

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

## **#Chapter 81: The Little Ancestor Fainted? - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 81: The Little Ancestor Fainted?**

*Chapter 81: Chapter 81: The Little Ancestor Fainted?*

After being scolded by Xi Yuanshan, Xi Rubao pouted, looking dejected.

Xi Ruzhu coaxed her upstairs to sleep, thinking to herself that, indeed, it was their father who was the true head of the household with the clearest perspective.

No matter how much Zuzi charmed their mother and third brother, as long as their father was on her side, Xi Ruzhu would still remain the family's unique darling, and even Xi Rubao would have to step aside.

She looked towards the window.

In the ink-black darkness, that fool Zuzi was probably locked in the dark room, crying bitterly.

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Disciplinary Office.

Wu Qianman sniffled softly, "Zuzi, it's all my fault for leaving video evidence with them, getting you locked up here..."

Zuzi seemed indifferent, "It's okay, having some idle time to read is quite nice... hmm, too bad the books here have terrible taste, no spiritual energy at all..."

Wu Qianman swallowed hard.

In the pitch-black room, she could only use sound and feel to estimate where Zuzi was standing.

So, how could Zuzi "read" in the dark?

Zuzi was trying so hard to comfort her!

"Boohoo..."

Unable to help herself, Wu Qianman began to cry.

Zuzi closed the dull books like "Thought and Politics", "Student Ethics", "School History", "School Rules", and "How to Fully Restrain Students' Spirits and Actions".

She turned gracefully, "What, you want to get out? Actually, getting out is quite easy."

She gently knocked on the wall.

Wu Qianman immediately panicked and rushed over to hold her, "Zuzi, this room is the pride of the disciplinary director, there's no way to escape. I heard there's an electric grid inside the wall; anyone trying to break it would be electrocuted and pass out. Please be careful not to get electrocuted!"

Zuzi laughed, "That doesn't matter, Ancestor already broke the dungeon at the Dragon Palace, so what is this? But getting out requires explanations. Troublesome."

The Ancestor doesn't like troublesome things.

Wu Qianman was stunned.

Although she couldn't understand what Zuzi meant by the Dragon Palace dungeon, she could truly feel that overwhelming dominance!

In the darkness, she couldn't help but blink, "Zuzi, there seems to be nothing in this world that can stump you. I really admire you..."

Zuzi smiled slightly, "There is."

Wu Qianman stopped crying, curious, "What is it?"

Zuzi tilted her head thoughtfully, "Men."

And added, "Troublesome men."

Especially those men chasing her down for intimacy, they were annoyingly persistent!

Wu Qianman's lips twitched, suddenly feeling a bit shy, "Zuzi, have you kissed a man?"

Zuzi, "Smelled them. Clothes, belts, jade pendants, oh, and pens, I've smelled them all."

Wu Qianman's eyes twitched, "That doesn't count, I'm talking about mouth-to-mouth!"

Zuzi pondered, "Artificial respiration?"

Like the method the boy suggested last time in the library?

Wu Qianman conceded, "Cough, cough, let's say it's roughly similar. That kind... have you?"

In the darkness, Zuzi's slender, pale fingers brushed across her lips.

Hmm, no.

Want to try it?

Suddenly, really want to give it a shot!

Maybe it's because without lights, being unable to see each other, Wu Qianman was bolder in conversation than usual, like students sharing secrets after lights out in the dorm room:

"Zuzi, I heard that the most technically challenging kiss is the French kiss."

"It's not just a peck, but an exploration with lips and teeth to express love, a tango of tongues, a fusion of souls!"

"And I've heard, a man who can kiss is not the kind who hurriedly slobbers all over, but one who tenderly caresses other parts of your body with his palm, making you feel comfortable..."

As Wu Qianman spoke, something felt off, "Zuzi, Zuzi what happened?"

How did Zuzi, while speaking normally, suddenly slide down from the bookshelf and faint?

[Master Yun: The exciting plot to follow, must-watch, must-watch, demons press full subscription, follow the site's most diligent man, continue with this romantic yet refreshing pampering novel!]

*Chapter 82: Chapter 82: Kiss me, and everything will be okay!*

Wu Qianman panicked.

The impression that Xi Zuzi had always given her was one of remaining unflappable in any situation, calm and graceful, with an air of otherworldliness, as if nothing in the world could knock her down.

Moreover, Xi Zuzi had just been patiently comforting her, chatting about men and kissing techniques, the kind of intimate gossip between best friends.

How could she suddenly collapse without any warning?

Unless...

Zuzi had some hidden illness that Wu Qianman was unaware of, which suddenly flared up!

Yes, that's how it's often written in novels.

Wu Qianman became even more frantic.

