

Big Shot 791

Chapter 791: It's as if time has looped, Bao Gucheng has returned to that initial moment.

Chu Jianzhong is highly nearsighted, and he wasn't wearing his glasses just now, so he couldn't see clearly, but he distinctly heard the words "Xi Zuzi."

At this moment, he glanced towards the audience, and indeed, the girl in white clothes was sitting in the front row, calm and composed.

Everyone saw Dean Chu's reaction was so intense, he actually stood up; it seemed he was quite upset, right?

Sigh, this beautiful girl in white often comes to their Medical College to audit classes and watch competitions; it's indeed a bit inappropriate. The dean, who values rules and is strict with rewards and punishments, is likely to make her regret it.

Just when everyone, including Gu Shiyin, thought Chu Jianzhong called Zuzi's name to kick her out of the small auditorium,

Chu Jianzhong was seen, his steps slightly trembling, walking down from the judges' bench, quickly rushing to Zuzi's side.

"Dean, don't get upset, you don't have to personally drive her out, we can just let her leave..." Many students sympathizing with Zuzi couldn't help but advise.

But Gu Shiyin, who was familiar with Dean Chu's personality, had already changed expression!

Because she saw that although Chu Jianzhong rushed over aggressively, his eyes were filled with delight!

"Miss Xi, you actually came in person, why didn't you inform me in advance? Ah, this small auditorium of our Medical College is a bit shabby; had I known, I would have invited you to my office for some tea..."

Chu Jianzhong warmly chatted with Xi Zuzi, and his attitude was not only very familiar but even a bit intentionally trying to please, like dealing with a revered national treasure.

Everyone was simply astonished!

This wasn't driving someone out; this was clearly chatting with an idol.

Yet Zuzi accepted it gladly, her tone casual, her expression without the slightest ripple: "Uh-huh, Ancestor was just dropping by to take a look, Little Chu, don't be nervous."

Everyone: "...!"

Not even the principal would dare to address the highly respected Dean Chu in such a manner, would they?

If not for Dean Chu's good temperament, otherwise...just for this form of address, Zuzi would have to write a hundred reflections to be posted on the wall!

However, no matter how good Chu Jianzhong's temperament is, it couldn't be to this extent—

"Hehe, it's rare for Miss Xi to personally come to see such a childish competition. Since you're here, why not take the seat of honor; would you mind being a judge for the kids?"

Everyone: "...!"

Dean, is it really appropriate for you to call the college competition childish in front of us? We've been preparing so earnestly, treating it as the highest event of the college.

What caught Gu Shiyin's attention was that Xi Zuzi was being invited to the judges' seat?

Where does that leave her dignity?

She had just been kicked off!

Has the dean gone mad today? Or did he mistake someone? Even if Xi Zuzi scored full marks in all subjects and the Medical College wanted to attract her to add some flair, what does a freshman know? Letting her be a judge is a joke, isn't it?

Gu Shiyin watched with her eyes wide open as Xi Zuzi really followed Chu Jianzhong onto the stage without the slightest hesitation, feeling a sudden rush of blood to her head, her heart thumping wildly.

Not only did she lose face today, but Xi Zuzi also stole the spotlight.

Well then, the higher you're raised, the harder you fall. If Xi Zuzi can't be driven away, it seems destined today to witness the power of the curse at the competition site!

She picked a seat to sit down, her mind complicated, staring at the stage.

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In the heart of Qingcheng Mountain.

As the excavation progressed, the original six grave pits along with the empty coffin in the middle were gradually revealing their secrets.

The excavation team members shouted excitedly, "Mr. Bo, we've dug something out!"

Bao Gucheng's face, however, was somber, staring intently at the grave pit.

There, two months ago, it had been dug out, the entire stone coffin along with the remains had been transported to the capital.

Why was a corner of the stone coffin exposed again at this moment?

It was as if the past two months hadn't existed and time had returned to the moment when the coffin was first dug!

Chapter 792: Mr. Bo's First Cup of Tea in Autumn

The eerie loop of time made Bao Gucheng, standing at the edge of the grave pit, have a deep and distant look.

It was as though there was an invisible thread always pulling him here, yet preventing him from seeing clearly.

He pinched the bridge of his nose.

"Keep digging until the coffin is open."

If his guess was correct and the people like Chen Long had indeed buried it again, then this grave pit arranged in a hexagram was far from ordinary.

No matter what, everything here had to end quickly; he had lingered in Qingcheng for too long, and he was a bit uneasy about the situation back in the capital of the Empire.

Opening his phone, he found that the phone watch of the little woman was on silent; checking the location immediately, it was at Imperial University.

The tightly furrowed brow finally relaxed slightly, and the corners of his lips curled up a bit.

