

Big Shot 351

Chapter 351: The Lord He Favors the Ancestors, All Goes for Them Directly!

When the East Sea Class handed in their papers, they heard that throughout the entire exam period in the morning, the bathrooms had been overwhelmed by the Nanshan Class people.

Queues formed with people suffering from vomiting and diarrhea...

Oh, and even Fang Yumei, the class teacher of the Nanshan Class, was vomiting and having diarrhea in her office, in quite a mess.

The security checked the surveillance footage and found it was Wang Xin sneaking something into the water dispenser early in the morning. They immediately handed Wang Xin over to the police.

Sabotaging the college entrance exams is a criminal act!

Everyone expressed their shock and sighs.

Xi Rubao suddenly felt a bit puzzled: "But I also drank that dispenser's water, how come I'm fine?"

Wu Minghao: "Yes, yes, I drank it too and nothing happened. Yet the Nanshan Class folks..."

Xi Rubao suddenly realized!

"I know now!"

She looked intensely at Xi Zuzi—

"Sis, it's the power of the word spirit, right? These days, Wang Xin and the people from Nanshan Class have been arrogant and mean, putting all their effort into mocking us, even dancing on purpose to disturb our revision. Even up to a minute before the exam, they were collectively laughing at us... They

must have offended the word spirit, so the laxative made them reap what they sowed! The word spirit is such a lovely and just little darling!"

Wu Qianman chimed in: "We do good deeds, and the Ancestor blesses us, while those who do bad will bring about their own doom!"

Xi Zuzi's lips twitched slightly.

Alright, it couldn't be said that the kids understood it wrongly.

As long as one has a heart inclined towards kindness, that's good.

She nodded with a smile: "Yes indeed."

Everyone enthusiastically expressed their joy at having predicted all the exam topics correctly.

Only Gu Jingyan, with a gloomy face, remained silent, pressing his lips tightly together.

After everyone finished speaking, he grudgingly grunted: "Why didn't anyone tell me there would be a question on the Fu Xi Palace?"

He had personally gone to the Fu Xi Palace for a grave robbery.

But, when Xi Zuzi explained the mural on-site, he had been struck by lightning and was lying in the hospital, completely unaware of the mural's content and the true meaning.

In other words, he didn't answer a single word of that comprehensive question!

Upon hearing this, Xi Zuzi smiled slightly: "Xiao Yan, didn't you always say you were Fu Xi? How come you don't remember what was drawn in your own hideout?"

Everyone burst into laughter.

Gu Jingyan's face flushed to the roots of his neck: "I...!"

Xi Zuzi!!!

You, the wicked witch who knocks people's heads and then turns around with a sly smile, you're awful. Don't go out claiming I'm your brother.

On the windowsill.

The little crow scrunched its mouth: "Hey, when did your master become such a fool? Not even able to answer a question about his own hideout? How embarrassing!"

Fu Xiqin pondered, considering it from a slightly different angle: "The master has no reason to blush like the Ancestor. The master has always been bold and daring, wanting to approach the Ancestor directly..."

The little crow's claws twitched: "Shut up!"

Fu Xiqin: "Waa, waa, I'm just telling the truth, Brother Jin! Tell me, isn't our master a hands-on type? When he wanted to sleep with the Ancestor, he barged straight into the Ancestor's courtyard bath, planning to throw the Ancestor directly onto the bed... Ouch, Brother Jin, stop hitting! It hurts, hurts, my hair, my hair is messed up!"

"What kind of hairstyle do you have! You're just being dramatic!"

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Four Seas Hotel Club.

Nangong Mo was smoking a cigar, listening to his subordinates' report on the progress of an overseas acquisition case.

Suddenly.

The secretary stumbled in, nearly collapsing to the ground: "Master Si, the fifteen bodyguards we sent to capture Xi Zuzi, all... all..."

Nangong Mo remained unmoved, his voice cold as usual: "All what?"

The secretary's teeth were chattering: "Were beaten to a pulp, sent to the police station..."

Nangong Mo snorted coldly, not even lifting his head: "Useless, serves them right."

The secretary took a deep breath and with difficulty expressed what chilled his bones the most: "Not only that, Master Si, I had already smoothed relations to get them released. But news just came in, not long after they were out, they all ended up dead in the streets!"

Nangong Mo finally lifted his head, his deep blue eyes showing a hint of gloom: "Who did it?"

Chapter 352: The Person Least Wanting Bao Gucheng to Die in the Whole World

The secretary trembled nervously: "Answering Fourth Master's question, the details are still being investigated... I'll first instruct the men to collect the bodies and bury our brothers properly..."

Nangong Mo raised his voice several degrees, his eyes filled with endless gloom: "I'm asking you, who did it."

The bodyguard of the Nangong Family, exposed on the street?

