

Big Shot 731

Chapter 731: The Ancestor hasn't played, but the Ancestor knows the position of every card, oh Zuzi drove Xi Rubao back to the hotel, arranging the live stream for that night.

Ever since Xi Rubao live-streamed the Phoenix, the fans have been unprecedentedly united—so long as they respect Teacher Cao Yu's advice and don't leak the content, Teacher Cao Yu is sure to show everyone more magical little animals!

"Teacher Cao Yu, we want to see the Divine Eagle!"

"Teacher Cao Yu, we want to see the African Elephant!"

"Teacher Cao Yu, is there a Kunpeng we can see?"

"Teacher Cao Yu, since there's a Phoenix, is there also a dragon? ..."

Amidst the enthusiastic comments, Xi Rubao opened with a laugh and a playful jab: "Why don't you all just say you want to go to heaven and see if the Queen Mother of the West has any dragons?"

The fans: "Ahhh, Teacher Cao Yu, you're so right! Can you actually live stream the realm of the Queen Mother of the West??? We want to see, we want to see!"

Xi Rubao's lips twitched: "This is an educational live stream, not a zoo, folks!"

She was almost passed out from these trouble-makers.

She cleared her throat and spread out a deck of colorful, richly illustrated cards in front of the camera: "Let's play a little game first, everyone knows Tarot cards, right?"

The fans: "Yes, yes, yes! Teacher Cao Yu, you're so fashionable!"

Xi Rubao: "Well, it's almost the start of school, and I heard that this is popular in the capital's schools. I've just crammed and learned it over the past couple of days, so I'll share it with you!"

The fans: "Teacher Cao Yu, please predict for us when we will get rich (ace the exams) (find a wife) (have dragon and phoenix twins) ..."

Xi Rubao: "..."

Her fans probably didn't even know that she could only try to predict if it would rain tomorrow.

Xi Rubao studied the Tarot cards with the fans in front of the camera.

On the couch, without Bao Gucheng's company, Zuzi was somewhat lonely, leaning on her own.

She looked at the cards laid out by Xi Rubao with interest, pointed her jade finger in the air, and helped Xi Rubao switch the positions of two of the cards.

Xi Rubao's eyes flickered, and she covered the microphone, whispering: "Sis, do you play this too?"

Zuzi slightly curved her lips: "What is this? Ancestor hasn't played it before."

Xi Rubao: "..."

Alright, maybe sister was just in a playful mood and randomly moved her cards.

She was just about to move the cards back to their original positions.

Zuzi beckoned with her fingers: "Weren't you predicting whether it would rain tomorrow? The cards need to be face down."

Xi Rubao: "???"

Sis! You said you hadn't played before?

Zuzi saw her confused face and couldn't help but chuckle: "Ancestor hasn't played before, but Ancestor knows where each card should be."

Xi Rubao was even more confused!

"Sis, how do you know? Each time you predict the layout should be different."

"Hmm, maybe Ancestor is quicker at predicting than it?"

"Oh my god, sis, this is a dimensional strike!"

According to Xi Rubao's Tarot card spread, with the Holy Grail upside down, it suggests that it will rain tomorrow, and Xi Rubao took the opportunity to entertain while educating:

"Let's make a bet! If it rains tomorrow, I win, and you've got to give me a kiss in the comments and hand in a piece of calligraphy homework each; if it doesn't rain, I'll accept the loss, and next live stream you can request whichever little animal you want!"

Wow—

The fans in front of the screen got excited.

Only one or two discordant voices popped up:

"Haha, since when did guessing weather become considered Tarot prediction?"

"The real Tarot Master, the one I follow, predicted sunshine tomorrow, okay?!"

Darn, someone's here to stir trouble?!

Xi Rubao was just getting ready to roll up her sleeves and fight back.

Suddenly, Zuzi softly and slowly said: "Little Cao Yu, how do you send a kiss on screen?"

Chapter 732: Can You Catch the Dragon, Sister?

Confronting Blackie is important, but answering my big sister's questions is even more important.

Xi Rubao covered the microphone, babbling, "Sis, there's that kissing emoji, you send it and it'll explode on the screen."

Zuzi tapped around on her smartwatch, but didn't find it.

Hmm, big sis isn't too familiar with electronic gadgets, it's time for her Little Kelp to teach her hands-on.

Xi Rubao quickly said to the livestream camera, "Alright, it's over, it's over, everyone go to bed early, got it? As for the weather forecast, we'll see tomorrow. As for this Tarot Master, the best he can do is a fifty percent success rate, don't argue with me!"

