

Big Shot 821

Chapter 821: The Strange Smell You Give Off Is Affecting Us!

The Ancestor's peach juice is really comfortable!

Whether it can prevent sunburn, we'll set that aside for now. Just applying it makes you feel incredibly refreshed.

Wu Qianman is still a bit worried about Xi Rubao: "Zuzi, now that we have peach juice, what about Rubao..."

Before she finished speaking, in the front rows, a bird landed on Xi Rubao's head in the Medical College squad.

Copying the move, it dropped a crystalline "pearl" into Xi Rubao's hand.

Xi Rubao, being highly perceptive, quickly understood the trick, applying it to his face, neck, and exposed arms.

The strange action made Chu Qiaoen next to him feel disgusted. She nudged Sun Yunyun: "Quick, tell the officer, someone in the squad is putting on perfume or something, it's sickening."

Sun Yunyun pursed her lips. Although she also disliked Xi Rubao, she didn't want to step forward: "Qiao En, you forgot, I'm the study committee member, you're the class discipline committee member. You're the one with the authority to report."

"Oh, right!" Only then did Chu Qiaoen remember, and immediately raised her hand, "Report, officer, someone is violating discipline!"

Nearby, a straight-standing young dark-skinned officer next to the student squad turned his face, expression serious: "Anyone violating discipline, step out and stand as punishment! Do not disturb others!"

A little girl with braids sitting in front of Zuzi covered her mouth and whispered: "Officer Yan! Even when he's angry, Officer Yan looks so handsome."

Chu Qiao'en smugly squinted, wanting to see Xi Rubao punished under everyone's gaze.

Unexpectedly, Xi Rubao remained motionless and tilted her head, smiling helplessly: "Officer, the school leaders are still speaking on stage. You want me to stand up dramatically, isn't that a discipline violation? Besides, I'm sitting here properly, who am I affecting?"

"Your strange smell is affecting us!" Chu Qiao'en argued.

From the back row, Zuzi chuckled softly, flicking her fingers.

Xi Rubao confidently retorted: "What strange smell? Who can smell it? Are you a dog's nose? Instead of falsely accusing others, why don't you reflect on your own body odor?"

Just as Chu Qiao'en was about to argue further, a sudden wave of armpit odor hit her, she almost fainted.

About to angrily ask who was stinking up the place, several girls beside her couldn't help but back away. She lowered her head to sniff, damn it, the smell was coming from her own armpit.

She's clearly never had body odor before!

"Xi Rubao, you're setting me up!" Chu Qiao'en was about to collapse, her voice involuntarily rising.

Officer Yan furrowed his brow: "Why the noise, both step out!"

Though the girls' squad was far from the main stage, the commotion was too much, and the leaders on stage were already displeased.

As the officer, he could only punish them equally.

Chu Qiao'en reluctantly stood up, while Xi Rubao remained unmoved: "I'm not wrong, I won't step out."

"Wow, she actually dares to talk back to Officer Yan, doesn't she want to fit in? He'll deal with her in the coming half month!"

"If such a handsome officer told me to step out, I'd crawl out ages ago!"

"Wouldn't standing next to the officer be delightful?"

"Xi Rubao must be crazy, defying him?"

"Is it because she just won first place in the college competition, that she's acting cocky?"

For a moment, the girls whispered among themselves, the scene getting uglier.

Officer Yan's face couldn't hold the strain anymore, about to walk into the squad to personally drag Xi Rubao out.

Suddenly, a muffled thunder rolled across the sky, striking down upon the students seated and listening to the mobilization!

Moreover, it struck right on the girls' side.

Chapter 822: I Ordered You to Strike Those Birds Stealing Peaches!

Everyone panicked at once.

Nobody wants to be struck by lightning.

But it's too late to dodge now.

Wu Qianman instinctively wanted to protect Zuzi, spreading her arms over Zuzi's head: "Zuzi, quickly hide!"

Who would've thought.

Not only did Zuzi not hide, she lightly flicked her fingers towards Xi Rubao again.

A dazzling flash passed by, and the next second, the lightning that was supposed to strike Xi Rubao's head was misdirected by a few inches, hitting the backs of Chu Qiaoen and Instructor Yan, causing them to stagger!

Although they weren't seriously injured, their clothes were burned on their backs.

The instructor's back muscles, although charred, were still visible.

Chu Qiaoen's back... had multiple high-grade sunscreen patches, now sticking with sweat and burned, making her howl in pain as it tore her skin!

