

Big Shot 391

Chapter 391 Boss of Ma Jia Falls from Grace Scene 【1】

Using a wine jar to settle a debt?

Oh my god, Miss Xi, are you really playing a trick on Old Qiu?

Emperor Song Manager Qiu Guosheng was on the verge of tears.

However.

When Xi Zuzi actually took out an antique wine jar from her sleeve...

From the side of the auction stage, an old man with graying hair rushed over, speaking incoherently with excitement:

"Student Xi! Student Xi! Sell it to me, give it to me, I want it, I want it! I represent the Imperial National Museum and the Imperial University Collection, however many antique wine jars you have, I want them all!"

This old man was so hysterical that it took everyone a while to react.

What the hell, isn't this Professor Feng Tang, one of the treasure appraisers earlier, who was holding the fort with the Goddess S?

He seemed bored just now and went out for some fresh air, so why did he come back all crazy?

Isn't it just a broken wine jar?

Just saw Xi Zuzi chuckle and say, "It's negotiable. But my wine jar isn't cheap, Professor Feng, can you make the decision?"

Professor Feng: "I know, I know, at least a starting price of one hundred million. I have research funding, and I can also apply to the museum for a special cultural relic protection fund!"

The state values this kind of relic, spending billions or tens of billions is doable, let alone Xi Zuzi's wine jar, which is older than relics unearthed from graves of past dynasties, one hundred million? It's too worthwhile, too cheap!

After saying this, he solemnly added: "Student Xi, last time I lost a bet with you, I no longer go by Feng, just call me Xiao Ma!"

Xi Zuzi smiled: "Alright, Xiao Ma."

Everyone was once again bewildered: "..."

Gu Shiyin staggered, watching in disbelief as Professor Feng, whom she had to show some respect, humbled himself like a child in front of Xi Zuzi!

Emperor Song Manager Qiu Guosheng was extremely nervous, he didn't care if others wanted the wine jar, but if Professor Feng desired an antique, it had to be a national treasure level.

He had to quickly win it back: "Hold on, Miss Xi, you promised to auction the antique with me, an 80-20 split, no, a 90-10 split, you keep 90, I'll take 10! Also, the 16 million one-time cancellation today will be our Emperor Song's sincerity money! Hold on, there's also this thousand-year-old wild ginseng for you as a snack!"

Counting it up, Xi Zuzi only offered a broken wine jar, yet acquired a six million Moonstone necklace, a pair of tourmaline beads worth ten million, wild ginseng valued at least five million, and even took Bao's Jade Pendant back without spending a dime.

In all caps—AWESOME!

Everyone's eyes were rolling on the ground, beyond bewildered!

Gu Shiyin could hardly believe what she was seeing.

Even though she could appraise gemstones, she didn't know how to identify antiques.

The crude pottery wine jar in Xi Zuzi's hand appeared quite ordinary to her, how did it conquer the antique appraisal big boss?

Amidst the praises, she softly reminded: "What if this wine jar is a fake antique, just saying what if, everyone please don't mind..."

The topic had just started.

Xi Zuzi's sharp gaze swept over, making her involuntarily shiver.

It was just a glance, why was she trembling?

Gu Shiyin held her breath and adjusted her demeanor.

However, the next second, she couldn't hold it, the trembling feeling surged through her body, only to hear Xi Zuzi saying in a calm tone—

"Miss Gu is a top Treasure Appraiser yourself, can't you tell if my antique is real or fake? Or is it that your S title is undeserved?"

How did Xi Zuzi know her top Treasure Appraiser identity!

The onlookers were also stunned, what, the Goddess S is Gu Shiyin?

Confirmed???

Chapter 392 Boss of Ma Jia Falls from Grace Scene 【2】

Zuzi's words were so shocking that everyone at the scene was left speechless, their jaws dropped in silence for a long moment.

Gu Shiyin felt a tremor sweep through her entire body. She looked at Zuzi in disbelief, wanting to refute her but unsure of Zuzi's intentions, too afraid to act rashly.

In the midst of the silence.

Zuzi chuckled softly, her laughter fluttering like petals in the wind, lazy and free: "Ancestor was just speaking casually, why are you so nervous?"

Gu Shiyin's taut nerves finally relaxed a little, and she awkwardly pulled a smile: "Miss Xi, you misunderstood..."

She couldn't afford to be exposed!

Beside her, Chu Qiao'en patted her chest, breathing heavily in relief: "Gosh, that scared me to death. There's no way my Aunt Shiyin could be the S Goddess! Aunt Shiyin does know a bit about treasure appraisal, true, but it's just a hobby for her. She's never taken any professional appraiser qualifications. She just helps us look at gems in private because we're close."

