

## Big Shot 771

Chapter 771: The Little Ancestor Who Got Full Marks in All Subjects is Just Wilful!

What college did Zuzi go to?

Gu Shiyin's attention was drawn away from the suddenly lucky Gu Pinting, and she curiously looked at Chu Qiaoen.

Chu Qiaoen was scrolling through the class group chat.

In the Medical College, everyone who saw Zuzi at the Tarot lecture yesterday was deeply impressed, so today as soon as Zuzi appeared on campus, many people wanted to know which college the little fairy belonged to.

At this moment, someone finally discovered the college Zuzi went to for check-in, and excitedly shared the intel in the group to show off.

Originally planned to post a picture, but surprisingly, couldn't take one—every time they took out their phone, it malfunctioned, so they gave up.

Right now, Chu Qiaoen saw this information in the class group.

Her first reaction was shock. Such an unpopular major, is she crazy choosing that major?

But after coming to her senses, she couldn't help but snicker: "Zuzi is only fit for that kind of lousy major, hehe."

Sun Yunyun also sighed in relief seeing it: "Previously, she acted high and mighty, made us think her exam scores were amazing. Turns out it's just rumors, otherwise why not go to a good Medical College instead of that kind of major? Definitely didn't score high enough."

The two of them, one word after another, mocked Zuzi's scores and her major.

Gu Shiyin, however, was at a loss for words.

No one knew better than her about Zuzi's college entrance exam scores.

It was unprecedented, perfect scores in every subject.

No school or major dares to reject a perfect scorer; only a perfect scorer gets to cherry-pick and scorn a major.

So, why on earth would Zuzi choose such a poor major?

Being willful with perfect scores?

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The road to the back mountain of Imperial University wasn't crowded, only the last sparse group of students rushing for check-in.

Because the colleges halfway up the mountain were either relatively unpopular or had lower score requirements, the students heading uphill all had gloomy expressions, sighing.

Only Zuzi was all smiles, appreciating the forest scenery along the way.

Although there wasn't much Spiritual Energy, the air had a bit of that refreshing post-rain clarity, quite nice actually.

Xi Rubao was by her side, puffing: "Sis, don't you even get out of breath walking, I'm about to faint... huff huff... huh? Gu Jingyan? You really enrolled in the History College? Didn't Grandpa kill you for that?"

Gu Jingyan was walking ahead with his head down. Hearing Xi Rubao's words, his lips twitched hard, but when he turned and saw Zuzi, his expression brightened for a moment.

Ever since that trip to the Underground Palace with Nangong Mo, he hadn't seen Zuzi for some days. While he busied himself in the film crew, sunburning a lot, Zuzi remained as fair as snow, with skin so flawless.

Truly... nature's favoritism.

Xi Rubao teased him: "Mr. Gu, why are you staring at my sister like that?"

Gu Jingyan's face stiffened, and he said in a straightened voice: "I wasn't... staring."

As if trying to cover up some emotion, he quickly retorted: "Why are you two following me?"

Zuzi just smiled without answering.

Xi Rubao pouted: "Don't flatter yourself, Mr. Gu, who's following you? I'm just accompanying my sister to register."

Students reporting on the mountain drifted into their respective colleges, fewer and fewer people remained as they went higher up.

The last building was the old house of the History College.

Gu Jingyan suddenly realized: "No way, don't tell me Zuzi, you also enrolled in the Archaeology Department!"

Xi Rubao got riled up: "Hey hey, Mr. Gu, that's not a nice thing to say, what's with also? Why can't we enroll in Archaeology?"

Gu Jingyan tried to calm his inner turmoil, quickly glanced at Zuzi, and murmured, "I didn't say you couldn't enroll..."

Chapter 772: Where did Zuzi get the idea to enroll in such a chillingly cold major!

Gu Jingyan was truly surprised.

Never imagined sitting next to Zuzi in their senior year of high school, and now they're in the same university class?

This damned, unbreakable fate...

In the midst of his chaotic thoughts, he suddenly heard Zuzi chuckle lightly—

"Xiao Yan, don't worry, Ancestor and you are not in the same major."

Xi Rubao also hopped up a step, raised his chin proudly and said, "My sister's major is the rarest at Imperial University, not just anyone can choose it."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

It's not archaeology?

Archaeology is already pretty rare, what could be rarer than that?

Learning that Zuzi and he are not in the same major, for a moment he couldn't tell if he felt disappointed or what, but somehow it didn't sit right with him.