The mobilization assembly had to continue, a few instructors and school doctors quickly took Chu Qiaoen and Instructor Yan away, which finally slightly calmed the chaos.

Xi Rubao pursed her lips and glanced up at the blazing sun: "Heaven truly has eyes, well struck!"

At this moment.

There was a lion's roar from the nine heavens!

"Damn damn damn! I told you to strike those pesky birds stealing peaches, how did you miss again? If you can't do your job, roll down to the mortal world for me!"

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In the sweltering weather, the mobilization assembly under the scorching sun lasted for two hours.

Besides Chu Qiaoen being struck by lightning, a few other girls fainted from heatstroke and were carried out, keeping the school doctors extremely busy.

Finally making it to the end of the assembly, they still had to form teams for further mobilization.

Each team consisted of 50 people, separated by gender.

Due to the scarcity of girls in the History College, they couldn't form a complete team of 50 girls, so they had to join other colleges.

And the paleontology major, where Zuzi belonged, was even more pitiful with only 3 people, two of whom were girls, naturally becoming part of those allocated elsewhere.

Their former position was close to the Medical College, so they naturally joined a girls' team from the Medical College.

Coincidentally, Xi Rubao was in that team!

When the instructor organized the group for a briefing, Xi Rubao was so excited, she bounced over: "Sis! Qian Man!"

With this shout, Zuzi, already standing out, became the focus of the entire field.

Having been roasted under the blazing sun for so long, all the girls' faces were bright red, their clothes' backs covered in white sweat stains like a map, some who weren't sun-resistant had faces turning red-black, with faint sunspots appearing.

Even Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman, although they had peach juice, were a bit red from applying late and their clothes were soaked, sticking to their backs.

Zuzi was the only one in the field whose skin remained clear and white, her training suit stylish and cool, walking with the wind.

She looked impeccably clean, unaffected by the sun at all!

Such a good foundation, truly enviable.

That's what normally goes through the minds of the girls.

However, within the team, several snide voices came forth:

"Did she apply some kind of flour to her face? Otherwise, how could she be so white!"

"What's inside her clothes that she's not sweating?"

"Wait, look at her pants! She's not even wearing pants, it's a white skirt!"

"Why is she different from everyone else!"

Due to habit, Zuzi wore a Heavenly Silkworm Silk long skirt under her top, which was particularly noticeable as the team spread out.

So many girls were sunburned red and black, yet she remained fair!

So many girls made unattractive by the ugly training suits, yet she wore a beautiful white skirt!

This was especially jealousy-inducing!

Chapter 823: Infuriating Enough to Kill!

"Zuzi, are you wearing a skirt? How did I not notice earlier? We're in big trouble now..."

"Doomed, we're definitely doomed! Sis, I'll cover you, quick... take it off!"

Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao were extremely anxious, terrified that someone would report Zuzi and get her punished, which would be exactly what those Chu Qiao'en people wanted.

Zuzi blinked: "Huh, the Ancestor can't wear a skirt?"

"Yeah, Ancestor Sister, it's not appropriate for this occasion!"

"Zuzi... it's too late!"

As the odd comments from some students at the Medical College attracted the instructor over, Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao were even more frantic.

What could they do to cover Zuzi's white skirt in one second?

Just as their hearts were tightly clenched, the young instructor marched over to them and asked with a frown, "What's the problem this time?!"

"This girl is training in civilian clothes!"

"My sister didn't do it on purpose!"

The voices from both sides almost chimed in unison.

The instructor glanced around speechlessly: "What civilian clothes? You're blatantly lying, now line up properly!"

Everyone looked back.

Sure enough, the long skirt piece that hung below Zuzi's top was now gone without a trace, and she was neatly wearing a full training uniform, well-fitted and clean.

Everyone: "..."

Amazing, an instant change, how did she do it!

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman breathed a sigh of relief, justifying with assurance: "What are you looking at? The instructor told you to line up! Besides being blind, do you not have ears either?"

Everyone: "...". Feeling sullen and frustrated.

At this moment,

Zuzi was lazily strumming her nails, while the little crow on her skirt edge proudly craned its neck: "The Ancestor uses a little eye-blocking technique, and these mortals make a big deal out of it, tsk tsk."

Due to the numerous issues with the girls from the Medical College affecting discipline too much, Instructor Yan, who was having his back burn bandaged at the hospital, relayed a message for Instructor Liu, who was covering for him, to train them in the horse stance.

The news was met with groans from everyone.

