

Big Shot 751

Chapter 751: This Time, There's Plenty of Reason to Beat Him!

Zuzi just laughed, "Maybe it's not that the Tarot is inaccurate, it depends on who's doing the reading."

Xi Rubao stuck out her tongue and suddenly remembered her casual prediction about rain was also because she was playing cards with her fans on the live stream. Feeling a bit embarrassed, she said, "Yeah, last time you just looked at the Tarot card layout and knew what it predicted, but you had never seen Tarot before. It's amazing."

Zuzi lazily said, "The essence of prediction rules is naturally the same. But the Western methods are quite tedious; it's better to study the things left by our ancestors seriously."

Xi Rubao nodded in agreement, "I think so too. You know, the Tarot cards have all kinds of variations, different decks, various functions, all sorts of separate schools, unlike the Eight Diagram passed down from our ancestor, which can transform into thousands of forms!"

Zuzi suddenly corrected her earnestly, "The Eight Diagram wasn't created by our ancestor."

Xi Rubao was taken aback, scratching her little braid, finally remembering, "Oh right, the Eight Diagram was created by Emperor Fu Xi, cough cough cough..."

With the topic reaching here, Zuzi suddenly lost interest, "Let's go, it's time for your meal, little Herbal Fish."

Though the ancestor might not eat, the herbal fish still needs to be fed well.

On the way to the cafeteria.

Passing by the parking lot, a seemingly familiar scene appeared once again!

Sun Wei and his group were surrounding Fan Xiaochuan in a corner where a minibus was parked, punching and kicking him:

"You thought your sneak attack last time would leave me taking the loss quietly?"

"So what, even if I don't open my mouth, the academy teachers will speak up. Didn't you obediently give up your spot? Is throwing a tantrum any use?"

"Oh wow, without those two pesky girls, you're pretending to be scared again, right? Weren't you acting manly enough that day? Do you want to impress them being so brave?"

"If you've got the guts, try hitting me with a brick again!"

At this moment, Fan Xiaochuan was being pinned down by two other boys, and given his delicate and frail state, he couldn't muster any strength even if he tried.

Last time was a struggle to succeed with a sneak attack; now, he was completely at their mercy.

This time, maybe once the others had vented enough, they'd let him go?

So he bit his lip, staying silent. Taking the beating without a word was his greatest resistance.

His face was knocked to one side.

His vision a little blurred, he seemed to see that fiery girl wearing blue just like last time, rushing over from a distance, shouting, "Damn, damn, damn, you jerk! Bullying my people while I'm not around!"

Fan Xiaochuan gave a bitter smile.

He must be hallucinating from the beating.

He actually saw Xi Rubao.

After blinking hard, as he raised his head, he saw a piece of white floating in front of him: "What a coincidence, the ancestor happens to be here."

The next second.

The palm Sun Wei swung down landed on his own face!

Sun Wei went berserk, "You two jinxes! This time I won't let you off!"

Xi Rubao waved the picture on her phone, "I won't let you off either. I've already sent these pictures of you bullying classmates twice to the educational office. If they don't handle you, I'll go live and make you famous on the internet!"

Sun Wei stared at Xi Rubao's phone, thinking of how to snatch the phone while sneering, "Ha, don't think your little trick is so clever. I have my reasons for hitting him, and I'm not afraid of you exposing it. You don't know, do you? He's a murderer now, killed his own mother. Such scum, anyone can beat him!"

Xi Rubao paused, "Murderer?"

Chapter 752: Betting with Ancestors, You Will Lose Badly

Is there really such a refined and shy murderer?

Could it be that she saved the wrong person while playing hero?

But no matter how Xi Rubao looked at Fan Xiaochuan's face, he didn't seem like someone who'd commit a crime.

Sun Wei sneered coldly, "You think my fists hit people randomly? I'm eliminating pests for the people!"

The two boys beside him spit their words out, "Even laid hands on his mom! This kind of ungrateful wolf deserves to be punished! Letting you move out from the lower bunk was a favor, you should get out of the dorm and turn yourself in! We don't want to live with a murderer!"

Their remarks were so convincing that Xi Rubao didn't know what to do, and looked at Xi Zuzi for help.

Xi Zuzi raised her slender finger, "Did you predict he committed a murder?" she asked coolly.

Sun Wei tilted his head up, smug, "Yeah, my family's detective agency taught me well, I just had to take one look to know what this case is about! Before she disappeared, his mom's last call was to him. He's the prime suspect!"

