

Big Shot 601

Chapter 601: Deceiving the heart is the cruelest and most hurtful thing!

So, there's only one answer.

The stones that Gu Shiyin sold are not diamonds at all.

"These are moissanite, artificially synthesized, very cheap. Although they look even more brilliant in fire than diamonds, unfortunately, their shine is a murky warm light, whereas natural diamonds have a clear cold light, worlds apart in quality!"

"Can you see it?"

Xi Rubao held the huge diamond up to the camera.

At this moment, without the halo of the Jade Token, the luster and scratches of the moissanite were fully exposed in front of the lens.

The bullet screen went absolutely crazy—

"Brother Qi actually sold us fake diamonds, how could you do this to us?!"

"Moissanite costs less than one-tenth of a diamond's price, this is such a scam, a total bloodbath!"

"I didn't expect you to be like this, Brother Qi, I'm officially unfollowing you!"

"How did I end up following such a non-human entity? I can understand pretending to be a man, but selling counterfeit goods is truly outrageous, such a lack of morals!"

"Shen Jiaqi, you owe me an apology!"

"Shen Jiaqi, you owe me a million!"

"Shen Jiaqi, you owe me a sincere heart!"

"Shen Jiaqi, why don't you just die!!! Why does scum like you exist to plague humanity?!"

The enraged netizens were provoked, nearly losing their minds.

The number of fans in Shen Jiaqi's livestream room plummeted from a hundred million at a speed visible to the naked eye, like a rocket going down...

Meanwhile.

In the "I am a small grass fish" livestream room, fans were full of gratitude:

"Oh my God, Teacher Cao Yu, you're really a little master of exposing fakes, watching your stream is so enlightening!"

"Luckily, we heeded Teacher Cao Yu's advice early on, and didn't get brainwashed by Shen Jiaqi into buying recklessly..."

"I pity Shen Jiaqi's fans, now they probably not only want Shen Jiaqi to die but also have the urge to die themselves, right?"

Nothing is more cruel than betraying a sincere heart.

Even deceiving for money or love, are things outside the body.

But Shen Jiaqi sold fake goods, deceiving the hearts of her fans, it's too hurtful.

At this moment in the male dormitory.

Zhao Liang, as if waking from a long dream, stared blankly at the screen, at everything Xi Rubao had exposed.

This sense of reality crashing into a livestream broadcast made him finally realize how ridiculous his actions have been lately.

Looking at the mountain of unopened packages in the dorm, at this moment he just wanted to bang his head against the wall, trying to knock some sense into his foolish mind!

"Xiaolou, why did I stray from the righteous path, not following Teacher Cao Yu to learn English, and instead took this crooked route? Xiaolou, I really regret it, I just want to die..." His eyes, from many sleepless nights, were bloodshot.

Li Xiaolou sighed, gently patted his shoulder: "You should be grateful to Teacher Cao Yu, when you were just about to pay 20,000 yuan for that fake diamond, having only the password left to input, it was the throwing away of that enticing Jade Token, exposing Shen Jiaqi's true face. At least your father's 20,000 yuan of hard-earned money was saved."

Zhao Liang was stunned, and finally couldn't help but burst into tears, clutching his head in pain.

He vowed to study hard with Li Xiaolou under Teacher Cao Yu's guidance in the future.

All other commercial livestreams can go to hell!

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Xi Rubao looked on with satisfaction at the educational outcomes among the fish fans, estimating that if similar streamers tried to scam again, at least her fans wouldn't be fooled.

"Hmm, let me add a few more words," she picked up from the table a box of makeup pads, a few eyeliner pens, and lipsticks—

Chapter 602: Eating one's fill of regret medicine in this lifetime, like never before, right here with the ancestor!

Xi Rubao showed everyone the cosmetics that Shen Jiaqi once sold:

"These are all produced by small workshops, lots of them are low quality. There are some big brands, but if you look closely at the production batch and manufacturer, they're from pretty poor subcontractors."

"This kind of lowest price on the internet often looks the same on the surface, but in fact, they cut corners and use inferior materials. Otherwise, use your toes to think about it: do capitalists like to do charity and specially let ordinary folks get a bargain?"

"If everyone has shopping needs, it's best to live within your means, buy according to your needs, and not be instigated by some bad streamers and false advertisements to rush into group buying and snapping up goods. In the end, you'll only find you've bought a pile of useless things that will just accumulate in your life and increase your bad luck."

Bad luck?!

The crowd of angry fans was startled by Xi Rubao's description.

"Yeah, don't you think that after being obsessed with Shen Jiaqi, all you've done is buy impulsively, your spirit deteriorates and your health becomes worse, without any positive and uplifting gains?"