Who doesn't know that the horse stance is one of the most painful training exercises?

It's even tougher and more exhausting than standing at attention!

Knees bent at an angle without moving, in just a few minutes the knees feel like they're no longer your own.

Even if you made them run ten laps around the field, it would be more comfortable than the horse stance.

But orders are orders, and no matter how they groaned, the girls had to obediently carry out the training tasks.

So they watched enviously as the neighboring team, with instructors who were kind and considerate, found a shady spot under a tree for everyone to sit down, claiming to motivate them with speeches, but actually telling jokes and funny stories that had the students laughing in waves.

Envy!

In contrast, there they were painfully enduring the horse stance while being constantly criticized by the instructor:

"Your knees aren't bent enough! Bend down more!"

"Are you in a horse stance or squatting over a toilet?"

"And you, X hip up a bit! Show some spirit, I didn't tell you to pass gas!"

The individuals getting reprimanded were exactly those who had been the most sarcastic earlier, now covertly glancing in Zuzi's direction, pouring all their resentment onto her!

Then.

They were astonished to find Zuzi performing the horse stance with utter ease!

It looked effortless, as if she was sitting on a peach branch, leisurely meditating atop a peach tree.

Infuriating!

Yet there was something even more infuriating.

Soon after starting the horse stance, a handsome doctor dressed in a white coat came jogging from afar, shouting from quite a distance: "Oh dear, in such hot weather, basking like this can easily lead to heatstroke!"

Chapter 824: Playing Unconscious!

The male doctor's words excited the girls greatly: Doctor, you've spoken right to our hearts, please get the instructor to stop this harsh (destructive) exhausting (soul-crushing) training (mania).

To everyone's surprise, the male doctor approached, musingly said, "It's not great to be in the sun like this, but orders are as solid as mountains, and it's not good to interrupt them either..."

Everyone's excited hearts were immediately doused with cold water: Doctor, then you might as well have said nothing!

But then, the male doctor grinned: "However, nothing is impossible for me, this young master. Luckily, I brought the Bai Family's special heat-relief soup with me!"

The crowd got excited again: Give it to us, give it to us!

But then came the heartbreaker.

Bai Fei carefully took out a small bottle of the heat-relief soup, precious as it was, and stood before Zuzi: "Fairy, here, I managed to simmer this for three days and nights and only got this one serving, how about you try it..."

Everyone: "..."

Doing horse stances didn't kill them, but this male doctor was about to infuriate them to death.

Zuzi didn't even glance: "Xiao Bai, thank you for your filial piety. Ancestor doesn't need it, though."

Everyone: "..."

What, what, this precious heat-relief soup, and someone actually rejects it?

Wait a minute, she called the male doctor's gesture a filial act?

Her airs are so grand, she's about to surpass the Queen Mother of Heaven, right?

Zuzi rejected Bai Fei's kindness, and Bai Fei's face fell in depression: "Fairy, do you disdain my pharmaceutical skills? Do you think I'm dirty or are my raw materials not good enough or is my work less than refined? I tried not fewer than fifty times to make this heat-relief soup to taste sweet upon entering the mouth, experimenting with adding honey or single-crystal sugar or different sweeteners for better flavor..."

Bai Fei's dedication pierced the crowd's hearts even more.

Zuzi suddenly gave a slight smile: "Xiao Bai, since you're so filial, although Ancestor doesn't need the heat-relief soup, having someone sing a tune in my ear right now is quite relieving."

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Surely not, surely not, this kind of request, the doctor would send her for psychiatric treatment, wouldn't he?

But Bai Fei stared blankly for a moment, then cleared his throat gleefully: "Fairy, you've found the right person. Back in the day, I was a campus love song prince... cough cough cough, no, a campus nightingale! Listen, I'll sing you my hit song: On the roadside, I found a penny..."

Everyone: "..."

Someone fainted on the spot.

It was from anger.

And there were some who couldn't withstand the sun, their legs weakened, and they collapsed.

The little girl with braids standing in front of Zuzi and Wu Qianman, fainted from heatstroke and was directed by Bai Fei to be carried to the school clinic.

And he himself continued singing earnestly.

Although the instructor was bemused by this young master's antics, he had long heard of the prominence of Mr. Bai and dared not interfere.

Fortunately, Bai Fei only stuck to Zuzi, so he closed one eye and opened the other.

Sun Yunyun in the front row couldn't stand it anymore.

Seeing that the girl with braids could be carried away due to heatstroke, she pondered cunningly—if heatstroke allows escape from training, then so could she.

