

Big Shot 741

Chapter 741: Observing the Dog's Determination and Perseverance

Beg them?

Xi Rubao acted like she'd just heard the funniest joke of the century.

Gu Pinting, that lady who thinks so highly of herself, got kicked out of the Gu Family without a hint of remorse, making mistake after mistake, and now she's here begging them for mercy?

"Gu Pinting, did my scolding drive you insane??" Xi Rubao looked up and down at the woman who was now a round ball of fat, thinking that the eleven slaps she gave her shouldn't have messed up her nerves, right?

Bai He was even more incredulous: "I just went abroad for a while, and Gu Pinting, how have you turned into such a mess? Aren't you Gu Shiyin's little sidekick? Go find your Aunt. Why are you coming to my Ancestor Master?"

She had finally taken advantage of Mr. Bo's absence to openly pick up and drop off Zuzi, and she didn't want anyone taking away her precious time with her master.

Gu Pinting gave a wretched laugh.

Her hoarse voice carried a trace of utter despair: "Don't mention Gu Shiyin. Even if I end up as a dead dog on the street, I would never trust her words again. She doesn't deserve to be called Aunt!"

Zuzi was just about to get in the car when she paused and turned back with interest to take another look at Gu Pinting: "Ha, not driven insane, maybe scolded back to her senses a bit?"

Gu Pinting's chubby face was flushed, unclear if it was from embarrassment or the bruises from Fei Ji's beating, muttering: "You guys were right to scold me. I shouldn't have stupidly tried to be a X-girl. I don't want to be used by others like a puppet, charging stupidly into battle..."

Xi Rubao tilted her little head, listening, and then giggled: "Your self-assessment is quite accurate and honest."

Gu Pinting: "Please, help me, I'm really fed up with this constant misfortune. No matter what I do, I fail. Even with a Golden Finger to help, I'm still viciously backfired..."

Xi Rubao got a bit more serious: "Are you really planning to turn over a new leaf?"

Gu Pinting nodded vigorously: "Yes."

"Then why do you need us? Just change by yourself."

"I... I saw you predict rain today, and it came true. Although I don't know why, you must have a secret method, right? Please, teach me some prediction skills. I don't need to get rich; I just want to avoid misfortune!"

Oh, so it's because the rain prediction was spot on that even Gu Pinting was drawn in.

Xi Rubao spread her hands and turned back to consult Zuzi: "Sis, do you believe it? Can a dog change its habit of eating XX?"

Zuzi's beautiful Phoenix Eyes narrowed slightly, and she spoke lazily and casually: "Well, that depends on the determination and perseverance of the dog. Otherwise, not even gods can help her."

Xi Rubao nodded, stepped into the car, and was about to close the door: "There are no shortcuts and no secret methods, Gu Pinting. Luck isn't a pie falling from the sky."

Seeing the car about to drive away.

Gu Pinting panicked, disregarded her dignity and face, and directly with a "thud" knelt in front of the car door.

Splashing rainwater and mud everywhere!

"Please, I'm aware I've done too many wrong things—been arrogant, lazy, consumed by jealousy. I'm willing to change, to make amends! I really don't want to be a dead dog, a useless person anymore..."

Inside the car.

Zuzi said coolly: "Though it's said that recognizing one's mistakes and correcting them is the greatest virtue, changing at your level might entail some suffering."

"I'm willing!"

"Then start by doing a hundred good deeds daily."

A hundred good deeds daily?!

Gu Pintong was dumbfounded.

Could doing good deeds really change luck?

Were Zuzi and Xi Rubao not intentionally mocking her and waiting to see the joke on her?

Chapter 742: The Big Star Who Picks Up Trash

Gu Pintong was in a daze when Bai He hit the gas and the car sped away.

She knelt on the ground dumbly, savoring Xi Zuzi's words: "Just start by doing a hundred good deeds a day."

Suddenly, she remembered that Xi Rubao, during her livestreams, was also constantly urging fans to do good deeds, like practicing three good deeds a day or something.

Could it be that the Xi sisters' continuous good luck was really because of doing good deeds? No other secret?

If she had known that changing one's luck was this simple, why did she rely on the Medical Beauty Bracelet and foolishly cut her flesh to feed blood?

Gu Pinting stood up abruptly.

Going up so quickly, she felt a wave of dizziness on her head.

She leaned on the telephone pole for a few minutes, then resolutely walked to the sidewalk, looked around, and began... looking for elderly ladies.

