

Big Shot 301

Chapter 301: Xiao Cheng, Help Me Find Another Thing

The little crow outside the window and the Fu Xiqin suddenly shook their claws, falling straight off the window ledge—

"About the grass carp incident, why do I suddenly feel that the Ancestor is purposely giving the boy a chance to do a good deed?"

"I also think the Ancestor is being a bit generous with this cheat; doing this one act of blood transfusion to save a life, the boy can accumulate quite a bit of merit, and maybe live several more days?"

"Damn, the Ancestor's dog food is choking the crow..."

"Qin Qin can't handle it either..."

Zuzi was whispering softly with Bao Gucheng.

Over there, a group of experts at the dean level had already discussed the result.

The crowd elected the most respected Dean Sun to report:

"Commander Bao, this patient... is really beyond saving."

"Her internal organs are ruptured, and blood transfusions can only sustain her temporarily."

"And her important skeletal structures in the limbs are shattered too, with no way to fix them."

"She's like a seemingly intact shell, but the core inside is non-functional. It's best for the family to accept reality... and endure the loss."

Bao Gucheng knew that Zuzi cared about this little sister, always mentoring her, and finally managed to steer her onto the right path.

If she just died like this, she would be heartbroken.

He didn't care about Xi Rubao's life, but he cared too much about the little woman being sad.

His tone was cold and heavy: "Doctors, with compassionate hearts, are you giving up on the rescue so easily? Can't do this, can't do that, are your big titles just for show?"

A group of old men was scolded into shame-facedness.

But they really couldn't do it.

"Commander Bao, we're sorry, please forgive us for our lack of medical skill..." A group of old men admitted defeat.

In contrast, the emergency doctor who had just insisted that Xi Rubao couldn't be saved finally received authoritative support, gaining some confidence.

He couldn't help but interject: "It's not that our Qingcheng experts lack skill, it's something the whole world can't do. I've said it before, she's beyond saving, but the family just won't believe it!"

The moment his words fell.

A leisurely, lazy voice sounded in the operating room: "The Ancestor said she can be saved, so she can be saved."

"This... sigh, why don't you family members believe in science! Dean Sun has already said, the patient's core is all ruined, can it really be remade?"

"Um, yeah, just a little rework is enough, no need to remake."

"...!"

"Xiao Cheng, help me find one more thing."

"Alright. Tell me."

In the whole audience, only Bao Gucheng was sincerely listening to Zuzi's words.

The other doctor experts all thought this family member was insane, speaking nonsense.

Amidst a crowd of doubtful and unfriendly gazes, Zuzi didn't mind, lazily smiling: "Xiao Cheng, please help me find... four deep lake lotus roots."

The whole scene: "..."

What the hell, lotus roots!

Suggest the family immediately see a neurologist!

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Late night at the hospital.

Upstairs in the cancer ward.

Xi Yuanshan was in a muddled sleep, awakened by Xi Ruzhu knocking on the door.

"Zhuzhu..."

He mumbled, calling out.

Xi Ruzhu, however, said nothing, trembling as she walked in and sat at his bedside, lost in thought.

Just now at the scene where Xi Rubao jumped, she almost let it slip, narrowly diverting the topic and finally persuading Gu Qiusha to take Xi Rubao's body to the hospital for "emergency treatment."

Of course, it couldn't be saved.

But as long as Zuzi was alive, she was at risk of being exposed.

What to do?

The college entrance exam countdown has only two days left, should she flee to avoid the spotlight for these two days?

But where could she go?

Thinking it over, the most dangerous place is also the safest place.

Now that Gu Qiusha and Zuzi are both downstairs in the emergency room, they'd never expect that she'd come back to hide in Xi Yuanshan's ward.

She swallowed, then squeezed out a smile: "Dad, I want to sleep here with you in the hospital for the next two days..."

Chapter 302: Xiao Sha Witnesses a Shocking Scene!

"...I want to spend the night with you at the hospital for the next couple of days..."

Xi Ruzhu's delicate plea instantly lifted the spirits of the weary-looking Xi Yuanshan.

For a successful businessman like him, now in the late stage of a brain tumor, unable to manage anything, with the company accounts still frozen and every penny tightly controlled by that wretched woman at home, lying ignored in the hospital was truly miserable.

Only Zhuzhu had been loyally taking care of him all along.

Eighteen years of upbringing did not go to waste!

Xi Yuanshan felt at ease upon hearing this, and patted the spot beside his pillow: "Zhuzhu, come sit here."

Xi Ruzhu obediently crawled over.

With the experience of the past few nights, she skillfully lifted the quilt and first helped Xi Yuanshan XXX...

The hospital room heated up in no time.

