

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!

#Chapter 1: She's a Bit Evil for Not Saving the Dying, the Little Ancestor! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 1: She's a Bit Evil for Not Saving the Dying, the Little Ancestor!

Chapter 1: Chapter 1: She's a Bit Evil for Not Saving the Dying, the Little Ancestor!

"This man won't live through tonight."

"Very well. Go and strip his clothes..."

The woman's delicate voice echoed like mist in the tranquil valley, wafting into a smoking black SUV on the mountain road.

The driver in the seat had fainted, and Bao Gucheng in the back seat was also injured, with a deep wound in his chest caused by shattered windshield glass, blood gushing out, staining his noble white shirt red.

With such severe injuries, the man didn't even let out a groan, his spine straight as a pine, naturally exuding an air of nobility. The fresh blood only accentuated the man's ruggedness and aloofness.

And restraint.

Indeed, with such a visage, he had the charm that made girls want to strip his clothes.

Bao Gucheng heard the voice drifting above him, his face turning cold.

"Who goes there!"

Encountering a car accident in the wilderness without calling the police, yet making sarcastic remarks?

Cursing him to die and even wanting to strip his clothes?

Do girls these days act like bandits?

The woman did not answer, instead letting out a light chuckle, as if talking to someone else: "What? You've never stripped a man's clothes before? Did I, Ancestor, ever do such a thing? Hmm, perhaps I did it once ten thousand years ago, but I'm rather rusty now."

"M-Miss, Laowu really can't do it..."

"Xiao Wu, if you wait until he's completely dead to strip him, it will be unlucky. Go on, be good."

"M-Miss, but we're... our car is going to fall, we might be the first to die, wuwuwu!"

Fifty-something driver Wang Laowu looked down at the cliff and finally couldn't hold back, breaking down and crying with tears flowing.

Today he drove this worn-out old Toyota to pick up the Xi family's long-lost daughter, the young lady, from Qingcheng Town back to the city to rush for the college entrance exam.

Who knew the more hurried you are, the more likely something would go wrong.

Not only did the car break down several times on the road, but five minutes ago, there was a loud crash from behind on the mountain road, with a quarry truck smashing into an expensive SUV, and then it came up and hit their worn-out Toyota car, and drove away after the crash.

For reference, the man the young lady said would die tonight was sitting in a car worth at least over a million, very strong against impact and well-protected, so crashing once wouldn't be a big deal.

But their wreck of a car was directly smashed in half, hanging on the cliff, currently teetering!

If he wasn't stepping on the brakes as hard as he could, they would have already fallen off the cliff and turned into a paste.

It's unknown how many seconds this situation can last, yet the young lady doesn't hurry to climb out, instead ordering him to go strip that man, you tell me if this young lady is...

Stupid?

Ah, as expected from the rumor, the young lady had been lost for eighteen years with the Xi family, raised to foolishness by those country people, and is an idiot with the intelligence of a three-and-a-half-year-old.

What to do, what if she gets bullied back at school, what if she can't pass the exam and gets mocked by relatives, what if she can't get married in the future and becomes leftover?

Seeing driver Wang Laowu crying like a child, Xi Zuzi gently sighed in the passenger seat.

Her appearance and voice had the same indescribable lightness and clarity, her skin white as snow, appearing untouched by mortal dust, even in the dark night, seemingly surrounded by faint stars competing to gather around her.

She thought for a moment: "Xiao Wu, you're young and unsophisticated, I don't blame you."

Wang Laowu: "... Miss, I, this old man, am fifty years old.

Xi Zuzi: "It's my oversight, Ancestor. You're a timid child, can't approach someone who's about to die. I guess I'll go myself."

Wang Laowu: "... Miss, I beg you, don't open the car door... Ah!"

"Boom—!"

With a loud crash.

The half-crushed wreck of a car tumbled headfirst off the cliff, crashing directly onto the expensive SUV below where Bao Gucheng was.

The violent collision drove the glass shards in the man's chest even deeper.

He spat out a mouthful of blood, his eyes cold and somber as they looked out the car window at the girl in her white attire, more pristine than snow: "..."

In such a heavy car pileup, she somehow remained immaculate from head to toe.

Moreover, how did she manage to drift out of the car before the crash while simultaneously hanging her driver securely, safely, onto the roadside lamp post?

Bao Gucheng stared at the girl, a hint of danger flashing across his eyes like locking onto prey.

Xi Zuzi, however, approached him with a cheerful smile, as if completely unaware of how esteemed this man's position was within the Empire or how terrifying the consequences could be if she provoked him.

She leaned closer to his chest in her white attire, like a descending goddess, her fingers like jade delicately undoing the buttons on his shirt.

One.

Two.

Three...

Bao Gucheng held his breath, the calluses on his fingertips rubbing harshly in his palm.

For a moment, he thought he could hear her soft breath and his own heart pounding wildly.

However...

Her slender hand briefly searched his waist before pulling away with a smile: "Good boy, no need to thank me."

The man froze!

The sky like ink, with stars stretching across.

This damned woman, boldly leaving him to die without salvaging his life, and still managed to steal his family heirloom, the Jade Pendant!

