

Big Shot 831

Chapter 831: Writing a Phone Number on Her Arm

Wu Qianman laughed, "I'm not here to settle a debt with you, just to express that kind of indescribable, subtle difference between me and her."

"Oh, the kind that makes us rush to help her out without a second thought, and makes Instructor Yan immediately aggressive towards us, convinced we're bullying her... That little girl is really something." Xi Rubao finally realized.

"That's why Ancestor Sister says, fortune and misfortune rely on each other, goodness and evil are just a thought away. Although Xiao Hong was bullied by those girls, it also drew our attention and help; although we helped her, she didn't become kind-hearted, but instead, when someone more beneficial to her appeared, deliberately played dumb and naive to elicit sympathy... Fortune and misfortune, good and evil, they're not absolute, right, sis?"

Xi Zuzi smiled and tapped her forehead, "Little fish can be taught."

Xi Rubao stuck out her tongue, "Sis, but in the end, she still succumbed to pressure and told the truth, and even thanked us, so does this mean she's not completely bad? Wait, sis, could it be that she didn't willingly speak up? Was it you..."

Could it be Ancestor Sister's spell?!

Xi Zuzi smiled without saying a word.

Little fish already knew in her heart, "Ah, this bad girl, clearly had the chance to walk the right path, but chose not to, engaging in shady, crooked schemes! Next time we meet, I won't be so nice to her!"

"Next time I encounter such a thing... I'll observe more carefully before stepping in. Even doing good shouldn't be impulsive," Wu Qianman said softly.

"Sis, do you think Xiao Hong can be saved? Could she possibly find her way back like Gu Pinting?"

Before Xi Zuzi could answer, Wu Qianman leisurely spoke, "I think Zuzi would say, great evil doesn't develop overnight, it's accumulated from little evils bit by bit. Because Zuzi said before, if every time faced with a choice, one chooses the wrong path due to greed, anger, ignorance, resentment, after going far enough, there's no coming back! Did I remember correctly, Zuzi?"

"Yeah."

Xi Zuzi looked very pleased, gazing at her two little girls.

Children can be taught!

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On this day, countless people made their choices without realizing it.

Instructor Yan escorted Xiao Hong back to the girls' dormitory all the way.

As they reached the entrance, just as he was about to return, the fragile girl gently tugged his coat, "Instructor..."

"Hmm?"

"Could you, please, leave me a phone number?"

"Well, the school has rules, instructors and students should not contact privately, sorry."

Xiao Hong hesitated:

"I, I'm kind of scared..."

The man's instinct to protect surged immediately, discarding all thoughts of rules in that instant, "Are you scared those classmates will come to trouble you again? I knew it, earlier you dared not speak the truth because they were threatening you, it's them bullying you, right?"

Xiao Hong neither nodded nor shook her head, putting on a tacit expression.

Then she continued to softly ask, "I just want someone to talk to when I'm afraid..."

"Alright, next time they dare lay a hand on you, call me, and I'll be there immediately!" Instructor Yan didn't hesitate, took out a pen, prepared to leave Xiao Hong his phone number.

Unexpectedly, neither had paper on hand.

Xiao Hong shyly extended an arm, "If you don't mind, just write it here..."

Although her arm was a bit sunburned, she was, after all, an eighteen-year-old girl, still with a youthful essence.

After Instructor Yan finished writing a string of numbers, his nose was covered in sweat, not daring to look at this young girl much, hurriedly left.

Xiao Hong obtained his phone number, finally pursed her lips and smiled.

Even though she made Instructor Yan misunderstand Xi Zuzi and the others, she had nonetheless obtained the private phone number of the most handsome instructor in everyone's eyes.

Definitely the first in the entire school!

Chapter 832: Mr. Bo Got Rejected!

Bian Xiaohong felt comforted by her decision.

After all, she didn't come from a good background, her parents passed away, her family was dirt poor, and throughout her student years she depended on others, almost dropping out because she couldn't afford university tuition.

Fortunately, at several critical moments, she met benefactors, which allowed her to advance step by step to where she is today, getting closer to the Empire's highest academic institution, with limitless future prospects!

This time, catching hold of Instructor Yan's connections was certainly not just because he was handsome.

It was because she recognized that this handsome man had a different status among a group of instructors, and he could surely ensure she was protected during the military training, possibly even earning the title of Outstanding Student, which would add shine to her resume.

Once again, she felt grateful for her choice, contentedly returned to her dorm with the phone number on her arm, almost reluctant to shower.

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Under the scorching sun, Bai Fei also faced a choice.

