

## Big Shot 311

### Chapter 311: Hugged Her from Behind

With Bao Gucheng's status in the capital, even a prominent lawyer like Gu Yuzhi rarely gets a chance to meet him, at most seeing him on television.

However, because Elder Gu was once Bao Gucheng's teacher, with this connection, Gu Yuzhi had slightly more opportunities to meet Bao Gucheng than the average person.

But in the limited number of meetings, Bao Gucheng always wore a cold face, his entire persona exuding a domineering leader's aura of "strangers keep away," "don't come near me," and "who do you think you are, get out of my sight."

A scholar can't make sense when meeting a soldier.

Gu Yuzhi, as an intellectual, actually tended to avoid this unspeakable master.

So even though he recognized Bao Gucheng, he pretended not to and continued walking forward.

Unexpectedly.

A surprising scene occurred.

When the two brushed past each other.

Suddenly, Bao Gucheng stopped in his tracks.

Slowly, he slightly turned his body.

Although the man's face was still stern and his eyebrows cold, it was evident that he nodded slightly towards Gu Yuzhi.

Gu Yuzhi felt as if he had witnessed a rare sight, like a blooming flower on an iron tree or the melting of a glacier!

Was that side step meant to courteously let him pass first?

Was that nod a polite greeting?

Gu Yuzhi could hardly believe it; this powerful master, who looked down on everyone, would be so approachable, courteous, and polite to him.

Why did he suddenly feel flattered and overwhelmed?

But after all, being someone who had weathered many storms, Gu Yuzhi quickly calmed his emotions, and also courteously responded to Bao Gucheng, politely stepping aside in return.

Although he was two cycles older than Bao Gucheng, they were of the same generation in seniority, so he felt embarrassed to take advantage of this master's special courtesy.

Unexpectedly, Bao Gucheng was more insistent on etiquette than he imagined.

He didn't move, and neither did Bao Gucheng.

As a result, the two men stood in the detention center's hallway, silently, each trying to let the other pass for a good few minutes!

Neither went first.

Finally, Wei Yang came running over: "Report to Mr. Bo, everything is arranged, meet in interrogation room 1."

Only then did Gu Yuzhi breathe a sigh of relief: "Mr. Bo, you're busy."

Bao Gucheng nodded slightly: "See you another day, Professor Gu."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

I am just a scholar, perhaps there's no need to see a martial artist like you again?

However, Bao Gucheng truly was the most polite martial artist he had ever encountered!

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Qingcheng Hospital.

Gu Yuzhi stepped into the operating room, ready to tell Gu Qiusha that he had handled the imprisonment of Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu, and had Xi Yuanshan sign the divorce agreement, and even planned to recount Bao Gucheng's peculiar politeness to amuse Sha Sha.

Unexpectedly.

As soon as he pushed the door open, he heard Gu Qiusha sobbing softly beside Xi Rubao's bed.

There was no one else in the operating room, the armor of daytime strength shed, she was no longer a mother, someone's wife, or the matriarch of a family.

She was just an ordinary woman, freshly divorced and wanting nothing more than a good cry.

Yet for fear of waking Xi Rubao, she held back this cry, reduced to soft sobbing, which sounded particularly woeful and helpless to Gu Yuzhi's ears.

Gu Yuzhi's eyes immediately reddened.

He quickly walked over, not caring about telling jokes to make her smile or the careful distance he had been maintaining—

He directly squatted down and hugged her from behind!

Chapter 312: Please, Little Ancestor, Bless Me!

The woman's frail body was only covered by a silk dress as thin as a cicada's wing.

Gu Yuzhi held her tightly, only to discover her whole body was icy cold, as if her veins were frozen.

An indescribable heartache surged in like a tide.

The man's eyes felt sour and swollen, holding her even tighter, encircling her delicate body completely: "Sha Sha, I'm here."

Gu Qiusha, having her embarrassing moment exposed, awkwardly buried her head into the man's arm. Since things had come to this, she simply told the truth: "Brother, the one who wants a divorce, it's actually not my friend, it's me."

Gu Yuzhi nodded gently: "I know. I just came back from the detention center, forced him to sign the divorce agreement. Sha Sha, you are free from now on. And he will be imprisoned until death."

Throwing Xi Yuanshan into prison was, of course, not a simple matter.

Besides adultery, he had the law firm's assistant collect evidence of Xi Yuanshan's business crimes over the years, including commercial bribery, price fraud, and unfair competition.

With all these charges combined, it's enough to keep Xi Yuanshan in prison for the rest of his life.

He would never allow this scumbag to get out of jail and harass Sha Sha again.

