

Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again!

#Chapter 86: Call Him Uncle? Or Uncle? - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 86: Call Him Uncle? Or Uncle?

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Bao Gucheng's footsteps paused slightly. He turned his head and glanced back. Who were these two fearless guys still daring to persistently chase after him?

The man's indifferent gaze intimidated Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao, making them a bit shaky.

But thinking of Zuzi's safety, the two of them immediately mustered up the courage to speak under immense pressure: "Mr. Bao, you, you can't take her away. You're a grown man... It's, it's not appropriate!"

Bao Gucheng's cold eyes swept over their trembling yet stubborn faces and he said slowly, "I'm her guardian, also her elder. There is nothing inappropriate about it."

Though his tone was cold, the aura of intimidation on him eased a little.

Wu Qianman and Wu Minghao clearly felt a reduction in pressure and breathed a sigh of relief: "An elder? But your surname..."

He's not a relative of the Xi family, right?

Bao Gucheng's gaze seemed to penetrate their thoughts: "I am her uncle, entrusted by her grandfather to take care of her. Is there any other question?"

So he's a relative from Zuzi's grandfather's side.

No wonder, not a Xi family name, that makes sense.

Wu Minghao instantly became lively: "Hello, Uncle Bao! I'm Haozi, Zuzi's good friend, hehe!"

Bao Gucheng withdrew his indifferent gaze, holding Zuzi, and walked away with firm steps: "I'm not your uncle. Don't call me that."

Wu Minghao: "..."

Oh, this uncle is so aloof, it's impossible to get close.

But that's okay, he's the best at pleasing elders, he'll definitely take good care of Zuzi's uncle.

"Hehe, okay, Uncle Bao. Uncle Bao, take care, how many days will you be in Qingcheng? Come visit the school when you have time, I'm very familiar here, I will give you a complete tour of the city's dining and entertainment..." Wu Minghao was overflowing with enthusiasm.

Wu Qianman, however, kept biting her lip and didn't speak.

Is he really an uncle?

But that doesn't make sense, if he's an elder, then why would he and Zuzi... French... XX!

Others can't see it, but from her angle, she saw it all!

Oh my god, Zuzi's family relations are so complicated and dangerous, there's a wolf in the house!

==

Bao Gucheng carried Zuzi out of the school building.

An SUV was already parked at the entrance waiting.

Zuzi looked with interest at the helicopter parked above the office building: "Xiao Cheng, isn't that bird going to fly?"

Bao Gucheng had grown accustomed to her astonishing words, replied: "The roof of your house is a spire, it can't land there. We'll take the car instead."

Zuzi knowingly nodded: "Oh. What a stupid bird."

Chen Long, at the driver's seat, stumbled: "..."

That was their most advanced surveillance aircraft, which had just taken less than fifteen minutes to bring Mr. Bo back from the wilderness, and this girl spy was so dismissive!

The key point was that Mr. Bo actually went along with her: "Mm, it's somewhat lacking in performance, we're developing a new model."

Mr. Bo, you've changed!

The girl spy has made you muddle-headed!

While secretly complaining, unexpectedly, Zuzi from the back seat spoke with a faint smile: "Xiao Long, I'm not the daughter of a mistress, I'm... the niece."

Chen Long: "...!"

How did Zuzi know so clearly what he was thinking? It's so terrifying!

In the midst of this, Zuzi was seriously discussing with Bao Gucheng: "Xiao Cheng Er, they called you wrong, you're not Uncle. Since you're someone from my grandfather's side, you should be my maternal uncle. Hmm, uncle and niece are a pair, is that right?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed: "Okay. You can call me whatever you like."

For some reason, even the word "uncle" sounded so teasing when it came from her mouth!

Zuzi smiled slightly: "But I still prefer Xiao Cheng Er."

Calling him uncle all the time might shorten his lifespan.

He already doesn't have many days left, she should save it up to use.

Chapter 87: Chapter 87: Another Side of Men, Ruthless and Terrifying!

Bao Gucheng glanced at her fair wrist, "You've been on lockdown, why didn't you contact me?"

