

Bigshot 1051

Chapter 1051 All the Male Employees

Qin Sheng returned to her office. An hour and a half later, she gave the Art Department Head another 20 paintings.

The Art Department Head, "..."

Did Qin Sheng just draw it without thinking?

With this thought in mind, he asked.

Qin Sheng nodded. "I've seen quite a few of these game characters before. It's not difficult."

The Art Department Head's expression was indescribable. He was in this line of work and had studied quite a number of game characters, but why had he never seen others do what Qin Sheng had done?

Qin Sheng raised her hand to look at the time. It was already noon. Since HD Group and Shengshi Technology were not far from each other, she went straight to Fu Hanchuan's company to accompany him.

Fu Hanchuan had been busy these days, so he took a break in the company at noon.

Qin Sheng had been eating with Fu Hanchuan for the past week.

After Fu Hanchuan was done with his documents, he returned to the lounge. Qin Sheng was resting on the bed. Fu Hanchuan's lips curled up into an indulgent smile. He walked over, took off his shoes, and lay on the bed.

He calmly pulled Qin Sheng into his arms.

Qin Sheng's unique scent filled his nose. Fu Hanchuan closed his eyes and fell asleep.

In fact, Fu Hanchuan's lounge was very big and could fit an extra bed. The sofa outside was also enough for Fu Hanchuan to rest.

At the Art Department of Shengshi Technology.

After Qin Sheng left, a subordinate walked into the office of the Art Department Head. "Director, you were looking for me?"

The Art Department Head handed Qin Sheng's drawings to him. "Follow the drawings and create a 3D image on the computer first. Let's see the effect."

The subordinate got the paintings, and his expression was one of shock. "Director, where did you get so many treasure paintings? There doesn't seem to be anyone in our department who can produce such an obvious style of painting. Director, where did you find such a capable person?"

"That's not right. We don't have any new employees in our department."

"No," the Art Department Head chuckled. "Actually, this was drawn by our boss."

The subordinate was stunned. "Boss?"

The Art Department Head nodded. "Yes, and do you know how long she took to draw this?"

"How long?"

The Art Department Head extended two fingers. "Two and a half hours."

"Two and a half hours!" The subordinate couldn't believe it. He counted the paintings in his hands. There were 32 paintings in total.

This, was this even human?

It was fine if they were just average, but if these 30 or so paintings were taken out, they would probably be the object of competition for game companies. Although each painting only had lines and was not colored, it was already enough to amaze people.

He could already imagine how amazing it would be if these images were turned into characters in an animation.

His subordinates were eager to try, and he couldn't wait to make them immediately.

"Then, Director, I'll get back to work."

Without waiting for the Art Department Head to agree, the subordinate had already disappeared.

There was no doubt that when he took it out, it caused a stir among the employees.

In the next few days, Qin Sheng visited almost every department.

Of course, most of her time was spent in the Technical Department. With Qin Sheng around, they were in high spirits. Putting aside the fact that Qin Sheng was their boss, just her looks alone were enough for them to work hard.

After all, their game company was made up of only boys. Even the front desk was a boy.

Hong Yuan had said before that the presence of girls would easily distract them, so they might as well recruit all male employees.

Now that they could see a girl in the department, they were naturally very motivated.

Chapter 1052 A Greedy Personality

There were not many problems that could stump Qin Sheng. With Qin Sheng's help, the research that would take a week was reduced to two days.

Yu Bei saw it with resentment.

Qin Sheng had gone to every department, but she didn't come to help him.

The day after that, perhaps Qin Sheng had found her conscience, but for once, she told Hong Yuan and Yu Bei to come to her if they had any problems.

Hong Yuan and Yu Bei were elated.

Qin Sheng was busy the entire day.

The two of them were still thinking about what they needed Qin Sheng's help with the next day. Who knew that when Qin Sheng asked them to take the documents away, she raised her eyebrows and said, "I won't be coming to the office tomorrow."

Yu Bei, "..."

Hong Yuan, "..."

They were all stunned. No, she wasn't coming over?

So Qin Sheng's help today was like a farewell meal for prisoners in ancient times before they died?

Yu Bei held his breath and asked, "Boss, you're busy tomorrow?"

