

Big Shot 611

Chapter 611: Eye-watering News Push! Mr. Bo Successfully Saves the Day!

"What I want to talk about is the example of Gu Family's younger generation being led astray by the Fifth Miss. Are you sure you don't want me to speak?"

Bao Gucheng's voice was loud and slightly hoarse, like a sharp blade wrapped in fine silk, making it both pleasant and alarming to hear. That feeling was truly thrilling.

No wonder he's the Commander Bao.

A bunch of aunts couldn't help but look at Bao Gucheng, wishing they could agree on behalf of Third Aunt: "Speak, speak, just go ahead and say it."

Third Aunt was momentarily stunned.

Realizing, Bao Gucheng meant to talk about examples in the Gu Family's younger generation being misled by Gu Qiusha.

Wasn't this just a response to her earlier rebuttal to Gu Yuzhi?

Oh my, how attentive is Commander Bao? So charming? So considerate of others?

Instantly, Third Aunt's gaze changed, looking at Bao Gucheng as if he were her son-in-law, feeling extremely pleased: "Commander Bao, please speak, I'm listening carefully!"

The crowd: "..."

Even Zuzi couldn't help it, covering her lips and letting out a light chuckle.

But Xi Rubao was in a panic!

Brother-in-law! Whose side are you on? How can you bring up counterexamples to help those old witches!

Only to see Bao Gucheng lightly lift his lips and continue: "There are real-life examples. If everyone opens their phones now, surely you can see it all clearly; I don't need to waste my breath."

Prompted by Bao Gucheng.

Relatives, who were all focused on voting earlier, now opened their mobile push notifications to find major news and social media pop-ups, almost all uniformly pushing the same gossip news—

The lead actress of "Fu Xi and Nuwa" Gu Piting has gained another forty pounds!

The news photo showed Gu Piting getting out of a crowded car, with her dress splitting open, revealing a roll of fat!

Shot by paparazzi in this moment, she frantically tried to cover up, but covering the front couldn't cover the back, and covering the left couldn't cover the right—an eye-piercing scene.

Some media, more clever, came up with a series of even more richly suggestive headlines—

"Gu Piting tears her dress on the street, stir-frying rolls of fat!"

"Rising star uses stir-fry skills in a bid for the spotlight!"

The pictures alone were already eye-catching, and with these headlines, readers quickly envisioned a dramatic story of a new actress using any means to rise to fame.

So when this gossip came out, it immediately swept across social networks, becoming a hit gossip story, spreading throughout the streets and alleys of the capital.

Though Gu Shiyin's livestream mishap was quite shocking, after all, it was confined to the livestream world and wasn't as widely spread and known as Gu Pinting's traditional public gossip.

The aunts were staring wide-eyed, discussing animatedly, unable to remain calm—

"No wonder the Third Branch father and daughter have been absent for so long, it turns out something like this happened on the way!"

"Oh my, is this Third Branch family crazy? Sun Jiao turned her room into a postal junkyard, and Gu Pinting, a female star, has fattened herself like this to embarrass in public?"

"Yes, and how does Gu Pingzhi take care of his wife and daughter? He still has the nerve to talk about how once Gu Pinting becomes the successor, she will distribute benefits to us all?"

Everyone was chattering, and someone, inadvertently, let slip their own little thoughts about the Third Branch.

Mr. Gu's beard bristled as he heavily knocked his cane on the ground:

"Nonsense! Who said I intended to make Pinting the successor?! The Third Branch recklessly invested at the last auction and went seven billion into debt, can I trust them with the Gu Family's business? They'd squander it all in less than a month!"

Chapter 612: Not Every Fall from the Horse is Awkward, This Ma Jia Fell Gracefully

This sudden reversal left the relatives, especially the rich ladies returning from abroad, absolutely stunned.

Oh my, so many messy affairs have come out from the third branch, and they had no idea!

Third Uncle's wife looked particularly upset.

Was she played by Gu Pingzhi's family?

Insisting on not letting Gu Qiusha in, thinking it would please the future heir, who knew that heir was nothing but a fart, gone with a puff!

The benefits promised by the third branch fell through, and some relatives started backtracking: "I think we should give Sha Sha a chance... After all, the third branch is not reliable either..."

The situation developed in favor of Gu Qiusha, and the tightly furrowed brows of Gu Yuzhi finally relaxed a little.

However, his gaze towards Bao Gucheng became even deeper.

