

**Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!
#Chapter 46 She falls into the man's steel-like embrace!
[Must Read] - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the
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Substitutes?

Ya Ya was puzzled: "Ancestor, ever since you suddenly disappeared all those years ago, the Spiritual Energy in this world has gotten thinner and thinner, like the heavens have a giant hole in them."

"We're all so miserable, forced to retreat to the remotest corners of the world that no one cares about."

"Now, in places teeming with humanity, trying to take in even a whiff of that enchanting Spiritual Energy is as hard as reaching the sky, so many folks have lost their skills."

Did you notice that old lady scavenging by the roadside while watching Douyin? She used to be part of the Zhangfeng Clan.

Did you see the two trees in the Xuanyuan Family's backyard? They descended from the Moon Palace osmanthus tree.

Did you see the old turtle at the aquarium? It once helped you prop up the collapsed sky.

Even that silly girl Xiao Jingwei from the East Sea, who used to tirelessly fly and carry stones, has become lethargic and barely moves for weeks.

Sigh, let alone casting spells, without Spiritual Energy to back them up, they'd likely sacrifice three thousand for every enemy they slay.

If there was a substitute for Spiritual Energy in this world, would they end up like this?

"Ancestor, if you're thirsty, why not let that boy sniff a bit, after all he's just a Mortal, Spiritual Power has no effect on him, it's a complete waste of resources. Honoring you, Ancestor, is a blessing he cultivated through eight lifetimes, he won't dare resist!" The little turtle encouraged Zuzi.

Ancestor, if you're craving his body, just go for it!

Generational differences aren't an issue at all.

Xiao Jinjin fully supports it.

Who knew.

Zuzi shook her head seriously: "Not appropriate."

Ya Ya: "Huh?"

The Ancestor is still too serious, too upright, too concerned with generational etiquette.

Who could have expected the next moment.

Zuzi sighed bleakly, "He won't live for long, on his 25th birthday, that will be his end. If that weren't the case, hanging him by the bedside to sniff daily, how delightful it would be."

She must find a substitute.

She can't rely too much on that boy.

Ya Ya's wings trembled on the spot, nearly fainting: Ancestor, can you be any less restrained and reserved?

Hanging by bedside?

Sniffing???

The thought was too vivid for Ya Ya to bear!

Zuzi had already stepped into the library, taking a deep breath as she headed to the top floor.

The top floor's collection of classic books from around the world.

Because it was too dull, there were no readers borrowing any.

At the moment, dust-covered books were scattered all over the place.

Zuzi was eliminating books one by one—

"What kind of barbaric script is this, with no Spiritual Energy, throw it away."

Zuzi critiqued one book after another while Ya Ya diligently picked them up and put each back: "Ancestor, this is Western English, your exam in the afternoon will have an English paper, it's really tough."

Zuzi tossed another book: "What kind of nonsense pamphlet is this, even more boring than the Queen Mother of the West's drama troupe scripts, who would believe such wild rumors and nonsense?"

Ya Ya's eyelids twitched: "Ancestor, this is the 'Investiture of the Gods', it's very popular, even famous actresses scramble to play that vixen Daji! Uh... mainly because they don't have Nuwa's beauty, so they can only play the vixen, yes, absolutely!"

Zuzi didn't care and threw another book: "What kind of nonsense poetry is this, not even the slightest sense of melody, how can it have any Spiritual Energy!"

Ya Ya's old face blushed: "Ancestor, don't look, that's... cough cough cough, the Fusang Country's action romantic film in text form, Yak Yak Yak, extermination, butterfly..."

Turns out the substitute Ancestor was looking for was books.

But after combing through more than half the library, books with Spiritual Energy were few and far between.

"Ancestor, what kind of book would count as having Spiritual Energy?"

Ya Ya busily flew back and forth, hoping to quickly find it for Zuzi.

Who knew, there was no response for a long while.