"En." Qin Sheng nodded.

"Are you still coming over the day after tomorrow?"

Qin Sheng tilted her head and thought for a moment, then replied, "We'll see."

In other words, she was going to return to her previous state and might not come to the company for a week.

Yu Bei and Hong Yuan understood the meaning behind Qin Sheng's words. Both of them did not try to make her stay. After all, if they could persuade her, she would not have been a complete hands-off boss for almost a year.

They did not want to see Qin Sheng anymore. "Boss, we have something to do. Let's go."

When they left Qin Sheng's office, Hong Yuan and Yu Bei looked at each other. They could see the resentment in each other's eyes.

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In reality, Qin Sheng said that she had something on, but she actually wanted to stay in the villa to rest. If she told them the truth, Yu Bei and Hong Yuan would not let her go.

However, the president of H City Art Association, Wu Chuang, did not give Qin Sheng a chance to rest.

He asked with a smile, "Sheng Sheng, how many paintings do you still have that haven't been sold? There's an art exhibition in the Imperial Capital, and the organizer asked me to bring you there to attend."

Qin Sheng's eyebrows twitched. She had to paint again?

She massaged her aching eyebrows and answered truthfully, "There isn't."

"Why isn't there a single painting?"

"What do you think?" Qin Sheng asked.

Wu Chuang finally remembered. He touched his nose guiltily. It seemed like whenever Qin Sheng had a painting, he would bring it to the Association to help her sell it or send it to an art exhibition.

However, Qin Sheng did not draw many. In a year, she had only drawn less than 12.

Wu Chuang changed the topic. "Sheng Sheng, can you produce another painting in two days?"

For other artists, it was very difficult to produce a good painting in two days.

However, Wu Chuang knew very well that this was not difficult for Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng coughed. "Can I not go?"

Wu Chuang had already expected Qin Sheng to say that. He said what he had prepared beforehand. "Sheng Sheng, famous artists from all over the world will be attending this exhibition. Mr. Lu will also be attending. If someone takes a fancy to your paintings, you can sell them for tens of millions."

Wu Chuang knew very well that nothing else could attract Qin Sheng, but this money could still change her mind.

As soon as he finished speaking, Qin Sheng agreed. "Alright."

Wu Chuang, "..."

As expected, I knew you would be like this.

After hanging up the call with Wu Chuang and having dinner, Qin Sheng went to the studio that Fu Hanchuan had specially opened for her.

Chapter 1053 Qin Churou Can't Be Compared To Sheng

This time, Qin Sheng put in a lot more effort into her painting than usual. She spent two days before she finished one, and she gave it to Wu Chuang when he came over.

Wu Chuang opened the painting.

At a glance, Wu Chuang could not help but exclaim in surprise. As expected, Qin Sheng's paintings could surprise people every time.

He kept the painting happily. "Sheng Sheng, people will fight for your painting."

Wu Chuang was very glad that he had shamelessly allowed Qin Sheng to join the Association back then.

Otherwise, their Association would have been looked down upon by the association of F City and they wouldn't have been so well-off.

He walked out with his back straight.

Wu Chuang gave Qin Sheng two more tickets. "Sheng Sheng, these are the tickets to the art exhibition. You can go with your boyfriend to take a look. There are many works of famous artists inside."

After Wu Chuang left, Qin Sheng looked at the tickets in her hands.

Fu Hanchuan ruffled the top of Qin Sheng's head gently and said in a low voice, "It's a Saturday. We can go over and take a look."

Qin Sheng nodded. "Alright."

She was indeed interested in these art exhibitions.

The art exhibition was held in the center of the Imperial Capital.

One day, Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan came to the art exhibition together.

Qin Churou and Qi Wenshi were there as well. Qin Churou's painting skills had improved a lot. In her generation, Qin Sheng was considered outstanding. Of course, she was still far from Qin Sheng.

Qin Churou's painting also participated in the exhibition.

Of course, Qin Churou wasn't famous yet and wasn't qualified to participate in such a high-level art exhibition. Qi Wenshi had only given this opportunity to Qin Churou in order to give her a chance to be exposed.

If Qin Churou could become famous because of this, it would naturally be good.

But if Qin Churou was a hopeless case, Qi Wenshi thought that he didn't need to waste too much time on her.

