

## Big Shot 841

Chapter 841: Princess Consort Xi's Reputation in the Jianghu Solidified!

"Did nothing?" Bao Gucheng sneered, "Do you believe that?"

Chen Long was baffled: "Sir, Nangong Mo really just listened to a song about picking up a penny by the roadside, his brain really doesn't work normally."

Bao Gucheng glanced at him: "..."

There's no such thing as a free lunch. Did that guy go to Imperial University just to listen to a song? Ha.

Bao Gucheng spoke calmly, "Deploy more personnel over at the History College. Keep a close watch; no suspicious people are allowed near."

Chen Long finally understood what his master was thinking.

Turns out Master doesn't want Nangong Mo's quirkiness to affect Miss Xi.

Master is really planning ahead! Brilliant!

He understood completely, immediately arranged for a few smart ones to go over, checked the schedule, and was prepared to patrol himself whenever he had the time.

Princess Consort Xi's status in the community is solid, he must remain loyal and cannot end up like those fools Yin Hu, always thinking Master wants to break up.

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On the first day of military training, there was a long mobilization, grueling horse stance under the scorching heat, intense singing duels, and a variety of marching, slogan practicing. By the end of the day, these new students felt like they had shed a layer of skin.

So much so that many couldn't get out of bed the next day.

"Turns out what they wrote in the novels, about waking up feeling like your whole body got run over, is true!" Xi Rubao exclaimed.

Wu Qianman blushed, "Hush, Bao, what you just said is shameless and more appropriate for a couple's first time. How can you use it to describe our training?"

Zuzi was somewhat curious, "A couple's first time, is it really like being run over?"

Wu Qianman awkwardly covered her face: "Zuzi, I, I just heard the sisters in the crew say it, I've never tried it, I'm not sure either..."

Zuzi pondered, "Hmm, Ancestor hasn't tried being run over either, I wonder what it's like."

Xi Rubao couldn't help but grin mischievously, "Sis, get Brother-in-law and try it!"

Before Zuzi could respond, Wu Qianman shook her head vehemently, "Not a good idea, Zuzi, you must absolutely not try with a man before marriage, women should be a bit more traditional!"

Xi Rubao objected, "What era are we in? We even buy panties online and try them to see if they fit, if not, we return them. Why can't men be tried as well?"

Wu Qianman couldn't out-argue her, "Anyway, it's just not very good..."

Xi Rubao: "Sis, you tell us, can we try men out first or not?"

Zuzi listened to their debate, finding it very amusing: "Boys aren't goods, you know."

Xi Rubao's face drooped, "Boo! So, Sis, you're conservative too?"

Who knew that in the next second.

Zuzi smiled and said, "Start with feelings, and stop with feelings, very good."

Xi Rubao cheered, "I told you Sis's thinking is the most forward, not bound by those old constraints. Qian Man, you're too old-fashioned!"

Wu Qianman felt a bit embarrassed.

On the branch nearby, a small crow was amused, laughing so hard it almost fell over, "...Wrong, Ancestor is actually the true antique, hahaha, who says antique thinking can't be forward-thinking!"

The three of them were chatting and laughing, making their way to the assembly point.

Upon arrival, they found the designated gathering place completely empty.

From the boys' team next door, a chubby kid ran out: "Little Zuzi, your team changed locations, I heard they're running ten laps by the riverbank first, then issuing rifles for practice. If you're late, you won't get the good stuff! They didn't tell you?"

Wu Minghao was outraged.

Xi Rubao was even more furious and wanted to hit someone.

Wu Qianman regretted holding Zuzi for a chat earlier. If they had gotten there a few minutes sooner, they could have caught up with the main group.

Only Zuzi remained calm and composed, sporting a lazy smile——

...

Chapter 842: Phoenix Perched on the Parasol Tree, the Ancestor Is Exceptionally Calm!

"No rush." Zuzi squinted, watching the mottled sunlight under the parasol tree. "It's still early."

While others look at their watches to check the time, Ancestor Zuzi observes the sun's shadows.

Xi Rubao felt a bit anxious: "Sis, they deliberately went to the riverside early, wanting to leave us behind so that our training result today would be a goose egg. We can't let those bad guys succeed, let's hurry up and go!"

Zuzi smiled slightly and took a step.

But she headed in the opposite direction, towards that row of tall parasol trees.