She wrapped up the livestream in a few words, turned off the camera, ran over to Zuzi, squatted down, and they started examining the smartwatch together.

Hey!

Turns out there really isn't a kissing emoji that can be sent as a barrage.

It's just a red lip emoji that bursts into a spectacular big kiss on the screen.

Xi Rubao opened her own phone and demonstrated it for Zuzi.

Zuzi watched with great interest as a kiss exploded on the screen and laughed.

"Very nice."

"Sis, I have lots of other emojis, like cats fighting, dogs biting each other, do you want them?"

"Hmm, Ancestor just wants the one from before."

"Alright, I'll save it for you... huh? Why can't it be saved?"

Xi Rubao fiddled with it for a long time, finding that the emoji couldn't be used on Zuzi's smartwatch, nor could it be saved after sending it.

"Maybe it's because your watch's security settings are too impressive, and the system recognizes it as hazardous information, so it won't save it?"

"I see..."

To Zuzi, Xi Rubao's words sounded almost mystical; she didn't really understand.

But fortunately, she only needed to understand one thing: this watch was designed by Xiao Cheng, and if she asked Xiao Cheng to modify the features, she could have anything she wanted.

She stood up and smiled, "Little Kelp, good night."

Xi Rubao: "Sis, what if it really doesn't rain tomorrow, and my prediction is wrong, and everyone asks me to livestream a dragon in the sky, what should I do?"

Zuzi propped her chin and casually said, "Then I'll catch a little dragon for you."

Xi Rubao: "...!"

Seriously?

A phoenix might just be a beautiful bird from the tropics that people haven't seen, but a dragon is definitely a mythical creature.

Her sister is just too amazing if she can catch one?

Though a little dragon... what if it's just a gecko, hehe.

While Xi Rubao was secretly amazed, Zuzi had already tiptoed out of the window.

She landed lightly, glanced at the pitch-black night sky, her white dress shining brightly in the darkness.

With elegant fingers pinching lightly, she smiled, "Xiao Cheng'er isn't asleep yet. He's diligent and eager to learn, he shouldn't get angry, right?"

The next second.

The surroundings returned to a tranquil dark night.

As if she never drifted down from the window.

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Bao Gucheng wandered around the bar street for about an hour, without any gains.

When he came out, Chen Long had also hacked the surveillance, and the target was also Fei Ji: "Mr. Bo, this person is very suspicious, Nangong Mo spent half a million to bring him from abroad. Could it be for some sort of evil technique?"

Bao Gucheng furrowed his brow slightly: "That old man?"

Whether there's an evil technique, I don't know, but that unreliable prediction can make someone half-dead with anger.

Chen Long nodded: "Should we keep an eye on him?"

Bao Gucheng thought for a while: "Sure."

Although the old man's predictions annoyed him, looking back now, Nangong Mo's attitude seemed strange.

Why did he seem so gleeful when he heard something was lost?

Does Nangong Mo know what was lost?

Chapter 733: Ancestor Arrives Unexpectedly, Mr. Bo's Heart is Going to Explode!

Bao Gucheng agreed to Chen Long's request for surveillance. Just as he returned to the base, he received the latest news.

However, the news was a bit unexpected for them: Nangong Mo quickly sent Fei Ji away, but Fei Ji encountered Gu Shiyin halfway and they had a pleasant conversation that lasted quite a while.

How could these two unrelated people get together?

Yin Hu saw this and couldn't help but explain, "Actually, it seems Miss Gu has an alias as a Tarot Card master, so maybe she and Fei Ji share the same interests and appreciate each other, discussing their business..."

Bao Gucheng gave him a cold glance.

He made no comment.

Wei Yang was not so polite, snorting with a sarcastic laugh, "Appreciate each other? I think they're just birds of a feather."

Shen Hou covered his mouth with a mocking smile, "Miss Gu's alias as the Boss of Ma Jia, I think she's about to be completely exposed. Maybe she should change her name to 'Exposed Boss' haha..."

Yin Hu's face was a bit uncomfortable, muttering lightly, "She trusted us enough to tell us about her alias..."

Wei Yang and Shen Hou said in unison, "Don't, don't drag us into it, that's just you!"

Yin Hu: "..."

Amidst the argument, Bao Gucheng wasn't interested in the gossip about Gu Shiyin at all. He had already stepped back to his office.

His office was a suite, connected to a bedroom and a bathroom.

He wasn't someone who admired luxury; the entire suite was very simple and plain. Besides the necessary desk and bed, there was only a wardrobe, with colors either black or white, exuding a vibe of a tough guy clueless about romance.

The sound of running water in the bathroom resounded for a while.

Then it abruptly stopped.

