

## Big Shot 861

### Chapter 861: The Ancestor's Friend Has Lots of Stripes

Speaking of luck, Instructor Yan's first reaction was that it's superstitious nonsense.

He didn't believe what Xi Zuzi said at all!

He's been quite unlucky recently, but it has nothing to do with luck; it's purely because of these few troublesome kids who have caused him so much trouble. Otherwise, with his past achievements, his future should have been bright.

As he spoke, he took out his walkie-talkie to call the chief officer in charge of the training—Chief Instructor Pang: "Report to Chief Instructor, there's a new student in my team who keeps breaking the rules. Please confirm and send her back to school. Her training grades should be nullified and reported to the whole school as a negative example!"

Soon, Chief Instructor Pang came over with a stern face from the adjacent training ground.

An old soldier, somewhat aged, with a stern expression.

Wu Qianman whispered to Xi Zuzi, "This Chief Instructor is indeed Instructor Yan's superior. There's an extra stripe on his shoulder."

Xi Zuzi glanced nonchalantly, looking thoughtful: "The more stripes, the better?"

Wu Qianman nodded, "Yeah! It represents rank."

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment, it seemed that Bao Gucheng's clothes didn't have stripes, only stars.

The old soldier listened carefully to Instructor Yan's complaints, then turned to Xi Zuzi: "Classmate, is what your instructor said about cheating true?"

Xi Zuzi: "The Ancestor doesn't need to cheat."

The old soldier choked, barely maintaining composure: "Then how do you explain having full marks yesterday and zero today? If not cheating, then it's an attitude problem in training? An improper attitude indeed deserves punishment, do you understand?"

Xi Zuzi: "The Ancestor doesn't want to explain."

Xi Rubao chimed in, "My sis already explained it clearly, she doesn't want to waste her expressions, ugly! This ugly boxing is too ugly! Why don't you ask Instructor Yan why it's designed like that?"

Wu Qianman also joined in, "Yeah, what else does Zuzi need to explain? She has the capability to get full marks, and there's no law saying she has to show her capabilities every time, is there? It's her freedom to score what she wants, right?"

The old soldier almost choked to death: "..."

Now he understood why Instructor Yan, usually so composed, sounded so exasperated earlier.

This little girl's scores fluctuated so much, it was obviously problematic. Yet, she refused to admit or explain, even rallying a group of girls to make trouble—she was simply a troublemaker.

"What's the deal with the ugly boxing?" He tried to maintain his dignity and not lose his temper.

Instructor Yan gritted his teeth, "Chief Instructor Pang, this military boxing was designed by me under your guidance, and it even won an award, yet this girl from the countryside keeps calling it ugly—I can't stand it!"

So it turns out "ugly boxing" referred to their award-winning invention?

Chief Instructor Pang found it hard not to lose his temper.

This was not just about Xiao Yan's face, but also about his own, Old Pang's!

His face grew even more stern as he said seriously, "Little girl, what qualifications do you have to call it ugly?"

Xi Zuzi raised an eyebrow, trying hard not to laugh, "The Ancestor is pointing out your mistakes, why would any qualifications be needed?"

Instructor Yan patted his own epaulette and then pointed to the epaulette of his superior, "These are the qualifications. We set the rules; as a student, you have to comply and have no right to criticize!"

"Hey, you guys are being unreasonable!" Xi Rubao got angry.

"Is this a case of not being able to argue with us and starting to oppress us with authority?" Wu Qianman scoffed.

Xi Zuzi thought for a moment, her gaze drifting over the stripes on their shoulders. She nodded thoughtfully, then dialed a number, "Are you free? Come over to the Ancestor's place? Oh, and wear that outfit with lots of stripes."

Chapter 862: Young Man, Superiors Are Never Wrong—You Must Obey!

Xi Zuzi's strange line left everyone puzzled.

What... a lot of flashy clothes?

Who is she calling? Is she looking for a fight? Doesn't she want to hang around the school anymore?!

But her action of making a phone call made Instructor Yan even more displeased: "No phones are allowed during training. You're a troublemaker, how many more rules are you going to break?!"

Xi Zuzi rubbed the Blue Blood Watch Emperor on her wrist, and explained seriously: "This isn't a phone, this is..."

"Even watch phones are not allowed!" Instructor Yan cut her off.

But Xi Zuzi remained calm and said lightly: "This is the Ancestor's bracelet."

Bra...celet?

