

Big Shot 341

Chapter 341: Instantly Cancel the Exam Results! The Man Waiting for Her Outside the School Gate...

The East Sea Class made a face at Fang Yumei: "Are you jealous of our good grades and perfect predictions?"

"Jealous? With Wang Xin on our side, do we need to be jealous of you losers? Just wait and see—"

Fang Yumei snapped back, but just as she was halfway through, a few wet leaves smeared with bird droppings appeared from nowhere under her feet.

She slipped and fell into a split!

"Ahhh—!"

Unbelievably, the bird droppings ended up right in the middle of her split.

The East Sea Class couldn't hold back, snickering: "Please don't make noise, teacher!"

Fang Yumei: "..."

Damn, does she have a grudge against birds?!

Beside her, Wang Xin was stunned, unable to assist her, his mind a chaotic mess haunted by East Sea Class's flawless predictions.

How could their reverse-engineered predictions be so accurate, what kind of monster is Zuzi after all!

He refused to believe that Zuzi could predict the hardest question in tomorrow's comprehensive exams?

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During the two-hour lunch break, the East Sea Class didn't leave the school. Instead, they ate in the cafeteria, chatting as they ate.

Excited by their conversation, they skipped their nap and reviewed math formulas before heading back into battle!

In the corridor, they encountered the Nanshan Class, who, exhausted from the morning's Chinese essay torture, wondered: What kind of adrenaline are these losers on? Is there no justice?

Do they honestly think just a couple of months of effort before the exams and a few days of cramming can change the fate of failures?

Upon receiving the math exam paper, Wang Xin's mood significantly improved.

His math was always steady, and this year's exam was quite basic, perfect for him to score high.

Focused, he finally felt the rhythm of the exam, writing furiously.

With just ten minutes left until the submission.

He glanced around the classroom and saw the East Sea Class frowning, seemingly struggling with the questions.

And that damn Zuzi, has she been roasted? Twirling her pen idly with one hand, not answering any questions, her gaze looking out the window at the bustling streets.

Struggling students behave just like this!

All-subject perfect scores are a joke.

Wang Xin sneered.

And he, just by solving the final equation, could score at least 145 out of 150 points... this is the difference between a top student and a struggling one.

Suddenly.

A hand patted him on the shoulder.

"Don't bother me."

He instinctively flicked the hand away.

But the other person said coldly: "Student, stop writing and come out for a moment!"

Wang Xin's spine stiffened. He looked up to see the invigilator staring at him solemnly.

"Teacher, can I just finish the last question?"

"No."

"Why?"

"You're suspected of cheating."

The invigilator held a piece of worn yellow paper, looking at him disdainfully.

"Don't disturb the other students, come out!"

Wang Xin realized it was his "Pass Every Exam" talisman, which he had no idea had fallen to the floor. His heart slightly relieved.

He eagerly explained to the invigilator in the corridor: "Teacher, my family got this from a temple. It's just a good luck charm to ensure success in exams, not a cheat sheet. You see, only four words are there, in the Seal Script—Pass Every Exam..."

The invigilator coldly interrupted him: "I'm not blind; I can read Empire characters."

Unfolding the talisman, several lines of math formulas were written boldly in ink inside!

Wang Xin was stunned.

When did he write formulas in it? Was it really him? Did he confuse the talisman for scratch paper during the lunch break?

In a muddle, he didn't even get a chance to defend himself, as the invigilator directly announced: "Your math exam results are nullified, leave the exam hall immediately!"

Chapter 342: Mr. Bo's style is really fresh and elegant!

Wang Xin's hands were sweaty with cold sweat as he tried to plead, "Teacher, I really didn't know there was a formula hidden on this talisman paper. I'm wronged! I was just one question away from finishing the test, I'm not convinced..."

The proctor sternly said, "If you're not convinced, all your subject scores will be canceled. Do you want to try that?"

Wang Xin's back was crawling with chills, not knowing how he walked out of the exam room!

Behind him.

A series of meaningful glances made him feel prickly at the back:

"Tsk tsk, wasn't he said to be the top student of the Nanshan Class?"

"What about being a top student, the college entrance exam is fair. A top student trying to cheat gets punished all the same. Besides, who knows if those strange talisman papers of his were meant to harm others for his own good, stealing our exam luck? This is inherently unfair competition."

"Tsk tsk, so embarrassing, he's really hitting the top of the list—the cheating list's top that is!"

Wang Xin stumbled.

It was over, his ten years of hard study, ruined in an instant!

The Confirm Pass Exam Talisman didn't bring him good luck but rather disaster!

