

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!

#Chapter 72 Beautiful Women Are All Very Dangerous! -

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"Beautiful women are dangerous, Brother Cao!" someone joked behind the leading boy, "Like roses with thorns, you might get pricked!"

Cao Pengfei was the leader from the vocational school next door, a half-grown gangster who dared to do anything from drinking, gambling, and womanizing. Dealing with a high school junior was as easy as picking a flower for him.

Especially when he saw someone like Zuzi, astonishingly beautiful, budding yet unbloomed.

That slight aloofness between her brows, coupled with her pure and innocent face, made people want to pull her down from her pedestal, tear her apart, and conquer her.

The more untouchable, the more one wants to commit sins!

To see her broken and begging for mercy!

Cao Pengfei spat, flicking the cigarette butt from his mouth, pretending to be protective: "Yao Dazhuang, being so fierce to girls will scare them away."

Yao Dazhuang: "... How am I fierce? It's Wu Qianman, that little bitch, chasing me with a knife!

"Brother Cao, save me!" But finally, his savior had arrived.

He ran over, glaring resentfully at Wu Qianman and Zuzi, and gritted his teeth: "Brother Cao, take them both away. They're skipping exams this afternoon, they'll be expelled once they fail, and you can do whatever you want after they're out in society. Brother Cao, you've got to avenge your brother!"

His whole body was bleeding badly from Wu Qianman's attacks, a pitiful sight.

Cao Pengfei looked indifferent, as if he, a social big brother, didn't regard these "small scenes": "These little girls made my brother bleed, maybe you should bleed a little too for Brother to try!"

The vocational students behind him roared with laughter.

The high school students might not understand, but those who followed Brother Cao knew that making a woman "bleed" wasn't as simple as it sounded.

"Tsk tsk, Brother Cao, don't be too harsh. These two little girls might be calling out helplessly by the time you're done with them, and at the end, they'll just call you good brother and beg for mercy, hahaha!"

Unrestrained filthy words spewed from their mouths.

Wu Qianman, holding the compass and eyes reddened, bit her lip and said, "Zuzi, run! Go to the exam, I'll hold them off!"

Stabbing one is stabbing.

Stabbing a group is stabbing.

She just wouldn't believe it, if she wasn't afraid of death, why fear these rotten troublemakers? She felt so full of strength now!

Zuzi glanced lightly at the boys opposite.

She parted her thin lips slightly: "No rush."

The little crow on the branch held its breath, knowing well that the fewer words Ancestor spoke and the colder her demeanor, the worse things would turn out for those on the other side.

These people spouting harsh words were nothing, but mentioning "brother" would definitely make Ancestor unhappy.

Who dared to mention anything related to the immortal East Sea?

"Ancestor, I'll go peck their mouths till they regret being so disgraceful."

The little crow was eager to try.

Zuzi lightly raised her hand: "Don't steal Xiao Man's job."

The little crow: "... Huh? It felt it was about to fall out of favor!

In the next second.

Wu Qianman suddenly stepped in front of Zuzi, raising her hand to fiercely stab at the faces of two approaching vocational school students several times!

The opponents, clutching their injured faces, fled screaming!

"Little bitch hoofs, don't appreciate kindness!"

Cao Pengfei frowned, rolling up his sleeves to get involved himself, revealing a menacing tattoo on his arm. He drew a long, sharp double-edged knife that made several boys on Yao Dazhuang's side back away in fear.

This was truly going to shed blood and claim lives.

Wu Qianman didn't retreat, holding the small compass as if it carried the momentum of an ancient Divine Artifact: "Why should I give you face, does an animal like you deserve it?"

Chapter 73: Chapter 73: The Little Ancestor is Beautiful and Immortal! Is She Taking Revenge for a Little Boy?

Damn, the little bitch's mouth is quite sharp.

Cao Pengfei was about to curse back, but was shocked to find that his senses seemed to have failed. His mouth hung open without making a sound, and the switchblade in his hand, meant to stab Wu Qianman's neck, couldn't aim properly.

Instead, it was Wu Qianman who fiercely jabbed it into his heart!

Blood spurted out along the compass.

Cao Pengfei watched in horror as he was dealt a fatal blow by a high school weakling girl he never considered worth his time.

And that wasn't all.

Zuzi, always looking innocent and not saying much, suddenly began talking to the air: "Is something missing? Oh, glass shards?"