He was showing off a photo with Zuzi's back in it on his social media, and within minutes, received a call from Chen Long.

"Mr. Bai, where are you?"

"Ha? I'm... busy working!"

"Then please come to the Imperial Central Hospital as soon as you can; there's a major surgery here that needs your participation."

"Not going, not going. Busy here!" Surgery isn't nearly as enticing as the little fairy.

"Mr. Bai," Chen Long's tone became more serious, "it's the expert team for the Old President's brain surgery asking you to be the chief Pharmacist; it's a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity, are you really not coming?"

"Damn." Bai Fei let out a heavy breath on the phone.

To be part of such a level of treatment, would a top Empire medical expert be required.

From a professional standpoint, he must participate.

But...

Bai Fei hesitated for several minutes.

Until Chen Long on the other end was about to hang up, he finally made up his mind: "Not going, not going, not going, I'm busy with big stuff here!"

The Old President's surgery was tempting, but missing out on spending time with the little fairy would be a lifelong regret.

Such a major surgery has plenty of medical experts; missing him wouldn't matter!

Chen Long was stunned, couldn't believe that such a precious opportunity granted generously by Mr. Bo, in the name of brotherhood, was actually rejected, rejected!

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The stuffy Medical College girls' dormitory.

Sun Yunyun also faced a choice.

She had just failed to feign fainting and instead was splashed with cold water, how embarrassing.

Mr. Bai is simply kind, wouldn't be so cruel, clearly it was Zuzi and others encouraging it!

The more she thought, the more aggrieved she felt, with no one to vent to. After all, Chu Qiaoen had it worse, still lying in the campus hospital, reportedly needing several days to heal.

Fuming, Bian Xiaohong entered, blushing, and seeing her looking so upset, didn't dare to laugh, quickly and timidly showing concern: "Yun Yun, I, I'll go get you lunch, you, you rest first."

Fearing Sun Yunyun would vent her anger about the squatting incident on her, she quickly grabbed her lunchbox, carefully closed the door, and left.

Sun Yunyun rolled her eyes in speechless disbelief: "What a country bumpkin, thinks fetching lunch and such small favors can curry favor with me? Totally doesn't get what it takes to survive here at this school!"

Either by strong family background.

Or by strong academic skills.

She flipped the diligent Jade Ruler in her hand, recalling what Gu Shiyin said, this ruler could help her advance further, needing only a small, small cost...

Chapter 833: Minor Matters! Diligently Studying the Jade Ruler, First Try at Skills!

So what's the small price then?

Sun Yunyun tried lightly using the sharp corner of the ruler, pricking a drop of blood from her fingertip, wincing in pain.

Immediately, a deep voice sounded above her head: "Master, you want to top the army training courses and beat the other girls, right?"

Sun Yunyun was caught off guard, heart pounding: "You, you..."

"I'm your little ruler, here to fulfill all your study demands!"

Sun Yunyun's heart raced even more: "Really? You can truly do that?"

The little ruler's voice was ancient and wise: "I am the first Jade Ruler since the beginning of time, what scene haven't I seen? This bit of a fuss, it's a piece of cake!"

Sun Yunyun's eyes gradually filled with delight: "Can I hold the horse stance the longest? Run the fastest? Climb the rope ladder and be the first to reach the top?"

"Piece of cake!"

"Then, I want it right now!"

"Haha, then first give me a hair."

"What?...Hair?" Sun Yunyun's expression froze, thinking she misheard.

The diligent Jade Ruler said casually: "If I help you study, you need to pay a little price, right? Any hair will do, hurry up, hurry up."

Urged by the diligent Jade Ruler, Sun Yunyun made up her mind: "Alright...fine!"

The price turned out to be just one hair.

This bargain was simply too good to be true.

Anyway, it was just a trial, once she found her footing at Imperial University, she wouldn't need this ruler anymore.

She decisively made her choice.

Reached out and plucked a hair: "Here you go!"

The blue strand of hair, like smoke or mist, absorbed into the Jade Ruler, emitting an aura of mysterious magic!

Sun Yunyun shivered inexplicably, blurting out: "You're not hiding anything from me, right?"

The diligent Jade Ruler mocked: "What would I hide from you? I'm just giving you a boost. If you can't score number one, all your hair belongs to me, that's all."

"What? Didn't you guarantee I'd be top in everything I learn?"

"I provide you the capability to be number one, but you need to try hard. If you're dumb, arrive late, leave early, blind and clumsy, and screw up the exams, that's not my fault!"

