

Big Shot 621

Chapter 621: Tit for Tat, Ancestor is Awesome!

Zuzi's lazy smile drew everyone's gaze—

"In Ancestor's opinion, this photo, well, the quality isn't great, there are ink spots everywhere. Are you sure you haven't seen it wrong?"

Ink spots?

Everyone bowed their heads to check the pictures on their phones.

"It really is, the newspaper printing quality used to be so poor, there are so many red ink spots on the whole page, scattered everywhere..."

"Oh, the red spot on that man's neck isn't a birthmark, it's a red ink spot, look!"

"I think so too, and there are also such red spots on his clothes, there's no way a birthmark grows on clothes?"

"Phew—Turns out it was a misunderstanding. I was saying there's no way Young Master Gu would be like that, he's so loyal to his sister, how could he bully her..."

Zuzi casually hinted again: "Xiao Yu's hair is relatively short, um, he often wears a blue shirt and blue suit, right?"

The older generation nods: "Yes yes, Lawyer Gu has this professional habit, he's dressed like that for twenty years, never changed. The man in the picture is dressed so casually, T-shirt and sweatpants, it's not Young Master Gu's style at all."

Although all were vague details, under Zuzi's hint, they turned into strong counter-evidence one by one.

Mr. Gu, who almost fainted, finally took a breath: "Yuzhi, it really wasn't you who did it?"

Gu Yuzhi looked at the picture, remained silent for a long time, and slowly shook his head.

Gu Qiusha, whose heart had been tense, finally breathed a sigh of relief: "Scared me to death, brother, it's so good it wasn't you..."

She was already in such a messy situation, dragging her brother down would be unimaginable.

Gu Yuzhi pressed his lips together, said nothing, his eyes extremely complex.

Sha Sha didn't want it to be him?

Sha Sha didn't want it to be him...

Holding her phone, Gu Pintong, faced with the sudden reversal, shrieked incredulously: "Zuzi, just because you say it wasn't, it wasn't? What ink spots, the original in my phone has no ink spots at all!

"Then look for yourself."

"I'll look! I..." Gu Pintong was at a loss for words, damn it, the picture on her phone really had many red ink spots, it wasn't red birthmarks at all, but she clearly remembered the picture wasn't like this a moment ago, could Zuzi remotely control her phone and at the same time control everyone's phone to alter the picture?

That's impossible.

So, does that mean the picture originally had a bunch of red ink spots, and she just saw it wrong?

Gu Pintong's mind was a muddled mess.

Still wanted to argue further.

Zuzi smiled: "Why don't you go down to Qingcheng Town and ask Xi Yuanshan if it's him."

Anyway, Xi Yuanshan is already dead, haha.

Gu Pintong gritted her teeth: "I will go! Hmph! This isn't over!"

Zuzi maintained his lazy smile: "In your view, such a photo gets exposed, they should be turned out of the house, never to return?"

Gu Pintong: "Of course! They must get out!"

Zuzi smiled contentedly: "Very well. Then you roll out."

What?

She should get out?

Gu Pintong: "Are you kidding, you're telling me..."

Before she finished speaking.

A relative exclaimed: "Quick, look, there's another follow-up news about Pintong!"

"Gained Forty Pounds Part 2: Gu Pintong's Epic Battle with the Director in the Props Room!"

Gossip reporters, following the clues, actually got a snapshot of a huge scandal between Gu Pinging and the director from the crew's surveillance footage.

In the middle of the night when everyone had left the set, the two of them rolled around in the props room, their movements and positions were quite shocking.

And at that time, it was Gu Pinging's first weight gain, not yet fully reduced, rolls of fat exposed, the director still went for it!

Chapter 622: Gu Pinging Disowned by the Gu Family!

The photo of Gu Pinging and the director under the HD camera is far more scandalous than the blurry bar photo of Gu Qiusha back in the day.

Despite such hidden rules being nothing in the entertainment industry's cesspool, perhaps with a new rising star tomorrow, everyone will soon forget.

But the problem is, Gu Pinging is no ordinary person.

She is the young lady of the Gu Family, born into a prestigious scholarly family, and her first drama in the entertainment circle has already tainted her reputation. This blemish is a hurdle she cannot overcome.

The Gu Family has strict family rules, and the last thing tolerated is improper conduct between men and women.

Gu Pinging's face turned pale with fright.

"How could this happen? Who, who is framing me? Xi Zuzi, was it you?!"

Xi Rubao replied with a hint of a smile in her beautiful eyes, calmly retorting, "Wasn't it you who did it?"