Amidst the cool forest shadows, she leisurely leaned against the wide trunk, her red lips slightly parted: "Isn't the morning scenery so pleasant, wouldn't it be great for you to enjoy it, Baby?"

Xi Rubao held her breath.

At that moment, four words flashed in her mind, "A phoenix rests in the parasol tree."

Her Ancestor Sister is so beautiful it takes one's breath away!

Her style, however, is as elusive as smoke and mist, making it hard to fathom!

Even though she was anxious, since Zuzi said not to hurry and to enjoy the scenery, Xi Rubao patiently stayed and relaxed under the parasol tree.

A flock of birds flew across the sky.

Little claws held one fresh and tender peach after another, dropping them into the laps of the three people.

What was supposed to be a situation of rushing to meet up with the main group turned into a leisurely scene of cooling off and eating fruits!

The nearby training squads were all extremely envious.

Finally, the originally agreed meeting time arrived.

A scattered group returned from the riverside outside the school. The leading few hung their heads low, and Instructor Yan at the end also looked stern.

When they reached under the parasol tree, seeing that Zuzi and the others were still leisurely eating peaches, Sun Yunyun and the others were filled with anger: "How can you have the face to enjoy yourselves like this!"

Zuzi smiled faintly, spreading her palm open.

Immediately, a bird swooped joyfully and snatched away the peach pit from her palm, leaving behind a few dew-laden peach blossom petals.

Zuzi used the peach blossoms as a handkerchief, cleaning her hands with the dew, lightly wiping in her palm.

The ethereal grace made the onlookers stare in awe—can one really wash hands this way???

After she finished, she unhurriedly spoke: "Why shouldn't the Ancestor enjoy herself? Haven't you just arrived too?"

Sun Yunyun was taken aback, then angrily said: "Who says we just arrived! If it wasn't for the temporary damming and closure at the riverside, we would have finished running ten laps and started shooting practice by now!"

Zuzi smiled without saying a word.

Xi Rubao put her hands on her hips and laughed, deliberately drawing out her words: "Oh...! So you guys secretly ran to the riverside without telling us, but unfortunately heaven had eyes, leaving you busy for nothing hahaha!"

Wu Qianman also covered her mouth and laughed: "The agreed time hasn't even arrived yet. We're waiting here just right. Anyway, after all your pointless hustle, didn't you obediently come back here to assemble?"

Sun Yunyun: "..."

They deliberately didn't inform the three of them, wanting to ditch them, but human schemes cannot compete with heavenly fate.

Who would have guessed the outcome would be like this?

This bitterness can only be swallowed with gritted teeth and blood.

Luckily, the highlight of the day is still to come, and the shooting results are what she aims to claim credit for!

Sun Yunyun squeezed the diligent Jade Ruler in her hand.

After winning the sing-off yesterday, not only was her hair unharmed, it seemed even shinier than before.

So, today she wanted to compete for first place in shooting. When the ruler requested one hair from another part of her body, she agreed without hesitation.

She casually pulled one out from her pants!

Chapter 843: She's So Anxious, Even Those Country Girls Learn Faster Than Her!

Sun Yunyun reached behind her pants and pulled out a hair.

The location was quite awkward to describe, and she blushed a bit as she tugged, but she thought that just one hair in exchange for the Jade Ruler helping her take first place was a small price to pay.

However, she turned the thought over and realized that if she couldn't win first place, all the hairs from that area would belong to the ruler. She asked a bit anxiously, "Ruler God, you can guarantee I'll take first place, right?"

"Heh, didn't you verify it yesterday? As long as I make a move, no matter the subject, I can guarantee you'll be the first to learn and the first to excel among these foolish humans! Unless you mess up on purpose," the Studious Jade Ruler scoffed.

Sun Yunyun thought of her singing voice yesterday, which was indeed several levels better than usual. She could even belt out revolutionary songs she couldn't sing before.

Bian Xiaohong was ahead by so much, yet she was easily suppressed. This "hair for skill" exchange seemed like a surefire win.

Sun Yunyun handed over that X hair to the Studious Jade Ruler with assurance.

Zuzi and others joined the team and headed towards the shooting range at the top of the mountain.

Xi Rubao, having eaten the Immortal Peach, felt extraordinarily refreshed, climbing without even panting, and now looking at the girls from the Medical College panting heavily behind, couldn't suppress a chuckle, "See, following Ancestor Sister is the right path. You just wasted your time messing around by the river!"

Everyone: "..."

The rhythm felt like those three guys had eaten some kind of divine Power Pill!