Xi Rubao's words awakened those in a dream.

The fans came to their senses and indeed found it to be true.

Immersed in endless shopping, they haven't become happier, nor have they made any positive changes in their lives.

If there was any change... it was just that their homes became more and more cluttered.

"A good streamer should lead people towards goodness and bring them to a better and more energetic life, not be some kind of poison, right?"

Xi Rubao ended the livestream.

The final shot lingered on Gu Shiyin, her legs heavy as lead, fixed by the window, too stunned to move.

Without the Jade Token aura, Gu Shiyin was just an ordinary woman in front of the camera.

With some age, the aftereffects of late nights were evident, makeup couldn't cover it, and after her identity was revealed, the blow left her unable to meet anyone's gaze.

Truly pitiful and hateful.

"Should I call you Miss Six or Brother Qi?" Xi Rubao gave a mocking smile.

"How did you know? How did you find out the competitor was me?" Gu Shiyin's voice was hoarse, still holding onto a bit of indignation.

The perfectly cultivated identity she maintained, how could it be exposed just like that?

Xi Rubao's lips curled: "If you want no one to know, then don't do it yourself."

She took a few steps and then turned back to throw a sentence at her: "I never regarded you as a competitor... because you're not worthy."

Her original intention in being a streamer was not to compete with anyone; she just wanted to try new fields and have the ability to lead more people back from their lost ways.

Incidentally, it would be great to carve out a career and earn some money.

But money is never the ultimate goal.

The immortal sister once said that all things with money as the pure ultimate goal will eventually backfire. People still need to have some fulfillment.

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In the garden.

A group of wealthy ladies watched the livestream camera, repeatedly switching back, and eventually, Gu Shiyin's identity was completely stripped bare.

There were only a few people left in the livestream room.

Third Aunt suddenly screamed: "I just paid 8.88 million, what do I do!"

More relatives and in-laws came to their senses: "I, I, I, I also bought a lot of stuff! All fake, can we apply for a refund?!... Ah, the Shark livestream software crashed, I can't log in at all...!"

Everyone felt the pain for their Silver, hurriedly making phone calls to complain, report, a chaotic mess.

Only the plain figure at the bar was still leisurely, smiling and toasting herself.

"Pff—"

The light laughter made the relatives and in-laws pause.

Realizing that it was Zuzi laughing at them, everyone suddenly remembered the sentence the little girl said as she passed them, "You will regret it."

Damn it, those words really became a prophecy!

Never in this lifetime have they swallowed so much regret medicine, today they ate it to the full!

Just as the wealthy ladies had no place to vent their full chest of regret, suddenly, the door of a room closest to the garden slammed open with a "bang——", as if it was blown open!

The shock made everyone jump back hurriedly.

What happened?

Chapter 603: Courier Warehouse Explodes, Credit Card Swiping Goes Awry, An Extremely Embarrassing Scene!

How come the door suddenly exploded open?

Even though the Gu Family's old house is quite aged, surely the construction quality isn't this poor, right?

The mourning of the wealthy ladies was suddenly interrupted, and they all turned their heads towards where the noise came from.

In front of them, a bedroom door suddenly burst open from the inside, and one green package and delivery box after another rolled out continuously.

Boxes piled up like a small mountain, rolling straight from the doorway into the garden.

This scene, in the exquisite mansion's backyard, was rather eye-catching.

It looked less like an intellectual family's residence, more like a slum's delivery warehouse—it's a massive warehouse explosion!

Yet, the eye-catching scene didn't end there.

The last thing to come rolling out was a disheveled, round figure.

Wearing a crumpled dress, hair in disarray, makeup a mess, with white streaks below the dark circles resembling chalk lines—as if crying had ruined the makeup, smudging the cheap foundation into streaks.

"Oh my God, this makeup is scarier than a Halloween ghost mask."

"Are the Gu Family's servants this careless now, actually causing such a commotion during their master's party?"

"Treating the Gu Family like a rubbish dump, hoarding a whole room of deliveries, aren't they afraid of filth..."

The wealthy ladies felt that their earlier act of idolizing Shen Jiaqi insanely now finally had an even crazier comparison.

This woman was even more out of control than they were.

Is this a shopping addiction?

However.

Before they could make a few more snide remarks.

Someone noticed something off—

"This, this, this doesn't seem like a servant..."

"Aunt Third, I didn't see wrong, this is the third family's daughter-in-law, right? What's her name again?"

"Sun Jiao! Why are you looking like a ghost?"

Finally, everyone realized who the woman that rolled out with the packages was.