Helping an elderly lady across the street should count as a good deed, right?!

However, it's easier said than done.

Under the increasingly scorching sun, she stood there for ages but didn't encounter a single elderly lady.

After a long wait, one finally appeared, but she was accompanied by family, leaving Gu no chance to offer her assistance.

Turns out helping an elderly lady across the street isn't something you can just do when you want to!

Gu Pinting wiped her sweat and temporarily gave up on this idea helplessly.

She wandered aimlessly along the street and saw some yogurt boxes, plastic bags, and a few leftover bun bites scattered in a mud puddle by the roadside.

These were the trash casually thrown by people hurrying to work after having breakfast.

Normally, she'd definitely not even give it a glance, but at this moment, a thought crossed her mind: picking up trash and protecting the environment could count as a good deed, right?

She bent over and started picking up trash along the way.

At first, she felt a bit embarrassed and quickly avoided people.

But as she kept bending over, lifting up, tossing into a trash can, then bending over, lifting up...

She seemed to get used to this motion, with more feeling than spending tens of thousands at the gym, hiring expensive personal trainers to practice hot yoga.

Soon, a layer of sweat beaded on her neck; she wiped it away and continued energetically.

She never realized that picking up trash could actually feel quite refreshing, just like exercising!

Gu Pinting was engrossed when suddenly, from the front came a series of chattering exclamations and the sound of camera shutters:

"Whoa, this woman looks so familiar, could it be some celebrity?"

"Heh, what kind of celebrity looks this fat, you're mistaken, right?"

"Oh, you forgot, it's that washed-up former lead actress from a flop Fantasy Martial Arts Drama, what's her name... Gu something. Didn't she get forced out of the circle after gaining sixty pounds?"

"Whoa, scary, has she gone crazy from a shock, picking up trash like this..."

"Heh, maybe she's deliberately drawing attention?"

"If that's the case, then we'll give her what she wants and take her picture for the web!"

Passersby eagerly snapped photos with their phones and cameras.

Hearing the commotion, Gu Pinting straightened up and glanced over at them.

Just as the onlookers thought she was about to lose her temper, they instead heard her cautiously pointing to the empty Coke bottle one guy had just finished drinking and asking, "Hey, if you don't want that trash, can I dispose of it for you?"

"Geez, scared me you crazy broad." The guy tossed the empty Coke bottle into the rain-puddled mud, "Go pick it up yourself if you dare, you bitch!"

Gu Pinting's face flushed with shame from the insult, suddenly remembering how she used to curse at Xi Zuzi, Xi Rubao, and even her own fat second aunt Qin Tao in a similar manner...

No wonder Xi Zuzi always talked about the "word spirit"; indeed, when you offend the word spirit, sooner or later you'll yourself experience the humiliation of being verbally abused.

She didn't argue with him, just bent down to pick up the bottle, tossed it into the recycling bin, then gave him a look: "You're still young, don't be careless with your words, or you'll end up like me."

After saying this, she continued picking up trash.

"Lunatic! Fat cow!" the bystander continued to curse.

Instead, someone behind him tugged his sleeve: "Don't be like that, I think what that Gu-something said carries some truth. Besides, the way she seriously picks up trash looks far better than her acting on TV, don't you think?"

"You're also nuts? What's so good about picking up trash!"

Chapter 743: I thought Zuzi would wave her jade hand to help her with a face change!

"Collecting trash is more honorable than being a prostitute, right? Plus, look at how she sorts the trash properly. I feel like, in this regard, she's setting a more positive example compared to those celebrities who litter everywhere and have their assistants clean up after them."

"What you say makes sense..."

"Alright, alright, I'll pick up some too."

"Count me in! Ugh, why are these passersby so annoying? Spitting gum everywhere and tossing tissues around when the trash can is just a step away..."

Behind Gu Pinting, without even realizing it, a few kind people had joined in, collecting trash along with her.

Gu Pinting was sweating profusely, her back aching, but she had never felt so free.

After walking through several streets, she stopped to look at the blazing sun above her, feeling as if she was in a different world.

But... glancing at her reflection in the glass doors of the stores by the street, she was still so fat, so ugly, without a hint of change.

She recalled Xi Zuzi's words.

"To know your mistakes and improve upon them is a great virtue. For you, this improvement might be a bit tough."

She bit her lip and continued.

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Imperial University Medical College.

Xi Zuzi's white SUV attracted many envious glances along the way.

Delayed a bit by Gu Pinting, they arrived later than planned. Cars were already lined up in front of the academic building, dropping off students for university.