With Qiao En absent and Zuzi's obnoxious acts coming one after another, even without training, she'd be suffocated by Zuzi.

Sun Yunyun gritted her teeth and made a decision, recalling the posture of the girl with braids who fainted earlier, her eyelids flipped, and she too fell forward...

"Instructor, someone fainted again!"

Not only heatstroke can pause training, volunteering to help carry classmates to the school clinic can also escape training, thus everyone was eager.

Zuzi, half-squinting her phoenix eyes listening to the little tune, suddenly lifted her eyelids, gazing over with a half-smile——

Chapter 825: I Really Am a Genius Miracle Doctor

Xi Rubao lifted her lashes, and Bai Fei immediately followed her gaze in a smart manner: "What's up, what's up? Oh, another young lady has fainted, I tell you, why are you all as fragile as paper? Our little Fairy is amazing!"

Always find a moment to praise Xi Rubao.

Zuzi slightly curled her lips: "I heard Xiao Bai has research on heatstroke?"

Bai Fei straightened his back immediately, proud, "Extensive research! Little Fairy, I'll definitely do a great job of serving you, as your exclusive medical officer!"

Zuzi: "That's not necessary. Just asking, can you tell if a heatstroke is real or fake?"

"Huh? Heatstroke can be real or fake?" Bai Fei instinctively asked back, and as soon as the words left his mouth, he suddenly realized, "Ah haha, of course, I excel at that!"

He hurriedly stepped forward, standing beside the "fainted" Sun Yunyun, stopping the female classmates who wanted to carry her away: "Why hurry, no need to waste precious medical resources on her degree of heatstroke. There's a simple remedy, guarantee it'll cool her off instantly!"

Everyone: "Huh?"

Does Mr. Bai have another Miracle Medicine?

Wasn't it said that the magical cooling elixir was given in that one small bottle to Zuzi?

As everyone's minds kept popping small question marks.

Bai Fei held back a laugh, waved his hand: "Go fetch a bucket of cold water with ice cubes, pour it over her, guarantee she'll wake up immediately!"

Everyone: "..."

Lying on the ground pretending to faint, Sun Yunyun was both embarrassed and furious, feeling an intense surge of anger.

How could she dare continue pretending?

She trembled slightly, holding her forehead, turned over with a feigned look of confusion: "Oh no, how did I end up here? My head hurts, but I'm fine, I can continue training..."

Bai Fei chuckled: "See, isn't my cooling method super effective? Just saying it made this student recover, I truly am a genius physician."

Then he went running off to find Zuzi to claim credit.

Leaving Sun Yunyun to scramble up awkwardly, having pretended to faint only to end up dusty and even scratching her face, yet still needing to continue the squat position training.

She even heard Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman's faint laughter behind her!

Too embarrassing, too annoying.

She must reclaim her dignity.

Study hard with the Jade Ruler, unsure if it'll make practicing the squats easier?

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A whole morning of motivation and squat training finally ended.

The squad numbered 47 from the Medical College, apart from Zuzi who always appeared as if she was just out for a stroll, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman were sweating buckets yet full of energy, everyone else was exhausted.

Even Bai Fei, who joined midway, was sunburned, his handsome face turning a bright red, akin to a hot lid on which a fried egg could be cooked.

Bai Fei's cooling elixir wasn't used, instead, Zuzi saw he indeed looked a bit pitiful being sunburned, so when the team dispersed, she signaled a bird to bring him two crystal jelly-like Peach Blossom Juice balls to rub on his face.

Bai Fei treated them like treasures, how could he bear to use them?

He wished he could cradle them as he slept.

However, they were indeed Peach Blossom Juice, holding them in his palms for just a short while, the balls began to melt, so he quickly applied them to his face, albeit with a heartache.

"Well, alright then, it's a little regretful for a man to use a girl's fragrant things, but as a token from the little Fairy, enjoying the scent is nice..."

Unexpectedly.

This smear, the refreshing sensation, was exceptionally satisfying.

The sunburned red face was almost instantly soothed, and his skin visibly began to recover.

Took out the phone to use the mirror camera.

Wow, it's still the charming, fair-skinned gentleman bursting with charisma!

Chapter 826: Ethereal, Beautiful, Delicate, and Dashing!

Bai Fei was stunned on the spot.

The next second, a thought popped into his mind: the "Bai Family Summer Relieving Sacred Soup" he just vigorously recommended and boasted about to the little fairy...

