

# **Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!**

## **#Chapter 61: Little Ancestor's Immortal Elixir; Mr. Bo's Long Legs! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 61: Little Ancestor's Immortal Elixir; Mr. Bo's Long Legs!**

*Chapter 61: Chapter 61: Little Ancestor's Immortal Elixir; Mr. Bo's Long Legs!*

Just when Xi Yuanshan left feeling all gloomy.

Zuzi called out gently, "Xiao Shan, don't overthink things. The more you get angry, the bigger that thing in your head grows. Soon, Xiao Sha will end up a widow."

Xi Yuanshan stumbled, feeling even gloomier.

Gu Qiusha, however, nonchalantly said, "Exactly, exactly, hubby, you're just growing a bump on your head. You don't listen to me and argue with me. If I remarried, you'd regret it. You should have Zuzi get a health check; I think you should see a doctor for your brain, hmph!"

Xi Yuanshan's face turned as black as the bottom of a pot.

Xi Ruzhu silently curled her lips: Fool, talking nonsense, truly bringing this upon yourself. Dad must dislike you even more now.

Just as a smile curled up on her lips, she looked up to meet Zuzi's gaze!

"What, got something to say to the Ancestor?"

Zuzi's calm yet sharp eyes made her afraid to make eye contact!

"No, no, Zuzi, let's talk about the health check after the exams."

Xi Ruzhu hurriedly dodged her gaze, as if having her thoughts read and feeling flustered.

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School hospital.

Bai Fei woke up early and immediately sensed something was off.

"Damn, why did my pajamas shrink!"

He looked at the raised pant cuffs, feeling a bit baffled.

Considering himself the cherished young master of the Bai Family from the capital, with pajamas custom-made by high-end tailors, how could the quality have dropped?

After brushing his teeth and washing his face, he changed into long pants and a lab coat, only to be stunned again.

"Damn, it's not that the pants are short; it's that my legs have gotten longer, damn it!"

Bai Fei immediately excitedly called Bao Gucheng, "Mr. Bo, you'll definitely be jealous when I tell you this; I've grown taller, hahaha. I just measured, I've grown a full five centimeters. Damn, I'm now in the 185 cm club."

Bao Gucheng corrected him, "I'm not in that category. I'm 190 cm, thank you."

Clearly not in the same league as you, shorty.

Bai Fei's handsome face drooped, damn, he forgot that Mr. Bo was a head taller than him.

Then thinking about Bao Gucheng's impossibly long and powerful legs that made even men envious and irritated... damn, even if he grew another five centimeters, he couldn't catch up.

But then he thought again.

Bai Fei grinned, "Mr. Bo, if my little buddy grows another five centimeters, I could catch up to you, haha..."

Curious, he pinched the edge of his pants and peeked inside.

"Seems it didn't grow five centimeters, but maybe five millimeters? Ah, let me get a ruler to measure it... oh dear, this angle is hard to measure..."

On the other end of the phone, Bao Gucheng was struck by Bai Fei's sleazy, conversational tone about development, making him speechless.

Just when he was about to hang up, he heard the name that tugged at his heartstrings.

"Zuzi, little fairy! I get it, it's her candy, with divine effects! Yesterday, I ate some and healed my wound; the pimples vanished, and today I grew taller. This is definitely Spiritual Medicine, I love my little fairy to death!" Bai Fei suddenly became excited.

Bao Gucheng let out a cold snort, "Not yours."

And hung up the phone!

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East Sea Class.

Everyone was itching to gossip over the forum headlines from last night.

But the forum mysteriously got hacked in the middle of the night, so they had to come to class early to continue gossiping.

"Do you think Zuzi really wants to be Bao's third sister-in-law?"

"Poor Bao, having a scheming, poor relative at home who hogs their parents' and brother's love. How tough must life be?"

"I'm curious, when Zuzi scores zero in the four-school joint exams, livestreams eating..., will it be from the men's or women's restroom?"

"Ugh, don't say that, so disgusting, just let her get lost..."

