

Bigshot 121

Chapter 121: Finding Justice

Qi Wenshi was also suspicious.

It was rare for someone to use the back door, but it was not unheard of.

He immediately said, "Churou, come with me to the Painting Association tomorrow. I'll go and ask about the situation."

Qi Wenshi was indeed very powerful. He was once a Painting Master of a generation.

However, his later paintings were not outstanding, and he was gradually pushed down.

Qi Wenshi was anxious to consolidate his position, so he found a student to teach. If the student stood out, he could also benefit from it.

Qi Wenshi found two students.

One of the students had gone abroad to further his studies, and now only Qin Churou remained by his side.

Qin Churou was very talented in painting. Otherwise, a picky person like Qi Wenshi would not have taken a fancy to her. Qi Wenshi had high hopes for Qin Churou.

This time, he wanted to use the Youth Painting Competition to let Qin Churou start to enter everyone's sights.

Step by step, he would make Qin Churou famous throughout the country, and even throughout the world.

Now that those old guys were looking down on him, Qi Wenshi wanted to ruthlessly slap their faces.

Now, they were telling him that Qin Churou didn't even have the qualifications to participate in the Youth Painting Competition?

A hint of viciousness flashed through Qi Wenshi's eyes.

No matter what, one of the spots in the competition had to be Qin Churou's!

After hanging up the phone, Qin Churou returned to the living room.

Lin Shuya asked worriedly, "Rou'er, why is Master Qi looking for you?"

Qin Churou smiled. "There might be something fishy about this matter. Teacher said that he would bring me to take a look at the situation tomorrow. If someone really did use a backdoor, he would help me seek justice."

Lin Shuya smiled. "Rou'er, someone must have used some tricks to snatch your spot."

Qin Hai's brows gradually relaxed.

“Mom, I’m not sure about this matter. I’ll go back to my room first.”

Qin Churou walked upstairs, her hand holding her phone tightly.

Her face was filled with ruthlessness.

Sheng!

Qin Sheng’s name suddenly popped up in her mind, and Qin Churou immediately denied it.

That trash from the countryside didn’t even know about the Youth Painting Competition. How could she be Sheng?

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Old Master Lu called Qin Sheng. To be able to participate in the Youth Painting Competition, Old Master Lu was really proud of Qin Sheng. He had a feeling that his own child had a future.

He also hoped to spend more time with Qin Sheng.

They only met a few times a week, and he didn’t dare to call her often. Previously, he had to call Qin Sheng once every night, but Fu Hanchuan had warned him, limiting him to only call Qin Sheng twice a week. He also limited the time, and the maximum time was half an hour.

Otherwise, Fu Hanchuan would not bring Qin Sheng back to the Lu family.

How could this work?

Old Master Lu was furious. He pointed at Fu Hanchuan and scolded him, trying to use his identity to suppress Fu Hanchuan, saying that he was his elder. That he had to respect the elderly and love the young, that he was his grandfather, and that he had to be filial to him.

But in the end, he still succumbed to Fu Hanchuan’s threat, and could only accept it aggrievedly.

Old Master Lu was really stifled.

Now, he seized the opportunity to call Qin Sheng.

“Sheng Sheng,” Old Master Lu said with a smile.

Lu Ming looked very speechless.

Grandpa Lu was very nice to his sister-in-law, but to him, his expression was terrible.

He once again suspected whether his grandfather picked him up from the roadside.

“Grandpa Lu.” Qin Sheng was drying her hair with a towel.

After Grandpa Lu rambled on, he finally got down to business.

“Sheng Sheng, have you checked the results of the selection for the Youth Painting Competition in H City?”

Qin Sheng’s eyebrows were tightly knitted. She had forgotten about this matter. “Is it today?”

Grandpa Lu smiled and nodded.. “Sheng Sheng, take a guess. Can you enter the Youth Painting Competition?”

Chapter 122: Two-Faced

Qin Sheng was not modest. “If there’s no insider help, I can enter.”

After some thought, she added, “With Grandpa Lu’s guidance, the painting won’t be bad.”

Old Master Lu clutched his little heart. His granddaughter was indeed thoughtful.

He glared at Lu Ming, his eyes filled with disdain.

Lu Ming, who was chewing on a fruit: “...”

What did he do wrong again?

When Old Master Lu faced Qin Sheng, he grinned again and praised himself very impolitely. “Of course. Your Grandfather Lu is a Master Painter. Many famous people in the painting world will call me Master when they see me.”

“Yes, Grandfather Lu is amazing.” Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes slightly and cooperated with Old Master Lu.

The smile on Old Master Lu’s face became even wider.