Xi Rubao clapped her hands joyfully: "Gu Pinging, you resorted to all means to become a leading actress. You should have known it would get exposed one day! That director is so old and riddled with acne

scars, yet you still pounced on him. I truly see you in a new light. You constantly look down on us as being from the county, huh, turns out your so-called imperial city socialites climb into old men's beds in exchange for resources? I'd rather spend my life as a county girl than chase after being an imperial city socialite like you!"

The relatives hurriedly chimed in, "No, no, no, our socialite circle does not recognize such a person. Gu Pinting utterly disgraces us, lowering her status like this!"

"Didn't her family invest in the drama production? Why would she need to get involved with the director like that?"

"I just heard that the third family branch made investment mistakes and is seven billion in debt. The money for the production might not have even been given. Besides, she's put on weight multiple times, and if she doesn't step up, won't the production kick her out, leaving her disgraced?"

"Still, she shouldn't do such shameless things!"

"Did you forget about her mom, Sun Jiao, who was obsessed with internet celebs, turning her bedroom into a delivery trash heap? Where is the bottom line for her family?"

"Exactly, the old saying is true, like mother, like daughter..."

The relatives were practically stuffed from the gossip.

Xi Zuzi's red lips curled slightly as she spoke slowly: "So, Gu Pinting, can you officially roll out now?"

Gu Pinting, now the target of everyone, trembled upon hearing this, finally understanding Xi Zuzi's real meaning earlier, telling her to "roll out."

It's about driving her out of the Gu Family.

Not just ordinarily leaving, but being completely erased from the family genealogy!

Just like what happened to Gu Qiusha back then.

Even worse than Gu Qiusha, because she won't ever get the chance for unanimous approval, nor will anyone kneel down to beg forgiveness for her!

"Dad, save me..."

"Aunt, save me...!"

Gu Pintong panicked.

But, Gu Pingzhi had quietly sneaked away at some point, and Gu Shiyin, aside from sending her that message, had not made an appearance.

"Grandpa, save me! Sob sob..."

In her desperation, Gu Pintong turned to Mr. Gu for help.

Mr. Gu's aged eyes looked at her, feeling utterly exhausted.

"Pintong, you shouldn't have brought Sha Sha's photo out again... You're bringing this upon yourself, no one can help you..."

One is his daughter, the other is his granddaughter.

Faced with such an issue, can he be lenient with his granddaughter and leave his daughter who left home twenty years ago to feel bitterly disappointed?

"Gu Pinting, stop begging grandpa or grandma. Family rules are not to be tainted. Since you've committed such an indecent disgraceful act, you should accept the punishment with satisfaction."

The Second Uncle spoke up, making the decision on behalf of Mr. Gu and also helping him out of the situation,

"I hereby represent all the Gu Family clan members in announcing that from today, Gu Pinting is expelled from the Gu Family!"

Chapter 623: Mr. Bo Really Never Shows Mercy to Women

The scene fell silent in an instant.

Only the desperate cries of Gu Pinting could be heard.

"You're biased! You hypocrites! You favor Gu Qiusha and Zuzi, but you treat me with utter ruthlessness! I hate you all! I truly hate you!"

She was the closest to Zuzi, her full rage almost entirely directed at Zuzi, with disheveled hair, she even reached out to tear at Zuzi.

Although the Second Uncle ordered the servants to restrain her, she was wrapped only in a bedsheet, making it too awkward for them to act, and besides... it didn't seem like they could lift her either.

Trembling with madness, she was about to hurt Zuzi.

Standing behind Zuzi, Bao Gucheng's gaze turned colder, and he casually said, "Carrying her out would be too polite, just kick her out!"

Chen Long: "Yes!"

With a swift kick, he unceremoniously booted Gu Pinting away from Zuzi!

Gu Pinting couldn't even touch a corner of Zuzi's white dress before she rolled down the garden slope all the way to the entrance.

The crowd: "... " Damn, Mr. Bo is truly just as the rumors say, never tender or protective.

Except when it comes to his student Zuzi, where he switches to a gentle tone!

To other women, he treats them no differently than a block of wood.

The servants at the entrance, seeing this, mimicked the act by adding another kick.

Sorry, Ms. Gu Pinting, we really didn't want to touch you with all that fat, let your director handle it.

The main door shut.

Gu Pinting was disgracefully kicked out of the family home!

To restore the atmosphere, the Second Uncle hastily announced the start of the dinner: "Everyone must be hungry after a busy evening, let's eat, let's eat!"

Mr. Gu, leaning on his cane, let out a deep sigh before slowly nodding: "Thank you all for your hard work. Gucheng, come..."

Bao Gucheng, the only "outsider," was specially invited by Mr. Gu to sit at the head table, with Zuzi naturally accompanying at the top seat.

