

## Big Shot 291

Chapter 291: Retribution is Here! She Would Rather Die! (Nangong Meng's Ending)

Nangong Meng's throat tightened.

She noticed that Zuzi hadn't splattered blood in the bar; that premium champagne she just drank suddenly lost its allure.

It even made her feel a bit nauseous.

The residue in the champagne was like ash, scraping against her throat, making the tiny hairs in her esophagus stubbornly move in the opposite direction.

"Ugh—"

She finally couldn't help but vomit.

What she vomited out was not champagne at all, but saliva mixed with the pulverized ashes of burnt talisman paper!

The talisman paper she had personally crushed, handed over to the bartender to mix into a drink for Zuzi—how could she not recognize it?

"Ugh—"

Nangong Meng panicked.

She had plotted against Zuzi, had Zhang Shensuan cast a spell on the talisman paper for Zuzi, how did it end up in her champagne bottle?

It was an unopened bottle, she had just had it delivered from the hotel lobby, a branded champagne bottle—absolutely no one could have tampered with it.

Even if there had been tampering, how could anyone have gotten hold of the talisman paper she had planned for Zuzi?

Cold sweat poured out as Nangong Meng continuously vomited, trying to induce more, while relentlessly staring at the monitor.

Yet, from beginning to end, Zuzi's figure never appeared on the screen, as if the camera couldn't capture that charming silhouette.

She was frantic, calling Zhang Shensuan: "Why isn't what you said coming true? I gave you so much money, are you deceiving me?!"

On the other end, the lean man's cold snort came through: "I've never been wrong. If you haven't seen the result yet, it must be because you messed up the two essential steps I reminded you of."

"Could it be that Zuzi really didn't drink that talisman paper water?" Nangong Meng murmured, "That talisman paper water, it all ended up in my champagne bottle, and I drank it all? Am I going to be okay? My hotel is not in the northwest, it's in the east of the city..."

A bad premonition slowly rose in her heart.

Only to hear Zhang Shensuan let out a "huh" and then scold her:

"Miss Meng, what nonsense are you spouting with your eyes open? I've completed the ritual on my end and just did a divination; the results are excellent. What you requested—vomiting fresh blood, completely bald hair, both arms broken, disfigured face... unable to live, unable to die—all have been achieved; you said you'd give me a ten million red envelope after success, huh, don't think about reneging!..."

Zhang Shensuan's confident voice came through the phone.

But Nangong Meng felt like she was sitting on pins and needles, chilled to the bone!

She clearly felt the tiny hairs in her throat still itching, regurgitating.

But what surged out was no longer liquid from the drink, but a fishy, sweet... blood!

"Ugh—!"

Blood sprayed all over her hands, the screen, splattering a glass window.

Frightened, she threw the phone away and hugged herself tightly.

Yet her body moved uncontrollably, step by step toward the balcony.

The hotel balcony had sliding doors; she reached the door. Though her mind wanted to hug her frightened self, her hands reached out and opened the door.

Then, her entire body was pushed by a sinister force, toward the balcony railing.

No, she didn't want to do this!

If she fell, she would be severely injured!

"Thud—!"

Her will was no longer her own, she had the unfortunate privilege of experiencing firsthand how evil techniques truly existed in this world, and how the process of being cursed unfolded, step by step.

She jumped off the balcony, landing on the steps at the front of the hotel, face-down, her whole face a blur, both arms broken.

Blood gushed down the steps.

Her hair scattered all over the ground, like dandelions blown in the wind, leaving only a bald head.

Chapter 292: The Feeling of Being Stared at by An Ancestor, How Terrifying

However, the most terrifying thing is, she isn't dead yet.

With weak breaths sustaining her final gasp, Nangong Meng's blurred, fragmented retinas vaguely saw the hotel security and staff, terrified, rushing to describe her miserable state.

Numerous passersby gathered around, pointing and whispering.

She was no longer the universally admired and worshipped little princess of a wealthy family, the perfect student, but no different from an animal in a zoo cage.

She saw how she was lifted onto a stretcher, how her dress was torn apart, and how she was displayed like a naked animal in front of all the interns in the emergency room.

Then she heard the attending physician giving a live demonstration to these students: "Look, patients who jump off buildings have no hope. Even if they are miraculously saved, they could only eat, drink, pass waste on the bed for the rest of their lives, becoming useless, unable even to die... So, don't commit suicide lightly. No matter how hard it is to study medicine, persist. Otherwise, if you fail in suicide, you end up looking ugly like her..."

A tear of blood slipped from her eye sockets.

Nangong Meng finally remembered that the hotel she was staying in wasn't in the northwest, but the room's balcony faced the northwest!