He announced the result. “Sheng Sheng is also amazing. The candidates for the Youth Painting Competition this year are you and Wei Cheng.”

Qin Sheng put down the towel. She had already dried her hair.

She was not surprised by this result.

Old Master Lu pulled Qin Sheng and said some more words before he could not bear to hang up the phone.

Lu Ming held the remote control and chose the channel. He blurted out, “Grandpa, have you gone crazy from epilepsy?”

Old Master Lu stopped smiling and looked at his grandson with disdain.

The more he looked at him, the more anxious he became.

This grandson was clearly here to collect his debt.

He wanted to stuff Lu Ming into his mother’s womb.

Old Master Lu used a walking stick to hit Lu Ming’s leg. He was very disgusted. “Get lost.”

Lu Ming put down the remote control and ran upstairs. He didn’t forget to insult Old Master Lu. “Oh right, Grandpa, remember to treat your illness. If Sister-in-law sees you as a two-faced person, she will despise you.”

“Lu Ming!”

Old Master Lu's angry roar came from downstairs.

Lu Ming had already closed the door, turned on the computer, and logged on to Black Emperor. He held his 'The Most Handsome In the Universe' name and pretended to be cool on it.

He specifically looked at the 'QS' profile picture, but it did not light up.

Lu Ming muttered unhappily, "Sigh, QS, aren't you very arrogant? Now you are like a coward hiding behind your grandson. Do you dare to accept my challenge?"

The last time he competed with QS on Black Emperor, he lost terribly. He even lost the money that he had saved for many years.

Lu Ming was unwilling, but he knew that his strength could not be compared to QS. So when he went back, he worked hard and practiced time and time again, often pestering Fu Hanchuan.

Lu Ming was also very talented in computer technology. Otherwise, under Fu Hanchuan's occasional guidance, he would not have become the eighth-ranked Black Emperor at the age of seventeen.

In just over a month of practice, he had made great progress.

Lu Ming wanted to have a competition with QS to regain his face.

He had lost all his face in the previous competition.

This time, he wanted to torture QS to the point where he would kneel down and call him daddy.

Downstairs in the living room.

Old Master Lu was half-dead from being angered by Lu Ming.

He sat on the sofa, grumbling.

After calming himself down, he picked up the newspaper on the table.

When he saw the news on it, his gaze froze.

Qi Wenshi?

His student had also participated in the selection for the H City Youth Painting Competition?

Fu Hanchuan had given him the information. Qin Churou was Qi Wenshi's student.

This Qin Churou was also in her third year of high school. The time could be matched.

Old Master Lu frowned.

Qi Wenshi had always been competitive. This time, he must have thought that Qin Churou would be able to obtain one of the spots.

Now that these two spots belonged to Sheng Sheng and Wei Cheng, Qi Wenshi would not be satisfied.

He was afraid that he would put pressure on the Painting Association and give one of the spots to Qin Churou.

The people of H City were very clear about Wei Cheng's strength.

He would pick the soft persimmon. Qi Wenshi did not dare to touch Wei Cheng's spots, so Qi Wenshi would replace Qin Sheng.

Old Master Lu's face darkened.

He had to go to the Painting Association tomorrow.

If Sheng Sheng's spot was replaced, how much of a blow would she take?

Chapter 123: Inside Story

The next day was the weekend. Qi Wenshi brought Qin Churou to the Painting Association.

Qi Wenshi was indeed not as good as before. However, in the painting field, many people still had to call him a senior.

However, in the eyes of some respected artists, they looked down on Qi Wenshi.

When Qi Wenshi came over, the members of the Painting Association in H City recognized him and respectfully welcomed him in.

"Call your chairman, Wu Chong, over here," Qi Wenshi ordered.

"The chairman is at home." The member was in a difficult position.

Today was the weekend, and only some members of the Association were left on duty here. Most of them were staying at home on vacation.

Without any special circumstances, the chairman of the Association would not come over.

"Call him and tell him that I, Qi Wenshi, am looking for him." Qi Wenshi's face was stern.

"Alright, I'll go and ask him."

The Association member went to make a call. He was very dissatisfied with Qi Wenshi. Who was he showing his ugly face to?

When Wu Chong heard that, he frowned. "Alright, I'll go over right away."

He had read the newspaper from yesterday. If nothing went wrong, Qi Wenshi was probably here to interrogate him and push his disciple up.

It was easy to deal with others, but this Qi Wenshi...

Wu Chuang was thinking about countermeasures.

The Association members poured a glass of water for Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou.

Qi Wenshi asked unintentionally, "I heard that a dark horse appeared in the selection of the Youth Painting Competition this time and snatched a spot."