Phone bracelet? Never heard of it!

This girl could really drive someone mad.

Instructor Yan's forehead veins bulged with anger, while over there, Chief Instructor Pang frowned, staring at Xi Zuzi's watch, secretly thinking: How come this girl's accessory looks so much like that Mr. Bo's Blue Blood Watch Emperor?

Young girls these days who adore Mr. Bo, chase stars so fanatically, even if they can't buy the unique original, they would get a replica?

Have to say this replica is quite well-made.

But something just feels off...

In the student crowd, Bian Xiaohong saw that her suggestion for Instructor Yan to focus on the comparison between yesterday's shooting scores and today's military boxing scores had set off a chain reaction, achieving the desired effect, so she no longer showed herself, remaining low-key and hiding in the crowd to watch the event unfold.

And Sun Yunyun, seeing the pair of old and young instructors both staring at Xi Zuzi's watch, couldn't help but take the opportunity to stir up trouble:

"Instructor, since Xi Zuzi broke the rules, shouldn't her watch be confiscated before she's kicked out? Otherwise, everyone will be influenced, and if everyone brings a watch phone, what would happen to the discipline!"

She wanted to kick a dog when it's down—Xi who fell in water!

"Hehe confiscate? How dare you suggest that? Do you think my sister's belongings can just be worn by any random person? That's my brother-in-law's—" Xi Rubao fought back, realizing halfway through that she shouldn't casually mention Bao Gucheng, quickly stopped, laughed it off, and abruptly changed the topic, "Who said my sister is leaving? We're participating in military training openly and aboveboard. Why should we leave because of some baseless slander?"

"If the Chief Instructor tells you to leave, you have to leave!"

"Hehe, as long as the Chief Instructor is human, he has to be reasonable!"

"We, we're talking reason!"

"That's crooked reasoning, thank you!"

Xi Rubao was going strong against Sun Yunyun, but over there, Chief Instructor Pang was already having a headache: "Enough arguing, I will announce the decision on Xi Zuzi's case—suspend her from participating in military training! If she can't correct herself in three days, she will be permanently disqualified, and all subjects will be graded zero."

"Unfair! You concluded without investigating!" Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman argued in dissatisfaction.

Chief Instructor Pang only wanted to quickly wrap up this minor issue, not wanting to expend too much effort: "No investigation needed. Regardless of right or wrong, Xi's attitude towards the instructors was problematic, and as for the rest of you, say no more! Young people, remember, there should be infinite obedience to superiors, superiors are never wrong!"

Everyone: "..."

Although they weren't being punished, hearing this left them feeling uncomfortable inside.

Punishing Xi Zuzi today for this reason, could they be punished the same way tomorrow?

Just because they are freshmen, young, does it mean all teachers and instructors in the school are their superiors, commanding infinite obedience?

At this moment, except for Sun Yunyun leading the applause, the other female students fell silent, even Bian Xiaohong did not dare to join in.

Suddenly—

Amidst the scattered applause, a hurried yet powerful voice pierced through the air: "Rescind your foolish order, Xi Zuzi continues her training as usual!"

Chapter 863: The Person Classmate Xi Called

The female students curiously turned their heads to look—had the people Xi Rubao called to fight arrived?

The newcomer was a young man.

He wore a dashing uniform, full of energy, and the particularly eye-catching thing was the shoulder epaulets, which were very dazzling!

Xi Rubao looked very satisfied.

Oh, the Ancestor calling him really was the right move.

The girls with some knowledge on the matter immediately exclaimed, "This man's rank is so high!"

Xiao Hong looked a bit confused in the lineup, "What does that mean?"

Someone laughed and explained to her, "Country girl, you don't know this? Didn't you see the style of his epaulets? So young, yet higher-ranked than the Chief Instructor, with limitless prospects, and much more handsome than Instructor Yan."

Sun Yunyun was stunned, her clapping paused; wasn't this young deputy perhaps... someone from Mr. Bo's side?

Could it be Xi Rubao who called him?

Can Xi Rubao summon Mr. Bo's people at will?

She couldn't believe it!

Chen Long walked briskly to the lineup, angrily confronting Chief Instructor Pang, "Who gave you such a stupid order?"

Chief Instructor Pang hadn't reacted yet, he was taken aback, straightened his spine, and saluted Chen Long, "Greetings Vice Officer Chen! Welcome to Vice Officer Chen's inspection! Everything is normal here! Please rest assured, Vice Officer Chen!"