She was indeed wearing the "Cold Star" phone watch he gave her, but didn't use it in an emergency.

Zuzi: "Ah, you mean the bracelet? I threw out that solar thing..."

Bao Gucheng: "Solar battery."

Zuzi: "Oh right, the battery, I threw it away."

Bao Gucheng's lips twitched, "What, you don't like it?"

Zuzi pouted, "It kept ringing, too annoying."

Previously, Wu Qianman had helped her install a SIM card and added her to the Gu Family's "Loving Family" group.

But there were too many messages, and the notification sound kept ringing. She was too lazy to check, so she just removed the battery to avoid the hassle.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

His Adam's apple bobbed as he patiently asked, "Then, how about I take you to pick a new one? I'll help you set it to silent."

"No need." Zuzi shook her head.

In the driver's seat, Chen Long thought, would a spy girl be so considerate? Saving money for Mr. Bo?

He somehow found it hard to believe.

The next second.

The car jolted, and the shocking scene almost made Chen Long drive into a ditch again.

Only to hear Zuzi say with a cheerful grin, "I want this one."

Her delicate hand pointed towards Bao Gucheng's wrist.

The man's rugged arm, with clear muscle lines, glowed with a faint honey-hued sheen under the moonlight.

On his wrist was a top-grade Blue Blood Emperor watch, understated in appearance, with intricate and exquisite movement, and most importantly, the side in contact with the skin was carved from a whole piece of fine deep-water dragon stone jade.

Diamonds have a price, jade is priceless.

The Bao Family, known for being a noble family for numerous generations, indeed lived up to their name. Although Bao Gucheng led an iron-blooded team, many of his belongings were warm and refined ancient jade.

And in this moment, Zuzi had her eyes on this exclusive Blue Blood Emperor watch.

Chen Long was almost on the verge of collapse: the spy girl isn't saving Mr. Bo's money, she's trying to get hold of more of Mr. Bo's precious treasures! Mr. Bo, don't fall for it ahhh.

Bao Gucheng slightly pursed his lips, hesitated not for a second, long fingers unfastening the strap, directly handing it to Zuzi, "Alright, let's switch wearing it."

She wore the men's version of the Blue Blood Emperor watch, he wore the women's Cold Star.

Anyway, the movement of his watch had been modified, also having communication functions, and was simple to operate, suitable for the little girl who dislikes botherations.

Chen Long watched through the rearview mirror as his master really exchanged watches with Zuzi.

He then saw Zuzi smirk with satisfaction, mischievously not wearing the Blue Blood Emperor properly, but rather waving it around near her nose... Hiss!

An incompetent emperor.

A femme fatale.

Ahhh, he really wanted to blind himself and finish off the dog food to end it all!

==

Zuzi was in a great mood after acquiring a new watch (or bracelet).

When the car reached the Zu Family, as she got off, she waved goodbye to Bao Gucheng with great politeness, "Xiao Cheng, watch out when digging tombs. If you can't get it, pray to the Mountain God. Don't push yourself."

Bao Gucheng's deep eyes looked back at her, "Okay."

Zuzi waved enthusiastically again, "Wait for you to come back yo!"

Smell you more when you're back, then the ancestor can sleep well!

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed, "Okay."

No matter how much attachment, separation is inevitable.

The car eventually drove away.

A little crow sympathetically glanced at the disappearing figure of Bao Gucheng and sighed.

Ancestor, the boy gave you his heart, but you're only craving for his body, you're too heartless, ancestor!

==

After Bao Gucheng's car left, he did not drive straight out of the city.

He instructed Chen Long to head to a secret campsite on the outskirts.

After getting out of the car.

He drove straight in, passing through numerous checkpoints, entering the dungeon set on the seventh underground level.

"Where's the person?"

"Master, the person has been caught, one is dead!"

The cell door opened, a cold rotten smell hit the nose.

On the ground lay a corpse.

On an iron chair was tied a chubby guy wearing a Qingcheng High School uniform, looking terrified at the imposing Bao Gucheng!