The association members could probably guess what Qi Wenshi was talking about.

A hint of disdain flashed in his eyes, but his tone was very respectful. "It's true. She's an artist called Sheng. The Chairman values her paintings very much."

"Are her paintings very good?" Qi Wenshi drank from the cup in his hand, his tone very disdainful.

Qin Churou was also listening attentively. Her hand that was holding the cup was very tight.

The Association member replied, "I did not participate in the selection this time. I am not very sure. However, since the Chairman has confirmed it, I think it won't be too bad."

"Heh, is that so?" Qi Wenshi's tone was very mocking. "I hope it's not for some other reason. After all, I've seen a lot of this."

The Association member's expression was stiff.

Qi Wenshi's words and tone were all saying that the Association was not clean and that there was an inside story.

By criticizing their Association member like this, the Association member also lost his patience. "Elder Qi, I still have something to do. I'll go and get busy. The Chairman will come over later."

After finding an excuse, he left.

Only Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou were left in the reception room.

Qin Churou looked at Qi Wenshi and asked nervously, "Teacher, did she rely on her own strength to come here? If she's really that powerful, wouldn't it be bad for us to be like this?"

Qi Wenshi glanced at Qin Churou. "We're just here to see if there's any inside help. It's fine. Besides—"

After a pause, Qi Wenshi sneered. "No matter what, you have to participate in the Youth Painting Competition."

Those who were able to participate in the Youth Painting Competition were all outstanding painters from all over the world. Even if they didn't win an award, they would still be noticed.

This was a great shortcut for painters to become famous.

Qi Wenshi would not let go of this opportunity.

Qin Churou also understood Qi Wenshi's meaning. Regardless of whether there was a backer or not, she would still have a spot in the Youth Painting Competition.

She heaved a sigh of relief.

Not long after, Wu Chong also came over.

"Elder Qi." Wu Chong's attitude was respectful.

In the current market, the price of Wu Chong's paintings was much higher than Qi Wenshi's. In the end, Qi Wenshi became famous earlier than him and was once a Master of a generation. Wu Chong still had to treat Qi Wenshi with respect.

“This time, the candidates for our city’s Youth Painting Competition are Sheng and Wei Cheng. I don’t have any questions about Wei Cheng, but I’ve never heard of Sheng. I wonder how her painting caught your eye, Chairman Wu?” Qi Wenshi said sarcastically.

He almost said that Wu Chong was biased toward Sheng.

Chapter 124: Plagiarizing a Painting

Wu Chong’s expression did not change. He smiled and said, “I wonder if Elder Qi wants to seek justice for the person beside you?”

The topic shifted to Qin Churou.

When Wu Chong saw Qin Churou, he had already guessed that Qin Churou was Qi Wenshi’s student.

“Yes.” Qi Wenshi did not shy away. “I think even though my disciple’s standard is not as good as Wei Cheng’s, it’s still more than enough to compare to the others.”

Wu Chong answered politely, “Alright, if your disciple is as good as you say, then I will return the spot to her.”

He looked at Qin Churou. “May I know your name?”

Qin Churou answered.

Wu Chong nodded and returned to his office to take out two paintings. One of them was Qin Churou’s.

He opened it and asked, “Did you paint this?”

“Yes.” Qin churou nodded.

Qin Churou drew a scene of a woman kneeling on the ground with a dead child in her arms on a rainy night.

“Good.” Wu Chuang began to comment, “This painting does indeed depict the pain of a mother losing her child. However, her pain is only superficial. Her eyes do not convey any pain. In addition, it pays too much attention to painting techniques and the lines are stiff. Instead, it shows more inadequacies.”

Wu Chong pointed out Qin Churou’s inadequacies sharply, and Qin Churou’s face became stiffer and stiffer.

Qi Wenshi’s face was not too good. He was angry. He was a Master of a generation. Couldn’t he leave some face for him?

Wu Chong still smiled politely. “This painting is very outstanding compared to people of the same age. However, in the Youth Painting Competition, it is not outstanding.”

In other words, he would not change the quota.

“Then I would like to see just how good that Sheng’s painting is.” Qi Wenshi sneered.

Wu Chong handed the painting to Qi Wenshi. “This is her painting.”

Qi Wenshi took it. His gaze disdainful.

Sheng was just a junior. Qin Churou had received his guidance, so how could she be inferior to this Sheng?

He slowly opened the painting, and what entered his eyes was black.

Qi Wenshi sneered. "Chairman Wu, is this the good painting you were talking about?"

Wu Chuang smiled slightly and said, "Continue looking."

