

**Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!
#Chapter 53: Spoiling My Sister: As Long As I Have It,
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Chapter 53: Chapter 53: Spoiling My Sister: As Long As I Have It, I'll Give It to You, All to You!

Xi Chansha was silent for a moment, "You don't need to help me turn my luck around anymore."

Xi Rubao was stunned, suddenly feeling abandoned, and choked up, "Third Brother, don't you believe in my Jinli luck anymore? Do you really think that foolish country girl can help you?"

Xi Chansha shook his head, "I just suddenly realized. In business, you ultimately rely on your accumulated vision and judgment. It's wrong to be superstitious about Jinli luck; those are just excuses for being lazy and unmotivated, which will sooner or later lead to a downfall."

A two-billion downfall, truly heart-wrenching.

After mixing in the business world for so many years, he only truly understood this simple truth due to Zuzi, who everyone called a "fool."

He wanted to be good to Zuzi, to make up for his past foolish prejudices.

Having never seen Third Brother so serious and deep, Xi Rubao was momentarily dumbfounded.

Beside him, Xi Ruzhu couldn't help but speak, "Third Brother, Xiao Jinli has prayed for our Xi family's business prosperity all these years, and yet you say this about her because of someone else. She must be so heartbroken."

Xi Chansha glanced at her, "Someone else? Zuzi is not someone else."

Xi Ruzhu was once again at a loss for words!

It seemed that Third Brother was no longer spoiling and protecting her unconditionally as before!

Such an unexpected change.

Made Xi Ruzhu feel a strong, impending sense of crisis...

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Although Xi Chansha repeatedly invited him, Little Ancestor was still too lazy to leave, "Xiao Chan, your filial piety is appreciated."

Third Brother's lip twitched.

Without waiting for a reply.

Zuzi casually asked even more piercingly, "Xiao Chan, you must be so broke now that you can't afford to buy me clothes, right? Maybe you should save it and be filial later."

Third Brother forced a smile, "Zuzi, Third Brother still has some money. If you don't want to buy clothes, what else can Third Brother do for you?"

Even though he was a CEO outside, he never thought he'd be so humble when facing his sister at home.

Trying to make it up to her was so difficult.

Alas, had he been kicked in the head by a donkey this past half year, only considering the feelings of Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao, and never Zuzi's?

He truly owed this sister far too much.

This time, Zuzi really rested her chin and seriously pondered, "But the thing I want, are you willing to give it?"

Xi Chansha nodded vigorously, "Of course I'm willing! As long as I have it!"

Zuzi suddenly had a mischievous glint in her eyes and said languidly, "Are you also willing to give me the family heirloom Jade Token your grandfather gave you?"

Xi Chansha was startled, never expecting that Zuzi wanted something he cherished like life itself.

The Xi family had been in the antique business for a long time. The family had four small Jade Tokens, said to be blessed by the Ancestor to protect future generations.

In their generation, grandfather handed them down to the three brothers, one each.

There was one more, but grandfather said the Xi family doesn't favor males over females, so girls could have one too.

However, Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao hadn't had their coming-of-age ceremonies and hadn't graduated high school, so the last Jade Token symbolizing Xi family lineage was still with grandfather.

The one in Xi Chansha's hand was to be passed down to his future descendants!

Xi Chansha was stumped by the question and took a long time to respond.

Zuzi laughed sweetly, "I was just joking, look how scared you are. Xiao Chan, don't make promises like I'll give you whatever you want. You think you're cool when you say it, like Pangu splitting heaven and earth, right? But when you can't deliver, then..."

Suddenly.

Xi Chansha decisively said, "I'll give it to you!"

He pulled out a Jade Token pendant from his collar and handed it to Zuzi.

[—Cute and Silly Little Theatre 3—]

Third Brother showing off: I also have a family heirloom jade to give to my sister!

Mr. Bo gave a cold glance: My personal Jade Pendant is the jade Zuzi truly wants.

Third Brother was discontent: They're both jade, how can there be a difference in value?

Mr. Bo coldly snorted: Nonsense. My jade is bigger, thicker, rougher, and sturdier, naturally superior to yours!