Nangong Mo's anger wasn't about how many died, or who they were, but about who dared to challenge the authority of the Nangong Family and disturb things right under his nose.

Only then did the secretary nervously report: "Fourth Master, it's mainly because the perpetrator was very cunning and swift, leaving no traces, so the investigation is still ongoing..."

Basically, still investigating means they probably won't find out.

Otherwise, with the power of the Nangong Family, digging up surveillance from every corner of Qingcheng streets should only take a minute, yet someone managed to handle their people in broad daylight and left no trace.

Nangong Mo's cold and fierce gaze swept over the secretary.

The secretary was so scared that his legs went weak, and he knelt down with a thud: "Fourth Master, I'll personally investigate and spare no means to find clues!"

Nangong Mo sneered coldly, extinguishing the cigar in his hand on the other's head: "Fool. What Bao Gucheng did, you won't find any damn clues."

The secretary's head hurt with smoke rising but couldn't hide his shock: "You say it was Bao, Commander Bao did it? But there are no traces at the scene..."

"Precisely because no trace was left, that is the greatest evidence." Nangong Mo's expression was deep, as cold as a cold pool.

In the Empire, who else has the ability to mobilize special forces, eliminate people, and leave no trace?

Of course.

There are also some non-human entities that can effortlessly kill without leaving a trace, but obviously, these non-human things wouldn't bother to deal with his mere bodyguards.

And Bao Gucheng has plenty of reasons to want his people dead.

Perhaps an insider planted beside Bao Gucheng was discovered, or maybe one of his secret businesses displeased that hypocrite Bao Gucheng... haha.

The secretary, confused yet grasping a hint, immediately asked for instructions: "Fourth Master, since we can determine that Bao Gucheng broke the rules first, we could retaliate and blow up his plane! I've heard he's been frequently traveling between the capital and Qingcheng lately, we could seize the opportunity."

Nangong Mo glanced coldly: "The person who least wants Bao Gucheng dead right now is me. You want me to kill him?"

The secretary was again dumbfounded: "But Fourth Master, he...???"

Nangong Mo: "I asked you to get the family heirloom jade from the Xi Family, why aren't you taking action? Why are you dealing with these trivial matters!"

The secretary felt like he was on a roller coaster, unable to gauge the true temperament of this unpredictable Fourth Master.

Fifteen brothers died and Fourth Master called it trivial.

Even when Nangong Meng was half dead, Fourth Master never truly cared.

Instead, he was determined to get the Xi Family's broken stone.

And he allowed Bao Gucheng, who challenged their dignity, to live?

Truly couldn't understand what Fourth Master was thinking.

Could it be that Fourth Master and Commander Bao are in a love-hate relationship?

The secretary shuddered inside and quickly scrambled to get to work, figuring out a way to get the jade pendants from the Xi Family's three sons and an old man, to avoid angering Fourth Master again...

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Bao Gucheng returned to the capital and immediately immersed himself in work without a word.

The last time Wei Yang had a chance to speak with Bao Gucheng was to report the bail of those 15 Nangong Family bodyguards who attacked Xi Zuzi out of police custody.

Bao Gucheng simply spat out two cold words: "Take them out."

Chapter 353: Invitation Card of Boss Ma Jia, Miss Gu

Take them out?

Wei Yang understood and wasn't surprised.

After all, for Miss Xi, Mr. Bo would absolutely go as far as to get her a complete set of high school exam papers and answers in advance.

Taking out a few guys who offended Miss Xi, even if they were from the Nangong Family, was no big deal.

That was nothing.

After handling this matter, Wei Yang returned to report back.

He saw Bao Gucheng fondling the photos of Si She and others, sealing them one by one in commendation file folders. Wei Yang silently backed out and waited outside the door.

Soon, Yin Hu hurriedly came with a card and rushed to report inside.

Wei Yang stopped him: "Hu Zi, what are you up to?"

"Delivering an invitation card to Master. The auction night in the Imperial Capital these days is red hot, Master has been so stressed lately, he should relax a bit."

"It was given by Miss Gu, right?" Wei Yang stated frankly.

"How do you know! Well, of course, only someone like Miss Gu, a Boss of Ma Jia, could get an invitation card for a VIP box!"

"Really?"

"Of course, not just anyone can have that sort of presence. And don't even mention it, Miss Gu is truly a meticulous and wonderful person. Didn't she guess that Mr. Bo got injured in Qingcheng? She also heard that Mr. Bo's family heirloom, the Jade Pendant, was lost in Qingcheng a while back, and she's been remembering it. This auction night happens to have a theme of jade and medicinal herbs. She said, firstly, to invite Mr. Bo to relax a bit. Secondly, he could see if there are any premium health-boosting herbs and rare Beautiful Jades at the venue. She quietly told me that she's already eyeing a piece of nephrite jade in the auction catalog, planning to bid on it as a gift for Mr. Bo, just waiting for Mr. Bo to see if he likes it on site..."