"Is that so...I, I'll definitely try my best, I won't make such low-level mistakes..."

"Heh, there you go, what are you worried about! As long as you don't screw yourself over, one strand of hair is more than enough."

"Fine, fine..."

Sun Yunyun touched her proud head of hair, hearing the sound of Xiao Hong returning with food outside the door, her heart was restless, quickly stowing away the diligent Jade Ruler.

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Imperial University Football Field.

After a short lunch break, a new round of training started again.

Instructor Yan came back to lead the team, seeing Bian Xiaohong in the lineup, her face rosy from the sun, looking quite frail, he couldn't help but feel compassion, especially relaxing the afternoon's training requirements, after a few rounds of formal march, he led the team to the shade.

"Practice songs! Song battle!"

He announced.

Bian Xiaohong and the other girls cheered.

Song practice was the easiest, although they had to team up to compete in the beauty of melody and the volume of the voice, which was the customary "song battle" of army training, but was far more comfortable than being scorched by the hot sun.

Sun Yunyun was also very happy, she was good at singing, and with the diligent Jade Ruler, she was sure to outshine everyone in today's song practice and battle.

Around Xi Zuzi, several girls not good at singing sighed.

Wu Qianman worried: "What if I only know how to sing Brother Lang Yue's hit song?"

Xi Rubao was listless too: "I'm off-key with every song... Sis, what about you?"

Xi Zuzi lazily half-closed her Phoenix Eyes: "Huh? Songs..."

Chapter 834: The Songs from Ten Thousand Years Ago Were Quite Shy

"Singing, ancestors are not very good at it..."

Zuzi's lazy Phoenix Eyes showed a moment of daze, and her thoughts drifted off unknowingly somewhere.

In the past, she always played music, and someone sang.

After all, if that someone played music with her, his Fu Xiqin would always go out of tune against the Snow Phoenix Zither, and that silly instrument took quite a beating.

Later, that someone focused on developing his singing specialty. He even performed a song for her at the Immortal Banquet, but some of the tunes were too straightforward, shamelessly so, making her blush. She forbade him from showing off in front of her.

A speck in the sea of changes, who knows if any words from those songs have survived through the ages.

While Zuzi was lost in thought, Xi Rubao's boisterous low chuckle rang in her ears, "Sis, no wonder you want Mr. Bai to sing to cheer you up. Turns out, you don't sing yourself. I've never heard you sing, so what will you do for the singing bout later? Could Mr. Bai sing for you?"

Wu Qianman glanced around, "Huh? Where's Mr. Bai?"

Zuzi glanced at the long message Bai Fei had left on her smartwatch and lightly lifted her lips, "Hmm, he excused himself."

Wu Qianman was surprised, "No way, earlier during assembly, I heard him bragging proudly, saying he gave up some major surgery to spend the entire day with Zuzi. So why did he suddenly leave?"

Xi Rubao's little face fell, "Oh no, without Mr. Bai's vocals to help, what will my sister do?"

The singing competition scores also count towards the overall military training score!

Just as he was getting anxious, someone over at Instructor Yan's side enthusiastically signed up for the singing competition.

Bian Xiaohong was the most enthusiastic, waving her thin arm high. Instructor Yan spotted her and called out, "Bian Xiaohong, Group A. Two more!"

Soon, two three-member groups began a singing showdown.

Bian Xiaohong, having grown up in the countryside, sang folk songs exceptionally well and even knew a few war songs that earned Instructor Yan's nods of approval and applause.

Bian Xiaohong's Group A utterly defeated the opposing Group B.

Eventually, Group B couldn't even match the lyrics and admitted defeat.

Bian Xiaohong's team went on to beat several groups consecutively, seemingly becoming today's singing competition champion.

Sun Yunyun gripped the Jade Ruler of Diligent Study, furrowing her brow.

Her intended opponents were originally Zuzi and the others, but who would've thought that before they even got on stage, an ungrateful country bumpkin would emerge to disturb things?

She shot a fierce glance at Bian Xiaohong, deciding to test the power of the Jade Ruler of Diligent Study!

Meanwhile, Xi Rubao watched the commotion, taking delight in it, "Sis, sis, the good show is on, it's a dog-eat-dog situation! Who do you think will win?"

Zuzi didn't even bother lifting her eyelids, "Hmm, no suspense there."

"Ah! Sis, your life is really missing out on a lot of fun," Xi Rubao teased intentionally, "Why don't you spoil it a bit for me, otherwise it's boring if only you know the outcome... Sis? Sis, are you listening to me? Seriously, Sun Yunyun's singing isn't all that impressive either..."

