

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 41 The Little Ancestor Has a Unique Way of Marking the Answer Sheet - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 41 The Little Ancestor Has a Unique Way of Marking the Answer Sheet

Chapter 41: Chapter 41 The Little Ancestor Has a Unique Way of Marking the Answer Sheet

Xi Yuanshan pushed the thought of a health check to the back of his mind.

He had always been healthy, nothing could be wrong with him.

After issuing a health check form for Zuzi, he also grabbed some nerve-nourishing supplements to take first.

He originally planned to send them to the school, but after thinking about it, he decided to take them home and put them in Xi Ruzhu's room, leaving a note: "Zhuzhu, if you have time tomorrow, take Zuzi for a health check, and remember to remind her to take her medicine."

A new child had come to the family, and he couldn't let his daughter feel neglected or overlooked.

He had to let Zhuzhu know that no matter how many daughters he had, she would always be the most cherished eldest one.

He was a fair father.

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Meanwhile.

Xi Chansha was at the company, dressed in a suit, signing a contract with a client.

He was truly lucky!

He had just procured a batch of antiques worth 50 million and immediately found a buyer. The profit margin he gained as a middleman was fifty percent.

Sure enough, his little sister, Xiao Jinli Xi Rubao, brought him luck.

If he had believed Zuzi's nonsense, wouldn't he have missed out on this opportunity to make a huge profit?

This was a batch of melon-ridged gray pottery cups from the Xia Dynasty tomb, with over 4000 years of history. Their shape was very similar to modern mugs, with miraculous craftsmanship, very rare.

However, because the pottery cups had varying sizes of chips, the purchase price was as cheap as 50 million, allowing him to earn a hefty fifty percent profit.

Xi Chansha signed the contract with vigor, handed over the goods to the buyer, and posed for photos together.

He was smiling the whole time.

Once the buyer's test report from a third-party organization was out, the transaction payment could be credited.

He glanced at the time and figured Xi Rubao should have just finished her exam, so he gave her a call: "Baby, the exam was tough, right? Let third brother treat you to lunch to cheer you up..."

His precious little Xiao Jinli needed to be spoiled and doted on properly.

But unexpectedly.

Xi Rubao's side was in utter chaos, crying loudly: "Third brother! Come quick, I've been bullied, wuwuwu..."

Oh no, who dared bully his sister?

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When Xi Chansha arrived at the classroom, Xi Rubao was sitting at her desk, not daring to move, crying like rain on pear blossoms: "Third brother, I can't move, wuwuwu."

Xi Chansha: "Baby, is your fracture painful? Let brother carry you home!"

Xi Rubao's face was flushed: "No, my butt hurts!"

Only then did Xi Chansha realize that Xi Rubao's skirt and butt were stuck to the chair, and she couldn't stand up at all. To leave, he might have to carry her along with the chair... How awkward.

How did this happen?

Xi Rubao angrily pointed at the last row of the classroom: "It must be her, she's the one who did it!"

At this moment.

There were still five minutes left before the exam ended.

Everyone had handed in their papers, except for Zuzi, who was still leisurely filling in the answer sheet.

Her way of marking the sheet was quite peculiar.

She wasn't even looking at the questions.

Instead, she was tossing an eraser in the air.

If it landed facing up, she'd mark an A.

If it landed facing down, she'd mark a B.

If it landed sideways, she'd mark a C...

She was having a blast.

As for the essay... she had only written two sentences.

So much so that Zhang Bin, the homeroom teacher and Chinese teacher, frowned and asked Xi Chansha: "Is she your relative? With this attitude towards studying, thinking about getting into college seems like a fantasy, a daydream?"

Xi Chansha's lips twitched, inwardly thinking that this rural sister indeed had no skills, too embarrassing, and he really didn't want to acknowledge her publicly.

But regardless of not wanting to acknowledge her, he still said a fair word to Xi Rubao: "Baby, she's in the last row, so far from you, how could she have harmed you?"

Xi Rubao wouldn't have it: "Third brother, are you favoring her too? I can't go on, I might as well jump off a building, wuwuwu..."

Just as things were getting out of hand.

Xi Chansha's phone suddenly vibrated intensely, more urgent by the second.

It was from the business partner he had just signed the contract with.