"He won't go." Wei Yang interrupted Yin Hu decisively.

Yin Hu: "How do you know?!"

Wei Yang chuckled subtly: "You don't believe me? Try it."

Yin Hu mumbled, "I'll try," pushed the door open, and went in to report to Bao Gucheng.

It only took a few seconds.

He came out dejected, like an eggplant grown limp by autumn frost: "How did you predict Master wouldn't go, you old goat?"

Wei Yang smiled without speaking.

Heh, Master only has two things on his mind right now—

One is the matter with Miss Xi, the other is avenging the brothers of Si She.

Other matters? Sorry, Master couldn't care less; he'd rather go fishing in the East Sea.

Master's thoughts run deep, and my simple mind often can't grasp them, but these two points should be pretty easy to see, right? Why can't you, this blockhead, figure it out? And you're always going on about Miss Gu, Miss Gu.

"If you like Miss Gu, why don't you pursue her?" Wei Yang straightforwardly retorted.

Yin Hu's face turned red, his neck a little thick: "Don't desecrate my admiration and reverence for Miss Gu. She's exceptionally talented and has avatars everywhere. I truly look up to her like a master. If it wasn't for her helping me back then... never mind, I won't discuss this with you. Anyway, I genuinely believe that if there's a woman in this world who deserves Mr. Bo, it must be Miss Gu."

Wei Yang: "Heh."

There is someone who deserves Mr. Bo, but it's not Gu Shiyin; it's Si Zuzi, confirmed by the old master of the Gu Family, okay?

Realizing they couldn't agree, he couldn't be bothered with more chatter, leaving Yin Hu to sigh and discuss with Chen Long and others about how to invite Master to the event without disappointing Miss Gu.

Wei Yang glanced at the time; it wasn't long before the end of the afternoon high school exams.

He decided to wait patiently for a little longer and report at the right moment.

Empire time, exactly 5 PM.

Wei Yang honestly knocked on Bao Gucheng's door.

Chapter 354: The Original Host's First Wish Fulfilled!

"Mr. Bo, Miss Xi should have just handed in her paper."

"According to my estimation, it will take her about 30 seconds to walk out of the classroom and leave the signal-blocked area, which means she can receive calls in 30 seconds. Do you want to be the first to congratulate her on her success in the college entrance exam?"

"Oh, by the way, I should also report that those 15 people have been dealt with, leaving no trace."

Wei Yang reported methodically.

Bao Gucheng's serious expression indeed melted instantly like snow in the sun.

His brows and eyes rarely softened as he took the phone and dialed out.

While waiting for Xi Zuzi to answer, he nodded at Wei Yang, who was exiting the room: "Well done."

Wei Yang gave himself a heart gesture internally.

The importance of timing and method in reporting to your boss!

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Qingcheng High School.

After finishing the final English test, everyone went wild!

Of course, everyone expressed their craziness differently.

Because the Nanshan Class had drunk the laxative from the water dispenser in the morning, each of them was in a sorry state. Not only did they botch the humanities and science exams, but the English test in the afternoon was also seriously affected. The usual proud and arrogant looks on the top students' faces were replaced with pure regret!

Why did they believe in Wang Xin and Fang Yumei so blindly, wasting precious study time and money, only to be horrifically scammed by their laxatives?

They still didn't know if they could even pass the university admission line!

The East Sea Class was also crazy, but with joy.

For every subject, the areas Xi Zuzi advised them not to study were spot-on!

This meant that in just two days and nights of cramming, all the material they frantically studied was on the test.

Not to mention the accurateness of the topics they nailed in the humanities and science exams.

It was simply a divine prediction.

Mom and Dad won't have to worry anymore about me not getting into a university, hahaha.

So...

While all the other classes were throwing down their books and revision materials from upstairs, with the sky full of flying papers, the East Sea Class's behavior was quite unique—

"My revision materials were personally endorsed by Ancestor; I'm saving them for my sister's entrance exam next year, I'm not throwing them away."

"Same here, I'm saving mine for my son to use."

"I'm keeping mine for my granddaughter!"

"..."

Everyone cradled their revision materials lovingly, while Xi Zuzi traveled light, not carrying a single sheet of paper.

Just as she stepped out of the school building.

The Blue Blood Emperor watch vibrated.

Xi Zuzi's lips curled slightly as she pressed to answer—

"Miss Zuzi, congratulations on completing an important milestone in your life."

"Mm-hmm. The Ancestor has finally fulfilled the original owner's first wish."

The original owner's three wishes were: to take the college entrance exam and get into university, to honor family especially grandpa, and... to marry Brother Dog from next door, cough cough?

"Miss Zuzi, what do you mean by the original...?"

