

## Big Shot 941

Chapter 941: After All, I Am Your Ancestor

Looking at Zuzi's smile, the Vice President, who just wanted to hold his head and cry, wished he could bite off his tongue and swallow back the words he had spoken.

Those casually made wishes actually came true!

The Old President patted his shoulder with emotion: "Feng Kucha, I didn't expect you to make such a wish. I have always believed in science and never superstition. I appreciate your filial respect. If you're really diagnosed with cancer, you should get proper treatment, trust the doctors, trust in science."

Vice President: "..."

Old Uncle, I wish science could save me!

The medical staff from the hepatobiliary department came in, helping the petrified Vice President out. Outside the operating room, members of the Feng Family could not hold back and entered one by one. Seeing the Old President truly awake, they were utterly amazed.

"You're finally awake. We've been so worried about you these days!"

"It's good that you're awake. Now you can rest and not rush into handling state affairs."

"It seems we were right to listen to Mr. Bo. The surgery was necessary, and Mr. Bo did have foresight!"

Someone excitedly mentioned Bao Gucheng.

Sensing the atmosphere was off, they quickly shut their mouth.

The Old President furrowed his brow and asked, "Was it Commander Bao who decided on the surgery for me? The young man truly has courage. Where is he?"

No one dared to answer.

Previously, someone leaked to the media that Bao Gucheng indulged Zuzi to practice medicine illegally, leading to a failed operation. Out of anger, they collaborated with the Vice President, signing the lawsuit, demanding Bao Gucheng be severely punished and jailed.

Now, they couldn't even show their face.

Unaware of the whole story, the Old President's brow furrowed even deeper.

Then, a lazy, casual voice arose beside him: "Him? Your family's youngsters locked him in a dark cell. It's cold, damp, and he's hungry..."

Everyone's faces turned more embarrassed, wishing they could hide in a crack.

Bai Fei almost burst out laughing: "..."

Little Fairy, you really have a way with words. The vivid image of Mr. Bo languishing in jail makes me almost stop being jealous.

The Old President's expression grew serious: "You unfilial ones, treating Commander Bao this way? Such heartlessness! While I was asleep, no one kept you in check, and you're this reckless? Is a brain something no one here possesses?"

Faces burning with shame, they wanted the earth to swallow them up.

With Bao Gucheng absent, they could only bow deeply to Zuzi, acknowledging their mistake: "Miss Zuzi, we blindly followed others, lacking sense. Please be generous and forgive our ignorance..."

The Feng Family relatives present, all reputable and senior, uniformly bowed, some even knelt, but Zuzi didn't lift an eyelid, as if accepting such gestures was customary.

Bai Fei was secretly amazed once more.

The Old President's eyes deepened as he lifted his eyebrows to look at Zuzi: "This young lady... are you, like Commander Bao, also my savior?"

Bai Fei frantically raised his hand in the back: Me, me, me, Old President, I am too!

No one paid him attention; their focus was all on Zuzi.

Zuzi slightly curved her lips: "I wouldn't say I'm a savior."

There was a collective sigh of relief, thinking Miss Zuzi was rather modest.

Little did they know her next words would be: "After all, I'm your Ancestor, saving you is just my duty."

Chapter 942: The Immortal Mindset

In my entire life, I've never met such a young "Ancestor"!

The Pang Family members were internally collapsing, but dared not show it on their faces. They all lowered their heads without saying a word, just hoping the Old President could use his strong authority to curb this young girl's sharpness.

Who would have thought.

The Old President was taken aback for a moment, then suddenly burst into laughter, "Haha, hahahaha! Miss Xi is truly a remarkable woman; this kind of boldness is right up my alley! Very good, very good!"

Everyone: "..."

Ahem, that's not just any kind of boldness, this girl is acting like an Ancestor straight out of the Ninth Heaven.

To make up for the "impression score" lost with Bao Gucheng and Xi Zuzi, everyone quickly organized to apply for Bao Gucheng's release from prison:

"Quickly go to the next ward and have the Vice President sign to drop the charges. We can't let Mr. Bo suffer in prison."

"Yes, yes, we must personally go and apologize to Mr. Bo and seek forgiveness!"

"Miss Xi, could you please put in a good word for us and ask Mr. Bo not to be angry?"

Remembering the consequences of falsely accusing that gentleman... everyone shivered, and couldn't help but look at Xi Zuzi with a flattering gaze.

Even the Old President nodded slightly, "It's been a long time since I had a good chat with Commander Bao. I'm eager to see him. He went through a lot to treat my illness..."

Under everyone's eager requests, Xi Zuzi simply waved her delicate finger, "No rush. Let him sleep till he's rested, then release him."