Bai He could only detour to park in the neighboring college's parking lot, and then they walked to the Medical College.

"Let's split up, you guys go register first, and I'll help Little Fish choose a dorm room. This way, neither side is delayed, and we might snag a good bed!"

Xi Rubao: "Alright, thanks, Sister Bai He!"

Xi Zuzi nodded slightly, looking around at the campus scenery.

Imperial University Medical College occupies the best spot in the school, by a beautiful lakeside at the foot of a mountain, with a clean and flat exterior around the academic building.

In contrast, some colleges are located halfway up the mountain, with solitary, run-down buildings that seem neglected and require a long hike to attend classes, which is quite miserable.

"Sis, suddenly I'm a bit worried."

Xi Rubao blurted out.

Xi Zuzi withdrew her gaze, her voice lazy: "Hmm?"

"Sis, what if when I go to register later, I run into my fans? What if classmates ask for my autograph or a photo, causing chaos and disrupting the registration process? Wouldn't that be a crime of mine? Also, what if the teacher in charge of registration is also my fan, would they auction my enrollment information online as a treasure, oh no!"

Xi Rubao became increasingly anxious, realizing she hadn't considered taking precautions before going out: "Sis, do I still have time to put on some disguise makeup? Oh no, I didn't bring any makeup!"

Xi Zuzi leaned her chin on her hand, thinking briefly: "Maybe, put on some mud?"

Xi Rubao covered her face: "Sis!"

She thought her sister would wave a magic hand and transform her look.

They continued their conversation as they walked towards the academic building.

Ahead, behind a minibus in the parking lot, came sounds of shoving and heated argument—

"Fan Xiaochuan, if you don't give up the bed today, you can forget about leaving!"

"I-I was the first to register, the dorm beds are chosen according to the college's rule of first come, first served. Why should I give it up?"

"Because we brothers want the lower bed! You get up and sleep on the upper one!"

"N-No way, I'm also scared of the top bunk... I'll fall because I sleep unsteadily, I can't give it to you guys, I'm really sorry, I really can't agree... why are you using force? How can you hit people... ah!"

Hearing the boy's cries of pain, Xi Rubao no longer cared if her face would be recognized by fans, and rushed over—

Chapter 744: The Heroine Saves the Handsome Man! The Ancestors Are Unhappy

"Hey, it's just the first day of school, and you're already stealing your classmates' seats, don't you think that's too much?"

Xi Rubao was filled with righteous indignation and immediately took a step forward.

She saw three boys wearing baseball caps surrounding a refined, fair-skinned boy with short hair, forcing him to the back of a minibus, pinning him against the trunk and shoving and hitting him.

Damn, I hate this kind of campus violence the most!

I thought it only happened in high school, but didn't expect such childish behavior in college too. Xi Rubao couldn't tolerate it.

Upon hearing Xi Rubao's voice, the three boys turned around and glanced at her.

Seeing it was just a little girl, they casually looked away and continued to threaten the refined, fair-skinned boy:

"Fan Xiaochuan, don't be so ungrateful when we offer you a place in our dorm. You should be grateful instead of being difficult, or else you'll be sleeping on the streets. Why are you being so pretentious!"

"Fan Xiaochuan, just because your surname is Fan, doesn't mean you can argue with us. Your brother Fan Yong already told us, you're not your dad's biological son, you're raised by your stepmother!"

"Don't pretend to be some scholarly family's son or act all high and mighty. Your professor dad and top student brother won't back you up. Give up your hopes, you fake son!"

Fan Xiaochuan turned pale as if a shameful secret had been exposed, wanting to refute but unable to speak, only repeating emotionally for a long time: "You can't do this, it's not right..."

He seemed like a well-behaved student who had never fought back in high school, always trying to reason but losing even in arguments.

Xi Rubao, feeling ignored, was so angry her face turned red, and she spat: "Oh, come on, fake and real daughters' drama is common, but fake and real sons' drama is the first I've ever heard! Sis, let me go reason with them!"

Zuzi nodded slightly, letting Xi Rubao go save the situation.

She was curious to see what reason this child could speak.

Xi Rubao swiped open her phone screen: "If you don't want to be live-streamed by Herbal Fish and drown in the saliva of the whole Empire's audience, then stop now! Did you hear me, you three knuckleheads, don't bully honest people!"

Zuzi: "..."

Is this reasoning? Isn't it a threat?

The three boys with baseball caps, annoyed, turned around again: "Mind your own business, or we'll beat the woman too!"