Bao Gucheng's move to reveal the scandalous news of Gu Pinting's weight gain was indeed a masterstroke—steady! accurate! ruthless!

A successful save!

Of course, he was happy, but he couldn't help but admit that just as when he grabbed the car door earlier, he was outshone by this brat's clever move again.

Xi Rubao patted her chest: "Scared the hell out of me, I thought brother-in-law was going to switch sides and speak for those old witches."

Beside her, Chen Long was speechless: "..."

Damn, I knew the old man was a crafty fox, but I didn't expect his sinister depths hid so well.

The paparazzi caught Gu Pinting stuck in traffic earlier; it turns out it wasn't just about making her look foolish, but had a deeper meaning, usable at such a critical moment. Damn, your intricately linked black-bellied thoughts are simply unbeatable.

Only Xi Zuzi's eyes were filled with smiles and a faint pride: "Ancestor always said my Xiao Cheng handles things very properly."

Bao Gucheng: "Watch the pudding, I'll help you wipe it."

His long fingers brushed past her lip corner, carefully wiping away a trace of maple syrup from eating pudding.

Looking so absorbed in pampering his little woman, who could've imagined he was the instigator stirring emotions just moments ago?

Is this gentleman really just here to be a dedicated private tutor?

With Bao Gucheng stirring things up like this, most of the relatives about to vote turned their votes in favor.

But, just as Gu Yuzhi's heart relaxed, it began to tense up again.

Now there are more people voting Sha Sha back, but what about those who just voted against?

Quite a few indeed.

The final vote counting result... still obviously unfavorable to Sha Sha.

Just as Gu Yuzhi was feeling anxious, Gu Qiusha's phone rang.

"Big brother, I'll take a call," Gu Qiusha said softly, very politely, and stepped away to a quiet spot in the garden to answer.

However.

Somehow, the phone seemed to have switched to speaker mode.

From the earpiece came Ma Qie's booming laughter: "Qianshan darlin', congratulations on your 'Long Immortal Road' being selected by the Imperial Writers Association as a key recommended work, the official is going to promote it on tour for you, and you've got the publication serial number, not the kind of pamphlet we secretly printed at Penguin Group last time, but an official book number. It can hit the bookstores for big sales! I want to ask, is a first print of a million copies enough for you? I was thinking, print fewer copies at first, so there's a shortage!"

Ma Qie's words came out rapidly and excitedly.

But everyone present heard it clearly.

Qianshan?!

The person on the phone sounding like a big boss actually called Gu Qiusha Qianshan?

Is it the famous cartoonist Qianshan?

Qianshan with billions of fans?

The very Qianshan their entire family is eagerly following?

Oh shit, this Ma Jia has dropped so hard, they might go blind and their hearts might stop, ahhhh...

Quick-acting heart-reliever, where is the quick-acting heart-reliever?!

Chapter 613: Grand Idol Meet-Up Scene! Little Ancestor's Spoiler!

I've seen people reveal their true identities in public, but never in such an exciting way.

What's more delightful than discovering that someone you know personally is the very creator your whole family secretly idolizes?

"Sha Sha! No, Qianshan, you have no idea how obsessed my husband and child are with your work. They eagerly wait for your updates every night. And then you posted that you were taking a day off yesterday, they were so disappointed! Who would have thought you were coming home for the family gathering, ahhhh? If I'd known, I would have brought them to the Gu Family!"

"Oh my god, niece Sha Sha, did you know your comic is the only entertainment for your grandaunt? You must keep drawing; as long as I live, I need to see your work every day..."

"Sha Sha, do you know how excited I am now? Amidst the vast ocean of people, I finally found such a refreshingly humorous and positive creator, and it turns out to be my long-lost sister! Have I been blessed by our Ancestor?"

"Ahhhh, Aunt Sha Sha, can I beg for a spoiler for tomorrow's update? Just a tiny hint, okay? I really want to know what tricks Emperor Fu Xi will secretly use to win over our Lady Nuwa during the second gathering. Will there be kissing? Or perhaps a drinking persuasion to get Lady Nuwa drunk?"

"Qianshan, can I have your autograph? Just sign on my shirt!"

The solemn family voting scene instantly turned into a lively fan gathering, like a grand idol meet-and-greet!

Who can blame it when Qianshan has such a massive fan base? Billions, do you get that concept? Walking on the street, out of ten people, half are her fans.

It's the same with the family.

Amidst the excited crowd, only a few remained composed.

