

# **Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 21 You're Not Qualified to Sit Here, Scram! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 21 You're Not Qualified to Sit Here, Scram!**

*Chapter 21: Chapter 21 You're Not Qualified to Sit Here, Scram!*

Zuzi casually said, "There's a world of difference between a celestial being and a beast."

Unexpectedly, it stabbed Wu Minghao, that face-loving dog's heart.

He awkwardly retreated to his seat, his face burning involuntarily, starting to regret why he had played those pranks earlier, making a fool of himself in front of the new student.

Unable to resist, he called Xi Rubao to complain, "Hey, my dear classmate, didn't you say an ugly, poor relative was coming? Why did a beauty show up?"

Xi Rubao retorted, "Fatty, who said she's beautiful? She's ugly as sin, and even more so on the inside, trying to steal my mom and cursing me to jump off a building... Ah!"

A sharp scream came from the other end of the line.

Wu Minghao felt puzzled, "Hey, baby? Aren't you coming back for class? Next period is Xing Yue's history class, and I'm counting on you, my little Xiao Jinli, to pray that I don't get called on by that tough girl to recite. Why aren't you here yet?"

Xi Rubao was silent on the other end of the call.

She was indeed rushing back in a hurry to attend class.

But, just as she limped to the entrance of the teaching building, while taking this call, in the middle of her cursing, somehow she stumbled again and fell down the steps, and the leg she'd injured at home got hurt once more, her skirt stained entirely with blood!

The pain was so intense she couldn't even stand up.

It was like she had seen a ghost. She used to be able to have her wishes fulfilled, always helping those around her pray for good luck, to avoid questions, pass exams, all of which remarkably came true, which earned her the nickname Xiao Jinli. Even with her sassy nature, she was well-liked.

But, why is it that today her Jinli luck is not working, instead, misfortune after misfortune, she kept tumbling down the stairs.

Why on earth is that happening, ah!

==

East Sea Class.

Zuzi propped her chin in her hands, surveying the scene. A slew of trust fund babies were either lounging about, gossiping, or playing games, perfectly portraying the everyday life of a lackluster class with nobody actually studying seriously.

She sighed a little wistfully, "Kids do inherit well, but only my flaws, Ancestor's flaws, ah..."

The little crow perched on a tree branch outside the window shook its paw: Indeed, Ancestor, you truly don't love studying.

The issue is, nobody is capable enough to be your teacher, right?

The desk beside Zuzi.

A cool black hoodie shifted slightly.

The next second, Gu Jingyan, who was sleeping, lifted his head without raising it, stretched out his arm, and brusquely and impatiently rapped his knuckles on the desk, "Get lost——!"

The noisy classroom fell silent in an instant.

The trust fund babies cast sympathetic glances at Zuzi: It's unfortunate; the new student upset Mr. Gu.

Wu Minghao, not giving up, seized the opportunity to whisper, "New student, I'm short of a seatmate here, come quickly, come quickly."

Zuzi remained absolutely still.

Then, she chuckled lightly, "You want Ancestor to leave?"

Everyone nearly fell out of their chairs: An... Ancestor?

Wu Minghao scratched his head, "Is there a 'Zu' surname in the Hundred Family Surnames? I really should have paid attention in history class, huh."

Zuzi's attitude completely provoked Gu Jingyan.

The cool black hoodie was thrown off entirely. Gu Jingyan, no longer sleepy, lifted his head and furiously shouted at Zuzi, "Just get the hell out——!"

The second "get" had not come out when Gu Jingyan's vision blurred.

It seemed as though a light slowly blossomed before him, making it somewhat difficult to open his eyes.

That light emanated from the ethereal beauty of his new seatmate's complexion.

He didn't want to admit it.

Anyway, he's not a face-lover.

And he doesn't like having female classmates as seatmates!

Gu Jingyan, face cold, the atmosphere in the classroom became so icy that the trust fund students felt a bit intimidated and horrified: "You're not qualified to sit here, get out."

The tone was not as restless as before, but still very indifferent.

Zuzi, unperturbed, cast a sidelong glance at him.

*Chapter 22: Chapter 22: Mr. Bo's Cruel Rejection! You are her uncle by seniority, what's there to fear?*

In front of the office building of Qingcheng High School.

A black SUV quietly parked in front of a row of Purple Cloud Pines.

The car window was half-lowered, and the man's strong arm rested outside, covered in a faint honey color under the sunlight.

Just a glimpse of the arm was enough to set one's imagination running wild.

Passing female students blushed shyly, unable to resist glancing repeatedly, quietly asking if he was a new lecturer at the school or some student's big brother.

Bao Gucheng impatiently tapped the steering wheel: "Tell that idiot to hurry up."

"Yes!" Chen Long followed the order and called Bai Fei.

Just passing by Qingcheng High School, Bai Fei insisted on getting off, saying he was asked by an elder from the Imperial Capital to deliver something important to a distant nephew.

Chen Long was already a bit unhappy. The master's wound had just reopened while chasing a female bandit, and this guy was still thinking about delivering something unimportant to a relative?

