

## Big Shot 921

Chapter 921: Make Bao Gucheng Suffer Utter Ruin

The Vice President's mind flashed with the image of Xi Zuzi's clear and beautiful face, which was so imposing one dared not look at it for too long.

He's already fifty this year; even losing ten years of life would be worth it if it meant he could enjoy a few more years wielding power like it was nothing.

If it really cost him twenty years of life, he'd be buried up to his neck in the ground. He wasn't brain-dead to make such a wish.

Could anyone really take what was said to a little girl seriously? It was like coaxing a child!

Feeling relieved, he glanced again at the frosted glass of the operating room, thinking to himself, "Could it be that the wish I made earlier actually came true since the surgery hasn't ended for so long?"

The bodyguard hurried over and reported in a low voice, "Vice President, rumors suddenly surfaced online saying the Old President's surgery failed..."

"What? Today's surgery is top secret, and I'm right outside the operating room. How could anyone outside know something I don't?"

"Vice President, the rumors outside are very detailed, so much so that the hot search can't suppress them. They say Mr. Bai made a mistake with the medication and enlisted the help of a Medical College freshman without medical qualifications, worsening the Old President's condition... Could the rumor be referring to that Miss Xi just now?"

The Vice President's heart skipped a beat.

Initially, he didn't take these rumors seriously, but the details were so vivid... he couldn't help but pay attention: "What, the girl from earlier wasn't here to visit a lover, but to treat an illness? Nonsense! Is she trying to kill my uncle?!"

He raised his voice righteously.

The bodyguard understood the cue: "We'll immediately find Mr. Bai to get to the bottom of this. How could he let a student practice medicine illegally? Was it done intentionally for profit and murder?"

"Wait," the Vice President let out a seasoned, sly smile, "Why look for Bai Fei. This surgery was suggested by Bao Gucheng, and any mistakes made are his responsibility. As a family member, I demand to hold Bao Gucheng accountable right now!"

The loss of ten years of his life was certainly not in vain; these rumors came at just the right time. No wonder the operating room wasn't opening, there was something fishy going on inside, and they feared we would find out.

He was going to expose this charade now and make sure Bao Gucheng couldn't escape unscathed!

His facial expression changed effortlessly like a face-changing actor, quickly shifting to one full of sorrow and he shouted with raised fist:

"Family brothers and sisters, we've been deceived by Bao Gucheng! His evil intentions are reprehensible; he's out for profit and murder. I want to accuse him and have him imprisoned for harming the Old President!"

==

Xi Zuzi returned to the racetrack as the torrential rain had completely stopped.

The blazing sun had evaporated a lot of the water on the track. After professional testing, the race could proceed normally.

Bai He saw her return and excitedly went up for a bear hug: "Dear Ancestor, you really kept your word and came back to watch my third race, sob sob!"

"My sister's words are golden, whatever she says comes true. Isn't that right?"

"Zuzi is back, Sister Bai He, you can relax now. Go and join the team!"

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman both thought Bai He was overly concerned; they were never worried that Xi Zuzi wouldn't come back.

Bai He still nervously pursed her lips and coyly said: "Dear Ancestor, won't you touch my forehead again? Please, please, give me some luck, won't you?"

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman: "...". Those who didn't know might have thought she was asking for a kiss! No wonder Mr. Bo doesn't like the Bai siblings, they can be so coquettish, who can stand it?

Xi Zuzi extended her jade-like finger, gently brushing it over Bai He's forehead: "Placed in a grave situation and then reborn."

Bai He's heart skipped a beat.

These words were domineering but also very startling, weren't they?

What does it mean to be placed in a grave situation and then reborn? Could it be that dear Ancestor predicted that in this round, she would encounter some life-or-death situation?

Chapter 922: A Legendary Racing Move for the History Books

"Whatever, as long as I have my little Ancestor's protection, I'm not afraid of anything!"

Bai He took a deep breath, playfully nudged Xi Zuzi's shoulder, and then strutted out the door confidently.

Xi Rubao Wu Qianman: "...". Sister Bai He, do your fans know you're like a little lamb in front of other women???

At the racetrack.

A few racers from Country M, along with Bai He, arrived at the starting line one after another.

A head with golden hair popped out of car 101, speaking in somewhat broken Empire language: "Hey, babe, I love your fierce and spicy style. How about a drink at the bar after the race?"

