

Big Shot 331

Chapter 331: My Brother-in-law is a Pilot! Sleeping is Just an Optional Action!

Thinking about how quiet Bao Gucheng is tonight, not even texting her, Xi Zuzi found herself a bit unaccustomed to it.

She moved her Divine Sense, just about to see what the boy was busy with.

Her blue blood watch vibrated gently.

Bao Gucheng's message floated onto the screen: "Sorry, the meeting tonight ran too long. Is Miss Zuzi already asleep?"

A smile bloomed instantly on Xi Zuzi's lips, like spring returning to the earth, melting the ice and snow in a flash: "Nope."

The other side seemed to be taken aback and glanced at the time.

"It's already past midnight, and Miss Zuzi isn't asleep yet?! Allow me to remind you, the high school exam is in 30 hours."

The man's tone grew a bit more serious.

He was like a parent overseeing their child to go to bed on time before exams.

Xi Zuzi's red lips curled slightly, her fingers danced over the keyboard with a smile: "Is Xiao Chenger worried I won't get into college?"

Bao Gucheng paused for a bit and replied: "Afraid you won't get enough sleep and doze off in the exam hall ending up on the headlines."

Xi Zuzi burst into laughter: "No way."

At the Ancestor level, like hers in Divine Sense, not sleeping is totally doable.

Sleep is mainly... something done out of boredom at night when there's nothing else to do, a self-chosen activity.

Xi Zuzi sent this message, smiling throughout, which quickly aroused Xi Rubao's curiosity. Xi Rubao rolled his eyes and whispered a reminder: "Sis, sis, quickly ask him if he'll come to cheer you on during the exams?"

"Cheer on?"

"Yeah, at the school gate cheering for you. Don't you know, sis, it's so popular in Qingcheng for parents to send off their kids in festive clothes before exams? Dad wears a yellow mandarin jacket, mom wears a red cheongsam, and they have to carry a sugarcane and hang two bunches of bananas, implying 'having a fruitful day, as easy as eating sugarcane!' Go ask him if he'd dress festively and hold bananas for you!"

It was the first time Xi Zuzi had heard of such an interesting custom, and she couldn't help but feel playful too, casually asking Bao Gucheng: "Xiao Cheng, will you be free during the high school exams?"

Bao Gucheng: "Does Miss Zuzi want me to come?"

Honestly, he wasn't sure if his presence would boost her confidence or distract her from studying seriously.

Xi Zuzi: "Forget it, Xiao Cheng, focus on what you're doing. The exams aren't that big of a deal, don't come."

Her Divine Sense slightly moved, sensing that if he traveled long distance, things might not go smoothly.

She immediately changed to discouraging him from coming.

Bao Gucheng pursed his lips, typing a few words seriously on the screen: "Miss Zuzi, focus on revising. I'll take care of it."

"Don't come."

"Got it. Sleep early, Miss Zuzi."

"Hmm, so no video call tonight?"

"Nope. Your task now, Miss Zuzi, is to sleep."

"Alright... then."

Xi Zuzi's red lips pouted slightly. See, she was right, boys are all talk and no action.

She sensed he was still watching the screen, yet the man insisted on urging her to sleep.

Xi Zuzi had just turned off the display on her phone watch.

Xi Rubao popped over, grinning mischievously and asked: "Sis, did our brother-in-law agree to dress festively and carry bananas to cheer you on?"

Xi Zuzi: "Brother-in-law?"

Xi Rubao: "Oh sis, no need to pretend. I know it's definitely brother-in-law, the one who's a pilot! I think marrying a pilot is really cool, isn't it?"

Xi Zuzi: "..."

So Xiao Cheng is actually a pilot???

Chapter 332: Then Make Sure She Can't Take the College Entrance Exam

Zuzi didn't have much concept of the "pilot" profession, but vaguely remembered both Chen Long and Wei Yang had mentioned that Bao Gucheng's piloting skills were absolutely top-notch in the Empire.

"Maybe. He might be an excellent pilot." Zuzi casually followed up on what Xi Rubao said.

Xi Rubao was excited: "Sister, so on the day of the exams, our pilot brother-in-law will definitely cancel all flight missions to come see you, right?"

Zuzi shook her head: "No, I didn't ask him to come."

Xi Rubao was slightly disappointed: "Ah..."

Zuzi ruffled her hair: "You seem full of energy, just in time, here are two sets of test papers..."

Xi Rubao immediately lay back on the bed and gave a big yawn: "Sister, I'm suddenly so tired, yawn! And brother-in-law just said our current task is to sleep because we girls still need to develop."

Zuzi smiled slightly: "The test papers contain the type of questions I expect to appear in the exams..."