[The silly author babbles: Little demons, the new book is presented. As always, it's an arrogant and domineering strong female lead, an ultimate guide to tormenting scumbags. The opening features an invincible tweak of a mischievous little Ancestor VS a noble, fearsome, tough-guy uncle, hilarious, pampering, exhilarating. Written seven books with ten million words focusing on doting fans, this hot (sao) author is worth having, cough cough, quickly add to the bookshelf and take Gramps home!]

Chapter 2: Chapter 2: The Little Ancestor Has Mind Reading Technique?

Zuzi held the Jade Pendant, playing with it, like a wisp of fairy wind floating towards the streetlight.

Casually said: "Xiao Wu, let's go."

The driver, Wang Laowu, was on the verge of tears: "Big Miss, our car..."

The dilapidated Toyota was smashed flat like a piece of paper, all four wheels had fallen off, it couldn't move.

Moreover, you stripped the man's clothes and seemed to have stolen something from that gentleman. If he catches up, we really can't escape.

Today is really unlucky; if it weren't for his wife insisting he take a business trip to earn money, and all the other drivers being lazy, refusing to do the job, he wouldn't have agreed to the job assigned by the housekeeper to take this tough trip to the countryside.

The outcome today is probably going to die in this desolate wilderness.

Wang Laowu mourned silently in his heart.

Zuzi slightly raised her delicate eyebrows, shot him a glance fleeting as a shadow, her tone somewhat archaic: "Xiao Wu, men who listen to their wives will become rich."

She glanced again at the old Toyota: "Are you saying that this mount is no longer useful?"

Wang Laowu's lips twitched.

Get... Rich?

Mount... Mount?

Sigh, the foolish young lady of his family has started talking nonsense again.

Who knew the next second.

A gust of cold wind swept by, and the smashed old car actually rolled off Bao Gucheng's expensive SUV, rolled a few times on the ground... the dented spots were knocked flat by stones, and the fallen wheels coincidentally returned to their respective positions.

After a string of rattles, the engine sputtered out a series of low roars, as if announcing, "I can serve another ten years!"

Wang Laowu's eyes widened, swallowing his saliva: This mountain wind is truly wicked.

Then.

He saw the foolish young lady of his family solemnly pat the hood of the car: "Good, let's go."

Wang Laowu: "...!"

Big Miss, your old servant is still hanging on the streetlight; without a driver, the car won't go on its own!

Zuzi turned back with a sweet smile: "Oh, Ancestor, I got confused and almost forgot Xiao Wu."

With a flick of her slender finger, a gust of wind swept by, and Wang Laowu landed steadily on the ground.

His mind was in a daze.

Oh my, how come the young lady seems to know what he's thinking like she could perform mind reading?

Is it because the mind of a fool is simple, so they're particularly intuitive?

Then.

He sighed again, this wicked mountain wind is too powerful, able to move cars and blow people around, truly a blessing in disguise.

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Wang Laowu drove nervously, maneuvering the once-smashed-now-restored Toyota car, continuing along the winding mountain road.

In the rearview mirror, Bao Gucheng's SUV could be seen gradually becoming more distant, solitary.

In the desolate wild, the man lost a lot of blood, the companion was unconscious, and it's impossible for anyone to come to the rescue.

He felt a bit uneasy: "Big Miss, should we call the police for that gentleman?"

"Call a well?" Zuzi shook her head, "No need to bother, he doesn't lack water."

Wang Laowu: "But..."

That man's bleeding continuously, he might actually die.

Having just escaped death and always following his wife to worship Buddha, it's hard not to feel a bit kind-hearted.

And didn't Big Miss also say before that the man wouldn't survive the night?

Saving a life could be worth more than building a seven-tiered pagoda, right?

Yet Zuzi propped her chin, casually said: "He blocked a bit of disaster for my Ancestor, so his lifespan extended by a few days."

With eyes so strikingly beautiful they seemed unreal, lazily looked out the car window: "Hmm, there will be a big bird coming to pick him up."

Wang Laowu: "..."

Could this be something a fool with a mental age of three and a half can say?

Calling herself Ancestor with every sentence, this has to be a sign of severe mental disorder.

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Up in the clouds, at ten thousand meters high.

A whole squadron of grandly trained fighter jets was moving silently in the direction of Bao Gucheng.

But how could ordinary people on this pitch-black mountain road possibly see them?

[Master Yun: The young Ancestor said there would be a big bird, and so it is.]

Chapter 3: Chapter 3: Starting Off with a Beloved Sister and a Jinli Little Sister

The Toyota continued to bump along the mountain road.

Zuzi held the dark green jade pendant under her nose. The man's body temperature and scent seemed to still linger on it, faintly, and it was quite pleasant to smell.

This nap of hers didn't last long, only about ten thousand years, right?

How could she have known that upon waking, times had changed dramatically, constellations had shifted, and those little children she created back then had now grown into such peculiar new generations.

Some of the little boys were quite handsome, very nice indeed.