As they spoke, the three-story small building of the History College was already in sight. It was a genuine ancient construction, perched halfway up the mountain, but it was renovated from an ancient temple and was the pride and joy of the History College professors.

Even though the Medical College boasts a ten-story modern building with elevators, they didn't care to visit.

Entering the registration hall, Wu Qianman was already waiting at the desk of the reviewing teacher, beside him was a dusty Wu Minghao who had driven for days and nights to get there: "My Ancestor, I've missed you so much! Gu Jingyan don't block my reunion with Ancestor from a thousand miles away!"

Gu Jingyan's face twitched.

The reviewing teacher beside him was also curious: "Did all of you come from the same school?"

Wu Minghao proudly replied, "Yes."

The teacher shook his head, "Only Mr. Gu's major is decent, while the three of you... well, you three are the only students in that major this year."

Wu Minghao: "It's the magnificent three!"

Gu Jingyan was even more curious: "What major are they in?"

The reviewing teacher was at a loss for words: "Paleontology, a field hardly anyone registers for in previous years, they haven't recruited anyone for ten years, and it was almost canceled this year..."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

My goodness, that's really rare!

Paleontology, with a bachelor's degree, it's almost impossible to find a job related to the field, you can only stay in school for graduate, doctorate or switch majors.

The worst part is, ancient life forms do not exist in this world anymore, so their research subject might very well be imaginary, things not even fossils can be found of...

This is a field full of mysterious implications...

A sizable part of the academic community has never ceased to debate whether this field has any meaningful existence, wanting to expel it from the History College, and strip away its scant academic resources.

After all, studying ancient life forms has almost no impact on reality and can't generate any economic benefits.

At least researching history or archaeology can promote cultural prosperity and development, and can even produce some entertaining historical tales.

Books on ancient life forms? Who would care to read!

That's the embarrassing position of the paleontology major at the university.

Gu Jingyan had extensively researched the History College, and majors related to archaeology before applying, so he had some understanding of this supremely rare major, paleontology, which puzzled him even more about Zuzi's choice.

A straight-A valedictorian, a genius that comes once in a hundred years, why choose such an unbearably cold major?

Apart from those two who followed her lead, no one in the country chose this major.

Even with Imperial University lowering the admission score, no one enrolled here.

What was Zuzi thinking?

## Chapter 773: The Restless Bracelet

Gu Jingyan secretly felt sorry for Zuzi.

Who would have thought.

But Zuzi herself was at ease, seemingly quite satisfied: "Three people, that's great. We won't have to send someone specifically to save seats in the future."

She still remembered attending a lecture in the small auditorium last time. If it weren't for Fan Xiaochuan saving seats in advance, there wouldn't even have been a place to stand in the overwhelming crowd.

Xi Rubao clapped her hands: "And all three are your people. Sis, you, Wu Qianman, and Haozi will have such a great time together. I'm so jealous, boo hoo, I really want to transfer from the Medical College..."

Wu Minghao had just joined in the excitement when suddenly he realized something, and his chubby face fell a bit: "Oh, it'll be great, but it'll also be much harder to skip classes now. It'll be so obvious if one person is missing, oh oh!"

Everyone: "..."

After registering and getting their materials, they were about to go check out Zuzi's new dormitory when Xi Rubao received a call from the class monitor, notifying her to quickly return to the Medical College to attend the mobilization meeting:

"The college competition is about to register. New students must participate to assist, hurry back to receive your tasks."

Not too happy about it, Xi Rubao temporarily parted ways with Zuzi and the others.

On her way down the mountain, the Beauty Jade Bracelet on her wrist was restless: "Master, master, use me, use me for the competition. I can make you more beautiful and crush the opponents, please!"

Xi Rubao had been neglecting this bracelet for several days. Although she hadn't smashed it to prevent it from causing trouble for other innocent people, she would never use its sinister deal.

Therefore, upon hearing it, she just snorted coldly: "How have you not starved to death, even without any saliva to feed on?"

The Beauty Jade Bracelet trembled feebly: "..."

If this continued, it feared it would truly starve to death, boo hoo.

Xi Rubao walked along disdainfully, saying: "Even Gu Pinting has reformed, so why does this bracelet of yours remain so stubborn? Determined to walk a doomed path? Can't stand not feeding on human blood? Learn from Gu Pinting!"

The Beauty Jade Bracelet was at a loss for tears: "..."