Unexpectedly, the little woman was well-behaved in class and didn't skip any lessons.

For some reason, he suddenly remembered a few days ago, Chen Long and others were sending each other messages in the group about the "first cup of milk tea in autumn." He never understood what it meant, but at this moment, thinking about her sitting in the classroom so earnestly and diligently

listening to the lecture as the late summer turned to early autumn, receiving a freshly made and specially delivered tea must be delightful.

His mind finally cleared up for a moment, realizing what that oft-forwarded statement meant.

He had to be the first and only man to send her milk tea!

Bao Gucheng ordered a peach-flavored "Tea of Color" on the app, designated to be sent to the classroom of the Ancient Biology Department of the History College.

He swiped open the WeChat page, waiting for the sweet surprise feedback from the little woman.

Unexpectedly, after waiting and waiting, he did not get it, but instead received a call from the delivery guy: "Hello sir, the address for your delivery has no one to receive it. Do you want a refund or how should we handle it?"

No one to receive it?

Bao Gucheng looked at the phone watch location, Zuzi was clearly at Imperial University, how could there be no one to receive it?

"Look carefully at the address and deliver it again."

"Sir, I really looked at the address several times, and hey, there's just an old guy dozing at the podium in the classroom, not a single student. When I went in, the dozing old man was startled awake and even muttered something... 'Why are you three little devils back, finally tired of wandering outside and remember the old man?' I was really dumbfounded, such a scary old man. How about you apply for a refund, sir."

"No refund. You wait!"

Bao Gucheng's brow furrowed slightly again.

What scary old man, what little devils? Where was his little woman?

After all, being thousands of miles away, he couldn't fly back immediately.

After a brief contemplation, he instructed Chen Long, who was staying in the capital: "Go to Imperial University immediately and find her."

Chen Long, who was developing and designing various "kiss emoji packs," was a bit puzzled upon receiving the order.

Her? Who is she? Miss Xi?

It's been a long time since I saw Miss Xi, didn't Mr. Bo break up with Miss Xi?

Could it be that Mr. Bo wants to get back together?

With a belly full of little question marks, Chen Long hurriedly rushed to Imperial University.

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While Chen Long was searching aimlessly like a headless chicken on the campus, in the Medical College, the intense competition was in full swing.

Sitting in the judges' seat was Zuzi. Initially, everyone thought she was merely a flower vase placed there by Dean Chu due to some connections.

But when each team started diagnosing and consulting, her occasional lazy and casual comments instantly grabbed everyone's attention.

"Being sore all over isn't a disease. You're just pregnant. Go check if your baby is kicking you too hard and do something about it."

"Ah, this isn't vitiligo. Just grab some plantain and apply it, no need to buy medicine."

"This... the ancestor thinks you have a poverty illness. Work hard to get rich, and your illness will be cured."

Chapter 793: You're Not Facial Paralysis, You're Brain Paralysis

Zuzi's seemingly casual comment left the participating teams with dark faces.

This guy sat loftily on the podium, miles away from the patient, so how could he tell if someone was pregnant/has bad skin/is so poor they have a disease?

Everyone was unconvinced.

Especially Chu Qiaoen!

When Team 22, which she was part of, started the consultation, a young girl came in who looked quite regular, but half of her face was stiff. She cried, asking what disease this was and whether it could be treated.

Chu Qiaoen was overjoyed and told the team leader, "I've seen this condition before. Our family pharmacy has handled such a diagnosis."

The team leader and senior brother couldn't quite tell what the problem with this half-stiff face was. Since the eldest daughter of the Chu Family was well-versed in such cases, they let her take charge of the diagnosis, at least they could submit a complete answer sheet, right?

Chu Qiaoen was pushed to the center of the consultation table, with Sun Yunyun assisting her.

She interrogated the patient for a while and quickly concluded, "Facial paralysis. Something's seriously wrong with the nerves."

The young girl was terrified by the words "facial paralysis" and burst into tears again, "Does this mean there's no cure, and I'll be like this forever? What if my boyfriend breaks up with me..."

Chu Qiao'en sneered, "Consider yourself lucky to meet me! I'll prescribe you medicine, keep taking it for a year, and there should be some improvement, at least your mouth won't be crooked."

The young girl: "...!"

The tears flowed even more fiercely, and her mouth seemed to stiffen even worse.

Taking medicine for a year just for a slight improvement, really?

This, this is just too despairing.

Chu Qiao'en seemed a bit displeased as the other party remained silent, "This is the Chu Family's secret recipe for treating facial paralysis, even if someone offers me 100,000, I wouldn't give it to them. You should know that your facial paralysis is a lifelong illness, some people have to take medicine all their lives to barely control it. Be prepared to live with this for life, don't be lucky."

