

# **Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! #Chapter 91 Brother, You're Naughty! - Read Big Shot's Sweetheart Shocked the World Again! Chapter 91 Brother, You're Naughty!**

*Chapter 91: Chapter 91 Brother, You're Naughty!*

Gu Qiusha looked at the departing Xi Zuzi through teary eyes.

Only after the car carrying Xi Zuzi disappeared from view did she wipe her tears and heave a long sigh.

She had inquired about it, and Zuzi's grades were terrible in the countryside, as bad as it could get, and she was really afraid that Zuzi would be discriminated against at the academically elite Qingcheng High School and something might happen.

"Honey, give me a hug!" She was full of worries and wanted to talk to someone.

Xi Yuanshan hurriedly headed to the company: "I'm leaving first."

As he reached the door, he couldn't help but turn back and seriously say, "You're at home all day doing nothing; if you have time, think more about how to educate our kids. Don't just focus on shopping."

Gu Qiusha's tears welled up, and she pursed her lips: "Alright, I got it."

After sending off her husband, she powerlessly collapsed onto the sofa.

The servants around kept consulting her about various matters, and she softly arranged them one by one, but her heart grew heavier.

"Ding-dong—"

Her phone chimed.

Afraid that Xi Yuanshan might have instructions, she quickly opened it.

Who knew, it was a long-uncontacted avatar gently flashing: "Sha Sha, how have you been lately?"

A smile spread across her face again, and she was as ecstatic as a young girl: "Great, my whole family is doing wonderfully. Brother, have you forgotten about Sha Sha? You haven't come to see me for so many years! You're bad!"

The man on the other end of WeChat was silent for a long time.

He slowly replied with a few words: "Sha Sha... as long as you feel happy."

==

Due to the prolonged farewell with Gu Qiusha, Xi Zuzi arrived late at school.

In the past when she was late, she would be met with either pranks or ridicule.

But today, when she pushed the door open, the whole class broke into a loud round of applause!

Wu Minghao and Wu Qianman led the clapping: "Zuzi!"

Even Gu Jingyan, sitting in the back row, didn't sleep and lazily clapped along.

Someone specially ran to the back row to pull out a chair for Xi Zuzi: "Sister Zuzi, Sister Man said that the arrogant headteacher got fired by your guardian, how satisfying!"

After last night, the video of Wu Qianman sweeping through Yao Dazhuang, Cao Pengfei, and the other boys with a compass in Zao Lin, even resulting in Cao Pengfei's death, spread around.

It shocked the entire school!

The people in East Sea Class deeply respected Wu Qianman, so who would dare to bully her? They all started calling her Sister Man.

Of course, their awe for Xi Zuzi was even greater by tenfold.

Someone diligently used tissues to wipe the dust off the chair and desk for her: "Sister Zuzi, you and Sister Man are really awesome; you even had the discipline office cleared, haha, recently we don't even have to worry about detention when we mess up."

Xi Zuzi: "..."

Look at these kids with no ambition.

As soon as she sat down.

Wu Minghao came over, grinning: "Why are you calling her Sister Zuzi? You should call her Ancestor Sister! Ancestor Sister, I've got some good news for you, that idiot Yao Dazhuang from Nanshan Class committed suicide out of guilt last night! The rumor is that he jumped to his death at home, breaking both arms before dying, tsk tsk, karma!"

Xi Zuzi seemed not the least bit surprised, lightly responding with "Oh."

This little kid committed murder again... naughty.

She thought for a moment, took out two candies, gave one to Wu Minghao and one to Gu Jingyan.

Wu Minghao protested: "That cold-blooded Gu Jingyan didn't help at all when you were put in detention, Ancestor Sister, don't give it to him!"

Xi Zuzi looked at the embarrassed Gu Jingyan who had nowhere to hide with a faint smile: "Xiao Yan's feelings, Ancestor has received them."

Gu Jingyan snorted and turned his head, but quickly pushed away Wu Minghao's hand and tucked the candy meant for him into his pants pocket.

Failing to snatch the candy, Wu Minghao suddenly realized: "Damn, could it be that Gu Yuzhi was invited by you..."

The classroom was lively.

Suddenly.

Zhang Bin pushed the door open, holding a stack of test papers and report cards, with a gloomy face: "Still have the nerve to be noisy? Look at your dreadful grades!"

In an instant, everyone wilted.

Ah, they hated getting results; for these poor students, it was like a sentencing.

The difference is only between life imprisonment or the death penalty!