Bai He rolled her eyes: "Want to have a drink with your granny? Sorry, your granny doesn't have the time!"

After someone translated the words "your granny" for car 101's driver, he became angry and embarrassed: "Bitch! Shameless! You were lucky to be a few seconds faster last round, and now you think you're somebody?"

Bai He sneered: "Being faster than you turtles is enough."

"You!"

"What do you mean 'you'? If you have the guts, let's settle it on the track. Your granny isn't interested in wasting words with you!"

Bai He snorted before ignoring those jerks and meticulously checking the car's instruments to ensure everything was normal.

God's 007 slowly cruised down a nearby track.

For some reason, Bai He no longer felt the previous excitement and elation for God's arrival.

Perhaps it was because God refused to analyze the last round's loss with her, making her feel he didn't truly see her as a teammate.

No matter, just focus on being the best she could be.

Challenge her limits.

Xiao Bai, you're amazing!

Bai He touched the spot on her forehead where Xi Zuzi had pointed, silently cheering herself on.

The third round was the decisive one.

The spectators' emotions were especially high, with half the audience standing and chanting cheers to support their national team right from the start.

Halfway through the race, the Imperial Team's side was so tense that almost everyone stood up, shouting, "Go God! Go Goddess Bai He! Wreck them!"

Both God and Bai He were in the middle of the leading pack, around the top five, a result even less optimistic than the first two rounds.

For some reason, Country M seemed to have taken some kind of Power Pill or added a speed magic to their wheels, with three or four cars leading far ahead.

Even more despairing, three of those cars gradually moved and blocked Bai He and God's path firmly.

Whenever Bai He and God tried to change tracks to overtake, the opponents instantly switched lanes, always staying ahead of them.

What a mess!

On the Empire's side, half the spectators who were standing sat back down in despair, too tired to chant anymore.

With Bai He and God firmly suppressed and unable to overtake, the front of the stands suddenly erupted with exclamations: "Amazing, that move by God..."

The situation on the field suddenly reversed in a second.

One of the previously suppressed cars suddenly accelerated wildly, heading straight for the car ahead's trunk.

Just before the collision, its front end lifted, and unbelievably, the whole car arced over the blocking car in the air.

Even more impressively, upon landing, it performed a "God Dragon Tail," forcefully slamming onto the opponent's hood, almost crushing their engine.

And just like that, the blockade was broken!

It raced towards the finish line in a dust cloud!

The despondent spectators sprang back up like a fish flipping upright, the scene spectacular, the discussions buzzing:

"God truly lives up to the name of God; this was a revival from the dead."

"This move gets full marks from me, absolutely amazing!"

"I'm convinced, this breakthrough maneuver should be recorded in racing history."

Amid the hubbub, a meek voice was particularly jarring: "Guys, did we get it wrong? That ruthless move just now was by car 133, not God..."

What?

133?

Chapter 923: Hugging the Man Tight!

That move just now, the aerial leap, overtaking from above the roof of the M country's competitor, and then the "God Dragon Tail" fiercely pressing down on the opponent's hood—wasn't it G God's masterpiece?

The audience's perceptions were fiercely shaken.

"Who is No. 133?"

"Miss Bai He!"

"Our most dashing goddess of the day!"

Everyone excitedly shouted, "Go No. 133! Go, go!"

On the track, Bai He heard them. Her gaze swept across the rearview mirror and saw God still being suppressed by the M country's car in fifth place. She took a deep breath, floored the accelerator, and with a roar, charged toward the finish line.

Her unstoppable momentum made the two cars in front of her couldn't help but veer to the side.

After all, nobody wanted to be terrifyingly overtaken from above and have their hood pressed down!

Bai He raced to the end, crossing the finish line three seconds ahead.

A thunderous cheer erupted from the stands.

Confetti rained down like a shower of blossoms, and excited spectators wished they could throw themselves forward, flying towards the new champion goddess leading the victory.

The referees and staff at the finish line, incredulous and full of emotion, congratulated her: "Miss Bai, you are the first in years to break the Empire's racing record and also the first to help Empire reclaim the Championship Cup."

With Bai He's performance in the third run, Empire had secured the trophy solidly.

Even if God and the others performed poorly later, it wouldn't matter.

Bai He smiled without speaking, her expression calm as if she wasn't the one who just won.

She drove the car to the rest area, and after getting out, she didn't rush to greet her teammates or change clothes; instead, she leaned against the car door, eyes fixed on the vehicles arriving at the finish line one after another.