They were discussing it enthusiastically.

Suddenly, the classroom door was pushed open.

A girl walked in gracefully holding review materials.

Her figure was enchanting, well-behaved, and utterly charming!

*Chapter 62: Chapter 62: The Little Ancestor's Secret Weight Loss Recipe*

Everyone's eyes were glued—

"Who are you? Did you walk into the wrong class?"

"Wow, girl, great figure, you've got both the front and the back, I'm jealous!"

"Wait... why do her brows and eyes look kind of familiar..."

People started to feel something was off about this slightly good-looking girl—

"Holy crap, it's Wu Qianman!"

That weak and fragile, shapeless, dark and ugly Wu Qianman!

As Wu Qianman walked to her seat, put down her backpack, and started quietly reviewing, everyone's eyes were about to fall out.

Where is she thin? She's shapely at the front and has a nice curve at the back!

Where is she dark and ugly? Her face is fair and clean, her almond eyes are strikingly black and white, not a stunning beauty, but definitely a cute little charm.

"What the hell, did you get plastic surgery? Wu Qianman?"

Everyone gulped.

Wu Qianman raised her head and glanced at Zuzi, who was strolling into the classroom: "Nope. Zuzi helped me balance my body."

Zao Lin was saved, Zuzi gave her a special piece of candy, and also taught her how to strengthen her body and improve her stoop and lack of confidence by adjusting her breathing—

Of course, the term Zuzi used wasn't as plain as "breathing."

It was "Breathing Techniques."

She only practiced Breathing Techniques for one night, and her overall demeanor, muscles, and skin had drastically improved.

Most amazingly, her little buns somehow developed again, she was overjoyed, ahahaha!

All those years of being mocked by boys as "shapeless," ostracized by girls, even locked in the boys' toilet, could finally be swept away!

The incredulous gazes all turned towards Zuzi.

After the shock, came the disdainful doubt:

"Her? Could she really balance someone's body?"

"Probably some rustic remedy from a barefoot doctor in the countryside?"

"If someone could make me beautiful overnight, my dad would gift them a whole building!"

Zuzi paused and smiled slightly: "The Ancestor's immortal elixir, you can't afford it."

"Then how could Wu Qianman afford it?"

"Because she's worth it." Zuzi returned to her seat with a smile, took out a candy, and handed it to Wu Qianman: "A little more weight would look better."

Ah, if she gained a little more weight, would her little buns have a chance to challenge the perfect C cup?

Wu Qianman bashfully accepted the candy and ate it on the spot without hesitation, carefully saving the rustic candy wrapper in her pocket.

Everyone gaped at this scene.

Some people, though still doubting aloud, began to feel a bit tempted: "Hey, Zuzi, could I have a candy too? Not for any particular reason, just want to try the taste..."

Wu Minghao eagerly leaned in: "Zuzi, does this candy that makes thin people gain weight also make fat people lose weight? I love racing, but unfortunately, a fat guy doesn't fit in a race car, weight affects speed; I love horse riding, but unfortunately, a fat guy doesn't fit in equestrian, even horses reject me... it'd be great if I could slim down!"

Zuzi gave him a glance, her expression hard to read: "Losing weight, that's easy."

Wu Minghao's eyes lit up: "Really?"

Licking his lips, eagerly waiting for Zuzi to give him a candy, he was almost wagging his tail.

But then.

Zuzi's next words: "Eat less, move more."

Wu Minghao: "...!"

Zuzi, that hit right in the heart.

"Wu Minghao! You fat idiot!" a haughty shout echoed.

Xi Rubao stood at the classroom door, hands on hips, "Who allowed you to withdraw from the joint letter, do you want to die?"

Wu Minghao gulped: "Baby, let me explain."

Xi Rubao: "I don't want to listen, I don't want to listen! Anyway, you can't betray me! Put your name back on! Go quickly!"

*Chapter 63: Chapter 63: The Mascot's Status Is at Risk!*

In the past, as long as Xi Rubao acted like this, Wu Minghao would unconditionally surrender, good-naturedly agreeing to her every unreasonable demand.