Xi Rubao immediately jumped up: "Sister, I can do ten sets of papers! I love studying, I love doing questions, quick, quick, help me up, I want to do questions!"

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Early morning.

Four Seas Hotel Club.

Nangong Mo seemed like someone who didn't need sleep, smoking cigars on a velvet sofa, reviewing various accounts and requests submitted by subordinates in sequence.

The subordinates who came to report had already changed wave after wave.

The secretary attending him was struggling to keep her eyes open, but the man remained full of energy and clear-minded:

"Check these accounts and fix them before bringing them back. The business passed through the Viking Islands duty-free zone and dared to cut the customs rate by five percent, thinking I wouldn't notice trying to pluck feathers from a tiger's head?"

"And this account, I told you all to buy wild medicinal herbs over three hundred years old and Ancient Jade of over a thousand years from the black market, but what happened? Did you buy them and waste them?"

"I said the biggest business right now is to get me herbs and jade at all costs and by all means!"

"You can't make money when told to, can't spend it either, raising you is no better than raising a dog?"

Everyone trembled with fear, dreading the Fourth Lord's wrath and being thrown into the sea to feed sharks, and quickly explained with doom on their faces: "Fourth Lord, we've been buying at high prices, but wild medicinal herbs over three hundred years old and Ancient Jade over a thousand years old are truly rare on the market, even with our investment we couldn't get any..."

Nangong Mo dismissed them: "Rare? That junk over just three hundred or a thousand years, what's so rare about it."

That disdainful expression made the subordinates shake with fear again: "But Fourth Lord, we've already released a bounty on the black market, and registered at major auction houses in the imperial capital, and once the items we want appear, we will be the first to be notified."

Another subordinate had a moment of inspiration and reported: "Fourth Lord, I heard the Xi family has four pieces of heirloom Ancient Jade, one piece for each of the three sons, and one with the old master. Given they have been passed down through generations, they must be over a thousand years old? Should I go discuss acquisition?"

Nangong Mo's foul mood throughout the night finally cleared for a moment: "Go ahead."

Since mentioning the Xi family, the secretary hesitated: "Fourth Lord, one more thing, Miss Meng was crippled from a fall, even though there is no evidence of assault at the scene, she insists that it was Xi Zuzi who plotted to harm her and wants us to verify with Zhang Shensuan. But when we sent people to interrogate Zhang Shensuan, he was severely injured, convulsing, with a crooked nose and mouth, unable to speak properly. So whether Xi Zuzi was involved in harming Miss Meng has turned into a cold case... now if we're to talk business with the Xi family, how do you think we should handle this matter more safely?"

Nangong Mo cast a cold glance at the secretary: "Still need to ask about such things? Since they have offended someone from the Nangong family, what evidence is needed? Just give them an unforgettable lesson."

"Xi Zuzi, she, she's still a student, and she's about to take the exams."

"Then make sure she can't take the exams."

Chapter 333 We believe in science! Reject superstition!

Nangong Mo's tone was ice-cold, showing no pity whatsoever.

The secretary hesitated slightly, "But if the Xi family finds out that we're targeting Xi Zuzi, and they refuse to sell us the Ancient Jade..."

Doing business on one hand while cutting down the Xi family's granddaughter — wouldn't that be too unscrupulous?

Nangong Mo took a puff of his cigar, exhaling a thick ring of smoke, "Are you stupid? If they refuse to sell it, can't we just snatch it?"

The secretary shivered, "Yes!"

He was wrong, "scruple" was never in the Fourth Young Master Nangong's dictionary — smiling while doing business, cutting down your granddaughter, and snatching your treasure...

That's what his Fourth Young Master Nangong did as a regular modus operandi!

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The morning sunlight pierced through the thick clouds, spreading over the school playground.

One day to go until the high-stakes exam.

The Nanshan Class, having spent a fortune to purchase the exam tips compendium leaked by Wang Xin, were now completely relaxed before the exam, to the point where they had no desire for further review.

The night before, they left the evening study session early. This final day, if not for the group photo, they wouldn't even have wanted to come.

As they passed the playground, they saw the East Sea Class lined up in formation, performing some bizarre movements, looking utterly sincere.

"Are those losers playing monkey games?"

"No, they're probably the monkeys being played with, right? Can't you see Xi Zuzi standing on the stage pointing at them?"

"I heard they pulled an all-nighter studying, and Xi Zuzi dragged them out of the classroom early this morning, claiming it was to stretch their muscles and bones, also imparting them some sort of meditation and breathing techniques."

"Damn, could it be that Xi Zuzi actually believes in that cultivating immortality crap? Has she read too many fantasy novels?"

"These losers will stop at nothing for the high-stakes exam, even going along with absurdities like cultivating immortality? Do they really think learning some ridiculous exercises can make them surpass our three years of hard work? Hahaha!"

