

Big Shot 931

Chapter 931: Ancestor Never Lets a Wicked Offspring Go

Wu Qianman, after coming to her senses, became even more anxious: "Zuzi, Zuzi, what should we do? What if they come after you next? Should you hide for a bit?"

She even quickly stood up and tugged at her clothes, "Zuzi, let's switch clothes. You take the chance and sneak out, and I'll stall them here!"

At this critical moment, the little girl wasn't scared senseless. She even came up with this plan for a covert escape, which was... adorably naive and cute.

Xi Zuzi couldn't help but tap Wu Qianman's forehead: "Calm down, don't panic."

She smiled calmly, unflustered, and though she stood up slowly, she didn't take Wu Qianman's clothes: "I'm definitely leaving, especially since the hospital visit was rushed, and I didn't bring him anything."

"What kind of something?" Wu Qianman was confused.

Xi Zuzi's red lips moved slightly: "Soup."

Wu Qianman was speechless: "...". Was it the "soup" they joked about earlier, where Sister Bai He said making soup for a lover was a gesture of love... that "soup"?

At such a critical moment, how could Ancestor be so leisurely, thinking about love and soup?

She couldn't help but continue to advise: "Zuzi, maybe you should keep a low profile and not show up for now? After all, with Mr. Bo being captured, they'll surely keep an eye on you too. Soup... you could always bring it later."

Her sincere advice seemed to have no effect on Xi Zuzi.

Xi Zuzi chuckled softly: "Low profile? Ancestor does not play that tune."

Wu Qianman was about to die from worry: "Zuzi, look at Gu Shiyin, how smug she looks, purposely flaunting in our direction. I'm afraid she has more plans that could be bad for you!"

Xi Zuzi lazily glanced over at the awards podium, the figure busy tidying herb supplies, and waved her jade-like hand nonchalantly: "What is there to fear? Ancestor will not let a rascal get away, you need not worry. If you're really worried, Xiao Man, let Bai He find someone and inform him to come."

She wrote two words on a white paper, finished her instructions, and leisurely walked out the door.

Wu Qianman scratched her head, pondering over who this "person" Xi Zuzi mentioned might be, waiting to see how Sister Bai He would arrange it.

She couldn't sit still, worrying about both Gu Shiyin being a threat to Xi Zuzi and someone capturing Xi Zuzi. She decided to also leave the VIP box, slipped past security, mingled at the edge of the venue, and waved at Bai He from afar.

Fortunately, Bai He, with sharp eyes, saw her too and left the trophy to ask what was going on.

Wu Qianman recounted everything, then showed the two words "Nangong" that Xi Zuzi wrote: "Sister Bai He, do you know which Nangong Zuzi wants you to find?"

Bai He propped her chin, pondering for a few seconds: "There are many men in the Nangong Family. The fourth lord, the fifth lord... oh, isn't the fifth lord in the audience? Could he be of any use?"

She was well acquainted with every scion and lady of the imperial city's noble families and called Nangong Yu, only for the line to be busy.

Since the fifth lord couldn't be reached, then...

"Qian Man, let's split up. You go to the audience and find the fifth lord, ask him to come here. I'll keep looking for the fourth lord. Since Ancestor said so, let's call all the men from the Nangong Family, whether they're useful or not, better safe than sorry."

She bit her lip and called Nangong Mo. This time she succeeded, as Nangong Mo's secretary answered and quickly transferred her call when she heard it was Miss Bai.

Nangong Mo's teasing, cold voice came through the phone: "Miss Bai, both you and your brother have a good eye, fancying the same Xi girl, huh..."

Bai He's heart skipped a beat.

Oh damn, this is the prelude to rivals in love showing up!

Chapter 932: Your Love Rival Has Logged In!

Oops, almost forgot about that spooky guy Nangong Mo, he once wandered around the Imperial University's training ground, seemed to be purposely looking for Little Ancestor.

But in the end, he didn't find her and left sulking!

Now, the man's words are obviously sour, clearly unhappy about Zuzi, and her brother Bai Fei both admiring Little Ancestor.

Bai He felt a bit stuck but forced a smile and said, "What are you saying, Fourth Young Master? Everyone can appreciate and admire a lovely little Fairy. Your tastes... have always been high and sophisticated."

"Ha, that's correct." Nangong Mo snorted.

Bai He quickly seized the chance to flatter him a bit more, "Fourth Young Master, I've heard Zuzi say that you are really impressive. Today's chaos at the race track could only be calmed by you, that's why I called you..."

Sure enough, Nangong Mo's tone shifted slightly: "That little girl said I'm impressive?"

