

**Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!
#Chapter 17: The Grass on My Arch-Enemy's Grave
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Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 17: The
Grass on My Arch-Enemy's Grave Must Be Three Meters
Tall by Now**

Chapter 17: Chapter 17: The Grass on My Arch-Enemy's Grave Must Be Three Meters Tall by Now

"Xiao Sha, your words really resonate with me."

Zuzi rested her chin on her hand.

Back in the day, when the world was first formed and Cang Jie was creating characters, a Rabbit Spirit came to her late at night with tear-streaked eyes, complaining that once Cang Jie created characters, all the rabbit fur would likely be plucked to make calligraphy brushes. Such a tragedy.

So, she casually glanced at the characters Cang Jie created and, oh dear, those bird-like symbols were truly unsightly.

And now they want her to learn and take exams?

No way.

Zuzi lazily swept her gaze across a corner of the car and suddenly curled her lips into a smile: "I, the Ancestor, just don't like studying."

The lazy tone, casual yet arrogant.

Wang Laowu and Gu Qiusha both thought she was talking about the college entrance exams and nodded in agreement: "Alright, alright, don't stress too much, just be happy."

Only the little crow lying by her side watched warily with bright glassy eyes and also glanced towards the car corner.

Then.

It clicked its sharp beak.

In a voice only Zuzi could hear, it said, "Ancestor, Wind-Ear! Someone's using Wind-Ear to eavesdrop on your divine words, the audacity! Xiao Jin, go peck her ears deaf!"

Zuzi was indifferent: "No worries, let her listen."

The words were deliberately spoken for the other person to hear.

The little crow grumbled in discontent: "Ancestor, this shabby car, these foolish humans, don't deserve your presence. Let's leave, Xiao Jinjin can take you to the East Sea for some fun, picking clouds and catching the moon?"

East Sea?

But who knows if that person is still around?

Back then, it was to dodge that person that she decided to sleep it all away.

In the blink of an eye, ten thousand years had passed. His grave's grass must be three meters high by now?

No, just to be safe, better confirm he's thoroughly dead before traveling the world.

Zuzi waved her hand: "Not going for now."

The little crow was momentarily stunned, then quickly realized: "Forgive me, Ancestor, it was my oversight, I almost forgot your arch-enemy's lair is on the East Sea. But that guy's been quiet for ten thousand years, I bet his soul's long dispersed."

Zuzi squinted her eyes: "I, the Ancestor, have also been quiet for ten thousand years."

The little crow: "...Ahem, Ancestor, how dare he compare with you, you were the first to open heaven and earth..."

Zuzi: "Xiao Jin, that handsome young boy earlier, he had a pen attached to his clothing, I forgot to take it, go get it for me."

So sweet, suddenly had the urge to sniff it again.

The little crow: "..."

Ancestor, we're talking about a foe of ten thousand years, and you're thinking about a man!

You've changed, boohoo.

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At this moment.

The Xi family household.

Xi Rubao, limping and wearing headphones, stared at the real-time transmitted audio on the computer screen.

Hearing her own mother say to Zuzi, "Don't worry about studying, if you don't get into college, just come home and inherit your father's estate,"

She was furious.

"This is outrageous, Mommy never said that to me! Hmph, always praising me as the family's little Jinli, shouldn't it be me who inherits the family fortune?"

When she heard the phrase "I, the Ancestor, just don't like studying,"

Her anger reached a boiling point.

"Ugh, thinking of being the little Ancestor of my home? Did Jinli agree? I'm the one who brings all the luck and wealth to the Xi family, the real little Ancestor."

Xi Rubao pouted angrily and recorded the audio, then sent it to her sister Xi Ruzhu.

A whole bunch of complaints: "Sis, listen to this, that country bumpkin is so shameless! Thank goodness you left the recorder pen with me, it's been really useful, otherwise I wouldn't know how biased Mommy currently is towards her!"