Mr. Gu was one of them.

He had previously guessed something from Xi Rubao's live stream, that familiar drawing hand, but he refrained from revealing it. Now, seeing his beloved youngest daughter reveal her secret identity, he felt surprisingly calm.

It was as if something that had been hovering finally returned to its rightful place.

The dust settled beautifully.

Of course, Bao Gucheng was also very calm.

When Chen Long exclaimed, "Wow, why is this call on loudspeaker so loud," he just glanced at Xi Zuzi.

He knew that Xi Zuzi would definitely step up to help Gu Qiusha through this critical moment in her life.

But he couldn't predict how she would step up.

He had done everything he could think of, but he never expected Xi Zuzi to use the identity revelation as a way to give Gu Qiusha a push.

How was he so sure it was Xi Zuzi who turned the phone into a loudspeaker?

No reason; he just knew.

No one but the playful little woman herself could pull this off.

As usual, the "little ancestor" was as calm as ever, munching on the peach-flavored snack that Bao Gucheng gave her, her red lips slightly pouted: "The second fairy gathering... Kissing? Don't even think about it. As for getting the Ancestor drunk? Haha, not even in the next life..."

You wanted spoilers, did you? Well, here's one from your Ancestor.

If all the relatives hadn't been so distracted by Gu Qiusha's identity revelation, they would surely be scared out of their wits by the "spoiler" from the little ancestor.

This heated scene was something Gu Qiusha herself had not anticipated.

Startled by the voice coming from the phone and overwhelmed by everyone's enthusiastic attention, she blushed, flustered, and quickly said, "Got something going on, I'll chat later" into the phone before pursing her lips. She then spoke with a touch of bashfulness:

"I just got divorced and had nothing to do, so I casually started drawing..."

Chapter 614: Bao Gucheng and Zuzi, Maybe There's One Last Trick Up Their Sleeves?

Damn "just a random sketch"!

Are all big shots this humble?

Don't you know that rounding up humility equals pride!

When most people say this, it seems a bit hypocritical, but Gu Qiusha's eyes are clear, her face is calm and amiable, her tone shy yet sincere, making you feel that she really is divorced, heartbroken, and just casually sketches to console herself.

Why does it inexplicably make people feel a little heartache?

This time, the relatives are empathetic, realizing that Gu Qiusha's unhappy marriage wasn't solely her fault. She's still the excellent and sincere Sha Sha.

A relative returning from abroad hesitated for a moment, then decisively walked to Second Uncle, who was in charge of collecting votes: "Second Uncle, please give my vote back, I want to change it."

On the red ballot paper, a big cross was changed to a check mark.

Soon, more and more relatives asked to change their votes.

In a moment, almost all those who had voted against switched sides and changed to agreeing for Gu Qiusha to return.

Of course, half of them changed because of a fan meeting their idol; the other half realized that having such a big shot return to the Gu Family could only bring benefits, so why not agree?

Rather than trust the unreliable third branch, it's better to believe in Gu Qiusha's abilities.

Whether emotionally or rationally, voting in favor is the best choice.

In a brief moment, only Third Aunt was left holding a dissenting vote, without changing it.

She watched the situation reverse, knowing well that the trend of changing votes was unstoppable, but after all, she was the first to be persuaded by the third branch to propose blocking Gu Qiusha from returning home.

Now, how could she save face if she changed her stance?

"Let's be objective here, Gu Qiusha may indeed have turned over a new leaf, but we can't erase the mistakes she made before, can we? Do any of you have any sense of justice or integrity left? Can you disrupt our family's rules just for an idol you personally admire?"

Everyone: "..."

Third Aunt's words were indeed hard to refute.

Some things shouldn't be laid out so openly on the table. Everyone knows the change is because Gu Qiusha has been exposed for who she truly is. Rules may be rigid, but people are adaptable. Why can't Third Aunt just turn a blind eye and go with the flow to let the vote pass?

For a while, the situation was at an impasse.

Gu Yuzhi and others broke into a cold sweat, thinking maybe all their efforts would be stalled by this stubborn old lady Third Aunt.

Gu Yuzhi's gaze fell on Bao Gucheng and Zuzi.

Strangely, when all options are exhausted, somehow it feels like these two might still have some unexpected tricks.

But at this moment.

The two of them were completely oblivious, with Zuzi sitting at the bar, legs dangling, looking lazy and unconcerned; Bao Gucheng stood beside her, feeding her small snacks one after another, wiping crumbs from her mouth, wholeheartedly trying to make her eat more...

