

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!

#Chapter 51: Bao Gucheng is Going to Die, What Should She Do? - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 51: Bao Gucheng is Going to Die, What Should She Do?

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The atmosphere was becoming increasingly unfavorable for Zuzi Xi.

Gu Jingyan suddenly stood up, furrowing his brows as he slammed the table, "Enough! This is boring!"

Wu Qianman covered her mouth, finally unable to hold back her sobs, "Zuzi, please don't agree to their terms, sob..."

Contrary to this, Zuzi Xi herself remained calm.

"These broken clay figures truly have no reverence for the word spirit... Oh well, Ancestor will give you all a chance to relearn how to be human."

She remarked, nodding swiftly, "Ancestor agrees to your bet."

Little clay figures, remember to accept your loss gracefully.

Everyone: "...!" Are you out of your mind? What kind of Ancestor do you think you are? Prepare to eat shit live.

After making the bet with everyone, Zuzi Xi stepped out.

Reaching the door, she earnestly patted Zhang Bin on the shoulder, sincerely suggesting, "Xiao Zhang, your wife and daughter seem so pitiful, Ancestor reminds you again. You can't keep the egg, better find a way to cut it off to save your life."

Zhang Bin's neck turned beet red!

"You little brat, you crow mouth!"

The little raven following behind Zuzi Xi turned back with a look of pity: Ha, human, you hardly qualify to witness the true power of a crow mouth.

Its sharp beak gleamed ominously!

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After Zuzi Xi left.

Gu Jingyan walked out of the classroom draped in a black hoodie, his face was sullen.

Wu Qianman was sobbing messily while silently organizing her notes, compiling long text messages of key points that might be tested tomorrow to send to Zuzi Xi, only to realize, she didn't have Zuzi Xi's number at all.

Wu Minghao, with a frown, suddenly approached Zhang Bin, "Hey, I'm withdrawing from that joint letter."

Zhang Bin was taken aback.

So many rebellious youths these days.

He's just called "hey," not even worthy of a name?

"Brother Hao, don't, we're about to get rid of the peasant girl." Everyone tried to persuade him.

Wu Minghao shook his head, sneering, "You guys are too much. Bullying a girl like that, it's a bit nauseating for me."

Everyone fell silent.

When did Wu Minghao, this rich kid, start feeling sympathy for girls?

Hasn't he only cared about following closely behind Xi Rubao like a lapdog, ignoring other girls?

"Aren't you afraid Xi Rubao will be unhappy if you withdraw from the joint letter to kick out Zuzi Xi?" They pulled out their trump card.

Wu Minghao irritably tugged at his hair, "Damn, I feel happy!"

He's always been at Xiao Jinli's beck and call.

But today, he wants to follow his heart for once.

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Zuzi Xi didn't even bother with school matters.

The only thing troubling her now was that Bao Gucheng was dying, and how much longer she could absorb his Spiritual Energy.

Alas.

Pure and yang Spiritual Energy isn't something easy to find.

"Ancestor, do you want to save the boy? But Spiritual Energy is thin now, and his fate has reached its end. If you defy heaven to save him, who knows how severe the backlash will be. It might not be worth it... Please be cautious, Ancestor!"

The little raven urged at the risk of its life.

Previously wishing for Ancestor to absorb more, now fearing Ancestor might lose reason over a man.

Zuzi Xi: "Hmm. We'll see."

She stepped into the Xi family's living room.

Tonight, the whole family was gathered neatly around the dining table.

Xi Ruzhu was obviously the family darling, responding gently and sensibly to everyone's concerns:

"Mom, I'm not tired, the test was simple, I hope I can keep my top rank. Baobao also did well, Zuzi might... find it a bit hard."

"Dad, I'll continue practicing my piano tonight, would you like to hear my new piece?"

"Third Brother, have more soup, the family just donated a building for Zuzi's enrollment, you must've worked hard, you need to earn even more money..."

"Baobao, don't be mad. Zuzi didn't mean to embarrass you in class..."

Amidst such a joyful and harmonious atmosphere.

Suddenly.

A light, lively voice drifted in, overshadowing Xi Ruzhu's words, "You're wrong, Ancestor I did it on purpose."

Zuzi Xi gracefully walked in with that infuriatingly carefree smile.

So beautiful, so bad, so infuriating!