As for this body she woke up in, well, it was said to belong to a fool with the intellect equivalent to that of a three-and-a-half-year-old. Aside from beauty, there was nothing to speak of. When she got accidentally separated from her family back in the day, she had just learned to walk and was picked up by some impoverished rural folk who raised her until she was eighteen. It was only half a year ago that the Xi family found her.

The issue is, if they found her half a year ago, why are they only bringing her back to the Xi family today?

According to honest driver Wang Laowu's information, Zuzi's parents had three sons and two daughters, which made family relations a bit complicated.

Aside from the three brothers, there was the sister Xi Ruzhu, whom Mrs. Xi personally adopted from an orphanage after losing Zuzi. Over the years, she had long replaced Zuzi as the eldest daughter of the Xi family, being extremely well-raised, obedient, sensible, multi-talented, and deeply loved by everyone in the Xi family, truly the family's beloved pet;

The younger sister Xi Rubao, who is their biological daughter, has the opposite personality — she was raised to be spoiled and bratty, without any useful skills. But her

special trait is that she's been extremely lucky since childhood; she gets whatever she wants, even finds money while walking. Any business deal that the Xi family signs, as long as she applies her seal, is sure to be profitable. Mr. Xi particularly dotes on her, treating her as his precious little Jinli.

A beloved pet.

A little Jinli.

As for Zuzi... After all, being separated for eighteen years meant there were no shared bonds of growing up with the other Xi children, nor did she inherit any of Mr. or Mrs. Xi's intelligence.

Half a year ago, when Xi Rubao found out that her parents had found her fool of a sister, she was so angry she strongly opposed it, saying that this hillbilly from the countryside would embarrass her in her school and social circles, even threatening to jump off a building right then and there!

Although Xi Ruzhu sensibly refrained from objecting, Mrs. Xi noticed she became even quieter and more hardworking in her studies and piano practice, with red eyes often, clearly a pitiful child afraid of being abandoned, which made her even more heart-wrenching.

Therefore, the Xi parents decided that before they could bring Zuzi home, they had to first address the feelings of their two precious daughters, ensuring that the sisters could get along harmoniously in the future.

This delay took half a year.

Now, Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao were about to take the college entrance exam.

Zuzi, based on her age, should also be in the same cohort for the exam.

However...

"Miss, I apologize, the car is a bit bumpy, please bear with it. Tomorrow morning is the final deadline for submitting the college entrance exam registration at Qingcheng High School. I'm afraid if I drive too slowly, we won't make it back to the city in time, and it might delay your participation in the exam," Wang Laowu said, genuinely worried for Zuzi.

If they didn't make it back to the city in time, the rare opportunity to take the college entrance exam would be lost.

But even if they rushed back to the city, with Miss's intelligence, whatever score she achieved might become a laughingstock among the Xi family's relatives.

At this moment, God knows how many people in Qingcheng were waiting to see a joke.

Sigh, the path ahead for Miss is indeed quite difficult.

As Wang Laowu explained his reason for rushing, unexpectedly, Zuzi didn't seem to care and instead asked an unrelated question:

"Xiao Wu, don't you feel that nature's spiritual energy is somewhat lacking..."

Wang Laowu's foot jerked, nearly driving the car off the edge of the cliff.

Chapter 4: Chapter 4 She, the Little Ancestor, is Simple and Violent!

Insane.

College entrance exams, such an important and urgent matter, the heiress doesn't care about.

But she's concerned about... what air?

The air?

Wang Laowu held back his breakdown, "Miss, what air did you just mention?"

Xiao Wu pondered, seemingly choosing her words carefully, "Air... you don't find the air unpleasant?"

When she woke up just now, she didn't notice it, but now she strongly feels that the Spiritual Energy of this world is thin, and the foul air is pervasive.

Could it be that the sky has opened a hole again, and no one has patched it?

The elegant man in the off-road vehicle just now had an extremely pleasant aura, unfortunately, he was dying.

Xiao Wu inhaled the cool scent from the man's Jade Pendant deeply, slightly regretting that she didn't strip off his shirt and pants just now and take them along.

Wang Laowu was momentarily stunned but finally understood, "Miss, are you saying the air quality is poor? This... Qingcheng is a feng shui treasure land, with beautiful mountains and waters, it's the place with the best air quality in the Empire. But don't worry, if you find the air unsatisfactory, our Xi household mansion is equipped with a fully-equipped air purification system, the madam will surely arrange the best room for you..."

Xiao Wu lazily squinted her eyes.

Unclear whether she listened to the old man's nagging explanation.

A pair of misty eyes, seemingly shrouded in faint starlight, her gaze locked lightly on the mountain road in the distance, "Was it that stupid bird that just hit our steed?"

Wang Laowu: "..."

It's pitch dark at night, where would a bird come from?

The heiress's mind leaps too much, Lao Wu couldn't keep up.

However.

Just when Wang Laowu felt helpless.

In the next second, on the winding mountain road ahead, from the pitch-black night, a quarry truck rumbled out, with a dented front, it was the one that had just hit them, and now it made a U-turn to come back.

How arrogant.

Wang Laowu hurriedly twisted the steering wheel, trying to avoid this truck.

But unexpectedly.