He heard the sound of the wind moving the curtains—he hadn't opened the window.

The man wrapped a towel around his waist, pushed open the door, holding an AK215 with a cold, lethal aura.

However, when the AK215 aimed at the target, Bao Gucheng was stunned: "Zuzi girl?"

At that moment, with her slender legs crossed, sitting on the edge of his bed, wasn't it Xi Zuzi?

She smiled at Bao Gucheng, "Mm-hmm, Xiaocheng, surprised?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, and he glanced at the half-open window and the fluttering curtains, "Mm, surprised."

Xi Zuzi's brows curved, "The last time Xiaocheng suddenly appeared at the hotel and brought the Ancestor breakfast, the Ancestor was quite surprised too, so..."

Bao Gucheng: "So you brought me a late-night snack tonight?"

The most delicious late-night snack in the world was when the little woman he longed for took the initiative to bring it to him!

Xi Zuzi's lively phoenix eyes blinked, her eye movement was captivating and pure, "Not really, Ancestor... my cooking isn't great. But, I thought of a question to ask you."

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched.

He took a few steps closer to her, his Adam's apple tightened, and he sat down on the edge of the bed beside her.

Only after sitting did he realize he was only wrapped in a towel, but changing clothes now seemed even more suspicious.

The man took a deep breath, pretending to be calm, "Go ahead."

Xi Zuzi raised her small hand in front of him, "Here, it's this watch, how do you send that kind of exploding kiss emoji?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Instead of the emoji exploding, he felt like he was going to explode!

This was even harder to handle than a late-night snack.

Why send an emoji when he could just let her experience it firsthand?

Resisting the urge for a "real-life demonstration," he arduously maintained a serious attitude, resetting the watch's security settings for her and saving the exploding kiss emoji.

"In the future, you just tap on custom emojis, and you can send it out." Bao Gucheng explained to her step by step, then, seemingly unintentionally added, "Actually, you don't need to go through all this trouble to send it to me, Zuzi girl..."

Chapter 734: The Rooster Crows at Midnight! Mr. Bo is Furious!

"Hmm? It's not complicated, and it looks great!"

Zuzi fiddled with the newly learned skill of sending emoji packs, and with a "biu~" she sent a screen-filling kiss.

Bao Gucheng smiled with satisfaction, but the next second, he realized that she sent it to... Bai He!

Even worse, Bai He wasn't asleep in the middle of the night, as if waiting by the phone for Zuzi to call, immediately replied with the same screen-filling kiss emoji.

What was extremely annoying was the long cooing that followed, "Ancestor Master, why are you so sweet ahhhh sending a good night kiss to me in the middle of the night, I love you to death mwah mwah mwah..."

He could never say such nauseatingly sweet words!

That Bai He character is so improper!

Watching Zuzi and Bai He exchange kiss emojis, he suddenly felt that the GIF wasn't appealing anymore.

The real thing... felt more appealing!

Just as Zuzi was giggling at the screen, Bao Gucheng leaned forward, gradually closing in on her, his lips moved towards hers...

Just about to kiss!

Going for an explosive kiss!

Who knew.

A series of urgent knocks came from outside the door.

"Mr. Bo, Mr. Bo, have you rested, urgent report!"

Yin Hu's voice sounded from outside the door.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved heavily, lips pressed tightly together.

Even though it was difficult to suppress the impulse at this moment, reason forced him to get up and open the door.

After all, urgent business requires a sense of responsibility.

With a sullen face, he opened the door: "Speak!"

Yin Hu saw the man with only a towel wrapped around him, looking upset, and thought he'd interrupted Bao Gucheng's bath, quickly apologized, "I'm sorry, Mr. Bo, I didn't know you were showering and sleeping this early today, I..."

"Less nonsense, hurry up and speak! The boss is waiting to finish up and continue the real-life explosive kiss demonstration!"

"Yes! Reporting to Your Lordship, the latest eavesdropping result is that Gu Pinting dressed flamboyantly and ran to that Tarot Master Fei Ji's hotel late at night... She's been in there for a long time, plotting who knows what! I was considering installing a bug in Fei Ji's hotel room too, to gather more accurate intelligence..."

Yin Hu reported earnestly.

Bao Gucheng's face grew darker and darker.

For this?

To report that trashy woman Gu Pinting messing with Fei Ji to him at night?

"Don't come clucking like a rooster at night with such nonsense!"

Bao Gucheng slammed the door with a gloomy "bang".

Yin Hu, left with a face full of dust, remained puzzled.

"Clucking like a rooster at night? The boss's expressions are getting more profound..."

Inside the room.