If that's the case, fine, but he then chatted away in the principal's office and hasn't come down for so long.

Making our Mr. Bo the center of attention for women.

As Chen Long urged Bai Fei on the phone, Bao Gucheng received a call.

"Hello, Mr. Gu."

Mr. Gu Bei of the Gu Family in the Imperial Capital was a titan in the academic field, an old friend of Bao Gucheng, and had taught him in university, considered his mentor.

Bao Gucheng was quite respectful to him.

On the other end, Mr. Gu Bei's voice was cheerful, with a hint of laughter: "Gucheng, I know you're busy with official duties, and I don't want to disturb you, but there's an urgent matter now, no one else can handle it, only you can..."

"You're too kind, sir. Go ahead."

"I heard from Bai Fei that you're in Qingcheng?"

"Yes," Bao Gucheng nodded.

Chen Long, having just finished his call, overheard this and couldn't help but silently curse Bai Fei again—how could Mr. Bai boast about keeping things confidential?

Confidential my foot!

Mr. Gu Bei: "That's great. My granddaughter is also in Qingcheng. Her mother just brought her back from the countryside, and she's about to take the college entrance exam. But I heard her studies are really poor, her mother isn't attentive either, and I'm too far to help. So I hoped to find a reliable young person to tutor her. I don't trust that playboy Bai Fei, but you, Gucheng, I absolutely trust. So..."

Bao Gucheng patiently listened to the elder's request and courteously interrupted: "Sir, men and women should keep a proper distance. It wouldn't be appropriate for me to tutor."

Mr. Gu Bei: "Oh, she's just a child, and you're in the generation of her uncle, what's there to fear?"

Bao Gucheng pressed his lips together, maintaining a courteous tone but with firm resolve: "Inappropriate. If you need, I can find a tutor for her."

Mr. Gu Bei sighed and finally confessed: "Gucheng, it's not just about tutoring, I'm a bit worried. The child has come from the countryside to the city and isn't accustomed to the lives of these elite families and might be marginalized. I want to find someone knowledgeable to teach her how to conduct herself, interact with others, and learn noble etiquette. My daughter and son-in-law aren't reliable, I don't want the child to be delayed. I'd be at ease if you could be her mentor."

Nearby, Chen Long's lips twitched as he listened.

Sir, you really don't understand Mr. Bo.

The master is not the kind of man who likes to teach or care for juniors.

He's quite indifferent to family ties.

Not just family, but also to women, if he's not interested.

In the master's world, aside from the brotherhood of special forces comrades, there aren't many bonds left. And you expect him to be a young girl's mentor?

That's absolutely impossible.

Sure enough, Bao Gucheng flatly rejected: "Sorry, sir."

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In the classroom.

Zuzi looked at Gu Jingyan calmly: "Sorry, I'm indeed qualified to sit here."

Gu Jingyan frowned: "What qualifications do you have?"

Zuzi toyed with a land deed in her hand, looking innocent: "Maybe, because my family is rich?"

That was earlier when Mrs. Xi donated a plot of land and a building to Qingcheng High School to get Zuzi admitted!

Not much, just ten million or so.

Everyone: "...!"

*Chapter 23: Chapter 23: First and Second in the Grade, Academic God and Academic Tyrant*

With Zuzi's one line, "My family is rich," she successfully made Gu Jingyan shut up.

The seating arrangement in the East Sea Class was always determined by who had the most money.

That's just how realistic it was.

In the past, Gu Jingyan was the top of the second-generation rich kids. He built a building for the school as a donation the moment he joined. Thus, he always slept alone in the last row, and no one dared disturb him.

But this new girl, she donated not only a building but also the land?

Everyone knew that in the city, land was more expensive than buildings now.

She surely had the right to choose any seat she wanted.

If she had her eyes set on Gu Jingyan's seat and kicked him out, it wouldn't be impossible.

Gu Jingyan huffed, his face sulking, and turned to look out the window.

Outside the window, a small crow laughed uncontrollably: Ancestor, you are amazing. Say less and throw money, even crooked kids can be straightened out by you.

The class was silent: Damn, the new student is not only good-looking but also a rich and beautiful girl?

Must definitely curry favor with the new student.

As for the transfer student from the Xi family, deal with her later when she arrives.

"Bang—"

The door opened again.

Xing Yue rushed in wearing high heels, carrying a stack of materials: "Gu Jingyan, your family sent these for you. Oh, these are secret exam review sheets from all the top high schools in the capital. Don't keep them to yourself, remember to share with your classmates."

Everyone's attention was immediately drawn:

"Mr. Gu, your family is impressive in the capital."

"Mr. Gu, please make copies for us!"

"Mr. Gu, we need your support!"

Just as Xing Yue was pleased that even the less talented students had aspirations.

The next line from everyone was: "Mr. Gu, if we copy these secret exam sheets and sell them, not only will we earn more class funds to throw a party, but it will also boost our status, making Nanshan Class and 2345678 Class beg us, hahaha!"

