

Big Shot 421

Chapter 421: "Godly Achievement" that Shook the Entire Network

The guests were all focused, eagerly grabbing drinks.

What etiquette? It didn't exist! They just wanted one more sip of the divine brew.

Gu Shiyin's pretty face was burning as she gloomily looked at Zuzi.

Why was she always getting embarrassed whenever she tried to show off her unique tea art?

Zuzi, however, rested her chin on her hand, looking lazily amused at the young ones playing around: Hmm, Ancestor is very easy-going, really didn't mean to embarrass anyone...

Who could blame them if this Drunken Immortal Wine, aged for thousands of years, was too delicious?

"Ding—!"

A crisp notification sound rang out from Zuzi's wrist.

She looked down and chuckled softly, only then realizing she had quite a few unread messages.

The most recent ones were from East Sea Class students, especially Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao, who seemed quite anxious:

"Zuzi, remember to check your exam results, have you forgotten your exam number? I'll tell you, it's XXXX..."

"Little Ancestor, you probably forgot the inquiry phone number and website, right? I've sent them to you, plus a step-by-step guide, just follow it."

Zuzi's lips twitched: Was she really that worrisome?

Wu Qianman: "Never mind, Zuzi, should I check for you? After all, you can't use a phone, and a smartwatch is inconvenient."

Wu Minghao: "Little Ancestor, forget it, I'll teach you over video, since you don't seem to know how to use a computer, and it's too complicated to handle."

"Zuzi, we need to get the results as soon as possible to plan our applications strategically."

"Little Ancestor, you said, 'Preparedness ensures success, unpreparedness spells doom,' so we should start researching application strategies early!"

Zuzi: "... " Okay, it seemed she really did make the juniors worry.

Scrolling back through the chat history.

About half an hour earlier.

Bao Gucheng sent a message: "Want to know your exam results in advance?"

Half an hour ago?

The results portal wasn't open yet, and Xiao Cheng had access to the results? As expected of Xiao Cheng.

Truly the most outstanding boy Ancestor has ever met.

Zuzi raised an eyebrow, thought for a moment, then replied: "Hmm, yeah. Send it over, Xiao Cheng."

Bao Gucheng almost instantly replied: "Are you comfortable with the food at the Gu family's?"

Followed by a screenshot from the exam results database.

A string of numbers followed Zuzi's name, remarkably the original data found in the high school exam confidential results database!

Zuzi glanced over it: "It's just okay. These numbers seem off."

"What's wrong with them?"

"Hmm, here, and there." Zuzi pointed out that the scores for two subjects seemed incorrect.

Bao Gucheng replied solemnly: "I'll verify it, wait for me."

Zuzi didn't really care: "...Hmm, no need to go to such trouble, they're just a few numbers, why be so serious, Xiao Cheng? Xiao Cheng?"

At the dining table.

The atmosphere had become even livelier.

"Wow, it's exactly eight o'clock; it seems like the exam results can be checked now?"

"Mr. Gu, your family has three... no, four high school graduates, tonight might be four-fold happiness for you."

"Haha, thanks for the kind words!"

"Wait—why does it seem like the inquiry website crashed? The phone lines are busy too?"

Everyone heard for the first time that checking results could crash the official channels.

And so they waited, for almost half an hour.

Gu Pinting was on edge, she had promised to be the first to reveal her stunning results to her grandfather and everyone for applause.

"Aunt, do you have any internal connections to ask what's going on with the Ministry of Education?"

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips: "No need to ask, in situations like this, either someone with great influence is altering scores at the last minute before they're published..."

"What else?"

"Or someone achieved a miraculous score, and it's being manually verified. Pingting, you have a good chance."

Chapter 422: The Child Who Performs the Best Can Inherit This

Gu Shiyin's words, "You're very hopeful," indeed gave Gu Pingting confidence.

Maybe she is the one who achieved outstanding results?

If Nangong Meng were still around, perhaps there would be someone to compete with her, but it's said that Nangong Meng didn't even take the college entrance exam, so looking around the whole Imperial High School, there's no one else to contend with her.

The college entrance exam results inquiry channels crashed, and it stayed down for an hour.

Because he was concerned about the children's scores, Mr. Gu couldn't enjoy his meal and kept asking Gu Xizhi and Gu Pingzhi to refresh the page and make phone calls from time to time.

Suddenly.

Gu Pingzhi stood up dramatically at the third table: "Dad, they announced the highest score of this year's college entrance exam online! Ahhhh, this perfect score must be my daughter!"