Chen Long looked at the blockhead with irritation, "Cut the crap, take your idiot subordinates away, just looking at them makes me want to slap them to death."

Originally, he thought that the little Ancestor called him to order milk tea. Who knew, from afar, he actually heard these two idiots lecturing Xi Rubao and intending to kick her out of military training.

Courting death.

Luckily, Mr. Bo was at the hospital today; if he were present... would you even dare to live?

Instructor Yan glanced at this superior of his superior, and cold sweat started forming on his forehead.

As a rising star among instructors, how could he leave such a bad impression in front of his superior's superior?

No, he had to defend himself, "Report, Vice Officer Chen, just now there were indeed some unruly students causing disturbances, but I have handled it properly."

"Properly, my ass!" Chen Long couldn't help but swear, "Don't you understand my orders? Xi Rubao trains as usual, you get lost!"

Instructor Yan looked at him incredulously, unable to accept that this big shot came here just to back Xi Rubao?

"Vice Officer Chen, please investigate before giving orders, the actual situation is not what you saw..."

Chen Long interrupted him, "No need to investigate. Young people should always obey their superiors! Superiors are never wrong!"

Instructor Yan and Chief Instructor Pang choked on their words, "..."

This seemed to be the golden phrase they used to mock Xi Rubao just now?

How come it's now rebounding on them?

The two tried to make a final struggle, "Vice Officer Chen, the main issue with Xi Rubao was her bad attitude; ignoring instructors, learning only when she wants, utterly arrogant... we really can't tolerate such attitude..."

Chen Long sneered, "Now your stubborn and bad attitude is something I can't tolerate either. Get lost!"

What are you doing, Mr. Bo's little Ancestor, wanting to learn is giving you face.

If the little Ancestor can spare time to give you some pointers, it's your luck accumulated over several lifetimes, okay?

Still here nitpicking the little Ancestor, what are you thinking!

After being thoroughly taught a lesson with the Lion Roar Technique by Chen Long, Chief Instructor Pang and Instructor Yan finally admitted defeat obediently.

Who let every sentence Chen Long used to berate them be the same ones they used to berate Xi Rubao?

Chapter 864: Rather Get a Zero Than Let You Take First Place Alone

Watching the two leave in dejection, having been suspended from their duties to reflect on their actions, and replaced by a new coach who wasn't tall but seemed honest and sincere, Xi Rubao's smile almost reached his ears.

What a relief!

After dealing with the two, Chen Long rubbed his hands and approached Zuzi, suddenly a bit bashful.

A moment ago, he had confidently disciplined his subordinates, but now in front of Zuzi, he seemed like the one who ought to be disciplined, eager to atone: "Miss Xi, I..."

The words "I'm late" had yet to leave his lips when he saw Zuzi's delicate finger raised to her lips, looking at him with a slight smile.

He suddenly understood that it wasn't a good idea to reveal their relationship in this setting; discretion was crucial.

"Ahem, classmate Xi, I'm sorry, those two instructors wrongly blamed you just now, I apologize on their behalf! How about... retaking the exam today?"

He thought, it must have been those two idiots who messed up the exam arrangements somewhere, that's why Little Ancestor didn't want to take it.

To atone, the first thing he needed to do was to get this matter sorted out.

Everyone was momentarily stunned by the words "Miss Xi."

Yet before they could delve into why this superior, even mightier than the instructors, was so respectful to Zuzi, the mention of a retake led to widespread moaning: "No, if I take it again and score even lower, what then?"

In contrast, Sun Yunyun was eager, thinking that if they retook it, with Bian Xiaohong lacking the strict instructor's help, he might not achieve a full score, making her the sole first place: "Retake! I support a retake!"

Unexpectedly, a calm voice overrode her: "The Ancestor thinks there's no need to retake it."

Sun Yunyun: "..."

Zuzi, are you crazy or what, preferring a zero rather than letting me be the sole first place?

Although Sun Yunyun was disappointed, everyone else cheered: "Zuzi, you're so kind! We support you!"

Seeing Little Ancestor insist on not retaking, Chen Long let it go.

Oh well, he could always go back and alter Little Ancestor's scores, after all, he couldn't really let Little Ancestor get a zero.

Hey, this kind of sneaky score changing, it was his first time, but Little Ancestor's prowess made it worth it!

With that thought, he laughed and smoothed things over: "Alright, you've all worked hard on today's boxing assessment, and the new coach needs some time to understand your progress, so how about taking the day off tomorrow as promised?"