However, this time.

Wu Minghao pressed his lips together and said seriously, "Sorry, Baby, I don't want to use such disgraceful and underhanded methods to force Zuzi to drop out. I won't add my name to the joint letter, so don't mention it again."

Xi Rubao: "...!"

This is outrageous, even her loyal dog is disobedient and wagging its tail for the village girl now.

"Fine, you're so noble and honorable, right? Anything I do is disgraceful, right? Then don't use my Jinli luck to pray for good grades!"

"I..."

Wu Minghao ruffled his hair in a very conflicted manner.

When he withdrew from the joint letter and chose to stand on the side of Xi Zuzi, he was mentally prepared that Xiao Jinli would be unhappy.

But truly being abandoned by Xiao Jinli, that kind of blow, still exceeded his tolerance.

He pressed his dry lips together, wanting to recover something, but in the end, he still said in a low voice: "Alright... then I'll continue to be last this time."

Dejected.

Lonely.

Xi Rubao: "..."

Even when given a way out, you don't take it, which makes Baby so angry, you deserve to fail the test like the village girl!

There are ten minutes left until the exam.

Xi Rubao ignored Wu Minghao and started betting on exam topics with other classmates.

Anyone who ingratiated themselves with her and sweetly and respectfully called her Xiao Jinli, she would at least give them three or four major math problems that were sure to be on the test.

Everyone was delighted, and for a moment, didn't even care to gossip about Xi Zuzi's beauty immortal elixir.

Just as everyone was busy cramming for the last few critical lines before life and death.

Xi Zuzi, in a good mood, sat at her desk unwrapping gifts.

"What is this?"

"It's a new model phone from my family, I don't know if Zuzi would like the color." Wu Qianman said bashfully.

She intentionally chose sky blue, very fresh. If Zuzi doesn't like it, she wouldn't mind bringing all 12 colors from the same series home for Zuzi to choose from.

Xi Zuzi toyed with it for a moment: "Ah, such a hassle."

Wu Qianman: "..."

Blame her for not yet setting up the system and downloading the commonly used apps.

Just when she was about to start doing it.

The classroom door was knocked open.

A security guard brought in a gift box: "Which one is Xi Zuzi? Someone sent you something, you know Xi Chansha, right?"

Xi Zuzi: "Oh."

Everyone perked up their ears.

Sure enough, they heard the gossip they wanted—

"Damn, Third Young Master Xi sent a gift to the village girl!"

"What is it, quick, take a look!"

"A new model phone, wow!"

"Wait, how does Xi Zuzi already have one on her desk?"

Before everyone could recover from the shock, the security returned: "Xi Zuzi, your family sent you something again, you know Gu Qiusha, right?"

Xi Zuzi: "Oh."

The gift box was opened.

Inside, the note turned out to be in Gu Qiusha's handwriting: "Little darling Zuzi, saw the family group this morning, and mommy remembered she hasn't bought you a phone yet, it's all mommy's fault, hurry and use it, join our 'All Together Loving Family' group to check in..."

Xi Zuzi hadn't finished reading the message.

A gentleman standing at a height of 1.85 meters, dressed in a white coat, knocked politely: "Hi, little fairy Zuzi, thank you for the immortal elixir, this young master has nothing to repay, I'm giving you a little something to play with."

Bai Fei said very earnestly, but in the end, he still revealed his real intention, "Um, little fairy Zuzi, I've already saved my number in it. Call me to hang out after your exam when you have free time."

The entire class was suffocating!

The female students covered their mouths in envy to death.

This gentleman looks like he comes from an extraordinary background, how did the village girl manage to seduce Third Young Master Xi and still not let go of other men, so greedy!

And that wasn't the end.

In the last minute before the exam.

An officer in military camouflage, with a solemn expression, quickly walked into the classroom, placed a small square box on Xi Zuzi's desk, and left: "Given to you by order of Grandfather."

