

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!

#Chapter 33: The Excuse Left Intentionally by the Little Ancestor to See the Man Again - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 33: The Excuse Left Intentionally by the Little Ancestor to See the Man Again

Chapter 33: Chapter 33: The Excuse Left Intentionally by the Little Ancestor to See the Man Again

The gaze followed that ethereal white figure, drifting further and further away.

Bao Gucheng fiddled with three candies in his palm, then unobtrusively put away the half bottle of wine that Zuzi forgot to take. He said lightly, "Tonight's flight, canceled."

Chen Long was startled, "Why?"

Bao Gucheng: "To recover."

Chen Long sneaked a glance at the man, tall and strong: "..."

Oh wow, this reason is really convincing.

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Zuzi walked all the way back to the Xi family mansion.

The city landscape may have lacked a bit of spiritual energy, but it was unique in its own way, and the little ancestor appreciated it with great interest.

It was already a bit late when she got home.

Gu Qiusha was scolding her son in the hall: "How can you be a good brother if you leave your sister stranded on the road? I'm telling you, if Zuzi loses a single hair, I'll make you—bald!"

Xi Rubao, eating nearby, almost spat out his food: "Mom, you're biased! Sister Zhuzhu hasn't come home yet, why aren't you worried?"

Gu Qiusha: "Your dad's practicing with Zhuzhu, he just called saying they won't be back for dinner. The teacher praised Zhuzhu for reaching a new level, so she might practice overnight."

Zhuzhu's violin skills, honed from a young age, had already reached level 10 in amateur and passed the toughest professional Grade A, making her somewhat famous in Qingcheng.

Logically, she should set aside violin practice before the college entrance exams, but her dream was to get into the Empire's top university with dual degrees from both the Liberal Arts and the Arts School. So, preparing for exams and practicing violin went hand in hand, especially since her personal violin concert was also scheduled, a great opportunity to debut in the music scene.

Second brother Xi Langyue was already paving the way for her in the industry, aiming to debut her as a musical prodigy.

How could she not double her efforts?

Xi Rubao felt proud: "My Sister Zhuzhu is truly outstanding!"

Looking up and seeing Zuzi step through the door, Xi Rubao's face immediately dropped: "Compared to my Sister Zhuzhu, some bumpkins are simply shameful and only embarrass me at school!"

Xi Chansha saw Zuzi enter and spoke tersely: "You made mom scold me for half a day. Seriously? Couldn't you just take a cab home? Did you do it on purpose? Admit to mom that it was your fault for running off and not coming back!"

Zuzi looked at the two with a bit of pity, sighed slightly, and said, "With such disrespect towards the ancestor, don't cry later."

Xi Rubao, recalling rolling down the steps twice, got angrier: "You bumpkin cursed me again!"

Xi Chansha couldn't care less: "The clothes I bought you, don't go tattling to mom saying I'm stingy. I spent money on you!" Though he disliked this sister, he wasn't a stingy man; the money for clothes was from his own hard-earned business.

Zuzi: "Oh. Those rags, I traded them for wine."

Huh?

Where's the wine?

Did she leave it with that boy?

Outside, a crow covered its little sharp beak with one wing: Haha, ancestor, did you really not leave something behind on purpose to have an excuse to visit that boy again later?

Xi Chansha almost choked: "..."

Rags?

Those were brand name clothes worth thousands!

This ancestor really spends like crazy!

Watching the three kids bicker, Gu Qiusha, feeling a headache coming on, came over and took Zuzi's hand: "Zuzi, haven't eaten yet, are you hungry? Mommy will cook something delicious for you, mommy's cooking is excellent. What do you want to eat..."

Zuzi thought for a moment: "I want to inhale some spiritual energy."

Gu Qiusha: "... Oh, my poor Zuzi, is it that you could only eat air in the countryside?"

Xi Chansha: "... Sigh, crazy person!

Xi Rubao: "... Hmph, stupid village girl!

Chapter 34: Chapter 34: Three Strong Desires Before Death! [Must Read]

Zuzi ultimately didn't have this dinner.

