

Bigshot 131

Chapter 131: Fu Hanchuan's Thoughts

Fu Hanchuan had been paying attention to the news of Qin Sheng. The first thing he learned was that Qin Sheng had become one of the two spots and she could participate in the Youth Painting Competition.

Fu Hanchuan came to the Qin family to look for Qin Sheng the next day.

Fu Hanchuan naturally wouldn't miss the opportunity to see Qin Sheng.

"Sheng Sheng, congratulations," Fu Hanchuan said in a low and hoarse voice.

Qin Sheng heard Fu Hanchuan's words as soon as she got into the car.

Her hand that was holding the seatbelt paused. She quickly realized that Fu Hanchuan was talking about the painting.

Qin Sheng smiled and said, "Thank you."

Then, a tall figure leaned down in front of her. It was Fu Hanchuan. His hand touched the seatbelt of Qin Sheng's seat.

Qin Sheng leaned back. She rarely had such close contact with boys. She was very uncomfortable now.

"Brother Fu."

Qin Sheng was still thinking about what to say when Fu Hanchuan turned his head and his thin lips brushed past Qin Sheng's face.

"Huh?"

A low and hoarse voice came out from his throat.

Qin Sheng's ears were slightly red. "It's okay."

A hint of a smile flashed across Fu Hanchuan's eyes.

After fastening Qin Sheng's seatbelt, he sat up straight.

"Brother Fu, where are we going?" Qin Sheng asked.

Fu Hanchuan smiled. "The amusement park."

The amusement park...

Qin Sheng was stunned. This was her first time going there.

When she was young, she didn't even dare to imagine having a full meal, let alone request to go to the amusement park.

Fu Hanchuan started the car.

Soon, they arrived at the largest amusement park in H City.

Many parents accompanied their children to the amusement park, and many of them were couples.

Fu Hanchuan waited in line under the sun for more than ten minutes before he managed to buy two tickets.

Qin Sheng walked out from under the shade of the trees.

Qin Sheng wanted to line up with Fu Hanchuan, but Fu Hanchuan was afraid of exposing Qin Sheng to the sun. The little girl's jade-white skin would leave a red mark if he used a little strength. If she was exposed to the sun, her skin might turn red.

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Fu Hanchuan naturally couldn't bear to let her go. Thus, he asked Qin Sheng to wait for him under the shade of the tree.

"Let's go in," Fu Hanchuan said softly when he saw Qin Sheng walking over.

"Okay."

Fu Hanchuan entered the amusement park. He first took Qin Sheng to the merry-go-round.

When they passed by the roller coaster, his eyes flashed.

He turned his head and asked Qin Sheng, "Sheng Sheng, do you want to play?"

Qin Sheng looked at the person who was screaming on the roller coaster and her interest was piqued. She nodded her head.

The roller coaster just now ended very quickly.

The two of them got on the roller coaster.

The roller coaster was traveling at an extremely high speed. One moment, it was like a rocket climbing up the slope, and the next moment, it slid down heavily.

The screams were ear-piercing.

Fu Hanchuan looked at the girl who was screaming and jumping into her boyfriend's arms. His gaze fell on Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng didn't seem to be afraid at all. She closed her eyes and looked like she was enjoying herself.

Fu Hanchuan: "..."

He rubbed the space between his eyebrows. It was a headache.

He hoped that Qin Sheng would be a little more afraid now.

However, looking at Qin Sheng, his mood slowly improved.

Fu Hanchuan's gaze slowly moved to Qin Sheng's lips.

His gaze darkened.

Perhaps it was because the roller coaster was too fast, Qin Sheng did not notice that Fu Hanchuan had been looking at her.

After the two of them landed on the ground.

“Are we still playing?” Fu Hanchuan could see that when Qin Sheng was riding the roller coaster, she was not as afraid of screaming as other girls. Instead, she was... relaxing and enjoying herself.

His little girl was indeed very different.

Qin Sheng looked at Fu Hanchuan. Fu Hanchuan also saw through Qin Sheng’s intention to play.

Then, they took Qin Sheng on a roller coaster ride.

Next, the swing hammer, the pirate ship, bungee jumping, the skydiving machine...

They had almost played all of these thrilling events.

Qin Sheng’s hair was a little messy, and there was a visible excitement in her eyes.

Chapter 132: The Sullen Fu Hanchuan

Fu Hanchuan lowered his eyes and reached out to straighten Qin Sheng’s hair.

Seeing the little girl’s excited look, he felt a headache coming on. “You still want to play?”

Qin Sheng nodded.