Qi Wenshi retracted his gaze. In his heart, he looked down on Wu Chuang, but what was there to be proud of after he became famous?

Qi Wenshi's disdainful gaze fell back on the painting.

The corner of his lips was a mocking smile.

If Sheng's painting was worse than Churou's, then don't blame him.

However, a few seconds later, his expression froze, and the contempt in his eyes turned into shock.

"Elder Qi, is Sheng's painting better than your disciple's painting? "Wu Chuang's tone was still very good.

Qi Wenshi looked carefully at the painting, trying to find out something wrong with it,

However, he could not find any flaws in it even if he was trying to find a bone to pick.

Qi Wenshi raised his head. Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that this painting was better than Qin Churou's. He could not lie.

However, it did not mean that he would let it go.

This painting was enough to shake the art world.

In his third year of high school, she was only seventeen or eighteen years old. No one would believe that she could make such an outstanding painting.

Qi Wenshi sneered and closed the painting. "Wu Chong, are you really sure that this painting is made by Sheng?"

Wu Chong frowned. "Elder Qi, are you suspecting that this painting belongs to someone else and Sheng is using someone else's painting to participate in the competition?"

He had seen many talented people, and Wei Cheng was one of them.

For Sheng to be able to draw such a painting, it did not mean that she must have plagiarized it. Perhaps there really was such a genius in the world.

Chapter 125: Old Master Lu's Support

Qi Wenshi obviously did not have such thoughts.

He said disdainfully, "Even I have to admire this painting very much. But Chairman Wu, you have to see that this Sheng is only in her third year of high school. At the age of 17 or 18, how could she paint such a

good painting? The person who made this painting doesn't have to be very old. They have to be at least 30 years old. Also, the person in this painting shows the vicissitudes of life and pain in their eyes. If they have not experienced some things, how could they draw it?"

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Wu Chong fell silent.

Even though he had been very impressed and trusted Sheng, he could not help but doubt her.

This painting was indeed something that she had never experienced before, and it was very difficult to draw.

Qi Wenshi sneered. "Chairman Wu, how can you let a person with such a bad character like her enter the Youth Painting Competition? If she is found out, your Association's reputation will collapse. I think Chairman Wu, you won't let a piece of rat poop spoil a pot of porridge."

Wu Chong: "Then what do you mean, Elder Qi?"

"Cancel Sheng's participation quota, and at the same time, announce to the public that she found someone else's painting to participate in the competition."

Qi Wenshi was going to completely ban Qin Sheng.

Once this was announced, she would not be able to participate in any painting competitions in the future, and it would be the end of the painting world.

The painting world had very strict requirements in this area.

Wu Chong naturally thought of this and frowned. "I still need to investigate. If it's true, I'll do as you say, Elder Qi."

He was a little suspicious, but he would not simply rely on his guesses to announce this. If it was really her painting, he would be killing a painting genius.

Wu Chong would not be so hasty.

"Is there a need to investigate? It's a done deal." Qi Wenshi snorted coldly. "Chairman Wu, are you trying to cover up for Sheng?"

Wu Chong refused to let go. "Elder Qi, there has to be evidence."

If he was wrong, Sheng's life might be ruined.

Qi Wenshi mocked, "It seems that you are determined to protect Sheng. Wu Chong, don't regret it."

"Who are you protecting?"

A strong voice came from the door.

Qi Wenshi frowned and looked over.

Old Master Lu walked in. The first thing he saw was Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou, and his face darkened.

As expected, he had come over.

If he hadn't come today, that girl Sheng Sheng might have suffered a lot.

When Wu Chong saw Old Master Lu, he quickly went up to him. His attitude was much better than Qi Wenshi's.

"Old Master Lu." His tone was very respectful.

Old Master Lu was the number one artist in China, so Qi Wenshi naturally knew Old Master Lu.

When Qi Wenshi had just become famous, he didn't know how high the sky was, so he contradicted Old Master Lu and was taught a lesson by Old Master Lu. Later on, he held a grudge against Old Master Lu and went against him many times.

However, Old Master Lu had become the number one person in the painting industry. Qi Wenshi could only take a detour when he saw Old Master Lu.

Many people in the circle had even mocked Qi Wenshi because of this matter.

At this moment, when they met, Qi Wenshi also called out indignantly, "Old Master Lu."

Old Master Lu glanced sideways at Qi Wenshi and walked to the sofa to sit down. "Tell me, who is Wu Chong protecting?"

Qi Wenshi also knew that Old Master Lu hated people who behaved improperly the most.

He said righteously, "It's a person who won a spot in the Youth Painting Competition. Her painting this time was plagiarized."

"Do you have evidence?"