Xi Rubao was shocked to the point of gaping—

Damn, the village girl received gifts until her hands went soft from early morning, not done yet?

Even getting something from Grandfather???

Sister Zhuzhu's favored status in the group is being threatened!

Then the classmates saw, on Xi Zuzi's desk, lying side by side were four expensive phones of the same model but different colors, like four identical quadruplets, luxuriously extravagant.

But the last gift, however, was different from the style of the first four...

*Chapter 64: Chapter 64: The Little Ancestor is Just So Cute! Mr. Bo's 'Filial Piety*

The last gift was given by a soldier.

Uniforms and long legs, it sure is something people would envy, isn't it?

Everyone was eagerly watching Zuzi unwrap the gift, more excited than reading any forum gossip, not even listening to Xiao Jinli's exam predictions.

Zuzi slowly unwrapped the ribbon on the outside of the box.

Upon opening it, it was a white watch.

"Tch...thought it was something valuable, turns out it's just a phone watch that only elementary kids use," Xi Rubao scoffed disdainfully from being ignored.

After speaking, she instinctively covered her mouth.

Oops, she's almost developed a conditioned reflex. Recently, whenever she said something harsh or cursed, she'd get mouth ulcers or be silenced, making her often regret her words.

Soon after, Wu Minghao exclaimed, "That's not an ordinary phone watch. I saw it in the latest military magazine; this watch is the most advanced communication tool, codenamed 'Cold Star.' Only high-ranking officers can use it. It can maintain network contact even in areas with the worst signal. Damn, it's a once-in-a-lifetime series. I actually get to see such high-end military technology with my own eyes!"

As Wu Minghao recognized the watch at first sight,

many male students interested in this field also suddenly realized, their eyes practically drooling.

Something they could only see in magazines before, now they had a chance to witness it up close!

Look at that seamless and fluid design.

Look at that material crafted from pure white hard jade.

Look at the precision where each gear was crafted with the care of a thousand and one nights.

Not to mention the entire watch face is cut like a diamond, transparent and emanating a subtle cold light, perfectly matching its name 'Cold Star.'

"Turns out it's an interesting bracelet. Xiao Cheng is really thoughtful." Zuzi played with it for a moment before happily hanging the watch on her slender wrist.

Everyone: "..."

What the hell, a bracelet!

Wu Qianman noticed Zuzi put on the watch but didn't touch the phone she gifted. Her face fell, feeling wronged: "Zuzi, don't you like this style? My family has others, do you want them?"

Zuzi casually picked up the sky-blue phone and fiddled with it.

The screen lit up.

She turned it over to reflect herself: "This slab is heavy. Although it's a bit troublesome to carry, it can be used as a candle to light the way at night."

Everyone: "..."

What the hell, a candle!

Wu Qianman almost cried: Boohoo, the phones from her family are still too bad to catch Zuzi's fancy.

In Zuzi's eyes, it's no different from a candle or flashlight.

If she had known, she'd have given a phone watch too, convenient to carry and simple to operate, like a basic phone for the elderly. Plus, her family also has cute and girly cartoon models.

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that the mysterious person who gave the "Cold Star" was too clever and foresightful.

Totally outclassed, sob sob!

As she was sulking, the exam bell rang shrilly, and Zhang Bin came in with test papers.

Seeing everyone gathered around Zuzi, he got furious and banged on the blackboard: "What are you looking at? All phones, turn them off and hand them over! So what if you

have four phones at home? Your marks aren't even higher than your age. You're not even worthy of being called a study loser, you're just a study ash!"

Savage, not even worthy of being called a study loser.

The second-generation rich scattered back to their seats.

Just as the class returned to order and quiet,

suddenly Zuzi giggled, her eyes curved: "Oh. This slab is quite interesting, it can transmit sound over a thousand miles and simulate battle scenes... not bad, you kids have some good ideas..."

She casually opened a certain "Glory" game, engrossed in watching.

Everyone: "..."

What the hell, battle scenes!