Third Brother: I feel like my ginseng is being ruthlessly attacked!

Wait, we're comparing jade, you damn man, what the hell are you comparing!

Chapter 54: Chapter 54 The Treasure Hidden by the Little Ancestor Ten Thousand Years Ago!

Zuzi's phoenix eyes slightly raised, looking somewhat surprised: "Xiao Chan, are you not regretting this?"

Xi Chansha gritted his teeth: "Whatever my sister wants, she can take. There's nothing to regret."

After all, it's still in the hands of the Xi family, so he doesn't feel he's letting down his grandfather's trust.

The little ancestor was very satisfied and accepted the Jade Token, suddenly proclaiming boldly, "Alright. Tonight, Ancestor will take Xiao Chan to see something buried ten thousand years ago."

Xi Chansha: "...???"

He didn't want anyone to call his sister stupid, but really, is there nothing wrong with her thought process?

"Xiao Wu, bring two hoes." Zuzi ordered cheerfully.

Having followed her through many grand scenes, Wang Laowu was surprisingly calmer than Xi Chansha at this moment: "Yes, Miss!"

Xi Chansha, bewildered, followed Zuzi towards the peach forest in the backyard.

He saw Zuzi's slender hand drawing some strange gestures in the air, then she pinpointed a spot between two peach trees, instructing Wang Laowu and him to each take a hoe...

Start digging!

Xi Chansha: "..."

Sister is making too much mischief, is it really okay to dig a big pit in our own backyard?

"Ahem, Zuzi, what are you planning to dig up?"

"Uh, the treasure left by the Ancestor."

"Ahem, but Zuzi, it's impossible for anything to be buried under this backyard. When the peach forest was planted, the foundation was dug several meters deep for fertilization, I supervised it, so I know best... Besides, a hoe can't dig very deep!"

Before Xi Chansha finished speaking, he suddenly exclaimed, "Damn!"

Really.

They truly dug something out.

It's an antiquated octagonal box, with unknown material, exuding a faintly cold glow under the moonlight.

A design that's completely unapproachable.

"Miss, there's no lock to be found here, how do we open it?"

"Zuzi, tomorrow I'll take it to the factory and pry it open with a machine for you to play with."

"Miss, does this really have a history of ten thousand years?"

"Zuzi, did you bury this secretly?"

Wang Laowu and Xi Chansha's questions, Zuzi didn't care much about.

She seemed to have anticipated this, taking out the Jade Token from earlier, she swiped it over the octagonal box like a card with a "beep".

With a flip of her hand!

The octagonal box split in half, the Jade Token disintegrated like a wisp of smoke, leaving no trace!

The contents "hidden" inside rolled out accordingly.

When Wang Laowu and Xi Chansha saw it clearly, both were stunned!

Wang Laowu: "..."

Last time, Ancestor claimed to summon some old minions and disciples, but a crow showed up instead;

This time, Ancestor said, would show us a ten-thousand-year-old treasure, but...

Bloody hell, the treasure is a sealed jar of wine!

Xi Chansha: "..."

Nobody has seen ten-thousand-year-old wine before, so let's believe it for now.

The issue is, the Jade Token he treasured, turned to ash in the blink of an eye, not even a scrap remains.

Sister really knows how to have fun.

Is it too late to regret coming here?

Within the few seconds of his hesitation.

Zuzi already briskly poured everyone a cup of wine, while for herself, at some point, she leapt onto the highest peach branch—

Directly grabbing the jar, reclining drunk among the flowers, drinking heartily.

The fluttering peach blossoms, and the splashing wine, made the girl's profile both imposing and charming.

Xi Chansha couldn't turn his eyes away: "Well, as long as she's happy..."

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Thousands of miles away.

In the depths of the vast Qingcheng Mountain.

Large machinery drove into the valley, probing fifty fathoms underground, verifying if there were traces of life.

Bao Gucheng stood under the moon, his brows furrowed tightly.

If the brothers he's searching for truly are buried here... he will surely make those old liars from the past pay in blood and sacrifice their hearts in tribute!

The man's chilling aura made Chen Long, who was holding a notebook to report, shiver involuntarily.