Chapter 88: Chapter 88: Cold-Blooded Mr. Bo

Yao Dazhuang looked at Bao Gucheng in terror.

The man wore a dark green uniform trench coat, broad-shouldered and straight-backed, exuding an aura of asceticism and ruthlessness, like a deity walking out from Hell.

"Who... who are you, why... why are you arresting me... Even with Brother Cao dead, you won't let this go, are you devils..."

Yao Dazhuang stammered. Thinking that this man was the leader, he wanted to take a gamble; maybe he could argue his way to a slim chance of survival.

But unexpectedly.

The man's pitch-black pupils were soaked with endless coldness: "Devils? Perhaps you haven't seen what a real devil is."

"Clang——!"

A cold leather boot kicked over an iron chair.

It landed directly on Yao Dazhuang's head and crushed down!

The overwhelming agony made Yao Dazhuang grimace in pain, letting out a "huh huh" of suffering, his features twisted together.

He had gambled wrong...

This man is so cruel!

He allows no questioning!

On the other side, Chen Long was retrieving data, reciting word for word like an emotionless robot: "Everything you are saying now will be used as evidence in court, and must not contain any falsehoods! First question, was it you who instructed Cao Pengfei to hire the quarry truck that fled after colliding with two cars on Qingcheng Mountain the other day?"

With great difficulty, Yao Dazhuang rasped out: "No... it wasn't..."

However, when Chen Long threw the transaction receipts at his face.

His pupils shrank!

These devils are terrifying; they even managed to uncover such secretive matters? He had clearly diverted through several virtual accounts, and it was Brother Cao who mediated with those kinds of connections, yet they still discovered it?

But upon thinking of Cao Pengfei now being a corpse...

Yao Dazhuang shivered in fear!

He changed his statement in panic: "Yes, yes."

Chen Long: "Second question, who instructed you to stage the car accident, attempting to murder our lord?"

The evidence from the female spy was finally about to be unveiled, and Chen Long held his breath, waiting to document it.

But Yao Dazhuang was stunned for a moment: "Wronged! I didn't want to harm you, I don't even know you! I just, just wanted to teach Zuzi a lesson..."

This time it was Chen Long's turn to be stunned: "..."

What? Zuzi is not the perpetrator but actually the victim?

The pressure of Bao Gucheng's boot on Yao Dazhuang's skull increased as soon as the words "Zuzi" were mentioned: "Just you? Teaching her a lesson?"

The sound of his skull dragging on the ground produced an unpleasant grinding noise.

Snapping out of his shock, Chen Long quickly intervened: "Mr. Bo, this guy may appear heavy, but he's actually weak and can't take much. Don't let him die under your foot and dirty your shoe."

Mr. Bo is using tactics for harshly interrogating enemy captives.

How can someone as weak and fragile as Yao Dazhuang withstand this?

Bao Gucheng's eyes were icy and aloof, his boot unmoved, his voice like ice: "Who commanded you to cause the accident and attack her? Speak!"

Yao Dazhuang inadvertently blurted out that he had hired a thug to kill Zuzi, and now he was nearly sick with regret.

Even though Bao Gucheng's foot was splitting his head with pain, he stubbornly withheld Zhuzhu's name: "No, no one, it was just my moment of folly, I was wrong, and she didn't die. Please, spare me!"

Bao Gucheng's voice chilled further: "Do you really think I'm the kind of person who shows leniency?"

Yao Dazhuang: "But, but truly no one instructed me..."

He couldn't betray his Zhuzhu!

Bao Gucheng's gaze swept over his evasive eyes sharply: "My patience is limited."

Yao Dazhuang's heart pounded fiercely.

Silently pondering how he could persuade this ruthless man to let him go.

The next moment!

A sharp pain shot through his arm.

Bao Gucheng raised his leg to hook Yao Dazhuang's arm and, with a swift motion, dislocated it!

Chapter 89: Chapter 89: Mr. Bo Doesn't Mind Breaking a Rule for Her

The unbearable pain spread from his severed arm to his whole body.