Bai He: "Of course! You might not know, but Gu Shiyin is actually the racer God, this Ma Jia Monster, she's a traitor who made a deal with Country M, intentionally losing the race in exchange for some Miracle Medicine, and now she's firmly denying it, insisting that this Miracle Medicine is meant for Mr. Bo..."

Before she could finish, Nangong Mo interrupted again: "Miracle Medicine? For Bao Gucheng? Who gave her the guts?"

Bai He caught onto something: "Fourth Young Master, do you know about the Miracle Medicine?"

Nangong Mo sneered: "I spent money to buy that medicine, and that idiot Gu Shiyin took my money to get the medicine, wanting to gift it to Bao Gucheng for free? She must have a death wish!"

Even though Nangong Mo's tone was cold and harsh, at this moment, Bai He found it surprisingly pleasant.

Ha, so Gu Shiyin had been hiding this move.

It turns out, Gu Shiyin's deal is a triangular trade, getting the medicine from Country M, reselling it to Fourth Young Master, and she just needs to deliberately lose the race, how shameless and disgusting.

Thankfully, Little Ancestor was sharp and clever enough to foresee this, having Nangong Mo deal with Gu Shiyin was indeed brilliant.

"Fourth Young Master, that's why Zuzi said you're impressive, only you can save the day and give that ignorant stupid woman an unforgettable lesson, right?"

"Beep, beep, beep..."

The line is already busy.

Bai He wasn't worried, she even almost burst into laughter: looks like Fourth Young Master is already eager to teach that Ma Jia Monster a lesson.

Ah, this love rival is kind of adorable.

She managed to get in touch with Nangong Mo.

Meanwhile, Wu Qianman, returning to the audience to find Fifth Young Master Nangong, was at a loss.

She stood in the aisle of the VIP section, watching the quarrelsome pair across, completely without an opening to speak.

Fifth Young Master Nangong: "Yue Yue, trust me, I really just went to the restroom, I had a bit... embarrassed to say, constipation."

Xing Yue sneered: "Ha, even if you have constipation for ages, you spent an hour in the restroom? Have some medical knowledge, alright? Trying to fool a three-year-old?"

Fifth Young Master Nangong scratched his head: "Ahem, actually, Yue Yue, I forgot to mention, while in the restroom, I took a call..."

Xing Yue: "Ha, a woman's call."

Fifth Young Master Nangong: "Huh? Yue Yue, you're amazing, you even know this?"

Xing Yue: "Scram! I don't want to know!"

Fifth Young Master Nangong: "Yue Yue, let me explain, it was... that poor little girl I've mentioned before, named Xiao Hong, she's having financial difficulties, so I thought I'd help her out, Yue Yue, Yue Yue, don't go, I just sent some money, came right back, I'm innocent, ah ah ah..."

Chapter 933: A Man's True Nature Is Just Like a Dog

"Yue Yue, please don't be angry anymore. Look at your pretty little face, it's looking so haggard because of me. Damn, I'm such a jerk, I'm a sinner. I repent, I atone. Let me treat you to a nice meal to cheer you up and fatten you up, okay?"

"Scram! I don't want to eat with you! I don't even want to see you!"

Nangong Yu was earnestly and humbly explaining his whereabouts to Xing Yue, trying to please her, but she didn't show him any kindness.

Wu Qianman watched the little couple quarrel from the side and couldn't get a word in, but thinking of the task given by the Ancestor and Bai He, she bit her lip and bravely took a step forward: "Teacher Xing, sorry to interrupt, Fifth Young Master has important matters to discuss with Miss Bai over there. Could you spare a moment?"

Nangong Yu: "No, my Xiao Yueyue is still waiting for me to coax her. As long as my Xiao Yueyue doesn't agree, I absolutely won't go to any other woman in the future..."

His declaration of loyalty was abruptly interrupted by Xing Yue's cold laugh: "Who said I disagree? Go!"

Nangong Yu: "But... Bai He, she's also a woman..."

Xing Yue, icy cold: "I told you to go, you better hurry up and go!"

Nangong Yu: "..."

Though he was a bit confused why it was okay to see Bai He but not Xiao Hong, he decided to obediently listen, hoping it might make Xiao Yueyue a little happier.

Wu Qianman finally breathed a sigh of relief, successfully leading Fifth Young Master Nangong to Bai He.

With Nangong Yu finally sent away, Xing Yue, now with some peace and quiet, also breathed a sigh of relief: "Scumbag! So annoying! I never want to go out with him again, always so frustrating. Yu Han, let's go!"

The man beside her, maintaining a professional silence and standing as still as an ice sculpture, finally got up to fulfill his role as a laconic bodyguard: "Okay."

Xing Yue walked a few steps outside, suddenly stopped, and turned around.