As soon as he answered, his face changed: "What? What are you saying... That's impossible!"

Chapter 42: Chapter 42 Your brother was completely mesmerized by her

Xi Rubao still wanted to make a fuss about jumping off a building.

But, when she caught a glimpse of Xi Chansha's face at that moment, her tears were instantly scared back—

The man's forehead was covered in cold sweat, veins faintly bulging, and the usually graceful rich boy had completely lost his composure, saying "Impossible" three times in a row on the phone!

"Impossible, absolutely impossible, I had two authoritative institutions inspect it, there are authentication certificates, how could it be fake."

The other party sneered, "You only had two institutions check a fifty million deal? We had five institutions both domestic and international inspect it simultaneously, your ribbed gray pottery cup isn't from the Xia Dynasty at all, it's a worthless counterfeit from an underground factory in Africa!"

Xi Chansha's voice trembled, "A counterfeit... wait, there's been a misunderstanding, I'm a victim too..."

The other party chuckled coldly, "You damn con artist, selling us fakes and still having the nerve to argue, no need to continue this, we're going to report you to the cultural relics department, just wait for double the fines!"

The other party didn't give any chance to continue the conversation.

Directly retaliating with a 150 million report in anger.

The call was disconnected.

Xi Chansha realized quickly and contacted the original seller, but the batch was from the black market, and the seller had long disappeared, leaving no trace.

He not only lost the fifty million principal but also faced huge fines, seeing two hundred million evaporate in the blink of an eye.

Even though the Xi family is wealthy, it's still a crippling blow!

Xi Rubao, with tears in her eyes, watched him finally finish the phone call, and then continued whining, "Third brother, you haven't avenged me, teach Xi Zuzi a lesson, boo! That fool embarrassed me to death in front of the whole class!"

Xi Chansha, coming back from the shadow of business failure, muttered, "She's not a fool. She's... wise beyond her years."

Saying this, he cast a complex glance at the girl still tossing an eraser while filling in the answer sheet.

In a simple white dress, charming and lively, her innocent big eyes were free of any impurities.

So simple.

So pure.

Yet so unfathomable.

A deep regret welled up uncontrollably: If only he had listened to Xi Zuzi's unpalatable advice yesterday...

Believing too much in Jinli or whatever, really shouldn't happen.

"Third brother, third brother, are you listening to me! How could that fool have any brains?"

Xi Rubao was still pouting, feeling wronged.

Xi Chansha's face turned stern: "She's your biological sister. I don't want to hear the word 'fool' again, Xi Rubao, watch yourself!"

"Third brother!"

Xi Rubao was on the verge of tears.

Third brother had always doted on her, this little Xiao Jinli baby, when had he ever spoken so harshly?

"It's all Xi Zuzi's fault!" she gritted her teeth.

Suddenly.

A clear and subtle chuckle sounded from behind, "If one lacks integrity, they'll only harm themselves."

Xi Zuzi casually swung her papers and floated past her.

Then, with a smiling glance at Xi Chansha, she said, "Xiao Sanshan, better to change than regret."

Xi Chansha was stunned for a moment, lost in thought.

He instructed the family driver to take Xi Rubao home and hurriedly walked out.

Indeed, better to change than regret; he had to go personally to beg the buyer for forgiveness to prevent the business from turning into a lawsuit.

No matter how low he needed to humble himself, he had to resolve this business crisis quickly.

Xi Rubao was utterly dumbfounded: Third brother not only scolded her but actually left her behind!

"Xi Zuzi, I'm not done with you!"

"Ah, my mouth hurts, boo boo!"

Wu Minghao came over, "Babe, I just heard your third brother say that Xi Zuzi is your biological sister?"

Xi Rubao glared, "She's definitely not my sister, she's, she's..."

A female classmate couldn't hold back from gossiping, "Babe, your third brother is so handsome, is she trying to seduce your third brother to become your sister-in-law? I saw your third brother staring at her intently, totally mesmerized by her!"

Chapter 43: Chapter 43: The Style of Love Between a Scholar and a Genius, Incredibly Sweet

"That's not it..."

Xi Rubao wanted to refute, but seeing the gossipy looks in the girls' eyes, she pursed her lips and held her tongue.

Neither admitting nor denying.

