

# **Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 58: Want to pin her to the ground and frantically rub! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 58: Want to pin her to the ground and frantically rub!**

*Chapter 58: Chapter 58: Want to pin her to the ground and frantically rub!*

"Debt repayment is a matter of course! Get out of my way, let me in! Xi San, you shameless swindler, if you don't give me the money today, I'll see you jailed!"

The vicious shouting penetrated inside.

It seemed someone had stormed into the Xi family house; no one stopped them at the door, only noticing them in the front hall, where they started arguing with the servants.

For the Xi family, a prestigious family in the city concerned with their reputation, it was truly humiliating.

Xi Yuanshan's face was icy: "What's going on?"

Zuzi rested her chin on her hand, with a faint smile, giving Xi Ruzhu a look that sent shivers down her spine.

Xi Chansha felt a bit awkward and stood up: "I'll go handle this."

He hadn't dared to tell his family about losing money in the antique business.

He had personally visited the buyer yesterday to apologize in repentance, and the creditor had granted an extension for him to gather the compensation within a month.

Who knew they'd go back on their word early this morning?

And they even caused a scene at home?

"President Zhang, I promise to repay the debt on time and would never go back on my word."

"Bullshit! You acted pitiful to me yesterday and then today turned around to buy a bunch of limited edition branded items for your woman, as well as splurging on top-grade bird's nest, fish maw, and sea cucumbers... You don't repay me but buy these luxury items to please a woman. You damn swindler, you deserve to be bankrupt and jailed!"

Xi Chansha was stunned.

Last night, he did instruct the secretary to buy clothes for Zuzi, even though Zuzi said not to, but as her brother, how could he bear to see his sister's wardrobe with just one measly skirt?

And the bird's nest, fish maw, sea cucumber, they were also because he wanted to cook nourishing dishes for Zuzi, buying them on credit.

He wasn't trying to please a woman.

He was just... just... making up for the eighteen years he missed with his sister, redeeming himself, okay?

The question is, how did the creditor know?

Inside the dining room, Xi Rubao exploded at those words: "Did Third Brother buy clothes for Zuzi? And so many supplements? Why? On what grounds?!"

Xi Yuanshan's face darkened a few shades more.

Though he remained silent, dissatisfaction was written all over his face, nearly bursting forth.

Xi Ruzhu quietly deleted her message records, and put away her phone.

Preparing to watch the drama unfold.

With Third Brother's business in free fall, losing tons of money, yet spending lavishly on Zuzi, this stark contrast would surely anger Dad.

She thought, adding fuel to the fire: "Baobao, don't overreact, Third Brother is having a tough time too. For some reason, he's suddenly become unlucky these past few days..."

She subtly hinted, guiding the conversation without drawing a conclusion.

Because she knew Xi Rubao would definitely say it himself, making it ten times more effective —

"Yeah, ever since that idiot Zuzi came to our house, our whole family's luck has gotten worse. I'm down on my luck, Third Brother's down on his luck, Zuzi is a jinx... umph!"

Xi Rubao cursed and then suddenly her mouth went numb.

No words would come out.

Damn, why does it feel like she's been muted? This is nuts!

Xi Ruzhu: "..."

Weird, why has Baobao, this Little Cannon, suddenly lost her fight?

But seeing Xi Yuanshan's face black as the bottom of a pot, she knew, success was hers.

The word "jinx" was now firmly pinned on Zuzi's head.

All the misfortune that befell the family could be attributed to that fool.

Enough to pin that fool down and grind her into the ground.

However.

At this moment.

Zuzi suddenly smiled warmly and said loudly, "Hey, Xiao Chan, go wash yesterday's broken wine jar, will you?"

At such a critical moment, she directly ordered Xi Chansha to do manual labor!

And Xi Chansha actually agreed: "Okay, okay, I'm on it."

The dignified antique dealer, a big boss, actually rolled up his sleeves and took over the dirty wine jar full of mud passed to him by Wang Laowu, diligently scrubbing away...

As if completing his sister's tasks was the big deal, and negotiating with creditors was just a side task.