Turning back, Ya Ya was shocked: "Ancestor, Ancestor, what's wrong? You can't fall into such a deep sleep and abandon dear Xiao Jinjin, woo woo woo..."

Zuzi's long eyelashes fluttered slightly as she leaned against the bookshelf, her whole being seemed to struggle for breath, her complexion so pale that her veins were almost visible.

Couldn't find books with Spiritual Energy, but there were plenty of terrible books polluting the air.

As Ya Ya jumped around anxiously.

A steady, powerful sound of boots hitting the floor arose from the stairs.

The next second.

Zuzi's steadily slipping body fell into a man's iron embrace!

Chapter 47: Chapter 47 This Man, Irreplaceable!

Bao Gucheng had just stepped onto the stairs when he saw Zuzi sliding down from the side of the bookshelf.

The usually lively and spirited girl looked somewhat fatigued, her bright eyes slightly closed, her body soft like a clear spring, as if she could slip through his fingers if he held her too tightly.

Without a second thought, Bao Gucheng strode over, his powerful arms swiftly catching her, holding her securely within his embrace.

As if defending his territory.

Sacred and undeniable.

"Miss Zuzi?"

His voice was slightly hoarse, tinged with an urgency that belied his usual calm demeanor.

Zuzi did not respond.

Her soft body nestled into his arms, her small face gently leaning against his firm bicep, her nose lightly touching his rib area.

As if she had fallen asleep.

Bao Gucheng's heart beat irregularly.

He stood motionless beside the bookshelf, letting the girl rest in his arms, like a royal family prince guarding Sleeping Beauty.

Military, stance, straight and firm.

One second.

Two seconds.

A minute.

Two minutes.

...

Bao Gucheng stood there for almost half an hour.

The girl's delicate body and even breathing brushed against every sensitive spot in his body, causing more and more sweat to bead on his forehead.

His typically strong self-control was reaching its breaking point...

If he continued to hold her, he wasn't sure if he...

"Miss Zuzi, my apologies, but I have no choice but to administer artificial respiration." His voice grew more hoarse, as he lowered his gaze to the girl in his arms, his tone serious.

"Ancestor, artificial respiration means mouth-to-mouth! Ahhh, don't you want to try absorbing spiritual energy like this? It's more effective and satisfying!"

The little crow, not averse to stirring up trouble, had long since realized that Ancestor wasn't really asleep, but rather engrossed in absorbing spiritual energy, unwilling to wake up.

The next second.

Zuzi murmured, her long lashes fluttering as she lazily opened her eyes a crack: "Xiao Cheng, is that you?"

Pure.

Frank.

Unconsciously stunning.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed.

The impulse rising in his heart had just been suppressed, almost surging up again: "The air in the library isn't ventilated, it's too dangerous for you to read alone. Don't do that next time."

The tall bookshelves were densely packed, the doors and windows tightly shut, and people were rare.

If another male student had stumbled in and seen her fainted just now, who knows what inappropriate actions they might have taken?

After all, not all men in the world are gentlemen like him.

Zuzi pouted lightly: "Next time... you can accompany me to read, Xiao Cheng."

Bao Gucheng's body stiffened.

His dark eyes looked at her deeply: "Okay."

Zuzi leaped out of his arms, disdainfully pointing at the pile of books she had picked through: "These books are so uninspiring, Xiao Cheng, they're not as good as you..."

Ahem, she had to admit, the pure spiritual energy lingering around him was truly indispensable.

When she had trouble breathing just now, falling into his embrace was like a whale returning to the sea, the Kunpeng soaring into the clouds, her whole being rejuvenated, every pore perfectly comfortable to the point of wanting to scream.

She pretended to sleep just to inhale a few more breaths, was that an easy feat?

Substitute?

Impossible!

Bao Gucheng's dark eyes were profound: "How about I choose for you."

Zuzi: "Huh?"

