

## Bigshot 111

### Chapter 111: The Car Key Flew Away

“Slander Sheng Sheng for cheating?” Fu Hanchuan’s voice was cold as he looked at Lu Ming unkindly.

Lu Ming shivered and quickly explained, “Brother, didn’t I forget? And this matter has already been resolved. Sister-in-law has proven her innocence and even forced Liang Hua to apologize in front of the entire school.”

Seeing that Fu Hanchuan’s expression had eased up, Lu Ming heaved a sigh of relief.

He continued, “Liang Hua is no longer teaching Class 4. What’s the reason? I’ve asked around. It’s probably because Sister-in-law was late and was punished to stand outside. The people in Class 4 all wanted to go out and accompany Sister-in-law. Liang Hua was so angry that she didn’t even attend class and went to the administrative office to complain.”

Lu Ming was a gossipy person and had many connections. He had a rough idea of the reason why Liang Hua left Class 4.

Fu Hanchuan picked up his tea and narrowed his eyes.

Liang Hua.

“Brother, Class 4 is the worst class in our grade. Now that Liang Hua doesn’t teach English, those teachers might decline to teach Class 4. In this way, Sister-in-law’s class might not have any teachers to teach English in a short period of time.”

Lu Ming winked, afraid that Fu Hanchuan, who had a low EQ, would not know what he meant. He then explained, “Brother, isn’t your English very good? You can take advantage of this opportunity to become an English teacher in Class 4. That way, you’ll have a chance to spend more time with Sister-in-law.”

This was a great opportunity to get close to Sister-in-law. Don’t miss it.

He understood that his brother had not caught up with Sister-in-law. The number of times they saw each other in a week could be counted on one hand. His brother had almost become an ascetic monk.

Fu Hanchuan lowered his eyes. When he heard Lu Ming’s last words, his eyes lit up.

He put down the teacup and stood up. Before he left, he did not forget to take the car keys from Lu Ming’s hands.

Lu Ming was anxious. “Brother, my car!”

Fu Hanchuan’s lips curled up. “Lu Ming, you didn’t tell me Sheng Sheng was slandered for cheating. I haven’t settled the score with you yet.”

Lu Ming was stunned. He was in the wrong and didn’t dare to argue with Fu Hanchuan.

He could only stare at the car keys in Fu Hanchuan’s hands.

He cried in his heart. ‘You pig brain.’ Now, the car was gone.

His precious car was gone.

Fu Hanchuan returned to his room and gave Assistant Lin a call. "Look up Liang Hua from H City High School. I want her information."

H City High School...

Assistant Lin only needed to think for a moment before he understood. It seemed that Liang Hua had offended Qin Sheng.

As for what he was looking for, it was just some dirt on Liang Hua.

"Also, I want to enter H City High School as an English teacher for Year 3 Class 4. Make the arrangements," Fu Hanchuan instructed.

Although H City High School had the name of H City, it was a private school. Coincidentally, the school board was his company's partner.

It was not difficult for Fu Hanchuan to enter H City High School.

Assistant Lin nodded and agreed. He was a little surprised and re-examined Qin Sheng's status.

It seemed that Qin Sheng really held a lot of weight in Fu Hanchuan's heart.

The next day, the administrative office issued a notice.

Liang Hua was no longer the English teacher of Class 4. There would be a new teacher.

Hearing this news, Liang Hua was a little stunned.

That was not what she was thinking.

She was no longer the English teacher of Class 4. Shouldn't other people be unwilling to be the teacher? How could they have found a new English teacher in less than a day?

Liang Hua felt uncomfortable. She called the Dean of the Academic Affairs Office, Cui Qingnian.

Cui Qingnian smiled and said, "This teacher is new. It was arranged by the higher-ups. I heard that he is a doctoral student at Imperial Capital University."

## **Chapter 112: The New Teacher**

Liang Hua's face was a little pale.

Why would a top student from Imperial Capital University suddenly come to a small high school to be a teacher?

"Liang Hua?"

Cui Qingsheng frowned and called out when he didn't hear Liang Hua's reply for a long time.

He was worried that others would find out about their improper relationship. To be safe, Cui Qingsheng would only call Liang Hua 'baby' in private.

"It's okay. I have to go to class. That's it." Liang Hua hung up the phone with a pale face.

She had classes this period, but she was in a bad mood and did not go to class until the class committee of Class 1 came to look for her.

In this period of class, she vented her anger on the students of Class 1 again.