*Chapter 65: Chapter 65: The little ancestor's talent for infuriating people is second to none!*

The classmates who were just envying Zuzi for having four new phones and a cutting-edge wristwatch communicator couldn't help but snort disdainfully.

All the good stuff got snatched up by a country bumpkin!

Has the country bumpkin never used a phone in her life?

Can she even understand the rules of "Honor"?

The homeroom teacher, Zhang Bin, was even more frustrated to the point of being speechless: "This is outrageous, do you think I'm invisible? Cheating on a test with your phone, Zuzi, get out of my class—"

Before he could finish, the usually timid Wu Qianman stood up: "Teacher, I gave her the phone. It's not connected to the internet nor is the system set up. There's no study material in it for cheating; it's just a... slate, yes, a slate. If you're not happy seeing it, I'll put it on the lectern."

She quickly helped Zuzi by collecting the four phones and putting them away temporarily.

Zhang Bin wanted to make an example out of this but had no chance.

Glaring angrily at Zuzi and Wu Qianman, Zhang Bin slapped the test papers in his hand with a loud snap: "You yourself are a poor student, and now you've corrupted a good one! Hmph, wait for the live stream when you lose the bet!"

Zuzi propped her chin lazily and asked casually, "Actually, you all keep talking about live streaming, what does live streaming even mean?"

Classmates: "..."

Zhang Bin: "..."

She could infuriate a fool to death!

Wu Qianman turned back to explain in a low voice, "It's like recording everything you do in a certain event and broadcasting it live for everyone to see. People can even comment in real-time, like with bullet screens."

Zuzi seemed half-understanding, "Oh, like watching a play in the palace of the Queen Mother of the West?"

The corners of Wu Qianman's mouth twitched, "Kind of."

Zuzi, please, can't you use examples that aren't at the level of the Queen Mother? It's terrifying enough to scare a god!

Gu Jingyan, who was napping on his desk, was awakened by the noise and turned over, frowning: "Soon you'll have your own live streaming moment since your score will never match your age."

Given her blank answers in English and the mess of multiple choice answers in comprehensive subjects, even giving her 18 points might make her cocky.

Unless she humbly asks him to let her copy some answers.

Hurry up and ask him.

Maybe, out of pity for her, he'd consider helping.

Just when Gu Jingyan was arrogantly waiting for his "little desk mate" to ask meekly.

Suddenly.

Zuzi smiled brightly, "Xiao Yan, you're right. This ancestor will never have a score higher than her age."

"Let me calculate, how many thousand years old am I this year..."

Classmates: "..."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Her skill at annoying people is unrivaled in the world.

She can piss someone off so much that they rise up from their coffin just to rage again!

Zhang Bin looked at her dismissively and began handing out the exam papers.

When he got to Zuzi, the scratch paper for math was out, and he couldn't be bothered to fetch more, sneering, "Anyway, you wouldn't be able to do it. Why waste scratch paper?"

Gu Jingyan was about to kindly rip his scratch paper in half to help the foolish little desk mate.

But as he tore, only halfway through the sheet...

Zuzi chuckled softly, "This ancestor doesn't need scratch paper."

Zhang Bin: "..."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Damn it, he shouldn't have any kindness in his heart.

This fool should hurry up and livestream, hurry and leave. He doesn't care, he'd rather have no desk mate, free and easy!

As soon as the exams are over, he's applying for a seat change!

What's this nonsense about arranging seats based on money, the whole class should be seated according to scores!

*Chapter 66: Chapter 66 The Favorite Can't Stand Being Neglected Like This!*

The wrath of the genius desk mate went completely unnoticed by the little ancestor.

She spread her fingers across the neat paper, looking at the clusters of numbers on the math problems, slightly raised her phoenix eyes, and put down her pen.

Numbers, of all things, were the most annoying.

Utterly maddening.

Gu Jingyan: Heh, yesterday you acted like you had it figured out, saying I got my social studies wrong. Now you're handing in a blank paper, aren't you embarrassed?