Bao Gucheng slammed the door in anger, finally calming his interrupted mood, turned to the edge of the bed, only to be stunned—

No one there!

His heart skipped a beat; did she leave in those few seconds?

The phone popped up with a "Special Contact" message: "Xiao Cheng, Ancestor has learned it, so I'm leaving first, goodnight!"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

He didn't want to say goodnight yet!

A bit annoyed, he tore off the towel as he stepped into the bathroom to take a cold shower.

The "Special Contact" message came again: "Ah, I forgot, and there's this too."

Zuzi sent over an emoji pack.

The explosive kiss bloomed brightly on the screen, drawing one's attention and immersing them in the playful red lips bombardment, Bao Gucheng's grim expression finally clearing up...

Although not as good as the real version, watching it felt so comforting!

Chapter 735: Seven Days and Nights of Torture!

Bao Gucheng stared at the screen, long having cast aside his resentment and feeling of neglect towards Bai He.

At this moment, the small woman on the other side of the screen was his entire world.

"Xiao Cheng, don't frown."

After the emoji, another message came through.

Bao Gucheng instinctively wiped his forehead, smoothing the faint crease, yet he had a heavy heart with nowhere to place his burdens—

The little woman was amazing, but perhaps she didn't understand: each day he couldn't find the remains of his brothers was a day he couldn't truly open his heart, and no matter how sweet the moment, his brow would involuntarily furrow.

However, in the next second.

Zuzi's message floated in once again.

"Xiao Cheng, if you want something done right, do it yourself. Sometimes the most unlikely place is the answer."

Bao Gucheng was completely stunned.

The little woman didn't misunderstand him at all; she understood him to the core.

Her words meant that... those superpower masters or eavesdropping methods were simply a waste of effort? To find the whereabouts of the remains, he needed to think of the answer himself?

Bao Gucheng leaned against the bathroom door, momentarily forgetting to turn on the shower, lost in thought.

What is the place where it is most unlikely for the remains to be?

Could it be...

It couldn't possibly have been buried again, right?

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The next morning.

Gu Pingting awoke in a disheveled state on the hotel room floor, feeling as if she had been skinned!

It was terrifying, that so-called Tarot Master Fei Ji was simply a pervert!

Even though she had once been involved with the director from the crew, doing things to exchange for better, more beautiful scenes.

But compared to now, the director was like a gentle saint, at least he was a normal man.

But Fei Ji... He, he, he was an animal, biting and tearing!

Her entire body of fat was bitten and torn beyond recognition.

In the past, maintaining the Medical Beauty Bracelet didn't cost her so much blood and flesh!

At this moment, she somewhat regretted agreeing so readily to Aunt last night to attend this meeting.

But the condition Aunt proposed at that time was really hard for her to refuse—Aunt said this master was very rich, earning hundreds of thousands to millions each time he made predictions, and any pocket money he casually gave would start at least in the tens of thousands.

As long as she accompanied this master well, she could move out of that narrow, cramped rental room into a spacious and bright large apartment, and when school started, she could buy whatever she wanted.

She had truly become afraid of poverty recently.

The last time the Medical Beauty Bracelet backfired, she almost died in the rental house, with no one to care.

She really needed to escape that environment.

She needed to make money!

After all, whatever work it was, it was just labor, there was nothing shameful about it. Lie there with hands outstretched and make money, what's wrong with that?

Otherwise, as fat as she was now, no other men would be interested.

Aunt also said this master especially liked plump women.

Who knew that when the master said he "liked plump women," he meant to make her bleed, leaving no decent piece of flesh on her!

But Aunt said this needed to be done for seven days, seven times!

Gu Pingting was a little scared, was getting cold feet, secretly feeling that doing this might lead to even more dreadful consequences.

She forced herself to sit up, timidly said to Fei Ji, who was lying in bed and had been awake for a while, browsing his phone: "M-Master, could you please settle today's payment, t-tomorrow I won't do it anymore..."

But who knew.

Fei Ji didn't even bother to acknowledge her.

He was browsing something on his phone, his expression sinister, and abruptly said: "Damn! It's raining! How can it be raining? How is it possible to rain! I clearly predicted it wouldn't rain!"

Chapter 736: Enemies on a Narrow Road! An Envious Encounter!

As a Tarot Card master, Fei Ji also needs fans to expand his influence.

Therefore, every day on his personal website, a Tarot prediction is published.

These are tiny little matters that everyone can see the outcome of, thus developing unwavering faith in him.

Like the weather.

Whether it will rain tomorrow, whether it will be windy, whether it will snow and ice.