Xing Yue was fuming: "...!"

Outside the window, the little crow had black lines over its head: "... " hopeless, these crooked kids.

Though being the center of attention, Gu Jingyan was accustomed to it.

The young man's voice was even a bit cold: "I don't need these sheets. They are for someone else."

He spoke ambiguously.

But everyone instantly understood.

The "someone" Gu Jingyan was helping, who could it be other than Xi Ruzhu from the Nanshan Class?

After all, the top two spots in the grade rankings were always between Gu Jingyan and Xi Ruzhu.

While they never publicly acknowledged being in a relationship, in everyone's mind, they were already perceived as the perfect match of golden boy and jade girl, the scholar and the top student.

Once everyone realized, they quietly lamented: "..."

Being Mr. Gu's girlfriend is really nice, having him bring her internal exam sheets from the capital.

The way he spoils her, it's really like baiting a dog into slaughter.

"Alright, class is starting!" Xing Yue knocked on the blackboard, "This year's college entrance exam is reformed, the country is focusing on traditional culture, increasing the weight of Chinese and History. I'm telling you, doing two fewer math problems and memorizing more history books will definitely earn you ten more points in exams,

because no matter how many math problems you do, what you don't know still remains, studying history is way better..."

Everyone: "... Teacher Xing, is it really appropriate for you to undermine the math teacher like this?

Who knew Xing Yue had more shocking words to say.

She stopped halfway through and suddenly remembered: "Oh, look at my memory, I forgot to introduce the new student."

Everyone immediately sat up straight.

What, what, is she going to introduce the fairy-like rich beauty from earlier?

Xing Yue smiled and pointed to the last row: "Let me introduce our new transfer student, Zuzi, she's a girl from the mountains. You all need to take care of her, everyone applaud!"

Everyone: "..."

The new student is actually a transfer student from the countryside, a poor relative of the Xi family?

Damn, this is more shocking than the history teacher telling us not to study math.

*Chapter 24: Chapter 24 Jinli's Fierce Counterattack*

The entire East Sea Class couldn't calm down during the history lesson.

Every now and then, they would turn their heads back to sneak a glance at Zuzi.

Oh my god, is this really that poor and crude country relative of the Xi family?

But.

The way she threw money at Mr. Gu so dominantly, what's up with that?

Full of questions, it wasn't until after class, when Xi Rubao was wheeled back from the infirmary by Fatty Wu, that they got some answers.

"That's right, humph, it's that bumpkin!"

"Where does she have any money? Isn't it because my mom pitied her and paid her sponsorship fee for her?"

"Otherwise, with her IQ, could she get into our Qingcheng High School? She should go to a village school!"

Everyone suddenly understood, and looking at Zuzi again, found she indeed seemed a bit abnormal—

This village girl actually caught a crow from outside the window, playing with it on the desk, her lips slightly parted, as if talking to the crow.

Oh my god, that's too dumbfounding.

Seems like she has empty beauty, but no brains.

Even Mr. Gu couldn't bear to look at her, laying with his head tilted away from her, in the opposite direction.

Xi Rubao spoke indignantly, her heart aching—Gu Qiusha wasn't so generous to her back then, donating a building and a plot of land for her admission.

The bumpkin fooled her mommy, taking away the love her mommy had for her.

The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

No, she has to drive the bumpkin back to the countryside.

So, when Wu Minghao curiously inquired about Zuzi, Xi Rubao snapped, "Figure out which side you're on, okay! The joint entrance exam for the four schools is tomorrow, don't you want me to ask Jinli for blessings?"

The joint entrance exam of the four schools is an important predictor of scores before the college entrance examination.

Wu Minghao nodded vigorously, "I do! I do! My old man said, if I can score above the passing line this time, he'll give me two hundred thousand as pocket money. Xiao Jinli, Xiao Jinli, please bless me, okay?"

A 160-pound fatty acting cute is quite something too.

The other second-generation rich kids were stirred into action, all flattering Xi Rubao:

"Baby Jinli, pray for us, please, we don't aim high, just passing is enough! High scores are useless, they just suspect us of cheating."

"Baby Jinli, we're counting on you! It's just a word from you, no, back then you didn't even need to speak, just a look made the homeroom teacher revoke my punishment of writing a composition 100 times and change it to standing punishment, haha."

"You haven't even mentioned how Baby predicted the exact math problem and essay topic in the last exam!"

"Baby Jinli, as long as we pass this time, you can make any request, we'll go through fire and water without hesitation!"

Xi Rubao's face brightened, like a spoiled little princess being fussed over by everyone: "You'll really agree to anything I ask?"

Everyone: "Of course!"

Xi Rubao glanced at Zuzi in the last row.

Thinking, I don't even need to lift a finger; someone will go through fire and water for me, just you wait!

"Want the Jinli luck? Then, write a joint letter to the school for me and get that bumpkin out of here."

Everyone: "This..."

Turning back to look at the transfer student as beautiful as a fairy, they hesitated a bit.