Qin Churou followed Qi Wenshi with a polite smile on her face.

Qi Wenshi was introducing Qin Churou to the other artists.

The artists were amazed. "I didn't expect you to have such a young and talented student. Where did you find her? I'll go and look around some other day and see if I can find a student."

Qi Wenshi was very proud of himself when he heard their compliments, but he still kept a humble face. "I just found her in H City. She seemed to be very suitable for me. Churou has a certain level of talent too, so I taught her."

"H City? So your student is also from H City. I remember that Sheng is also from H City and is about the same age as your student. Now, one of her paintings has been sold for tens of millions. H City seems to be a place where talents gather."

"I heard that Sheng is Master Lu's student. Master Lu probably only has one student. It seems that Master Lu has good taste. It is important to have a good teacher, but more important is talent. This Sheng must be very talented."

The topic had completely deviated from Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou.

Qi Wenshi stood there awkwardly.

They were discussing Qin Sheng and Old Master Lu in a normal manner. However, in Qi Wenshi's ears, he felt that they were mocking him for being inferior to Old Master Lu, and that even the students he had taken in were inferior to Old Master Lu.

Qin Churou was also furious, and her expression was very ugly. It would have been fine if it was someone else, but it was them.

Qin Churou had not forgotten the humiliation she had suffered from Old Master Lu.

Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou wanted to leave, but the artists didn't give them the chance.

Chapter 1054 He Was Going To Give Up On Her

“Wenshi, aren’t you in H City with Sheng and Master Lu?” one of the artists asked. “Do you know who Sheng is?”

“I don’t know,” Qi Wenshi replied in a deep voice. “If you want to know, ask Lu Zhongguo.”

His tone was not very good, and the artist was also confused. How had he offended Qi Wenshi?

Why did he lose his temper?

The artist did not continue to provoke him.

Another artist criticized, “Qi Wenshi, what do you mean by this? Li Cai was just asking you a question, why are you so angry? Do you really think you’re as glorious as you used to be? Li Cai’s paintings are more popular than yours now.”

Qi Wenshi’s face turned green and white. He was angry.

There were many people surrounding him now. He was indeed in the wrong just now. Qi Wenshi was also a prideful person. He glared at Li Cai and left quickly. Qin Churou quickly followed him.

“What is this?” Li Cai frowned.

The artist who had spoken up for him explained, “You might not know about the matter between Qi Wenshi and Master Lu. Qi Wenshi has always been at odds with Master Lu. Now, even his students can’t compare to Master Lu. We’ve touched on his sore spot, so it’s only natural that he’s in a bad mood.”

He continued to mock him. “Sheng is now a very famous artist. As for Qin Churou, I’ve never heard of her in the world of art. I think the reason why Qin Churou can participate in the art exhibition this time is also because Qi Wenshi gave her a place.”

Qi Wenshi hadn’t gone far yet, and the painter’s voice wasn’t soft, so Qi Wenshi heard every word.

Qi Wenshi stopped in his tracks.

He clenched his fists by his sides.

“Teacher, are we leaving?” Qin Churou asked carefully.

Qi Wenshi’s face was gloomy. “I’m not leaving. If we leave just like this, they’ll be even more smug.”

He looked at Qin Churou.

Qin Churou shrunk her neck. “Teacher, is there a problem?”

Qi Wenshi sneered. “Qin Churou, I thought you were talented, but I didn’t expect you to know nothing. I’ve given you a chance to participate in the Youth Painting Competition, but you still lost to Sheng. If you still can’t make a name for yourself in such a large-scale art exhibition, I can’t help you.”

Qin Churou’s face turned pale. “Teacher, I will definitely work hard...”

In fact, Qin Churou was very dissatisfied with Qi Wenshi.

Qi Wenshi's status in the painting world was now so low that many people could step on him. He didn't have much say in this, let alone help her fight for a chance to make a name for herself.

Just like earlier, those few people had not taken Qi Wenshi seriously at all.

Hearing this, Qi Wenshi snorted. "Let's see how effective you are this time. This is your last chance."

Qi Wenshi sat in the resting area.

Qin Churou didn't want to give up this opportunity to get to know famous artists. She left Qi Wenshi and went up to talk to those artists alone.