*Chapter 92: Chapter 92: The Little Ancestor Scored a "Godly" Result!*

"The class's average total score was a fail. You guys are unprecedentedly terrible!" Zhang Bin's expression was gloomy.

"Mr. Zhang, don't scare us! Xiao Jinli did help us with guessing the questions."

"And I filled out my entire test paper!"

"Same here. I didn't leave any blanks, and for the questions I didn't know, I just guessed 'A' for all of them."

The underperforming students earnestly defended themselves.

Someone even sneaked a glance at Xi Rubao, wanting to speak but didn't dare: And our answers are completely different from the 'gray students'! This logically proves that we didn't do that badly.

Genius—Top Student—Underperformer—Gray Student.

This is a complete chain of disdain.

Even though Miss Zuzi had an impressive aura and her heroic act of taking down the director made people admire her, when it came to studies, she was still firmly at the bottom of the disdain chain—

Gray Student.

"None of you are willing to admit you did poorly on the exam, huh?" Zhang Bin gritted his teeth. "Then I'll read out the scores one by one to see which bastard dragged everyone down! Don't forget to broadcast live and eat crap!"

The results of the joint exams across four schools were always a preliminary test for college entrance exams. If the entire class failed, Zhang Bin, the class teacher, would lose his tens of thousands of bonuses for the semester.

That's why he was seething with anger.

He shot a particularly fierce glance in Zuzi's direction.

If anyone could drag down the class's scores, who else could it be but that zero-point fool from the countryside?

But what he saw shocked him.

He saw Zuzi lounging in her seat, not feeling a bit of remorse. Instead, she was fiddling with a men's wristwatch, playing with it enthusiastically.

Hopeless!

This unlearned gray student!

Zhang Bin became even more furious, slamming the papers as he opened the score sheet to read the scores.

The scores were graded by teachers from another school and hadn't been entered into the system yet. They were just hand-filled according to student IDs.

As Zhang Bin read down the list, the class gradually descended into wails.

We're doomed. How could it be such a disaster?

Out of a full score of 750, each paper didn't surpass 300 points... Which converted to a percentile system is an average of 50 points—absolute trash scores.

Even the confident Xiao Jinli, Xi Rubao, only got 250 points, tying with seven or eight boys in the class for last place, and he burst into tears at his desk as soon as he heard his score.

When he called Gu Jingyan's score, it finally soared: 650.

Amidst the envious murmurs, Gu Jingyan frowned deeply.

His level was always capable of securing a steady 700 average without review.

Where did that enormous 50-point gap go this time?

Could it be...

He suspiciously glanced at his little deskmate beside him, wanting to pinch her tender white cheek and ask her, what was wrong with that last question on the liberal arts comprehensive exam that you mentioned about Nuwa that day?

Unless that question was indeed 50 points, which I got nothing from, explaining why I scored so poorly.

The scores were read down one by one.

The entire class was completely disheartened.

Failed.

Failed.

Failed.

This time Xiao Jinli's luck didn't rub off on them at all; even Jinli herself managed to get thoroughly roasted.

The crowd belatedly remembered that day, when Zuzi casually made a divine prediction: "The average score won't pass, with no more than three in the class making it."

Incredibly accurate!

It really wasn't more than three.

Finally, it was time for the last one, the score of the student at the bottom of the list, Zuzi.

No suspense, definitely the bottom.

Even Zhang Bin, holding the score book, let out a cold laugh three times: "Zuzi's score, haha, haha..."

His eyes darted to the zero in the English column.

For English, Zuzi handed in a blank paper, certainly guaranteeing a zero without a doubt.

He was just thinking about how to announce this laughable zero point number for maximum impact.

However.

When he was in the midst of his third chuckle, his tongue suddenly froze.

Wait, what did he see?

Apart from English, in Chinese, Math, Liberal Arts comprehensive... what the hell are these—extraordinary "divine" scores!

*Chapter 93: Chapter 93 Ancestor Sister's Astoundingly Unexpected Achievements 【Must Read】*

Zhang Bin clutched the report card, unable to speak for a long time on the podium!

It wasn't until the curiosity of everyone below the podium was about to explode that he finally managed to speak with a hoarse and trembling voice: "Zuzi, English, zero points."

The audience burst into laughter!

Sorry, Ancestor Sister, it's not that we don't respect you, we just can't help it.

Zhang Bin took a deep breath and continued, "Chinese, 150 points..."

The crowd fell silent.

Wait a minute, the full score for the college entrance exam Chinese paper is 150 points, they must have misheard something.