Though not the smartest, isn't it nice to have a beauty to admire?

Then glancing at Xi Rubao's gloomy expression...

Everyone vowed: "Whatever you say, it's as you say, Baby."

Xi Rubao smirked, couldn't help but send a message to Xi Ruzhu: "Sister, that bumpkin Zuzi, I'll feed her to the dogs today, skin and all, wait for my good news."

Xi Ruzhu: "Baby, don't cause trouble, she... after all, she's your real sister."

Xi Rubao got even angrier: "To hell with that! I only have one real sister, and that's Sister Zhuzhu, you!"

*Chapter 25: Chapter 25: Ancestor strips Mr. Bo's belt again! [Hilarious]*

The whole afternoon of classes, it's exhausting for the Ancestor!

Zuzi walked out looking a bit dejected, suddenly feeling a bit forgiving towards these misguided kids.

School is way too difficult.

Just sitting still on a bench for hours is already deadly.

And those textbooks, it's okay if history and literature are nonsense, but what's up with physics and chemistry?

Who says the laws of the universe are Newton's First Law?

Who says people are made of chemical molecules?

What about the soul, why isn't there a single teacher who properly explains that the most important thing is the soul?

Alas, sitting at the bottom of a well, thinking they've seen the entire universe.

Why not teach these kiddos to earnestly practice breathing, meditation, and cultivate righteousness?

Zuzi felt quite melancholic.

The little crow eagerly presented what the Ancestor needed most: "Ancestor, the pen you wanted."

From Bao Gucheng's shirt pocket, a Parker Pen was retrieved.

It obediently fetched it.

Zuzi's eyes briefly brightened, but quickly dimmed again.

"This thing's not that great," she said, "the material's too poor, it can't retain Spiritual Energy, the essence dissipates quickly."

The limited edition Parker Pen, worth eight million, wept: "...Ancestor!"

The little crow, having failed the task, felt particularly guilty: "Ancestor, maybe you can boil Xiao Jinjin..."

It might barely fill a meal, sob.

Zuzi suddenly interrupted it: "Listen."

The little crow: "What?"

Zuzi's lips curled slightly: "He's here."

The little crow: "Huh?"

Tap, tap.

The sound of a man's long fingers tapping on the steering wheel echoed clearly in her ears.

Zuzi's gaze fell on the distant Purple Cloud Pine tree spanning half the campus: "Go search, see if there are any other things on him you can bring back."

The little crow finally understood: "Yes!"

That handsome boy!

The Spiritual Energy that the Ancestor likes!

The little crow fluttered away, and soon returned fluttering with a long object, shimmering warmly in the sunlight.

Zuzi smiled beautifully: "Very good."

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After Bai Fei gifted something to a relative's child, he saw Bao Gucheng's displeased expression after waiting for a long time and quickly apologized.

Then he called the school doctor to treat Bao Gucheng's cracked wound on-site.

Of course, it was done without anesthesia.

Bao Gucheng lazily tapped his long fingers on the steering wheel without a single grunt.

Yet the doctor treating the wound was sweating profusely, his legs were going weak.

Such an injury would probably put an average person in a wheelchair; this gentleman is impressively tough!

Bai Fei sincerely marveled: "Mr. Bo, if I were a girl, I would want to marry you at this rate, at least after this operation, your back is so straight... your waist strength is truly excellent."

Bao Gucheng remained silent.

Chen Long couldn't help but say: "Mr. Bai, you're a man." Please, if you're going to shower someone with compliments, at least make them sound better, you're not some delicate girl, who cares if you admire him.

Bai Fei said solemnly: "Men admire too, which man wouldn't want a waist like a bulldog's?"

But this seriousness lasted barely two seconds, and suddenly, he burst into laughter, pointing at Bao Gucheng: "Sir Sir Sir Sir, your waist... hahahaha!"

Chen Long: "... Mr. Bai, do you have a death wish or something.

At that moment, Bao Gucheng had just finished applying medicine and was getting up to straighten his shirt.

Unexpectedly.

As soon as he lifted his leg, his waistband slipped down two inches!

If it weren't for Bao Gucheng's well-defined mermaid line muscles strong enough to hold up his pants, he might have been exposed in broad daylight.

Even so, the man's defined, solid abs were still charmingly revealed in the sunlight.

*Chapter 26: Chapter 26 The most valuable thing on Mr. Bo, in fact, is...*

Bao Gucheng's belt has disappeared into thin air.

The belt itself isn't expensive.

But, the belt buckle is a piece of top-quality Ancient Jade, handcrafted by a master artisan, exceptionally smooth, and has been with him for many years, worth a fortune.

Just like that... it vanished under everyone's eyes.

Chen Long was annoyed: "Mr. Bai, did you do this!"

Bai Fei couldn't help but mutter, "Unjust accusation, Chen Qingtian, you've declared I'm a man, so why would I steal a man's belt. Besides, how would I dare..."