Xiao Wu faintly raised her voice, "Teach it a lesson."

Her clear voice, though lazy, carried a trace of faint coldness, as if it had been immersed in the icy waters of a mountain stream.

Wang Laowu's heart skipped a beat, his voice trembled, "Miss, if we collide head-on, we'll be crushed to death, let's avoid it, alright? I'll remember the license plate, report it, call the police..."

A gentleman's revenge is never too late.

But unfortunately, Little Zuzi didn't want to wait ten years, "Xiao Wu, don't just cling to the well water. Distant water can't put out nearby fire, hugging the well is useless. Hit it!"

Hit, it.

Little Zuzi's command was simple and brutal.

Wang Laowu's eyes welled with tears, facing the truck's glaring headlights; it was threatening, as if determined to crush their broken car into scrap metal, while the fairy-like heiress in the back seat still insisted on going hard.

Yet, his foot seemed frozen in place, trying to brake but ended up stepping on the gas, his hand even more mysteriously, wanting to turn the steering wheel, but instead heading straight for the other side.

"Ahhhhh—!"

He couldn't help but cry and howl.

Then.

A loud bang.

"Bang—!"

It seemed as if the whole world shook.

Dead.

This time really dead!

Wang Laowu waited for the moment to be smashed to pieces, yet there was no movement for a long time.

When he opened his eyes again, their little broken car was standing intact on the mountain road, but the entire quarry truck had fallen into the deep ravine, the body crashing repeatedly against the cliffside during its descent, making sharp noises, bang bang bang...

Wang Laowu's teeth chattered, "This, this truck driver is probably smashed into a meat pie..."

Xiao Wu propped her chin, nonchalant, "Xiao Wu, remember the ancestor's teaching—teach it to become human again, now, for those who don't understand."

Not a moment's delay should be wasted.

Chapter 5: Chapter 5 Mr. Bo, Does it Hurt?

"M-Miss, was it really our car that hit it and killed that driver?" Wang Laowu was still shaken.

This doesn't make any sense at all.

It's impossible to win against the odds.

Zuzi nonchalantly said, "Not really. It was his fate."

Tonight, this mountain demands a life. If that handsome man didn't die, then someone else would have to.

Wang Laowu wiped away tears: "..."

Isn't that right? He also felt it wasn't their responsibility.

It must have been the mystical wind on this mountain. May the Ancestors bless us, and hope it was the other driver losing control on his own.

Otherwise, there's no scientific explanation!

Just as he was thinking.

Zuzi suddenly said something shocking again: "Xiao Wu, flap your wings a bit faster. At this turtle speed, when are you ever going to reach the mansion and let our Ancestors enjoy fresh air?"

Wang Laowu: "..."

Miss's silly words, translated, is she talking about air purifiers back home?

"Miss, I'm doing my best to flap—no, drive... Ah! Why is my car, car, car flying!"

On the mountain road.

An old Toyota car was racing at an unbelievable, surreal speed.

Even on the winding roads, it maintained a supreme speed and drift angles that even the world's top-ranked racers would have to admire!

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Mid-mountain.

A whole fleet of special operations helicopters was descending in an orderly manner, lining up on the mountain road.

Leading the group, a tall guard in full camouflage gear sprinted out, followed by several team doctors carrying medical kits.

"Mr. Bo, how are you?" The guard anxiously pried open the car door, sweat running down a scar on his forehead.

The car door was damaged, and gasoline was leaking, making it prone to explosion. Extreme caution was necessary.

Bao Gucheng was covered in blood, looking horrifying.

Unexpectedly, his breathing was steady as he stretched out his hand and directly dismantled the car door lock, pushing the door open.

A pair of long legs, exuding a forbidden allure, stepped down.

Bloodstained, and particularly menacing.

The first thing the man said was unrelated to his injuries, but he immediately commanded, "Seal the mountain. Search!"

The crew immediately raised the alarm, each taking off to patrol the mountain.

The command transmitted through the special network in seconds, and the team outside the mountain quickly mobilized.

Soon, the entire Qingcheng Mountain was sealed off.

The commotion was so great that the "driver" in the front seat, who had fainted, slowly awoke, rubbing his drowsy eyes. "Chen Long, your master has me to care for him, why did you come?"

The scar on the guard Chen Long's forehead couldn't help twitching: "Mr. Bai, you've taken care so well, I can't bear to see you tired."

Bai Fei grinned: "You brat, just like your master, few words but sharp tongue."

Meanwhile, the praised "man of few words" was accepting medical treatment for his wounds while staring at a satellite map, without lifting an eyelid.

Chen Long: "I don't dare to. Mr. Bai, let me help you down."

Although infuriated with this Mr. Bai for his terrible driving skills injuring the master while only bumping his own forehead, Chen Long still couldn't just leave him.

But unexpectedly, Bai Fei howled, "Don't come near, don't come near, where's my little fairy? My head hurts, I need my little fairy to help me!"

Chen Long: "Little... fairy?"

Bao Gucheng, who was looking at the electronic map, suddenly furrowed his brow.

Bai Fei nodded frantically: "Yes, when we crashed, no heaven nor earth answered my calls, then I saw a little fairy descend from the sky to save me, smiling at me..."