She didn't even know basic first aid, let alone anything about medicine, what could she do, how could she save Zuzi?

She rushed to the tightly closed reinforced copper door, banging on it desperately: "Is there anyone outside, anyone, please help us, save us, Zuzi is not well, she's sick, please... sob sob sob..."

However.

The cold, soundproof door couldn't carry even a fraction of her voice outside.

She cried out hopelessly, yet received no response at all.

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Wu Minghao couldn't break through the copper walls of the guidance office, and in frustration, decided to sit down on the spot—I'm not leaving!

Is classmate Zuzi being confined?

Then I'll stay with her!

The several close friends who came with him were moved by his determination; although they usually laughed at Xi Zuzi alongside Xi Rubao, at this moment they also sat down to keep watch over the guidance office.

Someone joked: "Haozi, you're so loyal to classmate Zuzi, she'll be moved to tears when she sees this in the morning."

"I never thought of making her moved." Wu Minghao stared at the night sky outside the window, at the brightest star, "I'm just following my conscience!"

Helping her, he's at peace with his conscience! No ulterior motives!

Just as he finished speaking.

Suddenly, a thunderous roar erupted from the school office building's roof.

"Is it going to rain with thunder?"

"Whoa, no! It's a helicopter landing!"

"Look, quick, that helicopter is dropping a rope ladder, and a man is coming down, he's so fast! Oh my god... he, he, how is he... whoa!"

The male student watching the drama couldn't even finish their gossip report before a sharp shattering sound of "bang—" interrupted them.

The entire floor-to-ceiling glass window of the corridor was kicked to pieces by the man!

This man, to save time, didn't take the elevator or the emergency stairs.

He came straight from the helicopter, breaking through mid-air.

He shattered not only the glass.

But also the gaze of all the boys.

Everyone instinctively made way for this imposing man.

Bao Gucheng glanced indifferently at these boys: "Where's the guidance office?"

Everyone unconsciously pointed the way: "Right there."

They weren't groveling; it was just the aura of this man was so overwhelming that they didn't dare not to answer.

Only Wu Minghao glared at Bao Gucheng vigilantly: "Who are you? Don't you dare to think of taking Zuzi away unless you step over my dead body... ah!"

Bao Gucheng grabbed him by the collar and tossed him aside.

Then.

Wu Minghao witnessed an unforgettable scene—

With sparks flying from the metal.

With a "click—," the lock was completely shattered by the man, and the door opened.

Whoa, whoa.

The man broke in single-handedly in an instant!

It was particularly shocking.

But no one expected something even more shocking to follow.

As Bao Gucheng stepped over the threshold with his long legs, he immediately spotted Xi Zuzi who had collapsed by the bookshelf.

He lifted her into his arms and frowned, checking her for injuries.

Just as he lifted her garment slightly, the woman lazily opened her sleepy eyes: "It's nothing serious. Xiao Cheng, kiss me, and everything will be fine!"

Everyone: "...!"

*Chapter 83: Chapter 83: The Little Ancestor's Kiss is Astonishing!*

The girl's face was adorably drowsy.

Her misty eyes seemed to hold all the stars of the Milky Way, drawing people into them.

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple rolled fiercely!

His deep voice was slightly hoarse as he asked, "How do you want to... smell?"

Like before, leaning on his neck or chest, using her cute little nose to rub, sniffing around, would she?

Even though being "trifled with" like this by a little girl felt awkward, Bao Gucheng thought, the little girl seemed to be very sensitive to scents, and she might even faint without the air she liked.

So, to save a life, he could endure it for a while.

However.

Bao Gucheng ultimately underestimated the little ancestor's determination.

Zuzi's delicate brows furrowed slightly, as if trying hard to recall something, muttering unclearly, "Hmm, French... most comfortable..."

The next second.

Her swan-like neck rose slightly, arms wrapped around his shoulders, tilted her chin up, and without warning, captured the man's lips!

The man came stepping through the starlight with a touch of wild chill enveloping him.

His lips, naturally, were cold.

Zuzi's warm lips shivered slightly upon touching him!

Instantly forgetting what Wu Qianman had just told her, about how to perform a French kiss.

She wanted to stop and think carefully.

Or maybe ask Wu Qianman, who was still crouching by the door, for advice.

Unexpectedly.

The man's steely arm suddenly pressed the back of her head, pulling her small face closer to his.

Her lips once again covered his!

This time, Bao Gucheng was in absolute control!

In an instant.

Surging spiritual energy, like a tide, poured into Zuzi's body.

Her beautiful eyes widened in shock, then slowly closed, breathing deeply without thinking...

Hmm...

Xiao Man did not deceive me.

This French XX is indeed... quite good.