Yao Dazhuang wept and finally understood what Bao Gucheng meant by "I have limited patience."

Not talking? Then take off an arm.

Still not talking? Fine. Keep going...

He blurted out, "I'll confess, I'll confess it all! It was for Xi Ruzhu. I acted preemptively to keep her status as the young lady in the Xi family!"

Chen Long, who was in charge of recording, was beyond shocked.

So young and already causing near tragedies over such malice, almost leading to four deaths in two cars.

Truly... eating too much of the nation's grain!

Bao Gucheng's gaze was cold and silent for a moment.

He removed the foot pressing on Yao Dazhuang's head.

Yao Dazhuang secretly rejoiced. Although he betrayed Xi Ruzhu, at least he had preserved his own life for the days to come.

Once he's out and safe, he'll settle scores with these demons, hmph!

As he was plotting,

suddenly, a fierce pain came again from his other arm: "Ow ow ow... you, you broke my arm again without keeping your word!"

Bao Gucheng kicked away the severed arm, his face icy: "I never agreed to any conditions with you, so I owe you no obligation to keep my word."

Cold sweat started to trickle down Yao Dazhuang's back.

This terrifying man hadn't actually promised him anything.

He only said, "I have limited patience!"

"What else do you want to know? I'll tell, I'll say it all! Sir, sir, I beg you to spare my life..." Yao Dazhuang, lacking both arms, rolled on the ground pleading, having lost all his former bravado from bullying female classmates in the Zao Lin.

Now he seemed even less than a pathetic worm.

Bao Gucheng turned a deaf ear, calmly wiping the blood off his fingers.

"Dispose of him."

After coldly instructing Chen Long, he stepped out of the dungeon.

Xi Ruzhu?

He'd never killed a woman, but if this woman truly intended to kill Xi Zuzi, he wouldn't mind breaking that rule.

==

Xi Zuzi returned to the Xi house by midnight.

The Xi family was asleep, and not a light was on throughout the building.

Naturally, the main door was also locked.

Just as Xi Zuzi was about to step over the wall...

The main door suddenly opened from inside—Wang Laowu, excitedly clutching a small flashlight: "Miss, it's great that you're finally back, my waiting wasn't in vain..."

Xi Zuzi looked at the weak yet warm beam of the flashlight and smiled slightly: "Xiao Wu, you child, you're very filial."

The fifty-year-old Wang Laowu: "..."

Thankfully, he was already used to the young lady's peculiar ways!

While illuminating the path with his flashlight, he chatted to please Xi Zuzi, "Miss, studying must be tiring, right? Tonight's stars are really beautiful, quite a few shooting stars have appeared. Look, there goes another one..."

Xi Zuzi looked up for a moment, then spoke maturely: "Hmm. Another person has died."

Wang Laowu: "..."

Though accustomed to the young lady's peculiar ways, sometimes he was still caught off guard and startled!

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Early the next morning.

When Xi Rubao came downstairs for breakfast, she was so shocked she almost fell off the stairs: "Ahhhhh! You, you, you!"

Following her, Xi Ruzhu's heart also skipped a beat, she bit her lip: "Zu, Zuzi? You're back?"

How could the fool confined in the teaching room appear at the breakfast table?

Clearly, Dad said last night he wouldn't intervene, intended to teach the fool a lesson!

Unlike the two sisters, Xi Zuzi lazily leaned back in the chair, like a fairy lying on a peach branch: "What, you hoped I'd never come back?"

Xi Rubao's expression was awkward: "Of-of course not."

Always calm and composed, she found it difficult to remain calm, even stuttering in her words.

On the other hand, after her shock faded, Xi Rubao rushed over, examining Xi Zuzi closely from head to toe, then breathed a sigh of relief: "You've come back safely! If you died outside, it would deliberately weigh on my conscience. Lucky you still have some sense!"

Xi Zuzi glanced at her with a half-smile: "Today, if the Four-School Joint Exam results come out, don't jump off the building again."

Xi Rubao: "....!"