Forget it, these two can't be relied on!

Just as Gu Yuzhi couldn't bear to watch the scene any longer, suddenly, Third Aunt's phone rang.

This stubborn old lady's demeanor and tone softened immediately as soon as she answered, completely different from her earlier aggressive behavior—

"My darling little granddaughter, why are you calling grandma? Are you eating sandwiches and fruits?"

"Ah, Grandma is at the Gu Family in the capital, back home tomorrow morning! ... What? What did you say Qian qian..."

Chapter 615: The Gu Family's Old Ancestor is Too Troublesome!

The Third Aunt was shocked, her own granddaughter was abroad!

"How did you know that Gu Qiusha is that Qian qian? What? You just heard your cousin say it? You're also her fan? Sweetheart, you said you want her autograph and you want to vote for her? This, this... No, Grandma can't agree with you!"

But the next second.

There seemed to be a wailing sound coming from the phone.

It was earth-shattering, heart-wrenching, and determined to get what it wanted.

The Third Aunt's tone softened immediately: "Alright, alright, my sweet little granddaughter, don't cry your throat out, Grandma will agree to anything you say! An autograph! A vote! Don't cry, don't cry..."

Saying this, she quickly changed the cross on the red ballot to a check mark!

Everyone: "..."

Third Aunt, where's the justice and fairness, can't be swayed by personal interest, right???

Sitting at the bar, Zuzi chuckled: "That's more like it."

Gu Yuzhi stared in disbelief at this sudden reversal, almost unable to believe the problem that had troubled them for so long was solved so easily.

So, persuading the stubborn Third Aunt only required a phone call from her granddaughter?

He suspiciously glanced at Zuzi: How could it be such a coincidence that the granddaughter called?

Did she really not do something behind the scenes?

Zuzi remained silent, leaving this matter as an unsolved mystery in Gu Yuzhi's mind.

With the Third Aunt casting the last red vote, the esteemed Second Uncle solemnly announced: "All votes have been verified, 106 members of the family attended and voted, unanimously agreeing for the first house's heiress Gu Qiusha to return to the family and be re-entered into the family tree! All votes will be recorded for future generations to review. Congratulations, Miss Gu. Congratulations, Mr. Gu."

Mr. Gu's wrinkled eyelids twitched, and the mist in his eyes completely covered his eyeballs, filled with tears!

And Gu Qiusha still felt like she was in a dream, turning back to tug on Gu Yuzhi's sleeve: "Big Brother, did I hear wrong?"

Gu Yuzhi, with a tight throat, grasped her hand firmly: "No, Sha Sha, welcome home."

Relatives and fans around them couldn't help but get teary-eyed and applauded.

Honestly, whether Miss Gu returned home didn't matter much to them; but seeing Qianshan having drifted outside for so many years finally coming home made them happy and sympathetic!

Don't ask, if you ask it's a fan filter, if you ask it's about the idol's positive energy!

In this excited and harmonious atmosphere, the Third Aunt, who was forced to vote in favor, still felt unwilling and broke the good mood: "Don't be so quick to congratulate, did you all forget that voting is only the first step in returning to the family tree? There's still a more important second step she hasn't completed! Why start the congratulations so soon? Aren't you all getting happy too early?"

These words struck everyone like an icy hammer, waking them up.

Oh, really, almost forgot there's a second challenge.

For a moment, the elders in the family looked at Gu Qiusha with a bit of sympathy.

"This second challenge is really tough..."

Even Mr. Gu, his legs trembling, took a step towards Gu Qiusha then stopped, letting out a long sigh.

Xi Rubao was extremely curious: "Sis, what's the second challenge? Is it that scary?"

Zuzi's red lips slightly curved: "Whether it's scary... depends on whom it's faced. Some people would jump when pricked by a needle, while others would walk through fire and water as if on flat ground."

Xi Rubao: "Huh? Walking through fire and water?! The rules set by the Gu Family ancestor are too crazy."

Zuzi: "Yeah." Exactly, how did the ancestor create such a way to torment the descendants back then?

Chapter 616: Climb the Sword Mountain and Descend into the Sea of Flames for Her, Break Through the Obstacles for Her!

The younger generation in the family, like Xi Rubao, had no idea that returning to the clan register would require so much trouble, one hurdle after another.