Zhang Bin: Hmph, I knew this fool was a loser. He's been teaching for 30 years and has never made a wrong judgment!

Those he thinks will succeed definitely succeed.

Those he considers to be poor students will always struggle at the bottom of society!

Time flitted by swiftly.

The bell for handing in the papers rang, and everyone reluctantly submitted theirs one after another.

Math was just too difficult.

You could guess on English and social studies, but not on math. Precision mattered even with a decimal, guessing was impossible.

Zuzi was the last to hand in her paper again.

She spent the entire time propping her chin up, daydreaming, as if admiring the century-old purple cloud pine... and the little crow on it.

Only a minute before the deadline did she lazily, and reluctantly, start working.

She scribbled a few marks on the answer sheet, filled in a few numbers for the big questions.

As soon as she turned in her paper, many students craned their necks to take a peek.

"Holy crap, the fool's answer to the last problem is exactly the same as mine. I'm doomed, I must have gotten it wrong."

"The extension line for that geometry problem the fool did looks just like mine too. I'm done for, I messed up that question."

"Ha ha, wonderful! My multiple-choice answers are completely different from the fool's. I'm going to ace this, my math score is going to explode hahaha."

"You should thank Xiao Jinli. It's all because we listened to Xiao Jinli's advice to choose all A's for the multiple-choice."

Amidst the chatter.

Xi Ruzhu came to the classroom to see Xi Rubao, bringing ointment for her leg and lip injuries.

When the neighboring class's academic beauty visited before, the boys of East Sea Class were all eager to interact with her.

Even knowing her close relationship with Mr. Gu, they couldn't help but want to get closer.

But today.

No one paid any attention to Xi Ruzhu.

Everyone was focused on the bizarre math paper Zuzi handed in.

Xi Ruzhu deliberately stood for a few more minutes by Xi Rubao's desk.

But the gossip about Zuzi continued enthusiastically, and still no one paid her any mind.

Being always doted upon, how could she stand being so neglected?

She held her breath slightly.

Fortunately, Gu Jingyan, after handing in his paper, walked over to her.

Her face reddened slightly, her eyes lowered with a hint of shyness spilling over: "Hi, Mr. Gu..."

For quite a while.

There was no response.

When she looked up.

Gu Jingyan had long since stepped out of the classroom door, chasing after a drifting white figure in the distance: "Hey, little desk mate, stand still. You haven't explained where my Nuwa question in social studies was wrong!"

Saying in his heart that he didn't care about the foolish talk of the academic gray.

But his body pursued relentlessly in all honesty.

He just loved studying too much, and all he wanted was an answer, definitely not anything else!

Leaving Xi Ruzhu frozen next to the desk: "..."

Mr. Gu wasn't here to see her, but instead was chasing after Zuzi.

This blow was indeed devastating.

Returning to Nanshan Class with a heavy heart, Yao Dazhuang came over solicitously to bring her hot water: "Zhuzhu, what's wrong?"

Xi Ruzhu sighed despondently: "Nothing."

Yao Dazhuang frowned: "Zhuzhu, when you say it's nothing, there must be something. Tell me, I'll help you!"

Xi Ruzhu sighed again, her fingers seemingly casually flicked open a forum banned by the school.

Yao Dazhuang guessed somewhat: "Is it that fool Zuzi? I heard from my dad that she purposely embarrassed you at breakfast, Zhuzhu, I'll get revenge for you."

Xi Ruzhu anxiously waved her hand but sensibly: "No, I don't want to disturb the peace in the family."

Yao Dazhuang snorted coldly: "Don't worry, Zhuzhu, I have a sense of measure. I won't do it myself, I have buddies in the vocational school next door, I'll have them take care of it properly, give her a good lesson, so she can't take the test this afternoon! Get her to leave our school early."

*Chapter 67: Chapter 67 Mr. Bo's Girl, We Treat Her Like a Princess*

Zuzi walked towards the library.

Gu Jingyan was chasing behind.

At the entrance, Zuzi found that after a day away, the library had undergone a significant transformation, not only freshly renovated but also guarded by soldiers.