Bao Gucheng furrowed his brows, looking at a flock of birds flying away happily in the distance, strangely feeling something was odd.

Today he didn't just lose his Jade belt; his Parker Pen, tucked in his shirt, was also gone.

The point is, if anyone in the world could get close to him with such skill, why take these worthless trinkets, isn't taking his life more valuable?

His life is at the top of the bounty rankings on black markets around the world.

Why encounter such a baffling thief, such an illogical situation?

Over there, Bai Fei, unable to hold back, burst into laughter: "Mr. Bo, traveling with you is really fun, such a joyful countryside trip, hahaha..."

Just as he laughed twice, he suddenly felt a chill around his waist.

"Whoosh——!"

Somehow his belt was deftly and quickly "borrowed" by a man's large hand.

Bai Fei, holding up his pants in a fluster, couldn't laugh anymore: "Sir, this is not how you treat a brother..."

Without Mr. Bo's charming V-line abs, it's hard to keep the pants up, ah, ah, ah.

"Sir, the girl bandit's car has been caught on camera!" Chen Long received the news and reported swiftly.

Bao Gucheng: "Where is it?"

Chen Long: "Heading towards the city center! The route..."

The route seemed familiar; could it be that girl bandit left from Qingcheng High School, holy crap.

Bao Gucheng's face sank, becoming more stern: "Get in the car."

He was going to catch her himself.

Bai Fei, holding up his pants, quickly followed: "Mr. Bo, take me on this wild chase..."

He's too curious, what kind of girl bandit would strike at Mr. Bo at night and make him hunt her personally?

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Xi Chansha, the third in the Xi family, has been feeling a bit restless lately.

There's been a not-too-small problem in his business.

It's because of a batch of antique vases worth fifty million he acquired; two highly reputable appraisal institutions gave completely opposite opinions, one saying they are real and the other fake.

But the contracts are signed, and the down payment of twenty-five million is paid. If he returns the goods, he'll be throwing money away.

The key is, many people are eyeing this batch of goods, and if a competitor takes them, his business will be very passive for some time.

But if they are fake...

The consequences are unthinkable!

A huge loss!

At this crossroads, Zuzi, the sister who was recently found, came into the family.

Logically speaking, blood ties are there, and he should acknowledge her.

He had also looked forward to this third sister.

But unlike Gu Qiusha, who is naive and sweet, eagerly rushing to make up for the lost daughter of eighteen years.

With years in business, he is more rational.

Half a year ago, he had secretly investigated Zuzi's life in that remote village.

What he found enraged him; he does not have such a sister, who is both useless and foolish.

With an intelligence level only achieving compulsory education, with exams resulting in scores unknown beyond zero.

Being foolish aside, she's also trouble-prone.

At three and a half, she caused the death of a neighbor's son.

At six, she got into a fight in elementary school, blinding her deskmate, causing her adoptive parents to compensate so heavily that they went bankrupt, turning from farmers to paupers.

In the first year of middle school, she was expelled for poor grades, then her adoptive parents knelt and pleaded with the principal for three days and nights to get her a chance to audit classes again.

High school? She didn't attend at all!

If it weren't for his naive and sweet biological mom gifting properties, would this fool even have the chance to join classes for the college entrance exam?

*Chapter 27: Chapter 27 Jinli has never missed; caught by Mr. Bo!*

Third Young Master Xi was growing more and more frustrated.

How could this rotten gene even be considered part of the Xi family?

Dumber than Zhuzhu and less lucky than Bao Bao.

A stark contrast to his two sisters, as different as heaven and earth.

He was a businessman, concerned with feng shui, and he didn't want a troublemaker burdened with a criminal case and a jinx bringing bad luck to step into their harmonious family.

So ever since he investigated Zuzi's background, he had become one of the family members most opposed to bringing her back home.

Family and business troubles flew together, making Third Young Master Xi extremely irritable.

Luckily, Xi Rubao clung to him with her chatter after school, which relaxed his frown quite a bit.

"Third Brother, that fool can't even write a single chemical equation, my goodness."

"She even wildly criticized the physics teacher's Newton's laws as wrong!"

"Oh right, she can't read, she's really at a three-and-a-half-year-old's level! It cracks me up, Third Brother, I suspect she can only hand in a blank exam sheet in tomorrow's four-school joint exam, hahaha..."

Xi Chansha petted Xi Rubao's hair indulgently: "Let's not talk about her. Bao Bao, show Third Brother something, these antique vases, are they genuine? You've always been Third Brother's little talisman, should this contract be signed, Third Brother earnestly seeks your opinion."

Xi Rubao agreed wholeheartedly.

After closing her eyes and meditating for a moment, she confidently pointed at those antique vases priced at 50 million: "Genuine, buy them, Third Brother, you're sure to make a fortune!"

Xi Chansha took a deep breath: "Alright, buy them!"

His little talisman sister had never let him down; he believed in her.

==

On the way home from school.

Zuzi received a call from Mrs. Xi, Gu Qiusha, asking Wang Laowu to drive her to a branded shopping center downtown first.