He always felt Zuzi, this female bandit, had too many secrets on her.

Sure enough, he had found a flaw and clues that must be reported to Mr. Bo!

"Sir, Zuzi she..."

Bao Gucheng slowly turned around.

The man's bloodthirsty aura dissipated instantly, leaving only an intimidating chill: "What about her? Speak!"

[Master Yun: Goodnight kiss! A battle-hardened King of Soldiers has some killer charisma; vote to let our little ancestor tame him! Also, guess what Mr. Bo's Jade Pendant unlocks, hehe]

Chapter 55: Chapter 55: Unveiling the Terrifying Side of the Little Ancestor

Upon hearing news about Zuzi, Bao Gucheng's stern aura immediately shifted to feigned casual inquiry: "What's up with her? Speak!"

It sounded very businesslike.

Chen Long respectfully presented a laptop: "Mr. Bo, that Zuzi, on the surface, seems like a fool, but it's not so..."

Bao Gucheng snorted: "Nonsense."

A fool who can repeatedly get close to him—are you underestimating her intelligence or mine?

Chen Long pursed his lips and quickly continued: "Behind the scenes, she's definitely a spy!"

A spy?

Bao Gucheng's gaze deepened with interest: "What makes you think so?"

Chen Long opened the forum of Qingcheng High School, which had a dedicated gossip section for students to unwind after class.

Currently, the top trending post was a video from this morning showing Zuzi using green jujubes to beat up seven or eight classmates, leaving them bruised and swollen, and then hanging them on a jujube tree for display.

The comments section was filled with indignation:

"Damn, another oddball from East Sea Class!"

"This is campus violence, isn't it?"

"Isn't it a crime if a fool hits someone?"

Bao Gucheng casually lifted his lips: "Is there a problem with this?"

Kids fighting is too normal.

Besides, it's her hitting others.

Chen Long swallowed hard: "Mr. Bo, the problem is, this video didn't capture her face."

"But I was just heading to the school clinic and saw it with my own eyes! Students passing by in the comments section also testified that she was the one who fought."

"However, when someone on the scene tried to upload her photo, it came up blank!"

"I specifically went to check and, damn it, even the surveillance footage didn't have her image!"

She doesn't leave a shadow in photos.

This is terrifying.

Just the thought of it made Chen Long shiver.

However.

Bao Gucheng squinted: "Maybe the girl doesn't like being on camera."

Chen Long shook his head vigorously: "No, no, Mr. Bo! Later, I thought it through carefully and finally realized there's no ghost. It's her using top-level hacking skills to erase all videos and photos of her!"

"To employ hackers of this level, it must be a large international spy organization, like the K Group in Asia that's always been against us."

"I also thought of the time at Qingcheng Mountain when you had a car accident. Even though we closed off the mountain, we couldn't trace her car; none of the cameras at the intersections captured her car. It's too unreasonable."

"Now thinking back, it must have also been erased by her organization!"

"We've always suspected that the K Group killed our brothers. If Zuzi is part of the K Group, I... I..." Chen Long, a grown man, suddenly had reddened eyes.

Despite such serious allegations, Bao Gucheng remained calm: "Speculation is useless. Let evidence speak."

Chen Long took a deep breath; as a confidant of the King of Soldiers, he handled things without any oversight.

Evidence? There is!

"Mr. Bo, look, that night, the driver of the truck that hit you has been identified. He was hired on the black market, paid a substantial amount to hit someone, with a promise of a double reward if the target was killed. I traced the related transactions... the payer was the son of the old steward of the Zu clan, Yao Dazhuang. He's also Zuzi's classmate! Zuzi is highly suspected of instructing Yao Dazhuang to hire a hitman to attack you!"

"Her identity is too suspicious!"

"And she's been repeatedly, deliberately approaching you!"

"Sir, you must be wary of her!"

Chen Long was anxious to protect his master.

Who knew, upon looking up, Bao Gucheng's gaze wasn't even on the evidence about the real culprit of that car accident.

Instead, it fell on another newly trending post on the school forum.

The post was gaining traction rapidly, like a rocket.

It was posted in the middle of the night and immediately started soaring.