Damn it, it's just trash compared to the little fairy's fragrant meatballs.

How refined must the little fairy be to not expose him, and instead let him sing to relieve his boredom?

Waa waa waa, the little fairy really does treat him differently, giving him face.

Looking at the departing figure of Xuzi, Bai Fei felt he had made the right decision to sharpen his act as a team doctor!

He couldn't help but take out his phone and snap a distant photo of Xuzi and her companions leaving.

Under the scorching sun, the girls' camouflage training uniforms blended into one, indistinguishable from one another, but set against the green trees and red tiles, there was an exuberant, youthful atmosphere.

He posted on his social media, attaching the picture and the caption: "So ethereal, beautiful, delicate, yet also spirited!"

At this moment.

Bao Gucheng was in the middle of final discussions and negotiations with the family of the Old President, finally managing to preliminarily persuade them to agree to take the risk of performing the surgery, to remove the Old President's cerebral vascular tumor and blood clot, exerting their last efforts for the Old President's awakening.

As long as the old man can wake up, the matter of the deployment order signed that year for people like Serpent would be brought to light.

Then the person who set up the Hexagram Array would no longer be able to hide!

He took out the prepared informed consent document outlining the surgical risks, allowing the family of the Old President to review and sign it.

During the waiting period for the other side to sign, he habitually swiped his phone, checking if Xuzi had sent him any "emoticons."

No emoticons from the little woman.

Instead, he immediately saw Bai Fei's latest post.

The familiar place and scene... was that Imperial University? The new students' military training site?

What on earth is Bai the second dog doing there?

Bao Gucheng didn't need to think deeply to see through someone's intent.

It's just...

In the post Bai Fei shared, among those girls' departing figures, there was no Xuzi.

Although all the girls wore identical camouflage uniforms, he was still able to discern that she was not among them.

Without her, the entire photo was bland and uninteresting.

He snorted coldly and casually jabbed a comment in Bai Fei's post: "Ugly and boring."

Since Xuzi wasn't included, Bai Fei could strike all manner of poses for photos with abandon.

Closing the screen, he faced the family of the Old President with a composed expression: "Does anyone have any objections to the surgical agreement?"

For him, the sooner this surgery happened, the better!

The Old President's wife actually had thoughts closest to Bao Gucheng's. After all, having watched her husband comatose in bed for so long, she also wished to spare no expense to wake him up.

She was about to agree, saying, "We appreciate Mr. Bo's efforts, we have no objections..."

The niece-in-law, Mrs. Xiao Feng, grabbed her by the arm, squinted, and in a sharp voice reminded her, "Madam, you can't agree to him so easily. You need to demand guarantees."

"Oh? What kind of guarantees?"

"Look at this surgical agreement; there are so many risks, so many potential complications. It doesn't align with the success rate he just mentioned. We can't just focus on the surgery succeeding; isn't there still a high chance of failure? What if we're unlucky, and he can't wake up and ends up worse than before... Who's going to shoulder that responsibility? Us? That's surely unreasonable!"

"This..."

The Old President's wife again found herself in hesitation.

In fact, such controversy had already repeatedly appeared in previous negotiations, causing the surgery to be delayed day by day.

She had finally decided to sign with Bao Gucheng's persuasion.

Right at the last step, her relatives still stopped her.

What exactly was the right thing to do for her husband?

As the Old President's wife hesitated and fretted, a steady and firm male voice rang out with vigor beside her ear—

Chapter 827: Mr. Bo Truly Values Brotherhood

"I am willing to take responsibility!"

Mr. Bo's powerful words made Mrs. Xiao Feng, who was urging non-stop, tremble and immediately shut her mouth.

The other relatives decided to back off as well.

The Old President's wife was even more shocked: "Mr. Bo, thank you for your support and encouragement, and for your courageous spirit. Lao Feng has been sick for so long, and no one around him is willing to take responsibility, only offering conservative treatment suggestions. Thank you for

giving us a push. However, after all, we are Lao Feng's family, how can we let you bear the risk and responsibility of the surgery? I will sign this word!"

Although the elderly lady was nearly seventy, once she made up her mind, she hesitated no more. She directly picked up the pen and signed her name as his wife on the surgery agreement, agreeing to arrange brain surgery for the Old President as soon as possible!

Chen Long and others quickly sent the agreement to the hospital expert group.

While racing against time, they suddenly received a call from Bao Gucheng with instructions: "Add Bai Fei to the expert group."