Casually, she took a glass pitcher from a boy's hand and threw it against the jujube tree.

The next second.

Countless broken glass shards bounced off the jujube tree, viciously stabbing towards Cao Pengfei and Yao Dazhuang.

The longest piece of glass, by some stroke of luck, went straight into the wound on Cao Pengfei's heart, deep and harsh, with barbed edges!

The little crow was absolutely delighted.

Hehe, the Ancestor's silencing and immobilization tricks were as fierce as a tiger, creating such an easy environment for Wu Qianman to stab someone. This is like cheating on an exam with the answers provided, it's just too exhilarating.

Wait, why did the Ancestor go the extra mile to add some glass shards?

It's not like cooking, where you sprinkle sesame and green onions for decoration, is it?

The little crow suddenly stopped laughing.

Damn!

Is the Ancestor venting for the boy? Wasn't it Yao Dazhuang and Cao Pengfei who hit the boy's car back on Qingcheng Mountain, right?

Ancestor, do you perhaps... have some kind of feelings for the boy?

Zuzi gave the little crow a light glance: "It's only natural for the Ancestor to protect her own creation."

The little crow: "... " Cough, cough!

Alright, whatever makes you happy!

Cao Pengfei lay on the ground, on the verge of death, his tongue felt like it wasn't his own, unable to say a word. For the first time in his life, a look of fear appeared on his face.

The vocational school students he brought were even more terrified, they couldn't even bother to help him, each ran for their life back through the back door.

With their support gone, Yao Dazhuang and the other boys from East Sea Class stared at Wu Qianman with fear. They stood still in the jujube grove, afraid that Wu Qianman might get upset and turn them into human sieves.

Zuzi stepped forward, lightly wiping Wu Qianman's small hands.

Where she passed, the heavy bloodstains mysteriously disappeared, leaving them a pair of clean hands and a shiny, sharp compass.

Not a speck of dust.

"Off to the exam." She said with a faint smile.

As if the miserable boys on the ground were merely worthless scum, not worth mentioning.

Wu Qianman's excited emotions gradually calmed, obediently following Zuzi along.

As they walked out of the jujube grove.

Zuzi turned back with a slight smile.

Behind a jujube tree, a figure in a school uniform skirt rushed to hide.

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Near the classroom door, Wu Qianman stopped, calling out: "Zuzi."

Zuzi: "Hmm?"

The lazy single syllable, both beautiful and ethereal.

There was no trace of the fierceness she showed earlier when teaching Wu Qianman to fight.

Wu Qianman pressed her lips: "Zuzi, I'm afraid..."

Zuzi: "Afraid of revenge?"

Wu Qianman shook her head: "Afraid you didn't prepare well. I had prepared some big ancient text questions for you to review, but now there's no time. Maybe you should take a look at the essay questions I prepared, you might score a few points..."

Zuzi's lips twitched slightly.

Uh... how little must she love studying that this little girl fought so fiercely and still worried she might not do well on the test?

Chapter 74: Chapter 74: The Little Ancestor's Prediction Technique

Zuzi glanced at Wu Qianman's essay topic, her beautiful eyes blinking: "This question won't be on the exam."

Wu Qianman was stunned for a moment: "Huh? But I overheard Xiao Jinli making predictions, and it was exactly this argumentative essay..."

In order for Zuzi to pass the exam and not lose the bet, she had put in a lot of effort, even willing to eavesdrop, which she usually disdained.

Anyway.

Zuzi propped her chin and said faintly: "Do you really believe what Carp says?"

Carp?

It took Wu Qianman a while to react; Carp referred to Xi Rubao. Her eyelids twitched a few times: "Actually, I don't really believe... but everyone is memorizing this essay topic..."

Zuzi casually suggested, "How about thinking of the person you dislike the most?"

Wu Qianman couldn't keep up: "Huh?"

Zuzi just smiled without saying anything.

Wu Qianman pondered, could Zuzi be suggesting that the real essay topic might actually be...

But in recent years, all college entrance exams have been argumentative essays, and as the most authoritative mock exam by the four top schools before the college entrance exam, how could they possibly ask such an unconventional character sketch?

With this doubt, she walked into the classroom.

The exam bell had rung three times, and the test papers had been handed out.