Xi Yuanshan couldn't bear it anymore, slammed the table, and stood up: "Outrageous! Is there no order in this house anymore? You all—"

Before he finished speaking.

The creditor's eyes glowed, staring at the dirty mud-covered wine jar in Xi Chansha's hands, his eyes nearly falling out: "Impossible... this is... my God, impossible, what kind of divine antique am I seeing..."

That gaze was full of greed!

[Master Yun: Goodnight Kiss! This book is also known as "Jinli Tries Hard to Court Misfortune Every Day," "Everyday the Darlings Try Hard to Slap Faces (Their Own)," "King of Soldiers Tries Hard to Be Craved Every Day" (insert repetitive playback of Master's deep, powerful laughter hehehe...)- Vote, please!]

*Chapter 59: Chapter 59: The Persona She Created for Zuzi Xi Collapsed*

That was nothing more than the most ordinary wine jar.

Made of clay, it looked clumsy and rough. Having been buried for years, it was dug up with some dirt on it, not appearing particularly valuable.

Even Zuzi didn't take it seriously. Though it was called "Thousand-Year Wine," she merely instructed Xi Chansha to "get rid of it."

As for rich ladies like Xi Ruzhu and Xi Rubao, they looked down on such a worthless thing and even found it dirty.

However.

The moment the creditor saw the wine jar, his gaze was fixed on it, and he couldn't look away, speaking haltingly as he desperately asked to take a closer look!

Xi Chansha, suspicious, handed the wine jar over a bit, but his hand didn't let go.

It was something that belonged to his sister, entrusted to him because she trusted him, and he didn't want to easily hand it over to outsiders and ruin this hard-earned trust.

"Third Brother, it's just a broken jar. If the creditor is interested, why not let him enjoy it?" Xi Ruzhu gently suggested.

Xi Yuanshan was also holding a belly full of anger, and said in a deep voice, "Third, show some sense!"

Xi Rubao wanted to agree eagerly, wishing to smash that useless jar associated with Zuzi, but she was silenced and couldn't curse, which suffocated her.

Unexpectedly.

The creditor wasn't angry; instead, he shed his previous arrogance, even his fierce eyebrows softened, and he spoke in a particularly gentle and polite voice: "Third Young Master, please, please let me touch it, I promise not to break it!"

Xi Chansha couldn't help but glance at Zuzi.

After receiving Zuzi's subtle nod, he carefully handed the wine jar over to the other party.

The creditor was so excited!

He examined it repeatedly and savored it countless times.

Then a bizarre scene occurred—

"Third Young Master, about that batch of fake antiques, you were a victim too. Business isn't easy these days, and since we cross paths often in business, I think there's no need to hold onto any grudges over a simple misunderstanding, right?"

Xi Chansha was stunned: "What do you mean?"

He was clearly here to collect debts, so why was he suddenly trying to make amends? Could there be another scheme?

Unexpectedly.

The creditor generously waved his hand: "Ah, consider that old debt cleared, Third Young Master, you don't have to repay it!"

Upon hearing this, the Xi family was dumbfounded.

Xi Ruzhu's heart pounded even more, thinking that if the creditor let Third Brother off so easily, then the jinx persona she painstakingly created for Zuzi would collapse, wouldn't it?

Third Brother had to have bad luck, and the Xi family had to owe money.

However, the next second.

Seeing no one respond to him, the creditor grew anxious and directly grasped Xi Chansha's hand. His pleading tone almost had him kneeling: "Third Young Master, I have no other requests, just please let me have this jar, alright?"

Everyone held their breath!

A broken jar could actually wipe off a nearly two-billion yuan debt!

How valuable was this jar? How precious?

It was clearly just an ordinary clay wine jar.

Xi Chansha's heart was pounding like a drum, never imagining such a turn of events.

His neck stiff, he still didn't dare to make a decision on his own, slowly turning in Zuzi's direction.

Zuzi sat calmly at the table, resting her chin, and casually said, "Xiao Chan, the Ancestor asked you to handle it, so just make the decision."