The school's back mountain was steep and slippery, with morning dew adding some slickness to the stone steps, making the climb particularly tough.

However, Zuzi and the others moved like the wind, walking gracefully at the front, which made everyone annoyed and envious, their teeth itching.

Eventually, everyone managed to climb up.

Just as they thought of taking a break to admire the view from the top, Instructor Yan was already stern-faced, directing everyone to line up to watch the shooting lesson.

Learning was being emphasized intensely.

Amidst a chorus of groans, besides Zuzi and her two companions being calm, it was Bian Xiaohong who was blushing and smiling amidst her panting, seemingly unconcerned.

The shooting course wasn't easy; even a simple gun-holding posture was repeatedly corrected by Instructor Yan for more than half an hour before everyone finally learned it passably.

Sun Yunyun shouted, "This is so hard!" She had been to shooting galleries with her elite friends from the capital before, thinking she had a basic foundation, but didn't realize formal lessons were totally different from casual play.

She was anxiously urging the "Studious Jade Ruler," "Ruler God, Ruler God, why can't I learn this yet? Even Zuzi and Bian Xiaohong, those country girls, are learning faster than me. How can I take first place?!"

"Why are you rushing? I haven't activated yet," the Studious Jade Ruler said lazily, "I just ate the hair, gotta digest it!"

Sun Yunyun: "..."

It turns out she contributed hair for the ruler as food—how bizarre.

What can she do but patiently wait?

Looking around, she saw Zuzi juggling an AK215 like it was a toy, while Sun Yunyun felt that having it on her shoulder would crush her bones, yet Zuzi carried it as if it were just a peach branch, quite comfortably.

What made her even angrier was that Zuzi's AK215 stance wasn't standard, yet the instructor glanced over and didn't correct it, only saying indifferently, "Not everyone can use this stance, you'll aim off like this!"

Chapter 844: She Really Got the Highest Score!

In other words, this non-standard posture actually passed?

And it's a posture the instructor has seen before, which sounds very advanced?

Sun Yunyun was full of doubt: Where did Xi Zuzi, this girl from the county town, learn such a thing?

Of course, even more annoying was over by Bian Xiaohong.

With her skinny arms and legs, her hands were visibly trembling while holding the gun. If it were someone else, the instructor would surely have scolded them. But when it came to Bian Xiaohong, Instructor Yan actually praised her gently: "Not bad, Bian, your posture is the most standard, much improved from last night."

Last night?

Did she practice last night? There weren't any training activities after the singing session yesterday.

Before Sun Yunyun could wrap her head around it, she heard Instructor Yan clapping his hands: "Alright, let's hurry and start the actual practice. Everyone, line up in front of the targets according to your number. Ten shots each. Practice first, then we'll score."

"Ah, it's actual practice already? Waaa, I haven't learned yet..." And another wave of wails erupted.

Everyone clumsily began shooting.

But the targets seemed to be deliberately going against them, and they just couldn't aim accurately.

After finally aiming correctly, just as the trigger was pulled, their right shoulder was unexpectedly struck by the gunstock, almost causing them to drop it.

"Waaah, it hurts!" The wailing never stopped.

Instructor Yan got angry and scolded everyone: "Recoil, recoil, how many times have I emphasized it? Your right shoulder needs to be firm, otherwise, you'll get knocked off balance and how will you aim? Are all your brains made of mush? How can you be dumber than a donkey!"

Instructor Yan's scolding was relentless and he was not polite, even towards the female students.

Only Bian Xiaohong received his praise: "Learn from Bian—she has the thinnest physique, the best attitude, and learns the most seriously!"

Sun Yunyun was not convinced. Finally, it was her turn to shine with her hard-learned skills, quickly and boldly aiming: "Instructor, look at me. Is this right?"

"Bang bang bang—"

A series of hits on the targets rang out.

Instructor Yan finally nodded: "Not bad."

Although it wasn't as heartfelt as the praise for Bian Xiaohong, it was still quite affirming.

Sun Yunyun raised her eyebrows with satisfaction: "Instructor, so what's my score?"

Instructor Yan pointed at the big screen where the scores of each target were displayed in real-time.

In that series of shots, Sun Yunyun had one hit on the second ring, and nine on the first ring.

One ring equals one point, the tenth ring is the highest score of ten points, with ten bullets making a perfect score of 100.

So her total score was 11 points.

But it was already the highest score at that moment.