She added another sentence, disgruntled: "And that S Goddess wasn't all that great; she just cost me ten million on stage with her appraisal!"

Gu Shiyin's face subtly changed, her smile becoming increasingly strained: "..."

Yet Chu Qiao'en still had to ask: "Aunt, am I right?"

Gu Shiyin: "Hmm..."

Everyone else breathed a sigh of relief: "That's right. The S Goddess is very mysterious, rarely shows her face, and always wears a cloak when she appears. Her figure is different from Miss Gu's as well."

"And earlier, the S Goddess guessed wrong on two stones. No, including that initial twin tourmaline, she guessed wrong on three stones tonight in total. She must be regretting it terribly right now and wouldn't dare show her face, right? How could she possibly be here, chatting and laughing with us?"

This time, Gu Shiyin could hardly keep her face from cracking: "..."

While everyone discussed the true identity of the S Goddess, only Feng Tang had no interest in it all, staying close behind Zuzi, waiting for the chance to ask:

"Classmate Xi, do you have any more antique wine jars?"

"Classmate Xi, what's inside that jar that knocks you out with just a drop?"

"Classmate Xi, how about we chat about the Fu Xi Palace?"

"Classmate Xi, why don't you consider majoring in the history department for college..."

Bao Gucheng was annoyed by the incessant buzzing of this old guy and snapped sharply: "Professor Ma, you talk too much."

Feng Tang: "..."

Why is this cold-faced security guard so annoying wherever he goes!

He finally reunites with Classmate Xi, but he hasn't had the chance to say all he wants yet, okay?

Zuzi blinked her big eyes: "We'll talk about college applications later. Today, I'm mainly here for fun, okay?"

Qiu Guosheng had already swiftly prepared a 90-10 contract, respectfully handing it over: "Miss Xi, no matter what others say, I recognize the value of your antique wine jar. Here's to a successful collaboration!"

Of course, the Jade Pendant ended up in Zuzi's hands, while the Wild Ginseng was beautifully packaged and presented.

It was basically an explosive gift package begging for collaboration.

The overall situation had settled, and Gu Shiyin felt helpless as she watched Zuzi sign with a smile. Qiu Guosheng joyfully held the wine jar, and Feng Tang envied to the point of madness!... Gu Shiyin found herself speechless.

"Aunt, let's go..." Chu Qiao'en looked glumly at the scene, unable to stand the feeling of being neglected.

"Hmm." Gu Shiyin pressed her lips together, maintaining a graceful poise as she walked away.

Just as she took a step forward.

Suddenly.

Something fell from her waist.

Clattered onto the marble floor, bounced, and rolled, thump-thump, rolling along...

Right to the feet of Chen Long and Yin Hu, who were still standing by the door, watching the commotion!

Chapter 393: Boss of Ma Jia Falls from Grace Scene **【3】**

Yin Hu was taken aback.

Because it was something Gu Shiyin dropped, he instinctively bent down first to pick it up.

Afraid of getting it dirty, he gently wiped off the dust with his hand, carefully blew on it, and prepared to return it to Gu Shiyin.

Who would have thought.

When he saw clearly what that dropped item was, Yin Hu's face changed!

It was a seal. Its silver light flickered.

On it was clearly engraved with an "S" letter, and below, in smaller characters, was "Imperial Treasure Appraiser Association Honorary Certification."

This is the exclusive seal of the Empire's top treasure appraiser, the S Goddess!

Yet it fell from Gu Shiyin's body!

Yin Hu's heart was greatly shaken, and with a complex light in his eyes, he looked toward Gu Shiyin not far away: "Miss Gu, you... you are..."

In the hall, upon hearing this, everyone turned to look as well, their eyes drawn to the shining silver seal.

"Damn! The S Goddess's seal!"

"Why is it on Miss Gu?"

"Could it be that what Miss Xi said earlier was true, and it wasn't a joke? Gu Shiyin is the Appraiser S?!"

"So the one who failed the treasure appraisal three times in a row was Miss Gu???"

Realizing this, everyone shifted their gaze from the seal to Gu Shiyin, each feeling as if they had seen a ghost.

But the most shocked was Chu Qiaoen: "Aunt! Why didn't you tell me you were S!"

She had just sworn that her aunt couldn't be S, and in less than a minute, it was proven wrong, how humiliating.

Moreover, the key point is, if Aunt is S, then what does it mean for her to have tipped her off to gamble on the No. 6 stone, causing her to lose ten million?!

Surrounded by scorching gazes, questioned by Chu Qiaoen, and entangled by Yin Hu's resentful and disappointed look not far away... Gu Shiyin had never been in such a sorry state in her life.