Everyone: "...!"

Ahem, ahem, sleep enough in jail before coming out? What's with Miss Xi's godly thought process? Is she really on Mr. Bo's side? Didn't she just say the small dark room was cold, damp, and hungry?

Only Bai Fei laughed, "Hey, our little Fairy is truly wise and brave. At this late hour, Mr. Bo must be asleep. I agree! Don't disturb him! Let him get a good night's sleep! Little Fairy, how about I take you for a late-night snack..."

Everyone: "...!" Indeed, in front of the woman he admires, there are no brothers!

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At this moment.

Outside the racetrack.

Yin Hu waited for a long time, noticing that most of the audience had already left, but still didn't see Gu Shiyin's shadow.

Thinking the weather was cold after the rain and Gu Shiyin was dressed thinly, he specially went to the nearby department store to buy a warm jacket and an umbrella in case it rained again.

But he waited and waited and still couldn't see her, so he had to walk disappointedly toward the parking lot.

Just as he was about to get in the car, he noticed a shadow hiding behind a tree in the corner of the parking lot, it looked somewhat familiar, and he instinctively called out, "Miss Gu?"

Gu Shiyin was hiding behind the tree.

She had just lost face so badly at the racetrack, being exposed for her hidden identity was one thing, but then Nangong Mo unexpectedly showed up halfway and completely exposed her alter oration for trading her rank for medicine and money.

She was utterly disgraced.

After painstakingly avoiding the crowd to sneak to the parking lot to leave quietly, so as to avoid being despised by the departing audience with smelly socks and shoes, who would have thought she'd run into Yin Hu who hadn't left yet.

Yin Hu must have also seen her embarrassing moment, right?

Maybe he was hit too hard and wanted to retaliate against her for manipulating him before...

She quickly turned to run, unwilling to acknowledge him, yet unexpected Yin Hu was quick in his actions, covering the distance in a few steps...

Before saying anything, he put the jacket on her!

Gu Shiyin was stunned, "You..."

Yin Hu clumsily said, "Miss Gu, be careful not to catch a cold."

"You... didn't see the results of the race just now?"

"Ah, my phone died, so I didn't go in afterwards. How did it go? Did our Imperial Team win?"

Gu Shiyin relaxed, breaking out in a cold sweat, "We... won."

It seemed Yin Hu was completely unaware of her exposure.

And even more unaware of the trouble on Bao Gucheng's side.

She pursed her lips, formed a slight smile, and turned to him, "Brother Hu, can I ask you for a favor?"

Chapter 943: The Little Ancestor Who Puts Flowers to Shame; Things in the Laboratory

The woman's solemn and pious tone, with a hint of cautiousness in her smile, warmed Yin Hu's heart, leaving him at a loss:

"Ahem... Miss Gu, you're too kind. Just let me know if there's anything you need..."

Gu Shiyin's eyes shifted slightly, "Brother Hu, I heard your last vacation was cut short to return to duty. I wonder if you could apply to continue your vacation and accompany me to handle something?"

"Is it urgent?"

"Yes, we're leaving tonight."

"Well, alright. It's not too busy now, I'll apply for leave from Mr. Bo." Yin Hu grabbed his phone, then remembered it was out of battery, feeling a bit embarrassed, "Um..."

"Brother Hu, it's quite unfortunate, my phone is also out of battery. But I can send an email from my laptop in my bag. Why don't you email Brother Long and let him know?"

"Then... alright!"

Seeing Yin Hu agree so readily, Gu Shiyin quickly turned off her own phone behind her back.

The last image before shutting down was a series of latest headlines that just hit the top news:

"Breaking! Old President's chief envoy holds press conference, clears Bao Gucheng of illegal medical practice charges!"

"Rumor has it that Old President has awakened, and Miss Xi is the secret miracle-working doctor behind it!"

"President Residence is investigating the source of false online messages, vowing to catch the ringleader of rumor-mongering!"

"Brother Hu, the place we're going is quite remote, and a bit... scary. Are you sure it's okay to take leave like this?"

"No problem. But you're a girl, it's important to have someone to protect you when you're out."

"Brother Hu is my knight in shining armor."

"Cough, cough, cough..."

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Central Hospital VIP Room, Imperial Capital.

After seeing the Old President in good condition upon waking up, Zuzi didn't stay long and prepared to leave.

Naturally, Bai Fei accompanied her eagerly, offering to see her off: "Little Fairy, take my car, I'll drive you back to school."

Chen Long, responsible for the security of the ward, quickly stopped him: "Mr. Bai, without Mr. Bo's permission, you can't leave the ward."