Everyone was thrilled, clapping wildly: "Instructor Chen, you're wise and mighty!"

Chen Long: "..."

Ah, being praised by a bunch of young ladies sure was nice.

He really hoped Little Ancestor would call him over more often in the future.

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Having finally won the precious day off, Xi Rubao was already planning activities:

"Sis, tonight we should dive into some rich nightlife, drink till we drop; tomorrow, we'll sleep in as long as we like, no need to wake up early for morning exercises anymore; then we'll have Sister Bai He drive us for a joyride..."

Wu Qianman was curious: "Drink till we drop? Baby, did Zuzi open a new jar of peach blossom brew? That stuff is too strong for me, one sip and I'm out, I might sleep a whole day and night..."

That would spoil all the fun.

Xi Rubao, with a mystic smile: "No, no, that antique wine jar, I can't afford it. I've discovered a fun, new bar, let's go hang out..."

Chapter 865: I Don't Want My Brother Competing With Me for Zuzi!

"The bar, huh..." Wu Qianman hesitated.

Xi Rubao: "What's wrong? Are you, a celebrity, afraid of being recognized? Oh, don't worry, look, it's been so long since school started, and no one has recognized us. You're a thousand times prettier and thinner than on camera, besides you didn't get your hair done or wear a costume, so it's not that easy to be recognized."

Wu Qianman shook her head embarrassedly: "Not at all, I'm worried that the bar has all sorts of people, and what if we run into that guy who always wants to pester Zuzi..."

After all, the few times they've met Nangong Mo were all in rather complicated situations.

Even last time, he came to the school.

She doesn't mind herself, she just worries about Xi Zuzi.

Xi Zuzi smiled: "It's okay, if you want to go, I'll accompany you."

"Yay! That's great!"

Xi Rubao jumped with excitement, but her leg cramped and she fell into Wu Qianman's arms: "Qian Man, I've got a cramp, boo hoo!"

"Did you forget to take the Peach Blossom Pill Zuzi gave us this morning? It relaxes muscles and increases strength."

"Ugh, I thought military boxing wouldn't be too strenuous, so I didn't take it. Who knew the consequence would be this excruciating, boo hoo!"

Xi Zuzi's lips curved up slightly: "Looks like you definitely need a drink to relax."

The three went back to the dorm, took a shower, changed into casual clothes, and set out.

Bai He got the news and had already driven to wait at the school gate.

Seeing the three, she was astonished: "You've been in military training all these days, and you haven't gotten any darker, it's outrageous! Back in my day, I was almost tanned like an African kid during military training, even my nails were black, do you know that?"

Xi Rubao burst out laughing: "Sister Bai He, you're hilarious, black nails must be because you sneaked some chocolates."

Bai He then whispered to Xi Zuzi: "Zuzi, your Mr. Bo is really cunning, he tricked my brother into joining the expert group for the Old President's surgery. My brother, that naive fool, went off eagerly, and only realized when locked away planning the surgery that he can't leave the hospital for days for security reasons. He's so regretful he could twist his intestines, calling me every day to complain!"

"So, you want Ancestor to back up your brother?" Xi Zuzi squinted her eyes slightly.

Bai He rolled her big eyes and giggled: "Haha, you've guessed it. That's what I thought initially, but seeing you, I suddenly felt Mr. Bo did a great job, haha, because I don't want my brother competing with me for Zuzi either!"

Don't want my brother competing with me for Zuzi...

This tongue twister left Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman twitching their mouths.

Xi Zuzi smiled faintly: "Silly kid."

As long as you truly believe, Ancestor is here for each of you, no need to compete.

Bai He kept playfully teasing Xi Zuzi for a while till even Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman couldn't stand watching her, then she swiftly started the car and headed to the bar following the map Xi Rubao gave.

When they reached the place, she vaguely felt it was familiar. After rubbing her forehead for a bit, she finally remembered why it seemed familiar: "Baby, how do you know this bar?"

"Huh? It was recommended by my fans, they said it's a unique internet-famous bar."

Bai He replied meaningfully: "Unique...it certainly is. I remember there was a time my brother came here once with his rowdy friends, and when he got home, his face was as red as a berry, saying he'd never want to come back again!"

Xi Rubao's curiosity peaked: "Huh? Is there some kind of performance like that?"

Wu Qianman couldn't understand: "Sister Bai He, Bao Bao, what are you two talking about?"