Her secret identity was always tightly guarded, never to be revealed unless she decided to do so herself.

But today, at a time when her treasure appraiser identity should never have been exposed, it was brutally uncovered.

She coughed, trying to explain gracefully: "Actually, this seal is..."

Zuzi raised her eyebrows slightly, smiling as she interrupted: "Miss Gu, you're not going to say this seal belongs to your friend, are you?"

Gu Shiyin was choked!

Town girl snatched her line!

She was just about to shift the blame onto a friend to ease the embarrassment. But since Zuzi exposed it in advance, saying it would arouse suspicion.

Zuzi, smiling, turned to Bao Gucheng: "Xiao Cheng, it looks like we have to help Miss Gu, she says she's known you for many years, you can't just stand by, I've heard there's a way to prove something doesn't belong to oneself, something about testing patterns..."

Bao Gucheng tightly pressed his lips: "Fingerprint test. If it belongs to someone else, there will be someone else's fingerprints on it. If it only has her fingerprints, then it must be hers."

Zuzi looked at Bao Gucheng with admiration again: "Xiao Cheng, you're amazing."

She didn't even understand the fingerprint test.

Praised by a woman as "amazing," Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple tightened, his face stiffening for a moment, then he responded with an unrelated comment: "I haven't known her for many years, just familiar with her father. Not familiar with her."

Earlier, Zuzi's "you've known her for many years" really irked him, he had to clarify!

Little did he know.

Zuzi didn't react much to this, her expression unchanged, just an "um" sound.

Gu Shiyin immediately turned pale!

Mr. Bo, to win over that town girl, openly dismissed their years of acquaintance!

Isn't this more heartbreaking than being exposed on the spot?!

Chapter 394: The Person who Hides Ma Jia, Such Terrifying Thoughts

Zuzi maintained a normal expression and responded with an "Mm-hmm."

But inside, she felt incredibly relieved, stroking the golden fur of the little crow.

So, Xiao Cheng and that Ma Jia woman aren't close.

That's great!

The little crow felt much more at ease too: Jinjin's hair was finally saved, and Ancestor would no longer accidentally pluck Jinjin bald!

This master and servant duo were feeling at ease, but someone in the room was certainly not feeling the same.

To everyone's surprise, the first to express dissatisfaction was Emperor Song Manager, Qiu Guosheng, who rushed over to Gu Shiyin and said:

"Miss Gu, since you are S, I have to say something unpleasant. I paid a lot of money for you to stay here and appraise today, yet you made serious errors on three pieces of jade in a row, including allegedly leaking our original stone materials to the buyer. Isn't this collusion? It severely violates the professional ethics of an appraiser! And you disappeared halfway during the appraisal without even a word of farewell, which is very ungracious!"

Gu Shiyin's face stiffened considerably, and she could only force herself to say, "I'm sorry, earlier... there was really something urgent. I will bear all the losses."

Qiu Guosheng nodded, "Fine, I'll deduct the 5 million appraisal fee, let's part on good terms."

The crowd was in an uproar.

Such an expensive appraisal fee, and this S charged so much but appraised so disastrously, it really doesn't live up to the name.

Gu Shiyin gritted her teeth, "Alright."

At a time like this, she had no choice but to swallow her teeth and blood, even if it was 50 million, she had to spit it out.

The disguise had fallen, and she couldn't let the persona of taking responsibility fall down too.

Following Qiu Guosheng, Chu Qiaoen looked complexly, "Aunt, you still haven't given me an explanation!"

Gu Shiyin took a deep breath, "Qiao En, the 10 million you lost tonight, Aunt will cover it for you. I'm sorry, I'll explain everything to you slowly later, I really didn't mean it."

Chu Qiaoen: "..."

Even though there's no debt to owe, why can't I feel happy about it?

It feels like starting from today, I'll be a bit scared when I see Aunt.

I used to think her cover identity was so impressive, so admirable, now I just think someone who hides their identity is really scary, if Boss of Ma Jia lives around me, who knows when which disguise will push me from behind!

She glanced fearfully and cautiously at Gu Shiyin, without saying a word.

After Gu Shiyin finished speaking, she voluntarily walked to the door, right in front of Yin Hu.

She hardened her heart, bit her lip, gripped the silver stamp in Yin Hu's hand, and threw it directly out the window —

"From now on, there will be no more S in the world!"

"I'm sorry Brother Hu. I will also take responsibility for your debts..."

Before she could finish her sentence.

Yin Hu interrupted her with a low voice, "Miss Gu, don't do this."