At this moment, Sun Jiao, in a mess, sprawled out of the room, her whole body hurting, but couldn't ignore the heartache—it was just now she had spent 1.74 million on Diamonds with Shen Jiaqi, all paid with cards, ahhhh, and all the Diamonds turned out to be fake, fake!

The massive warehouse-like room was nothing; her credit card explosion was the real killer, okay?

Moreover, the real Shen Jiaqi turned out to be Gu Shiyin! This 1.74 million credit limit, 1.74, what an infuriation, this was infuriating her to death.

In the end, in a fit of anger, just as she was about to leave the room to argue with Gu Shiyin, she tripped over the messy computer wires in the room, knocking over cosmetics parcels piled like mountains, inadvertently blasting the door open, she rolled down the steps into a pile of delivery litter, utterly embarrassed!

"Gu Shiyin! Give me back my 1.74 million, compensate me for my mental damages!!!"

Sun Jiao, like a madwoman, screamed, searching for Gu Shiyin's figure.

Not even feeling the slightest shame of being surrounded by gawkers.

In her mind, she couldn't care less about how others looked at her.

Qin Tao and his wife were greeting guests, trying to calm down the frightened relatives from earlier, and upon seeing Sun Jiao's deranged appearance, couldn't help but feel a thousand emotions swirl.

They recalled how, not long ago, Sun Jiao and her husband were looking down on them condescendingly, treating their second family like trash, constantly mocking and criticizing them, seizing every chance to shame them with sarcastic words.

Yet now, the situation seemed to have taken a complete 180-degree turn.

Their second family finally, thanks to the little Ancestor, was living more and more prosperously.

While this third family was overindulging itself to death, today causing such an unbecoming scene.

Life, oh how mysterious it truly is!

Chapter 604: Mr. Bo Seriously Implements Every Tiny Detail Instructed by the Little Ancestor!

Gu Xizhi sighed, "Third Brother also has responsibility. His wife didn't become like this overnight, yet he never cared or paid attention. No wonder Third Brother's wife got cheated out of her money and heart by livestreaming and ended up this way."

Qin Tao pursed her lips, "Pitiful people often have something despicable about them. Husband, if not for Ancestor giving us advice, wouldn't we still be seen as pitiful by everyone else?"

"That's true." Hearing this, Gu Xizhi nodded deeply, and looked with both respect and fear not far away at the girl in white, lounging with her legs crossed on the bar, leisurely pouring herself a drink.

"Third Brother's wife, stop making a scene, there are so many guests, Fifth Sister will be here soon, and Dad is coming out too. Don't make everyone laugh at us." Qin Tao tidied up the mess.

But Sun Jiao seemed possessed, looking everywhere for Gu Shiyin, wanting to have it out with her!

No choice, Qin Tao had to find two strong servants to lock Sun Jiao in the storage room first and deal with it when the third family gets back.

At this moment.

Gu Pingzhi from the third family was driving, having just picked up Gu Pinting from the film set, and got stuck in traffic.

"How strange, this road is usually so clear, why is it so jammed today?" Gu Pingzhi frowned, the traffic jam was irritating.

Gu Pinting was more anxious, "Dad, hurry up, I need to go to the bathroom!"

She didn't really need the bathroom; she wanted to go cut some flesh!

After gaining forty pounds, she had to cut flesh every day to feed the bracelet, only then it would make her temporarily slim.

Even so, she had just been scolded by the director at the film set:

"I cast you because your figure looked decent, to play Nuwa, and now you're as fat as a pig. The last live stream ruined our premiere, are you trying to ruin our entire movie? Get out!"

"Director, please give me a chance. I am definitely going to slim down tonight!"

"If you don't slim down, get out, I won't say it again!"

"Boo hoo, Director, I will slim down, believe me!"

In the car now, she could clearly feel her dress tightening again.

Not another wardrobe malfunction, please!

While Gu Pinting was holding her breath desperately,

Suddenly, a series of messages popped up on her phone.

It was from the Shark Live app she followed, Shen Jiaqi's live stream had exploded, and as she watched, her jaw slowly dropped into an O, mouth agape...

"With such traffic, when can we get back to the old house to vote? Pinting, let's get off and walk back! Otherwise, without our two votes, there will be even fewer opposing votes. When Gu Qiusha gets in and takes away our rightful inheritance, we'll have no place to cry!" Gu Pingzhi made a quick decision and prepared to abandon the car.

But Gu Pinting sat there dazed, "Dad, Aunt is Shen Jiaqi! That's terrifying!"

"What vacation? I don't know what you're talking about, hurry up and get going."