Chen Long was stunned for a moment and asked with some confusion: "Mr. Bo, although Mr. Bai is well-educated and has a good family background, and he's quite capable, isn't his qualification a bit lacking for such a major brain surgery expert group?"

It's not that Chen Long underestimated Bai Fei. In fact, whenever the team had pressing and difficult medical needs, Bai Fei often solved them beautifully, demonstrating solid skills.

But this condition of the Old President is really unusual. Both domestic and foreign neurology experts have stated that it is very tricky, and the success rate of the surgery is not high.

Bai Fei's specialty is not neurology.

Why did Mr. Bo call upon Mr. Bai?

Is it to help Mr. Bai gain experience?

Bao Gucheng replied succinctly: "His qualifications are indeed lacking, don't mention it directly. The surgery won't require his intervention, he just needs to assist with medication."

Chen Long understood immediately!

It turns out Mr. Bo wanted to allow Mr. Bai to gain experience in this globally notable surgery.

There's no need for involvement, just observation, and responsibility for the least risky pre- and post-surgery medication, which happens to be the Bai Family's forte. If the surgery succeeds, Bai Fei gets part of the credit, and if it fails, it's not Bai Fei's fault.

Such a great opportunity given to Mr. Bai, Mr. Bo even advised not to mention it directly, possibly to avoid hurting Mr. Bai's pride, truly considerate.

Mr. Bo is really a good brother, very supportive of Bai Fei!

Chen Long, with tears of gratitude in his eyes, went to carry out the orders...

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Imperial University.

Zuzi was being surrounded by Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman as they walked toward the girls' dormitory.

Passing by the school hospital, they suddenly saw several girls ahead surrounding a girl, pushing and shoving her.

"Bian Xiaohong, were you pretending to faint just now? Tell us!"

"You pretending to faint made it impossible for the people behind to pretend, Sun Yunyun even got threatened by the doctor to be splashed with cold water!"

"You little country bumpkin, daring to steal our chance to skip class with a sick note, look at yourself in the mirror!"

"Aren't people from the countryside supposed to be thick-skinned? How come you're so delicate, do you think you're some wealthy lady?"

"Don't tell me, you're just trying to seize the opportunity to get in touch with Instructor Yan at the school hospital?"

Wu Qianman took a closer look and blurted out: "Zuzi, isn't that the little girl with the braid who was ahead of us in line earlier? I even argued with her about whether Instructor Yan or Mr. Bo is more handsome, do you remember?"

Zuzi raised an indifferent eyebrow: "Oh."

This little girl had a plain appearance, she hadn't really noticed her.

But Wu Qianman felt a bit sympathetic, murmuring softly: "Although I really disliked this little girl exaggerating how handsome an instructor is, even more than Mr. Bo, now that someone's bullying her..."

Chapter 828: So There Are Scumbags in College Too; One Sentence from the Ancestor Was a Revelation!

Wu Qianman is not the type to be overly sympathetic like a saint.

It's just that what happened to Bian Xiaohong was exactly like the scene when her frail self was cornered and bullied in high school.

She couldn't help but be moved.

It was Xi Zuzi who extended a helping hand to her back then.

Now, who will reach out to this young girl?

She didn't hesitate much and stepped forward: "What are you doing?!"

The crowd hearing Wu Qianman's clear shout, turned around, and seeing an unfamiliar face, although with a good temperament, her hairstyle was plain, unlike Sun Yunyun and her friends with specially styled hair. They figured she was an average student and were somewhat dismissive:

"Mind your own business!"

"Want to end up like this country girl?"

"Who do you think you are, some celebrity commanding everyone? Hilarious!"

Xi Rubao, who stood forward, thought to himself, so it turns out not only was Herbal Fish not recognized by their fans, but the real star Wu Qianman wasn't recognized either. The difference between the camera and reality is quite striking.

Feels balanced, doesn't it?

Despite those girls' ridicule, Wu Qianman didn't back down. Instead, she bravely stepped forward, her voice more severe and firm: "One doesn't need to have a noble identity to qualify to point out the nastiness of your behavior! This is a university, act like university students, not like immature kids playing with campus violence tricks!"

Wu Qianman's words surprised the girls, leaving them momentarily stunned.

They were all from Imperial High School, like Chu Qiaoen and Sun Yunyun, who enjoyed bullying the weak during high school and never felt the need to restrain themselves in college.

How did Wu Qianman's words make them feel so childish and embarrassed?

No, they couldn't be wrong; it had to be this outsider standing against them who was in the wrong!

