

Bigshot 161

Chapter 161: Leaving the Qin Family On Her Own Accord

Lin Shuya clenched her fists tightly as a trace of resentment flashed across her eyes.

It must be Qin Sheng!

Qin Sheng was a jinx. If she gave birth to Qin Sheng, nothing good would happen to her and she would be able to get pregnant.

Old Madam Qin didn't know what Lin Shuya was thinking and continued to nag at her.

Qin Sheng changed into slippers at the entrance and came in.

"Who is this?" Old Madam Qin asked doubtfully when she saw a stranger come into the house.

"Mother, she is my biological daughter," Qin Hai replied.

Old Madam Qin pointed at Qin Churou doubtfully. "Isn't your daughter her?"

Qin Hai briefly recounted what had happened before.

After Old Madam Qin heard this, her gaze was very stern. "So, you still raise an adopted daughter at home?"

Old Madam Qin was sarcastic and looked down on her granddaughter. She also could not tolerate an outsider staying in the Qin family.

Qin Hai's expression was a little awkward. "Mom, we have raised Rou'er for more than ten years and have developed feelings for each other. We can't just chase her out just because our biological daughter has returned."

Old Madam Qin's gaze was like a sharp blade as she shot at Qin Churou. "What about you? Won't you leave the Qin family on your own accord?"

Qin Churou did not dare to say another word.

Under normal circumstances, Qin Churou would pretend to be a white lotus and say that she was leaving the Qin family. This way, Lin Shuya would definitely try to keep her.

However, she was facing Old Madam Qin this time. She was worried that if she said it, Old Madam Qin would really chase her away. Qin Hai also listened to Old Madam Qin's words and might not stop her.

If she left the Qin family, everything would be gone.

Old Madam Qin sneered again. "Qin Churou, you can't bear to part with such a good life in the Qin family, right? That's right. How can the countryside be better than the Qin family?"

Qin Churou looked at Lin Shuya, her eyes red. "Mom."

Qin Churou's aggrieved look made Lin Shuya's heart ache. She couldn't care less about being afraid of Old Madam Qin.

"Mom, Rou'er is our daughter. If she doesn't stay in the Qin family, where else can she go?"

Lin Shuya was afraid that Old Madam Qin would chase Qin Churou out and said again... "Mom, the Master of the Clear Wind Temple also said that my daughter is born blessed and has the fate of a phoenix. Look, with Rou'er around, our Qin family has been going smoothly for these years. If we chase Rou'er out, I am afraid our Qin family will run into big trouble."

Old Madam Qin was very silent and only stared at Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya thought that Old Madam Qin had heard her words. She continued to say: "I think Qin Sheng is a jinx. Since she has returned, the Qin Real Estate has encountered many problems. Even the Feng family, which has been raising Qin Sheng, is having more and more difficult times."

"If this is not a jinx, what else could it be?"

Lin Shuya stared at Qin Sheng and said with a gloomy face: "I haven't had a child in nineteen years, it must be because of Qin Sheng."

It was all because of Qin Sheng. If she hadn't prevented her from giving birth to a son, Old Madam Qin wouldn't have criticized her every day.

Even Qin Hai... Lin Shuya would check him from time to time, afraid that Qin Hai would find another woman to give birth to a son.

Fortunately, Qin Hai had been relatively well-behaved these years. Lin Shuya didn't find any signs of him getting along with other women, so Lin Shuya was somewhat at ease,

"Bullsh*t!" After listening to these words, Old Madam Qin's face turned completely black and she spat at Lin Shuya.

Old Madam Qin did not believe Lin Shuya's words. Although she was a country bumpkin, she was not a feudal superstitious person.

She pointed at Lin Shuya, she scolded, "What era is it now, and you still believe in these things? You are even more superstitious than an old woman like me. Do you have the cheek to blame everything on a girl? You even said that it was Qin Sheng who caused you to not have a son. Ptui, you can't even find a better excuse. Do you think I'm a fool to deceive you?"

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Lin Shuya straightened her neck and refuted Old Madam Qin, "Mom, he's a master. How can you not believe his words?"

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Chapter 162: The Person With the Phoenix Fate Was Qin Sheng

Old Madam Qin sneered, "He said that she is your daughter, but is Qin Churou a member of our Qin family? Then how do you know that the one who is blessed is not Qin Sheng?"

“Impossible!” Lin Shuya retorted subconsciously.

“What’s Impossible?” Old Madam Qin sneered. “Did that master mention that Qin Churou is the daughter of the Qin family?”

Lin Shuya kept quiet.

Indeed, he did not mention it.