"Not yet." Qi Wenshi choked out this sentence.

"Oh, so sure?" Old Master Lu raised his eyebrows.. "Then I want to see how good her painting is. She can make you say that she cheated without any evidence?"

Chapter 126: My, Lu Zhongguo's, Student

"Elder Lu, this Sheng's painting doesn't look like something that can be drawn at her age. We don't need any evidence to prove that she used someone else's painting," Qi Wenshi said confidently.

"But..."

Wu Chong was about to retort when he was interrupted by Elder Lu's wave of his hand. "Chairman Wu, please show Sheng's drawing to me."

Old Master Lu was very proud.

He did not expect Sheng Sheng's painting to be so good that others would think that it was not her own work.

Wu Chong could only give the painting to Old Master Lu.

Old Master Lu opened the painting and looked at it with great interest. He nodded repeatedly.

The first time Qin Sheng showed it to him, he was already very shocked. Now that he was looking at it, the painting was far better than he had imagined.

In the art world, it was an existence that was highly sought after.

“Elder Lu, how is it?” Qi Wenshi asked, “Is what I said true?”

Elder Lu touched his chin, his expression shocked.

He said seriously, “Good, that’s great! This painting is the best I’ve ever seen. Even this old man was amazed. She displayed her feelings of sorrow and regret to the fullest. Painting within a painting, this Sheng is really a genius...”

He was not only praising the painting, but also praising Sheng.

Qi Wenshi tried to insert words several times, but he couldn’t do anything.

Old Master Lu’s attitude clearly showed that he believed this was painted by Sheng. Qi Wenshi’s expression was gloomy, and Qin Churou’s expression was not too good either.

After praising for nearly five minutes, Old Master Lu finally stopped.

“Old Master Lu, what do you think? With her age, is it possible that she can draw a painting of this level?” Qi Wenshi asked tentatively.

Old Master Lu replied impolitely, “If you don’t have this level, does it mean that others can’t paint a painting of this level?”

Qi Wenshi’s face was no longer fawning. He said in a deep voice, “Old Master Lu, don’t you hate it the most when someone fakes a painting? It seems that you’re just so-so.”

Qin Churou couldn’t help but say in a very soft voice, “Isn’t this purely protecting Sheng?”

Wu Chong looked at the two of them speechlessly.

They were indeed teacher and student.

He could tell that regardless of whether Sheng was faking it or not, Qi Wenshi was going to pin the crime of faking on her.

Old Master Lu sneered. “You two are meddling in my affairs. Do you have the right?”

Qi Wenshi’s expression froze.

Qin Churou’s expression was extremely ugly.

Although she did not know Old Master Lu, Wu Chong, and Qi Wenshi had to address him as ‘Senior’ and ‘Master’. Their status in the painting industry was very high.

Now that she was ridiculed by Old Master Lu, Qin Churou stood behind Qi Wenshi and tried her best to minimize her presence.

Qin Churou didn't want to offend these important figures in the painting industry.

Qi Wenshi straightened his neck and said, "Old Master Lu, I took you as a Master because of your good character. Since you covered up for this fake Sheng, I don't have to respect you anymore."

Wu Chong couldn't hold it in anymore. Elder Lu was his idol. Now that Elder Lu was being ridiculed, he stood up.

"Elder Qi, you want to claim that Sheng is a fake just because you have a mouth and no evidence?"

Wu Chong looked at Qin Churou meaningfully and said mockingly, "I'm afraid you want to pave the way for your student."

Qi Wenshi's face instantly turned red after his thoughts were hit.

Old Master Lu felt bored and didn't want to act with them anymore. He had said so much to them just now because he was bored at home. It wasn't easy for him to come out, so he thought it was just for fun.

"Does my student still need to fake it?"

Old Master Lu threw out this bomb.

Chapter 127: Sought Advice From Qin Sheng

Qi Wenshi was a little stunned.

Sheng was his student?

Didn't Lu Zhongguo say that he didn't accept students?

As the number one person in the painting circle, naturally many people wanted to find Old Master Lu to take him as their teacher. Old Master Lu found it troublesome, so he announced that he 'didn't accept students.'

At this moment, Qi Wenshi also had some doubts.

He really didn't believe that Old Master Lu would accept students.

Wu Chong was also very surprised.

The little doubt in his heart was completely dispelled.

If Sheng was a talented person and received the guidance of Old Master Lu, it wouldn't be surprising for her to be able to make such a painting.

As for Qin Churou, she clenched her fists tightly.

She was very unwilling.

She had already determined that this spot was hers, but it was snatched away by Sheng.

Her teacher had also said that he wanted to seek justice for her.

And now?