He was very dejected, as if some of his worldviews collapsed instantly and were hard to rebuild: "I just want to be quiet now, go back and clean the toilet thoroughly, wipe my comrades' bones to atone for my sins... I'll pay off my own debts, since I myself was foolish enough to get involved in gambling, this has nothing to do with you."

Chen Long initially thought it was hopeless that Yin Hu, even at this stage, forgave Gu Shiyin for deceiving people with her disguise.

He was about to make some sarcastic remarks, but seeing Yin Hu's usual earnest gaze now as desolate as ashes from a furnace, he took back his unsaid ridicule.

Perhaps, Yin Hu was using his own way to draw a line with Gu Shiyin?

"You owe it, you pay it, Brother Hu, I respect you for being a real man, let's go!"

Chen Long grabbed Yin Hu and left without looking back.

Leaving Gu Shiyin frozen at the door, unable to move for a long time.

Until Bao Gucheng walked past her holding Zuzi's small hand, talking softly, treating her as if she was nothing —

Chapter 395: Ancestor Might Not Get into College [Hilarious]

"Xiao Cheng, what's that in the display window? Why is there a bunch of carved wooden figures standing on a board? Is it something to eat or play with?"

"Miss Zuzi, that's international chess. The one in the middle is the queen, and the ones beside..."

"Oh, does the queen eat people?"

"Cough, cough, in international chess, the rules aren't about eating people, it's played like this..."

The two of them whispered like this, talking about extremely boring topics.

Bao Gucheng was particularly patient, explaining international chess to the clueless Zuzi as if he were teaching a primary schooler high-level math, truly like a family classroom.

Listening to this made Gu Shiyin even more depressed.

A county girl who doesn't even know what international chess is, on what grounds is she standing beside Bao Gucheng?

What kind of sheer dumb luck did she have to publicly expose my secret identity and make me lose face tonight?

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At the Bao Family's old mansion.

The Bao patriarch was in the study practicing calligraphy with a brush.

The second son, Bo Huanxi, stormed in to report, "Dad, big brother is out there causing gossip, he totally disregards our Bao Family's honor, and tramples on it wantonly!"

The Bao patriarch seriously wrote the four words "Color, is, emptiness," without lifting his head, "What is he causing out there?"

Bo Huanxi: "Dad, not only did he go gambling at Emperor Auction, but he's also throwing money around for a woman, spending extravagantly, tonight it's all over the small circles, saying Bao Gucheng almost trashed Emperor Auction for a woman, and publicly embarrassed the Gu family's daughter, he's really too much, you said he could have gone fishing in East Sea, but he came back just to stir up trouble every few days..."

The Bao patriarch suddenly threw down his pen, "What did you say?!"

Bo Huanxi snickered inside, great, after years of blackening his big brother's name, finally, one successful complaint!

He cheerfully said: "Dad, really, big brother went out to flirt and be promiscuous, it's truly disgraceful, tarnishing the family reputation..."

Who knew.

The next second.

The Bao patriarch clapped his hands excitedly, "Gucheng finally figured it out? Learned to flirt and be dashing? Haha I'm so happy, what to do? No, I have to share this with someone!"

Bo Huanxi: "Dad, are you okay? Is your brain... still functioning?"

The Bao patriarch's tiger-like eyes widened, "Get out!"

After kicking out this useless, always tattling son.

The Bao patriarch immediately called an old friend—

"Lao Gu, it's me, my son is finally interested in women, hahahaha!"

"Ah, old buddy, I also have good news for you, my granddaughter has finally found someone, hahahaha!"

"Sigh, but now I'm worried about my son's leg, didn't he get injured last time, I heard he's not quite capable in that area, what if the girl dislikes him?"

"Ah, old buddy, I'm also worried, my granddaughter was raised in the countryside for eighteen years, I heard she can't even read a single big word, always aces her exams with a big fat zero, now I'm worried she won't get into college!"

"No problem, just hire a tutor!"

"You also don't worry about your son, my Shiyin has great medical skills, if it doesn't work out, let Shiyin take a look at him."

"Okay, we'll talk later, I have to prepare an engagement gift for my future daughter-in-law!"

"I'm busy too, my granddaughter came to the capital but refuses to see me, I'm racking my brains to invite her home for a meal..."

The two little old men, adding up to over one hundred sixty years, were on the phone like children, sharing their joys and worries.

Meanwhile, at the auction house.

Bao Gucheng was already holding Zuzi's hand, leaving the Emperor Auction.

For some reason, both felt their ears a bit warm.

Was someone speaking ill of them behind their backs?

Or... were their hands held too intimately, too warmly?

"Miss Zuzi, shall I escort you back to the hotel?"