Yu Han was caught off guard, almost having her bump her nose into his chest.

Luckily, he reacted quickly, leaning back slightly to remain still, eyes observing his nose, and nose observing his heart: "What instructions do you have, Miss?"

Xing Yue pinched her cheek, frowning unhappily: "Yu Han, tell me, does my face look haggard?"

Was Nangong Yu using this as an excuse?

Is he implying she's not as youthful as an eighteen-year-old freshman, so he keeps cheating on her?

Yu Ye glanced at her: "Not at all."

"Not at all what?"

"Your face, not haggard."

"Hmph, you have good taste," Xing Yue felt a little better, smiling, but then she frowned again, "What do you mean? My face isn't haggard, so you're saying other parts are? Hey, explain yourself, or I'm skipping dinner tonight, starving myself!"

Yu Ye stepped back, quickly glanced from top to bottom, and seriously replied: "The other parts, Miss, you haven't shown me, so Yu Ye cannot comment."

Xing Yue: ".....!!!"

Damn, Yu Ye, you've turned into a dog!

She shot him a fierce glare and twisted her body to walk out.

"All men are dogs! I'm going to eat a big meal to vent, to vent!"

Yu Ye pursed his lips, quickly catching up, calmly pulling out his phone to give orders: "Prepare dinner for Miss. Make sure there's plenty."

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On the podium.

Gu Shiyin put away a big bag of "Miracle Medicine," feeling very triumphant.

In such a dangerous situation, didn't she still manage to bluff her way through safely?

All these years of managing multiple identities were not for nothing.

Just as she was about to leave, a loud shout came from behind—

"After taking my stuff, you think you can just leave that easily?"

Chapter 934: Disgraced and Ruined

Just as Gu Shiyin was about to leave, she was startled by the loud shout: "This medicine is my..."

Before she finished speaking, she turned around and, upon seeing clearly who the newcomer was, immediately swallowed the rest of her words, her face turning ashen.

How did he come here?!

The uninvited man's intrusion onto the award platform caused an uproar throughout the venue.

The host recognized him and quickly went up to smooth things over: "Fourth Young Master... Ladies and gentlemen, this is Mr. Nangong, a major shareholder of our Imperial Racecourse and a sponsor of our F1 race. We are honored to have him here to guide and award our competitors..."

Turns out he's a wealthy sponsor, no wonder he has such a big attitude.

The restless audience settled down a bit.

But unexpectedly.

Nangong Mo was unimpressed, sneering at the host's attempts to mediate: "Sponsoring such a worthless thing, I don't know which idiot in the company signed it. I'm here today, and I'm not interested in your competition."

Everyone: "...!!!"

This CEO's approach is so peculiar!

The host struggled to keep a smile, nearly unable to continue: "Then Mr. Nangong, your purpose today is..."

No one noticed that Gu Shiyin's face was as pale as paper, more panicked than when her identity was revealed earlier.

Nangong Mo coldly glanced at Gu Shiyin: "Today I'm here to retrieve my things, Miss Gu. Since you accepted the eighty million for the medicine, are you now planning to run with my medicine?"

"Fourth Young Master, you've misunderstood, I just... just..."

"Just want to cozy up to Bao Gucheng, right? Use my things to butter him up? Who gave you the nerve?"

"Fourth Young Master, listen to me, most of the medicine is yours, I only need a little, just a little. I have no intention of being greedy..." Gu Shiyin desperately tried to explain.

She couldn't let her efforts go to waste.

Offending Nangong Mo, this man plays by no rules, says whatever he wants, definitely disregards the occasion.

"A little? You're not even worthy of crumbs! Hand it over!" Nangong Mo demanded coldly and resolutely.

Gu Shiyin's heart was bleeding, she initially planned to take the medicine to Bao Gucheng to earn merit, let the Old President try it, if it worked, she could save Bao Gucheng from prison, she would be Bao Gucheng's savior, and he would never be able to shake her off.

But now, if she didn't hand over the medicine, Nangong Mo could tear her apart on the spot.

She bit her lip, engaged in fierce inner conflict.

It seemed she had to hand it over first and find a way to get a bit back later, alas.

Gu Shiyin reluctantly handed the kraft paper bag to Nangong Mo, wanting to quickly end this awkward scene.

But things didn't go as she wished.

Behind her, the crisp sound of clapping suddenly rang out, "Pa, pa, pa," rhythmically.

Bai He clapped her hands and laughed:

"Gu Shiyin, you said you didn't commit treason or take money? Just now Fourth Young Master Nangong clearly exposed your little scheme—You clearly took eighty million!"

"What request medicine for Mr. Bo, you sold honor and your ranking for money, this medicine isn't for Mr. Bo, it's for Fourth Young Master Nangong!"