However, Lin Shuya had never considered that the master was talking about Qin Sheng. Wherever Qin Sheng went, bad luck would befall anyone.

Or else, would the Feng family get worse and worse?

Also, with Qin Sheng back, would the Qin Real Estate get into trouble again and again?

And would she lose face in H City High School?

Qin Churou also did badly in the exam and lost her spot to participate in the Youth Painting Competition.

The unfortunate events of the Qin family only happened after Qin Sheng came back.

If she had to say it, if that master said that Qin Sheng had a phoenix fate, that would be a real ghost.

Lin Shuya muttered in her heart but didn’t dare to say it out loud.

Old Madam Qin looked at Qin Hai again and was very serious, “Ah Hai, let me tell you, you have to think clearly about who is your biological daughter. You have to be clear that Qin Churou is just an adopted daughter. If you really can’t bear to part with her, then sponsor her to finish university. There’s no need to see her as your biological daughter.”

Old Madam Qin did not like Qin Churou. Qin Churou would always pretend to be wronged, just like a little white lotus.

Old Madam Qin had seen many people like this.

Old Madam Qin’s husband, Father Qin, was tall and handsome. The family’s conditions were not bad in the village, and many women wanted to join the Qin family.

When Old Madam Qin had just married him, there was a woman who would shed tears in front of Father Qin from time to time. Her words made people think that old Madam Qin had bullied her.

Because of this, Father Qin and Old Madam Qin had many conflicts and even wanted a divorce.

Wasn’t the current Qin Churou like that woman from back then?

Therefore, between Qin Churou and Qin Sheng, she was more biased towards Qin Sheng.

Old Madam Qin was also a stubborn person. She also felt that the bloodline of the Qin family could not be confused by an outsider.

Now that she knew that Qin Churou was not born of Qin Hai, she disliked Qin Churou even more.

Qin Hai did not dare to refute Old Madam Qin’s words, but he did not agree to kick Qin Churou out.

Old Madam Qin also knew that Qin Hai and Lin Shuya doted on Qin Churou to the bone. No matter how filial Qin Hai was, he would not listen to her words and chase Qin Churou out of the Qin family, let alone Lin Shuya, who protected Qin Churou like her own eyeball.

“For some people, don’t stretch your hand too far. You have to know your limits.” Old Madam Qin stared at Qin Churou and said this in a deep voice.

Qin Churou bit her lower lip hard.

She nodded her head. She hated Old Madam Qin to death in her heart.

Lin Shuya and Qin Hai were both very good to Qin Churou. Only this old fogey tormented her, and all sorts of things were not pleasing to her eye.

Qin Churou hated her. Why wasn’t she dead yet?

Qin Sheng listened from the side.

The doubts in her heart were solved a lot. No wonder Lin Shuya and Qin Hai loved Qin Churou so much that they even looked down on their own biological daughter.

It turned out that they saw Qin Churou as someone with a phoenix fate and they hoped that Qin Churou would bring them benefits.

Qin Sheng’s brows gradually relaxed.

Even if Qin Churou had a phoenix fate, the fate she had given her would be changed.

At this moment, Old Madam Qin’s gaze fell on Qin Sheng as she sized her up with her astute eyes.

“You are Qin Sheng? You grew up in the countryside?” Old Madam Qin’s tone did not soften. She prioritized boys over girls and had never had a good attitude towards girls.

“Yes,” Qin Sheng replied very calmly.

Old Madam Qin retracted her gaze. Perhaps she saw Qin Sheng as pitiful. Her father did not love her and her mother did not love her, so she did not make things difficult for her.

After asking one question, Old Madam Qin did not ask any further.

Qin Sheng did not stay with the Qin family any longer and returned to her room.

Chapter 163: Buying a Villa For a Position

“Oh, right, Ah Hai.” Old Madam Qin suddenly spoke.

“What?” Qin Hai was very confused.

Old Madam Qin: “Your younger brother is not doing well in his previous company and has already resigned. As his older brother, you can’t possibly see your younger brother staying at home all day and worrying about work every day, right?”

As soon as these words were said, Lin Shuya wanted to object, but was stopped by Qin Churou. She shook her head at Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya also gradually calmed down.

Even if she objected, it would be useless. On the contrary, it would invite Old Madam Qin's revenge.

Lin Shuya could only look at Qin Hai with a nervous face. She prayed in her heart that Qin Hai would not agree. Otherwise, the company would be in a mess because of Qin Wei. She did not want a little ancestor to enter the Qin Real Estate.

However, Qin Hai was a filial son. Old Madam Qin's request was not excessive. It was just a position. It was not a big deal.

Qin Hai immediately agreed. "Mom, I'll immediately arrange for my younger brother to come to work at the company."

