

Big Shot 561

Chapter 561: The Great Concern from Brother-in-law!

Xi Rubao's live streaming career began with Shark Live, and while leaving suddenly might seem carefree, it also feels a bit disorienting.

Bao Gucheng said lightly, "It's time to put an end to the monopoly. Shark is replaceable, and we've already found you a new streaming platform."

Xi Rubao held her breath, "Really? Brother-in-law, you actually... have a Plan B and didn't tell me?"

Zuzi laughed, "Xiao Cheng only mentioned it to me today, hmm, the new software name is quite nice, much better than this silly fish."

Xi Rubao was touched, "Aww, immortal sister and brother-in-law, love you guys to death!"

They had already found her a backup plan long ago.

She suffered grievances at Shark, and now she can immediately withdraw and fire this bad boss!

Wait a minute.

A new streaming platform with the potential to compete with Shark, what is it?

Xi Rubao couldn't help but ask curiously, "Brother-in-law, can you tell me the name of the new platform? I'll mention it to my fans in the live room later, so we can move collectively."

Bao Gucheng: "Qingke."

"Huh?" The unfamiliar name made Xi Rubao pause for a moment.

"The full name is Qingke Youth Science Popularization Streaming Platform," Bao Gucheng informed her calmly.

Xi Rubao's mouth twitched, "...". Such unique care from brother-in-law, truly, is so distinctive.

This serious streaming software, can she really make it work?

"Brother-in-law, can I humbly ask, roughly how many fans does this platform have?"

"Currently, it's in internal testing, about a hundred people."

"Ah, this..."

Xi Rubao swallowed.

Brother-in-law, please don't joke, my little heart can't handle it well.

Zuzi grinned, "Little grass fish, once you're there, you'll have fans."

Bao Gucheng casually added, "The new platform doesn't take a cut, avoids murky commercial promotions, doesn't indulge in malicious PK competitions among hosts, fan rewards are voluntary, moderate, as long as the live content is legal and healthy, the platform does not interfere with the host."

Xi Rubao took a deep breath.

She was nauseated by Shark Live's fickle ways and profit-draining contests, and upon hearing such refreshing rules, her eyes lit up, "Mhm, I'd like to give it a try!"

She reopened the live room.

Xi Rubao quickly announced her decision to "move."

In the neighboring Shen Jiaqi's live room, fans slowly returned.

As he continued to drive down the price of the makeup he introduced, unafraid to lose face as a big man, he applied lipstick to his lips and arms, dutifully demonstrating the colors for the audience, who were so touched they eagerly supported his makeup sales.

He seized the opportunity to introduce more makeup varieties.

Lipsticks by ten, lip glosses by ten as well? Chalks, eyebrow pencils, and mascara pens ten each...

He kept promoting in the live room, as if not owning more than ten cosmetics meant you weren't worthy of being called a fairy.

Finally, his fans were back to seven million online viewers.

Meanwhile, as Xi Rubao exited Shark Live, the number of her fans kept dropping...

On the alternate account he logged into, Shen Jiaqi saw that Xi Rubao's numbers were worse than his, and behind the mask, his red lips finally curled slightly—

A big shot is still a big shot.

Little grass fish, you're finally retreating in the face of difficulties, right?

The god and goddess contest of Shark Live experienced a reversal at midnight—[Shen Jiaqi] firmly held the position of the top male host, defeating the new host [I am a little grass fish].

Chapter 562: Fourth Level Results, Shockingly Astonishing!

The Shark Live Streamer Contest lasted most of the night.

Meanwhile, the Empire English Level Four Exam began as scheduled the next morning.

The exam lasts for 2 hours.

Since most of the questions are graded by machines, only the essay requires manual grading, so the results are available on the same day.

Countless university students anxiously awaited the exam results, some repeatedly checking online answers, some consulting with top students, and some outright praying to the exam gods.

After all, passing the Level Four exam is one of the necessary conditions for obtaining a university graduation certificate.

So many people get stuck on this score, studying for four years in vain without getting a diploma.

Passing, though it sounds simple, is both simple and difficult, since some people just can't seem to get the hang of English, no matter what.

At this moment.

Li Xiaolou and his Medical College classmate, Wang Liang, were waiting anxiously for the results, unusually quiet.

"Xiaolou, what do you estimate your score to be? Can you pass this year?"

"I..."

"This year's questions were harder than last year's. You only got over thirty last year; it's probably tough for you again today, huh?"

"I..."

"Oh, I heard the college set up a special Level Four encouragement award. If someone gets first place in the entire college, they win a fifty-thousand-yuan prize. That prize is bound to be mine! Then I'll give you one or two hundred to buy some meat to eat, haha."

