

Bigshot 101

Chapter 101: Killing With a Stick

Father Huang was so angry that the veins on his forehead were throbbing. "Huang Xiaoyan, what about your upbringing?"

Huang Xiaoyan sneered. "Have you ever cared about me? My lack of upbringing is also because you have never spent your time on me."

"Heh, as for Jiang Wangya, you trust her. Whatever she says goes. As for your daughter, have you ever cared about her? Have you ever trusted her?!"

Huang Xiaoyan said everything that she had been hiding in her heart for a long time.

"I've been busy working to create the best living conditions for you." Father Huang thought that he had already treated Huang Xiaoyan well enough, but he had never thought that what Huang Xiaoyan needed was his company.

"And your mother—" Thinking of Huang Xiaoyan's reaction just now, Father Huang changed his words. "Your Aunt Jiang is the same. She buys everything for you and takes care of your daily life. Even if you don't want to call her mother, you should still respect her."

Huang Xiaoyan's tears continued to drip down her cheeks. "Dad, I don't care about the things you gave me. And Jiang Wangya, if you want me to call her mother and treat her well, it will never happen!"

"You!"

Father Huang was really angry and a little lost.

When she was young, Huang Xiaoyan was very obedient and sensible. When Jiang Wangya first came in, Huang Xiaoyan was also very obedient and didn't resist.

Since some time ago, Huang Xiaoyan had always been against Jiang Wangya and did not put her father in her eyes.

Her grades had also been dropping.

Father Huang had a headache. He still needed to be busy with work, so he left Huang Xiaoyan to Jiang Wangya to manage.

Under Father Huang's management, the Huang family's company became stronger and stronger, and they had a place in H City.

The company was bigger, and there were more things to manage. Father Huang stayed in the company all day and rarely spent time on Huang Xiaoyan.

Now, Huang Xiaoyan was becoming more and more hostile towards them.

Father Huang did not know which mistake he made that caused Huang Xiaoyan to become like this.

After Huang Xiaoyan finished speaking, her eyes turned red as she looked at Father Huang. The hope in her eyes gradually disappeared.

She clenched her fists, turned around, and ran back to her room.

Father Huang sighed and sat weakly on the sofa.

Jiang Wangya stood behind him and massaged his temples. She advised, "Brother Xing, don't be angry and damage your body. Xiaoyan is still young and old. She will understand your painstaking efforts."

Father Huang closed his eyes. Hearing this, he opened them and waved his hand. "I'm not angry with her. I'm just blaming myself for not managing her well."

"Her food and clothes are the best. Aren't you working outside every day for Xiaoyan? Brother Xing, you've already done a good job as a father," Jiang Wangya said in a very understanding manner.

"Sigh." Father Huang sighed. "It's a pity that Xiaoyan doesn't understand."

Upstairs, Huang Xiaoyan closed the door. Her room was very large, and the interior was exquisitely decorated.

This was all arranged for her by Jiang Wangya. She tried her best to pretend to be very good to Huang Xiaoyan, confusing Father Huang.

Jiang Wangya used to be Father Huang's secretary. Mother Huang died in a car accident, and Father Huang was busy with work. Jiang Wangya also treated Huang Xiaoyan very well, so Father Huang and Jiang Wangya got married, and she took care of Huang Xiaoyan.

Father Huang observed Jiang Wangya for a long time and found that she was very attentive to Huang Xiaoyan. Huang Xiaoyan's requests would be met, and he was completely relieved.

However, Father Huang forgot that there was a different kind of harm.

Jiang Wangya gave Huang Xiaoyan the best of everything. After she came back from school, she was not allowed to study.

Huang Xiaoyan was in a state where no one taught her. When she was young, she did not have the willpower. Her results fell and fell again, and later, she failed.

Chapter 102: Compromise

After a long time, Jiang Wangya didn't hide her thoughts anymore.

Only then did Huang Xiaoyan realize that Jiang Wangya wasn't really treating her well. She wanted to take away Mother Huang's things.

Huang Xiaoyan also didn't really like Jiang Wangya. It was only for Father Huang's sake that she behaved very obediently.

However, the more obedient she was, the less Father Huang would spend time with her.

As a result, Huang Xiaoyan became very rebellious, and her grades became worse and worse. She often went against Jiang Wangya in front of Father Huang.

Jiang Wangya acted very understandingly.

Father Huang's heart gradually leaned toward Jiang Wangya, and he trusted Jiang Wangya very much.

Father and daughter became more and more distant, and they often went against each other.

Father Huang often praised Qin Churou. When Huang Xiaoyan was young, her grades were good, but she had never received a word of praise from Father Huang.