Chen Long: "Ahem."

Bai Fei was completely enchanted: "Really, she was flying around! She specifically flew over to me and said she'd help me take off my injured clothes, how could I let a girl do that, it's so embarrassing."

Chen Long: "???"

Bao Gucheng, just having fragments embedded in his flesh removed by a doctor, upon hearing this, suddenly let out a cold snort.

The doctor was extremely tense: "Master, does it hurt?"

Chapter 6: Chapter 6 Master, Please Bear with It a Little

Bao Gucheng frowned, waved his large hand, and signaled the doctor to continue.

This is nothing.

It's just that the conditions in the wild are limited, and the cleaning surgery was done without anesthesia.

Bai Fei looked anxious: "Why doesn't anyone believe me? Really, the little fairy really came. When she left, she even praised me—'Good boy.'"

Suddenly he shouted again: "Oh my god, my watch is gone. Did the little fairy take it as a token of love?"

Chen Long: "..."

What kind of damn token of love is that.

Your head is just swollen, not your brain, Mr. Bai.

What kind of plot are you imagining in the wild?

Bao Gucheng glanced indifferently at the startled Bai Fei: "The tire."

Bai Fei: "Mr. Bo, what did you say? Hey, given our relationship, if the tire is broken, you don't have to compensate. Hehe, bringing you to Qingcheng Mountain and meeting a little fairy, it's worth it."

Bao Gucheng couldn't be bothered to respond.

Chen Long glanced at the tire and coughed: "Mr. Bai, my master is reminding you that your watch is under the tire."

Bai Fei choked for a moment.

A bit disappointed, a bit regretful: "Gosh, I thought the little fairy would be satisfied with my famous watch and take it as a token of love."

At this moment.

The doctor performing the cleaning surgery on Bao Gucheng had already reached the deepest piece of glass shard: "Master, please bear with it. This piece of glass has a hook. Pulling it out might hurt more. Shall I start now?"

Bao Gucheng grunted in agreement.

Then.

Seemingly unintentionally, he placed his large hand on the car's hood.

As the doctor pulled out the glass with tweezers, hooked with flesh and blood, he didn't even let out a muffled groan.

However, his hand, turning into a fist, suddenly slammed on the car's hood.

"Bang!"

The whole car body, pressing against the tire, sank slightly.

The man's defined arm exuded a testosterone-filled strength of controlling desire, overflowing with hormones.

Even though the doctor and subordinates present were all men, they couldn't help but silently admire—

Mr. Bo, what a damn man!

Only Bai Fei was dumbfounded, covering the big lump on his head, he howled and ran towards the tire:

"Mr. Bo, could you be a bit gentler."

"My watch, wuwu, I was planning to give it to the little fairy next time we met..."

The watch crushed under the tire was smashed.

Chen Long: "..."

Suddenly, with a look of realization, he glanced at Bao Gucheng's shirt that had been stripped, revealing a line of solid abs and a few indistinct, mottled bullet marks.

It seemed like something wasn't right, but he couldn't say what.

"Have they caught the person?"

Bao Gucheng calmly wrapped the bandage.

Chen Long knew he disliked others touching his body. If it wasn't for the wound being near the heart and inconvenient to reach, the glass shard would have been removed by himself already.

"Reporting to Mr. Bo, we just found the crashed quarry truck at the bottom of the mountain. We can confirm it was the vehicle that attacked you earlier. The driver has been crushed into..."

Chen Long paused for a moment.

He had seen the search photos and even someone with his experience thought that guy died quite miserably, turned into an unrecognizable piece of meat.

But this kind of trash, deserved it!

"Mr. Bo, the brothers are checking the truck's frame and engine numbers and conducting DNA tests on the deceased. We will definitely find out who is behind this."

Chen Long reported methodically and speculated, "Could it be that someone leaked the news of you coming to Qingcheng? Afraid that you'll discover what happened back then..."

Bao Gucheng suddenly interrupted him: "It's not that truck."

Chen Long: "Master, what do you mean?"

Bao Gucheng finished tying the bandage, and his slender fingers tapped on the car hood, his cold eyes deep, restrained yet yearning: "A broken Toyota, with a woman inside. Bring her back."

Everyone was shocked: "...!"

Did the master just say, capture... a woman?

Did they hear it wrong?

Chapter 7: Chapter 7 Mr. Bo, It's Better for You to Flirt with Girls Yourself

Everyone knows that Bao Gucheng is the Crown Prince of the top tier of the Imperial Family, unparalleled in his nobility.

Countless society ladies and noble ladies are scrambling to marry him.

If he needed a woman, a single look would suffice, so why bother capturing one?

More importantly, he has commanded the Empire's special forces for many years, a true Iron-blooded Soldier King.

In his world, blood and gunfire are the norm.

Women?

There's no room for women in the world of a War God.

Only a group of iron-blooded men, born to die, loyal and steadfast.

For a moment, everyone was silent on the dark, cold mountain road.