They lowered their heads and allowed Liang Hua to insult them. The hand holding the pen in their hands was constantly clenching, and their hearts were filled with resentment toward Liang Hua.

She was just a small teacher. How could she insult them as she pleased?

These few days, they had been scolded time and again by Liang Hua. It was difficult for them to concentrate on their studies.

In the third year of high school, especially in the second semester, they had to race against time to study.

Because of Liang Hua, she had wasted a lot of their study time. If this was the case, the next monthly exam would result in a decline in their grades. What they would get would probably be Liang Hua's ridicule and insults. The cycle would continue. If the college entrance exam was like this, what chance did they have to get into Imperial Capital University?

To the third-year students, grades were very important. They had worked hard for more than ten years just so that they could get into a good university after the college entrance exam.

Liang Hua's actions had naturally attracted the resentment of many people towards her.

Qin Churou was the same. She had lost a lot of face to Liang Hua because of her poor grades this time. In class, Liang Hua was the first person to scold her.

Qin Churou was an existence that was held in high regard in school.

At Liang Hua's place, she had embarrassed her in front of the entire class time and time again. Qin Churou's face was lowered every time. She bit her lower lip hard.

Liang Hua's mocking voice entered her ears. She could feel that the entire class was looking at her with a strange gaze.

She was really unwilling.

Wasn't it just one bad test? Did Liang Hua have to bring this up every day?

Qin Churou clenched her fists tightly.

Liang Hua vented her anger in Class 1. After saying that they would study for the rest of the time, she walked to the office.

The teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 were discussing the new English teacher.

"By the way, how could a PhD student from Imperial Capital University take a fancy to a small high school like ours?"

“Hahaha, that’s funny. Liang Hua thought that if she left, no one would take over the English of Class 4. Who would have thought that a PhD student from Imperial Capital University would come? That’s quite a slap in the face.”

“I think those students from Class 4 are glad that Liang Hua isn’t teaching them anymore. You know how bad Liang Hua’s teaching is. It will delay the students. Class 1’s English results were only two points higher than ours. Moreover, these results were obtained by the students themselves. Just by relying on Liang Hua?”

Class 2’s form teacher sneered. “I’m afraid that she can’t even compare to the students in Class 4.”

Class 3’s form teacher also felt indignant for Class 2’s form teacher. She was very angry. “Teacher Chen, your teaching standard is good and your ability to lead the class is also good. If it weren’t for her backing, you would have become Class 1’s form teacher long ago.”

The form teacher of Class 2 said mockingly, “That’s why. She has backing. The two of us usually have to support her. Lin Ke’s family background is good, so there’s no need for her to be afraid. However, we are all commoners. If she wants to kick us out of the school, it’s very simple.”

They couldn’t stand Liang Hua, but they didn’t have much malice toward Lin Ke. However, they had been led by Liang Hua too many times. In addition, they had always been suppressed by Liang Hua, so they had treated Lin Ke as a way to vent their anger.

When Liang Hua heard this from outside, she was so angry that her entire body trembled.

They had always had to support her. When was it their turn to speak like this?

### **Chapter 113: Liang Hua’s Backing**

“Li Wenli, Chen Qiushi!” She pushed the door open and pointed at the two of them.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 stopped talking and looked at each other, their eyes filled with panic.

Liang Hua sneered. “It seems that the two of you are really different from each other on the surface. On the surface, you are supporting me with your stinky feet, but behind my back, hehe, it turns out that you are also those shameless gossips.”

The faces of the teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 flushed red.

They had been trying to curry favor with Liang Hua all this while, but it was also in order to protect their jobs and to have a better life in school.

Now that they were exposed by Liang Hua, they did not want to endure it anymore.

The teacher of Class 2 sat up straight. She said coldly and mockingly, “Liang Hua, since we’ve already fallen out, I won’t hide it from you. I’ve hated you for a long time. If I wasn’t worried that this job would be gone, I really wouldn’t be supporting your stinky feet. In the future, I won’t flatter you anymore. If you want to find someone to deal with me, then so be it. I really don’t want to take this job anymore!”

The form teacher of Class 3 also said, "Liang Hua, I'm the same as Wen Li. If you want to deal with us, then deal with us."

Now that she had seen through it, they wouldn't compromise for this job anymore. They had already endured it for two years, and they didn't want to endure it anymore

Liang Hua's face was ashen, and she spoke without thinking. "All of you just wait. I'll get Qingsheng to deal with all of you."

Qingsheng?

A name appeared in their minds.

Cui Qingsheng, the head of the Academic Affairs Office!