Huang Xiaoyan thought that Father Huang did not love her.

At this moment, Huang Xiaoyan returned to her room. She lay on the table and cried, tears streaming down her face.

—

Fei Long Film.

The box office of 'Wind and Cloud Records' once again hit a new low. The box office of yesterday was less than eight million, which was not enough to cover the expenses of the movie theaters.

As for 'Floating Cloud Atlas', it broke the domestic record of a single day that had been maintained for several years. In one day, it earned 400 million at the box office.

If not for the limited space, the figure would have been even higher.

The managers of the cinemas under Fei Long Film had all requested for the screening of 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

Now that 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was only being screened at Feng Entertainment, many people went there to watch it. There were very few people at the cinemas of Fei Long Film, and the ticket sales staff spent almost all day playing with their phones.

If they allowed it to develop, Fei Long Film would be greatly weakened. Not only would they put a lot of money into it, but they would also lose a lot of customers, which would seriously affect the future.

These days, the stock price had dropped by a few points every day.

Li Yongnian was in a terrible state. He still tried his best to promote 'Wind and Cloud Records'. He had already spent hundreds of millions on the promotion fees.

The total box office earnings of 'Wind and Cloud Records' were not much, let alone giving 80% of the profits to Teng Yunlong.

This time, Fei Long Film suffered a complete loss.

Facing the request of the movie theater manager, Li Yongnian was still unwilling to give in.

The other directors could no longer sit still. The stock price had plummeted, and the movie theater's income could not make ends meet. What they lost were their interests.

When the chairman of the board of directors was called to vote. Other than Li Yongnian, everyone raised their hands and agreed to the release of 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

Under pressure, Li Yongnian could only lower his head and send someone to approach Chang Ping.

“Director Chang, if ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’ is released in our movie theater, I will give you the highest production rate. Your movie’s box office earnings will definitely double.”

The staff member who came to approach Chang Ping directly threw out the bait.

This was something that would benefit Chang Ping in every way. They were confident that Chang Ping would definitely agree to it.

However, Chang Ping was not a person who would go back on his word. Not to mention that he had a contract, even if he did not, he would not go against his promise to Feng Shuo for the sake of profit. He immediately rejected it.

The staff tried to persuade him, but Chang Ping did not agree.

The staff frowned. “I’m sorry, I’ll make a call first.”

He reported the situation to Li Yongnian.

Li Yongnian sneered. “He’s just being difficult. Tell him that we’ll give him 60% of the box office earnings. If he doesn’t agree, we’ll give up.”

From Li Yongnian’s point of view, Chang Ping had the upper hand. He rejected it again and again, pretending that he did not care. He just wanted to fight for as much profit as possible for himself.

If he was given enough benefits, he would naturally agree.

Sixty percent of the profits was not a small amount. For a blockbuster movie like ‘Floating Cloud Atlas’, it was worth hundreds of millions.

Chapter 103: Suppression

The staff member nodded, turned off his cell phone, and returned to his room to sit down to negotiate with Chang Ping.

“Director Chang, look, we will give you 60% of the profits. If you agree, we will cooperate. This is already our biggest concession.” The staff member tried his best to lower his stance and try to persuade him nicely.

Chang Ping did not hide it anymore. “Please go back. I will not agree. Moreover, I have already signed a contract with Feng Entertainment. It will only be shown in his cinemas.”

The staff member’s heart sank. He knew that there was no hope left.

With a cold expression, he took the documents and returned to Fei Long Film.

After hearing what Chang Ping said, Li Yongnian kicked the desk in front of him. “This Feng Shuo is really sinister and cunning.”

“Chairman, what should we do now?”

Li Yongnian lit a cigarette. He usually liked to smoke, but he usually kept it at around five cigarettes. Now, he had to smoke two boxes of cigarettes every day.

He waved his hand. "Go out."

Li Yongnian put the cigarette to his lips and took a deep breath before spitting it out again. Soon, the entire office was filled with the pungent smell of smoke.

"Feng Shuo."

These two words were practically squeezed out through the gaps between his teeth.

Feng Entertainment had been established before and had occupied half of the movie theater's territory since a long time ago. Li Yongnian had relied on suppressing his opponents to develop Fei Long Film.

Li Yongnian was naturally unwilling to let Feng Entertainment take over a portion of the market. He had long suppressed Feng Entertainment in the open and in the dark.

Seeing that he was about to succeed, he did not expect that at this juncture, a blockbuster 'Floating Cloud Atlas' would appear.