She said they shopped in too much of a hurry during the day, lots of things weren't bought, and she had ordered Xi Chansha to go shopping with her, buy clothes, and have dinner together.

Gu Qiusha was obviously trying to create an opportunity to promote sibling bonding and soothe the tension from their first meeting in the day.

Unexpectedly, the awkward Xi Chansha actually came.

Zuzi was a bit surprised: "Xiao Sanshan, you're willing to go shopping with me?"

Xi Chansha: "..."

Who the hell would be willing? It's just that he was in a good mood after signing a big contract and couldn't be bothered listening to his sweet mom keep buzzing him.

Wait a minute, who the hell are you calling Ancestor? Who is 'Xiao San'?

Xi Chansha hadn't quite responded when Zuzi spoke astonishingly again: "I heard tonight you're providing 'triple service'? Accompanying shopping, buying clothes, and dinner."

Xi Chansha had a gloomy face: "..."

Zuzi politely said: "No need to be so polite, I shop very simply."

Then she turned around and cleared out all the new arrivals from the first store.

After all, she had only seen Gu Qiusha shop, always saying "Boss, wrap it all up for me" so she was just copying her.

Xi Chansha: "...!"

He held back and held back until he couldn't: "Zuzi, you can carry these clothes home yourself, I'm done serving you! You wasteful woman!"

Zuzi propped her chin and pondered for a moment: "These clothes, they aren't 50 million, are they?"

Xi Chansha was exasperated: "You still want to buy clothes worth millions?"

Zuzi was nonchalant: "No. I was just thinking, clearly you're the wasteful one, you're about to lose 50 million in a flash."

Xi Chansha was fuming: "You're actually cursing my business to fail... I have a fortune charm protecting me, what do you country bumpkin understand!"

In front of the branded fashion store, the two were exchanging words.

Not far away.

Amidst the traffic.

Bai Fei's voice excitedly shouted: "Little Fairy! My little fairy!"

Chen Long also anxiously followed: "Young Master Bo, the female bandit has a partner, seems like a rich young man from the city! Could it be that the young couple is quarreling?"

Of course.

Bao Gucheng had actually seen them even a little earlier.

His thin lips pressed into a line, his gaze deeply locked on Zuzi.

What was the relationship between this girl and that rich young man?

"Master, the warrant is in place, the brothers are in position surrounding from four directions, shall we move?!"

[Master Yun: Good-night kiss! This is the third face-to-face encounter between Mr. Bo and the Little Ancestor, guess if Mr. Bo can catch the Little Ancestor this time?]

*Chapter 28: Chapter 28 In the Eyes of the Little Ancestor, the Jinli is Merely a Grass Carp*

The people of Bao Gucheng have noiselessly surrounded Zuzi and Xi Chansha from a hundred meters away.

An A-level arrest warrant is no joke.

If that night, Zuzi was indeed an accomplice with the one who attacked Bao Gucheng, her crime could range from subverting the state to attempted murder.

After all, Bao Gucheng's identity is a crucial instrument of the Empire.

And at this moment.

Zuzi and Xi Chansha seem completely unaware that danger is looming.

Those tasked with capturing her are in position, countless sniper rifles are secretly aimed at her forehead.

Xi Chansha, absolutely furious: "Actually cursed my business to fail... I have a Jinli protecting me, what does a country girl like you know!"

Zuzi, unhurried: "Jinli? Hmm, isn't it just the lowest level of grass carp in the training period?"

Grass carp?!

Xi Chansha, exasperated: "I won't allow you to insult my sister like that."

Zuzi, with a leisurely smile: "Oh. Okay, if you like being tricked out of fifty million by grass carp, be my guest."

An ancestor never demands faith from others.

Xi Chansha's handsome face faintly shows cracks.

His heart wavers for a moment. Could it be that the fifty million antique business really placed the wrong bet?

But he quickly suppresses this thought.

How can he not believe in the judgment of Xiao Jinli Xi Rubao, with whom he has spent eighteen years, and instead believe the nonsense of this foolish villager Zuzi?

That would be brainless.

"Zuzi, I'm here today only because Gu Qiusha begged me to come. Don't go too far, and don't spoil her kindness. Also, you forced Baby to jump from a building today at home, you're so vicious, you will get your retribution! That's all I have to say, think about it carefully, don't cause more trouble for this family. If you have any decency, go back to your countryside!"

After saying this, he turns and leaves.

Not caring at all that Zuzi has a pile of shopping bags behind her, how could a girl possibly carry so many things.

Taking two steps away, he turns back, fiercely: "The room next to mine belongs to big brother, you're not allowed to stay there."

Zuzi, ruefully: "Kids these days are so disrespectful to their ancestors. That's what's going to bring retribution, you know."

Xi Chansha: "..."

Crazy, why does he even bother talking seriously with a fool, it's just humiliating himself, aaah!

A hundred meters away.

Bao Gucheng's brows are deep as he watches Xi Chansha leave Zuzi alone in the street.