Beside her, Sun Yunyun quickly filled in the medical history, printed out the prescription according to Chu Qiao'en's diagnosis, and submitted a complete medical record as the competition's answer sheet.

Just as the "facial paralysis" young girl was crying so hard she couldn't even walk steadily.

Onstage, Zuzi sighed lightly, "The Ancestor didn't want to comment anymore, but fine, let me evaluate this last case."

Chu Qiao'en had a slight disdain in her eyes, "You really consider yourself the judge?"

Zuzi didn't bother with her sarcastic attitude and said calmly, "The diagnosis and prescription are completely wrong. This group is probably going to get zero points."

Team 22 immediately got nervous upon hearing this.

Chu Qiaoen exploded, "Zero points? Are you kidding me! You're insulting the intelligence of the Chu Family, Uncle... Dean Chu, look at how biased and arrogant she is!"

Onstage, Dean Chu pondered slightly, "Miss Zuzi, we are willing to hear more."

This humble tone nearly drove Chu Qiaoen insane with anger once again.

Was Uncle's brain malfunctioning today, treating this county girl Zuzi like a treasure, all because the Gu Family acknowledged her?

Zuzi looked lazy, seemingly reluctant to say much, but only added a couple of detailed comments after Dean Chu's low-key plea, "It's merely a simple case of internal liver wind, resolving the liver wind and the face will return to normal, one dose of medicine is enough."

What?

One dose of medicine is enough?!

Chu Qiaoen burst into wild laughter, "You're a history student, you don't understand medicine at all!"

The "facial paralysis" young girl, still with tears on her cheeks, turned from tears to joy, "Really? My face can really be cured? But, but the Chu doctor just said I need to take medicine for a lifetime..."

"Maybe it's because she's brain-dead, so don't worry about it," Zuzi said faintly.

Chapter 794: Is There a Medicinal Herb Called Dog Treasure in the World?

Chu Qiaoen, who was called "mentally handicapped": "..."

So angry she almost couldn't speak.

She watched helplessly as Zuzi casually wrote two words and handed them to the "facial paralysis" little girl, and Chu Qiao'en couldn't help but crane her neck to take a look.

Upon seeing it, she sneered even more: "Dog Treasure? Zuzi, are you joking? What kind of medicine is that? Do you think it's your sister Xi Rubao's treasure? Can your sister's Dog Treasure cure anything?"

The audience burst into laughter.

Zuzi didn't comment, didn't even glance at her, but instead gave the girl detailed instructions on how to take the medicine.

Chu Jianzhong looked a bit upset, just about to intervene, when he saw Xi Rubao already shoot up from the 23rd team's seating.

The team leader Fan Yong, sitting beside Xi Rubao, thought to himself, this is trouble. Agitated by Chu Qiao'en, Little Cannon Xi Rubao is probably going to lose it and get caught for disrupting the competition, which would make it really not worth it to have their team's score deducted.

He tried to pull Xi Rubao back but failed, and Xi Rubao started speaking rapidly, like pouring out a can of beans—

"Hello, judges, teachers, and classmates. Please allow me to respond briefly. First, a contestant from team 22 publicly attacked me personally, disrupting the order of the competition. Shouldn't their discipline score be deducted? Second, the contestant from team 22 doesn't even know what Dog Treasure is. Such medical ignorance is unworthy of being on this stage. Shouldn't their basic knowledge score be deducted? My statement is over, thank you!"

Unexpectedly, Little Cannon Xi Rubao didn't lose her temper this time, kept her cool, and responded with grace and logic, bringing up two reasonable points of contention.

Fan Yong couldn't help but see her in a new light.

Zuzi even gave a slight smile and nodded at Xi Rubao, acknowledging: Little grass fish, you've improved greatly.

Chu Qiao'en was stunned for a moment: "Dog Treasure is a medicine? What medicine has such a strange name..." She's from a family of pharmaceutical professionals, yet she had never heard of it!

On the stage, Chu Jianzhong couldn't take it anymore: "Chu Qiao'en, stop embarrassing yourself. Team 22's presentation is over. You can step down. Next team, come up!"

Chu Qiao'en was scolded by her uncle, holding back her dissatisfaction, and went offstage to look up a comprehensive pharmaceutical guide. When she found the definition of "Dog Treasure," she was dumbfounded.

Oh my God!

There really is an herbal medicine in the world called "Dog Treasure"!

Its pharmacological actions include: calming rebellious qi, relieving depression, and detoxification.

At this moment, it felt like she had a hot, fiery ball of cotton in her mouth—muffled, painful, bitter, and couldn't express it!

On stage, team 23, led by Fan Yong, methodically conducted a consultation for an elderly woman who needed rehabilitation after an amputation following a car accident.

Fan Yong carefully examined the elderly woman's shoulder joint.