"Dad, wait... ah, I can't go, Dad, close the door, boo hoo, the paparazzi are here...!"

With a not too loud nor too quiet "pop——" sound, Gu Pinting's skirt blew open again without suspense.

And then reporters appeared out of nowhere and frantically snapped pictures with their cameras aimed at her!

Without any cover, she could only squat down in the back seat, burying her head to avoid getting her face captured by the reporters.

At this moment, who had the mind to get out and walk to cast a vote against Gu Qiusha?

Gu Pingzhi was about to lose it.

His wife was waiting for him to return to vote against it together,

But at this crucial moment his daughter messes up, not only blowing her clothes halfway but also attracting the paparazzi!!!

This traffic jam is not a traffic jam—it's a heart jam under your skin.

Not far away.

In a black SUV.

Chen Long covered his eyes, "Whoa, too spicy for the eyes, tut tut, I'm going blind. Mr. Bo, why in the middle of the night are we blocking the road with so many cars?"

Bao Gucheng lightly lifted his lips, "Because being a man means doing what you say you'll do."

No matter how trivial, as long as she instructed it, he had to do it thoroughly.

What's more, he had to complete the task at 200%, not only blocking the third family here but also gifting Gu Pinting a news headline, ha ha.

Chapter 605: The Third "Trivial Matter" Mr. Bo Handled Easily

To be exact, Bao Gucheng completed the task three hundred percent.

Besides shutting down the third house and giving Gu Pinting the headline, he also did one more thing...

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Gu Family's backyard.

With the efforts of the second house couple, Qin Tao successfully calmed the chaos.

The aunts and uncles cornered Gu Shiyin downstairs, demanding money, but Gu Shiyin couldn't give it to them since tonight's sales money was still in the Shark account.

Everyone realized that taking money from Shark required procedures, so they got tired of arguing with Gu Shiyin and just spat a comment, "You're not young anymore. Shameless. Even scam your own relatives," which settled it.

Gu Shiyin was socially dead among the Gu family's relatives.

On the other hand, Shark Streaming was disastrously implicated by her.

The general manager, Liu Jing, was about to explode—his top streamer, raised single-handedly, turned out to be fake from head to toe.

Wave after wave of refund requests!

Wave after wave of negative app reviews!

Even the app download store delisted Shark Streaming, reportedly because someone influential thought Shark Streaming negatively impacted youth's values...

Liu Jing was so angry that he was powerless, pondering whether his values were incorrect. Could that youth educational stream be so righteous? Everyone was doing live streams, who was nobler? He just didn't believe that the top streamer on that youth educational streaming, the salted fish, wasn't selling stuff.

Then Liu Jing seriously watched the playback of Xi Rubao's stream.

Holy shit, it was all about studying.

Really didn't sell anything!

Screwed, she didn't sell goods and still ranked among the top across the web. After Shen Jiaqi fell, she stayed steadfast at number one.

Their Shark, such a professional selling platform, lost to a non-selling Qing Bo!

If this got out, not only would his title as general manager be gone, but if Mr. Bo found out, he'd probably be fed to the sharks!

Liu Jing was filled with regret and wished he could die; if he hadn't been greedy for small benefits back then and held that goddess competition to drive off the salted fish, he would have had a trump card now, offensive and defensive, immune to any disaster.

But he ended up with Shen Jiaqi, or rather Gu Shiyin... She's really a poison, not only poisoning the fans but now potentially poisoning the entire Shark Streaming.

In his despair, Liu Jing scrolled through his contacts on his phone...

Gu Family's backyard.

Xi Rubao received the latest invitation from Liu Jing: "Miss Salted Fish, welcome back to Shark Streaming, the site offers you an exclusive contract, or you can stream on both sides, we don't mind! Waiting for you!"

"Sorry, I mind!" Xi Rubao immediately declined, correcting as well, "I'm a grass fish, not salted fish. With your poor eyesight, you still want to collaborate with me?"

Not satisfied, she added another jab: "Besides, hasn't Shark been banned? What assets do you have to collaborate with me? Wishful thinking!"

Slam!

Hung up the phone!

Refreshing!

There was a time you looked down on me, now you can't even reach me, hum hum hum.

Xi Rubao went to find Zuzi, telling this as a joke.

Zuzi smiled nonchalantly, "Well done tonight, little grass fish."

"Sis, next time you want to expose someone's alternate identity, come find me again, it's just too thrilling."

"Mmm-hmm."

"Sis, why aren't mom and uncle here yet, I'm getting a bit worried..."

"They'll be here soon."

