## **Bigshot 171**

### Chapter 171: Exposed 2

Zhao Jia's brain exploded.

All she could think about was, 'They know, they know.' The news that her parents were farmers had spread.

Zhao Jia's family conditions were very poor. When she was young, a rich family came to her village. They said that the male owner was sick and needed to come to the village with a good view to recuperate.

They built a small villa and had a car at home.

Their daughter was the same age as her and also went to the village primary school.

Zhao Jia looked at her wearing a beautiful dress every day. She was dressed like a little princess and had endless snacks, which made Zhao Jia extremely envious.

After all, she could only wear a new set of clothes a year. She had never bought snacks.

In comparison to the rich family, Zhao Jia looked down on her parents more and more. She also secretly made up her mind to get out of this poor life.

Later on, when she went to the town to study, many of her classes also came from the countryside. The people in the town did not discriminate against the students from the countryside.

However, Zhao Jia was very sensitive. She always felt that someone was laughing at her behind her back.

When she reached high school, she began to hide her identity.

She also had her eyes on Qin Churou and had been trying to please her.

Qin Churou was coaxed to be happy and gave Zhao Jia a lot of benefits. Zhao Jia's life was very comfortable.

Zhao Jia was afraid that she would be seen as coming from the countryside, so in front of everyone, she emphasized that she was the daughter of a rich family. In order to pretend to be a little more like a rich girl, she deliberately put on airs.

Zhao Jia thought that she would definitely do well in the future and was not afraid of offending others.

Now, she was exposed. The things that she had spent so much effort to hide for three years were put in front of others.

Zhao Jia's face alternated between green and white, as brilliant as a color palette.

The girl was still unwilling to let Zhao Jia go. She looked around and saw that there were many students around her. The corners of her lips curled up into a smug smile.

She shouted loudly, "Zhao Jia, are you playing us like fools? What right do you have to look down on us?"

The girl's words instantly caused the gazes of the surrounding students to completely change. They had gone from watching a good show to being filled with anger.

Wasn't that right? Zhao Jia was playing them.

Zhao Jia pretended to be the daughter of a rich family. They were afraid of implicating their parents, so they didn't dare to go against Zhao Jia. Therefore, when Zhao Jia mocked them, they could only endure it.

Now, they were telling them that not only did Zhao Jia's family have no money, she was also from the countryside?

Did they let such a person step on their heads for so many years?

In an instant, Zhao Jia was surrounded by them in a circle. The anger that had accumulated for a long time was all vented on Zhao Jia.

The school had strict rules. Once there was a fight, the students would be punished or expelled.

They didn't dare to fight, but their verbal attacks weren't weak either.

"Zhao Jia, you're from the countryside. Your family doesn't have money or power. I can't do anything to you in school, but I'll remember you. You're a socialite, and my dad will do something to you. You won't be able to find a good job."

"Add me in. Zhao Jia, don't even think about having a good life."

"Tsk tsk, Zhao Jia, your food looks really good. It's more than 20 yuan per serving. Does your family have enough money for you to eat? Oh, no, you have a sugar daddy. Naturally, you'll have the money."

"Zhao Jia, tell me. Who's your sugar daddy? Introduce him to me. Even though you're not that pretty, you can find a sugar daddy. I think I can too. I might even have a better life than you."

"Come on, Zhao Jia's sugar daddy must be a middle-aged man or an old man. Do you dare to seduce him?"

## Chapter 172: Zhao Jia's Unwillingness

Zhao Jia was surrounded in the middle and was pointed at one by one. Her face was deathly pale.

Zhao Jia was not kept as a mistress. Her living expenses were mostly from Qin Churou. The clothes that Qin Churou did not wear were given to her.

Back then, the person who said that Qin Sheng was being kept by an old man was Zhao Jia. Now it was Zhao Jia's turn. She could be considered to have experienced what Qin Sheng had suffered back then.

Moreover, Zhao Jia had suffered a lot more than Qin Sheng back then.

After all, Qin Sheng had just arrived at the school not long ago and had not had much interaction with them. Everyone's attitude towards the rumor about Qin Sheng was just like eating melons. As time passed, it would pass.