Looking at the current situation, it was not a problem for Feng Shuo to make a few billion with this movie. Feng Entertainment could also turn the tables.

Two years of hard work had gone down the drain.

His own company had also suffered a heavy blow.

How could Chang Ping, a small newcomer director, make such a movie?

And Feng Shuo, where did he get the promotional methods? It couldn't have been his own idea.

If he had such methods, how could Feng Entertainment have fallen into crisis, even to the point of bankruptcy?

Li Yongnian could not understand.

How could Feng Shuo have the chance to turn things around? Which step had gone wrong?

Li Yongnian's hand holding the cigarette trembled slightly.

All these years, Long Fei Film had been suppressing Feng Entertainment. Feng Shuo had always been a vengeful person, but at that time, he had no time to care about Fei Long Film.

Now, Feng Entertainment was at its peak, while Fei Long Film had suffered heavy losses.

Once Feng Shuo took revenge on Fei Long Film...

Li Yongnian's fingertip was burned by a cigarette butt, and his mood became even more agitated.

He regretted listening to that person and not releasing 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

If...

But there were no 'ifs' in life.

Li Yongnian pressed the cigarette butt into the ashtray in frustration.

Sitting on the chair, he kept thinking of ways to deal with it.

—

The H City Painting Association had already stopped receiving manuscripts and started the selection of paintings.

There were nearly two thousand works participating in the selection.

The H City Painting Association attached great importance to the Youth Painting Competition. The Youth Painting Competition was a competition at the highest level for young students. If one obtained a better ranking in the Youth Painting Competition, not only would they receive a large sum of money from the Association, but it would also increase the reputation of the Association.

The works participating in the selection were first screened by the members of the Association, and a hundred were selected. After that, the President of the Association would make the final decision.

They judged very quickly. In less than an hour, they had looked at nearly 200 works.

On the next day, they had basically finished judging.

The President of the Association, Wu Chong, walked over and asked, "How many more are there?"

Chapter 104: Su Yixiu

The Association member looked at the painting on the table and replied, "There are about 60 more."

Wu Chong nodded. "Alright, you guys continue with your work."

Wu Chong picked up a piece of work that had been eliminated and started to judge it.

A few seconds later, he frowned slightly and casually put it back to its original position. He picked up another piece and just like that, he read over ten pieces of work.

When he picked up another one, his casual gaze paused for a moment, and then his gaze froze on the painting.

He was overwhelmed with emotions.

This was the first time he saw someone who could bring sadness to the extreme in a painting.

As soon as he opened it, he felt a strong sense of sadness coming from the painting.

Especially the painting in the painting. The pair of eyes drawn by the female lead in the painting seemed to have all the sadness and regret in the world gathered in this pair of eyes.

When the Association member saw that Wu Chong's expression was a little strange, he came over and asked, "President, is there a problem?"

"Is this an eliminated painting?"

"Yes." He nodded. He had an impression of this painting. At the first glance, he had thrown it away. It was too monotonous, so it was probably not a good painting.

However, when he saw Wu Chong's grave expression, he asked nervously, "President, is there a problem?"

Wu Chong handed the painting to him. "Take a good look."

The Association member took it and could not help but doubt in his heart. Could it be that this rather monotonous painting caught the President's eye in some way?

He looked at it seriously.

A minute later, his entire body trembled. He raised his head and said apologetically, "I'm sorry, President. I misjudged it."

If Wu Chong had not come today, this painting would have been eliminated and a painting genius would have been buried.

If they were to use this painting to participate in the competition, the chances of winning would be very high.

Wu Chong did not blame him. Unless one was highly skilled in painting, one would not be able to tell that this painting was good at first glance. Even he had to spend ten seconds to treat it seriously.

He looked at the eliminated paintings and instructed, "Look at it again. There's no need to rush so as not to miss anything."

The members of the Painting Association also had the same plan. At this moment, Wu Chong gave the order and he nodded. "Alright."

Wu Chong did not leave the painting behind. He took it back to his office.

He could not put it down. He looked at it carefully and the more he looked at it, the more he liked it.

Wu Chong's gaze fell on the name. Sheng?

A name that he had never heard of before.

If it was not for the Youth Painting Competition, he would have really suspected which master's painting it was.

There was nothing wrong with this painting in terms of technique and foundation. The most important thing was the expression of the emotions in the painting. Looking at this painting, he felt a strong sense of grief. At the same time, a small ray of sunlight shone in from the outside, giving it hope.

This was the first time he had seen such a strong expression of emotions.

Wu Chuang had an impulse to see this 'Sheng' immediately.

He had to win such a talent over to the Association.