Old Madam Qin: "Ah Hai, your younger brother graduated from a university. You can't let him down. You have to give him a role as a manager."

Lin Shuya really wanted to retort. Graduated from a university? He was just a junior college student, and he also skipped classes every day when he was in school. What ability could he have?

However, after being glared at by Qin Hai, she swallowed the words that were on the tip of her tongue.

Qin Hai agreed to Old Madam Qin's request again. "Of course, Mom. Don't worry. I will never let my younger brother suffer."

Old Madam Qin nodded in satisfaction. She didn't give up. "There's more."

Hearing Old Madam Qin continue to speak, Lin Shuya's heart also rose. She was worried that Old Madam Qin would make even more unreasonable requests.

Old Madam Qin patted her thigh and sighed, "Your brother doesn't have a house in H City either. He has a family with him. I'm planning to come and live with him. You can't let him rent a house outside, right? The housing prices in H City are high right now. I'm afraid that he would need a month's salary to rent a house. He still has to support his son and wife and an old woman like me. How is he going to live like this?"

"Mom, isn't there a company apartment? The company's executives all have a dorm room. Brother Hai will arrange a big dorm room for you guys so you can stay there," Lin Shuya said in a low voice.

Lin Shuya really couldn't stand Qin Wei's family sucking the blood of the Qin family.

How many things did Qin Wei take from her family?

If it were her, she would have fallen out with him a long time ago.

Only Qin Hai cared about his family and helped their family.

As soon as Lin Shuya finished speaking, Old Madam Qin glared at her. "Do you think we are those people from your company? Do you still want me to squeeze into a small dormitory at my age? Lin Shuya, what are you doing? Are you intentionally jealous of this old lady and trying to make things difficult for me?"

Old Madam Qin was very talkative and threw each sentence at Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya was choked speechless and her face turned red.

Qin Hai quickly said, "Mom, I will buy a villa for my brother and his family."

"This house must be your brother's. If he lives in someone else's house, he might be driven away one day." When she said this, Old Madam Qin deliberately glanced at Lin Shuya.

Qin Hai immediately promised, "I'll write yours and Brother's names on the property certificate."

When Lin Shuya heard this, she felt her heart ache terribly.

In the past few years, the housing prices had risen tremendously. H City was also a city with good economic development. The housing prices were very high. A small commercial house would cost over a million.

A better villa would cost at least 20 million.

Right now, Qin Hai only had more than 200 million in cash on hand.

Chapter 164: Get a Divorce

He had to give up a lot of his savings for this villa. How could Lin Shuya bear to do that?

However, Qin Hai had already agreed. If she objected, it wouldn't have any effect. On the contrary, it would make Qin Hai unhappy.

Lin Shuya could only suppress that anger in her heart.

Qin Churou had been silent the whole time and didn't interrupt to speak.

The depths of her eyes were filled with resentment. It was hatred toward Old Madam Qin, as well as anger toward Qin Hai.

Old Madam Qin valued sons over daughters. Just because she was a girl, she made things difficult for Qin Hai.

Qin Hai and Qin Wei were both her sons, but Old Madam Qin's heart was biased toward Qin Wei. She kept pulling things from Qin Hai's hands and sending them to Qin Wei.

Qin Hai was filial to Old Madam Qin. Basically, if she was the one who asked for it, he basically would not reject it.

Was there a need to be filial to such a mother?

Qin Churou couldn't understand. Old Madam Qin had already made it so obvious, but Qin Hai still didn't realize it?

Qin Churou was furious at Qin Hai's stubbornness.

If Qin Hai didn't favor Old Madam Qin, would she have to suffer such grievances?

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In the living room, the four of them didn't sit for long. Soon, they returned to their rooms.

Lin Shuya closed the door and looked at Qin Hai. She was very dissatisfied, and she finally couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Brother Hai, why did you agree to give the villa to your random younger brother? I won't say much if you arrange a position for him, but it's a villa. It's worth tens of millions, not tens of thousands or even one or two million."

Qin Hai frowned. He was rather magnanimous. "Isn't it just a villa? We can earn it back in a few months."

"Why should our family's money be given to him?!" Lin Shuya screamed.

The soundproofing of the Qin family's house was not very good. When Old Madam Qin passed by their room, she heard every word Lin Shuya said.

She stopped and looked around. There was no one else.

Old Madam Qin simply stood at the door of the bedroom and continued to listen.

"He is my younger brother. A few tens of millions is not a problem. I will help him." Qin Hai was a little impatient and spoke perfunctorily.

