

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 11: Brother Would Never Bother with Such a Woman! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 11: Brother Would Never Bother with Such a Woman!

Chapter 11: Chapter 11: Brother Would Never Bother with Such a Woman!

What's it like to win two million in the lottery?

Anyway, at this moment, Wang Laowu is head over heels for Xi Zuzi.

Protective and admiring.

The Little Ancestor was right, listening to your wife really brings fortune.

He whispered to Xi Zuzi: "Miss, I won last night, but I bought the official legitimate welfare lottery, not the underground lottery like Housekeeper Yao's, rest assured."

Xi Zuzi nodded slightly: "Very good."

Housekeeper Yao's ears perked up as he vaguely caught the word 'win,' and was instantly provoked: "What? How much did you win? I just lost money, and you, this mutt, actually won, did you steal my luck?"

Wang Laowu initially didn't want to provoke him, but couldn't help but tell him: "Not much, two million."

Housekeeper Yao's face went green, and his lips twisted upward by a few degrees: "Give me back my luck, you mutt!"

Nobody paid attention to Xi Rubao threatening to jump.

For the first time, Xi Rubao, ignored by the household servants, stomped her foot: "What's all the noise, I'm going to jump..."

Just at that moment.

Gu Qiusha, who had been silently watching Xi Zuzi, with red eyes and a trembling voice, rushed forward and hugged Xi Zuzi tightly: "My little Zuzi sweetie, Mommy missed you to death, boohoo... When you came home last night, why didn't you come straight upstairs to Mommy, Mommy could cuddle you to sleep!"

Xi Zuzi coughed lightly, gently swaying her slender waist, slipped out from Gu Qiusha's embrace without a trace, and politely said: "Are you Mrs. Xi Gu?"

The atmosphere at the scene froze in an instant.

Xi Rubao stared blankly: What's Mrs. Xi Gu?

Gu Qiusha's tears hung on her cheeks: Oh no, my daughter is really a bit silly, my heart aches, wailing.

Wang Laowu and Housekeeper Yao were even more dumbfounded: Mrs. Xi Gu???

Seeing everyone's expressions, Xi Zuzi chuckled softly: "Sorry, let's keep it simple, I'll just call you Xiao Gu."

Everyone: "..."

Xi Zuzi pondered slightly: "What, still not used to it? Then, Xiao Sha?"

Mysterious silence surrounded them.

A few seconds later, Gu Qiusha burst into tears again, wanting to hug Xi Zuzi once more: "My little Zuzi sweetie, Mommy is so sorry for not having a chance to take good care of you all these years, boohoo, you should have been brought back six months ago but it was delayed, it's all Mommy's fault. You can call me whatever, as long as you're happy, you can have Mommy's heart!"

This time Xi Zuzi didn't let her hug her, lightly waved her sleeve, and gracefully moved a step away: "Alright, Xiao Sha. As for your heart, for now, keep it. If needed, I'll come to get it."

Gu Qiusha was about to hug Xi Zuzi, but ended up stumbling onto Xi Rubao.

Xi Rubao, coming to her senses, put her hands on her hips and complained: "Mommy, she's really shameless, you were just being polite and she took it seriously, wanting to take your heart! She has no respect for elders, actually calling you Xiao Sha? She even deliberately cursed you to death, pretending to mourn on her first visit!"

Listed three offenses in one breath.

Especially looking at Xi Zuzi's ethereal white dress, she found it extremely annoying.

Who knew.

Gu Qiusha, reminded by her, noticed Xi Zuzi's attire and felt even more distressed: "Zuzi, don't go to school today, I'll take you out shopping for clothes!"

"Baby, where's your daddy, tell him to personally drive us."

Xi Rubao snorted: "Dad took sister to piano practice early in the morning!"

Gu Qiusha: "Then call your third brother down to drive us."

Xi Rubao was practically exploding with anger: "Third brother wouldn't bother with such a woman!"