Bai Fei: "Come on, Bao Gucheng is comfortably sleeping in prison. He's allowed to go out but I'm not? Besides, the surgery was successful, the task is done, I'm not under his control anymore!"

Chen Long's lips twitched: "Mr. Bai, you can leave if you want. But you can't drive Miss Xi."

"If I don't drive her, will you?"

"I can."

"You'll drive Miss Xi, then if your boss is released from prison in the middle of the night, who will pick him up?"

"I..." For the first time, Chen Long found himself unable to argue against this twisted logic of the flirt.

Just as he was about to use force to stop Mr. Bo's rival, Wei Yang suddenly came over with a laptop: "Brother Long, why's Brother Hu making such a fuss about taking leave through email?"

"What's he up to?"

"No idea, can't reach him by phone, he said it's urgent, going out for three days."

Upon hearing this, Zuzi, who was slowly heading out, raised her brows slightly, a soft smile appearing on her lips.

It was enough to leave Bai Fei mesmerized: "Little Ancestor, when you smile, all the flowers in the world... should bloom... wait, they should be ashamed to the point of hiding themselves!"

Zuzi: "Xiao Bai, your thoughts are quite peculiar."

She lazily teased Bai Fei, her gaze sweeping across a nearby medical laboratory's corridor, stopping her feet unconsciously.

Behind her, Chen Long, who was baffled by Yin Hu's bizarre email leave, quickly caught up: "Miss Xi, maybe you should hold on? I'll go get a car and take you so we can pick up Mr. Bo together..."

This would be killing two birds with one stone, eliminating Bai Fei, the cunning male third wheel, by process of elimination, heh heh.

Unexpectedly, this "perfect" plan did not get a response from Zuzi.

Zuzi, in a white dress, stood in front of the medical laboratory's glass window, her beautiful eyes fixed, staring inside...

Her expression was indescribably complex!

Chapter 944: The White Bones Upon Him

Zuzi didn't do anything, just stood quietly by the window, without saying a word.

But the air around her seemed to still in an instant, with even the noise from the patients in the emergency room falling silent.

Chen Long immediately closed his mouth, unable to utter a word of his previous loud mutterings.

It was as if disturbing Zuzi at that moment was a grave disrespect.

The key was that this feeling was etched into their bones, compelling them to act this way naturally, without thought.

What exactly made Zuzi suddenly stop to watch, causing the atmosphere around her to change dramatically?

Chen Long and the others followed her gaze into the laboratory, where they saw several medical staff surrounding an older white-haired man, pointing at a CT image, whispering and discussing.

"Professor Feng, don't you think this image is very strange? I've worked in medical imaging for forty years and have never seen such a bone structure..."

"Professor Feng, do you think this patient is healthy or not?"

"Professor Feng, does this count as bone hyperplasia?"

"Professor Feng, please enlighten us..."

The white-haired old man encircled in the middle was none other than Feng Tang, a distinguished historian.

Bai Fei recognized him.

He thought Zuzi was watching Feng Tang, after all, they had met once at Qingcheng Fuxi Palace, and though it was quite an acquaintance, it was clearly his little fairy who had the upper hand effortlessly.

He felt the atmosphere around him loosen a bit, taking a deep breath and muttering softly, "Little Fairy, isn't this the stupid old man who falls with a drop? You think it's strange to meet him here, right? He's obviously a historian; what's he doing pretending in a hospital?"

Following Bai Fei's line of thought, Chen Long also came to realize, "Feng Tang... could he be part of the Feng Family, coming to visit the Old President on the way... wait, that doesn't make sense—no matter how you stretch it, a historian wouldn't just walk into a medical lab, right?"

Mystery.

Too mysterious.

Even more mysterious was when Zuzi blinked her beautiful eyes and suddenly said, "He's right."

Huh?

What did Feng Tang say?

Everyone immediately perked up their ears to listen—

"You're all wrong, that's not a human skeleton."

"I think it should be a prehistoric... large animal about to evolve into a human."

"Of course, it's not a gorilla."

"Perhaps the origin of humans needs to be rewritten!"

"Let this CT scan go to our History College for research, hmm, I should consult those old fogeys in the Ancient Biology Department..."

Wow, turns out a history professor can actually stump a medical professor!

Everyone focused their gaze back on the CT image.

Sorry to say, it looked just like the CT scan of the chest and lungs commonly seen in medical exams, used to check the lungs and also see if the spine is bent or stressed, right?

How could that spine not belong to a human but a prehistoric animal?

At this moment, Bai Fei, who had the deepest medical knowledge among the group, couldn't help but step forward: "Let me take a look..."

But Zuzi had already retracted her gaze, her once complex expression returned to a calm and serene facade, softly whispering, "I never thought there would still be a skeleton so similar to my brother's..."