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! See you at noon tomorrow, my stamina matches the demons' enthusiasm, don't worry, uncle's kidneys are strong enough for more updates! Wildly asking for votes!]

Chapter 52: Chapter 52: A Slap in the Face from Brother Three

Seeing Zuzi's beautiful yet conniving and infuriating smile.

Xi Rubao exploded, "Look, look at her, she admits it was intentional. She's the one who made my butt stick to the chair, everyone in the classroom saw it. Don't I have any face left, boohoo!"

Xi Yuanshan frowned, "Zuzi, is what your sister said true?"

Zuzi replied nonchalantly, "Uh-huh."

The little brat wouldn't know her place as a nobody if she wasn't taught a lesson.

Xi Yuanshan furrowed his brows even tighter; this daughter he had lost for eighteen years was more unruly than he imagined and didn't fit in with the family.

He's been working hard to mend the daughters' relationship, but why is it still a mess?

Just as he was about to fulfill his paternal duty of educating them, Gu Qiusa suddenly stood up from the dining table and rushed towards Zuzi.

She gave her a big bear hug!

"My darling Zuzi, let's eat first. Eating is the top priority." She pulled Zuzi down to sit at the table, "Everyone eat well, remember—speak not while eating, nor when in bed!"

Although Zuzi wasn't hungry, she agreed cheerfully, "Okay, Xiao Sha."

Finally, Xiao Sha said something cultured, the Ancestor needed to encourage her a bit.

With Gu Qiusa's interjection, Xi Yuanshan couldn't say anything further.

Xi Rubao, feeling miffed, saw her dad taking her side, which comforted her. With a humph, she let it go without further argument.

But Xi Ruzhu, gently and elegantly, picked some food and placed it into Zuzi's bowl, speaking softly, "Zuzi, no matter what unpleasantness we have at home, we must be united outside. Sister knows you were just joking with Bao, without malice. So promise, sister, not to be naughty next time, okay?"

Xi Ruzhu spoke gently and reasonably, and Xi Yuanshan nodded frequently as he listened.

This eldest daughter was truly sensible, generous, and his doting on her wasn't in vain.

Xi Rubao, with her heartbreak reignited, pouted and added, "Exactly! This dummy always opposes me outside! Ugh... my mouth hurts, boohoo!"

As Zuzi was about to become the target again, the silent Xi Chansha suddenly slammed his chopsticks on the table, "Speak not while eating or sleeping, no ears?"

He said to Xi Ruzhu, "Zuzi is older than you, don't get the order wrong!"

Then he gave Xi Rubao a glare, "I was there this afternoon; this has nothing to do with Zuzi. Didn't you buy the glue that stuck to your skirt? There's still a bunch of it in your study, for pranking classmates. Want to bring it out and see? Bringing it upon yourself, and you still have a point?"

Xi Yuanshan heard this and frowned again, "Is that how it was?"

Gu Qiusha nodded vigorously, "I just knew it was like this!"

Xi Rubao, caught out, pouted and looked down, unable to speak.

Xi Ruzhu was taken aback, her face flushed red—third brother usually spoiled them and had a very harsh attitude towards Zuzi just a few days ago, not recognizing this unexpected half-sister.

How come today he's speaking up for Zuzi?

This unexpected slap in the face hurt too much!

On the contrary, Zuzi herself seemed lazy, indifferent to either vilification or defense.

She even advised Xi Chansha, "Xiao Chan, show some respect for the chopsticks. Slamming chopsticks is inelegant and disrespectful to the Ancestor."

Xi Chansha: "...". This little Ancestor finally didn't call him Xiao Sanshan anymore, but "Xiao Chan" doesn't seem much higher in status!

With the third brother personally stepping in, the meal finally calmed down, and no one dared to speak any more criticism.

However, Zuzi didn't eat a grain of rice.

The food Xi Ruzhu picked for her was neglected to the side, as if she found it dirty.

Xi Chansha saw this but said nothing.

After dinner.

He stood up and said to Zuzi, "The clothes I bought for you yesterday, why did you return them all? How can a girl do without a wardrobe full of clothes? Come with me, let's go buy some clothes."

Xi Ruzhu nearly choked on the food she'd just swallowed.

Xi Rubao directly howled out, "Third brother, are you crazy? Why are you so nice to this dummy! I helped turn your business around, and you didn't even buy me clothes!"