Food without Spiritual Energy was, really, unpalatable to the Ancestor.

She went to the new room that Gu Qiusha had personally arranged for her—said to be her brother Xi Qingfeng's bedroom.

The room was very tidy, with few pieces of furniture but very clean, a kind of no-nonsense, minimalist style.

Gu Qiusha kept apologizing, saying the room downstairs would be renovated in a princess style, all pink and cute, and she'd have to bear with this one for a few days.

But she found it quite nice.

In the entire Xi family, this room had the best Feng Shui.

From the window, there was a vast peach forest in view. Not quite like the forest of the Queen Mother of the West, but it would do.

With a bottle of aged wine fetched by the little crow from the kitchen, she floated out of the room, lying on the peach tree, drinking by herself under the moon.

She laid out the Jade Pendant, pen, and belt she had secretly obtained from Bao Gucheng in a row.

Neatly hung them on the branches to admire.

Took a sip of wine.

Smelled the faint Spiritual Energy.

This celestial life greatly pleased the little Ancestor.

The little crow was quite worried: "Ancestor, these people really have no eyes to see; you condescend to stay here, and they don't worship you properly. But those siblings are just ungrateful! Ancestor, shall we go to the East Sea? Qingcheng Mountain would also be fine..."

Zuzi suddenly interrupted him, hushing him, "Xiao Jinjin, don't make noise. Her remnant soul is about to leave; let her do so peacefully."

Her?

The little crow realized something, immediately lowering his voice: "Ancestor, it's been two days. This silly child still doesn't want to reincarnate? She should understand that even though you, Ancestor, can resurrect the dead and heal bones, if you defy the heavens to bring her back, she would suffer even more severe backlash and die even more miserably, right? What fate doesn't grant cannot be forced!"

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Hmm."

The child understood very well and didn't force a resurrection.

She just had some unfulfilled wishes.

She spoke to the faint wisp of smoke in the void: "Go ahead, before you leave, what other wishes do you have? I, Ancestor, will fulfill them for you."

The car accident that night resulted in the original owner's death on the spot.

And the Ancestor, who had been sealed and slumbering in a small world for ten thousand years, had just awakened and needed a soul-less body to reside in.

Mystically, they naturally converged.

Yet the original owner's lingering spirit was unwilling to leave.

Hearing the little Ancestor's promise, the lingering spirit excitedly threw out three wishes, fervently begging the little Ancestor to agree!

Zuzi listened intently while drinking.

"You want me to get you into university?"

"Okay."

"To honor your grandfather for you?"

"Okay."

What a simple child... Such honest, kind-hearted wishes.

"Alright, Ancestor agrees to all." She took another sip, tasting a hint of bitterness—still far less than the Queen Mother of the West's Flat Peach Banquet.

Who knew.

The next second, she almost spat out the wine she drank.

"Wait, the third wish is to help you marry Brother Dog from the neighboring village?"

Cough, cough, I, Ancestor, can't do that.

We agreed these would be simple, honest, kind-hearted wishes, didn't we?

"Hey, hey, little girl, why are you running so fast? Don't rush to reincarnate, change that third wish." Zuzi waved at the void.

The little crow helplessly held its forehead: "Ancestor, as the boy said today, drinking does cause loss of judgement! With you granting three heavy-duty wishes at once, the original owner is obviously thrilled to death and eagerly rushing to reincarnate. After all, common people might pray for a lifetime without getting a single wish granted by you; she really struck it rich."

The thing is, if the Ancestor agrees to something, it's as if a deity nods approval, and it absolutely must come true.

If the Ancestor can't fulfill it, she'd probably be stuck in this flesh body forever.

Oh, how exasperating for Crow Crow!

Chapter 35: Chapter 35 Dancing on Someone's Grave

The little crow was worried about the three wishes.

Zuzi also felt slightly melancholic, "Forget it, let's just fulfill two for now."

As for marrying Brother Dog from the neighboring village?

Forget about marrying, just hearing the word "brother" made her slightly irritated, and she tilted her head back for a swig of wine.