Meanwhile, Xi Rubao crouched on the ground, patiently checking and inquiring about the elderly woman's recovery at the amputation site, also giving her rehabilitation guidance.

Fan Yong couldn't help but express his admiration: "I didn't expect you, a freshman, to know so much."

"Oh, it's all taught by my sister," Xi Rubao said, wiping the sweat from her forehead.

It was the rehabilitation techniques taught by Ancestor Sister when Mr. Gu was bedridden last time. She had practiced them while taking care of Elder Gu for days, becoming very familiar with it, which was now simply extending that care to this elderly woman.

The medical records and prescription answers from team 23 were submitted.

This time, Zuzi did not provide any commentary.

For the next few teams, Zuzi's attention seemed to drift away from the competition. She gazed out the window at the clouds, her expression lazy and aloof, without saying another word.

Chu Qiaoen sat in the audience with her arms akimbo, fuming internally about how her team got the worst of it, being nitpicked the hardest by Zuzi.

Chapter 795: A Woman Who Doesn't Go After Mr. Bo But Pursues Her Career Is Incredible!

Noticing Chu Qiaoen's resentment, Gu Shiyin, who had been silent for a long time, deliberately sat closer to her and gently comforted her, "Qiaoen, it's a shame Aunt isn't on the judging panel, otherwise she would definitely speak up for you."

Chu Qiaoen grew even more furious, "Aunt, she's deliberately targeting us. First, she suppresses you, then she belittles me! I admit I don't know this Dog Treasure medicine, but my prescription for facial paralysis wasn't wrong. I just don't believe that just a broken Dog Treasure can cure an illness? It's merely a stone in a dog's stomach, how can it be used alone as medicine!"

Gu Shiyin looked at the absent-minded Zuzi on stage and thought to herself, with her many years of medical experience, what Chu Qiaoen said about the treatment of facial paralysis was correct; it requires long-term medication, and it's impossible to be cured with just one dose.

She whispered, "The patient earlier treated it like a treasure and went out to prepare the medicine. Maybe later they'll come back to settle the score with Zuzi. Let's wait and see."

Perhaps Fei Ji's curse is coming true with this incident!

Disgraced, dismembered, no burial place.

Maybe it's because Zuzi's prescription was too outrageous, and if the patient takes it and just happens to suffer side effects, what if they can't cure the facial paralysis and end up disfigured?

Nowadays, the relationship between doctors and patients is already fragile and tense, if they encounter an extreme one, they might come back and have a life-or-death confrontation with Zuzi.

Then all three of Fei Ji's curses will come true!

Gu Shiyin, while secretly admiring Fei Ji for truly having substance, also suppressed a bit of inner excitement, consoling Chu Qiaoen as they watched Zuzi's ultimate fate together.

Onstage, Zuzi was lost in thought for a moment and murmured to herself, "This calamity for Xiao Cheng will be hard to get through..."

Just as she spoke.

Outside the window, Chen Long, after roaming around the campus, finally found his way to the small auditorium, and through the window, he caught sight of Zuzi's profile.

Oh my, Miss Xi has become even more beautiful and charismatic after leaving Mr. Bo, and unbelievably, she is sitting... on the judging panel just after entering school?

My, my.

Women who don't mess around with Mr. Bo but focus on their careers are truly remarkable.

Chen Long was full of emotions and quickly took a picture to send to Bao Gucheng.

But the phone camera seemed faulty, unable to capture the photo, leaving him no choice but to send Bao Gucheng a voice message: "Mr. Bo, I've found Miss Xi, she's at some Medical College competition site. Do you want me to do anything?"

Does Mr. Bo want him to take a photo, deliver a message, or... just reminisce and know how Miss Xi is doing now? Would Mr. Bo be heartbroken to know Miss Xi is now engrossed in her career?

Chen Long was lost in his wild imaginations when Bao Gucheng's reply came: "Stay where you are. In five minutes, someone will deliver something to you. Find a way to give it to her."

Chen Long: "..."

Why does it feel like some underground mission, what exactly does Mr. Bo want to do? Hand over a breakup letter?

Five minutes later.

A delivery guy riding a small electric scooter handed a freshly made cup of peach tea to Chen Long.

Chen Long: "..."

No matter how much I thought about it, I couldn't figure out that Mr. Bo would actually send Miss Xi... the first cup of milk tea of autumn!

My god, this doesn't seem like something Mr. Bo would do!

With his worldview severely shaken, Chen Long was stunned on the spot for quite a few minutes before swallowing hard and taking out his phone to report to Bao Gucheng: "Sir, uh, the milk tea has been received, I'll deliver it to Miss Xi now..."

It seems Mr. Bo couldn't stand the breakup first and is going to bow his head to seek reconciliation, alas, poor man...