"Tsk tsk, believe in science, reject superstition, stay away from those East Sea Class losers, don't let them infect you with stupidity..."

The students of Nanshan Class burst into laughter.

Fang Yumei pranced over to them, beaming, "Where's Wang Xin?"

"Here... Teacher, I'm here!"

"Got a treasure to show you."

"What is it?... Whoa, is that the legendary 'Always Pass Exam' talisman? Handmade by Zhang Shensuan himself?"

Wang Xin was excited, and the other students gathered around curiously, their envious voices echoing one after another.

Fang Yumei couldn't help but feel quite proud, "Of course. Originally, it was for Miss Meng, but she can't take the high-stakes exam, so you're getting a bargain. Not much, twenty grand; see if your parents can come up with that amount."

Wang Xin swallowed hard, "No need to ask, I'll buy it!"

Yesterday, he made forty or fifty grand reselling Professor Liu's exam tips compendium, so he could afford this talisman paper!

Fang Yumei handed the 'Always Pass Exam' talisman to Wang Xin, casting a sideways glance at the East Sea Class students on the playground, still seriously learning meditation and breathing techniques from Xi Zuzi, "Wang Xin, your exam number is in the same test venue as the East Sea Class. Use this talisman well; it can focus all the luck on you alone."

The crowd drew a collective breath, "...Incredible!"

In other words, Wang Xin entering the exam venue with this talisman would knock the East Sea Class losers out? All the exam luck concentrated on him, holy cow.

Wang Xin licked his lips, "Everyone, await my celebratory banquet! Once I become the top scorer, I'll treat everyone to a feast at a Five-star Hotel!"

The crowd cheered.

Even though they couldn't share the awesome talisman paper, they were happy to see the East Sea Class losers suffer bad luck.

Oh boy, they said it, the talisman paper should be pretty effective...

Chapter 334: The First Day of College Entrance Exam; The Little Ancestor's Foresight

The people of Nanshan Class gloated, "Heh heh, what's the use of that trashy East Sea Class engaging in superstitious activities? It's not as powerful as a charm from Brother Xin!"

Fang Yumei and Wang Xin were both pleased and couldn't hide their joy.

On the playground.

The people of East Sea Class seriously followed Zuzi in practicing.

It looked like meditation, but they would occasionally get up and make some movements; it seemed like Tai Chi, but each gesture was decidedly different from the slow Tai Chi, with forceful wind between moves, quite imposing.

Wu Minghao glanced suspiciously at those guys laughing and joking in the distance, "Little Ancestor, why are they holding a piece of tattered paper and laughing like fools?"

Without lifting an eyelid, Zuzi replied lightly, "Focus on your breathing techniques, the rhythm!"

Wu Minghao held his breath, yow!

Zuzi went around inspecting the breathing postures of the East Sea Class students, occasionally tapping someone's back, "Bent, straighten up for me."

Sometimes tapping someone's knees twice, "Your foundation must be steady. Be fierce in extending and retracting."

After a while.

He finally spoke casually, as if answering Wu Minghao's question, "Maybe it's because they're too easy to fool. After all, they're just kids who haven't seen real divine skills..."

Wu Minghao nodded vigorously, "Exactly, I vaguely heard them calling us superstitious, hmph, they're just sour grapes who have no idea how strengthening and magical the breathing techniques the Ancestor taught us are. I'm now clear-headed and energetic, can do ten more practice papers, and have no aftereffects from staying up all night!"

Although proud, he was still a bit worried, "Little Ancestor, does that so-called 'Guaranteed Exam Pass' charm they mentioned really work? Will it bring us bad luck?"

Zuzi: "Never heard of it, never seen it."

Such low-level stuff isn't even worth the Ancestor's attention.

Wu Minghao: "I just think it's a bit unfair, why aren't these crooked things banned in the college entrance exam?"

Zuzi tapped his stomach, "Your breathing is chaotic."

Wu Minghao sucked in his stomach, ow!

Everyone was diligently learning the strengthening breathing techniques with Zuzi. Unconsciously, they broke out in a sweat, but the fatigue and anxiety were all washed away, and the whole person felt reborn...

"Photo time, photo time, final group photo before the exam!"

The grade director shouted with a loudspeaker.

Everyone quickly changed into clean uniforms, gathered around Zuzi, insisting she stand in the center, and took the last whole class photograph before the college entrance exam...

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July 7th, the first day of the college entrance exam.

In the scorching heat of July, it started raining early in the morning.

Xi Rubao was discharged smoothly the night before, with all her health indicators fully returned to normal, as healthy as can be, causing the ER doctor in charge of her bed to decide to sleep in the morgue for a few more days to calm the fright.