Xi Rubao stared in astonishment at Zuzi, realizing that the ancestor who was too lazy to even look up earlier seemed to be seriously listening to Sun Yunyun's song!

"In dreams, one knows they are but a guest, with a Kunpeng soaring up to the Ninth Heaven..."

"Drunkenly drinking peach blossom brew with you, dwelling together in the peach blossom branch, nights craving joy, days finding them short..."

"Brother, gently and slowly, sister, softly and delicately..."

Zuzi's heart inexplicably stirred, her young face turning red.

Those lyrics and melody...

Chapter 835: My Brother's Legacy, Passed Down by the Nangong Family?

Zuzi looked at Sun Yunyun a few more times.

This girl, how can she sing this song?

Although the lyrics and melody are somewhat incomplete, some words are so familiar that even after ten thousand years, hearing them still makes her cheeks flush.

After Sun Yunyun finished singing, the classmates were mesmerized and applauded enthusiastically.

Even Instructor Yan, who had been praising Bian Xiaohong, couldn't help but nod and say, "Good!"

No one expected that Sun Yunyun, the delicate young lady who fakes fainting to avoid horse stance practice, would have such a good voice. Her singing was quite resonant, and the tune was accurate.

Bian Xiaohong's group, which had been leading all along, was defeated by Sun Yunyun.

Sun Yunyun returned to the team feeling triumphant, purposely passing by Zuzi with a hint of arrogance.

Zuzi thought for a moment and casually asked, "Who taught you this song?"

Sun Yunyun became even prouder and was just about to spill everything but then changed her tune: "I composed it myself!"

In fact, she learned this song from Gu Shiyin, who apparently transcribed it from the sheet music passed down in the Nangong Meng family, sung within their small circle, unbeknownst to outsiders.

Hmph, she wouldn't tell Zuzi the truth.

Zuzi slightly curled her lips: "Hmm, the Ancestor knows."

Sun Yunyun's mind jolted: "You, what do you know!"

There's no Mind Reading Technique, seriously, you're just bluffing!

Zuzi smiled without saying a word, no longer paying her any mind, replaying the song in her head.

Well, it really has been passed down.

No wonder the Nangong Family could construct such a grand Underground Palace, a one-to-one replica of the Dragon Palace. Has all the stuff from their brother been passed down through the Nangong Family lineage?

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At this very moment.

"Achoo—!"

Far away in the Nangong Family's study room, Nangong Mo sneezed while reviewing documents.

The ink from the signature began to smudge, becoming crooked.

The subordinate hurriedly handed over a warm towel, reprinted new documents, prepared ink, and replaced the old brush.

Luckily, the master was in a relatively good mood today; otherwise, they might have been fed to the sharks.

Though Nangong Mo was ruthless and paranoid, he habitually circled documents using a brush; his elegant small characters and bold cursive script were both very graceful.

He reached an order for acquiring high-grade medicinal herbs, and the collaborating party was Bai Family's overseas company, with Bai Fei as the signing officer.

"The delivery date is too slow, have them move it up by half a month; I need this batch now!"

"Yes, Fourth Master, I'll discuss this with Bai Family's manager."

"What manager, call Bai Fei directly; tell him that if he can't deliver this batch, he shouldn't even think about selling!"

"Yes...!"

The subordinate broke out in a cold sweat, thinking it might not be wise to threaten Bai Fei, the most favored young master of the Bai Family, like this.

Fortunately, Bai Fei's phone couldn't be reached.

The subordinate quickly contacted the manager of Bai Family, only to learn Bai Fei hadn't been caring about business matters lately, burying himself in Imperial University.

"Imperial University? What's he messing around there for!"

"Responding to Fourth Master, it's said that the semester for new students has just started, and there's a girl Bai Fei fancies; he's using this as an opportunity to pursue her."

"New semester...." Nangong Mo chewed over these words, suddenly recalling something, "Go, check if Zuzi has started her semester!"

The subordinate had just gone out to make a call and returned in less than half a minute, running in hastily: "Fourth Master, Mr. Bai is no longer at Imperial University, it's rumored that he was by Bao..."

His words were interrupted impatiently by Nangong Mo: "Deal with this minor contract yourselves. Do you want me to stoop low to negotiate with Bai Fei? I asked you to check Zuzi's semester issue, have you figured it out yet!"

Chapter 836: An Enchanting Melody, a Celestial Tune!

Nangong Mo's reprimand left his subordinates bewildered.