The little crow was very understanding and echoed, "Yeah, Ancestor, no rush. Maybe Brother Dog from the neighboring village has already passed away, just like your brother."

Zuzi squinted her bright phoenix eyes, a faint blush appearing on her cheeks, "What brother, he's my arch-enemy. It was him who caused me to fall asleep all those years ago."

Insisted on doing Dual Cultivation with her.

Said something about improving the quality of procreation?

What a joke, in the vast universe, is there anyone more skilled at making babies than her?

The little crow quickly changed its tune, "Ha, that old fart from the East Sea, was it really him who made you, Ancestor, sleep for ten thousand years? I curse the grass on his grave to grow ten feet tall!"

Zuzi took another sip of wine and waved her hand casually, "No need for that. Let's wait and see; if he truly becomes dust and ashes, we'll find time to visit the East Sea and pay our respects."

After all, it wasn't in vain that she left him a surprise big enough to turn him to dust when she sealed herself away to sleep to avoid him... hehe.

The little crow: "..."

Ancestor, from your attitude, it doesn't look like you're going there to pay respects, but rather to dance on his grave?

==

Xi Chansha tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

Every time he thought of Zuzi's infuriatingly calm demeanor, his stomach filled with fire.

Especially when he thought about how Gu Qiusha had really arranged for Zuzi to live next to him, it made him even more pissed.

"How can she be allowed to tarnish Big Brother's bedroom?"

He suddenly stood up, hissing softly.

His mouth hurt a lot.

Looking in the mirror, he realized that perhaps he was too stressed, as a string of blisters had formed on his upper lip, making it unusually conspicuous on his handsome face.

Xi Chansha frowned. As a man, he wasn't too concerned with appearances, but it was painful and affected his speech.

He angrily pushed open Zuzi's door, "Get out, you don't deserve to live here, messing up..."

He stopped mid-sentence.

Xi Qingfeng's room was empty and very tidy.

Zuzi was not on the bed.

But the window was open.

Looking out through the carved window lattice, he could only see the peach forest in full bloom, and on the tallest peach tree, a girl in white lay drunkenly.

So alone, so isolated!

For a moment, he felt a bit regretful. Had he been too harsh on Zuzi, to the extent that she didn't dare sleep in Big Brother's room and instead hid by herself in a tree, like a wild child exposed to the elements?

After all, it had been eighteen years since they were separated.

What she had gone through, he did not know.

Maybe she was just too deprived of love, and that's why she competed for the affection of the other two sisters?

Xi Chansha pressed his lips together, silently closed the door.

He stood in the hallway for quite a while, then called the butler, "Go get Zuzi to come back and sleep inside! What's the idea of sleeping on a tree? Trying to ruin our family's reputation by saying we mistreat her? Ridiculous!"

The butler crooked his mouth, nodding compliantly.

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Early morning.

At the breakfast table.

Zuzi was not up yet.

The Xi family was already sitting neatly at the breakfast table, even Father Xi and Xi Ruzhu had returned.

Because Xi Ruzhu practiced the piano until midnight last night, everyone was very concerned about her, serving her food and asking about her well-being.

No wonder she's the family's pet.

However, Xi Ruzhu herself did not show a hint of arrogance, rather she was very concerned about Bao Er, "Our little Jinli, why do you have blisters on your lips?"

Bao Er was extremely frustrated, "Hmph, I was so angry because of that bumpkin. You haven't seen her yet, be careful, once you do, you'll have bad luck!"

Waking up with a circle of blisters on her lips, looking ugly, and she couldn't even eat properly, only drink some milk.

Xi Chansha glanced at Bao Er, touched his own lips, feeling puzzled.

He had also developed blisters last night, yet, strangely, they had disappeared by this morning.

Something didn't feel quite right.

Chapter 36: Chapter 36 Alas, Your Life Won't Last Long

Xi Ruzhu put down her bowl and chopsticks to help Xi Baobao find some ointment.

But there wasn't any at home, so she offered, "Baobao, I'll go to the school clinic to get some for you and bring it to your class."