Chapter 866: Mr. Bo's Meaningful Request [Riddle Inside]

Wu Qianman didn't understand what they were saying, and Xi Zuzi was even more clueless about the bar culture popular in the capital: "What kind of performance... is it?"

Bai He squirmed awkwardly: "Little Ancestor, it's that, that... Oh, I'm too embarrassed to say."

Xi Rubao: "Ahem, ahem, never mind, I'll say it! Sis, some bars attract customers by doing some shady business, with men and women performing on stage to grab the guests' attention..."

Wu Qianman finally understood, her pretty face blushing: "Ah, it's so shameless, attracting customers like that."

Xi Zuzi was still puzzled: "What's so attractive about such performances?"

The other three girls: "..."

Little Ancestor, you're truly unflappable!

Bai He thought about it and decided to call her brother for clarification.

Bai Fei was particularly excited to receive his sister's call: "Sis, have you thought of a way to get me out of here? Let me tell you, this expert group is so boring. Just a bunch of old men discussing whether or not to operate all day long, preparing plans all day, worrying about every single detail, afraid that they might miss a single hair on the old man, it's simply wasting my time! Get me out of here, I want to join the Fairy's training camp..."

Bai He interrupted him: "That one bar you went to last time, you came back with your face all red. Did it have any indecent dances?"

Bai Fei was stunned: "No, it didn't..."

Bai He: "Alright, you just focus on being an expert, bye-bye."

Bai Fei wailed at the disconnected phone: "Hey, hey, hey, so you just asked about a bar, you heartless sister..."

Originally, Bai He was a bit worried that this bar might be doing shady business, but since Bai Fei said it wasn't confirmed, and Little Ancestor was so unperturbed, they had come this far, so they might as well go inside.

The four of them went in together. The bar was luxuriously decorated and free-spirited, but the hall was crowded with people drinking, dancing, and playing games, without any of the suspicious performances they had imagined.

Bai He breathed a sigh of relief and grabbed a waiter: "Give me a private room. The most expensive one!"

The waiter respectfully guided them: "How about Room 1888?... Ah, sorry, I misspoke, how about Room 1999?"

The waiter probably remembered that the room had been booked and quickly corrected himself.

"Whatever, just give us the best room!" Bai He said generously, "Sisters, it's on me tonight, let's play to our heart's content."

She then asked the waiter: "They all say you're an influencer bar, what's your unique feature here?"

The waiter: "Ahem, um, perhaps it's the various board games in the hall and rooms, all collected by our boss from around the world, rare in our country."

"Board games? I love them!"

"Me too!"

Wu Qianman and Xi Rubao raised their hands. For girls like them with relatively simple minds, drinking and playing board games was already quite wild, making it a qualified influencer bar.

Xi Zuzi didn't know what board games were, but seeing the kids having fun, she was happy to join in.

She's not entirely disconnected from the world, you know.

After playing a few rounds and starting to get the hang of it, her smartwatch vibrated.

She stretched her jade-like arms, leaned her body against the back of the sofa, and squinted at the watch screen. A message from Bao Gucheng—"Heard you got a day off, what are your plans?"

"Hmm, just... eating and sleeping."

She typed elegantly and slowly, Bai He leaned over and pulled her to continue playing, accidentally seeing it briefly, and commented jealously: "Tell Mr. Bo, we're also having fun!"

Xi Zuzi waved her hand: "The young man is working hard, wouldn't it be inappropriate for the Ancestor to say I'm playing?"

Bai He immediately felt even more jealous, did you feel it!

On Bao Gucheng's side, after a few seconds of silence, he suddenly sent a message out of the blue: "Remove 'ya,' and send it to me again?"

Xi Zuzi didn't think much, and followed his instructions.

Xi Zuzi: "Eat."

Bao Gucheng: "You."

Xi Zuzi: "Sleep."

Bao Gucheng: "You."

Xi Zuzi: "???"

Chapter 867: The Little Ancestor's Game Turns Out to Be "Brother" Themed!

Xi Zuzi was baffled.

Why did the boy send her two "you"s?

She sent three question marks back and received a royal "I am very satisfied" meme from the man in return.

She giggled, not understanding it, but somehow found it quite amusing.

Beside her, Bai He accidentally glanced at these lines of conversation and instantly felt a ruthless blow!

Mr. Bo's brazen actions were incredibly hurtful, delivering a strong blow!