Just a moment ago, their master ordered them to quickly contact Bai Fei and negotiate the business deal in person, ensuring the goods were delivered fifteen days in advance.

How did it turn into Mr. Bai's batch being a trivial "small contract" in the blink of an eye?

Instead of focusing on Mr. Bai's movements, Fourth Master seemed more interested in a minor university girl's mundane school affairs?

Fourth Master's temper was becoming more and more peculiar.

We don't understand, we don't dare to ask, so we'll quickly investigate Xi Zuzi's situation honestly!

The subordinates sheepishly continued to gather news, and the matter of Bai Fei being summoned by Bao Gucheng wasn't reported.

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Imperial University soccer field.

The sing-off had reached its climax, with Sun Yunyun and Bian Xiaohong's teams almost evenly matched, but Sun Yunyun ultimately had a slight edge.

Unless another team could consecutively defeat Sun Yunyun and Bian Xiaohong three times, only then would they have a chance at securing first place.

In the teams yet to perform, it seemed only Xi Zuzi, Xi Rubao, and Wu Qianman remained!

All eyes focused squarely on the three.

Xi Zuzi was fiddling with a leaf, seemingly lost in thought, conversing with someone unseen: "How about Ancestor blows a couple of notes, and you both just sing a few lines?"

"Ah? Just, just improvise?" Xi Rubao looked anxious, while Wu Qianman seemed a bit nervous, her face flushed as she struggled to talk.

These three, no matter how you looked, didn't seem like they could form a singing group.

They were probably about to surrender.

Everyone diverted their gaze, refocusing on the hopefuls Sun Yunyun and Bian Xiaohong, from whom today's singing champion would emerge.

As Sun Yunyun launched another challenge, intending to crush Bian Xiaohong with a demanding operatic folk song, determined to defeat her.

Suddenly.

From within the team, a clear and resounding note of the qin rang out.

The sound seemed to possess some indescribable power; even though it was just a single note, it firmly gripped everyone's thoughts, leaving their minds blank, save for the echoing melody.

Super! Beautiful! Music!

After a while, everyone began to instinctively search for the source of the qin sound.

Everyone was in sweaty exercise gear; no one had brought any instrument.

So, where did the qin sound come from?

At this moment.

Xi Zuzi, who was fiddling with a green leaf, gently folded it into a whistle shape, seemingly dissatisfied.

Fu Xiqin tiptoed, eagerly volunteering: "Ancestor, Ancestor, look at me, look at me, if you want to play the qin, choose Qin Qin. This sycamore leaf isn't much use, it's a waste of your Spiritual Power..."

Xi Zuzi lazily glanced at it: "You're too flashy; Ancestor doesn't want to use you."

If she wielded the Fu Xiqin to play a tune, rare and marvelous beasts from all directions would likely come to worship; this small soccer field... couldn't contain them.

Fu Xiqin felt deeply wronged.

For the first time in its life, the qin was disliked for being overly grandiose, oh dear.

A little crow pitied the chatty instrument and couldn't help but advocate for it: "Ancestor, indeed this fellow isn't suitable for this setting, but you've shrunk it now, and its sound isn't even one ten-thousandth as loud as before, so it's much more low-profile. Plus, in its current form, it looks quite like the 'mini harmonica' that's popular in school, holding it won't seem odd."

Xi Zuzi narrowed her Phoenix Eyes, chuckling: "These days, you're even more talkative than it."

"Oh, Ancestor!"

"Alright, let's give it a try then."

Xi Zuzi picked up the finger-sized Fu Xiqin and blew lightly at her lips.

Fu Xiqin trembled with excitement, almost going off-key!

Fortunately, Ancestor's ethereal aura was supple yet firm, strong and enduring, steadying its notes.

The next moment, the enchanting melody floated once more over the team.

Clearly, it was a tune from the celestial realms, a heavenly melody!

Chapter 837: When It Comes to Presence, Little Ancestor Has It Down Pat

The mini version of the Fu Xiqin, in Zuzi's hands, played an ethereal and grand yet not excessively flamboyant tune.

Sun Yunyun and Bian Xiaohong still wanted to continue competing in folk songs, but at this moment, their voices were completely overwhelmed, not a sound could be heard.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman, however, quickly reacted and cleared their throats, following Zuzi's advice to "sing a few lines casually," and started humming along with the music.

Strangely enough, even though there was neither a score nor lyrics, their hums of "hmm hmm ah ah" surprisingly matched the tune.

Both were originally embarrassed about their off-key singing, but at this moment, their pitch was unbelievably accurate, a perfect match for Zuzi's ethereal melody.