Her body's self-healing speed is eerily fast, ahhhh.

So, is the secret to self-healing drinking lotus root bone soup when you've fractured a bone???

Xi Rubao slept soundly at home for a night and was so excited that she got up at five in the morning, bouncing around the house, which worried Wang Laowu.

"Third Miss, please sleep a bit more. The first exam only starts at nine o'clock."

"No sleeping, I have endless energy!"

"Ahem, Third Miss, since that's the case... the eldest miss instructed, if you really can't sleep, then do a practice paper..." Wang Laowu sighed at Zuzi's foresight; she had already left the morning's homework for Xi Rubao last night, probably knowing that only the papers could scare Xi Rubao back to bed.

Who knew.

Xi Rubao became even more excited, "Great, I love studying, I love doing papers! Hurry, hurry, bring them here!"

Wang Laowu stumbled, "Third Miss..."

Chapter 335: Will the Little Boy Come to See Her?

The usually willful, childish, and study-averse Third Miss, who only relied on Jinli luck, has one day become so diligent and hard-working?!

Wang Laowu felt he had witnessed a miracle in his lifetime.

He was feeling gratified.

Xi Rubao suddenly corrected him, "I'm not the Third Miss. Our family only has my sister and me, you should call me Second Miss."

"Yes, yes, this old servant was confused!"

Indeed, kicking out Xi Ruzhu, that scheming foster daughter, was the right decision. Xiao Jinli finally understood and returned to the right path.

He rubbed his hands, "Second Miss, you study first. I'll go wash the car and get the ride ready for the Eldest Miss's exam."

Xi Rubao looked up and mischievously smiled, "Housekeeper Wang, leave such tasks to the driver. Why don't you supervise the kitchen and remind them to pick fresh dewy peach blossoms in the morning and warm up some wine. My sister doesn't like to eat but enjoys a little wine and floral dew!"

"Rest assured, I'll take care of these tasks," Wang Laowu's old face reddened. Being promoted to housekeeper was something Zuzi suggested to Gu Qishu. He never expected, at his age, that his career path would keep widening.

"But this old servant will always be the Eldest Miss's driver!"

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Eight o'clock in the morning.

Zuzi stretched lazily and got out of bed. After drinking a cup of peach blossom wine, she went out with Xi Rubao.

"Sis, mom and our uncle are especially busy today, they left early. She said we shouldn't be sad and should happily enter the exam hall."

"Yeah, not sad."

Zuzi's red lips curled slightly.

Xiao Sha and Xiao Yu were secretly waiting at the school gate to surprise her and Xiao Herbal Fish... Oh dear, sorry, always using Divine Sense, there's no surprise anymore.

Zuzi gently brushed her forehead with her hand and cast a prohibition spell on herself.

Hmm, this is much better. At least she wouldn't see in advance the surprise Xiao Sha and Xiao Yu were working hard to create.

Ah, but without predicting with Divine Sense, there's no way of knowing if the young boy would come or not...

Realizing this, Zuzi had a momentary thought of undoing the spell.

However, thinking again, Bao Gucheng said he was especially busy, so he probably wouldn't come.

Besides, even if he came, he could only stand outside the exam hall, which isn't very meaningful.

Honestly, she couldn't understand those kids, why they wanted their parents to always "stand by" outside with them?

The ancestor had been alone for tens of thousands of years without particularly longing for someone's company.

Even back then, when her archenemy brother tried to accompany her day and night, she sternly rejected him.

The rain was continuous.

The traffic was heavy on the road, and the Xi family's car was crawling at a snail's pace.

Wang Laowu was so anxious that a layer of sweat appeared on his forehead, "The exam starts at nine, and it's already eight fifty. What if we're late..."

Xi Rubao: "Housekeeper Wang, don't jinx it!"

Zuzi smiled charmingly, "Aren't we already here?"

Although she banned the use of Divine Sense, the ancestor didn't prohibit herself from using a touch of Immortal Law.

Wang Laowu looked up, indeed, across the street, just five hundred meters away, was Qingcheng High School.

Amazing!

Just a moment ago, they couldn't even move in the traffic.

Indeed, it was the ancestor's blessing!

"Sis, the roads are closed for the exam, we'll have to walk these few hundred meters, ten minutes is enough for us to reach. Watch out, Sis, there's a puddle, don't get your shoes wet!" Xi Rubao cluelessly jumped off the car and handed an umbrella to Zuzi.

Zuzi opened the red umbrella and stepped lightly. The water droplets in the puddle scrambled to escape, not daring to cover her feet, obediently letting her step on them.

So much so that her elegant steps left no splashes at all.

In her white attire and red umbrella, like walking on water, she looked stunning.

Xi Rubao was dumbfounded, paused for a few seconds, then shouted, "Sis, Sis, wait for Baby!"