To think he could remotely control and declare ownership while she was out partying with Little Ancestor.

Afraid that others wouldn't know Little Ancestor was his!

Bai He finally managed to hold back a breath and tugged at Xi Zuzi's clothes, unleashing her new weapon: "Ancestor, shall we play this AI character simulation game? I heard the bar bought the rights and is the only agent in the country. You play as computer-simulated romantic role-playing, it's exhilarating!"

Before Xi Zuzi could respond, Xi Rubao's big head popped over: "I-I-I want to play, I want to choose the romantic little wolf dog!"

Everyone laughed: "Didn't expect you want to be a dominant woman, huh?"

Bai He chose "Conquer the Rogue", Wu Qianman chose "Date the Intellectual Scholar".

When it was Xi Zuzi's turn, she randomly picked a character, and upon opening it, it was "Brother Strategy".

Bai He: "Hahaha, Ancestor, your taste is quite unique!"

Wu Qianman: "I feel Brother Lang Yue must be blushing for no reason at this moment!"

Xi Rubao: "Don't forget Gu Jingyan! That guy always pretends to be virtuous, keeps his distance from my sister, always looking disgusted, but actually he's full of schemes!"

Xi Zuzi herself: "...Ancestor just drew casually, cough."

Who knew it would be such a quirky theme.

She originally wanted to change, but the three girls stopped her, playfully begging her to play this, Ancestor helplessly complied.

The four of them stared at the computer screen and entered the game respectively, no doubt the romance game that the bar bought the rights to was unlike the usual virtual games online.

The characters were designed to be super handsome, the scenes were vividly realistic, and even the storyline was incredibly touching.

By the time they reached the finale, Wu Qianman was in tears: "Boo-hoo, don't leave, Scholar Brother, don't jump into the pit of fire just to save me..."

She was playing a tragic romance.

The scholar going to the capital for exams sacrificed himself to the sea of fire to save her, the little vixen, exchanging his life for her being human.

Luckily, after the three words of the finale were written, the epilogue showed the deceased scholar reincarnated in the cat raised by the little vixen, silently accompanying her.

But having a cat with a man's soul inevitably led to many humorous and embarrassing anecdotes daily...

Wu Qianman laughed and cried, using half a box of tissues.

Xi Rubao's romantic little wolf dog and Bai He's rogue redemption took a comedic route, making the two laugh all the way.

Especially Bai He, who ditched her gentle demeanor to roar at the rogue for various misdemeanors, completely different from her usual sweet girl image.

Seeing the kids having such fun, Xi Zuzi's lips slightly curled up.

Ah, enjoying such simple happiness truly makes life blessed.

Unlike Ancestor, who probably sees everything as 'just so'.

She mused, casually clicking into the game, pressing the mouse, mindlessly clicking around the screen... just to humor the children's enthusiasm.

Who would've thought.

The game progress bar opened, and the character "Brother" popped up on the screen with the first line of dialogue being—

Chapter 868: Is This Brother Actually Real?

"Little sister, how about creating a person with me?"

The AI-simulated male lead, "Brother," blinked his narrow eyes with endless charm and invited.

Zuzi: "..."

The mouse was almost thrown away in shock!

A hundred and eighty thousand years, seas change into mulberry fields, heaven and earth travel, yet rarely has anyone startled her.

Zuzi lifted her chin slightly, her phoenix eyes focused on the screen.

"Could this brother be a real person?"

"Um, no. The kids said this AI lover is just a program-made fake person, not even as lifelike as the ancestor's clay dolls..."

She murmured softly, remotely clicking the mouse to advance the progress bar a bit further.

The result...

She saw on the screen, "Brother" leaning lazily against the bed, supporting his cheek, throwing another flirtatious line at her: "Little sister, tonight the moon is full like water, it's a perfect time to create a person, why don't we give it a try?"

Zuzi held her breath, for a moment she wanted to smash the screen.

She silently chanted "Fake, fake," just about to remotely pull the progress bar to skip this scene again.

Suddenly, a spark of inspiration, and her lips curved slightly.

"If that's the case, then as you wish..."

On the screen, the little ancestor, with fluttering fairy dress, gracefully moved toward the flirtatious man on the bed.

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Next door in room 1998.

In the same VIP room, a row of computer screens was playing different "romance plots."

The bar owner reported flatteringly to the man with a gloomy face: "Fourth Master, this is the game we modified with top-notch program designers, how do you find the effects? This time we guarantee styles you'll like!"