So everyone gossiped even more enthusiastically. Someone whose family employed a maid for years quietly said, village girls from the countryside like her most like to seduce their masters to climb up, telling Xi Rubao to be careful or she'd end up calling her sister-in-law, being overshadowed.

Wu Minghao sighed with a hint of regret, "Ah, if only she were your real sister..."

That way, they wouldn't have to write a joint letter to drive away Zuzi Xi.

They could hang out together in the future.

The face-chaser was extremely disappointed!

Amidst the chatter, Xi Ruzhu appeared at the classroom door, her smile gentle and graceful, "All done with exams? What's making you all so happy?"

No one knew how long she'd been standing at the East Sea Class door.

However, upon seeing her, the underachievers were quite excited:

"Top student, top student, please tell us the answer to that last reading comprehension question!"

"Xi Ruzhu, you'll definitely be number one in the whole grade again this time, right?"

"Our Mr. Gu sent you revision materials all the way from the capital, he's really good to you."

"So envious, so envious, the romance between a top student and a scholastic god is just so sweet."

"Are you here to find Mr. Gu? He seems like... Hey, why is he following Zuzi Xi?"

Only then did everyone notice that usually relaxed and lazy Gu Jingyan, who tied his school uniform jacket around his waist and ignored people while walking, was actually quickly chasing after Zuzi Xi as she left the classroom.

The tall boy's back was following behind Zuzi Xi's wafting white dress, the boy chasing zealously and the girl haughtily, the scene was particularly eye-catching—

This is the kind of campus romance storyline one could both admire and envy ah ah ah.

Even Xi Ruzhu seemed surprised to stumble upon this scene.

Her pretty face froze for a moment, but she quickly regained composure, "You guys are joking, I'm here to see Rubao. Rubao, are your lips still sore? How about I go to the school clinic and get you some ointment?"

Everyone felt it in their hearts: The top student really is a thoughtful good sister!

Upon hearing it, Xi Rubao burst into tears, "Sister Zhuzhu, my mouth hurts, my legs hurt, and now my butt also hurts, wah wah wah..."

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Zuzi Xi strolled out of the school building.

Bright sunshine, leafy shade.

"Ah... the air is so bad..." Ancestor let out a melancholy sigh.

"Pfft!" The little crow flying behind her staggered with its wings, "Ancestor, why don't we go find that boy to take another sniff!"

Such a rare natural Spiritual Energy Warehouse, might as well take advantage while it lasts.

Before Zuzi Xi could respond, she heard a series of hurried footsteps behind her, "Hey you, stop right there!"

Hey you?

Heh.

Zuzi Xi didn't stop, walking swiftly like the wind.

Gu Jingyan was panting heavily in pursuit.

What the heck, he was at least the school's basketball team captain, with stamina to play three basketball matches without a problem.

Yet today, following Zuzi Xi all the way, he couldn't catch up at all.

Clearly, the woman was just walking, yet he had to run.

Gu Jingyan couldn't remember Zuzi Xi's full name, so he had no choice but to shout, "Hey desk mate!"

Only then did Zuzi Xi stop, letting out a light chuckle, "Wrong, it's Little Ancestor."

Gu Jingyan's lips twitched a few times, steadying himself, "What did you mean just now, how dare you say I answered the question poorly. Which question exactly was it!"

He's been inexplicably silenced all along, and finally managed to ask this.

Zuzi Xi's beautiful eyes blinked, seemingly having forgotten about the matter, "Ah. Let me think..."

The little crow couldn't help but fly over Gu Jingyan's head: The scholastic god's world is too dry, chasing the ancestor all this while, only to ask this trivial matter.

"Oh, the Nuwa question. Your answer was absurdly wrong." Zuzi Xi remembered.

A reading comprehension question from the comprehensive literature exam.

Absurdly wrong?!

Gu Jingyan was about to explode in anger, just when he was about to follow up.

He saw Zuzi Xi's eyes, caught by a scene not far away, shifted her attention.

Chapter 44: Chapter 44: Smack Your Face Crooked with a Slap!

"Little desk mate, don't meddle," Gu Jingyan's face changed slightly and he said harshly.

Not far away, there was a cluster of low jujube forest.