After all, most people hadn't even hit the first ring on their first try!

Even Bian Xiaohong, who was carefully praised by Instructor Yan, only hit the first ring three times, with two shots missing the target entirely, currently scoring only 3 points.

Hearing this score, Sun Yunyun was overjoyed.

The effort was truly worth it.

It indeed allowed her to take first place!

Having finished her practice rounds, she eagerly awaited the next round's official scorekeeping, looking proudly as she watched others practicing.

Most classmates were still struggling, trying desperately to at least hit the first ring for a single point, which was barely worth mentioning.

In the distance, Zuzi, Xi Rubao, and Wu Qianman weren't quite visible, but the screen displayed clearly that all three currently had zero points!

Sun Yunyun sneered: "The instructor said your posture wasn't right, and it really isn't! What advanced posture? It's just for show!"

At this moment.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman stopped what they were doing, eagerly waiting for Zuzi—

"This Instructor Yan's teaching method is no good, can't understand a thing. Let's wait for Zuzi's instructions!"

"Yeah! It's connected, it's connected, look, Mr. Bo is demonstrating for sister!"

Chapter 845: For Zuzi, Nothing Is Trivial! Mr. Bo Hits the Phoenix Tree from a Thousand Paces!

"Wow, Mr. Bo's posture while holding the gun is truly unique; it's a hundred times cooler than what Instructor Yan taught us!"

"Wow, carrying it like this is indeed not tiring at all, so relaxing!"

"I didn't know the trigger could be pulled this way, this way the recoil doesn't hurt the shoulder that much, amazing!"

"Mr. Bo, you're my idol!"

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman, watching Bao Gucheng's demonstration through the small screen of Xi Zuzi's smartwatch, couldn't help but be amazed.

Indeed, a boss makes everything look effortless!

Hold on, the place where Mr. Bo is demonstrating... why does it seem like it's not a shooting range? Not far behind in the corridor, there are doctors and nurses walking around? Is it in the hospital's backyard?!

So Mr. Bo was originally doing business at the hospital, but for Ancestor Sister, he specially ordered someone to bring a piece to demonstrate on site?

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman felt caught off guard and force-fed a handful of dog food early in the morning.

At this moment.

On the other end of the smartwatch, Bao Gucheng lowered his wrist and looked at the screen: "Can you see clearly, Miss Zuzi?"

Xi Zuzi nodded thoughtfully: "So shooting is like the monkeys from Huaguo Mountain throwing fruits at the monkeys outside, it's all about precision?"

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched: "You can understand it that way."

But...

Do I really look like a monkey from Huaguo Mountain?

Xi Zuzi smiled warmly: "Then it's easy. Xiao Cheng, you're busy, no need to worry about this small matter."

The anxious Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman said: "No, no, no, this isn't easy at all, we just learned the basics, Sis! We want to continue learning more and more."

Bao Gucheng's eyes narrowed deeply, pondering.

Knowing Xi Zuzi was learning shooting, he temporarily asked Chen Long to bring the same model AK215 they were training with to the hospital. He just demonstrated a few moves in front of the camera, without truly showing his skills, and she wanted him to stop?

Not a chance.

He slowly said: "The surgery time here is still very long, it's just a matter of waiting. Besides, Miss Zuzi's matters are no small issues."

Xi Zuzi smiled: "Alright."

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman: "...!"

What is that overly sweet taste in their mouths?!

Bao Gucheng held the AK215 with one hand, attached a silencer, rested it on his shoulder, slightly tilted his neck, eyes narrowed, and his long finger pulled the trigger—

The movements were seamless, and before Xi Rubao and others could react, a faint wisp of smoke drifted by as Bao Gucheng lowered his arm.

The video call shifted towards a distant Parasol Tree.

Chen Long was jogging over, the treetop of the Parasol Tree trembling as if startled by flying birds just now.

Chen Long crouched on the ground, picked for a while, and came back with a handful of leaves.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman relaxed a bit.

Was Mr. Bo shooting at leaves?

Hey, even if they can't handle the AK215 at all, a random spraying should hit a few leaves, right?

Mr. Bo is really humorous, teaching them such a sneaky method for these novices.

However.

When the leaves in Chen Long's hands were shown to the camera.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman's lips parted slightly, then instantly exclaimed "Ah" in a volume big enough to swallow an egg—

The leaves Chen Long brought back were all neatly marked with small round burnt bullet marks at the stem, perfectly uniform, more standard than their formation.