Bao Gucheng's voice was pleasantly melodious and huskily serene, with a unique texture.

Chapter 396: Xiao Cheng'er, you're so good; Boss of Ma Jia wants to wear more layers of Ma Jia to keep warm

Bao Gucheng's gentle, husky voice caused a lock of hair by Zuzi's ear to float up slightly, tickling her earlobe with a soft, itchy feeling.

"Mmm, this weather is indeed a bit hot, it seems I need to recite the Heart Clarity Spell..."

"What did Miss Zuzi say...?"

"Ah, nothing, Xiaocheng'er, I just suddenly remembered..." She looked around, "Where's my little grass fish?"

Bao Gucheng's lips curled up slightly.

What an extremely adorable little woman, her own sister has been missing for quite a while, and she's only noticing now?

"She said she wanted to buy some study supplies, so I arranged for someone to take her to the bookstore. She'll return to the hotel later, no need to worry."

"Ah? Study supplies? The little grass fish is really... diligent."

Zuzi sighed.

Bao Gucheng smiled, this sister is very sensible, and he is quite pleased.

With the little grass fish absent, he could experience the hotel's large bed with her, comparing it to the smaller bed on the seventh floor of the Xi family, to see which one is softer and more like a cloud.

"So, shall I take you back to the hotel now?"

The man sincerely proposed the idea for the second time.

Zuzi lowered her eyes, pondering for a moment, yet an unexpected idea emerged in her mind—

"Xiaocheng, accompany me for a drink, are you coming?"

The man: "...???"

"Oh, didn't we just sell a wine jar? The wine can't be sold to them, I kept it."

Zuzi smiled mysteriously, magically pulling out a glass wine bottle, "Once this wine is opened, it can't be stored, the flavor diminishes. It's only delicious if drunk immediately. Is there something called a bar here in the Imperial City? Shall we go to the bar to drink?"

Bao Gucheng looked at the bottle, weighing three to four pounds...

He swallowed hard: "Bars are too crowded. Noisy."

Zuzi rested her chin on her hand, thinking: "Oh. Then is there anything like the peach woods in my backyard?"

Bao Gucheng: "In the Imperial City... there is none."

Ah.

You can't drunkenly lie under the peach branches, what's the point of drinking then?

Zuzi pouted slightly, but quickly came up with a new idea: "Got it, Xiaochenger, close your eyes, follow me."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Zuzi took his hand and gently formed a seal with her fingers.

In an instant, the wind and clouds surged.

It seemed as though an airstream lifted them straight into the sky!

Behind them.

The bewildered Gu Shiyin, who had chased them out of the auction house, hoping to explain something to Bao Gucheng, looked around in confusion.

Mere seconds ago, through the floor-to-ceiling glass window, she saw them murmuring to each other on the street, unsure of what they were debating.

How did they disappear in the blink of an eye?!

An indescribable chill swept over her, as if she had encountered the greatest hurdle of her life, one she couldn't handle or overcome.

She wrapped her arms around herself, wishing she could wear a few extra layers of Ma Jia to keep warm!

But clearly, Zuzi is a country girl who doesn't even understand chess, what's there to be afraid of?

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Bao Gucheng kept his eyes closed, feeling the fierce wind roaring past his ears.

This kind of extreme thrill felt somewhat similar to the first time he piloted a fighter jet.

"Xiaochenger, you're so obedient!"

Zuzi looked at Bao Gucheng, who earnestly kept his eyes shut the whole time, not peeking at all, and couldn't help but lift her red lips in a brilliant smile.

Bao Gucheng's lip corner twitched heavily, feeling the surroundings finally quiet down, the wind stopped, and their bodies stabilized, he then spoke in a deep voice: "Can I open them now?"

"Mmm, yes."

Bao Gucheng opened his eyes, his gaze stabbed by the brilliance of stars.

The starry sky was unprecedentedly close, as if one could reach out and pluck a star.

And they were lying within an impossibly soft cotton quilt...

Gazing at the starry sky!

Chapter 397: The sky as the bed, the clouds as the blanket, stars arranged like chess pieces!

Bao Gucheng's breath hitched.

Even the War God who had once traversed the world found his worldview thoroughly overturned by this scene!

Is this the heavens?

The softness beneath, is it clouds?

"Xiao Cheng, is this bed uncomfortable?" Xi Zuzi, who hadn't slept on the clouds for a long time, brought Bao Gucheng up here on a whim, only to realize it might be hard for him to accept.

Unexpectedly.

Bao Gucheng quickly steadied himself.

The man's resolute face, under the shining starlight, was sharp and steady: "It's fine."

Xi Zuzi laughed.