As he left the examination hall, he frantically dialed Fang Yumei's number, questioning why the talisman paper didn't work. Fang Yumei just got the news too, looking helpless:

"Sorry, Wang Xin, I just heard Zhang Shensuan had an accident, and he can't even save himself now. His talisman papers might have been affected too? But don't be upset, you still have Professor Liu Haibin's predictive strategies for the comprehensive exam tomorrow, you can turn things around with the comprehensive exam..."

Wang Xin hung up the phone in a daze.

Yeah, he still had a backup plan for the comprehensive exam.

But with his math scores canceled, he needs to score at least above 140 on the other subjects, if not full marks... Can he do it?

He wandered alone along the school path, hesitant and perplexed.

A few minutes later.

The math exam ended, and examinees from all testing locations started to come out one after another.

The East Sea Class was more excited than in the morning, walking and excitedly discussing with Zuzi all the way:

"Little Ancestor, you said there wouldn't be sequences on the exam, and there really weren't, wow!"

"Little Ancestor, you said not to focus on polygons in plane geometry. I concentrated on studying circles, and they really tested on circles! And it's the kind I know!"

"Little Ancestor, I'm really looking forward to the comprehensive exam tomorrow. Will it be the type you predicted..."

"Shh! Keep your voice down, don't let those Nanshan Class top student dogs overhear us!"

"Yeah yeah, let's keep our laughter to ourselves, hahaha!"

The joyful laughter was impossible for Wang Xin not to hear.

Compared to his own embarrassing expulsion from the exam hall, these East Sea Class folks seemed full of spirit, proud and exuberant, having hit so many of the test predictions once again!!!

Wang Xin was so angry he nearly spat out blood.

He tried to eavesdrop on their comprehensive exam topic predictions, but those people would start giggling and withhold anything informative at the crucial moment, making him anxious, resentful, with eyes nearly shooting daggers at the back of Zuzi and the others.

At this moment.

Zuzi was being surrounded by the crowd, heading towards the school gate.

At the turnstile.

Xi Rubao suddenly shouted, "Brother-in-law!" then immediately covered her mouth.

Zuzi looked up and saw, in the crowd, a man glowing with radiant charm.

Her lips instantly curved into a sweet smile.

"Hmm, Xiao Cheng... your outfit today is so refreshing and out of the ordinary..."

She knew it, even if he came, he wouldn't match the vibe of everyone else.

Amidst a crowd of parents dressed in flamboyant colors and carrying sugarcane and bananas, Bao Gucheng stood tall and aloof, his black suit setting off an extraordinary elegance, like an emperor who just stepped off his throne, exuding an unparalleled aura.

But what's more remarkable...

In the hands of this emperor-like man, he held a flower.

A... bright golden sunflower!

Chapter 343: Grandpa is all yours; don't let anyone else touch a hair!

Zuzi vaguely guessed that if Bao Gucheng came, the style would definitely be unique.

But with her Divine Sense sealed, she never guessed that he would come holding a sunflower.

The noble man standing next to a farm crop like a sunflower, truly... is an image that the Ancestor could never imagine and hard to comment on.

Seeing Zuzi pondering silently.

Bao Gucheng assumed she was upset, and immediately strode forward. His tall and straight back slightly bent, matching her height, he whispered in her ear, "I set off early, but still arrived late. Please, Miss Zuzi, forgive me. I accept any punishment."

The plane kept having malfunctions along the way, and was further disrupted by the storm, forcing several emergency landings.

It truly validated what she had previously said, "Don't come, the journey will be troubled."

The little girl's words were golden, she had never been wrong.

Yet, he still braved the thorns, advancing fearlessly to come.

Even enduring the turbulence amidst the cloudstorms, working overtime high in the sky on his documents, he insisted on coming.

The college entrance examination is so significant, once in a lifetime.

And he didn't want to miss any of her important days.

Zuzi watched the man as he explained seriously, her red lips slightly curved: "I'm not angry, Xiao Cheng, so you don't need any punishment."

Bao Gucheng's long brows furrowed slightly: "But I feel very guilty. I just heard that you were attacked this morning, almost arriving late."

Thinking about this, the man's eyebrows faintly carried a lethal chill!

If he were there, how could this mere gate dare to stop his little woman for even a second?

Not to mention those blind fools who dared to attack his little woman?

Zuzi covered her lips and laughed lightly: "It's no big deal, just a chance for the kids to practice their moves. Well, if Xiao Cheng really wants to make it up to me... then, let me smell you some more!"

Bao Gucheng, infected by her smile, also chuckled softly: "All yours."

Indulge in the kiss.

Never letting anyone else have even a fraction!

The two murmured softly to each other.

In the eyes of others, it was simply a dazzling display of affection.