This wasn't random spraying; it was the result of carefully aiming at each leaf!

In ancient times, there was hitting an arrow through a hundred paces, and now there's Mr. Bo... a thousand paces through Parasol Tree?

Chapter 846: Mr. Bao's Teaching Achievements

Admiration!

Admiration to the point of prostration.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman stared in disbelief: "Mr. Bo's technique is so awesome, no normal person should be able to learn it, we give up, little ladies give up..."

But Zuzi chuckled softly: "Xiao Cheng'er playing like this, it's quite interesting."

If this was hitting monkeys, wouldn't he be able to hit a whole string of them?

Bao Gucheng turned the camera towards himself, speaking to the phone screen: "If Miss Zuzi has any questions, I can teach hand-in-hand in the future."

This teaching attitude is quite proactive and earnest.

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman sighed with emotion: "Mr. Bo, that hand-in-hand professional stuff, you can teach our little Ancestor Sister slowly in the future, okay? We just want to pass the exam right now. So, can we beg you to teach us a quick trick that will let us pass immediately?"

Bao Gucheng glanced at the screen, pondered for a moment, and performed the operation again.

This time he slowed down a bit, aimed directly at a sign under the tree, hitting the center of the sign with precision and strength!

He briefly explained a few key points, and Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman hurriedly went to practice eagerly.

Zuzi, however, was not in a rush and chatted with him for a couple of sentences over her phone watch.

"Xiao Cheng'er, will you be staying in the operating room the whole time?"

"Yes, tonight the expert team will complete the Old President's comprehensive body assessment, finalize the surgical plan, and the surgery can be as soon as tomorrow. I'll be here overseeing the whole process to prevent any mishaps."

"It's chilly, wear more clothes, and don't stay up late, Xiao Chenger."

"Got it, when I'm done here, I'll come see you."

They didn't talk much, ending the call quickly.

Xi Rubao, who was practicing target shooting diligently beside them, heard a snippet and was a bit confused: "Sis, it's hot, aren't you afraid Mr. Bo will overheat, why are you worried he'll get cold and telling him to wear more and not stay up late? Is the hospital that cold?"

Zuzi just smiled without answering.

Wu Qianman nudged Xi Rubao: "Whatever Zuzi says always comes true. Since she's advising Mr. Bo like this, there must be a reason. You should keep practicing your target shooting."

"Oh oh, okay! Hey, I just hit a three-pointer! I'm such a genius!"

Xi Rubao's doubts were fleeting, and soon she was immersed in the joy of successfully applying Mr. Bao's teaching.

As Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman practiced more and more adeptly, the score rankings on the display board changed as well.

Their rankings shot up dramatically!

Almost catching up to Sun Yunyun's 11 points!

The top four were jam-packed with Sun Yunyun, Bian Xiaohong, and the two of them, leaving a bunch of zero and one-pointers far behind.

Bian Xiaohong bit her lip and quietly requested Instructor Yan for more guidance.

Sun Yunyun started panicking.

Because while others still had practice rounds left, she had just used all hers up in one go.

If Bian Xiaohong, Xi Rubao, and the others hit a couple more rings, wouldn't they surpass her?

Panicking, Sun Yunyun blurted out carelessly: "Hey, it only counts if you do it yourself, cheating isn't fair!"

Bian Xiaohong shivered a bit, speaking with a soft, timid look: "Yun Yun, you misunderstood, I'm not cheating, I'm just asking the instructor for the correct practice methods."

Instructor Yan had a stern face: "Student Sun, are you saying I'm cheating?"

Sun Yunyun hesitated, realizing that the instructor was clearly siding with Bian Xiaohong, and reluctantly changed her tone, pointing in the direction of Zuzi: "I, I mean them! The practice should be done independently, what are they whispering about in a group for?"

Chapter 847: Acting Like an Ancestor! Is She Even Human?

Sun Yunyun immediately aimed her spearhead at Xi Rubao and the others.

Bian Xiaohong, seeing that Sun Yunyun was no longer targeting her, pursed her lips and, seemingly unintentionally, quietly agreed: "Yunyun is absolutely right, we should complete the shooting practice independently... otherwise, we would be letting down the painstaking guidance of Instructor Yan and his great methods..."

Instructor Yan couldn't help but straighten his posture and said seriously, "If there's anything you don't understand, ask me, no whispering among yourselves!"