Wu Chong's paintings were also very famous in the country. One of them could be sold for tens of millions. However, he had never been pretentious. He was also a person who loved talents. When he saw this painting, he immediately wanted to meet 'Sheng'.

Wu Chong put down the painting and wrote on his notebook: Sheng's painting, 'Regret'.

—

At noon, Qin Sheng went out for a trip and did not rest in the dormitory. When she returned, she happened to bump into Su Yixiu.

He walked very quickly and was covered in sweat.

When he saw Qin Sheng, his footsteps paused. "Qin Sheng, congratulations. You did very well in the exam this time."

Su Yixiu was a genius and very hardworking. Since he was young, as long as he participated in the exam, he would always get first place. This was the first time he had met someone who surpassed him.

He was not unsatisfied.

He had never thought that he was the only one who could get first place.

Su Yixiu was really happy for Qin Sheng.

Chapter 105: Standing Outside

Qin Sheng also often heard about Su Yixiu from her classmates. She also knew that not only did he have to work to earn tuition fees, but he also had to take care of his grandmother who had cancer overnight.

There were warm-hearted people in society who had donated money to him, and the school had also given him some help.

Su Yixiu was a prideful person. In his heart, he was unwilling to accept other people's 'charity'.

But, after all, he was worried about his grandmother's illness, so he could only accept it. However, his tuition and living expenses were all earned by himself.

All the money donated by society was spent on his grandmother.

Now, he had almost spent all of it.

In his previous life, before the college entrance examination, Su Yixiu's grandmother's illness became more and more serious and required surgery.

Su Yixiu did not go to class again. Instead, he went to work to earn medical expenses. On the day before the college entrance examination, Su Yixiu had just collected the medical expenses and she immediately underwent surgery. Grandmother Su passed away on the same day.

The next day, Su Yixiu did not participate in the college entrance examination.

The next year, he participated and obtained the top scorer in the country.

A smile appeared on Qin Sheng's face. "You're not too bad yourself."

Su Yixiu looked at the time and nodded slightly. "Student Qin, I have something to attend to. I'll be leaving first."

He was in a hurry and the doctor informed him to go to the hospital.

Qin Sheng nodded and watched him leave.

Qin Sheng returned to the classroom. The first class was Liang Hua's English class.

Qin Sheng usually came to the classroom on time. She had just talked to Su Yixiu and was delayed for a while.

Liang Hua had already come to the classroom. The first thing she looked at was Qin Sheng's position.

There were only two books on the desk. There was no one there.

Liang Hua frowned. "Where's Qin Sheng?"

Huang Xiaoyan's palms were sweating nervously.

'Sheng Sheng, why aren't you back yet?'

'It's over. Liang Hua is going to catch you.'

No one in the class answered.

Liang Hua looked at Huang Xiaoyan. "Huang Xiaoyan, where did Qin Sheng go?"

Huang Xiaoyan stood up. "Sheng Sheng was delayed by something."

"Hur." Liang Hua sneered. "Does she have a leave of absence?"

Liang Hua had been sullen several times because of Qin Sheng. She had been looking for Qin Sheng's faults, but she couldn't find them. In class, she was the one who wanted Qin Sheng to make a fool of herself.

Now that she had found an opportunity to punish Qin Sheng, Liang Hua naturally would not let it go.

Huang Xiaoyan lowered her head and did not answer.

Liang Hua mocked, "A student who arrives late and leaves early, is that right? A student who does not look like a student."

At this moment, Qin Sheng had already arrived at the classroom door. She called out to report.

Liang Hua's cold gaze swept over Qin Sheng. She pointed at the clock on the wall. "Student Qin, you are already five minutes late."

Qin Sheng stood at the classroom door. Her back was straight and her eyes were lowered. She was very quiet.

Liang Hua continued to mock her. "Qin Sheng, don't think that you can sit firmly in first place just because you got first place. With your attitude, you're disrespectful and arrogant. Qin Sheng, you won't be so lucky next time."

Liang Hua was unwilling to believe that Qin Sheng had such good results.

Qin Sheng must have used some unknown method to solve those five questions perfectly.

She had checked Qin Sheng's previous results. Qin Sheng had failed in junior high school and had just passed in high school.

After coming to H City High School, Qin Sheng had surpassed Su Yixiu and got first place? She couldn't believe that her results had improved by leaps and bounds.

Liang Hua had been punished by the principal, so she naturally didn't dare to say that Qin Sheng had cheated in front of others.

Qin Sheng stood obediently and didn't listen to any of Liang Hua's mocking words.