"But knowing they're coming, I'm even more worried. Though Gu Shiyin and Sun Jiao's tickets should be invalid, there's still Gu Pinting and her dad, I'm really worried these two will stir up trouble..."

Chapter 606: The Man Standing on the Clouds, Bao Gucheng!

Xi Rubao's worries were not without reason.

The family vote counted only valid votes, and as long as one was present to vote, it was counted.

In other words, everyone present today must unanimously approve Gu Qiusha's return to the Gu Family for her name to be re-entered into the family register, to prevent the clan leader from making arbitrary decisions and becoming a one-man show.

This is a rule that has been passed down through the family for over a hundred years. Though it may be seen as outdated or frustrating, rules are rules.

But Zuzi sat at the bar with her legs dangling, sipping a drink, showing no signs of worry, and with a slight smile said, "Those two? They won't be coming."

Xi Rubao: "???"

The third house despises them so much, fearing that they'll come back for their inheritance. How could they not come?

As time ticked away.

Finally, the time for the family banquet to officially begin arrived, and the last relative who rushed in from abroad had also arrived.

A black SUV stopped at the entrance of the Gu Family's lawn garden.

The car door opened.

A long leg, stepping down in military boots, emerged.

The sound, neither light nor heavy, inexplicably made everyone in the garden stop their whispered gossip and turn to look.

A man, draped in a dark green trench coat, emerged from the passenger side, with a stern face and full of charisma. His aura was one of aloofness, as if he alone was the determiner of fate, as if a star had fallen to earth, illuminating the night sky of the garden in an instant.

It also stunned everyone's eyes, causing the aunts of the Gu Family to involuntarily hold their breath.

This is... Commander Bao?!

To them, he was a figure standing on the clouds.

How could such a high-ranking person come to the Gu Family banquet?

Bao Gucheng got out of the passenger seat, his gaze unwavering, and directly walked to the rear door handle, opening it personally for the person inside.

The crowd held their breath once again.

Someone who could have Commander Bao open the car door for them...

Could it be that even the current president does not have such treatment and privilege?

After all, this man with remarkable military achievements, peerless in the world, was rumored even if retiring from the military, or gossip suggesting he was injured in action and could not be a complete man, still couldn't shake his status in the hearts of the Empire people.

Such a man atop the clouds, for whom would he open a car door?

The crowd's attention, as the car door opened, was seared once more!

From the rear car door emerged a woman.

And not a young, pretty girl.

But a woman with some age, whose face bore the marks of time and experience, yet her features still somehow familiar!

"Gu, Gu Qiusha?"

"My god, is that Sha Sha?"

"Commander Bao opened the door for Miss Gu Wu? Am I going mad to see this in my lifetime?"

After the shock, there was a wave of disbelief and confusion.

Gu Qiusha, a family outcast, what on earth does she possess to have Commander Bao personally bring her and open the car door for her?

"Miss Gu, please."

Bao Gucheng's deep voice carried a richness and coolness akin to top-quality silk, soothing to the listener.

Yet, he was addressing Gu Qiusha, Miss Gu Wu!

Gu Qiusha got out of the car and nodded gently at him, "Thank you, Commander Bao."

"Just call me Gucheng."

"All right, Gucheng."

The crowd: "..."

What had they just witnessed?! What on earth?!

Bao Gucheng picking up and opening the car door for Gu Qiusha was one thing, but the respect and casual interaction between them, allowing her to call him directly by name?

Have they gone mad, gone mad?

If Bao Gucheng and Gu Qiusha hadn't been ten years apart, one might truly suspect these two were showing public displays of affection.

This clearly wasn't a public display of affection, yet inexplicably, people felt overwhelmed watching it! So envious! So... admiring!

Chapter 607: After Twenty Years, Father and Daughter Reunite!

At this moment, Gu Yuzhi, who emerged from the other end of the car's back seat, felt a swirl of complex emotions.

He hesitated a step, allowing that brat to seize the chance to open the car door first.

If it weren't for the fact that Sha Sha's return home was too important, he would have kicked this uninvited brat out of the car — though that wouldn't work, as it was Bao Gucheng's car. Without Bao Gucheng picking them up, they'd probably still be stuck halfway there.

He silently followed behind Gu Qiusha, saying nothing.

Nevertheless, at this moment.

The garden was bubbling with excitement.

"Commander Bao!"

"Sha Sha!"

"Xiao Wu, why are you with him? Who is Commander Bao to you?"

"Fifth Sister, long time no see, how have you been?"

"Fifth Sister, don't worry, I'll support you today!"

The crowd enthusiastically greeted them, whether out of respect for Bao Gucheng's presence or genuine support, at least outwardly, there was a lively atmosphere with no cold stares for Gu Qiusha.