Oh?

The puddles after her steps seemed to form smooth clean surfaces. Even the Herbal Fish could "walk on water" without wetting its shoes!

Excited as she was, Xi Rubao didn't notice the sinister gazes fixed on her from behind...

Chapter 336: Sniper Her Outside the Exam Hall!

A series of lowered voices carried through the drizzle—

"Which of the two women is Xi Zuzi?"

"We've been looking for Xi Zuzi's photo for a long time but haven't found it. However, it's said she's a country bumpkin... probably that clumsy one at the back?"

"Fourth Master instructed us that since Xi Zuzi tried to harm our Miss Meng, we need to make her experience the pain of being unable to enter the exam hall right before the college entrance exams!"

"They're about to cross the street. The best spot to strike would be at the traffic lights!"

A few men, cloaked in black raincoats and holding black umbrellas, exchanged glances and rushed forward together.

Their umbrella handles, glinting with cold light—each hid a knife, ready to be used by opening the handle.

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Before the crosswalk, Xi Zuzi stood waiting patiently for the red light to pass.

Xi Rubao bounced along excitedly to catch up.

Suddenly, they saw an old lady nearby, hesitantly probing around with a cane, afraid to move forward...

Xi Rubao immediately dashed over: "Grandma, let me help you cross the street..."

The old lady, shocked, shrank away: "No, no, I don't have money to give you."

"You need it, you need it. It's slippery on a rainy day, I'll hold the umbrella for you, it's free..."

Xi Rubao, tireless, didn't forget to "do three good deeds a day" even just minutes before the exam.

Xi Zuzi touched her forehead in amusement.

If anyone could fend off the Grim Reaper by helping an old lady cross the street three hundred times, Little Grass Fish might be the first in history.

Watching Xi Rubao do a good deed, she was smiling.

Suddenly.

The smile at Xi Zuzi's lips vanished entirely!

This time she hadn't predicted, but saw with her own eyes—the old lady's umbrella handle swivelled, revealing cold metal, taking advantage of Xi Rubao's offer to help, it aimed straight at her heart.

Ha, turns out it was a fake old lady.

Xi Zuzi extended a fingertip outside her umbrella to catch a few raindrops, instantly transforming them in her palm into a few rock-solid Water Condensation Beads.

The next second.

With a flick of her finger, the Water Condensation Beads flew quickly to hit the fake old lady on the head, aimed at the eyes, ears, nose, mouth, and the umbrella.

"Pop—!"

The umbrella was instantly knocked away, the concealed blade inside dropping out.

"Pop, pop, pop—!"

The fake old lady clutched at her bruised and swollen fake face, feeling a chill on her scalp—Good heavens, her wig had been knocked off, who? Who exposed him?

Xi Rubao stared blankly at the "old lady" she kindly helped, revealed now as a burly man after losing the wig.

Absurd yet laughable.

"Wah—Sister Zuzi! How come doing good deeds leads to meeting trash... boohoo!"

The sound of "Zuzi" instantly redirected the attacking black raincoat-wearing bodyguards—

"What the heck, the ethereal white-robed woman is actually Xi Zuzi?"

"We were told she was a country bumpkin, so what's with the composed, dignified demeanor?"

"Cut the crap, take action now!"

The green light had just lit up, and it was the ideal crowded moment on the crosswalk to strike.

A dozen or so bodyguards turned towards Xi Zuzi.

Their sharp knives gleamed ominously.

Xi Zuzi narrowed her eyes but remained motionless.

"That Xi Zuzi must have been scared stiff by us, everyone work efficiently, cripple her and go report back quickly..."

They were confident of victory, with knife tips nearly at Xi Zuzi's face.

The next second.

Even though Xi Zuzi hadn't moved a single finger.

More than thirty students rushed out of Qingcheng High School, unarmed, but each holding an umbrella, charging with unimaginable momentum: "Protect Little Ancestor and Little Grass Fish, quick! Take down this bunch of scoundrels!"

The bodyguards' faces darkened: "..."

You can't be serious; they're professional snipers, afraid of being stopped by a few students?

Chapter 337: The East Sea Class is Really Courting Death, Late for the College Entrance Examination En Masse!

Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman and others were originally waiting at the school gate security check entrance for Zuzi, hoping to enter with Ancestor for good luck.

Seeing there were less than two minutes before the exam started, Ancestor's figure still hadn't appeared.

The security guard in charge of the check had already started urging impatiently: "Quickly enter through the school gate, maybe the classmate you're waiting for is already answering questions in the classroom! This is the college entrance exam, not your usual mock test. If you keep dawdling, you'll be late, and after fifteen minutes, you won't be allowed into the exam hall!"