Tears poured from Gu Qiusha's eyes like a fountain.

"Thank you, brother..." This twenty-year marriage gave her not only hurt but also a deep blow to her self-esteem, "Brother, I know you pity me. Am I that worthless? In others' eyes, I'm always a brainless, naive woman, a housewife with no career, unable to differentiate good from bad, and secretly despised by husband and children, right?"

Otherwise, why would Xi Ruzhu betray her? She couldn't even raise her properly after so many years!

"No, you're not. Sha Sha, you are the best." Gu Yuzhi closed his eyes, holding her tightly, their skin touching, with no evil thoughts at this moment, only endless heartache.

"Brother, I don't have a home anymore, my home... is completely shattered..."

"Brother will take you home. As long as I'm alive, Sha Sha will have a home."

Unknowingly, tears welled up in Gu Yuzhi's swollen eyes, and this seven-foot man burst into tears on the spot!

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Interrogation Room No. 1.

Bao Gucheng sat sternly in a leather chair, like a majestic snowy mountain.

Across from him, Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu, shackled, looked at him disheveled and lost.

Wei Yang reported by his ear: "Mr. Bo, the case of Xi Ruzhu attempting to murder Xi Rubao is solid, and Gu Yuzhi has gathered all the evidence of Xi Yuanshan's crimes over the years. Their imprisonment is certain, receiving the punishment they deserve."

The majestic snowy mountain neither moved nor smiled, coldly opened his thin lips: "Imprisonment? With good food and drink and people managing their birth and death, what kind of punishment is that!"

Saying this, he coldly glanced at the corner of the interrogation room's ceiling.

Wei Yang felt a chill in his heart.

Tonight, he had misunderstood Bao Gucheng's intentions too many times; if he made another mistake, he feared he'd be sent to Africa to mine coal.

So at this moment, he racked his brain thinking, what on earth does the master mean by looking at the ceiling?

Oh Ancestor Xi, could you please protect Wei Yang just this once?

Perhaps it was divine inspiration, the next second, Wei Yang suddenly got the point and blurted out: "Understood, master, we must give them a profound lesson!"

With that.

He sprang up, in a position like attempting a three-meter dunk, reached for the corner ceiling camera, and smashed it with a punch.

Master, feel free to do whatever you want!

Then he saw that the majestic snowy mountain, for the first time tonight, gave him a slightly satisfied look...

Chapter 313: Mr. Bo is Truly Ruthless! Tormenting Both Body and Mind!

Seeing Wei Yang smash the surveillance camera with a punch.

The timid Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu shuddered in unison, their nerves taut with fear.

Xi Yuanshan looked haggard and stammered, "Who, who are you, and why are you interrogating us?"

If this man's subordinate is already so terrifying, how violent must he be?

And with the camera gone, wouldn't it be a piece of cake for him to do whatever he wants to them?

Xi Ruzhu clearly remembered this man; she had seen him twice, once at school and once at the hospital. His long legs exuded a forbidden desire that would make anyone's knees weak at a glance.

But the man had another ruthless, unfathomable side!

Last time, outside the DNA testing room, no matter how she pleaded softly, he was unmoved. On the contrary, he grabbed her collar and slammed her hard against the wall effortlessly.

That terrifying wrist strength almost strangled her neck, like a nightmare.

She could never forget his cold, bone-chilling warning: "I don't hit women, but I kill."

The last time the man used force on her was for Zuzi's DNA test report.

So this time...is it still related to Zuzi?

Realizing this, Xi Ruzhu trembled even more than Xi Yuanshan, desperately pleading for her life, "I really didn't harm Zuzi. I just wanted to scare Xi Rubao. Please don't kill me; I'll willingly go to jail and accept punishment, truly! Sir!"

She deliberately mimicked Wei Yang, calling out "Sir."

But unexpectedly.

What she received was Bao Gucheng's disdainful reprimand: "Shut up!"

Are you worthy of calling me that?

The room instantly fell silent.

For Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu, this silence was like a knife hanging overhead, poised to fall at any moment.

They had no idea what Bao Gucheng would do to them.

With his towering physique, he didn't need to use his hands; a few kicks with his feet could probably rupture their feeble bodies, causing them to spit blood violently.

Their frail bodies could definitely not withstand a beating.

After a few seconds, instead of delivering a blow, Bao Gucheng tapped his long finger twice on the table: "Bring water."

Wei Yang quickly fetched a small cup of water.

Pouring out more than half, leaving just a bit at the bottom, Bao Gucheng emptied a small packet of pale brown powder into it.

As soon as the powder touched the water, it dissolved violently.

Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu's eyes almost popped out: "Is this poison?"