When she was playing those thrilling and exciting events, she truly felt relaxed. She didn’t have the memories of her past life.

“Alright, let’s play the last one.”

Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng arrived at the haunted house.

At the entrance, a couple had just come out of the haunted house. They were hugging each other tightly, and their legs were still trembling. It was obvious that they were scared out of their wits.

The woman’s lips were trembling, and her face had lost all color. “I won’t come again. I’m scared to death.”

Her boyfriend’s expression was also very ugly. He hugged the woman tightly. “Alright, darling. I’ll listen to you.”

Even if she didn’t say it, he wouldn’t have come.

It was simply not a place for people to come.

Fu Hanchuan’s lips curled into a smile, and his eyes seemed to have starlight.

Fu Hanchuan thought that this time, Sheng Sheng was going to be afraid.

His fingertips moved slightly.

He wrapped Qin Sheng's hand in his palm.

"Brother Fu, you?" Qin Sheng looked at Fu Hanchuan in surprise.

Fu Hanchuan's palm was very warm, but Qin Sheng was still not used to it.

Fu Hanchuan's lips curled up slightly. "It's very dark inside. Hold hands. We won't get lost."

Fu Hanchuan spoke very frankly, and Qin Sheng was someone who believed in Fu Hanchuan, so she did not have any doubts.

She let Fu Hanchuan lead her into the haunted house.

Fu Hanchuan's peripheral vision fell on the hand he was holding, and the smile on his lips deepened.

The first thing they entered was a corridor. Red light and green light interweaved, and there were specks of ghost fire.

The couple who came in with them already had pale faces, and they walked very carefully.

After passing through the corridor, they were already inside the haunted house.

The empty voices echoed in the room.

"Help!"

"It's all your fault that I'm dead. I'll definitely come back and take your life."

"I want to go out."

"You're courting death..."

"I'll take your life!"

There were more than ten ghosts floating around. Red clothes, white clothes...

Their faces were lit up, and their makeup was on as well.

The moment they appeared, they frightened a large portion of the people.

Screams continued to ring out. There were both boys and girls.

Fu Hanchuan turned his head to look at Qin Sheng, but the room was too dark to see the expression on her face.

But the hand in his hand told him that Qin Sheng was not afraid.

"AH—"

A girl was so scared that she threw herself into the arms of another boy.

Fu Hanchuan: "..."

The veins on his forehead twitched.

But he was consoling himself. It should be that the current situation was not enough to cause too much fear.

Some people were so scared that they left the haunted house.

The other group wiped the sweat off their foreheads and continued to walk forward.

On the road, a ghost would occasionally appear. It would either emerge from the ground or hang upside down in front of the tourists from the roof. It would also pat the tourists' shoulders from behind.

Some people could not take it anymore and left.

Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan came to a stone room,

There were more than ten coffins placed on it.

They were looking around when suddenly, the coffin closest to them slowly opened. The sound was especially obvious in this quiet room.

Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan looked over.

A zombie slowly sat up from the coffin. His face was very pale and there was a layer of white light shining on it.

Qin Sheng looked at it without blinking. She didn't seem to be afraid at all.

Fu Hanchuan's heart jumped when this zombie appeared, and he subconsciously looked at Qin Sheng, waiting for Qin Sheng to jump into his arms.

Chapter 133: Brother's Feelings

However, they didn't get anything.

Fu Hanchuan looked at Qin Sheng with a little... resentment.

Then, all the coffins were opened, and the zombies came out. There were ten zombies in total, and they all jumped in the direction of Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan.

Two sharp teeth popped out of their mouths.

The people who came in from behind were stunned when they saw this scene. When they came back to their senses, they were all scared and ran out.

They were accompanied by waves of screams of fear.

A group of people squeezed at the entrance. No one was willing to give way, so they blocked the entrance.

Only Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng stood where they were and did not move.

The group of zombies surrounded them. No matter what the zombies did, Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng were not afraid at all.

Zombies: "..."

Were all humans so courageous nowadays?

They really gave up and turned around to jump towards the people who were blocked at the entrance.

"Ahhhhh!"

Screams continued to ring out.

The people who managed to squeeze out with great difficulty swarmed towards the exit of the haunted house.

The haunted house was indeed not a place for humans to stay.

The zombies chased for a long distance before returning.

Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan slowly walked out of the room.

There were only five people left in the entire haunted house.

Other than Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan, the other three followed behind them. These two were not afraid, so it was not wrong for them to follow them.

The result proved that they followed them correctly.

The five of them entered a few more rooms, and each of them was more exciting than the coffin room.

Of course, Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan were not afraid at all.