Nangong Mo is the behind-the-scenes boss of over ninety percent of entertainment venues in the city, as this setting is the best for conveying and gathering all sorts of strange Eight Diagram.

Last time he came for inspection, the owner strongly recommended this game to curry favor, but was snubbed by Nangong Mo and smashed the screen on the spot: "Childish! Boring!"

The owner spent great effort and money, finally upgrading the program, just hoping to please the Fourth Master this time.

Unexpectedly, the man's face was variable as soon as he walked in.

Especially after his secretary transmitted some message from the hospital operating room, Nangong Mo's face became even more foul.

The owner really couldn't understand why "The surgery went smoothly," such good news couldn't make the Fourth Master's cloudy face clear up.

The atmosphere was oppressive, the air somber!

Just when the owner was about to despair and repent on his knees, he suddenly saw Nangong Mo's eyes light up and walk toward one of the computers.

"What's this?"

"Ah? This, this romance theme is: Conquering Little Sister!" The owner, realizing, quickly introduced.

Rarely did the Fourth Master speak a few calm words, he promptly introduced: "This theme is particularly challenging, to showcase Empire characteristics, the engineer spent a lot of effort creating

this version, also specially bought the game development license for the currently popular Fu Xi and Nuwa TV drama, very novel, unique, lots of guests want to play..."

Nangong Mo waved him to shut up: "I'll give it a try. How do you play?"

Oh my.

The Fourth Master playing a game personally.

This proves my recommendation worked ah ah ah.

To have the big president play a romance mini-game personally is simply astonishing.

The owner quickly served tea and adjusted the chair attentively.

Nangong Mo found them annoying, waved them to stop.

He moved the mouse himself and entered the game.

Sure enough, the first scene firmly captured his interest.

Chapter 869: The Unconquerable Little Sister!

In the center of the screen, a woman in flowing white ancient-style clothing lay sideways on a peach branch drinking wine, with peach blossoms falling all over the sky and ground.

The scene was too intoxicating!

Nangong Mo couldn't help himself, clicked the mouse, and typed a few words: "Sister, would you join me in making a baby?"

The bar owner behind him nearly had his eyes bulge out by an inch as he watched.

"Master Si, this, this game can't be played like this. You have to take it slow..."

How can you invite the female lead to the bed to make a baby in the first scene?

Even though you're pursuing the sister, there should be a gradual rhythm to the plot.

Unexpectedly, Nangong Mo gave him a cold look: "What do you know."

He's so straightforward and direct, and still might not win the beauty's heart; taking it slow might just result in her being taken by another man. No time to be slow about it.

Nangong Mo ignored the bar owner's sincere advice.

He went straight for the thrill.

The result?

The woman in white coldly leaped down from the peach tree and instantly disappeared into the depths of the peach forest.

She didn't say a word to him.

The bar owner covered his mouth to hold in his schadenfreude.

Master Si, see, you've scared the lady away.

Just when he thought Nangong Mo would erupt in anger, he looked up and noticed that the man's face, previously dark and cold, was now as gentle as a spring breeze, with even his lips slightly upturned, showing a rare hint of a smile.

This was Master Si.

When has anyone ever seen Master Si smile?

The owner was dumbstruck.

Frozen in place, he only heard Nangong Mo talking to himself: "Interesting, this game is not bad."

Nangong Mo was very intrigued and continued playing.

In several scenes that followed, the female lead would disappear upon seeing him. This style truly resembled that elusive woman in his mind.

This made Nangong Mo more and more addicted, so much so that he was fully engaged in the game.

Finally, in one scene, when he leaned on the bed and once again extended an invitation to make a baby...

The female lead didn't run away this time.

She turned back gracefully and smiled sweetly,

"If that's the case, then as you wish..."

Nangong Mo watched as the woman, with her fairy-like dress flowing, walked towards him lying on the bed.

The AI-designed scene was so realistic that, at that moment, he truly felt as if he were there, his breath catching, as if her orchid-like breath were about to brush against his cheek.

His Adam's apple bobbed.

He reached out to embrace the woman's slender waist.

Who would have guessed.

The next second.

"Slap—!" A crisp slap landed on his cheek.

"Want to make a baby? Hmph, Ancestor's slap here, sending you back to the furnace for a remake!" The woman unceremoniously gave him a slap, then disappeared again.

Nangong Mo: "..."