Bao Gucheng glanced at both of them, his voice icy: "Why so tense? Tonight, only one of you needs to die. I'll give you a chance, decide yourselves."

Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu's breath caught, terror mixed with a glimmer of hope and secret joy!

Is there a chance of survival?

Both spoke almost simultaneously: "Let me live, I beg you!"

After speaking, under Bao Gucheng's mocking gaze, they both realized their first reaction was utterly shameless, equivalent to condemning the other to death.

The blame lay with Bao Gucheng's cruel, heart-wrenching proposal; it was merciless!

Tears welled in Xi Ruzhu's eyes as she looked at Xi Yuanshan: "Dad..."

She didn't continue, but her pitiful expression clearly pleaded for a chance to live.

Xi Yuanshan almost relented.

But thinking of the life-and-death matter, although he had cancer and didn't know how long he had left, even living one more day in prison was better than dying now.

Resolutely, he avoided looking at Xi Ruzhu, sternly saying, "The adult has the final say! Have you no sense of filial shame?"

Xi Ruzhu felt as if she had been struck again, her already fragile heart unable to bear it.

Enduring it once more, she gritted her teeth and said—

Chapter 314: How Did Zuzi Hook Up with the Big Shot? Drinking the Poisonous Water in One Gulp

Xi Ruzhu gritted her teeth and continued to plead:

"Dad, my college entrance exam is in two days. You've been practicing the violin with me for years, and only through your dedication could I prepare for the Imperial University Music College. As long as I take the exam, I can get accepted and fulfill your wish. Dad, I don't live for myself; I'm living to not let your efforts go in vain. I'm so afraid..."

Xi Yuanshan was once again touched by her sincere and gentle words.

In a moment of bewilderment, he recalled the time before he was diagnosed with cancer, how harmonious their family life was.

He then thought of Xi Ruzhu's tender care over the past couple of days, and for a moment, he felt reluctant, a faint sense of protectiveness rising in his heart.

How did it come to this?

He gritted his teeth, looked up at the cold and isolated man on the leather chair, and said, "Why? Why are you forcing us like this? Could it be that you are... Gu Qiusha's admirer?"

Xi Ruzhu saw Bao Gucheng's expression change.

She wanted to stop Xi Yuanshan's suicidal guess, but it was too late.

The man seated at the top said coldly, "Slap him."

Wei Yang stepped forward, fists clenched with a crisp sound. His fist hadn't yet hit Xi Yuanshan's face, but Xi Yuanshan already felt his whole body ache: "No, no, I, I've already divorced Gu Qiusha, we have nothing to do with each other, don't hit me..."

Wei Yang snorted coldly, "You owe Miss Gu, her brother has already taught you a lesson. Now our master here is settling another score with you."

The words fell.

Wei Yang swung his fists left and right, delivering ten resounding slaps to Xi Yuanshan as a greeting gift!

Xi Yuanshan's face immediately swelled up, his speech slurred, his eyes full of terror: "No, it's not Gu Qiusha, could it be Xi Zuzi..."

He belatedly looked at the inscrutable man on the leather chair.

How did Xi Zuzi get involved with such a high-status and powerful man?

If one were to say Gu Qiusha might have one or two old flings from the capital, how did Xi Zuzi, a rebellious daughter raised for eighteen years in the countryside, hook up with such a big shot?

Xi Yuanshan's emotions were extremely complex, filled with fear at one moment, and at another, he thought if he didn't die, he might even become this big shot's... father-in-law?

"I, I've always cherished Zuzi, going through great difficulties to bring her back from the countryside, treating her equally to my other daughters. I can't die, if I die, Zuzi won't have a father anymore." Xi Yuanshan found a lifeline for himself.

Seeing Xi Yuanshan's hundred-and-eighty-degree change of attitude, speaking constantly of his dear daughter Xi Zuzi, Xi Ruzhu's heart twisted even deeper.

Tears welled up and rolled down from her eyes as she said, "Dad, do you not want me as your daughter, and the eighteen years of cultivation you've given me..."

The tearful voice made Bao Gucheng extremely disgusted and displeased: "Stop babbling, make a decision quickly."

Xi Yuanshan immediately became nervous.

He quickly climbed up from the ground, staggered towards the table, grabbed the small cup of "Poison Liquid," and walked towards Xi Ruzhu: "Zhuzhu, just consider it filial piety. Dad hasn't raised you for eighteen years in vain."

At this moment.

Xi Ruzhu could not describe the taste in her heart.

She only knew that if Gu Qiusha encountered the same situation, she would definitely stand up without hesitation to protect herself.

Gu Qiusha was the type of mother who would rather die herself to protect her children.