Bai Fei was the first to burst into laughter: "Mr. Bo, did I hear wrong? You don't care about the truck that attacked us, but you are going through all this trouble to catch a female driver? The other day I invited you to check out the new club in the Imperial Capital, and you seriously refused, but it turns out you are dying to meet women. Geez, you should've said so earlier, I could help you find a woman, man! I'm known as the little prince of nightclubs in the Imperial Capital, and my special skill is flirting until their legs break..."

Bai Fei was proudly talking.

Suddenly.

Bao Gucheng glared at him: "Want to break your legs? Come over."

Bai Fei took a step forward, then quickly stepped back three steps: "No, no, I was just saying. Mr. Bo, you should try flirting yourself, you're more than capable!"

He looked at the crushed watch in his hand, and his legs twitched, not wanting his legs to end up like the watch.

Seeing Bai Fei's predicament, no one else dared to joke about Bao Gucheng.

Chen Long seriously reported: "Sir, the satellite maps have been checked, no other vehicles passed through the mountains earlier."

Bai Fei interjected: "Hey, also check on my little fairy!"

Bao Gucheng ignored him and calmly said: "Which company operates the satellite system?"

Chen Long pursed his lips: "Bai Family just won the bid for trial operation a month ago."

Bai Fei proudly: "It's my family's, my family's!"

Bao Gucheng gave him a cold look: "If it can't even track a broken-down Toyota, what's the use of such a system? Replace it!"

Bai Fei was at a loss for words.

Chen Long stifled a laugh: "As you command. Sir, even though the satellite system's quality is lacking, fortunately we have already sealed off Qingcheng Mountain, if she's in the mountains, we'll definitely find her."

Bai Fei, unable to feel sorry for himself, curiously asked: "But what if she's already left the mountain?"

Chen Long: "There's only one road out of the mountain, which leads to the Qingcheng City District. I'll make a call to City Hall and have her captured according to the standards for a Class A suspect."

Bai Fei: "Commander Bao, your authority is indeed... my Bai Family can't compare."

Chen Long: "..."

Mr. Bai, flattering this late is useless.

Mr. Bo won't cut you any slack.

As expected.

Bao Gucheng remained unmoved: "Mind your titles."

Bai Fei: "Huh? Commander Bao... that's correct, sir."

Bao Gucheng's gaze was indifferent: "Don't call me Commander Bao. I've retired."

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Qingcheng Luxurious Estate.

In the middle of the night, the lights were scattered.

Zuzi, wearing a simple gauzy white dress, gracefully got out of the car.

She glanced around briefly at the seven-story mansion of the Xi Family.

The mansion covered a considerable area, with many rooms, and each window was an exquisitely luxurious and vintage design.

She sighed: "Xiao Wu, you said the air would be nice, is this little ant house what you meant?"

Wang Laowu: "..."

He was covered in sweat, his legs almost felt like they weren't his own.

The trip that normally took six or seven hours, they arrived in... no time at all.

Was he just too nervous, hence the illusion every second felt like a day?

Hearing the foolish words of his family's young lady again, he could hardly be surprised: "Yes, yes, young lady, this is your house, let's go inside."

Zuzi: "Mm."

Forget it, I, the ancestor, am not that picky.

Even a cloud would suffice to sleep on.

Just as they were about to step in, they heard a cold reprimand from ahead: "Why all the noise in the middle of the night? Disturbing the young lady and second lady's exam preparations, can you bear the responsibility? A bunch of short-sighted paupers, need a scolding to remember their place!"

Chapter 8: Chapter 8: The Earth Dog Bites; Beauty Slaps the Face

The visitor spoke loudly and arrogantly.

Wang Laowu apologized desperately, "Sorry, sorry, Housekeeper Yao, I just picked up the young lady and got so excited that I forgot the rules. It's my fault, please don't hurt your body by getting angry."

Housekeeper Yao snorted through his nose, sarcastically, "What young lady? Our Xi family only has one young lady, and that's young lady Xi Ruzhu!"

The hallway was pitch black, so he couldn't see Zuzi's face, only a white blur.

Given that she came from the countryside, she must have been raised by those poor people to be crude, ugly, and foolish.

If that weren't the case, the madam and sir wouldn't have let this fool sit idle for half a year before bringing her back.

Obviously, they don't like her.

Besides, he had grown up serving Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao, and seeing Xi Ruzhu become a bit melancholy over the past six months due to her status as an adopted child, and Xi Rubao threatening to jump off a building, made him grow more hostile towards this interloper, Xi Zuzi.

His words were naturally blunt: "Some random country bumpkin, you haven't even done a DNA test, and you dare claim to be the young lady? Wang Laowu, don't mistake a country dog for your master!"

Wang Laowu's expression changed slightly.

It was one thing to curse him, but cursing the young lady... he felt a bit uncomfortable.

Tonight, in the mountains, he and the young lady had gone through life and death together. Though the little girl was often silly, she was very loyal. She comforted him when he got caught in a tree by a demon wind and even praised him for being successful because he listened to his wife.

In fact, he was silently moved.