Everyone was shocked: "A perfect score on the college entrance exam? Unprecedented. Is your Pingting really that good?"

Mr. Gu was very cautious: "Is it officially announced?"

Gu Pingzhi: "Ahem, it's a hot search on Weibo, revealed by a reporter. But this reporter is impressive, the type that chases big news!"

Sun Jiao happily chimed in: "Dad, it must be Pinting, Pinting has always been number one in her school, and Imperial High School is the top school in the country, no one else could achieve such an impressive score—creak!"

Thinking about her daughter achieving such an impressive score, even a mouse's squeak seemed pleasing to Sun Jiao.

Mr. Gu shook his head at this: "Weibo, that place filled with entertainment gossip, isn't reliable."

Gu Shiyin softly interjected: "Dad, have you forgotten? The news about Big Brother acknowledging Zuzi as part of the Gu Family was first posted on Weibo. There are authoritative messages on Weibo too. Look, previously none of our siblings paid attention to Weibo and almost missed knowing about Zuzi, our niece."

She had just checked when Mr. Gu acknowledged Xi Zuzi, only to find out recently the news about the real and fake daughter of the Xi family made it to hot search.

Unfortunately, she was developing a new drug in the lab at the time and missed such explosive news related closely to their interests.

Gu Shiyin's "well-meaning" reminder using the example of Xi Zuzi indeed successfully convinced Mr. Gu.

"Shiyin makes a good point. Weibo's information doesn't seem baseless," Mr. Gu pondered, "If a child from the Gu Family really achieved such an amazing score..."

He took out a cherished jade button from his pocket, his face showing kindness: "The jade button passed down in our Gu Family, will be given to her as a reward."

All the Gu family children held their breath.

Though the inheritance rights of the Gu Family weren't necessarily tied to the jade button, it was something Mr. Gu kept close and seldom showed to others.

If someone could obtain this jade button, they'd have at least half a hold on the position of heir.

"Dad, there's more news about the college entrance exam on the hot search! It says the reason for the delayed score announcement is an error found in a comprehensive question, and they're recalculating the scores urgently!" Gu Pingzhi shouted while refreshing his phone.

Gu Pingting, full of confidence: "The comprehensive exams are my strong suit, it won't be wrong for me!"

Xi Rubao was not to be outdone: "We aimed for a perfect score in the comprehensive exams, right, Mr. Gu?"

Gu Jingyan: "... You guys didn't tell me about the bet, how would I know?"

Thinking this, he couldn't help but glance at Xi Zuzi resentfully.

Xi Zuzi was busy playing with her smartwatch, ignoring them.

Bao Gucheng resent the screenshot of the corrected scores to her: "Miss Zuzi, is this right now?"

Chapter 423: Mr. Bo: The Man Who Pretends Best in the Whole World

Zuzi's red lips curved slightly: "Mm-hmm. Xiao Cheng, you've worked hard. When Xiao Bei gives out rewards, I'll share half with you."

Bao Gucheng said in a deep voice: "It's no trouble. I'll be there soon."

He told the driver stuck on the Ring Road: "Take the old man home."

Saying this, he pushed open the car door and got out.

Mr. Bo in the back seat yelled: "I'm not going home, you promised to drive me to Old Man Gu's to offer birthday wishes. You don't keep your word, you brat!"

Bao Gucheng: "The college entrance exam results come out tonight, and the Gu Family is very busy. Don't be unreasonable and disturb them."

Mr. Bo was taken aback: "Is that so? Ha, it's college entrance exam time again?"

Bao Gucheng looked serious: "Yes. Their kid didn't do well. Anyone who doesn't know might think you're going to gloat."

"So, earlier when you were on the phone with the examination office, you were helping their family check the results?"

"Yes."

"Oh my, how badly did their kid do?"

"Extremely poorly."

"Well, forget it then. You're right, we shouldn't rub salt in their wounds. Poor Lao Gu."

Hearing this, Mr. Bo gave up on the idea of offering birthday wishes, turned around, and went back to the Bao Mansion.

When the car reached home, he suddenly realized something was off: "That brat Bao Gucheng didn't want me to disturb the Gu Family, so where did he go himself? Wait a minute, isn't the Gu Family's granddaughter from the countryside the one with bad grades, but don't they have more than one kid in their senior year? Are they all doing that poorly? And isn't Old Man Gu always boasting about his granddaughter or grandson being the top of the city? Hey, you brat, get back here...!"

Bao Gucheng had long since gotten off and was walking down from the blocked Ring Road overpass.