"I..."

"Hey, could you stop stammering and finish your sentence?"

Wang Liang disdainfully slapped the back of his head.

Li Xiaolou pursed his lips: "You're the one not letting me finish. I estimate my score to be around 90 because I'm not too sure about the essay, but all the multiple-choice questions are definitely correct."

Wang Liang: "..."

Silence for several seconds.

Another hard slap on the back of Li Xiaolou's head: "Damn, you're acting all high and mighty, huh! You dreaming of getting 90 in your crappy English? If you manage to reverse it to a 60, you'd be blessed! You might as well dream that I won the fifty-thousand-yuan prize and share 250 with you!"

Li Xiaolou pursed his lips: "It's true."

"True, my ass!" Wang Liang declared confidently. "If you actually score 90, I'll call you dad!"

Li Xiaolou said seriously: "Liang Liang, don't be like that. Teacher Cao Yu said that word spirits can be scary, and it's best to keep a low profile. Don't always swear; it might come true."

"Come true, my ass. Why aren't you keeping a low profile, saying you got 90? Are you aiming to be a skyrocket? Us poor folk need some self-awareness; you better go find a job quick. Stop waiting here, as it's not going to be a pass. You might as well go wash dishes at a restaurant to earn some dinner money to cook for your sister!"

"I want to wait for the results and go pick up the prize."

"Damn, this poor kid, truly lost in fantasy..."

At the moment Wang Liang was speechless about his classmate's delusion.

Suddenly.

Someone nearby gasped in surprise:

"The results are out, they're out! I passed, hahaha!"

"Ugh, I got 59 again. Why am I always one point short? I should just kill myself with a piece of tofu!"

Wang Liang hurried to check his results: "Hey, I got 88, what a lucky number! Anybody score higher than me? If not, I'm off to the college to claim the scholarship!"

"Wait a minute, Liang Liang." Li Xiaolou pursed his lips, "I got 99, Liang Liang."

"What? You got 39?" Wang Liang sighed, "Poor kid, you'll have to take it again next year. Condolences."

"No, I got 99."

The air froze for a moment.

Wang Liang's throat went dry as he raised his hand to slap the back of Li Xiaolou's neck.

Who knew, Li Xiaolou grabbed his hand: "Liang Liang, I'm going to get the prize. Also, thank you for your concern, brother. I'll share 250 of the prize with you."

[Note: For clarification, the Empire English Level Four is a 100-point system, different from the 710-point system of our English Level Four.]

Chapter 563: Little Ancestor, Are You a Divine Calculator?

Oh my God!

English underachiever Li Xiaolou, what kind of elixir did you take to actually score 99 points? This is unbelievable!

The whole class was in shock!

At the same time, the results of the national English Level 4 exam were being released one after another.

Students from all over the country, who had listened to Teacher Cao Yu's live stream and achieved unbelievably high scores, flocked to Shark Live.

Memorizing past exam papers really works, it's incredibly effective!

We are here to pay tuition fees to Teacher Cao Yu!

However.

When the crowd poured into Shark Live, they found out that Xi Rubao's account... had, had been canceled.

Oh my God!

They had listened to the teacher and didn't check their phones all night to study for the exam, and now they've lost their teacher, sob sob sob.

People frantically inquired everywhere.

Finally, an ID called [English Loser Who Wants to Jump Off a Building Every Day] diligently left messages on various boards on Shark Live: "All the fish fans head over to the Youth Science Live, Teacher Cao Yu has moved there."

Everyone immediately relocated.

The English tricks taught by Teacher Cao Yu helped them pass Level 4 and secure their graduation certificates, a life-saving grace, they decided to follow her wherever she goes!

Meanwhile.

A large number of new fans, like the ID [I am Liang Liang], also poured in.

These were classmates and friends who had listened to the live stream and passed Level 4 with high scores.

And those who hadn't listened failed Level 4 miserably this time.

They're here to catch up! Catch up!

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Although Xi Rubao moved to "Youth Science Live" in the middle of the night.

Only a few tens of thousands of fans followed her.

After all, most people were used to using Shark Live, and it was really hard for them to change platforms for one host.

Xi Rubao also understood this and didn't insist.

After all, the immortal sister said that to achieve great things, one must cultivate "gain and loss mindset" and "normal heart"!

She simply put down her phone and went out with Zuzi to visit someone in the hospital.

A few days ago, Mr. Gu was provoked by the third branch borrowing seven billion at an auction to buy a useless piece of land, and just happened to catch Gu Pinting hiding in a room doing an R-rated live stream, which made him faint with anger.