"Sister Zhuzhu loves me the most!"

"Of course, you're my little sister."

Gu Qiusha watched her two beloved daughters show affection for each other and couldn't help but add, "And Zuzi, Zuzi's birthday is actually one day earlier than Zhuzhu's, so she should be the eldest. It would be best if you three sisters take care of each other..."

Before she could finish speaking.

The atmosphere in the dining room instantly changed.

After a moment of silence, Xi Rubao was the first to burst out, "That country bumpkin wants to be the Xi family's eldest daughter? Has she asked my opinion? What has she contributed to this family!"

Xi Ruzhu lowered her head and pursed her lips, "Baobao, stop it, let's listen to mom."

Xi Rubao said, "I'm just not having it! It's one thing for her to fight with me, but to compete with you for being the eldest? What a joke!"

Gu Qiusha felt quite wronged, "I just thought it would be easier for you to call each other, Big Sister, Second Sister, Third Sister..."

Xi Yuanshan put down his bowl and chopsticks and lovingly patted Xi Ruzhu's head.

This eldest daughter, although not biologically his, had been raised for eighteen years, and the emotional bond was unbreakable. Just because his biological child was back, he couldn't show favoritism.

He frowned and stopped Gu Qiusha, "Now is too early to talk about hierarchy, it's inappropriate."

Gu Qiusha wanted to argue with her husband, but from upstairs, came a clear and lazy voice, "Hmm, it's indeed not suitable."

Everyone looked up.

A white dress, a gentle smile.

Xi Zuzi drifted in.

Xi Yuanshan was a bit stunned; since returning, he had not met this biological daughter yet.

She seemed completely different from half a year ago, like a different person.

Xi Chansha frowned; does this girl walk without making a sound? When did she come, and how much of their conversation had she overheard?

Only Gu Qiusha was carefree in her greeting, "Zuzi, come eat! If you feel it's not suitable, then it's not."

Xi Zuzi nodded, "In terms of seniority, I'm their ancestor, it's not appropriate to call each other sisters; it would shorten their lifespan."

Everyone: "..."

Xi Rubao was especially explosive, "Mom, Dad, look, this silly village girl is acting crazy again!"

Gu Qiusha took a deep breath and coaxed her, "Alright, alright, the name isn't important, let's not worry about it. Come, meet your dad and Zhuzhu."

Xi Zuzi politely said, "Xiao Zhu, Xiao Shan."

Xi Yuanshan nearly stumbled off his seat.

Gu Qiusha covered her face and quickly reassured him, "Honey, don't provoke Zuzi, she... well, you understand."

Always stern and rule-abiding, Xi Yuanshan rubbed his temples, holding back the urge to reprimand.

Sigh, he had forgotten that this daughter, except for her beauty, was a fool with the intelligence of a three-and-a-half-year-old.

Although Xi Yuanshan held back.

However, Xi Rubao, this firecracker, couldn't hold back, "How dare you call Sister Zhuzhu 'Little Pig'! You're insulting her!"

Xi Ruzhu gently tugged on her sleeve, "Baobao, don't be upset, I don't mind, Zuzi probably didn't mean any harm."

She pursed her lips again and reminded, "Baobao, today is the four-school joint exam, Mom and Dad are waiting for us to score well."

Xi Rubao almost forgot, but being reminded, she suddenly thought of something and sneered at Xi Zuzi, "Ha, Sis, you're the top of the class, and I'm the top of our East Sea Class, what do we have to fear from the four-school joint exam. But as for some people, aren't they just going to bring back a duck egg for Mom and Dad?"

She provocatively waited for Xi Zuzi to refute, so she could reasonably bet with Xi Zuzi on their exam results.

With her Jinli luck, Xi Zuzi would undoubtedly lose.

However.

Xi Zuzi didn't even glance at her but seriously appraised Xi Yuanshan, then suddenly said earnestly, "Xiao Shan, you don't have long to live."

Chapter 37: Chapter 37: The Little Ancestor Can See Through Things?

What the hell do you mean by "not much time left"!

