

Big Shot 761

Chapter 761: Unveiling the Shocking Truth Behind the Murder Case!

"Talented? No, she actually doesn't have much education. She stopped studying after graduating from middle school..." Fan Xiaochuan somewhat bashfully reminded Zuzi.

His mom had always suffered due to her lack of education, unable to find a better job. She spent her life working in the cafeteria and always looked up to Professor Fan.

He didn't feel like he was climbing up the social ladder with the Fan family, but his mom always thought she was marrying into a well-educated family.

Who knew.

Zuzi shook her head and smiled, "Not 'talent' as in skills, but 'wealth' as in money."

Wealth?!

Fan Xiaochuan was even more surprised, "I, my mom doesn't have much money..."

The cafeteria salary, at most, was a little over four thousand a month. Although his mom was frugal, she couldn't save much, and money was always tight.

Even though he had a part-time job after school, he needed to prepare for college entrance exams and pay dormitory fees, so there wasn't much left.

How could Ancestor Sister say that his family was wealthy?

Zuzi smirked, "Your mom's three old houses in Jingxi are going to be demolished, and the compensation... well, Ancestor isn't great with numbers, but it's a lot, that's for sure."

The old houses in Jingxi are going to be demolished?!

Everyone present who had some understanding of real estate drew a sharp breath.

The land was very remote and inconspicuous.

However, because the Nangong Family had been aggressively buying land in the outskirts recently, seemingly to build some underground amusement park, the land prices there had soared to nearly match those in the city center.

What does having three houses in Jingxi mean?

That could make someone a millionaire in no time.

All eyes suddenly focused on Fan Xiaochuan.

Fan Xiaochuan was left dumbfounded, turning to Zuzi: "I did hear my mom mention it, but those houses are really old, an inheritance from my grandpa, extremely remote, the kind that can't be lived in..."

He thought they were just some shabby rural houses worth a few ten thousand yuan.

Why were all these envious eyes almost peeling his skin off?

Especially when he mentioned "uninhabitable old houses," everyone suddenly exploded:

"Damn, if you don't want them, give them to me, my family would love to live there!"

"Is this the demeanor of a village tycoon? Million-dollar properties deemed uninhabitable?"

"Fan Xiaochuan, do you have a girlfriend?"

"Fan Xiaochuan, are you looking for a boyfriend?"

Fan Xiaochuan: "..."

Listening to the crowd's sudden change in conversation, looking at Zuzi's smiling face, even he realized that what Zuzi said was probably true.

His mom's few worthless rural houses had suddenly become a golden ticket!

So...

The Fan family was interested in his mom's houses?

Fan Xiaochuan's expression was complex and hard to describe!

Fan Yong stood up, angrily looking at Zuzi: "I won't allow you to insult my dad's reputation like this. He's not that kind of person. How much Xiaochuan's mom's house sells for has nothing to do with our family!"

Zuzi smiled, "Indeed, it has nothing to do with you. Unfortunately, your dad is the one trying to claim a connection."

"Impossible!"

"Or maybe, you should ask him when you get home?"

"No need to ask, my dad doesn't smoke or drink or have any bad habits. If he's not busy, he's studying medicine. Why would he want money?"

"Maybe, for you?"

"You—!" Fan Yong was so angry he couldn't speak.

Zuzi was being too outrageous, relentlessly pressing, slandering him and his dad's integrity.

However, at this moment.

From the audience, a student suddenly exclaimed, "Her guesses, they all seem to be true!"

Chapter 762: What does water represent? The little ancestor makes another astonishing remark.

Zuzi didn't seem worried at all, looking lazily and casually, smiling as she watched everyone exclaim in surprise—

"Her prediction was damn accurate. Look, the journalist who interviewed Professor Fan has uncovered new evidence!"

"It turns out Professor Fan specifically consulted a lawyer about how much compensation will be given once Li Xiuli's house is demolished, and whether his son Fan Yong has the right to share the money... The lawyer said that this was Li Xiuli's personal asset, which could only be inherited by Fan Xiaochuan, and not by Fan Yong unless she suddenly died, in which case half could be inherited by Professor Fan, who could then pass it to Fan Yong..."

"Damn, is the law encouraging people to commit crimes?"