For the first time in his life, Wang Laowu retorted to his superior, "Housekeeper Yao, I may be a country dog, but you're impressive, you're like the Howling Celestial Dog. No matter what place the young lady holds in the family, it was the sir and madam's order to bring her back. Are you suggesting I report back to the sir and madam now, saying you don't recognize her and want to throw the young lady out?"

Housekeeper Yao: "..."

Damn, even a country dog bites now!

His eyelids twitched several times, and unable to retort, he snorted to save face, "It's the middle of the night, why bother the sir and madam with noise? Hurry up and take her in to sleep, we'll talk in the morning!"

He untied a large bunch of keys and fumbled with them inside.

Yet, he heard Zuzi's voice suddenly stern behind him, speaking to Wang Laowu, "Xiao Wu, it's not appropriate for you to say that."

She paused, speaking earnestly, "The Howling Celestial Dog looks quite handsome, but it hasn't become so disheveled."

Wang Laowu chuckled foolishly, "Young lady, you're right to scold me."

Housekeeper Yao stumbled, "..."

Damn, am I now worse than a dog?

A country girl, does she have the nerve to call him ugly?

He was just about to argue when, looking up, he saw Zuzi under the porch light seriously advising Wang Laowu.

Her skin was like snow, her eyes bright and her teeth white, with every movement exuding a captivating aura, simply like a celestial beauty.

Housekeeper Yao swallowed his words as they stuck in his throat.

He must be seeing things.

It must be because he looked at the poster for Xi Ruzhu's violin recital during the day so much, with her blend of beauty and talent, that he imprinted her image in his mind...

But to speak from the heart, compared with the stunning beauty in front, Xi Ruzhu's looks seemed somewhat lacking.

Housekeeper Yao, as if seeing a ghost, dropped a bunch of keys and left, "First floor east, go on your own!"

Wang Laowu breathed a sigh of relief, eagerly leading the way, "Young lady, it's too late, please rest well tonight, and see the sir and madam in the morning..."

Arriving in front of the room, he suddenly froze, then got angry, "Housekeeper Yao is too much, how could he arrange the utility room for you to stay in?"

The guest room on the first floor east, connected to the garden, had been unoccupied for years, and upon opening the door, was messy with dust in the air.

He remembered the young lady had high demands for air quality!

Chapter 9: Chapter 9: The Little Ancestor Knows Word Spirit Technique?

"Young Miss, I'm going to demand justice from the master and madam! It's your first day back, how can you stay in such a place?" Even the honest Wang Laowu was angry.

But Zuzi was very calm: "You say this ant house has an air purification system?"

Wang Laowu: "Yes, the living room we just entered has one, and so do the guest rooms upstairs. Shall I take you up to see?"

Zuzi waved her hand: "No need."

She couldn't be bothered to take another step.

This ant house had absolutely no spiritual energy, it was equally bad upstairs and downstairs to her.

Suddenly, she missed that handsome man covered in blood a bit.

It would be nice to take a few more whiffs of the cold and clear spiritual energy on him.

Feeling a bit melancholy, she murmured, "Let me think, how many more days he can survive..."

Wang Laowu was a bit surprised that Zuzi didn't care about the cold treatment and difficulties she encountered as soon as she entered the house: "Young Miss, didn't you say before, to remember the ancestor's instructions, to immediately teach those who are unruly how to behave anew?"

Zuzi: "What?"

Wang Laowu clenched his fists: "That housekeeper Yao just insulted me, I really want to slap him!"

Zuzi: "Oh. Why bother, offending the word spirit, he naturally has to pay the price."

Wang Laowu: "....???"

Alas, young miss is talking nonsense again, is there really such a thing as a word spirit technique in this world?

Zuzi: "Xiao Wu, go home, your wife is waiting for you. Remember to listen to her from now on."

Wang Laowu slumped: "Got it, young miss."

Suddenly feeling sorry for the young miss, being bullied by a wicked servant at such a young age, yet he was in a low position and couldn't help her.

Wang Laowu returned home dejected.

Unexpectedly.

It was midnight, and his wife was really still awake.

The whole family was brightly lit, waiting for him.

As soon as she saw him return, the little old lady in her fifties suddenly pounced on him like a little girl, hugging his arm and kissing him fiercely:

"Old man, we've hit the jackpot, we're going to be rich ah ah ah ah..."

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The morning air was fresh and beautiful.

But Xi Rubao's mood was far from beautiful.

As soon as she got up, she heard that Zuzi was brought back last night.

Wanted to find Housekeeper Yao to ask what happened, who allowed that country bumpkin to come back and disturb her college entrance exams, but couldn't see a trace of Housekeeper Yao.

Really, Housekeeper Yao was always so attentive, what's going on today?

Instead, her mother, Gu Qiusha, kept pestering her:

"Baby, do you think this looks good on me?"

"Baby, do you think your Sister Zuzi will like pink as much as you do?"

"I think wearing a pink qipao makes me look more gentle and approachable, so I won't scare your sister, right?"

"By the way, I also chose a pink shirt and pink tie for your daddy, this way your sister will feel the welcoming atmosphere of home, and know that we all love and welcome her, right?"

"Baby, why don't you wear a pink dress too, match with me?"