The jujubes had just filled the branches, bending them with their green weight, not yet ripe.

A few boys and girls were pushing a frail girl, shoving her straight into the woods:

"Wu Qianman, who gave you the guts to lend the review papers to that idiot hillbilly Zuozi?"

"Are you deaf? Didn't you hear that we should write a petition against her?"

"Damn, you won't sign the petition, do you want to go against us?"

"I think you haven't been beaten enough lately, your skin must be itching!"

"Wu Qianman, what color are the panties you're wearing under your school uniform today? Let us showcase them for the whole school to see!"

"You stick, indistinguishable front to back, even if stripped naked, no man would look!"

They surrounded the frail girl, insulting her with abandon, and some even started to pull down her uniform skirt.

Wu Qianman sobbed, not daring to resist.

She couldn't resist even if she wanted to—everyone before her was stronger, fiercer, and more reckless.

In front of them, she had become used to enduring humiliation.

Every day she cowered, praying they wouldn't notice her, hoping to take fewer beatings.

"Still cowering? Raise your face for me! How will people know the ugly monster who can't tell front from back without clothes is you unless you show your face!" Someone was holding a phone, ready to film Wu Qianman's reaction to mock her, but missing her face was aggravating them.

"Lift your head! Believe it or not, I'll slap your face crooked with one hit!"

The malicious anger was igniting to the extreme.

The next second.

"Smack—" a sharp sound burst forth.

A small mist of blood rose in front of the verdant jujube forest.

Wu Qianman tightly shut her eyes, determined to endure the humiliation of being slapped, hoping her passivity would make them hit her less and let her go after venting.

But!

The expected pain never came.

The slap did not land on her face.

Instead, a strand of gentle breeze brushed her face, and she was swept into a serene embrace!

Wu Qianman opened her eyes in shock, seeing Zuzi's pure and radiant face, untouched by worldly affairs: "Z-Zuzi..."

Then she saw the boys and girls who were pulling her school uniform and filming her, all clutching their faces in terror, a mist of blood before them, teeth shattered all over the ground.

Wh-What just happened?

"Hush, don't dirty your eyes."

Zuzi extended a delicate white hand, slightly covering the girl's shocked eyes, as if protecting the world's most precious treasure.

The boys and girls snapped back to reality, each one infuriated: "Damn, hillbilly idiot, was it you?"

How did she strike just now, to be able to smack all their teeth loose at once, making their words whistle through the gaps?!

Zuzi's face wore a faint smile: "You've really grown crooked, want to be remade?"

With her words, one by one, lingering in the air, the green jujubes atop the forest suddenly crashed down with the wind.

Egg-sized green jujubes precisely struck the boys and girls on their heads and faces,

They wanted to flee with their hands over their heads but couldn't, their feet seemed nailed to the spot under the jujube forest, only able to scream as they were pelted black and blue, with bloody lumps all over.

How eerie!

This, this is absolutely not something the hillbilly idiot Zuzi could do, could it be that the heavens are punishing them for their actions just now?

Realizing this, regret finally started to seep into their hearts. They knelt down and begged for mercy: "We don't dare anymore, we won't dare again..."

Zuzi propped her chin with her hand, speaking indifferently: "It's too late."

With a light flick of her hand.

The branches of the jujube tree suddenly hung with people in seven or eight directions, each one disheveled, their bellies turned upwards.

The phone that had dropped to the ground captured this scene precisely...

As they wished, it was posted to the school forum.

In the distance, Gu Jingyan opened his mouth and then closed it.

Why is it that wherever my desk mate appears, the situation becomes so peculiar?!

Is she really a slightly wealthy fool who came from the countryside?

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School infirmary.

Bai Fei, who was complaining about the poor environment, suddenly stood up excitedly, adjusting his white coat: "Little fairy, the little fairy has floated in!"

Bao Gucheng remained calmly lying on the hospital bed by the window, his Adam's apple moving slightly: "Hmm."

Yet, his large hand inadvertently loosened a button on his shirt.

Chapter 45: Chapter 45: A Substitute for Mr. Bo's Aura!

Bai Fei was a bit puzzled, staring at Bao Gucheng's collar, "Mr. Bo, the air conditioning is on, it's not hot in here."