Watching this, the relatives were utterly astonished, that Zuzi actually held such a significant position in the Gu Family? The benefits of being Mr. Bo's student are truly something else.

Gu Qiusa supported Gu Yuzhi, and they instead sat at the lower position of the main table, but they didn't mind these arrangements.

To be able to break through all the obstacles and finally return home was already the best arrangement by the heavens.

What's the point of worrying about the mere seating arrangements?

However, amidst the joyful laughter and voices, Gu Yuzhi's feelings were extremely complex.

The newspaper photo from just now, he had never looked at closely back then, just hurriedly had people sweep the streets to buy and burn them, doing his utmost to minimize the impact of the scandalous photos and the harm to Sha Sha.

Moreover, Xi Yuanshan had initially admitted that he was the one who, under the influence of alcohol, had acted improperly with Sha Sha in a bar, so everyone was convinced that the man was Xi Yuanshan.

But upon this detailed look today, cold sweat ran down his back.

Others might not recognize the silhouette, but he truly felt it was familiar.

At least, it wasn't Xi Yuanshan, as Xi Yuanshan is noticeably slimmer.

Moreover, the elders might have forgotten that not long after he graduated from university, he had worn his hair long for a while, unlike the short hair he has now.

The reason is a bit childish.

It was merely because Gu Qiusha studied in the art department, where many male classmates wore long hair, so he inexplicably decided to try it out, wanting to have more in common with her peers.

However, long hair truly didn't suit him, and it wasn't long before he cut it short.

Furthermore, back then, he had no way to release his energy, and being in his early twenties was a time full of impulsiveness, yet without even a girlfriend, so he insisted on daily morning and evening marathon races in his t-shirt and sweatpants.

Otherwise, he'd have bottled it up and become ill.

Only fellow men can understand this feeling of helplessness.

Chapter 624: The Little Ancestor's Prediction, Will It Fail This Time??

Gu Yuzhi's thoughts became increasingly alarming.

Whether it was the hairstyle or the clothing... he couldn't completely rule out the suspicions from that bar back then.

Moreover, thinking deeply, Sha Sha's eldest son, Xi Qingfeng, really looked very much like him, very much so. Although it's said that the resemblance between an uncle and nephew is a genetic inheritance, the problem is that he and Sha Sha are not blood siblings!

Sha Sha is the old master's biological daughter, while he was merely an infant adopted by the old master when he was young, after the unexpected death of his dearest friend's couple.

All these years, the old master treated him as his own, no different from his own son, and many in the Gu Family didn't even know his true origins, as not only was his name on the family tree, but he was also listed as the eldest son of the eldest branch.

Gu Yuzhi almost couldn't continue thinking further.

If that vague possibility were proven true, Sha Sha might be expelled from the Gu Family for the second time.

Just moments ago, seeing the old master's reaction to Gu Pinting's photo—his ashen face and almost fainting state—and hearing Sha Sha say, "Brother, it's good it's not you," he knew that this vague possibility must never come to light.

None of them would accept it!

He smiled bitterly and involuntarily glanced at Xi Zuzi beside Bao Gucheng.

He remembered the first time he met this quirky girl, she smilingly foretold a shocking prophecy:

"Xiao Yu, keep at it. You'll get what you wish for and marry the girl you love. It won't be long."

Xi Zuzi, that child, probably didn't know who the girl he loved was.

If she knew, she wouldn't have said so.

Even though many things Xi Zuzi said came true, and he had personally witnessed her extraordinary capabilities in Qingcheng at such a young age,

this time, it might just fail.

He and Sha Sha, it's forever impossible.

The sibling bond is like a shackle, with every relative in the family like wardens; they are bound here, and they can never take that forbidden step.

Gu Yuzhi felt incredibly conflicted.

At times, he recalled those filthy words Xi Yuanshan said on his sickbed—

"She was second-hand goods when she was with me!"

"Heh, Gu Yuzhi, dare you say you didn't fool around with her back then?"

"We're all men here, we know the score. You do your thing; I do mine!"

Damned scoundrel!

The haunting bastard!

Gu Yuzhi couldn't help but tightly hold Gu Qiusha's hand under the table: the immense fortune, his dear sister, returned... no matter what she had gone through, she was still, in his heart, that pure little girl, deserving only more of his love and care!

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During the banquet.

Upon hearing that Xi Zuzi was this year's top scorer in the national college entrance exams with perfect scores in all subjects, the relatives were in an uproar, eagerly asking for photos!

Xi Zuzi waved her hand, "Ancestor doesn't like taking photos."

So Bao Gucheng played the role of the guardian escort, fending off relatives seeking photos with cold stares, using his aura alone to drive them away!