Chen Long whispers for instructions: "Sir, the time is right, should we act?"

If she surrenders, we'll capture her alive.

If she resists, we'll shoot to kill.

They've done this kind of operation to round up dangerous elements plenty of times, they're very experienced.

Bai Fei is quite anxious: "Hey, what are you guys doing? I want to get out of the car, my little fairy was dumped by a man, I want to comfort her!"

Bao Gucheng extends an arm, hitting the car lock with one button.

Bai Fei is trapped and can't get out.

He still wants to protest, but the inexplicable tension in the air makes him momentarily unable to speak, not daring to breathe loudly.

Why are Mr. Bo and Chen Long being so serious?

Whatever, he doesn't care, he only cares that the little fairy finally gets to reunite with him!

Suddenly, Zuzi stops on the spot for a few seconds.

She steps back towards the brand store.

Shortly after, some staff members come out, taking the big and small bags back inside and giving her a check.

The three men in the car are utterly baffled, what kind of confusing behavior is this!

Chen Long: "... What intelligence exchange is the female bandit doing?"

Bai Fei: "... Ah haha, I get it, little fairy doesn't care for gifts from trashy men, she's returning them. Such a girl sees money as dirt, pure and kind-hearted, rare in this world. Love her, love her!"

Chen Long: "... But the female bandit just turned around and went into a specialty liquor store, coming out with the most expensive 50-year global limited edition Royal Salute bottle!

That's a bottle worth over two million!

Bai Fei: "Hehe, my little fairy truly has taste."

Bao Gucheng's brows furrow even tighter.

This woman never plays by the rules!

Chen Long lowers his voice, asking again for instructions: "Sir, should we act?"

At this moment, Bao Gucheng's phone suddenly vibrates.

*Chapter 29: Chapter 29: Repaying Kindness? By Offering Oneself in Return?*

Chen Long was in a hurry to catch someone.

Bao Gucheng, however, remained calm, didn't give an order, and first unlocked his phone.

It was a message from his primary doctor far away in the Imperial Capital:

"Mr. Bo, I've reviewed last night's surgery records several times. There's something I must report to you. The last piece of barbed glass shard you took out unexpectedly snagged a very small shrapnel near your heart."

"Before, because this shrapnel was near the aorta, it was difficult to remove and constantly threatened your life, quite tricky. I tried several plans but didn't dare to act recklessly."

"Now it's such a stroke of luck that it was directly hooked out by the glass!"

"Everything seems destined by fate, that barbed glass shard saved your life!"

Barbed glass shard?

Bao Gucheng certainly remembered, it was the deepest piece that pierced his body.

When it was taken out, the blood spurted fiercely, it was quite a brutal sight.

Why did it pierce so deeply? Of course, thanks to Zuzi who, when he was already severely injured, drove off a cliff, causing the glass shard to pierce a bit deeper.

Wait.

Bao Gucheng's eyebrows slightly lifted.

He suddenly remembered the words Zuzi said before leaving after she stripped him and stole his family heirloom Jade Pendant: "Be good, no need to thank me."

So that woman meant to help him drive the shard deeper to conveniently and permanently resolve the shrapnel near his heart, and he doesn't need to thank her?

How did she know he had suffered a serious gunshot wound?

If she really did it on purpose, she indeed saved his life, although the means were rather vile, and that "be good" word can never be forgiven.

Bao Gucheng lifted his gaze and once again focused his sight on Zuzi in the middle of the street.

She was holding an expensive Royal Salute, and with a flick of her slender white fingers, she popped the cap open.

Then, amazingly tilted her porcelain-white swan neck and started drinking right on the street.

The manner, as if a Fairy in her own peach forest, boldly and unrestrainedly holding a wine gourd, drunkenly drinking three hundred rounds.

What a free spirit!

Bai Fei in the car was dumbfounded, muttering: "Wow, such a cool woman, the little Fairy is too awesome!"

Bao Gucheng remained silent. He stared for several more seconds.

Only then did he mutter hoarsely: "Retreat!"

Chen Long was caught off guard and thought he misheard: "Mr. Bo? She is a major suspect in causing your car accident..."

Bao Gucheng waved a hand to stop him: "It wasn't her."

There wouldn't be an enemy who plotted against him and could openly drink in the street, strolling around like that.

If they truly attacked him, they'd flee abroad overnight to receive the huge bounty, living under a false name.

Otherwise, they wouldn't withstand their top-notch team's retaliation.

He knew from the start she wasn't the one when he ordered the manhunt.

Arresting her was just to punish her for being disrespectful, stealing, and taking liberties.

But now he suddenly didn't want to catch her.

Because someone in the driver's seat, like a fanboy, was staring in admiration and yelling: "Little Fairy, look this way, I'm your lifesaver, I want to repay you!"

Repay?

With what, his own life? Dream on.

If he wanted to catch her, he would do it at another time and place, effortlessly, not fighting over her with Bai Fei, the fanboy.

Bao Gucheng tapped the steering wheel unceremoniously and said coldly: "Drive!"