"What? This isn't the law encouraging; it's people's insatiable greed, like a snake trying to swallow an elephant, okay?"

"A normal man wouldn't be greedy over his wife's family money, right?"

"I really didn't see it coming, Professor Fan being this abnormal of a man..."

"Maybe when faced with millions, human nature's evil side couldn't help but be revealed?"

"Isn't it better for him, a dignified professor, to make money himself for his son to spend?"

"The money you earn yourself and a windfall are not the same, are they?"

"Wait, are you implying that Professor Fan really harmed Li Xiuli because he coveted those three houses about to be demolished?"

"Judging from that female student's prediction and the clues found by the journalist, it seems very likely..."

"Damn, then was Master Fei Ji wrong about the affair and betrayal?"

On stage.

Fei Ji heard such discussions and turned green in the face.

"Nonsense! It's all nonsense! The Tarot cards were crystal clear, showing it was a flirtatious affair, a dispute with a young man, a love affair for money..."

Fei Ji stuck to his own opinion,

"It's just a journalist interview, not a case resolution, not trustworthy!"

Zuzi unhurriedly, with a faint smile: "The cards were clear, but unfortunately, you interpreted them wrong. The young man wasn't Fan Xiaochuan but Fan Yong; the dispute was because Li Xiuli didn't want to give the house to Fan Yong and wanted it for Fan Xiaochuan's education. As for the love affair for money, it wasn't Li Xiuli finding a lover, it was Fan Gang coveting Li Xiuli's money."

With a few succinct words, Zuzi dissected everything and opened everyone's perspective!

So it wasn't the cards that were wrong, but the person interpreting them?

Indeed, the young man, dispute, and greed all had a more perfect explanation!

"Then what about the water? If it doesn't mean a woman's infidelity, what does it represent?!"
Everyone couldn't help but ask.

They were completely led by Zuzi's line of thinking.

Zuzi had yet to answer.

On stage, Fei Ji was already furious, feeling that his dignity was challenged.

"Ridiculous! Absolutely ridiculous! You can't just interpret Tarot cards like this! I've been doing this for decades, mastering the Tarot mysteries, and you think you, a little girl, can tell me how to interpret the cards? You're talking rubbish, taking advantage! Did you hire that journalist to deliberately undermine me?!"

Upon thinking, everyone realized this theory seemed plausible too.

After all, without the journalist interviewing Professor Fan, nobody would have believed Zuzi's astonishing 'prediction'.

Who would have known?

What Zuzi had said was mere child's play; the real trick was yet to come—

"So, it seems you all need to see a corpse before you're convinced, huh?"

A... a corpse?

Not running away or being kidnapped but being murdered?

The scene gradually quieted down.

Everyone waited to see what else Zuzi had to say.

"Weren't you asking about what the water represents?" Zuzi casually drew a few more strokes on the paper, and said lightly—

Chapter 763: Digging up the Corpse Live, Little Ancestor Remains Unfazed!

"Water is just water itself. Don't overthink it."

"A person walks underwater, reversed, shattered. She is now turned into fragments underwater."

"Fortunately, not far from home, still findable."

With just a few words, Zuzi easily stirred up a storm.

Everyone gasped:

"Damn, not only was she killed, but also... dismembered?"

"And it's related to the water itself? Could it be flushed down the toilet, into the sewer?"

"How terrifying, could it really be true?"

"This sounds like a horror movie plot. How could there be such a terrible person in reality, and your own husband at that?!"

"Professor Fan doesn't seem like that kind of person..."

In the midst of the panic-stricken discussions, Xi Rubao suddenly pouted and interjected: "What's so impossible about it? A medical professor is skilled with a scalpel. Dissecting a body is as easy as pie, easier than you guys killing a chicken!"

The scene suddenly fell into a dead silence.

Damn.

Can't think about it, absolutely can't think about it, or you'll start to believe it's true!

Fan Xiaochuan froze on the spot, his hands trembling.

He had always begged Zuzi to reveal the truth, willing to bear any repercussions.

But at this moment, when Zuzi finally disclosed all the predicted truths, he found that his endurance was not as strong as he had imagined.

Mom!

Was mom dismembered?

The thought made him tremble all over with pain!!! Almost fainting!!!