The parents all had starry eyes: "Ah... this father-daughter pair is so sweet..."

Trying to fetch her child after school, but missed the opportunity, Gu Qiusha, who was lining up impatiently, rolled her eyes: "What father-daughter, this is my daughter's private tutor!"

Xi Rubao also rolled her eyes: "What father-daughter, this is my pilot sis..."

The word "husband" was swallowed just in time, because she realized mommy seemed unaware of the relationship between her brother-in-law and her sister, so she must keep her sister's little secret.

Only Gu Yuzhi looked puzzled, but vaguely recalled something: "So that day, meeting Commander Bao at the detention center... wasn't a coincidence?"

That night, right after Bao Gucheng left the detention center, Xi Yuanshan's scandal broke out, resulting in his immediate death, and the murderer Xi Ruzhu also went mad, losing her senses.

He even lamented at the time that heavens had eyes and retribution was just.

Now reflecting, if Commander Bao and Zuzi knew each other, and closely, then perhaps that night's events were not as simple as they seemed.

He took a deep breath, looking at Gu Qiusa, who remained blissfully unaware of the seriousness, and said softly: "Sha Sha, this man, is not a private tutor..."

Gu Qiusa looked at Bao Gucheng contentedly: "Hmm, I know. Didn't Bao Bao say his job is a pilot? I think that's great! He's knowledgeable and physically strong! Maybe he can continue tutoring once Zuzi goes to college!"

Gu Yuzhi: "... Sha Sha, do you really have no sense of danger at all, what if your little cabbage is uprooted by pigs from outside?"

And it's a pig with an extraordinary fighting capability!

Chapter 344: Winning First Place in One Fell Swoop! Off to a Good Start! The Man's Mouth is Too Sweet!

Maybe because they are both men, Gu Yuzhi was the first to sense that Bao Gucheng was looking at Zuzi with the kind of gaze a man has for a woman.

He felt an overwhelming sense of crisis.

However, Gu Qiusa had no wariness towards Bao Gucheng and approached warmly, saying, "Teacher, if you have time today, could you give Zuzi some more tutoring to help improve her grades?"

Bao Gucheng was just contemplating an excuse to take Zuzi away when Gu Qishu's words were like giving a pillow to a sleepy person, perfectly timed.

He nodded reservedly, "Sure. Miss Gu."

This "Miss Gu" made Gu Qishu blossom with joy.

Not Mrs. Xi, not Ms. Gu, but the Miss Gu from her younger days!

"Ah, young people these days are very good with words, nobody has called me that in years, it sounds so intimate," she sighed with some sentiment, leaning against Gu Yuzhi, "Teacher, may I ask your surname?"

"No need to be formal, my surname is Bao." Bao Gucheng also gently placed his arm around Zuzi, exuding a natural and unintrusive closeness.

"Ah, Mr. Bao! May I ask, what's the significance of you holding that sunflower?"

"It's to wish Miss Zuzi to achieve great success."

"Great success? Ah, holding up a sunflower... great success! You're hoping she'll be the top scorer in the college entrance exam? How creative!"

Even Zuzi raised her eyebrows this time. She realized that sunflowers had such an amusing and fitting symbolism. The young man really put thought into it.

Considering the makeup and adornments of all the parents present, Bao Gucheng stood out, making them all seem lackluster.

The dignified man with the passionately blooming sunflower looked more and more pleasing to the eye.

"Miss Gu is also putting in great effort," Bao Gucheng gentlemanly glanced at Gu Qiusha's red cheongsam, "To achieve victory, right?"

Gu Qiusha couldn't like this handsome guy more.

Despite his cold demeanor, his words were sweet as honey.

"Yes, yes, Mr. Bao, let me tell you a secret, my red cheongsam is to wish Zuzi to achieve victory, and the check mark on her uncle's outfit is to wish her to get every question right!"

Gu Yuzhi turned bright red beside them.

To make his sister happy, he wore, for the first time, an outfit covered in brand check marks.

Bao Gucheng and Gu Qiusha chatted happily.

Before parting.

"Miss Gu, tonight I'll arrange some suitable exercises for Zuzi. Now I'm taking her somewhere quiet for self-study."

"Great, great, Zuzi is in your hands then, please take care of her."

Beside them, Gu Yuzhi opened his mouth, wanting to stop them.

Bao Gucheng glanced over swiftly and politely responded to Gu Qiusha first: "You're welcome. This is something I should do since your father asked me to tutor Miss Zuzi. I dare not slack off."

He actually brought up Mr. Gu to hold his ground.

Bao Gucheng, you're cunning!

Gu Yuzhi felt alarms going off in his head.