Zhang Bin was unhappily holding onto Zuzi and Wu Qianman's test papers: "Still getting all dolled up before coming in? If you love being late so much, why don't you just go home? Skip the exam, get out!"

Wu Minghao, sitting by the door, relaxed when he saw Zuzi finally show up and tried to smooth things over: "Old Zhang, give them a break. They're not absent; they're here now. Let them take the exam since they're already here."

Zhang Bin: "Hmph, don't beg for favors; I am a person of principle."

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Are you afraid of losing to your Ancestor?"

Zhang Bin was furious: "What did you say! Watch me tear your paper apart..."

Why did this damn girl have to expose his little scheme in front of everyone!

She'd really be asking for trouble if she made him too angry!

Just then, a loud voice rose from the back row: "Rules of the college entrance exam allow a 15-minute delay."

Gu Jingyan, without looking up, continued to scribble furiously while speaking in a seemingly emotionless manner.

Wu Minghao's eyes lit up upon hearing this, and he quickly chimed in: "Exactly, exactly, the college entrance exam allows a 15-minute delay. How dare your puny four-school mock exam refuse entry to candidates? Did your principle get fed to the dogs?"

Zhang Bin was left speechless.

Unwilling at heart, he took out Zuzi and her friends' test papers and slapped them on the desk disgruntledly: "Hmph. This time the language paper is harder than the math one. For trash like you, passing is as difficult as ascending to heaven!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his hand unexpectedly ached from throwing the papers.

Then he heard Zuzi nod confidently: "Indeed, among those present, only three will pass, right?"

Everyone: "..."

Damned idiot, what gives you, this academic wastrel, the right to curse us!

Just after cursing, the hand shading the answer sheet inexplicably shook.

He filled in the wrong line without noticing...

Wu Qianman unfolded the paper and immediately turned to the last page of the essay topic.

It read in neat black characters: Write a narrative essay of no less than 800 words on the person you dislike the most in your life.

Wu Qianman suddenly felt as if she couldn't breathe!

Could it be that Zuzi has some kind of Prediction Technique? How could she hit the prediction so accurately?!

No kidding, she had actually thought this topic over outside the classroom earlier. Coupled with Zao Lin's experience, she had tons to write about, never in her life did she feel an essay topic was so agreeable and adorable.

She furiously started writing: "Thank you to the person I dislike, your bullying made me grow, your ugliness made me beautiful, your emptiness made me strong!..."

Chapter 75: Chapter 75 The Little Ancestor is taken away! The Ancestor's Variety of Punishments!

Everyone was writing furiously.

Zuzi was daydreaming again, counting clouds outside the window.

Ah, the days of sleeping on clouds, truly nostalgic...

The little crow advised her, "Ancestor, why don't you just write a couple of words? What if you get expelled and can't complete the first wish you promised to fulfill for the original soul's remnant? What if your body suffers backlash? How about letting Xiao Jinjin help you write? Heh heh, Xiao Jinjin can see your desk mate's answers!"

Upon hearing this, Zuzi suddenly perked up, "Hmm. You fill in the bubbles, and I'll write the essay."

The little crow said, "Alright! Ancestor, let's quickly complete the wish and travel the world early."

Zuzi asked, "What wish?"

The little crow responded, "The wish to get into a university! Ancestor, weren't you going to take the exam for the original soul's remnant?"

Zuzi propped her chin on her hand and wrote the essay casually while saying, "No, I don't want to drop out yet. Dropping out to absorb Spiritual Energy from a young boy is a hassle, and it's inconvenient to go sleep in his library."

The little crow was speechless: "..."

Ancestor, your reasons for studying diligently are indeed straightforward and unpretentious!

Although Zuzi started answering late, she finished quickly.

When submitting the paper, Zhang Bin specifically glanced at Zuzi's test, intending to sneer at her, only to find that Zuzi had actually answered all the multiple-choice, true or false, and fill-in-the-blank questions and filled them all out!

Then looking at Zuzi's essay question...

Zhang Bin fumed again, "Writing an essay in Classical Chinese, Zuzi, what were you thinking? Can you even write essays?"

Wu Minghao quickly nudged Gu Jingyan, "Mr. Gu, quick, you're familiar with the college entrance exam rules, say something."

Gu Jingyan was speechless, "...". Damn it, he can save her once but not for a lifetime. Can't this girl stop causing trouble for a single minute?