Zhang Bin's voice was dry as he continued: "Comprehensive, 300 points..."

The crowd was stunned into silence!

The college entrance exam comprehensive paper, 300 points also means a full score.

Their reaction time wasn't long enough, and it took several seconds. Then they exploded with a burst of incredulous screams:

"Holy crap, Zhang Ban, did you add two extra zeros?"

"How can anyone get full marks in both Chinese and Comprehensive? You always get points deducted in essays, right?"

"Holy crap, now I remember, Zuzi's essay was written in ancient Chinese we couldn't understand! The only of its kind in ancient Chinese, holy crap!"

"Is this even a regular nerd? This is a liberal arts genius!"

"But why does a liberal arts genius get zero in English?"

"I guess maybe Ancestor Sister disdains learning foreign characters!"

The excited discussions reached a fever pitch, and everyone completely ignored their own failing grades, all envying Zuzi for her eye-popping perfect scores.

If this were the college entrance exam, with just Chinese and Comprehensive, it's already 450 points, enough to pass the undergraduate admission threshold!

And if you add math...

Everyone realized and stared at Zhang Bin in unison: "What about math? Ancestor Sister's math score?"

Zhang Bin's neck turned red and swollen.

He bit his cheek, took several deep breaths, and finally said, "Math, zero points!"

Holy crap!

What the heck is with "zero points," "perfect score," "perfect score," "zero points"!

Ancestor Sister's report card, it's so darn unique.

Amidst the gasps of envy, Zuzi, sitting in the last row, finally stopped playing with the Blue Blood Monarch watch she had taken off Bao Gucheng's wrist.

She paused, slightly raised her swan-like neck, and with a half-smile, propped her chin: "Xiao Zhang, did you miss something?"

On the podium, Zhang Bin's neck reddened a few shades more!

He wished he could turn back time and swallow that impulsive bet he had made in a moment of stupidity.

Wu Minghao, sitting in the front row closest to the podium, craned his neck to look at the report card and shouted, "Zhang Ban, you're not being fair. Our Ancestor Sister's report card shows two math scores, 0 or 150, the grading teachers didn't finalize it, so how can you say it's zero points, why not say 150 points?"

Wu Minghao carried a lazy tone, his voice quite sharp: "Could it be, you're scared that if Ancestor Sister's total score passes, you'll have to live stream eating shit for everyone?"

Zhang Bin's face was about to burst from holding it in, he forced himself to angrily say, "Her math score is zero points!"

Wu Minghao sneered, "Fine, fine, even if you insist on picking the zero column, I'll give you a math question from elementary school on the spot. Our Ancestor Sister's Chinese and Comprehensive add up to 450, while the full college entrance exam score is 750, 750 divided by 450, isn't it already passing? You should fulfill your bet right now, live stream! I'll help you open the men's restroom door!"

The whole class got excited.

"Live stream!"

"Live stream!"

"Live stream!"

Of course, everyone wanted to see the homeroom teacher fulfill his promise to live stream eating shit.

Meanwhile, they were extremely curious about what Zuzi did on the math paper to make the battle-tested grading team give such a drastically different score of 0 and 150???

*Chapter 94: Chapter 94 You Are Ill Beyond Cure*

Being taunted by the whole class to eat shit on a live stream, Zhang Bin's old face really couldn't maintain its composure.

He angrily pulled out Zuzi's math answer sheet and threw it on the podium: "Want to know why it's zero points? Open your damn eyes wide and see clearly, is this called answering questions?"

Wu Minghao was the first one to slide up to the podium and snatched the answer sheet: "This looks pretty good, oh damn, the multiple-choice questions are all correct... No wonder my math was so bad I only got 50 points. Damn it, not a single one of my answers matched with Ancestor Sister's..."

Wu Minghao said with a grin and continued looking downward.

Suddenly, he stopped talking.

Everyone gathered around curiously: "What's up, what's up?"

Then everyone saw that on Zuzi's answer sheet, aside from the multiple-choice questions, for all the other big questions, she simply... provided one answer.

That is to say, she didn't show any of the working steps for her math problems.

Only the answers.

No wonder the grading team gave her two completely opposing uncertain scores, 0 or 150.

Zhang Bin said sarcastically: "Seen it clearly with your dog eyes? Why did she get zero points? This is simply copying someone else's answers! Can't even do the process herself! Bad enough yet she cheats? Absolutely intolerable! Zero points is the punishment for her cheating!"

Everyone: "..."