"Ah, nothing much. Xiao Cheng, how come you have time to call me? You should be very busy right now."

"I always have time for you."

The man's rich voice came through the phone.

It made the strands of hair by Xi Zuzi's ear tickle a little.

Ah, why does this boy's voice sound so good? I wish I could listen to it every day...

"Now that exams are over, I'll have a word with Miss Gu Wu and invite you to the Imperial City for a summer study tour, take you to visit various universities, and help with your future applications." Bao Gucheng had already figured out the reason and arrangements.

Xi Zuzi laughed, "Mm-hmm. No need to pick me up, Xiao Sha booked a big bird for me to fly over."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed up and down: "Okay. I'll wait for you."

Big bird. Mm, it's an airplane.

Why does this little woman's voice sound so sweet? I wish I could hold her every moment and listen...

Chapter 355: No Woman in the Center of the Photo; Sinister and Cunning Bao Gucheng

At this moment.

Presidential suite, Four Seas Hotel.

The servant was packing Nangong Mo's luggage and found a stack of unopened documents on the desk: "Fourth Master, should this document be destroyed or retained?"

Nangong Mo, dressed in dark silk pajamas, leaned lazily on the golden velvet chaise lounge, exuding an air of gloomy twilight.

He was reviewing the field survey maps of the mountain cemetery sent by Master Wu Ming.

Upon hearing the question, he lazily replied, "Open it and see what it is."

The servant carefully opened the big envelope with a paper knife and was somewhat surprised: "It's a female student's information... Zuzi Xi, senior class, East Sea Class at Qingcheng High School..."

Nangong Mo raised his eyebrows, showing a hint of nonchalance.

"Oh, that little girl."

When Nangong Meng had an incident, his subordinates investigated Zuzi Xi's information and delivered it to him, but he had never had the time to look at it.

Now he casually picked it up and flipped through it.

The resume was so ugly; what a complete mess.

This academic failure messed up Nangong Meng, a top student, turning him into neither human nor ghost, and even took down his fifteen bodyguards?

Nangong Mo couldn't help but turn a few more pages.

Generally, such investigation documents usually have a photo of the subject attached.

However.

In Zuzi Xi's documents, there was actually no photo.

Not even an ID photo was present.

There was only a recent class photo, where she had to be identified among the crowd.

Luckily, everyone's name was printed on the back of the class photo, corresponding to their positions.

Nangong Mo turned it over and found Zuzi Xi's name in the C position.

However.

When he flipped the photo again to confirm Zuzi Xi at the C position, he discovered that there was no one in the C position at all!

There was an empty spot there, with no one!

Nangong Mo's eyes deepened, his long eyes narrowed, and his lips curled into a meaningful smile:
"Little girl, you're interesting..."

His gaze swept over the name "Zuzi Xi."

This name etched itself into his mind.

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Bai Fei had been quite distressed lately.

Ever since Master Wu Ming told him that a great disaster was looming and his days were numbered, he had been worried every day, extremely cautious, and avoided going out whenever possible.

If Mr. Bo's soldiers needed medical attention, they had to come to his room, and no aggressive items were allowed on them.

As for meals, they had to be delivered to his room.

He could no longer roam near the grave pits to observe the soldiers burying them like before.

He thought that as long as he didn't go out, he wouldn't encounter any disasters, right?

Enduring like this day after day, he almost grew green hair from not seeing sunlight in his room. Eventually, Mr. Bo's subordinates informed him: "Mr. Bai, the work here is finished, you can withdraw now."

Bai Fei let out a cheer: "Wow!"

What's this feeling like being released from prison?

Clearly, he came with precious medicinal herbs, using exceptional medical skills to support Mr. Bo's endeavors!

The soldiers escorted him to Qingcheng City District.

Bai Fei initially planned to take a bath, shave, dress handsomely, and surprise Zuzi Xi.

Who knew the soldiers didn't give him the chance: "Mr. Bai, Mr. Bo bought a plane ticket for you. Please return to the imperial capital immediately. Your parents miss you very much and wish for you to be a filial son."

Bai Fei's face fell: "Bao Gucheng! You're insidious! You're cunning! If you don't want me to see the little fairy just say it directly, this excuse is too shameless!"

He didn't know how many more days he could live, and he couldn't even fulfill the small wish of seeing Zuzi Xi, sob sob.

Chapter 356: Bao Hongniang, Sending Marriage Fate Across a Thousand Miles

Just as Bai Fei was boarding the flight with a dejected expression.

Among the boarding crowd, a graceful figure in simple white clothes, like a fairy, instantly lifted his sagging spirits!

"Little fairy ah ah ah..."

Bai Fei excitedly rushed over, causing a wave of dissatisfaction from the crowd: "Shameless cutting in line!"

He had to sheepishly retreat and greet Xi Zuzi from afar.