The other three screamed and screamed, but hiding behind Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan, they felt much more at ease.

They walked through the haunted house one by one.

Qin Sheng did not show any fear from the beginning to the end, not to mention jumping into the arms of the man next to her like the other girls.

Fu Hanchuan's little plan had failed.

He could not help but ask, "Sheng Sheng, aren't you afraid?"

Qin Sheng blinked, feeling very strange. "They are all real people. They just added some makeup and light. Why should I be afraid?"

Fu Hanchuan: "..."

The other three people who followed them: "..."

So this was how a big shot consoled themselves. They had learned it.

Looking at the haunted house again, they thought of what Qin Sheng had said just now, and their fear faded a lot.

The little kid who was about to come out of a big bucket: "..."

He silently put away the head that had just popped out.

Bang!

He did not forget to close the lid.

This kind of human was not to be trifled with.

It was safer in the bucket.

Hearing this, Fu Hanchuan pinched the space between his eyebrows, feeling a headache.

When would Sheng Sheng understand his thoughts?

What Fu Hanchuan did not know was that even if he really liked Qin Sheng, who had a negative EQ, and had feelings for her, Qin Sheng would hardly notice it.

After the two of them left the haunted house, they went for a meal.

After they came out of the hotel, they were bumped into by Qin Churou's lackey, Zhao Jia.

Zhao Jia didn't believe Fu Hanchuan when he said he was Qin Sheng's brother,

If Qin Sheng really had such a rich brother that pampered her so much, she wouldn't have grown up in the countryside.

Moreover, their surnames were Fu and Qin, not the same surname.

To say that they were brother and sister was just to deceive fools.

A brother could also be a brother in love.

At this moment, the two of them even entered the hotel together. Only a fool would believe that they were innocent.

Zhao Jia hid behind a pillar, took out her phone, and took a picture of the two of them.

She saw with her own eyes that Qin Sheng was protected by Fu Hanchuan into a luxury car.

Unwillingness slowly welled up in her heart, and Zhao Jia's eyes were filled with jealousy.

Chapter 134: A Gift From Fu Hanchuan

Zhao Jia was unwilling to accept it. They were both from the countryside, so why did Qin Sheng find such a man so easily and get into such a luxurious car!?

Food, clothing, and accommodation were the best.

As for her, she entered Class 1 with her good grades.

Class 1 was full of good grades. She was also the best student in her junior high school class, but in class one, her grades could only be considered average. Because of her poor family background, she was looked down upon by Liang Hua in Class 1, and she was often mocked and ridiculed in front of her classmates.

Later on, she lived in H City and didn't dare to buy snacks to eat. She only wore cheap clothes that cost dozens of yuan. She only fawned over Qin Churou, so her food in school was better.

Why was the gap between her and Qin Sheng so big?

She was really unwilling.

However, just because she couldn't deal with Qin Sheng didn't mean that Qin Churou couldn't deal with her.

Didn't Qin Churou like Fu Hanchuan the most?

Zhao Jia smiled sinisterly and sent the photo she just took to Qin Churou. From her point of view, the two of them were very flirtatious.

She thought about it and added another paragraph.

[Churou, I just saw Qin Sheng and her brother, the one who came to attend the parent-teacher conference. I just happened to see them coming out of the hotel. If I didn't know that they were brother and sister, I would have really thought that they were a sweet couple. Sigh, it would be great if they weren't brother and sister. They look really compatible.]

Zhao Jia stared at this paragraph and the corners of her lips curled up into a mocking smile.

She could already see Qin Churou's bashful expression turning into anger.

Qin Churou's family was rich. If Qin Churou really attacked Qin Sheng, it would be difficult for Qin Sheng to resist.

She just sat and watched, waiting for Qin Sheng to fall.

The fact that Qin Sheng was being kept by another man had been proven. Presumably, she would be kicked out of school.

Qin Churou was also an idiot. In the past three years, she had been used by her to do a lot of things.

On the surface, Qin Churou looked weak and understanding, but behind her back, she was disgusting. If things went wrong, she would use her as a punching bag.

If Qin Churou's family wasn't rich, she wouldn't suck up to her.

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Near the Qin residence, Fu Hanchuan stopped the car.

"Sheng Sheng."

Fu Hanchuan took out a gift bag.

Qin Sheng's hand that was unfastening the seatbelt paused. She tilted her head and asked in confusion, "Hmm?"

"This is a gift for you. Take it as a reward for winning H City's selection."

Qin Sheng took it and opened the bag in front of Fu Hanchuan.

When she saw what was inside, Qin Sheng's face froze.