Clearly, she was the little Jinli loved by everyone at home, why should everyone revolve around this bumpkin?

Dad and third brother deal with big business, always consult her opinion before signing, but they've never gone shopping with her to buy clothes!

Chapter 12: Chapter 12: Little Ancestor Can Use Summoning Technique? Mr. Bao is Here!

Gu Qiusha sighed and had to go upstairs to find her son herself.

The three Xi brothers: the eldest, Xi Qingfeng, is calm and steady, a big name in academia, teaching in the imperial capital; the second, Xi Langyue, is musically talented, having just won the national street dance championship and now touring the country; the third, Xi Chansha, has a cold temper but is a business genius, following his father Xi Yuanshan in running the family's antique business.

In Qingcheng, the Xi family is regarded as a model of a prestigious family with well-raised children.

What is rare and precious is that the three brothers especially dote on their sisters; they're all sister-con types.

However.

When Gu Qiusha went to knock on Xi Chansha's door, she was met with a cold shoulder: "Third brother, come out and go shopping with Zuzi!"

"No time."

Gu Qiusha: "You're so busy, at least come out and see your sister."

"I don't need another sister."

Gu Qiusha: "Come on, what are you saying? She's your own sister."

"I only recognize Zhu'er and Bao'er."

Gu Qiusha: "..."

Oh, even as a CEO, why is he still so rebellious?

Hiding in the stairwell eavesdropping, Xi Rubao felt triumphant, made a face at Mrs. Xi's back: Yay, third brother still favors me!

The next second.

She missed a step, and in an instant rolled down the stairs.

She rolled down two floors.

"Ahh, it hurts so much, I didn't mean to jump, wuwuwu..."

The door opened.

A young man in a suit with a gloomy face rushed out, picked up Xi Rubao, and personally applied medicine to her wounds.

Listening to Xi Rubao lament that Xi Zuzi cursed her to jump, Xi Chansha's brows furrowed even more, and he spoke heavily, "For those who stir up trouble at home, making Zhu'er depressed and Bao'er jump, huh, they are not family, they are outsiders."

The household was in turmoil.

Gu Qiusha had a terrible headache and finally had to instruct Wang Laowu to drive.

"Zuzi, they're just having a spat, don't take it to heart." As a mother, she didn't want to see her children fall out.

Xi Zuzi sat calmly in the back seat of the car, looking as serene as a breeze or clear moon, unconcerned: "Mm-hmm."

"Zuzi, your brother actually cares a lot about his sisters, give him a little time, okay?"

"Your brother recently acquired some antiques, and there were issues with the appraisal. If they're fake, he might lose everything, so he might be a bit upset because of this."

"Your brother is definitely not targeting you..."

With Mrs. Xi mentioning "your brother" and "your brother" repeatedly, Xi Zuzi's calm expression showed faint cracks.

Driving, Wang Laowu clearly felt that the little ancestor was somewhat annoyed by the words "your brother."

Sure enough.

The next second.

Xi Zuzi said seriously, "Xiao Sha, remember, I don't have this kind of thing as a brother."

Gu Qiusha: "..."

Sigh.

Forget it, let's buy clothes first, and work on mending sibling relationships later.

When not mentioning brothers, the little ancestor's complexion gradually returned to normal. Looking at the traffic outside the window and the rows of buildings, she squinted her eyes: "Xiao Wu, your ride is really not good, not enough training, can't fly fast."

Gu Qiusha was dumbfounded: "..."

Training... training?

Ride... ride?

Wang Laowu was already used to it, smiled foolishly, and said: "Miss, what kind of car did you ride in the countryside before?"

Xi Zuzi thought about it: "Well, before... how about I just summon a few for you to see?"

Speaking of which, it's been a few hours since she woke up, and none of her old followers or disciples had come to pay homage, really unfilial.

Need to teach them a lesson.

She gently twirled her fingers in the air, forming an incantation.

The next second.