She turned to leave, but the gatekeeper respectfully said, "Miss Xi, Mr. Bo has left something for you. Please come in."

When Gu Jingyan caught up, wanting to follow Zuzi inside.

The soldier sternly said, "Closed to male visitors."

Gu Jingyan frowned, "Then why can she go in?"

Soldier: "Because we only close the door to male students!"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Damn, for the first time in his life, he was discriminated against because of his gender.

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Top floor of the library.

Zuzi was amazed to see that the originally dark and shabby room had been revamped, clean and bright floors, huge floor-to-ceiling windows on the walls, and the warm, radiant sun spilling onto the walnut bookshelves.

The books on the shelves had also been replaced, exuding a faint bookish aroma.

Zuzi contentedly took a deep breath: "The person who chose these books has a great taste, a bit of Spiritual Energy."

A little crow flew over, carrying a book for her: "Ancestor, the young lad is quite filial, he even prepared a couch for you!"

By the window, there was a specially placed antique and elegant chaise longue.

Unlike the European-style princess beds favored by affluent girls, the chaise longue had a touch of grace and dignity.

"Very good." Zuzi was quite satisfied.

The Ancestor who'd been sleeping on peach branches for days finally had a suitable couch for a nap.

A plain-looking officer brought some snacks and tea: "Miss Xi, please take your time. No outsiders will come to disturb you in the library. Though Mr. Bo isn't in town, he has instructed everything."

Zuzi nodded casually: "Hmm. He probably almost finished digging the grave, but the coffin is hard to dig up, I'm afraid it will take a few more days and he won't be able to return."

The officer was secretly shocked.

This girl actually knew about Mr. Bo's secret mission!

Only a few trusted insiders knew that Mr. Bo had come to Qingcheng to look for missing comrades from the "Heavenly Net" mission.

Last night, Mr. Bo led a team, including Chen Long, secretly into the depths of Qingcheng Mountain, dug deep, and finally found some relics, but reportedly encountered difficulties, unable to excavate them...

How did this little girl know?

No one could casually disclose Mr. Bo's whereabouts, could it be... Mr. Bo told her personally?

His eyes grew more and more filled with awe.

He should have realized earlier that to make Mr. Bo send out a private flight squad to bring the most precious historical books, premium walnut wood, and a chaise longue overnight from the Imperial National Library, she was definitely no ordinary woman.

He silently exited the library, immediately sending a message in their group of comrades:

"Be respectful when you see the girl with the surname Xi from now on!"

The "Twelve Ancestors of Creation" group buzzed with activity: "Wei Yang, what girl are you talking about? How respectful?"

Wei Yang: "Idiots. Treat her like the grandma!"

Yin Hu: "Heh, I don't even treat my own granny like that! Unless she's Mr. Bo's wife, there's no woman in this world that I, Yin Hu, would treat like that."

Shen Hou: "Tsk, Brother Hu, you're just boasting, weren't you worshipping Gu Shiyin and chasing her around for an autograph?"

Yin Hu blushed fiercely on the other side of the internet: "Miss Gu is a big shot, it's different."

Wei Yang: "Indeed, there's no other woman in this world as talented and versatile as Miss Gu, with so many hidden identities."

Shen Hou: "Speaking of Miss Gu, I miss the Imperial City, sigh. I wonder when there will be another chance to witness Miss Gu's brilliance in various fields, accidentally revealing another of her hidden identities. By the way, Brother Yang, what were you saying about Miss Xi? Where did she come from? Is she as beautiful as Miss Gu? Send a photo over to have a look."

Wei Yang solemnly sent a few succinct words: "Beautiful. Beyond imagination, surpassing all."

But he didn't send any photos!

Which left the brothers itching with curiosity!

*Chapter 68: Chapter 68 Bao Gucheng's Embarrassing Message to the Ancestor??*

Unimaginably beautiful.

Just how beautiful would that be?

Wei Yang's description made a group of comrades even more curious about Zuzi Xi.