Xi Rubao sneered and muttered, "He really thinks he's something. The problem is some people teach so poorly that their methods don't even work, yet won't let us think for ourselves?"

Wu Qianman hurriedly tugged at her sleeve: "Baby, just say less, we can practice on our own."

Instructor Yan gave them a cold glance: "If you can't practice well, then get out, blaming the teacher for your own stupidity? Haven't you noticed the grades of Bian and Sun? Others can score more than ten, and you zero-scorers should reflect on yourselves!"

Xi Rubao scoffed: "Sorry, Instructor, the stupid me already scored fifteen points."

As she spoke, she hit another five-ring target, directly surpassing Bian Xiaohong and Sun Yunyun, ranking first.

Everyone: "... " Whoa, how did she do that?

Instructor Yan: "... " Weren't they all zero-scorers just now? Is the scoring machine malfunctioning?

His throat moved as he scanned over Xi Rubao and changed the subject: "There's still a zero-scorer here, hurry and practice!"

Zuzi lazily put away her smartwatch, gave him a glance with Phoenix Eyes half-closed, and said, "Ancestor won't practice."

Instructor Yan choked.

Finally, seizing a handle on these few, he raised his voice, "Ha, so you admit you're too dumb to learn?"

A round of laughter erupted nearby.

Sun Yunyun laughed particularly loud.

Although Xi Rubao's score was high, she believed it must have been sheer luck.

Zuzi always carried herself like some high and mighty ancestor, so how come she's still at zero?

She was eager to see Zuzi make a fool of herself.

Hopefully, she'd lose face and be kicked out by the instructor.

Little did they know.

Zuzi, unhurried and smiling, said, "No need for Ancestor to practice, I'll just take the exam later."

Xi Rubao clapped from the side: "My sis is saving bullets for the country! Who's got a problem with that?"

The always-peace-making Wu Qianman couldn't help but voice, "There's no rule saying you must practice to take the exam, Zuzi has her own habits, no need to force everyone to be the same."

Everyone: "...". Seriously? We wish we could practice 100 rounds before the exam, and Zuzi doesn't want to practice at all? Is she even human?

Instructor Yan: "...". Are these girls deliberately trying to piss him off?

He took several deep breaths just to barely maintain his authoritative demeanor: "Fine! I'll wait to see your results!"

Without learning or practicing, he didn't believe they could rival his own student, Xiao Hong?

Zuzi smiled, still composed, handling the AK215 as casually as if it were a peach branch, toying with it lightly, not wasting bullets.

Everyone had a round of practice, and most still scored low, with single digits. Those over ten were still only Xi Rubao, Wu Qianman, Bian Xiaohong, and Sun Yunyun.

The competition to take first place was still fierce.

Sun Yunyun slipped her hand into her pocket, clutching the diligent Jade Ruler, silently praying: "Oh mighty ruler, please ensure I can definitely take down Bian Xiaohong and Xi Rubao!"

Chapter 848: Is the Little Ancestor at the Bottom with Zero Points?

After listening to Sun Yunyun's prayer, Diligent Jade Ruler snorted, "Those two... aren't they just a few points ahead of you? Surpassing them shouldn't be hard, right? Just focus during the official assessment and don't let your hands shake!"

Sun Yunyun mumbled, "My hands weren't shaking..."

With a clatter, the number tag hanging on the AK215 fell to the ground.

Sun Yunyun bent down to pick it up, but her fingers couldn't quite grasp it for a while.

It was then that she realized her fingers had been trembling all along.

Damn it, pulling the trigger earlier made her so nervous that her muscles weren't listening to her.

She hastily scooped up the number tag with both hands, reattached it to the AK215, and only after taking several deep breaths did she gradually calm down.

After practice ended, Instructor Yan repeated the key points, demonstrated again, corrected mistakes, and then the assessment officially began.

Bian Xiaohong, with Instructor Yan's hands-on teaching, improved her score the fastest.

A shot of 5, a shot of 4, two shots of 6, and soon, her score surpassed 20.

Xi Rubao came from behind, hitting three consecutive 7s, also reaching 20 points.

Wu Qianman was a bit slower, but she easily accumulated a dozen or so points.

The other female classmates who only scored in the single digits were envious to death.

No matter how hard they tried, they could only manage one or two rings at most?

Were these guys born with some divine skill?

But when they glanced sideways at Zuzi, who was leisurely playing with the "peach branch" and hadn't even started, everyone felt relieved—

It's okay, there's at least someone with zero points at the bottom, so we aren't losing face.