Second Uncle at the main table was quite fond of hard-working descendants like Xi Zuzi, and on the spur of the moment gifted a large red envelope, speaking kindly, "Zuzi, once you're in college, you must learn well, and college is the purest and most stable place to make lifelong connections—friends might become lifelong mentors and companions... Ah, by the way, even with counselors, show respect, I hear some wealthy folks like mingling with counselors in universities, which could be advantageous for..."

Xi Zuzi propped her chin, lazily listening, then suddenly interrupted, "What's a Fudao Ape? Xiao Cheng, are there monkeys in school? Why should Ancestor I get along with monkeys?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

He thought it was time to introduce his little lady properly to the outside world.

She was like a classical sleeping beauty from a century ago, slightly out of tune with modernity.

She needed a kiss from her king to awaken her.

Chapter 625: Mr. Bo's "Fudao Ape" Plan

Bao Gucheng pressed his lips together and gently explained to Zuzi, "A counselor is like a homeroom teacher who manages university life, similar to the role of Xing Yue in your East Sea Class. Not Fudao Ape, it's counselor."

Zuzi's red lips curved slightly: "Oh, I see."

Then, she earnestly told Second Uncle, who was giving her advice, "Thank you, but Ancestor doesn't need social connections."

She's too lazy to use her Immortal Vein, so what's the point of having so many connections?

Having Xiao Cheng'er to sniff around, she feels it's already quite good.

Second Uncle's beard twitched: "...". He thought the young lady was serious when she thanked him, believing she had taken his advice to heart.

Unexpectedly, she's so independent!

Mr. Gu couldn't help but chuckle, pouring wine for Second Uncle: "Young people have young people's thinking, your old methods don't work anymore."

Second Uncle was resigned, took a sip of wine, and couldn't help but add, "But you still need to proactively build good relationships with the teachers and classmates around you. Only then will someone protect and support you in critical times."

Xi Ruer nodded thoughtfully: "Mhm. Children who actively build a good relationship with Ancestor, Ancestor will consider protecting them."

Everyone: "..."

It's like everyone's talking about two entirely different things, the conversation completely on different levels.

Only Bao Gucheng remained unfazed, serving her food, having long been accustomed to it.

However, in his mind, he had already drawn up a detailed list.

Before the start of the semester, he needs to take Zuzi to do a series of preparations, A, B, C, D... to integrate into university life.

He has to be her personal "Fudao Ape."

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The matter of Xiao Sha proudly returning to the family was settled.

That night, both Zuzi and Xi Rubao had a good sleep.

Even the ordinary hotel mattress, nowhere near as soft as clouds, Zuzi didn't complain about it.

Upon waking up, she found a man sitting upright on the room's sofa, with a pile of documents on his long legs, reviewing them.

Noticing she was awake, Bao Gucheng looked up and put down the documents, "Are you hungry?"

Zuzi blinked her beautiful eyes.

Logically, as an Ancestor goddess, she wouldn't be hungry.

However, it seemed like Xiao Cheng'er had specifically brought breakfast for Ancestor?

Zuzi's gaze swept over to the exquisite set of lunchboxes on the dining table, and she smiled softly, "Mhm."

Even if not hungry, the boy's filial piety shouldn't be let down.

Bao Gucheng stood up to serve her food, arranging a variety of delicately prepared dishes. Zuzi couldn't help but try each one.

Bao Gucheng knew her appetite had always been small, like a small bird's stomach, and trying each dish was already quite accommodating, so he didn't insist. He simply planned in his mind to bring more varieties next time so she could eat a little more.

"How did Xiao Cheng'er get in?"

"To bring you food." The man answered evasively, then added, "There isn't a lock in the world that can stop me."

Zuzi chuckled lightly, "No work today?"

"It's the weekend today," the man replied earnestly, "I'll take you out for a walk."

Qing Bo was organizing an event, and Xi Rubao had to prepare related materials, so they didn't go out together.

The two of them rarely acted alone, with Bao Gucheng personally driving, without anyone else tagging along, giving a hint of a solo date.

Bao Gucheng didn't say where they were going.

Zuzi didn't ask either.

With tacit understanding, they went for a drive.

The car finally stopped at the Golden Diamond Corridor, with the VIP elevator taking them directly up to a familiar shop.

Behind them, in the ordinary elevator next door, a woman also stepped out. Seeing the backs of the two, she was momentarily stunned, then couldn't help but bend over, following them at a not too far, not too close distance...

Chapter 626: The Ancestor treats him with filial piety, but he wants to sleep with the Ancestor!

Looking at the familiar shop sign, Zuzi was a bit puzzled: "Xiao Cheng, I don't lack clothes..."