Xi Rubao was so angry that her lips were trembling.

Darn it, these people don't even recognize her, and for the first time, she doubted her vast fan base.

But looking at the besieged Fan Xiaochuan unable to resist at the car tail, Xi Rubao really couldn't turn a blind eye. She thought if she were being bullied like this, she'd also want a passerby to come to her aid, how could she just stand by?

Besides, she aimed to do three good deeds today and had only accomplished one so far.

Xi Rubao gritted her teeth and said: "Haven't heard of my livestreams, or aren't afraid of exposure, huh? No worries, I've recorded your evil deeds. I'll send it to the principal's mailbox. I wonder if you'll have the honor of being among the top three in Imperial University's history to be expelled on the reporting day for such a glorious record?"

Realizing that this girl was serious, the three of them tensed up immediately:

"Smash her phone!"

"Still dare to report us? Do you know what we were called back at Imperial Middle School? The IM Middle F3!"

"Now threatening us? We'll make you kneel and beg for mercy, regret getting on our bad side!"

The three became increasingly harsh with their words.

Suddenly.

A clear and slightly cool voice interjected mildly with a hint of displeasure, interrupting them—

Chapter 745: The First Taste of Learning How to Fight!

"Kneel down, kowtow, and burn high incense—those things are only for worshipping your Ancestors. Forcing people to kneel recklessly will shorten your own lifespan."

Zuzi's tone was cool.

The three male students stared at the white-clad girl elegantly stepping out from the other side of the car, feeling momentarily stunned.

It was as if a light suddenly intimidated them, causing their raised hands to awkwardly halt mid-air, unable to land on Fan Xiaochuan.

"Who... who are you?"

"I'm your Ancestor, obviously."

"Hey, you—are you nuts!"

"Can't even settle a sleeping spot without a fight, you guys are probably going to run out of luck soon."

Zuzi narrowed her Phoenix Eyes slightly, scanning the three people.

Kids who get into college have some literary fortune on their foreheads.

If well-nurtured, literary fortune will yield achievements in future. After all, under the Empire's fair but ruthless college entrance selection system, the chance for a child to attend college is one in a thousand.

But if you don't cherish that fortune, well...

The end result of squandering luck is a living hell!

Gu Pinting, Fang Yumei, and the others are no exception.

The trio, though sensing the frightening aura around Zuzi, couldn't heed her sincere advice.

They only thought it was all an exaggeration!

Back in high school, they got into gang fights without being expelled; now in a free, unsupervised college, being expelled seemed even more impossible—who's ever heard of a college professor getting involved in these trivial matters?

College is like a mini-society, and society is all about survival of the fittest where the strong make the rules!

"Which college are you two from? You must be from the countryside and haven't heard of us. In our Medical College, we're the top dogs, so show some respect when you see us!"

"Stop jabbering with them; just snatch their phones and smash them!"

"Yeah, let them get a taste of our F3... ow!"

Just as they were speaking.

Fan Xiaochuan, who they had just subdued, mustered his courage. Seizing the moment while they arrogantly confronted Zuzi, he picked up a brick from the ground and swung it at the backs of the three men's heads.

"Thud—thud—thud—" Three muffled thuds.

Fan Xiaochuan had never hit anyone in his life; his hands were trembling.

Yet, seeing two unfamiliar girls so boldly standing up for him, how could he, as a man, hide and wait for rescue like a coward?

The Xi sisters aroused a fighting spirit he never knew he had.

But.

Having never hit anyone, his strength wasn't enough. The three guys in baseball caps, surprised by the sudden attack, paused, then reacted with increased aggression, swinging their arms: "Damn, you're all in this together, distracting us, right? Today, we're gonna knock your teeth out... ow!"

They've barely gotten half their threats out.

One of them screamed as his foot was mysteriously run over by the minibus's back tire, causing intense pain!

Another slipped, fell like a dog, lost half a front tooth, and scrambled to find it!

The last one staggered, lost his balance, swung his arm but missed Fan Xiaochuan and Xi Rubao's phone, ultimately slamming right into the brick in Fan Xiaochuan's hand, immediately covering half his arm in red!

Fan Xiaochuan stood there in a daze, looked at the brick in his hand: "...". Was it really that easy to fight? Was his brick really that powerful?

Xi Rubao clapped: "Sis, heaven helps us too!"

Zuzi smiled: "Indeed, yeah."