They had no choice but to go through the gate.

Just after passing the gate and walking a few steps, someone shouted: "I see Ancestor Miss across the street waiting for the traffic light, oh no, someone seems to be attacking Little Fish!"

Without thinking, Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman immediately turned back, leading the group to rush out of the gate: "Protect Little Ancestor and Little Fish, quick! Beat up this bunch of brats!"

They charged aggressively, and the security guard couldn't stop them, stomping in frustration.

Not far away, Wang Xin and others, who were about to reach the teaching building, looked back, amused: "Heh, the East Sea Class is really collectively seeking death, don't they want to take the exam anymore?"

"Walking back just before the exam? These losers aren't afraid of bad luck!"

"Daring to rush the security gate, they're finished. The security won't give them a chance to come back in."

"Even if they are allowed back through the gate, they definitely won't make it in time for the exam hall. This isn't a mock exam where rules can be changed last minute. The rules for the college entrance exam can't be changed by anyone!"

Fang Yumei was on the first floor of the teaching building, counting the last person from Nanshan Class heading in.

Upon hearing this, she looked meaningfully at the chaos across the street, sneering: "Zuzi is just asking for trouble with her misdeeds, look, karma is coming for her! If she messes herself up that's one thing, but dragging the entire East Sea Class down with her, haha, she's really something!"

"Shut up!" Xing Yue bit her lip, standing on the other side of the first-floor door.

Most of her class, except for the five or six who arrived really early, were waiting at the door for Zuzi to enter.

Now that Zuzi was in trouble outside, everyone rushed out.

She could have stopped them, but for some reason, she didn't do anything at that moment. Maybe she empathized with the feelings of the East Sea Class; if Zuzi were absent, her heart felt empty and she couldn't accept it.

And right now, from teachers to students in Nanshan Class, they were even watching them as a joke?!

Unbelievable.

Xing Yue glared fiercely at those making snide comments: "I advise you, being born human, best to be kind!"

She ran towards the gate without hesitation, despite her high heels.

Leaves the Nanshan Class behind, feeling a sudden pang of guilt, awkwardly entering the exam hall...

Outside the gate.

On the crosswalk.

The East Sea Class had already engaged in a fight with the bodyguards.

The opponents were wielding knives, while they only had umbrellas in their hands.

"Brothers, use the moves Little Ancestor taught us yesterday, apply what you learned!" Wu Minghao was at the forefront, first to strike away a knife aimed at Zuzi, twirling his umbrella like a red tassel spear, dazzling the bodyguards.

Holy crap, these students know martial arts?

The bodyguards instantly became cautious.

Well-trained, they attacked in pairs, targeting Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman at the front.

The rain was pouring harder.

Pedestrians crossing the street scattered upon seeing the situation.

The traffic light had already turned red, but none of the cars dared to move — the sight of two groups in open combat on the crosswalk with real knives was too frightening.

Weren't those students supposed to be rushing for the college entrance exam?

Fighting desperately with broken umbrellas against knives, isn't this suicidal?

And that delicate girl in a white dress, standing calmly in the rain, not dodging at all, is she reading a script?!

Chapter 338: Only two minutes left, it's too late! The school gate won't let us in!

The drivers in the cars were all feeling sorry for these wayward students who couldn't attend the college entrance exams.

However.

An eye-popping scene unfolded.

The first to subdue a bodyguard was the group led by Wu Qianman, who seemed the weakest.

She held an umbrella in her left hand, breaking a bodyguard's leg, and with her right hand, she wielded a shiny compass-like tool, stabbing directly at the vital point in the opponent's neck!

The two bodyguards who surrounded her knelt on the mud-splattered ground, screaming incessantly, and the knives in their hands had long been confiscated by Wu Qianman.

Not to be outdone, Wu Minghao fiercely attacked the two bodyguards entangled with him. He sank down, suddenly exerted force, leaped up slightly, and then slammed down hard...

His chubby body crashed directly into one bodyguard's waist and bounced back to knock the other bodyguard to the ground.

This unmethodical attack was incredibly powerful, causing the two bodyguards' spinal discs to fracture, instantly losing their combat effectiveness.

Holding the confiscated knife, he quickly joined the other classmates' battle teams...

Rain kept washing over them.

Knives and umbrellas were scattered all over the ground.

The more they fought, the braver they became. Yesterday, when they followed Xi Rubao to learn breathing exercises, they thought it was just for health and fitness. Applied to real combat now, they found their reflexes were a hundred times more agile. Their wrist strength, foot strength, and elbow strength all seemed to have received a buff, and they had endless energy.

This fight was truly exhilarating!

Xi Rubao didn't even lift a finger throughout, only smilingly offering occasional tips from the sidelines, giving on-the-scene teaching:

"Xiao Man, you can stab directly at the eyes with the compass. People like them rely on their eyesight, blinding them makes them useless."