Hidden within the skirts and hems of her dress, the timid Fu Xiqin peeked out, its voice quivering slightly, "Master, do you still have bones left?"

Zuzi's lips slightly parted, stepping forth abruptly, "Let's go!"

Bai Fei was about to enter the lab for gossip, but quickly retreated upon hearing her, jogging to keep up, "Me, me, me, little fairy, wait for me!"

Chen Long swiftly followed, "Miss Zuzi, I'll, I'll, I'll accompany you to find Mr. Bo..."

Damn, Bai Fei's stuttering rubbed off on him!

#### Chapter 945: Two Men, the Ancestor's Choice

Bai Fei and Chen Long chased after Zuzi, both wanting to be the one to see her off, but neither wanted the other to get ahead.

So, while they chased, they also busied themselves with tripping each other, like they were in a two-person three-legged race. The scene was extremely comical.

In contrast, Zuzi walked gracefully, her dress fluttering like the wind, as if she didn't want to stay in this place even a second longer.

They awkwardly made their way to the parking lot.

Bai Fei and Chen Long had yet to settle the victor.

Suddenly, an idea struck both of them, and they both hurriedly rushed to their cars to start the engines.

"Fairy, my sports car is the same model as Bai He's, and it's super fast. Please give me a chance!"

Bai Fei pulled out all the stops, inviting Zuzi into the car.

He wanted to reach for the fairy's jade arm, but unfortunately, didn't dare to reach out.

At the same time, Chen Long also quickly started his car and called out, "Miss Xi, my car is Mr. Bo's ride. Please let me... cough, cough, let me take you to see him."

Hmph, what's the use of speed? My car can actually take Miss Xi to Mr. Bo.

The two men sat upright in their respective driver's seats, eagerly awaiting Zuzi's decision.

At this moment, Bai Fei already faintly felt he was about to lose, after all, the name Bao Gucheng was the biggest Golden Finger.

Yet Chen Long was full of confidence, gripping the steering wheel with particular strength.

Sure enough.

Zuzi took a step toward him.

However.

Just as Chen Long prepared to wait for Zuzi to get in the car, he saw her gracefully turn around and step into Bai Fei's car.

She just turned back and reminded him: "Pick up Xiao Cheng tomorrow morning, remember to remind him to go home, burn incense, change clothes, and repay the favor."

Chen Long: "..."

Miss Xi actually abandoned him, no, abandoned Mr. Bo, and chose Bai Fei!!!

He couldn't accept it, ah ah ah.

Bai Fei was stunned for a moment, realizing he won this round, joy almost spilling from his lips, he grinned and quickly stepped on the gas: "Fairy, I'll get you back to school safely. Exactly, visiting a prisoner at night is really unlucky..."

But to his surprise, Zuzi said blandly: "Out of town."

Bai Fei's hands shook as he drove: "..."

Ah, is the fairy choosing to spend the night out with him? This happiness came too quickly, he was thrilled to his core!

During Bai Fei's bumpy drive, the little crow gazed intently at the deep night sky: "Little ancestor, how many days of life can a boy gain after suffering one night of wrongful conviction and freezing?"

Zuzi thought for a moment and held up five fingers.

The little crow sighed: "Only five months..."

Indeed, it's not easy to accumulate blessings, thinking you can live five more years by doing a good deed is as difficult as climbing the sky.

Zuzi waved her hand: "Five days."

The little crow choked: "..."

It's really hard being human.

Suddenly, it felt very sympathetic towards humans.

No wonder Xi Rubao desperately helped old grannies cross the road, doing good had almost become a reflex. It turns out that earning blessings genuinely requires accumulating bit by bit!

Next to them, Fu Xiqin finally crawled out from Zuzi's skirt hem, cautiously looked around, then anxiously asked: "Ancestor, Brother Jin, how can you still chat?"

The little crow retorted: "If I don't chat with the ancestor, should I chat with you, you chatterbox?"

Fu Xiqin: "Cough, cough, no, Brother Jin, I just want to ask where we're going? Is it to investigate the owner of those bones earlier? Is there a chance we'll find my master's remains?"

Zuzi's jade fingers lightly pinched Fu Xiqin's throat, plucking at the strings that seemed so fragile in her palm.

Her usually dignified and elegant face now showed a few traces of coldness: "The ancestor recalls you once said your master had long been blood-stained in the East Sea, reduced to ashes?"

Chapter 946: Ancestor's Xiao Hei Room

Fu Xiqin felt a thud in his heart.

The strings were about to snap!