Everyone at the dining table almost spat out their food at Xi Zuzi's words.

Who curses their own dad like that?

Xi Yuanshan's temper, which he had barely managed to suppress thanks to his wife's persuasion, flared up again, and he said with a dark expression, "The children of our Xi Family must follow the rules, and the first rule is to respect the old and care for the young."

Xi Zuzi rested her chin on her hand and said lazily, "Yeah, that's why, Xiao Shan, you should heed the Ancestor's reminder. After all, I'm caring for you, the younger."

Respect the old and care for the young, indeed.

Everyone: "...!"

Even Xi Rubao, who loved to argue, was so shocked she couldn't speak.

Oh my, the village girl actually dared speak to Dad like that; she's doomed! Dad hates unruly, insubordinate children the most!

Just as Xi Yuanshan's anger was about to explode, Gu Qiusha clung to him coquettishly, "Darling, lighten up, Zuzi was just joking. Zuzi, quickly apologize to your dad, and it'll be alright."

Desperately hinting.

Almost blinking straight onto the little Ancestor's face.

But who knew.

Xi Zuzi didn't take this step down.

She replied very seriously, "Not joking. Xiao Sha, your husband has something in his brain that's soon going to kill him. Unless you find a way to remove it."

Gu Qiusha: "..."

My poor silly girl, she's so pitiful, boohoo.

Xi Yuanshan rubbed his head, feeling a chill down the nape of his neck.

Xi Rubao: "You're not an X-ray, stop cursing my dad, you have a bump in your brain, you're the brain dead one!"

Gu Qiusha looked at the daughters dejectedly, "Weren't you supposed to have school exams? Go go go, get to school early."

Xi Zuzi wasn't interested in human breakfasts, so she was the first to leave.

Seeing this, Xi Rubao abandoned her meal and rushed to grab the car, "Country bumpkin, you take Wang Laowu's lousy car, don't even think about taking my BMW!"

Xi Ruzhu stayed calm as she sat next to Xi Yuanshan, "Dad, don't be mad. With Zuzi's IQ... behaving so oddly, why not consult a specialist in neurology and get some medication to help her?"

Faced with such an understanding and thoughtful adopted daughter.

Xi Yuanshan finally felt a bit better, "Makes sense. Zuzi might have a mental disorder, I'll head to the hospital to consult about medication."

Only Gu Qiusha protested, "Hey hey, why is Zuzi suddenly mentally ill? And needs medication? No, she's just a bit dim-witted!"

Mental illness, this horrible label, Zuzi can't carry it.

Carrying it, she'll never find a husband, boohoo.

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Qingcheng Four Seas Hotel.

Presidential Suite.

Breakfast was delivered to the room, Bao Gucheng and Bai Fei sat across from each other eating, with Chen Long serving on the side.

Having impulsively decided not to leave, Bai Fei was in high spirits, chattering non-stop since morning, "I need to have the Bai Family's surveillance system properly track the little Fairy's movements, to create more 'chance encounters' with the little Fairy. Love doesn't wait; you have to take action..."

Chen Long stealthily glanced at his master.

Bao Gucheng was casually scrolling through his phone, showing no signs of intending to be "proactive."

Perhaps Mr. Bo stayed behind just to recover from injury?

"Ding ding."

"Ding ding."

The message notification sound kept ringing.

Messages were rare for Bao Gucheng, but the sender was someone he couldn't ignore.

It was his teacher, Mr. Gu.

Still pleading earnestly for him to look after his granddaughter—

"Gucheng, my granddaughter is so pitiful. I just heard that she not only has IQ issues, but might have mental problems too."

Bao Gucheng: "If there's an issue, see a doctor."

"It's not that simple, if she can't get into college and also has a mental disorder, the Xi Family definitely won't let her come to the capital to reunite with me. Can't you help her improve her grades?"

Bao Gucheng: "No."

"Poor Zuzi, this old body of mine doesn't know if I'll ever get to see you..."

Zuzi... girl?

Bao Gucheng's long fingers suddenly trembled.