Isn't it enough just to vote?

With Third Aunt's doubts, Second Uncle, who presided over this vote, had to announce, "Since Gu Qiusha has passed the vote, she will proceed to the second stage—someone in the family must vouch for her return, ensuring she won't repeat any actions that disgrace the family."

"Huh, it's just a guarantee." Xi Rubao sighed in relief. "Why is everyone so tense?"

However, in the next second,

She realized her naivety.

The ancestors of the Gu Family had truly set unparalleled and extreme family rules.

"The guarantor must not only sign their name and seal, ensuring Gu Qiusha won't make the same mistake again, but must also prove their sincerity in action," Second Uncle's voice grew more serious and heavy.

He pointed to the not-far Gu Family Ancestral Hall, "The guarantor must full-heartedly perform a ritualistic procession, along that bluestone path."

As soon as he finished speaking,

Gasping voices rose one after another—

"A ritualistic procession? Isn't that a ceremony used only during ancestral worship, where one kneels and bows along the path? Walk the entire path this way?"

"Moreover, it's the bluestone path of the ancestral hall; that path, it's paved with broken stones, not smooth pebbles, but sharp stones with edges. Kneeling all the way would probably break one's knees, right?"

"Who would make such a guarantee for Gu Qiusha, it's an embarrassing and life-threatening task!"

"Even if Mr. Gu is willing, he can't do it; his health is frail, his knees are too stiff to bend, and he just came back from the hospital today."

"Besides Mr. Gu, there's even less chance for other relatives!"

No one would put themselves in jeopardy to guarantee for another.

Even with the filter of fandom, they couldn't do it.

Everyone looked at Gu Qiusha with a mix of sadness and sympathy: "Qianshan, we're sorry..."

Gu Qiusha had long been prepared, shaking her head with a bitter smile: "No, you don't have to apologize; this was never something you should do. It's me who should apologize for making you come such a long way because of my issues..."

Mr. Gu's Adam's apple moved as he hoarsely uttered, "Sha Sha..."

Gu Qiusha resolutely interrupted him: "Dad... don't. I can't let you suffer like this at your age. Please don't add to my guilt!"

How could she let her old father kneel-walk for her?

If she could, she would do it herself!

But the family rules, in black and white, required a guarantor.

"I, thank everyone for their kindness, for unanimously agreeing to my return, thank you all," Gu Qiusha took a deep breath. "I just want to come back to accompany my dad, to fulfill my filial duties. I believe there is no law or rule that can stop me from taking care of my dad..."

Those listening were moved, their noses tingling, some could predict her upcoming decision.

Indeed.

Gu Qiusha pressed her lips and smiled faintly: "But there's no need to be in the clan register..."

She would fulfill her filial duty and responsibility, but she did not covet any family benefits.

In an instant.

The garden quieted, as even breath and the sound of the wind seemed to freeze.

Everyone was silent, unable to speak.

The night's bustle, unexpectedly ending in such sorrow.

Silence.

Silence.

Suddenly,

A firm and warm voice slowly rose—

"I'm willing to guarantee for her!"

Chapter 617: Mr. Bo: Men Should Use Their Brains, Not Brute Force

Who is it?

Who is actually willing to do such a shameful and harmful thing as a guarantee for Gu Qiusha?

All the clan members looked in the direction of the voice.

They saw the polite and calm-looking man standing behind Gu Qiusha adjust his gold-rimmed glasses and step forward.

He wasn't very strong, nor did he seem to be the decisive type; his voice was gentle and harmonious.

Yet, the words that came out of his mouth were so powerful!

"I'm willing to vouch for her!"

Everyone was taken aback.

"Young Master Gu?"

"Yu Zhi, are you sure about this?"

"Lawyer Gu, this isn't a joke. You're not a young man anymore. Don't be impulsive."

Gu Qiusha's eyes were brimming with tears as she shook her head violently: "Big Brother, don't go..."

In the face of everyone's dissuasion, Gu Yuzhi remained unfazed: "I'm indeed not a young man anymore, but I will always be Sha Sha's big brother. As long as I'm her brother, I need to act like one."

He turned his gaze to Gu Qiusha, calming her panic: "Don't be afraid, it's a small matter."

"But Big Brother..."

Gu Yuzhi gently wiped her tears, said nothing more, and walked straight to the ancestral hall.

Behind him, Mr. Gu was filled with emotions. He didn't expect his eldest son to be so responsible. Although he couldn't bear to see his son get hurt, having his daughter back was also important.