The more he looked at Bao Gucheng, the more he seemed like a cunning wolf in sheep's clothing.

Yet all the women in the house, one after the other, trusted this man deeply, smiling broadly, making it hard for him to be the lone dissenting voice.

Bao Gucheng seemed about to successfully take Zuzi away.

Who knows whether they're going to study or do something else.

Gu Yuzhi was almost desperate as he finally found an excuse to intervene: "Wait, the quietest place doesn't need to be sought out, Sha Sha's house already has one! Zuzi's bedroom on the top floor is very quiet!"

Having said that, he felt in his urgency, something seemed a little off.

Before the lawyer could figure out what was wrong, Bao Gucheng had already decisively agreed: "Okay, we'll review in Miss Zuzi's bedroom then."

After all, last time he attempted to go upstairs for a drink of water, he was turned away.

He hadn't seen her small bed yet!

Chapter 345: Close the Door, Lock it, and Take Care of the Little Ancestor!

Bao Gucheng agreed so readily and happily.

It finally made Gu Yuzhi realize what his problem was.

He indeed succeeded in stopping Bao Gucheng from taking Zuzi out, but he also invited the big bad wolf, Bao Gucheng, into the house – right into Zuzi's bedroom!

Can I ask this guy to leave the door open while he teaches?

Unfortunately, the ideal is beautiful, but the reality is harsh.

As soon as they got home, Gu Qiusha dragged Gu Yuzhi to start cooking: "Brother, let's cook dinner for the kids, the exams are so tiring, they deserve some good food as a reward. Aren't you best at braised quail eggs and pork? Make some, brother!"

Hearing Sha Sha's sweet calls of "brother," Gu Yuzhi's soul was so captivated that he couldn't care less about the big bad wolf, Bao Gucheng.

After finishing a dish and thinking of going upstairs to check things out, he was stopped by Gu Qiusha again: "Brother, don't disturb the kids' studying, come help me with the peas."

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

In this lifetime, getting to help Sha Sha with something is a rare and delightful task.

As for that big bad wolf...

Thinking about it, under the watchful eyes of the parents, he probably wouldn't be too audacious, and would stick to his role and demeanor as an elder, right?

The top floor bedroom.

Zuzi opened the door to introduce Bao Gucheng: "It's this little bed, actually, this is Xiao Feng's room, I don't stay here often, but even though it's not as good as a cloud, it's quite comfy, you can try it if you're tired..."

She was seriously introducing it.

When she turned back, the man had closed and locked the door.

He didn't want to try the bed.

He just wanted to try her!

The man's eyes were deep and hot; without more words, he directly held her delicate waist, pushing her against the rosewood door panel.

He leaned down and captured her lips...

The lights inside were off, the twilight's glow cast on them, projecting their intertwined and inseparable shadows on the opposite wall like a perfect fit.

"Knock knock!"

"Knock knock!"

Someone was knocking on the door, the light vibrations of their knuckles transmitted through the door onto Zuzi's back.

Most girls would be terribly embarrassed at this moment, feeling a secret mix of shame and excitement like being caught doing something bad.

But our little ancestor wasn't an ordinary woman.

She let out an "Ah," and her slightly closed big eyes popped open.

Her gaze was clear and bright, her lips forming broken syllables under Bao Gucheng's kisses: "Little Grass Fish wants the practice sheets...left side of the desk...third drawer."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Woman, you're shouting so loudly, is that really okay?

Sure enough.

Outside the door, Xi Rubao hesitated for a moment, puzzled, "Sis, you locked the door? Then why are you leaning against it?"

Zuzi: "I'm with Xiao Chenger..."

So blunt, our little ancestor!

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved as he suddenly blocked her lips, kissing her hard to stop her from revealing the scandalous words.

After a few seconds, he released her to answer Xi Rubao: "Your sister doesn't want to be disturbed, she just wants to study quietly. I'll get the papers for you."

He took big strides and quickly found the test papers, cracked the door slightly, and passed the papers out.

The words "thank you, brother-in-law..." from Xi Rubao were left unsaid.

The door was immediately closed tightly again!

Standing behind Xi Rubao in an apron, Gu Yuzhi only managed a quick glance inside the bedroom, not even seeing a shadow of Zuzi.

He had finally found this excuse to have Xi Rubao retrieve the papers and snoop for some intel, but he couldn't even get inside the door.

Luckily, in a fleeting glance, he still managed to see the bed by the window, spotlessly clean and tidy, not a wrinkle on it.

Gu Yuzhi breathed a sigh of relief.

Bao Gucheng still had some restraint.