He was rushed to the hospital for emergency treatment, and his condition has been unstable, with his heart sometimes good and sometimes bad.

The old man already had heart disease, and this added insult to injury, the third branch even suggested whether Mr. Gu should write a will in case of sudden death.

The second branch got into a fight with them over this and thought that they couldn't keep this from Zuzi, so they took the initiative to tell her, asking her to come over when convenient to offer some advice.

Who knew that when Zuzi received the call, she wasn't surprised at all.

"Xiao Bei didn't obediently eat the candy I gave him, so it was inevitable he couldn't avoid this disaster."

Gu Xizhi and Qin Tao: "..."

Little Ancestor, are you a clairvoyant?! Did you foresee this would happen when you gave the candy?!

As soon as Zuzi and Xi Rubao got off the car, Qin Tao was already waiting at the hospital entrance.

Due to staying at the hospital with her husband these past few days to care for Mr. Gu, Qin Tao, who was originally quite beautiful, looked a lot more haggard.

Zuzi casually handed Qin Tao a candy: "Thanks for your hard work, Xiao Tao."

Knowing how precious this candy was, Qin Tao was moved to tears: "Thank you, Little Ancestor... If this immortal elixir is useful for Dad, should we give it to him instead?"

Zuzi smiled faintly: "Xiao Bei doesn't need it right now."

"Well, thank you so much for your kindness, Little Ancestor! I'll save it!"

Not far away, having just gotten out of the car, Gu Pintong, who was brought to the hospital by Gu Shiyin, saw Qin Tao expressing endless gratitude over a piece of candy and disdainfully curled her lips—

Chapter 564: You Desire Nothing? Don't Lie, the Ancestors Are Watching You

"Ha, getting excited over a piece of broken candy, Auntie really has no sense!"

Gu Pintong touched her cosmetic bracelet, feeling like she was on a completely different level than those mortals.

Although her live stream failed and most of her followers had left, that grass carp wasn't any better off, wasn't it? Didn't she leave Shark Live with her tail between her legs, not daring to make a peep?

As long as you can outshine others in comparison, you'll feel a sense of happiness. So, Gu Pintong was quite pleased with herself.

In contrast, Gu Shiyin glanced at Xi Zuzi's piece of candy and then carefully examined Second Sister-in-Law Qin Tao's suddenly svelte and shapely new figure, feeling a bit suspicious: What kind of diet pills could be so effective? Unless it was liposuction, how could she possibly lose 60 pounds in such a short time?

Gu Pingting's excessive weight gain of 20 pounds required her to sacrifice some flesh to restore her bracelet.

Could it be that Second Sister-in-Law also got her hands on a beauty jade system?

But all the jade systems with effects were under her control, and she hadn't given any to Qin Tao.

After thinking about it, perhaps Second Sister-in-Law really did secretly spend a lot of money on surgery.

However, her purpose for coming today had nothing to do with Qin Tao.

She stepped forward with a bright smile. "Second Sister-in-Law, Zuzi, Baby, long time no see. You came at the right time today; you should be able to see Dad wake up and fully recover."

Qin Tao shook her head, "It's unlikely, today Dad woke up briefly then fell back asleep, the doctor said his heart is oxygen deficient, and he's likely to be in a coma for a few more days..."

Gu Shiyin continued to smile confidently and gently, "I invited Dean Yang Buhui from our Imperial University Medical College; he's an expert in heart disease, Dad can be saved."

Qin Tao, who had previously studied many colleges for Gu Jingyan's college application, was surprised, "Yang Buhui? Didn't he suddenly announce his retirement at the end of this semester, saying that he would not practice, see patients, or accept students anymore? I originally wanted Jingyan to apply for his major to see if he could help manage the old man's health."

Gu Shiyin's smile was mysterious and long-lasting. "Others may not be able to invite him, but I can definitely get him to come."

She had an unsuspected alias - the protégé of the president of the international medical organization, the Red Cross. Although Yang Buhui was her dean, as long as she used this alias, she could ask Yang Buhui for some favors.

She was just not skilled in cardiac diagnosis and treatment, otherwise, she would have showcased her skills today.

Qin Tao clicked her tongue, "Sixth Sister, you really have a way."

Although she had recently realized that Gu Shiyin's character wasn't great, if she could cure the old man's illness, it would be a sign of filial piety.

Gu Shiyin smiled modestly, "It's all for Dad, as long as Dad is healthy, I ask for nothing else."

She was pretending to be humble.