That composed demeanor made Xi Ruzhu feel even more suffocated!

Having received Zuzi's instructions, Xi Chansha naturally listened to his sister.

The creditor happily cradled the clay jar as if it were a rare treasure, overjoyed.

Before leaving, he even addressed Xi Chansha as a brother, saying he wanted to be lifelong buddies, and that any similar treasure in the future should be sold to him first; he had no problem buying above market price!

*Chapter 60: Chapter 60: If there's a problem with your brain, take medication early*

The creditor's affectionate "brotherly love" made Xi Chansha a bit unable to react.

Turning enemies into friends really happened too quickly.

Xi Yuanshan stopped talking, his brows relaxed a bit.

Gu Qiusha, who couldn't get a word in edgewise, finally sighed: "Oh my goodness, our Zuzi is a little lucky star bestowed upon our Xi family by the Ancestor!"

Xi Zuzi coughed.

No, the Ancestor is the Ancestor himself.

Xi Rubao, who had been holding back a bellyful of words, finally got to speak and took several deep breaths, now only thinking about gossip: "Hey, hey, hey, what's the story behind that broken pot? Is that creditor out of his mind?"

Xi Chansha furrowed his brows in thought, unable to figure out what was so peculiar about that pot for the moment.

However, the honest family driver, Wang Laowu, rubbed his hands and said: "Third Young Master, I saw on the news this morning that the tomb of Nuwa has been found. Some precious artifacts were unearthed, and some of the jars and pots looked quite similar to our family's wine jars."

After all, they had dug up the thousand-year-old wine last night and got drunk in one gulp. Wang Laowu had a strong impression of that pot.

Xi Chansha and Xi Yuanshan exchanged glances and immediately opened their phones to check the news.

Sure enough, in the news images, photos of Nuwa's tomb were plastered everywhere, especially the countless wine jars, which were particularly eye-catching.

Historians are researching whether winemaking techniques date back to ten thousand years ago.

Meanwhile, archaeologists are busy studying whether those jars, with their rustic charm, pushed back the history of pottery-making to a time when humans were still primates!

As everyone looked at the news images and recalled that "broken pot" from earlier... a mix of shock, fear, and regret surged in their hearts.

Gu Qiusha sighed deeply: "Oh my goodness! I suddenly regret giving that pot away! Can we still get it back?"

The shock and impact on Xi Ruzhu were particularly severe: Was this broken pot, invaluable and priceless, really Xi Zuzi's?

Although it's rumored that there are many ancient tombs on Qingcheng Mountain, how could a fool from the countryside so coincidentally have such an antique treasure?

Seeing everyone being awed by the broken pot.

Xi Ruzhu pursed her lips and subtly changed the subject: "Dad, I'll take some time at noon today to take Zuzi for a check-up."

Xi Yuanshan: "Okay."

Gu Qiusha asked puzzled: "What check-up?"

Xi Ruzhu smiled slightly: "Just a neurological examination."

Gu Qiusha: "Neurological! Who agreed to that?"

Xi Ruzhu opened her mouth, feeling a bit afraid to speak, and glanced at Xi Yuanshan.

Xi Yuanshan quickly stepped in: "I did. If there's any problem with the brain, it's better to find out early and take medication."

Gu Qiusha was displeased: "Honey, our daughter is fine!"

Xi Yuanshan: "Whether there's a problem or not, it's up to the doctor to decide."

He suddenly felt a bit irritated, his always gentle and sweet, silly and naive wife had been frequently arguing with him lately.

His decisions were naturally well-considered and for the good of the children. By publicly undermining him like this, what would the children think?

Couldn't she just hold her tongue sometimes, like Zhuzhu, and be quiet and considerate?

Gu Qiusha was also unreserved: "Honey, I think this is not good. You should consult Zuzi's opinion first. Zuzi has already grown up and has the power to make her own decisions."

Xi Yuanshan: "Whatever you want!"

He got up from the dining table and left with a flick of his sleeves.

He cared so much about his daughters, always trying to be fair, yet even his wife didn't understand him, which made him very upset.