His long legs moved steadily and powerfully through the traffic.

At first, he took big strides, then he broke into a swift run, his figure sweeping through the snail-paced traffic like the wind.

Gu Mansion.

"Sir, Mr. Bo is here to visit," the butler reported.

Mr. Gu: "Oh dear, this old man came without saying a word, and the food is all cold..."

"Sir, it's not Mr. Bo, it's... Young Master Bo."

"Oh, Gucheng, quick, quick, quick, let him come in!" His attitude turned a complete 180 degrees, showing great enthusiasm for his disciple.

"Dad, I'll go greet Mr. Bo," Gu Shiyin volunteered.

Hearing this, Zuzi slightly lifted her eyes and plucked a feather from a little crow.

Other distinguished guests in the hall also became tense.

Each secretly pondered:

"Bao Gucheng is not the sociable type, why is he here to join the fun?"

"He must have heard that Miss Xi is a rare talent and came to poach her from us!"

"No way, there are already too many competing for Miss Xi tonight, we can't have another one."

"Too many monks for too little porridge, cough cough, not enough porridge for too many monks. We need to figure out a way to send this domineering King Yan packing..."

Just as everyone was quietly plotting against Bao Gucheng.

The door to the hallway opened, and the man with powerful long legs had already stepped inside.

The cool dew of the summer night gathered at his forehead, and his resolute face softened a bit the moment his gaze met Zuzi's: "I'm late."

Mr. Gu stood up to greet him: "Not at all, not at all, come, Gucheng, come sit by me... Hey? Didn't Shiyin go out to meet you? Where is she?"

Outside the villa.

Gu Shiyin was also bewildered: "Wasn't Mr. Bo supposed to be coming? Where is he?"

It's just a simple corridor leading to the entrance, could they have brushed past each other and missed?

A black and gold feather leisurely floated behind her...

Chapter 424: Mr. Bo, Keep Pretending!

Gu Shiyin stood in the cold wind, bewilderedly waiting for the elusive Bao Gucheng.

Indoors.

Bao Gucheng, however, walked straight to Zuzi's seat, added a chair, and naturally sat down beside her.

Elder Gu, who had stood up to greet him, hoping Xi Rubao would make space for Bao Gucheng, was momentarily stunned.

But noting that Bao Gucheng had sat between himself and Zuzi, it seemed okay to sit like this.

The other bigwigs at the table were quite tense.

Each with heavy vigilance, tried various means to probe Bao Gucheng:

"Mr. Bo, we heard you retired, why are you still recruiting talent for the Empire?"

"Mr. Bo, are you still recruiting female soldiers?"

"Mr. Bo, are you still recruiting minors?"

They thought Bao Gucheng was coveting Zuzi's talent, wanting to recruit her for the military.

This was undermining their foundation, something they would resolutely not tolerate!

Who would have known.

Bao Gucheng looked indifferent, as if not understanding what they were saying: "I don't have the time to recruit. I'm here today just to wish my teacher a happy birthday."

The bigwigs at the table breathed a slight sigh of relief.

Seeing Bao Gucheng's restrained demeanor, filled with an aura of abstinence, and not engaging much with Zuzi, they felt even more at ease.

Then they heard Elder Gu sigh: "Gucheng, thanks to you for helping my granddaughter with her studies during the crucial period of college entrance exam preparation. Although the results are not out yet, with you tutoring Zuzi, I believe reaching the cutoff line shouldn't be an issue."

Bao Gucheng remained impassive, responding lightly: "Hmm."

The bigwigs' eyes flickered, exchanging glances: Damn, these two have no idea of Miss Xi's capabilities.

Still discussing issues about reaching the cutoff line?

With Miss Xi's terrifying intelligence, does she even need a tutor?

Clearly, Bao Gucheng is unaware of Miss Xi's background and is unlikely to compete with them for talent.

The bigwigs completely let down their guard.

They began a new round of drinking and merriment.

By the window, the little crow, feeling bored, pointed at the hands held secretly under the marble dining table and whispered to Fu Xiqin:

"Little Qin, do you know what 'repressed sensuality' is?"

"Huh? What's 'repressed sensuality'?"

"Look, that's it."

"Damn, weren't they pretending to be unfamiliar?"

"Hehe, pretend, keep pretending."

Bao Gucheng's large hand found Zuzi's small hand under the table, and without hesitation, he tightly grasped it, holding it in his palm.

Rubbing, kneading.