Yet, this damn guy wouldn't elaborate, just leaving behind a line: "I'm going to guard the door for the beauty, please do not disturb if nothing urgent."

The crowd ground their teeth in frustration: "..."

The ordinary and honest-looking Wei Yang probably didn't even know how to write the word 'beauty'.

Wei Yang was grinning foolishly and when he looked up, he met a peach blossom face—

"Hey, Xiao Wei, why are you blocking the door? I'm going in to borrow a book."

Lately, Bai Fei felt that his girl-chasing skills were falling short.

Even as a Ph.D., he needed to supplement with new knowledge, munching on professional flirting books.

Who would have known.

Wei Yang put away his smile: "Mr. Bai, the library is closed for visitors at noon."

Bai Fei: "Hey, I heard that you just said it was only closed to male students, and I'm not a male student, I'm a doctor!"

Wei Yang was very earnest: "You misheard. It's that all males are not allowed in."

Bai Fei: "..."

Damn, what kind of weird-tempered people does Mr. Bo have under him? He wants to complain, complain!

Bai Fei walked down the steps, sulking.

He brushed past Gu Jingyan.

Gu Jingyan thought that this doctor in a lab coat seemed very familiar, like he had seen him somewhere before...

Right, it was just now that this doctor barged into the classroom and inexplicably gave his desk mate a new phone, a flashy bright red one, which was obviously not to Zuzi Xi's taste.

No, the familiarity wasn't just because of that.

This flashy guy, he'd also seen him among his little aunt's friends.

But his little aunt's friends were all from aristocratic families in the Imperial Capital... How could a young master from a noble family come to Qingcheng? Unlike him, who was sent here as punishment by Grandpa for making mistakes...

The point is, why would such a young master be entangled with Zuzi Xi?

Could it really be as the rumors said, that Zuzi Xi specifically targeted rich second generations? Xi Chansha, the flashy guy... and himself as well?

Gu Jingyan suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

No, his will is firm, he won't be hooked.

He has to change seats, hmph!

Gu Jingyan's thoughts were all over the place.

Bai Fei had already flown away like the wind: "Hmph, just because I can't borrow flirting books, does that mean this young master has no tricks left? Now I hold a big platform at the school hospital, won't it be easy to create opportunities to meet the little fairy? A campus-wide free medical check-up ought to do it, right? And I can even rightfully hold the little fairy sister's tender hands..."

The more he thought about it, the more delighted he became.

Wait for me, little fairy!

==

The noise outside the hall did not affect the fairy's nap.

Zuzi Xi lay on the chaise longue, a book halfway open covering her face, breathing steadily.

Sunlight seeped through the thin pages, sprinkling softly on her face, like a breathtaking celestial painting, with time peacefully and beautifully flowing by.

It must be admitted, Bao Gucheng's arrangement was quite spot-on.

Suddenly, a breeze blew through.

A thin sheet of paper slipped out from between the book pages.

Pale pink milkweed paper.

It seemed as if someone had deliberately slipped it in.

Zuzi Xi was woken up by this slight noise, her long lashes fluttering as she moved the book page aside: "What is it?"

The little crow quickly picked up the paper that had fallen to the ground, and upon seeing it, its old face turned a bit red with embarrassment: "Ancestor, these X-rated lyrics are truly shameless, let's not tarnish your eyes."

Zuzi Xi lazily propped her chin with her index finger: "Oh. Then I won't look, just read it to me."

The little crow: "..."

Ancestor, is there a difference?

It coughed lightly and, with a raspy crow's voice, recited: "The robe's first untied on the slender waist, light caress of hairpin gently swinging. A solitary pillow does not comprehend the meaning of lamp's ashes, light dances gently stroking the jade peach. Lascivious eyes glancing and voice trembling... Dry grass at the Jade Gate awaits rain and dew, only hearing the horse neighing and armor unbuckling..."

Oh crap, this is too embarrassing!

Could it be that Bao Gucheng deliberately wrote it for Ancestor???