Xi Rubao eagerly took photos of the three, either lying on the ground or standing there bleeding, and waved her phone: "Heh, F3? You guys are Pigheaded Three!"

Chapter 746: Make Her Unable to Get By in the Academy from Day One

You fathead...

Fan Xiaochuan looked at the mischievous Xi Rubao, the corners of his white, refined face twitching.

He shyly opened his mouth, "Tha... thank you."

His eyes only on Xi Rubao.

He finished speaking as if his throat was burning and hurriedly fled.

Zuzi propped her chin, watching Fan Xiaochuan's shy back: "Ancestor also saved him, why didn't he thank Ancestor."

Xi Rubao pouted and stomped coquettishly: "Sister, that guy wouldn't dare to look you in the eye, you're a fairy-like figure!"

Zuzi smiled, "But he really shouldn't waste time here, something big is going to happen at his home, better to go back early."

Something big?

What big thing?

Knowing Zuzi's words always proved true, Xi Rubao couldn't help but sweat for Fan Xiaogang.

Could it be that kid's brother is going to bully him, the "son raised by a stepmother"? But if you think about it, isn't that brother also "raised by a stepfather"? Who's really more noble, honestly!

The two stepped over the howling boy on the ground, heading towards the registration office in the teaching building.

After all this delay, they were among the last to register.

Sister Bai He had already helped Xi Rubao choose a dorm bed and was waiting anxiously for them at the registration office. Seeing their figures from afar, she waved frantically, "Ancestor Master, Rubao, come quickly!"

At this moment, Xi Rubao saw the sparse students at the registration office. She had already shed her "idol burden", it seemed her real-life appearance differed greatly from that on the live stream. No fans would recognize her here.

Which was really great, hahaha.

She didn't need to put on any airs, doing whatever she felt like.

"Sister, let's hurry and register, then check out the college's snack bar. I heard Imperial University has eight canteens, that's awesome! I want to try them all, haha..." Just as she was dreaming about the university's food, a sharp voice interrupted:

"Xi Rubao, what are you doing at our Medical College?!"

Xi Rubao was startled, oh no, had her gluttonous side just been exposed to fans the moment she let loose?

She turned her head to look.

Next to her were two girls, one pretending to be cool with a vibe imitating Gu Shiyin, the other dressed delicately, with servants carrying bags and registration materials, frowning at her and Zuzi.

"Chu Something En? Sun Something Yun?" Xi Rubao frowned.

Though she couldn't recall their names, she had met them before in unpleasant situations, leaving some impression.

Chu Qiaoen's face turned black, her eyes hostile towards Zuzi: "You country bumpkin, where did you find connections to get into the Medical College? Are you deliberately trying to get close to my brother Bai Fei? Knowing he's here as a part-time lecturer, creating chances to 'accidentally' meet him?"

Zuzi glanced at her indifferently, "Who said Ancestor is studying here?"

Chu Qiao'en had a stomach full of words prepared to publicly disgrace Zuzi, giving her a bad reputation for seducing Bai Fei, ensuring she couldn't fit in at the college from the first day.

Who knew.

That simple sentence from Zuzi left Chu Qiao'en somewhat dumbfounded.

"You're not studying at the Medical College, then you... you... anyway, you're trying to seduce my brother Bai Fei! Empire is my territory, no matter which college you're in, you'll have a hard time!"

She remembered the plane ride back to the Empire from Qingcheng when Bai Fei's attention to Zuzi drove her mad with jealousy.

Stealing someone's boyfriend is unforgivable!

Yet just as she finished speaking.

A mocking voice from behind her, "Chu Qiao'en, Bai Fei is my brother, how come you make it sound like he's yours?"

"Sister Bai He! I, I didn't mean that, I..."

Chu Qiao'en's previously smug demeanor instantly deflated like a balloon.

Chapter 747: What Major Did Zuzi Actually Declare?

Chu Qiao'en never expected that after confronting Xi Zuzi, a town girl, Bai He would suddenly appear behind her!

Oh no, she can't leave a bad impression in front of the Bai Family. She plans to work hard to marry into the Bai Family, and Bai He would be her future sister-in-law.

She carefully tried to flatter Bai He: "Sister Bai He, why are you at the Medical College as well? Is Brother Bai Fei also returning to school for work today?"

Bai He rolled her eyes and pretended not to understand: "Why are you so interested in my brother's schedule? Are you trying to steal his business secrets?"

Chu Qiaoen: "No, I..." I want to create an opportunity for a sweet encounter with Brother Bai Fei, Sister Bai He.