Having come from outside, his palm was initially a bit cool, but as soon as he touched her hand, the temperature inexplicably increased, becoming hot.

His face maintained a serious and indifferent look, answering everyone's questions solemnly and aloofly, yet in private, his warm palm had already raised the temperature of Zuzi's little hand!

"Why don't you tell them your scores, Zuzi?"

The man seized an opportunity to ask in a low voice.

He had already accessed her original scores directly from the database in advance.

Due to an error in the scores, he had someone specially recheck them, discovering a mistake in the standard answers that led to a misjudgment on her part.

This caused a chain reaction, with examinees nationwide anxiously waiting for an extra hour.

These examinees didn't yet know that their fates had already been altered—some had their scores improved due to the correction of the mistake, others the opposite.

A few points' difference, life paths dramatically different.

"Oh, no one asked Ancestor," Zuzi blinked her bright eyes.

Such an important exam, one determining many people's fates, she was nonchalant, as if it was no big deal.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple rolled.

He felt an impulse, right now, at this banquet, to pin her on the table—

And kiss her fiercely!

Chapter 425: Ancestor Really Doesn't Want to Slap Faces

A sudden exclamation snapped Bao Gucheng's wild thoughts back to reality—

"You can check now, the scores are finally available!"

Gu Pingzhi excitedly jumped up and entered Gu Pinting's student ID into the phone.

Students nationwide were checking their results at this moment, causing the network to be horribly congested, with the student ID spinning and spinning... making people extraordinarily anxious.

Finally, a string of numbers popped up.

Gu Pinting: Math 140 points; Chinese 140 points; English 140 points; Integrated Humanities 280 points.
Total 700 points!

Gu Pingzhi stared at each "14" in a daze, muttering, "I'm doomed, I'm doomed, am I seeing things? My Pinting was supposed to get perfect scores in all subjects, what is this rubbish score?"

Ordinary people would have been ecstatic with a 140 in one subject.

But for Gu Pinting, who was used to being the top of the school, this was really too bad.

The key is, if the perfect scores trending on Weibo weren't achieved by Gu Pinting, who else could have done it?

Gu Pinting's face turned ashen, and she said to Gu Jingyan beside her, "Cousin, was that perfect score you?"

Gu Jingyan replied to her dismissively with irritation, "No!"

He glanced at the main table, at the back of Xi Zuzi, and couldn't help but feel a bit gloomy, "If someone had tipped me off about the exam direction, I wouldn't have lost those twenty points in Integrated Humanities."

Gu Pinting exclaimed, "You also lost twenty points in Integrated Humanities? Brother, then you're not over 700 points?"

Gu Jingyan couldn't be bothered to talk to her.

It was Qin Tao, beaming with happiness, who answered on his behalf, "Our Xiao Yan scored 730. If it weren't for those lost points in Integrated Humanities, he too would have gotten a perfect score in all subjects."

Oh my, the countryside not only didn't hold back my son but also helped him improve his grades. Now I feel that my son occasionally digging grave pits isn't entirely unacceptable.

Gu Pinting hadn't expected her attempt to gossip to backfire, being totally overshadowed instead.

Gu Jingyan's score was a whole 30 points higher than hers.

This creates a huge gap in university and major selection when it comes to college aspirations.

Feeling unsettled, Gu Pinting decided to turn to Xi Rubao instead: "Have you checked your results?"

Little Fish was grinning at the phone.

Hearing this, she smiled like a blooming flower, "I have! What, you want to gossip? I'm not telling you!"

Gu Pinting choked, just about to say something.

Little Fish turned sweetly to Mr. Gu and said, "Grandfather, I scored 2 points higher than Cousin, 732 points!"

What?

This rural person scored even higher than Gu Jingyan?

Gu Pinting was about to crush the glass in her hand!

This duplicitous rural person, saying she wouldn't tell her, but announcing it to everyone at triple the volume, making sure everyone knew!

"Amazing, amazing, it turns out Second Miss Xi is the highest scorer tonight. Then your grandfather's jade button will be passed on to you."

Xi Rubao laughed even sweeterly, "No, my sister's score hasn't been announced yet."

Mr. Gu coughed, "Zuzi, don't rush, take your time. There are so many people tonight, you can check in a couple of days."

A look of concern that his granddaughter might be upset.

Xi Zuzi: "Hmm."

Hearing this made Gu Pinting and her mother feel even more uncomfortable, blurting out, "Don't wait, everyone's here today, we can comfort you if you don't make it!"

Xi Zuzi squinted her eyes slightly.