In the dimly lit office, Bao Gucheng held Zuzi in his arms, kissing deeply for a long time.

The faint light from the corridor shone in.

Others could not see their expressions, but could guess something from the girl's slender fingers tightly gripping the man's shoulders and the man's low and slightly moving neck.

My god, at this late-night hour, it's almost like a trick to lure dogs in just to slaughter them, it's way too extreme!

The male students swallowed hard one by one.

Wu Minghao's mouth hung open in disbelief.

His gaze shifted away from Bao Gucheng's solid and powerful back and the sleek, cold uniform.

He punched the wall: Just now he publicly said he worked for Zuzi without selfish intent, with a clear conscience. But now he regretted it, if he had selfish feelings towards the little ancestor, is it already too late to change that?

After a long time.

Bao Gucheng finally raised his head slowly.

His large palm brushed over her face: "Do you want more?"

Ordinarily, hearing this from a man, any woman would be too shy to reply.

However.

The little ancestor seriously thought for a moment, then looked up with a face of innocence and asked, "Can I want more next time?"

What the heck do you mean by "want more next time"!!!

Everyone collectively turned to stone.

And yet, Bao Gucheng actually replied earnestly, "Okay."

Damn it, is he even going to let the dogs live?

Bao Gucheng didn't let go, still holding Zuzi in a princess carry as they walked out.

Just as they stepped out the door, an exasperated voice came from the end of the corridor:

"Who did this! Who smashed my office? Damn, what's with all the glass everywhere, it pierced my feet!"

"Who allowed you to bring Zuzi out, are you out of your mind!"

"And you, Zuzi, isn't confinement enough for you, do you really want to get expelled?"

The dean, Li Peizhong, with a group of security guards, stood there both stunned and furious, yelling at Bao Gucheng and Zuzi.

*Chapter 84: Chapter 84: Mr. Bo: You Will Pay a Price You Cannot Afford!*

Bao Gucheng held Zuzi in his arms, his movements initially gentle.

When the shout from the Dean Li Peizhong came through, in an instant, the man's cold and aloof aura suddenly emanated.

Nearby, Wu Minghao and a group of male classmates clearly felt a chill surrounding them, so cold it made their teeth chatter involuntarily.

"I released her. I broke the door." Bao Gucheng casually parted his lips, "Got a problem with that?"

A few simple words, yet they carried an invisible pressure, forcing Li Peizhong to take an involuntary step back.

When he realized he had been intimidated by Bao Gucheng's presence, his face turned red with embarrassment and fury. "Well, who do you think you are? Trespassing on the campus, with no known background, and still acting so arrogant?"

Bao Gucheng said indifferently, "You don't need to know who I am. You only need to know that I am Zuzi's guardian. By confining my girl without my permission, you're about to pay a price you can't afford."

Li Peizhong felt his heart skip a beat again.

This man, though clearly gentle and refined, each word struck like a shock!

What does he mean by "a price you can't afford"?

Why does it sound so intimidating?

Li Peizhong tried to maintain his composure, stiffening his neck: "What guardian, nonsense! There's not even a photo of you in the parent handbook! Zuzi is a transfer student from a remote area, and the guardians handling her paperwork are the Xi family. I called Xi Yuanshan; he said the school can deal with it in any way they see fit, he won't plead for her. If the parents don't come, who else but the school will discipline her? That's our responsibility as educators, hmph!"

Li Peizhong's self-righteous words secretly astonished the students present.

"Oh my gosh, this Xi Yuanshan, doesn't even care if his own kid lives or dies?"

"Having such a dad is like having bad luck cursed for eight generations."

"Luckily, he's just a distant relative and not Zuzi's real dad."

Wu Minghao shook his head vigorously: "Now that I think about it, my old man isn't so bad. Even if he would break my leg at home, if anyone else dared to touch a hair on me, he'd rush out to fight. This Xi Yuanshan is too much, even if Zuzi is a distant relative, how can he wash his hands of it when big things happen? Where's the humanity in that?"

The students present didn't know the blood relation between Zuzi and the Xi family.

But Bao Gucheng did.

Xi Yuanshan is Zuzi's biological father, Gu Qiusha is her biological mother.

Zuzi had been estranged from this family for eighteen years, and because of this, Elder Gu from the capital specifically requested him to tutor his granddaughter Zuzi.

Her biological father actually treated his daughter like this!

Bao Gucheng's face grew even colder, his tone devoid of any warmth: "Xi Yuanshan is unfit to be Zuzi's guardian. From today onwards, her guardian is me, only me, Bao Gucheng."

Bao Gucheng...

For a moment, Li Peizhong felt this name sounded so familiar, but he was stunned and didn't react: "Who the hell do you think you...?"