Chapter 90: Chapter 90: Why Not Punish the Slutty Pig?

Zuzi casually said something that really made Xi Rubao want to jump off a building in anger!

Damn it, since the fool came back, she hasn't had a good day.

To think she was worried all night under the covers yesterday, kind of regretting listening to her dad. She really wasted her good intentions on a dog.

"In the East Sea Class, besides Gu Jingyan, who I can't beat, who else dares to compete with me for second place, hmph!" Her name, Xiao Jinli, wasn't given for nothing.

Doesn't matter how terrible my usual grades are.

I just have really good luck in exams.

Zuzi chuckled, "Let's wait and see."

With those simple four words, Xi Rubao got all riled up again: "So you're mocking me? Suggesting I won't get second? Hmph, Zuzi, our whole family are academic geniuses, and you're the only fool from the countryside around here. You better think more about the miserable fate of failing and being expelled! This time even mommy can't save you!"

"Which dear baby needs me?" Gu Qiusha came down the stairs in her pajamas, seeing Zuzi, she happily flew over, "Zuzi, my sweetie, haven't seen you all night, missed you like crazy. Did you go for an all-night study session? So exhausting, quickly drink some of the all-nourishing soup mommy made for you! Your third brother went on a business trip, and he specially called to tell me to add Prince Ginseng and fish maw for you. Aiya, him being such a nagging man, does he look down on my cooking skills..."

Behind her, Xi Yuanshan also came out of the bedroom. Seeing Zuzi return safely, he was momentarily stunned, his face showing slight discomfort.

But remembering that as a father, being a bit strict is for the daughter's good, he walked over with a stern face: "Today the four-school joint exam results are out, it's important, come home early after school to report. The college entrance exam is nearing, stay out of trouble at school and don't make any mischief."

He dropped a few more hints in his words.

Xi Ruzhu obsequiously was the first to respond: "Okay, Dad, don't worry, I'll remind the younger sisters."

Xi Rubao pouted: "I've always been well-behaved! The troublemaker is Zuzi, that fool, right! Ugh... So annoying, why does my mouth still hurt with blisters!"

The little crow by the window grumbled: "Ancestor, that pig-faced bitch is worse than a blunt grass carp. Aren't you going to get rid of her?"

The Ancestor has always hated trouble lingering nearby, a single finger should be enough to pinch that pig to death.

This really isn't like the Ancestor's style.

Zuzi smirked as she slowly stirred the all-nourishing soup with a small silver spoon: "Let her stay for now. She's useful to Xiao Sha."

The little crow didn't understand.

But vaguely remembered, if someone does something despicable and doesn't get retribution on the spot, then over time, when retribution finally arrives one day, it will be tenfold, a hundredfold, a thousandfold, and unstoppable.

In contrast, someone like Xi Rubao, who gets immediate punishment for the slightest slip of the tongue, the punishment balances the crime and it's over.

It couldn't help but feel a little curious: What awaits Xi Ruzhu?

And what does this have to do with that silly sweet mom Gu Qiusha?

After breakfast.

Gu Qiusha pulled Zuzi to check out yesterday's spoils—

A whole room full of girly dresses, shoes, bags, and all sorts!

Zuzi rubbed her forehead: "Xiao Sha, you brought the whole store back again."

Gu Qiusha proudly said: "Yes, mommy thinks this style suits our tender sweet Zuzi very well, try them on, I'm sure it will make you feel great!"

Zuzi: "..."

Xiao Sha, it's not that the Ancestor doesn't want to please you, but this whole room full of pink softness is really too much for the Ancestor.

Gu Qiusha clung to Zuzi, unwilling to let go, pleading for her to try on clothes and constantly hugging and touching her face.

Finally, when she had no choice but to send her to school, she sniffled with a hoarse voice: "Zuzi, if today's exam results are less than ideal, don't worry or get upset, okay? Mommy just wants you to know, even if you score a zero, you're still mommy's little sweetheart!"

So it turns out, all this fuss is for this.

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Okay, Xiao Sha, wait for me."