The Ancestor was usually lazy and easygoing, rarely speaking so seriously. At this moment, the stance made him truly feel that if he accidentally said something wrong, his little life would be over.

"An-Ancestor! You have to believe in Qin Qin. I really heard that the master was dismembered, blood staining ten miles, and finally the body vanished into smoke, so tragic..."

Zuzi raised an eyebrow, "Heard? So you didn't witness it with your own eyes?"

Fu Xiqin was sweating bullets, "Please, Ancestor, calm down, calm down. Qin Qin was sent by the master to handle a very important matter back then. By the time I returned, the master had fallen, and I didn't make it in time to see it myself. It's all from what the birds and fish of the East Sea said. If you don't believe me, I can bring Jingwei as a witness for you, or the four old turtles of Zhenhai, or..."

"No need."

"Ancestor, I'm willing to dig out my heart to show you that I dare not deceive you!"

"Pfft, you're just a qin, you don't have a heart." The little crow couldn't help but sneer, "So you're just spreading hearsay. What task did your master have you do back then?"

"It was very important..." Fu Xiqin tried hard to recall, but cold sweat kept pouring out, "Ancestor, I'm so nervous, I actually can't remember all of a sudden."

The little crow, "It's only been ten thousand years, and you can't remember. Is your brain made of paper?"

Fu Xiqin nodded earnestly, "Yes! I need to eat more to nourish my brain..."

The little crow, "Ancestor, look at this unreliable guy. Just say the word, and I'll pluck his strings bald and see if he dares to babble again..."

Zuzi neither agreed nor disagreed, turning to Bai Fei, "Head south."

At this moment, Bai Fei's heart was pounding, and his nervousness was no less than Fu Xiqin's, "Little fairy, we're playing outside the city in the middle of the night. I'm afraid we won't make it back before daybreak..."

Zuzi, "No need to come back."

Bai Fei hiccuped, "Ah? Then... should I book a hotel in advance? What style of hotel do you like, little fairy?"

By now, several styles of themed hotels had flashed through his mind, especially the romantic themes...

Unexpectedly, Zuzi threw a wet blanket over him, "No need. The Ancestor has his own place to stay."

Bai Fei hiccuped again, "..."

After driving for nearly two hours, Zuzi finally directed Bai Fei to stop.

It was pitch black all around, with no stars or moon.

Bai Fei was confused, "Little fairy, where's the hotel...?"

Zuzi's long dress swayed slightly as she got out of the car and walked forward unhurriedly.

She stopped in front of an unremarkable stone tablet.

Lightly tapping her finger, her red lips curved slightly, "This is the place."

Bai Fei leaned over to look. This wasn't good; as soon as he looked, he started hiccupping uncontrollably, "This, this, this... hic! Hic! Hic!"

Oh my, this wasn't a hotel at all.

This is... a grave, ah ah ah ah ah!

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The next day.

When the staff opened the cell.

Bao Gucheng, wearing an overcoat, was resting his eyes.

The chill in the room poured out, making Chen Long shiver violently, "Mr. Bo! Why is it so cold? Is this a freezer? Are you alright?"

Bao Gucheng opened his eyes, sharp light gleaming, and strode out, "Hmm."

The coat that the little woman instructed him really came in handy.

And the "soup wine" he drank last night also had an incredibly strong kick. He slept until dawn and now felt as warm as a furnace.

"Where is she?"

Without even asking if his charges were cleared, his first words were to find Zuzi.

Chen Long had a bitter face, "I was incapable. Last night, I couldn't win against Mr. Bai. He took her out of the city in his car."

Bao Gucheng furrowed his brows, "Out of the city?"

"Yes, I heard they were looking for something..." Chen Long reported, "We were in the hospital at the time, and we saw a diagram of a skeleton... Miss Xi looked troubled after seeing it and said she had to leave. I felt it was related to that diagram and made sure to inquire later."

Bao Gucheng nodded, "Continue."

Chen Long, "Mr. Bo, the person who took that picture turned out to be..."

## Chapter 947: Forcing Mr. Bo to Make a Difficult Choice; The Scent of Deathly Silence

"Who is it?" Bao Gucheng raised his gaze.

Chen Long swallowed: "It's from the hospital, taken when they visited that fourth master of the Nangong Family for a VIP health check."

"So Professor Feng thinks Nangong Mo is an animal?" Bao Gucheng listened to Chen Long's description, and his brows furrowed.

Chen Long's lips twitched: "Sir, it's just a possibility. Actually, I think it's more scientific that Nangong Mo might have had a bone damaged and had to transplant an animal bone. Aren't many medical experts now fighting to conduct genetic experiments, injecting human genes into animal bodies to cultivate organs that can be used for medicine and save lives in the future..."