The Ancestor really doesn't want to embarrass you...

After all, even raising a hand to do so is quite tiring.

"If that's the case, then, let's check."

Chapter 426: Little Ancestor's Third Style of Buddhist Face-Slapping

Zuzi's casual and lazy attitude looked, in the eyes of Gu Pinting and her mother, just like a slacker giving up on herself.

It seemed like she reluctantly agreed to let everyone check her grades.

She must be afraid of getting embarrassed, right?

But they just wanted to see Zuzi humiliate herself in front of everyone!

Who told the old man to deliberately put Zuzi at the most prestigious seat at the main table and secretly invite so many big shots to support her?

Don't think they didn't know, a rural girl like Zuzi couldn't possibly have any skills, it was definitely all arranged by Mr. Gu, creating the illusion of prosperity and excitement.

It's all to allow this outsider to establish herself in the Gu Family!

Gu Pinting eagerly said, "Since you want to check, tell us your exam number, and we'll check for you."

Sun Jiao: "Yes, you rural people aren't very good with computers and apps, you won't get it right."

They didn't trust Zuzi to check herself; what if she faked a screenshot of her results to fool them?

Zuzi propped her chin and thought for a moment, "I don't remember."

Such trivial matters weren't even worth her ancestor's Divine Sense paying attention to.

Sun Jiao sneered sarcastically, "Oh, is it that you don't remember, or you don't dare?"

Bao Gucheng coolly glanced at the mother and daughter, "I'll check."

Sun Jiao was scared speechless by Bao Gucheng's terrifying, piercing gaze, "But..."

Bao Gucheng: "Such trivial matters, I can remember for her."

With long, rugged fingers, he directly entered a string of numbers at the grade inquiry portal.

The distinguished guests beside them marveled, "Mr. Bo's memory..."

The unique test admission number for the Empire's college entrance exam is fourteen-digit Arabic numerals, a dull number used only once and then voided, which most people simply cannot remember.

Mr. Gu stroked his beard and smiled, "Gucheng indeed is a competent tutor."

Sun Jiao felt suffocated, "..."

Isn't this tutor a bit too meddlesome?

Why not handle the student's eating, drinking, and sleeping too?

She closely watched Bao Gucheng's finger movements, afraid of missing the exciting moment when Zuzi would make a fool of herself.

"Wait," Zuzi slightly curved her red lips, interrupting everyone's attention, "Xiao Bei, isn't your heart not very good?"

Mr. Gu realized she was addressing him, paused for a second, and replied, "Yes."

At his age, his health was declining, constantly feeling like his days were numbered. Recently, his insomnia worsened, unable to sleep all night, his heart was seriously burdened, always feeling out of breath, fearing he might suddenly pass away one day.

Zuzi nodded slightly, "Xiao Bei, did you bring your medication?"

"Ah? Yes, at my age, I carry quick-acting heart pills with me."

"That's good then."

Zuzi's head-scratching question.

No one thought much of it.

Instead, Gu Pinting, who had been staring at her, snorted, "Zuzi, are you afraid that the score will make Grandpa have a heart attack and die?"

The crowd suddenly realized and sincerely expressed:

"Miss Xi, college entrance exam scores really aren't important."

"Yes, yes, we don't care about the scores."

"Talent isn't determined by scores, we all understand."

Gu Pinting was about to explode with anger, "...". Are these people blind followers? A group of academic elites saying entrance exam scores don't matter? Scores don't matter?

Let's see you try admitting someone who scored zero in all subjects?

Not to mention zero, someone like her with a 700 score couldn't even get under any of the big shots seated here; she could barely make it to the Imperial University Medical College as a straggler.

So frustrating!

She must have Zuzi's lousy grades displayed in public to soothe her inner fury!

"It's out, it's out!"

Sun Jiao stared at Bao Gucheng's phone screen, and that spinning loading icon finally stopped, popping up a record of the candidate's grades in the dialog box—

Chapter 427: This Score Could Kill Someone!

"Math: 1..."

Sun Jiao had just seen the first two words and was about to see the score.

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng suddenly bent his wrist, directly moving the phone out of her sight, and presented it to Mr. Gu: "Sir, please take a look first."

Such respect for the old and reverence for etiquette.

It made Sun Jiao anxious, itching to know.

Just how awful did Zuzi score? How awful?

Gu Pingting was even more uneasy, wondering if Mr. Bo was covering up for Zuzi, trying to fool Mr. Gu and everyone else.