Bao Gucheng, looking very much like a stern tutor pushing her to study: "The bell has rung three times, you'll be late for the exam. Go back to class first, I'll pick the books."

Since he had agreed to Mr. Gu's request, he had to properly fulfill his duties.

Zuzi: "Oh."

Chapter 48: Chapter 48: The Way the Little Ancestor Thanks Xiao Cheng

Zuzi took another deep breath of the purest masculine energy surrounding her and reluctantly, slowly stepped outside.

Actually, she wasn't in that much of a hurry to take the exam.

After walking a few steps, she suddenly turned back and flashed Bao Gucheng a radiant smile, "Xiao Cheng, your days are numbered. How should I thank you?"

He wouldn't live for many days, yet all she could think about was his Spiritual Energy. It felt a bit unfair to him when she thought about it.

The Ancestor felt quite guilty.

If you have any unfulfilled wishes, the Ancestor will try her best to satisfy you.

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched, and he said seriously, "Study well. Get into college."

"Days are numbered" — what the heck?

Given his status, he indeed couldn't stay in this small place of Qingcheng for long; he was supposed to leave after handling that matter.

However, he still had some time to tutor her for the college entrance exams.

Their thoughts were completely at odds.

Zuzi rubbed her forehead, "..."

Is getting into college that important?

The dying wish of the body's original faint soul was this.

The boy who was almost dying still wished for this.

Alright then, she would reluctantly aim for a higher grade.

"Got it, Xiao Cheng." After thinking it over, she decided to give him a prophecy, "The person you're looking for is fifty zhang deep in the bottom of Qingcheng Valley. I fear they're already a pile of bones. Meeting would only add sorrow. Stop searching."

Bao Gucheng was extraordinarily shocked!

His deep eyes erupted with an arresting dark intensity.

"What did you say!"

How did this little girl know he came to this small place of Qingcheng to look for someone?

Furthermore, how did she know the dismal fate of those iron-blooded brothers who had been missing for years?!

Buried in the green mountain!

A heap of white bones!

Zuzi looked indifferent, as if she saw life and death as fleeting, her tone nonchalant, "Uh-huh, it's just like you think. Xiao Cheng, I'm off to study. Remember, you promised me to find some time to read with me."

Studying and whatnot, the Ancestor really wasn't interested.

But for the sake of the boy's pure Yang Spiritual Energy, the Ancestor was willing to study hard and improve every day!

After Zuzi, in her plain white silhouette, gracefully left.

Chen Long, trembling, rushed from the shadows of the corridor into the library: "Mr. Bo, is what she said true? Did our brothers really... really... all die back then? Si She, Wu Ma... they, they..."

The robust man's eyes reddened.

Bao Gucheng's lips tightly pressed, his expression also shrouded in solemnity: "Seeing is believing. Immediately arrange a detector to see if there are remains fifty zhang deep in Qingcheng Valley."

Chen Long: "Yes! I'll dispatch it right away!"

Just as Chen Long was about to arrange it, Bao Gucheng stopped him: "Wait, there's one more thing."

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The whole afternoon.

Qingcheng High School campus was very lively.

First, a whole team of special operations helicopters flew from the northern imperial capital direction, picked someone up, and then flew towards Qingcheng Mountain to the south.

Not long after, a transport helicopter surprisingly landed directly on the school library rooftop.

Skilled camouflage-dressed engineers started moving box after box inside.

The library was closed.

Inside, nobody knew what was clanging and clattering away.

So much so that the senior year students, who were in the middle of the tense joint exam of the four schools, couldn't help but look out the window.

"Did some big shot come to visit our school?"

"Haven't heard anything. But with such a grand display, unless it's during the Qingcheng sea team's exercises on TV, you won't see this in real life."

"It feels like there's a Sleeping Beauty Princess living on the library rooftop, and the Prince is climbing the vines dropped from the helicopter to wake her with a kiss..."