Talisman paper water, northwest, she possessed both.

And also the hateful curse she once uttered with boundless malice towards Xi Ruzhu—

"Spurt fresh blood from the mouth, lose all hair, both hands broken, face completely disfigured... unable to live, unable to die..."

Zhang Shensuan truly was a divine fortune-teller.

Unfortunately, her curse was on the wrong target... not only did it fail to harm Xi Ruzhu, but every misfortune came back onto herself!

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"Ice Point Bar."

Wu Qianman watched as Xi Ruzhu "drank" a whole glass of soda water, the phoenix eyes moving slightly, elegantly shaking her hands, so quick that one couldn't react.

She was utterly amazed.

She wanted to fetch another drink for Xi Ruzhu, but Xi Ruzhu held her hand down, lowering her eyes as if thinking about something: "... it's the footsteps of death..."

"Zuzi, what footsteps did you say?"

"Nothing, keep playing. About the Cao Pengyong incident, if anyone troubles you, have Xiao Gu handle it. Say Sha Sha instructed it, and he will solve it for you."

The business card left by Gu Yuzhi was handed to Wu Qianman.

Wu Qianman looked at the gilded business card, surprised: "This, this is the famous lawyer from the capital, an elder of your Gu Family..."

So "Xiao Gu" and "Sha Sha" are the Gu Family's children???

Feeling like something was off with the relationships, Wu Qianman was about to ask clearly, but when she looked up, where was Xi Ruzhu?

"Zuzi? Zuzi, where did you go?"

Just as Xi Langyue was starting her finale dance, it was the peak of the whole room's atmosphere.

Everyone was dancing, full of devotion and oblivion.

Wu Qianman couldn't even think about finding someone; even moving an inch in the crowd was extremely difficult.

But how did Zuzi manage to leave instantly?

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Xi Ruzhu was standing before Xi Rubao's corpse.

Painstakingly persuading Gu Qiusha to believe that Xi Ruzhu had fled out of guilt and could never return.

Then, she heard a cool, shallow voice behind her, piercing like a spine-tapping chill, every word striking her heart: "Who says Ancestor won't come back?"

Xi Ruzhu's whole being was shaken: "Zu... Zuzi?"

Why wasn't Xi Ruzhu dead or crippled?

The talisman paper on her side was so effective, why hadn't Nangong Meng's talisman paper worked yet?

She dazedly turned around, desperately hoping it was just an auditory hallucination.

However, turning back, Xi Ruzhu stood there gracefully in white, her eyes like an unfathomable deep pool, staring straight at her!

This Xi Ruzhu was someone she had never seen before!

In the past, Xi Ruzhu would at most offer a slight, indifferent smile, lazily carefree, as if nothing could bother her, nothing seemed to weigh on her mind.

At this moment, she sensed Xi Ruzhu looking at her directly for the first time.

Being stared at by Xi Ruzhu was such a terrifying feeling.

She felt her soul trembling uncontrollably, her legs shaking so much she couldn't even suppress it!

Chapter 293: The Punishment for Offending the Supreme God

Don't panic! Stay calm!

As long as I insist that Xi Rubao jumped off because of Zuzi's curse, tonight's incident has nothing to do with me.

Heaven knows, earth knows, she knows, Zhang Shensuan knows!

Xi Ruzhu desperately tried to convince herself.

"Zuzi, my sweet baby, wuwuwu... How could Bao die like this, she was so young, about to take her college entrance exam, I had already booked tickets for you all to go to the capital, packed the luggage, and even bought you pretty little dresses... Really, grades really don't matter, as long as you try your best, mom doesn't care at all about whether you get into college or not, life is long, there's excellence in every profession, how could she be so despairing, over just a few exam questions, and give up her life wu..."

Gu Qiusha cried until her eyes were swollen, perhaps Zuzi's return gave an outlet to the emotions she had held back, she was sobbing uncontrollably.

Zuzi moved her gaze away from Xi Ruzhu, placing her pale hand on Gu Qiusha's shoulder, gently patting her: "Who said little Caoyu was despairing?"

Gu Qiusha was stunned, her eyes somewhat confused.

Although Xi Ruzhu said Bao's death was Zuzi's curse, she didn't believe it.

But believing she jumped because of grades, she did have a bit of belief, after all, last time Xi Rubao scored 250, the lowest in history, in the four-school joint exam, ranking last in class, and had also threatened to jump then.

Zuzi said indifferently, "Bao didn't tell you that this time in the four mock exams, she ranked in the top ten of the grade, and almost got full marks in the Social Studies composite?"