"We love doing this, so what can you do about it? Ha, you sympathize with Bian Xiaohong, this country girl? Fine, join her, come on, take a beating for her!"

The girls became even more arrogant.

Because if they couldn't curb Wu Qianman, wouldn't it make them look incompetent? Where's their pride then?

Wu Qianman clenched her fists, her face turning pale. She never expected these college students to be so unresponsive and irrational.

She thought that campus violence was rampant only in high school, caused by the delinquent students unwilling to learn.

Clearly, that wasn't the case.

This kind of scum seems unrelated to their learning ability; it's an inherent personality defect, and even colleges have such scum!

Not knowing how to deal with these people or reason with them, she suddenly heard Xi Zuzi's lazy whisper in her ear: "Xiao Man, didn't you bring your compass today?"

Those words were enlightening.

Wu Qianman bent down and swiftly pulled out a thin, short piece of metal from her camouflage trouser's leg wrap.

In the sunlight, it gleamed with a silver shimmer.

The girls on the opposite side couldn't help raising their hands to shield their eyes: "What is this? Carrying a compass around..."

Before they finished speaking, Wu Qianman flicked her fingers, spinning the sharp compass, exuding an aura of 'stay away if you're not familiar, and if you get close, blood will spill!'

The entire aura around her shifted from some gentle softness to a definite fierce intensity!

Chapter 829: Blessings and Disasters Rely on Each Other, Good and Evil Are Separated by a Thought!

Strange, where does this aura come from?

The arrogant girls across the way, their gazes suspiciously shifting back and forth on Wu Qianman.

As their eyes caught the sharp compass, reflecting a silver light, someone suddenly reacted: "Damn, let's go, she's a tough one!"

They vaguely remembered, before the college entrance examination there was a rumor, saying at a rural high school on Qingcheng's side, a girl used a compass to stab and kill a boy who bullied her!

It was ultimately deemed self-defense, no charges!

This girl from the county couldn't be thinking of doing the same thing and making big news, right?

The ones surrounding Bian Xiaohong were all from Imperial High School, their families not super wealthy but decently well-off, unwilling to confront the reckless Wu Qianman head-on.

Within seconds, these girls let go of Bian Xiaohong's hand one by one, scattering like birds and beasts.

Bian Xiaohong, disheveled from the girls' grasp, nervously clutched her collar, her lashes lowered, timidly glancing at Wu Qianman: "Th... Thank you..."

Next to her, Xi Rubao, a step late, swaggered forward and comfortingly patted Bian Xiaohong's shoulder, then turned and playfully complained to Xi Zuzi: "Sis, you see, she stole one of my three good deeds today, I'm going to be out of a job, wah wah!"

Xi Zuzi chuckled: "Blessings and misfortunes always accompany each other, good and evil are just a thought away."

Wu Qianman was a bit embarrassed: "It was just a small gesture, not really a good deed..."

Then, like Xi Rubao, she gently patted Bian Xiaohong's shoulder: "You're called Xiao Hong, right? No need to thank me, just don't compare the instructor's looks to our Mr. Bo's in the future..."

Speak of the devil and he shall appear.

Before Wu Qianman finished speaking, someone slowly walked out from the school clinic not far away,

His shoulder still bandaged, wearing an instructor's training uniform, it was the Yan Instructor who Bian Xiaohong and others had been crushing on, only to get struck by lightning.

After all, with regular training, his physical fitness was good, so a simple bandage was enough for him to get back up, unlike Chu Qiaoen, who was still writhing on a hospital bed, needing renowned doctors to be called in by family.

Yan Instructor saw the familiar faces of Xi Zuzi and the others from afar and hurried over: "It's you guys? What are you doing pulling at your classmate? Planning to bully her? At the previous pep rally, weren't you the ones breaking the rules? Caught you red-handed!"

Finally, he had an outlet for his righteousness and frustration from being struck by lightning.

He spoke with particular moral assurance.

Bian Xiaohong, seeing the handsome guy of her dreams appear, began to blush even more, and hearing the implicit support in his words, was all the more delighted, looking down shyly, her timidity adding a touch of bashfulness: "... I wasn't..."

Her voice was so quiet only a mosquito could hear.

Xi Rubao was not willing to take this blame: "Hey, you're supposed to be an instructor, can't you think before speaking, which eye saw us bullying her?"

Yan Instructor: "Wasn't it you who tore her clothes? Weren't you the ones pushing her shoulder? I saw it with my own eyes!"