She eagerly leaned behind Mr. Gu, stretching her neck to look.

Who knew.

The old man stared at the phone screen for three seconds, suddenly held his breath, and fell back.

Beside him, Bao Gucheng swiftly pulled a bottle of emergency heart pills from the old man's pocket and gave him one.

With a mouthful of hot tea, Mr. Gu finally regained his composure: "I didn't expect, I didn't expect..."

Qin Jiao and Gu Pingzhi, the couple, eagerly gathered around: "Dad, did Zuzi's scores upset you? Don't be mad, you still have Pingting. Having Pingting as a granddaughter is enough to make you proud for the rest of your life..."

They finally understood why Zuzi had asked Mr. Gu if he had brought medicine earlier.

Turns out that rural girl knew her unrepresentable scores might make Mr. Gu fall ill.

Who knew.

This comfort, instead of making Mr. Gu happy, only made the old man glare angrily: "What nonsense are you talking?"

"Dad..."

"I just wanted to ask if you were full and stupid, did the country give you too much grain?"

"Dad..."

"Which dog eye of yours saw me angry?"

"Dad..."

"I'm excited! Excited to death, don't you get it?"

"Huh?"

"Look at the report card yourself! My Zuzi is truly unique—outstanding!"

At this moment, no other words could describe his excitement at seeing the report card, only the simplest words "outstanding" to express his surprise at his granddaughter.

Mr. Gu took a screenshot of the grades and sent it directly to the family group.

The family group exploded.

Math: 150 points; Chinese: 150 points; English: 150 points; General Studies: 300 points. Total score 750 points.

Perfectly complete, not a point missing.

Incredibly perfect, full marks in all subjects.

Sun Jiao and Gu Pingzhi clutched their phones, unable to believe: "This, how is this possible, no one can score full marks in all subjects, this is the college entrance examination, not some mock test, it's absolutely impossible to score full marks!"

Mr. Gu rolled his eyes: "Who just said that the national high-scoring full marks were already announced on Weibo? Who said the full marks would be in our family? Hmm?"

Sun Jiao was speechless: "..."

She had thought only her Pinting had the ability to score full marks.

Who knew the result would be only 700 points, a gap of a full 50 points.

If Pinting only got 700, on what basis could Zuzi score full marks in all subjects, she didn't believe that rural girl could have such ability.

Gu Pinting sniffled, her eyes red: "This screenshot must be fake, grandpa you shouldn't be deceived..."

Bao Gucheng calmly raised his hand, and sent another screenshot to Mr. Gu.

This time.

It was a result he had previously obtained from the college entrance examination database, showing Zuzi's scores, with the database watermark shining brightly!

"Try faking one of these! If you can make a watermark like this, you don't need to go to college, just go straight into a national department."

The man spoke calmly, a sharp sneer at the corner of his lips.

Chapter 428: The Entire Network Kneels Before Little Ancestor!

Gu Pinting's face was burning hot.

Even Bao Gucheng vouched for Zuzi's results. Even if she had doubts, she didn't dare to continue arguing.

But inside, she felt really discontented and very wronged.

Scoring 700 points, her family spent a fortune on various private tutors and all kinds of extra classes, costing hundreds of thousands every year to achieve these results.

What did Zuzi, a poor girl living in the countryside for eighteen years, give?

How could she score full marks?

How could she!

Is there any justice in this world?

She clenched her fists tightly, her nails almost breaking. Lifting her eyes, she saw Gu Shiyin hurriedly walk in from outside. She could no longer control herself: "Aunt... I don't believe it, I don't believe it..."

Gu Shiyin clutched her phone.

The screen was stopped on those two screenshots in the family group.

If it weren't for these two screenshots that shocked her, she'd still be foolishly waiting at the doorway for Bao Gucheng, thinking he went to the restroom or stepped out.

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng had already taken a seat, and it was right next to Zuzi!

She looked breathlessly at the seating arrangement and saw that Bao Gucheng's gaze never strayed towards her, a faint sense of loss unconsciously rose in her heart.

With a complex tone, she softly said to Gu Pinting, "Aunt knows, I just saw the results. Zuzi, she..."

"Her results are fake, right?! Aunt, you have connections in the Ministry of Education, can you expose her?"

Gu Shiyin pressed her lips together, struggling to say, "It's true."

Of course, she also had doubts.

So she had been making calls to her contacts among insiders while rushing in.

But the other party confirmed without a doubt: "That's right, Zuzi, this year's national college entrance exam top scorer, her results blew up on Weibo."