A bag of white rabbit milk candy, a handwritten notebook, and... an exercise book.

"Sheng Sheng, the notebook in there is something that I have concluded based on the college entrance exams over the past few years. It might be something that will be tested."

Fu Hanchuan had been preparing this notebook for a long time. At that time, he thought that Qin Sheng's grades were bad, so he had to help her prepare for the college entrance exams.

After working hard for a few days, Qin Sheng was the first in the grade this time.

Fu Hanchuan was naturally happy that Qin Sheng was the first, and he also had some small resentment. This notebook did not have any function to improve Qin Sheng's grades.

However, Fu Hanchuan did not give up on preparing. Qin Sheng was also a person who despised trouble, so this could save a lot of time for revision.

Hearing this, Qin Sheng carefully flipped through a few pages. Fu Hanchuan's results were also at the peak, so his preparation was naturally not too bad.

This notebook was just enough for her to slack off.

Qin Sheng smiled. "Brother Fu, thank you."

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After returning from the Painting Association, Qin Churou only opened the message when she was alone in her room at night.

The first message was Zhao Jia's.

Chapter 135: Lu Ming Changing Classes

Qin Churou frowned and opened it.

What entered her eyes was a photo. Before she could see it clearly, Qin Churou was inexplicably angry.

She opened it.

The first thing she saw in the photo was Fu Hanchuan lowering his head and smiling. His lips were even kissing Qin Sheng's forehead.

Her anger was rising.

Qin Sheng!

Why did she have to come back? Why did she have to go against her everywhere? Why did she have to snatch away the things that she liked?

If not for Qin Sheng, she would not have ranked outside the top ten in this exam.

Without her, Fu Hanchuan would be hers.

Qin Churou learned of Fu Hanchuan's name from Class 4. She also knew that Fu Hanchuan was claiming to be Qin Sheng's brother because he wanted to protect Qin Sheng and not give her any trouble.

Fu Hanchuan actually did this for Qin Sheng!

What was Qin Sheng better than her?

Qin Churou's desire to take Old Master Lu as her teacher became stronger and stronger. As long as she was outstanding enough, Fu Hanchuan would look at her more.

As long as Fu Hanchuan was willing to look at her, she had the confidence to keep Fu Hanchuan by her side.

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Monday, in the teacher's office.

A few teachers were sitting at their desks preparing for their lessons.

Liang Hua walked in. She came to work at the time when the bell rang.

"Oh, a certain lady is here." The form teacher of Class 2 saw Liang Hua and spoke sarcastically.

"Isn't that right? She always comes the latest and leaves the earliest. She has a big background. which teacher in our school has more glory than her?" the form teacher of Class 3 mocked.

In the past, they had also been bullied badly by Liang Hua. Now that they had a chance to turn the tables, they would mock Liang Hua whenever they saw her.

"Don't go too far!" Liang Hua said in a deep voice, her gaze unkind.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 instinctively shrank their necks back.

They were used to being bullied by Liang Hua. They had a fear of Liang Hua from the bottom of their hearts.

However, the more they bullied, the stronger the rebound.

When they reacted, the form teachers of Class 2 and 3 despised her.

They had something in their hands that Liang Hua was scared of. Liang Hua wouldn't be able to stir up trouble. What was there to be afraid of?

If they really retaliated, they would at most lose their jobs.

And Liang Hua would be abandoned. Without Cui Qingsheng, with Liang Hua's ability, it would be difficult to survive in H City.

The form teacher of Class 2 puffed out her chest. She chuckled coldly. "Liang Hua, who are you trying to scare? Do you really think that I will fawn over you like I did in the past? Let me tell you, it's your turn to fawn over us now. As long as I tell others about your relationship with him, do you think that you, the teacher, and the head of the Academic Affairs Office, can still be the teacher?"

Liang Hua was so angry that her entire body was trembling. Her face was green and purple, but she did not dare to retort.

She wanted to fight to the death with them, but she could not bear to part with the good life she had now.

She was living a good life. The reason why she was able to strut around in H City High School was all because of Cui Qingsheng. If Cui Qingsheng did not want her, she would be very miserable in H City.

Liang Hua could only apologize to them. The words that came out of her mouth were almost squeezed out word by word. "I'm sorry. It was my fault. I shouldn't have said such harsh words to you."

The form teacher of Class 3 snorted. "Wouldn't it have been better if we had done this earlier?"

Liang Hua was holding back her anger and had nowhere to vent it.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 no longer paid attention to Liang Hua and buried their heads in preparing for the lesson.

Now that the third year of high school was filled with anxiety, they, as the class teachers, needed to accompany the students and teach them well.