"Everyone be quiet, exam discipline! If you bomb the four schools' joint exams, the homeroom teacher will wake you up!"

Chapter 49: Chapter 49: The Darling Sister's Little Schemes!

Nanshan Class.

Seizing the moment while everyone was distracted, Xi Ruzhu quickly finished her test. After being the first to hand it in amidst envious gazes, she furrowed her brow in thought—

Could the two divine gentlemen she met at the school hospital today be the big shots everyone talks about?

If those big shots are from the Imperial Capital, that would be perfect.

The Imperial Capital's top university—Imperial University, is her dream destination.

As an adopted daughter, she has been adept at reading people and pleasing them since childhood, becoming the darling of everyone around her.

This time, how should she approach and win them over...

Should she borrow Xi Rubao's Jinli luck?

Or should she ask her doting dad and brother to help introduce her and create opportunities?

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At this moment.

East Sea Class.

The underachievers were like a herd of sheep, all eagerly gossiping about the handsome helicopters outside the window and the commotion in the library.

The invigilator couldn't be bothered, casually urged them twice, then shouted, "Alright, alright, if you can't answer, don't waste time, hand in your papers and go watch as much as you want!"

Everyone rushed to hand in their papers.

The afternoon's English exam was especially difficult, the reading comprehension was entirely incomprehensible, relying purely on wild guesses.

The invigilator sighed as they looked at the papers handed in.

Zuzi was still the last one to hand in her paper.

Seeing her paper, the invigilator nearly fainted: "You, you, you..."

Never mind, this is the class of flunkies; having time to go home, shop for groceries, and take care of kids is better than worrying about these failures.

Just as everyone was about to disperse.

The homeroom teacher Zhang Bin walked into the classroom with a grim face, "I have an announcement."

Everyone was eager to leave and enjoy the spectacle, "Brother Bin, just say it already."

Zhang Bin: "Your joint letter has been received by the school."

"The atmosphere and grades in this class are already bad enough; indeed, we shouldn't introduce another troublemaker to hinder everyone."

"I'm announcing that Zuzi, hurry up and pack your bag and get out. Don't come tomorrow, be sensible, and drop out voluntarily!"

Everyone fell silent.

Wu Qianman covered her mouth, about to cry.

Gu Jingyan, who had turned in his paper long ago and was napping on his desk in the back row, suddenly raised his head.

Wu Minghao was also anxious, "Brother Bin, how can it be so serious to the point of dropping out?"

Xi Rubao had only instructed them to write a joint letter to kick Zuzi out of East Sea Class.

If East Sea Class won't take her, there are other classes that can.

If she drops out, this face lover might never see the beauty again, ah ah ah.

Zhang Bin sneered, "With her grades, what's the point of keeping her around till the New Year? Her comprehensive writings in the morning were a mess, didn't write a word in the afternoon's English. It's clear that tomorrow's Chinese and math will also be a disaster. Even East Sea Class doesn't have anyone this bad!"

Ah.

Didn't write a word in English... woah, awesome, Zuzi!

Wu Minghao's first reaction was this.

Then he saw the implicated Zuzi calmly smiling and asking Zhang Bin, "Is it your idea to kick me out, or the school's?"

Zhang Bin's face looked quite displeased, "I'm representing the school! You're out if you're told!"

Zuzi stroked her chin, seriously pondering for a moment.

Just when everyone thought she was going to cite school rules to refute, she casually replied, "Xiao Zhang, the money my ancestors donated is enough to pay your salary for a hundred lifetimes. Xiao Zhang, you certainly don't represent the school."

Homeroom teacher Zhang Bin: "...!"

All the students: "..."

Whoa, she's got guts.

For a moment, nobody knew whether to mock this silly village girl for calling the teacher "Xiao Zhang" or to mock the Xi family for being so rich and generous even to poor relatives.

However, everyone still underestimated Zuzi's shocking capability with words.