Does it, with its icy jade exterior, also have to go sweep the streets?

Talking to herself while berating the bracelet, Xi Rubao quickly returned to the Medical College.

As she slipped into the meeting hall, Gu Shiyin, one of the organizers of the college competition, gave the tardy Xi Rubao a few extra glances but said nothing.

However, her gaze lingered on Xi Rubao's wrist, with unconcealed astonishment in her eyes.

That jade bracelet...

Was clearly...

Gu Shiyin maintained her composure, withdrew her gaze, and continued introducing the college competition to the new students.

"You'll be divided into two groups to receive tasks. One group will be on-site staff, handling medical supplies, greeting and sending off; the other group will assist senior students' teams in competitions. Both groups can learn, so I hope you'll take it seriously..."

As she spoke, her gaze occasionally and deliberately swept over Xi Rubao's wrist.

Heh, who said there was no greedy person or weaknesses around Zuzi?

Before Fei Ji's dragon-shaped tarot curse takes effect, bringing some misfortune to the people around Zuzi isn't a bad thing.

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The Medical College's competition opened with a lot of fanfare.

Xi Rubao was assigned to assist senior students, and coincidentally, she ended up in the group led by Fan Yong.

Just a couple of days ago, due to a Tarot prediction, she had a spat with Fan Yong and now, surprisingly, she was working under him.

"Damn, damn, now I'm going to be in trouble..."

Xi Rubao sent a voice message to Zuzi, grumbling with complaints.

Who would have thought, after the case of his father killing his stepmother, Fan Yong had undergone a complete change in demeanor. The once proud boy now seemed to carry the burdens of his father's sins, heavy and eternally ashamed.

## Chapter 774: The Crime of Stealing Chickens and Dogs, Still Can't Be Clarified!

Discovering that Fan Yong had become a closed book, saying nothing except to assign work tasks to team members, Xi Rubao continued to message Zuzi:

"Hey, sis, I overthought things. I didn't realize how much a family upheaval could impact someone. He used to be so jumpy and sharp-tongued before!"

Zuzi simply replied: "Yeah, life messes with people."

Ordinary people can't predict what they'll encounter in the next second.

Xi Rubao diligently participated in the college competition preparations. As a freshman, doing well in activities like these counted towards her end-of-term performance scores, allowing her to compete for scholarships, with the highest being the Principal Special Award worth 88,000.

She worked hard to earn some money.

Whatever odd jobs Fan Yong and the seniors assigned, she was willing to do, even sterilizing surgical instruments, which was the most tedious and exhausting work, she didn't refuse.

Everyone saw her as delicate and charming, yet they were surprised at how capable she was when working. They began to view her differently and really liked her.

While busy—

Suddenly, they heard a commotion from the group next door, where Chu Qiao'en and Sun Yunyun were shouting:

"Aunt, is your jewelry missing?"

"I remember that Jade Bracelet, you lent it to Pingting before, Pingting, right?"

"Who took Aunt... Teacher Gu's bracelet? Hurry and bring it out; it's really expensive, and you can't afford to pay if it's broken!"

"If no one admits it, we'll conduct a body search, a body search!"

In the adjacent group, Gu Shiyin was instructing them on preparing for the first match, and it seemed something was unintentionally lost.

Xi Rubao pursed her lips: "Exaggerating!"

And continued focusing on her own work.

Little did she know, the turmoil soon spread to her group.

Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun, with group members in tow, approached aggressively: "Someone from your group took Teacher Gu's bracelet? Someone saw you wearing a bracelet, show us your hands, or we'll search your bodies!"

Gu Shiyin hurried over with small steps, speaking softly: "Qiao En, Yun Yun, don't scare the children. If someone truly liked it, I'd just give it to her..."

"Aunt, that's not okay! Your jewelry starts at hundreds of thousands, who'd be so shameless as to take so much money!"

Chu Qiaoen was brimming with a sense of justice.

Even Sun Yunyun was taken aback, thinking she never got that much money from her Aunt, at most a pair of shoes: "Such expensive jewelry, don't you feel ashamed to steal it? Doing something like this just upon entering college, it's truly a disgrace to the Medical College..."

As she spoke, her sharp eyes caught Xi Rubao rolling up her sleeves to sterilize surgical knives. The tender, fair wrist adorned with a brilliant green Jade Bracelet stood out conspicuously.

She shrieked, pointing: "Xi Rubao, on Xi Rubao's hand! Xi Rubao, how shameless of you to steal Aunt's bracelet!"