Liang Hua sneered and continued, "Qin Sheng, it seems that you don't want to attend this class. Then you can stand outside the classroom."

Chapter 106: Was Already Late

Girls were usually thin-skinned and when they were punished to stand outside, many teachers passed by, and there were also students. The girls were usually so embarrassed that they wanted to bury their faces in the ground.

If Qin Sheng did not want to stand outside, she had to beg her.

Of course, even if Qin Sheng begged her, Liang Hua would not let Qin Sheng off.

If she did not beg, then she would drag the class and let the other classes see Qin Sheng make a fool of herself.

Liang Hua was already prepared, waiting for Qin Sheng to beg her.

However, Qin Sheng lazily took a few steps back and came to the side of the corridor, leisurely looking at the scenery downstairs.

When the people of Class 4 saw Qin Sheng being punished to stand outside, they were extremely envious.

Now, under the guidance of Qin Sheng, they slowly began to like learning, and they were able to listen to class very seriously.

Liang Hua's class was an exception.

Liang Hua basically read the textbook in class. It was dull and boring, and she also liked to seize the opportunity to scold the students of Class 4.

They hated Liang Hua, and they also hated Liang Hua's English class.

In English class, they could be said to be passing days like years.

This time, their English improved by twenty points, but that was because they had worked hard to learn it, and it had nothing to do with Liang Hua.

When Lin Feng saw Qin Sheng leave, he also wanted to leave.

She was a girl. No matter how cold and arrogant she was, she would feel uncomfortable standing outside alone and being watched by others. He wanted to accompany her. With him around, Qin Sheng would not feel awkward.

Of course, Lin Feng did not want to admit that he did not want to attend English class.

Lin Feng stood up. "Teacher, as you can see, I was also late just now. If Qin Sheng wants to stand outside, there's no reason for me to stay in the classroom, right?"

Liang Hua snorted. "Since you want to accompany her, you can go out too."

"Okay."

Lin Feng was happy.

Just as he walked out of his seat, he pointed at his little brothers. He could not go out alone. Someone had to accompany him.

Hence, Lin Feng said, "Teacher, they're with me."

Those lackeys' eyes sparkled.

Liang Hua couldn't tell that they were idiots for not wanting to attend class and finding an excuse.

She couldn't help but get angry. She pointed at the door and berated, "All of you, get out."

If they didn't want to attend class, what was at stake was their own future. It had nothing to do with her, so there was no need for her to beg them to attend class.

There were four people, not including Qin Sheng, standing at the door of the classroom.

Qin Sheng quietly looked at the scenery downstairs. Lin Feng was talking softly, and laughter could be heard from time to time.

The people from Class 4 looked out from time to time, and the envy in their eyes was very obvious.

Pa!

The English textbook was slammed heavily on the desk.

Liang Hua's face was dark. "Are you all thinking of not attending the class?"

Huang Xiaoyan also wanted to go out to accompany Qin Sheng. She raised her hand and stood up. "Teacher, I was late too."

With Huang Xiaoyan's raise of her hand, the other students also raised their hands and echoed, "Me too."

"Me too."

"Teacher, I was late too."

With that, more than half of the students raised their hands. Only a few timid girls did not follow them out.

Liang Hua's anger was completely provoked. She had rarely been wronged. Qin Sheng was the first one who dared to oppose her. What about now? The students of Class 4 did not want to attend her class! And they even dared to openly say that they wanted to stand outside?!

Don't think that she did not know that this group of inferior students of Class 4 did not want to attend her class. Saying that they were late was just an excuse.

Liang Hua felt very disdainful in her heart.

She was the class teacher of Class 1, she was the one who brought all the students who were going to take the exam to Imperial Capital University in the future. The students in Class 4 were all bad students, and they couldn't even reach the acceptance grade of a second-tier university.

Even if Class 4 begged her, she wouldn't teach them anymore.

Chapter 107: Transferred Out To Class 4

Facing the students who stood up one by one and wanted to leave, Liang Hua laughed out of anger. "It's the other way around, it's all the other way around. All of you from Class 4 are not listening to me, right? Good, very good. When the time comes, don't come begging me to teach you!"

After saying these words, Liang Hua left Class 4 without looking back.

As soon as Liang Hua left, the classroom of Class 4 erupted with cheers.

Liang Hua stopped in her tracks and became even angrier.

No matter what, she would not teach Class 4 anymore.

Who would be willing to take part in the muddy waters of Class 4? It had only been her who was willing.

Teaching a poor class would affect performance.

The results of Class 4 were the worst in the entire school. No teacher would be willing to take over.