Even Fan Yong, who had been standing and arguing sharply against Zuzi, fell silent, shaking all over, and after a while, mustered up the courage to mumble: "Are you sure?"

Zuzi put down her pencil, leaned her hands lazily on the chair, expression unchanged: "Dig at the site, and you'll know for sure. At the pool three hundred meters east of your house, dig it up and take a look, then you'll understand that the Ancestor does not lie."

Wow, incredible, she even predicted the location so accurately!

Everyone held their breath once more.

Onstage, Fei Ji's face had already turned as dark as coal!

"There's no pool within three hundred meters of my house, not even a swimming pool..." Fan Yong was eliminating this suspicion, but suddenly stopped mid-sentence.

After pausing for several seconds, he quickly lowered his head, pulled out his phone, and dialed a number with trembling hands:

"Hello, is this the community police office? I want to report... Please open a manhole cover in the greenbelt three hundred meters east of my house; it's a septic tank for the community. Please... please help find my... stepmother Li Xiuli's body inside!"

He reported to the police with difficulty.

Then he resolutely looked up, eyes red, and said to Zuzi: "I also want to catch the murderer. You heard it, I've called the police. If nothing is found there, I'll sue you for defamation!"

The pride of the youth made it hard for him to completely distrust his father, but there was still a trace of hope left.

He disliked his stepmother and stepbrother, but he never thought of wanting them dead.

His father, shouldn't he feel the same way?

If you don't like a woman, just divorce, why resort to extremity?

He needed to prove that everything Zuzi said was a lie! All of it was baseless!

At the scene, silence gradually prevailed.

No one was in the mood to speak loudly or discuss intensely.

Everyone was quietly scrolling through their phones, following the latest news developments.

Police officers launched a renewed investigation within the community.

Police re-interrogated Professor Fan and neighbors, especially investigating the frequency of toilet flushing noise late at night.

A large water pump was moved to the bottom of the community building.

Chapter 764: Is the Dead Girl His Curse Target?!

The septic tank beneath the green belt has been dug open.

The pump keeps extracting sewage from the septic tank...

All the wastewater flushed down from every household converges here. If there's anything inside, it will surely be discovered.

Although, the process is quite... malodorous, indescribable.

All of this is being broadcasted live through the reporter's lens to every citizen following the matter online.

It is also being watched clearly and vividly by the entire audience in the small auditorium.

Even the noisy Sun Wei has shut his mouth, feeling conflicted and silently watching the scene of the corpse being dug, his heart a mix of emotions.

At one moment, he hopes Zuzi loses completely, runs ten laps naked, and he can feel triumphant.

At another moment, he hopes the case will be clarified sooner, finding the real culprit.

Fan Xiaochuan is really damn unfortunate.

If he'd known, he wouldn't have fought for the lower bunk of this unlucky kid.

On stage, Fei Ji's face is gloomy, initially planning to storm off, but given the situation, leaving would seem like he's afraid of the girl offstage, so he decides not to continue the lecture and simply sits on stage waiting for the outcome.

A neighborhood's septic tank should be drained in dozens of minutes; if nothing is unearthed by then, let's see how that girl can continue to argue.

He swipes through his phone, and a message from Gu Shiyin arrives: "Master, how's the lecture going? I heard Zuzi is already in the auditorium. I'll be there soon, and then I can point her out to you, so you'll recognize her."

The Tarot Curse needs to see a real photo.

Without a picture of Zuzi, Gu Shiyin thought of this lecture method, which is why Fei Ji appears at the school lecture today.

Fei Ji, having been consumed by this predicted case all day, nearly forgot about this trivial matter.

He only replied with, "We'll talk when you arrive."

Just after replying.

A female student in the back suddenly speaks up amidst the silence: "Zuzi, your prediction is completely wrong; the sewage has been drained, the pump is about to pack up and leave, haha, there's no corpse at all!"

It's Chu Qiaoen, who's been closely following the prediction game, seeing the result is near, and can't resist standing up to mock Zuzi.

Zuzi remains indifferent, calmly says, "It's not over yet, why the rush?"

On stage, Fei Ji frowns.

Zuzi?

So this brat is the Zuzi that Gu Shiyin wants him to curse?

It's like new and old grudges piling together!

Fei Ji couldn't help but take another look at Zuzi.