His phone almost slipped.

In the next second, he steadied his fingers, his breath paused:

"What's her name? Your granddaughter."

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! Handsome uncle asks the fairies for votes at 1 AM! If I make it to the top 10, I'll add an extra Chapter!]

Chapter 38: Chapter 38 We at the Gu Family are in need of an heir!

Bao Gucheng's voice was piercing and powerful, carrying a touch of an unnoticeable undertone.

The old Mr. Gu, who was trying hard to sell his misery, immediately became a bit more joyful upon hearing this: "Gucheng, my granddaughter's name is so lovely, Zuzi. I came up with it back then, how about it? You, as her uncle, should appreciate it. Isn't it elegant and grand, with an ancient charm, naturally perfect, delightful and lively, powerfully majestic..."

Zu, Zi.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple moved slightly.

The three words silently slid through his throat.

"Hmm." His gaze was deep and mysterious.

Seizing the opportunity, the old Mr. Gu continued his persuasive efforts: "Gucheng, as the little uncle, you must take care of the younger generation diligently. Here's the deal: you tutor her to succeed in the college entrance exam, and I will let you pick from the ancient books in my collection, plus..."

Bao Gucheng seemed a bit reluctant but finally agreed: "Alright."

While still contemplating the terms to entice Bao Gucheng, the old Mr. Gu said: "Great! I'll send you her information immediately. Be sure to tutor her comprehensively, in academics, etiquette, and all that. The Zu family can't raise children; our Gu family will! Our Gu family is in need of an heir."

Oh dear, underestimated it. Had I known Bao Gucheng would agree so quickly, I wouldn't have promised those ancient books.

Three seconds later.

Bao Gucheng received Zuzi's information.

years old.

IQ test equivalent to a three-and-a-half-year-old.

Primary school graduation tests in Chinese, Mathematics, and English: failed, failed, failed.

Middle school graduation tests in all subjects: failed, failed, failed.

High school—never attended.

Undoubtedly a problem girl, an oversized child.

The Zu family must have spent quite a bit of money to buy a school registration for this long-lost daughter of 18 years and squeeze her into Qingcheng High School.

But the college entrance exam is fair; you can't buy the scores with money.

From the data, it appears that Zuzi's chances of getting into a university are zero.

Bao Gucheng's brow furrowed slightly.

His deep eyes seemed to be pondering something.

Bai Fei nosily popped his head in: "Mr. Bo, is your family setting you up for a date again? Let your brother help evaluate her. I've seen countless girls, and I have a good eye!"

Bao Gucheng glanced at him indifferently, his large hand covering Zuzi's photo, closed his phone, and asked Chen Long: "Is the hospital ready?"

Chen Long immediately reported: "It's ready. Qingcheng Central Hospital is the best in the city for its technology. They've prepared a VIP villa specially for your recovery..."

Mr. Bo said he would stay in Qingcheng to recover, so it must be a high-standard accommodation. He can't stay in a hotel all the time.

Unexpectedly.

Bao Gucheng raised his hand to stop him: "Qingcheng High School's medical center is pretty good. Rearrange it."

Live... at the school, school hospital?!

Chen Long was so surprised he could fit a peach in his mouth.

Bai Fei protested even more: "I'm not going. I absolutely won't stay in such a shabby place; it's too beneath my status!"

Bao Gucheng looked at him indifferently: "I never planned to take you."

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Qingcheng High School.

East Sea Class classroom.

With the joint exams of the four schools approaching, even the usually reckless second-generation rich kids were much more restrained, sitting quietly at their desks reading books.

Zuzi looked at her empty desk, resting her chin on her hand: "Isn't there something called a backpack, with those ant-sized words that need to be memorized to handle today's exam?"

It seems like she left it at home and didn't bring it at all.

Had she known she could memorize things at a glance, the Ancestor could have remembered them.

The little crow held its head: Ancestor, you've been drinking all night, and now you think of studying, isn't it a bit late?

"Ancestor, I'll steal a book for you..."

"Forget it. Those ant-sized words look quite tiresome."