"Little Mouse, your sitting move is not bad. Aim a bit better and exert a bit more force with your bottom, and you can directly break their waist, and you'll win by lying down."

"Little Guppy, don't act brave. Just follow behind and knock people on the head..."

This sent chills down the bodyguards' spines.

What kind of demon girl is this, saying the most terrifying things in the gentlest and most innocent tone.

She teaches people to fight with the most ruthless techniques!

Ten minutes.

The battle ended.

A row of half-disabled bodyguards lay on the zebra crossing, their knives neatly lined up, and the police had been called to handle the aftermath.

"Go back and tell your master, next time send some strong-bodied ones for the Ancestor's kids to practice with. You guys are really too easy to fight."

Poor them, they didn't even have a chance to battle Xi Rubao, and they were instantly defeated.

And they had to endure the ruthless sarcasm from this little girl!

Wu Minghao and the others felt unsatisfied: "Little Ancestor, why don't we trace back to their hideout and wipe them out! Hmph, they actually dared to ambush you at the school gate, just look at how bold they are."

"They even disguised as an old lady to deceive my kindness!" Xi Rubao was even angrier, puffing her cheeks and kicking several more times, at the bodyguard disguised as an old lady on the ground.

Xi Rubao glanced at the blue-blooded watch and casually lifted her lips: "Haven't fought enough? Don't want to take the exam?"

The crowd: "...!"

Fuck, they completely forgot about the college entrance exams!

"It's 9:13! Two more minutes!"

"Fuck, we're running late!"

"Oh no, if I miss the first subject, Chinese, and get a zero, how many points do I need in the later subjects to pass the undergraduate line..."

Amidst the cries of despair.

Xi Rubao chuckled lightly: "Let's go."

Leading the way towards the school gate.

Two minutes, it's still a long time.

Everyone hurriedly followed. Upon reaching the gate, the security guard and the deputy principal on duty blocked them from entering: "You just broke the rules by forcing your way out, and now you want to come in – that's impossible. No one can bear the consequences of this!"

Chapter 339: 30 seconds left, dead, dead, dead!

Xing Yue stood in the gate, hands on her hips: "I am the homeroom teacher of these kids, let them through, and I'll personally bear any consequences. Be it disciplinary action or dismissal, do as you please! Do not delay the future of my kids!"

Each word was firm and resonant, bringing tears to everyone's eyes.

At this moment, there was also a twinge of guilt for the impulsiveness just now.

But, no regrets!

In the parents' chat group, there was a sigh of relief, as Gu Qiusha and Gu Yuzhi managed to squeeze past and move to the front.

Gu Qiusha's eyes glistened with tears, with not a hint of blame, she choked up, "Zuzi! Baby! You all... did well."

Gu Yuzhi spoke calmly, "I am a parent, and also the lawyer for these kids. The entrance exam only stipulates that entry is prohibited after fifteen minutes past start time, but it doesn't specify any restriction for entering through the school gate. If your school's adherence to its rules delays the kids' exams, I will sue until you're bankrupt."

The security and vice principal hesitated a bit.

Gu Qiusa bit her lip, stepping forward, "I won't preach. My brother made the legal point clear enough, no need for me to elaborate. I just ask you to think with your conscience if these kids running out was intentional mischief or helping out their peers, acting bravely? The college entrance exam is to cultivate talent, what's the point if we exclude these kind and courageous kids?"

Parents chimed in, voicing support for Xi Zuzi and others.

The vice principal gritted his teeth, "Alright, just let you all in this once. No next time!"

Amid cheers from the crowd.

The East Sea Class members rushed through the turnstile and sprinted towards the teaching building.

Less than a minute left!

Xi Zuzi took a few steps, turned back, and scanned the crowd.

Ah, Xiao Cheng didn't come...

Is he really not coming?

A feeling of inexplicable emotion lingered.

The little crow flying beside muttered softly, "Ancestor, this is called... disappointment."

Gu Qiusa was a bit worried, "Zuzi sweetheart, did you forget your stationery? Let mom buy it for you!"

Xi Zuzi smiled gently, "No, Xiao Sha, you look great today, really match well with Xiao Yu."

Gu Qiusha covered her face, looking ravishingly beautiful in a red qipao, "Oh really? Zuzi's teasing me!"

Gu Yuzhi, in a red suit, his face slightly flushed, "Zuzi, baby, good luck!"

In the pouring rain, watching the backs of the kids getting farther away.

Parents started to worry, "Oh dear, these kids got soaked, their clothes are wet, they might catch a cold. Can they still answer well?"

As the words fell.

The torrential rain stopped suddenly.