Most of the artists were snobbish. If one was not famous, they would not bother with them.

They were asking for Qin Churou's name, and Qin Churou answered honestly. They had never heard of her before, so they ignored her.

Qin Churou naturally saw through their attitude, but she didn't want to give up. Since Qi Wenshi wanted to give up on her, she had to find a way out for herself in advance.

Chapter 1055 I Like You

Qin Churou had once dreamed that she would be very famous in the painting world in the future.

She was a lucky star, and her dreams would definitely come true.

Therefore, Qin Churou kept interrupting from time to time, trying to get their attention.

The other artists could tolerate her, but the artist who came later did not have such a good temper. He said impatiently, "Don't interrupt when your elders are talking. Be polite."

Qin Churou's face stiffened.

She bit her lower lip, feeling extremely embarrassed.

Fortunately, she was used to acting. She quickly adjusted her expression and bowed to them. "Sorry, I just wanted to learn from you. Sorry to disturb you."

Qin Churou turned around and left.

Behind them, the artists were still discussing.

"Who is she?"

"Oh, her name is Qin Churou. I think she's Qi Wenshi's student. Qi Wenshi even gave her his place in the art exhibition this time."

"So, she's Qi Wenshi's student. No wonder she's so rude and not self-aware. Everyone's obviously treating her well, but she's still trying to interrupt them."

These words were clearly heard by Qin Churou.

She was trembling with anger, but she did not dare to refute.

When she saw something out of the corner of her eye, her eyes suddenly stopped.

“Qin Sheng!”

Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng had been at the art exhibition for quite some time, and they happened to witness Qin Churou being criticized.

There were many people in the art exhibition, and for fear of getting lost with Qin Sheng, Fu Hanchuan held Qin Sheng’s hand the whole time.

“Qin Churou, what a coincidence.” Qin Sheng raised an eyebrow.

Qin Churou’s eyes fell on their hands, and jealousy grew in her heart.

What kind of good luck did Qin Sheng have to make Fu Hanchuan protect and pamper her so much?

Qin Churou had also found out from the internet that the Lu family was also a famous rich family, ranked in the top ten in the country. Although Fu Hanchuan was only the grandson of the Lu family, the Lu family treated Fu Hanchuan very well, and he was the manager of the HD Group.

With these identities, Fu Hanchuan’s background was very prominent, and few people dared to provoke him.

Qin Churou had been rejected by Fu Hanchuan time and time again, and she had numbed herself. Fu Hanchuan was indeed handsome, but his family background might not be particularly good.

Without a doubt, the truth had slapped her in the face again and again.

At this moment, Qin Churou’s hands were clenched tightly by her sides. Her eyes were filled with unwillingness and hatred for Qin Sheng.

She suppressed her emotions and walked over. Instinctively, she ignored Qin Sheng and bit her lip.

“Teacher Fu, I’m Qin Churou. I’m studying at the Capital Film and Television University. I’m quite famous now. In the future, I should be able to become the Best Actress.”

Fu Hanchuan frowned. “Is this related to me?”

Qin Churou’s next words were stuck in her throat by Fu Hanchuan’s words.

She looked embarrassed. “Teacher Fu, you know that I like you. Maybe you’ll look at me when I become outstanding.”

Qin Sheng raised the hand that was holding Fu Hanchuan’s hand, and their fingers were intertwined.

“Qin Churou, Brother Fu has a girlfriend. You’re trying to steal him right in front of me. Where’s your face?”

Qin Churou looked at Fu Hanchuan, her fingertips pinching the bottom of her clothes, looking very aggrieved. “I just like Teacher Fu too much, so I want to pursue my own happiness.”

Qin Churou and Qin Sheng did not dare to speak loudly. There were some reporters in the venue and she was a public figure. If she was noticed by them and the news got out, it would have a bad impact on her reputation.

In fact, Qin Churou was thinking too much. She was at most a little famous. There were famous artists from all over the world at the art exhibition, so these reporters couldn't care less about her.

Chapter 1056 This Person Sneaked Into the Art Exhibition

At this moment, all eyes were on Qin Sheng.