"Stop using Mr. Bo as a shield, disgusting woman!"

Bai He pierced through the thin layer of pretense.

Everyone present reacted:

"Damn, so that's the truth!"

"Wasn't it said that God gave up her ranking for Mr. Bo's medicine, wasn't it said Mr. Bo was more important than the trophy?"

"Turns out Mr. Bo is more important than the trophy, but not more important than eighty million, eighty million bought her conscience, really cheap!"

"I declare I'm completely unfollowing!"

"I regret having been her fan, how did I get fooled by such a money-hungry woman!"

Chapter 935: The Little Ancestor Is Unhappy

The audience was outraged, as the truth had been reversed time and again, and this time it was a complete disappointment, beyond redemption.

The anger was more intense than ever before.

They not only threw water bottles but even someone took off their shoe and hurled it at Gu Shiyin's head.

Gu Shiyin was at a loss for words, unable to defend herself, frantically avoiding and speaking incoherently: "It was Mr. Bo, it really was Mr. Bo, I sincerely did it for Bao Gucheng, please believe me..."

However.

The audience was not foolish.

Someone finally dug up Gu Shiyin's scandalous past, accusing: "Don't believe her! This is not the first time she's used tricks to deceive the world, she once had a Treasure Appraiser alias, specifically to cheat money from ignorant clients, and had a streaming account alias to sell fake and inferior goods for money..."

The crowd was stunned.

Smelly socks and shoes were thrown even more fiercely.

This time, Gu Shiyin could barely utter a coherent sentence, only covering her head and face, repeating: "Bao Gucheng, Bao Gucheng, Bao Gucheng..."

As if chanting this man's name would make him fly over to protect her, holding her tightly in his arms, just like in all those CEO novels where the world ridicules her, yet he alone loves her...

"Bo, Bo, BO, O, O..."

However.

Gu Shiyin hadn't chanted it a few times when she was shocked to find her throat clasped tightly by an invisible hand, struggling to make a sound, and ultimately could only open her mouth but couldn't make any sound.

She became like a mute.

Had she, she, she been silenced by the divine?!

Overwhelming fear enveloped her, and the entire racetrack spat at her and threw shoes, she became a woman disgraced and condemned by thousands, unable to even cry out a few words, or utter the name of the man she obsessively loved!

Seeing Gu Shiyin's accusations finally confirmed, Bai He exhaled a long breath of relief.

Turning her head, she found only Wu Qianman by her side: "Where is Little Ancestor?"

"Zuzi... she said she went to deliver some stew."

"Ah! Such a pity, Little Ancestor didn't see Ma Jia Monster completely unveiled!"

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Zuzi walked leisurely on the twilight road.

"Bao Gucheng..."

"Bao Gucheng..."

From afar, faint calls echoed in the air.

Zuzi's brows furrowed slightly.

"Ugh, hearing the name of a good boy from that filthy mouth makes Ancestor very uncomfortable..."

Little Ancestor was very unhappy.

With a slight thought, her jade fingers formed a gesture in the air.

In a moment.

Eventually, her mood settled, and her expression relaxed, she continued to walk.

The hem of her white dress flittered in the cool evening breeze like clouds of celestial mist...

The end of the road led to a row of black brick buildings, heavily guarded.

It was said to be the place where the Empire held serious offenders.

This "serious" referred to those who were extremely dangerous or those in high positions of power, in any case, those absolutely forbade from escaping.

Thus, the guards of this prison were hundreds of times tighter than a regular prison.

Zuzi walked to the entrance, glanced briefly, and then continued to walk in as if no one was there.

The two rows of stout guards at the entrance seemed as if they hadn't seen her at all, standing straight without batting an eye.

She ascended the steps all the way to the top floor, stopping at the end before a triple-locked explosion-proof door.

Her jade fingers gently pushed, and the door opened.

A chill gushed forth.

The dusk of early autumn in the imperial capital was already cool, and after rain, the outdoor temperature was only eleven or twelve degrees, inside for some unknown reason was even colder, feeling almost like zero degrees, perhaps because the inner layer of the black brick wall contained hard cold stone, or maybe someone maliciously turned on the cold air conditioning.

Amidst the chilling air, Bao Gucheng lay with his eyes shut on the only table.

At the moment Zuzi opened the door, as if sensing something, he suddenly turned over and came down!

Chapter 936: Who Says She's a Fairy? She's Clearly a Demon!

"Zuzi girl..."

For some reason, Bao Gucheng could feel that unique aura within the girl's gentle presence.

The door opened.

The man turned from the table, meeting Zuzi's bright gaze, took a deep breath, and strode forward, "Why are you here in such a filthy place?"