The next second.

Zuzi continued unhurriedly—

Chapter 50: Chapter 50 Is the Little Ancestor a Jinx?

Xi Zuzi spoke unhurriedly, with a heavy emphasis: "Xiao Zhang, whether the Ancestor rolls out or not, it's not up to you. However, it might be important for you to spare some time to care about your own egg, that's the real deal."

All the students: "..."

They were utterly dumbfounded!

No words could reply!

Holy shit, this foolish country girl is really gutsy, talking about a man's privates openly?

Zhang Bin's face turned as red as a pig liver: "You... you country bumpkin, spouting such vulgar words..."

Xi Zuzi's eyes were clear and pure, with a touch of pity: "Struck with a severe illness and unaware? Haven't you always wanted a second child, a son, at that? I advise you to treat your illness early to avoid your son calling someone else dad and getting beaten and scolded by the stepfather."

Zhang Bin: "...!"

Infuriated him to death.

Infuriated him to death.

Wait, he and his wife are diligently trying for a second child every evening, how does this country girl know about such a private matter?

Moreover, his elder daughter is already 16 years old. As an outstanding class teacher for many years, he always maintains an upright appearance at school, verbally saying having a daughter is enough, never favoring boys over girls, and never striving for a second child at his age.

How did this damn girl know he secretly, desperately wants a son?

"Xi Zuzi!" Zhang Bin said through gritted teeth, "Don't think just because you've clung to rich relatives, you can do whatever you want. If you don't roll out today, after the Four School Joint Exams tomorrow, even if you pass, you'll still have to roll out! Our Qingcheng High School is a top school in the city, we absolutely don't allow zero-score students to lower our class. No matter how much the Xi family donates, we will still make you withdraw! Quit school!"

Zhang Bin's firmness surprisingly gained him some favor.

Most of the East Sea Class are loyal fans of the Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao sisters; Xiao Jinli ordered Xi Zuzi to be kicked out yesterday, and except for Gu Jingyan and Wu Qianman, almost everyone complied.

At the moment, many people nodded along: "Mr. Zhang, you're right, our East Sea Class cannot be dragged down by this foolish country girl, a zero-score fool, what is it?"

Ruining the reputation of our East Sea Class! Even though we're not top students, we at least have the ability to get into a second-tier college or vocational school, right?"

Especially those boys and girls who were hung on the jujube forest in the morning shouted the loudest.

With their teeth still leaking air, the fear lingered in their hearts, they hoped more than anyone for Xi Zuzi to roll out.

Who knew.

Xi Zuzi smiled slightly: "You don't have that capability. You can't even pass the admission threshold."

Damn!

A few people were unconvinced: "You jinx! Are you cursing us to fail college? Do you, a foolish country girl, have the capability to get in?"

Xi Zuzi nodded earnestly: "Yeah."

She promised Xiao Cheng'er to study hard and improve every day, the Ancestor is known for keeping promises.

Indeed, this afternoon she didn't write the English test paper, instead, she meticulously studied what the college entrance examination is, what subjects it includes, and what the admission threshold is for university.

Don't think the Ancestor doesn't love studying.

When the Ancestor takes studying seriously, even the deities tremble.

Let alone you mortals.

The classroom fell silent for a moment.

Then, everyone burst into laughter as if they heard the world's funniest joke.

"Hahahahaha!"

Zhang Bin was even more unabashed about his disdain: "Xi Zuzi, do you think a fool like you can dream of going to college? You can't even pass the Four School Joint Exams! I'm saying this right now, if you manage to pass the exams with an average score, I'll livestream myself eating... shit in front of the entire school!"

He was truly enraged.

Speaking without filtering.

Who knew, his words had a surprising effect, those students who had been hung in the jujube forest immediately joined in: "Mr. Zhang, count us in! However, if this foolish country girl's average score fails, besides rolling out, she should livestream eating... shit too for fairness!"