The two boys beside him gazed at Sun Wei with infinite admiration, as if he were some kind of detective prodigy.

Xi Rubao was skeptical, thinking, does Sun Wei really have such skills? Then why not study law instead of medicine?

"Sis, should we do some fortune-telling..."

"No need for that," Xi Zuzi lazily raised an eyebrow, "If the Ancestor says it's not true, then it's not."

Shrinking against the car, Fan Xiaochuan abruptly lifted his head, his eyes glistening slightly.

Sun Wei just continued to laugh sarcastically, "Just because you say so? Who are you? Does your family run a detective agency?"

"Just because I'm your Ancestor," Xi Zuzi replied flatly, casually tracing her finger through the air.

The next second.

Sun Wei's vision went black, and his head throbbed with intense pain!

"Damn, you sneak-attacked me again, Fan Xiaochuan!" He turned around angrily, clutching the back of his head, only to see a brick split in two on the ground.

This hit was pretty brutal.

He thought Fan Xiaochuan was at it again, attacking him while he was distracted.

However.

Fan Xiaochuan shrugged his hands, which were held by the other two boys, and said gloomily, "I wanted to, but there was no chance."

"Damn it, if it wasn't you, would the brick fly up and hit me on its own..." Sun Wei said irritably, suddenly realizing that the other two boys looked like they'd seen a ghost, shaking uncontrollably, letting go of Fan Xiaochuan and running away.

There really was a ghost.

The brick had truly flown up and hit people.

They saw it with their own eyes, screaming and fleeing!

Sun Wei looked dumbfoundedly at his friends abandoning him.

Now he was surrounded by Fan Xiaochuan, Xi Zuzi, and Xi Rubao.

"Yo-you, what do you want?"

Suddenly he felt that being surrounded by three wimps was quite intimidating!

"Do you still insist he's a murderer?"

"Ha, if he's not a murderer, I'll run naked around the playground ten times!"

Xi Zuzi rested her chin on her hand, her profile facing him, "What does running naked mean?"

Xi Rubao: "It means running without clothes, hehe."

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment, "If you bet against the Ancestor, you will lose badly."

Sun Wei was dismissive, "Betting against me? You're the ones who'll suffer! If Fan Xiaochuan gets arrested and sentenced, will you publicly call me daddy and run naked in front of everyone at the Medical College?!"

Xi Rubao's face turned scarlet with anger, "Damn, you're shameless!"

Xi Zuzi said seriously, "The Ancestor doesn't have a daddy."

Sun Wei impatiently replied, "Then just run naked, that's enough!"

Ha, he'd long said he'd deal with these two brats. It's no big deal to get physical with women, but a little public humiliation isn't out of line!

Chapter 753: Proving a person's innocence is really too hard!

Sun Wei's "nude run bet" left Xi Rubao feeling deeply humiliated: "Who would go nude running with guys like you, Sun Wei, you're shameless!"

On the contrary, Zuzi seemed unfazed, casually saying, "It doesn't matter, only the loser has to go nude running, right?"

Nude run...

Xi Rubao twitched at the corner of her mouth but finally understood Zuzi's point, and sighed in relief, "Alright, let's bet then, Sun Wei, I have it recorded as proof, you won't be able to back out!"

"Haha, I'm afraid you'll be the one backing out when the time comes!"

After Sun Wei left, under Xi Rubao's persistent questioning, Fan Xiaochuan finally revealed what had happened to him over the past couple of days.

He shyly glanced at Xi Rubao, then respectfully at Zuzi: "My mom... she's been missing for three days now..."

It's been three days since the Xi sisters first stumbled upon him being bullied by classmates.

He distinctly remembers Zuzi casually mentioning that something major would happen to his family.

Sure enough, when he got home, he saw officers investigating around the neighborhood and interrogating him for over an hour.

That's when he found out his mom had been missing for 48 hours, her whereabouts unknown.

His family was a stepfamily, his stepdad Fan Gang was a Medical College professor, and he had a stepbrother Fan Yong, a year older than him, both of whom were quite arrogant.

His birth mother was just a school cafeteria worker with little education, and at home, she often humbled herself to maintain the hard-won stepfamily.

Since his parents married, Fan Yong had never liked him, and he disliked the atmosphere at home, so he'd stayed in a dorm throughout high school and worked during this summer to save tuition, staying in the most rundown free dorms, rarely returning home.