Who knew that someone would deliberately chime in, "Oh, nothing else? Then when Xiao Bei wakes up and it's time for the will, remember to say you ask for nothing and don't want anything. The Ancestor will be watching you."

Gu Shiyin's expression turned extremely awkward: "..."

Why did Xi Zuzi have to mention that sore spot?

Why should she give up what should belong to her in the will? She invited Dean Yang to cure Dad, precisely to highlight her irreplaceable status in front of the whole family.

Although she had never openly competed for the heir, it was clear, the Gu Family should be hers.

Among the younger generation of the Gu Family, none of them were capable.

The Gu Pinting she painstakingly groomed was nothing more than a vase.

What else does Gu Jingyan do other than digging up graves?

As for Xi Zuzi and Xi Rubao, they were just outsiders.

Chapter 565: The Prescription Given by Little Ancestor; The Connections of Boss of Ma Jia

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips, took a deep breath, and said with a charming smile, "Zuzi is really good at joking, Dad is well aware."

If Mr. Gu himself initiates and gives it to her, and her name is included in the will voluntarily, then it's not like she "begged" for it.

Xi Zuzi, you're still too naive.

Who would have thought.

Xi Zuzi merely glanced at her with a knowing smile, "Um, Xiao Bei isn't senile yet, he's well aware."

Xi Rubao tugged at Xi Zuzi's arm, "Sis, don't bother with that green tea bitch, let's go see grandpa! Sis, do you think if I show my live streaming video to grandpa, he'll wake up laughing?"

"That's possible."

"Then I'll try it later!"

Gu Shiyin's mouth twitched a few times: "..."

These two idiots probably don't know why Mr. Gu fainted? It was clearly because of the live streaming thing.

Truly, ignorance is bliss.

They all gradually walked inside.

Outside, the third family hurriedly arrived.

Sun Jiao's face was covered with a layer of gray, her eye bags were somewhat heavy, and she walked over awkwardly with her husband.

"Eh? Third Aunt, you haven't stayed up overnight for grandpa, have you? How come your eye bags are so heavy? You look ten years older."

Xi Rubao spoke bluntly.

Obviously, it was the second family couple who stayed overnight, and although Qin Tao was slightly haggard, she still looked vibrant, with a spirited gaze and in decent shape.

Compared to Qin Tao, Sun Jiao's face seemed to have crumpled.

Being exposed by Xi Rubao like this, Sun Jiao's face almost couldn't hold it anymore!

"I-I'm not idle either, okay? Staying up late every day thinking about ways to earn money to repay the loan isn't okay?" Her eyes were a bit evasive.

She sneaked a glance at her husband and, seeing nothing amiss, quickly said, "Let's go, let's go, to see Dad."

The group arrived at Mr. Gu's hospital room.

Originally, the hospital didn't allow so many family members to visit the patient at once.

But Gu Shiyin was well-acquainted with the hospital management, with just one call, she got the nurse in charge of Mr. Gu's ward to grant access, making other families in the hospital green with envy.

Gu Shiyin moved around the hospital as if it was her own home, "This is the hospital I interned at during my junior year, now I occasionally come back to do research, give lectures and guide their interns, so I'm somewhat familiar."

Despite her modest tone, there was an undeniable hint of pride.

Gu Pinting sighed in admiration, "Aunt has such a wide network, she's capable, and has so many identities."

Xi Rubao sneered, "What kind of disguises are those, more like fig leaves."

Gu Shiyin: "..."

Xi Zuzi stepped up to Mr. Gu's window and took a casual glance.

Qin Tao and Gu Xizhi followed, "Zuzi, give us some advice, Dad's always in a coma, and it's really not a solution. We're truly worried he won't wake up."

"Where's Xiao Yan?" Xi Zuzi asked a seemingly unrelated question.

"He went to the museum to study this morning, he's on his way here."

"Tell him not to rush, see if there's anyone on the way who needs help, do ten good deeds before coming."

"Ten good deeds?"

The second family couple was dumbfounded.

Does this have anything to do with Mr. Gu's condition?

Isn't Gu Jingyan coming to see his grandfather? Having him do something else on the way, is that really appropriate?

Seeing the couple bewildered, Xi Rubao chuckled, translating the immortal sister's meaning for them, "Understand the concept of doing three good deeds a day? Second Aunt, Second Uncle, I made it to university by doing three good deeds a day. Now, if cousin Jing Yan can do ten good deeds a day for grandpa, he might accumulate enough good karma for a positive outcome, perhaps grandpa could wake up. That's the logic."

The second family couple's mouths dropped open in disbelief: "Huh?"

Can doing good deeds cure an illness?