Although these topics are also covered in standard weather forecasts, his fans believe in his predictions just a bit more.

Last night, one of his die-hard fans left a message saying that a video blogger called Grass Fish something actually pretended to use Tarot to predict the weather and deliberately opposed him.

He predicted no rain, but that Grass Fish insisted it would rain.

At that time, he utterly scorned it and didn't take it seriously.

Who would have thought, upon waking up today, his personal website's comments section was almost exploding.

Everyone was asking, "Why did it rain, Master? Did the Tarot Card fail?"

The hotel's floor-to-ceiling windows were frosted glass, making it hard to see outside, just felt overcast, maybe it's cloudy, huh?

He got out of bed with one step and pushed open the window.

"Damn! It actually... really rained! That damn Grass Fish!"

This was the first time in history that he publicly predicted the weather and was defeated!

Fei Ji's stern face was even gloomier than the sky outside.

He was just about to find out what kind of demon that Grass Fish was, daring to mess with his business; he was going to make them regret being born.

From behind, came a weak buzzing: "M-Master, could you please settle today's payment with me? Tomorrow, I won't be working..."

Fei Ji turned around gloomily and saw a woman crawling on the ground like a fat caterpillar. Then he remembered that last night, Gu Shiyin asked him to perform a curse and then offered him a woman for him to play with and draw blood from at will.

Last night was quite enjoyable!

But...

"With looks like yours, you still want money? I'm doing you a favor by accepting you!" Fei Ji impatiently said, "Let's talk after you've let me play seven times!"

At least seven times, to stockpile enough blood for the curse ritual.

Does this blood bag want money before even finishing the work?

Truly disgraceful!

Fei Ji, filled with anger, stepped over and kicked Gu Pinting several times: "Get lost! Come back tomorrow!"

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Having failed to get the money and covered in injuries, Gu Pinting stumbled as she was thrown out, supporting herself against the hallway wall as she walked out.

She leaned against the elevator door frame while waiting for the elevator.

From the other end of the hallway came a series of silvery laughter:

"Sis, did you know? That so-called Tarot Card master predicted total trash, completely inaccurate, couldn't even surpass my entry-level skill, hahaha!"

"Hmm, Little Grass Fish has some talent, you can keep going."

"Sis, I won the prediction this time, and all the fans are obediently staying at home practicing calligraphy today. I gave them the writing you did last time as a template, and they all exclaimed how difficult it is, you have no idea... Eh? What's with this fat girl, was she beaten? Hold on, isn't this Gu Pinting?"

Xi Zuzi and Xi Rubao walked out and bumped into Gu Pinting.

Gu Pinting never expected to meet this pair of sisters so coincidentally, even in the hotel.

Enemies cross paths!

The problem is, this hotel is one of the most high-end in the city, and yesterday when she came to find Fei Ji, she lamented that she used to be able to swipe her parents' card to stay one night and have a party with classmates. Now, she couldn't even afford a cup of coffee in the lobby.

And evidently, Xi Zuzi and Xi Rubao were living in this hotel. From the start of summer vacation until now, they've been staying in a luxury hotel for over a month, right?

The two sisters are just too wealthy!

Chapter 737: A Slap in the Face, Waking the Dreamer!

Envy!

Jealousy!

Gu Pinting looked at the two sisters opposite her, thinking of how she was driven out of the Gu Family, and now could only live in a rundown rental apartment...

An indescribable sadness filled her heart!

Biting her lip, she looked at the two with the last shred of her dignity, raised her neck and said: "So what, only you guys can live here, and others can't? I spent a night enjoying myself in this high-end hotel last night, is that not allowed?"

Xi Rubao looked her up and down, frowned and said: "Are you sure you stayed in a hotel to enjoy yourself last night? Why do I think you look like you got beaten up, with all those bruises?... Oh, last night there was consistent screaming from the room across, and I was the one who called the front desk to make sure no one died, and that's when the screaming stopped. It couldn't be... the woman screaming in agony was you, right?"

Gu Pinting almost rolled her eyes and fainted.

So that rescue call last night was actually made by Xi Rubao?

If it weren't for that call, Fei Ji might have played her to death.

Does she really have to thank Xi Rubao?

But the words of gratitude just wouldn't come out; she bit her lip and said defensively: "Who asked you to meddle in others' affairs? I was just acting with a client, I got paid for it, it was my job! You think your livestreams are noble? You're just selling your voice!"

Xi Rubao was infuriated by this ungrateful woman: "You're the one selling your voice, you're shameless, don't insult my profession!"

The ever-calm Xi Zuzi suddenly squinted her eyes and lazily said: "So, Gu Pinting, are you now selling—your body?"