The head of the Academic Affairs Office had the ability to arrange for Liang Hua to be the form teacher in charge of Class 1.

If the backer behind Liang Hua was Cui Qingsheng, then they would not have to worry about being fired.

As the head of the Academic Affairs Office, Cui Qingsheng could make things difficult for them. As for firing them, he didn't have the ability to do so.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 heaved a sigh of relief.

The form teacher of Class 2 asked Liang Hua, "Is the person you're talking about the head of the Academic Affairs Office, Cui Qingsheng?"

Only then did Liang Hua realize that she had let the cat out of the bag.

When she heard what the form teacher of Class 2 said, she hurriedly denied, "No."

The form teacher of Class 2 could clearly see the panic in Liang Hua's eyes. She had already confirmed that this person was Cui Qingsheng.

As far as she knew, this Cui Qingsheng had a wife and a ten-year-old daughter.

It was interesting that Liang Hua was a mistress.

The form teacher of Class 3 also had the same idea as the form teacher of Class 2. Her eyes rolled around. She smiled and said, "Liang Hua, if you dare to let Teacher Cui make things difficult for us, we will tell Teacher Cui's wife and the entire school. At that time, I'm afraid that you and Teacher Cui will both be fired."

The meaning in her words was very obvious. Liang Hua's face turned pale.

Cui Qingsheng had warned her not to let others find out about their relationship. If they were found out, they would break up.

At that time, it would really be over.

Liang Hua panicked. She hurriedly denied it. "Don't be so self-righteous. He is not my backer."

“Heh, you should know best.” Class 3’s form teacher sneered. “If you dare to do anything to us, don’t blame us. Wen Li and I will keep our words.”

They no longer had to be afraid of Liang Hua in the future. Now, they had completely relaxed.

Liang Hua clenched her fists and glared at them angrily.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 smiled. They were not afraid of her and returned to their seats.

Liang Hua was so angry that she ran out of the office.

She could already foresee how they would treat her in the office in the future.

#### **Chapter 114: Liang Hua Ridiculed**

Liang Hua could not understand.

Why did it turn out like this? She had always been flattered by others, and she had never suffered so much.

Everything seemed to have changed after Qin Sheng came.

Yes, it was Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng was an unlucky jinx. The only thing she regretted now was letting Qin Sheng enter this school.

Liang Hua used force and tore a test paper that the students had written.

When Lin Ke returned, the form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 greeted her for the first time. There was no longer the usual sarcasm and sarcasm. Their attitude was very good.

“Teacher Lin is back.”

“Teacher Lin, you’re back quite early today.”

Teacher Lin was very sensitive to the outside world. This time, she did not sense their malice and frowned slightly. She did not know what they were planning.

However, she was not a gossip and was not interested in their motives.

“En.”

Teacher Lin nodded and sat back down.

The form teacher of Class 3 asked, “Teacher Lin, will the new teacher in your class come to class today?”

“Our class has two English classes this afternoon. He will come over to attend.”

“I think that after being taught by the top students of Imperial Capital University, your class’s English results will be improved,” the form teacher of Class 3 said with a smile.

Teacher Lin had some doubts in her heart.

It was already very rare for them not to come over and mock her. Now, they even came up to congratulate her?

The class teacher of Class 3 glanced at Liang Hua and said very mockingly, "Some people just can't see clearly what kind of teaching level they have. Those who are taught by her are all very unlucky. She thinks that without her, Class 4's English will retreat. Isn't this a slap in the face? Another English teacher of Class 4 has come, and they're even a PhD student from Imperial Capital University."

'Chen Qiushi, this b\*tch!'

Liang Hua's face flushed red. She really wanted to go up and fight with her, but she had something she could use against her, so she didn't dare to.

Teacher Lin: "..."

So, during the time that she wasn't around, what exactly happened?

Liang Hua had always been the center of attention in the office. The class teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 were all circling around her.

Now, they were mocking her instead?

Liang Hua did not like to be wronged. When she was mocked, she would definitely not swallow her anger.

But now that she was sitting on the chair, she did not dare to refute a single word?

Teacher Lin frowned and adjusted her glasses. Her face was filled with confusion.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 now found Teacher Lin much more pleasing to the eye. They felt a little guilty for using the opportunity to mock Teacher Lin in the past.

They had vented their anger on Teacher Lin.

They did not deserve to be called teachers either.

The form teacher of Class 2 said apologetically, "Teacher Lin, I'm sorry. It was all our fault in the past. We won't mock you anymore in the future."