Chapter 346: Oh no, Ancestor called the wrong person! Mr. Bo is extremely jealous!

Outside the door, as the two people left, Bao Gucheng scooped up the small woman in his arms and walked swiftly to the window!

The door was too unsafe for privacy, they needed a new battlefield!

The red pear wood bed creaked under the man's weight, causing it to slightly dip.

Zuzi only felt the Spiritual Energy growing richer and more intense. At first, she was just savoring it in small breaths, but eventually, she was unconsciously taking deep and long breaths of the captivating energy...

Until the man's restraint was provoked by her soft, long breaths, and his large hand instinctively slid open her collar, reaching for X...

Zuzi pressed her small hand against him, softly calling "Brother, no, you, can't."

Bao Gucheng's large hand suddenly froze.

A touch of reason returned to his impulsive mind: "Miss Zuzi, what did you just call me?"

Did he hear wrong?

Zuzi blinked, her Divine Sense becoming a bit clearer.

Oh no, what had she just said to the boy?

How could she mistake the boy for that old rival—his sudden movements had reminded her of that moment years ago when her rival tried to force Dual Cultivation on her.

Luckily, she hadn't acted on impulse and slapped him just now.

The cause and effect were complicated to explain, so the little ancestor decided to play dumb: "Ahem, it's nothing, Xiao Cheng'er."

Bao Gucheng gazed down at her fair little face for a moment, confirming: "Did you call me brother? Which brother dares treat you like this, hmm?"

Ah, I'm dead, failed at playing dumb.

Zuzi glanced aside, her big eyes slightly guilty: "Really, no. Xiao Cheng, can we continue?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple tightened.

Obliging, he descended with fervent kisses again...

Lips, earlobes, small chin, slender white neck... leaving his brazen marks everywhere.

The sky had turned completely dark as night fell.

When Gu Qiusa urged them down for dinner, they reluctantly paused.

Zuzi pursed her water-slick lips, ready to head downstairs.

But Bao Gucheng opened her wardrobe, found a high-necked cardigan, and draped it over her, hiding the little, strawberry-like marks on her neck.

Walking behind the small woman, his gaze grew increasingly deep—

After all, which brother dared lay a hand on her?

Whether he had kissed or touched her, he would chop that bastard's paws off!

Images of Xi Qingfeng, Xi Langyue, and Xi Chansha flashed through his mind, and his brow darkened with gloom.

So much so that throughout the entire dinner, he was peeling shrimp and picking out fish bones for Zuzi, not eating a single bite himself.

"Mr. Bao, is the meal my brother and I cooked not to your liking?" Gu Qiusha asked concernedly.

Bao Gucheng nodded reservedly: "It's very good. I'm just not hungry."

Gu Qiusha's emphasis on "brother" made him feel full again!

Gu Yuzhi didn't miss the chance to remind Bao Gucheng of his status: "Mr. Bao, when you return to the capital, please pass a message to my nephew Xi Chansha, asking him to come back to Qingcheng when he has a chance, to manage the liquidation of his father's company assets. You're an elder, he'll listen to you."

With communication so advanced now, why would you need someone to carry a message? Couldn't you just make a call?

So Gu Yuzhi's main point was not conveying the message but emphasizing the words "nephew" and "elder."

In other words, even Xi Chansha is of Bao Gucheng's nephew's generation.

And little Zuzi is even more of the next generation, Bao, you better keep your boundaries with the young girl and not overstep.

How could Bao Gucheng not catch the underlying meaning?

The man's eyes sank deeper, calmly wiping his hands with a napkin before responding leisurely—

Chapter 347 Bao Gucheng's Flirting Skills Are Top Notch!

"Professor Gu, you're being too polite," Bao Gucheng said slowly, "In my opinion, generational rules sometimes aren't necessary to adhere to. For instance, you and Miss Gu are siblings, and according to the imperial city's rules, it's not proper for an elder brother to stay at a married sister's home..."

Gu Qiusha didn't catch the underlying meaning and just laughed, "It seems so! Oh, these rules are really annoying and outdated."

Gu Yuzhi's expression changed!

Bao Gucheng lightly lifted his lips and continued unhurriedly, "So I agree with Miss Gu's perspective, some outdated rules don't need to be followed. Since you and Miss Gu are siblings, why can't you have a good reunion, chat all night, and catch up with familial love?"

Gu Yuzhi: "...!"

This sly big-tailed wolf.

If before he was only guessing whether Bao Gucheng had certain intentions towards Zuzi, now it seems this guy has been eyeing Zuzi with ill intentions.

Otherwise, he wouldn't use such a sensitive topic as a comparison, deliberately shutting him up.