Everyone looked in surprise towards the direction of Zuzi and the others.

Who knew you could compete in singing like this?

Wow, learned something new.

Originally, singing competitions were all about momentum, and with Zuzi's performance, the momentum was completely in her grasp.

Looks like the throne of the singing competition champion is about to change hands...

Just as everyone was impressed and convinced by the tune played by Zuzi,

suddenly, the music came to an abrupt halt.

Xi Rubao continued humming, but without the accompaniment, it just sounded ordinary.

She coughed awkwardly twice, "Sis, what's up?"

Turning around, she saw that Zuzi was no longer there.

"Qianman, where's my sis?"

Wu Qianman shook her head in confusion, completely unaware of when Zuzi had left, clearly just a moment ago they were all singing in harmony, right?

Without Zuzi's music, the entire tune lost its soul.

Seizing the opportunity, Sun Yunyun and the others jeered, "Tch! We thought it was some amazing song, turns out it's like a car stuck in first gear, your sister probably couldn't show her face and sneaked away to the bathroom, didn't she?"

Enraged, Xi Rubao retorted, "Nonsense! My, my sister's ethereal music, just hearing a snippet is your fortune, dream on if you think you can hear the whole piece! Qianman, let's show them what we got!"

Wu Qianman whispered, "Bao Bao, can we do it?"

Xi Rubao: "We have to, whether we can or not, let's finish the song first, we can't let these jerks look down on us."

"Alright! So what should we sing? Humming like before doesn't seem right..."

"Just sing... the song Mr. Bai sang before!"

"What?"

"I found a penny on the roadside..."

Wu Qianman: "..."

Though the song might be a bit childish, at least it's a classic, and most importantly, it's hard to sing off-key.

So she earnestly began to duet with Xi Rubao.

The two sang with such confidence and vigor, though not particularly stunning, that gradually, their classmates felt embarrassed to continue mocking them.

The song ended.

The whole place fell silent.

This song was just too hard to take seriously, yet also hard to mock, so they could only remain silent.

Under the shade of the tree not far away, the sound of robust, playful clapping echoed rhythmically.

Everyone looked over and noticed, at some point, a tall man leaning against the trunk of a Parasol Tree, with attendants standing respectfully behind him, clearly indicating his extraordinary status.

His mocking eyes carried a hint of nonchalant arrogance, even a touch of indescribable indifference, but wherever his gaze landed, it focused solely on the small empty spot where Zuzi used to be.

This mature and noble man suddenly appearing on campus was truly astonishing.

All the girls gently covered their mouths, feeling like they'd suddenly traversed into a sweet romance scene.

But the question remains, who is the heroine?

Chapter 838: The Little Ancestor Is a Heartbreak Expert!

Bian Xiaohong's heart raced a little, but she knew she couldn't afford to mess with this man.

Compared to Instructor Yan, who could offer her tangible benefits and perks, the man under the parasol tree was a bit out of reach.

He might even bring about disastrous consequences if things went wrong.

Forget it, better not get involved.

She forcibly restrained herself and turned her face away.

Sun Yunyun, on the other hand, kept her eyes fixed on the man. Others might not recognize him, but she did. Wasn't this Nangong Mo?!

Why is the Fourth Master here at the university?

Of course, she knew Nangong Mo didn't think much of her, but establishing some connection would be nice. Who knows, it might come in handy in the future.

"Fourth Master! It's been a long time. What brings you here today? Are you visiting the younger members of the Nangong Family?" Sun Yunyun smiled and made small talk with the man under the parasol tree.

Little did she know.

The man's gaze was stingy; he didn't even glance in her direction and couldn't be bothered to say "Who are you?" Instead, he raised his sharply defined chin, squinted his long eyes, and listened to his subordinate's report:

"Fourth Master, I checked. Miss Xi's paleontology department has indeed merged with the female students in the Medical College for training. As for why she isn't here... ahem, her classmate said she might have gone to the restroom! Should I find a girl to check the bathroom?"

Nangong Mo's lips curled into a cold smile: "By the time you find her, that would be a cold issue."

Subordinate: "... Fourth Master has a sharp tongue!

Sun Yunyun felt a pang in her heart.

The Fourth Master is here to find that girl from the countryside, Xi Zuzi?

Realizing this made her feel uneasy all over.

But what was worse, she realized an even more heartbreaking fact immediately afterward—Xi Zuzi disappeared halfway through playing her music. Could it be because she knew Nangong Mo was coming and didn't want to see him, so she left?