"Sis, Uncle is so responsible and heroic, isn't he? I admire him so much!" Xi Rubao was so surprised he said "so" three times in a row.

Xi Zuzi smiled: "Yeah, Xiao Yu is great."

Bao Gucheng added nonchalantly: "Only knows how to use brute force."

When help was needed for the vote, this big lawyer didn't come up with any good plan. They relied on his little woman and him working behind the scenes.

Now, in such a sensational moment where kneeling to the ancestral hall is required, this guy knows how to do a favor, using brute force without thinking it through.

"Sis, brother-in-law, shall we go over and take a look?"

"Hmm, my feet are a bit sore."

Bao Gucheng: "...". The little woman was leisurely sipping on a small drink, shaking her jade legs and little feet, seemingly shaking for too long.

"Let me carry you."

Bao Gucheng slightly bent his knees, turned around and made a gesture to carry Xi Zuzi.

Xi Zuzi squinted her Phoenix Eyes, her face blissfully happy: "Xiao Cheng'er is quite excellent too."

Xi Rubao clapped along: "Brother-in-law is the best!"

Only Chen Long silently said a truth in his heart: Sir, didn't you say you wouldn't use brute force but use your brains?

Bao Gucheng really carried Xi Zuzi and walked towards the ancestral hall.

If everyone's attention hadn't been drawn by Gu Yuzhi, all eager to see if Gu Yuzhi, at his age, was impulsively helping his sister to atone, willing to do anything, they might have gone crazy if they saw Bao Gucheng carrying the Xi family's granddaughter on his strong back.

Luckily, everyone was ahead, and Bao Gucheng carried Xi Zuzi to the door of the ancestral hall, on the outskirts of the crowd, before putting her down.

"Oh my, are they really going to kneel?"

"These stones are insanely sharp!"

"Where did so many sharp stones come from, it's so weird, could it be waste stones from Nuwa patching the sky?"

"Oh my gosh, he's really bleeding, Young Master Gu's knee is pierced!"

Amidst the cries of surprise from everyone, Gu Qiusha looked tearfully at her big brother, walking the torturous stone path for her.

Her heart ached terribly!

She swore never to make a mistake again, implicating her brother, sob sob.

Her future sister-in-law would surely hate her.

Just as Gu Qiusha was overwhelmed with guilt, an exclamation came from the front—

Chapter 618: Ancestor Can't Bear Xiao Cheng'er Suffering

"Oh my God, this stone path is insanely torturous, the last few steps feel like kneeling on durian!"

"Can Young Master Gu still hold on?"

"I see his knees are all blurred with blood..."

"If I had such a brother who treats me like this, I'd serve him for a lifetime!"

"Look at him, are his legs cramping...?"

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Gu Qiusha hurried forward, wanting to support Gu Yuzhi, but was stopped by the crowd: "Qianshan, you can't help, or it will ruin the rules, and all his efforts will be in vain."

But watching Gu Yuzhi's pace slow down more and more, the blood marks on the stone path increasing, Gu Qiusha felt as if her heart were being cut by a knife!

She really didn't want to be recorded in the family tree anymore!

If it was at the cost of her brother's health, she wanted nothing!

Bao Gucheng, carrying Xi Zuzi outside the crowd, raised an eyebrow: "Gu Yuzhi's brute strength is somewhat impressive."

Chen Long: "... Sir, you're so stingy with your praise, just a bit impressive?"

Xi Rubao had been crying like Gu Qiusha, with tears streaming down: "Uncle, sobbing, poor Uncle, sis, Uncle has no children, we must care for him well in the future, take care of him in his old age!"

Xi Zuzi responded lightly, "Mm-hmm."

Bao Gucheng's mind was suddenly alarmed.

Take care of him in his old age?

Is Gu Yuzhi killing three birds with one stone, kneeling for Gu Qiusha, and incidentally moving his woman? Then won't the two families be closely associated in the future?

Given Gu Yuzhi's vigilance towards him, being affectionate with his woman will be inconvenient!

Considering, Bao Gucheng gently placed Xi Zuzi on the ground, and stepped forward: "Let me do it for him..."

He was about to roll up his sleeves and finish the remaining path for Gu Yuzhi, to divert his woman's attention from him.

Unexpectedly.

Xi Zuzi tugged on his shirt: "Xiao Cheng, don't do it. How could the Ancestor let you suffer..."