Chapter 18: Chapter 18: The Little Ancestor Who Dislikes Studying

For a while.

Xi Ruzhu gently replied, "Bao Er, don't get angry or upset. It's your first day meeting her, so be more understanding of Sister Zuzi, don't argue with her. I'm practicing piano at the teacher's house, and I'll bring you some Osmanthus Cake from Guihua Tower tonight, okay?"

After a pause, she sent two more messages:

"Sister Zuzi is from the countryside, she might really not like studying. At school, we need to take good care of her, and make sure to tell our classmates not to bully her."

"And Mommy was joking. Daddy is still alive, so how could there be any talk of inheriting property? Don't mention it to Daddy, he won't be happy."

Xi Rubao felt happier after being coaxed and smiled, "Sister Zhuzhu still cares for me the most, Sister Zhuzhu is just so excellent. While others are reviewing for the college

entrance exam, sister can still calmly practice piano. Love you to death, my genius sister! You're my real sister!"

But then.

After carefully reading the last two messages, her eyes suddenly lit up:

"Give a heads up? That's right, I need to tell the guys ahead of time to properly 'greet' that bumpkin, hmph!"

"And about Dad..."

Xi Rubao quickly fiddled with her phone and sent the earlier recording about "inheriting property" to Dad Xi.

Dad hasn't met the bumpkin yet, has he?

Well, let Dad get a taste of it in advance.

After doing all this, Xi Rubao shouted at the top of her voice, "Third Brother, quickly, take me to school. I need to go back and review, not a day to be wasted!"

Xi Chansha: "..."

What kind of shock did the pampered little sister just receive?

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Since they had to rush to school to submit application forms, Gu Qiusha hurriedly took Xi Zuzi for a brief shopping spree and then had Wang Laowu drive them back to school.

"Zuzi, today's schedule was tight, and we bought too few clothes. Next time, Mommy will definitely accompany you for a proper shopping trip."

Xi Zuzi glanced at the back seat full of shopping bags, "No need, I guess..."

Though they visited only two boutiques, in each one, Gu Qiusha swept up one of every fashionable little dress in all colors that suited her size, shopping with great gusto.

But these children's clothes don't interest me, the Ancestor, at all.

However.

Gu Qiusha obviously didn't get the implication in Xi Zuzi's words, "Zuzi, you young folks don't like shopping with an old lady like me. Next time I'll have Zhuzhu and Bao Bao accompany you. Oh right, and your Third Brother. When we get back, I'll have to give

him a good talking-to. If he won't take you shopping, I'll have your dad break his legs! Seriously, a brother should act like a brother..."

It was a rare moment when Gu Qiusha put her foot down.

But Xi Zuzi's face slightly changed, "No need..."

As for brothers, she really doesn't like them.

Little Crow, sensing her feelings, spoke up, "Ancestor, do foolish humans deserve to be your brother? I shall go peck that Third Brother to ruin..."

Xi Zuzi waved her hand, "Don't mention those two words to me again."

Little Crow zipped its beak: Got it!

Regarding the Ancestor's brother, isn't it just...

Not wanting to hear Gu Qiusha's endless chatter about brothers, the moment the car arrived at the school gate, Xi Zuzi got off immediately, "Xiao Sha, you head back. Xiao Wu will help me get things done."

Gu Qiusha: "... " Xiao Sha felt heartbroken, being disliked by her daughter.

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Qingcheng High School is the city's top school.

It gathers both the best-performing students and, naturally, the city's wealthier and more influential second-generation children.

If the grades aren't enough, money makes up for it.

The troublesome ones who squeezed into this top school with sponsor fees are hard to manage. The school was troubled and finally had a bright idea: they created a 13th class besides the 12 normal ones to stick them in.

Smoother to call it an elite class, "East Sea Class."

But everyone knows full well that the real elite class in the third year is Class 1, also known as "Nanshan Class," where the academic stars are.