Her white dress was spotless, and there was no problem wearing it all the time, especially since her thoughtful rural neighbor made two more for her.

Designer Lin Suyu personally stood at the entrance of the high-end brand "Suyu," unable to hide her excitement: "Miss Xi, it's my honor to custom-make a school uniform for you."

Zuzi: "???"

Bao Gucheng naturally took her hand and led her inside: "Imperial University has specific school uniforms that must be worn on certain occasions. I was afraid you wouldn't like their rough workmanship, so I asked Master Lin to find the best materials to tailor a few sets by hand for you, including camouflage for military training and jackets for internships..."

Lin Suyu was a little anxious: "Even the finest materials are not as precious as the Heavenly Silkworm Silk on Miss Xi, I hope you won't mind."

Zuzi blinked: "Ah, mind? Not at all. Xiao Cheng is really..." So filial, it's touching.

Bao Gucheng looked at her, his eyes deep, his thin lips slightly moving: "Don't be moved, this is my duty."

The little crow standing on Zuzi's shoulder glanced sympathetically at Bao Gucheng: Alas, young man, you're overthinking, destined to get your heart broken by Ancestor.

Fu Xiqin smirked: Ancestor sees his actions as filial piety, but he wants to sleep with Ancestor. Don't think I can't see it; I'm a male zither, and I see it clearly!

Lin Suyu brought over the school uniform she had stayed up all night sewing by hand for Zuzi to try on, preparing to fine-tune the size based on the fit.

After all, the original measurements were given by Mr. Bo; a rough old man whose estimates of bust, waist, and hips might not be accurate.

It was also Zuzi's first time wearing something like a school uniform. After all, at Qingcheng High School, the requirements for senior students weren't that strict, and there were few group activities. Zuzi took on the world in her white dress.

At this moment, wearing a school uniform for the first time, she felt a bit of novelty:

"Are these buttons? Should they all be buttoned?"

"Wow, this outfit knows Ancestor's size, custom-made, exactly right, Lin Suyu has some skill."

"Hmm, this skirt is just below the knee, showing legs, seems to lack Ancestor's dignity..."

Zuzi fussed in the fitting room for quite a while.

Bao Gucheng had already drunk two cups of tea, feeling like he'd waited a century on the sofa outside, finally, the fitting room door opened.

Then he almost sprayed out a mouthful of tea and nosebleed simultaneously.

"Don't wear the school uniform anymore in the future!"

That was his first reaction, bursting out.

The uniform fit was too perfect, highlighting her waist so slender one could hold it with a grip, with perfect proportions of shoulders, elbows, waist, and hip, the silk material undulating with her movement, stirring hearts.

The most lethal was the skirt of the uniform!

It was unbelievably short, short, short! Explosive, explosive, explosive!

"The Imperial University uniform must be altered."

His second reaction was to immediately make the call.

Female students should wear pants!

Lin Suyu also froze, murmuring after a while: "Miss Xi, I've never seen anyone wear clothes as beautifully as you. I used to think you looked good only because of the Heavenly Silkworm Silk, but whether it's loose robes or tight uniforms, they all seem to gain a soul when worn by you. Even top international models can't achieve this effect. You bring clothes... to life, wearing them with Spiritual Energy."

Outside, a woman who secretly followed from the elevator, pretending to pass by, saw Zuzi wearing the uniform with such charm and saw Bao Gucheng, that noble man, doting on Zuzi so much that she nearly gritted her silver teeth into powder.

Chapter 627: The Time to Test Xiao Cheng'er's 'Filial Piety' is Here [Hilarious]

"That little bitch Xing Yue became the eldest lady of the Xing family, and even that little vixen Zuzi has a man pampering her. Why are they treated like stars? We all come from Qingcheng Town; who's really more noble?"

The woman just gritted her teeth and cursed under her breath.

Then her phone rang.

She hurriedly stepped aside to answer the call.

"Xiao Cao, Fourth Master wants you to come over and work here. Why aren't you here yet? Lunch service is about to start. Get over here quickly..."

"I'm on my way, I'm on my way!"

Fang Yumei, both envious and resentful, threw a glance at Zuzi from afar, unwillingly leaving.

Zuzi twirled in place, curiously looking at her reflection in the mirror: "Hmm, something feels off, Xiao Cheng'er, do you feel the same?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, his voice a bit hoarse: "You...seem to be missing a...little piece of clothing."

Zuzi was wearing a traditional long robe, so her "little piece of clothing" was a dudou-style undergarment.

But it didn't fit quite right under the slightly tight school uniform...certain parts were a bit too prominent.

Lin Suyu quickly said: "There's a high-end lingerie store next door, Miss Xi, shall I go grab a few pieces for you to try?"