Liang Hua left the classroom and did not return to the office. Instead, she rushed straight to the Academic Affairs Office.

There was only one director of the Academic Affairs Office today.

When he saw Liang Hua, he looked around to make sure that there was no one around before he closed the door.

He walked over, grabbed Liang Hua's shoulder, and said with a smile, "Baby, your face is so ugly. Did someone offend you?"

"It's all because of those people from Class 4!" Liang Hua's expression did not ease up.

"What happened?"

At the mention of Class 4, Cui Qingsheng could not help but frown. The people from Class 4 had caused a lot of trouble, but their family backgrounds were good, and they were well known in H City.

He really looked down on the people from Class 4. It was only because of the school's respect for their parents that they were not dealt with.

Liang Hua added fuel to the fire with what had happened today.

"Are those people students? Do they know what it means to respect the teacher and respect the Dao? You taught them wholeheartedly and they even openly went against you?"

Cui Qingsheng was not Liang Hua, after all, so he did not understand her feelings. He thought that it was not a big deal and that it would be fine as long as she endured it.

After cursing for a while, he tried to persuade her, "Baby, you see, it will be fine as long as you endure it. You also know their family background. If we offend them, we won't get any benefits."

"I don't care. I've endured for a semester. I don't want to endure anymore." Liang Hua was very angry. "Qingsheng, you have to transfer me away from Class 4. As the English teacher of Class 4, I don't care who becomes their teacher!"

Cui Qingsheng was in a difficult position.

Basically, there were no teachers willing to teach Class 4. It was still okay at the beginning of the semester. He could still adjust the teaching roles.

However, he had already taught for a semester. If he changed without any reason, it would arouse the suspicion of others.

Liang Hua saw Cui Qingsheng's hesitation and added fuel to the fire.

Leaning against Cui Qingsheng's chest, she said ambiguously, "If you agree, tonight, we..."

She leaned close to Cui Qingsheng's ear and whispered a few words.

Cui Qingsheng's mind immediately became active. He agreed to Liang Hua's request.

"You must remember to come over." Cui Qingsheng put his arm around Liang Hua's waist.

...

When Liang Hua walked out of the Dean's office, her face was very red. There was even a hint of love.

Her face was obviously happy.

Without her, the other teachers would not go to teach Class 4. Even if they went under pressure, they would not pay much attention to Class 4.

In this way, Class 4's English would only be worse.

When she returned to the office, she casually placed the English textbook on the table. She crossed her arms and looked at Teacher Lin, who was preparing the lesson, with a cold smile.

"Lin Ke, the students in your class are really good. They don't want to go to class and would rather stand outside."

Teacher Lin didn't even raise her head. There was a huge commotion in the classroom, and there were a few students standing outside. Teacher Lin naturally noticed and roughly understood the situation.

After Teacher Lin reprimanded the students, she didn't say anything else.

To be honest, Liang Hua's teaching standards were poor, and she liked to slander Class 4. Teacher Lin also hated Liang Hua. Even if their grades weren't good, it wasn't a reason to insult them.

This time, she supported them in her heart.

Chapter 108: Big News

Liang Hua continued with a sneer, "Lin Ke, I can't teach your students anymore. In the future, I won't care about the English in your class. I think that they don't think much of me as an English teacher. Without a teacher to teach them, their English will be better."

Teacher Lin closed her textbook. She had a class the next period, and the bell was already ringing.

She stood up. "Very good."

After saying that, she brought her textbook and materials and left the office.

Teacher Lin's face didn't change at all, and Liang Hua felt very uncomfortable. She sneered, "You stubborn duck."

The form teacher of Class 2 came over and said with a smile, "Teacher Liang, congratulations. You finally don't have to teach Class 4 anymore."

"That's right, Teacher Liang. With your standard, it's really hard for you to take care of those poor students from Class 4," the teacher-in-charge of Class 3 added.

Liang Hua raised her head slightly, her face full of arrogance.

She ignored them and returned to her seat.

The form teacher of Class 2's face stiffened. She lowered her head, her eyes full of disdain.

If it wasn't for her connections, would she have been able to become the form teacher of Class 1?

With her teaching level, if she didn't have any connections, would she have been able to enter H City High School?

The teachers in H City High School were all of high standards. Basically, they all had master's degrees or above from famous universities, while Liang Hua was just an ordinary second-tier university student.

She didn't work hard either. In school, she rarely prepared lessons.

The lessons Liang Hua attended were dull and boring. Many students would doze off.

On the surface, the teachers of H City High School respected Liang Hua very much, but behind her back, they all looked down on her.

The form teacher of Class 3 was also grumbling unhappily.