It was not easy for her to make some progress, but she was told that Sheng was the student of this old man in front of her. This old man was an existence that both Wu Chuang and her teacher had no choice but to respect.

Qin Churou's heart surged with anger. Her spot had actually been snatched away by a nobody.

Clearly, this spot belonged to her.

Qin Churou was very unwilling, but she did not dare to go against Old Master Lu.

After Qi Wenshi recovered from his shock, he said mockingly, "Master Lu, in order to protect Sheng, you even dare to lie that she is your student!"

"You are blemishing my reputation." Old Master Lu's face was dark. "If she is not my student, I will withdraw from the painting world."

Qi Wenshi was completely silent.

Wu Chong smiled apologetically and said, "Old Master Lu, your reputation is better than someone else's. I naturally believe you."

He then looked at Qi Wenshi, and there was no longer any respect on his face. "Elder Qi, this small temple of mine can not accommodate a great Buddha like you. Please go ahead."

He pointed in the direction of the door.

This was an order to drive him away.

Qi Wenshi's face was flushed red. He was going to lose all of his old face here today.

Even if Wu Chong did not say anything, he did not want to stay any longer.

He looked at Qin Churou and said, "Let's go."

Qin Churou stood where she was and did not want to leave. She pinched the corner of her shirt and made up her mind. She bowed and asked, "Chairman Wu, can you tell me the real name of this Sheng?"

Qin Churou had a feeling that she knew this Sheng and it was someone close to her.

She could only think of Qin Sheng and subconsciously rejected Qin Sheng as Sheng.

Worried that Wu Churou would misunderstand, Qin Churou added, "I just want to know who she is. She's so powerful, so I want to ask her for some advice."

She looked like she was sincerely asking for advice from a student.

Old Master Lu's face darkened. If Qin Churou found out that Sheng was Qin Sheng, she might trip Sheng Sheng up.

Wu Chuang saw Old Master Lu's expression and understood. Even if Old Master Lu did not care, he would not reveal Sheng's real name without permission.

He rejected, "No."

Qin Churou's expression was awkward.

Old Master Lu recognized that this was the person who had stolen Qin Sheng's identity and life. Naturally, he would not let Qin Churou off so easily.

His gaze was mocking and sarcastic. "Just now, Qi Wenshi was still thinking of forcefully pinning the crime of fraud on Sheng. He is your teacher. Now, you want to ask Sheng for advice. Isn't this slapping your teacher's face?"

Qin Churou looked at Qi Wenshi nervously. As expected, she saw Qi Wenshi's dark face and explained anxiously, "Teacher, no, I..."

"Go back," Qi Wenshi said in a deep voice.

"Qi Wenshi." Old Master Lu was unwilling to let Qi Wenshi go so easily. He raised his voice and mocked, "You can't paint, you're jealous, and you like to be petty. It seems that your taste in taking in disciples isn't good either. What kind of teacher you have is what kind of disciple you have."

Chapter 128: Smacking Him In the Face

When Wu Chuang and the members of the Association heard this, they lowered their heads and held back their laughter. Their shoulders kept shaking.

Qi Wenshi's face alternated between green and white, like a color palette. No one knew whether he was embarrassed or angry.

He glared at Qin Churou.

Qin Churou's face was pale. She slowly moved toward Qi Wenshi.

If others said that Qi Wenshi couldn't paint, Qi Wenshi would definitely retort back.

However, this was Old Master Lu, the number one artist in the painting industry. Now, one of his paintings had been sold for a sky-high price.

Qi Wenshi couldn't refute Old Master Lu's words.

"Let's go." Qi Wenshi's tone was very unpleasant.

Qi Wenshi and Qin Churou left.

Wu Chong stepped forward and said, "Old Master Lu, do you think it's possible to let Sheng join our Association? Don't worry, our Association will not mistreat her."

Elder Lu was Sheng's teacher. With his guidance, Sheng's future in the painting world not be bad. Moreover, Sheng was also talented. To be able to create such a painting at such a young age, she would probably stand at Elder Lu's level in the future.

If Sheng entered H City's Painting Association, when she became famous later, the Association would also benefit from it.

Elder Lu naturally guessed Wu Chong's thoughts. He looked at Wu Chong.

Wu Chuang felt a little guilty and smiled ingratiatingly.

Old Master Lu snorted coldly and walked out with his hands behind his back. "I can't make this decision. You'd better go find her yourself."

"Thank you, Old Master Lu."

Old Master Lu smiled.

Sheng Sheng wouldn't agree to this. Her personality hated annoying things like this.

However, he was soon slapped in the face.