Gu Qiusha piled up a huge pile of designer clothes, trying them on in front of Xi Rubao.

Xi Rubao impatiently pushed away those in-the-way clothes: "I have only one sister, that's Xi Ruzhu! Any random cat or dog from the countryside wants to be my sister? And even sneaking her back in the middle of the night!"

Gu Qiusha whispered back in grievance: "I didn't expect it to be the middle of the night, I thought she would arrive at noon today..."

Xi Rubao exploded: "What's the difference between the middle of the night and noon, anyway you are selfish, not considering my feelings, you still want me to jump off the building, don't you? I'm telling you, it's her or me!"

Just like the eldest refusing the parents to have a second child.

Xi Rubao's tantrum made Gu Qiusha's head spin: "Baby, you should meet Sister Zuzi first, how do you know you won't like her if you haven't even seen her? Sister Zuzi is really beautiful... Housekeeper Yao? Hey, where is everyone, can someone come over, help me see if Zuzi is awake?"

Wang Laowu came running over in a neat work uniform, his hair neatly combed, looking anxious:

"Madam, the young miss... is gone!"

"Could she have been kidnapped?!"

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! Author uncle demanding recommendation votes, kidnapping demons!]

Chapter 10: Chapter 10 The Overbearing Power of Word Spirit; The Consequences of Offending the Little Ancestor

What?

The daughter we just brought back, we barely had time to hold her, and now she's been abducted?

Gu Qiusha was furious: "Did we have a burglar? Which room was Zuzi sleeping in?"

Wang Laowu recalled last night's ordeal and pursed his lips: "Madam, follow me."

He led Mrs. Xi to the storeroom on the first floor.

As soon as the door opened, the dust made Gu Qiusha cough incessantly, the environment was so bad there was nowhere to step: "What is this, making my Zuzi sleep in such a place, has Housekeeper Yao gone mad."

Yet Xi Rubao was in a good mood: "The steward arranged it well, coming from the countryside, this place suits her best, or should we let her go upstairs and sit on an equal footing with us?"

Gu Qiusha thought seriously for a moment: "Baby, you're right, we should arrange for Zuzi to stay upstairs, right next to your third brother."

Xi Rubao's eyes widened: "I object!"

When did she ever say that this country bumpkin could go upstairs to live?

How could Mom be so confused, isn't next to Third Brother's room the best room on the seventh floor with the best view of the peach trees outside the window?

After Big Brother went to the Imperial Capital, no one was allowed to touch that room. She once tried to get Mom to give her that room under the pretense of studying, but she was rejected.

And now they're letting that country bumpkin Xi Zuzi live there!

She's not convinced!

Always yielding to her daughter, Gu Qiusha put on a stern face: "Baby, don't make a fuss, this matter is settled. I owe your sister too much, what's a room compared to that?"

Xi Rubao choked on her words, tears welling up in her eyes: "You owe her? Fine, then what about me, I'm just extra, right? I'm going to jump—"

Before she could finish saying 'down', Housekeeper Yao came running in, panting: "Madam, you, you called."

Gu Qiusha frowned: "Housekeeper Yao, what happened to your mouth?"

Everyone followed the gaze to Housekeeper Yao's mouth and was collectively shocked, oh my, how did his mouth become crooked like this.

It was almost crooked to his ear like a hooked end.

Housekeeper Yao was close to tears, clutching his mouth: "Last night, I lost two million in the lottery, cried all night without sleep, and ended up like this. Madam, your great kindness, please don't dismiss me, I've lost all my retirement money..."

Gu Qiusha, kind-hearted, didn't further dwell on the room matter after hearing this: "Alright, alright, I told you all to stop being addicted to gambling, take this loss as a lesson. Go check the surveillance, see if Zuzi was taken by a thief."

Xi Rubao, who hadn't finished speaking earlier, finally got the chance to continue: "Why bother finding that country bumpkin, with her there's no room for me, if she dares to live on the seventh floor, I'll jump from the seventh floor—"

"Heh."

Before she could finish, there was a light laugh.

It was as if a gentle breeze brushed everyone's forehead, sending a shiver down their spines.

Then they saw Xi Zuzi, dressed in white, gracefully approaching from the peach forest in the backyard, lips slightly parted: "Jumping off a building isn't something you should chatter about every day, word spirit isn't just a phrase, you might really fall, you know."

Gu Qiusha's eyes brightened, tears in her eyes: "Zuzi!"

Xi Rubao was momentarily stunned.

Looking at the girl who came floating over, she was of similar age, yet possessed an unattainable serenity that she herself lacked.

Is this the so-called countryside bumpkin?

Xi Zuzi's beauty and composure made her extraordinarily indignant: "I said, I said, jump, jump, jump, I'll jump! What can you do about it!"

Xi Zuzi smiled slightly: "Very well. Word spirit will make your wish come true."

"Miss!" Wang Laowu exclaimed with excitement in his eyes, wiping his hand on his sleeve.

Others might not believe the silly eldest lady's words.

But he did.

Because last night, he listened to his wife and bought a two-yuan lottery ticket, and won a grand prize of two million! Overnight, they're out of poverty! Ah, ah, ah!