'Why are you so arrogant?'

'You despise Class 4, and the students of Class 4 don't despise you?'

...

A little fatty from Class 4 had a stomachache. When he came back from the toilet and passed by the office, he just happened to hear Liang Hua say that he would not teach Class 4.

He was so happy that he ran away. He wanted to tell the entire class about this news so that they could all have a good time.

He ran back to Class 4 in one breath. He was panting and very tired.

He held onto the door frame and shouted excitedly, "Big, big news!"

Lin Feng was spinning the tip of his pen as he thought about a math problem. He had some ideas and was about to answer it when he was interrupted by the little fatty. Alright, he had completely forgotten about it.

Lin Feng glared at the little fatty. "Damn fatty, why are you so noisy? Can't you see that we are studying seriously?"

With Qin Sheng leading the way, the students of Class 4 were basically racing against time to study.

At this moment, the classroom had just started class when it became quiet. They were all lowering their heads and reading and doing the questions seriously.

Qin Sheng was also reading a book.

However, what she was reading was a stock analysis book.

She had finished reading the high school textbooks and had done a lot of questions. She did not need to spend too much time on her studies.

If she did not do anything in school, she would be bored again.

Qin Sheng brought over a stock analysis book to read.

The little fatty had also slowed down a little and his speech had become smoother. He smiled and the flesh on his face squeezed his eyes until only a thin line was left. "Brother Feng, I have great news!"

Lin Feng was impatient. He felt that the little fatty was being very slow, so he waved his hand and said, "If you have something to say, say it quickly."

After saying that, he added, "If you still don't say it, I'll beat you up."

He waved his fist.

The little fatty felt wronged. Didn't he just want to keep everyone's curiosity up and then give everyone an explosion? Was it a bomb? Why did Brother Feng have such a reaction?

He did not dare to dawdle any longer. He raised his voice and said directly, "I heard that old witch say that she won't teach us anymore."

Chapter 109: Angered Liang Hua To Death

“Oh,” Lin Feng replied coldly.

The little fatty rubbed the back of his head, confused.

Brother Feng’s reaction was not quite right. Shouldn’t he be shocked and screaming when he found out that the old witch had stopped teaching them?

Three seconds later, Lin Feng came to his senses.

Putting down the pen, he dashed in front of the little fatty and grabbed his collar. “Who are you talking about? Liang Hua, that old witch? Is she really not teaching us anymore?”

He asked three questions in a row.

If it was true, Lin Feng felt that he could run thirty laps around the playground.

The other students of Class 4 also heard it and were all pleasantly surprised.

They all dreamed of Liang Hua leaving Class 4. Facing Liang Hua was too uncomfortable.

The little fatty was happy in his heart. This was the reaction he wanted.

He cleared his throat and wanted to answer.

“Cough, cough.”

Teacher Lin’s cough came from the door. She looked at Lin Feng with an unfriendly gaze.

Now, Lin Feng was grabbing the little fatty’s collar and glaring at him. Teacher Lin thought that Lin Feng wanted to bully the little fatty.

Seeing that it was Teacher Lin, Lin Feng obediently let go of the little fatty and returned to his seat.

Throughout the entire class, even though it was Teacher Lin’s mathematics class, the entire class was not in the mood to listen. As the little fatty sat, he could feel the gazes of the students in the class landing on him from time to time.

It was as if they were blaming him for being slow-witted. Great, now that the teacher was here, they still had to wait for another forty-five minutes.

The bell rang for the end of class. Teacher Lin didn’t like to drag the class. After class, she packed her things and left the classroom.

Lin Feng and the others ran to the little fatty’s side. In an instant, the little fatty was surrounded by people.

“Damn fatty, hurry up and say it.”

Being stared at by Lin Feng like this, the little fatty shrunk his neck and looked at his classmates who were looking at him unkindly.

He felt extremely wronged and obediently said what he had heard. "When I passed by the office during class last time, I heard that old witch say that she wouldn't care about our English anymore."

"Brother Feng, let me describe to you how she said this."

The little fatty folded his arms across his chest and imitated Liang Hua's tone, narrating what she said vividly.

While Lin Feng was angry, his fighting spirit was also aroused.

He raised his voice and said very seriously, "She doesn't want to teach us? It just so happens that we don't want her to teach us. Right now, she's just waiting to see our English grades drop and our college entrance exams fall miserably. Didn't she say that without her, our English scores would be even better? Then we'll fulfill her wish and anger her to death. We'll also win face for our Sister Sheng."

Qin Sheng: "..."

Why was she being dragged into this again?