Following her, two contestants from M country came in second and third, three seconds behind.

At that moment, the second tier, arriving even later, was sprinting towards the finish. It was clear that God, stuck before the fourth and fifth positions on track, couldn't surpass them and ended up in fifth place.

Sighs of regret arose from the stands.

"Oh, if only G God could have won alongside Bai He today."

"Indeed, a male and female champion couple would be the most lovely."

"Unfortunately, fate disagrees..."

"G God may have flown back from abroad, and hasn't adjusted the time difference. I always felt today he didn't perform at even one-tenth of his usual level..."

Amidst the sighs, Bai He leaned against the car door, arms crossed, watching the No. 007 race car roll into the rest area.

After getting out, still wearing his racing helmet, No. 007 walked out without saying a word, despite teammates comforting him and staff eagerly offering him flowers.

"Miss Bai, perhaps only you can console him, otherwise I'm worried he might be absent from the award ceremony later," a staff member whispered, "You both are experts, with a common language."

He actually wanted to say, you're a recognized couple, you could strike up a conversation.

Bai He smiled slightly: "Alright then, I won't let you down."

She quickly stepped forward, stopping God, looking like a fan blocking their idol: "G God, want to chat?"

God glanced at her: "I'm tired, want to rest."

Bai He's tone was sweet, much like the female spectators in the stands: "G God, you didn't perform even one-tenth of your usual level today."

God paused: "I... didn't get over the time difference."

Just as he thought Bai He might seize the opportunity to make some unpleasant remarks, unexpectedly, Bai He chuckled: "I think so too, so don't worry, everyone will surely understand that it's because your

body couldn't perform well. Well, the overall score is about to be calculated; let's hurry to the stage to wait for the awards, we must go receive it together!"

Saying this, she threw an arm around the man's slender arm, forcefully leading God towards the center of the arena.

Chapter 924: Unmasking Ma Jia's Facade

Bai He was walking while smiling and waving to the fans in the stands.

The audience burst into excited screams!

"There's nothing more thrilling than witnessing your favorite couple displaying affection publicly. How lucky am I to see this scene, oh my god."

"So it's true that the Car God and the Car Goddess have mutual feelings, really!"

"Who would have thought that the championship day is also a day for public displays? The heavens are really kind to us, aren't they?"

Amidst the audience's exclamations, Xi Rubao rubbed her eyes in disbelief in the president's box and shook Xi Zuzi's arm: "Sis, am I seeing things? Sister Bai He is actually hugging a man?"

Xi Zuzi smiled lightly: "Why not?"

Wu Qianman also shook her head: "Zuzi, this is really unusual! You have to know, Sister Bai He is the type who wouldn't be moved even by Mr. Bo. How could she be so intimate with a racer?"

Xi Rubao: "Exactly! I've only seen her act coquettishly with my sister before, ah it's driving me crazy, Sister Bai He actually did this with a man!"

How come she feels a little jealous as a bystander?

Sister Bai He should belong to Ancestor Sister, just like them, they are all Ancestor Sister's women! The reason she felt uncomfortable seeing this scene was because...

"It feels like Sister Bai He is cheating!"

"Ahem, I feel that strange feeling too."

Xi Zuzi blinked her ink-black eyes, puzzled: "Chea...ting?"

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman: "Cheating means betraying a relationship."

Xi Zuzi: "Oh."

Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman: "... A simple "oh" to cheating? Ancestor Sister is just too calm.

In the center of the racecourse, the large screen displayed the final results.

The Imperial Team, with a 10-point lead, became the winner of this year's Championship Cup.

This 10-point lead, as everyone knows, was created by Bai He.

The awards podium was set up, and to the solemn music, all the teams gathered in front of the stage. Just moments ago, they were at each other's throats fighting tooth and nail, and now they had to shake hands and politely say "Congratulations."

Only the M country team stood sulking silently in a corner of the field, not talking to anyone.

After all, they also fell out of the top three by a 10-point difference, let alone the Championship Cup, they didn't even make it to runner-up or third place.

And this 10-point deficiency, as everyone knows, was also caused by Bai He!

In the second race, their car attacked her, and she knocked it off the track, losing 5 points; in the third race, their car blocked her, and she leaped over, crushing its hood, leaving it to finish last, losing another 5 points.

They now felt like they wanted to devour Bai He alive!