Being a transfer student from the countryside, Xi Zuzi was naturally placed in the class full of academic underachievers and troublemakers—"East Sea Class."

Chapter 19: Chapter 19 Little Ancestor's Divine Skill: Petrifying People in a Second

East Sea Class.

With no teacher in the classroom, everyone was letting themselves go, gossip flying alongside the textbooks.

"Hey, did you hear the police sirens outside the school? My uncle said they're catching a wanted criminal today, a really scary Demon, an A-level warrant!"

"What's that compared to what I heard? A huge news story that even journalists don't dare report—wild animals from Qingcheng Mountain suddenly and inexplicably running out in large numbers, with birds blotting out the sky and giant beasts we've never seen before rushing wildly. It's super scary, like some mysterious force is calling them, but they soon turned back. I've heard the authorities urgently called in top academic researchers to study this strange phenomenon!"

"You guys are so boring. Do these news stories have anything to do with us? Let me tell you, our class is getting a transfer student! A girl!"

This topic immediately grabbed the attention of all the students, who began gossiping animatedly:

"Who is it? Tell us quickly."

"Is she rich?"

"Is she pretty?"

"Is she a top student or a slacker?"

"What does her dad do?"

The chubby kid who brought up the topic said smugly, "She's a distant poor relative of the Xi family, coming from a mountain village. She's crude and ugly, just an idiot with low IQ. As soon as she came to the city, she caused our little Xiao Jinli baby to jump off a building and get hurt. Baby told me we must properly 'take care' of that foolish country girl!"

Everyone looked at each other: "..."

Interesting, "taking care of people" is something they're good at.

Hehe, who knew that before the stressful college entrance exams, their East Sea Class would get a new toy? This is going to be so much fun!

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Zuzi initially thought she would just submit an enrollment form.

Unexpectedly, the history teacher Xing Yue caught sight of her and wouldn't let go: "You're the new transfer student, right? Let me tell you, darling, history class is too important, you must catch up with it, come with Teacher Xing!"

The little crow perched outside the window stumbled: "..."

Daring to call Ancestor 'darling', you're the first ever!

Just wait until Ancestor gets upset; you'll be in trouble!

Who knew.

Zuzi wasn't angry but instead smiled and asked, "Are you a Xing? A descendant of Xing Tian?"

Xing Yue hadn't answered yet.

The homeroom teacher and also the Chinese teacher next door, Zhang Bin, snorted: "Can't even tell Xing and Xing apart? Still at this level in your third year, truly causing trouble for our East Sea Class."

The group of second-generation rich kids in East Sea Class is troublesome enough; now, just before the college exams, they throw in this drag of a transfer student, really affecting his chance to win this year's teaching performance award.

The crow outside fluffed its feathers, glaring fiercely at Zhang Bin, ready to peck him.

"You think our Ancestor is interested in your little broken place?"

"Have you met Xing Tian?"

"Even Xing Tian would have to salute our Ancestor, who do you think you are?"

Fortunately.

Before the crow could speak, Xing Yue already snapped back: "Hey, Mr. Zhang, who knows more about history, you or me? The new darling is right, my ancestors are indeed descendants of Xing Tian. Jealous of my noble lineage, are you? How do you teach as a homeroom teacher? I think you're the one causing trouble, affecting the students' mood for preparing for exams!"

After scolding the homeroom teacher, she enthusiastically asked Zuzi, "Darling, what's your name again?"

Zuzi looked at her with a smile: "Xiao Xing, you can call me Ancestor."

The enthusiastic Teacher Xing was petrified on the spot: "..."

The blow came so suddenly!

Zhang Bin muttered sarcastically from behind: "Hmph, you think I haven't done a background check? This is a poor relative from the Xi family's countryside, with an IQ of only three and a half years old. Thinking of taking the college entrance exam is a joke, and you still treat her like a treasure?!"

==

Zuzi started walking towards the East Sea Class.