"A few tens of millions isn't a problem?" Lin Shuya sat on the bed. Her expression was very bad. "That's good. Aren't you very rich? Then give me a few tens of millions."

Qin Hai's expression was cold.

Lin Shuya's appearance was simply unreasonable.

Qin Hai was getting more and more disappointed with Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya was also furious. At this moment, she dared to go against Qin Hai.

Not only did Lin Shuya miss her life in the Lin family, but she also had her father, mother, and younger brother spoiling her. They couldn't even bear to let her wash the dishes. How could she have suffered such grievances in the Qin family?

If she hadn't severed her relationship with the Lin family, they definitely wouldn't have let her suffer such grievances,

Lin Shuya's eyes reddened. She complained, "Qin Hai, what did you say back then? You said that if I married you, you would definitely protect me and not let me suffer. What about now?"

"If I had known, I would have listened to my parents and married a young talent. I would be living a much better life now."

Qin Hai was trampled on. At the mention of the Lin family, he recalled how they had made things difficult for him back then.

Back then, he had worked hard and they still refused to let Lin Shuya marry him!

Lin Shuya was very spoiled. If he was not willing to marry her, who would want her?

If he wasn't interested in Lin Shuya's family background, he wouldn't even glance at such a woman.

Qin Hai's face darkened. "Lin Shuya, if you continue to be unreasonable, we'll get a divorce."

Chapter 165: Get a Divorce 2

The word 'divorce' fell heavily on Lin Shuya's heart.

Old Madam Qin had always asked her to divorce Qin Hai. She did not give birth to a son for Qin Hai, and Lin Shuya was also worried and afraid that Qin Hai would really divorce her one day.

After the divorce, she would have nothing.

Without the help of the Lin family, how could she marry into a good family, not to mention enjoying the lives of these rich ladies?

At this moment, hearing Qin Hai's words, Lin Shuya could not control her emotions and pounced on Qin Hai, hitting him on the body.

Lin Shuya cried out with a heart-wrenching voice, "Qin Hai, you heartless man. If it weren't for the fact that I would rather sever my relationship with the Lin family and dig out the last bit of funds from the Lin family, would you be able to live the good life you have now? Now that you're rich and powerful, you've forgotten about me, haven't you? Qin Hai, do you have a vixen outside?"

Qin Hai's clothes were torn into a mess by Lin Shuya. His face was so dark that ink could drip out.

Qin Hai's fortune indeed depended on the money that Lin Shuya brought out from the Lin family. At that time, he had no choice but to take a liking to Lin Shuya's family background. That was why he wanted to pursue her.

At that time, Lin Shuya's brain was also infected by love, and she was charmed by Qin Hai.

The Lin family also saw through Qin Hai's character and asked her to break up with Qin Hai. Lin Shuya did not listen to them and later threatened them that the Lin family would not have a daughter. Lin Shuya left without hesitation and even took a large sum of money away when the Lin family was in its most difficult time.

Lin Shuya's parents were completely angered. They were also disappointed in Lin Shuya.

For a man, she didn't even want her own parents.

Lin Shuya had always regarded her parents as the villains who separated her and Qin Hai. After she married Qin Hai, she had never contacted them.

There was also an obsession in her heart. She wanted to live a good life, slap her parents in the face, and tell them that she, Lin Shuya, was not at fault.

Lin Shuya was too ashamed to go back to the Lin family.

Qin Hai was hit in the foot. Previously, he had selectively forgotten that he had made a fortune by relying on the Lin family's money. Now, he was so angry that he could not care less about Lin Shuya.

After throwing Lin Shuya away, Lin Shuya fell to the ground. Her hair was messy and her face was full of tears.

"Lin Shuya, don't think that I really don't dare to divorce you!"

After saying that, Qin Hai left the room without hesitation.

Lin Shuya sat on the ground and covered her face as she started to cry.

She had been doted on since she was young. Her parents had never been willing to let her suffer even a little, and her brother was the same. As long as Lin Shuya wanted something, he would give it to her.

Lin Shuya didn't understand why things had developed to this state.

Old Madam Qin also returned to her room before Qin Hai left.

This Lin Shuya actually dared to question her son like this. It seemed that she had still shown mercy to Lin Shuya.

No, they must get a divorce!

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Qin Hai drove away from the Qin family's villa and went straight to an apartment.

"Yan'er, I'll stay here tonight." Qin Hai's expression softened.

Not long after, the door opened.

A woman in a nightgown walked out.

"What? Aren't you at home with your wife?" Li Yan said with a smile.

Qin Hai hugged Li Yan and smiled happily. "Are you jealous?"

"Who's jealous?" Li Yan gave Qin Hai a coquettish look. She pushed Qin Hai away and returned to the apartment, but the door was not closed.