The form teacher of Class 3 was also a little awkward. "That's right, Teacher Lin. In the past, we were all blinded by lard. You didn't do anything to us. Instead, it was us who disliked you in all sorts of ways."

Teacher Lin pushed up her glasses and only said: "It's all in the past."

Her tone was very casual.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 looked at each other and sighed.

It seemed that Teacher Lin would not forgive them. That's right. Even they would not forgive someone who treated them as a punching bag.

Liang Hua looked at this scene and clenched her fists angrily.

The person who was surrounded in the middle was originally her. Now, she had become an isolated and hostile existence in the office!

She hated it so much that she wanted to tear Qin Sheng apart.

Without her, Liang Hua was still living very proudly. How could she still be mocked now?

### **Chapter 115: The New English Teacher**

Class 4.

The little fatty was the most well-informed, and he had also heard some news about the new English teacher in Class 4.

It was now time for class. The little fatty poked his hand and said excitedly, "The girls in our class, you're really lucky!"

"What now? Damn fatty." Lin Feng twirled the pen in his hand and spoke impatiently.

"Didn't I say yesterday that Liang Hua won't teach us anymore?"

Lin Feng was energized and annoyed at the little fatty's dawdling. He frowned and said directly, "Cut the crap."

"Oh." The little fatty felt wronged and could only speak out the matter simply. "The Administrative Office has already issued a notice. It has been confirmed that Liang Hua will no longer be our English teacher. Moreover, the new English teacher has also been confirmed. Do you know who it is?"

Lin Feng: "Speak."

Little fatty: "..."

Wasn't he trying to let everyone guess and raise the atmosphere?

Little Fatty could only say aggrievedly, "He is a PhD student from Imperial Capital University. Look, this is a slap in the face. Liang Hua also said that without her, our class's English results will drop? I think that with this new teacher leading the way, it will rise. Isn't this a joke? It would be better if she didn't go to heaven."

Lin Feng still felt that the little fatty was dawdling. How could a grown man dawdle?

Lin Feng: "Get to the point."

The little fatty cried out and continued, "I've also heard that he's very handsome and young. He's only in his twenties, so I say that the girls in our class are lucky."

Lin Feng: "..."

He kicked the little fatty's butt.

As expected, he was not a reliable person.

Lin Feng, as a boy, naturally felt that what the little fatty said just now was completely unnecessary. However, most of the girls were excited and discussed it in low voices.

Who did not like young and handsome male teachers?

It was better to face a handsome man every day than an ugly freak.



They were in a good mood.

Even Huang Xiaoyan was in a good mood. She grabbed Qin Sheng's arm and said excitedly, "Sheng Sheng, a handsome guy! I saw a handsome guy at the parent-teacher conference, your brother. Now there's another one!"

She did not doubt the little fatty's words.

The little fatty was a little unreliable, but the information he got was not wrong.

Qin Sheng put down the stock analysis book in her hand and said in amusement, "Xiaoyan, are you a fan of looks?"

"Of course." Huang Xiaoyan cupped her face. "Who doesn't love handsome guys?"

Qin Sheng shook her head in amusement.

The next class was Teacher Lin's class.

As soon as class started, she announced that a new English teacher would be coming in the afternoon.

The entire class erupted in cheers.

Teacher Lin was also happy for them, but she didn't show it on her face.

She had just received the name of the new teacher that the school had given her.

Fu Hanchuan.

Teacher Lin felt that this name was very familiar, but she couldn't remember where she had seen it before.

"The new teacher will be coming this afternoon. You can't anger him. He graduated from Imperial Capital University and is even a PhD student. With him around, you don't have to worry too much about your English." Teacher Lin was very serious.

She was really worried about this bunch of brats from Class 4. The people they couldn't stand wouldn't give them a good look.

Lin Feng smiled and said, "Don't worry, Teacher. He didn't look down on us. He didn't embarrass us like Liang Hua did. We will definitely be obedient. It wasn't easy for a new English teacher to arrive. How can we chase him away?"

Teacher Lin was relieved and began the lesson.

### **Chapter 116: Qin Sheng's Brother**

The first class in the afternoon was English class.

All the students of Class 4 were sitting upright in their seats. The girls' eyes were shining with excitement.

The second bell for the class rang.

A tall figure walked into the classroom. He held an English test paper and stood tall and straight.

As soon as he entered, all the students of Class 4 were staring at him with their eyes fixed on him.