This unusual tactic from Ancestor Sister really couldn't escape the suspicion of cheating...

However.

Wu Qianman stood up: "Zuzi can't possibly be cheating, I believe her!"

Wu Minghao gritted his teeth: "I also don't believe she's cheating! Why can't she get a perfect score, do you even know her? Just because of some country gossip? Is 'scholar bum' your definition?"

Gu Jingyan snorted coldly: "Cheat off whom? Me? My math was only 141, not a full score."

Zuzi heard this, smiled and looked at Gu Jingyan: "Xiao Yan, don't be discouraged by your poor performance this time."

Gu Jingyan almost choked: "... Damn, don't comfort me!

Seeing his cheating accusation being denied by everyone, Zhang Bin sneered: "She didn't cheat off you guys, she copied the grading team's standard answers!"

Wu Minghao retorted: "Oh please, Ancestor Sister doesn't have X-ray vision, how could she predict your standard answers?"

Zuzi leaned on her chin, genuinely: "I do."

She could see whatever she wanted and even predict it, it was way too easy.

Wu Minghao: "... Ancestor Sister, I beg you, please stop talking!

Zhang Bin: "See, she admitted it herself!"

Wu Minghao almost died of anger.

The next second.

Zuzi blinked her bright, lazy eyes: "What did I admit to, huh. Xiao Zhang, I see you're deep in your delusions and it's quite tiring, this isn't that complicated, isn't it just about doubting Ancestor's math scores? Why not have the math teacher come up with a few random questions for me."

Math was quite fun, she didn't mind playing along.

This suggestion was exactly what Zhang Bin wanted: "You arrogant brat! This will reveal your true self on the spot!" He immediately called the math teacher, requesting them to come over to make questions on the spot.

After the call, he glared fiercely at Zuzi: "Who's sick beyond help, what nonsense are you spewing!"

Zuzi gave him a somewhat pitying look: "Xiao Zhang, Ancestor warned you before, there might be a problem..."

Zhang Bin's face turned purple with rage: "You—!"

Last time he publicly told Zuzi to scram, and ended up being told he had a problem by Zuzi instead.

He was so angry he went home and told his wife, who got so worried she insisted on a health check-up.

The results were still pending.

But surely nothing's wrong, he's a strong man planning a second child and aiming for a son, in his prime.

While he was thinking.

"Bzz bzz bzz..."

The phone rang.

He thought it was the math teacher, but it turned out to be his wife!

Why is his wife calling him during work? Could it be she's in her ovulation period and wants him to rush back for a second child?

*Chapter 95: Chapter 95: She, the Arrogant Dunce!*

Zhang Bin had no time to answer his wife's call, staring hard at Zuzi: "I'm not sick! Hmph, you'd better prepare yourself soon, pack up and get lost—students who cheat at Qingcheng High School have no other path but expulsion, which is a dead end!"

Failing an exam might give you a chance to stay under observation, but cheating... that's a moral issue, a serious violation of school rules, and expulsion is non-negotiable.

Zuzi remained as indifferent as ever, casually responding with an "mm-hmm," not caring much while fiddling with her new watch.

Wu Minghao, though, was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan.

Although he was sure Zuzi hadn't cheated, what if the math teacher set incredibly difficult problems and the Ancestor Miss couldn't answer them, wouldn't that confirm her as a cheater?

Gu Jingyan, on the other hand, seemed very calm.

He felt the candy in his pocket and decided to break his usual principles: "Hey, kid, if you can't solve the new math problems later, just watch me."

He scribbled a bit on the scratch paper with his pen.

Signaling that he'd give her hints for the answers.

Zuzi eyed him lazily: "No need. You're only 141, and I'm 150, FYI."

Gu Jingyan, feeling disdained, was so pissed he went, "..."

Pulled on his hoodie, turned sideways on the desk, and went to sleep!

He really shouldn't have offered help on a whim.

They need to separate desks and rearrange seats!

Otherwise, by the time the college entrance exam comes, he'll be dead from anger.

The math teacher soon arrived, and as soon as Wu Minghao saw who it was, he wailed to the sky: "Oh shit!"

What rotten luck, of all the math teachers, it had to be Zhou Huaxiong, the infamous leader of the senior math research room who's known for setting insanely difficult questions. One year, he even made students across the nation cry during the exams he set in the capital!

The Ministry of Education doesn't dare to invite him to set questions anymore.

Zhang Bin's trying to ruin the little Ancestor, isn't he?

"Can we have a different teacher?" Wu Minghao howled in despair.