The man that other girls longed to befriend, to Xi Zuzi, was someone to avoid, someone with no value at all... what could be more heart-wrenching than that?

Even if she won first place in the song competition today, what was there to be proud of?

Xi Zuzi clearly didn't care about this man, nor did she care about being first.

She just left when she wanted to.

Heartbreak MAX+++!

With Xi Zuzi absent, Nangong Mo didn't stay long either.

As he walked out of the school gate, he suddenly, out of the blue, asked his subordinate, "What were you going to report just now?"

The subordinate was taken aback: "Fourth Master, do you mean the part where I wanted to find a girl to check if Miss Xi was in the restroom?"

"No. The one before that." Nangong Mo's tone held a bit of impatience.

The subordinate racked his brain and finally remembered the unfinished report before they left the door: "It's about Young Master Bai being called away by Bao Gucheng?"

Nangong Mo's eyes darkened slightly: "Bao Gucheng? Why didn't you mention it earlier?"

The subordinate wore a troubled expression: "... Master, you didn't let me say it earlier! You were solely focused on finding Miss Xi and didn't care about Mr. Bai's matter, did you forget?"

But with the master questioning, he had no choice but to answer.

"To answer Fourth Master, I heard that Bao Gucheng secretly stayed in Qingcheng for a few days this time. Unfortunately, the remains he was looking for were not found, and there are rumors he was almost buried by a landslide. But it is just a rumor; in fact, he came back intact and even eloquently persuaded the Old President's family to have surgery. Today, Mr. Bai was called by his people to join the surgical expert group to gain some credentials..."

Nangong Mo listened with a cold expression, a cold smile escaping his lips: "Heh, Bao Gucheng... actually came back intact. As expected, his time hasn't arrived yet; he can still barely survive a few more days..."

Chapter 839: The Minds of Powerful Men Are Impossible to Fathom!

"Only a few days left to live, and yet he has the time to meddle in someone else's surgery? Bao Gucheng's brain has never been normal!" Nangong Mo sneered.

The subordinate followed his lead: "Indeed, Fourth Master, it's said that he even personally promised the Old President's wife and the Feng Family that if the surgery fails, he would take responsibility."

"Heh. Arrogant and ignorant." Nangong Mo coldly chuckled, "A dying man, with what will he take responsibility?"

The subordinate echoed: "Fourth Master, don't even mention it, he's not normal himself, and he dragged Mr. Bai into it too. The expert group seems impressive, thinking that being involved would enhance their resumes, ha, just wait for the surgery to fail, and every person on that expert group's list will see their future ruined, with their names erased from the medical community!"

Nangong Mo said nothing, but his mocking eyes tacitly agreed with this opinion.

The Old President's surgery, the chances are slim, Bao Gucheng's approach is a desperate gamble!

Sure to lose!

"Inform the History College that from now on, all scholarships, especially those for the paleontology major, all competitions, and sponsorships, will be handled by my Nangong Family."

Nangong Mo gave the order and stepped into the car.

The subordinate was still immersed in ridiculing Bao Gucheng when unexpectedly, his master gave such an instruction, and he almost failed to react: "...Yes!"

Why is the thought process of those in power so unpredictable and erratic?

One moment discussing Bao Gucheng, and the next switching to university scholarships?

What's the necessary connection in this?

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Imperial Central Hospital.

The expert group held their first emergency meeting.

Renowned medical giants from home and abroad were intensely discussing the best surgical plan.

Bai Fei "bang--" pushed open the door: "Sorry, sorry, I'm late! What were you all discussing? If you need anything regarding medication, just let me know! I've got it covered!"

The experts gave him a cold look and said nothing, continuing to focus on studying the surgical plan.

Bai Fei, unfazed, grinned and found Chen Long, who was taking notes in the conference room: "Brother Long, thank you for notifying me about this great opportunity."

Chen Long coughed awkwardly: "No problem."

Even now, he couldn't quite understand why Mr. Bai, who had initially and firmly refused to join the expert group, was eager to come over the second time.

He had merely reported back to Mr. Bo, and Mr. Bo casually instructed him to convey once more to Mr. Bai that by joining the expert group for the consultation, he could have the chance to obtain a lifetime faculty position at Imperial University, allowing him to teach students across any major in the future.

Just such a small benefit?

Yet it moved Mr. Bai!

Mr. Bai hardly seemed like someone who loves teaching or academia?

He really couldn't understand the thought process of someone like Mr. Bo in power, nor could he comprehend the mindset of this young master, Mr. Bai.

Well, anyway, at least Mr. Bai has temporarily left Miss Xi's side.