Fu Hanchuan's eyes were filled with love as he watched Qin Sheng chase away the woman who was clinging to him. It felt good to have Qin Sheng protecting him.

Fu Hanchuan did not see Qin Churou's pitiful look.

Of course, even if he did notice it, he would only feel disgusted and nauseous.

Qin Sheng sneered. "If I remember correctly, Qin Churou, Brother Fu has rejected you countless times, but you're still trying to get close to him. Don't you know your own place?"

Qin Churou's eyes were very red. "Qin Sheng, we're sisters after all. Do you have to embarrass me like this?"

"I'm sorry, you're not my sister. You can only be considered..."

Qin Sheng's voice paused. "An enemy."

Qin Churou looked at Fu Hanchuan for help, and Fu Hanchuan finally noticed her.

He looked away in disgust. "Qin Churou, I'll always have Sheng Sheng as my only girlfriend. She'll also be my only wife."

Fu Hanchuan's words had made his attitude clear.

Other than Qin Sheng, he would never be with any other woman, and that included Qin Churou.

Qin Churou clenched her fists by her side, and her fingertips turned white.

As long as Qin Sheng was around, Fu Hanchuan would not let go.

She didn't have a chance to slip away.

Qin Churou glared at Qin Sheng. "Qin Sheng, why did you take my things away? I'm clearly the lucky star, so why are you still living so well? You even went back to the Lin family."

Qin Sheng chuckled. "Maybe I'm the lucky star."

Qin Churou's pupils shrank. "Impossible!"

Qin Sheng didn't want to talk to Qin Churou. She turned her head. "Brother Fu, let's go and see the paintings."

However, Qin Churou was unwilling to let Qin Sheng leave, so she trotted in front of Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng frowned. "Is there anything else?"

Qin Churou sneered, "Qin Sheng, how did you get into the art exhibition? Only artists, media reporters, and special guests are allowed to enter this art exhibition. What right do you have to come in?"

Even if Fu Hanchuan was here, Qin Churou did not pretend anymore.

Qin Churou's voice wasn't soft, so many people turned their attention to her.

Qin Churou had lost her mind because she had been angered by Qin Sheng. She only wanted to make a fool of Qin Sheng.

"Oh, that's right. You're the champion of the National University Student Painting Competition. However, your status is far from enough to meet the requirements to enter the art exhibition."

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes. "If I'm not mistaken, Qin Churou, you're not famous at all in the painting world."

Qin Churou straightened her back and said smugly, "This time, I also have a piece of art to participate in the exhibition."

Her voice was full of pride.

Qin Sheng only needed to think about it for a moment to understand that Qin Churou's spot should have been given to her by Qi Wenshi.

Qin Churou's reputation was far from enough to participate in the art exhibition.

Qin Sheng smiled and did not say anything, treating Qin Churou as a clown.

Qin Churou crossed her arms and sneered, "Qin Sheng, if it were me, I'd leave early to avoid embarrassing myself here."

"Sheng Sheng is more qualified than you," Fu Hanchuan replied.

Upon hearing this, Qin Churou gritted her teeth. When she became the Best Actress in the future, she would definitely win Fu Hanchuan over.

She wanted Fu Hanchuan to abandon Qin Sheng.

The person in charge of the art exhibition noticed the commotion and rushed over. "What happened?"

Qin Churou pointed at Qin Sheng. "This person sneaked into the art exhibition."

Chapter 1057 She Is Sheng

The person-in-charge sized up Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan and saw that they had an extraordinary aura and did not seem like ordinary people.

"Sir, Miss, did you bring your invitations?" he asked politely.

Qin Churou, who was standing at the side, sneered when she heard this. "What invitation could she have?"

The person-in-charge frowned. He always felt that Qin Churou was very impolite.

Qin Sheng smiled. She did not explain, for she would definitely slap Qin Churou in the face later.

She took out the invitation from her bag and handed it to the person in charge.

The person-in-charge opened the invitation.

Qin Churou was stunned. She could not believe it. Qin Sheng really had an invitation?

“Qin Churou,” Qin Sheng said. “Can I come in without an invitation?”

Qin Churou bit her lip and tried to defend herself. “It’s not like there aren’t people who sneaked in. You didn’t have the right to enter in the first place. I have the right to question you.”