Not even half a minute passed.

Xi Yuanshan was done.

Shit, why is it getting shorter each time?

Could it be that Gu Yuzhi's kick really did cripple him?

Xi Yuanshan's expression was grim, a man's pride being ruthlessly crushed is hard to bear.

Deep down, Xi Ruzhu was actually a little disappointed and unsatisfied.

But having been raised for so many years, to maintain her position as everyone's favorite, she was well-practiced at reading people and knew that at this moment, she absolutely shouldn't ridicule the man, nor show even a hint of disappointment.

She smiled and yawned: "Oh dear, I feel a bit sleepy... I can't take it anymore. Tonight Baby Zuzi kept talking about jumping off a building again, I ran around for a long time, I'm really exhausted..."

That excuse covered both Xi Yuanshan's face and dignity.

Xi Yuanshan was quite satisfied, holding her hand gently, unable to do much but comfortingly stroke her hand:

"Ha, that unfilial girl Zuzi, always jinxing things. With her in the Xi family, there is no peace! Luckily, after the college entrance exam in a couple of days, I'll have the wretched woman send her off quickly to her grandpa's place, so she won't be annoying us."

Thinking of how the cancer was accurately predicted by Zuzi's jinx, Xi Yuanshan was filled with rage, and he vented all of it onto Zuzi.

Xi Ruzhu seized the opportunity to act coy: "I also want to go to the Imperial City to have fun, but mom already bought tickets to the Imperial City just for Zuzi and Baby, none for me. When you're not home, I'm so pitiful, almost bullied to death..."

Xi Yuanshan frowned: "They really treat you like that? That's too much. I'll give that wretched woman a good scolding."

Feeling a rush of excitement, he pulled Xi Ruzhu's hand: "Come on, let's try once more, bullied by them, it's better to let me bully you a bit..."

"Oh, I'm really out of strength..."

Just as the two were indulging themselves.

The hospital room door suddenly flew open.

A shocked and trembling voice came from outside, laden with unparalleled grief and anger—

"What are you, what are you doing!"

Gu Qiusha had arrived thinly clad, rushing to bring Xi Rubao to the hospital for emergency treatment, without even a coat, standing shivering in the cold night in just a silk long shirt.

But no matter how cold the wind, it was not as chilling as witnessing this shameless scene between Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu, which left her utterly heartbroken!

How, how could they do something so shameless and vile?

Xi Yuanshan came to his senses and immediately pushed Xi Ruzhu to the ground:

"Sha Sha, don't misunderstand, Zhuzhu was just helping me... with a check-up, and wiping me down, the nurses were too lazy, and no one cared for me, Zhuzhu is just being filial, don't get the wrong idea."

Chapter 303: A move even more ruthless than a slap in the face...

Xi Yuanshan knew he still had to rely on Gu Qiusha to pay for his treatment.

He couldn't completely offend this old hag yet.

Therefore, he completely ignored Xi Ruzhu, who had hit the ground so hard it brought tears to her eyes, and only focused on pleasing Gu Qiusha.

Gu Qiusha laughed bitterly, truly wishing she had seen it wrong.

Unfortunately, just now, she stood at the door in the cold wind for a full ten minutes!

From when Xi Ruzhu entered, and every word she and Xi Yuanshan spoke, she heard it all without missing a single drop.

Just to avoid misunderstanding them, she endured ten minutes of torment.

Her entire worldview was about to collapse because of the disgraceful actions of this pair of degenerate lovers.

"Hehe, such filial piety..." Gu Qiusha laughed miserably, her eyes growing colder, "Did you really think I was a naïve fool? Filial enough to end up in a hospital bed? Xi Yuanshan, you're truly scraping the bottom of the barrel. I never expected that, besides Fang Yumei, you'd have another affair!"

No wonder Zuzi told her earlier to come up and calm down, calm down.

If her heart weren't a bit stronger, seeing this scene would truly shatter her beliefs and drive her insane.

"Sha Sha, listen to me. I really cut things off cleanly with Fang Yumei. If she dares to come again, I'll kill her." Xi Yuanshan shamelessly continued to try to win her back, "Sha Sha, if you don't like Zhuzhu, we can send her away. After all, she's not your biological daughter..."

Xi Ruzhu, sitting on the floor with her sciatic nerve in pain, trembled incredulously at these words.

Had the last person who pampered her also changed their heart?

So easily abandoned her? Her cherished status as the center of attention irretrievably collapsed completely?

Hearing Xi Yuanshan's words, Gu Qiusha closed her eyes, saying nothing, tightly clenching her fists, and walked toward the hospital bed step by step.

Stay calm.

She must stay calm.