"Whoa, sis, you caught on quickly, why didn't I think of that? She's slandering me because of this? She sells her own body and thinks everyone else is the same, disgustingly so!"

Gu Pinting trembled with anger.

Even though taking money for that deed is selling X.

But she hadn't broken that unspoken rule, she just thought of it as... a temporary gig.

Plus, the job her aunt found for her couldn't possibly be about selling X.

"You, you guys shut up, I'm living on my own, I'm working to earn my tuition, even though I'm selling myself, my heart remains pure, I'll only do it this once, and then with the tuition I can be a top student in college, I might even get a better job than you in the future!"

Gu Pinting spoke rapidly, as if not only trying to convince Xi Zuzi and Xi Rubao, but also herself.

Xi Zuzi shook her head slightly: "Delusional."

Xi Rubao frowned deeply: "Go ahead and find excuses for yourself but don't insult the words self-reliant and pure-hearted!"

Gu Pinting: "Ha, only you are self-reliant and pure-hearted, others who earn a living through their own means can't? Don't forget your mom messing around in bars back then... ah!"

"Smack—!"

Before she could finish her words.

A hard slap landed on Gu Pinting's face.

Xi Rubao gritted her teeth in fury: "You choose to degrade yourself, don't mention my mom!"

She was just like Xi Zuzi, thinking that Gu Pinting was beyond help, but when Gu Pinting brought up Gu Qiusha, she really couldn't take it.

"Gu Pinting, you rotten person, listen to me, whether it was my mom's wildness in bars back then or your sleeping with directors in the crew, they were scandals, yes. But what you did last night, selling X, is fundamentally different from those two things, do you understand!"

"Sleeping with a director could be seen as an unspoken rule you couldn't resist. But you actively traded your body for money, that's just selling X! You're a hooker!"

"Don't think because you only did it once, you can take the money and quit as if nothing happened, and remain pure-hearted?"

"No way! Once a hooker, you'll carry the shame of being a hooker for life, and this bomb might explode anytime, burying you completely!"

"And you think you can have a peaceful college life and land a decent job thereafter?"

"You're wrong, wherever you go, you'll always be a hooker! You disgrace all of us women who live by our own hard work!"

Chapter 738: Ten Consecutive Slaps! Be Reserved, Ancestor Be Reserved!

Xi Rubao's rapid-fire words left Gu Pinting dumbfounded.

The pain on her cheeks was still vivid, and her heart felt like it had been stabbed several times.

Exchanging your body for money is just prostitution!

Once a prostitute, always a stain on your record!

"No, what you say isn't true, Aunt didn't say it like that..."

Gu Pinting's mind was in turmoil, she mumbled to herself.

But Xi Rubao was even more annoyed: "Again with Gu Shiyin? Damn, how many more people is she going to ruin with her disguise? Sis, wait for me a moment."

She handed her bag to Xi Zuzi, stepped forward, and stared at Gu Pinting: "Gu Pinting, Herbal Fish and Ancestor Sister are rushing out, and honestly, I couldn't care less about you."

"But, first, because Gu Shiyin is causing trouble, and I hate that pretentious white lotus mask-wearing queen, so whatever bad things she wants to do, I won't let her succeed!"

"Secondly, I haven't started my day with three good deeds, so let's consider pulling you back as one of them!"

"Gu Pinting, listen up!"

"You're at least a lady born into an aristocratic family, and even if Grandpa doesn't give you the position of heir, you'll never worry about food and clothes in your life. Why do you insist on messing up, comparing yourself blindly with us children abandoned by the family who need to strive on our own? Can you compare to my resolve to endure hardship? Can you compare to my courage to strive? Can you compare to my persistence in doing three good deeds a day? Can you compare to our family's immortal sister?"

"Alright, now you can't compare, so you take a shortcut and turn yourself into a prostitute? Are you brain-dead? If not, why do you eat shit whenever Gu Shiyin presses your head down?"

"If you want to be a prostitute for a lifetime, go ahead, after all, you're not part of the Gu Family anymore. In the end, when you get sick and rot to death in the gutter, let's see if your dear Aunt will even bother collecting your corpse!"

"I've said what needs to be said, but I don't think you're clear-headed yet!"

"As my brother-in-law would say, now's not the time to talk sense after laying it out!"

Xi Rubao rambled on without warning, suddenly slammed to a halt, raised her hand, and slapped Gu Pinting ten times sharply and swiftly!

"Slap slap slap slap—!"

The noise scared away passing guests in panic.

So harsh!