Who would have thought.

Zhou Huaxiong had been itching to see for himself how East Sea Class's notorious low-achievers managed either a 0 or a 150, and couldn't wait any longer.

His eyes sparkled: "Change? No way, I've already prepared the questions, hurry and start the exam! There's not much time, just one hour for the test."

He held an A3 sheet with only five big questions handwritten on it.

Wu Minghao was utterly crushed: "Damn, there's not even a multiple-choice question, totally unfriendly to us low-achievers!"

Beside him, Xi Rubao wiped her tears, raised her head from the sorrow over her own 250 score, and curiously glanced at the test paper, realizing she couldn't do a single problem.

Holy crap, definitely deserves the label of insanely difficult. Zuzi is surely going to flunk it this time, no, she definitely won't dare to attempt it!

Who knew.

Zuzi lazily raised her hand: "Xiao Zhang, bring the test paper to me, Ancestor."

Zhang Bin: "..."

He held back his irritation, thinking he could soon kick this eyesore of a low-achiever out of his East Sea Class, and with a sullen face, he handed over the test paper, throwing it on the desk.

And he stood right next to her, keeping a close watch to make sure she had no chance of cheating.

Zhou Huaxiong eagerly came over too: "Gu Jingyan, you can't help her."

Gu Jingyan's face was dark: "I want to see her fail even more than you do!"

The two teachers stood on either side, supervising Zuzi.

No chance of cheating; even trying to give her a hint with a glance was impossible. Besides, the other students were chilled to the bone upon seeing the questions, unable even to blink—they were truly insanely difficult, all beyond the syllabus!

Yet, Zuzi took the test paper, didn't even think, and directly jotted down a number on the first big question.

Oh snap!

Arrogant underachiever!

Zhang Bin cursed silently, his phone rang again.

It was still his wife's call, growing more insistent.

Thinking that the difficulty level of Zuzi's test would take more than an hour just to make sense of, he decided to go take his wife's call first.

But just as he was about to step out.

Who would have thought.

Zuzi had already lazily called out: "Done. Is there more?"

Zhang Bin: "..."

*Chapter 96: Chapter 96: She's Not a Slacker, Not a Top Student, She's a Math Competition Master!*

What the hell do you mean by "finished already"!

It's not even been half a minute; even turning in a blank paper isn't this fast, right?

Zhang Bin's hand, reaching to answer his wife's call, shook violently. He hastily put down the phone and turned back to check Zuzi's test paper.

And then he saw that on the test paper's five big questions, there were neatly only five sets of numbers written.

"You little slacker..." Zhang Bin was so angry he almost cursed.

But then he saw Director Zhou Huaxiong excitedly pick up the test paper as if it were a treasure: "Oh wow, someone actually solved the questions I set this perfectly, this is truly unprecedented... Young lady, what's your name again? Ancestor, right?"

Zuzi: "Uh-huh."

Zhang Bin: "..."

This idiot actually agreed!

Is it possible that Zhou Huaxiong has gone mad?

"Director Zhou, you have to look carefully, none of these questions have shown work! Either she cheated or she's wildly guessing..."

"Why don't you try guessing one?"

"I..."

"You're not questioning her ability; you are questioning my ability, Mr. Zhou's!"

Zhou Huaxiong is a nationally renowned tricky question setter.

He specializes in international math competition problems, with a uniquely incisive angle.

The college entrance exam question he set in those days not only made all the students in the country cry but also left a swath of math teachers confused.

Cheat, guess... Haha, no way!

Zhou Huaxiong rubbed his hands together as if he found treasure, circling around Zuzi: "Dear Ancestor, what do you think of me as a teacher?"

Zuzi seriously looked him over a few times: "Not bad. Your kidneys are pretty good, but you'd be better off getting more sleep."

Hearing this, Zhang Bin felt a pang of suffocation.

This idiot goes too far, implying he has issues with his balls, but saying old Zhou has good kidneys? Old Zhou is way older than him; he hasn't been able to have kids for a while, so what good are those kidneys?

Zhou Huaxiong was taken aback for a moment, then burst out laughing: "Dear Ancestor, actually, I wanted to ask you..."

Wu Minghao caught on and gleefully explained on Zhou's behalf: "Mr. Zhou means he wants to take you as his apprentice!"

Hearing this, Zhang Bin felt even more frustrated.

Director Zhou is famous nationwide, if he takes Zuzi as an apprentice, won't this idiot have a strong backing, making it impossible to get rid of her?

Who knew?