But Bai He, acting as if nothing happened, ignored all the malice from M country, tightly hugging God's arm, standing at the front of the team, smiling brightly as she awaited the award ceremony.

God tried to pull his arm away, but Bai He held on tighter, teasingly said: "G God, be gentle with a girl in front of your fans! We are the champion team, the champion couple, you know."

God: "..."

Under the gaze of the public, he couldn't act too rough and ruin his gentlemanly image.

He took a deep breath, deciding to endure until the award ceremony finished.

After all, they will be the first to receive the award, and then part ways, which is just a few minutes in total.

"This year's Championship Cup, the Imperial Team! Please welcome the representative of the Imperial Team to the stage for the award!" Upon the host's announcement, the stadium erupted in applause.

Everyone watched with great anticipation as Bai He and God went hand in hand to the stage to receive their award.

Even the host was joking: "Ah, this year's champion representatives have such deep feelings, not only are they holding hands, but they also agreed not to take off their helmets, how in sync they are, this is what young people call spreading sugar right haha..."

Before the words finished.

With a light "swish,"

Bai He quickly pulled off God's helmet the moment he received the trophy!

Chapter 925: Ma Jia Unmasked Layer After Layer

The entire audience was dumbfounded.

Although everyone was curious to know what the mysterious God looked like, no one had ever imagined that it could be confirmed in such a... straightforward and brutal way.

After all these years of dominating the field without ever showing his face, God was actually unmasked by Bai He in this manner, revealing his face!

In a daze, everyone craned their necks and grabbed their binoculars to get a closer look.

The onsite cameraman was also very efficient, zooming the lens directly onto God's face, projecting it onto the big screen at the venue in exquisite detail, allowing everyone to clearly see it without any effort.

The entire venue fell silent like a grave.

Even the host, the team members from various teams, gasped in unison, speechless.

Because the face presented in front of them... wasn't the cool and handsome face they expected, but a delicate and gentle woman's face!

God is actually a woman?!

Oh my God, has the world gone mad?!

In the presidential box, Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman were also dumbfounded, as if they had swallowed an egg, but they were even more shocked than ordinary people because—

"Oh my God, it's Gu Shiyin again!"

"How does she keep shedding layers, and still her specter lingers everywhere!"

"This Gu Shiyin has been so quiet for so long, she was hiding here, waiting!"

"No wonder little Ancestor wasn't worried about God and Sister Bai He becoming a CP. Little Ancestor, did you figure out it was her all along, is that why you were so calm?"

"God is not worthy of our Sister Bai He at all!"

In the midst of Xi Rubao and Wu Qianman's excited accusations, Zuzi propped her chin, nibbling on a juicy grape: "Yeah, not even worthy to carry Xiao Bai's shoes."

"Sis, I didn't know you could be so sharp-tongued, haha."

"Zuzi, I'm worried now that Sister Bai He unmasking her in public will infuriate Gu Shiyin, who might incite fans on the spot to attack Sister Bai He..."

"How could she have the nerve, oh God, if she had even a little shame, she wouldn't dare..."

But as Wu Qianman predicted, things progressed towards a 'shameless' direction—

In front of the stunned podium, after a brief panic, Gu Shiyin quickly composed herself, her face showing an angry expression. She snatched the helmet from Bai He's hands and sneered coldly:

"Bai He, I didn't expect you to be such a cunning woman. I took care of you everywhere during the competition, yet you deliberately came close to me to create a CP to grab attention, using me to boost your fame. I didn't mind because I thought of you as a junior and believed it was my duty as a senior to mentor you. Yet, you seized the chance of being close to me to expose my disguise... The reason I've kept a low profile all these years is that I didn't want people to focus on my gender; I wanted to prove that women could control the racecourse just like men and lead the charge. But you insisted on ruining all of this, truly insidious! Shameless! Cunning! Scheming... bitch!"

Gu Shiyin took the initiative and hurled a string of accusations.

The players on the podium felt inexplicably like there was some truth to her words, after all, Bai He's unmasking move was indeed simple, crude, and astonishing.

Was she really just using God's fame to create big news and make herself famous?

The spectators in the stands were even more dumbfounded by her words, especially God's fans. Besides being shocked, this explanation suddenly seemed to untangle the mess in their minds and provided a semblance of reason—

Chapter 926: An Absolutely Unforgivable Betrayal

"So the goddess Bai He is actually so manipulative..."