Seeing that she did not slam the door and leave, Xi Yuanshan felt a surge of joy, thinking women really are easy to deceive; abandoning Xi Ruzhu this pawn was still enough to win Sha Sha back, and he could just say a few good words to Zhuzhu later.

"Sha Sha, you've forgiven me..."

He opened his arms, preparing to embrace Gu Qiusha.

But unexpectedly.

The next second.

Gu Qiusha picked up the bedside lamp and, without hesitation, smashed it hard at Xi Yuanshan's crotch.

"Since last time brother didn't cripple you, I'll do it myself!"

Without mercy, she smashed it so hard that the lamp's stand bent slightly.

The ward echoed with Xi Yuanshan's pig-like squeals.

Gu Qiusha didn't even glance at the bloodstains seeping through the sheets. She tossed away the lamp and turned to leave.

The cold wind lifted her frail silhouette, lonely yet resolute.

"I don't want to wait until the college entrance exam is over, sign the divorce agreement tonight! And get out of the house with nothing!"

Gu Qiusha walked to the door, suddenly looked back, and gave a glance at the prone Xi Ruzhu.

That deep gaze made Xi Ruzhu feel an unprecedented chill.

How could a naïve fool possess such aura...

Could it be, she also wanted to smash her face with the lamp? Such a vicious stepmother...

Just as Xi Ruzhu was trembling.

Gu Qiusha, expressionless, took something out of the pocket of her silk blouse and tossed it onto Xi Ruzhu's face...

Xi Ruzhu shuddered in fright, closing her eyes.

However, the object floated gently across her cheek, landing in her hand.

Not hitting her face?

What was it then?

Xi Ruzhu was perplexed, picking up the piece of paper.

When she saw the words on it clearly, she trembled all over like a sieve—

It was a plane ticket, a ticket to the capital.

The passenger name was Xi Ruzhu.

On the back of the ticket were tiny words written in pencil:

Zuzi, Seat 1A; Zhuzhu, Seat 1B; Baobao, Seat 1C. Hotel room numbers are 881, 882, 883... Zhuzhu likes to sleep on down pillows, remember to let the hotel prepare in advance...

Chapter 304: Little Ancestor Surprises Mr. Bo with Her Words!

Xi Ruzhu's hand trembled like a sieve.

The handwriting on the back of the plane ticket was exactly the small, elegant script Gu Qiusha usually practiced.

Each word and sentence, simple yet profound, was filled with deep love penned personally for her daughters.

It turned out that the plane ticket for the summer trip to the capital was never overlooked by her foster mother; she always treated her biological daughters and her the same...

Xi Ruzhu stared blankly at the ticket thrown in her face. Even with her naturally dark disposition, her eyes turned red, as if someone had choked her, preventing any sound from escaping.

Gu Qiusha did not slap her face.

But in fact, it was harsher than a slap!

The only person in this world who had ever truly cared for her now completely rejected and despised her.

Ha ha, how ironic!

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Downstairs in the operating room.

Zuzi presented an "unusual request" to Bao Gucheng—to find lotus root freshly dug from a deep lake.

The on-site dean and directors all looked at this young girl as if she were crazy.

In the middle of the night, did this young girl want lotus root soup in the operating room?

Too bizarre.

Too ridiculous!

Dean Sun coughed: "Well, our canteen offers late-night supper, and the pork bone soup is unlimited..."

Zuzi smiled: "I want it fresh and plump, freshly pulled from the bottom of the lake."

The emergency doctor couldn't help but roll his eyes discreetly: "It's not even midsummer yet; the lotus flowers haven't bloomed. Where could you get fresh and plump lotus root?"

Bao Gucheng cast a chilly glance at him, his intimidating presence freezing the doctor's tongue, stopping him from saying another word.

Only then did the man leisurely, but seriously agree to Zuzi: "Alright. I'll make the arrangements."

Even though it wasn't yet the season for lotus root.

But with the Empire's vast territories, there's always somewhere warm year-round where early-ripening lotus root can be found.

Zuzi's arched her eyebrows slightly, her jade-like fingers lightly traced circles on the man's arm: "No need to hurry too much; the blood brought in can last a while. Xiao Cheng'er..."

The muscles in his arm tightened: "Hmm?"

"Are you tired from the long-distance journey tonight..."

"Not too bad."

"Do you want to sleep with me..."

His Adam's apple tightened instantly too!

What kind of bold words are these from the young woman?!

Bao Gucheng kept a straight face, barely suppressing a light flush that crept up. His sharp eyes scanned the senior doctors in the room. He didn't want them overhearing the soft and playful words of the young woman.

Everyone held their breath and feigned ignorance, chatting about other topics.

He wrapped his long arm around her a little tighter, whispering: "Let's discuss this outside."