Zhou Huaxiong glared at Wu Minghao and corrected him displeased: "What apprentice, you're mistaken!"

Zhang Bin breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next second.

Zhou Huaxiong respectfully bowed to Zuzi: "Dear Ancestor, do you think Xiao Zhou has a decent character and smart mind? Master, could you kindly impart to Xiao Zhou the solution to the last question?"

Zhang Bin nearly spewed a mouthful of blood all over the table.

This is madness.

Absolute madness, good grief!

Everyone else held their breath in shock: "...!"

What, Zhou Huaxiong actually means he wants Zuzi to be the teacher?

Zuzi herself was the calmest, lazily fiddling with her fancy blue-blooded watch, smiling with crescent eyes: "It's so simple, Ancestor can't be bothered to explain."

Zhou Huaxiong rubbed his hands joyfully: "No rush, no rush. Whenever you have time."

This last question was his private stash, one of the unresolved major problems in the math competition circle.

Who would have thought Zuzi would just give the answer directly, completely impressing him!

He originally wanted to assess whether Zuzi was a mediocre student or a genius, but to his pleasant surprise, he found that this young Ancestor was beyond even the level of a deity in academics, not in the same league as these students at all—already at the master level in math competitions!

In the academic circle, strength is revered; whoever is capable is the master, and to understand the solution method, he was willing to bow to this young girl as a teacher!

Worried that the young master might not be willing to take him on.

*Chapter 97: Chapter 97: Ancestor's Double Face-Slapping Show!*

Seeing that Zhou Huaxiong had already started addressing Zuzi as a master-student relationship, it was clear that he wouldn't trouble Zuzi regarding the math paper, nor would he help Zhang Bin slander Zuzi for plagiarism.

In fact, as soon as Zuzi expressed disdain for the hassle of explaining problems, Zhou immediately returned to the podium to amend the grades.

"Zero points? This paper is flawless, it deserves a score of 150!"

"What? You say there's no credit for steps? Although I'm not creating the questions for this year's college entrance exam, I'm still the chief of the national math grading team. The scoring rules are up to me. If there are no steps, so be it. How could a math competition master waste time on writing steps?"

Zhou Huaxiong was very protective.

The whole class was stunned.

Damn, Old Zhou is actually the chief grader for the national exam. This old guy has been so low-key normally. If they'd known earlier, they would have been sucking up to the grading luminary more instead of... ah, ah, ah.

Looking at Zuzi again, their eyes filled with more reverence—cough, cough, this is the person whom even a bigwig wants to learn from.

Shouldn't they just directly suck up to Ancestor Missy?

Zuzi seemed indifferent to all of this.

She appeared to be messaging back and forth with someone on her Blue Blood King device.

Occasionally, she'd chuckle softly.

Like she was toying with a new gadget, having a lot of fun.

To the reverent and admiring glances from everyone, she casually responded, "What do you mean by credit for steps? That's so troublesome..."

Everyone: "..."

Indeed, a master doesn't need such steps!

Zhang Bin, feeling deflated: "Director Zhou, you can return to your work now. I'll clean up this mess."

Zhou Huaxiong looked at him seriously: "I can't leave."

"Why?"

"Because I need to supervise you fulfilling the bet on behalf of our little Ancestor."

"You...!"

"If I recall correctly, if she averaged a passing score, you promised to livestream XX!"

"I...!"

"Stop the nonsense, you're a grown man, don't be so wishy-washy, go livestream in the restroom now!"

Zhou Huaxiong willingly took on the honorable task of slapping faces on behalf of the Ancestor.

Zuzi smiled slightly: "Xiao Zhou is quite nice. But... I'm afraid Xiao Zhang doesn't have time today."

"What, he dare goes back on his word, I won't agree to it first!" Xiao Zhou was imposing.

As soon as he finished speaking.

The classroom door was suddenly pushed open with great force from the outside.

A woman burst in, tears streaming down in utter despair: "Husband, why haven't you answered my calls!"

Zhang Bin, who was already under the blow of Zuzi's perfect score, was very surprised at how his gentle wife came barging into the school?

He deliberately put on a stern face to lose his temper: "You crazy woman, what nonsense are you up to!"

Unexpectedly.

His wife was even fiercer today, landing a slap: "Husband, wake up, the physical exam results are out, your testicles have a serious problem... it's mid-stage testicular cancer, you must be admitted for surgery immediately... to be removed!"

Damn, really, the balls are done for.

Zhang Bin was stunned by this sudden blow.