"So God was forced to cooperate with her for the CP hype all along..."

"So poor God, even wanting to stay low-key is impossible, still being used..."

"Actually, I understand God. It's really hard for a woman to achieve something in her career, why tear off her Ma Jia at her award moment, it's so cruel..."

The public opinion started leaning more towards sympathizing with Gu Shiyin.

After all, cross-dressing isn't really a crime, especially when it's the G God they've loved for years; there's always some affection there.

Gu Shiyin glanced sideways at Bai He, thinking to herself that the Bai Family fool, thinking removing my helmet would achieve anything? Truly, after spending so much time with Zuzi, both Bai Family siblings have lost their minds, doing such inexplicable things...

Just as she was secretly looking down on her, who would have thought that Bai He, who had been silent with her head down, suddenly looked up and locked eyes with her, with a half-smile, and said this into the microphone next to her: "God, since you like to claim that cross-dressing is for your racing career, why don't you explain to everyone why, as the Imperial Team's top seed, you kept deliberately losing to M Country in competitions!"

"Wow—!"

Going against your team in a race is an even more explosive topic than revealing Ma Jia.

Bai He firmly grabbed the audience's attention, everyone eagerly stared at Gu Shiyin, wanting to hear an explanation.

Gu Shiyin almost spat blood in disbelief.

Damn it, this dimwitted Miss Bai, since when did she get in with Zuzi, even learning to question with the exact same tone.

She bit her lip and responded as calmly as possible, "I don't know what you're talking about, I did my best, but the jet lag made me a bit tired today, so I wasn't in top form."

"Don't give such dumb excuses, God. I won't even mention you deliberately slowing down in the first two rounds, but in the third round, I've already overtaken and damaged the opponent's front cover to clear a path for you, yet you still lagged behind, isn't it too obvious you're throwing the game!"

Bai He snapped her fingers at the live broadcast engineer, who immediately nodded and switched the screen to replay the last minute of the third round.

First, Bai He executed the God Dragon Tail and overtook, damaging M Country's car, leaving God a clear path on the right front blocked by M Country's vehicle. If he accelerated past, he could have surpassed the two cars restraining him.

It didn't require a very high speed, just seizing the opportunity Bai He created was enough.

However, he did not.

Ignoring it as if nothing was there, still crawling behind at a snail's pace, eventually dropping out of the top five, dragging the Imperial Team's overall score down by several points.

Fortunately, Bai He raced ahead to take first place, otherwise, the Championship Cup would have been uncertain.

During the match, the audience didn't notice this small detail, but now with the replay, spectators with even a bit of racing knowledge could see the trick.

Irreparable disappointment and disdain surged like a tide:

"God, how much money did the M Country people pay you to do such a stupid thing?"

"No wonder G God suddenly announced returning to compete in the homeland; I thought he really returned to his country, but it turns out he came as a spy and traitor!"

"This is betrayal, utter betrayal of our country, all of us in the Empire, and all of us fans, absolutely unforgivable!"

The fans who earlier threw flowers and confetti onto the field were now angrily tossing apple cores, water bottles, and support sticks, even wishing to throw themselves to hit the one who betrayed them.

They couldn't care less if G God was male or female, but they could not forgive such shameless betrayal!

Watching Gu Shiyin's panicked evasions, Bai He smiled slightly and made a heart gesture towards the presidential box in Zuzi's direction: "Little Ancestor, you truly foresaw everything!"

Chapter 927: The Evidence Is in the Men's Restroom

Bai He made a heart gesture towards the presidential box, recalling the scene before the third round of the finals when she coquettishly asked Xi Zuzi for a hug.

At that moment, Xi Zuzi gently caressed her forehead with her jade-like fingers and imparted a piece of golden advice, "Rise from the ashes," followed by "See with your heart, not your eyes."

Both phrases were so profound that she had no idea what they meant at the time.

It wasn't until she was being suppressed by her opponent's car on the track, about to lose, that she suddenly had an epiphany and understood the meaning of those words.

There was definitely something wrong with GOD's frequent lagging speed, she had to take a risk and save herself!

After successfully saving herself and winning the championship, she kept pondering why GOD would intentionally lose and what deal it might have struck with the M country team.

But she had no clues to start from!

Until... when GOD withdrew from the track and brushed past her to leave, she caught a glimpse of a long strand of woman's hair hanging by GOD's helmet, sparking a new idea.