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 were still very dedicated to the students in their own class.

They would not mock the students with poor grades like Liang Hua. Instead, they were very concerned about them.

The students of Class 2 and Class 3 also had a high evaluation of their class teachers.

Knock, knock!

There was a knock on the office door.

"Please come in."

Lu Ming pushed the door open and walked in. The last time he had the idea of changing classes, he had been thinking about it. He had come here on Monday.

Chapter 136: Lu Ming Going To Class 4

Seeing that it was Lu Ming, Liang Hua's face immediately showed a fawning expression.

She brought a chair for Lu Ming.

"Student Lu, is there something you need from Teacher?"

Lu Ming had one hand in the bag of his school uniform. He didn't sit down and only threw out a few words. "I want to change classes."

It wasn't 'I'm thinking of'. It was 'I want'.

Lu Ming had already made up his mind to go to Class 4, and he was too lazy to waste his breath on Liang Hua.

Lu Ming's voice was not low, and he was also very close to the form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3. At this moment, it reached the ears of the two form teachers.

They pricked up their ears,

Their eyes were filled with interest.

Liang Hua's face was a little stiff.

"Student Lu, did you say something wrong? Aren't you in Class 1?"

Before Qin Sheng came, Lu Ming had always tested with good results, and he was second only to Su Yixiu.

He was also Liang Hua's hope of getting the bonus this time.

Liang Hua was unwilling to let Lu Ming leave Class 1 no matter what.

Lu Ming glanced at Liang Hua. He did not respect Liang Hua like the students in Class 1. He did not give Liang Hua any face either. He said directly, "I'm not wrong. I want to transfer out of Class 1."

Liang Hua's face also turned cold. "Lu Ming, the school is not your home. It's not something that you can transfer out of just because you want to."

If Lu Ming really transferred out of Class 1, of the top-three, Class 1 was the best class but it only took up two places. Where would she put her face?

There would be no hope for her bonus.

Lu Ming had an unruly look on his face. "I'm just here to inform you that I'll look for the grade director for the details."

Liang Hua was so angry that her chest heaved up and down vigorously.

She pointed at Lu Ming and wanted to scold him, but Lu Ming's family background was so good that even the Qin family couldn't compare to it. Liang Hua could only hold back her words.

She was holding her breath, neither up nor down.

Lu Ming smiled and lowered his voice. "Teacher Liang, I know about you and the dean. I'm warning you, don't play any tricks."

Lu Ming knew that this matter was discovered by chance.

Once, Liang Hua and Cui Qingsheng kissed in the small forest of the school and said a lot of coquettish things. When Lu Ming met them, he was disgusted.

However, he was not a busybody, so he did not pay much attention to them.

He did not expect that he would use this matter one day.

Liang Hua's expression changed drastically, and her hands clenched into fists.

She had hidden it well. But this... It was a third person. This was the third person who had discovered it!

The form teacher of Class 3 smiled and asked, "Student Lu, which class are you transferring to?"

Lu Ming was a genius with good grades. The form teacher of Class 3 naturally hoped that Lu Ming would transfer to her class.

It would be a matter of pride if the news of a top-three student in her class spread.

However, she did not have much hope. Even though Lu Ming was transferred from Class 1, Class 2 was better than Class 3. There was an 80% chance that Lu Ming would transfer to Class 2.

As for Class 4, the form teacher of Class 3 had not thought about it.

Class 4 was the worst class. The students in it did not like to study. Usually, they would be noisy in class. This kind of noise would be contagious, and it would also make people who wanted to study unable to concentrate.

The school also did not attach importance to Class 4. In all aspects, it was inferior to the other three classes.

Only a fool would go to Class 4.

As for Qin Sheng, when she went to Class 4, it was also because the other three classes did not want her. This was the reason why Lin Ke had picked up a loophole.

The form teacher of Class 2 was overjoyed.

Lu Ming had left Class 1. He was coming to Class 2.

Unexpectedly, Lu Ming slowly spat out two words. "Class 4."

Chapter 137: Lu Ming to Class 4

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 looked at each other in confusion and disbelief.

Lu Ming was going to Class 4?

The worst class in Year 3?

Liang Hua's face was completely frozen. Which class was the worst? Why did he have to go to Class 4?

Going from the best class to the worst class, wasn't this saying that she wasn't good and was slapping her in the face?

If the other teachers found out, what would they say about her behind her back?

But she didn't dare to go against Lu Ming. His family background was good, and he also had a fatal hold on her.

She didn't dare to provoke him!

As soon as Lu Ming left the office...