Gu Qiusha was stunned again: "No, she didn't say, every day she just came back to study..."

After Xi Ruzhu's eyes left Zuzi's gaze, her whole body relaxed, she even felt a bit weak, seeing Gu Qiusha about to fully believe Zuzi, she couldn't help pressing her heart and interjected: "Mom, Bao's under too much pressure, people who occasionally score high are always afraid their results will suddenly drop again. If someone provokes her at such a time, it's possible she might suddenly lose hope too..."

Halfway through the sentence, the invisible pressure once again descended like Mount Tai, making her tongue seem tied, she couldn't make any sound.

For a moment, she almost blurted out: Mom, I was the one who found someone to push Bao down, I just couldn't stand how well you treated them, I was annoyed!

She fearfully clenched her teeth, preferring not to make another sound, rather than confess her crime.

Zuzi glanced at her lightly, then stepped towards Xi Rubao.

Slightly bending, she picked up a piece of talisman paper ash from Xi Rubao's bloody forehead.

She seemed thoughtful, gently waved her sleeve in the air, and said silently: "Black and White Impermanence, her time is not up, don't take the wrong person."

Two clouds of black mist floated three feet above Xi Rubao's head, emitting a groan that normal people couldn't hear: "Who are you? You can actually see me, Black Lord?"

"Who cares who you are, someone dares to point fingers at my White Lord's work, are you tired of living?"

Black and White Impermanence, reapers under King Yan's command, who draw souls from the living.

Zuzi smiled slightly: "You youngsters don't recognize your ancestor, ancestor does not blame you."

"Whoa, such arrogance, does this woman want to die?"

White Impermanence, being bold, reached out to take Zuzi's soul.

Unexpectedly, before he could lift his hand, piercing pain struck his fingertips, and a section of his fair finger turned charred black!

His Divine Soul trembled in disbelief, that this human before him could have such Divine Power—this was clearly a punishment for a young deity offending a superior deity, coming very swiftly and intensely.

Chapter 294: Black and White Impermanence, It's So Tough for Us Workers!

Hei Wuchang saw the situation was not favorable and quickly spoke to smooth things over:

"This young lady Loose Immortal, you have a deep connection with the deceased, right?"

"We understand that you are eager to save her, but as one of our peers, you should be more aware than anyone that for those destined to die, no one can save their life, not even our superior, King Yan!"

"Everyone has their destiny, it's all predestined. It is the heavenly way and reincarnation, no god or man across the realms can defy it. Once defied, the backlash of the heavenly way is not something we can endure!"

Absorbing the souls of the deceased was their job.

He patiently explained to Zuzi, also wanting to complete the job quickly without wasting time, as overtime was inevitable.

It's tough being a worker, it's even tougher being a working god.

Seeing Zuzi unmoved, Hei Wuchang continued persuading seriously:

"You've cultivated for hundreds or even thousands of years and become immortal. Why hold onto a mere mortal's decades of life and death? Wouldn't it be better to accept it and move on?"

"Moreover, think about it, if the immortals could arbitrarily change the Book of Life and Death, this world would be in chaos. Nuwa's creation of humans back then would be for nothing, we can't make Nuwa lose face, can we?"

Hearing Hei Wuchang bring up "Nuwa" to persuade her, Zuzi raised an eyebrow, her red lips curving slightly.

Finally, a faint smile appeared on her cold face, "Xiao Hei, take a look at the Book of Life and Death in your hands, see if Xi Rubao is really destined to die."

Hei Wuchang's lips twitched as he pretended not to hear the piercing "Xiao Hei": "I've checked, I've checked, I saw a month ago that she was destined to meet this disaster. I knew long ago that tonight she would be pushed down the stairs and killed by her half-sister. The night shift tonight was scheduled a month ago."

Beside them White Impermanence, seeing the two talking about their work cheerfully, couldn't resist chiming in, "This is also the trouble she brought upon herself by constantly offending the word spirit, hmph."

Zuzi said blandly, "Look again."

Gods of a higher rank suppress people; when a high god speaks, Hei Wuchang, though confused, had no choice but to go along and casually flipped through the tattered book in his hands.

And with one look, it became serious.

A few seconds later.

"What the hell, didn't Xi Rubao basically change her core? Others at most do three good deeds a day, but she's done over a dozen, super enthusiastic!"

"In just the past month, she helped 300 elderly ladies cross the street, tirelessly!"

"And that's not all, an old lady even remembered her care and help after dying, knelt before King Yan to plead and have her blessings in the next life given to Xi Rubao!"

"Xi Rubao is really lucky, isn't she actually the celestial Jinli incarnate, undergoing trials?"