Bleeding would lose Spiritual Energy, she didn't want her exclusive Spiritual Energy source to dry up.

Saying this, her jade fingers pinched a formula in the air lightly.

Bao Gucheng paused his steps.

Xi Zuzi's "how could I bear it" made his body slightly stiff, his heart strongly tugged somewhere.

In just a moment.

He saw ahead, where Gu Yuzhi's previously slow and struggling steps became swift and effortless. His bleeding knees became nimble, as if a cloud was supporting him, the sharp stones no longer hindering his pace.

The greater part of the journey took Gu Yuzhi over ten minutes, but the last short stretch only took him a few seconds to reach the end.

"Young Master Gu actually did it, oh my God!"

"Did he suddenly unleash a burst of energy? This is so exciting! A true man!"

"Wait, does this mean the second round is complete, and Qianshan has finally fully returned to the Gu Family, right?"

Amidst the discussions of the crowd, Gu Qiusha already dashed to Gu Yuzhi's side, ignoring any hindrance, she flew into his arms, hugging him tightly: "Big brother, your knees, sobbing..."

The words of gratitude she intended to say turned into tears of anguish at the sight of his bleeding knees!

Gu Yuzhi just smiled: "Sha Sha, returning home is worth it."

Xi Zuzi leaned her little head on Bao Gucheng's shoulder, watching with relish: "Ah, this is much better than those storybooks..."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

As everyone immersed in the joy of passing the test and prepared to have Mr. Gu personally inscribe Gu Qiusha's name in the gilded family registry.

Suddenly, the sound of a car engine came from outside the garden gate.

Then there was a rush of stumbling footsteps and an out-of-breath shout: "I disagree!"

Chapter 619: Forgiving Such Scum Is Stupidity

Blocked halfway, Gu Pinting and Gu Pingzhi finally endured countless hardships and returned to the Gu Family.

A journey that normally takes ten minutes turned into nearly two hours!

If it weren't for Gu Pinting being so embarrassingly overweight, walking would have been faster.

Gu Pinting draped herself in a bed sheet from who-knows-where, barely covering her bloated figure, eager to stop what was happening.

If Gu Qiusha returns to the Gu Family, wouldn't Zuzi and her sister have even more reason to cling to their grandfather?

Gu Pinting would never allow such annoying competitors to appear around her.

She had to stop it!

Relatives who had just seen the horrifying scene of Gu Pinting's weight gain on the news, now seeing her in person, thought it was ten times worse than the photos on the front page headlines.

The fat that couldn't be hidden peeked through the gaps in the bed sheet, giving a discomfort similar to witnessing a pig slaughtering scene.

"Gu Pinting, you're late; your voting rights have been annulled."

"You'd better go back to your own room and tidy up, young lady, don't you have any sense of shame?"

"Stop embarrassing us here; if you had any dignity, wouldn't you go back and calm down by yourself now?"

Seeing Gu Pinting's miserable and pitiable state, Qin Tao felt a twinge of sympathy, remembering how she used to be mocked for being overweight, and couldn't help but softly comfort her: "Pinting, go back first. Don't be sad. Adjust your diet and keep exercising. You're so young, you can definitely recover..."

Who knew, after a few kind words.

The response was Gu Pinting's disdain: "What right do you, a fat cow, have to educate me! I'm not like you; you're a fat cow who has been fat for twenty years, and I can slim down whenever I want! Who wants to work hard exercising! Get lost; I want to expose Gu Qiusha; she doesn't deserve to stay in the Gu Family!"

Qin Tao: "..."

The phrase "fat cow" had been used by Gu Pinting's mother to shamelessly insult her for so many years.

Unexpectedly, even Gu Pinting followed suit, insulting her elder.

The remaining bit of sympathy evaporated.

Gu Pinting truly didn't deserve care or comfort.

Qin Tao pursed her lips, not saying another word. If she were to show kindness to such an ungrateful junior, she'd be brainless!

Gu Pinting realized that everyone either criticized or ignored her, panicked, and pulled out her phone from her pocket: "I know you've already voted; I'm not here to vote. I'm here to expose Gu Qiusha!"

With Gu Pinting repeatedly saying "expose," everyone's curiosity was piqued: "What do you mean?"

"Heh, just look at your phones!"

Gu Pinting sent a mass message.

Though she had limited contacts, the relatives quickly spread the message, and soon everyone had received the photo on their phones.