Chen Long felt his thinking was much more dynamic than that of Feng Tang.

Such prehistoric animals; Professor Feng really is an old-fashioned bookworm. Look at how reliable his guess is.

However.

Bao Gucheng didn't praise his cleverness; instead, he glanced at him coldly: "Have you studied medicine?"

"No, sir."

"Know history?"

"No, no idea..."

"Studied paleontology?"

"No, no research, sir..."

"Then what grounds do you have to speculate out of thin air?" Bao Gucheng stepped into the car, "Leave the city."

Chen Long covered his face: "...". Chen Long's self-esteem was dealt a blow by the sir.

But...

"Sir, wait!" Chen Long hurriedly ran to the car side, "Sir, we can't leave the city now. You've forgotten, the Old President has now awakened, can hear, and can speak. It's the perfect time for you to investigate the matter."

Bao Gucheng hesitated.

Upon release from prison, he instinctively wanted to see Zuzi first.

To be honest, he didn't pay the Old President's matter any mind just now, and didn't even care how he got out of prison.

But this matter, related to his deceased brothers, once thought of it, it became urgent; he couldn't ignore it.

Seeing him ponder, Chen Long promptly continued to persuade: "Mr. Bo, the Old President looks quite weakened; if things aren't handled well and he faints again, who knows if there'll be another opportunity for surgery to save him..."

Although he also wanted to brazenly go and compete for Zuzi with Bai Fei, thinking of the wrongful cases of his brothers, he could only bite the bullet and give up.

Bao Gucheng remained silent.

Fate toys with people, always presenting choices that are cruel and force people to make decisions.

On one side, there's the woman he wanted to embrace first, and on the other, the case he strived to solve, finally seeing a glimmer of hope...

Suddenly, Chen Long clapped his forehead and said: "Sir, Miss Xi also said she hoped you'd seize the opportunity to investigate the case quickly and fulfill her wish. Remember? Persuading the Old President to have surgery was Miss Xi's suggestion. If this matter isn't resolved, Miss Xi would also be concerned for you, right?"

Bringing out Miss Xi should work, right?

Indeed.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved, and he said in a deep voice: "To the hospital."

Chen Long breathed a sigh of relief: "Yes!" Chen Long still had a brain.

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A ray of sunlight filtered through the cracks in the stones.

All the way reflected, forming a beautiful light net on the spotless stone wall, illuminating the dim underground space.

Bai Fei was startled by the sunlight hitting his eyelids and bounced up from the ground.

His mind was disoriented, unsure of how he ended up in such a space, surrounded by cold stones, clean yet somehow with a lingering scent of age-old dust and a silent taste of death.

Tomb!

This is a tomb! Ah, ah, ah!

He vaguely recalled.

In a daze, he bumped into a white silhouette that startled him into a scream: "There's a ghost, a ghost crawled out of the tomb, ah, ah, ah!"

Chapter 948: Could the Ancestor Be Hiding from Bao Gucheng?

"Xiao Bai, do you think the Ancestor looks like a ghost?"

The lively and melodious female voice, like flowing water, came gently from above, giving the panicked Bai Fei an instant feeling of coming back to life.

Calming his heart, he turned his head to see Zuzi in a white dress standing by the stone wall, her jade-like fingers lightly tracing the path of sunlight.

Bai Fei, who had just come back to his senses, felt like he was about to be lost in amazement again!

"Tch!" On Zuzi's shoulder, a delicate black crow stared at him with wide eyes, its beak opening and closing, as if mocking his loss of composure.

Bai Fei hurriedly patted his face, tidied up his white suit, and said with an awkward smile, "Not at all, not at all! I was having a nightmare, little Fairy, you don't know, in my dream, I was kicked into a grave, boo hoo..."

Zuzi chuckled softly, "Xiao Bai, you weren't dreaming, this is a grave."

Bai Fei was speechless.

But soon, he flashed his signature smile, "Anyway, being with the little Fairy, even if it's a grave, I take it as a five-star hotel! No, I take it as paradise on earth!"

Zuzi smiled without saying anything.

The little crow's beak twitched: "...". Gosh, this human kid sure knows how to keep the Ancestor amused, I've learned something!

However, though I, Ya Ya, am not good at sweet words to amuse the Ancestor, I am a doer who can understand the Ancestor's intentions and handle matters for the Ancestor.

Excitedly, it cawed, "Ancestor, the sunlight is too glaring here and might reveal your whereabouts. Let's rest inside the chamber. Oh right, I remember there's an underground spring inside where you can bathe and play in the water. I guarantee no one will find this feng shui treasure land!"

Zuzi cast a sidelong glance at the little crow, said nothing but stepped inside.