It was on the verge of surpassing the violent video of Zuzi hanging people in the jujube forest!

Upon seeing the keywords.

Damn, it's Zuzi again!

Chapter 56: Chapter 56: The Little Ancestor Dominates the Rankings!

The gaze of Bao Gucheng landed on the rapidly heating new post.

The post's title was incredibly long: "That Country Bumpkin from East Sea Class Is So Shameless, Flirting with Jinli's Third Brother in Public, Eww!"

It featured a photo of Xi Chansha in a suit, looking refined and handsome at the top of the post.

Zuzi, however, remained without a picture.

But the poster "ZZ" vividly described how Third Young Master Xi came to the class to visit Xi Rubao, only to be chatted up and charmed by Zuzi, and ultimately ignored his own sister's injuries, siding with this distant poor relative, Zuzi, in various ways!

The handsome CEO brother got fooled by an idiot!

Poor Jinli!

This kind of topic involving two women and one man is the easiest to become a sensation.

Though the post was made at midnight, it couldn't withstand everyone's passion for gossip, and it quickly soared, surpassing the Zao Lin video to become number one.

Bao Gucheng stared unblinkingly at those malicious comments.

His ink-black pupils showed a hint of disdain: "Handsome as a fairy? Just a pretty boy running a small business."

Chen Long staggered: "..."

Sir, your focus is quite peculiar.

He continued to ask, "Sir, what do you think about handling the suspicion of Zuzi being a spy?"

Bao Gucheng's eyes were cold, a trace of killing intent seeping into them: "Shut it down!"

Chen Long cupped his hands: "Yes! Sir, I'll take people to shut down the Xi family, and bring that female bandit, oh no, female spy Zuzi, to justice!"

Mr. Bo, you indeed have the demeanor of a Commander, firm and steady, unmoved by women, with thunderous means...

Who would have thought.

The next second.

Bao Gucheng looked at him with a cold glance, as if looking at an idiot: "I told you to shut down this kind of website that poisons the youth. What are you thinking?"

Chen Long: "..."

Sir, this is the school website, dammit, ah, ah, ah.

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Xi family.

The large mansion was quiet in the late night.

Only Xi Ruzhu's room was still lit.

She was staring intently at the computer, next to her sat a broad and strong boy, looking at her admirably: "Zhuzhu, does this look okay?"

Xi Ruzhu nodded modestly: "Zhuang Zhuang, thank you for standing up for my sister, but let's not mention this to avoid burdening Baby's mind."

Yao Dazhuang nodded: "I understand! We've grown up together since childhood, I'd do anything for you."

Even though he was just the housekeeper's son, he firmly believed that if he kept being her loyal dog, he would surely win the favor of the eldest daughter.

Xi Ruzhu smiled demurely: "Dazhuang, see you tomorrow then."

As soon as she finished speaking, suddenly the screen went black!

"Ah, why... is the post gone?"

Yao Dazhuang tinkered nervously for a long time, like a deflated balloon: "Finished, a whole night's work wasted, the school forum got shut down, dammit!"

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The next morning.

At the breakfast table.

Xi Ruzhu nonchalantly posted a picture to the family group.

Xi Yuanshan was browsing his phone reading the news, and was caught off guard by this picture, his face suddenly turned very unpleasant: "What's this about, causing such a joke on the first day of school!"

The picture Xi Ruzhu posted was a screenshot from the school forum.

A whole line of gossip posts about Zuzi:

"That Country Bumpkin from East Sea Class Is So Shameless, Flirting with Jinli's Third Brother in Public, Eww!"

"The Idiot Zuzi Beat Up a Classmate and Hung Them Up for Display!"

"Rational Discussion: Heard the Idiot Donated a Building and a Plot of Land, True or False?"

"Looking for the Idiot's Real Photo, Heard She Can Challenge the School Belle?"

"The Last in East Sea Class Is About to Change, It's Not Wu Minghao but Zuzi!"

"Jinli and the Idiot Are Clashing!"

"Old Homeroom Teacher Zhang Bin of 30 Years vs. the Idiot! Betting to Eat... Poop on Live!"

...