Regaining their confidence, they continued to struggle to improve their single-digit shooting scores.

On the other side, the heated battle for the top three was getting more intense.

Sun Yunyun mustered all her strength, and moved ahead, first surpassing Wu Qianman, then closely following Bian Xiaohong. Just as Bian Xiaohong was about to finish with her last shot, Sun Yunyun intentionally paused and said to Bian Xiaohong, "I really wish the instructor could also teach me, but hey Bian, with such a handsome guy standing right next to you, aren't you nervous? Your hands don't even tremble from excitement?"

Bian Xiaohong hadn't been nervous, but hearing this, it made her seem distant from the instructor after all.

Involuntarily, she quivered at the wrist, and her last shot immediately veered off target by a centimeter.

What could have been a hit between seven and eight rings, ended up just scraping a six!

Her total score stopped at 33.

Bian Xiaohong's face turned red with frustration, but she couldn't accuse Sun Yunyun of sabotaging her with her cunning distractions. She could only hold back, her eyes reddening, on the verge of tears as she looked at Instructor Yan beside her: "I'm sorry, sir, I've embarrassed you!"

The usually stern Instructor Yan softened his tone, almost affectionately soothing her: "It's very good, actually."

The little girl was understandably nervous around him.

After that, he shot a glare at Sun Yunyun, "Stop jabbering, don't interfere with others!"

Having achieved her goal, Sun Yunyun obediently replied, "Okay, okay."

With that, she quickly achieved an eight-ring score, overtaking Bian Xiaohong. With one more effort, she could surpass Xi Rubao.

She glanced over at Xi Rubao, who was also on her last shot, while Zuzi still stood at zero points and Wu Qianman seemed to settle for third or fourth. Feeling confident, she silently prayed:

"Jade Ruler God, bless me to surpass Xi Rubao, to surpass that county girl!" She tightly gripped the AK215, preparing to fire her final bullet.

As she pulled the trigger, the parasol tree branch above suddenly rustled, and a few leaves drifted down.

Chapter 849: Dog Eat Dog, So Entertaining That Even the Ancestor Forgot Being in the Exam Room!

"Steady your hand, don't shake!" Jade Ruler urged again.

A few leaves were nothing, even if they fell on her hand, Sun Yunyun didn't pay it any mind.

But who knew, when her finger pressed on the trigger, her wrist suddenly became unbearably itchy.

Unbearably itchy!

It turned out the leaves carried a small piece of spider web, with a slender white-banded huntsman spider crawling on her wrist!

Itchy!

Fear!

Panic!

In an instant, Sun Yunyun's mind exploded, her hand froze for a moment before starting to shake violently, and with a scream, her last shot was fired.

points.

Ignoring the score, she flailed around wildly, crying as she shook the spider off her hand. She was beside herself until several classmates helped her, only then did she realize—

It was over.

Her score stuck in the thirties, unable to catch up with Xi Rubao.

"What a pity."

"Yunyun, what happened?"

"Did your hand cramp suddenly?"

Everyone comforted her.

Breathing heavily with tears in her eyes, Sun Yunyun angrily looked towards Bian Xiaohong's direction: "It wasn't a hand cramp, it was you, Bian Xiaohong! You deliberately shook the Parasol Tree branch so the spider would fall on my hand, you bitch!"

Everyone was shocked: "Huh? That's possible? You can do that?"

Bian Xiaohong, leaning against the Parasol Tree, immediately jumped away like a startled rabbit, hands waving in protest: "No, no, Yunyun, you misunderstood me, how could I... predict there would be a spider on the branch, I'm not a god, I can't do that..."

She truly leaned against the Parasol Tree without a trace and did want the falling leaves to disturb Sun Yunyun's performance, but who knew the leaves would not only come down as desired but with a spider too. Her heart was filled with joy, but she still had to pretend to be unaware, it was tough.

"It was you, stop making excuses! Compensate for my score!"

"I'm innocent, Yunyun, don't be like this, I'm scared..."

Their argument was at an impasse when Instructor Yan frowned and intervened: "Sun Yunyun, we'll give you another chance at your last attempt, don't disrupt the examination order!"

Though it seemed to give Sun Yunyun a chance, everyone knew it was to relieve Bian Xiaohong.

Sun Yunyun felt unjust, but there was no choice, she had to seize this last opportunity.