Zuzi cooperated: "Sure."

Hospital corridor.

Bao Gucheng nearly tucked Zuzi under his arm, quickly leading her out of the operating room. Her simple white dress flared into a graceful arc due to his brisk pace.

Once they reached a secluded spot.

The man unexpectedly pinned her against the wall with a swift move.

His deep breath slowly pressed down on her: "Say what you just said again, to Mr. Bo."

His voice was hoarse, enticing.

Zuzi was oblivious, her eyes seemed filled with innocent starlight: "Hmm. I said, you don't need to rush finding the lotus root? The little grass carp can wait."

"Not this sentence."

"Uh-huh. I said, aren't you a bit tired from the long journey?"

"The next sentence!"

"Oh. I was going to ask you if you want to sleep with me..."

This phrase, spoken from the sweetly innocent Zuzi's lips, seemed particularly alluring.

Bao Gucheng exerted immense willpower to restrain himself from doing anything inappropriate in a public place.

Turning away, his voice was both low and serious—

Chapter 305: It Makes a Huge Difference Which Ancestor You Choose to Sleep With!

"There are only two days left until the college entrance exams, Zuzi, please restrain yourself."

Bao Gucheng had a look of abstinence, appearing deep and calm.

He looked just like a particularly upright and serious moral education teacher, advising his student, "It's best...not to think about things unrelated to studying. Such things...will be fulfilled by me after the exams."

Zuzi blinked her sparkling Phoenix Eyes.

"Xiao Cheng, Ancestor isn't thinking about things unrelated to studying."

Under Bao Gucheng's calm face, his Adam's apple moved subtly with difficulty.

"You said you want me to sleep with you."

Zuzi blinked blankly again: "Yes, I invited Xiao Cheng to come to my house, to sleep...on my bed. That bed is so soft, although it's still far from fluffy clouds, it's fairly acceptable. Xiao Cheng, don't you really want to try it?"

The man's surging emotions were instantly left hanging in the air with nowhere to land!

Her and her bed, sleeping on either had very different implications.

The calm expression on the man's face nearly couldn't hold up: "No need, tonight I won't sleep, I'll stay here with you."

Zuzi let out an "Oh" and thought to herself how polite boys can be.

The next second.

The man ripped off his calm demeanor, suddenly leaned in, and captured her lips!

In the desolate, empty hallway, the man pressed her against the wall with his long arms forming a small world around her, focusing intently on...savoring her!

Perhaps realizing just now he misunderstood what Zuzi meant to express, the man was particularly eager to make up for it, lips and teeth turning and deepening with force, nearly at the gates!

Zuzi: "..."

Wasn't he supposed to be polite?

And now, without even a heads-up, he's offering Spiritual Energy to me?

Well then, Ancestor...won't be polite...

Gladly accepting it, Xiao Cheng!

Zuzi was just about to replenish the pure yang Spiritual Energy she missed, when from the other end of the hallway, came a rapid set of footsteps, followed by a loud voice from afar: "Mr. Bo, the lotus roots have arrived!"

Wei Yang, holding four lotus roots, sprinted towards them with marathon-like energy: "Mr. Bo, Miss Xi, I didn't delay even for a minute. With great difficulty, I dug up some of the latest and fullest lotus roots from the hot spring lake in the suburbs, still covered in mud. I rushed them here for you right away..."

Halfway through, Wei Yaojin popped out, making it impossible for Bao Gucheng to continue the deep kiss.

Turning around, he pulled Zuzi into his arms, back facing Wei Yang, his voice low and displeased: "Put it down and leave."

Wei Yang was slightly baffled, Suspecting Mr. Bo had instructed him to gather lotus roots because he intended to personally make soup for Miss Xi, right?

But at least, he should keep him to lend a hand or something.

Yet he felt Mr. Bo's voice was muffled, seemingly rather unhappy?

Seeing the honest Wei Yang getting confused, Zuzi peeked her small head out from Bao Gucheng's arm: "Hey, little Yang, well done. Just leave the lotus roots with me."

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath then, calming his emotions, and blandly said: "Give them to me first. I'll wash the mud off so you won't dirty your hands."

Zuzi chuckled, as she waved her delicate hand lightly over the four fresh lotus roots from a distance.

Instantly, the mud on the lotus roots disappeared, leaving them perfectly clean.

"Xiao Cheng, these lotus roots are quite clean now. Your hands are quite valuable too, so try not to get them dirty lightly."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Wei Yang: "...!" Did he just imagine it all? Was he not hugging muddy lotus roots, but a lonely absence?

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When Zuzi and Bao Gucheng entered with the lotus roots.