Though the forum was shut down overnight, Xi Ruzhu had saved a screenshot.

Gotta hand it to Yao Dazhuang for coming up with such catchy titles, making people fume just by reading them, without needing to see the content.

Sure enough, Xi Yuanshan, who always valued family reputation, was angry.

On the contrary, Gu Qiusha glanced over her husband's shoulder and chuckled:

"Oh my, our obedient Zuzi made a splash, got famous?"

"What's the word for this? Taking over the forum? Dominating the list?"

"If Zuzi went into the entertainment circle, she'd definitely have the qualities of a Heavenly Queen!"

Chapter 57: Chapter 57: It Hurts, Little Favorite!

"Heavenly Queen? Uh... The Queen Mother of the West is a junior, and you're letting the Ancestor take her place? That's not appropriate, not appropriate at all."

Zuzi lazily walked down the stairs, step by step.

As soon as she spoke, those at the dining table almost choked on their food.

What an idiot.

Xi Ruzhu thought to herself, but spoke gently, "Zuzi, you're quite famous at school now. Everyone in the class group is sharing this picture."

Never mentioning that she "accidentally" forwarded it to the family group; after all, Zuzi wasn't in that group.

This fool from the countryside, so poor she doesn't even have a phone.

Zuzi glanced at her calmly.

Smiled but said nothing.

Xi Ruzhu felt inexplicably guilty, somewhat flustered, and quickly turned to Xi Rubao: "Bao Bao, could it be Wu Minghao who's posted it? He's always been the most concerned about you."

Xi Rubao, feeling wronged, immediately replied without thinking, "Fatty is the one who's good to me, standing up for me! I must pray he passes this four-school joint exam and earns his dad's 200,000 bonus!"

Everyone hearing this understood it almost as an admission that she had instigated the person who posted it.

All the dirt on Zuzi was exposed by her.

Gu Qiusa frowned, "Bao Bao, what you're doing is not right."

Xi Yuanshan also frowned, "This matter wasn't started by Bao Bao; Zuzi is also at fault here."

The usually affectionate couple almost started arguing at the dining table.

But Xi Chansha interrupted them, coming from the kitchen with a bowl of cubilose porridge: "I've already said, no talking while eating. Why gossip?"

Xi Ruzhu habitually stood up, intending to take the bowl of cubilose porridge: "Thank you, third brother..."

The whole family knew how studious she was, often staying up late to study.

This expensive cubilose porridge must be to nourish her, especially since Xi Rubao had wounds and couldn't eat such stimulating things.

It was the first time third brother cooked; she felt both flattered and shocked.

Yesterday, her worries were for nothing; she was still the cherished one of the family.

However.

Xi Ruzhu's hand, extended in mid-air, met emptiness.

Xi Chansha went directly to where Zuzi was sitting, carefully pulled out her chair, laid the napkin, and placed the fragrant cubilose porridge in front of her: "Zuzi, you drank too much last night... ahem, have some cubilose to replenish."

That aged wine was really strong.

Both he and Wang Laowu only had one sip and couldn't handle it, ended up lying muddled on the grass all night!

No one knew how Zuzi, who was resting on a peach branch yesterday, managed to guzzle down the liquor jug?

And more importantly, she woke up feeling refreshed?

Zuzi accepted Xi Chansha's service unceremoniously and casually said, "Xiao Chan, go and deal with that broken wine jar from yesterday."

Xi Chansha's lips twitched: "Okay."

He instantly thought of the poor family heirloom Jade Token that turned to dust...

However, for the sake of this sister, getting drunk over a ridiculous affair once, he didn't regret it.

It was as if he had completely cut ties with his past muddle-headed self, and a sense of relief swept over him.

Watching Zuzi and Xi Chansha talking so intimately, Xi Ruzhu silently bit her lip and stiffly retracted her arm.

The cubilose porridge, shockingly, wasn't for her.

The third brother, such a dignified man, the first time he washed his hands to make soup, and it was for Zuzi!

She pursed her lips, lowered her eyes, and sent a message under the table, then casually continued eating in silence.

A meal not yet finished.

A burst of rowdy clamor erupted from the front hall—