Bai He didn't respond to her and instead held Zuzi's hand warmly as they walked towards the registration area: "Ancestor Master, I've collected all the materials for the baby, but some forms need her to fill out personally."

The teacher at the registration area, seeing that it was someone personally brought by the eldest daughter of the Bai Family, was friendly despite it being close to the end of work hours, and guided Xi Rubao in filling out the forms.

Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun watched in shock!

Bai He was so proud towards them, yet so enthusiastic towards Xi Zuzi, full of respect in her words. Even Xi Rubao was included in this favor, everything arranged clearly.

Had Bai He been bewitched by Xi Zuzi?!

The difference in attitude towards them was like heaven and earth, it was heartbreaking.

Chu Qiaoen wanted to approach again to try to get closer to Bai He, but Sun Yunyun sensibly held her back: "Qiao En, I heard from Aunt that this Xi Zuzi has many tricks. You shouldn't act impulsively, be careful. We'll find an opportunity to teach her a lesson when school starts. After all, this is our territory, right?"

Besides, she still had the diligent Jade Ruler given by Aunt, which would definitely give her an edge over Xi Zuzi.

Plus, with the power of the Chu Family, Xi Zuzi would not have an easy time at Imperial University!

Only then did Chu Qiaoen stop in her tracks, watching helplessly as Bai He accompanied Xi Zuzi and the others to check out the dormitory, restraining the urge to continue flattering Bai He.

Just after Xi Zuzi and the others left, three boys dragged and supported each other as they walked into the registration area.

"Sun Wei... What happened to you guys?"

Sun Yunyun looked at her cousin and the former senior classmates from Imperial High School, exclaiming in surprise.

Sun Wei's entire arm was bleeding, another boy had his foot run over by a minibus tire, probably broken, unable to put any weight on it; the mouth of the other was full of mud, one would think he had been biting the ground.

"Damn it, it was all because of that idiot Fan Xiaochuan, stubbornly refused to give us the lower bunk, and even dared to ambush us!"

Sun Yunyun was even more shocked: "Fan Xiaochuan? That nerd who wouldn't squeak even when hit thrice? Are you sure?"

Sun Wei: "Damn, it wasn't just him, there were also two little hooligans from who knows where. If it weren't for their instigation, Fan Xiaochuan wouldn't have dared to make a move. I saw them come in, where did they go? I want to make them regret crossing me!"

Two little hooligans...

Sun Yunyun had a thought: "Cousin, the ones you're talking about, could they be... one wearing a white dress and the other in a blue sports outfit?"

"How do you know?"

"Because they are..." Sun Yunyun hesitated, Chu Qiao'en sneered, "What's there to be secretive about? Two girls from a small town in Qingcheng, who've never seen the world before, Sun Wei, aren't you embarrassed, being part of Imperial High School's F3, to be outsmarted by two town girls and a cowardly nerd?"

"Damn, give me their names. I'll find out which college they belong to and make them pay!"

"No need to check, Xi Rubao is from the Medical College, and Xi Zuzi... hey, which college is Xi Zuzi in? She shouldn't have been able to get into the Medical College, right?"

Chapter 748: Are There Any Particularly Bad Majors?

Chu Qiao'en shouted that Zuzi couldn't get into the Medical College.

Sun Yunyun hesitated for a moment, she vaguely remembered that Zuzi's grades seemed to be...

"I heard from my aunt that she did pretty well..."

Chu Qiao'en sneered: "That must be the Gu Family bragging! A small place like Qingcheng, how good can it get? Qingcheng's top students rank only about a thousandth nationwide, Zuzi's 'pretty good' probably means getting into any university is a success, such a short-sighted country bumpkin."

Sun Yunyun really couldn't remember Zuzi's scores, and after hearing that, she mused, "In that case, she probably can only get into the worst college of Imperial University, which department at Empire U has the lowest scores?"

"Isn't it the History College! The job prospects are poor, who wants to study there." Sun Wei snorted, "Not even worth a toe of someone from our Medical College."

Indeed, in the Empire, being a doctor is a quite good profession, even rich kids often study medicine, which can lead to becoming a specialist, or they could go into the medical business, enjoying a high social status, thus the Medical College's admission scores have always been the highest at Imperial University.

As for the History College... forget it, it's a narrow field for employment.

"But I think Gu Jingyan also studies at the History College."

"That's different, Mr. Gu is in the archaeology major within the History College, honestly, if you're not rich, who would study archaeology, children from poor families can't afford a lifetime associating with archaeological artifacts."