The renowned medical experts in the operating room throughout the city were all dumbfounded: they really were going to cook lotus root soup on the spot.

However.

When Zuzi started operating, everyone was utterly shocked—

Chapter 306: The Little Ancestor Uses Lotus Root to Mend Bones and Prolong Life

The operating room in the dead of night.

Zuzi lined up several pieces of tender white lotus roots on the sterile fabric of the surgical table.

Like a little girl playing with matches or building blocks, she observed Xi Rubao's arms and calves, adjusting the position of the lotus roots.

What on earth is this middle schooler doing?

A group of directors with graying hair, their foreheads filled with endless little question marks.

"Ah, it's been a long time since I did this, I'm a bit rusty." Zuzi put her hand on her forehead and suddenly sighed delicately, "I forgot to get the Lotus Leaf Dew."

The dewdrops on the lotus leaf are the essence, indispensable.

Fortunately, Wei Yang outside the door heard this and, like a magician, immediately pulled out two fresh lotus leaves from his backpack, with droplets still glistening: "Miss Xi, do you need this? I originally brought it back to make Lotus Leaf Tea, but if you need it, please use it."

Zuzi clapped her hands and praised, "Xiao Yang is very good."

Next to her, Bao Gucheng gave Wei Yang a cold glance, thinking, how is this guy any good when he interrupted my moment earlier?!

Wei Yang shrank back with a bitter face, feeling swayed and tormented between fire and ice!

But this honest man understood well enough that as long as Miss Xi is happy, Mr. Bo won't make a fuss, right?

Oh dear, from now on he wants to be Miss Xi's loyal sidekick!

With the Lotus Leaf Dew in hand, Zuzi speeded up her movements.

She applied the dew on Xi Rubao's forehead while mumbling to herself: "These days the lotus roots grow so ugly, and the taste is quite bland. Let Ancestor think, how many years did it last when the body was made for Little Nezha? Hmm, this time using it on little grass carp, it should last for a hundred years, right?"

Zuzi's slow, soft words weren't heard very clearly by everyone.

But words like "Nezha," "grass carp," and "a hundred years" vaguely reached the ears of those present.

Except for Bao Gucheng, who remained calm as usual, his gaze fond and indulgent as he watched Zuzi, everyone else was inwardly shaken, their eyes nearly popping out.

Almost stuttering aloud: Dear young Ancestor, surely you haven't watched too many cartoons and plan to use lotus roots like the Guanyin Bodhisattva to heal bones and save lives, right?

Little girl, wake up, that's mythology, a deception!

Constrained by Bao Gucheng's imposing presence, everyone's astonishment could only be murmured internally.

However.

Zuzi seemed to know exactly what they were thinking, while playing with the lotus roots on the surgical table, she remarked seriously without looking back, "You misunderstood, Little Nezha may be a disciple under Guanyin Bodhisattva, but the method of using little lotus roots to heal and save lives back then was devised by the Ancestor, you know."

A group of elderly men keen on medical science and atheism: "..."

Who are we, where are we, what are we doing!

The shock hadn't subsided when Zuzi clapped her hands and smiled: "Done!"

At the same time, the nurse, who had been monitoring the instruments, excitedly reported, "The patient's vital signs are improving! Oh my, the patient's self-healing ability is so strong, there's signs of healing in the fractured area, and the bleeding internal wounds are starting to clot!"

A group of old men rushed incredulously to the monitoring equipment, all they wanted now was to shake the machine, to see if it had gone haywire.

Unable to resist, they voiced their soul-searching questions:

"This is impossible, if a piece of lotus root could cure ailments, all doctors around the world would be out of a job."

"How did you manage to get those lotus roots into a human body? And how could they fuse with flesh and blood? It's not scientific, it's absolutely impossible."

"How did the bleeding stop? Though lotus roots have hemostatic properties, it's minimal!"

Chapter 307: A Man's Indulgence; The Discipline of Ancestors: Doctors Must Have a Heart of Awe
Facing the onslaught of doubts.

Zuzi lazily wiped a dewdrop from her temples with her delicate hand: "Who said you had to put lotus root into the bones?"

Just need the essence of the lotus root, who wants that lotus root residue.

These kids are just stuck reading books without understanding, can't even comprehend even with the Ancestor demonstrating, it's really worrying.

Everyone was taken aback.

Then they saw Bao Gucheng slowly raise his hand to tuck a stray lock of Zuzi's hair behind her ear, his voice rich and indulgent: "Miss Zuzi, you scared the old folks."

Then they heard Zuzi's lips curl with a slight smile, a soft laugh: "Alright. I was just joking, the lotus root is only used for making soup."

With a slight flip of her delicate hand, four tender white lotus roots were lying neatly on the operating table!