His mind suddenly recalled what Zuzi had warned him about a few days ago: Your balls have a problem...

What a terrifying prophecy!

No more balls, no more hope for a second child, no graduation class bonus, and he's been making things difficult for a transfer student here, just because he's got nothing better to do?

Supported by his wife, Zhang Bin regretfully left the classroom.

Immersed in the encore of face-smacking, the classmates were still excitedly discussing.

Yet they were interrupted by Xing Yue, who walked in holding papers and a pointer, roaring like a lioness from Hedong: "Hey, hey, your class teacher isn't dead yet, don't celebrate too early!"

Zhang Bin had taken a long leave for surgery, making the East Sea Class's homeroom teacher position vacant. What are these poor kids going to do before the college entrance exam, with no one to manage them?

Xing Yue sighed inwardly: "Forget it, let's bring out the history questions from the four-school joint exam first..."

Zuzi, who was playing with her watch, politely paused.

Gu Jingyan caught a glimpse, noticing the person Zuzi was chatting with on the watch screen and their conversation...

The boy's handsome face instantly flushed with veins popping, leaving him at a loss for words!

*Chapter 98: Chapter 98 I want you to kiss me, just like last time!*

Zuzi's Blue Blood Watch Royal was modified by Bao Gucheng's people; it has communication functions.

A line right in the middle of the diamond watch face can display incoming calls or simple messages.

Just now, feeling bored, Zuzi noticed a slight vibration from the watch face, and saw a message from Bao Gucheng.

The pale white text appeared on the sea-blue watch face, looking especially refreshing and beautiful-

"Have the results come out?"

"Uh-huh."

"How did you do?"

"Well... Xiao Cheng, can you guess?"

On the other end of the watch, the man's lips in the wild curled slightly; his cold and hard cheeks were like touched by a playful spring breeze, warming his whole aloof aura: "I guess... second place."

"Ah, Xiao Cheng, you're clairvoyant."

"If you weren't too lazy to be first, first place would also be yours."

"How do you know again, Xiao Cheng?"

"Miss Zuzi, it's not hard to guess."

"Why?"

"Perhaps because the total question bank for the four schools' joint exams is in the library?"

Zuzi: "..."

Oh, Ancestor hasn't seen that book yet.

Thinking she was upset, Bao Gucheng sent another message: "But Miss Zuzi must have done well thanks to her hard work."

It's rare for a man to seriously explain a statement.

Who would've thought.

Zuzi replied candidly without a care: "No, I just wrote down the answers directly."

An ancestor like me doesn't need to work hard; I can answer with my eyes closed.

Bao Gucheng: "..."

Alright, he underestimated the little woman's cuteness and frankness.

Just as he was pondering how to make up for teasing her about seeing the test paper in advance, Zuzi suddenly sent the next message without warning—

"How will Xiao Cheng reward me for being second?"

"What reward does Miss Zuzi want?"

Bao Gucheng's Adam's apple bobbed as he messaged into the watch, and his whole demeanor softened subconsciously, stunning Chen Long and a group of rough soldiers around him.

"I want you to give me a kiss."

Six words came into view.

It was no longer a misheard "smell" and "kiss," but pure black and white words spelling out "kiss"!

Bao Gucheng held his breath in an instant.

His Adam's apple felt deprived of air and water, unable to move an inch.

His fingers acted before his brain, unable to resist sending out a character immediately "Okay."

Zuzi paused for a moment, then casually added a sentence: "Make it like last time."

Last time?

Wasn't that the earth-shattering, French deep kiss in the counselor's office!

Being reminded by Zuzi, as he reminisced about last night's tenderness, Bao Gucheng suddenly felt all the blood in his body rushing backward. This time, his long fingers trembled slightly and finally managed to send out one character "Okay."

After waiting for a while.

There was no movement from Zuzi's side.

He wasn't sure if she was in class and hadn't seen his reply.

Bao Gucheng took a deep breath and ordered in a deep voice: "Speed up the progress! I want to see the results in the shortest time possible, even if it means digging 300 meters underground!"

Only by quickly settling things here can he rush back to fulfill his promise to the little woman.

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On Zuzi's side, since Xing Yue arrived, she stopped playing with the watch.

Instead, her deskmate Gu Jingyan caught a fleeting glimpse of the last few lines of conversation on the watch—

"What reward does Miss Zuzi want?"

"I want you to give me a kiss." "Make it like last time."

Gu Jingyan: "...!"

Damn, Zuzi is actually, actually so shameless!

His face turned dark, unable to pay attention to what Xing Yue was saying.