Oh my, could GOD actually be a woman?

This tricky move of gaining fame while wearing a disguise felt so familiar the more she thought about it!

Bai He was shocked and quickly decided to first expose GOD's secret, delay some time, and see if she could make GOD reveal other flaws under the watchful eyes of everyone.

With this thought, she stayed intimately close, tightly clutching GOD's arm from beginning to end, claiming to be pairing up, but actually fearing he would escape!

Now that she had successfully unmasked the disguise, just one last push was needed to confirm GOD's dirty dealings with M country, and Gu Shiyin would be finished!

But unexpectedly, Gu Shiyin's mental resilience was a hundred times stronger than she imagined.

After a brief moment of chaos, Gu Shiyin put on her helmet, grabbed the microphone, and shouted to the audience: "My dears, I've reflected deeply. Not being honest about my being a woman is my fault, I admit it!"

Admit it?

Bai He frowned.

In the presidential box, Xi Rubao was even more incredulous: "No way, does Gu Shiyin also have a day of admitting her mistakes?"

Sure enough, in the next second.

Gu Shiyin raised her neck and continued:

"But for accusations of betraying my country for personal gain, I didn't do it, I absolutely don't admit to that! I didn't catch up in the third round, and I don't want to over-explain this mistake, but if anyone

claims I made a deal with the people of M country, please present real evidence, don't tarnish my innocence!"

With her helmet on, she inexplicably had more of GOD's aura, softening the hearts of the audience who once liked her, even causing hesitation in those about to throw bottles of water:

Indeed, the replay of the match just now only suggests speculation and suspicion, not enough to convict...

In the presidential box, Xi Rubao was outraged: "Sister, this woman is simply a freak, able to clear her name like this? She won't shed tears without seeing her coffin? Bullying us because we can't find evidence of her dealings with the M country people?"

Xi Zuzi took a sip of peach blossom tea: "Evidence? Like the kind just now?"

"Yes, like transaction videos, photos, or even account exchanges, that kind of solid evidence. It would completely nail her." Xi Rubao gritted her teeth, frustrated, "But unfortunately, we don't have any..."

Xi Zuzi's tone was lazy and casual: "Go check the men's restroom."

"Men's restroom?" Xi Rubao looked baffled, "Oh no, I can't go there as a girl... wait, sister, are you saying there's evidence in the men's restroom? I'll go find it right away, Bai He cannot lose to Gu Shiyin!"

Xi Rubao dashed off like the wind.

Chapter 928: Boss of Ma Jia Is About to Be Vindicated!

"Evidence in the men's restroom... men's restroom..."

While the security guards were engrossed in watching the scandalously exposed Gu Shiyin on the racetrack, Xi Rubao darted through the raucous crowd and slipped into the men's restroom in the competitors' lounge.

For the first time in the men's restroom, looking at a row of urinals, Xi Rubao's face turned slightly red.

"Oh, my dear Ancestor, this is the first time in my life I've entered somewhere I shouldn't... ahem, to unveil the Ma Jia Monster, I'm going all out..."

Muttering to herself, Xi Rubao circled the restroom but found nothing.

It was spotlessly clean, not even a scrap of paper left behind.

She carefully examined the place, but couldn't find any surveillance cameras; otherwise, she could retrieve footage. Then again, how could there be cameras in a restroom? That would infringe on privacy, much like what that seedy little bar did back then.

Surely, the restroom of a major venue wouldn't be like that.

Xi Rubao was at a loss.

But Zuzi had clearly mentioned that there would be clues where the men use the restroom.

She believed Zuzi couldn't be wrong, that was her little Ancestor Sister, always so intuitive.

"Where men use the restroom, the place for restroom, restroom..." She anxiously turned in circles. If she didn't find evidence to refute Gu Shiyin quickly, that woman would get away with it at the event, making it difficult to pursue the matter later.

"Wait! Restroom!" A sudden realization struck her mind, recalling a time during a break in military training at the campus; while chatting and joking, Wu Qianman complained about learning ancient ritual culture in the paleontology major. Curious about what else they learned, Wu Qianman mentioned studying ancient toilets and bathhouses, making her laugh uproariously at the idea of toilet visits being ceremonial.

At that time, her little Ancestor seriously said, "Of course, visiting the restroom is ceremonial. Bathing, changing clothes, cleaning the body, using the restroom is a ritual."

So...

The restroom Zuzi mentioned didn't refer to the washroom.