Qin Hai looked at Li Yan's graceful posture, and began to think.

Chapter 166: Changing the Secretary

Lin Shuya was very beautiful when she was young, but she was already in her forties now. No matter how much she took care of herself, she could not be compared to young women.

Li Yan was beautiful and had a good figure. She was also Qin Hai's secretary.

Qin Hai had taken a liking to Li Yan as soon as Li Yan had just arrived at the company and gave her some hints.

Li Yan didn't agree at the beginning. Qin Hai sent her diamonds, rings, and roses every day.

Li Yan knew that some things needed to be done in moderation, so she agreed to Qin Hai half-heartedly.

Li Yan was also a person with superb means. Qin Hai had always been fascinated by her, so he didn't look for other lovers.

At this moment, Qin Hai walked into the apartment. He couldn't help but touch Li Yan in the living room.

"Stop messing around. Let's go back to the bedroom. My son is still sleeping." Li Yan's hand was pressed against Qin Hai's chest.

Hearing this, Qin Hai stopped what he was doing.

He carried Li Yan into the bedroom.

In the Qin family, Lin Shuya had been waiting for Qin Hai to come back.

She made countless calls, but all of them showed that Qin Hai's phone was turned off.

Lin Shuya was panicking now, afraid that Qin Hai would really divorce her.

Now, Lin Shuya had also calmed down.

Knowing that she had touched on Qin Hai's taboo, she wanted to apologize to Qin Hai and ask him not to divorce her.

However, Qin Hai did not come back the whole night, and his phone was not turned on.

Lin Shuya waited the whole night without sleeping.

She arrived at the Qin Real Estate early the next morning.

Lin Shuya was very high-profile in the company. All the employees of the Qin Real Estate knew that Lin Shuya was the wife of their chairman, so they did not stop her. Lin Shuya arrived at the office without any obstruction.

Before Qin Hai arrived, Lin Shuya was waiting there.

Not long after, Qin Hai's voice could be heard faintly.

Lin Shuya quickly walked out and saw that Qin Hai was very close to a woman, only about a fist's distance away.

"Brother Hai," Lin Shuya called out.

Normally, Lin Shuya would directly rush up and question him. However, she was in the wrong now and didn't dare to provoke Qin Hai.

Hearing Lin Shuya's voice, Qin Hai looked over and a trace of panic flashed in his eyes.

Fortunately, it was common for Lin Shuya to bump into such things. Qin Hai quickly adjusted himself and lowered his head to say to Li Yan, "That's all I have to arrange for you. Go and do your work."

"Yes, Chairman," Li Yan said very respectfully.

Before leaving, Li Yan deliberately looked at Lin Shuya and nodded slightly. "Madam."

Lin Shuya always felt that when Li Yan looked at her, there was a trace of pride in her eyes.

Lin Shuya clenched her fists.

Li Yan was Qin Hai's secretary. She was beautiful and had a good figure. Lin Shuya had also been suspicious for a while.

However, Li Yan was only thirty years old and had a boyfriend. Lin Shuya had never seen Qin Hai and Li Yan cross the line, so she dispelled her suspicions.

"What are you doing here?" Qin Hai's voice was very serious.

Lin Shuya walked over and said, "Brother Hai, I'm sorry. I was too impulsive last night."

Qin Hai's face didn't look so bad anymore. He rubbed his forehead and said, "It's okay. Don't do this again next time. Otherwise, don't blame me for being merciless."

Lin Shuya was slightly relieved.

After hesitating for a while, she said, "Brother Hai, I don't like your secretary. Can you change her?"

Lin Shuya didn't like Li Yan very much. She always felt that she was the kind of seductive woman who could seduce men.

She didn't have anything to do with it before, but the word 'divorce' that Qin Hai said last night made Lin Shuya very sensitive now. She couldn't tolerate a young and beautiful woman like Li Yan staying by Qin Hai's side.

Chapter 167: His Character

Li Yan was a secretary and had spent a lot of time with Qin Hai. Lin Shuya was afraid that Qin Hai would one day fall in love with Li Yan.

Although Qin Hai was already in his forties, he was handsome, steady, and rich. It was inevitable that those young girls would be tempted.

At this moment, she couldn't care less about Qin Hai's emotions.

As expected, when Qin Hai heard her words, his face turned black.

Lin Shuya shrank her neck back.

"Lin Shuya, am I giving you too much face? Just because you say you don't like her, you want to replace my capable employee?"

"Li Yan is my secretary. She has a lot of information about the company and is more familiar with the company's affairs. The company is also in a difficult period. Do you know how much trouble the company will bring if you replace her?"