Unexpectedly, the moment she finished speaking, she heard the person-in-charge’s surprised voice. “So you’re Sheng.”

Sheng was very famous in the world of painting. Although she was not as famous as many famous artists, she was still young and had great potential. At a young age, her paintings could reach tens of millions.

That was why no one dared to look down on Sheng.

There were many people who wanted to get to know Sheng, but the Art Association of H City kept her a secret. Sheng had never appeared before, so she was very mysterious.

At the moment, some people had guessed that Qin Sheng was Sheng.

The two’s painting styles were very similar, and they both had the character ‘Sheng.’

However, it was just a guess. They had no way of confirming it, and Qin Sheng had never given them a direct reply. They had slowly forgotten about it.

Qin Sheng did not hide anything. “Yes, I’m Sheng.”

Qin Churou’s eyes widened in disbelief.

How could Qin Sheng be Sheng?

Sheng was a famous artist now, and a single painting could sell for tens of millions. There was no way Qin Sheng could be this good!

And Qin Sheng came from the countryside, so did she have the chance to learn how to draw?

The person-in-charge also knew that the National College Entrance Examination’s top scorer was the girl in front of him. He knew Qin Sheng’s name.

His attitude toward Qin Sheng became even more respectful. “Miss Qin Sheng, welcome to our art exhibition. If you have any questions, feel free to look for me. I’ll help you solve them.”

Qin Sheng nodded calmly.

Before the person-in-charge left, he deliberately looked at Qin Churou and frowned. “Miss, please find out the truth before you come to a conclusion.”

Qin Churou’s face turned green and white, not sure if it was from embarrassment or anger.

Many people were watching. They were cultured but it didn’t stop them from watching the show.

At this moment, they were looking at Qin Churou with a strange gaze.

The moment the person-in-charge left, the artists went up to talk to Qin Sheng.

“As expected. I was right. Qin Sheng is Sheng. No wonder your painting styles are so similar. To have such achievements at the age of 18, you’re indeed young and promising. You’ve made us old people feel ashamed of our inferiority.”

“Miss Qin is an all-rounder, the top scorer in the National College Entrance Examination, and even helped Imperial Capital University win the computer science competition. You’re really outstanding. If my daughter could be like Miss Qin, I’d wake up laughing in my dreams.”

“This Master Lu is indeed worthy of being the number one master painter. Even his disciple is so amazing.”

Qin Churou stared at Qin Sheng, who was surrounded by the crowd, and the jealousy and hatred in her heart almost drowned her.

Qin Sheng was deliberately going against her.

If Qin Sheng had not snatched her place in the Youth Painting Competition, she would be the one being pursued now, not Qin Sheng!

Chapter 1058 Qi Wenshi Has a Good Student

On the other side, Qin Sheng had a headache when she saw the people surrounding her.

Fu Hanchuan held Qin Sheng in his arms and protected him out of the encirclement. Those people saw this and did not go up again.

They did not think there was anything wrong with Qin Sheng’s behavior. It was probably because Qin Sheng had been hiding her identity all this time and was used to aloofness, so they were also used to it.

It was understandable for geniuses to be a little arrogant.

There were more than a thousand paintings in the art exhibition. Qin Sheng looked at them one by one and only stopped when she saw a painting that she was interested in.

Fu Hanchuan was not interested in paintings.

He accompanied Qin Sheng the entire time, but he did not show any signs of impatience.

His eyes were fixed on Qin Sheng. To Fu Hanchuan, just looking at Qin Sheng was enough.

Very soon, Qin Sheng arrived in front of the painting. Beside, Qin Churou was standing there.

Qin Sheng frowned and looked at the painting beside her. Indeed, the name in the corner was Qin Churou.

Qin Churou also noticed Qin Sheng.

She sneered. “Qin Sheng, I can’t believe we’re really fated to have our paintings together. However, even a famous artist like you can’t compare to an invisible person like me.”

Qin Churou had spent a few months on her painting. She felt that hers was better, while Qin Sheng's painting was a scene of an ordinary village life in ancient times. It was too ordinary.

Qin Churou felt that Qin Sheng's painting could not compare to hers.

Qin Sheng looked at Qin Churou's painting and smiled without saying a word.