Outside the door, Qin Churou followed behind Qi Wenshi with her head lowered. She pinched the hem of her dress and was very nervous.

Qi Wenshi stopped. Qin Churou's heart was almost in her throat.

"Why did you say those words in there just now? Are you complaining that Lu Zhongguo is better than me? Qin Churou, do you want to be his student?"

Qi Wenshi stared at Qin Churou with burning eyes.

Qin Churou hurriedly shook her head, and fine beads of cold sweat appeared on her forehead.

She explained in a panic, "I was just curious about who she is. I feel like she's someone I know. Teacher, I don't dislike you."

Qi Wenshi snorted coldly. "You don't have the ability yet."

Qin Churou was talented and had a sweet mouth. She was obedient. Qi Wenshi had liked Qin Churou before, but today he was a little dissatisfied.

If Qin Churou had not failed him, why would he come here today to receive such ridicule?

In the end, Qin Churou even suggested asking Lu Zhongguo's student for advice, and even in front of him. Wasn't this a slap to his face?

The more Qi Wenshi looked at Qin Churou, the more he disliked her.

Previously, he had thought that she was extremely talented in this generation. At least, he had never met anyone who was more talented than his other student.

Today, Lu Zhongguo told him that he had taken in a disciple. She was seventeen or eighteen years old, and she had already painted such a painting.

If she had really painted it, then her talent was even higher than the two students under him!

Qi Wenshi could not accept this.

In this lifetime, he could not be compared to Lu Zhongguo. He placed his hopes on his two students and taught them wholeheartedly. He hoped that one day, they would stand at the top of the painting world and help him fight for his reputation.

Wei Cheng's talent surpassed Qin Churou's, which made him unhappy. Fortunately, his other student was more powerful than Wei Cheng.

Now, he was telling him that another Sheng had come?

At such a young age, she could paint a painting that could shake the entire painting world?!

"Qin Churou, don't blame me for not reminding you. This Sheng's talent is much higher than yours. If you still want to enter the painting world and become the best, then work hard!" Qi Wenshi warned in a deep voice.

Chapter 129: Lin Shuya's Support

Qin Churou quickly nodded in agreement. "Teacher, I'll definitely work hard."

"If you're not up to par and can't help yourself, I won't need to teach you anymore." Qi Wenshi's expression did not soften.

Qin Churou humbly agreed again.

After saying this, Qi Wenshi did not leave with Qin Churou. He drove away on his own.

Qin Churou stood where she was, her heart filled with resentment towards Qi Wenshi.

Her talent was high. If Qi Wenshi was as powerful as that old fart, how could she not be as good as Sheng?

Qin Churou blamed it all on Qi Wenshi.

Not long after, Old Master Lu also left the Association. Qin Churou saw Old Master Lu get into a luxury car. She knew that car. It was a limited edition car that was as high as 50 million yuan.

And her teacher only drove a car that was worth a few million yuan.

Qin Churou took out her phone and entered Lu Zhongguo's name.

Not long after, Lu Zhongguo's encyclopedia popped up.

Lu Zhongguo was the number one painter in China.

At the age of 25, he was already famous all over the country. At the age of 35, he won the third place in the Global Painting Competition.

At the age of 50, he was named the number one painter in the country.

Qin Churou stared at her phone screen, feeling more and more indignant.

She thought that Qi Wenshi was strong enough, but she didn't expect Qi Wenshi to be so weak,

Compared to Lu Zhongguo, Qi Wenshi was very weak.

If she became Lu Zhongguo's disciple...

Qin Churou's mind became active.

With Lu Zhongguo's guidance, she would definitely be better than Wei Cheng and Sheng. She would also be better than Qi Wenshi's other student!

Qin family.

Lin Shuya had been waiting for Qin Churou since the beginning of the day. Qin Hai was also very concerned about whether Qin Churou could participate in the Youth Painting Competition this time. He sat on the sofa and read the financial newspapers.

When Qin Churou returned, Lin Shuya went up to greet her.

"Rou'er, how's the situation?"

Qin Churou's expression didn't look too good.

Hearing her words, Qin Churou's tears kept falling.

"Mom, she has a backer. Even if she faked it, Teacher can't do anything about it."

When Qin Churou cried, Lin Shuya's heart ached. She quickly comforted her. "Rou'er, don't participate anymore. There are many ways to become famous. We don't care about this small Youth Painting Competition."

Qin Hai only felt a headache.

It was fine to cry once or twice, but Qin Churou cried every time something happened to her. Qin Hai was really annoyed.

He put down the newspaper and said in a deep voice, "Don't cry anymore, Rou'er. You're not young anymore. You can't just cry."

Qin Churou's heart sank.