Even Zuzi wasn't an exception.

It appeared on the smartwatch Qin Tao forwarded to her.

It was a screenshot of an old newspaper.

Twenty years ago, when the internet wasn't so advanced, news relied on newspapers and television.

And this newspaper screenshot was from a news headline twenty years ago, featuring a photo of Gu Qiusha in a disgraceful episode at a bar.

The news headline was particularly sensational—

"A Night of Madness at the Bar for a Noble Heiress—Loses Her Mind!"

In the picture, a man's steady figure looms over Gu Qiusha, whose eyes appear blurry and unfocused, clearly drunk.

The man didn't show his face, most of his body hidden in shadow, with only a red mole behind his ear visible, somewhat conspicuous.

But Gu Qiusha's image was captured quite clearly.

No wonder the incident caused such an uproar back then, leading to her expulsion from the family.

Chapter 620: Exposing Shocking Inside Information!

Xi Rubao swallowed nervously and said in a low voice, "Mom was really something back in the day, didn't follow the usual path, so bold... never would have guessed."

Chen Long awkwardly pressed his lips together, "Journalists back then were really exaggerated. This word 'gnaw' they used, even more vivid than 'bite'..."

Zuzi glanced over, her expression remained calm, "Well, isn't this something everyone already knows?"

Bao Gucheng watched her composed expression and asked her softly, "Should I have someone carry that crazy woman out, hmm?"

Zuzi narrowed her eyes, "No, let her perform."

Gu Pinting dug out the old photos, which was like reopening Gu Qiusha's scar, leaving the relatives sighing and speechless.

Everyone watched Gu Qiusha cautiously, afraid she might break down.

Gu Qiusha, supported by Gu Yuzhi, gritted her teeth and spoke up before anyone else could speak for her:

"Back then, I was young and reckless and made mistakes. I've been paying for it for more than twenty years, dragging my brother down with me. If my mistakes can serve as a warning to the younger

generation to be more cautious in their actions, then this disgrace might have a bit of value. To err is human; I made mistakes, I corrected them, and now I stand tall, starting anew!"

This kind of calm confidence and unbreakable spirit secretly earned everyone's admiration.

The Gu Qiusha of today is really different.

Given this phoenix-like resilience, what do those embarrassing photos from back then even matter?

However.

Just when everyone was moved by Gu Qiusha's courage.

Gu Pinting suddenly sneered, "You've completely missed the point. The point isn't her messing around with someone in a bar, the point is she messed around with her own brother! Can you not see the red mole behind that man's ear?!"

What?

The wild night Gu Qiusha had, was with her own brother?

Everyone's eyes shifted between Gu Yuzhi, Gu Xizhi, and Gu Pingzhi.

It's obvious, only Gu Yuzhi has a red mole behind his ear.

The man in the photo is Gu Yuzhi!

Damn, how did no one discover it back then? Everyone thought it was Xi Yuanshan? And Xi Yuanshan even admitted it, which is why he married Gu Qiusha!

The scene suddenly turned chaotic.

This news is too shocking.

One wild night with a stranger, an out-of-wedlock pregnancy, was already scandalous enough; but if the out-of-wedlock partner is a brother, that's absolutely unacceptable.

Even Gu Qiusha's relatives and fans couldn't defend her.

Mr. Gu was so shocked, he almost stumbled to the ground, "Sinful, sinful..."

And the two involved parties, Gu Qiusha and Gu Yuzhi, were even more shocked, looking at each other and then quickly avoiding eye contact, unable to believe it was true.

That night, wasn't it Gu Qiusha and Xi Yuanshan?!

If it was them, how come they have no memory of it?!

Especially Gu Yuzhi, he did indeed go to the bar that night to find Gu Qiusha, but couldn't find her. He heard she was with friends, so he went home.

How could it be, how could he have slept with his most beloved sister?!

Gu Pinting was smug, looking at the photo she revealed, successfully stimulating every nerve of everyone present. At this moment, no one was talking about her gaining forty pounds; all attention was on Gu Qiusha.

Indeed, Aunt is the clever one.

Aunt had just sent her this photo, asking her to confirm whether the man in the photo was her uncle.

She recognized him at a glance.

Aunt also said not to spread it around to avoid causing trouble.

But she wanted everyone to know!

Otherwise, how else to drive that country family back to the countryside?

In her moment of complacency.

A clear and lazy laugh suddenly came to her ears, "According to the Ancestor..."