Deeply memorized this face.

At this moment.

The staff residential community's septic tank has indeed been drained of sewage.

The bottom is level, with nothing suspicious appearing.

Just as the officers are about to withdraw, the pump operator jumps off the truck: "The hose is clogged; maybe something large is stuck."

Five minutes later.

A mass of broken bones emerges from the pipe.

Indistinguishable whether they are human or animal bones.

The on-site forensic doctor quickly tests the bone age and concludes that they belong to a forty-year-old woman, and her time of death is less than five days!

More and more bone fragments are being poured out from the pipe, along with small pieces of flesh.

Most of the flesh has been dissolved by the sewage decomposers in the septic tank, so what can be found are bones.

Yet they cannot be pieced together into a complete skeleton.

According to the on-site forensic's speculation, some large bones, like the skull, might have been completely crushed before being flushed down the toilet.

If delayed by another two or three days and the sewage was transported away, this poor woman's remains might never have been found!

Chapter 765: The Grand Finale: The Stone Drops and the Water Recedes! The Legendary Fu Xi Eight Diagrams

The crowd in the small auditorium held their breath, the atmosphere was so silent that you could hear a pin drop!

Everyone saw on their phones' live news that Professor Fan Gang was arrested on the spot and taken away as a major suspect.

At the same time, someone sorted out the timeline of Li Xiuli's murder and discovered an exceptionally important detail:

That is, after she left home, no camera captured her, she took routes that avoided cameras.

The only camera at the doorstep captured only a back view... one could only see the red pajamas, but not her face!

Which means, this back view likely wasn't Li Xiuli at all!

Fan Yong's face was ashen, it was unimaginable to him that his own father had really done such a heinous thing.

He staggered out: "I need to ask him why he did this, why..."

Xi Rubao propped his chin, sighed slightly: "Ancestor has long said, your dad killed for money to leave you some. You are the young man related to money."

Li Xiuli wasn't killed by Fan Yong. Yet she died indirectly because of him.

Upon hearing this, Fan Yong stumbled even more.

He didn't need so much money, nor did he need such twisted fatherly love. He would rather go back to the past, with his stepmother cooking delicious meals every day, his stepbrother distant but still considered his brother, two broken families at least coming together to make a whole one...

But now, his father had screwed everything up, and he would live his whole life in repentance and atonement to Fan Xiaochuan...

His life was ruined, it would never be happy again.

Sun Wei, who was watching the spectacle, also wore a heavy expression.

But a huge weight in his heart was finally lifted.

Ah, finally no need to be torn between winning or losing the gamble.

Oddly, losing brought some peace of mind.

After all, Fan Xiaochuan had already suffered so much, if he lost again he might jump off a building, right? Anyway, he had thick skin, losing meant nothing.

A loser accepts the loss!

"Hey, I lost. Girl, I'm going streaking right now, you watch, I keep my words! Ten laps, is it? Count for me."

Xi Rubao's lips twitched slightly: "Ancestor isn't interested."

Zuzi volunteered: "I'll count, won't let him slack! Oh, and that plane master on stage? Right? Plane master, don't forget, you also bet with our Ancestor Sister, if you lost you should hurry and fulfill your promise, go streak, don't think about cheating."

On stage, Fei Ji's face turned from green to black, now flushed purple: "!!!"

Let him streak at his age?

Xi, Ru, Bao, this master remembers you.

Off stage, Fan Xiaochuan was already in tears: "Mom..."

The billboard of the Tarot lecture had been torn down at some point, but the piece of paper that Zuzi casually doodled on left on the table was being passed around:

"Damn, what is this drawing? Is it the legendary Fu Xi Eight Diagrams?!"

Chapter 766: The Face Got Hammered to the Core of the Earth!

Everyone thought Zuzi was just doodling with a pencil, like a little girl bored in class drawing stick figures.

Unexpectedly, her simple lines coalesced into a light, exquisite, and ancient Talismanic Diagram.

A professor from the History College saw it and was astonished, "This is the authentic Fu Xi's Eight Diagram, resembling the style of Fu Xi's Eight Diagram unearthed in Dunhuang!"

The later Taiji Eight Diagram, which seems profound, was actually an evolution from Fu Xi's Eight Diagram with many simplifications and omissions.