"Oh, that's right. Are there any other particularly poor major fields in the History College?"

"There are many... wait, how do you know she got into Empire U? She just came today to help her sister register, doesn't mean she got accepted, maybe she'll just end up in a third-rate school!"

"Damn, if she goes to a third-rate school, I still have to lower myself to that crappy college to take care of her, won't I be exhausted!"

Sun Wei suddenly felt even more displeasure.

However, Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun exchanged a knowing glance, simultaneously sharing a sudden thought, then immediately suggested:

"You don't have to worry about that. Her sister Xi Rubao is in the Medical College, if we mess with Xi Rubao and make it impossible for her to survive in the Medical College, her sister will naturally come begging us to let her off easy!"

The two male classmates behind Sun Wei nodded vigorously: "Exactly!"

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After Fei Ji kicked Gu Pinting out of the hotel, he called Gu Shiyin to complain: "Miss Gu, what kind of unreliable woman did you find, she flew away after just one night!"

Gu Shiyin was furious with that call from Gu Pinting about resigning.

She slammed the phone down, waiting for Gu Pinting to return to beg her, but nothing happened for quite a while.

Unexpectedly, Gu Pinting really quit!

She quickly reassured Fei Ji: "Didn't Pinting serve you well? Wait, I'll talk some sense into her later!"

"Wait for what, Miss Gu. You're making it hard for me; if you want me to cast a curse on that Zuzi, I must gather seven times of palace blood before triggering the Dragon Tarot. With her gone, I can't perform the curse."

"Sorry, Master, I'll immediately find someone to replace her, won't keep you waiting, I'll arrange it right away!"

Gu Shiyin cursed Gu Pinting a hundred times internally, quickly searching her mind for a suitable replacement...

Slightly chubby woman.

Must be obedient.

And willing to go to lengths, a bit wild.

Got it!

There's already someone available.

Chapter 749: Fang Yumei's Ultimate Fate

After Gu Shiyin hung up the phone, less than an hour passed.

The door to Fei Ji's room was knocked.

As soon as he opened the door, good heavens, this fat woman almost filled up the whole door frame!

And she was missing an arm!

Fei Ji was stunned.

Where did Miss Gu find such a... fat and crippled woman?

At this moment.

Fang Yumei leaned anxiously against the door.

After Nangong Mo cut off her arm and threw her out, she had been starving for a whole day and night, the wound on her arm festering, almost dying in the alley outside the bar.

It was Gu Shiyin who found someone to pick her up, bandaged her wound, fed her, even groomed her, and changed her into a clean, roomy yet very short dress.

Terrified by Nangong Mo's cold-bloodedness and struck by the preferential treatment Xing Yue received, she was deeply grateful when Gu Shiyin reached out to help her.

She no longer blamed Gu Shiyin for the backlash of the Gourmet Jade Chopsticks.

So, when Gu Shiyin proposed a "way to make money," she agreed without hesitation.

It's just accompanying a wealthy old man, right?

Right now, as long as she can stay fed and warm and earn money, she's willing to do anything!

Besides, it's as easy as lying down doing nothing!

It's just that the old man's straightforward gaze seemed unsatisfied with her, as if he wanted to return her.

Fang Yumei clung to the doorframe, refusing to leave: "Sir, please consider me, I really need this job..."

The next second.

Fei Ji licked his lips, abruptly grabbed the end of her severed arm: "I just like your type, suits my taste perfectly!"

Fat and crippled, how exciting!

Miss Gu really gets him.

Fang Yumei: "..."

The job was secured!

Half an hour later.

Sounds of fierce collisions and Fang Yumei's wails came from the room.

An hour later.

The wails gradually subsided.

Three hours later.

The pitiful cries, like a dying wild cat, started again intermittently.

Five hours later.

Everything fell silent.

Fang Yumei stayed in Fei Ji's room for a full three days.

When she came out, she was hardly recognizable, barely hanging on, taken to a small underground clinic by Gu Shiyin's people to "repair."

Even Gu Shiyin herself was a bit taken aback by Fang Yumei's miserable condition; Fei Ji really treated women like they were not humans.

"If you can't take it, just say so." For once, Gu Shiyin took the initiative to ask.

Fang Yumei lay on the operating table at the small clinic, shaking her head with difficulty: "No, I can take it... don't let me lose... this job..."

Gu Shiyin: "..."

Alright then, let it be as she wishes.

Indeed, being an X girl is a job too.