Bao Gucheng held her hand, slightly tightening his grip.

Even if the clouds are as soft as the sea, they are not a fraction as soft as her skin, so what is there to be shocked about lying on clouds?

"Xiao Cheng, let's drink." Xi Zuzi popped open the cap and took a large sip first, "Mmm, this batch is especially fragrant!"

Without a cup, she drank directly.

Bao Gucheng took the bottle, and without showing any emotion, drank a large mouthful from the spot where her lips had been.

The strong liquor was a flavor unknown to him.

The liquid flowed down his throat, the burning sensation seemed to ignite a fire in his heart.

"Oh, Xiao Cheng, you handle alcohol well. Many people can't even handle a drop of this Ancestor's brew!"

"It's alright." Bao Gucheng gazed at her.

The alcohol wouldn't knock him out with one drop, but she... might just.

"No snacks with the drinks, uh, let's play chess then! That Queen's chess you mentioned earlier sounds so interesting..."

"There's no chessboard."

"Yes, there is. Look up, Xiao Cheng."

Bao Gucheng followed the direction Xi Zuzi pointed with her slender finger, looking toward the ink-black sky.

The distant starry river seemed like a giant chessboard, with the stars scattered across as chess pieces.

Truly, stars scattered like chess!

Xi Zuzi picked a few pleasing stars and with a graceful lift of her hand, arranged them into a chessboard pattern: "Xiao Cheng'er, let's start."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

Keeping his expression steady: "Okay."

He tried to imitate Xi Zuzi's hand gestures, maneuvering the stars from a distance.

Unexpectedly, the stars seemed spirited, moving in the direction he willed, obediently settling as chess pieces.

Xi Zuzi clapped her hands: "Xiao Cheng'er, you're so smart!"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

The sweat in his palms quietly hid away.

The two used the starry sky as their chessboard, taking a sip of wine and a move each, playing joyfully.

Soon, a game was finished.

Xi Zuzi lost.

"Again!" The little woman was full of interest, "This time, I've figured out the strategy."

Bao Gucheng took a sip of wine: "Alright."

They started another round.

As expected, Xi Zuzi won!

She was so happy she took three gulps!

Bao Gucheng took the bottle: "You cheated, Miss Zuzi."

"Huh?"

"We agreed on one sip each."

Bao Gucheng stared at her.

"Uh, then..." Xi Zuzi was about to suggest, you drink three sips to make it even.

Unexpectedly.

The man, without warning, had just put down the bottle when his long, strong arm wrapped around the back of her head, bending down to press his lips against hers, blocking her unspoken proposal!

No need to drink three more sips, just kiss back those extra two, and it's even.

The chessboard above the sky shyly scattered across the galaxy.

The clouds rolled like veils, shrouding them in a private space.

Bao Gucheng lost control as the kiss deepened.

In this completely secluded space, one just wanted to abandon all worldly rules, moral standards, and act as freely as a deity.

Has she had her eighteenth birthday?

Can she handle his roughness and vigor?

She...

He couldn't care about those things anymore.

Chapter 398: Ancestor, if you meddle with the junior, we will not gossip about it!

Just as the man's long fingers lifted the hem of her robe.

The drunkenness suddenly surged.

A mountainous and overwhelming heaviness, as if pulling him into a chaotic world in an instant...

Zuzi looked at the man on top of her, motionless.

She drank down the wine from the bottle in one go, licked her lips, "Hmm, Xiao Chenger, are you drunk? This is the Drunken Immortal Wine, I told you, no one can not get drunk from it, not even an immortal..."

Her cheeks flushed with a light pink, lips curled in a smile as she looked at the man's hand still clutching her skirt, "Afraid I'll get cold?"

She nimbly slipped out from under him, turned him over, found a comfortable position lying in his arms, and casually grabbed a wisp of cloud, covering the two of them.

Without Bao Gucheng speaking with her, the whole starry sky fell silent, everything was quiet.

Zuzi rested in the man's arm, watching the stars for a moment, feeling quite bored, as if those silly stars were not as nice as when she was playing chess with Bao Gucheng earlier.

She sighed faintly, wistfully saying, "Xiao Cheng, if only Ancestor were not your elder..."

She looked at the man's sleeping face in profile, her eyes reflecting countless stars, staring at the man for a long time, her jade fingers lightly brushing across his forehead...

The little crow burrowed in the clouds, gave a small wail for Bao Gucheng: Alas, Ancestor, you're so cruel, erased it again! When the little boy wakes up, he'll remember nothing.

Ancestor, actually, you can lay your hands on the juniors!

Jinjin would definitely not gossip!

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The next day.

Bao Gucheng's head ached intensely when he got up.