However, the shadow of the spider crawling just now was too intense; her wrist kept shaking incessantly, unable to steady.

Even with the chance to redo, she hit only five points.

Her final score, tied with Xi Rubao.

points.

Much less than she expected, but since everyone did poorly, she still ranked near the top.

Sun Yunyun grudgingly put down the AK215, rubbed her wrist, and cast a furious glance at Bian Xiaohong.

Bitch, no matter how you play your tricks, I still got first place!

Jade Ruler was still very reliable, even with her shaking hand, it still helped push her to the top spot.

Although, it was a tie for the first place.

Bian Xiaohong shrank behind the instructor, putting on a humble, innocent, and indisputable look: "Yunyun, congratulations on first place, I'll learn from you."

Not far away, Wu Qianman pursed her lips and said, "Who said she's first, our Zuzi hasn't started yet."

Xi Rubao also put down the AK215: "Exactly! It's still uncertain who's going to win, I didn't even say I was first, what's Sun Yunyun acting all bossy for! Sis, let's show them what first-class really is! Sis? Sis?"

Zuzi leisurely looked back: "Hmm?"

Xi Rubao: "..."

Sis, are you finding this dogfight so entertaining that you forgot you're in the exam?

Chapter 850: That Slick Move Was Awesome

Called several times by Xi Rubao, Zuzi then regained her senses: "Hmm, you all finished the test?"

Xi Rubao eagerly showed off: "Sis, I got 39, Xiao Man 33."

Having them both, Sun Yunyun and Bian Xiaohong, tasted the bitterness of not monopolizing the ranks.

Zuzi nodded: "Better than before."

Their hearts warmed; Ancestor sister is really the best, never comparing them with others, as long as they improve against themselves, she praises them.

But Sun Yunyun couldn't help but snicker: "A zero-scorer still has the nerve to put on airs praising others? What a show-off."

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman glared angrily, wanting to rip that guy's mouth.

"Just scoring in the thirties, what is there to flaunt about, getting scared like that by a spider, and still having the cheek to mock our Ancestor sister?"

"Ha, you think your sis can score thirty? She wouldn't even get three, I bet!"

The argument continued there, while Zuzi leisurely raised her hand towards Bian Xiaohong's direction, lazily saying: "What, are you looking for a spider?"

Bian Xiaohong's body just near the tree trunk quickly moved away from the Parasol Tree area: "No, no, I didn't mean that."

Damn, why is Zuzi's eyesight so sharp, making her want to cause another spider-attacking incident amidst chaos impossible.

Zuzi didn't continue to expose her but smiled faintly, casually raised the AK215 in her hand, single-handedly, aimed, and fired!

The movements flowing like water, so fast that everyone couldn't react before she fired a bullet and gracefully lowered her arm.

"That movement and posture... doesn't seem at all like what the drill instructor taught us..."

"Classmate Xi, did you even pay attention in class?"

"Using one hand, are you sure you can pull the trigger with one hand?"

"Why does it look more like a performance than a drill? Fancy move, pretty but not practical, right?"

Everyone was discussing.

Instructor Yan's pupils contracted, initially somewhat incredulous, how could Zuzi use... such an unconventional and rare posture!

Even he has only seen that gentleman use it from afar, faintly like this.

What is Zuzi? Trying to learn like a copycat?

He hardened his expression: "Movement not applicable, deduct ten points!"

Sun Yunyun almost burst into laughter: "Zuzi, you might become the only negative scorer in the class!"

Zero minus ten points, the instructor's operation is really impressive.

She forgave slightly the instructor's partiality towards Bian Xiaohong.

Questioning and mocking voices surged like a tide.

Zuzi wasn't bothered at all, lazily putting down the AK215, flicking her fingers: "Oh? Well, that's not going to happen as you wished, Ancestor cannot oblige."

Sun Yunyun mockingly looked at the electronic screen: "Zero points minus ten points, isn't that negative ten..."

As she finished speaking, suddenly her mouth couldn't close.

Because she saw, on the screen, surprisingly, displayed a score of ten rings, behind the name Zuzi!

"You, you, that shot was ten rings? How is that possible!" Sun Yunyun exclaimed.

Followed by sounds of gasps from all the female classmates.

Among so many people shooting targets just now, none hit ten rings; even Instructor Yan, at most would hit one or two tens in ten tries.

Zuzi's single-handed fancy move casually scored ten rings?

Is there a mistake somewhere?

Is the display screen broken?