Who would've thought his mom would go missing?

Initially, he was extremely anxious, trying every method to help the officers recall the places his mom loved visiting.

But, as he talked, he realized something was wrong.

The officers kept subtly asking if he'd ever thought of ending his mom's life if he harbored deep hatred towards her, if he'd ever thought of killing her?!

Are they suspecting him of harming his mom?

Not to mention that she was just missing, even in case of foul play, how could it have been him?

Yet, they threw his mom Li Xiuli's call records in front of him.

The last call she made during late night was to him.

After the call, she went out and never returned.

So, according to them, he lured his mom out.

He had no way to defend himself!

He never realized so profoundly how incredibly hard it is to prove someone's innocence.

While recounting the incident to Zuzi and Xi Rubao, he couldn't help but have tears in his eyes.

Not only because he was falsely accused of being a murderer but also because his mom was missing, and his heart was wrenched with worry!

Xi Rubao sighed deeply: "Alas, I didn't expect you to encounter such a thing after a few days of not seeing each other. I can't do much to help you... Wait, my sister can help predict things for you! Quickly, ask my sister for help! You, you promise to strive to do more good deeds, and my sister will consider helping you. Didn't she just bet on your behalf?"

Xi Rubao knew that although Zuzi was very spiritual, she didn't often predict for others unless certain conditions were met...

Therefore, she bluntly handed the right answer to Fan Xiaochuan, pleading on his behalf.

Fan Xiaochuan's reddened eyes turned reverently and sincerely to Zuzi: "Sister..."

"It's not sister, it's Ancestor."

"Ahem, Anc-, Ancestor Sister, I just want to know about my mom..."

Chapter 754: You are too frail and lacking in virtue, unable to reveal the secrets of heaven.

Fan Xiaochuan looked earnestly at Xi Rubao: "Ancestor Sister, please tell me, where exactly did my mom go? I'm willing to do more good deeds, I'm willing!"

Xi Rubao spoke softly, but her answer was unrelated: "You're not the murderer, the killer is someone else."

Fan Xiaochuan was taken aback, realizing the implied meaning.

If there really is a murderer... doesn't that mean mom was indeed murdered?

He staggered, almost unable to stand steadily.

Xi Rubao sighed and supported him: "Steady, steady."

Fan Xiaochuan, with red eyes, pleaded: "Ancestor Sister, can I..." Please tell me who harmed my mom! I want revenge!

However.

Before he could finish, Xi Rubao stopped him: "No."

"Sister, please make an exception and tell him, will you? Xiao Chuan is really pitiful..." Even Xi Rubao couldn't help but plead.

Xi Rubao lifted her gaze softly, looking at Fan Xiaochuan: "It's not that I don't want to tell you, but you're too physically weak, and your accrued fortune is insufficient to bear the cost of revealing the heavens' secrets."

Fan Xiaochuan understood.

His personality was too introverted, and from a young age, he didn't want to make his mom worry, nor did he want to rely on others' charity, so he kept his head buried in books at boarding school, having good intentions but never truly passing on kindness.

In other words, his kindness had not been translated into concrete actions.

So his fortune was very thin.

He lowered his eyes in sorrow, and at that moment, a seed took root deep in his heart, wishing desperately that time could be turned back, so he could start over.

Just when he was full of regret.

Suddenly!

He heard Xi Rubao's gently captivating voice, like a divine oracle, sounding in his ear: "Well, although you can't bear it, some people are so wicked that suffering a bit more loss isn't much of a concern..."

It was simply a sudden turn, and the gloom lifted to reveal brightness!

Fan Xiaochuan's reddened eyes brightened with a touch of shimmer: "Ancestor Sister, are you saying there's still a chance for me to know?"

Xi Rubao smiled without speaking.

Xi Rubao, happy for him, quickly explained in a low voice: "Alright, alright, don't ask anymore, what sister means is, there will surely be a person to bear the cost of revealing the heavens' secrets for you, so just patiently wait for that opportunity to arise."

Having followed Xi Rubao for so long, Xiaocao Fish's mind had become much sharper and quickly understood the unspoken meaning of Xi Rubao.

In contrast, Fan Xiaochuan, who always prided himself on good grades and an agile mind, felt like a fool, listening to Xi Rubao's words, feeling mystified, half-understanding and yet totally confused.

His mom was murdered, and he wanted to find out who the killer was. If not at the expense of his fortune, whose fortune would be diminished?