When they saw his face clearly, their mouths were wide open and they were very surprised. Then, everyone's gaze fell on Qin Sheng.

This new English teacher was Qin Sheng's brother?

He graduated from Imperial Capital University and was a PhD student?

Qin Sheng also looked at Fu Hanchuan in surprise. She did not expect Fu Hanchuan to come and be her English teacher.

As soon as Fu Hanchuan entered, he looked at Qin Sheng.

Seeing that the little girl was obediently sitting in her seat, Fu Hanchuan chuckled softly.

This smile dazzled the girls in Class 4 again.

Even Lin Feng touched his face, feeling a little inferior.

He thought that he was quite handsome, but now looking at Sister Sheng's brother, he instantly felt that he was nothing compared to him.

Damn it, Sister Sheng and her brother were indeed a family. One was beautiful and the other was handsome. Were they going to let ordinary people like him live?

Lin Feng looked at Fu Hanchuan with some hostility.

When a man looked at a beautiful woman, he would be infatuated with her and worship her as a goddess.

But when he looked at a man of the same sex, there was nothing that he couldn't stand.

Huang Xiaoyan's mouth was wide open, and she didn't come back to her senses for a long time.

She turned her head and complained, "Sheng Sheng, your brother came to be our English teacher, but you didn't tell me. You're not a good friend."

Qin Sheng shook her head in puzzlement. "I don't know either."

Huang Xiaoyan cupped her face and said enviously, "Sheng Sheng, he must have come for you. Your brother spoils you too much. I wish I had a brother too."

He came especially for her?

Qin Sheng's heart skipped a beat.

Fu Hanchuan came to the podium and said simply, "My surname is Fu. You can call me Teacher Fu."

Fu Hanchuan's gaze landed on Qin Sheng without any hesitation. "In my English class, Qin Sheng will be the English class representative from now on."

The people from Class 4 did not get along with Liang Hua, so no one was willing to be her class representative.

The English test papers and homework collection were all done by the class monitor.

Surnamed Fu?

The people from Class 4 were surprised. Wasn't his surname the same as Qin Sheng's?

Huang Xiaoyan whispered, "Sheng Sheng, are you his cousin?"

Before Qin Sheng could answer, Huang Xiaoyan mumbled to herself again, "It must be. Otherwise, how could your surnames be different?"

After saying that, she turned her head and sat down very seriously.

"Take out the test paper from the last practice," Fu Hanchuan said in fluent English. His voice was clear and melodious, with some magnetism in it. It was very pleasant to the ears.

Fu Hanchuan did not need to use too many teaching techniques. The students of Class 4 could not help but be immersed in their studies.

The bell rang for the end of class.

Fu Hanchuan closed the test paper and said class was over.

He looked at Qin Sheng and said in a pampering voice, "Sheng Sheng, come with me to the office."

Qin Fu Hanchuan walked in front with Qin Sheng behind him.

The students and teachers who passed by them all looked at them.

A girl who had seen Fu Hanchuan at the parent-teacher conference said, "He's Qin Sheng's brother."

"I know. He came to attend Qin Sheng's parent-teacher conference a few days ago. By the way, her brother is really good to her. It's already good enough that my brother doesn't beat me up."

"Isn't the parent-teacher conference over now? Why is he here?"

### **Chapter 117: Don't Let Her Be Bullied**

A thought came to her mind. A girl said in surprise, "Could he be the English teacher of Class 4? I heard that there's a new English teacher in Class 4. Looking at the English test paper in his hand, I'm a little suspicious."

"How is that possible?" Her friend immediately denied it.

Would a tall, rich, and handsome man be willing to be an English teacher in a small high school?

The girl muttered, "Why is it impossible?"

Fu Hanchuan came to the office and turned around. He looked at Qin Sheng with a faint smile. Qin Sheng was lowering her head, and her ears were slightly red.

Her mind was filled with Huang Xiaoyan's words. Fu Hanchuan had come especially for her.

Qin Sheng's heart was very warm, and it seemed as if something was taking root.

At this moment, Fu Hanchuan stopped, and Qin Sheng did not notice. She continued to walk forward.

She bumped into Fu Hanchuan, and her nose also bumped into his chest.

"Sheng Sheng."

At this moment, Qin Sheng was very close to Fu Hanchuan. When she heard this call, her face turned red.

She quickly backed out.

When was Qin Sheng not cold?

It was the first time Fu Hanchuan saw her show a shy expression, and he couldn't help but laugh softly.

Qin Sheng's face turned even redder when he laughed.