She thought: give Xiao Xing a bit of face and also see if today's kids are thriving.

Maybe she'll find someone as delightful as that good-looking boy?

[— From afar, Bao Gucheng sneezed inexplicably in the car!]

Chapter 20: Chapter 20 Differentiating Immortal Beasts 【Hilarious】

With this thought in mind, Zuzi pushed open the classroom door, her lips curving into a slight smile.

But.

As the door opened a crack, her eyebrows shot up, her smile widening even further.

Ha.

There sure are a lot of kids who turned out skewed...

Above the door, a broom was holding up a bucket of water, cleverly perched atop the door frame for the moment.

The people inside the classroom could see it clearly, but anyone coming in could not. As long as the door opened, the bucket would drench the person and the broom would give a harsh blow.

You could call it a chain of critical hits.

The key point is, both the water and the broom came from the boys' restroom... you get the idea.

Zuzi didn't stop, and with fluid motions, she pushed the door open.

"Clang—"

A crisp sound.

Then.

"Ow ow ow damn it—"

A series of miserable cries.

Zuzi stepped gracefully, her posture elegant, completely unscathed.

Instead, the chubby kid sitting nearest the door was the one howling, a bucket on his head, drenched from head to toe, with a deep mark on his shoulder from the bamboo broom—it was tragic!

Everyone was petrified: "..."

What the hell, how did it come to this?

That fool got too lucky, the door knocked the bucket away, and why did it have to hit the very kid who suggested using dirty water to prank the new student, Wu Minghao?

The next second.

The petrified crowd's faces cracked: "..."

What the hell, who said the fool was an ugly, crude village girl?

Zuzi was wearing a white dress, her lips naturally rosy, her brows naturally dark, and her eyes a lazy yet alluring charm. As she walked, the hem of her white dress fluttered slightly, making her snow-like skin appear even more translucent, as if she were otherworldly.

Where in the world is there a village girl as fairylike as this!

"Fatty, your intel is inaccurate."

"Damn, this can't be the new student, right?"

"Damn damn damn, our class has a Fairy now, is this a college entrance exam bonus!"

Wu Minghao wiped the dirty water from his face, stunned: "No way, Xi Rubao clearly said... wait!"

His expression changed.

To carry out Xi Rubao's instructions to "take good care of the transfer student," he not only set up the dirty water and broom at the door but also arranged for the only empty seat for a girl in the class, smeared with super glue.

Once the transfer student sat down, their behind would definitely be stuck firmly!

If this beautiful girl wasn't the transfer student...

Wu Minghao panicked.

He didn't want to accidentally hurt someone.

Especially such a beautiful girl; he was a sucker for looks.

"Hey, new classmate, you can sit with me!"

But.

Zuzi didn't pay him any attention and directly walked to the last row.

In the last row, only one boy was sleeping on the desk, with a cool black hoodie covering his head.

Zuzi glanced at the empty seat next to him and sat down without hesitation.

The whole class: "..."

Damn, she's got guts!

The new classmate dared to sit next to Mr. Gu!

Mr. Gu, the untouchable noble from the Imperial Capital, was the genius of the East Sea Class that even other rich kids didn't dare to provoke.

Why call him a genius? Because top students work hard to reach their level, while Gu Jingyan would always sleep through classes, never do homework or review, yet was always in the top two of the grade.

That's what you call a genius.

Born that way, an academic talent no one could match.

Everyone knew that Gu Jingyan hated being disturbed when he was asleep, but the new classmate dared to sit next to Mr. Gu? No matter how pretty, it was useless, Mr. Gu wasn't a sucker for looks.

Wu Minghao rushed over, quite anxious: "New classmate, it's dangerous here. Why not sit with me?"

Zuzi took her time, resting her chin on her hand as she thought.

Then she said lightly, "Maybe because... beauty and beast are not the same?"

The whole class: "...!"

New classmate, you're ruthless!