"But don't say the name carelessly. The state doesn't allow the media to reveal the top scorer's name now, it's to protect the kids."

"By the way, this Zuzi is quite incredible. Because of one sentence from her, countless students who were wrongly graded on a question turned the tables overnight. Now the whole internet is calling her the exam goddess, did you know?"

"I never thought in my lifetime I'd witness someone scoring full marks in all subjects..."

The person on the other end was filled with emotion.

These results couldn't be more real. Gu Shiyin also wanted to expose or report fraud, but she was slapped by the truth.

Facing Gu Pinting's utterly devastated face at this moment, what more could she say.

Patting Gu Pinting's shoulder, she could only gently advise: "Life is long, Pinting, we have many tracks where we can stay ahead. Don't be sad over a temporary... set back, okay?"

"Boohoo, Aunt, but, Grandpa's jade button, I'll never have a chance to get it again!"

Mr. Gu had said it would only be given to the one with the best scores.

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips helplessly: "Aunt doesn't have the jade button either, right?"

These words finally comforted Gu Pinting a little bit.

Right, even such an outstanding aunt didn't have it.

"Aunt, your mindset is really good, I want to learn from you." Gu Pinting wiped her tears.

Someone at the main table noticed Gu Shiyin had returned and called out to her: "Miss Sixth Gu."

Director Ma Xiaogang, who was quite familiar with her, suddenly remembered: "Miss Sixth Gu, you were quite impressive in the college entrance exams back in the day too, weren't you also a national top scorer?"

Gu Shiyin was momentarily stunned, feeling a bit awkward as someone brought up her past achievements.

Everyone was caught up in the excitement over scores. Immediately, someone asked: "Wow, you were a national top scorer too? How many points did Miss Sixth Gu get back then?"

Chapter 429: Gu Shiyin's Mentality Collapses! The Bosses' Slick Moves!

Ma Xiaogang reminisced about Gu Shiyin's college entrance exam score back in the day: "If I'm not mistaken, the Sixth Miss should have scored 740? The highest score in history."

"Oh, the Sixth Miss was quite impressive."

"Not bad at all."

"The Gu Family is truly an intellectual family, with such a good fortune—producing both Miss Zuzi and a talented person like the Sixth Miss..."

Everyone politely praised.

However, each "also" inadvertently reminded everyone that Gu Shiyin's college exam achievement was old news.

The highest score in history has been topped and rewritten by Zuzi's perfect score in all subjects!

Gu Shiyin managed to maintain an awkward smile.

The once almighty score of 740 now sounded like "mad, mad, mad," entirely infuriating.

Especially while Gu Pinting's naive compliment echoed in her ears: "Aunt, your mindset is really great, I want to learn from you."

Gu Shiyin's mindset crumbled in an instant!

"Excuse me, I need to go to the restroom."

She stumbled as she walked out.

The laughter in the room felt like a huge irony, relentlessly pursuing her...

Everyone laughed while saying to Mr. Gu: "Ha-ha, now we finally understand, Miss Xi didn't want to give you a heart attack from the surprise, so she didn't want to show you the results."

Mr. Gu patted his chest, intending to make a speech.

But when he looked up, after exchanging pleasantries with him, everyone surrounded Zuzi warmly and earnestly:

"Miss Xi, come to our Mathematics School, scoring full marks in math is amazing, especially since this year's big questions were super difficult. You'd directly enter the rocket class..."

"Miss Xi, don't listen to him, our Foreign Language School has a genius class! It's specifically tailored for language geniuses like you, don't worry, no attendance or homework checks, you'll have super free learning conditions..."

"Miss Xi, look at me, our school..."

Mr. Gu puffed his beard: "Are you all here tonight to snatch students?"

Everyone: "...Cough cough." What else, are we here to celebrate your birthday?

Huangfu Yaxian shook his head: "No, I'm not here to snatch students, I'm here to invite Miss Xi to be a special guest lecturer in our Music School, occasionally guiding the teachers and students..."

Feng Tang also shook his head: "No, I'm not here to invite Miss Xi as my student, I want to ask Miss Xi to be my teacher. In the area of antique appraisal, I feel there's still much I need to learn from her..."

The Gu Family: "..."

My gosh, these academic big shots are getting more and more outrageous with their clever maneuvers!

It turns out they're not snatching students but begging Zuzi to be a teacher?

Is Zuzi really that formidable?

In a sea of enthusiastic invitations and jealous inquiries, Bao Gucheng held Zuzi's small hand under the table once more.