In terms of accuracy, naturally, the Fu Xi's Eight Diagram is more effective, but its methods have long been lost, and no one can fully grasp its essence.

For historians, seeing the authentic Fu Xi Eight Diagram prognostication is akin to a biologist seeing a prehistoric dinosaur, and a live one at that!

The History College professor frantically searched the crowd for Zuzi, but how could she be found?

At this moment, Fei Ji's face on stage was exceedingly embarrassed.

His Tarot prediction had never faced such a Waterloo!

One could say it was a complete failure!

What further humiliated him was that, although the four cards were accurate, his interpretation was completely off, proving it wasn't Tarot's fault, but his own.

Meanwhile, a little girl who had never studied Tarot, used Fu Xi's Eight Diagram to reveal the truth.

In comparison, he seemed especially incompetent!

Suddenly, a gentle voice like water reached his ears: "Master Fei Ji, Master Fei Ji? Sorry I'm late, how about I take you around the campus now to identify Zuzi for you, okay?"

Gu Shiyin was dressed in sportswear, as if she had just come from training on the field, with sweat still on her forehead.

Fei Ji was visibly annoyed, his tone brooding, "No need! I've already met that damn girl!"

Met her so soon?

Gu Shiyin observed that Fei Ji's tone when mentioning Zuzi was filled with gritted teeth. Although she didn't know what happened, it must be disadvantageous for Zuzi, yet extremely beneficial for her, Gu Shiyin.

She smiled, "If that's the case, Master, you've worked hard, why not go back to the hotel and rest?"

Lowering her voice, she added, "Fang Yumei has already tidied up, lying clean in your room waiting for you to initiate her blessing."

It was assumed Fei Ji would gladly go.

Who knew.

With a sullen look, he said, "Tell her to get lost!"

Not even interested in women now?

What did Zuzi do to infuriate the Master so much, quite impressive.

Fei Ji now wished he could disappear in a second, but as soon as he stepped out of the small auditorium, Xi Rubao, Fan Xiaochuan, and even Sun Wei with a group of towering boys, surrounded him: "Hey, Plane Master, don't tell me you can't handle losing? Want to leave without streaking first?"

Fei Ji's face was about to explode: "No time to chit-chat with you all!"

"Oh wow, losing and then trying to cheat, do you think the wager is child's play?"

"Plane Master, how do you think your clients would react if we posted your backtracking behavior online?"

"Ah right, and post about how you didn't get a single prediction right today."

"Do you think anyone will seek your predictions in the future?"

"Most of your former clients will probably want refunds, right?"

"Each order costing tens of thousands; you're pretty adept at swindling money, haha..."

The chatter made Fei Ji's face want to sink to the core of the earth.

Gu Shiyin finally understood, Fei Ji's prediction failed? And Zuzi's prediction was accurate?!

How did that country girl get such incredible, dumb luck!

Chapter 767: Why Don't I Have Good Luck Even Though I Do Good Deeds?

Fei Ji put on airs but ultimately couldn't bring himself to streak.

Xi Rubao, not missing a beat, immediately started a livestream to announce the failed prediction of Fei Ji.

Sun Wei, however, turned out to be someone who actually followed through. With his head bandaged from a brick injury, he gleefully took off his clothes, wearing only a long towel around his waist as he ran joyfully on the playground.

Eventually, the school disciplinary patrol couldn't bear it anymore and ordered him to stop this unsophisticated behavior.

"I still have three and a half laps to go, hey, little grass fish, Ancestor Sister, wait for me to fulfill it next time!" he shouted at Xi Rubao's back.

Eh? Where did that fairy little Ancestor Sister go?

At this moment.

In the small grove behind the Medical College's small auditorium.

A woman so fat she could barely move stood opposite Zuzi, crying her heart out: "Zuzi, I have been trying to do good deeds. I don't exactly count how many good deeds I do each day, but aiming for a hundred a day, I start working as soon as I open my eyes... I really haven't been lazy for a moment, even eating food thrown in the trash that's still well-packaged, to not waste..."

She spoke with bewilderment and sadness: "But, but, why hasn't my figure changed at all? Why hasn't bad luck left me yet?"