Bai Fei looked reluctant and grieved: "Mr. Bo, breaking up true love is sinful..."

Bao Gucheng: "If you don't drive, it won't be lovebirds broken up, it will be your legs."

Bai Fei looked mournful: "Mr. Bo, just because you're single, doesn't mean you should ruin my happiness..."

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Endure. Can't throw him out of the car, it would fulfill him.

"Are you going to drive or not?"

The final threat sent a chill through Bai Fei, his hands and feet moved independently.

The car wheels slowly started moving...

Just then.

The car window was suddenly knocked twice crisply.

"Knock knock."

"Knock knock."

A crow politely tapped on the window with its beak.

The next second.

The rear door, which was locked tightly, was surprisingly opened by someone.

Zuzi climbed in with a cheerful smile: "Borrowing a ride."

All the men in the car: "..."

Hiss.

Crap.

Uh...

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss. This time little Ancestor took the initiative to "get caught", those clever demons who guessed it right, another kiss. Tomorrow will continue to sneak in more Chapters for the Alliance hierarch, should be able to reach the explosive confrontation between the little Ancestor and Mr. Bo. A new week, continue to ask for recommendation votes!]

*Chapter 30: Chapter 30 Mr. Bo's Secret Scheme; Brotherhood is Completely Gone* **[Hilarious]**

"What do you mean, 'Borrow a ride!'?"

In the car were three men, each with a different reaction, all stunned by Zuzi's sudden appearance.

This girl was ethereal, beautiful, and utterly unconventional.

Chen Long was nervous and wary, wanting to catch her but afraid to act recklessly, so he secretly sent a message to Bao Gucheng in the front passenger seat: Boss, should we still try to catch her?

Behind the wheel, Bai Fei gulped, overwhelmed by a joy akin to a dream come true, yet fearing he might offend this beauty. He cautiously piped up, "Uh...Fairy, do you remember me? Nice to meet you, my name is—"

The words were cut short.

A deep, resonant voice, as compelling as an ancient instrument, interrupted mercilessly, "Chen Long, his driving skills aren't good enough. You take over."

Bao Gucheng didn't even glance at Zuzi in the backseat as he said this.

Chen Long couldn't decipher his boss's intentions.

However, since his boss wanted him to drive, he complied, promptly getting out to switch places with Bai Fei.

Bai Fei, initially miffed at being cut off and deemed "not good enough," felt a bit miffed.

But then, realizing Mr. Bo was giving him a chance to sit in the back with the Fairy, his heart soared with happiness: Truly a brother, Mr. Bo, for giving me this chance to be alone with the Fairy in the backseat!

He rubbed his hands, preparing to switch seats with Chen Long.

Who would have thought—

Not even a second of exhilaration had passed.

A strong hand pulled him toward the front passenger seat: "What are you thinking? Sit here."

Bao Gucheng tugged Bai Fei to the front passenger seat.

Then he himself opened the door and got out of the car.

Bai Fei watched in disbelief as Bao Gucheng personally moved to the backseat, sitting beside Zuzi.

Damn, damn, damn.

The brotherly connection was shattered!

"Mr. Bo!" Bai Fei wanted to protest, but in front of Zuzi, it seemed like a bad first impression to squabble with a brother, so he turned to Zuzi, determined to introduce himself first, "Fairy, my name is Bai—"

Bao Gucheng had already started speaking calmly, "Miss, where would you like to go?"

Zuzi: "Just drive wherever, I'll decide where to get off." It didn't matter where they went; she simply wanted to savor the alluring spiritual energy emanating from the young man.

The ancestor did what she wanted, without overthinking.

Bao Gucheng's eyes narrowed slightly, a wisp of contemplation clouding them: "Is it wise to casually get into a stranger's car? Qingcheng isn't as safe as you might think."

Zuzi smiled softly, resting her chin in her hand as she glanced at him: "No worries. This isn't our first time; we're quite acquainted, aren't we?"

The boy was so earnest, truly amusing.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed: "What's your name, young lady?"

Zuzi: "Uh, just call me Zu...zi."

She decided to tweak her usual self-designation since calling herself Ancestor always elicited shocked, bewildered looks.

"Miss Zuzi." Bao Gucheng enunciated each word deliberately, as if warming her name in his mouth before releasing it with poised precision.

Of course, he gracefully introduced himself, "Bao Gucheng. The Gucheng of 'A Lonely City Leaning on a Green Mountain'."

Chen Long: "... " Damn, he had never heard Mr. Bo speak so elegantly before. Dude, we're rough guys accustomed to the grit of guns and cannons; this style doesn't suit us.

The key point is, Boss, this woman is still suspiciously bandit-like, be careful she doesn't suddenly stab you, take care of that precious body of yours, please.

Bai Fei: "... " Damn, they're chatting away, and now there's no place for me. Mr. Bo, you're so unfair!

Under the watchful, wary eyes of the two men in the front row.

Zuzi smiled sweetly: "Got it, Xiao Cheng."