He was frustrated but couldn't argue back at all; this eloquent lawyer had been cornered by just a martial artist, unable to counter this guy!

Gu Yuzhi glared tightly at Bao Gucheng.

If he couldn't win verbally, he'd glare him to death, see if he'd feel ashamed.

But who knew.

Bao Gucheng, with an unchanged face, picked up a piece of pig trotter ginger and placed it in Gu Yuzhi's plate, "Professor Gu, I think you also agree with the views of Miss Gu and me; you don't hold those feudal, outdated views of superiors and subordinates, elders and juniors, right? Eat more."

Gu Yuzhi: "...!"

The sour pig trotter ginger made him feel even more sour inside!

The two men exchanged glances across the table, as if in a moment understanding each other's calculations.

Bao Gucheng: If you interfere less with me, I won't oppose you and your sister's matters.

Gu Yuzhi: Stop spouting nonsense, I'm not what you think toward my sister, your intentions towards young people are completely different from mine!

Bao Gucheng: Hehe, don't speak too soon.

Gu Yuzhi: Don't have improper thoughts about Zuzi either.

Bao Gucheng: Hmm, I'll make our relationship legitimate, not improper.

Gu Yuzhi: ...!

Damn, couldn't win against this martial artist in words, and couldn't even win in a staring contest; this man is truly dangerous, how come Sha Sha and Zuzi lack any sense of caution.

Looking up to see Gu Qiusha with a motherly smile, even serving Bao Gucheng with dishes, asking about his well-being, "Mr. Bao is someone with culture, knowledge, and an open mind; generational rules, sometimes you have to be flexible. With young talents like Mr. Bao, though he's of my generation, I feel embarrassed to call myself his elder sister, really I'm at the aunty level..."

Bao Gucheng modestly lifted his lips, "Miss Gu, you are very young, not an aunty."

Gu Qiusha was so happy she couldn't close her mouth.

Gu Yuzhi's face was almost stiff.

This brat even dared to flirt with his Sha Sha!!!

Looking at Zuzi on the side, even more carefree, her eyebrows relaxed, lips with a faint smile, "Xiao Cheng, do you think Ancestor is young too?"

Bao Gucheng gazed at her intently, "Hmm. You're still a little girl."

Zuzi was also very happy, "After so many years, someone finally calls me a little girl..."

An ancestor being worshipped could also be lonely, you know.

Although having a brother, they became rivals, looking around, everyone was her junior, it was really boring.

Only this young boy genuinely treated her as a little girl.

This feeling, really special.

Chapter 348: The Scheming Master Drove Away the Imaginary Rival!

The meal was filled with laughter, except for Gu Yuzhi, who kept a straight face, full of concerns.

After the meal, Gu Qiusa asked Bao Gucheng, "Mr. Bao, just now my brother mentioned letting Xi Chansha return to take over the company. I feel there's no rush. Let him gain more experience outside. I can hold things down at home, no problem. But since you have students all over the world, if you hear any news about jade resources, please give our Xi Chansha some advice to help him out."

Bao Gucheng nodded, "It would be an honor, I won't let you down."

Gu Qiusha grew even more fond of this modest and polite young man, who looked perfect from every angle.

He has great manners, a good temper, excellent knowledge, and even looks so good!

After dinner, Bao Gucheng and Zuzi returned to the bedroom to "study."

This time, Gu Qiusha firmly stopped Gu Yuzhi from disturbing them, "Brother, tomorrow's the last day of the exams, let the kid have one more go at it. Come on, let's watch TV!"

She then shouted upstairs, "Mr. Bao, I've tidied Zuzi's room next door for you to stay the night, don't be shy."

Gu Yuzhi: "...!"

What, stay over?

Sha Sha didn't even invite me to stay over!

The taste of ginger pig's trotter soup, sour and lingering, filled his mouth again.

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Upstairs bedroom.

The little game of planting strawberries continued with endless enthusiasm...

But Bao Gucheng found that continuing to kiss like this was torturous for him. It took immense willpower to keep himself to just the "kissing" part of the instruction and not indulge in any other "optional actions." How cruel!

As a result, the sound of running cold water from Zhuzi's bathroom echoed several times...

In the late hours of the night.

The young woman, who had absorbed all the spiritual energy, was finally coaxed to sleep.

Bao Gucheng got up quietly.

His phone was full of missed calls.

He put on his coat, buttoned up his suit one by one, and looked back at the young woman on the bed.

He leaned down, tucked her in with a small blanket, and left a cool, reluctant kiss on her forehead, "I'll wait for you in the Imperial City."

He gently pushed the door and left the room.

The plane cruised through the night sky with turbulence, and although he was in the aircraft, it felt like he left something behind—on the young woman's bed...