"Damn, I'm impressed, this girl managed to change her doomed fate all on her own within a month, and I didn't even know!"

Zuzi raised her brow slightly, seeming to have anticipated all of this, and said indifferently, "So, it's time for you all to leave."

Black and White Impermanence still wanted to ask how Zuzi knew so much, which upper god she was from which Cave Heaven Blessed Land, but Zuzi didn't give them a chance to speak: "I wonder if King Yan's temper is still like before, punishing faulty subordinates by frying them in a pot of oil for a hundred years?"

The two black mists immediately trembled with fear, wishing they could disappear instantly.

This upper god was terrifying, knowing everything!

Just about to slip away.

Zuzi suddenly remembered something and called out to them, "Wait, give me the Book of Life and Death, I need to find someone..."

Chapter 295: Want to See What Is Written About Bao Gucheng in the Book of Life and Death

The Book of Life and Death of King Yan is not easily shown to anyone.

Not even The Queen Mother of the West can see it.

But Zuzi's aura was overwhelmingly powerful, Black and White Impermanence couldn't withstand it, and handed it to her with trembling hands, "Miss Supreme Goddess, you may look quietly, but please don't tell anyone."

"Hmm, okay."

Zuzi quickly scanned through it.

Bai Fei, Wu Qianman, Gu Jingyan, Wu Minghao... one familiar name after another caught her eye, yet she didn't dwell on any of them for more than a second.

A moment later.

She returned the Book of Life and Death to the two deities.

They quickly made their escape.

Zuzi pondered, furrowing her brows, "Why isn't Xiao Cheng's fate written in the Book of Life and Death? I can't even find his name there?"

Everyone under heaven, be them human or divine, has a position in the Book of Life and Death.

Except Ancestor, whom King Yan dared not to record.

But Bao Gucheng is just an ordinary human, there's no reason for King Yan to fear him. There's only one possibility...

A work mistake led to the omission?

Oh dear, these deities have really poor work ethics, getting lazier by the day.

The problem is, she could clearly see that Xiao Cheng's destiny was nearing its end.

When the time comes, surely Black and White Impermanence will claim his life?

Watching Black and White Impermanence scurry away faster than rabbits, Zuzi smiled lightly, "Xiao Hei, it won't be too long before we meet again."

Zuzi withdrew her gaze.

Within the few minutes she engaged with Black and White Impermanence, she noticed that a group of people had appeared in the backyard at some unknown time.

They were all medical personnel in white coats, busily attending to Xi Rubao at this moment with various examinations.

They were called in by Xi Ruzhu a moment ago for emergency treatment, to show how much she cared about her sister's death and also to remove herself from suspicion.

Gu Qiusha still held onto the last thread of hope.

However, after a moment of busy attempts, the emergency doctor mercilessly announced, "Breathing has ceased, heartbeat has ceased, all life signs have stopped completely, can be considered dead. May I ask the family, should we send her directly to the morgue for cremation, or do you wish to report the death for an autopsy?"

Gu Qiusha staggered, unable to hold herself up any longer.

She slid to the ground, tears flowing like a fountain.

"Baby, baby, mom regrets it so much. I shouldn't have always encouraged you to keep up with the top students, and mom has been too busy with her own things lately, neglecting you... if I had the chance to do it over, mom would rather you play happily every day, be healthy and whole, without caring at all about your studies..."

Zuzi gently helped her up, "Xiao Sha, you should whisper in little Caoyu's ear, she can't hear you from this far away."

Gu Qiusha nodded and moved a bit closer to Xi Rubao.

The emergency doctor, however, couldn't help but scoff a little bit sarcastically, "Family member, don't bother doing pointless things. The dead can't hear anything no matter what, being too persistent could easily affect your mental health."

Xi Ruzhu also took the opportunity to add, "Yes, mom, please restrain your grief. The doctors are waiting for us to choose between cremation or calling the police. Why don't we report it first..."

Since Zuzi wasn't dead, finding a way to make her the real culprit became too important.

We can't let the baby die in vain; even in death, dragging someone down with her makes it worthwhile.

Zuzi, hearing this, glanced at Xi Ruzhu.

That overwhelming sense of pressure immediately made Xi Ruzhu feel like she could hardly breathe, as if an invisible grim hand was strangling her throat, almost suffocating her!

"Reporting... is fine." Zuzi said blandly, "Cremation is not necessary. She's not dead, do you want to burn her alive?"

Gu Qiusa, eyes swollen with tears, couldn't believe it, "Zuzi, what did you say?"

The emergency doctor scoffed, "Life and death are predetermined, it's not up to you, it's up to us doctors to decide!"