The intersection ahead stirred!

At the same time.

In the car traffic behind, a black off-road vehicle was approaching the Xi family's Toyota car.

"Mr. Bo, I've been driving all night and I'm about to go crazy from exhaustion. Why won't you let me sit in your special training fighter jet...? Fine, I get it, you want to catch the person following the female driver's escape route, right? I'm telling you, it's impossible to catch them in such a vast sea of people..." Bai Fei grumbled quietly.

Bao Gucheng was half-closing his eyes.

Suddenly, seeing something, he abruptly lifted his eyelids and sternly ordered, "Shut up. Change to the third lane, follow closely on the right!"

He saw it, a car that seemed familiar.

And, in the back seat of the car, a white figure that made his heart tighten!

[Master Yun: Every word here was written with meticulous care. It's a bit late, but I'll offer a goodnight kiss! Please continue to vote, leave comments, and visit daily to see (kan) and see (kan) me!]

Chapter 13: Chapter 13 Grandpa Grandpa Grandpa, this is killing me!

The traffic was jammed, the crowd vast and indistinct.

Yet, in the bustling city chaos, Bao Gucheng instantly locked onto the ghostly white silhouette like smoke and illusion.

He felt a moment of complication in his emotions.

This girl obviously acted quite rogue-like, with no discernment between genders. The way she grabbed his clothes was rough and straightforward—utterly infuriating.

However, her back looked harmless, unworldly, with even a hint of a solitary and aloof ethereal aura.

Just who is she?

The bodyguard Chen Long reacted quickly: "Sir, did you spot the accomplice of the enemy who escaped last night?"

Bao Gucheng didn't comment: "Drive faster."

Is she really an accomplice of the enemies?

Bao Gucheng's expression slightly deepened, his lips pressed into a firm line.

No matter who she is, she must be caught.

Beside him.

Bai Fei was utterly confused as he steered the wheel: "Yes, Commander Bao! Switching to the third lane, right? Alright, then keep right and follow... wait, who are we following?"

Bao Gucheng: "The white Toyota."

He slightly frowned again: "Watch your language, don't make me remind you a third time."

Bai Fei pretended to zip his lips, then couldn't help but laugh: "Yup yup, Mr. Bo, six months ago you filed a report to the cabinet requesting retirement, saying it was to go fishing in the East Sea. But those old guys in the cabinet were so scared they begged you to retract the decision, endlessly dragging not to issue your retirement papers, so you're still the one in charge..."

Bao Gucheng: "It's not up to them."

Bai Fei suddenly thought of something and whispered: "Mr. Bo, could it be that the fishing thing was fake? Are you here in Qingcheng to recover? There's a rumor among the imperial capital elite that during the 'Heavenly Net' operation six months ago, you... injured your, um, leg, hence why you've been having me drive these days. Besides making me search the mountains for medicine, you must also trust me to keep my mouth shut, right? Don't worry, I won't spread the word that you're incapacitated in that way. Oh right, we're looking for a little Fairy, maybe my little Fairy can heal you..."

When Bai Fei mentioned Bao Gucheng's leg injury, Bao Gucheng remained indifferent, neither affirming nor denying.

But at the mention of "little Fairy"...

Chen Long noticed his master's expression change.

The next second.

"Out of the way!"

Bao Gucheng's gaze fixed on a point not far ahead, his brow moved, and he suddenly took control of the steering wheel from Bai Fei.

This idiot's driving was so poor, he was going to lose sight of that little troublemaker.

He shifted the wheel single-handedly, accelerating forward to give chase.

Such maneuvering scared Bai Fei to death: "Boss, boss, boss, this is deadly!"

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Amidst the congested traffic.

Zuzi gently twirled her delicate fingers in the air and formed a unique gesture.

Seeing her so serious, both Mrs. Xi and Wang Laowu momentarily forgot how absurd her words were, instinctively watching her snow-white fingers closely, curious to see what she might "summon" something.