Her pure white long dress and snow-like skin were simply out of place in the grim prison, making him feel a pang of heartache.

Zuzi was straightforward: "I missed you, so I came."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Who said she was a Fairy? She's clearly a demon!

This little demon always had a way to make him breathless!

In silence, he couldn't help but step forward, pulling her into his arms, a particularly elegant and sweet fragrance turned the prison cell into a ten-mile peach forest.

"Mm..."

Zuzi gently exclaimed.

Bao Gucheng realized his thick coat was between them, the uniform material stiff, the buttons hard, perhaps irritating her delicate skin.

He quickly loosened up a little, unbuttoning to remove the troublesome coat.

Zuzi's delicate finger lightly pressed, "It's cold."

Bao Gucheng felt overwhelmed.

Since the moment he stepped into the hospital insisting on performing surgery for the Old President, Zuzi had reminded him to bring a coat, to stay warm.

If he didn't have her reminded coat now, he might not freeze to death, but in this bone-chilling prison, he would certainly suffer.

How could this little demon be so perceptive!

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath, unwilling to take off the coat she had urged him to wear, but afraid she was uncomfortable in his arms, thought again, and simply picked her up, walked to the only wooden table in the room, sat cross-legged on it, cradling her across his legs, finally found a position that was comfortable for her.

"Knowing it's cold here, you still come?"

The man's tone, more than reprimand, was helplessly indulgent.

Zuzi slightly curled her lips, "I came to bring soup to Xiao Cheng, I forgot last time."

Saying that, somehow pulled out an exquisite crystal wine bottle from her wide white dress, waving it in front of the man.

The intoxicating peach blossom fragrance instantly grew richer.

Bao Gucheng chuckled silently: "..."

Even washing hands to make soup was different from other women!

She brought wine!

With the bottle cap popped open, he tilted his head and took a swig, "Good wine."

Her wine always had a unique flavor, like it had been brewed for centuries, a mouthful made one feel utterly comfortable.

Zuzi, eyes smiling, took it over, intending to taste it herself, "Is it really that good, just ordinary wine?"

Unexpectedly.

Before her lips touched the bottle, the man's hand covered it.

"I've drunk from it."

"Oh, Ancestor doesn't mind Xiao Chenger does he?"

Zuzi's eyes were calm, not thinking it inappropriate to drink from the same bottle as him, her lip print covering his.

Bao Gucheng shouldn't be the kind of man to fuss over formalities like genders not touching, right?

Well, even if he was demanding before, given their familiarity now, he wouldn't suddenly start being formal with the Ancestor, right?

Zuzi looked at the man with slight confusion.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved slightly.

After a moment of silence.

Suddenly, he took the bottle again and took another drink.

Then, with a slight exertion of the hand around her waist, drew his slender and ethereal figure closer into his arms, her little chin just happened to be beneath his wine-filled lips...

"Xiao Cheng, are you, perhaps..."

Intending to feed her the wine this way?

This young boy was too thoughtful!

Before the compliment could be finished, in a chaotic sway, Zuzi's lips were captured by a vigorous force.

The aroma of the aged wine mingled with the man's essence, enveloping her lips and teeth intensely.

Suddenly leaving one unsure of heaven and earth!

Chapter 937: Sleep Well, Ancestor Will Stand Up for You

The faint aroma of wine, how can it compete with the soft fragrance of lips?

Bao Gucheng had intended to pass the wine to Zuzi through a kiss, but in the end, he couldn't stop himself from indulging on her lips.

After a long while.

He finally lifted his head gently, his voice slightly hoarse: "This is not a good place to stay long, the yin energy is heavy, it's not good for a girl."

Regardless of how others treat her as a Fairy or an Ancestor, in his eyes, she is a little woman who also needs to be cherished and protected.

Zuzi's cheeks had a faint blush, like fine wine, her gaze lazy and slightly willful: "No, wait for Xiao Cheng'er to finish the soup."

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed: "..."

If he finished this bottle of wine, he didn't know if he would do something out of line.

He tightly wrapped one arm around her waist, took a large gulp of wine with the other: "Miss Zuzi, how did you come in?"

"Well, just walked in."

"So, are you planning to take me out like this as well?"

"That was the original plan." Zuzi chuckled softly, "But the Ancestor changed her mind. I heard that leaving this way won't be good for Xiao Cheng'er."

Bao Gucheng's breathing slowed for a moment.

This little Ancestor who always does things her own way actually changed her actions for him, truly rare.

"Going out like that is called escaping prison, people would think I'm shirking responsibility, being irresponsible." He explained in a deep voice.

Zuzi nodded: "Yes, I understand. So, Xiao Cheng'er, have some wine and a warm sleep, I won't take you away."