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 began to mock her again.

“How is it? Teacher Liang, is it a surprise? This is the first time in H City High School that this has happened. The student transferred from Class 1 to Class 4, and it is at this juncture of the college entrance examination.”

“I understand why Lu Ming left Class 1. After all, someone is famous for having a bad temper. If she has a bad temper, she will vent her anger on the students and treat the students as a punching bag. Her teaching standard is also bad. In the school, the person with the worst academic qualifications is her. I don't think any students will be willing to be taught by her.”

Although Lu Ming wanted to transfer to Class 4, the form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 did not have any resentment toward Teacher Lin.

Instead, they felt even happier in their hearts.

Since they could displease Liang Hua, they could accept Lu Ming going to Class 4.

Hearing their sarcasm, Liang Hua really wanted to pounce on them and fight with them.

Liang Hua took a few deep breaths and stood up from her seat. “I'm going to class.”

The form teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 sneered.

After leaving the office, Lu Ming went straight to the grade teacher.

“Pu—”

The grade director had been drinking water. When he heard Lu Ming's words, he spat out a mouthful of water.

“Cough cough.” The grade director coughed twice and asked in surprise, “Lu Ming, why do you want to go to Class 4? Class 1 is the class with the best results. The learning atmosphere is also good. Even the teachers are all good. Isn't it good to stay in Class 1?”

The grade director almost said, “Why do you want to leave Class 1 and go to Class 4?”

First, it was Qin Sheng, and then it was Lu Ming. They all wanted to go to Class 4 instead of Class 1.

The grade director also wanted Lu Ming to stay in Class 1.

Lu Ming was a good seedling with good results. The grade director was afraid that Lu Ming would be led astray by those little brats in Class 4.

Lu Ming replied, “Class 4 is better than Class 1.”

Class 4 is better?

The grade director almost choked on his saliva.

This was the first time he had heard someone say that Class 4 was better than Class 1.

Almost all the top students in H City were gathered in Class 1. The students in Class 1 were all trying to get into Imperial Capital University and Beijing University. The usual students were all trying their best to get into Class 1.

As for Class 4, they had always been looked down upon by others. Other than having a good family background, their grades were extremely poor. As high school students, they valued their grades more.

In Lu Ming's eyes, Class 4 was better than Class 1?!

"Lu Ming, in Class 1, they are all the best teachers. Their teaching resources are the best in H City..." The grade director put down his cup and tried to persuade him earnestly.

The grade director's mouth was dry.

Lu Ming was lowering his head. His ears went in and out.

The grade director drank a mouthful of water and asked, "I have already told you so much. Do you think it's better to stay in Class 1 now?"

Lu Ming: "Go to Class 4."

The grade director: "..."

Seeing Lu Ming's stubbornness, the grade director was helpless. He could only bring up Liang Hua. "Lu Ming, have you told your teacher?"

Chapter 138: The Grade Director With a Headache

Lu Ming: "She agreed."

Grade director: "..."

According to Liang Hua's character, she was willing to let Lu Ming leave?

The grade director was very suspicious of Lu Ming's words. "Are you sure?"

"I'm sure," Lu Ming said very confidently.

"Then wait a moment."

The grade director made a phone call to Liang Hua to inquire.

Liang Hua only answered yes on the phone and did not say anything else.

The grade director could hear Liang Hua's unwilling tone.

Alright, it seemed that Lu Ming had used some kind of method to force Liang Hua to agree.

No wonder Liang Hua was willing to let such a good seedling leave Class 1.

Since Liang Hua had already agreed, he could not say anything more.

However, there had to be one condition.

"Lu Ming." The grade director tried to negotiate with Lu Ming. "My only condition is that your grades cannot regress."

Lu Ming nodded. "If I fall out of the top five, you don't have to tell me. I'll move back to Class 1 myself."

“Okay, that’s fine. I’ll settle the procedures for you. After that, you can move back to Class 4,” the grade director said very kindly.

However, Lu Ming couldn’t wait any longer. He waved his hand and said, “Let’s go after the procedures. I’ll go back now to pack up my things and move back to Class 4.”

Grade director:”...”

He reached out and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. It was a headache.

He didn’t say anything else. He just waved his hand, indicating that he didn’t want to see him anymore. “Go out.”

A student with top grades, a rich and powerful family, and a handsome face, what else could he do? As long as he didn’t do anything illegal, it was up to him.

Thus, in front of the confused students in Class 1, Lu Ming quickly packed up his textbooks and hummed a song. Clearly, he was in a good mood.

Lu Ming held his textbooks in his arms and looked at his deskmate. “Chen Fang, help me move my desk away.”