He had never seen a college entrance exam essay written in Classical Chinese before.

Why does she have to stand out like this?

There's no saving her!

Just as Gu Jingyan was at a loss, Zuzi calmly spoke up to Zhang Bin, "Xiao Zhang, could it be that you don't understand what the Ancestor wrote?"

Zhang Bin was stumped: "...!"

Looking down again, his face suddenly turned red and his neck swelled: Damn it, he really couldn't understand it.

Damn, with 30 years of teaching experience, he actually encountered a student's essay and Classical Chinese that he couldn't understand one day!

Luckily, the exam papers were cross-checked by four schools.

What he couldn't understand, language teachers from the other schools couldn't either.

This academic underachiever is not so smug now.

Xi Rubao came over to hand in the paper and saw Zuzi's essay being criticized badly, and she was grinning from ear to ear: "Idiot, you've lost for sure! I'm waiting to see you livestream... eat shit!"

Zuzi gently covered her nose, "It smells a bit bad..."

"Nonsense, of course shit smells bad. Who told you to confront the teacher, you deserve to livestream..." Xi Rubao was still ranting when she suddenly noticed everyone around her quietly backing away.

Each person was tightly covering their nose, looking at her with strange expressions.

What was going on?!

Even Wu Minghao couldn't bear it and pinched his nose to say, "Baby, did you eat garlic? The pickled kind? That taste is too strong."

Ah, ah, ah, I can't take it anymore.

She had a mouth full of garlic odor?!!!

On top of tripping down stairs, sticking pants, being muted, growing blisters, having a crooked mouth... the strange things she encountered actually added another: clearly hadn't eaten garlic, yet had a mouth full of garlic smell!

For a girl, this was simply a fatal blow!

Xi Rubao covered her face and stumbled out.

She ran headlong into the disciplinary director, who was heading towards the East Sea Class with security guards, looking fierce:

"Where is Zuzi? Someone has accused her of campus violence, inciting murder! We must take her for questioning!"

Murder... murder?

The whole class was dumbfounded!

Chapter 76: Chapter 76: If you dare to leave today, we are done for good!

Zuzi killed, killed someone?

The heirs of the East Sea Class, even though they fool around and have no interest in studying, murder?

Isn't this a bit too much and terrifying?

Wu Minghao was anxious: "Could this be a mistake?"

The director smirked, "We have both witness and physical evidence, the police will be here soon!"

Wu Qianman rushed out, standing in front of Zuzi: "I, I was the one who killed the person, it has nothing to do with Zuzi."

The eyes of the whole class almost fell out.

Holy crap, a life was actually taken.

And it's connected to timid Wu Qianman?

Zuzi lightly pinched her brow, this kid, too honest.

She gently moved Wu Qianman aside, smiling at the director: "Xiao Li, don't scare the kids, Ancestor will go with you."

Director Li Peizhong: "..."

Even the principal didn't dare to call him Xiao Li!!!

"Hmph, Zuzi, Wu Qianman, you murder accomplices, the disgrace of senior year, neither of you will escape!"

After Zuzi and Wu Qianman were taken away.

Wu Minghao was so worried he scratched his ears and cheeks: "Damn, this is really serious, seriously bad... Old Zhang, you are the class teacher, our students are in trouble, aren't you going to say something?"

Zhang Bin swallowed: "Who can say anything about murder! Besides..."

Besides, it's Zuzi, that girl who always opposes him, deserves to be disciplined by the director and police!

Wu Minghao turned to ask Gu Jingyan for help: "Mr. Gu, your family has connections, please help get them out!"

Gu Jingyan frowned, his expression a bit complex: "My family is in the capital, we have no connections here."

"Damn!" Wu Minghao was frustrated, "You all are useless in critical moments, I'll find help myself. You, you, and you, whoever has the guts, come with me, let's block the office door!"

Relying on his usual authority, he managed to gather a few close friends.

"Baobao, aren't you coming along? Zuzi is your relative!" Wu Minghao tried to persuade one more.

Xi Rubao bit her lip, not speaking.

"Damn! Baobao, you're too much. I don't care about your conflicts with her usually, but now we need to stick together against the outside, if you walk away heartlessly today, we're done, no more friends!"

Xi Rubao hesitated: "I..."

Just about to speak, outside the classroom, Xi Ruzhu came with a backpack: "Baobao, the driver is waiting downstairs, Mommy says we're going to the concert hall tonight, can't be late."