Qin Hai's questioning made Lin Shuya lower her head and didn't dare to speak anymore.

After a long while, she said in a very low voice, "I'm sorry. I was just afraid that you would fall for Li Yan."

Qin Hai sneered. "We have been married for so many years. Don't you know what type of person I am? In your eyes, I'm an adulterer?"

"I'm sorry, Brother Hai." Lin Shuya hurriedly raised her head and looked flustered. "I won't doubt you in the future."

"Alright, you can go back." Qin Hai waved his hand.

Lin Shuya still wanted to say something, but seeing that Qin Hai was impatient, she could only go back to the Qin family.

That night, Qin Hai didn't go back.

Old Madam Qin blamed this on Lin Shuya and became even more aggressive in bullying Lin Shuya.

However, Lin Shuya didn't dare to refute a single word, so she could only swallow this bitterness alone.

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After meeting Old Master Lu at H City's Painting Association, Qin Churou started to investigate Old Master Lu's whereabouts.

She probably knew where Old Master Lu lived.

After school, Qin Churou didn't go back to the Qin family right away. Instead, she stayed close to the Lu family.

However, Old Master Lu didn't like to go out. She stayed there for a long time, but there was no result.

Qin Churou was nervous about her studies, so she gave up.

In fact, Old Master Lu also knew that Qin Churou was waiting for him outside. Fu Hanchuan was the one who told him. However, Old Master Lu deliberately avoided Qin Churou. He didn't want to get into trouble.

The last time, the Chairman of the H City Painting Association, Wu Chuang, failed to invite Qin Sheng on the phone. He was still unwilling to give up.

He called her every now and then, and sometimes he even waited for Qin Sheng near the school.

Wu Chong had made up his mind. He wanted to pester Qin Sheng until she agreed.

Qin Sheng was also annoyed and finally agreed to Wu Chong.

However, in order to let Qin Sheng join, Wu Chong made a lot of promises.

For example, without Qin Sheng's consent, Qin Sheng's identity could not be announced.

Qin Sheng did not need to participate in the Association's meetings. Qin Sheng could also volunteer to participate in the Association's competitions and activities.

In short, Qin Sheng was a nominal member of the Association. She would not appear unless it was absolutely necessary.

Wu Chong also gave Qin Sheng the identity of a vice-chairman.

Qin Sheng really wanted to refuse, but Wu Chong said that it was just a nominal identity, which blocked Qin Sheng's words.

Qin Sheng could only let him be.

Qin Sheng didn't like to be threatened by others. If it were someone else, Qin Sheng would force them to not dare to look for them again.

However, Old Master Lu said that when Qi Wenshi brought Qin Churou to the Painting Association in H City, Wu Chong had protected her.

Qin Sheng wouldn't do anything to repay kindness with hatred. It was just a figurehead in the association, nothing much.

Wu Chong got what he wanted, hummed a song, and left happily although the condition to invite Qin Sheng into the Association was a little, uh... humiliating.

Chapter 168: Mother Zhao Came Over

Outside the school, a woman in shabby clothes was standing outside the school gate, constantly looking inside.

The security guard walked over and asked politely, "May I ask who you are?"

The security guards of H City High School were all trained, and they were very strict with security. There were quite a number of students from villages and towns in H City High School, so naturally, they were not allowed to discriminate against people from poor families.

"I'm here to look for my daughter," the woman replied.

"Which class?"

"Year 3 Class 1, Zhao Jia."

"Then wait a moment."

The security guard returned to the security office and called Liang Hua.

Liang Hua said impatiently, "Bring her in."

She put down her phone and went to Class 1.

It was noon and school was already over. The other students had already gone to the cafeteria.

Class 1 was treated very strictly. They had to stay here to study for half an hour before they could leave.

Liang Hua stood at the door of the class and shouted, "Zhao Jia, your mother is here to look for you."

Liang Hua didn't give Zhao Jia much of a good look. Zhao Jia's family background wasn't good, and her grades were only average in Class 1. She really didn't think much of her.

Hearing Liang Hua's words, Zhao Jia's face turned slightly pale.

Why would her mother come over?

Zhao Jia was a person who cared about her face. She was afraid that others would look down on her if they knew that she was also from the countryside.

At this moment, Zhao Jia was worried that her mother would come to her class to look for her, so she hurriedly ran out.

If her classmates saw her mother, all the hard work she had done for the past three years would have been in vain.

Fortunately, Zhao Jia's mother was only brought downstairs by the security guards.

"Jia Jia," Zhao Jia's mother shouted happily when she saw Zhao Jia.