Chu Qiaoen immediately led people to surround her: "Return the bracelet, you township girl, turns out the poor have short ambitions, country folks love sneaking and thieving, bringing these bad habits to the Medical College!"

Xi Rubao was doing her work just fine, and out of nowhere, she was scolded relentlessly, making her angry: "Who stole your bracelet? This bracelet clearly begged me to take it in!"

Xi Rubao initially hadn't heard clearly what they lost.

And now, she finally realized it was that darned Beauty Jade Bracelet, suddenly remembering it was indeed on her.

But she hadn't stolen it; the truth was, the bracelet clung to her and wouldn't leave, constantly tempting her to do bad things. To prevent harm to others, she kept the darned thing.

So what she said was the absolute truth.

But, in the ears of others, that's not how it sounded—

Chapter 775: Learning is Basically Guesswork! The Little Ancestor Walks Out Without Saying a Word!

Do bracelets grow legs and run over here on their own?

Do you think this is some fantasy tale?

Everyone's eyes focused on Xi Rubao, thinking she couldn't even come up with a decent excuse.

Chu Qiaoen sneered with satisfaction, "Xi Rubao, are you admitting that you stole the bracelet?"

Sun Yunyun gritted her teeth, "I remember the rules at Imperial University. Stealing over ten thousand yuan is already a crime, and you can be expelled and sent to the police! Xi Rubao, the Medical College doesn't welcome you!"

Seeing Xi Rubao receiving praise from the senior students earlier had already made her uncomfortable. Now that she caught a flaw, she decided to blow things up.

This way, the diligent Jade Ruler would have one less competitor.

Gu Shiyin looked surprised, "Bao Bao, if you like it, you could have asked me for it. I could have given it to you... If it escalates to expulsion, that's..."

Seeming deeply regretful on behalf of Xi Rubao.

But Xi Rubao was disgusted, "I already said it came here on its own, don't you understand human language? Who likes asking you for anything? Take it back if you can, are you still trying to harm people?!"

Gu Shiyin had a moment of guilt.

However, everyone present couldn't understand what Xi Rubao was saying, and only felt it confirmed her guilt in stealing the bracelet, so Gu Shiyin quickly steadied herself:

"Bao Bao, I know admitting theft is difficult, and I don't want to pursue it and get you expelled, after you've worked hard to get into university. But with so many teachers and students watching, it's really not good. Why not apply to withdraw on your own..."

Offering "advice" in a soft voice.

Beside her, Fan Yong, who had been silent, spoke up, "Don't accuse someone lightly."

He spoke out of a deep feeling.

Gu Shiyin raised an eyebrow in surprise, "What do you mean, Fan?"

Expecting Fan Yong to say something profound, but he bluntly said, "Let her guardian come, then we'll talk."

Guardian?

Wouldn't that be Zuzi here at school?

"Alright, who will go up the mountain to call Zuzi from the Ancient Biology Department?" Gu Shiyin happily agreed.

Letting Zuzi see her sister become a thief and get expelled wouldn't be a bad feeling either.

At this moment.

Half Mountain History College, Ancient Biology Department.

The empty classroom had three people sitting in it.

A white-bearded old man was standing at the podium, passionately lecturing, "Students, today is the first lesson of the new term, and I want to tell you two great teachings from our school of thought. The first is that our specialty is very meaningful. Why? Because studying history is studying the future. Knowing how ancient organisms bred and evolved will show us what humanity will evolve into in the future!"

Wu Minghao yawned, "Professor, do you know what ancient dragons actually looked like? Are we descendants of dragons, monkeys, or mud figurines made by Nuwa?"

The old professor on the podium coughed several times, "Ah, that, I will slowly explain to you in the future. Now, the second maxim I want to teach you, which is also our specialty's most important learning method, is to speculate, research and deduce based on historical data..."

Wu Qianman raised a hand timidly, "Professor, do you mean we completely rely on... guesses to learn?"

The old professor: "Cough, cough, cough!" He originally thought he recruited three brilliant students this year and finally reached a new realm in research.

Who knew two of them would be unreliable fools!

Only the last one, the one in a white dress, sat quietly and steadily, seemed to be a promising talent.

He felt gratified.

The next second.

Zuzi suddenly stood up from her seat and walked out without a word—

Chapter 776: Fairy Descends, Mortals Scatter

Seeing Zuzi suddenly get up and leave quietly, the old professor was dumbfounded: "Hey, hey, this student, what is your name again... what are you doing?"

