

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 71: Righteousness Bursts Forth, Blood Splatters Three Feet! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 71: Righteousness Bursts Forth, Blood Splatters Three Feet!

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Stab him!

At that moment, Zuzi's brief yet powerful words echoed nonstop in Wu Qianman's ears, with an overwhelming force!

In Wu Qianman's heart, a part that had been sealed away for years seemed to suddenly light up.

She trembled as she unzipped her pencil case.

Inside, she found only 2B pencils and pens for exams, and a rarely used compass.

But she knew, the compass's point was extremely, extremely sharp.

Zuzi must have meant this compass, the only tool she could use for self-defense.

Stab him! Don't hesitate for even a moment!

Yet there was still a trace of fear she couldn't shake off, holding her back: "Can I really do this?"

Everyone across from her was stronger, more vicious, and better at fighting than she was.

She was so small and weak, could she really do it?

Zuzi's perspective completely overturned her world!

All her education taught her to keep quiet and avoid trouble, to endure and swallow grievances until they passed.

Is it really possible to resist now?

Zuzi parted her red lips slightly and answered her with certainty: "If you always look like an easy target, people will forever bully you. Every time it will be worse than the last, testing your limits until they destroy you."

She paused, then scoffed at Yao Dazhuang and his group: "The Ancestor must have dozed off when creating some people, explaining the occasional defects: cowardice, exploiting the weak while fearing the strong, remnants of cruelty."

"Xiao Man, remember this, you are a premium product, while they are inferior defects. Can you, a premium individual, not handle these defects?"

"If you're going to do it, do it fiercely, make them fear you, afraid to ever challenge your limits again!"

Wu Qianman's heart pounded like a drum, and a surge of fiery spirit filled her heart instantly.

Yes, what was she afraid of?

Things couldn't get worse than they were now. Last time in Zao Lin, they wanted to strip her clothes for exhibition; this time they claimed they wanted to beat her to death. Not to mention routinely isolating her from the class, dragging her into the bathroom to insult and beat her, she wasn't even living like a human.

If she was going to be bullied to death, why not fight to the end!

Wu Qianman gripped the compass tightly, her eyes growing resolute.

She no longer shrank her neck but stood tall with her chest out while, as Yao Dazhuang made his move, she frantically stabbed him with the compass without any pattern.

She gave it everything she had, not saying a word, just stabbing, stabbing, stabbing viciously.

Whether she hit his arm, hand, face, or even eyes, she didn't know.

She was completely reckless, as if she didn't care for her life!

It was as if she suddenly had endless strength, and she seemed to finally feel what Zuzi meant by "the Ancestor left a breath of righteousness in each person."

That breath of righteousness finally erupted within her!

Wu Qianman, barely over five feet tall and weighing less than 100 pounds, fiercely fought back against Yao Dazhuang, who stood five feet nine and weighed 175 pounds.

Yao Dazhuang was momentarily dumbfounded, raising his hands to protect his face before his slap could land, fearing a stab could blind him.

By the time he reacted and tried to grab Wu Qianman's compass, he couldn't predict where she'd stab next with her wild strikes. Just as he reached out, his neck got stabbed again, spraying blood everywhere, making him howl in pain!

He finally felt a bit of fear, stepping back repeatedly: "You're insane, Wu Qianman, stop it, someone could die!"

"When you bullied me, did you think someone might die? Ha." Wu Qianman couldn't stop at all.

Turns out she really could fight back!

Turns out beating bad people felt so good!

Yao Dazhuang scampered around the jujube tree clutching his head, desperately calling out: "Madman, this madwoman, aren't you guys going to help!"

The seven or eight classmates were already scared stiff.

Seeing Yao Dazhuang covered in blood, they wished they could hide as far away as possible.

They chickened out.

Until an angry shout came from behind the wall: "What the hell are you doing? Didn't you say there was a chick for me to play with?"

A group of vocational school students pried open the back door and squeezed in.

The leading guy, holding a cigarette, impatiently scanned Zao Lin.

When his gaze landed on Zuzi, he couldn't help but drool a bit on his cigarette butt:

"Tsk, I've never seen this chick, pretty!"