There was a moment of daze.

He glanced at himself, still donned in last night's dark green uniform coat, but lying in the Bao Family's bed.

He remembered, he received the news of Zuzi entering the capital last night and went to the auction house to find her, the two even left the auction house together...

He frowned, but why couldn't he remember anything that happened afterward?

Instead, vague fragments from his dream last night floated in his mind, as if he dreamt of lying on clouds with Zuzi, drinking and playing chess, he even reached out to untie her skirt... the later scenes were quite enchanting, but he couldn't recall them clearly.

Bao Gucheng pinched his brows.

Is he really that crazy about wanting to sleep with her?

After getting up and taking a cold shower in the bathroom for a good half hour, Bao Gucheng finally felt he could move his feet smoothly, rather than being troubled by some persistent feeling.

Coming downstairs.

The breakfast table was bustling.

"Huanxi, how do I look in this outfit?"

"Huanxi, find me a jacket that makes me look younger!"

"Huanxi..."

Old Master Bao dressed energetically, wearing a dark blue silk robe he seldom took out, instructing Bo Huanxi to give him fashion advice.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

What's the old peacock up to today?

He typically doesn't eat breakfast at home and walked through the dining room towards the door.

Old Master Bao: "Stop!"

Bao Gucheng didn't halt his steps: "Sorry, very busy."

Old Master Bao's beard twitched: "Come back early tonight, Old Man Gu's birthday banquet, you're driving me there tonight, and also letting Shiyin take a look at your condition. If you're embarrassed about a female doctor, have Shiyin introduce a male doctor to check on you."

Bao Gucheng said lightly, "I'm not sick."

He walked two steps, then suddenly stopped, "Whose birthday banquet did you say?"

"Old Man Gu, your mentor! You little brat, not attending your mentor's birthday?"

Bao Gucheng frowned: "Didn't he just have his birthday last month?"

"Cough, cough, cough, wasn't that just an excuse to invite his granddaughter back to the Gu Family!"

Granddaughter?

Zuzi?

Bao Gucheng raised an eyebrow.

His expression remained unchanged: "Wait for me at home tonight."

Chapter 399: She Wants to Become the Top Student in Both Medical and Arts Degrees!

Bao Gucheng showed no change in expression as he tossed out a sentence and left.

The old Mr. Bao blew his mustache and called out to Bao Gucheng's back: "Hey, I ask you to be a driver to send me, yet you're so reluctant! It's for your teacher's birthday, you brat!"

Bo Huanxi shamelessly offered: "Dad, I'll send you. I haven't seen Shiyin sister in a long time, I miss her."

The old Mr. Bao glared: "Miss my ass, you've got a wife!"

Bo Huanxi: "..."

Really frustrated, Dad is so biased, he never takes me for any socializing opportunities, always thinking of the big brother or taking care of the third brother, my presence as the second son is too insignificant.

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The most bustling shopping paradise in the heart of the capital city, the Golden Diamond Corridor.

A patrolling security guard saw an ethereal white figure leisurely drift by.

"Wow, what a stunning chick!"

His first reaction slipped out instinctively.

After being dazzled for a moment, something echoed in his mind: "White dress... young girl... I think the captain told us to keep an eye out, said some big boss was looking for a woman..."

He slapped his thigh, suddenly reacting and quickly reported: "Captain, there's a woman in a white dress in the mall. Not sure if she's the one the big boss is looking for, check the surveillance, she seems to be heading to the women's clothing department on the seventh floor!"

Seventh floor, women's clothing department.

Gu Shiyin bought two cups of popular milk tea, handing one to Chu Qiaoen and the other to a girl in a white feather dress beside her.

"Aunt, you're really something. This milk tea supposedly takes two or three hours in line to buy, and you just got it instantly!" The girl in the white feather dress had bright eyes and neat teeth, with distinct features, looking very charming.

"As long as Pingting likes it. It's not a big deal, I also have investments in this brand." Gu Shiyin said softly.

Gu Pingting is the only daughter of the third member of the Gu Family, born with a silver spoon in her mouth, beautiful and a top student. She's classmates and best friends with Chu Qiaoen, both taking college entrance exams this year, both aspiring to apply to the Medical College.

The difference is, Chu Qiaoen was directly admitted to the Medical College, but Gu Pingting, being proud and ambitious, insisted on making it as a top scorer herself, so she only accepted the art college's pre-admission but still took the college entrance exams, aiming to enter Imperial University with dual degrees in medicine and art.

Enrolling with dual degrees would surely make her the star among freshmen, getting all the attention!

While proud, Gu Pingting still has great respect for her aunt Gu Shiyin: "Aunt, you're amazing, you've got business ventures everywhere."