The next second!

At the intersection ahead, chaos erupted!

All the cars twisted and turned erratically, some colliding into each other, some veering onto the sidewalk honking wildly, some screeching to a halt with piercing noise.

What was happening?

Could it be that there's really such a summoning technique in this world that can conjure some mysterious entities?

Both Mrs. Xi and Wang Laowu, being devout Buddhists, were on edge, their breaths held, their gazes fixed unblinkingly on the intersection before them.

Then.

They witnessed a jaw-dropping scene—

Chapter 14: Chapter 14: The Thing Summoned by the Little Ancestor! [Hilarious]

The chaos at the intersection, with cars all tangled and people in a tizzy, turned out to be caused by...

A bird!

Its feathers were jet black, with eyes that gleamed like glass marbles, darting everywhere, while its wings flapped wildly in front of each vehicle, peering earnestly through the windshields and staring at every person inside.

No wonder the drivers messed up and crashed their cars.

Driving peacefully in the city, only to be suddenly stared at by a spooky bird in front of your nose—who could handle that?

Gu Qiusha, preparing for anything, twitched her lips slightly.

Sigh.

Turns out it was a crow.

Thinking about it made her chuckle again, "Our little Zuzi really knows how to startle people with her words, so innocent and lively."

Summoning a crow, how adorable is that?

So what if her silly daughter is three and a half years old mentally?

She's such a treasure.

Wang Laowu silently wiped away sweat and tried to console her, "Miss, actually, crows are pretty nice..."

Especially since the young darling had always been uncannily accurate in her speech and actions before.

He almost thought Zuzi could really summon some terrifying monster.

Sigh.

You really have to believe in science and break superstitions.

Winning the lottery, escaping death, and word spirit—these should be coincidences, just luck.

In response to their reactions, Zuzi raised her eyebrows indifferently and said nothing.

The road ahead was completely jammed.

She lifted her dress and got out of the car.

She moved gracefully like a startled swan amongst the traffic, and in a blink of an eye, she was at the very center of the jam, where the "crow" was stuck.

As soon as it saw her, the crow's glass eyes shone brightly, and the feathers on its wings quivered, letting out a muffled whimper as it dashed to her feet, kissing her shoes.

As if showing homage.

Or perhaps bowing in apology.

Under the sunlight, amidst those black feathers, a few strikingly unusual pale golden feathers glinted, hiding amongst them.

Zuzi smiled slightly, "Thanks for your hard work."

She bent down a little, extending her fair wrist, with her slender fingers stretching out before the crow.

The crow tentatively perched upon her hand, behaving very obediently.

"Ancestor, it's been ten thousand years since I last saw you, Xiao Jin is so lonely boohoo!"

It couldn't help but cry.

Zuzi patted the tuft of feathers on its head, "It must have been tough flying from the East Sea. The spiritual energy is so thin, not enough oxygen, right?"

The crow nodded vigorously.

Back in the day, it alone pulled the Golden Crow Chariot for its ancestor, speeding through the winds across 180,000 miles in the blink of an eye.

Now, it had to pant and exhaust itself just to find its ancestor; how humiliating.

Still, it was way better than the Vermilion Bird, White Tiger, Black Tortoise, Flying Snake, and Gouchen that hadn't found their ancestor yet.

It could joyfully cling tightly to its ancestor's mighty leg... oh no, celestial finger!

"Ancestor, please don't abandon Xiao Jin this time; let Xiao Jin pull your chariot again, alright?" The crow looked at Zuzi with longing eyes, full of pleading.

Zuzi was just about to respond.

Suddenly.

She felt a scorching gaze from behind, seemingly piercing through the traffic and landing straight on her.

Accompanied by a refreshing and pleasant scent, it made her involuntarily take a deep breath, "Hmm, hold on. A handsome young guy is coming..."

She turned back with a smile, meeting the gaze of the man in the black SUV, controlling the steering wheel with one hand.