"Okay."

Zuzi wasn't quite sure what they were talking about, but she wasn't very sure about clothing matters either. Even when making a pair of boxer shorts for Xiao Cheng, she needed to see the design first to know whether the opening was at the front or the side, so she didn't give much opinion.

After a while.

Lin Suyu came back.

She personally carried a large box: "Miss Xi, these are this year's latest styles. Feel free to choose. If the sizes don't fit...wait a minute, there's more over there, the shop owner even brought out next year's spring collection for you. I'll go get it..."

An esteemed designer personally fetching lingerie for Zuzi, what a privilege!

Zuzi picked up a piece of lingerie, studied it for a moment, and asked Bao Gucheng: "Xiao Cheng, do you know how to wear this?"

Bao Gucheng immediately turned red all the way up to his ears!

Originally, he was here today to act as her "Fudao Ape," helping the little woman get familiar with the nuances of city life. He intended to start with custom school uniforms, not anticipating he'd encounter the "lingerie wearing" conundrum of the century!

He'd never helped a woman put on such things in his life, and he'd never personally witnessed a woman wearing one, so how would he know what to do?

But, if the little woman turned to her "Fudao Ape" for help and he couldn't provide answers, that would be too humiliating.

So Bao Gucheng steeled himself and said: "Let me help you."

Inside the fitting room.

Bao Gucheng stood behind Zuzi, holding his breath, fully concentrated.

Seeing Zuzi about to pull off the school uniform, he felt the surging nosebleed about to act up again.

Zuzi suddenly smiled: "Xiao Cheng, close your eyes."

Bao Gucheng held his breath again, responding lowly: "Okay."

Unbeknownst to him, closing his eyes only amplified his imagination, right?

This was more testing to a man's endurance than ambushing an enemy.

In the confined space of the fitting room, he could almost hear his own rough breaths and the dry friction in his throat.

"Xiao Cheng, I think this piece of fabric should cover the front, right? You just need to hook the clasp from behind for me." Little Ancestor was quite satisfied with her problem-solving spirit.

While this thing was completely different from the dudou she usually wore, Ancestor still grasped the basic idea behind the design.

But she couldn't understand why the designer would put the hook at the back.

Was it to promote friendship and have others help?

Time to test Xiao Cheng'er's filial piety.

Chapter 628: Seeing My Brother is Like Seeing a Rival in Love!

Bao Gucheng felt that there was nothing in the world he couldn't learn just by taking a look.

From childhood to adulthood, he had an exceptional ability to learn on his own. Back in school, he was always a top student and a genius.

Later, he joined a special unit and, with his extraordinary talent and comprehension, he earned merits and promotions, becoming the Empire's youngest General.

However, at this very moment.

He was staring at a simple pair of hooks that joined a piece of fabric, and somehow, sweat was dripping down his forehead.

He could assemble the most complex gun in one second with his eyes closed.

Yet, facing a girl's bra, he had fumbled for a whole minute without any progress!

This was utterly embarrassing!

Unbelievable.

He couldn't forgive himself!

He really wanted to open his eyes and see what exactly the hook's structure was, how could it not clasp even after trying so hard? No matter how complex it was, could it be more complicated than a combination lock?

But he had promised Xi Zuzi to keep his eyes closed, a man's word is his bond; how could he sneak a peek?

Moreover, Xi Zuzi was undressed, and if he opened his eyes... he couldn't guarantee what might happen next.

"Xiao Cheng, is it done?"

"Just... a moment."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

He held his breath and focused intensely in his mind, studying the structure of the hooks under his fingers... finally, by the third minute, he had helped Xi Zuzi fix her bra.

"Xiao Cheng, you're amazing," Xi Zuzi marveled.

Bao Gucheng: "... " It was the first time being praised by the little lady, and he felt quite guilty!

Xi Zuzi started putting on her school uniform again.

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath and exited the changing room like a gentleman.

Looking up, he saw several familiar faces in the store—

Wu Qianman was surprised, "Mr. Bo! What a coincidence..."

Xi Langyue frowned, "Why is it you? What are you doing here?"

Gu Jingyan's tone was slightly mocking, "This place sells women's clothing, who would have thought Mr. Bo had such a hobby?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Even though his heart was racing at the moment, he struggled to maintain a calm expression, glanced at the few of them, and said, "Miss Zuzi is trying on clothes, keep it down!"

Only then did Xi Langyue notice that Bao Gucheng had come out of the fitting room, and since this flagship store of Suyu was customized for women's clothing, then the one inside... would be Xi Zuzi?

What was Bao Gucheng doing in Xi Zuzi's fitting room?