Mentioning the term 'business ventures', Chu Qiaoen's expression grew even more downcast, staying silent, a stark contrast to his usual lively self.

Gu Shiyin turned, intimately linking arms with Chu Qiaoen: "Qiao En, I'm really sorry about yesterday, look, here's a ten million check for you, with Pingting as our witness, Aunt will never let you suffer any losses."

"Ah, what happened between you two last night that I don't know about?"

"Nothing, just a little misunderstanding, right, Qiao En?"

"Hmm."

"Qiao En, in the future Aunt will share all her business secrets with you both, so there will be no more misunderstandings." Gu Shiyin said sincerely, pointing to an upscale custom women's clothing store not far away: "To be honest, Aunt is one of the partners of this store. The limited editions and new releases you can't usually buy, Aunt can get them for you."

Hearing this, Chu Qiaoen's eyes immediately lit up!

Even the proud Gu Pingting got excited: "Aunt, why didn't you say so earlier, I've been eyeing this season's new releases for so long! They're impossible to get, they said each style is limited to three pieces nationwide!"

Chapter 400: Falling Off the Horse on Purpose! Mysterious Female Disciple!

Chu Qiaoen couldn't quite believe it: "Aunt, the founder of this 'Suyu' is none other than the international fashion industry's big shot, Ms. Lin Suyu. I heard she's very aloof and doesn't care about any capital. She never accepts any investments, relying solely on her reputation in the international fashion world to keep this couture store firmly at the top of the industry. How did you manage to join her?"

Gu Shiyin smiled and said, "Because I am Teacher Lin's only disciple. Teacher Lin thinks I have great potential in this field, so she made an exception to invite me to join her in making Suyu successful. She has no children, thinking that maybe I could inherit her career in the future. Shh, I've never told anyone these secrets. Only you two know, so keep it a secret for me!"

Chu Qiaoen was truly shocked: "Aunt, so the mysterious female disciple of Lin Suyu who has won so many design awards is actually you..."

Aunt actually revealed her identity to her!

Maybe yesterday, Aunt really had no choice and couldn't publicly disclose the identity of the Treasure Appraiser.

She shouldn't hold a grudge, and she shouldn't mistrust Aunt because of one misunderstanding.

Look at how sincere Aunt is with her, a million yuan is given just like that, and her secret is disclosed just like that, she truly treats her as family.

Chu Qiaoen felt guilty.

Gu Pinting sighed, "Aunt is amazing. My mom can't buy a single piece of Suyu's clothing, no matter how much money she spends, but Aunt directly became a partner and is the only disciple of the founder! Oh my gosh, Aunt, I admire you more and more."

After sighing, she looked forward with anticipation: "Aunt, I really want a new season dress from 'Suyu'. I'm going to audition with a director in a couple of days, and I want an outfit that can hold its own!"

Chu Qiaoen sighed with envy: "With such expensive clothes, I'm afraid I can only admire them."

Gu Shiyin smiled gently: "Both of you, one each, as a gift from Aunt for your college entrance exams."

Both were surprised and inhaled sharply: "Aunt!"

Having a Boss of Ma Jia Aunt is truly a blessing.

The two happily followed Gu Shiyin into "Suyu".

Suyu's style, just like its name, exudes a sense of aloofness. The clothes hang like works of art in the glass showcases untouched by dust.

There weren't many pieces on display in the store; inquiries led to the need for customization and a waiting list. Not everyone was eligible to buy.

Instead, the vast store had many displays about fabrics and design sketches—it felt less like a clothing store and more like a small fashion design museum.

Such class! Absolutely guaranteed!

Gu Pinting was interested in a red tulle dress: "Aunt, would this suit me?"

Gu Shiyin smiled: "This was designed primarily by me, released under Teacher Guan's name. If you like it, I'll talk to the manager and get you the original."

Gu Pinting was ecstatic: "This is exactly the style I imagine for Nuwa, I'm going to wear this dress for the audition!"

The new drama by the film industry big shot, Director Ma Xiaogang, was inspired by his return from Qingcheng. He intends to film 'Ancient Love Letters: Nuwa and Fuxi'.

Gu Pinting planned to spend her summer at the production set, becoming famous even before starting college!

Gu Shiyin beamed, "Then you're right to wear this. The design concept incorporates the Empire's mythological tales and the ancient style essence of Phoenix Nirvana. I think it's more than enough for playing Nuwa."

Gu Pinting couldn't put it down.

Suddenly, they heard a sneering voice from outside—

"Nuwa doesn't like such tacky red, wearing it makes you look twenty thousand years older, so ugly!"