She was almost mistaken!

Xi Rubao craned her neck again to look around, noticing that the restrooms were connected to the shower and locker area for the convenience of the competitors changing clothes.

She quickly walked through the passage, glancing through the shower area; seeing nothing unusual, she proceeded to the locker area further inside.

Inside, it was spacious, with each competitor having a dedicated locker, corresponding to the vehicle's number plate.

101, 133... and of course, 007 as well.

"It's time to test my intelligence and skills!" Xi Rubao rubbed her hands together, fixed her gaze on locker 007, grabbed an iron wrench from the adjacent toolbox, and smashed it against the locker.

"Bang, bang, bang!"

She pounded with force.

Eventually, after attracting several security guards, the locker door swung open. Amid the shocked and curious stares of the security guards, she retrieved a package from Gu Shiyin's locker; a package that clearly did not belong there... a brown paper bag.

Thick!

Heavy!

Xi Rubao, holding her newly found treasure, shouted to the guards trying to stop her, "You all bear witness, you're all witnesses, this 007, she hid illicit items in her locker. Come on, let's expose her now!"

The security guards, bewildered at first, but considering the major scandal unfolding outside, soon guessed Xi Rubao's intention and cooperated with her to bring the evidence back to the racetrack.

At this moment, Gu Shiyin's earnest "confession" had almost successfully shifted the unfavorable situation, gaining sympathy from the audience for "how hard it is for a woman to venture into entrepreneurship," "is there anything wrong with disguising as a man," and "we shouldn't harshly criticize a genius who has contributed to the racing industry for many years" ...

It seemed she was about to clear her name successfully.

Xi Rubao, clutching the bag, rushed onto the podium, standing next to Bai He, and facing Gu Shiyin, she panted and said—

Chapter 929: Miracle Medicine

"Stop pretending!"

Although Xi Rubao's breath was unsteady, her voice was sharp, "Gu Shiyin, you switch between different identities all day long to gain all kinds of benefits. Aren't you tired? I'm tired for you!"

Gu Shiyin's eyes flickered slightly, her expression quickly turned calm: "I don't understand what you're saying, everyone already understands me. You're the one who insists on targeting me like Bai He; there's nothing I can do, after all, jealousy..."

"Ha, you mean jealousy of talent? How thick-skinned you are! Obviously, it's divine punishment for a liar like you, isn't it?" Xi Rubao interrupted her unceremoniously, slamming a heavy paper bag onto the platform in front of Gu Shiyin's trophy.

The host was startled: "Easy, easy, the trophy is made of crystal..."

However, everyone's attention was focused on that simple paper bag; who cared about the trophy now?

What was inside this bag?

"Evidence! This is the evidence of Gu Shiyin's transactions with people from country M. Everything Sister Bai He said just now is true; Gu Shiyin is nothing but a liar, a national traitor! In the face of evidence, let's see how she pretends!" Xi Rubao said assertively.

The security guard behind her dutifully added: "Found in locker 007. The letters on the bag are from country M; we from the Empire don't normally use such paper bags."

There was an uproar in the room.

No one noticed the moment of paleness on Gu Shiyin's face.

Bai He looked thoughtfully at Xi Rubao, thinking to herself that this person was truly a little detective today; perhaps sent by the Ancestor as reinforcement?

She smiled and added without hesitation: "Gu Shiyin, don't try to claim someone framed you. If you deny, we can immediately do a fingerprint analysis to see if your fingerprints or those of the players from country M are on it."

Gu Shiyin's face turned pale once again.

Her lips moved slightly, tightly biting them without speaking.

The audience couldn't sit still, stood up again in anger:

"God, we trusted you wrongly!"

"God, we protected you with all our hearts, and this is how you repay us?"

"God, you have deeply disappointed us!"

Amidst a chorus of accusations, Bai He and Xi Rubao exchanged a victorious glance, thinking to themselves that they had truly nailed Gu Shiyin to the pillar of shame this time.

Unexpectedly, Gu Shiyin's tightly bitten lips suddenly relaxed: "This bag was indeed given to me by a friend from country M..."

Hey, the Ma Jia Monster actually admitted guilt?

Bai He and Xi Rubao turned their heads in surprise, staring at Gu Shiyin.

Gu Shiyin suddenly turned the paper bag upside down, spilling its contents all over the tabletop with a clatter!

Not the expected banknotes or gold bars, but a pile of gray, dust-covered... plant roots?