In contrast, Xi Ruzhu felt guilty like a thief, "Really? Is the baby..."

She looked at Xi Rubao, covered in blood on the ground, and then saw something that nearly scared her out of her wits—

Chapter 296: Playing Dead: The Dead Fish Moved!

Xi Ruzhu guiltily glanced at Xi Rubao, a mass of blood on the ground.

She suddenly discovered that the girl's tightly closed eyes had opened a slit, and her bloodied lips twitched a few times...

The dead fish... moved, moved!

Xi Ruzhu was so scared she nearly lost her soul, staggering back a step and grabbing Gu Qiusha's arm: "Mom, am I seeing a ghost!"

Gu Qiusha's attention was fully on Xi Rubao, and she saw it too.

At this moment, her reaction was completely different from Xi Ruzhu's. She was anxious and distraught, instinctively shaking off Xi Ruzhu's hand and instead rushed forward, pouncing to Xi Rubao's side.

The paramedic frowned, "Hey, family members shouldn't go over, it's bloodied all over and filthy, and she might have taken poison before jumping. If you get contaminated, it's a hassle, and we haven't brought any antidote."

Gu Qiusha turned a deaf ear, not caring at all if she got bloodstained, much less if there was poison. She held Xi Rubao's small face with tear-reddened eyes: "Baby? Baby?"

A mother's unconditional love for her child was vividly portrayed in her actions.

Seeing this, Xi Ruzhu from behind was filled with both fear and jealousy!

That woman really only had her biological daughter in her heart!

In the midst of Gu Qiusha's calling, Xi Rubao spoke with difficulty, in a hoarse voice: "Mom... Sister Zuzi... I don't want to die..."

Gu Qiusha burst into tears: "Alright, alright, mommy understands. Baby, mommy will find the best doctor for you, you must hang in there!"

The paramedic beside them was dumbfounded, unable to believe this violation of science: the patient he had declared dead was awake and speaking!

Is this the legendary resurrection?!

Xi Ruzhu watched, her heart pounding with fear. Now that the dead Jinli was awake, was her mind clear? Would she remember what happened before jumping? Would she say it?

She nervously measured her words and asked the paramedic: "Doctor, in my sister's situation, is there any hope?"

The paramedic gathered himself and answered firmly: "No hope, at most a brief rally. She won't last for more than a few seconds."

Xi Ruzhu quietly let out a sigh of relief.

A few seconds of resurrection weren't enough to turn the tide.

Just when she was about to relax.

Xi Rubao suddenly asked: "Sister Zhuzhu, why did you egg me on to jump?"

Xi Ruzhu's mind went blank. Explosion.

She scrambled to respond: "Baby, are you confused? Why would I make you jump? It was always Zuzi encouraging you to jump."

Zuzi gave her a glance: "Are you sure?"

Xi Ruzhu, under pressure, stammered on with difficulty: "Y-yes, the whole family knows, you said something about word spirit..."

Zuzi: "Do you know that constantly lying is also an offense to the word spirit?"

Xi Ruzhu panicked even more, desperately covering up, never admitting: "Zuzi, you've misunderstood, I really haven't lied..."

Weakly, Xi Rubao's voice asked again: "Sister Zhuzhu, but you tricked me by saying there was a Secret Paper, making me do the paper on the balcony. I did it for half a day, only to find it was just an ordinary review paper, the one I did many times..."

Xi Ruzhu: "...!"

How could this slacker remember so clearly?

Listening to Xi Rubao's fragmented account, Gu Qiusha's face gradually grew solemn: "Zhuzhu, was it you who made the baby go to the balcony? Why didn't you mention it just now?"

Chapter 297: Even a Deity Couldn't Save You Now

Bullshit, if she had said it earlier, how could she have framed Zuzi?

One lie after another, too many lies intertwined, Xi Ruzhu now found it hard to cover up, unless Xi Rubao died, only then could she muddle through these lies, but now Xi Rubao actually woke up!

The so-called brief return to consciousness was supposed to last a few seconds, how come this time it's so long, she could barely hold on.

Xi Ruzhu bit her lip and changed the subject: "Doctor, my sister is awake, shouldn't we hurry and get her to the hospital for emergency treatment?"

The doctor shook his head: "In her condition, emergency treatment is useless. I've worked in the emergency ward for twenty years, patients like this can't be saved, her bones are all broken, and we don't know how much her internal organs have ruptured and bled, rescuing her is meaningless."

Hearing this, Gu Qiusha, who had just calmed down, once again sank into grief, and without questioning Xi Ruzhu, she desperately pleaded with the doctor: "No matter if it's pointless, please save my child!"