Wu Qianman speechlessly withdrew her hand from Bian Xiaohong's shoulder.

Clearly, she was comforting, how did it become shoving?

Yan Instructor took a few steps forward, pulling Bian Xiaohong to his side, solemnly stating: "Don't be afraid, just tell me honestly how they were bullying you, I'll stand up for you. I can't stand bullies!"

Bian Xiaohong, like a frightened little rabbit, stammered without managing to form a complete sentence: "I... I... it was..."

Xi Rubao, growing impatient, shouted: "Just tell him directly that he's a fool who misunderstood!"

Even the usually gentle Wu Qianman bit her lip and said: "Tell him clearly who was actually bullying you!"

The more nervous Bian Xiaohong got, the less she could speak.

Yan Instructor frowned: "You are not allowed to intimidate the victim!"

It was a misunderstanding that deepened by the second.

Xi Zuzi raised her brow slightly, and in an unhurried tone, she said—

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"No need to intimidate, just let her speak for herself." Zuzi's tone was light and lazy, with a wisp of a misty smile, as she looked at Bian Xiaohong, "Go on."

Bian Xiaohong immediately felt as if a switch had been flipped in her mouth. She didn't stutter at all and showed no timidity, blurting out:

"It's not them, they are my benefactors, they helped drive away those who bullied me, instructor, you misunderstood!"

"That's right," Xi Rubao said casually, patting Bian Xiaohong, "If you'd said that earlier, there wouldn't have been a problem."

Instructor Yan didn't expect such an explanation from the person involved and was momentarily skeptical: "Don't be afraid of them, Bian classmate, tell the truth, I'll stand up for you!"

Bian Xiaohong's words were fast and firm: "Everything I said is the truth."

Since that was the case, Instructor Yan couldn't insist any further, and after thinking for a moment, said: "Then I'll walk you back to the dorm!" To prevent this petite girl from being bullied again.

Bian Xiaohong nodded timidly.

Before leaving, her expression was complex and unspeakable, as if she were grateful and polite, yet shocked and afraid, she kept bowing to Zuzi's group: "Th-thank you!"

Xi Rubao waved her hand freely: "Oh, don't mention it! See you during training!"

Wu Qianman, on the other hand, remained silent, pursing her lips, lost in thought.

Xi Rubao found it a bit strange: "Qian Man, you were way more proactive than me in playing hero just now, so why are you so quiet now? You're being way too low-key with your good deeds, aren't you?"

Wu Qianman said nothing and glanced at Zuzi.

Zuzi nodded with a smile, "Got it?"

"Got it." Wu Qianman replied somewhat wistfully.

Xi Rubao was even more puzzled, "Ah, it's killing me, what kind of cryptic talk are you and Qian Man having, big sister? I don't understand at all!"

Zuzi gazed at the simple-minded Xi Rubao, her red lips curling slightly: "Xiao Man, enlighten the little fish."

Only then did Wu Qianman continue, "Bao Bao, do you remember what Zuzi said earlier—blessings and misfortunes come together, goodness and evil are just a thought away?"

"I remember that. But what's that got to do with this? Why did you suddenly go cold on that Xiaohong girl?"

"Because she doesn't deserve it."

"Huh?" Xi Rubao admitted feeling a bit slow.

Wu Qianman said softly, "Don't you find it strange that when Instructor Yan first misunderstood us, she stammered for ages without saying a word? Would a normal person, like you, do that to people who helped them?"

"Well..." Xi Rubao blinked, "I thought she was just shy."

"She's not shy. During the mobilization rally, she argued about the instructor's looks with us, very straight-laced; under such hot sun, many wanted to pretend to faint, only she succeeded, which takes courage and skill."

Wu Qianman's analysis suddenly broadened Xi Rubao's perspective—

"Whoa, so that's how it is. I really didn't see that this girl is quite adept at being a 'white lotus'."

"Zuzi is great at reading people, I almost got fooled too. Especially with that frail-looking body that seems like it would topple in the wind, it really looks harmless, innocent, making you want to help her. Bao Bao, do you remember how thin I was, practically skin and bones? It must have been so thin that it would only make people disliking rather than wanting to protect, right?"

Xi Rubao coughed awkwardly: "Indeed... ahem, honestly, when you were too thin, Qianman, it wasn't the kind of style that makes people want to feel compassionate, I repent, I deserve blame, I was so muddled back then, I really didn't feel sorry to protect you, boo-hoo-hoo-hoo..."