She wanted to use crying to win Lin Shuya and Qin Hai's sympathy, so that they didn't pursue the matter. In the past, it had always been successful.

Now, Qin Hai was obviously impatient.

Indeed, in the face of benefits, she was nothing.

Qin Churou wiped away her tears. Her shoulders were still faintly trembling. She looked like she wanted to cry but didn't dare to.

Lin Shuya hugged Qin Churou's shoulders and comforted her.

Seeing that Qin Churou's mood had improved a little, Lin Shuya glared at Qin Hai.

"Just this small matter, and you're yelling at Rou'er like this! Qin Hai, don't forget that Rou'er is a natural-born phoenix. Ever since she was born, our family has been going smoothly. Along the way, we got a few big contracts, and the company is getting bigger and bigger. If it weren't for Rou'er, would you be able to become the president?"

Lin Shuya was like a lioness protecting her cub, her entire body covered in thorns.

However, she was only protecting her adopted daughter.

In front of her own daughter, she was cold and heartless, never willing to take another look.

Chapter 130: Qin Sheng Has Bad Luck

When Qin Hai heard Lin Shuya's words, his face finally did not look so bad.

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "That's true. However, in the past month, the company has encountered all kinds of problems and it has not been very smooth."

Qin Hai's business ability was not good. However, in the past seventeen years, the company had not suffered any setbacks. On the contrary, many cases had come to their doorstep.

Qin Real Estate had also developed.

In the past month, first HD Group had withdrawn their cooperation, then HD Group had snatched a piece of land. Now, there were all kinds of minor problems.

These days, Qin Hai had almost always left early and returned late. The company's matters had made him mentally and physically exhausted.

When Lin Shuya heard this, she was also very surprised. Qin Hai rarely told her about the company's matters, so she thought that the company had not encountered any major problems.

Lin Shuya lowered her eyes and thought for a while.

In the past month, didn't Qin Sheng just return to the Qin family not long ago?

With this in mind, Lin Shuya voiced out her guess. "Brother Hai, could it be because of Qin Sheng? You see, the company didn't go well, and Rou'er also suffered a lot of grievances. Didn't all of this happen when Qin Sheng returned? It's possible. Rou'er's bad exam and her failure to participate in the Youth Painting Competition were all because of Qin Sheng."

Qin Hai frowned.

Lin Shuya continued, "Our Rou'er is blessed. Qin Sheng is born with bad luck. Whoever comes into contact with her will be unlucky. I'm afraid that Rou'er's luck will be squandered by her."

"I told you, Brother Hai, you shouldn't have brought her back in the first place. If Qin Sheng was kicked out of the Qin family, our family might have gotten better again."

Qin Hai fell into deep thought. He was already a little suspicious. Could it really be because of Qin Sheng?

Qin Hai did not lack Qin Sheng as a daughter. She was born with weak feelings. Qin Sheng had not been raised by his side since she was young. Qin Sheng was just a tool for him to exchange for benefits.

If Qin Sheng was really unlucky, he could give her up at any time.

In Qin Hai's eyes, there were only benefits.

He still said nonchalantly, "Whether Qin Sheng is unlucky or not, she is our biological daughter. Don't talk about chasing her out of the Qin family. She is still in her third year of high school. If we chase her out, where else can she go? Isn't that pushing her to her death?"

"Brother Hai."

Lin Shuya wanted to persuade him again, but Qin Hai interrupted her. "Alright, I'm going to take a nap."

Qin Hai put down the newspaper and left the living room.

"Doesn't Qin Sheng just have a good face?" Lin Shuya said unhappily, "There are many good-looking women. How much benefit can a face bring to the Qin Corporation?"

"Mom, I think dad is considering your words." There was a trace of sobbing in Qin Churou's soft voice.

Lin Shuya's expression softened. "I hope he is aware of that."

Qin Churou hesitated for a while and said, "Mom, Sister shouldn't have the bad luck you mentioned."

Lin Shuya was furious at the mention of this. If Qin Sheng's bad luck hadn't affected Qin Churou, how could Qin Churou have failed the exam? How could she be ridiculed by those people when she attended the parent-teacher conference?

She sneered. "Rou'er, remember, Qin Sheng is not your sister. Our Qin family doesn't have a daughter like her. You don't have to be nice to her. Sooner or later, I will get her out of the Qin family."

Worried that Qin Sheng would affect Qin Churou's good fortune, Lin Shuya reminded, "Rou'er, stay away from your sister in the future."

Seeing that Qin Churou did not agree, Lin Shuya was unusually serious. "Be good!"

Qin Churou bit her lower lip and nodded awkwardly.