The man had changed out of his blood-stained clothes, now wearing a clean white shirt. Even through the car window, his gaze was deep and far-reaching, staring at her unwaveringly.

He truly was a gentlemanly demon.

Chapter 15: Chapter 15 Kissed! Kissed, oh my goodness!

Gazing at Bao Gucheng through the car window.

Zuzi sighed softly and murmured to herself, "Originally, as an ancestor, I would be too embarrassed to rashly sample the spiritual energy of the younger generation. But since he's inviting me so warmly, it would be impolite not to acknowledge him, right?"

Crow: "..."

Ancestor, forgive little Jinjin for not quite understanding your logic!

Doesn't seem like the man's gaze is a warm invitation to you, right?

Why does it seem like he holds a grudge against you?

Yet.

The very polite ancestor, Missy, has already decisively stepped towards the man's car.

And knocked straight on the car window!

The hustle and bustle, skyscrapers, all instantly became a silent background.

Zuzi placed her delicate hand on the glass, her elegant swan-like neck slightly leaning forward, just an inch away from Bao Gucheng's face!

Thump.

Thump.

Thump.

Whoever's heartbeat it was, strongly and rhythmically thundered against the chest!

Zuzi slightly curved her lips, her breath fragrant like orchids.

Her eyebrows gently raised, clearly exuding countless charms, yet paradoxically purer than expected: "Heh, such a nice scent..."

It's like a clear spring in this turbid world.

Refreshing, thirst-quenching.

As Zuzi got closer bit by bit, Bao Gucheng's gaze deepened.

This time, he wouldn't allow her to escape again.

He seemingly remained calmly seated, exuding an air of indifferent restraint, though in reality he had already freed a large hand, ready to use a single move to seal Zuzi's neck.

Once he took action, no one ever escaped his grasp.

However, this scene appeared quite explosive in Bai Fei's eyes from the driver's seat: Zuzi's petite face was about to press against Bao Gucheng's rigid, steel-like cheek, and Bao Gucheng did not resist.

Whoa, Mr. Bo got pinned by a woman.

Whoa, they kissed, they're kissing oh dear.

Wait, no, this seems to be this young master's little fairy, mine!

Bai Fei realized.

"Hey hey, I spotted the little fairy first, a brother's partner mustn't be taken!"

He shouted and reached out to grab Bao Gucheng's arm, wanting to pull Bao Gucheng's face away from under Zuzi and stop their kiss.

But in the frantic motion.

As he reached out, he struck the spot on Bao Gucheng's chest where he had been stabbed last night.

The surgery had just been completed a few hours ago, the stitched wound still oozing blood, and with the hit, the bloodstain instantly seeped through the white shirt and stained it red again.

Bao Gucheng's eyebrows were severe; he didn't even grunt, not caring at all about the wound tearing and bleeding, instead quickly reaching out to lock her throat—

Unfortunately, he was a fraction too late.

Zuzi took a deep breath of the spiritual energy surrounding him and gracefully withdrew.

"Good, thank you."

During her retreat.

She didn't forget to flick her fingers and cast a spell towards Bai Fei and Chen Long.

Bao Gucheng watched helplessly as she glided like a lotus flower blooming at each step in the congested flow of cars, boarding the white Toyota ahead.

Though the road was too clogged to move, her Toyota seemed aided by divine intervention, remarkably carving out a path and speeding away as if by magic.

In just an instant, she vanished completely from sight.

"Bang——!"

The steering wheel was slammed fiercely by Bao Gucheng.

Bai Fei felt a bit distressed, "Mr. Bo, that's my new model car I just brought in for over a million..."

Bao Gucheng gave him a cold glare, "Dare complain? Look at the mess you've made!"

Twice.

A total of twice, he was inexplicably trifled with by a little girl.

If Bai Fei hadn't made a mess at that moment, causing a delay of a second, he would have caught that little troublemaker.

Of course.