"This is a kind of herbal medicine 'Yangqin Stalk' native to country M, a 'Miracle Medicine' for nourishing nerves. Due to overharvesting, it has long disappeared from the market, with only a little remaining in the country's royal family."

"I admit I didn't give my all in this competition."

"I also admit that I made a deal with country M."

"But I didn't take any money, just this bag of herbs!"

"I didn't do it for myself, but for a man who plays a crucial role in the Empire."

"Compared to this man's life and death, a mere Championship Cup means nothing."

"You can criticize me, beat me, but to save this man's life, I'm willing to bear the label of a traitor!"

The already excited crowd was stirred up even more.

Whoa.

Whoa.

Whoa.

Even with the transaction during the competition confirmed, there's still a twist?

Who is the man that made God willing to risk her career and her powerful identity to get medicine for him?

"Who is he?" Xi Rubao asked, her voice trembling slightly, with a sense of foreboding.

Only to hear Gu Shiyin slowly utter the man's name: "Bao Gucheng, the War God of the Empire."

Chapter 930: Shocking Breaking News! Mr. Bo Imprisoned

The moment the name "Bao Gucheng" appeared in the arena, the noisy crowd immediately fell silent.

Although there were rumors that this master had seemingly retired, his name still held an inexplicable power that commanded awe.

Everyone was speechless for a long time. If Gu Shiyin's transaction was aimed at rescuing Mr. Bo, then should they still blame her?

Mr. Bo was indeed far more important than a mere Championship Cup.

That's the logic, but still...

Xi Rubao was the first to come to his senses amidst the stunned silence: "Gu Shiyin, what do you mean? Sister... Is Mr. Bo injured or sick that you need to barter with the nation to get medicine for his rescue?"

Moreover, if a rescue was needed, her Ancestor young lady would handle it, not you, the Ma Jia Monster!

Gu Shiyin pressed her lips together and softly said, "Mr. Bo isn't sick, but he's... in a predicament worse than illness, and only my medicine can possibly save him from dire straits. Everyone's been focused on the competition, so probably no one's checked the current news yet? Please take a look before judging me."

Hearing this, everyone hurriedly looked down and started scrolling through their phones.

Indeed, they were all too focused on the competition scores to notice the series of sensational news that recently flooded the headlines—

"Headline! Old President's surgery failed, once again becomes a vegetative state!"

"To persuade the Old President's family to sign for surgery, Commander Bao risks his future and reputation!"

"Shocking! The 'doctor' Bao Gucheng invited to treat the Old President is merely a teenage student!"

"Unlicensed medical practice led to further comatose, Old President's fate is truly tragic!"

"Bao Gucheng sued by the Feng Family, beset with imprisonment!"

"Feng Family questions, Bao Gucheng's leading of illegal practice was for undisclosed motives, retirement was false, seizing power was the truth!"

Each headline more alarming than the last, sparking nervous tension, with the titles alone creating a mental image of a grand political drama.

"Oh my god, Mr. Bo's actually been imprisoned, and for introducing the felony of illegal medical practice!"

"So the elusive Miracle Medicine from God was intended for the Old President? Helping Bao win the family's forgiveness, rescuing Mr. Bo is genuine?"

"Didn't expect God to be so righteous and loyal, risking it all for Mr. Bo..."

"That illegal practitioner is despicable, causing such misfortune to our Mr. Bo..."

In an instant, whether Gu Shiyin colluded with country M was no longer the focal point.

Indeed, the name "Bao Gucheng" was the best trigger for public opinion, drawing all attention towards it.

Gu Shiyin calmly reached out, slowly returning the "Miracle Medicine" on the table back into the brown paper bag.

While tidying up, she slightly lifted her gaze, scanning the front row of the audience box with a victorious smile.

Inside the presidential box.

Wu Qianman stared anxiously at her phone: "Zuzi, what do we do? It seems this time it blew up really big, even Mr. Bo is inside, my god, he was merely advising for medical treatment, how did it lead to imprisonment? Do these Feng Family people have no conscience, even claiming illegal practice, how could the doctor Mr. Bo invited be illegal..."

Speaking here, Wu Qianman suddenly realized.

After the second match ended and during the torrential rain, didn't Xi Zuzi leave for something, could it be that she went to help Mr. Bo treat the Old President?

Oh my god, the illegal practice was actually referring to little Ancestor!