Surely it can't be his stepfather or stepbrother.

Thinking of stepbrother Fan Yong's indifference and stepfather Fan Gang, that gloomy fossil, he felt they didn't seem to care much about his mom's disappearance.

Brother even complained to the officers that there was no hot meal at home, feeling like they had lost a babysitter!

Was his mom simply Fan family's free babysitter?!

Really not worth it for his mom.

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The "Magical Tarot Popular Science" lecture began at eight in the evening.

Before seven, the small auditorium hosting the lecture was already crowded with people.

Not only were there first-year students from the Medical College, but many upperclassmen had also heard and came, including professors and administrative staff, drawn in by interest.

After all, the speaker, Fei Ji, was quite renowned in the field, with a list of titles that could fill an entire blackboard.

Chapter 755: Opportunity Has Arrived!

Although clinical medicine is a branch of modern science, within the broader category of medicine, there is also the empirical tradition of traditional Chinese medicine and pharmacology, along with many treatment methods that clinical medicine cannot explain.

Therefore, many teachers and students are also very interested in the supernatural field.

They even crowned the lecture topic with the word "science popularization"!

When Zuzi arrived, it was neither too early nor too late, just one second before the lecture was about to start.

Fan Xiaochuan had already reserved seats for her and Xi Rubao, waving from a distance.

Zuzi, dressed in white, walked through the crowd, instantly causing a small sensation.

"Wow, a real-life fairy!"

"Is she from our Medical College? Which grade? How come I've never seen her!"

"A freshman, right? So fresh, she must be a freshman!"

"Freshman little sister, senior brother is here—thud!"

Several boys, scrambling to get near Zuzi, tripped over chairs.

In the crowd, Chu Qiaoen pouted and said to Sun Yunyun beside her, "These boys have no taste, just a girl from a small town, what's the big deal?"

Sun Yunyun's eyes were on the main speaker, Fei Ji, and she reminded, "Qiao En, this master is quite impressive. I saw even Aunt Shiyin holds him in high regard. Let's find an opportunity to ask him for a reading later, okay?"

Chu Qiaoen got interested: "Can he read about love matches?"

Sun Yunyun: "I heard Tarot is very accurate for love matches!"

Chu Qiaoen was even more excited: "Wow, I must find out when my love story with Bai Fei will come to fruition!"

She also wanted the master to give her tips on how to take down that annoying Zuzi, who was seducing her dear Bai Fei.

Watching Zuzi leisurely walk to the front, with a seat already prepared for her, Chu Qiao'en felt even more upset.

So annoying, if not for Sun Wei and his group apparently getting into a fight again, and going to the hospital to bandage their heads, she would also have some minions to save her seats, and it would definitely be the first row!

At this moment.

Fei Ji on the stage cleared his throat.

The crowd gradually quieted down.

Fei Ji first casually talked about the history of Tarot's development, then put down the script: "Reading from a script is boring. We Tarot players, what we play with is the realization of reality. Real skill is getting it right. Here, I'm giving you a chance for a live reading today, so you can experience the supreme Divine Power of Tarot... That girl standing in the last row, what do you want to read? Speak!"

Chu Qiao'en didn't expect it. Her dream came true.

She was actually chosen by the master to do a love reading.

She was so excited she almost stuttered: "M-Master, I want to know when my beloved... will marry me."

Fei Ji frowned: "I hate reading about love, no challenge at all."

The audience burst into laughter.

Chu Qiao'en's face turned a bit awkward.

However, Fei Ji still casually drew two cards, then dismissed her: "He won't marry you, he's in love with someone else."

The laughter in the audience got even louder.

Chu Qiao'en was speechless: "..."

Damn it, inaccurate, inaccurate, inaccurate!

In the front row, Zuzi chuckled and lazily said, "This reading is somewhat accurate."

On stage, Fei Ji impatiently put away the cards: "If it's all such trifles, don't come to me again! Today's lecture ends here!"

Wow—!

The master was too willful.

The audience hadn't heard any crucial information yet, and it was to end just like that? Quickly think of some difficult questions for the master!

At this moment.

The small auditorium's door was pushed open.

A male voice with a bandaged head, raised his hand urgently: "I, I want to ask you to help solve a crime case! Can you read it?"

Sun Wei, thinking of his bet with Zuzi, couldn't wait and rushed to the lecture site before his head was even fully bandaged.

Chapter 756: Western witchcraft is indeed powerful, the moon is always rounder abroad.

