

**Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!  
#Chapter 31: Are you very thirsty? Call me brother, and  
I'll look out for you. - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart  
Shocked the World Again! Chapter 31: Are you very  
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*Chapter 31: Chapter 31: Are you very thirsty? Call me brother, and I'll look out for you.*

What the heck is "Xiao Cheng"!

The three men in the car once again collectively turned to stone.

Even Bao Gucheng, who is always calm, showed faint cracks on his steely face.

Not even his own father would dare to call him "Xiao Cheng," this little girl is truly... bold beyond belief.

He put on a serious face and said, "That name is inappropriate."

Zuzi thought for a moment, vaguely remembering that Gu Qiusa liked using reduplicated names like Bao Bao, Zhuzhu, or names ending in 'er' like Sha Er, Zu Er...

Hmm, maybe following the local customs would be better.

She spoke up, "Sorry. Then I'll call you Bao Bao."

"Pfft—"

Bao Gucheng hadn't responded when Bai Fei burst out laughing: "Uncle? Uncle Bao? Hahahaha...!" Suddenly feeling so satisfied for some reason.

Bao Gucheng's face was covered with a layer of dark clouds.

The man's tough lines collapsed a bit more: "Inappropriate. I'm not that old."

Silently, he straightened his spine a little more.

Zuzi was at a loss, quite troubled, "Then do you like Bao Er? Gu Er? Cheng Er?"

She muttered to herself for a few seconds, and then suddenly thought of a brilliant name: "How about Xiao Chengcheng? Or Xiao Chenger?"

After all, a name is just a code, why are men being so serious about it?

Bao Gucheng: "..."

If he kept opposing, would he seem like he was quibbling with the little girl?

Bai Fei, always enjoying the spectacle, finally had a chance to chime in: "Hey, little fairy, my name is Bai Fei, as in 'jadeite screen shadow deep, priceless moments', you can call me Brother Bai or Brother Fei."

He can't lose, since Mr. Bo's self-introduction was so cultured, he quickly googled a poem to add some shine to himself too.

He was eagerly awaiting Zuzi's choice.

But who knew.

Zuzi casually replied, "Oh, Xiao Bai."

Bai Fei: "..."

Unresigned, he earnestly insisted again: "Little fairy, call me brother, and I'll have your back everywhere in Qingcheng."

Zuzi propped her chin up, her face looking a bit innocent, but her words were wise and mature: "Not suitable. Xiao Bai, the ancestral hierarchy is set, if you mess with it, you might incur divine retribution."

Bai Fei: "..."

An inexplicable bolt of lightning in the clear sky, what's going on!

Seeing two significant men in Imperial City so tangled over a name, even Chen Long could hardly bear to watch: "Mr. Bo, where do we drive next?"

Bao Gucheng: "No rush."

Zuzi: "Whatever."

Bai Fei: "Drive slow!"

Chen Long: "..."

The expensive SUV crawled slowly on the unimpeded main road.

Bao Gucheng suddenly asked: "Are you very thirsty?"

He saw the girl's lips slightly parted, taking deep breaths, occasionally licking her lips, perhaps she drank too much just now... dehydrated?

Zuzi glanced at him: "Yeah."

The air around him smells so nice, the ancestor is indeed thirsty.

Bao Gucheng took a bottle of mineral water from the car's refrigerator and handed it to Zuzi: "Girls shouldn't drink recklessly. After drinking... it can easily lead to trouble."

"Got it, Xiao Cheng." Zuzi obediently replied, but she didn't take the bottle of water.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

He twisted open the cap of the mineral water bottle and handed it to her again.

Zuzi still didn't move.

Even Chen Long, in the front driver's seat, was getting anxious, cursing silently: Female bandit, is this some kind of hard-to-get tactic? Mr. Bo has never opened a bottle for a girl before! He gave you his first time, and you're still not satisfied, what more do you want?

The next second, they heard Zuzi speak in a clear, light tone:

"I'm not thirsty for this, I want—"

*Chapter 32: Chapter 32 The Little Ancestor Wants to Give You a Kiss*

"I want—to smell you."

Zuzi's eyes were clear, without a trace of impurity, staring unblinkingly at Bao Gucheng, expressing her desire.

This simple request isn't too much, is it?

The two in the back seat maintained a polite distance, with the man's subtle spiritual energy drifting like an elusive fragrance into the little ancestor's nose, akin to the alluring scent of wine from a deep alley.

She wanted to get closer, even closer; sitting flush against him would be even better.

Little did she know.

As soon as she spoke.

The three men in the car were collectively stunned!

What? Kiss you?!

Bai Fei was taken aback, almost teary-eyed: Mr. Bo, you, you, you stole my romantic luck and now want to steal my first kiss with the little fairy!

Chen Long, at the steering wheel, lost his grip, causing the car to swerve violently: Damn, this female bandit is too dangerous; she's definitely using her beauty to confuse Mr. Bo's heart.

Sir, you absolutely must not agree.

Bao Gucheng's body stiffened momentarily, his stern facial lines almost failing to hold.

Struggling to maintain the last shred of calm composure, he slowly turned to Zuzi: "I wonder if Miss Zuzi has heard a saying—men and women should maintain a respectable distance."

Zuzi blinked her bright eyes: "Yes. I don't kiss, just want to sniff."

Bao Gucheng gazed into her utterly pure eyes, slowly, slowly parted his lips: "Alright."

Jeez, Mr. Bo agreed.

Mr. Bo actually agreed to let her kiss!

Bai Fei scratched his head in utter despair.

Chen Long was disillusioned, and the car jolted violently once more!

Yet, the two men, almost seamlessly, stared in unison through the car's rearview mirror at Zuzi and Bao Gucheng in the back seat.

Let's see how they kiss under everyone's watchful eyes, huh.

Then, they saw Zuzi gently shifting, elegantly settling less than an inch away from Bao Gucheng, lifting her fair face to take a deep breath at the nook of Bao Gucheng's neck!

Demon.

Too damn demonic.

As straight men, Bai Fei and Chen Long watched, feeling parched.

However...

After taking a sniff, Zuzi sat back properly, looking particularly satisfied and dignified.

The two men were once more dumbfounded.

What's going on? Just this? Just this?

Unlike their astonished reaction, Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, acting quite composed: "Smell good?"

Zuzi beamed: "Very good. Just drop me here, thank you for your trouble."

Bao Gucheng's long eyes slightly lifted: "Aren't you forgetting something you should return to me?"

Zuzi: "Ah, that jade. That's mine."

Bao Gucheng didn't press further, simply said: "Alright."

The conversation left the two in the front seats utterly confused, not knowing what they were discussing, even more puzzled by Mr. Bo's calmness.

No one knew that the spot on his shoulder and neck where Zuzi had sniffed was subtly throbbing, muscles tense as ever.

When getting off the car.

Zuzi took out something from her light gauzy white dress: "Thank you for the ride. There's nothing much to thank you with; I'll give you this."

With a pale palm outstretched, a few candies wrapped in simple packaging lay on it.

Immediately, Bai Fei pounced to grab them: "It's my car! The little fairy is thanking me!"

Bao Gucheng shot him a cool glance, handing him one, giving one to Chen Long, and unceremoniously pocketing the remaining three.

Watching Zuzi's white-clad figure fade into the distance, Chen Long was rather worried: "Sir, letting her go this time will make capturing her again difficult. You and Mr. Bai have a flight back to the capital tonight, I'll handle the remaining matters. If I find any clues, I will report to you promptly."

Bai Fei sighed: "Huh? Leaving tonight already..."

His little gaze gazed longingly into the distance.