The goal was achieved.

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After Nangong Mo left.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman's "I Found a Penny on the Roadside" singing performance was at the bottom, while Sun Yunyun, in one go, sang two folk songs and finally pulled Bian Xiaohong's ranking down, successfully climbing to the first place.

Holding the Jade Ruler of diligence in her heart, she was utterly smug.

This ruler really works!

Only at the cost of a single hair, she easily secured the top spot in the singing pull.

A small test with great results.

She was already eagerly anticipating leading in the upcoming military training courses, acing them all.

Just as she was satisfiedly returning to receive the first-place singing pull certificate from the instructor, she unexpectedly looked up, only to meet Xi Zuzi's amused gaze, standing in the crowd, intentionally looking at her hair.

Sun Yunyun couldn't help touching her long ponytail, her heart pounding wildly: "You, you're deliberately trying to scare people, aren't you, Xi Zuzi, appearing and disappearing unpredictably!"

Chapter 840: Mr. Bo, He Didn't Do Anything

Xi Zuzi smiled lazily and casually at Sun Yunyun's long ponytail, maintaining her consistent tone: "Ancestor thinks you've got something shady going on in your heart."

Sun Yunyun tightened her grip on the Jade Ruler of Diligent Learning, feeling a bit embarrassed as if Xi Zuzi had seen through her.

But surely the Divine Artifact given to her by her aunt was impossible for outsiders to know about.

Illusion.

It must be an illusion; Xi Zuzi was just bluffing.

Sun Yunyun bit her lip and said: "I, I have nothing shady! Instead, it's you sneaking off to who knows where!"

Xi Rubao intercepted: "To the bathroom! My sister just went to the bathroom, and you're making such a fuss!"

Nearby, the defeated Bian Xiaohong softly chimed in, seemingly helping Xi Zuzi explain: "Maybe Miss Zuzi got permission from Instructor Yan."

This reminder provoked Instructor Yan in front of the team to say solemnly: "Let me reiterate the organizational discipline; anyone leaving the team must report to me, even if it's just to the bathroom, report! The rule is stated once; if someone violates it next time, don't blame me for being impolite..."

He shot a stern glance in Xi Zuzi's direction.

Sun Yunyun felt satisfied in her heart.

Unexpectedly, as Instructor Yan's words trailed off, a flock of birds flew overhead and joyfully dropped a cascade of droppings on his head...

Instructor Yan: "..."

The students couldn't help but scatter to avoid the stench.

Xi Zuzi stepped forward and lightly patted the relatively clean side of Instructor Yan's shoulder: "Xiao Yan, it's better to be polite to the ancestor in the future."

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman covered their mouths, laughing and following suit: "Instructor, you'd better hurry back and change; we'll disband right here, no need to stand on ceremony."

Instructor Yan stared angrily, unable to speak, worried that any attempt might cause some unknown material to start falling freely...

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"Sister, it's a shame your celestial music was interrupted; otherwise, how could Sun Yunyun have taken the first place in the sing-off?"

"Zuzi, are you okay? Why did you suddenly leave?"

"Don't be disappointed, Sister; I heard there are competitions like this every day, and each subject will be scored. We'll crush them all tomorrow!"

"Zuzi, is there anything we can help with, doing what we can?"

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman constantly surrounded Xi Zuzi with concern, asking questions.

Thinking of Nangong Mo's sudden visit earlier, Xi Zuzi, though not stirred in her heart, couldn't help but avoid it due to that fifty percent resemblance in his appearance.

Ah, she actually avoided a mortal again and again.

The ancestor felt quite disconsolate.

With thoughts in mind, she casually responded to Xi Rubao's words: "Hmm, sure, let's participate."

Who knew the two little ones were overjoyed:

"Sister, you promised to show them who's boss in tomorrow's shooting competition?"

"Zuzi, do you know how to shoot?"

"Using... a wall?" Xi Zuzi's eyes looked dreamy as she gazed at the two across from her, realizing she might have inadvertently agreed to something significant.

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Just as Bao Gucheng transferred Bai Fei from Imperial University, he received news of Nangong Mo suddenly intruding into the Imperial University soccer field.

"Mr. Bo, he didn't do anything; just watched the female students sing for a while, even clapped, seemingly in a good mood. Looks like he won't cause any trouble soon; he was scared after we dealt with him in the underground palace last time."

Chen Long reported.

Bao Gucheng was reviewing the latest surgical plan devised by medical experts, making final preparations for the old president's surgery tomorrow. Upon hearing the news, he lifted his head, letting out a cold snort—