Unable to fend off Gu Qiusha, the emergency doctor reluctantly agreed and carried Xi Rubao onto the ambulance.

In the ambulance, Xi Rubao drifted in and out of consciousness, but her small hand always held tightly onto Gu Qiusha's hand. When conscious, she tried to hold Zuzi's hand: "Sis... Sis..."

Zuzi was not accustomed to such closeness from anyone.

Originally planning to pull back, seeing the pitiful look of the little minnow, she sighed and extended one finger to her.

Xi Rubao, feeling wronged, held Zuzi's jade-like finger as if it were a treasure, muttering indistinctly:

"Sis, I was wrong, I shouldn't have left the bar with Sister Zhuzhu without telling you..."

"Sis, jumping off the building hurts so much, I'll never want to jump off a building in this lifetime or the next..."

"Sis, I really didn't intend to jump, it was Sister Zhuzhu who burned a piece of paper and threw it at my face, I got my eyes confused and just fell down dazed..."

"Sis, believe me, I didn't lie..."

Zuzi: "Yeah. I believe you."

Gu Qiusha, listening to all this, felt her heart grow more complicated and heavier.

Scenes flashed through her mind, from the time the incident happened till now, every word Xi Ruzhu spoke, every subtle expression...

She really hadn't doubted her adopted daughter having any ill intentions tonight, but now, she was unsure...

Turning her head, she suddenly realized that Xi Ruzhu was no longer beside her, she hadn't followed them onto the ambulance at all.

Qingcheng Hospital emergency room.

The emergency doctor put on gloves, holding a scalpel, looked at Xi Rubao's body, shook his head and sighed, then put down the scalpel:

"Can't save her, even a god couldn't save you. Bones are broken, internal organs ruptured, can't be fixed, there's still a little blood in the heart that can keep you alive for a moment, but when there's insufficient blood supply later, dying would just be a matter of seconds. You're not the same as the one who jumped from the hotel earlier, her face and limbs were smashed but her internal organs could last a few years, yours are the opposite, skin didn't suffer much but internal organs and bones are severely damaged."

In other words, Xi Rubao hasn't disfigured, but she's the closest to death.

Gu Qiusha bit her lip: "Insufficient blood supply... then can she keep getting a blood transfusion?"

The emergency doctor: "Where would you get that much blood to transfuse? And your daughter's blood type is rare, a match is needed."

Gu Qiusha rolled up her sleeve without hesitation: "I can! Take mine! I don't care how much!"

Zuzi pressed down on her arm, speaking calmly: "Xiao Sha, you should consult Xiao Shan first."

Gu Qiusha was stunned.

She hadn't thought about consulting Xi Yuanshan, she hadn't wanted to see that man these days!

But the children didn't know she had caught Xi Yuanshan cheating with Fang Yumei, and such a big incident happened tonight, not telling the children's father seemed indeed strange.

Zuzi gazed at her steadily: "Xiao Sha, go, inform him. I'll keep an eye on things here."

Gu Qiusha felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

She had a vague sense that taking this step tonight seemed like a point of no return...

Chapter 298: Mr. Bo Rushes Over a Thousand Miles in the Dead of Night

Gu Qiusha glanced at Xi Rubao on the operating table, who had fallen into a coma once again.

If it's really as the doctor said, with insufficient blood supply soon, she really has to find Xi Yuanshan.

After all, if the two of them can alternate in transfusing blood to Xi Rubao, the supply might last a bit longer.

Her blood alone is indeed not enough to last until someone can fetch blood from the blood bank.

Zuzi's gaze deepened slightly as she gently reminded near her ear, "He's just upstairs, only a short step away."

Indeed, it's just a matter of taking a step, so what's there to hesitate about?

No matter how much she didn't want to see that scumbag, for the child's sake, what's the harm in going once?

Gu Qiusha decisively walked out of the operating room, almost bumping into the glass door in her rush:  
"Zuzi, you look after your sister then..."

Zuzi's red lips slightly curled up: "Mmm, Xiao Sha, hold on."

Hold on.

Hold on.

Gu Qiusha took a deep breath, straightened her back, and entered the corridor elevator.

It was the scumbag who made the mistake, so why should she be afraid to see him?

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After Gu Qiusha left.

Zuzi's watch vibrated.

It was a message from Wu Qianman, asking where she was. The event at the bar was over, and he couldn't find her, which made him a bit worried.

After replying, Zuzi finally noticed that while Xi Rubao had been holding her finger, she missed Bao Gucheng's earlier messages—

"Why are you no longer at the bar?"

"Did something happen?"

"I'm coming to find you now."

"I'm on the plane."

Zuzi raised her eyebrows slightly, oh, the boy is coming over?