Whether it was the wine or those gentle words, Bao Gucheng just felt a warmth spreading from his core to his limbs, an unprecedented heat.

"With you here, how can I bear to sleep..."

He mumbled softly, his large hand gently stroking her jade arm, and the next second, his whole body fell heavily backward, Zuzi's jade hand gently supported him, and his heavy body slowly lay flat on the table.

She rose from him, resting her chin on her hand and smiling: "Xiao Cheng'er's tolerance to alcohol has indeed increased, this time it took three sips to get drunk."

Gazing at the man's sleeping face, she drained the bottle of wine and took a deep breath of the faint Spiritual Energy surrounding him, finally rising gracefully, albeit reluctantly:

"Xiao Cheng'er, suffering a bit now, being wrongly accused, can exchange for a few more days of life, it's quite worth it."

"You may sleep peacefully, the Ancestor will vent for you."

"Hmm, next time I want to drink like this again."

"Only allowed to offer me, not others."

Her jade finger tapped on her lips, she chuckled softly, and left gracefully.

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Imperial Central Hospital.

Bai Fei was in the hallway outside the intensive care unit, jumping and roaring:

"Why arrest Mr. Bo, you bastards, Mr. Bo has taken on such heavy responsibilities for you Feng Family, he finally woke up the Old President, it's just that post-operative recovery needs some time, it's not like he killed him, can't you wait a bit longer?!"

"If you have the guts, arrest me, don't arrest Bao Gucheng!"

"I was the one who administered the meds post-operation, it has nothing to do with Bao Gucheng!"

"I won't hesitate to stab myself for my brother, you release him, I'll go to jail!"

He confronted the Feng Family members and the President Residence's bodyguards, extremely furious.

The Vice President was so annoyed by his shouting that his head hurt, and he shouted back: "What are you yelling about, if you want to go to jail, I'll fulfill your wish!"

If it weren't for those revelations that suddenly surfaced online, all targeting Bao Gucheng for hiring Zuzi to practice medicine illegally, targeting Zuzi's fraudulent medical skills, they wanted to arrest Bao Gucheng and Zuzi, do you think he wouldn't want to put Bai Fei in too?!

Despite mobilizing so many people, at the school, at the racetrack, they still couldn't catch that damned girl surnamed Xi just now!

"Can't catch her, you go to jail first and atone..." The Vice President's words were cut off.

A chill suddenly swept across the back of his neck, frightening him into a strange crouch, his once righteous stance suddenly becoming somewhat vile and ridiculous.

The next second, a crisp female voice sounded by his ear, chilling him to the bone—

"Xiao Feng, did you forget about losing twenty years of life?"

Chapter 938: Fairy's Candy?

What the hell, twenty years of life reduction?

Things he casually said, who dug them up to scare him?

The Vice President felt a chill climb up his spine, turning his head with a slight unease.

Seeing Zuzi arrive gracefully in a white dress, his expression stiffened: "I, I never said twenty years, I clearly only wished for ten years..."

Clearly, it was Zuzi who forced him to wish in front of everyone to trade ten years of life for the Old President to wake up.

Though what he actually cursed in his heart was, he was willing to trade ten years for the Old President to pass away and never wake up again.

Zuzi didn't argue with him, but turned with a smile to Bai Fei: "Did Xiao Bai make a wish just now too?"

Bai Fei never dreamed that Zuzi would descend from the sky at this moment.

An unexpected windfall.

"I, I didn't... it was just, you know, seeing injustice and crying out loud, I am just someone with a strong sense of justice, can't stand others bullying people!"

Bai Fei spoke with a serious face.

He had to show his excellent side in front of the little fairy.

Who knew, Zuzi reminded him with a light smile: "Didn't you wish for Xiao Cheng'er to go to jail?"

Bai Fei: "...". He almost bit his tongue! What kind of nonsense wish did he make just now, Bao Gucheng, sorry brother, with the little fairy here, I can't go replace you.

"What, regret it? Afraid to do it?"

"No, no, I'm not afraid! Little fairy, I, Bai Fei, am a man of my word, I'm on it!"

Bai Fei made up his mind with tears.

But Zuzi smiled lazily: "It's good you have the heart. No rush, first come with me and take a look."

"Okay!" Bai Fei switched from sadness to joy, happily agreed, and quickly led the way to the surgery room.

Seeing Zuzi and Bai Fei talking as if no one else was around and daring to enter the operating room, the Vice President's face turned a mix of green and white:

"Outrageous! Who allowed you in there to see?! Zuzi, you are unauthorized medical practice, should be arrested immediately! Stop damaging my uncle's health!"