She casually picked up a sterilized scalpel and gestured a few times, instantly turning the whole lotus root into a plate of prepared lotus root slices, the cuts surpassing any surgeon's technique, neat and precise:

"Look, aren't you supposed to use ribs to make pork ribs lotus root soup?"

The old folks: "...!"

This audacious move left everyone dumbfounded.

That night.

The medical bigwigs of Qingcheng, with complicated feelings, drank the most difficult-to-swallow pork ribs lotus root soup of their lives.

Xi Rubao, who was thought impossible to save, had stabilized and was quickly recovering.

After researching all night without a conclusion, they could only attribute it to the body's self-healing ability being quite mysterious, maybe Nuwa planted magical seeds in human genes when creating people.

The emergency doctor, sweating throughout, obediently drank a bowl of lotus root soup and then willingly took his bedding to the morgue to sleep on the floor.

"I'm sorry Miss Xi, I was wrong, I accept my loss." Before leaving, he apologized to Zuzi.

Zuzi was leisurely playing with a fresh green lotus leaf, placing it on her head like a small fan.

Upon hearing this, she smiled lightly, giving him a sideways glance: "What were you wrong about?"

The emergency doctor choked!

In usual circumstances, he would admit his mistake humbly, and wouldn't important people just generously forgive him by waving it off?

Why is this little Ancestor not playing by the rules and wants him to make a lengthy public review?

The emergency doctor struggled for a while and finally said: "I was wrong in not understanding the medicinal properties of lotus root, wrong in my poor medical skills."

Zuzi chuckled: "Child, it seems you still haven't understood. The focus is not on the lotus root or your medical skills."

No matter how good your medical skills are, they are not much in front of the Ancestor.

The emergency doctor turned red, feeling Zuzi was deliberately making things difficult for him.

Wasn't smashing his face enough in front of all the city's bigwigs, did she want to force him out of this profession?

He bit his lip and asked: "Then, then what's the focus?"

Zuzi's red lips parted lightly, speaking slowly: "It's a reverence for life. Do you have a reverence for life?"

The emergency doctor was stunned, the redness on his face gradually subsided, revealing a touch of pallor.

So it was because he lacked reverence for life?

Twenty years ago, when he was still a medical student, he swore at the Medical College graduation ceremony to save lives and respect life.

But somehow, perhaps from seeing too much life and death in the emergency room, patients gradually became cold work objects before him.

Recalling the emergency call for Xi Rubao's jump tonight, he had been very impatient, repeatedly declaring death to the patient's family and resisting continued rescue from the bottom of his heart.

Moreover, because of tight surgery table availability, he once threatened Zuzi to take the patient to the morgue.

His forehead gradually oozed a layer of cold sweat.

Looking at the girl in front of him, more than twenty years his junior, he suddenly realized that Zuzi was not deliberately making things difficult for him, on the contrary, she was enlightening him.

Without a reverence for life, one is not fit to be a Doctor!

He lowered his head and bowed deeply to Zuzi three times.

Chapter 308: Kissed Her Daughter Goose in Front of the Future Mother-in-law?

The emergency doctor, fully convinced, bowed deeply and went to the mortuary to reflect on himself.

The other chief doctors, noticing Bao Gucheng's grim expression, didn't dare disturb him more:
"Commander Bao, Miss Xi, the patient's condition is stable. We'll take our leave for now. Call us anytime if you need anything!"

Zuzi: "Alright, see you around, kids."

The chief doctors were so shocked they nearly tripped over the threshold: "..."

No, no, no, they didn't want to see her again. After all, next time, it might be brain flower soup instead of lotus root soup, how could they swallow it?

Bao Gucheng wrapped his arm around Zuzi, helping her smooth her long hair: "Why do you like calling them kids?"

Zuzi: "Hmm? Does Xiao Cheng think it's inappropriate?"

Bao Gucheng: "No, not really." He just didn't want others looking at you with strange eyes.

Zuzi tilted her small face and thought for a moment: "Okay, as you say, Xiao Cheng. I won't call them kids anymore."

Then, she raised her voice and waved farewell to the old men: "See you around, little friends!"

A group of old men scurried away faster than rabbits: "..."

Bao Gucheng helplessly stroked her black, cascading tresses at her temples: "Forget it. As long as Miss Zuzi is happy."

He always knew she was uniquely special and couldn't be judged by ordinary standards.

"Xiao Cheng, it seems you have to leave now." Zuzi reminded him seriously.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

She knows again.

He had silenced his phone, but it had vibrated many times. He was well aware that the capital needed him back. The unfinished meeting from last night had to be continued this morning, and he needed to inspect the cemetery where the martyrs, including Sishang, were to be buried. Plus, he was scheduled to meet the Old President's attending doctor today...