Maybe Fang Yumei enjoys this line of work, and after wandering for so long, she's finally found her calling and career.

However, judging by her current state, Fang Yumei probably needs several days to recover before she can continue serving Fei Ji.

There are still four more sessions needed to complete the seven Fei Ji requires; she needs to arrange some activities for Fei Ji to fill up his schedule, lest the old man complains about the disruption preventing him from cursing.

"Master Fei Ji, didn't you say you need to see Zuzi's photo to accurately curse? Unfortunately, there's no photo of her, but I can arrange for you to give a special lecture at Imperial University, where you can meet her in person, which would be more precise, wouldn't it?"

"No time! Lecture those students? Those fools won't understand!"

"Master, Imperial University hiring an expert like you for a lecture offers a six-figure appearance fee. Of course, you don't care about such a small amount, but it proves your worth and your status in this field."

"Well... I'll consider it!"

As expected, Fei Ji was moved when he heard six figures.

Gu Shiyin quietly smirked: No matter the field, money always opens doors, haha.

Chapter 750: Little Ancestor Attends Class While Listening and Furiously Criticizing

At this moment.

Gu Pinting was on the street, diligently picking up garbage. Disheveled and sweaty, her cheap T-shirt, bought for five bucks from a street vendor, was soaked through, yet she didn't stop.

Her faith in Gu Shiyin collapsed.

However, a new belief was slowly being built.

These days, she spent her days collecting garbage, and at night, exhausted, she would watch Xi Rubao's live stream to unwind, where she discovered many golden sayings.

For example, yesterday's live stream mentioned, "When a person is confused about their future and life, don't overthink complicated things. Set a small goal first, achieve it, and then move on to other things, so as not to trouble yourself with too many thoughts and end up accomplishing nothing."

She thought, doing a hundred good deeds a day was too difficult, but cleaning up these few streets was doable, so that would be her first small goal!

Not far away, passersby curiously filmed this ugly, fat woman's peculiar behavior of wholeheartedly cleaning up trash everywhere and posted it online.

The peculiar video gradually gained popularity, and netizens affectionately gave this fat woman the nickname "Scavenging Sister"...

But besides watching Grass Carp's live stream, Gu Pinting had no time to surf the internet, so she had no idea she had acquired such a goofy nickname.

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Three days after Xi Rubao registered.

Zuzi also received her registration notice, but her college happened to be the last one to register at Imperial University. Xi Rubao had already started basic medical theory courses and was divided into departments and classes, yet Zuzi still had to wait three days before school started.

Ah, Ancestor was so bored.

So, the bored little Ancestor, under Xi Rubao's enthusiastic invitation, went to the Medical College to sit in on classes.

Xi Rubao's college entrance exam scores were very high, and she was directly placed in the most popular clinical medicine major. Although all medical majors shared basic courses in the beginning, which meant hundreds of people listened to lectures together in a large tiered classroom, the status of clinical medicine was shown in such large classes.

The best and most comfortable few rows at the front of the tiered classroom were all reserved for clinical medicine students, and no other major could take them.

Xi Rubao always happily pulled Zuzi along, unceremoniously sitting them right in the best central positions.

Zuzi was serious in class, especially when looking at anatomical diagrams, she would prop her chin, gaze focused, and occasionally mutter to herself:

"So this is how kids understand the secrets of the body..."

"Hmm, actually, Ancestor hadn't thought about what purpose sinuses serve when creating humans, just added a bit more clay and made a little touch..."

"Oh, Ancestor didn't even realize that the created people would need to prevent scoliosis?"

"Ah, the sixth toe is because Ancestor dozed off while creating humans, and there was a batch of clay people with six-toed feet..."

Xi Rubao couldn't hear clearly: "...". Sis and brother-in-law haven't reached the stage of creating humans yet, have they???

Having endured three days of dull fundamental lectures.

Finally, the college arranged for a lecture.

As soon as it was announced, there were cheers and discussions!

"A Tarot Card lecture, wow, that's so trendy, I didn't expect this kind of knowledge in college!"

"This isn't just any lecture; the speaker is said to be super skilled, a master level."

"I still don't understand why med students need to attend a Tarot Card lecture?"

"Well... you can never have too many skills! Learning it might help you play Tarot with patients in the future, easing their tension and enhancing success rates during treatment!"

"..."

Xi Rubao pouted and said to Zuzi, "I find Tarot not accurate at all! Last time it was less reliable at predicting rain than our random guesses!"