Fu Hanchuan could not bear to tease her anymore. His worried gaze landed on her nose, which was slightly red. "Does it hurt?"

Qin Sheng: "..."

She shook her head. "It's fine."

Fu Hanchuan reached out to touch her nose, but Qin Sheng quickly covered her nose and took a step back.

Fu Hanchuan laughed again.

He looked away. If they talked about this again, his little girl would probably be anxious with him.

Because Fu Hanchuan was specially instructed by the school director to be taken care of, the school did not dare to neglect him. According to the school director's instructions, they specially prepared an independent office for Fu Hanchuan. This office was very big and there were no other teachers.

Fu Hanchuan pulled out a chair and sat down for Qin Sheng, then made her a cup of tea.

Qin Sheng sat on the chair with a cup of warm tea in her hands.

After hesitating for a while, she asked, "Brother Fu, why did you come to teach?"

In her previous life, Fu Hanchuan did not come to H City High School to be an English teacher.

Fu Hanchuan sat down next to Qin Sheng and rolled up his sleeves.

Hearing this, the corners of his lips curled up. He looked at Qin Sheng and said seriously, "Because of you."

Qin Sheng was stunned for a moment.

Fu Hanchuan touched Qin Sheng's fluffy hair. "I don't want Sheng Sheng to be bullied by outsiders in school."

Qin Sheng lowered her head and said very softly, "Thank you, Brother Fu."

Her eyes were a little red.

Qin Sheng's heart warmed up again.

No matter how those people in this world treated her, Fu Hanchuan and Grandfather Lu were sincere and good to her.

"What are you thanking me for?" Fu Hanchuan's lips curled into a warm smile. "Sheng Sheng, remember, you still have me. You don't have to bear the pain alone. Grandpa and I will help you solve it."

"Okay."

Qin Sheng's hand held the teacup tightly. The warmth of the teacup reached her heart.

"Okay." Fu Hanchuan looked at his watch. It was time for class again.

He stood up and said, "Sheng Sheng, let's go to the classroom together. I'll pick you up tonight."

Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan returned to the classroom together.

Lin Feng felt awkward in his heart, but Fu Hanchuan was Qin Sheng's brother. He had also promised Teacher Lin that he would respect Fu Hanchuan and not cause any trouble.

The entire class was very quiet. Everyone was engrossed in doing the questions.

Qin Sheng returned to her seat and sat down. She picked up a pen and listened to the lecture seriously.

### **Chapter 118: Regards Fu Hanchuan As a Friend**

The scene of her bumping into Fu Hanchuan appeared in her mind from time to time.

Her face felt a little hot.

It was the first time Qin Sheng had such a feeling. She frowned, not understanding why such a situation would occur.

Qin Sheng was also a mentally strong person. She quickly adjusted her state and immersed herself in the lecture.

That night, after having a meal at Old Master Lu's house, Fu Hanchuan sent Qin Sheng back to the Qin family.

Once Fu Hanchuan left, Lu Ming came over and gossiped, "Grandpa, do you know what Big Brother did today?"

Old Master Lu rolled his eyes and ignored him.

Lu Ming said, "Grandpa, Big Brother came to our school to be an English teacher, and he's also an English teacher in Class 4. Big Brother chased Sister-in-law into the school. Isn't he awesome?"

“What?!” Old Master Lu exploded when he heard this. He felt very uncomfortable, as if his beautiful cabbage had been stolen by a stinky pig.

He clearly wanted Fu Hanchuan to marry Qin Sheng back, but...

Lu Ming looked at Old Master Lu’s unpleasant expression strangely and muttered, “Grandpa, don’t you want Sister-in-law to be your granddaughter-in-law?”

Old Master Lu took a few deep breaths and calmed himself down.

“I want him to marry Sheng Sheng back,” Old Master Lu explained. “But look at how old Sheng Sheng is. She’s not even an adult yet! Is it proper for her to be seducing a little girl like this?”

“No,” Old Master Lu muttered. He picked up the phone and was about to call Qin Sheng first. “I want Sheng Sheng to be vigilant. She can’t be seduced so easily.”

“Don’t, Grandpa,” Lu Ming stopped Old Master Lu. “If you tell Sister-in-law, she will stay away from him. Your granddaughter-in-law will fly away.”

Old Master Lu’s hand, which had just picked up the phone, paused, and then he put it down again.

He sat on the sofa with his head lowered, listless. “Sigh, just let a pig eat cabbage?”

“Grandpa, I think Sister-in-law is the kind of person with a very low EQ. She has always treated him as her brother.”