Bar owner: "... I'm doomed, I'm doomed, why did I recommend such a suicidal game to Master Si, I'm probably going to become Shark's midnight snack, wuwu.

= =

At this moment.

Next door in Room 1999.

Zi Zuzi happily slapped the man in the game, finally regaining some comfort.

Even if it's just a game, Ancestor won't let anyone recklessly try to win her over.

It's just...

"How can an NPC say lines like that?" Zuzi was about to release her Divine Sense to investigate.

Suddenly, Bai He exclaimed by her ear: "Little Ancestor, you played the online version? You're amazing, we're all still playing single-player, and you're online already."

Zuzi: "What single chicken, lotus chicken, so many chickens?"

Bai He: "..."

Taking a deep breath, she calmly explained: "Online means, you're not playing with the program NPCs in the computer, but possibly going head-to-head with another player. The lines are spoken by another real player. If you don't like their style, you can switch to someone else online."

"I see..." Zuzi pondered.

No wonder it felt strange before, hearing some unpleasant words.

Given that, why bother playing with this person any further?

She swiped open her smartwatch, clicked on Bao Gucheng's avatar, and sent a message: "Do you have a chicken? Bring it out to play together?"

Chapter 870: The Little Ancestor's Word Games Rival Mr. Bo's

Late-night hospital surgery room.

The Old President's brain surgery is proceeding smoothly.

Unrelated personnel have long been cleared, and the area is sealed off, not allowing anyone to enter or exit, not even family members can visit at will.

Bao Gucheng sits alone on the bench outside the surgery room, rubbing his phone screen.

The screen still displays the previous chat page with those carefully arranged words: eat, her, sleep, her.

The little woman is truly cute and innocent, not realizing what she sent at all, obediently getting into the trap.

Just as he was feeling satisfied with his linguistic prowess, suddenly, a new message popped up: "Wanna play together?"

Bao Gucheng's hand trembled, nearly dropping the phone.

"How do you... want to play?" He blushed slightly, typing a reply.

Zuzi sent him a picture: "They said we could play 'lianji' with this."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Is it a multiplayer game?

Cough, cough. The little woman playing word games is not losing to him either.

Taking a deep breath: "I'll download it right away."

To satisfy the little woman's whim, he went to the app store to find the game, only to realize it couldn't be found; the game was locked by copyright and could only be played at the XX bar live.

The man's expression darkened a bit.

He made a phone call.

Soon, Chen Long hacked into the internet café system and sent him the unlocked game software package.

He expected it to be a childish shooting game, but upon opening it, the game's interface was surprisingly exquisite.

The opening scene where the female protagonist smiles while lounging on a peach branch almost made him think Zuzi had crossed over into the game.

Bao Gucheng held his breath, typing a line: "Drinking alone is too dull, how about we drink not stopping until drunk together?"

"Yeah, come on."

Zuzi extended a jade-like arm, pulling him up onto the peach branch, the two sat side by side in mid-air, each holding a jug of wine, working in harmony even without any lines.

The long night was like water, but with this little game, Bao Gucheng inexplicably felt warm all over.

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Zuzi switched gaming partners, finding it a completely different experience.

In the virtual game world with Bao Gucheng, they wandered around freely, ignoring the storyline, arranging the plot as they pleased, very leisurely.

Some scenes, like a picture of a brother stepping out of a bath, strangely overlapped with scenes Bao Gucheng had once live-streamed on his phone in real life, making her giggle uncontrollably.

Bai He couldn't help but stretch her neck to look over, feeling envious and jealous.

If she'd known Mr. Bo was free to play multiplayer games, she would never have mentioned this.

Wait a minute, that guy Bai Fei is miserably stuck in the hospital, frustrated to the point of madness, so how can Mr. Bo, who is also waiting for the Old President's surgery results, be so calmly playing games?

This level of psychological resilience is truly on another level!

Bai He was full of admiration, thinking that competing with Mr. Bo for a woman is truly technical work.

No wonder her silly brother is always on the losing end.

But, well...

Luckily, she's also a woman! With an innate advantage, that is...

"Zuzi, Zuzi, I want to go to the restroom, there's no bathroom in the private room, can you come with me outside? I'm scared to go alone!"

Bai He acted all coquettish, making other women feel tender and protective.

"I, I, I also urgently need to pee!"

"I also want to go to the restroom..."

Unexpectedly, as soon as Bai He acted coquettish, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman also raised their hands.