Xi Rubao was pulled away by Xi Ruzhu.

Wu Minghao almost exploded on the spot!

"Damn, I never thought that Xi Ruzhu from the Nanshan Class could be so bitchy, interrupting when I'm talking to Baobao!"

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Xi Rubao was taken to the car by Xi Ruzhu and found that Xi Ruzhu was not lying.

Gu Qiusha was indeed in the car, dressed formally, holding several concert tickets:

"Today the joint exam of four schools ended, so mom is taking you three sisters out to relax, to listen to good music, eat well, and then shop! Spend all the old man's secret stash from your father who dares to argue with me! Eh? Where's Zuzi?"

Xi Rubao was about to speak.

Xi Ruzhu smiled and said, "Mommy, I heard Zuzi was called by a teacher, perhaps for extra lessons."

Gu Qiusha thought for a moment: "Oh, never mind then, lessons are important, Zuzi needs to study hard, let's go shopping first for her!"

Xi Ruzhu chatted with Gu Qiusha, even carefully helped her manage her phone: "Mommy, your phone is low on battery, I have a power bank, let me charge it for you."

Xi Rubao didn't have a chance to speak, and gradually forgot to correct Xi Ruzhu, that Zuzi wasn't in extra lessons, she was in serious trouble.

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After Gu Jingyan left the classroom, he did not go far.

He stood by the concrete pillar behind the teaching building, remained silent for a few seconds, and began to make a phone call, his tone was difficult and hoarse: "Grandpa, I urgently need the best lawyer in Qingcheng."

Chapter 77: Chapter 77: Making the Ancestor Bow, You'll Drop Dead on the Spot!

On the other end of the phone, an old man roared: "You brat, have you admitted your mistake yet!"

Gu Jingyan's Adam's apple rolled, his face was ashen, stubborn as if he would never admit fault even if beaten to death.

However.

Thinking about Zuzi currently in the guidance office, and not knowing what kind of inhuman treatment she might be facing, his stubborn lips finally softened: "Fine. I admit my mistake."

The old man was satisfied: "Hmph, if you had admitted earlier, you wouldn't have been thrown into that godforsaken place. Remember, you are not allowed to apply for archaeology in the college entrance exam, absolutely not! What's all this about studying ancient legends of Nuwa and Fu Xi, and skipping class to run to Nuwa's tomb? Why don't you just go to heaven! Damn it, I don't expect you to take over the family business, but don't let the Gu Family end up with a grave robber's descendant!"

Gu Jingyan silently endured the old man's scolding.

After a while, he said: "Are you done?"

The old man didn't react for a moment: "Huh?"

Gu Jingyan, emotionless: "If you're done, please immediately get a lawyer for me, thank you."

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The guidance office.

Zuzi opened the door and walked in, seeing a row of high school seniors and vocational school students, all bandaged and miserably slumped in chairs.

In the middle, Yao Dazhuang on a stretcher was the most miserable, stabbed into a bloody sieve.

The leader of the vocational school, Cao Pengfei, was still under emergency treatment at the school hospital. His family, tensions high, stormed towards Zuzi as soon as she appeared: "You bitch, murderer, give me back my son, give me back my son!"

Zuzi thought for a moment, then said indifferently: "He's not dead yet, won't die until midnight tonight, what's the rush."

The Cao Family was stunned: "..."

Damn, so arrogant!

"Guidance Director, it's not that we're unreasonable, but look at what your school has taught? You look down on our vocational school kids all the time, but what have you raised? A bunch of trash cursing my son to die tonight?"

Being scolded as trash repeatedly, the Guidance Director couldn't keep his face.

He vented his anger on Zuzi: "It's all due to your mischief! Kneel and apologize to the victim's family!"

Zuzi thought again, shook her head, and said with some pity: "Not appropriate. They can't bear the Ancestor kneeling, they'd drop dead on the spot."

The Cao Family: "..."

The Guidance Director: "..."

Damn it, he didn't detain this damned girl for education, it felt like she was here to infuriate him!

On the stretcher, Yao Dazhuang muttered through gritted teeth: "No need...to argue with her...When the police arrive, just arrest her, throw her in, in jail! Avenge me and Brother Cao!"