Originally, tonight's plan was to squeeze in a date with her.

But with Xi Rubao's suicide attempt, the date was thwarted, spending the whole night at the hospital, under so many watchful eyes that even a kiss was difficult.

Bao Gucheng couldn't help but slide his large hand down from her long hair, clasping the back of her head to draw her closer.

With only a sleeping Xi Rubao in the operating room...

A parting kiss should be allowed to be bold, right?

As their lips barely touched each other, the operating room door was suddenly gently pushed open.

Bao Gucheng's kiss was interrupted, pressing Zuzi's small head into his embrace, turning back with a hint of anger: "Get out!"

Could tonight allow him to tenderly love his little woman in peace?

When he saw who it was, the hostility on him receded slightly, speaking softly: "Mrs. Xi?"

Gu Qiusha, in a daze, walked in slowly and with difficulty.

Overwhelmed with thoughts, she initially didn't hear Bao Gucheng's angry shout, only looking up resolutely at his words "Mrs. Xi" to declare: "I am not Mrs. Xi, please call me Ms. Gu."

Just now, after stepping out of Xi Yuanshan's ward, she gathered the last of her strength to have the proxy lawyer deliver the divorce agreement that had been prepared long ago.

She originally wanted to press Xi Yuanshan to sign immediately, but considering Xi Rubao still needed a blood transfusion, she couldn't waste valuable time on that scumbag Xi Yuanshan, so she came to Xi Rubao's operating room first.

"Ms. Gu." Bao Gucheng complied easily, treating Gu Qiusha with utmost politeness, "Xi Rubao's condition is stable now, and the blood bank has enough matching supply, so you don't need to give blood anymore. Perhaps... it would be best if you went home to rest for a while?"

Even if she was to be his future mother-in-law, polite he may be, he absolutely had to gently send her away at this moment.

Otherwise, what, gnaw on her daughter in front of her?

Chapter 309: Aren't You Going to Invite Me Upstairs for a Sit?

Gu Qiusha was stunned.

Has the baby already been rescued in such a short time?

The surprise outweighed the hurt from her marriage as Gu Qiusha stepped forward to Xi Rubao. Seeing the data on the life monitoring instruments was indeed stable, unlike the earlier ups and downs with frequent alarms, her suspended heart finally settled down.

Coming back to her senses, she suspiciously glanced at Bao Gucheng: "You are...? Why do I feel like I've seen you somewhere before?"

The man in front of her was tall and imposing, exuding a powerful aura that ordinary people didn't have. His features were rugged and particularly resolute, though he was an exceptionally good-looking young man, the feeling he gave off was a bit too overpowering.

What's the deal with her daughter being with him?

Bao Gucheng narrowed his eyes slightly.

Gu Qiusha had been kicked out by the Gu Family for more than twenty years now; they shouldn't have met in the imperial capital.

Should he take this opportunity to introduce himself to this lady?

After all, sooner or later, they're going to become... family.

Zuzi also narrowed her eyes.

Hmm, Xiao Sha had seen the young man before, last time at the intersection, because the little crow Wanli came at her call, causing a big traffic jam. She happened to get into Bao Gucheng's car, and at that time, Gu Qiusha saw and asked quite a few questions.

Didn't expect Xiao Sha's memory to be quite good.

Gu Qiusha scanned back and forth between the two, filled with confusion.

Finally, she remembered: "Oh, I know, I heard from my brother that my father found a very knowledgeable teacher in the imperial capital to tutor Zuzi. You must be Zuzi's teacher, right?"

Zuzi earnestly said, "Uh-huh. He teaches very well."

After all, those incomprehensible ancient poems were patiently explained word by word by the young man.

Gu Qiusha felt relieved. A teacher with a bit of sternness and strength is good; it can help Zuzi improve her grades.

She looked at Bao Gucheng with softer and more respectful eyes.

"Zuzi, you should learn well from the teacher. The college entrance exam is in two days, don't keep doing practice questions on your own, it's too tiring. Listen to the teacher's tips for closing gaps."

"Uh-huh."

"It's so late, don't keep the teacher from resting. You should quickly send the teacher home; I'll stay here with the baby."

"Uh-huh."

Bao Gucheng's face was stiff as he listened to the natural conversation between the mother and daughter: "..."

Your grandfather doesn't want to be any teacher, thank you.

Zuzi pulled him away.

Bao Gucheng really wanted to clarify his identity to his future mother-in-law, but Zuzi didn't stop walking: "Let's go, Xiao Cheng. Don't disturb Xiao Sha, she was frightened by Xiaocao Fish jumping off a building tonight and hurt deeply by those two bastards. Let her be alone."