The little crow rejoiced secretly, feeling it understood the Ancestor's mind much better than Bai Fei did, by countless levels.

Following behind, Bai Fei was caught off guard by the bird-call infused words, nearly losing his soul.

"Little Fairy, ghost ghost ghost..."

"It's the Ancestor's fairy pet."

"Oh..."

Bai Fei heaved as he tried to calm his frantic heartbeat, reassuring himself that even quick-witted domesticated parrots could talk nowadays, no big deal, no big deal.

He then couldn't help but ponder: according to what that pet bird just said, it seems the little Fairy came to this "grave" not for sightseeing but to hide from someone? She's so bright and exceptional, never afraid of anyone; who could make her travel so far to hide?

Surely she's not hiding from Bao Gucheng?

Whoa, is the little Fairy breaking up with Bao Gucheng? So that's why she refused Chen Long's ride last night and decisively chose me to be the driver?

The more Bai Fei thought, the more energized he felt, straightening his back as he followed closely behind Zuzi. Though still a bit scared of this gloomy ancient tomb, thinking of the chance to interact with Zuzi alone and finally shaking off Bao Gucheng, he had to showcase his skills in pursuing a girl properly.

"Little Fairy, there are steps ahead, be careful..."

"Oh, watch out for the stones hanging from the ceiling, don't get pricked!"

"Little Fairy, let me pave the way for you..."

In the midst of his attentive reminders, Zuzi slowly glanced back and looked at the white gauze sleeve of her arm: "Xiao Bai, seems like you are the one needing to be careful."

"Ah? Ah!"

Bai Fei looked down and realized in his nervousness, he had been tightly gripping Zuzi's sleeve, his fingers still clenching tensely.

Awkward...

Chapter 949: Pierced by Ten Thousand Arrows

"Heh heh, heh heh, Little Fairy, let me help you dust off..."

Bai Fei chuckled foolishly as he withdrew his hand, waving it around in the air near Zuzi's pristine white skirt.

Trying hard to change the subject and lighten the mood:

"Little Fairy, are you hungry? What should we have for breakfast? Want me to go get some takeout for you?"

"Are you thirsty? There isn't even a bottle of water in this tomb, let me get some mineral water..."

"Do you like fruity sake?"

"Oh yes, pearl milk tea, girls all love milk tea, right?"

Chattering away nonstop, Bai Fei walked through a narrow stone corridor, and suddenly the view widened, revealing an unexpected tableau.

A clear spring cascaded down from the cracks in the rocks above, forming a vast deep pool surrounded by peach trees, its branches full of bright blossoms even in deep autumn.

Occasional petals falling into the pool created gentle ripples.

So quiet, so beautiful.

Bai Fei stood there stunned, his lips trembling slightly:

"Damn, Little Fairy, is that the underground spring your bird mentioned earlier? It's simply a work of art, so beautiful..."

He suddenly found himself at a loss for words, with no more fitting adjective than "beautiful," and licked his lips, "Can this water be drunk?"

Zuzi casually walked over, picked a peach tree that looked decent enough, and lightly leapt onto its horizontal branch, lying there leisurely, "Yeah. The peaches can be eaten too."

Bai Fei: "...!"

Peaches that bloom and bear fruit at the same time?!

He nervously plucked a peach, initially a bit scared, but after taking one bite he couldn't help devouring it ravenously: "Damn, is there really such a delicious peach peach peach in the world..."

After eating his fill of peaches, Bai Fei felt as light as a swallow and full of energy: "Little Fairy, I'll make you a bed, so you can sleep comfortably. Just wait here..."

He diligently hopped up and down in the peach forest, picking up fallen branches and actually tried to make a—bed.

Little Crow could hardly bear to look: "Ancestor, if only you had let Ya Ya fly you here, this driver is a bit silly."

Zuzi curled her lips into a soft smile: "At least he's caring."

"I just worry he might be delusional..." Little Crow muttered, suddenly raising its wings alertly, "Ancestor, someone has broken in!"

Zuzi didn't seem too concerned, "Hmm?"

But Little Crow was on high alert, "Ancestor, could it be someone chasing you? That guy whose bone structure resembles the old creature from the East Sea, cha... Emperor Fu Xi? We should quickly find a new place to hide! Ancestor, you retreat first, I'll stall them to cover you!"

With that, it courageously darted forward like an arrow.

Zuzi extended her jade-like fingers, but before she could stop it, she could only helplessly shake her head: "This child..."

Little Crow dashed out from the underground spring peach forest, gouged out an active stone slab on the other side of the rock wall, and looked outside.

It saw a man and a woman coming from afar, and the familiar faces made its eyes widen in disbelief: "Damn, why is it these two..."