They've never heard of it, it's way beyond the understanding of ordinary people.

Chapter 566: The Little Ancestor's Secret Remedy for Treating Menstrual Pain!

Qin Tao originally thought that Xi Zuzi would use something similar to "candy" as an Immortal Elixir to treat the old man.

Who knew that Xi Zuzi would actually prescribe a "Do Ten Good Deeds a Day" remedy.

Pressing her lips together, Qin Tao tentatively asked, "Zuzi, how about I give it a try?"

She was a bit worried about her son, a proud and aloof homebody, asking him to go out and actively help others was almost too hard.

If it really worked, then she was willing to do good deeds on behalf of her son for her father-in-law.

However.

Xi Zuzi just smiled without saying anything and shook her head.

Xi Rubao explained again to Qin Tao, "Ah, you definitely can't do it, I don't think I can either. After all, Brother Jingyan is the eldest grandson of the Gu Family, right? He's first in the family tree. His good deeds have the greatest impact on grandpa, don't you think?"

Little Grass Fish felt she was understanding the "immortal sister" more and more.

How is it possible to feel so proud?

But who would have thought.

Xi Zuzi smiled and corrected her, "It's not necessarily about being the eldest grandson. It's just that given Gu Jingyan's nature of not liking to meddle in affairs, if he could break his character to do it, it would be especially effective."

Xi Rubao's mouth twitched, oh, she guessed wrong!

But thinking about it, if a person challenges something more difficult, wouldn't the resulting energy be greater?

Qin Tao quickly called Gu Jingyan to explain the situation.

Gu Shiyin watched them talk about doing good deeds to cure illnesses and a trace of pity passed through her heart: Poor people who don't understand medicine, still turning to feudal superstitions?

If there were illnesses that could be cured by doing good deeds, then what would be the need for doctors!

She dismissed it scornfully.

But since Yang Buhui hadn't arrived yet, she patiently waited without mocking Xi Zuzi's approach.

Gu Pintong couldn't hold back.

Listening, she sneered coldly, "Aunt, there are so many people these days who don't believe in science. They're absolute idiots. I bet those idiots don't even know to take painkillers when they have menstrual cramps, just rolling on the floor, screaming that they have to do good deeds to endure it haha..."

Xi Zuzi glanced at her indifferently, "Are you talking about period pain? Well, there's no need to take medicine, as all medicine is somewhat toxic, and taking them won't help you."

"Haha, what do you know?"

"Well, period pain, just have a man rub his warm palms on your stomach, and you'll feel better. Ah, this is a secret passed down by the Ancestor; you're in luck today."

Gu Pintong was stunned, then her face turned red, "...! You're shameless!"

Xi Zuzi: "What's so shocking, it's just rubbing the tummy, unless you have somewhere else in mind?"

Gu Pintong: "...!" Her face turned crimson, unable to speak.

Though she was bold during her livestreams, she had never been touched by a man, how could she handle this kind of talk, Xi Zuzi was too much.

This weirdo simply wasn't normal, talking to her would be the death of anyone out of anger.

Gu Pinting turned away, feeling a bit impatient waiting for the doctor, "Aunt, when is Elder Yang coming?"

Gu Shiyin looked at her phone, "Soon."

Gu Pinting: "I'm still waiting to watch Brother Qi's livestream where he sells products; I want to buy a new limited edition lipstick shade that's only available there."

Gu Shiyin chuckled, "Yes, I've heard, Shen Jiaqi, quite a popular and nice guy."

Gu Pinting gushed about her idol, "Yes, yes, and he looks really handsome with a mask, I've told the people in the crew if he debuted in acting, he'd surely be famous! Hmph, absolutely better than Xi Langyue by far."

Chapter 567: In My Lifetime, To See A Pig Cry

Even the listless Sun Jiao chimed in:

"Yeah, yeah, that handsome guy is really charming. Sometimes I can't bear to turn off his stream. He speaks so softly and gently. Watching his lips move is just so enjoyable... Xi Langyue? He doesn't even measure up to Mr. Shen's leg hair."

Beside her, Xi Rubao felt uncomfortable listening: "You gossiping blabbermouths, don't mention my second brother's name and insult him! How dare an internet celebrity compare with my second brother, a bona fide star? You moronic fans, cut the crap, will you?"

She had glanced at Shen Jiaqi's stream before. To be honest, he's quite good at setting the mood, but not really her type, nor does she dislike him.

But fans using Shen Jiaqi to belittle Xi Langyue is going too far.

Hmph, she had more fans than Shen Jiaqi for a few hours. Did she say anything?