With one person leaving, his class now suddenly lacked a third of the students, how embarrassing!

Only then did Zuzi remember something, turned back with a sweet smile: "Ah, sorry, it's the Ancestor's oversight, forgot we're still in class. Well, I have something to do, please grant a leave."

Old Professor: "..."

What? Ancestor? Where did an Ancestor come from!

Wu Minghao also stood up: "Sorry sorry, professor, I also need to excuse myself, I, I have a stomachache, need to go to the restroom!"

Only Wu Qianman was left, shyly biting her lip: "I..."

The old professor blew his mustache: "Fine, fine, I know, you want to excuse yourself too?!"

Wu Qianman nodded vigorously.

Taking a deep breath, the old professor stroked his mustache: "I announce, this class is now self-study!"

Hmph, it's him deciding not to teach this class, not the students skipping class without permission!

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In the Medical College laboratory.

Everyone was pushing responsibilities around, no one wanted to go halfway up the hill to the History College to call someone.

Besides, climbing the hill is tiring.

In the end, Fan Yong spoke in a muffled voice: "Xi Rubao's guardian is Zuzi, in the Ancient Biology Department, right, fine, I'll go up the mountain to find her. Before finding her family, no one can arbitrarily accuse her of guilt."

Once, he almost believed the words of a so-called Tarot Card master due to prejudice, thinking it was Fan Xiaochuan who killed the stepmother.

But in fact, after the police fully investigated, with conclusive evidence, it was his father Fan Gang, who, coveting the stepmother's three properties, killed her under the guise of covering up the truth, disposed of the body through the toilet, and deliberately created the illusion that the stepmother had run away due to an affair.

Since then, his outlook on life has suffered a serious and transformative impact.

Now, he won't easily believe any accusation against anyone.

Xi Rubao looked at Fan Yong's departing figure, feeling a myriad of emotions all at once.

What my sister said is so true, the world is unpredictable, and fate is ever-changing.

Who would have thought, the only person speaking up for her now is Fan Yong.

Fan Yong just reached the doorway.

A clear, leisurely female voice wafted in from outside: "No need to search, the Ancestor has arrived."

A white silhouette gracefully stepped in, carrying a breath of fresh and elegant air.

Everyone involuntarily stepped back two steps.

After a path had naturally opened up for her, it was only then they realized with a bit of wonder: Why did we make way for her, why does it feel like a fairy descending and mortals scattering?

Xi Rubao saw Zuzi arrive, the Little Cannon that was confronting everything just now suddenly turned into an aggrieved little flower cat: "Sister, they're bullying me, insisting I stole something, just to get me expelled from school, I've seen through it, boo-hoo!"

Zuzi's gaze swept over the crowd, fixing on Gu Shiyin and others.

Gu Shiyin was scorched by this candid gaze, quickly waved her hand and said: "Actually, I'm willing to forgive Bao Bao..."

Chu Qiao'en and Sun Yunyun hurried to speak on her behalf:

"Aunt obviously gave Xi Rubao enough face, letting her voluntarily drop out, she's the one disrespecting it, who can she blame?"

"Ha, has the guts to steal Aunt's stuff, doesn't have the guts to admit it?"

Zuzi wasn't in a hurry, calmly raised her eyes: "On what grounds do you say this is your item?"

Hearing Zuzi ask this, Gu Shiyin instead completely calmed down.

This Jade Bracelet is a hundred percent hers, how could she not recognize it? Zuzi asking this, is like digging her own grave, a village girl with a loose screw in the head!

Chapter 777: The Fairy Slaps without Using Hands!

Gu Shiyin secretly despised Xi Zuzi, but spoke softly:

"Zuzi, after all, I'm a teacher. Although I want to protect Bao Bao, I can't ignore right and wrong in front of students. This bracelet is indeed mine, I once gave it to Pingting, and those familiar with us know that."

In just a few words, she firmly claimed the bracelet as her own while gently stating that she wasn't deliberately making things difficult for Xi Rubao, but as a teacher, she must clarify matters in public.

Xi Zuzi smiled faintly, making no further comment.

Opposite them, Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun were not so gentle, both hastily questioned:

"Aunt... Teacher Gu is just too kind, always thinking of saving face for the county girl. We've all seen this bracelet; it's Teacher Gu's!"