“Brother Lu, what are you doing?”

Lu Ming smiled and said, “I’m going to Class 4.”

Chen Fang didn’t react for a moment. When he did, he laughed and said, “Brother Lu, are you joking?”

Lu Ming going to Class 4? He would never believe it.

Lu Ming’s face darkened. “Move!”

“...” Chen Fang.

“So, Brother Lu, are you really going to Class 4?”

“Why not?” Lu Ming glanced at him, his expression contemptuous. Luckily, he was in a good mood today. Normally, he would definitely teach this kid a lesson.

“No, Brother Lu, why did you go to Class 4? Isn’t Class 4 famous for its bad results?” Chen Fang really couldn’t figure out what Lu Ming was thinking.

“Class 4’s grades are poor?” Lu Ming raised his eyebrows. “With Qin Sheng, the number one, is it bad? Also, are you willing to stay in Class 1 and be nagged by Liang Hua?”

After Liang Hua was discovered to have an unclear relationship with Cui Qingsheng by the two form teachers, her temper became even more irritable.

Early this morning, she gave them another huge blow.

Thinking of the experience of being scolded by Liang Hua, Chen Fang felt envious.

Suddenly, he also wanted to go to Class 4.

He nodded with a face full of agreement.

Lu Ming slapped the back of his deskmate's head. "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and move."

Chen Fang covered his forehead and agreed, feeling wronged.

Once Lu Ming left, the people in Class 1 exploded.

"Is This Lu Ming for real? Going to the worst Class 4?"

"He probably won't lie about such things."

"Don't tell me. I want to go too. I heard that ever since Qin Sheng came, the atmosphere in Class 4 has been extremely good. It's not much different from our class. I once went to Class 4 too. At that time, it was the end of the class, and they were all engrossed in their studies."

"As for us, we were scolded by Liang Hua all day long. In comparison, I also feel that Class 4 is the best."

Chapter 139: Liang Hua Gets Angry

The other students all fell silent.

Some of the students even had a look of agreement on their faces. "After hearing what you said, I also thought of Class 4."

Zhao Jia and Qin Churou were deskmates. Now that she heard these words, she sneered and said, "Class 4 is the worst class. Only people with unclear minds would think of going to Class 4."

"Enough, stop talking," Qin Churou scolded impatiently.

Now Qin Churou was in a bad mood. When she heard Zhao Jia mumbling in her ear, she felt even more annoyed.

Zhao Jia could only shut her mouth. She turned her head, and her expression was not very good.

Her face was dark, and she felt very disdainful in her heart.

Countless people were more outstanding than Qin Churou. What was there to be proud of?

If she was given the same family background, she could be a hundred times more outstanding than Qin Churou.

Many people from Class 1 were still gathered together, discussing the matter of Lu Ming moving to Class 4.

The more they talked, the more excited they became.

They did not lower their voices.

"Does that ugly woman really think that we are punching bags? We are, after all, students of Class 1, and our grades are all top-notch."

"Also, with her teaching level, does she deserve to teach our Class 1?"

“Sigh, to be honest, I also thought of Class 4.”

At this moment, the bell for class had rung. It was Liang Hua’s class.

They were having a lively discussion, so they did not notice that it was already class, but the bell still rang for the second time.

Liang Hua came to the classroom door.

Their words reached Liang Hua’s ears, and her face was very gloomy.

“The form teacher is here,” someone shouted.

A boy who was talking energetically turned his head stiffly and saw Liang Hua looking at him with a gloomy face.

The boy: “...”

The other students had already run back to their seats and were sitting upright.

The boy’s brain stopped working. He looked at the weather outside the window and said, “The weather today is really good, huh?”

As he said that, he pretended as if nothing had happened and walked back to his seat.

Liang Hua was wearing a pair of high-heeled shoes, making clicking sounds.

The hearts of all the students in Class 1 almost jumped out of their chests, and their faces tensed up.

Pa!

Liang Hua threw the textbook onto the table heavily.

She swept her gaze across all the students in Class 1 by one before her gaze finally landed on the boy’s face.

“All of you were saying just now that you want to go to Class 4, right? My temper is bad? My teaching standards are poor?”

Liang Hua’s words landed heavily on the hearts of the students in Class 1.

They all lowered their heads and did not dare to speak,

Liang Hua laughed coldly and said, “Alright, don’t you all want to go to Class 4? Then all of you come up and register. I’ll arrange for all of you to go to Class 4.”

The entire class was so quiet that even the sound of a needle dropping could be heard.

For a few minutes, not a single person made a sound.