Gently opening her palm, the man's rough fingertips wrote in her hand: "Miss Zuzi, should I help you out?"

"Ah, how will Xiao Cheng help?"

Surrounded by a bunch of younger peers pleading, one certain ancestor genuinely had a headache.

Bao Gucheng, with a serious expression, slowly spoke: "It's getting late; starting at nine-thirty tonight, a citywide curfew will be imposed. If you don't leave soon, you won't make it home tonight."

As everyone was enthusiastically discussing, they were caught off guard by the word "curfew," and all felt puzzled: "Mr. Bo, why impose a curfew in the Imperial City for no good reason?"

Curfew means a total ban on night outings throughout the city.

Usually, it's not imposed unless there's something huge happening.

Bao Gucheng, straight-faced and earnest: "For the physical and mental health of the youth."

Chapter 430: An Ancestor Gives Each Person a Priceless Oracle

The crowd slowly reacted, guessing, "Is it because the high school exam results are coming out tonight? The country is worried that kids who can't figure things out will possibly wander the streets, jump off buildings, lie on tracks, or crash cars. A curfew can calm everyone down, just sleep on it first, right?"

But it still felt a bit strange: "But we haven't heard about this before. In previous years, there was no curfew when exam results were announced. When was this news released?"

Bao Gucheng: "Just now."

The crowd: "..."

They looked down at their phones, sure enough, the news alert just popped up: "To protect the physical and mental health of young people, the President Residence has adopted the cabinet's suggestion and decided to enforce a curfew for three consecutive days... Please return home early at night, citizens..."

"Damn, Mr. Bo really does have his ear to the ground."

"Thank you, Mr. Bo, for the heads-up!"

The crowd gratefully glanced at Bao Gucheng.

However.

This group of big shots didn't seem to have any intention of leaving; instead, they turned and eagerly surrounded Zuzi, extending enthusiastic invitations.

Incidentally, they said to Mr. Gu, "Mr. Gu, since there's a curfew tonight and we can't leave anyway, we'll just trouble you and stay overnight. It's a perfect chance to drink and chat with Miss Xi..."

Mr. Gu blew his beard, "... I don't have enough blankets."

I did not intend to let you guys, who are here to fight over my granddaughter, stay overnight, humph.

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched slightly; he hadn't expected these old guys to be so shameless as to think of staying over.

Did they think he wouldn't have a way?

"Since everyone plans to stay here, take your time chatting. I'll escort Miss Xi home first to avoid any inconvenience with the curfew."

Bao Gucheng's lips curved slightly, and he stood up.

Zuzi stood up as well, a smile playing on her lips.

The crowd gaped, "Wait, Miss Xi, if you leave, we won't have much to talk about..."

Mr. Gu also looked reluctant, "Zuzi, your mother's room is on the second floor; you can stay there."

Zuzi smiled gently, "Xiao Sha will be happy to know you've saved the room for her. It'd be better if she stays personally next time."

A hint of regret welled up in Mr. Gu's eyes.

That day, he wondered if he could live to see it.

Everyone reluctantly escorted Zuzi to the door.

Before leaving, Mr. Gu handed Zuzi the jade button he had worn for many years, "This is a treasure passed down from the Ancestor of the Gu Family; take good care of it, Zuzi."

The three rooms' family eyes were full of envy.

Yet, Zuzi hardly regarded the jade as a treasure; she casually tossed it into her pocket without the slightest intention of cherishing it.

Gu Pingting was fuming.

Something she couldn't get, others treated as normal.

That hateful country girl, Zuzi!

Gu Shiyin calmed herself on the second floor, hearing the commotion outside, she opened the balcony door to look down.

She saw the crowd sending Zuzi off at the entrance like stars surrounding the moon.

Bao Gucheng, protecting Zuzi, got into the car with her and even personally acted as her driver.

Gu Shiyin's just-calmed mind collapsed again.

She regretted her impulsive decision to leave the party earlier; otherwise, with her wit, she could have easily found someone to send Zuzi away. How could she give Zuzi the opportunity to be alone with Bao Gucheng?

She bit her lip, her eyes unwavering as she stared at the departing pair.

Suddenly.

She saw Zuzi roll down the car window, shouting to the second room's family, "Xiao Tao, remember to eat the candy I gave you."

"Xizhi, oh, Ancestor has no candy for you, but if you're ever undecided about business, you can come to Ancestor for advice."

"And Xiao Yan, hey, Xiao Yan, you're going to have a little trouble soon, you——"