Predict the murderer?

Interesting.

Fei Ji squinted his sharp little green bean eyes: "This master will show you his divine power once again. Tell me the victim's name."

Sun Wei panted heavily, "Li Xiuli, Fan Xiaochuan's biological mother from the Medical College! She ran away from home!"

"Wow—!"

The scene was in an uproar.

Recently, there was talk about a professor's wife from the Medical College running away, and everyone had heard about it, but many didn't know it was Fan Xiaochuan's mother.

Some senior students looked at Fan Yong: "Your mom's gone missing?"

"Damn, it's not my mom!" Fan Yong said irritably, glaring hard at Fan Xiaochuan in the front row, "An unruly woman, who knows where she's run off to."

The complex family relationship immediately sparked gossip in everyone.

Fan Gang is Fan Yong's biological father.

Li Xiuli is Fan Xiaochuan's biological mother.

Now Fan Gang and Li Xiuli are married for a second time.

And Li Xiuli also ran away at night, missing without a trace!

Wow, middle-aged women can be quite rebellious.

The classmates stared intently at Fan Xiaochuan, curious if the rebellious woman's son was equally quirky and rebellious.

Fan Xiaochuan bit his lip, his back bearing unspeakable pressure, his fists clenched tightly.

Beside him, Xi Rubao whispered to comfort him, "Though words can be frightful, just think of their talk as farting, and it's nothing to fear!"

Fan Xiaochuan nodded gratefully.

Then he heard something that suddenly boosted his confidence—

"Opportunity is coming," Zuzi said with a gentle smile.

On stage.

Fei Ji repeated the name "Li Xiuli" several times and drew four cards from his dedicated Tarot Card deck.

Sword Knight.

Page of Wands.

Reversed Holy Grail.

Reversed Pentacles.

People in the audience who knew a bit about Tarot Cards gasped softly:

"What ominous cards!"

"Seems like a very complex male-female relationship, I wonder how the master will interpret it?"

"Just using Tarot to determine the real culprit, isn't that a bit unfathomable?"

"Oh, you just don't get it. Tarot predictions are like our Empire's fortune-telling, incredibly accurate, it's practically Western witchcraft! The West even has many witch-doctors, way more advanced than the stuff we're learning in our medical textbooks now."

"Really? How are those foreigners so amazing? They invented Western medicine and now even have witchcraft... gosh, we're just getting absolutely outclassed by them."

"That's why anyone with a bit of skill is going abroad to study or immigrating, you think they're stupid?"

"True, it's not just medicine, many other fields are led by the West, even my favorite racecar drivers are foreigners... sigh, this world is just like that, Westerners are uniquely gifted by nature..."

This chatter made Xi Rubao feel very uncomfortable: "Are you people not part of the Empire, no national pride or sense of defense at all? Who says Westerners are innately talented, or that the moon abroad is more round than in the Empire?"

Those students snickered a few times: "Then don't go studying abroad if you have the guts."

"Damn, I never even thought about going!"

"Haha, that's because you can't get in or afford it, isn't it."

"You—!"

Xi Rubao was so angry he was practically fuming.

"Those who admire and idolize the foreign will always find excuses. Don't stoop to their level." It was Fan Xiaochuan's turn now, gently comforting Xi Rubao.

Chapter 757: Four Cards, Four Predictive Points, Unveiling the Perfect Conclusion!

Xi Rubao finally took a deep breath:

"Exactly, these people have such twisted minds. If Fei Ji could really figure out what happened to your mom, I wouldn't hesitate to give him some credit. But even so, it doesn't prove that the foreign moon is rounder, does it? Why is it that when these people talk, even a fart from a foreigner smells sweet to them?"

"Perhaps... it's an inferiority complex." Zuzi spoke lazily, glancing at the stage, "For anyone with an inherent inferiority, either they bluff to pretend strength, or they bow and scrape to willingly become servants."

Fei Ji was already interpreting the cards.

His beady eyes squinted for a long time before he bluntly declared—

"This woman, unfaithful to her husband, eloped and met misfortune, she simply got what she deserved!"

The conclusion caused an uproar throughout the room!

"Wow, so you're saying Fan Xiaochuan's biological mom, Fan Yong's stepmom, really was a restless woman, having an affair!"

"A woman who cheats on her husband, isn't it karma when something happens to her?"

"Second marriages are really complicated. Poor Professor Fan, getting played around by his second wife... Educated men really shouldn't marry women from humble backgrounds."