Xi Zuzi turned back and gave a faint smile: "Uh-huh."

Xi Rubao, dragging a suitcase, also looked over: "Isn't that the school doctor?"

Beside him, Gu Jingyan said irritably: "What school doctor, the little master of the Imperial Capital Bai Family, irresponsible, idle and lazy!"

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment: "Not really, Xiao Bai is actually quite nice, generous, and has saved many people in the deep mountains with the medicine he brought."

Gu Jingyan: "Hmph, he can save people? Are you sure he's not just causing trouble?!"

Xi Rubao looked at Gu Jingyan suspiciously: "Cousin, I've never seen you have such a big opinion about the school doctor before? Did he offend you?"

Gu Jingyan snorted and turned his head away.

But he couldn't help sneaking a glance at Xi Zuzi.

He noticed she was very familiar with Bai Fei, even smiling from afar through the crowd, unlike her attitude towards him, where she was often disrespectful, always bringing up stories of him getting struck by lightning, which hit him right in the heart!

Hmph, women!

Gu Jingyan arrogantly turned his head completely away, out of sight, out of mind.

Once inside the aircraft cabin.

Bai Fei was pleasantly surprised to find his seat was right next to Xi Zuzi's, only separated by a narrow aisle.

Initially, he thought Bao Gucheng booking him a business class ticket was too simple; he didn't even get a first-class seat, but at this moment, he didn't know how many times he thanked Bao Gucheng from the bottom of his heart!

Ah, this is truly matchmaking across a thousand miles, Bao Hongniang.

Bai Fei was overjoyed, and before the plane took off, he was already chattering about everything that happened during their separation, not missing a single detail in his report to Xi Zuzi.

Including lowering his voice to report secrets he didn't dare tell others—

"Little fairy, one day I saw you riding a big bird flying, really! A super big bird!"

"Little fairy, a fortune-telling master said I'm headed for great misfortune, not far from death—waaa, I really can't sleep every day, not afraid of anything else, just afraid I won't see you again in this life..."

Xi Zuzi squinted her phoenix eyes: "What master?"

"Just Master Wu Ming, that super amazing one!"

"This kid has never heard of him. Don't believe him. You won't die." Xi Zuzi's lazy gaze carried a hint of certainty, "Give me your hand, I'll read it for you."

Bai Fei was so excited!

His heartbeat was losing rhythm.

Is the little fairy personally going to read his palm, tell his fortune?

At this moment.

Behind Bai Fei, the Black and White Impermanence brothers floating in midair in the cabin awkwardly tugged their lips and respectfully greeted Xi Zuzi:

"Hello, High God. It's so... soon to see you again, cough cough..."

Xi Zuzi, not paying much attention, casually replied: "Uh-huh. Wait a minute, I'll erase the kid's memory."

It turns out Xiao Bai saw her riding the Golden Crow; not scared to death? Xiao Bai sure has a strong heart.

However, Divine Skills shouldn't be seen casually, it's better if Xiao Bai doesn't remember.

Black and White Impermanence: "..."

Turns out the High God also deceives people, clearly telling that Bai kid he was reading his palm, telling his fortune.

Xi Zuzi held one of Bai Fei's fingers and spread his palm: "Your fortune is..."

Before finishing the sentence.

A richly dressed girl hurriedly ran from the other end of the aisle, boarding at the last second, heading toward the first-class cabin.

She ran right up to Xi Zuzi, just blocked by Xi Zuzi's slender arm.

"Hey, good dogs don't block the road..."

The girl cursed aloud.

Chapter 357: Mr. Bo's Scheming is Everywhere!

Zuzi's expression was indifferent, ignoring everything.

With a wave of her hand, she erased that little fragment of Bai Fei's memory, then continued to guide Bai Fei earnestly: "Xiao Bai, you won't die, you will revive Bai's Pharmaceutical..."

The girl who had been cursing finally noticed that Zuzi's arm was blocking the way because she was hooking Bai Fei's hand, gently stroking Bai Fei's palm!

The girl's breath caught as she noticed that Bai Fei looked thinner, taller, and a bit darker-skinned.

In an instant, her eyes turned red, unabashedly showing her admiration: "Brother Bai, you really were on the plane, poor me searched all of Qingcheng and couldn't find you sob sob..."

Then she looked at Zuzi with even more anger: "You shameless vixen, seducing my Brother Bai, still touching my Brother Bai!"

Zuzi lazily raised an eyebrow, smiling without a word.

As if to say, what can you do if the ancestor is touching a kid?

Instead, Xi Rubao immediately stood up protectively: "Who are you, daring to call my sister a vixen? You're the real vixen, your whole family are vixens with fox stink! What, not convinced? If not, let's fight!"

Xi Rubao's reputation as a Little Cannon isn't for nothing, full of fighting spirit.