Unfortunately, she was no longer worthy of Gu Qiusha's motherly love!

Xi Ruzhu closed her eyes, let out a bitter laugh: "Fine... give me that cup of Poisonous Water! I'm willing to let Dad live!"

She proactively took the cup and drank it down in one go.

Wei Yang found it quite strange, this little girl was generous enough to give Xi Yuanshan the chance to live?

How was such a generous person capable of framing Xi Rubao and forcing him to jump off a building back then?

Chapter 315: Completely Shattering the Hypocritical Mask; An Unbelievable Ending

Xi Ruzhu took the initiative to drink the Poisonous Water.

Xi Yuanshan finally breathed a sigh of relief and secretly glanced at Bao Gucheng.

This terrifying man, maybe he would let him go now?

While thinking about how to establish a connection with Bao Gucheng again through Zuzi, maybe after getting out of prison, he could once again rise to prominence and find a second wife to live his days.

From behind, Xi Ruzhu suddenly timidly tugged at his sleeve.

Perhaps it was due to the Poisonous Water, as the toxin started spreading, Xi Ruzhu's speech was slurred, and she mumbled, "I'm dying... Can you hug me one last time, kiss me..."

Xi Yuanshan, somewhat disgusted, tried to shake her off.

But in order to maintain a shred of dignity in front of Bao Gucheng and Wei Yang, to make them think he was decent and kind-hearted, he reluctantly, loosely wrapped his arms around Xi Ruzhu, "Zhuzhu, I'll burn incense for you during the holidays..."

Xi Ruzhu held onto him tightly.

As if reluctant to leave him.

Xi Yuanshan thought to himself, women are really stupid, dying yet still clinging on...

The moment this thought surfaced, unexpectedly, Xi Ruzhu cupped his face and forcibly kissed him!

Xi Yuanshan didn't want to make contact with the mouth that had just drunk the Poisonous Water, trying to turn his head, "Alright, alright, just like this, don't come any closer... Mmm!"

Yet Xi Ruzhu seemed to have suddenly unleashed a surge of energy, clutching his neck and face, her mouth desperately pressing forward, using the opportunity as he spoke to fit seamlessly against his lips.

And then, she spat all the Poisonous Water she hadn't swallowed back into Xi Yuanshan's mouth.

Damn it!

Is this woman insane?

Xi Yuanshan pushed her, but his own body was already weak from illness, and Xi Ruzhu was using all her might as if reaching a point of no return.

Plus, Xi Yuanshan had just been slapped ten times by Wei Yang, causing his face to swell and ache. Xi Ruzhu's long fingernails left stinging scratches on his neck, making him grimace in pain with no time to resist.

Completely unprepared, he was forced to swallow all the Poisonous Water Xi Ruzhu had spat into his mouth.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Xi Yuanshan coughed violently.

Finally breaking free from Xi Ruzhu, but it was too late.

Enraged and humiliated, Xi Yuanshan completely shed his mask of feigned decency.

No longer wishing to pretend to be someone he's not, he kicked Xi Ruzhu to the ground and started kicking her stomach, legs, and even her face in fury:

"You filthy wretch, how dare you plot against me! I'll make you die!"

"Shameless, you ruined my family!"

No matter how much he cursed, it didn't quell his anger.

He simply jumped on her to beat her.

Sitting on Xi Ruzhu's stomach, crazed enough to open his mouth and bite, "Do you think spitting the Poisonous Water on me will save you? Let me tell you, I can't spit it out, I'll bite you to death, I'll bite the poison right into your veins..."

Xi Ruzhu lay there on the cold floor, like a dead dog.

Her face, neck, and arms were covered in blood from Xi Yuanshan's biting...

At this scene.

Dog eat dog, it's not much different.

Wei Yang watched this unexpected turnaround, his eyes wide open.

No matter how well he understood the evil of human nature, he could never have imagined the ending would be like this.

But what shook him even more was Bao Gucheng's methods—

Chapter 316: Slapping Face Again with Another Twist? Mr. Bo's Tactics are High, Ruthless, and Amazing!

Gu Yuzhi, the prestigious lawyer, only knows how to follow the law and put people in prison to get things done.

But Mr. Bo is more impressive, with just a glass of Poisonous Water, he orchestrates a dogfight, leaving no blood on his hands during the entire face-slapping process.

This manipulation of the human mind is truly high, ruthless, and decisive!

Just as Wei Yang was filled with endless emotion.

Suddenly.

The towering snow mountain sitting on the leather chair stood up.

Bao Gucheng, with his long stride, walked toward the grappling Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu on the ground.