Gu Pinting wasn't having it: "Xi Rubao, you've also streamed for a few days. Are you saying Shen Jiaqi isn't the nationwide male idol? He sells products worth millions in one night, can you do that? You couldn't even last two days before quitting. And you dare to comment on my Brother Qi? Oh, by the way, after you left, my Brother Qi won the male and female idol battle contest, unrivaled!"

Xi Rubao pouted: "As you said, it was his turn only after I left. What's there to brag about? I couldn't care less about that stupid contest."

"You just say that because you can't have it."

"Are you Shen Jiaqi's dog, barking so enthusiastically for what?"

"...You!"

Facing the argument master, Little Cannon Xi Rubao, Gu Pinting was no match and lost quickly in a few sentences.

It was Gu Shiyin who casually broke the tension: "Oh, Jiaqi's fan value has risen a lot, nearly nine million now. He should hit ten million fans in the next couple of days. Shall we support him in the next stream?"

Gu Pinting was excited: "Support Brother Qi!"

Sun Jiao echoed: "Support Brother Qi!"

Her husband, Gu Pingzhi, frowned: "The family is already mired in debt. Don't spend money recklessly. And Pingting, hold back a bit. Have you gotten the pay from your film crew yet? Aren't they still holding onto the money?"

Xi Rubao chuckled: "Brother Qi, huh? Why does it sound like you're calling him your seventh son?"

That comment left the star-chasing mother and daughter a bit speechless.

Gu Shiyin also showed a slight discomfort and came over to mediate: "Alright, Dean Yang will be here soon. Pingting, come with me to greet him."

"Okay, Aunt!"

The two left the ward, making it noticeably quieter.

Qin Tao, looking worriedly at Mr. Gu still unconscious, said, "I wonder how many good deeds Jing Yan has done already. He promised over the phone, but who knows if he'll find opportunities along the way..."

Zuzi smiled lightly: "It's all about human effort. Xiao Yan can do it, have faith in him. You could remind him that helping small animals counts too."

Qin Tao nodded blankly and quickly conveyed the message verbatim.

On the other end of the call, Gu Jingyan saw a farmer on the outskirts with a tricycle loaded with pigs, overturned on the roadside, and hesitated.

He stopped to help the farmer load the pig onto the back seat of the vehicle.

Does this count as helping small animals?

But just as he was about to leave, he noticed that the tightly bound pig had wet tears at the corners of its eyes, and its long eyelashes conveyed a sense of sadness.

Gu Jingyan was moved; can pigs cry?

Oh my gosh, it was the first time in his life he'd seen a crying pig.

Chapter 568: The item Zuzi gave him, he has always treasured and couldn't bear to take out.

Turning his face away, he remembered what his mother had just advised him on the phone. He hesitated for a moment, then quietly used a small knife to cut the rope tying the pig's leg.

The farmer expressed his gratitude repeatedly: "Thank you, young man, my elderly mother is seriously ill in bed, and I rely on this pig to go to the city, sell it at a slaughterhouse for some money. This is life-saving money!"

Gu Jingyan's expression changed.

Then he heard a "thump" from the back seat of the tricycle.

It turned out that the pig, following the cut he made in the rope, struggled hard a few times, broke free, rolled down, and ran away!

The farmer was shocked and hurried to chase after it.

But although the pig's legs were short, when it ran gleefully, it was faster than a human.

The farmer puffed and panted after it for a way, watching as the pig disappeared into a narrow alley.

He couldn't help but sit on the ground and weep loudly: "Oh my elderly mother, she's done for now..."

Gu Jingyan was stunned.

He didn't know if what he just did was right or wrong. He pursed his lips, touched his pocket, took out the only wad of cash he had, and handed it to the farmer: "I'm not sure if this is enough. Please, go take your mother to see a doctor."

The farmer was taken aback and did not take his money: "Even though we are country folk and not worldly, we know not to take other people's money for no reason. Young man, I know you mean well, but thanks. I'll still find a way to earn my living."

Gu Jingyan's throat tightened.

Doing good deeds is not easy at all.

Good intentions can lead to bad outcomes, and sometimes it's hard to tell right from wrong.

He bit his lip, took a piece of candy from his pocket, carefully broke off a quarter, opened his palm, and handed it to the farmer: "Take this..."

"I don't eat candy, but thank you, young man."

"This isn't candy. This is... an Immortal Elixir I got from a sage. Take it home and let your mother try it. It's really effective."

"Really?!"

The farmer wasn't greedy for others' money, but upon hearing it was an Immortal Elixir from a sage, he immediately accepted it with a sense of reverence and sincerity.