The subordinate who was checking the student registration data on the computer paused, then reported: "Director, the system really shows the guardian changed, it was directly altered from the Ministry of Education... to this Mr. Bao."

Li Peizhong: "What?!"

The prestigious law professor Gu Yuzhi who came in the afternoon was shocking enough, and now this person can actually have the Ministry of Education step in to change student registration information?

Who could have such connections to reach the highest authorities, even to the Ministry of Education?

Li Peizhong realized belatedly and somewhat managed to recall the three words the man just spoke.

His expression changed dramatically, his lips and teeth trembling: "You, who did you say you are? Bao what..."

Could it be, that unspeakable master?

*Chapter 85: Chapter 85 Mr. Bao is a Very Reasonable Man*

Li Peizhong's voice trembled, probing incredulously, "Mr. Bao?"

If it really was that master, he'd be in big trouble, causing a monumental blunder.

The problem was, how could that esteemed master possibly appear in Qingcheng?

Even if the crown prince were traveling in disguise, he wouldn't secretly visit a fool at a small school like Qingcheng High, right?

Bao Gucheng did not answer him but lowered his eyes, speaking gently as he asked Zuzi, "Did this person give you trouble today?"

Zuzi propped her chin and thought for a moment, "Well, he wanted me to kneel and kowtow to admit my guilt..."

A flame flickered fiercely in Bao Gucheng's eyes, burning intensely.

The little crow by the window shook a tuft of gold hair: Ancestor, it seems like you only told half of the story, cough cough.

Sure enough, Li Peizhong's face changed, and he quickly defended, "You're lying, I was just saying it. I didn't really make you kneel and kowtow! You even cursed me to die early!"

Bao Gucheng ignored him and continued to ask Zuzi, "Did he show you any other disrespect?"

Zuzi squinted her Phoenix Eyes slightly, looking very much like a child complaining to a parent, "Well, he said I'm a fool nobody wants, so I deserved to stand all night without moving..."

Li Peizhong couldn't defend himself anymore, "I, I..."

The flames in Bao Gucheng's eyes burned utterly fiercely.

A fool nobody wants?

Ha ha.

The flame in Bao Gucheng's eyes was like fire, but his expression was very calm, "I am a person who always speaks reason."

The tense Li Peizhong relaxed a little.

Then Bao Gucheng spoke to Zuzi again, "Fighting is indeed wrong."

Zuzi lazily responded with an "uh-huh."

Feeling the enormous pressure lift, Li Peizhong finally felt at ease.

Oh, no matter how powerful Mr. Bao is, he still has to speak of "reason" in the end.

However, the next second.

Bao Gucheng coldly said, "I've finished speaking of reason. Now it's time to be unreasonable!"

He clasped the girl's small face in his shoulder nook, blocking her view completely, "Don't look."

Then.

His long, sturdy arm swung a hook punch.

"Bang——!"

Li Peizhong took a punch to the right cheek, his eye socket turning black and blue, his whole body flying out and collapsing into the corner of the wall, unable to get up.

Two red envelopes in his pocket fell out, clearly bearing the givers' surnames as signatures, one was Yao, the other was Cao.

"You, you, how can you hit someone..." Li Peizhong felt his eyesight was about to fail, blood on his face gushed out from somewhere, smearing everywhere, "Security! Security!"

However, not a single security guard stepped forward.

These guards were mostly ex-soldiers, and seeing the might of Bao Gucheng's move, they could at a glance tell this man's prowess was that of a lofty presence, who dared to be arrogant?

Moreover, this director's habit of accepting bribes was something they had long despised!

Bao Gucheng stepped over Li Peizhong's body, dialed a number, and ordered succinctly, "Tell the principal of Qingcheng High School, their director has been dismissed."

Everyone was collectively speechless, "..."

My god, it was "tell," "inform," and not negotiate or complain!

Bao Gucheng ended the call, the flames in his eyes gradually subsiding into calm, and he looked down gentlemanly at Zuzi in the nook of his shoulder, "Next time you need to fight, call me. Girls shouldn't dirty their hands. Remember this logic?"

Zuzi, inhaling the nice scent, agreed wholeheartedly with everything he said, "Uh-huh."

Everyone: "..."

So this was how Mr. Bao spoke of "reason."

Beat someone half to death before talking reason!

The little crow: "..."

It turns out that little ancestor is so obedient because she's enchanted by the boy's charm = looks, ancestor, wake up, weren't you supposed to distinguish between divine beasts and humans, maintain the order of seniority?

Everyone in the room was shocked speechless by Bao Gucheng's ruthless approach.

Only Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao realized, rushing out, "You, where are you taking Zuzi!"

In the dead of night, Zuzi being taken away by a man was too dangerous!