It wasn't until Xing Yue called him three times that he responded with a grim face:  
"What?"

Xing Yue: "I'm telling you to switch seats, Gu Jingyan. Didn't you report to the school that it should be rearranged according to grades? This time, based on the results of the joint exam of the four schools, here's the first row center seat, yours."

Gu Jingyan grudgingly grabbed his backpack and moved to the front row.

Great, as he wished, leaving that Zuzi behind!

However, in the next second...

*Chapter 99: Chapter 99: Little Ancestor Instantly Defeats the Archeology Expert*

However, in the next second.

Gu Jingyan hadn't yet settled into the best spot in the middle of the front row.

He felt a breeze of immortal wind pass by, a simple white figure leisurely seated beside him.

"Xiao Yan, what are you staring at?"

Zuzi looked at him with a smile at the shared desk.

Gu Jingyan couldn't breathe: "..."

Damn, he forgot that Zuzi scored 600, coming in second place.

If seats were arranged by scores instead of donation amounts, Zuzi would still be sitting beside him.

Damn, damn, damn!

Persistent as a ghost!

Zuzi corrected him earnestly: "It's 'Persisting like an immortal soul.' Xiao Yan, your ancestor will supervise your learning well; your history really isn't great."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Just as he was about to angrily retort, he suddenly remembered Zuzi's insane 300 score on the comprehensive exam, leaving him speechless.

Bear in mind that he lost a full 50 points on the last history question of the comprehensive exam.

The stark contrast made him endure internal injury: "That question, show me your answer."

Zuzi gladly complied: "Here, but Xiao Yan, can you understand it?"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

He was already internally injured to the point where he couldn't even spit blood!

He quickly scanned through Zuzi's paper, his face looking rather unpleasant: "Are you sure? This question asked us to analyze the historical origins of Nuwa's image as a frog or snake. Yet you directly refuted the question, saying Nuwa is neither a frog nor a snake?"

Zuzi: "Oh, of course not."

Frog and snake? What a joke, right?

Gu Jingyan took a deep breath, arguing confidently: "Nuwa is the Creator God. The pronunciation of 'Wa' is similar to 'frog,' and almost all ancient murals depict Nuwa as having a human head and snake body or emerging from a frog's belly. So Nuwa's true form being a frog or snake is a conclusion from archaeological experts, a basic fact, and you actually denied it?"

What's even more bizarre is, were the grading teachers blind, giving Zuzi's nonsense full marks? Giving his serious academic analysis zero?

Not to mention, regarding the history of the era of Nuwa and Fu Xi, his research from childhood is unmatched by anyone.

In this field, his scholarly achievements are equivalent to that of archaeological experts.

If it weren't for his grandfather opposing him pursuing an archaeology profession, he would've already been exceptionally admitted into the archaeological department of Imperial University through dozens of SCI academic papers.

Why would he need to endure hardship just to take the entrance exam in a small place like Qingcheng?

To Zuzi, Gu Jingyan's long argument received only a casual reply: "What is an archaeology expert? Think they know better than me what Nuwa is?"

Gu Jingyan: "..."

He endured and endured, suppressing a belly full of indignation: "Then what do you say Nuwa is?"

Zuzi: "A dragon."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

Such absurdity!

Never heard that Nuwa is a dragon.

Gu Jingyan was so angry he almost couldn't speak: "Do I need to show you the replica I made of the original mural at Dunhuang?"

Zuzi pouted: "No need. If you've seen the original mural and still see it as a snake tail, then you're really blind. It's obviously a dragon tail."

The two sat in the front row.

Even though they kept their voices low, their conversation easily reached Xing Yue's ears.

Xing Yue waved the pointer: "Gu Jingyan, there's no need to argue. You're right, historically Nuwa's true form was thought to be a frog or snake."

Gu Jingyan's expression finally improved slightly.

But the next second, it sank like a pot bottom again.

Only to hear Xing Yue's tone shift: "But that's no longer the case. Just a few days ago, in the newly excavated tomb of Nuwa at Qingcheng Mountain, it clearly showed Nuwa's true form as a dragon. All the murals and carvings depict dragon tails. This is a new discovery by archaeologists, so the grading teachers changed the answers. You all must keep up with the times."

Gu Jingyan: "..."

His first time being criticized for rote learning!

It's only because he was too busy being tormented by his new deskmate, Zuzi, these past few days to watch the news that he's become historically out of touch!!!

Nuwa is a dragon? A dragon? Really a dragon???