The red sun rose at the horizon, the bright sunlight warming everyone.

Wu Qianman stepped into the teaching building and was surprised to find, "My clothes are all dried, such a strong sunshine."

Wu Minghao proudly said, "I think it's probably because I've been diligently practicing the methods taught by the Ancestor, full of yang energy, so my clothes dried out!"

Everyone: "Yes, yes, our bodies are really great now."

The little crow puffed up and stood on Xi Zuzi's shoulder, "Hey, hey, it's the credit of the great Golden Crow, come on, praise me, thank me!"

Xi Zuzi just smiled silently.

Xi Rubao was frantic, "30 seconds left, doomed, doomed!"

Everyone sprinted with all their might, pushing the last second, and burst into the examination hall.

The invigilator looked at the stopwatch, and then at everyone, lips twitching, "Alright, alright, you really know how to manage time, hurry and settle down for the papers."

Everyone's hearts surged with emotion.

After more than ten years of hard study, finally in the college entrance exam room, it's time to face the ultimate challenge!

Chapter 340: Hitting the Jackpot on Predicted Questions, What a Thrilling Feeling!

The East Sea Class students smoothly received their test papers and began answering questions hurriedly.

In the middle, Wang Xin was sitting on pins and needles.

He had been gleefully observing the empty exam hall, thinking those losers got eliminated without him needing to deal with them.

Who knew that they would actually arrive at the exam hall at the last second? Did smoke rise from these losers' ancestors' graves or what, to have such luck?!

He pinched the "pass every exam" charm hidden in his pocket, and his mood slightly calmed down.

What use is smoke from ancestors' graves compared to the master-level spirit talisman in his hand?!

Besides, no matter how much luck they have today, it will surely be absorbed by his talisman, bestowing good fortune only upon him!

Wang Xin continued answering questions.

But for some reason, everything didn't seem as smooth as he imagined. He answered questions in a routine manner and even came across several ancient poems he had never seen before. Even the essay topic was strange—it was a dialectical philosophy type, incredibly difficult!

Just when he was about to hand in the paper, he hadn't finished writing, and those losers from the East Sea Class handed in their papers early, one by one.

This further disrupted his rhythm; he was flustered as he hastily completed the last paragraph of the essay. He didn't even know what he had written.

Those losers couldn't answer the questions properly and randomly handed in the papers, affecting his thought process, which was truly annoying!

Fang Yumei stood at the door, waiting for her proud student, the current biggest hope of the Nanshan Class. As soon as she saw him come out, she quickly asked, "How do you feel?"

"Not bad."

"I've booked a private room for you in the cafeteria. Let's eat first; you've always been stable in math in the afternoon, and tomorrow's comprehensive humanities and English are your strengths. I heard you've already got Professor Liu Haibin's exclusive predictions for the humanities questions. Wang Xin, the top scorer this year will definitely be you!"

What Fang Yumei said made Wang Xin feel very comfortable. Looking at the group from the East Sea Class, they seemed like ants under his feet.

"Thanks, teacher. Alright, let's eat first."

As soon as he finished speaking.

Laughter and cheers echoed in the hallway:

"Little ancestor, you're amazing! You even predicted the range for the essay topic! You said there wouldn't be a narrative, expository, or argumentative essay. I thought about it over and over, and surely it was the new philosophical essay type? Luckily, I stayed up late last night memorizing model essays, and when I put it into action today, I felt like a reincarnated literary giant, hahaha!"

"Little ancestor, I feel like I've benefited from your luck, and my luck is so great! The selected passage for reading comprehension was the most obscure part of 'Dream of the Red Chamber' that I read a few days ago. The key was to compare it with 'The Romance of the Western Chamber,' and both books were the ones I borrowed from your desk. Ancestor, how is your taste so refined?!"

"Sis, I'm most afraid of ancient poetry, and this time I got them all right, hahaha. The test paper I did at five this morning was so good, and when I came across a line I didn't know, I seriously looked it up in the poetry collection. At that time, I thought, 'Would it really test something this hard?' And it did, hahaha!"

"..." A series of ecstatic declarations echoed through the corridor.

Zuzi kept smiling silently, as if looking at a group of naive and innocent children enjoying the sweet fruits of their labor.

Wang Xin felt suffocated and liver pain at the same time.

He had almost not finished the essay!

He hadn't read 'The Romance of the Western Chamber' for reading comprehension!

He couldn't write more than half of the ancient poems!

Damn it, the East Sea Class actually got all the questions he couldn't answer right. This defies logic!

Seeing Wang Xin's dark expression, Fang Yumei was both worried and angry, and couldn't help but shout, "What are you all shouting for! Random noise affects the exam hall's discipline during exams. If you keep shouting, you'll be cleared out!"