Zuzi looked at the sobbing Gu Pingting, who had completely lost the aura of a once-radiant rising star actress.

She smiled: "It's only been a few days. Do you think you can erase all the trouble you caused in the past?"

Gu Pingting sobbed, listening to Zuzi's teachings, for the first time lowering her head without argument, whispering: "I, I know I can't be impatient, and I understand doing good deeds isn't a day's work, I'm just afraid, am I doing it wrong... Is picking up trash meaningless, should I do something bigger..."

Zuzi walked away softly, leaving her with a few pointers: "Do not disregard minor good deeds, nor commit minor evils. Doing good is not about size, but about sincerity, knowing and doing as one."

Sincerity, knowing and doing as one?

Gu Pingting stood still, chewing over the words in a daze.

So, her direction was right, she just hadn't done enough.

She took a deep breath, feeling a bit more confident, deciding to sincerely make amends for the misdeeds she's done, one by one.

She hurried off the campus.

On the school path, she accidentally bumped into someone, hurriedly apologized, and continued walking.

Unexpectedly, that person called out to her: "Pingting?"

Gu Shiyin had just seen off Fei Ji and bumped into Gu Pingting, initially not wanting to bother with this useless woman.

But thinking about how Fei Ji played so big, if Fang Yumei ever gets ruined, perhaps Gu Pinting could bear the brunt.

Unexpectedly.

Gu Pinting acted as if she didn't know her, simply said sorry, and continued walking.

"Pingting, you don't even recognize your aunt?" she observed and evaluated Gu Pinting, assessing how much value this woman still had.

Fat, still that disgusting fat.

Just like the former fat woman Qin Tao.

However, unexpectedly, in just a few days, the acne scars on Gu Pinting's face had nearly disappeared, her skin fair and rosy, quite tender indeed.

Seeing her sweating profusely, could it be she's been working hard lately, sweating a lot, and thus her acne disappeared?

She analyzed from a medical perspective but still found it unconvincing. If a little sweat could get rid of acne scars, cosmetics and skincare products wouldn't sell anymore.

Chapter 768: Educated by Trash! An Unexpected Kneeling Confession!

"Pingting, what have you been busy with lately? Last time, Aunt was in a hurry and didn't have time to chat with you more, you..." She decided to first appease Gu Pinting.

With such skin texture, even if not sold to Fei Ji, there's still a market selling it to other men.

There will always be a day to make use of it.

Even waste has some value.

Who knew.

The "waste" in her eyes stopped to glance at her, calmly saying, "Gu Shiyin, I also don't have time to chat more with you. I have a lot of things to do. But I'd advise you kindly, stop messing with those harmful jades, harming others only harms yourself, really."

After calmly saying that, Gu Pinting turned and left.

Leaving a stunned Gu Shiyin, whose face turned a mix of blue and white!

Since when, even waste could lecture her?

Could it be that Gu Pinting was put under a spell by Xi Zuzi?!

Looking at Gu Pinting's back, she was so angry that her heart cramped, the waste is just waste, unfit for big use, couldn't even get into Medical College, just snuck into the worst college, worst major, couldn't pay the university fee, and still dared to talk back to her?

Sooner or later, she'll come back, kneeling and begging her!

She had already written off this family outcast, Gu Pinting, and for now, the most important thing was to cater well to Fei Ji, to let Fei Ji quickly collect the seven palace blood and curse Xi Zuzi with the dragon-shaped Tarot...

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The Medical College's Tarot lecture soon blew up across the internet thanks to Xi Rubao's live stream.

However, it was the "Ancestor Sister's" prediction that went viral.

Not Fei Ji's prediction.

Even Xi Langyue, who was rushing to complete the filming schedule day and night in the crew, called specially to check on Xi Zuzi: "Sister, you should keep a low profile; now that you're famous, the whole network knows your prediction is so magical. People often say that just as innocents bear no blame, those who possess treasures might be in danger. I'm worried someone might target you, wanting to use your abilities, forcing you to do things you don't want to do."

Xi Zuzi smiled slightly: "Ancestor would not be forced."

No one can force her.

Not a thousand years ago, nor a thousand years after.