The little ancestor who didn't like studying yawned.

A thin, timid girl sitting alone at the front desk turned around: "New classmate, I've finished reading my revision sheets, do you want them?"

She knew everyone was writing a joint letter, secretly trying to get the new classmate to leave, and she thought the new classmate was pitiful.

Just like her, mysteriously and always isolated by the entire class.

Chapter 39: Chapter 39: Ancestor has a silence spell?

Xi Zuzi glanced lightly at the little girl.

"No."

"Ugly."

The little ancestor who doesn't like studying, simple and direct.

This decisive rejection even made her deskmate Gu Jingyan, who was dozing off, twitch his arm and snort coldly.

He's seen slackers, but never anyone who was so proud of being one.

The little girl was stunned for a moment.

Then her big eyes filled with misty tears.

Already self-deprecating, she buried her face even lower, almost curling into herself, and awkwardly turned away.

The next second.

She heard Xi Zuzi's light voice in her ear: "The test paper might be a little ugly, but you're pretty. I, the ancestor, am willing to take a look."

Upon hearing this, Wu Minghao in the front row burst out laughing: "Wu Qianman, that skinny stick that can't tell front from back, pretty? As a face-lover, I disagree!"

The whole class of boys burst into laughter.

Wu Qianman's face turned red and white, put the test paper on Xi Zuzi's desk, and then shrank back.

Others struggle with losing weight, while she wants to gain weight, ah ah ah.

Being isolated by the whole class, ridiculed and bullied.

Does being skinny mean you're not fit to live?

Xi Zuzi glanced indifferently at those boys, but before she could speak, her deskmate Gu Jingyan slammed the desk and shouted, "What's all this noise! If you don't want to take the test, get out!"

The boys shut up.

Xi Zuzi nodded in satisfaction, saying with a smile, "Nice one, Xiao Yan."

Gu Jingyan: "...Get out!"

Wait, why couldn't he shout the word "get out," like his throat suddenly went hoarse and clogged? Was he being laughed at by the silly country bumpkin from the countryside?

It was like being silenced.

Mr. Gu felt a bit depressed.

At the same time, Xi Rubao was supported into the classroom.

The place where she broke her bone was fixed with a steel plate, so she no longer needed a wheelchair, but she limped awkwardly while walking.

Seeing Xi Zuzi seemingly chatting and laughing with Gu Jingyan in the last row, while Mr. Gu stared with big eyes "affectionately" at Xi Zuzi, made her even more depressed.

A study god like Gu Jingyan is only worthy of Sister Zhuzhu, okay?

The country bumpkin actually had the audacity to openly flirt with Sister Zhuzhu's man?

Thinking about how Xi Zuzhu always pampered her, Xi Rubao's sense of "loyalty" surged up: "Where's the super glue?"

She poked Wu Minghao.

Yesterday, she had Wu Minghao put super glue on the empty seat next to Wu Qianman.

Who knew, Xi Zuzi didn't sit in that seat, and instead became the study god's deskmate.

Fine, then she would have Xi Zuzi embarrass herself in front of the study god down to her undies!

—That super glue is enough to stick a skirt firmly to the chair.

Hmph!

The class bell rang three times.

Homeroom teacher Zhang Bin came in holding the comprehensive test papers for the four school joint exam.

He instructed everyone to follow the exam rules and bring their books, review papers, and phones to the podium.

Xi Zuzi didn't have a phone, so she handed in the review papers Wu Qianman gave her.

Once back, she didn't even glance at the chair and gracefully took her seat.

The sight made Xi Rubao in the front row delighted: "Idiot, just wait and see!"

Wu Minghao felt a bit uneasy: "Bao, are we going too far with this joke?"

"What, are you feeling sorry for her?"

"No, it's just, if a girl's skirt gets stuck and rips on the chair..."

"That's the effect I want! Teach her a lesson!"

"But..."

"You don't want Jinli's luck anymore? Don't want to pass the test?"

"I do..."

"Have you finished writing the joint letter?"

"Yes, yes, I finished it. I'll give it to Zhang Ban after the test."