Speaking of this, Lu Ming was a little excited.

He thought that Fu Hanchuan was someone who would simply hook his little finger and women would pounce on him. He did not expect there to be an exception. It just so happened that this exception was the woman his brother liked.

Hearing this, Old Master Lu’s eyes lit up. He was no longer worried that Qin Sheng would be seduced away.

However, he was still a little dissatisfied. “How is this brat so capable? He actually managed to woo her to school?”

He felt that if this continued, Fu Hanchuan’s importance in Qin Sheng’s heart would surpass his.

Old Master Lu did not feel good.

Lu Ming took out an apple. He did not peel it. He took a big bite and stuffed it full.

He mumbled, “Oh right, Grandpa, there will be a list of people from H City participating in the Youth Painting Competition tonight. Isn’t Sister-in-law participating? Aren’t you going to check it out?”

Old Master Lu patted his head. He was really old. How could he forget such a big thing? “Yes, it’s out. Check it for me immediately.”

“Right away.”

Lu Ming obediently turned on his phone and started to check.

He opened his mouth wide and didn't say a word for a long time.

Old Master Lu's heart was in his mouth. "Could it be that Sheng Sheng didn't make it? But it shouldn't be. Sheng Sheng's painting is even better than mine."

Kacha.

Lu Ming took another bite of the apple and spoke very loudly. "Wah!"

Old Master Lu: "..."

The veins on his forehead throbbed.

He really shouldn't have believed in him!

Old Master Lu glared at Lu Ming, grabbed the phone, and looked at it.

### **Chapter 119: Celebrated In Advance**

Old Master Lu saw 'Sheng' at first glance.

The last time Qin Sheng gave Old Master Lu the painting, Old Master Lu saw the 'Sheng' signature on the painting and naturally knew that it was her.

Lu Ming was there that day, so he naturally knew that Qin Sheng was this 'Sheng'.

Old Master Lu looked back and forth a few times with his aged eyes.

He laughed out loud, "Hahaha, I knew Sheng Sheng was good."

Kacha.

Lu Ming took another bite of the apple and nodded.

Qin Sheng was indeed very good. Her grades were good, she was beautiful, and she knew how to paint. She was a good match for his brother.

She would marry his brother in the future. There was no running away from this. He had to cling onto his sister-in-law's thigh.

He had to go to Class 4 to be closer to his sister-in-law.

After all, he had the advantage.

Hiss, his brother took the Audi 18 back when he got it. It was really painful.

—

Qin family.

Lin Shuya cooked a big table of dishes in advance.

The three of them ate at the dining table.

Lin Shuya gave Qin Churou some of her favorite dishes. "Rou'er, after tonight, you are qualified to participate in the Youth Painting Competition. Mom will celebrate it in advance for you."

Qin Churou was Master Qi Wenshi's student. Qi Wenshi praised her talent in painting.

Lin Shuya also saw Qin Churou's words in the competition. She drew very well.

Qin Churou would definitely be one of the two spots.

"Mom, the results are not out yet," Qin Churou said modestly, but she also thought that she had a chance to participate in the Youth Painting Competition.

Lin Shuya smiled and said, "If you can't participate, who else in H City has the ability to do so?"

Qin Hai put down his chopsticks and said, "Rou'er, try to get a big prize this time. Dad will give you a reward."

The Qin family all thought that Qin Churou would definitely be able to participate in the Youth Painting Competition.

They couldn't be blamed for thinking that way. Qi Wenshi was a nationally famous Master Painter. He only had two disciples, and one of them was Qin Churou.

Qi Wenshi was very satisfied with Qin Churou.

Every week, Qin Churou would bring her paintings to Qi Wenshi's home to receive pointers.

Qi Wenshi was also very satisfied with the painting that was participating in the competition. He had once said that there was a ninety percent chance that Qin Churou could participate in the competition.

The three of them were eating, and Qin Sheng had also returned from the Qin family.

Seeing the three of them, she did not greet them and went upstairs.

Lin Shuya was in a good mood today. She did not mock her nor did she greet them. She only treated Qin Sheng as air.

Qin Hai only said, "You're back."

He did not care anymore.

Half an hour after the three of them finished their dinner, it was time for the results of the H City selection competition.

Qin Churou watched and felt a little nervous.

Qin Churou sat on the sofa while Qin Hai and Lin Shuya sat on both sides of her.

By 7 o'clock, the results had already been published.

Qin Churou took a deep breath and opened the website.

She looked down.