"Haha, Xi Zuzi, you want evidence, right? Call Gu Pintong over and ask her if she has worn it!"

Soon, Gu Pintong, who was outside under the scorching sun moving medical documents, was called over by her classmates.

"Pintong, tell us, isn't this Teacher Gu's bracelet!" Chu Qiaoen pointed at Xi Rubao's wrist, full of confidence.

Gu Pintong stared dazedly at the familiar emerald green, as if a nightmare suddenly flashed back to her clear mind, causing her head to throb painfully.

She was breathing a bit heavily, covered her temples, and shook her head vigorously, "It's not mine, this thing isn't mine, it has nothing to do with me, don't touch it, none of you touch it!"

"Gu Pintong, we're asking if you recognize this bracelet. What nonsense are you talking about? It's not your bracelet, it was given to you by Aunt, right?" Sun Yunyun frowned, trying to coax her into giving testimony.

Unexpectedly.

Gu Pintong didn't play by the rules at all.

She shook her head even more fiercely, "This isn't a good thing, don't touch this thing, it's a demon that will devour people's hearts!"

Everyone: "... " Confusion!

Xi Rubao pouted: "I told you, this crap found its way here and refuses to leave; otherwise, I wouldn't bother with it!"

Everyone: "... " Absolutely bewildering behavior!

Seeing that Gu Pinting couldn't prove the bracelet's ownership and even muddled the situation, Gu Shiyin rubbed her temples tiredly, "If only there were previous photos of the bracelet, but mainly I hadn't thought someone would steal it, so I never took pictures..."

Prompted by this, Sun Yunyun suddenly remembered, "I have, Teacher Gu, I have your photo! That year the Gu Family hosted a banquet, I have a group photo, I remember you wore a cheongsam and had this bracelet... that's when you gave it to Pingting, right?"

Sun Yunyun flipped through her album and indeed found the photo.

The emerald bracelet was very striking on Gu Shiyin's hand.

Upon comparing the site, it truly looked exactly the same as the jade bracelet on Xi Rubao's wrist.

Initially doubtful classmates now almost entirely sided with Gu Shiyin, "It's really a thief, stealing from family, stealing from a school teacher, such character... tsk tsk."

Xi Rubao's face turned red, "I didn't steal! I didn't steal!"

Xi Zuzi raised her eyebrows lightly, speaking lazily, "Bao Bao, since she claims it's hers, let her verify it."

"How to verify?"

Xi Rubao and Chu Qiaoen, nearly in unison.

Xi Zuzi leisurely flicked her fingers, "If she can put it on, then it's hers."

Gu Shiyin took a deep breath and slowly exhaled.

Secretly thinking: Trying to slap me in the face? Haha, too bad this plan is too stupid. My bracelet, of course I can wear it!

Chapter 778: The Young Ancestor Casually Uses a Finishing Move

Gu Shiyin smiled gently, maintaining her composure and elegance, as she accepted the bracelet Xi Rubao handed her.

"I've worn this bracelet for quite a long time. I had lent it to Pingting before, but she gained weight and couldn't wear it, so she returned it to me."

"It's my fault too; I shouldn't have worn jewelry while preparing for the academy competition today."

"If I hadn't worn it today, none of these unpleasant events would have happened..."

She spoke softly.

The tender tone immediately garnered her some goodwill.

The freshmen couldn't help but sigh:

"Teacher Gu, you are truly kind, always thinking of others, and even sparing the dignity of the thief, putting the blame on yourself..."

"No wonder our academy's motto is 'Practicing medicine lies in medical ethics' and 'Saving people lies in healing the heart'; I see this precious virtue in Teacher Gu..."

"Teacher Gu, your conduct truly earns my admiration..."

Amidst the voices of praise.

Gu Shiyin elegantly tried to slip the bracelet onto her wrist.

Once.

Twice.

She suddenly frowned, stopped speaking, and looked at the bracelet that wouldn't fit.

What's going on?

She hadn't gained any weight over the years, maintaining a good figure and weight. How could it be... that it wouldn't fit?!

The Beauty Jade Bracelet moaned silently: Ever since I changed owners, I've practically starved to death, lost a lot of weight, and shrunk in size, so of course you can't wear me now!

Gu Shiyin was unaware of the underlying reason.

She abandoned her graceful posture and tried hard to put it on, but it wouldn't fit, and her hand turned red and almost chafed.

This made her deeply suspicious: Could it be that this jade bracelet really wasn't hers?