"Right, right, we have evidence, Brother Dazhuang, quickly show the evidence on your phone, let the police see this fool's misdeeds." Others, having either missed exams or unhappy about being beaten by a girl, chimed in one after another.

The Cao Family wished Zuzi would descend to the eighteenth level of Hell, and upon hearing this, snatched Yao Dazhuang's phone.

From the WeChat chat box, they found a short video sent by a girl marked "Miss Piggy."

Opening it, it was the entire Zao Lin incident from the afternoon!

The Cao Family quickly preserved the evidence and copied the video to a computer.

But...

"Isn't something missing in this video?"

The Cao Family noticed something wrong, "Why isn't this little slut surnamed Xi in it?"

The video only showed Wu Qianman facing off against many, triumphantly!

There was no trace of Zuzi at all!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The injured people were even more shocked, their hair standing on end: "She's, she's not human!"

Zuzi calmly, with a slight curl of her lips: "Hmm. Ancestor is indeed not human."

The Guidance Director was trembling with anger: "Wu Qianman is a good student, turned astray by you, this transfer student mid-year, ruining our great talents! Even if you're not in the video, you can't escape the charge of incitement!"

Before his voice fell.

A steady male voice came from outside: "You have no right to judge her."

Chapter 78: Chapter 78: God's Prophecy: You Will Marry the Girl in Your Heart

"You have no authority to convict her."

The man, a bit advanced in age, wore a suit with an extraordinary demeanor. "First, Zuzi did not appear in the video and has an alibi. Second, this video is excellent, perfectly demonstrating a textbook example of justifiable defense."

The Dean snorted coldly, "Arguing! Don't think I don't understand justifiable defense. They even killed someone; how is that justifiable?! Does defense mean you can kill?"

The man remained calm and composed, his demeanor graceful:

"Of course. Yao Dazhuang first verbally insulted and then slapped, which could likely have resulted in the female student being injured. Therefore, the female student's rightful counterattack was to inflict injury."

"As for the Cao Family student, he first used vulgar language and had an attempt of sexual assault, then pulled out a double-edged knife, likely endangering the female student's life. Therefore, the female student's rightful counterattack was to kill."

"That's the different degrees of defense. The female student adapted well, and it was entirely legal."

The crowd held their breath: "..."

They had never heard that there was such a distinction in justifiable defense between injuring and killing.

Is it really legal to kill someone when one's life is threatened?

The Dean, feeling his authority challenged, was furious: "And who do you think you are? Who allowed you to boss us around!"

The man replied indifferently, "Imperial University, Gu Yuzhi."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Holy crap. Is it that heavyweight legal expert, the lifelong honorary professor from Imperial University, Gu Yuzhi?

Now he appeared in a high school campus in this small place called Qingcheng?

The contrast was so great that it took everyone a long while to process.

If it was Gu Yuzhi, then his legal analysis would absolutely not be wrong, considering he was the one who presided over the revisions of the Empire's criminal law, the most authoritative on all charges.

"Professor Gu, why are you here..." The Dean's voice trembled.

Gu Yuzhi glanced at Zuzi, who stood calmly and elegantly among the crowd: "I am her defense lawyer."

The crowd: "...!" What kind of formidable connections does Zuzi have to have someone of Gu Yuzhi's caliber defend her?

The Cao Family wouldn't let it rest: "What's so great about you being a professor? The verdict is not for you to decide, it's up to the officers!"

Meanwhile, the officers who responded to the call had arrived.

The Cao Family desperately surrounded them, accusing Zuzi of her "evil deeds."

To their surprise.

The officer scrutinized the video carefully and then, with immense respect, said to Gu Yuzhi, "Professor Gu, your analysis is spot on, this is justifiable defense, there's no need for arrest."

What? The officers also believed Zuzi and Wu Qianman were innocent?

The Cao Family was going crazy.

"Officer, so my son was stabbed to death for nothing?"

"No, you brought it upon yourselves. A vocational student, scaling the wall to a high school, what was he thinking? Didn't you, the parents, understand?"

"I..."

"What do you mean, you? False accusation and provocation charges do stand, come with me to the station!"

"..."

Seeing the Cao Family and Yao Dazhuang unable to cause trouble and instead getting taken away by the officers.

The few slightly injured remaining quietly helped each other to sneak away quickly.

Gu Yuzhi, having completed his temporary task, bid farewell to Zuzi: "If you need further legal assistance, feel free to call me anytime, I'm ready at a moment's notice."