After finishing, finally feeling satisfied, she took her bag back and hooked onto Xi Zuzi's arm: "Sis, alright, anyway, I've done my utmost duty, let's go!"

"Mm-hmm. Little Herbal Fish, this good deed, well done from start to finish." Xi Zuzi looked at Gu Pinting's cheeks, swollen like leavened buns, and couldn't help but smile.

Ah, though she's seen all sorts of crooked kids, Ancestor couldn't hold back upon seeing Gu Pinting like this... it's really quite funny.

Must be reserved, Ancestor must remain reserved.

Don't act like a newly ascended little immortal who's never seen the world.

At this moment, Gu Pinting was slapped so hard that her head was buzzing, she couldn't even dodge in time, just stood there dumbfounded as Xi Rubao gave her a beating.

The figure of Xi Zuzi and them disappeared in the elevator for a long time, yet the buzzing in Gu Pinting's mind hadn't dissipated.

Her mind seemed to have cleared a bit from Xi Rubao's beating.

Before, she was muddled as if her wires were crossed, but now she suddenly thought of a key issue she had always overlooked—

This unfortunate, miserable life of hers, what did it all stem from?

Once, she was the pride of the heavens, the little princess of the family, the school academic star.

She always felt ever since meeting the Xi Zuzi sisters, her luck kept getting worse.

However, the Medical Beauty Bracelet that caused her to gain weight was given by her Aunt, when the Xi sisters were still far away in Qingcheng, having absolutely nothing to do with her.

Chapter 739: Mr. Bo Really Knows How to Play! He Actually Wants to Develop...

Her college entrance exam scores were disappointing; she couldn't achieve the top national score because she wasn't in the best state during the exam. The reason for her poor condition was that Gu Shiyin hurriedly gave her a set of internal test papers before the exams, claiming they were potential test questions, but every question was exceedingly difficult and beyond the curriculum.

In those final days of preparation, she stayed up late nights studying that set of papers. In the end, not a single so-called potential question appeared on the exam, and she even fell asleep during the test because of the late nights.

At that time, the Xi family sisters were also taking their college entrance exams, and they hadn't even arrived in the capital!

Later on, when her debut in a TV series failed, she thought it was Xi Zuzi causing trouble behind the scenes, but in reality, it was because Gu Shiyin, the scriptwriter, was accused of plagiarism, causing the series to flop.

Afterwards, during a live stream, everything went wrong. She thought it was Xi Rubao deliberately opposing her, but in fact, it was Gu Shiyin's "Brother Qi" alias fanning the flames, collaborating with her in the live stream, and tarnishing her reputation.

There was also the family banquet where she was thrown out...

Then at the TV series premiere, she was kicked out again...

Later, she agreed to serve the old man Fei Ji for Gu Shiyin...

In every unfortunate episode of her life, Gu Shiyin's shadow loomed large!

Not Xi Zuzi, not Xi Rubao!

At this moment, Gu Pintong felt a painful clarity in her mind.

It's hard for anyone to admit their own mistakes, especially for someone like Gu Pintong, who grew up proud and pampered.

Even when Elder Gu kicked her out of the house, she never truly thought she was wrong, only that everyone else had wronged her.

But those eleven slaps from Xi Rubao made her realize that she was grossly mistaken.

She actually degraded herself into being an X-girl for some money!

Gu Pintong pulled out her phone and dialed a number.

It felt as if she was clinging to her last thread of hope.

On the other end, a gentle, elegant voice answered, "Pingting ah..."

Gu Pinting: "Aunt, I... I don't want to do those things with Fei Ji anymore. I feel uncomfortable, and I'm afraid it will affect my reputation. I want to back out. You support me, right? Didn't you say everything was voluntary? Aunt? Aunt, why aren't you saying anything?"

On the other end of the line, the moment Gu Pinting said "don't want to do," everything fell into a deathly silence.

After a while, Gu Shiyin spat out the word "worthless!" She didn't bother to continue listening, let alone waste any more time on her, and directly hung up the phone.

The word "worthless" was like the final straw that broke the camel's back, or like a rag wiping clean the last bit of confusion in Gu Pinting's mind.

Heh... As expected... Her aunt discarded her completely when she found her to be of no use.

Even Xi Rubao, an outsider, took pity on her and tried to wake her up.

But her own aunt, who was bound by blood, was indifferent.

"Haha, hahahaha...! Gu Pinting, you've always been a worthless person in their eyes!"

Sour tears flooded her face in an instant.

Some kind of faith in her heart collapsed.

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Special Task Force Base.

Early in the morning, Wei Yang and the others found that Bao Gucheng was no longer in the base, having left overnight for Qingcheng.