Sheng?



Seeing this name, Qin Churou's heart was a little flustered.

There was another Wei Cheng in H City. His paintings were very famous, and Qin Churou could not compare to him.

Qin Churou thought that the two spots in H City would be hers and Wei Cheng's.

However, this 'Sheng' appeared.

Who were they? Why did they suddenly appear?

Qin Churou's palms were covered in sweat.

However, Qin Churou still felt lucky. Maybe Wei Cheng did not participate in the competition.

Lin Shuya frowned and muttered, "Sheng?"

Qin Hai did not bother about who this 'Sheng' was. He directly looked at the next name.

The one in front was not Qin Churou's, the one below should be.

However, the next second, Qin Hai frowned.

### **Chapter 120: Disappointment**

There was no spot for Qin Churou.

Qin Hai retracted his gaze.

The greater the hope, the greater the disappointment.

Previously, he was certain that Qin Churou would be able to participate in the Youth Painting Competition. Now that there was no spot for Qin Churou, Qin Hai's eyes were filled with disappointment for Qin Churou.

Qin Churou's heart skipped a beat. She had a very bad premonition.

"Rou'er, you're not selected." Lin Shuya's voice sounded.

Qin Churou quickly looked at the next name.

Wei Cheng!

It wasn't her, Qin Churou.

Therefore, Qin Sheng and Wei Cheng were the ones who participated in the Youth Painting Competition in H City, without her, Qin Churou.

Qin Churou's heart sank completely,

Her face was pale. Her hands were tightly gripping her phone. There were protruding veins on the back of her hands.

"Mom, I'm sorry. I didn't know this would happen."

Qin Churou's eyes were red.

She couldn't figure it out. Where did this 'Sheng' come from? Were they trying to steal her spot?

Lin Shuya felt her heart ache when she saw Qin Churou crying.

She quickly held her shoulder and comforted her, "Rou'er, it doesn't matter if you don't have it. We don't want it."

Worried that Qin Hai would criticize Qin Churou, she said to Qin Hai, "Brother Hai, you know how good Rou'er is at painting. She even received Master Qi's praise. Master Qi also said that she could enter with this time's painting. It's not Rou'er's problem. Don't blame her."

Qin Hai pinched the space between his brows. "I won't criticize her."

Qin Hai also knew that he shouldn't blame Qin Churou, but the gap was too big. He couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

He had also said in front of his friends that Qin Churou would participate in the Youth Painting Competition.

Telling them now that Qin Churou didn't have the qualifications to participate, wasn't that a slap to his face? Would he still be able to raise his head in front of his friends?

Qin Hai was very fond of his face, and he was now complaining about Qin Churou in his heart.

Lin Shuya frowned. Lin Shuya and Qin Hai had been husband and wife for more than ten years. She knew Qin Hai very well, and she could roughly understand Qin Hai's thoughts.

It would be fine if Qin Hai hid his thoughts, but if he dared to scold Qin Churou, she would not agree.

"Dad, Mom, I'm sorry to disappoint you." Tears fell from Qin Churou's eyes.

She clenched her hands tightly. Lin Shuya's heart was completely focused on her. Qin Hai would only treat her well because he saw the benefits in her.

She absolutely could not let Lin Shuya down. Lin Shuya was her biggest reliance in the Qin family.

"What are you thinking about? It's just a Youth Painting Competition. If you don't want to participate, then don't participate." Lin Shuya comforted her.

However, Qin Churou was still unwilling to accept it.

Only year 3 students in high school could participate in this competition. Next year, she would not be able to participate.

The Youth Painting Competition was a very high-level drawing competition. Those who were in the top three would basically become famous in the future.

If she went out with an award in the Youth Painting Competition, others would be envious of her.

Even her senior brother would not look down on her.

Qin Churou hated this 'Sheng' very much. Without her, there would definitely be a place for her, Qin Churou.

At this moment, Qin Churou's phone rang. It was Qi Wenshi calling.

"Dad, Mom, Teacher is looking for me."

Qin Churou did not dare to pick it up in the living room and went outside the villa.

"Churou, did you change it according to my request?" Qi Wenshi's voice came from the phone.

"Teacher, I didn't change it. You saw the photo I sent."

"Then why didn't you pass this time?" Qi Wenshi frowned.

His student's painting should not be eliminated.

"I'm not sure either." Qin Churou's tone was very respectful. She asked again, "Teacher, do you know who this 'Sheng' is? They're ranked first and Wei Cheng is second. Are they really that powerful?"