"No wonder Fan Yong hates his brother, what good could come from a woman who doesn't keep to her ways?"

"I've always thought Fan Xiaochuan seemed odd, not normal at all..."

The discussions poured in like a tidal wave, almost unbearable for Fan Xiaochuan!

His eyes were nearly bulging out of their sockets as he jumped up, "I don't believe it! I don't believe what you predicted! My mom is not that kind of person, she was generous and kind her whole life, wouldn't even harm an ant. She would never do such a thing!"

Fei Ji sneered, "You're the son of this woman? Haha, it doesn't matter what you say, every card on the table foretells your mom's demise."

"Holy Grail reversed. It's related to water, suggesting your mom was promiscuous, had an affair."

"Pentacles reversed, it's about money, your mom was vain, seduced by a wealthy man, also indicating an affair."

"Page of Wands, meaning she met a lecherous man, didn't find a good connection, instead, encountered a deceitful scum."

"By now, she is either controlled by the scum or killed. To find the scum, just check her communication records and whoever she frequently contacted."

"I solve hundreds of such little cases a year, haha."

Fei Ji carried a self-satisfied arrogance as if saying, "These are child's play, for me, it's like using a sledgehammer to crack a nut."

The audience was filled with marvel and admiration.

"Didn't know the Tarot Cards could be used like this."

"It can actually solve cases, and so accurately! Even figured out the reason for her disappearance."

"The master truly deserves to be called a master."

"Makes me not want to study medicine anymore, I really want to drop out and learn Tarot from him!"

Amidst a wave of admiration, Sun Wei was still a bit unsatisfied.

After all, he had a bet with Zuzi, he was certain Fan Xiaochuan killed his mom.

If it was an affair, wouldn't that have nothing to do with Fan Xiaochuan? Wouldn't he lose the bet?

He hurriedly continued to ask, "Master, but when the police checked the Fan house, they checked Li Xiuli's call records, and the last call she made before she disappeared was with her son Fan Xiaochuan. She left right after the call! Although there's a possibility she had an affair, maybe her son was involved in causing her harm too?"

In the audience, Fan Xiaochuan's gaze towards him was practically lethal!

He didn't!

He absolutely didn't!

However.

On stage, Fei Ji pondered for a few seconds, nodded in acceptance of this guess, "Sword Knight, related to a young man and conflict... what you mentioned is indeed another prediction direction. This woman quarreled with her son, left home to seek comfort from her lover and ended up being kidnapped or killed by the lover, that logic makes even more sense!"

Four cards, four prediction points, perfectly connected together!

Chapter 758: Exclusive Interview; The Ancestor Speaks Up

Four cards, is it so hasty to decide the life or death of him and his mother?

Slandering him is one thing, but how can they slander his mother like this!

What affair, what lover, he doesn't believe it!

Fan Xiaochuan's eyes were red with anger, his fists clenched tight, almost biting his teeth to pieces.

At the back of the classroom, Chu Qiaoen was sulking because the marriage fortune reading wasn't favorable, while Sun Yunyun was quite cheerful: "Oh my, the master is so accurate, so accurate, I really want him to read my wealth and study fortunes!"

What she lacks most now is money, although Aunt Shiyin said that diligently studying with the Jade Ruler can earn money, she hasn't seen any results yet.

She wants to make a lot of money quickly!

Chu Qiaoen said gloomily: "That's just speculation, we won't know how accurate until the case results are out."

She kind of hopes the master isn't too accurate; otherwise, wouldn't that mean the marriage fortune he read for her earlier is also accurate? She and Brother Bai Fei have no fate, and Brother Bai Fei is going to marry someone else, boo hoo hoo.

Suddenly, Sun Yunyun exclaimed: "There's a result, there's a result, look, the news just came out, it's an interview with Professor Fan!"

The disappearance case of the Fan household's matriarch is truly bizarre; three or four days have passed without any progress, which has drawn attention from all sides of society.

The reporters were all eager to follow up with coverage.

At this moment, finally, one reporter broke through to Professor Fan Gang, persuading him to accept an exclusive interview.

Professor Fan looked a bit haggard, but he still maintained the calmness and methodicalness of a medical professor. He recounted in front of the camera the events of the night Li Xiuli disappeared.

He had gone to bed early, but woke up in the morning to find his wife missing. He initially thought she went to work in the canteen, as the school had already started, so he didn't think much of it.