Inexplicably, looking at this woman made him stutter involuntarily.

Zuzi spoke in a calm tone: "Ancestor advises you to worry about your own health first."

"I'm very healthy! What do you mean, you woman, you..." The Vice President was displeased, pointing at Zuzi he was about to order his men to take her down, suddenly, a spasm of pain in his abdomen made it harder for him to speak, "You, you stop! Someone, anyone..."

The bodyguards saw his face contorted in pain, large beads of cold sweat dripping from his forehead, sensing something was wrong, they gathered around:

"Vice President, Vice President, what part of you feels uncomfortable?"

"Is it a stomachache? We'll get a doctor right away!"

"I remember, you had gallstones in your previous checkup, maybe a stone accidentally blocked the bile duct today... Try jumping?"

"I know this one, yes, stones can be jumped out, otherwise if it's severely blocked the bile duct can necrotize... You should try the jumping method first!"

To save his life, the Vice President endured the severe pain, before the doctor arrived, followed the bodyguards' advice and started jumping in the hospital corridor, albeit limply.

At such a dizzying pain, there was no energy left to catch Zuzi.

As a series of hopping sounds echoed, Zuzi and Bai Fei crossed the corridor, passing through a group of variously-expressed Feng Family members, entering the operating room.

The Old President lay pale on the operating table.

His senses disordered and seemingly slipping into a coma again.

This cut down Bai Fei's confidence in the medicine he used by a bit: "Little fairy, do you think I really used the wrong medicine... Little fairy, do you still have that Immortal Medicine Candy? It's all my fault for being greedy, ate everything you gave me, if only there was one left now..."

Looking at Zuzi's lazy yet enigmatic profile, his voice unintentionally grew softer...

Chapter 939: Twenty Years of Lifespan Really Taken Away!

Bai Fei felt secretly distressed, his voice growing lower and lower.

Behind him, Zuzi curled her lips into a smile and said, "No need for candy. The time hasn't arrived yet."

The time hasn't arrived yet?

But they've been waiting the entire afternoon, and it's already dark outside.

Bai Fei couldn't understand, "Little fairy, when exactly do we have to wait until? I'm not worried about Bao Gucheng, I'm worried they'll catch you..."

If that bastard Vice President acted for real, he does have the authority to arrest Zuzi right now.

After all, Bao Gucheng was sent to prison for introducing illegal medical practice, and Zuzi herself is the 'illegal medical practitioner.'

Bai Fei was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, yet Zuzi remained calm, smiling gently, "Why not sing a song for your ancestor, Xiao Bai?"

Bai Fei's spirits lifted.

Since Zuzi once told him during military training that he sang well, he had been practicing diligently, specifically finding ancient-style songs to hone his skills, and hey, it finally came in handy.

"Little fairy, let me sing you the theme song of 'Long Immortal Road,' the one about Nuwa and Fu Xi!"

"Mm-hmm."

Zuzi sat by the operating table, resting her chin, enjoying Bai Fei's melodious serenade...

Outside the operating room.

A complete mess surrounded the Vice President.

His subordinates thought he had gallstones, and jumping might alleviate the pain.

Who knew that his feet were nearly swollen from jumping, his stomach hurting more and more, until cold sweat soaked his clothes, and his legs went so weak he had to be supported while helplessly stomping on the marble floor.

Finally, the doctors from the emergency and hepatobiliary departments arrived.

They surrounded him for diagnosis and dragged him to the imaging room next to the operating room for a full-body CT, after much fuss, they found the cause.

"Vice President, do you want family members to listen to the diagnostic analysis, or..."

"Just tell me directly, those family members outside are useless!" The Vice President, after receiving a painkiller shot and feeling less pain in his stomach, said indifferently, "And don't let that little girl next door get away, I want to lock her in the cell next to Bao Gucheng's, let them taste the bitterness of a fated pair!"

The doctor shook his head, "Vice President, don't worry about work matters for now, we advise you to take good care of your health..."

"You doctors just love scaring people, what's the big deal, isn't it just gallstones? I knew that during my medical checkup, if the stones are too big, just operate and remove them." He was still determined on capturing Zuzi, "The girl next door..."

The doctor, helpless, had to tell the truth, "Vice President, the cause of your abdominal pain is not gallstones, but rather, bile duct cancer."

"I told you to control that girl first!" The Vice President shouted harshly.

All around was silence.

Everyone's sympathetic gazes focused on him, and only then did he react, "Wha-what did you say? What cancer? Who has cancer?"

Doctor: "Your bile ducts have been damaged by stones over the years, coupled with bad lifestyle and dietary habits, and some genetic issues, it has now developed into late-stage bile duct cancer..."