He immediately became vigilant, "A girl is trying on clothes, why is a grown man getting involved? Bao Gucheng, you've lived long enough to have some decency, haven't you?"

Bao Gucheng said calmly, "Helping her fasten the clasp. If not me, should you go?"

One sentence left the straightforward Xi Langyue speechless.

Damn, even though he is her brother, it indeed wasn't suitable for him to enter his sister's fitting room.

Instead, Gu Jingyan rolled his eyes and haughtily said, "Wu Qianman can go help."

Bao Gucheng glanced at him indifferently, "No need, I've already helped her fasten it."

What kind of clasp needed someone else's help to fasten it?

It must be on the back, of course!

For a moment, the two men opposite had veins subtly throbbing on their foreheads, and their eyes on Bao Gucheng were filled with a bit of a desire to fight.

Seeing this made Wu Qianman quite apprehensive; after all, these men will be brothers-in-law or prospective brothers-in-law in the future, so why do they always seem like rivals whenever they meet?

She had no brothers, no boyfriend, and couldn't quite understand the situation.

Just when the atmosphere was tense.

The door of the fitting room suddenly creaked open.

Xi Zuzi stepped out with a cheerful smile, "Wow, it's so lively here, Xiao Yueyue, Xiao Yan, Xiao Man, you're all here?"

Everyone: "..."

No matter how angry they were, Xi Zuzi's string of "Xiao Xiao Xiao" words extinguished their anger!

Chapter 629: The Insidious Bao, Male Vixen!

Xi Langyue and Wu Qianman have been tirelessly filming with the crew recently.

Today, they came to "Su Yu" to pick up a costume for a scene, as well as a custom-made qipao Xi Langyue ordered for Gu Qiusha, hoping Gu Jingyan will take it back to the Gu Family as a gift for his mother.

Gu Jingyan heard that the film crew used many connections to borrow antiques privately collected by some big shots as props, and he wanted to go study them, thus he applied to work part-time with the crew during the summer.

This way, he could work and research antiques simultaneously.

Who would have thought, during work, he would run into Zuzi and Bao Gucheng.

The fear from being dominated by the reckless Bao Gucheng in the Underground Palace last time instantly resurfaced.

Who would have expected.

When Zuzi walked out of the fitting room.

His emotions felt like a jar of mixed spices had been spilled!

He had never seen anyone wear a school uniform so beautifully, charming yet lively!

The tailoring of the uniform was exceptional!

Or maybe, it was the girl's figure that was exceptional! Every inch was just right, so breathtaking at a glance.

It seemed like taking an extra breath would desecrate the beauty before his eyes.

Gu Jingyan was speechless.

So was Xi Langyue.

His sister in a school uniform was simply overwhelming! No wonder she always wore such low-key and conservative white gowns. If she dressed more fashionably, would there still be any place for those female stars to stand out on stage?

She might just sweep the entire entertainment industry's attention, leaving nothing!

Wu Qianman also stared blankly, unable to take her eyes off. She thought she had never drooled over a girl in this lifetime and only wished she were a man to pursue Zuzi, sob sob sob!

Seeing the trio maintaining the same posture and gaze fixated on Zuzi, Bao Gucheng's eyes darkened.

He stepped forward, his broad and muscular back shielding Zuzi, and whispered in her ear: "If you're satisfied with the clothes, have them wrapped up to take away, hmm?"

Zuzi nodded: "Mm-hmm."

She took a couple of steps towards the fitting room and then turned back with a bright smile, motioning: "Xiao Cheng, come over and help me unhook this..."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed stiffly: "..."

Everyone: "...!" What hook!

Five minutes later, Bao Gucheng emerged from the fitting room, his ears flushed with suspicion: "I know what you want to ask. No need to say it, I won't tell."

Originally, fastening those hooks was tough enough.

Who would've thought unhooking them would be many, many times harder!

Everyone: "... We're just curious about how many buttons you fastened in the end, that school uniform didn't seem to have many buttons.

Zuzi finally changed back into her simple white robe.

Upon reappearing, seeing everyone's tense expressions, she smiled languidly: "Why so serious, what's going on?"

Bao Gucheng discreetly seized her slender wrist: "Let's go eat, hmm?"

"Mm-hmm." The little ancestor seemed in quite a good mood.

Just as Bao Gucheng was about to lead Zuzi away from these three "big idlers" handling errands for the crew.

Lin Suyu returned.

She carried two transparent bags, panting: "Miss Xi, I brought you the new styles for next spring, not yet showcased at Paris Fashion Week, all of them..."

Inside the bags were various expensive and newly designed clothes, neatly arranged.

Xi Langyue, Gu Jingyan, Wu Qianman: "...Clothes?!"