Seeing her calm demeanor, Xi Langyue's worried feelings slightly abated. He then chatted with her about family matters, and agreed to visit her when the school officially starts: "Bro will help you tidy your dorm, pick a bed, and also treat your dorm mates to a meal, so they won't dare bully you for the four years in college!"

How nice, that vinegar jar Bao Gucheng isn't around, so he could meet his sister anytime he wants without worrying about someone else's expression!

His own sister, he could dote on her however he likes.

Xi Langyue was like an old father, endlessly caring and concerned.

From the other end of the phone call, suddenly came Wu Qianman's exclamation: "Brother Lang Yue, oh my god, scared me to death, ah ah ah this is crazy..."

Xi Langyue slightly moved the phone away, and saw an exasperating scene.

Gu Pinting had somehow slipped into the crew and was apologizing to each person: "Sorry, for previously using my main account and alternate account to attack your performances on Weibo, saying many malicious things, inciting my fans to attack your drama, deliberately smearing you in live broadcasts... I realize my mistakes now, please give me a chance to make amends!"

She apologized to each person, bowing at ninety degrees, and when it was Wu Qianman's turn, she even knelt: "I'm sorry Wu Qianman, your acting is much better than mine, but I tried every possible means to undermine you, denigrate your drama for plagiarism, refused to admit my acting was inferior, and even once deliberately prompted Fang Yumei to send foie gras for you all to eat, hoping you'd become fat and ugly... I was truly wrong, I seek your forgiveness!"

Wu Qianman was simply dumbfounded.

Back when her drama was slandered for plagiarism, as the female lead, as an unknown small actor, she endured crazy cyberbullying from Gu Pinting's fans.

Never in a thousand thoughts did she imagine that one day Gu Pinting would kneel to apologize and repent!

Chapter 769: Which major did the little ancestor actually apply for? So confusing!

Gu Pinting apologized to everyone in the crew, not only frightening Wu Qianman but also the other minor actors and staff.

Seeing her current fallen and overweight state, everyone sighed sympathetically: "Forget it, as long as you know you've been a bad mouth, it's enough. It didn't actually harm us; if anything, it pushed us to perform better. It's okay if you change; we won't hold it against you."

Hearing Gu Pinting's constant humble apologies on the phone, Zuzi just smiled without commenting and said to Xi Langyue, "See you tomorrow."

"Zuzi, wait a minute, uh, I still don't know what major you finally chose?" Xi Langyue felt embarrassed by this question, but he had to ask.

Otherwise, if they're supposed to help her settle in and choose a dorm tomorrow, but don't even know what college she's in, that would be a huge joke.

Zuzi still smiled, "You'll find out tomorrow, Xiao Yueyue, don't worry."

Xi Langyue: "..."

Xiao Yueyue was genuinely quite anxious!

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After the Medical College started, other departments at Imperial University also began their enrollments.

The campus was buzzing with life, with new and returning students and parents bustling about in a lively and noisy scene.

In the crowded group, someone dressed in immaculate white, wherever she went, the crowd seemed to part naturally.

"Wow, what college is that fairy in white from?"

"Oh my, isn't that the Ancestor girl from the Tarot lecture at the Medical College yesterday?"

"Is she a senior or a junior in the Medical College?"

"No, she didn't go into the Medical College; she's headed up the hill..."

"No way, there's no good college up the hill..."

Behind Zuzi, the murmurs of conversations kept on going.

She remained oblivious, walking gracefully towards the college halfway up the mountain.

At the same time.

Another registration point also became chaotic.

"Wow, what college is that fatty from? Such an overweight girl, it's embarrassing, isn't it?"

"Gosh, could she be from our Earth and Environment College? Even though we're ranked last, we don't welcome such fatties."

"Exactly, it's not like I discriminate against fatties, but the issue is, when we team up for projects, a fatty slows us down! I don't want to fail the project and exams because of them!"

Gu Pinting hung her head low, hair overshadowing her face, enduring the disdain one remark after another, as she submitted her enrollment documents at the check-in point.

She hadn't gathered enough for tuition yet and had applied for a work-study program at the school, planning to work while studying. She could even pick up trash by the roadside, so working wasn't something she couldn't accept.

Yet, just thinking about how she's just enrolled and already greeted by full disdain and malice from unfamiliar classmates, she could imagine the tough days ahead.