Gu Jingyan almost regretfully withdrew his hand.

He knew his mother consumed the candy Zuzi gave her and the weight loss effects were astonishing.

And the one he had, he hadn't touched at all.

Of course, he would never admit that he couldn't bear to eat it.

But at this moment, giving a quarter of this cherished candy to a stranger made his heart ache.

But if it could really save a life, maybe Zuzi would praise him with a "Xiao Yan did well"...

Bah, it was never about getting her praise.

He was just a little guilty for letting that pig go!

Counting them, he had only completed seven good deeds.

He still had three good deeds to go, ah ah ah.

Wanting to do a few more good deeds isn't something you can just do at will. There were hardly any pedestrians on such a hot day to find and do good deeds for?!

Is Zuzi trying to save Grandpa, or is she just tormenting him to death?!

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In the hospital room.

Qin Tao was joyfully reporting: "Eight, eight, Xiao Yan seriously did eight good deeds. Just two more left..."

The door suddenly opened.

Gu Shiyin walked in first, politely guiding Yang Buhui towards the hospital bed, gently introducing, "Elder Yang, this is my father. He suddenly fainted at home a few days ago after being startled, and his heart condition flared up. Now he drifts between being conscious and unconscious. With many doctors helpless, we ask for your expertise in heart disease and comas to diagnose my father and prescribe medicine, please?"

Chapter 569: Riding on Your Face Right There! Your Ancestor is Still Your Ancestor!

Yang Buhui's hair was half white, his face wrinkled with age, yet he still wore a thick pair of gloves in the scorching heat.

He walked forward silently, only nodding slightly: "I'll do my best. If it's a coma, I have a special remedy."

"Yes, I heard that when Mr. Bo was in a coma, it was you who came to help treat him..." Gu Shiyin praised as she approached the bedside, her eyes subtly glancing at Zuzi, smiling, "My little niece at home loves to joke, saying that doing ten good deeds a day could save my father. You see, children are truly carefree and innocent..."

Zuzi: "Mind your manners, I'm your ancestor, you're the kid."

These few words made Yang Buhui tremble in his heart and soul.

He looked at Zuzi incredulously, as if he never anticipated meeting this little girl again in the capital, so far from home.

Yet Zuzi only lazily smiled: "Xiao Yang, here we meet again. Are your hands still functional?"

Gu Pinting rushed over: "Zuzi, don't embarrass us in front of the dean! You're affecting my grandfather's treatment, get out!"

Finally seizing an opportunity to scold Zuzi, she went all out.

But who knew.

Zuzi didn't even bother to respond a word.

She just cast a sidelong glance.

Immediately, Gu Pinting felt as if a knife had slashed across her mouth, causing intense pain: "Ah, why are my lips cracked and burning with blisters? Boo-hoo-hoo!"

She had been careful about her diet to maintain her looks and hadn't eaten anything inflammatory recently.

She just told Zuzi to get out, that's all.

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips, speaking softly: "Zuzi, this is Elder Yang, the dean of the Medical College. How could you call him Xiao Yang? It's one thing to joke at home..."

Just as she was speaking.

Unexpectedly.

Yang Buhui pushed her aside and respectfully bowed to Zuzi, a full one hundred twenty degrees!

Then, with a "thud," he knelt down before Zuzi: "Young Ancestor, Xiao Yang didn't know you graced the capital with your presence. Had I known, I would have come to kneel before you earlier. Please forgive me!"

Saying this, he stayed kneeling.

His head hit the ground heavily.

He gave the strong impression that unless Zuzi told him to rise, he absolutely wouldn't dare to get up.

The sight left everyone in the room stunned.

Even Xi Rubao and Sun Jiao did not foresee this:

"Dean Yang, what are you doing..."

"Sister Zuzi, you..."

Gu Pinting covered her blistered mouth in agony, her face contorting in pain: "What, did you really call her an ancestor? Dean, are you crazy?"

Gu Shiyin was even more astonished: "Dean Yang, have you mistaken her identity...?"

To make Dean Yang kneel and kowtow, she couldn't imagine anyone in the world deserving that honor.

Perhaps the president of the Red Cross, her master, could count.

But how could a wild girl from the county like Zuzi compare to her esteemed master?

"I didn't mistake her, this is the Young Ancestor!" Yang Buhui declared emphatically, "Back in Qingcheng, when Mr. Bo was in a coma, no one could treat him. In the end, it was the Young Ancestor who cured him. I saw it with my own eyes, how could I mistake her?"

Gu Shiyin gasped.