Just as Chen Long was conjuring up a grand drama of "seeking reconciliation" in his mind.

A sudden series of explosive sounds came from the other end of the call.

"Boom——!"

"Boom——!"

"Boom——!"

Chapter 796: I Win the Championship, Zuzi Has Bad Luck, Both Happen Simultaneously!

"Mr. Bo!"

"Mr. Bo, what's going on over there?"

"Mr. Bo, can you hear my voice? Mr. Bo!"

Chen Long subconsciously shouted.

However, Bao Gucheng's voice was buried in the sound of the explosion, and then the signal was completely cut off.

Chen Long couldn't care less about delivering milk tea.

He quickly called the brothers who were traveling with Mr. Bo on business, but all of them had signal failures and couldn't be reached.

Could it be that the explosion earlier had cut off the signal?

The problem is, Mr. Bo was going to find someone, why would he randomly blow up the signal line?

What kind of place did Mr. Bo end up going?

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In the small auditorium.

The final team's diagnostic answer sheet was handed to the judges' panel.

After compiling the answers from ten teams, Dean Chu Jianzhong gathered the judges to discuss the scoring.

They conducted a comprehensive evaluation based on five dimensions: professionalism of consultation attitude, accuracy of diagnosis, appropriateness of medication, standardization of medical orders, and effectiveness of treatment.

Scoring for nine of the teams wasn't difficult to determine.

Especially for Team 23, where Xi Rubao was, because they wrote particularly well on the rehabilitation instructions for an amputee elder, and Xi Rubao's consultation attitude received unanimous praise from the judges. They only deducted 2 points for a typo in the medical instructions. Therefore, Team 23 was temporarily in the lead with a score of 98.

When it came to Team 22, where Chu Qiaoen was, it sparked a huge controversy.

Some judges believed that Chu Qiaoen's prescription was a long-term treatment plan, and the treatment effect couldn't be assessed immediately. Generally, there were no obvious mistakes, and they suggested giving full marks.

Other judges argued that the so-called Chu Family's secret prescription from Chu Qiaoen hadn't been validated or tested by formal medical institutions, making it akin to a folk remedy. The treatment duration was as long as a year or even lifelong. Not to say that folk remedies are bad, but "all medicines have some toxicity," and long-term medication poses a significant risk. Such a treatment plan shouldn't receive full marks, at most, just a passing score.

The judges were in a heated debate.

They clamored for Dean Chu to uphold justice.

Chu Jianzhong pondered for a moment but said, "I'm not suitable to evaluate this team's score. Chu Qiaoen is related to me, and the prescription is internal to the Chu Family. My scoring wouldn't be fair. Everyone should vote on it. Moreover, I solemnly declare that no one should score based on my influence for so-called sentimental points!"

The audience murmured in surprise.

This Dean Chu was clearly impartial, not showing any favoritism, but it was a bit heartless towards Chu Qiaoen.

Chu Qiaoen's little face almost crumbled. If it weren't for Gu Shiyin constantly comforting her, she would have burst into tears again.

"Qiao En, you see, many judges still support you, right?"

"The final result isn't out yet, don't be discouraged."

"In my view, you have the potential to challenge for first place. After all, your medical record and instructions didn't have a single typo. As long as the majority of the judges vote for you, your team would get a full score."

Chu Qiaoen was comforted and turned from worry to happiness.

"Aunt, if I win the championship and Zuzi has bad luck at the same time, it would be a double joy, wouldn't it?"

Gu Shiyin laughed, "Exactly. You see, that scene isn't far off..."

Among the eleven judges on the stage, Chu Jianzhong abstained, and Zuzi was lost in thought, his mind not on the scoring at all.

Of the remaining nine judges, four had already voted in favor of Chu Qiaoen.

Just one more vote in favor, and it would be a majority, confirming the effectiveness of Team 22's prescription, full score!

However.

Just as the last judge was about to write the word "agree" on the scorecard, but before it was revealed.

A "bang—" sound was heard.

In the quiet and tense scoring scene, it was particularly startling!

Chapter 797: Mr. Bo Buried in a Coffin?

What the heck?

Everyone was on edge, anxious for the thrilling competition results.

The sudden "bang——" was like shattering the tightly stretched string on their nerves.

They turned back dissatisfied, only to see a familiar-looking girl sprinting in from the back door.

Panting heavily, she intermittently shouted, "I, I, I'm better now, sister you are my lifesaver fairy sister, boohoo!"

Only then did everyone react.

No wonder she looked slightly familiar; she was the patient from group 22 earlier, the girl with facial paralysis.

But why didn't they recognize her at first?

Everyone took a closer look and found that the half of the girl's face with "facial paralysis" had already recovered completely, lively and vibrant, with no sign of stiffness.

No wonder she seemed like a different person.

