

# **Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!**

## **#Chapter 100: The Prophecy of the Ancestor, It Must All Come True [1] - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 100: The Prophecy of the Ancestor, It Must All Come True [1]**

*Chapter 100: Chapter 100: The Prophecy of the Ancestor, It Must All Come True [1]*

In history class, Xing Yue praised Zuzi for the entire period.

Gu Jingyan's face turned dark as he listened.

Being an academic genius for eighteen years, today he was crushed by his usually non-studious little deskmate.

The key thing was, the little deskmate directly shook the foundation of his years of research and beliefs.

No one knew that since he was twelve, he had been having a strange recurring dream during puberty.

In the dream, the vast seas and wild lands were beneath his feet, with floating clouds adrift on his shoulders.

And on the softest cloud, lay a girl with a human head and a snake body.

The girl was ethereal like jade, with a sheer veil, reaching out to him with charming, soft hands, calling him: Brother...

Every time he woke from the dream, there would be a wet patch on his sheets.

He was intensely ashamed!

To explain this dream, to find its source, he had traveled across the Empire's mountains and ancient sites in his youth, searching for traces of the gods' legends.

With his heart surging, he had once hypothesized that if the girl in his dream was Nuwa, would he himself have innumerable connections with the legendary Fu Xi?

Fu Xi, the man who conquered the Creator God.

He who, with Nuwa as brother and sister, became the ancestor of countless elite humans.

Where had the legendary gods gone?

Do they still exist, hidden within the vast universe, concealed amongst ordinary people?

In search of an answer to this, he risked being severely punished by his grandfather, persisted in his research for so many years, and even when thrown into the remote enclave of Qingcheng by his grandfather, never let go of his dream.

However, today his dream was nearly shattered by Zuzi.

If, as Zuzi said, Nuwa is a dragon, then who is the girl with a human head and snake body he sees in his dreams every night?

Gu Jingyan sullenly stared at the culprit, Zuzi, for the entire class.

Then he made a resolution.

By the college entrance exam, he must prove that Zuzi is wrong!

Are the artifacts unearthed from Nuwa's tomb truly depictions of Nuwa's true form?  
Can't Nuwa have a little dragon girl as a friend?

"Xiao Yan, staring at your ancestor like this, you're bound to get calluses on your eyes. If you have a lot of little question marks in your head, you can ask your ancestor for guidance, you know."

Zuzi looked at him with a half-smile, her eyes clear and without any impurities, yet seemed able to penetrate his soul.

"Hmph!"

Gu Jingyan, feeling guilty, quickly turned his head, burying it in his hoodie on the desk!

Who's looking at you?

This young master is contemplating life's ultimate dreams!

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After school.

The Xi sisters arrived home one after another.

Zuzi was the last to return and saw Xi Rubao lying on Gu Qiusha's lap, dry sobbing—Xiao Jinli had cried her eyes dry all day, only able to sob dryly in despair over her 250 points.

Xi Ruzhu had done well again, coming first in Nanshan Class, but with 599 points, she was only ranked third in the whole grade.

She knew one of those ahead must be Gu Jingyan.

But who was the other person with a higher score than her, the specific ranking hadn't been announced yet, and she was too proud to ask the teacher.

When Zuzi entered, she was holding her violin case, linking Xi Yuanshan's arm, enjoying Xi Yuanshan's praise, waiting for him to take her to practice violin.

Seeing Zuzi come in, she behaved like an understanding big sister: "Baby, stop crying, look at how well your younger sister Zuzi handles things, she's so unconcerned with her scores."

Xi Rubao became more frustrated: "Ugh, silly goose and I are different, of course she's unconcerned..." If she could achieve the divine scores like Zuzi, she'd be jumping three feet high, not crying here.

Xi Ruzhu continued to smile: "Little sister Zuzi, how about sharing your score to comfort the baby?"

Gu Qiusa quickly left Xi Rubao and rushed to Zuzi: "Little Zuzi dearie, it's alright, it's alright, no need to say it, mommy isn't that superficial, I don't care about scores!"

Zuzi lazily fluttered her Phoenix Eyes: "600 points, are you satisfied, Xiao Sha?"

Not superficial at all, Gu Qiusa was stunned: "..."

Xi Ruzhu was utterly shocked, unable to breathe for a moment: "...!"

Are these the silly goose's scores?!

The one that topped her with the second-highest score in the grade?!