The other party felt even more aggrieved and pouted to Bai Fei: "Brother Bai, these county girls dare to speak to me, a noble lady from the capital, like this? Brother Bai, you must teach them a lesson for me, okay?"

She looked at Bai Fei with full anticipation.

Unexpectedly.

Bai Fei frowned and impatiently scolded: "Chu Qiaoen, enough! What county girls, they are all my friends, if you dare to disrespect them again, it's disrespectful to me. If you think so highly of yourself, go back to your first-class cabin!"

Chu Qiaoen was so startled that she swallowed her tears.

Bai Fei was always gentle and gentlemanly toward girls, never scolding anyone like this before.

It must have been the county girls who seduced him!

Chu Qiaoen gave Zuzi a fierce glare, unwillingly heading towards the first-class cabin.

Bai Fei turned his head and continued chatting with Zuzi, his attitude had done a complete 180-degree turn, extraordinarily gentle and kind—

"Little fairy, you say not only will I survive the disaster, but also make a fortune? Ah ah ah, it must be you bringing me luck!"

Behind him, the Black and White Impermanence almost turned into bitter melon faces, entreating Zuzi in a subservient tone: "Great deity, are you planning to snatch the corpse from us again today, but Bai Fei is doomed, plane crash, he died on the spot, everyone else is seriously injured..."

Zuzi unhurriedly replied: "Do you think I would allow myself to be seriously injured?"

Black and White Impermanence: "Ahem, great deity, you are protected by auspicious signs and won't get hurt, but Bai Fei is definitely going to die, we checked the Book of Life and Death seriously this time, absolutely no mistake about him."

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Oh, that tattered book, why don't you check it again?"

White Impermanence: "We really checked it so thoroughly, just a minute ago!"

Hei Wuchang: "Alright, alright, let's check again... Wait! This, this really changed!"

White Impermanence: "What?"

Hei Wuchang: "Bai Fei's deadly disaster changed! He can live until... oh my god, die of old age at a hundred!"

Black and White Impermanence were dumbfounded.

Only then did Zuzi let out a soft laugh, lazily saying: "Ancestor just erased a memory that Xiao Bai shouldn't have had, cause and effect are fair, as compensation, his disaster disappearing is quite normal."

Black and White Impermanence: "...!" So does this mean they won't get overtime pay for this trip today, working is so hard.

About to leave dejectedly.

Suddenly!

The plane jolted violently, somersaulting three times in the air!

Bai Fei, not wearing a seatbelt, was thrown to the floor, his forehead bleeding instantly!

Black and White Impermanence stopped, excited: "Is he going to die, is he dying?"

Bai Fei struggled to lift his lips, ignoring his wound, instead urgently explaining to Zuzi: "Little fairy, Bao Gucheng is too bad, it must be him, he hinted to Chu Qiaoen to find me, just to make you misunderstand me!"

Damn big bad wolf, making trouble even when he's not around.

Chapter 358: Rubbing Salt into His Wounds; Just Want to Eat Your Sugar

Seeing Bai Fei's head cracked open, blood gushing out, he was still resentful of the pit Bao Gucheng dug for him.

Zuzi was also quite helpless: "Xiao Bai, the Ancestor didn't misunderstand you. That little girl named Chu really is quite interested in you."

Bai Fei shook his head like a drum: "No, no, no, I'm not a bit interested in her!"

"Stop shaking your head, Xiao Bai..."

"So do you believe me now, little Fairy?"

"No, it's that your blood is splattering all over everyone, so stop shaking your head."

Bai Fei: "...!"

At this moment, his head was full of blood, and a shake was just like an umbrella drenched in rain spinning... still, it was blood.

The passengers in business class gasped and screamed: "Doctor! Is there a doctor on the plane!"

Black and White Impermanence floated mid-air, hungrily eyeing the wound atop Bai Fei's head, where a hazy spirit essence was vaguely emerging.

They silently prayed: No doctor, let there be no doctor on this flight, it's ours, it belongs to us... oh how we crave for his soul!

At this moment.

A delicate figure rushed from first class: "Brother Bai!"

Chu Qiaoen ran over with her sleeves rolled up: "I can help him with emergency treatment, you guys help hold him still!"

The passengers were skeptical: "You? How old are you, have you come of age?"

Chu Qiaoen raised her head proudly and said: "I'm a student admitted to the genius class of Imperial University Medical College! I started learning medicine with my family when I was six. The Chu Family is the Empire's top medical family; there's no medicine I don't understand!"

The passengers, all prominent figures from Qingcheng who could afford to sit in business class, immediately had a different look in their eyes upon hearing Chu Qiaoen's introduction:

"So it's the young lady of the Chu Family, definitely a deep family education."

"No wonder she doesn't need to take the college entrance exam, directly admits to the genius class."