"What did Mr. Bo go to Qingcheng for again?"

"Did you forget? Mr. Bo is heartbroken. He broke up with Miss Xi; maybe he's visiting old places to console himself."

"Oh, I get it. But Mr. Bo left a particularly baffling task before he went."

"What's that? Hurry up and tell us."

"It's... he asked me to quickly develop a small anti-piracy program, embed it in a phone watch, something like that... Ah, I'm too embarrassed to say."

"What's there to be afraid of? Could it be Mr. Bo wants to watch adult content on a watch? Oh my, Mr. Bo is really a player, pretending to be innocent all this time, eh?"

"Cough cough, no, the small program Mr. Bo wants is to develop animated graphics of different kissing positions, making a whole set of screen-bursting emoticons, and it's intended for exclusive use, set so it can't be sent to anyone else but him..."

All the men fell silent: "..."

Damn, this symptom is more serious than pretending to be innocent!

Chapter 740: I Want to Get Rid of Bad Luck, Please Help Me!

Wei Yang and the others looked at Chen Long with pity when they heard about the "sticker task" he received, and patted him on the shoulder:

"Brother Long, work hard!"

"If you don't know how to draw, just watch some little videos for research, and make sure to draw something that feels special for Mr. Bo!"

"That's the only little hobby the man has, please seriously cater to him."

Chen Long swallowed: "..."

Damn it, I've already sworn off women for three years, and you still want me to watch those videos? Cruel!

"I'm done messing around with you guys. I'm going out to find some inspiration! Damn, why is it raining outside? The weather forecast said it wouldn't rain... Damn, even the weather forecast is bullying me!"

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The pitter-patter of light rain played a delightful and playful tune on the steps in front of the hotel.

Zuzi and Xi Rubao walked out while whispering to each other.

"I can't believe Imperial University Medical College started school early. The Medical College is really amazing, truly Imperial's top college, so willful!" Xi Rubao muttered, "If I had known, I wouldn't have applied to the Medical College. I should have filled in the same choices as you, sis. Ah, just thinking about not being in the same class with you in the future drives me crazy!"

Zuzi laughed, "Didn't you want to study medicine well to treat Grandpa?"

Xi Rubao embarrassedly bit her lip, "Ugh, that was just a moment of hot-bloodedness. Now thinking about it, maybe I'm overestimating myself. After all, five years of medical study is just the beginning, and even after three more years for a master's, it's still just basic. Without a Ph.D., jumping straight to clinical internship, it'll take eight or nine years to just become the most ordinary resident. The dream of treating Grandpa's health seems too far off. Grandpa would have to live a century to wait for this disappointing granddaughter to serve him. Studying medicine takes too long, boohoo!"

Zuzi curled her lips into a soft smile, "Not necessarily. Sometimes learning is a talent, not just accumulating time."

Xi Rubao: "Sis, you're so nice, always knowing how to comfort this loser! And you personally sent me to register... Why did the Medical College choose a rainy day for the opening? Sis, imagine those freshmen rushing from other places, getting drenched as soon as they step out of the station or airport, how depressing..."

Before she finished speaking.

Zuzi stopped in front of the hotel steps.

Her jade hand gently reached out, smiling brightly, "You're right. It's not easy for the kids coming from afar."

In a moment.

The rain stopped, and the clouds cleared.

Xi Rubao was stunned, waving her hands like a silly girl, "Hey, sis, the rain stopped, it really stopped! Wow, could it be this rain was to fulfill the tarot card reading I did last night?!"

Zuzi smiled without speaking.

A flashy white SUV stopped at the hotel entrance.

Xi Rubao waved excitedly, "Brother-in-law, it's the car brother-in-law bought for you, he came to pick us up... wait, no!"

Bai He rolled down the window, "Ancestor Master, I'm your chauffeur today!"

Zuzi happily got in the car, "Thanks, Xiao He."

Xi Rubao hadn't figured out why Bai He was driving her sister's car. If brother-in-law found out, he'd probably be furious, right?

Behind them.

A hoarse voice, accompanied by stumbling footsteps, shouted, "Zuzi, Xi Rubao, wait..."

Xi Rubao turned her head, somewhat surprised, "Gu Pinting? What are you doing? Haven't you had enough of my scolding? Want to debate life's truths with me again?"

Bai He was even more surprised, "Wow, this chubby lady is Gu Pinting?"

Only Zuzi sat calmly in the seat, looking at her with a half-smile, completely unsurprised.

Gu Pinting, feeling uncomfortable under the gaze, bit her lip and said with difficulty, "I... I want to get rid of misfortune, I'm begging you..."