But when his wife hadn't returned home for two days, it was very strange.

Only then did he search everywhere, but there was no news.

He checked home and found his wife hadn't taken anything, leaving only in a red nightdress—the very one they bought when they married, quite... sensuous.

While saying these two words in front of the camera, Professor Fan Gang looked quite candid, not embarrassed at all.

Instead, the audience felt extremely awkward hearing it.

At this moment, many students and teachers in the small auditorium received the interview link, and the Tarot prediction was also analyzing this matter, so everyone opened their phones to watch.

Before the interview was aired, some people doubted the accuracy of the Tarot prediction.

But once the interview aired, almost everyone overwhelmingly believed in Fei Ji's Tarot!

"So accurate! Li Xiuli really has a major suspicion of infidelity."

"Yes, yes, otherwise, which woman would run away from home wearing such a sensuous red nightdress? If not for a secret meeting with a lover, what else could it be?"

"Oh, this woman really deserves it, being so wild in the middle of the night, it's her own fault she got into trouble!"

"Listen, listen, the reporter is asking Professor Fan again about the couple's relationship, look how embarrassed Professor Fan's expression is! He said they were fine before, but there have been minor arguments recently, isn't that almost admitting the wife has something going on outside?"

"Sigh, truly pitiful, Professor Fan married that canteen woman, and she doesn't even know to cherish it, she actually cheated on him, so we men absolutely shouldn't work for poor conditions, we must aim high, choose girls with good conditions so as not to be cheated on! The worse the conditions, the more unfaithful they are!"

"Exactly, exactly..."

The more they discussed, the more agitated they became; if they had the power to sentence, they probably would have already sentenced Li Xiuli and possibly even Fan Xiaochuan to death.

This verbal humiliation and gossip made Fan Xiaochuan, sitting in the front row, feel like he was falling into Hell.

Just as he was about to completely break down.

Suddenly, a lazy yet clear voice cut through the air—

Chapter 759: So angry with the little ancestor, even his beard curled up!

"It wasn't infidelity, nor was it meeting a lover, and he never argued with his son."

Zuzi spoke calmly, stringing together three "no's" that inexplicably exuded power, instantly quieting the entire room.

Fan Xiaochuan, who was on the verge of rage, felt suddenly soothed by a clear stream, gradually calming down.

Yet there was still some confusion in his heart: Didn't Ancestor Sister say that celestial secrets cannot be divulged? Why is she willing to stick up for him now, to turn the tide and predict?

Xi Rubao gave him a look: Fool, your opportunity has come.

Seeing that he still didn't understand, Xi had to lower his voice to explain: "First, Fei Ji actively invited students to throw out questions they wanted predicted, and then Sun Wei directly came forward to demand a prediction for this bizarre disappearance case..."

"Even if celestial secrets are leaked, the consequences would fall on those two people."

"My Ancestor Sister is only stepping in now; it's clearly to protect you!"

Fan Xiaochuan, realizing it only later, felt a huge shock within his mind.

Zuzi... she's amazing!

Keeping her lips sealed all this time was to wait for this moment, borrowing others' retribution to offset the backlash he would suffer.

Not only amazing, but also so compassionate!

His gaze at Zuzi carried even more devoted admiration.

At this moment, on the stage, Fei Ji's face was as dark as the bottom of a pot.

Someone actually dared to challenge his prediction openly?!

He looked closely and found that the one questioning him was a young girl, making his face even more displeased, snorting with exasperation: "Humph, overestimating yourself, what do you know about Tarot, about predictions, how dare you speak such nonsense in front of me!"

The students behind who saw it was that fairy-like girl in white questioning felt a mix of emotions: Are beautiful women inevitably airheaded? Otherwise, how could she dare to openly challenge the master, doing something so immature and irrational?

Who knew, Zuzi smiled calmly: "The Ancestor is not familiar with Tarot; however, this little business of prediction is an easy task for the Ancestor."

Fei Ji: "...!" He was nearly outraged to the point of his beard curling up.

Ancestor?

Don't think he doesn't understand Empire's language, that word is clearly used derogatorily.

To actually use it in talking to him, this damned girl!

Sun Wei, not far away, was also very alert, couldn't help but speak up: "Master, this person made a bet with me earlier, she's adamantly standing on Fan Xiaochuan's side, claiming without any basis that Fan Xiaochuan is not involved. I couldn't stand it and bet with her that if she lost, she would have to streak ten laps!"