Her red lips couldn't help but form a slight curve: "He's so busy and it's embarrassing to make him come all the way..."

It's all the ancestor's fault for handling the little grass fish earlier and not checking the messages.

The little crow slyly covered its mouth with its paw: Ancestor, even if you saw the messages, would you stop the boy from coming thousands of miles to bring comfort?

Fu Xiqin agreed, covering its mouth too: No way! Maybe the ancestor would even send us brothers to pick him up!

For the first time, the little crow felt Fu Xiqin's talkative intelligence was finally online, and it high-fived it.

Zuzi rubbed her screen.

Just as she was considering how to reply to Bao Gucheng, who was already halfway there, she heard a nurse in the operating room suddenly scream, "Multiple blood clots are forming in the patient's blood vessels! It's too late, even a transfusion won't save her now!"

The emergency doctor, looking seasoned and unsurprised, said, "What did I say earlier? This patient's family just doesn't believe in evil and insisted on messing around. I told you it's not savable, it's not savable. Blood clots block the vessels, and in no time, there's no life. My twenty years of medical experience aren't for nothing; can't I tell who can live and who can die?"

Zuzi lowered her wrist, her gaze tinged with a faint starry glow, "Kid, you really can't see that."

The over-fifty emergency doctor: "..."

Being called a kid by a girl no older than eighteen?!

He almost choked: "I'm a doctor and I can't see it? Can you, a patient's family member, determine the severity of the condition?"

"Mmm." Zuzi casually responded, extending a jade-like finger, placing it in the soft palm of Xi Rubao, letting the little grass fish hold it.

The little grass fish's soul had been drawn by the Black and White Impermanence, somewhat unsteady and relying on her immortal power to stay together.

Earlier, when trying to reply to Bao Gucheng's message, she withdrew her finger, causing the little grass fish's divine soul to scatter a bit, unable to hold the blood, and even clots formed.

At this moment, the Laogong point (also called Ghost Road) in the little grass fish's palm, touched Zuzi's jade finger.

The emergency doctor frowned and started shooing people away, "No unauthorized personnel in the operating room, get out!"

Chapter 299: The Man Comes Cloaked in Hoarfrost and Dew

Zuzi remained still, and said calmly, "Kid, you should know, those who can't save people are the ones who are irrelevant. By that logic, you should leave."

Emergency doctor: "...!"

He tolerated being called a kid by this young girl, even put up with her refusing to leave. But to actually dare to mock his inability to save people? And hint at telling him to get lost?

This is absolutely ridiculous!

"I've been practicing medicine for twenty years, I've been a doctor longer than you've been alive, and my judgment is never wrong," the emergency doctor stiffened his neck, feeling his authority being offended and challenged, his tone growing sharper,

"Since you're so emotionally attached to your sister, why not push her directly to the morgue? From the operating room to the morgue takes just a minute, and with her vascular blockage, she definitely won't last that minute! I'll stand here and count the seconds for you!"

He's always in command during emergencies. Not having the patient's family kneeling and begging him to save a life is one thing, but to dare challenge him on his professional turf?

But then.

Zuzi squinted her Phoenix Eyes slightly, lips curling softly, "If she manages to last, how about you go and lie in the morgue yourself?"

Emergency doctor: "...!"

Suddenly, a nurse exclaimed in surprise, "Oh my, the blood clot is dissolving on its own. Heaven, I've never seen such a case. Doctor, look, the patient's clot has dissolved, the blood vessels are unobstructed now, there's no immediate danger to her life, is there?"

Emergency doctor: "...!"

He saw the astounding changes on the monitoring screen, couldn't they keep their voices down? Must they slap him in the face so loudly, for everyone to know?

But to personally admit that his professional judgment was inferior to the patient's family, especially a high school-looking young girl, he absolutely can't do it.

"Unobstructed blood vessels don't mean much, she's lost too much blood, if her mother doesn't quickly get some blood over, she'll still die!"

"I heard that tonight all the matching blood types in Qingcheng's blood bank were used by Miss Meng from the Nangong Family, ha, can she manage to get blood from across the country?"

"If it doesn't come in ten minutes, she'll still be heading to the morgue!"

At this point, even the good-tempered nurse beside him was nodding frequently:

"Yes, the doctor may sound harsh, but what he says is true. If the blood doesn't come, she won't last long."

"Who told Miss Meng from the Nangong Family to jump first? You guys were just a step too slow, maybe it's fate."

"Sometimes there's no arguing with fate, young girl... We doctors mean no harm, just being brutally honest doesn't sound pleasant..."

Zuzi's expression didn't stir at all because of their 'death announcement.'