Qin Churou's painting was mainly of two elderly people holding each other as they walked on the road. The picture was very harmonious, but Qin Churou's painting placed too much emphasis on technique and neglected feelings.

Qin Sheng retracted her gaze. She thought that in the eyes of these painters, Qin Churou's painting would not catch their eye.

At this moment, a professional came to the side and introduced Qin Churou's painting. Many people gathered around.

"This painting was painted by Qin Churou. She's 18 years old this year and she's Qi Wenshi's student."

Some people nodded their heads. "To be able to draw such a painting at the age of 18, she is indeed not bad. She has talent. I think that if she perseveres, her future achievements will not be little."

"Qi Wenshi, you've got a good student."

"The painting is indeed good, but I always feel that her painting is too superficial. This painting, I think, is worth at most 500,000."

"Although she's not good at painting, she's still young. With some polishing, she'll be able to do it."

Qin Churou could not help but smile when she heard their praises. She looked at Qin Sheng smugly.

Qin Sheng only smiled back at Qin Churou.

Very soon, someone noticed Qin Sheng's painting. "This painting is really not bad. Which senior's painting is this? The strokes are steady, and the characters in it have their own characteristics. The tranquility of village life is well displayed. Just looking at it can easily make people feel calm. Whether it's the technique or the feelings, this painting is impeccable. I'm afraid there are very few people who can draw such an excellent painting nowadays."

He looked down and frowned. "Sheng?"

The man's name was Ren Kun. He had been living abroad and was also a well-known artist. He was not clear about the situation of the domestic painting industry.

Another artist heard this and explained, "If it's Sheng's work, then it's not surprising. She's indeed very outstanding and there's nothing to pick on in terms of painting. There's one thing that everyone is lacking in. All of her paintings are very emotional and can convey her emotions to the people who are looking at them."

This evaluation was undoubtedly very high.

Chapter 1059 A Painting Worth 100 Million

Ren Kun did not refute his words. Sheng's painting was indeed worthy of such an evaluation.

The other artists heard this and gathered around.

They looked at Qin Sheng's painting and could not help but nod. They looked very amazed.

The staff at the art exhibition introduced, "This is Miss Qin Sheng's painting. She was also the top scorer in the National College Entrance Examination last time. She's the same age as Qin Churou. Also, her teacher is Mr. Lu Zhongguo. Miss Qin Sheng's paintings can now be sold for a high price of 10 million."

There were many foreigners who had come to see the painting. They did not know Qin Sheng before.

After hearing the staff's introduction, they couldn't help but sigh. "An 18-year-old girl can actually compare to us old artists in our fifties or sixties. She's really amazing and a genius!"

"I used to think that Qin Churou was very outstanding for being able to draw such a painting at her age. I didn't expect that she would be compared to Qin Sheng."

"It looks like Qin Churou still needs to work harder. However, she won't be able to catch up to Qin Sheng in a short period of time. As expected of Old Master Lu's student!"

If they did not compare her work with Qin Sheng's, they would think that Qin Churou was very outstanding.

But now, they were praising Qin Sheng's painting, and since they were of the same age, they could not help but comment on Qin Churou's painting.

Of course, they were very picky about Qin Churou's painting.

The smile on Qin Churou's face froze. She clenched her fists so tightly that her nails were almost digging into her flesh.

Her heart was filled with hatred.

Qin Sheng again!

Without Qin Sheng, she would have enjoyed praise and not such belittlement.

Qin Sheng stood beside Qin Churou and chuckled. "I'm sorry, but my painting is better than yours. It's not as bad as you say."

Qin Churou turned around and glared at Qin Sheng. "Qin Sheng, don't be too smug. One day, I'll step all over you!"

Qin Sheng smiled. "I hope that day will come."

Five minutes had passed on the other side, but there were still many people standing in front of Qin Sheng's painting, compared to Qin Churou's side, where it was very quiet.

"Miss Qin Sheng," a collector could not help but ask, "may I know the price of this painting?"

If Qin Sheng could draw such an outstanding painting at such a young age, there was no need to mention the future.

This collector could already imagine the price of the paintings in the future. He was afraid that he would not be able to buy them without at least a 100 million yuan.