Bao Gucheng's ears turned slightly red, though his expression remained cool and composed, "The conditions here are rudimentary, why are you here?"

Bai Fei chuckled, "The Bai Family has a 'Sapling Support Program', specifically sponsoring traditional Chinese medicine pharmacies in school hospitals. I'm here to guide as a pharmacist!"

Bao Gucheng glanced at him lightly, "Can you tell the difference between He Shouwu and Angelica?"

Bai Fei: "What the heck, Mr. Bo, are you questioning my expertise? I come from a family of doctors, with a Ph.D. in pharmacy, of course, I can tell the difference. If you don't believe me, I'll show you."

Saying this, in order to prove himself, he turned around to the traditional Chinese medicine counter to search for He Shouwu and Angelica.

Bao Gucheng's expression was indifferent, his long legs swung down from the hospital bed.

Swift.

Decisive.

He strode towards the window.

The midday sun was bright, and students were gathering in groups along the school path.

Yet, with one glance, he locked onto that white silhouette in simple dress.

Graceful and exceptional.

Elegant as a fairy.

Even more dazzling than the bright sun.

Zuzi was walking arm in arm with a frail female classmate, whose face was fully flushed.

Her long slender arms, exuding an aura of protection, made the man's Adam's apple bob several times.

Zuzi took a "candy" from her skirt, handed it with a smile to the petite girl, and seemingly gave a few instructions before the girl bashfully left.

Bao Gucheng couldn't help but touch his inner pocket.

She gave him three, two left.

When they meet again, how should he greet her?

Ask for the jade pendant? Would she think he's too petty for a big man?

What if the candy is eaten up? Would she give more? A man who loves candy—would that seem less manly?

His inner conflict was rapid and intense, more complex than any battle he'd commanded in his life.

Just as Zuzi was about to reach the school hospital, Bao Gucheng's breath hitched, but in the next moment, she turned her steps towards the library adjacent to the school hospital.

The determined lines of the man's face stiffened, and through his loosened shirt collar, his chest bones could be seen faintly rising and falling.

Behind him, Bai Fei was holding a piece of herbal medicine in each hand, "Mr. Bo, I can tell them apart, here, He Shouwu, and this, Angelica... What the heck! Where's the little fairy, where's my little fairy, wasn't she coming to find me at the hospital?"

Throwing down the herbs, he was anxious, "I was hoping to meet the little fairy and praise her candy pills. I took half yesterday, and today I feel no shortness of breath, no rapid heartbeat, and all the acne on my face is gone! A genius, we're so well-matched, definitely no problem for seven days and nights!"

Bao Gucheng gave him a cool glance, "Don't use your girl-chasing tactics to desecrate her."

Bai Fei muttered, "...I was just saying, just talking about pharmacology alone, we could chat for seven days and nights without sleeping..."

Oh my, it felt like Mr. Bo's gaze was like a knife, really capable of cutting someone.

Bao Gucheng left him behind and walked towards the library.

Bai Fei stayed eagerly at the window, "I can't leave; I have to faithfully wait here for my little fairy..."

Xi Ruzhu walked into the school hospital.

Just brushing past Bao Gucheng.

The unique masculine aura of the man made Xi Ruzhu inexplicably weak in the knees.

Coming to her senses, she only glimpsed a tall and robust figure, making her heart race.

That man really had an allure.

More mature and commanding than a high schooler like Gu Jingyan, particularly captivating.

If only she could nestle in those strong arms for a moment...

Just imagining it was exhilarating.

Xi Ruzhu blushed and her heart raced, stumbled into the school hospital, and looked up to see Bai Fei by the window. Although he lacked the captivating aura of Bao Gucheng, he was still a fair and graceful gentleman.

Xi Ruzhu's voice trembled as she spoke, "Doctor, hi, I would like to get some ointment..."

Bai Fei was still focused on whether Zuzi would come, and without turning his head, impatiently waved, "Get it yourself. I have no time!"

Xi Ruzhu: "... " A handsome guy staring blankly out the window says he's busy???

Was this an insult to her beauty?

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Library.

The little crow curiously asked, "Ancestor, what are we doing here?"

Zuzi smiled sweetly, "Looking for a substitute."

Something that can replace the young boy, just inhaling it makes her feel comfortable.