Zhao Jia's face darkened, and she pulled Zhao Jia's mother to a small forest nearby.

"What are you doing here?"

Zhao Jia stopped when she felt that there was no one here.

"Jia Jia, have you eaten lunch?" Zhao Jia's mother asked very concernedly.

Zhao Jia rarely went back. Zhao Jia's mother could only see Zhao Jia three times in a semester at most. Other than asking for money, Zhao Jia also wouldn't call the Zhao family.

At this moment, when she saw Zhao Jia, her mother looked very happy.

"No," Zhao Jia answered perfunctorily.

"Jia Jia."

"Mom." Zhao Jia's expression was very bad. "Didn't I tell you not to come to school?"

"I'm sorry." Zhao Jia's mother was very quiet.

"Tell me, why did you come to see me?"

Zhao Jia saw the tattered clothes on her mother's body and was very disgusted.

She had to rely on getting into a good university to change her fate. She didn't want to be like her mother, doing farm work every day. It was tiring and she earned little.

Zhao Jia didn't want to stay with her mother any longer. She didn't have so much time to waste with her.

Seeing that her daughter was annoyed, Mother Zhao quickly took out a sweat towel from her pocket. She opened it layer by layer, and there were thousands of dollars in cash.

This money was the money that Mother Zhao had earned from selling peanuts a few days ago, and it was very precious.

At this moment, she only kept two hundred dollars and stuffed the rest into Zhao Jia's hands.

“Jia Jia, go and buy something to eat. Don’t be hungry. Don’t be too frugal. If you run out of money, I’ll give it to you.”

When Zhao Jia saw the money, her face finally didn’t look so bad.

In the end, she was still very impatient. “Okay, Mom, you go back first. I’m going to study.”

When she was studying in the town, Zhao Jia’s grades were the best. Mother Zhao had always been proud of Zhao Jia’s grades and knew that she was busy with her studies.

Mother Zhao nodded. “Alright, Jia Jia, you study hard.”

After hesitating for a while, she said, “Remember to come home for the holidays. Your father misses you very much.”

“Got it,” Zhao Jia said perfunctorily.

Just like that, Mother Zhao stayed with Zhao Jia for less than ten minutes before leaving the school.

Chapter 169: Zhao Jia Was Not a Rich Girl

Zhao Jia counted the money in her hand. It was very little, only 1,500 yuan.

Zhao Jia despised it very much.

1,500 yuan was only enough for her to spend for more than a month.

The impression that Zhao Jia gave in class was that her family was wealthy, and she had good food, clothing, and shelter. In fact, all of this was given to her by Qin Churou.

Zhao Jia was a lackey to Qin Churou because she saw that Qin Churou had money, so she could help her.

In Zhao Jia’s eyes, Qin Churou was a fool with a lot of money. She was being pampered, so she thought that she was very powerful and that no one could compare to her.

Zhao Jia put away the money and walked back.

She vaguely heard some sounds coming from nearby, so Zhao Jia stopped in her tracks.

When she walked over, she saw Qin Sheng sitting on the grass. She was not far from where Zhao Jia and Mother Zhao were talking, so she could clearly hear Zhao Jia’s lies from this position.

Qin Sheng was leaning against the tree. The hundred-year-old tree just happened to block Qin Sheng’s figure.

At this moment, when she saw Qin Sheng, Zhao Jia’s face was filled with nervousness.

Did Qin Sheng listen to everything they said?

She was from the countryside, and Qin Sheng knew about it.

Zhao Jia clenched her fists and came in front of Qin Sheng.

She warned fiercely, “Qin Sheng, if you tell anyone about what happened today, don’t blame me for not being polite.”

Qin Sheng had her eyes closed. When she heard this, she calmly opened her eyes and glanced at Zhao Jia.

She slowly said, "I'm not interested."

Zhao Jia saw that Qin Sheng was someone who didn't like to meddle in other people's business, so she was slightly relieved.

As long as Qin Sheng didn't tell anyone, no one would know.

In the end, Zhao Jia was still worried. She added, "You have to keep your word. Otherwise, I won't let you off."

Qin Sheng's eyes narrowed unhappily. She didn't like to be warned and threatened.

She stood up and patted the grass on her body.

When she passed Zhao Jia, she said very lightly, "It depends on your performance."

Zhao Jia bit her lips tightly, her eyes full of hatred.

What right did Qin Sheng have to threaten her? She was just a kept woman, and Qin Sheng was also from the countryside. How could she be better than her?

"Qin Sheng, you and Teacher Fu are not brother and sister. Be careful, or I'll tell others about your relationship," Zhao Jia said through gritted teeth.