At that moment, she regretted even more her past treatment of Zuzi and Xi Rubao with exclusion and harsh words.

The verbal sins she committed were now coming back to her, and deservedly so.

Gu Pinting submitted her enrollment documents, but the review teacher delayed giving her the student ID or dorm assignment.

"Teacher, my documents..."

"You're no longer part of our Earth and Environment College, so there's no need for our materials!"

Gu Pinting was shocked, assuming it was because of unpaid tuition, quickly explaining, "Teacher, I'll cover my tuition through the work-study program..."

Laughter erupted from the surrounding students.

Nearly all the students rejoiced at not having this fat girl as a classmate.

Who knew.

The next second.

The review teacher shook his head: "That's not it. I was looking at your admission notice... The Medical College had someone drop out, leaving a vacancy. They re-enrolled you based on academic performance, you're really lucky."

Chapter 770: The Little Ancestor's Academy! Unexpected!

Re-admitted to the Medical College?!

Gu Pinting felt like her mind couldn't operate for a moment, just buzzing incessantly.

Did someone suddenly drop out, and it was her turn to move up a spot?

This kind of pie-from-the-sky luck, did it really fall on her head?

When did she ever have this kind of luck?

The feeling of good fortune coming her way, she hadn't felt it for a very, very, very long time.

For a moment, her eyes actually felt a bit wet.

"Thank you, teacher! Thank you, teacher!"

"Oh, why thank me, if you're going to thank someone, thank your Ancestor for blessing you!" the reviewing teacher said offhandedly.

Gu Pinting was stunned, her eyes becoming moist again!

Zuzi wasn't lying to her, Zuzi's golden words were all true.

Someone who's made mistakes all over, if they can rein in their horse at the brink of the precipice, sincerely repent, and make amends, they can truly change their fortune.

She took a deep breath, clasped her hands together in the void, and bowed: "Thank you little Ancestor for blessing me, thank you little Ancestor for blessing me!"

Only then did she steadily stride towards the Medical College.

Leaving other registering classmates and seniors staring at each other: Crazy, right? Actually praying to the Ancestor? Resorting to superstition for such a rare event like changing colleges, that's unbelievable.

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Medical College office.

Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun were carrying candy and chocolate, visiting Gu Shiyin's office, and taking the opportunity to build a good relationship with other medical professors.

Gu Shiyin was both studying for her doctorate and teaching at the school, though just a lecturer, because she knew how to get along with people and her medical skills were solid, the professors in the Medical College quite appreciated her.

Therefore, when she introduced Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun, the other professors gave some respect, offering a few pointers.

"As freshmen, the most important thing is to build a solid foundation. Without a firm foundation in medicine, you won't be able to learn well later on, whether it's clinical, pharmacy, or medical equipment."

"Participate less in those flashy extracurricular activities, they waste time!"

"However, the college competition is important, you should strive for it, you can make rapid progress through the competitive matches."

"And the winning team can look at the pharmacopoeia, receive special guidance... overall, there are many benefits."

"You can assist in the college competition this year, and next year you can be the main force..."

They were chatting.

A knock on the door, a timid voice came: "Excuse me, is this where the Medical College offices?"

"Oh, this fat guy scared me to death!" Chu Qiaoen almost fainted when she turned around.

Sun Yunyun frowned: "Pingting? Why are you at the Medical College, didn't you not get admitted? This isn't where you're supposed to be."

Gu Shiyin cleared her throat, thinking to herself, haha, yesterday you were still pretending to discipline me like Zuzi?

What, after just one night, you came back to beg me?

Begging for a bite to eat, huh?

She was planning to let Gu Pingting stew for a while, let her ask humbly a few more times before responding.

Who would have thought.

Gu Pingting pulled out a freshly printed acceptance letter: "I've been supplementary admitted to the Medical College, is this where I register?"

A teacher hurriedly beckoned her over to handle the paperwork.

Gu Shiyin, Chu Qiaoen, and Sun Yunyun were petrified on the spot: "..."

Supplementary admission?

This kind of dog, shit, luck can happen?!

Gu Shiyin hadn't recovered from the shock of Gu Pingting's stroke of luck when she heard Chu Qiaoen's even more explosive exclamation:

"My gosh, Zuzi actually went to that college... her, her, her major is..."