"Quick, help hold the injured one for Miss Chu, it's our honor to witness a descendant of the Chu Family practicing medicine today."

Chu Qiaoen felt very pleased with this flattery, but she particularly disliked the sight of Zuzi next to Bai Fei, finally finding an excuse, she arrogantly said: "You, get out—cough, cough, cough!"

Something strange happened.

The word "out" got stuck in her throat, causing her to cough violently.

The passengers were a bit doubtful: "Are you really Miss Chu? Your spit is about to spray on the patient's wound, isn't that a bit..."

Faced with everyone's doubts and the amused gaze from Zuzi, Chu Qiao'en went mad: "I am definitely the eldest daughter of the Chu Family! I'm serious about treating the illness!"

She puffed her cheeks as she spoke, pulled out a small brown porcelain bottle from her pocket, opened it, and sprinkled the medicinal powder over Bai Fei's head wound.

Bai Fei cried out in pain: "Don't touch me, you're sprinkling salt on my wound!"

Then he pouted and begged Zuzi: "Little Fairy, please give me some candy, sob sob sob, if I could have one more piece of your candy before I die, I'd be satisfied."

Chu Qiao'en's face turned green.

The highly pedigreed heir of the Chu Family used this bottle of Hemostatic Powder, a family heirloom formula worth tens of thousands, without a care.

Bai Fei actually discarded it like a worn-out shoe and instead turned to that vixen for candy???

Brother Bai, did you hit your head too hard?

But Zuzi's attitude was both aloof and detached: "Xiao Bai, candy is not something to be eaten casually."

As if that crappy candy was worth more than her Chu Family's Hemostatic Powder worth tens of thousands!

Chu Qiao'en gritted her teeth and simply sprinkled the entire bottle of Hemostatic Powder on top of Bai Fei's head wound.

Today's credit for saving Bai Fei must be hers!

Chapter 359: Almost Revealed the Senior Sister's Ma Jia!

Bai Fei screamed like a pig being slaughtered: "Aah aah aah, it hurts so much, Chu Qiaoen don't mess around!"

The passengers listened with their hearts trembling: "Does the Chu Family's medicine really work?"

Chu Qiaoen glanced at Xi Zuzi next to him, appearing lazily indifferent, and wanted even more to prove his strength: "Of course! This is an ancestral recipe, one of a kind in the world!"

Xi Zuzi suddenly covered her lips and giggled: "Heh..."

Chu Qiaoen, embarrassed and angry: "What are you laughing at?"

Xi Rubao put her hands on her hips: "I'm laughing at your ignorance, my sister's candy is the real treasure, what is your lousy medicine powder compared to that?"

Chu Qiaoen: "..." Damn it, this vixen's sister is just as annoying!

At this moment, the howling Bai Fei suddenly quieted down and touched his head: "Huh? It doesn't hurt anymore..."

He sat up, and the bleeding seemed to have stopped, no longer flowing.

In mid-air, Black and White Impermanence were visibly disappointed.

The passengers, however, were excited: "The Chu Family is indeed the Empire's number one medical family, this medicine is amazing!"

Chu Qiaoen proudly: "Of course, this formula is ancestral, and this powder was personally ground by my senior sister Gu Shiyin..."

Halfway through speaking, she hurriedly covered her mouth, oh no, she almost revealed her senior sister's identity.

Her senior sister had said to keep a low profile.

Fortunately, no one paid attention to her senior sister's business, they were all just praising and admiring the Chu Family's powerful formula.

Bai Fei mumbled quietly: "The Empire's number one medical family is our Bai Family, not your Chu Family. Hmph!"

Chu Qiaoen, as long as she healed Bai Fei, was satisfied, she didn't care what he said: "Okay then, Brother Bai."

If you marry me in the future, our Chu Family and Bai Family will not be distinguished as first or second, we'll all be family.

Bai Fei protested: "Don't call me Brother Bai!"

He wanted to hear that woman call him brother... oof, not this little brat.

Turning his head towards Xi Zuzi, looking pitiful: "Little Fairy, I still feel a bit of pain, can I have candy?"

Still thinking about another woman's candy!

Chu Qiaoen was almost spitting blood.

"Brother Bai, you've already stopped bleeding, don't eat anything random..." she pouted.

Who knew, before she finished speaking.

A passenger pointed at the back of Bai Fei's head, horrified: "Blood, blood, so much blood..."

Only to see that although the wound atop Bai Fei's head had stopped bleeding, blood was gushing from the back of his head.

The hemostatic powder hadn't really stopped the bleeding, it just temporarily blocked the channel for blood to gush forward to his forehead.

Blocked in front, it surged even harder from the back!

Black and White Impermanence's eyes gleamed, licking their lips as they anticipated the feast!

Chu Qiaoen, in disbelief, murmured: "How is this possible, how is this possible, my senior sister ground this powder, last time it saved a patient with a bullet wound to the heart, even that could be saved, how could this little head wound not stop bleeding..."