The sound of his leather boots hitting the floor was like pounding on a person's heart.

What is he going to do?

Wei Yang looked at Bao Gucheng's tall and imposing figure, resembling snow and ice, with confusion.

"Save me..." Xi Ruzhu reached out with a hopeless plea.

Bao Gucheng pulled out a piece of paper and tossed it onto their heads, his tone so calm that emotion could not be detected: "There's something I think you'd be interested to know."

Xi Yuanshan finally stopped the frenzied grappling and biting.

He took the paper, which was titled "Paternity Test Report."

He had seen this report before; it was the DNA test result Xi Ruzhu had schemed for Zuzi to undergo not long ago.

"Ha-ha, what good is it to be Zuzi's biological father, can you spare me for Zuzi's sake? Give me the antidote?"

Bao Gucheng looked down at him coolly: "Open your eyes and see clearly. This is the DNA test report of you and your adopted daughter, not Zuzi."

Xi Yuanshan stared carefully, only then noticing that the names on it were not Zuzi but Xi Ruzhu.

The test subject was hair.

He vaguely remembered that Xi Ruzhu did pull out a few strands of his hair for testing, so could it be that the DNA test done for Zuzi back then didn't use Zuzi's blood or hair at all.

But rather his and Xi Ruzhu's hair?

Wait...

Something seemed off.

Xi Yuanshan's gaze lingered on the conclusion: After testing, the two are confirmed to be biological father and daughter.

What?

He and Zhuzhu are biological father and daughter?

"Impossible, that bar girl who brought Zhuzhu clearly said she was someone else's child, knowing I had lost a child and gave her to me to raise for free!" Xi Yuanshan's voice trembled.

He had indeed slept with that bar girl a few times.

After painstaking efforts to marry Gu Qiusha by playing the underdog, he needed to find a woman outside to indulge recklessly.

But he never imagined that the child the bar girl carried was his!

The adopted daughter he raised for eighteen years was his own...

Yuanshan, struck like lightning, was stunned on the spot.

Xi Ruzhu was even more shocked; no one knew better than her about the DNA test done that day, she always thought it was Zuzi's hair, but it turned out it was swapped with her own hair!

"Xi Yuanshan, I hate you—!"

Xi Ruzhu, engulfed by this wave of grief and anger, retaliated against Xi Yuanshan with ten times the force he used earlier, frantically attacking his face and body.

The two were entangled in a biting fight again...

After dropping this deep-water torpedo.

Bao Gucheng leisurely adjusted his cuffs, glanced coldly at this spectacular farce, and turned to leave the interrogation room.

Wei Yang nearly got lost in the chaos!

Thinking that making the two choose Poisonous Water was vicious enough; unexpectedly, Mr. Bo still held onto the DNA test as the ultimate trump card, delivering a fatal blow.

Truly a textbook on how to deal with scums.

Wei Yang, recalling the previous events, suddenly thought: "Sir, was that Poisonous Water really highly toxic? I've never seen such high-end poison?"

Chapter 317: If he's not honest, the ancestor will extract one of his souls to use as a medicinal guide!

Bao Gucheng cast a casual glance at Wei Yang: "Who says it must be poison?"

Wei Yang: "Huh?"

Bao Gucheng's expression was serious: "Watch your wording. We live in a society governed by law, everything is handled according to the law."

Wei Yang: "Hah? Since when have you been so merciful, boss?"

Aren't you the one who always says that there are too many loopholes in the law that cunning people exploit, so for certain individuals, special measures are needed.

Have you forgotten the earnest teachings you gave us?

A spirited and playful white figure flashed across Bao Gucheng's mind, and the corner of his lips curled slightly: "She said, try not to kill."

Wei Yang stumbled.

The plane flying back to the capital was halfway there.

Wei Yang received a message from a detention center: Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu were injured in a fight and consumed a drink with unknown contents. Xi Yuanshan's wound developed tetanus, compounded by a brain tumor pressing on his nerves, and he died on the spot.

Xi Ruzhu was severely injured, her face disfigured, her mind deranged, gripping Xi Yuanshan's corpse, biting continuously, as if wishing to chew his bones into pieces.

The message came with several photos.

Each photo was shocking, especially Xi Ruzhu's ruined face and bald head... absolutely shocking!

Wei Yang reported the news to Bao Gucheng, who didn't even raise an eyebrow, as if he had expected it.

Wei Yang couldn't help but feel puzzled, as curious as a cat. Was that glass of water the boss gave really poison or not?

If it wasn't poison, how could Xi Yuanshan's tetanus act up so quickly? How could Xi Ruzhu's madness be so complete? And why was the boss so calm?

