Mom, something happened, Bao jumped off the building!"

Gu Qiusha was still a bit drowsy: "What did you say? Bao encountered something unhappy at school again, playing around, why would she jump?"

"Mom, she was indeed unhappy at school today because Zuzi thought she didn't do well on her test and went to the bar, scolding her saying 'how dumb are you not to jump'. Bao came home crying, couldn't think it through and just jumped. Mom, this time it's real! Bao really jumped, all because of one thing Zuzi said!"

Xi Ruzhu fabricated the story, not distancing herself from Zuzi!

After all, that idiot Xi Rubao jumping was only worthwhile if it was used to kill two birds with one stone.

Even Gu Qiusha's deepest sleep was thoroughly disturbed.

She didn't echo Xi Ruzhu's speculation, she went straight out: "Where?"

"Downstairs..."

The garden lawn.

Xi Rubao lay face up, the back of her head bleeding into a large patch, with her limbs limp, probably because her bones broke upon impact.

Gu Qiusha's heart trembled violently; seeing her beloved youngest daughter dead before her, she was almost frozen.

Her eyes filled with tears, she couldn't believe it.

With the last shred of hope, she leaned down, trembling fingers reaching for Xi Rubao's nostrils... however, the truth hit her again: Xi Rubao had indeed stopped breathing.

"Baby..."

"Mom, don't be sad, let's call the police right away." Xi Ruzhu suggested, then tactfully reminded, "Mom, Zuzi caused Bao's death, if the officers ask, what should we say. I've already lost one sister, I can't lose another, otherwise... should I lie to the officers, pretend not to know that Zuzi cursed Bao?"

Gu Qiusha suddenly looked up, always gentle, her eyes now a little cold and severe: "What are you saying? What does this have to do with lying, why mention Zuzi to the officers for no reason? What does this have to do with Zuzi!"

Xi Ruzhu shrank a little, aggrieved, tears welling up in her eyes: "Mom, did you forget, Bao never talked about jumping before, but ever since Zuzi came to our home, she started making a fuss about jumping, right? Not to mention Zuzi scolded Bao today, Zuzi is always talking about word spirit, word spirit, feels like she's been cursing Bao all this time..."

Chapter 290: Every Word Shocks the Heart: Who Said the Ancestor Won't Come Back?

Curse?!

Gu Qiusha's eyes were complicated.

Indeed, Zuzi is different from other children, with her own unique style in speaking and acting.

Her words always revolve around Ancestors, word spirit, retribution, cause and effect...

"But that's not a reason for Zuzi to harm Baobao!" Gu Qiusha's expression was mournful, but her tone was firm.

She didn't believe that Xi Zuzi would have the heart to harm Xi Rubao.

After all, that was her darling little Zuzi!

Even though she's different, unique, her heart is kind.

Xi Ruzhu's heart sank, thinking, you foolish innocent, what do you know? Blindly trusting Xi Zuzi unconditionally, defending Xi Zuzi, treating a child who hasn't been around for eighteen years better than those who have stood with you for years, no wonder your husband dislikes you, abandoned you, and chose to be with another woman rather than sleep with you.

Don't you ever reflect on why at your age?

Xi Ruzhu looked at her foolish and innocent adoptive mother with infinite disdain, pursed her lips, but her eyes were filled with tears: "Mom, but it's the middle of the night, Baobao and I are both back, but Zuzi hasn't returned, do you really think she hasn't fled to avoid punishment?"

She dared to take action against Xi Rubao tonight, after all, it wasn't a random day she chose. She coordinated with Nangong Meng's actions, timing her attack on Xi Zuzi to trap Xi Rubao.

Right now, Xi Zuzi should be trapped in the death gate set by Zhang Shensuan, unable to live or die, right?

Heh, isn't blaming everything on Xi Zuzi the perfect flawless choice?

Gu Qiusa paused: "Fled to avoid punishment?"

She then shook her head mournfully: "No, Zuzi wouldn't do that, she will definitely come back and explain it to me..."

She took out her phone and dialed Xi Zuzi's number, but there was no response for a long time.

Xi Ruzhu couldn't help but sneer inwardly.

Since Zuzi received the phone Gu Qiusa gave her, she's hardly ever used it, always playing with her phone watch. How could she possibly answer a call?

Even if she could, all you would get is the news of her dying gasp!

Xi Ruzhu pursed her lips, ready to jolt Gu Qiusa: "Mom, Zuzi's caused such big trouble, she won't come back anymore..."

Before she could finish.

A gust of wind passed, her teeth inexplicably chattered and her spine shivered with a penetrating cold.

Then came a clear and cool voice behind her, like an icicle stabbing her spine, each word shocking: "Who says the Ancestor won't come back?"

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Five ke of the Hai hour.

Nangong Meng timed it perfectly and popped a bottle of champagne to celebrate.

A video suspected to show Xi Zuzi spitting blood on the spot already appeared on her phone screen. Mmm, she actually wanted to see Xi Zuzi lose a hand, go bald, and watch every brutal disaster come true, now that would be satisfying!

Come on, Zhang Shen, speed it up, do your magic harder.

Pouring champagne into a glass, Nangong Meng held the glass in her left hand, brought it to her lips, and drank it.

Wait a minute.

Why does it taste a bit strange?

The champagne had a slightly smoky taste, and there seemed to be some residue floating in the liquid – could it be some trendy new flavor?

Nangong Meng didn't think much of it. She was in the midst of an exhilarating moment, finally having perfectly avenged herself on Xi Zuzi, she'd hardly notice even if she drank a glass of horse urine.

She downed the glass of champagne in one gulp.

Just as Nangong Meng was fixated on the screen, attempting to locate Xi Zuzi's dire situation where she couldn't survive or die.

She suddenly realized that the person in the bar, who was spitting blood everywhere and carried out of the bar... wasn't Xi Zuzi at all, but a man!

A vocational school student with a bloody hole on his face!

Where is Xi Zuzi? Where did Xi Zuzi go?