So, between Zuzi and Bao Gucheng in Qingcheng, there was such a connection.

No wonder, the excellent man that was supposed to be hers seemed preoccupied after a visit to Qingcheng.

Last time, Bao Gucheng's injury was a secret, she couldn't even go to treat him, how did Zuzi heal him with some evil technique?

She found it hard to believe.

"Elder Yang, did she really cure him? Or are you all just being humble..." Gu Shiyin wouldn't give up.

However, Yang Buhui impatiently interrupted her: "I already said she's the Ancestor, can't you understand?"

He fiercely took off his gloves: "This is the consequence of not believing in the Ancestor; do you want the same fate?"

Gu Shiyin was shocked by what she saw under the gloves.

Suddenly, it felt as though someone was pressing down on her, leaving her speechless on the spot!

Chapter 570: Gu Shiyin's Dumbfounded Face; Little Ancestor's Hilarious Misunderstanding!

Yang Buhui's ten fingers were severed at the root!

Those couldn't be called a pair of hands anymore.

They were just two pieces of useless thick flesh.

"Elder Yang, those are your precious hands for performing surgery," Gu Shiyin's voice finally started to tremble, "How could this happen..."

Yang Buhui: "Because I was boasting and showing off before the little ancestor, almost delaying Mr. Bo's condition. This is the light punishment given to me by the little ancestor."

Is this considered a light punishment?

He can never wield a scalpel again in this lifetime, his entire medical career is ruined.

Who knew.

Yang Buhui spoke sincerely: "Initially, I was unwilling to accept it, and even entertained thoughts of revenge against the little ancestor when I returned to the imperial capital... spending day and night working out poisons... In the end, I poisoned my wife and children, which finally woke me up. Now I provide free medical care for the poor daily, sincerely doing good deeds in the hope that my wife and children can speak again. Ancestor, Xiao Yang acknowledges his mistake, Xiao Yang kowtows to you!"

Everyone in the room didn't dare to let out a single breath.

The second couple had seen Zuzi's true divine skills, so they were okay.

The third couple, especially, was trembling in shock, thinking perhaps Zuzi was an incarnation of a demon?

Yang Buhui continued: "Ancestor, you said doing ten good deeds a day could save Mr. Gu. With your golden words, you are sure to keep your promises. Xiao Yang is fortunate to witness you healing and saving people again today. Truly, it is Xiao Yang's blessing today. Xiao Yang may not have hands to assist you, but he can hold things in his mouth and will obey whatever you need!"

Gu Shiyin stood stiffly to the side, feeling entirely out of place.

Recently, Yang Buhui only provided free consultations to the poor and dictated prescriptions, which was true, so wealthy people really couldn't hire him.

After a lot of effort and networking, Gu Shiyin had managed to invite Yang Buhui, intending to fiercely humiliate Zuzi.

To let Zuzi know who actually holds the highest status and most prestige in the Gu family.

Even a famous doctor is at her beck and call.

Who knew.

The invited celebrity doctor wasn't humiliating Zuzi; instead, he was stomping on her face!

The so-called celebrity doctor was just a mere servant Zuzi could casually command!

This face-stomping was truly ruthless.

Gu Shiyin was unable to find a graceful way off the stage, neither able to leave nor stay, terribly awkward, only hoping that Zuzi's so-called daily ten good deeds would turn out to be a joke.

As long as Mr. Gu didn't wake up, she'd still have some shred of face left.

At this moment, she shockingly had an unfilial thought, wishing her father would remain asleep... just to save her face!

Otherwise, if Zuzi's bizarre prescription were effective, wouldn't others actually start revering this county girl as if her words were golden prophecies?

As time ticked by second by second.

Yang Buhui remained kneeling on the ground, and Zuzi didn't ask him to get up.

Only Qin Tao softly reported to Zuzi from time to time: "Zuzi, Jing Yan has done another good deed; he caught some car thieves who were prying people's locks in the parking lot, and he took them to the police station."

"Mmm, Xiao Yan did well," Zuzi smiled slightly, "There's just one more task left, let Xiao Yan cool off underground in this hot weather."

Qin Tao was about to express her gratitude, but the latter part, "cool off underground," almost scared her to death, "Zuzi, my dear Jing Yan is still young, he shouldn't be going to the Underworld so early, sob sob..."

Zuzi was slightly stunned and turned to Xi Rubao: "Isn't it underground?"

Xi Rubao stifled a laugh, quickly helping her divinely speaking immortal sister to translate:

"Second Aunt, my sister means that Brother Jing Yan should go cool off in the subway to avoid heatstroke. It's the subway, the underground train!"