She suddenly felt a little scared, afraid Bai Fei might really die in front of her.

If the Brother Bai she had pursued for so many years died, the reputation of her Chu Family lineage would also be ruined, what would she do then?

In the midst of her trembling fear, a lazy, soft voice echoed in her ear: "A wound as big as a bowl, powder naturally can't stop it."

Xi Zuzi gracefully stepped up in front of Bai Fei.

She spread her delicate hand, a crystal-clear candy lying in her palm: "Bleeding is a small matter, if your soul disperses, you won't be able to return."

Bai Fei was so excited he didn't even care about the blood all over his head, rubbing his hands to grab the candy.

But Xi Zuzi closed her fist and moved it away, smiling: "Candy needs to be exchanged with good deeds, is the Bai Family's pharmacy willing to do more charitable work?"

Chu Qiao'en was dumbfounded listening: "Brother Bai, this woman is speaking nonsense, who knows what kind of dubious origins the thing she wants you to eat has, you mustn't believe it!"

Chapter 360: He Personally Witnessed the Girl in White!

Bai Fei didn't even acknowledge Chu Qiao'en, immediately agreeing to Zuzi's request: "Willing! I'm willing! I'll have them waive the medical fees for the elderly with financial difficulties! And donate to education, set up more medical scholarships!"

Zuzi nodded: "Mm-hmm."

Chu Qiao'en: "Brother Bai, snap out of it! Waiving medical fees and scholarships for the poor is a huge cost for the pharmacy, and those poor people are ungrateful, my dad doesn't even dare to do it, it's a bottomless pit, you'll lose money, don't be fooled!"

Bai Fei glared at her: "What do you know!"

Excitedly took the candy, cautiously melted it in his mouth, and only reluctantly swallowed it.

This candy had once made him grow taller and stronger, finally having a second puberty after more than twenty years, and even saved the dying Bao Gucheng and the soldiers, it would be brainless not to believe it.

The passengers on the plane were even more nervous than him, staring at the back of Bai Fei's head, wanting to know what was so magical about Zuzi's candy, could it really be more powerful than the Chu family's ancestral prescription?

Though the girl in white was as beautiful as a fairy, being so young and without a medical family background, how could she have a miracle medicine?

Isn't this just candy to amuse children?

Time passed by minute by minute.

The blood on the back of Bai Fei's head really stopped gradually.

He got up entirely, moved his bruised limbs, and was now able to move freely, completely fine.

"Little fairy! I'm okay now!"

Everyone held their breath, damn, this candy really was a miracle medicine, it could be called a life-saving medicine.

Chu Qiaoen had been waiting to see Zuzi's embarrassment, but instead, what came was an invisible slap in the face: the candy casually taken by others was more awesome than her several ten-thousand-yuan ancestral medicine!

She muttered in disbelief: "I don't believe it, I don't believe a candy is this powerful, it must have been the medicine powder I sprinkled on the wound earlier that worked, yes, that's definitely it, Brother Bai, you know medicine too, you know drug effects are delayed, right?"

But unexpectedly.

Bai Fei nodded seriously: "To prove the fairy's Immortal Elixir is powerful, why don't I fall again, this time break my leg? Little fairy, please give me another candy..."

He truly went all out to eat candy!

Zuzi smiled faintly: "No need. Ancestor does not need to prove."

Bai Fei was quite disappointed: "Ah..."

Chu Qiaoen was also disappointed: "... Isn't that county town girl afraid?!"

The passengers were more disappointed: "... They really wanted to know if that medicine could even fix a broken leg!"

The Black and White Impermanence silently withdrew in despair, praying that next time they execute a task, they won't encounter this little ancestor again.

The flight landed at the Imperial Capital Airport without incident but astonishingly.

The crew urgently inspected the mid-air rolling aircraft fault, only to discover it was a serious accident caused by engine parts short-circuiting and catching fire.

Wait, no, if the engine parts failed, the plane would definitely crash, how did they manage to return to the Imperial Capital smoothly in the second half?

The crew members broke into cold sweat all over.

After searching for a long time, they only found some not-so-obvious marks on the plane's belly - trifurcated, like bird claw imprints.

There's no way a bird carried their plane back, right???

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At this moment.

Zuzi's group had just walked out of the airport terminal.

Behind them, another group emerged from the VIP passage, just disembarked from a private plane.

The man leading them wore dark clothing, his face gloomy.

When his gaze met Zuzi's floating white-clothed back in the distance, suddenly, his eyes narrowed!

"Fourth Master, what's wrong?" the subordinate asked in confusion.

Nangong Mo said in a deep voice: "With iron-shod steps, I search, and here it is effortlessly."

That once-glimpsed girl in white, isn't she right in front of him!