He dared not ask more, only mumbled with a sigh at the string of shocking photos: "Such a spectacle, it's a pity it won't make the papers for more people to see, how regrettable..."

In the silent cabin.

Bao Gucheng suddenly slowly lifted his lips: "Unblock the Qingcheng High School campus forum."

Wei Yang was a bit taken aback: "Didn't you say it was a corrupting site for young people, not to be allowed to exist?"

Bao Gucheng calmly said: "Strengthening moral warning education, the forum is not a bad place for that."

Wei Yang: "???"

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A restless night turned a page.

Qingcheng High School greeted the first light of dawn.

Although Xing Yue said everyone could have a break to study at home for the last two days before the college entrance exams, before six in the morning, everyone in the East Sea Class was already sitting at their desks for morning reading.

The only empty seat belonged to Xi Rubao.

Wu Qianman curiously asked Xi Zuzi: "Is the little fry sleeping in?"

Xi Zuzi: "Hmm, yeah."

Kind of, with such injuries, she needs to recuperate.

Wu Minghao was a bit worried: "The day after tomorrow is the battle, can the little fry handle it in this state? She needs to wake up."

Xi Zuzi propped her chin and thought: "To wake her up... it wouldn't be hard."

Her jade-like fingers gently flexed, and a little crow outside the window immediately flew over:  
"Ancestor?"

Xi Zuzi: "Send a message. For the Zhang family three and a half miles east, within tonight, they are to prepare a medicine lead for the little fry and personally kneel by her bedside to apologize."

The rules of spells dictate that the one who casts can also break.

If the other party obediently breaks the curse, the death penalty can be averted.

"If he's not honest..." Xi Zuzi nonchalantly toyed with her long fingers, "tell him the Ancestor will take a soul from him as medicine."

The little crow nodded solemnly: "Jinjin will handle it right away!"

Xi Zuzi's tone was lazy and casual: "Such a small role doesn't require your personal attention."

The little crow: "Jinjin understands!"

Saying this, it plucked a tiny down feather from its leg, blew on it, and it transformed into an even tinier little crow, fluttering out the window...

The classmates saw Xi Zuzi beckon and play with a bird, only thinking that Zuzi was so pure and idyllic, untouched by the world's troubles! Surely, the Ancestor sister couldn't bear to even step on an ant!

Chapter 318: Can't Participate in the College Entrance Exam Anymore!

The East Sea Class was diligently squeezing in last-minute revision when a commotion suddenly erupted outside the school building.

Someone was shouting through a megaphone for everyone to gather, then there was the hubbub of queueing, and the next thing they knew, they were blasting deafening rock music through speakers and started clubbing!

The lower grades had already been released for vacation, leaving only a few senior classes to come back for study. The other classes peeked out their windows and saw it was the Nanshan Class partying, but nobody dared to say anything—academic elite class, they do as they please.

The issue was, the other classes faced south, but the East Sea Class was at the end of the corridor facing north, making them the most affected by the Nanshan Class's clubbing.

Even with the windows closed, the noise from the clubbing made their ears buzz, basically making it impossible to study.

Wu Minghao opened the window and shouted, "Enough already, you're going too far!"

Below, Fang Yumei was leading the crowd in wild dancing. She heard him and mockingly laughed, "This is called balancing work and rest. Exercising more enhances study efficiency. Plus, our activities are approved by the grade director!"

The people from Nanshan Class became even more righteous:

"You bookworms don't understand. With just two days until the college entrance exam, it's all about regular accumulation and physical fitness!"

"Don't think just because you did decently in the fourth mock exam you can get cocky. That's just a fluke, alright? One time of outperforming doesn't mean you'll stay ahead forever."

"In the long run, our Nanshan Class has been way ahead throughout high school, that's why we can chill and party now!"

"Haven't you noticed that our class's top two geniuses are calmly resting at home today? Do you think everyone is as nervous as you guys?"

Damn.

Their twisted logic was surprisingly hard to refute for a moment.

The East Sea Class was thoroughly frustrated.

Nangong Meng and Xi Ruzhu indeed didn't show up. They were simply composed, while there's no way they could say their own star student was also resting, right? That simply wasn't the same league, arghh.

Just when everyone found themselves helpless against the Nanshan Class crowd.

Xi Zuzi suddenly tapped her fingers on the desk: "Xiao Man, you mentioned a place called a forum before, bustling with all the school's gossip?"

Wu Qianman thought it over multiple times before trying to respond, "Zuzi, are you talking about the campus forum?"

Xi Zuzi: "Oh, probably."

Wu Qianman swiped open her phone to show her: "Zuzi, our campus forum has long been shut down. Someone there was bad-mouthing you, spreading rumors... Ah! This this this..."