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath: "Okay."

He had already gathered all the intel on his way here.

Tonight, Xi Rubao's jump was solely Xi Ruzhu's fault.

If it weren't for Xi Ruzhu's antics, he should have been enjoying a lovely evening with the little woman tonight, having a sweet distant date.

As for the other bastard... causing Gu Qiusha to be so distraught, interrupting their intimacy in the operating room... that bastard also shouldn't expect to have it easy.

His eyes grew a little darker.

The one who ruins his date is unforgivable.

==

Wei Yang drove the two, first dropping Zuzi off at the Xi home.

Zuzi got out of the car, stood at the gate, and waved: "Xiao Cheng'er, be careful on your way back."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, then suddenly said: "Just now Zuzi seemed to say your little bed is as soft as cotton. I haven't seen such a soft bed."

Wei Yang didn't understand why his lord suddenly uttered such an irrelevant line.

Zuzi tilted her head: "Uh-huh. So?"

Bao Gucheng's eyes were calm and sincere: "So, isn't Zuzi inviting me upstairs to see for myself?"

Chapter 310: He Wants to See Everything, Including the Person and the Bed

Upon hearing Bao Gucheng suggest "let's go upstairs and take a look."

Zuzi blinked her Phoenix Eyes lightly, like a clear pond with ripples, "Ah? Xiao Cheng'er, but..."

"What is it?"

She seemed a bit troubled, "But it seems Xiao Cheng'er just said that before the college entrance exam, it's best not to think about things unrelated to studying."

"..." The man's breathing paused, and his calm expression showed faint cracks!

"That bed, why not let Xiao Cheng'er visit it next time? It's getting late; have a good rest on the way, okay."

"Und-erst-ood."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

The gentleman's code clearly told him some things cannot be forced, but seeing the petite woman's charming silhouette was about to disappear through the doorway.

He couldn't help but stride forward, pulling her into his arms from behind.

His slightly stubbly chin rested against her smooth forehead, gently rubbing, his voice carrying a uniquely rugged and hoarse quality: "Perhaps I can't wait until next time."

Zuzi giggled, "Then I will take a photo for you to see tonight."

Bao Gucheng fell silent.

His arms subconsciously tightened, feeling an impulse to fuse this little demon into his bones and blood.

After a pause of several seconds, he said, "Alright. Keep the stream going."

Knowing full well that the pure and innocent little woman meant to take a proper photo of the small bed for him.

But he couldn't help but assume he might see her in pajamas, freshly showered, asleep on the little bed.

The whole person and the bed!

As Bao Gucheng finally released his embrace, letting Zuzi go home, that ethereal silhouette disappeared behind the door.

Wei Yang, the honest child in the car, couldn't bear to see Bao Gucheng's disappointment, immediately raising his phone to report: "Mr. Bo, I've figured it out!"

"What?"

"It's about Miss Zuzi's small bed style. The Xi family's furnishings are all from a local Qingcheng furniture brand, they have a showroom, see, it's just a normal four-poster bed, nothing special..."

Sir, there's really no regret in not seeing it with your own eyes.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

With a sullen face, he stepped into the car irritably, "Shut up!"

Wei Yang: "???"

Even with such meticulous work, he's still getting scolded?

Indeed, without Miss Xi around, Mr. Bo's sudden temper leaves him, the leg pendant, unprotected and trembling.

His heart shivered slightly, he cautiously remained silent and presented the navigation to the airport in front of Bao Gucheng: Is it to the airport, sir?

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng said expressionlessly, "First go to the detention center!"

Wei Yang: "???"

Sir, it's nearly dawn, aren't you still rushing to catch a flight back to the capital?

==

Qingcheng Detention Center.

Gu Yuzhi had just completed the paperwork, providing all surveillance from the Xi family that night and Xi Rubao's accusations upon regaining consciousness to the officers, successfully having Xi Ruzhu arrested again for murder, along with the previous charge of online defamation, and would face sentencing for multiple crimes.

Xi Yuanshan was also brought in—the charge being adultery.

Gu Yuzhi handled the matters meticulously, ensuring that after the two were taken inside, he had them registered in the detention center for "seriously endangering social safety," leaving no chance for bail—no matter the cost, they wouldn't be released, just waiting for prison time.

After completing these.

He hurriedly prepared to go to the hospital to find Gu Qiusha.

Who knew.

In the corridor.

An imposing man approached, as if bringing a cold air wrapped in wind and snow, making him glance a few more times.

"Why... is it him?"

Gu Yuzhi hadn't expected to encounter this prominent and powerful man in such a remote place as Qingcheng.