She could only make an excuse to smooth over the awkward moment: "It seems I've gained a little weight..."

The next second.

Zuzi's light voice, sounding faintly, questioned: "Didn't you swear you wore it today? Did you gain so much weight in just a few hours?"

Gu Shiyin: "..."

Just now, everyone had been praising Gu Shiyin, but they suddenly felt like they had swallowed a fly: "..."

So this wasn't Teacher Gu's bracelet at all?

Did Teacher Gu wrongfully accuse someone?

Even Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun, who wanted to speak for Gu Shiyin, couldn't find an excuse.

The bracelet not fitting was the biggest loophole.

Who would have thought that Zuzi, the girl from the county, would come and effortlessly deliver a killer blow, without needing to lift a hand!

Gu Shiyin's face stiffened. As expected of her, even in such a terrible predicament, she quickly changed the narrative to smooth things over: "It turned out to be a misunderstanding. Let's continue preparing for the academic competition, and not let this small matter delay the important events."

Saying this, she swiftly returned the bracelet to Xi Rubao, ready to leave the center of the storm as if nothing had happened.

At other times, her tricks might have worked.

After all, as a teacher, the students couldn't easily criticize her, and indeed the competition was important, so no one wanted to delay progress.

However.

Just as Gu Shiyin turned around, a lazy voice behind her rang out faintly: "Do you think you can just leave by calling it a misunderstanding? You nearly got my baby expelled. Accusing someone of being a thief is no small matter."

Zuzi's calm yet sharp words gave Gu Shiyin pause.

She accompanied a forced smile, her lips twitching slightly: "This... was really a misunderstanding. Once cleared up, everything will be fine."

Damn it, do they still want her to publicly apologize?

If nothing else, she might reluctantly say a few words just to settle it!

"I'm truly sorry..." She had just barely begun to speak.

But was once again rudely interrupted by Zuzi: "A verbal apology, just paying lip service, is meaningless."

Chapter 779: Those Who Oppose the Little Ancestor Are Definitely Not Good

Verbal apologies are meaningless?

Zuzi almost stumbled in anger at Xi Rubao's comment.

Taking a deep breath, she asked with a forced smile, "So, what does Zuzi want...?"

Xi Rubao squinted her phoenix eyes lazily, "Baby, since they were discussing school regulations with you earlier, you might as well read the regulations to them. Article 321."

Everyone: "... Who the heck remembers the specifics of which school rule?"

Gu Shiyin was even more puzzled. How did Xi Rubao know they had just used school rules to intimidate Xi Rubao?

Behind her, Wu Minghao quickly handed the school regulations booklet to Xi Rubao, flipping to that page, "Baby, go ahead!"

Xi Rubao, emboldened, began to read crisply: "...Anyone who falsely accuses students of cheating, theft, etc., must make a public apology and the apology must be placed in their file. If a teacher falsely accuses a student, the same rule applies."

Ah, this is great. Imperial University's regulations are well set, well devised.

It's practically tailor-made for Gu Bailian.

After Xi Rubao finished reading, Xi Rubao leisurely said to Gu Shiyin, "If you sincerely want to apologize and make amends, then write a public apology and post it downstairs. Oh right, remember to also put it in... which file?"

"In the file, carry it for life!" Wu Minghao jeered from behind.

Even though he didn't know Gu Shiyin, and although this Teacher Gu seemed gentle and presentable, he figured anyone who wronged Baby and went against their little ancestor couldn't be a good person.

In front of so many people, no matter how clever Gu Shiyin might be with words, she couldn't escape this clear school rule.

With no other choice, she begrudgingly agreed, "If this will make Baby feel a bit better, then I... will do it."

"Remember, it's not for Baby, it's to atone for your own mistakes," Xi Rubao corrected her.

Gu Shiyin: "...". Not even a shred of dignity left, too much!

What on earth was wrong with that bangle, how did it suddenly become too small to wear?

Gu Shiyin swallowed her resentment over this public humiliation, never imagining it was because the bangle shrunk from hunger!

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Xi Rubao regained her innocence, and the senior brothers and sisters from the group came over to comfort her.

The group leader Fan Yong specifically allowed her to take a day off before coming back to help.

"I don't need a rest, Brother Fan, I'm full of energy. Besides, the first test tomorrow is on pharmacology basics, and I haven't organized the traditional medicine cabinet yet or gathered the herbs."

Xi Rubao was wholeheartedly focused on the academy competition, with a strong sense of collective honor.