Gu Qiusha politely replied to everyone, "Gucheng is my daughter's family tutor."

"Ah, which daughter of yours is so outstanding to have Commander Bao personally tutor them?!"

"My Zuzi. Hey, where's Zuzi?"

"Could it be that little fairy from earlier, the one who made us regretful? Oh my god."

"Haha, my Zuzi loves to joke around, you'll get used to it. But following Zuzi's advice can bring good fortune."

"That's true! Fifth Sister, you wouldn't believe, something really terrifying just happened..."

The crowd gossiped energetically about Gu Shiyin's identity being revealed, surprisingly having a great chat with Gu Qiusha, at least on the surface looking very harmonious, without any hint that these people were here today to judge whether she could re-enter the Gu Family Tree, such a momentous issue.

Instead, it felt like relatives catching up after a long separation.

Gu Yuzhi sighed once more, having to admit, Bao Gucheng's charismatic presence was still quite effective, enough to command the situation, alas.

Bao Gucheng led Gu Qiusha into the crowd of relatives and, seeing that the atmosphere was steady, with no one bothering her for the moment, he headed toward the bar.

From far away, at the moment of getting out of the car, he had spotted his unique star amid the crowd.

Sitting at the bar, a girl casually swung her legs, she was so different, catching his eye instantly.

"Drinking again, are you?" The man approached her, slightly displeased, took her glass and drank it all.

His lips, covered hers.

Indirectly kissing her on the glass.

Xi Zuzi pouted her red lips slightly, "Why is Xiao Cheng here? Weren't you asked to hold back the third family?"

Bao Gucheng: "Don't worry, the third family can't fly even with wings."

Explained lightly, "I saw them stuck on the way, so I picked them up too, to avoid being late."

Xi Zuzi was in a good mood, "This by-the-way, Xiao Cheng, arranged well."

In the distance, Chen Long, who had just parked the car, walked over, his lips twitching: "..."

Miss Xi, it's definitely not by-the-way for the boss.

He didn't just block the third family; I wondered why he inexplicably blocked the airport road into the city?

Later found out that the boss deliberately picked up Gu Qiusha midway, only then did I realize the boss had ulterior motives!

Miss Xi, our boss agreed to do a little thing for you, and then silently completed it four hundred percent for you!

Silently criticizing the boss's cunning little mind.

Suddenly, a commotion erupted in the crowd.

"The old master is here! The old master!"

The Gu Family's old master was about to see his daughter, Gu Qiusha, who had been cast out, for the first time in twenty years?

Even Chen Long couldn't help but stretch his neck to witness this iconic scene.

Chapter 608: Tsk, isn't everyone a thousand-year-old fox, cultivated to perfection!

Mr. Gu had just woken up from the hospital not even two days ago.

Insisting on returning to the old house to hold a family banquet and resolve Gu Qiusha's issue, he discharged himself early despite the doctor's objections.

At this moment, his body was still weak; in the hot summer, he wore a light wool hat, draped in a thick cashmere shawl, supported by a cane, and needed a maid to assist him as he slowly made his way down the stairs and onto the lawn of the back garden.

But when his gaze met Gu Qiusha, who had turned to look at him, among the crowd.

In an instant, his aged and frail face seemed to be enveloped in a faint starlight, emanating an unprecedented radiance.

Especially his eyes, filled with wrinkles and blood vessels, seemed to burst with brilliance at that moment, welling up with a thick mist of tears!

His once beloved youngest daughter!

The daughter he hadn't seen in over twenty years!

Seeing her in person was a completely different feeling from looking at photos; the old man felt a twinge in his nose, almost losing his balance.

Yet he still pushed aside the maid's support, stubbornly, step by step, walked towards Gu Qiusha with his cane.

Gu Qiusha turned back and saw Mr. Gu, and her heart surged with countless emotions in an instant.

She had once silently resented the old man for being unfeeling, for driving her out and cutting off ties. But after twenty years had passed, seasoned by time, especially after the betrayal by Xi Yuanshan, she had come to understand her father's bitter intentions back then.

In the past, even if the Gu Family asked her to return, she might not have been willing.

People, like bread, aren't we all just striving to prove a point.

But that day, Zuzi, out of the blue, called her, telling her that the old man's condition wasn't great in the hospital, and that he might not have many days left.

Zuzi had always been accurate in predicting life and death.

If Zuzi said so, it meant the old man had indeed reached his limit. She felt a pang in her heart and resolutely decided to return.

She didn't hope to be reinstated in the family registry but just wanted to see her father once more!