Much, much better looking.

From below the stage, Chu Qiao'en stood up excitedly, "I told you, our Chu Family's century-old ancestral remedy is absolutely effective! Look, no need to take my word for it, just see the results yourself. The girl with facial paralysis earlier, isn't she fine now?!"

She was both excited and proud, never expecting her remedy would cure the patient in less than half an hour. Oh, if she'd known, she wouldn't have said it takes at least a year to be effective, causing the judges to argue and delay giving her full marks.

The judges on stage were also stunned by this miraculous effect.

Facial nerve stiffness is a seemingly simple but actually complex medical issue, with no good solution till now.

It requires detailed examination to find the real cause, and multiple medications to possibly relieve it.

Yet, this remedy worked in just half an hour.

That's incredible, right?

Seeing such a result with their own eyes, the judges no longer hesitated and wrote "approve" for Chu Qiaoen.

However, before anyone could lift their scorecards,

the girl ran all the way to the judges' table and knelt in front of Zuzi.

"Bang bang bang——"

Knocking her head on the ground resoundingly!

The judges were stunned once again.

Wait a minute.

The effect on this girl... wasn't from Chu Qiaoen?

"Fairy sister, the 'Dog Treasure' you gave me truly cured me with just one dose. I made the medicine at the school hospital's pharmacy and took it immediately; my face could move instantly. The only regret is

that I scared the pharmacist who was brewing my medicine unconscious..." The girl blushed as she narrated.

Zuzi finally withdrew her gaze from the window and said indifferently, "Well, Ancestor said one dose would cure, so there's no need for two."

The audience: "... " Such confident arrogance, unbelievable!

Chu Qiao'en: "... " Damn, so it wasn't my ancestral remedy?

The judges: "... " One by one, they silently added a "dis" before "approve," changing their scorecards to "disapprove"!

Since the remedy's effects stemmed from Zuzi's prescription and not Chu Qiao'en's, all nine judges disapproved of Chu Qiao'en's group's answer. Ultimately, group 22 scored just the passing mark of 60 points!

Below the stage, Chu Qiao'en slumped into her seat.

Feeling complex and indignant, she looked up at the indifferent Zuzi on stage, only to see a bunch of judges gathered around Zuzi for advice on why Dog Treasure could calm liver wind and cure facial paralysis;

After half a minute, a tall man hurried over and personally handed Zuzi an extremely expensive peach tea;

Another half-minute later, she saw that Zuzi, as a judge, was being warmly requested for photos by the winning teams...

And she, sitting despondently below the stage, could only look up longingly!

Outside the small auditorium.

Chen Long had just completed his task, delivering milk tea to Zuzi, and noticed a flicker in her calm eyes.

Before he could ask Zuzi if she knew Mr. Bo's whereabouts

His pocket phone rang wildly.

The teammate who had been unreachable, now with a connection, called back: "Brother Long, what's up?"

"I'm asking you guys, where's Mr. Bo?"

"Mr. Bo? Right, where's Mr. Bo? Brother Long, we just had a landslide here... oh my god, could Mr. Bo be buried underneath?! That's a load of coffins ahhh..."

Chapter 798: Making Zuzi into a Specimen Even After Death

The teammate's startled exclamation on the other end of the phone made Chen Long's heart sink suddenly.

Landslide?

Mr. Bo, he...

The image instantly appeared in Chen Long's mind, of a past incident where lightning struck in Qingcheng, causing a mountain collapse, injuring multiple teammates, and Mr. Bo remained unconscious.

That time, if it weren't for Ms. Xi, the team would have suffered heavy losses, and Mr. Bo might have never woken up!

Cold sweat oozed from Chen Long's forehead, and instinctively, he turned to look at Xi Zuzi.

Fortunately, Ms. Xi was right in front of him.

Isn't it still possible to ask her for help now?

For the sake of that autumn milk tea, might Ms. Xi be willing to lend Mr. Bo a hand?

Just as Chen Long anxiously and nervously looked at Xi Zuzi, trying to open his mouth to ask for help... he suddenly discovered that Xi Zuzi, she, she... had fallen asleep on the table!

At the same time.

Chu Qiaoen was looking angrily at Xi Rubao receiving an award, while Xi Zuzi was surrounded by judges asking questions, feeling very displeased.

Suddenly.

She caught a glimpse of Xi Zuzi, speechless, collapsing onto the judges' table.

What happened?

She had thought Xi Zuzi was trying to act important, with the other old professors standing while Xi Zuzi insisted on sitting to show off.

Who knew, Xi Zuzi remained motionless, as if she had fainted.

Chu Qiaoen was stunned.

A bit unable to react.