Wu Qianman was taken aback.

Evidently, the campus forum that had been permanently shut down was mysteriously unlocked overnight?

Moreover, with the vacation, the underclassmen loved to gossip, making the forum more popular now than before the shutdown.

As soon as she entered, there were several hot threads being actively discussed by thousands.

The top hot thread wasn't about Xi Zuzi's fight in the peach forest or some rural poor relative transfer student seducing Xi Chansha.

It was about the shocking news of Nangong Meng's collapsing during a jump, half-dead and rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment!

The second hot thread was about an album of photos showing Xi Ruzhu being imprisoned, wrestling and biting with Xi Yuanshan on the ground, blood covering her face, completely unrecognizable!

Oh my God.

These viral gossips were simply mind-blowing.

Wu Qianman, with a trembling voice, said, "Quick, look at the school forum, go go go support the thread, don't let the popularity drop!"

Without bothering to argue with the Nanshan Class, everyone immediately took out their phones.

This got the whole class buzzing.

Damn, the Nanshan Class geniuses aren't calmly resting at home; they're causing such havoc outside they almost lost their lives. Who needs studying when they can't even take the college entrance exams!

Chapter 319: Ancestor, You Are Omniscient!

Outside the window.

The people from Nanshan Class waited endlessly for a response from East Sea Class, feeling that even dancing couldn't cheer them up. It was like punching into cotton, utterly unsatisfying.

Why don't those losers get all embarrassed and angry, and continue arguing so they can be bullied some more?

Only bad students cram last-minute by burning the midnight oil, just look at how easily top students play!

Just when they were getting bored, Wu Minghao's head poked out from the window again. His face was now full of smiles, completely different from the earlier gloominess: "Hey, 'excellent' top students..."

Nanshan Class: Ha ha, the trash finally admits defeat, acknowledging that they are the truly excellent scholars, right?

Who knew the next second,

Wu Minghao shook his phone: "Aren't you curious what your class's so-called two most powerful are doing? There's a live photo stream on the school forum, super...amazing!"

The urge for gossip is in everyone.

The sound of Nanshan Class frantically checking their phones.

In less than ten seconds, they all fell silent.

Their proudly boasted top students weren't home sleeping at all but had all gotten into major troubles.

Troubles big enough to peel their faces off and throw them into a slop bucket!

Now it was finally East Sea Class's turn to boastfully retort downstairs: "Tsk tsk, just now which class was bragging that their top students didn't need to study before exams? They really don't need to study since they're too busy jumping off buildings, hahaha!"

"Look at Xi Ruzhu in that ugly state, biting and gnawing, this isn't a fight with her dad, it must be with an old lover!"

"Wow, look! Someone revealed in a post that Xi Ruzhu was caught because she wanted to kill a baby, staging the baby's jump!"

"Oh, how dark!"

"What kind of damn top students, these two are trash, aren't they?"

Nanshan Class was mocked so severely, they didn't dare to make a sound.

Fang Yumei stared at the forum, at the image of Xi Yuanshan and Xi Ruzhu entangled together, cold sweat pouring down her face. She felt lucky for breaking up with Xi Yuanshan early; otherwise, would these photos have been of her?

Fortunately, she's almost about to cozy up to a big shot, the big shot's entourage said her English is so good, and her mouth speaks so well, next time she'll be taken along to a social gathering to sing English songs...

Feeling proud in her heart.

Unexpectedly, as she lifted her head, she caught Zuzi by the window teasing a little crow, lazily glancing at her, leaving a lingering, pitying sneer in her eyes.

Fang Yumei's heart skipped again!

What does that mean?

Why did Zuzi look at her like she's a poor bug?

She's already switched buyers, changed to serving a big shot, she's no longer a little high school English teacher, one day the big shot might take her straight to the capital, stash her in a golden house!

Fang Yumei thought Zuzi was going to say something to her, but Zuzi withdrew her gaze and said to the eager-to-taunt Wu Minghao beside her: "Don't go. It's going to rain."

Wu Minghao obediently: "Okay, I'll listen to Ancestor sis."

Fang Yumei sneered.

Rain on a clear day?

Ridiculous!

Fang Yumei was eager to contact the big shot, had no intention to comfort the Nanshan Class, and hastily announced the end of the dance.

Nanshan Class headed back to the teaching building in low spirits.

As soon as they reached the entrance, a torrential downpour ensued as expected.

Everyone rushed to get the door open, only to be horrified to find, the door had been inexplicably locked from the inside.

So now they could only stand at the entrance getting drenched, like wet, drenched chickens!