At that moment, she knew returning was the right choice.

Tears fell uncontrollably, realizing that despite her father's severe punishment, she still had a bond deeper than blood with him. Seeing him so old and fragile, she couldn't help but feel a pang of heartache!

One must know, back in the day, he was the strong father who, wielding a wooden stick, would make her naughty three brothers wail and beg for mercy.

Gu Qiusa sniffed, turned her head to pretend to fix her hair, and discreetly wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes.

In Mr. Gu's eyes, it seemed as though she was scorning him, not even sparing him a glance.

The old man closed his eyes, stopping halfway on his path.

"Old Master, you called us here today, and we've come all the way, let's get down to business quickly, shall we? Once it's done, we can all focus on eating," proposed the third aunt, whose status was second only to the old master.

Mr. Gu slowly nodded, "Alright. Hand out the ballots to everyone."

The maids promptly carried out his instructions.

In each person's hand, there was now a sheet of red paper.

Those agreeing for Gu Qiusha to rejoin the family registry, mark a tick.

Those opposing, mark a cross.

Mr. Gu was the first to state his stance, "Having an unfilial daughter who made grave mistakes back in the day, I as the father feel deeply that I failed to educate her properly, and only regret not having disciplined her more! I also hope you all take this as a cautionary tale; do not wait until my age, nearing the grave, to start regretting..."

Mr. Gu spoke solemnly.

His words resonated with everyone, leaving a profound impact.

"Alas, truly, when a child errs, the parents bear a significant blame. Punishment is one aspect, but education is key."

"Knowing one's mistakes and correcting them is of great benefit. Seeing the old master's severe illness now, it deeply resonates with me..."

"The old master has been harsh enough on his children; I couldn't bear to watch it..."

Chapter 609: The Objection that Jumped Out! Presenting Irrefutable Reasons!

Many people felt that Mr. Gu was too harsh and punitive towards his daughter and sympathized with Gu Qiusha.

Xi Rubao couldn't quite understand: "Is Grandpa agreeing for Mama to come back or not?"

Chen Long's lip twitched: "Your Grandpa, he..."

He's really an old fox!

Just like Mr. Bo, he enjoys creating diversions and silently digging pits for people.

The old man exaggerated it to provoke sympathy from the relatives, making them think he would definitely cast a dissenting vote, leading more people to cast sympathy votes for Gu Qiusha.

Ha, they're all thousand-year-old male foxes, each one almost refined into spirits.

Mr. Gu's tactic of advancing by retreating did have some effect, as quite a few relatives had already ticked the red ballot paper and turned it in.

The votes were being counted by the family's highly respected Second Uncle, who organized, "Who else hasn't voted, come on, don't hesitate, vote with your public conscience, with your conscience! Xiao Sha has had a hard time these past twenty years, and now she's divorced and drifting outside with her child. Although she made mistakes back then, she's been punished. Think about if your own child was punished by the family for making a mistake, if they know and can change, how would you hope the relatives would view them?"

It was clear that Second Uncle was also on Gu Qiusha's side.

With just a few words, he persuaded many of the centrists to cast their votes of agreement.

Sun Jiao's family from the second house was sure to cast a vote of agreement, with no doubt.

It looked as if only the group of wealthy ladies with the Third Aunt-in-law, and the absent Gu Pingzhi and Gu Piting from the third house, were left.

Someone asked, "Third Aunt-in-law, what do you think?"

Third Aunt-in-law lifted her chin, her face bearing a touch of harshness: "Not to say anything unpleasant, but I just want to know, are those who agree to let Gu Qiusha return taking the family's rules as a joke? Back then, she indulged in a wild night at a bar, got pregnant before marriage, and ended up on the news headlines, disgracing our Gu Family!"

As soon as she finished speaking.

The atmosphere quieted somewhat.

Even Mr. Gu, leaning on his cane, had a grim expression, his wrinkled hand gripping the cane, the skin taut with bulging veins from the effort.

That scene from twenty years ago.

Mentioning it at all was deeply upsetting!

His excellent youngest daughter, at the peak of her youth and career, ruined half of her life in a reckless night at the bar.

The crucial thing was that night couldn't be quietly covered up and treated as if it hadn't happened.

It had been extensively reported by the media, so even twenty years later, wherever they went, old acquaintances would still ask, "Hey, how's your daughter who liked to get drunk at the bar and slept with a poor lad doing now? Did you let that poor lad marry into the family?"

Everyone knew about it, and earlier nobody explicitly mentioned it, brushing it off lightly with the words "mistake."

But Third Aunt-in-law pointed it out sharply.