The Vice President finally stopped mentioning Zuzi, and instead, his voice quivered, "What does late-stage mean? Perform the surgery on me! Quickly, operate and remove it! Aren't you all highly skilled? Weren't you bold enough to operate on my uncle's brain nerves, how hard is it to cut out a part of the bile duct?"

The doctor nodded with difficulty, "The cure rate for bile duct cancer is very low, the prognosis is poor, survival rate... nearly zero, with your current condition, you probably won't last one to two months. We suggest avoiding surgery to cause bodily harm, opt for conservative treatment, and if you have any unfulfilled wishes, accomplish them soon..."

Won't last one to two months?!

The Vice President's mind exploded with a boom.

He suddenly recalled Zuzi's smiling words, "Don't forget your wish for twenty more years of life."

He was supposed to have no problem living twenty years longer!

Now, only one to two months remain.

Could it really be that twenty years of life were taken away?!

Chapter 940: Didn't They Say the Curse Was Supposed to Work?!

Immense fear suddenly enveloped the head of the Vice President.

He considered himself the strongest "chosen one" in terms of political luck within the Feng Family generation. After his uncle fell into a coma, he got the acting presidency as he wished. He hadn't been in

the position long, and was still waiting to officially take over as president; how could he have only a month or two left to live?

That brat Zuzi must be fearmongering.

Perhaps this doctor is in cahoots with her, sent to scare him; he must not fall for it!

"You got it wrong, you must have gotten it wrong, get your most senior expert here, get out of here!" His eyes blazed as he glared at the senior hepatology professor who had diagnosed him.

The professor shook his head helplessly, "I've seen many patients like you, unwilling to accept reality. This is why I suggested earlier that you communicate with your family. A cancer diagnosis isn't difficult. Not to mention that I'm the most senior expert in the hepatology department; even if my young apprentice were here, the diagnosis from medical imaging and indicator data would be the same, none of it could be falsified. If you don't believe me, see for yourself! I sincerely advise you to accept the facts, so you can spend the last days without regrets..."

The Vice President couldn't take in a single word of the old professor's earnest advice.

He propped himself up and leapt off the sickbed, directing a bodyguard to support him, and urgently rushed toward the adjacent operating room: "I want to hold that brat Zuzi accountable, I want her jailed! I want to..."

As soon as he opened the door to the operating room, his furious mouth suddenly fell open, hanging in midair.

From inside the operating room came a slightly old and weak but calm and steady voice: "Feng Kucha, the hospital needs quiet, why are you making a fuss? With such a chicken-flight-and-dog-leap temperament, how can you handle official business steadily? I always thought you were quite honest before; how did I not notice how impatient you are?"

Feng, Feng Kucha?!

The Vice President was stunned. That nickname was something only his uncle, the Old President, would call him; could it be...

He craned his neck to look.

He saw Bai Fei, who had been singing moments ago, stop her song, and dressed in a white dress, Zuzi slightly turned her body, revealing the old man on the sickbed.

The old man, riddled with tubes and pale and weak of color but with lips moving as he spoke, could be none other than his uncle, the Old President!

"Uncle, you, you're awake?!"

The Vice President felt his legs go weak—if no one had been supporting him, he'd have sat straight on the floor.

Weren't they saying that post-surgery he'd be deaf, blind, and mute?

Didn't they say he fell into a coma again after taking the medicine under Zuzi's guidance from Bai Fei?

How... did he wake up!

"I'm awake, and you seem not too pleased?" The old president frowned, "Feng Kucha, have you become addicted to being the acting president?"

"No, no, that's not it, Uncle, I... I... I'm here to settle accounts with this brat; she practiced medicine illegally, she nearly killed you, I'm here to arrest her!"

Zuzi slightly curled her lips: "But Xiao Feng has already woken up, how did I harm him?"

The Vice President was at a loss, wishing he could bite his tongue off: "..."

Damn it, Uncle is fully awake, proving the surgery was successful, the medication was a success, and not only that, Zuzi is cleared of blame, and Bao Gucheng must also be released!

He was unwilling: "But she, she spread rumors, she colluded with the doctors to trick me into thinking I had cancer..."

Zuzi smiled more meaningfully, "Ancestor didn't lie to you. It's your own filial piety, sincerely praying, promising twenty years of your life so your Uncle would wake up, oh."

The Old President furrowed his brow: "Feng Kucha, are you really that filial?"

The Vice President was in tears with no place to cry: "..."

Wasn't the curse supposed to be effective?

Why didn't the curse for his uncle to die succeed, but the casual prayer for him to wake up was so effective?!

Zuzi smiled without saying a word.

You think Ancestor is just anyone; Ancestor's main job is to decide who is effective and who is not.