It would be better to buy the painting while Qin Sheng was not very famous yet and keep it until its value appreciated.

There were many who had such thoughts.

“The starting price is 10 million,” the staff answered. “The highest bidder gets it.”

“I bid 30 million,” the collector immediately said.

Soon, someone followed. “40 million.”

“50 million.”

“70 million.”

Another person shouted, “80 million.”

Many people were bidding. They felt that Qin Sheng’s painting was indeed worth that much. If they collected this painting, they would only make a profit and not lose anything.

80 million was a very high price.

The last bidder thought that no one would compete with him, but the collector gritted his teeth and said, “I’ll buy this painting for 100 million.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the surroundings became quiet.

Qin Sheng’s paintings were indeed perfect, but there were very few paintings that cost hundreds of millions. Moreover, they were all the works of famous painters who had put in a lot of effort.

With Qin Sheng’s current reputation, this 100 million was a bit much.

Chapter 1060 Don’t Call Me Teacher Again

The surroundings were very quiet.

In the end, the painting ended up in the collector’s hands. After the exhibition was over, he could pay and take the painting back.

That staff member was also very happy.

The first painting in the art exhibition that was sold for hundreds of millions was actually sold from his hands.

The collector’s friend looked at him as if he was looking at a fool. “Zheng Biao, are you stupid? You bought the painting of such a small artist for 100 million? Aren’t you losing out?”

He had tried to stop Zheng Biao, but Zheng Biao didn’t listen to him and shouted out the price.

Zheng Biao glanced at him and asked, “What loss? Let’s just wait and see. Three years later, there will definitely be more of these paintings than now.”

His voice was filled with confidence.

Zheng Biao's intuition told him that Qin Sheng was not a simple person.

He personally liked this painting very much. Even if the price of the next painting was not as high as it was now, he would still buy it.

Zheng Biao's friends knew that it was too late to regret now.

He could only let Zheng Biao do as he pleased.

Qin Churou stood rooted to the ground, her expression ugly.

Qin Sheng's painting could actually be sold for 100 million!

That painting was obviously very bad. Were all of them blind?

Qin Sheng's and Qin Churou's paintings were placed next to each other. Because the contrast between the two paintings was very obvious, many people directly bypassed Qin Churou's painting and went to look at Qin Sheng's painting.

No one was willing to buy Qin Churou's painting during the entire morning's exhibition. No one was interested.

Some artists even discussed Qin Churou in front of Qi Wenshi. Of course, they would compare Qin Churou and Qin Sheng together and had very low opinions of Qin Churou.

Qi Wenshi's expression was very ugly, and he left the art exhibition early.

Qin Churou followed beside him, feeling uneasy.

She had messed up this art exhibition...

Qi Wenshi stopped and said in a deep voice, "I've said it before, this is your last chance."

"Teacher, I..."

Qi Wenshi was obviously very disappointed with Qin Churou. He had given her such a big opportunity, but she had not seized it.

Furthermore, Qin Sheng and Qin Churou did not get along. Qin Sheng had become a hot figure in the painting world.

In the future, if Qin Churou had the slightest chance of emerging, Qin Sheng would be able to easily suppress her.

Qi Wenshi had trained Qin Churou for his own benefit.

Since Qin Churou was no longer of any value to him, Qi Wenshi would abandon her without mercy.

Qi Wenshi's voice was deep. "Qin Churou, I've been taking care of you for many years, and I've done my best for you all these years. But you went to Lu Zhongguo to be your teacher. Now, after this last chance, our relationship ends here, and you don't have to call me teacher anymore."

After he finished speaking, he strode away.

Qin Churou didn't ask Qi Wenshi to stay, because she was also very dissatisfied with him.

Qi Wenshi had been insulting her ever since he found out that she wanted to be Lu Zhongguo's disciple.

Moreover, if Qi Wenshi was as powerful as Old Master Lu, she wouldn't have been stuck in this situation.

Qin Churou was disdainful. He was just an outdated artist. What was there to be proud of in front of her?

Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan had also come out of the art exhibition.

Wu Chuang followed beside them, his face full of excitement. "Sheng Sheng, didn't I tell you that your paintings would sell for a lot of money at the exhibition? The highest bid is Old Master Lu's at 200 million. You'll be second."