"Right, we'll anger her to death and win face for Sister Sheng." The others were the same. Their fighting spirit was aroused, and they did not feel that Lin Feng's words of winning face for Qin Sheng did not seem right.

They were already led by Qin Sheng in the class. At first, they admired her strength and her personality, but later, they were completely convinced by her character and results.

Qin Sheng rarely spoke in class, but she was born to be the center of the crowd, so her sense of presence would not be low.

The students of Class 4 really thanked Qin Sheng. Without her, they would not have studied hard.

After this parent-teacher conference, their parents did not punish them anymore. Instead, they gave them a lot of rewards.

They felt the satisfaction of studying hard. Now, even without Qin Sheng's guidance, they would still study hard.

Qin Sheng massaged the space between her eyebrows. She felt a headache coming on. "I'm not that great. It's better not to win for my face. It's better to win for your own face."

Chapter 110: Conditions

Lin Feng did not agree. "Sister Sheng, don't be modest. You are the boss in our hearts. If our grades are good, won't we just be fighting for your face?"

The other students nodded repeatedly. That was it.

Huang Xiaoyan was the same. She looked at Qin Sheng with starry eyes. "Sheng Sheng, I'll fight for you too."

Huang Xiaoyan could be considered to have found a reason for her to work hard.

The temples on Qin Sheng's forehead were throbbing.

It seemed that she could not persuade them anymore.

She did not speak anymore. She could only let them be.

“Didn’t you say that we have to race against time to study? Why are you still surrounding us?” Lin Feng shouted.

When the students of Class 4 heard this, they all returned to their seats. They took out a textbook and read it very seriously.

The news of Liang Hua not teaching Class 4 spread very quickly. The students of Class 1 also knew about it.

They were all very envious.

Liang Hua’s teaching standards were very poor, and she liked to vent her anger on them.

Ever since Liang Hua had apologized in front of the entire school for slandering Qin Sheng for cheating, Liang Hua’s anger had been directed at them.

They had been living in misery all this time, and they could not wait for Liang Hua to leave Class 1.

But they knew that the probability of that happening was very small.

They could only stubbornly say, “The people from Class 4 actually angered the teacher and made her leave. With a new teacher in the second semester, their grades will definitely drop drastically.”

However, only they knew about the envy they had for Class 4.

—

Lu Ming also knew about this news.

After he returned, he specially went to Fu Hanchuan’s villa.

He sat on the sofa with his legs crossed and his hands resting on the back of his head.

Lu Ming was negotiating terms with Fu Hanchuan.

“Brother, I know a big piece of news. It’s related to Sister-in-law. Do you want to know?”

Fu Hanchuan poured himself a cup of tea. When he heard this, his hand paused and he put down the teapot. “Speak.”

Lu Ming reached his hand out in front of Fu Hanchuan, looking as if he would not speak if he did not give him any benefits.

Fu Hanchuan had never been stingy when it came to Qin Sheng.

He took out a car key and threw it to Lu Ming.

Lu Ming grabbed the key and looked at it carefully.

“Brother, is this the car you’re driving now?”

“It’s new, the Audi 18.”

“F*ck!” Lu Ming almost fell off the sofa. He was really rich and willful.

The Audi 18 was a top-notch car brand, and it was very popular.

Moreover, there were only fifteen of them in the world at present, each worth sixty million yuan.

Lu Ming was like other boys, born to love cars. When the Audi 18 came out, he was already envious.

After all, he knew that it was impossible for him to own this car. If his family could take out sixty million yuan, not to mention that his family would not buy it for him, even if they wanted to buy it for him, there were only fifteen limited-edition cars, so he could not snatch it.

Therefore, Lu Ming did not dare to have extravagant hopes. He only dared to imagine.

Now, his brother actually casually threw the car keys to him?!

Lu Ming held the car keys in his hands. He was extremely precious. When he was happy, he casually said, “Brother, so you also treat me as your closest younger brother.”

Fu Hanchuan was expressionless. “I have two. These are superfluous.”

Lu Ming: “...”

He was indeed a rich and powerful person.

Also, couldn’t he just lie to him a little?

Lu Ming knew that Fu Hanchuan was very rich, but he didn’t know what Fu Hanchuan was doing. It was enough to know that he was very rich and that he could get a lot of good things from him.

After getting a luxury car, Lu Ming didn’t hide it anymore and told Fu Hanchuan.

“Brother, do you know Liang Hua? Liang Hua is Sister-in-law’s English teacher and also my form teacher. She often goes against Sister-in-law. Didn’t Sister-in-law get first place last time? She even framed Sister-in-law for cheating!”