Bao Gucheng remained silent for a long time, then swiped open his phone and dialed a number: "Let Xi Chansha's company win the contract for the jade mine in Continent A. The condition is that the company manager has to personally oversee the mining on site."

No matter whether that brother has any improper intentions towards the young woman, the priority is to send him away, the farther the better.

No one can say sibling affection is impossible. Gu Yuzhi and Gu Qiusha are living examples. Over time, affection may grow.

Wei Yang asked in confusion, "Mr. Bo, why have Xi Chansha go so far to secure a contract?"

Bao Gucheng casually replied, "I promised Miss Gu to look after him."

Wei Yang was still completely puzzled, "... But, sir, don't we also have jade mines in the Empire?"

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Last day of the exams!

Today, parents were more frantic than ever, not only following traditional customs by wearing red and carrying green, bearing bananas and sugarcane, but also inspired by Bao Gucheng, each of them carrying a sunflower to send off their children!

Outside the school was a sea of swaying sunflowers!

The East Sea Class entered the classroom with laughter.

They found Wang Xin had arrived particularly early today, being the first one sitting at his desk.

Wang Xin, known for his competitiveness, was expected by everyone, having been embarrassed by getting kicked out of the exam room yesterday. Arriving first today suited his character, so no one was surprised.

The preparatory bell rang.

The proctor reminded, "If you need to use the restroom or get hot water, do it quickly."

Some brought their own water bottles, but quite a few who forgot rushed to the hallway water dispenser to fill a paper cup.

Wang Xin remained still with a gloomy expression.

Xi Rubao tapped her forehead, "Oh no, I left my water bottle in the car. I'll get water for you, sis!"

Zuzi smiled faintly, "Wait a moment."

Her slender fingers formed a quick hand sign in the air, "Go on."

Chapter 349: Who is the Ultimate Prediction Queen!

Xi Rubao didn't know that Zuzi was forming a hand sign; she just thought Zuzi's jade-white fingers, shining in the morning light, looked as beautiful as a heavenly fairy.

Even a girl like her couldn't help but admire for a moment, "Sis, you're so beautiful..."

Zuzi laughed and said, "It's just a mere hundred-year-old shell, gone in an instant, what does beauty even matter. Go fetch some water."

Xi Rubao dazedly queued up at the water dispenser to fetch water.

It took her a while to react, "I was just saying how my sister's beauty resembles that of a heavenly fairy, and then I finally remembered, it's the Heavenly Fairy depicted in the mural at the Fu Xi Palace, isn't it!"

Wu Minghao overheard and laughed, teasing, "Baobao, have you been so obsessed with revising the last big question of the social studies section that you keep mentioning Fu Xi Palace?"

Xi Rubao quickly glared at him upon hearing this, "Shut up, you fatso. How can you leak the question my sister guessed?"

Wu Minghao covered his mouth, his eyebrows almost drooping down, and mumbled dejectedly, "Baobao, don't say it so loudly. The top students couldn't hear us initially, but now that you shouted, don't they all know our guessed question now?"

Xi Rubao pouted, feeling extremely frustrated.

She hurriedly got her water and left, while the people queuing from the Nanshan Class behind them ridiculed:

"What? So the big question Zuzi guessed for the social studies section is Fu Xi Palace?"

"Hilarious! That place was just in the fourth mock exam, how could it come up again? That weird place with such tricky questions, if it came up again, none of the students nationwide could answer it!"

"That's why Zuzi's guessing is just a joke. We still trust Wang Xin and believe in Professor Liu Haibin's guidebook. Unfortunately, Wang Xin only told us about the guessed questions for the science section, not for the social studies section."

"Of course, Professor Liu Haibin has been an unshakable force in the field of guessing college entrance exam questions for ten years, truly talented!"

"Haha, the bunch from East Sea Class is really shortsighted, Zuzi hasn't even mingled into the elite circles of the Capital, what questions could she possibly guess right, how laughable..."

Amidst the laughter.

The start bell for the exam rang.

The people from Nanshan Class scattered and rushed back to the exam rooms, leaving East Sea Class frustrated with no one to retaliate against, swallowing their anger.

Hmph, words are useless, let's see who is the ultimate question guessing queen when the exam starts!

The exam papers for the social studies and science sections were passed to the students.

Whether it was Nanshan Class or East Sea Class, they immediately flipped to the last page to check the big question!

The big question on the social studies paper: From the murals of Fu Xi Palace, which ancient mythologies' errors or omissions can be verified?

The liberal arts students of Nanshan Class were collectively dumbfounded.