Her small face tilted slightly, one hand still touching Xi Rubao's 'Ghost Road' acupuncture point, the other gently propping her chin, looking mild: "Blood is needed within ten minutes, huh..."

From Xiao Sha's side, ten minutes might not be enough.

However...

Before the words were finished.

A deep and powerful male voice sounded from outside the operating room, strong and resonant: "No need for ten minutes, Master has already arranged for the blood."

Ah, but the little boy has already got it all sorted now.

Zuzi's red lips curved slightly, "Xiao Chenger..."

Bao Gucheng walked into the operating room with long strides, carrying the cold and moist air from outside, that restrained and stern presence making the nurse's legs go weak for a moment, wanting to step forward to help him put on sterile clothes but not daring to step closer.

Bao Gucheng pulled over a sterile gown himself and put it on, walking to Zuzi's side. Seeing she was unharmed, he felt a weight lifted off his heart.

Luckily, as per the information he received, it was just Xi Rubao who attempted suicide, the little woman was unharmed.

Chapter 300: The man's strong and forceful arms; the little ancestor pouts and admits mistakes without correcting them

Bao Gucheng's heart eased slightly.

However, the moment he saw Xi Rubao's blood-stained hand tightly gripping Zuzi's delicate fingers, Bao Gucheng's expression darkened immediately.

Originally, he flew over tonight to surprise the little woman with a date. Now, because of Xi Rubao's suicide attempt, the date was changed to a hospital meeting, which already annoyed him enough.

And this Xi Rubao, even on the brink of death, still took advantage of his little woman?

What kind of shameless sister is this, lying on the operating table and still holding on to his little woman, he wouldn't allow that.

Not even allowed to touch a finger!

Bao Gucheng stepped forward and unobtrusively held Zuzi's wrist: "I have already arranged for a sufficient amount of blood, and both the dean of Qingcheng Grade A hospital and the director of the emergency center have been summoned. Let the professionals handle the professional stuff. Miss Zuzi, you should rest a bit."

Zuzi saw the blood transferred from the blood bank had arrived, and a group of elderly men in white coats crowded in behind Bao Gucheng.

She nodded and released her fingers: "Alright."

As for the blood transfusion, indeed Ancestor wasn't skilled at it, leaving it to these kids was fine.

The emergency doctor saw so many top medical experts from the entire city unexpectedly crowding in, his eyes almost bulged out: "Dean Sun... Dean Xu... Dean Zhao... Director Qiu... Director Liu..."

He stuttered as he greeted them.

He felt like he wasn't in an operating room at that moment but at a high-end academic conference, only to have the chance to see so many gathered experts.

The matched blood was quickly transfused into Xi Rubao's body.

The emergency doctor stammered while reporting the previous test results, occasionally sneaking glances at Zuzi and Bao Gucheng, thinking to himself what on earth the background of these patient's family members was, far more impressive than that half-dead Nangong Meng just now!

This evening, he's afraid he might really have to go stay in the morgue to calm down the patient's family members' emotions!

Bao Gucheng held Zuzi's small hand, moving away from the operating table so those deans and directors could consult.

"And you still told me it was a small matter? Something this big happened, and you didn't tell me?" Bao Gucheng's tone was slightly deep, but his eyes were filled with concern rather than blame.

Zuzi gently leaned closer to the man's strong and powerful arm, inhaling that familiar fresh yet comforting scent, being exceedingly well-behaved at that moment: "Okay, I'll tell you next time."

"Dare to have a next time?"

"Hmm, alright, no next time."

The man looked at her lazy and coquettish expression, as if she wasn't admitting fault but clearly saying, "Sorry, I was wrong, but I dare next time."

His large hand lifted, his thumb and middle finger wanting to flick that fair little forehead to give her a lesson so that in the future she wouldn't hide anything, must report and seek his help immediately.

But as it was about to touch her forehead, he softened even more, his long fingers gently sliding down her long hair by her temple, ultimately just lightly caressing her ink-black tresses.

He sighed deeply.

How could he bear to punish her?

Outside the window, the little raven and Fu Xiqin both let out a breath: Gosh, just now if that flick had landed on Ancestor's forehead, this pretty long finger of the boy might be wasted, Ancestor is definitely not to be offended, oh!

Not a drop of blood, not even a touch allowed!

Luckily, the boy repented halfway and didn't act rashly, what a relief.

Zuzi lifted her chin, gazing at the sighing man, and smiled charmingly: "Xiao Cheng'er, this time was pretty good, you saved a life, that's better than constructing a seven-story pagoda!"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed: "I don't care about others' lives, as long as you're okay."