Fei Ji sneered coldly: "Then she'll definitely lose!"

Zuzi smirked: "Are you sure? Don't want to use Tarot cards to predict first?"

Fei Ji confidently raised his chin: "No need! If a young girl like you can win, I'll run ten laps together!"

Sun Wei's confidence surged: "Master, no way that's happening. When the time comes, we'll see her streaking!"

The room buzzed once more.

"Streaking! That's quite the bet!"

"If that beautiful fairy loses, it would be truly heartbreaking."

"What's there to feel guilty about? Seeing a woman streak for the first time in my life, I've been looking forward to it!"

"Wow, that's perverted... but I kinda think the same haha... hmm, hmm, hmm..."

Why couldn't they laugh halfway through, feeling like they've seen a ghost!

Zuzi retracted her hand that formed a seal, narrowing her Phoenix Eyes: "In that case, the Ancestor will show you some evidence... to let you run convincingly."

The room gradually quieted down.

Besides those silenced, some voluntarily shut their mouths, as everyone was curious to see how Zuzi would turn the tables on Fei Ji's seemingly perfect card prediction!

Chapter 760: Copying Homework? No, the Little Ancestor's Prediction is Too Astonishing!

Fei Ji's Tarot Card predictions, four cards, four predictive points, perfectly echoing each other.

The Holy Grail in reverse, related to water, points to being flirtatious, having an affair.

The Pentacle in reverse, related to money, being seduced by a rich man, also points to an affair.

The Page of Wands, encountering a flirtatious man, deepens the indication of an affair.

The Sword Knight, quarreling with a young man, pointing to Fan Xiaochuan's last phone call leading to going out to seek comfort from a lover.

At this moment, Zuzi overturning these predictions is simply impossible.

Not unfaithful, not seeing a lover, nor had she quarreled with her son? Where's the evidence? Baseless predictions won't work.

Almost everyone was waiting to watch her make a fool of herself.

Want to refute the master? It's not that easy!

Who knew.

Zuzi casually drew a few strokes on the white paper, and when she spoke, it stunned everyone—

"This case, it's related to water, money, and a man."

After Zuzi said three "no"s, she then positively proposed three definite factors.

But!

"How is this different from Master Fei Ji's prediction? Damn it, are you copying homework!" After their astonishment, everyone reacted, showering her with boos.

Zuzi remained calm and languidly held a pencil, continuing her doodling on the white paper, and said slowly:

"The difference is vast. This man, well, is not a man from outside, but a man from inside the house. The man from the house had the idea of money, intent to murder, nothing to do with outsiders."

As soon as she finished speaking, Fan Yong jumped up excitedly: "What do you mean? A man from the house? Are you implying my dad?!"

Fan Xiaochuan was also stunned.

He had never thought of this direction!

Even though the Fan family father and son didn't welcome him as the extra baggage, as long as they treated his mother well and gave her a complete home, he endured it, he could survive outside on his own.

But now, Ancestor Sister implies that his mother's murder is related to Professor Fan?

This prediction was shocking!

Those who originally laughed at Zuzi now showed some interest.

Wow, so this young lady is sarcastically suggesting Professor Fan is the murderer?

Tsk tsk tsk, this is offending the master and also continuing to offend the Medical College bigwig.

They didn't mind the trouble; they not only expected Zuzi to lose the bet and run ten laps naked on the sports field, but also looked forward to seeing Zuzi being slapped in the face by the Medical College bigwig's denial!

On the stage, Fei Ji sneered: "Absurd! What reason does the man from the house have to murder his own wife?!"

Sun Wei chimed in: "Exactly, what reason would a husband have to murder his wife, especially since Professor Fan has fame and status, while his wife is penniless, just an old woman working in the cafeteria, what necessity is there to murder?"

"My mother is not an old woman..." Fan Xiaochuan glared at him. In his heart, his mother was kind and hardworking. Although the years of hard work had left some marks on her face, she looked kind, very pleasant, and youthful.

The most important thing was that his mother's cooking skills were indeed excellent.

Professor Fan had a very picky mouth, yet praised the food his mother made. When pursuing her, it wasn't as if others weren't interested, but his mother saw that Professor Fan was also living with a son, felt a kindred spirit, and that's why she agreed to marry him.

They did not cling to the Fan family!

He and his mother were not rich but they were self-reliant!

Zuzi gently patted Fan Xiaochuan's shoulder: "Well, your mother is not only not old, but also has wealth..."