This promise, as weighty as a mountain, did not stir much emotion in Zuzi's eyes.

She seemed completely indifferent about winning against the Cao Family.

And she was uninterested in so-called influential connections.

Instead, her beautiful eyes appraised Gu Yuzhi up and down, and she smiled faintly: "Xiao Yu, relax. Soon, you'll marry the girl in your heart."

Chapter 79: Chapter 79 Mr. Bo Wants to See What the Little Ancestor Is Doing

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

How did this little girl know he had a "girl" he's secretly loved for years deep down in his heart?

The steady and cunning legal expert stumbled awkwardly!

He thought the little girl was just joking casually and forced himself to change the subject: "You handled the violence excellently, skillfully avoiding murder suspicion. Have you studied law on your own?"

Zuzi waved her hand: "Nope. What's 'legal' laws? Why isn't it red or purple laws?"

Gu Yuzhi: "..."

If she hasn't studied law, how did she exploit loopholes so precisely to avoid being charged for murder!

Zuzi thought for a moment: "Maybe I anticipated you would come."

Gu Yuzhi: "...". He seemed not to have spoken just now, only thinking in his mind, can this girl read minds, it's too scary.

Zuzi smiled lightly: "Xiao Yu, although as an ancestor I most dislike brothers and sisters being together, you're an exception. I hope you can marry her soon."

Gu Yuzhi: "...!"

How did this little girl know that the "girl" he secretly loved for years has a forbidden relationship with him that the world would not allow?

He has been in love secretly for over 40 years, still single, unwilling to marry another woman, yet can only watch her get married and have children... still sweetly calling him "brother"!

Gu Yuzhi's eyes reddened.

He came in with elegance and authority but left lost and disheartened.

Zuzi and Wu Qianman were also preparing to leave.

The dean suddenly waved his hand to stop them: "Who allowed you to leave?"

Wu Qianman: "Just now, Professor Gu and the officers said we are innocent! What reason do you have to stop us?"

Usually too afraid to speak loudly, Wu Qianman now argued like a pro.

The dean's face turned sour: "Though you didn't break the law, you've violated school regulations! Gathering to fight, as the dean, I have the authority to deal with you!"

Wu Qianman: "Our lawyer hasn't left yet."

The dean: "Lawyers only deal with legal matters, not school regulations!"

Wu Qianman was furious!

Almost wanted to find a compass to stab, stab, stab people again.

"You two! Stand in the dean's office all night without moving! Wait for tomorrow's punishment!"

"Clang——!"

The dean slammed shut the only big door, really locking the two female students inside.

He patted the two big red envelopes hidden in his pocket.

Actually, losing face is a small matter.

If he didn't severely punish these two female students, the big red envelopes he received from the Cao and Yao families would be hard to explain...

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Outside the dean's office.

Wu Minghao brought people to prepare for a big fuss.

Upon hearing that a lawyer had settled the criminal charges, he finally felt relieved.

However, before he could feel happy for a few seconds, he heard that Zuzi was locked in confinement again!

Someone suggested: "Haozi, confinement is a small matter, let's just let it go, shall we?"

Wu Minghao's gaze was firm, clenching his jaw: "Absolutely must not let it go like this! The air in the dean's office is terrible, Zuzi won't be able to stand the confinement!"

He clearly remembers when Xi Rubao complained that Zuzi loves fresh air, always likes smelling like a mini air freshener wherever she goes...

For a person with such high air requirements, in that sealed dean's office, she'll probably... suffocate from lack of oxygen.

Wu Minghao's eyes turned red, leading the charge to smash the lock and door of the dean's office.

Who would have thought the dean's office was originally designed to prevent troublesome students from getting out, once locked there was no way outsiders could open it.

The entire dean's office was like a fortress, no matter how Wu Minghao raged, he couldn't shake it...

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Qingcheng Mountain.

The late night frost was heavy

Bao Gucheng donned a dark green trench coat and personally sat at the grave-digging site.

Bai Fei finally picked up after a dozen calls: "Speak."

"Mr. Bo, sobbing sobbing, I accidentally let someone die. No, I mean he was gravely wounded and about to die, but I didn't save him! Do you know where the scary part is? That dead man, all covered in glass... sobbing sobbing I can't sleep!"