The man looked exhausted, yet he still supported the delicate woman beside him: "Miss Gu, be careful not to slip..."

"Brother Long, I'm fine, it's just hard on you, taking time off specially to accompany me."

"It's nothing, I couldn't possibly let a young lady like you come to such a dangerous place alone! But I wonder if I could ask, is there something here in this eerie ancient tomb that made you travel so far?"

"Brother Long, actually, coming here is not for anything..." Gu Shiyin suddenly looked up at Chen Long, a mysterious smile on her lips, "It's for..."

Behind them was a row of sharp Bell Stones, through which they had painstakingly climbed; if they were to fall and tumble back, they'd be pierced through like a thousand arrows!

Chapter 950: Where the Ancestor Is, Miracles Happen

Yin Hu was listening to Gu Shiyin explain the purpose of her visit.

Suddenly, he seemed to remember something and touched his pants pocket.

Gu Shiyin reached out intending to push his hand, but awkwardly stopped midway and quickly retracted it: "What's wrong, Brother Hu?"

"Just now the phone seemed to vibrate, I thought it was turning on."

So that's how it is.

Gu Shiyin breathed a sigh of relief, casually saying: "Even if it turns on, there's no signal here, Brother Hu, my phone and laptop are out of battery as well, can't find any information."

Yin Hu rubbed his hands together: "No problem, accompanying you in your business is more important. Why haven't you said what you're here for?"

Gu Shiyin cautiously said: "I don't know how Mr. Bo's surgery is going over there. I should be helping out, and there are just some medicines here..."

Yin Hu shook his head: "No need to worry. With Miss Xi there, miracles happen."

Although he also didn't understand what's so powerful about Miss Xi, she really is mysterious and awe-inspiring.

But hearing this, Gu Shiyin felt quite uncomfortable.

Yin Hu was basically her hardcore fan, yet he held such admiration towards Xi Zuzi. What's the use of such male fans?

Not to mention...

Yin Hu didn't know about Bao Gucheng's imprisonment. If he found out, he'd surely suspect that she leaked the information.

She couldn't allow such a situation to happen.

Dropping the Ma Jia identity is minor, but exposing herself to Bao Gucheng is major.

She wanted to take care of this useless man in this tomb.

Gu Shiyin smiled faintly: "Miracle, huh? Brother Hu, I think we're fated to be here, which is the miracle. Do you know whose tomb this is..."

Yin Hu was very curious: "Whose tomb? Such a masterpiece, more grand than those Emperor's Mausoleums, I really can't guess..."

His attention was drawn once again.

Unexpectedly, instead of Gu Shiyin revealing the answer, she suddenly screamed "Ah!", seemingly stepped on something, and was frightened into Yin Hu's arms.

Although she wasn't heavy and not very strong, such a sudden leap towards him, especially from an uphill slope downwards, caught Yin Hu off guard. He reached out to support her but ended up being knocked backwards.

A few steps behind him were sharp Bell Stones, tumbling back meant piercing through the heart.

But his back was towards the stones, his eyes only on Gu Shiyin, not thinking about the danger behind.

The little crow behind the stone slab scoffed: "Really stupid!"

Then its pointed beak opened and closed, tossing a feather out.

The feather floated swiftly onto Yin Hu's arm and with a gentle flick, it exerted a force akin to ten Gu Shiyins.

Immediately altering the angle of Yin Hu's collision.

Originally, he should have fallen backwards, but instead he tilted to the right side. Though he hit the ground heavily and got dizzy, he was not in mortal danger.

Gu Shiyin wasn't so fortunate.

Without Yin Hu's support, she lunged forward straight. Despite desperately evading and balancing midway, there was no avoiding her forehead hitting a sharp Bell Stone.

Her temple was pierced, blood flowed down half her face, terribly frightening!

The little crow clicked its beak in disdain: "So ugly..."

It fluttered its wings and flew back to Xi Zuzi's side, reporting everything that happened there.

Xi Zuzi remained languid and indifferent.

Fu Xiqin teased: "Oh, Brother Jin is so compassionate, saved a life, huh."

The little crow spat: "Who saved that fool? Just rewarded a brief life because he knew Ancestor is divine. But following that venomous woman, even nine lives wouldn't be enough."

Fu Xiqin was somewhat puzzled: "Brother Jin, how did Gu Shiyin know about this tomb?"

The little crow: "Who cares, as long as that old thing from East Sea doesn't come. We Ancestors don't need to flee, we can just eat and drink here at ease."

Xi Zuzi, who had been lazily silent, suddenly parted her crimson lips slightly: "Who said Ancestors need to flee?"