This made it difficult for anyone to back down.

The other hesitant relatives, and the seven aunts and eight aunties around Third Aunt-in-law, immediately nodded one after another: "Xiao Sha was too disrespectful to herself back then, and if we agree for her to return, the younger generation in the family might follow suit, which would make it difficult to discipline them. Mr. Gu, it's not that we're not giving your daughter face, it's just that... we're afraid the children in the family will learn bad things."

Using this irrefutable excuse, they wouldn't feel guilty about casting a dissenting vote.

Moreover, Gu Pingzhi had previously called and asked them, promising that if they successfully prevented Gu Qiusha from returning to the Gu Family, once Gu Pinting inherited the family business, the relatives would be allocated many benefits.

Chapter 610: Mr. Bo's Scheming is Truly Unrivaled in the World!

Gu Pinting is indeed the most prominent legitimate granddaughter of the Gu Family right now.

Her college entrance exam scores are very high, getting into Imperial University with her own strength is no problem, and she is also acting, so her fame will quickly rise too. Mr. Gu choosing her to inherit is much more likely than choosing Gu Jingyan, who only knows how to bury his head in grave digging and hasn't achieved anything.

Therefore, those aunts still have some hope in Gu Pinting's future.

So they went along with Gu Pingzhi's request.

But why haven't the father and daughter arrived yet?

No matter what, they have now cast their opposing votes, do they really think the father and daughter would dare go back on their word in the future?

Seeing that, due to a few sharp words from the Third Aunt, the atmosphere on site is becoming skewed, more and more people are casting opposing votes...

Gu Yuzhi stands behind Gu Qiusha, unable to help but clench his fist with one hand, gently holding onto the hand Gu Qiusha has placed behind her back with the other.

Gu Qiusha feels the warmth coming from his hand, smiles bitterly, and slightly turns her body: "Elder brother, I actually prepared myself mentally before coming today, knowing that everyone wouldn't agree to my return to the Gu Family. I was just reminded by Zuzi that Mr. Gu is in poor health, seen one less day, so I've fulfilled my wish to come back and see him. So, elder brother, don't worry, if I can't come back home, then so be it, I... can bear it."

Gu Qiusha's gentleness and understanding make Gu Yuzhi's heart twist painfully.

He can clearly see the sadness and loss in her eyes.

This sister of his is good at everything, but she thinks too much about others, has spent her life accommodating others, and never fought for anything for herself.

How can he let her wish to return home be stifled?!

Gu Yuzhi knows he might not be able to turn the tide, but he still can't help but stand up and argue: "Third Aunt, what you're saying makes no sense. How can you blame someone for something that hasn't even happened? The way the younger generation acts and the mistakes they make are results of their own parents' education, how can you blame it on Sha Sha? You're using such baseless possibilities to stop Sha Sha from coming home, I find it unreasonable!"

Third Aunt snorts coldly: "You're a big lawyer, I can't argue with you, but everyone has their own scales in their hearts, and as long as there's a slightest possibility of Gu Qiusha leading the younger girls of the family astray, no parents of daughters would want her to come back!"

Gu Yuzhi: "You!" This is simply unreasonable, you try to reason with her, but she's unreasonably stubborn, you can't communicate with this person.

Seeing the situation becoming more deadlocked and increasingly unfavorable to Gu Qiusha.

Even Xi Rubao is about to cry with anxiety.

Just then, while feeding pudding to Xi Zuzi, Bao Gucheng suddenly turns slowly and speaks very politely, "May I say a word?"

What kind of status does Bao Gucheng have?

Although he's not a member of the Gu Family, everyone respects him enough, who would dare not quiet down to listen to him speak?

Even Mr. Gu slightly nods: "Gucheng, go ahead."

Only the Third Aunt insists through gritted teeth: "Mr. Gu, everyone, though Commander Bao holds a noble status, I have to take the risk of offending Commander Bao and speak a fair word—Commander Bao, you are not a member of the Gu Family, attending the family banquet is fine, but to speak, it's really not appropriate."

Xi Rubao feels like beating up this old witch.

What the hell, this is my brother-in-law, who says he's not a member of the Gu Family? In Herbal Fish's heart, he's long been family, alright?!

But there are too many elders at the banquet, it's not her turn to speak, and besides, she's not sure whether Xi Zuzi wants to acknowledge Mr. Bo as family, otherwise she'd definitely be the first to shout "brother-in-law" and scare that old witch.

Just when everyone thinks Third Aunt's words have choked Commander Bao and made it impossible for him to speak.

Who knew.

Bao Gucheng, with a slight, calm curve of his lips—