It was still Gu Shiyin beside her, whose gentle tone suddenly echoed softly: "Qiaoen, see, karma catches up. I told you, one who does evil things will bring about their own downfall. She previously offended the Tarot Master, and now, perhaps she is starting to face the consequences. The world of Tarot is vast and profound, which she simply doesn't understand."

Gu Shiyin smiled cheerfully.

Becoming more confident in Fei Ji's curse.

To cause trouble from thousands of miles away, that ability is indeed powerful.

Xi Zuzi collapsed at the judges' table, and while claiming to critique others' medical skills, she couldn't even save herself, what is this if not public disgrace?

As for "beheaded, body not buried"...

A sudden thought popped into Gu Shiyin's mind.

"Could it be that her body was cut into pieces after death and put on display as specimens in a laboratory? This kind of unnatural death is indeed most suitable for research!"

Gu Shiyin couldn't help but whisper aloud.

Startling Chu Qiaoen.

Chu Qiaoen was indeed displeased with Xi Zuzi, but never thought she'd watch her die: "Aunt, you, what specimen? I don't understand what you're saying?"

It sounds creepy!

Gu Shiyin pursed her lips and smiled: "Nothing, just suddenly thought of something. Qiaoen, let's go have a look."

She stepped towards the stage, walking up close to the judges' table, standing with a concerned face behind Chu Jianzhong: "Dean, how is Xi Zuzi doing? There aren't many female doctors here, perhaps I could help?"

On stage, they were all old professors.

Although doctors, regardless of gender, are professionals who save lives.

But, it's more convenient for a female doctor to check a woman's body.

Chu Jianzhong hadn't spoken yet.

Suddenly, Xi Rubao rushed up, rudely pushing Gu Shiyin away: "Get far away, don't use your dirty hands to touch my sister!"

Gu Shiyin: "..."

She was Chu Jianzhong's close disciple, the youngest PhD candidate and lecturer at the Medical College! How dare they say her hands are dirty? She was clearly born with the sacred hands of a medical prodigy!

Anger surged within her, but she had to maintain a gentle and polite demeanor on the surface: "I know you're worried about your sister, but she really needs professional help..."

She wanted to confirm whether Xi Zuzi had truly dropped dead.

However, Xi Rubao stood firmly, unmoved, just two words: "Get lost!"

Chapter 799: Her Soul Leaves Her Body!

Xi Rubao's tone was so persistent.

So much so that Gu Shiyin could only stand a meter away, barely seeing a bit of Zuzi's profile leaning on the table through Xi Rubao's obstructing arms.

Her skin was like congealed fat.

Her face resembled new snow.

Even the shadows of her tightly closed eyelashes cast on her skin were flawless and so beautiful.

Even though she didn't want to admit it, Zuzi's comatose appearance was indeed too... both endearing and so exquisitely beautiful that it commanded respect, making others wary of disturbing her.

No wonder a group of old professors were surrounding Zuzi, but none dared to touch her casually, or even speak loudly.

Gu Shiyin felt uncomfortable inside.

She was eager to confirm whether Zuzi was dead or alive.

Blinking her eyes, she pretended to be a mediator, suggesting, "Bao Bao, it's okay if you don't trust me, but you can't delay your sister's treatment. Why don't you let Dean Chu take a look at Zuzi? The Dean is a highly respected authority, you have nothing to worry about."

Xi Rubao hesitated slightly.

In her ears, the Beauty Jade Bracelet's small voice resounded, "Master, don't let anyone touch your sister. Your sister's soul has departed; if someone carelessly touches her, it'll be disastrous! Her soul might not return!"

Soul departed?

Although Xi Rubao didn't fully understand, instinct told her this was serious.

"If this dead bracelet is lying to me, I won't let you off!" She was skeptical.

The Beauty Jade Bracelet sobbed, "Master, I'm almost starved because of you, how dare I lie? Everything I said is true!"

Xi Rubao thought for a moment, "Alright. If it turns out you weren't lying, when my sister returns, I'll reward you based on your merit!"

The Beauty Jade Bracelet quickly declared its loyalty excitedly, "Master, do you remember yesterday when Gu Pinting came to inform you, about that matter?"

"You mean the thing about Fei Ji cursing my sister?"

"Yes, yes. Didn't Ancestor say not to take action last night? Look at how anxious Gu Shiyin is; she definitely wants to confirm whether your sister is dead or alive and then inform Fei Ji. Why don't you turn the tables, Master..."

Xi Rubao's mind was simple, not complicated. With the Beauty Jade Bracelet's reminder, she finally realized, "You mean not taking action against Fei Ji last night doesn't mean we can't today? You want me to turn the tables and give him a taste of his own medicine, maybe even make them fight each other, right?"

"Master, this is the time for your sisterly affection to shine!"

"Dead bracelet, you are of some use after all."