Oh my, a bolt from the blue! So earlier Mr. Bo was fastening...clothes??

Seeing the three of them wouldn't let it go, Bao Gucheng casually dropped a line: "Anyone interested in joining us for lunch, follow us upstairs."

In other words: Less talk!

Unaware of the situation, Lin Suyu nodded hearing this: "Oh, that old five-star restaurant upstairs has a new chef, I heard their dishes are extraordinary, you can't get a seat at meal times, hurry and snag a private room, I'll pack the clothes and send them to the Gu Family."

Bao Gucheng: "Send them to my house, thank you."

Xi Langyue, Gu Jingyan: "..."

Damn, the sly vixen!

Wu Qianman's attention was slightly different: "How delicious is the new chef's cooking?"

Chapter 630: The taste is so good, it's like eating a girl's sweet cheeks!

The chef who can make Master Lin Suyu full of praise must be at an international level, right?

Facing Wu Qianman's eager curiosity, Lin Suyu laughed, "You'll know once you taste it yourselves, it's definitely well-deserved. I've been all over the country and abroad, and it's the first time I've eaten such delicious food!"

Xi Langyue and Gu Jingyan: "..."

They quietly followed Bao Gucheng's footsteps.

They're not really interested in gourmet food, mainly because of Bao Gucheng's statement earlier, that if they talked less, he would take them up to eat.

It's not that they can't resist temptation, mainly because as brothers, they have the duty to supervise Bao Gucheng and see where he's taking their sister and what they're doing.

Wu Qianman called the production team to ask for an hour's leave and quickly caught up with them.

The rotating restaurant upstairs, "Famo Mansion," serves Western cuisine, specializing in French dishes.

It was one of the popular restaurants that socialites loved to check in at before.

Nowadays, it's even harder to get a seat.

But Bao Gucheng has a lot of influence; as soon as he reached the restaurant's entrance, the waiter came up: "Commander Bao, how many people?"

"Two." Bao Gucheng said calmly.

Xi Langyue, Gu Jingyan, and Wu Qianman: "... What the heck, aren't we people?!"

As he stepped over the threshold, Bao Gucheng suddenly seemed to remember and pointed behind him: "Arrange a table separately for them."

Xi Langyue, Gu Jingyan, and Wu Qianman: "... What the heck, we clearly said we'd eat together!"

Seeing the two big guys behind looking not very happy, the smart waiter quickly tried to smooth things over: "Well, our restaurant is suitable for dates, the largest table seats four, so we have to inconvenience you distinguished guests to sit separately, please understand and bear with us."

There are five of them, so this reason was somewhat acceptable.

The waiter was also good at handling matters, specifically choosing two tables by the window, with good views and close distance, making it easy to hear each other even if sitting separately.

As soon as they sat down, a surprised female voice came from the next table: "Zuzi, Qian Man, Jing Yan?"

The gentleman opposite her also turned his head: "Your friends?"

"They're all my favorite students! My little ones from Qingcheng!" Xing Yue proudly introduced to Nangong Yu.

Nangong Yu immediately stood up like a gentleman: "Hello everyone. Mr. Bo? Pleasure to meet you."

Bao Gucheng nodded slightly in response.

Xi Zuzi raised her chin and smiled sweetly: "Hello Xiao Yue. Hello Xiao Wu."

Nangong Yu was stunned for a moment: "..."

Although he is indeed ranked fifth, besides his fourth brother, no one in the world dares to call him Xiao Wu.

Xing Yue pulled him down to sit: "Why are you standing there like an idiot? It's your good fortune that Zuzi would call you Xiao Wu. The last person called Xiao Wu was promoted from a driver to a housekeeper and was rumored to have won millions in the lottery."

Nangong Yu: "...". It doesn't feel like being comforted. Is it really an honor to be compared with a driver's promotion?

However, it's rare for Xing Yue to say so much to him and even hold his hand. Nangong Yu suddenly felt a sweetness in his heart, genuinely grateful to Xi Zuzi for this opportunity.

He couldn't help but start to chat enthusiastically, "Miss Xi, is this your first time coming to the capital from Qingcheng? You must try the signature dish by the new chef here, the French foie gras, it's

absolutely perfect! Even in France, I haven't tasted foie gras so tender and cloud-like, it melts in your mouth like a girl's fragrant cheek..."

Xi Zuzi chuckled: "Xiao Wu, have you tasted it?"

"Yes! I've been eating it every day and still can't get enough!"

"The Ancestor is asking if you've tasted a girl's fragrant cheek."

"Uh, this..."

The most charming and flirtatious Fifth Young Master Nangong, unexpectedly hit a wall in front of the little ancestor!