Oh no, with the college entrance exams coming up soon, how could the heavens be so cruel to them?

Wu Minghao, standing by the window upstairs, was dumbfounded: "Damn, Ancestor, you truly are all-knowing."

Zuzi lightly pursed her red lips: "That's not it."

This wretched weather, Ancestor didn't foresee it, but summoned it, oh. Big difference by nature!

Wu Minghao: "...Little Ancestor, you are so humble!"

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In the east of the city, a small house covered in geckos.

Zhang Shensuan was brimming with confidence, contemplating how to splurge after earning money from Nangong Meng and Xi Ruzhu these days.

"How about calling a couple of girls to 'Ice Point' to serve me..."

As he was savoring the thought, suddenly a small voice sounded outside his window—

Chapter 320: Turn You Into Ashes, Even Your Mother Won't Recognize You!

"Xiao Zhang..."

The voice outside the window was small, yet it rang in Zhang Shensuan's ears like a thunderclap, almost causing him to tumble off his chair.

He almost thought it was his master, Master Wu Ming, sending a message from afar!

But when he glanced out the window, he saw a rare golden-feathered crow, its sharp beak opening and closing as it spoke seriously—

"By ancestral command, you are to personally deliver a medicine ingredient to Xi Rubao before midnight tonight and kowtow in apology."

Holy shit.

The crow could talk!

Zhang Shensuan's mind froze for an instant.

Fortunately, since he was in the business of unconventional trades, he quickly gathered his wits: "This is Puppetry Technique! Who sent you, this Puppet Bird, to meddle in my magical affairs!"

The little crow glanced at him disdainfully: "Remember, this is your ancestor's sole chance for you, otherwise, it won't be as simple as compounding medicine!"

The little crow, with a stern expression, finished delivering Zuzi's command, then flew away.

Zhang Shensuan was furious and embarrassed: "I've mastered magic from my school, wandered the world for twenty years, and no one dares to threaten me. What ancestor, I'll destroy you damn bird!"

With that, he chanted incantations, pulled out a piece of talisman paper, lit it, and tossed it into the air.

A ball of flame surged directly towards the little crow.

"This is also your chance, to become unrecognizable ashes..." Zhang Shensuan sneered coldly.

Puppetry Technique.

If the puppet gets hurt, the person casting the spell would also suffer.

He had to teach the other side a lesson for daring to provoke him, to curb the arrogance of that brat.

Just as the fireball from the talisman was about to engulf the little crow.

In an instant!

The fireball seemed to hit a wall, turned back, and unbelievably assaulted Zhang Shensuan straight in the face!

Zhang Shensuan couldn't dodge in time, getting knocked painfully on the forehead by his own fireball; worse still, his medium-length hair caught ablaze instantly.

He hopped and ran through the room, screaming, desperately searching for something to extinguish the fire, finally diving his entire head into a water jar to put out the flames.

Alas, it was too late, his scalp was scorched bald.

He had never been backlashed by his own magic before; could a puppet actually have such abilities?

In disbelief, he looked out the window again.

Only to see that the crow hadn't left, its sharp beak sneering: "By ancestral command, those who violate it will meet with consequences; take care of yourself!"

After these words,

the golden shadow instantaneously disappeared, transforming into an infinitely tiny golden plume, drifting away in the air.

Zhang Shensuan's heart was pounding like it would leap out of his throat.

He knew the Puppetry Technique, but typically it was just cutting paper figures, drawing talisman paper, making puppets, conveying simple messages.

He had never seen such an almost invisible tiny plume transform into a lifelike crow, capable of human speech, and even able to counter magical attacks—

This realistic and terrifying puppet, he'd never heard of, let alone seen before.

Terrified, he immediately cast a divination.

But, he could not discern anything.

He also tried to predict what might happen at midnight tonight, still figuring out nothing.

He was famously precise in his predictions, a proud disciple of his master, else he wouldn't have earned the title of "Shensuan" in the martial world.

Since he couldn't foresee it, then it must be something that wouldn't happen.

Zhang Shensuan gradually calmed down.

That brat who threatened him might just be skilled in Puppetry Technique; ha, did he really think he could scare a master like me with this?

If he were truly powerful, why not appear in person with Divine Skills to make me comply?

Evidently just a paper tiger who hides behind puppets to intimidate people.

Zhang Shensuan was thoroughly at ease, pondering which bar to visit in the city tonight to have some fun...

"Oh, I might as well make a Love Spell, have the girl offer her attentions at first sight... that'll be sweet! Who has the time to deal with that unlucky Xi Rubao, it's destined for her fate anyway, harming her isn't even my fault..."