Fan Yong couldn't help but say in a muffled voice, "Go take your rest, we'll organize these herbs ourselves."

Though his words were stern, his intent was kind.

The other senior brothers and sisters quickly explained, fearing Xi Rubao might misunderstand, "The format for tomorrow's basic exam has already been released in advance, in addition to the regular written test, there's practical identification. Teachers will prepare one to two hundred types of traditional Chinese medicine, each placed face down in a medicine box for us to identify by touch. So today, we were planning to familiarize ourselves again anyway and tidied up the medicine cabinet in the process."

This exam method was quite novel, piquing Xi Rubao's interest, "No, no, no, I want to learn too, so I can assist you tomorrow."

Everyone shook their heads with a rueful smile, "This isn't something you can learn in a day or two. To recognize medicines by touch alone, even after a year of study, we can only identify a tenth or so of them."

Chapter 780: The Little Ancestor's Amazing Medicine-Distinguishing Technique!

Wu Minghao, who was listening nearby, couldn't help but say to Wu Qianman:

"I'm glad I didn't study medicine. It's such a trap, with competitions involving identifying herbs while blindfolded. Tsk tsk, it's better to study paleontology with our Ancestor. And our professors say the main thing in research is guessing... Hehe, suddenly I feel our professor is quite adorable."

Wu Qianman: "... Ahem, always speaking the truth and revealing the secrets of our Ancient Biology Department.

Zuzi smiled gracefully and said to Fan Yong and the others: "It's just identifying herbs while blindfolded, where's the need to practice for a year? Ancestor teaches you a method; you can master it in one night."

Master it in one night?

No way, even cram schools wouldn't dare make such a promise.

Everyone was stunned: "Xi, Xi classmate, aren't you... from the Ancient Biology Department?"

This is so different from its field; does Xi classmate really understand identifying herbs? Does her family own a pharmacy?

Moreover, if she was placed in the Ancient Biology Department, her college entrance exam scores should have been... rather difficult to describe. Can she really guide them in how to identify herbs?

Even Xi Rubao was a bit uneasy: "Sis, can we really learn to identify herbs in one night? I'm not doubting you, sis, I'm doubting my own level... After all, during the college entrance exams, I stayed up many nights to improve my scores. Learning to identify herbs in just one night... I'm afraid I can't do it."

Zuzi propped her chin: "Mmm, this is much more interesting than the college entrance exam, and much simpler."

Everyone: "...". Ahem, ahem, ahem, to say that the current university subjects are simpler than the college entrance exam, Xi classmate, are you serious?

Zuzi blinked; of course, the college entrance exam was quite a hassle with subjects like math and English that are detached from reality.

Herb identification, on the other hand, is a daily necessity.

Seeing the disbelief on everyone's faces, Zuzi didn't hold back and shared her secrets openly: "Don't rely on touch to identify herbs. Ancestor tells you, the most crucial thing is to rely on..."

Everyone widened their eyes to listen.

From initial curiosity, to astonishment, gradually to conviction, and then to sheer joy, everyone took out their notebooks simultaneously to jot down notes.

Whoa, a treasure of a new classmate!

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After teaching Xi Rubao's team a "shortcut" for the competition, because Xi Rubao was engrossed in the fun of identifying herbs, Zuzi returned to the hotel first.

For a moment, the room felt overly quiet.

Without Xi Rubao's chattering like a Little Cannon, without Xi Langyue's incessant fussing over his sister, and without Bai He constantly calling "master" left and right...

And gone were the leisure times of a certain man holding her while watching live streams on the sofa.

Ah, the boy has been on a business trip for several days now and hasn't called or messaged her.

Seems like this time... this ordeal is tough for him.

Zuzi's jade finger hovered over the "video call" button, hesitating to press it.

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In the heartland of Qingcheng Mountain.

In the valley where the remains of the Yi Snakes and others were once unearthed.

Bao Gucheng stood where a grave had once been filled, his expression cold and stern, as he watched a group of people working intensely—

The recently filled grave was being excavated again!

No doubt.

He had a strong suspicion that the missing remains had been reburied.

Science couldn't explain it.

It's just an intuition!

This intuition spurred him to undertake the day-and-night excavation project, needing to see the grave personally to be at ease.

This act was so reckless that to this day he hadn't informed anyone in the capital, nor had he made any outside contact.

Yet, when gazing at the night sky, his little woman always tugged at a corner of his heart...