He would never admit that he indeed had a chance to act first, yet didn't.

After all, she was saving a crow, appearing somewhat kind, how could he drive up and hit her?

Chapter 16: Chapter 16 Finding the Richest Man for Your Blind Date

Bai Fei nervously glanced at Bao Gucheng: "Mr. Bo, what are you saying? I seem to not understand. Oh dear, your wound is bleeding, that must really hurt, right?"

Bai Fei's small expression looked truly confused, truly innocent.

It's as if what just happened didn't exist in his memory at all.

Has this guy's mind gone blank?

Bao Gucheng was full of anger with nowhere to vent it. He frowned and turned to glance at Chen Long.

Chen Long was just as baffled: "Sir, didn't you just say there was a white Toyota with the accomplices of the enemies you wanted to catch inside? Why did you... stop halfway and quit the chase? Is there a new instruction?"

Bao Gucheng: "..."

These two better not be playing dumb together because they're afraid of provoking him!

"Has the A-level warrant been issued?"

"Reporting to you, Mr. Bo, we contacted Qingcheng City Hall last night to issue it."

"Haven't found anyone since last night? Is this Qingcheng's efficiency?!"

"Mr. Bo, sir, small towns act a bit slower, but don't worry, I'll keep an eye on them and hurry them up..."

"By the time you hurry them up, the bandits will have taken over." Bao Gucheng scolded irritably, "Follow up on the car plate clues!"

He wrote down a sequence of numbers, which was exactly the license plate number of the white Toyota just now.

Chen Long was sweating and amazed, wondering how Mr. Bo managed to get the accomplices' license plate number while sitting motionlessly in the car like a lofty flower.

As expected, he's truly Mr. Bo!

That female driver, oh no, now a female bandit, is probably in trouble.

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Zuzi returned to the car with a raven.

Gu Qiusa was a bit worried:

"Zuzi, who were you talking to just now? Who was the man in that car?"

"Are you familiar with him? How old is he, what does he do?"

"Is he from your village, out for work?"

Her daughter was already nineteen. As a mother, Mrs. Xi couldn't help but act like a mother-in-law, always curious and cautious about any strange man in contact with her daughter.

Zuzi thought for a moment and answered seriously:

"From the mountains."

"As for age, he's still a kid."

"For work, perhaps killing and slaughtering."

"Touched him, is that considered familiar?"

Gu Qiusha was struck with shock.

The details Zuzi described, when combined, made the man sound like a poor kid from the mountains coming to the city for work, responsible for killing chickens and ducks in a restaurant, didn't it?

And he was underage!

And he touched her precious and lovely daughter!

In a daze, Gu Qiusha's eyes turned red. She wanted to advise but didn't dare to. She looked quite upset: "Zuzi, it's all mommy's fault, not protecting you all these years... boo-hoo... Mommy will buy you the most expensive dresses, the most expensive shoes, the most expensive bags, and also... find the most expensive man for you to date!"

Wanting to give all the world's best to her precious daughter.

Zuzi was indifferent: "Mm-hmm."

Wang Laowu twitched slightly at the corner of his mouth when he heard Mrs. Xi list shoes, bags, and men together as equals. He glanced at the rearview mirror.

He remembered that black SUV from before. It seemed familiar, very expensive, but Mrs. Xi didn't know cars so she might not realize.

Oh well, as a subordinate, it's not his place to say much.

However, right now there was something important he felt responsible for reminding: "Ma'am, Missy still has to go to school today to submit her college entrance exam registration materials. If she's late, she might not make it in time."

Gu Qiusa slapped her thigh: "Oh right, Mom almost forgot. But it's okay, don't worry about studying. If she doesn't get into college, she can just come back and inherit your father's estate."

Why stress a child with a three-and-a-half-year-old's intelligence to take college exams?

She wouldn't allow it.

Wang Laowu: "... Madam, sir isn't dead yet.

Zuzi: "Xiao Sha, your words are quite to my liking."