Wow, it really is Fu Xi Palace, is Zuzi a god to have guessed it right?

The problem is they didn't pay attention to this question at all; in the previous mock exam they all failed it, and during the final review sprint, they completely ignored this part. Not a single person reviewed this topic before the exam!!!

As students from the place where Fu Xi Palace was excavated, and having personally seen the murals there, they couldn't answer this history question, which was particularly heartbreaking!

At the same time.

The big question for the science section was also revealed: Use electromagnetic theory to analyze and calculate the following physical phenomena.

The science students of Nanshan Class collectively collapsed!

Didn't Professor Liu Haibin predict that this year they definitely wouldn't test electromagnetic theory for the sixth consecutive year? Didn't he predict that this year's big science question would be a mechanics basic question?!

The problem is they spent a fortune buying the guessed questions from Wang Xin.

Because they bought the guessed questions, they basically didn't review for the last two days.

However, as soon as the exam started, it was already over!

They failed in all of their guesses!

In contrast, at this moment, everyone in the East Sea Class was indescribably ecstatic—

Chapter 350: Ancestor's Switching Technique: Scum Harm Others but Eventually Harm Themselves

"Damn it, little Ancestor, you're my goddess sister! I can get full marks on the Fu Xi Palace question, that mural was so vivid I can practically recite it! The scenes of Fu Xi and Nuwa drinking and performing the procreation ceremony are unforgettable!"

"Damn it, little Ancestor, you said electromagnetic theory was definitely going to be on the exam, what a divine prediction! I bet all the students nationwide gave up on electromagnetic theory, haha, we can come out of nowhere and sweep the nation, hahaha!"

"Damn it, every exam point you ruled out was spot on, nothing you said wouldn't be tested showed up. Looking back, the last two days before the exam were like the essence of my entire high school review, every minute spent on questions was used where it mattered, oh my God!"

In the East Sea Class exam hall, gasps were heard one after another.

Excitement, admiration, gratitude... All kinds of looks converged on the elegantly dressed Zuzi in the front row.

Everyone couldn't suppress the "damn it" in their hearts, leading the proctor to repeatedly emphasize, "Pay attention to exam discipline, someone in your exam hall was caught cheating yesterday, do not cross the line again today! College entrance exams are a major life event, there's no remedy for missing it!"

The East Sea Class happily fell silent, eagerly burying their heads in answering questions.

Focus on this major life event!

Wang Xin, who was implicitly accused of cheating, turned pale, and when he looked at the comprehensive exam paper in his hand, his mood plunged to the bottom.

Professor Liu's predicted comprehensive questions missed!

But the comprehensive questions that Xi Rubao hinted at by the water cooler before the exam that Zuzi predicted, hit!

The problem was that Xi Rubao only hinted at it a minute before the exam, even if he took it seriously then, there wasn't time to look up the information, not to mention at that time he, like everyone in the Nanshan Class, was full of ridicule, thinking Zuzi's predictions were laughable and that there was no way the Fu Xi Palace would be on the exam.

Yet reality cruelly slapped him in the face.

The hand holding the pen kept trembling.

Trying to regain ground in the comprehensive exam, he had a foreboding sense that, whether it was the comprehensive exam or the upcoming English exam, he would never catch up to Zuzi's score and would be out of the race for the top scorer in the entire school...

Wait, no, he still had a chance!

Wang Xin glanced at the hallway water cooler.

Fang Yumei had gotten him some enema laxatives from the hospital last night, and without a word handed them to him. He understood and came to the school early in the morning to dump them into the water cooler.

He definitely wouldn't touch that water.

Though a few from the Nanshan Class drank it, it was mostly the East Sea Class members who drank water from this cooler.

Zuzi was no exception.

So, naturally, it would soon be the time for these unlucky ones to suffer bouts of diarrhea, hehe.

Comprehensive exam with diarrhea, rushing to the toilet half dead, how could they answer well?

Even if they nailed the final question, so what?

Did they have the strength to answer?

Wang Xin felt that he had found hope again, could continue to shine with his top-student aura, and apart from the last big question he couldn't handle, he could tackle all other questions...

But.

Just as he was about to write the first word.

A sharp pain twisted in his abdomen!

What happened? He had a normal breakfast, why the stomachache?

He tried to endure it and continue writing, but his hand trembled violently, constantly shaking, unable to write a complete stroke.

"Ugh—"

Wang Xin held on for a long time, but ultimately couldn't hold back, vomiting onto his clothes.

Damn it, could the laxative have been swapped?!

The proctor pinched their nose and sent him to the bathroom: "Don't disturb others during the exam, come back after you finish."

Wang Xin went.

And never came back until the exam ended.