Qin Sheng didn't care about what others thought. Naturally, she didn't take Zhao Jia's words to heart. "As you wish."

Zhao Jia glared and watched Qin Sheng leave just like that.

She didn't dare to tell others about their relationship.

Fu Hanchuan was able to become a teacher in a high school in H City, and he had all kinds of famous brands. Naturally, his family background was good. Zhao Jia didn't dare to offend Fu Hanchuan.

She could only swallow the anger in her heart.

Zhao Jia looked around again, and after making sure that no one was around, she left.

Qin Churou walked out from behind the tree and looked in the direction Zhao Jia left from afar. The corners of her lips curled up sinisterly.

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At noon, a piece of news spread throughout the school.

Zhao Jia wasn't from a rich family. Her parents were from the countryside!

Hearing this news, everyone was stunned.

Zhao Jia's clothes and usage were excellent. Many girls envied her family background. Zhao Jia would also talk about her family from time to time, giving people the impression that Zhao Jia's family was very rich.

Now, they were saying that Zhao Jia was just from the countryside?

Then, what was with her clothes and shoes that numbered in the thousands?

Zhao Jia was a very high-profile person. As long as they knew her, they would think that her family was very rich.

There were many high school students who thought the same way.

Because Zhao Jia was the school belle Qin Churou's sidekick, she would often stand up for Qin Churou. Many people in the school knew Zhao Jia.

Chapter 170: Exposed

When this news came out, it was at noon again, and it instantly attracted a lot of attention.

The post on the school forum was a gossip account of a pickpocket school. There were more than 600 people in H City High School, and there were more than 300 people who were paying attention to this account.

[Campus Gossip Gentleman: Today, I picked up a big gossip. A girl who often calls herself a rich girl is actually from the countryside. This person is our school belle's friend, Zhao Jia! I'm very curious. Her parents are farmers. How did she live such a comfortable life? A single piece of clothing is comparable to her parents' monthly income.]

The Campus Gossip Gentleman's posts were usually true. There were very few mistakes.

Although there was no evidence for this gossip, there were already many people who believed it.

At noon, it was time for the students to leave school. Not long after this post was published, hundreds of floors were built in an instant.

"F*ck, f*ck, f*ck, I'm shocked. I've been cheated for three years!"

"Fortunately, the school doesn't allow us to fall in love. Otherwise, I'd have chased after her. The country people are the same as us. They don't differentiate between high and low, but her cheating is disgusting."

"I remember when Qin Sheng was rumored to be a country person, Zhao Jia said a lot of sarcastic things. I want to know how she had the face to say those words."

"Then how did she get this money? Her life is much better than my life as a student in the city."

"I have a guess. She's not being kept, is she?"

"I think so too, upstairs."

"This Zhao Jia is also funny. She mocked others for being a country bumpkin, but she herself is one as well."

“You really know a person’s face but not their heart. Zhao Jia’s face, to be honest, is disgusting.”

“No wonder Zhao Jia was trying to curry favor with Qin Churou. So she was Qin Churou’s sidekick so that she could benefit from Qin Churou.”

The students had little entertainment. A gossip could make them talk for a long time, not to mention such a big gossip.

The forum was discussing, and the students were also discussing in private.

On the way to the cafeteria, Zhao Jia saw many people looking at her and discussing something in low voices.

When Zhao Jia looked over, they pretended that nothing had happened.

Zhao Jia frowned and had a bad feeling in her heart.

When they passed by the two girls, they didn’t see Zhao Jia and were still discussing.

“By the way, Zhao Jia has lost all her face this time. If it were me, I wouldn’t have the face to stay any longer.”

“Hahaha, Zhao Jia is usually arrogant and doesn’t like anyone. She acts like she’s the daughter of a rich family. Who are you trying to scare? What’s there to be proud of as a peasant?”

Zhao Jia was so angry that her entire body was trembling. She rushed over and questioned, “What are you guys talking about? Who’s a peasant?”

The two girls were not afraid of Zhao Jia now.

One of the girls stood up and sneered, “Zhao Jia, stop pretending to be a rich woman. Your identity has been exposed. You’re a farmer, and your parents are farmers who do dirty work. What’s there to be proud of?”

Zhao Jia had always had eyes on the top of her head in school. The words she said were spoken with contempt.

She was also Qin Churou’s sidekick. Usually, she stood up for Qin Churou and helped her teach others a lesson.

Zhao Jia and Qin Churou, one was the good cop, the other was the bad cop.

Zhao Jia had already offended many people.

The school wasn’t big, and there was no one else who could be disliked by the entire school.

This girl had also been offended by Zhao Jia before. As soon as something happened to Zhao Jia, she dared to go against her.