Bao Gucheng calmly said: "You can't sleep, what's it to me?"

Bai Fei: "Cold-hearted, unsupportive guy! You have no idea how upset I've been today over this dead man, I heard two female students were locked up because of this dead man too..."

Bai Fei muttered on.

Bao Gucheng, however, activated the GPS, suddenly wanting to see what Zuzi was doing.

Did she wear the watch he gave her, was she sleeping soundly in her fragrant boudoir?

Chapter 80: Chapter 80 Will that idiot Zuzi die?

The phone watch "Cold Star" that Bao Gucheng gave to Zuzi was a top military technology product with a highly precise tracking function.

When he checked Zuzi's location through the tracking system...

"The school office building?"

"Fifth floor?"

In the middle of the night, she's not at home but at school?

Moreover, the tracking detection showed that the room she was in had walls reinforced with cast iron on top of the steel and concrete. The door was made of heavy cast copper that, once locked, couldn't be opened.

And the whole room was made soundproof...

The man's expression was cold and slightly frowned.

This kind of special room was obviously used by the school to confine students who had committed serious offenses and could not be allowed to escape.

Why would they lock up a little girl in there?

Suddenly, he recalled the image of the little girl pressing her small face against him, asking to "smell" him, and taking a satisfied deep breath.

The next second.

He abruptly interrupted Bai Fei's rambling: "You just said, you murdered someone? And got someone confined because of it?"

Bai Fei: "Yes."

Bao Gucheng: "Prepare to face the consequences."

He hung up the phone and quickly gave orders: "Helicopter in position. Return to the city!"

Bai Fei, speaking to the disconnected phone, belatedly defended herself: "Hey, hey, hey, Mr. Bo, no, it's not my fault, that person got impaled on frosted glass, even a miracle doctor couldn't save them! I'm so wrongly accused!"

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At the Xi family.

Gu Qiusha, after taking Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao to a concert, a grand dinner, and shopping, returned home, but Zuzi still wasn't back.

She began to feel a bit uneasy: "Zuzi is studying way too hard today, isn't she?"

Xi Rubao was just about to say that the fool got caught for misconduct.

Xi Ruzhu spoke first: "Could it be she's in the all-night study room revising? Like when I stayed up all night practicing piano with the music theory teacher for a concert?"

Gu Qiusha felt a bit pleased: "Zuzi loves studying so much, I should brew her some soup to nourish her body!"

For a while, she busied herself in the kitchen nonstop.

Xi Rubao felt anxious, not wanting to see Gu Qiusha kept in the dark.

She was the only one at home aware of the truth. If she intentionally hid it, wouldn't it lead the fool to devastation?

If she went to prison, wouldn't the other inmates kill her?

She just wanted to drive the fool away, not have her die.

Xi Rubao was just about to go to the kitchen: "Mommy, the fool isn't studying at all, she's..."

Before she could finish, Xi Yuanshan, who was reading the newspaper on the sofa, called out, "Bao, don't disturb your mother. I know about Zuzi's situation. It's good for her to learn a lesson."

Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao both looked at Xi Yuanshan in astonishment.

Each with a different expression.

But neither could have imagined that Xi Yuanshan actually knew the truth.

Xi Yuanshan coughed once: "Today, your dean called to ask for parents, and since your mother's phone was off, they called me."

"I told the dean that if the child made a mistake, she should be punished. Our Xi family has strict rules and won't use connections to beg for favors."

"Qingcheng High School is strictly and formally managed, and I believe they will give an appropriate penalty so Zuzi remembers this lesson and doesn't act recklessly again, damaging our family reputation."

"You both go and mind your own business, don't meddle in this matter."

Xi Ruzhu's eyes sparkled, and she immediately agreed obediently: "Ok, Dad."

Xi Rubao hesitated a bit, feeling an inexplicable gloom: "Dad, if we don't intervene, won't the fool... die?"

Despite her daily antics of shouting about jumping off buildings, faced with real death, there was only endless fear in her heart.

Xi Yuanshan frowned: "What nonsense, it's just confinement, it's not that easy to die. She must learn to pay the price for her arrogance."

Always disrespectful calling Xiao Shan, Xiao Shan, and constantly spouting nonsense that riled up Qiusha to always find faults and argue with him—today, she's even incriminated in a murder case?

It's indeed necessary for the school to give proper discipline!