"Ying ying ying, Master, the bracelet has seen too many evil deeds, so, ahem, I'm quite good at fighting poison with poison..."

After chatting with the Beauty Jade Bracelet for a couple of sentences, Xi Rubao's mind was made up.

Looking up again, her gaze towards Gu Shiyin was full of contempt, "What do you know! My sister doesn't need treatment, she is now harmed by that old guy Fei Ji! He's cursing my sister, currently performing sorcery! We need to catch him!"

Everyone: "... " What the hell? Fei Ji? The one who gave a Tarot Card lecture at the school before?

Gu Shiyin's heart skipped a beat, thinking that Xi Rubao's words further confirmed the reason for Zuzi's coma?

It seems it's indeed Fei Ji's doing!

Although Fei Ji didn't keep it a secret, and the news leaked, as long as the objective was achieved, it didn't matter.

Should I remind Fei Ji to leave quickly?

Holding the phone, Gu Shiyin was about to act, when Xi Rubao already stared at her and shouted, "Are you trying to make a phone call to inform him and let the criminal go!"

Chapter 800: Mr. Bo and the Little Ancestor Really Have a Connection

That shout from the little fish made Gu Shiyin feel awkward in front of everyone.

No need to sacrifice her reputation for Fei Ji.

After all, if Fei Ji's schemes are exposed, he's the one who will ultimately bear the responsibility, and it has nothing to do with her. She was just adding fuel to the fire and hadn't left any evidence; she absolutely couldn't get involved in this muddy water now.

On the contrary, it's actually most beneficial for her to ensure Fei Ji keeps his mouth shut completely.

Xi Rubao has already been successfully cursed, and for her, Fei Ji's usefulness has been completely exhausted.

Gu Shiyin quickly concluded this in her mind, then very cooperatively showed the phone screen to Xi Rubao:

"You misunderstood me. I was just replying to a student's WeChat message, instructing a few things. I've only met Fei Ji at the lecture; we're not familiar enough to contact each other directly. Besides, if he truly caused Zuzi's death, he is an enemy of the Gu Family, and I would be the first to not forgive him!"

Gu Shiyin spoke righteously and several classmates nodded in agreement beside her:

"Teacher Gu sure knows how to protect her own."

"Being a family member of Teacher Gu must be great."

"Just now, even though Xi was so harsh towards Teacher Gu, she still let it slide, truly admirable."

Xi Rubao: "... Ugh. Baobao wants to throw up!

If she didn't know Gu Shiyin's character so well, she might've believed her. Right now, she really wanted to poke through Gu Shiyin's fake face!

"Master, don't be impulsive, don't be impulsive." The Beauty Jade Bracelet was very worried.

Xi Rubao sneered silently and thought to herself, "I won't act rashly, it's just an acting competition, let's all continue pretending!"

She spoke, "Alright, as long as you don't warn that bastard Fei Ji, do whatever you want. I have already called the police! I demand Fei Ji pay with his blood for what he's done!"

Every word from Xi Rubao was even more forceful.

Especially "pay with his blood", it inevitably made the students below wonder if Xi Rubao was really harmed so gravely by the Tarot Cards.

Some who were particularly obsessed with Tarot Cards quietly explained to others that Tarot Cards do have cursing capabilities and can truly harm people.

Others shook their heads and sighed, saying if someone indeed cast a curse, they'd have surely fled by now, and calling the police would be futile.

In a wave of amazement, Gu Shiyin quickly tapped a few times on her phone screen, sending out a pre-scheduled email that only contained a couple of sentences and a photo.

After doing that, she calmed down entirely, just waiting for a good show, haha!

Xi Rubao glanced angrily at Gu Shiyin's back.

Although she didn't know what Gu Shiyin was up to, it definitely wasn't anything good.

Whatever, it didn't matter, as long as she dealt with either Fei Ji or Gu Shiyin, that's enough for now! If Sis can't handle the big picture here, she must be able to stand up on her own!

"Miss Baobao?"

Someone called her softly with a trembling voice.

Xi Rubao turned around to see the familiar face of Chen Long: "Vice Officer Chen..."

"Miss Baobao, how is Miss Xi? I was just going to ask for her help, why is she suddenly down on the desk? What did you mean by blood debt? Could it be she..."

Chen Long had intended to ask Miss Xi for help in saving Mr. Bo, who faced a landslide.

But it seemed these two were truly connected, as they both faced troubles simultaneously?!

Xi Rubao just wanted to wave it off and say, "It's nothing, my sister merely had an out-of-body experience," but immediately remembered the play wasn't over, Gu Shiyin mustn't find out, so she quickly shut her mouth.

She pressed her lips together to organize her words before speaking again: "Well, my condolences. My sister didn't make it, don't bother asking her, she can't help you with anything!"