They did not like Liang Hua and said that they wanted to go to Class 4, but if they really wanted to leave Class 1, they could not do it.

After all, Class 1 had the best teaching resources in the entire school, and the learning atmosphere was thick.

Another reason was that if they said that they were in Class 4, they would also be looked down upon by others.

At this moment, they were all very nervous, especially that male student just now. He was even more worried that Liang Hua would kick him out of Class 1.

Seeing that they did not say anything, Liang Hua's tone was very mocking. "See, all of you are cowards who dare to say but dare not do anything. If you want to leave Class 1, there are many people who want to enter. I'm not lacking in the few of you."

"If you want to leave, then leave quickly. If you don't, then stay here. This time, if you do badly in the exam, will me being your form teacher stop you?"

"I'm scolding you. It's for your own good. All of you have to suffer for me!"

Chapter 140: Fu Hanchuan's Jealousy

The students in Class 1 hated Liang Hua so much that their faces turned red. However, no one dared to refute her.

"Okay, let's start class now." Liang Hua's face was dark.

There was a reason why Liang Hua dared to be so arrogant in Class 1.

Almost all the students in Class 1 got in because of their grades. Other than Lu Ming's good family background, there was only Qin Churou. Qin Churou's family background was not ranked high in H City, and Lu Ming had never cared about anything in class.

Liang Hua also thought that the others were not a threat to her.

Naturally, in Class 1, Liang Hua did not suppress her temper.

Over here, Lu Ming came to the vicinity of Class 4.

He just happened to bump into Fu Hanchuan, who was coming to class.

Lu Ming's face was full of surprise as he greeted Fu Hanchuan. "Brother."

Fu Hanchuan's eyes were fixed on him as he walked past him.

"Brother, Brother." Lu Ming thought that he did not hear him and called out again.

Fu Hanchuan stopped and looked at him. Lu Ming was delighted, thinking that Fu Hanchuan would pay attention to him.

Unexpectedly, the next second, Fu Hanchuan said indifferently, "This classmate, I haven't seen you in Class 4. It's class time now. Go back to your class."

Lu Ming: "..."

Was he really his dearest little brother?

However, Lu Ming was still unwilling to give up. He smiled cheekily and was not annoyed by Fu Hanchuan's words. "Brother, I'm in Class 4 now."

Fu Hanchuan's expression changed slightly as his scrutinizing gaze landed on Lu Ming.

Lu Ming felt a little cold.

Fu Hanchuan retracted his gaze and stretched out his well-defined fingers to rub his forehead. He felt a headache coming on.

His little girl was very outstanding. It was inevitable that many people would chase after her in the future. It seemed that he had to keep a close eye on her.

She had to be his.

If it was anyone else, they would have noticed Fu Hanchuan's different attitude, but Lu Ming had a big heart.

Lu Ming said, "Brother, I can take better care of Sister-in-law by coming to Class 4. I definitely won't let her lose a single hair."

Fu Hanchuan glanced at Lu Ming coldly.

Fu Hanchuan's lips curled into a smile. Lu Ming felt that... it was a little creepy, so he took a few steps back.

Fu Hanchuan lowered his voice, using only a voice that could be heard by the two of them. "I'll tell Grandpa that your two months' worth of pocket money is gone. Also, we don't have a relationship at school."

Fu Hanchuan despised Lu Ming as much as he despised him.

He came to school to protect Qin Sheng, so he didn't want to add another person who would drag him down.

Lu Ming looked at Fu Hanchuan and touched the back of his head. Did he say anything wrong?

His brother was unpredictable.

Moreover, two months of pocket money, hiss, it really hurt.

"Brother Lu, is the new English teacher from Class 4 your brother?" Chen Fang asked in confusion.

Lu Ming glared at him. "No."

Did he still dare to say that he was his brother's younger brother? He might even lose a year's worth of pocket money.

He did not dare to go up and provoke him.

Otherwise, in the next year, he would be in deep trouble.

Lu Ming's deskmate was a bookworm, so he did not suspect anything. He said with a simple and honest face, "That's right. He is Qin Sheng's brother. If you were his younger brother, then wouldn't you have a relationship with Qin Sheng? How is that possible?"

Lu Ming: "..."

He could probably guess why his brother would not admit their relationship.

Wasn't it just to protect his sister-in-law?

His brother... Was really a guy who forgot loyalty at the sight of women.

He even thought that his brother would become a monk in the future.

Lu Ming's face was gloomy.

He came to Class 4, stood at the door of Class 4, and shouted, "Report."

All the students in Class 4 looked at him in unison.