"Then that's settled. Wait for this Jinli to bless you with your dad's twenty-thousand-dollar scholarship."

"Bao..."

"What else do you have to say!"

"Why are your lips covered in so many blisters?"

"Ah ah ah don't mention it, it's so annoying!"

Xi Rubao was going crazy.

Chapter 40: Chapter 40 Xiao Jinli Embarrasses Herself in Public! An Unexpected Face-Slapping Moment Has Arrived

What was driving Xi Rubao crazy wasn't just the increasing cold sores on her lips.

There were also endless little mishaps.

When she got her integrated science test paper, she picked up her pen and found it was out of ink.

And today, of all days, that was the only pen in her pencil case.

After borrowing Wu Minghao's pen and writing a few lines, she accidentally broke the pen tip, which leaked ink all over the answer sheet, instantly staining it black and making a mess.

That wasn't all.

After finally convincing the class teacher to give her a new answer sheet, she filled in answers incorrectly and didn't realize it until right before handing it in, leaving her on the verge of tears!

In a fluster to correct the answer sheet, the pen broke, yet again!

Xi Rubao wanted to throw the pen.

She was always lucky; how come she's been jinxed with bad luck lately?

Yesterday she kept tumbling down the stairs, and today nothing but mishaps during the exam.

What happened to her Jinli luck?

Fortunately, she had predicted a few of the big questions on today's integrated science test, managing to save some face and be the first to hand in the paper triumphantly.

Just as she thought of this and stood up.

Suddenly.

"Rip!"

A sharp tearing sound.

The next second.

Xi Rubao felt a sudden chill on her backside, followed by the classmates' shocked exclamations: "Whoa!"

What's going on?

Did the superglue she applied to Zuzi's chair finally take effect, revealing Zuzi's butt to everyone?

No, wait, Zuzi hasn't handed in her paper yet.

Wait a minute, why does her own butt feel cold?

Xi Rubao realized stiffly, turning her neck, only to find out belatedly that her skirt was glued firmly to the chair seat with superglue. As she stood up, the entire back half tore open.

Her backside, in full view of the entire class.

Aaaaaaaah.

Xi Rubao collapsed back into her chair, refusing to get up again, even if it killed her.

"Zuzi, you did this!"

She accused angrily.

The superglue was supposed to be on Zuzi's chair, why was it on her chair instead? And why didn't she notice the whole class period during the exam, only getting caught when handing in the paper?

Zuzi lifted her head from the test paper, her gaze lazy but bright: "Oh? Don't bother me for no reason when I'm studying hard, ancestor."

Everyone: "..."

Others might not know.

But sitting next to her, Gu Jingyan couldn't help but twitch his eyelids hard: Studying hard? It's been over an hour into the exam, and you haven't written a single word on your test paper, and you're talking about studying hard?!

What a real ancestor.

Gu Jingyan clutched his answer sheet tightly: "Don't even think about copying mine."

Zuzi smiled sweetly: "Xiao Yan, your answers aren't right."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

A slacker who hadn't written a single word on her test paper was mocking him for getting the answers wrong?

He really didn't want to hit a girl.

"...Get lost!"

Damn, why was he always silenced right when he wanted to curse someone???

= =

Xi Yuanshan took Xi Ruzhu's advice and went to Qingcheng Central Hospital early in the morning to consult with an expert professor from the neurology department.

He planned to ask if Zuzi's behavior was the result of a mental illness and to get some medication while at it.

Upon arrival, he learned that diagnosing a mental disorder required a comprehensive, complex set of examination procedures.

While getting the checkup form, he couldn't help but recall Zuzi's words at the breakfast table—"Your days are numbered."

He'd been too busy with company matters and hadn't had a physical in a long time.

Since he was at the hospital, should he get a checkup too?

Xi Yuanshan shook his head.

He must be crazy.

Why would a normal person believe such nonsense?!

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! Requesting votes with enthusiasm! Our book club has a raffle with prizes worth a hundred thousand book coins, all demons who vote can participate!]