Zhao Jia was different. She had offended many people. Even if she had not offended them, her arrogant attitude made many people dislike her.

At this moment, all kinds of unpleasant words came out of her mouth.

"Ah–"

Zhao Jia could no longer control herself. She slammed the plate in her hand onto the ground.

Clang! The food inside splattered all over the ground.

The crowd instantly dispersed. They looked at Zhao Jia with disdain.

After a few seconds of silence, they started to criticize Zhao Jia again.

Zhao Jia finally squeezed out of the crowd. Her hair was messy, and her school uniform was also messy.

With Zhao Jia pretending to be a rich person, the news that she was actually being kept by a man had spread throughout the entire school. Now, when the students saw Zhao Jia, they were pointing at her. Zhao Jia couldn't accept their strange gazes.

Zhao Jia found a place where there weren't many people before she took a breath.

She took out her phone and opened the school forum.

The first post was from the Campus Gossip Gentleman. In less than an hour, more than 1,000 replies had been posted. Moreover, when it was refreshed, there were more than that.

Zhao Jia clicked on it. After looking at it for a few seconds, her face was livid with anger.

She scrolled down again. Because it was anonymous, their words were a little unscrupulous. All kinds of nasty words and guesses came out.

What did they mean by being kept by an old man? What did they mean by being a nightclub prostitute?

There were all kinds of illogical guesses. It was very unpleasant to hear. Everyone was watching a good show. No one stood up for her.

The more it got to the end, the uglier it got.

Zhao Jia's eyes were red with anger. She scrolled down one by one as if she was masochistic. In the end, Zhao Jia felt her heart ache faintly.

She really couldn't control herself. She replied at the bottom of the post, "I don't have a sugar daddy, don't talk nonsense!"

Zhao Jia was very high-profile in school. She didn't hide her identity on the forum. Those who often mingled on the forum all knew that this ID was Zhao Jia's.

Once she posted it, there were more than ten replies.

[Ah, the real person is here.]

[Zhao Jia, you still have the face to come out? If it were me, I would ask for leave and go home. After all, I'm not as thick-skinned as you.]

[Zhao Jia, when you slandered Sheng Sheng, you didn't think that you would end up like this one day, right? Hahaha, I'm dying of laughter. As expected, bad people have bad karma. If you do something bad, it will reflect back on you.]

The last post was from Huang Xiaoyan. She had discovered it not long after she posted this post from the Campus Gossip Gentleman.

She held her phone and knocked on it.

There were more than 30 posts from Huang Xiaoyan, and they were long-winded. The rest of Class 4 also went on stage. They really could not take it lying down. Back then, Qin Sheng had been ridiculed by Zhao Jia, but Qin Sheng was someone they protected.

Now, they seized this opportunity to mock Zhao Jia and vent their anger.

Zhao Jia's face turned ashen when she saw those replies. She didn't dare to look anymore and threw her phone to the side.

Zhao Jia's face was gloomy.

It was Qin Sheng. Only Qin Sheng had seen her mother. Who else could it be?!

Chapter 173: Mathematics Competition

As expected, Qin Sheng was not a good person. She had promised her but still revealed her family background in the end.

Zhao Jia clenched her fists, her eyes filled with hatred.

'Qin Sheng, I will not let you off!'

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In the afternoon's mathematics class.

Teacher Lin arrived at Class 4 and did not start class immediately.

Her gaze landed on Qin Sheng. "Student Qin, the school has arranged for you and Su Yixiu to participate in the national high school mathematics competition this time. The time is set for this Saturday."

When Teacher Lin said this, the students in Class 4 were all very surprised.

The high school mathematics competition was very valuable. If one were to get into the top five in the competition, they would not have to participate in the college entrance examination. Both Imperial Capital University and Shangjing University would fight over them. These were the top two universities in the country, and they were also among the top ten universities in the world.

If one were to get into the top five, it would not matter even if one got a zero in the college entrance examination.

Even if they didn't get into the top five and performed well in the competition, the other famous schools would still pull the students that they fancied over.

The National High School Mathematics Competition was something that everyone wanted to participate in.

In the past, the H City High School had sent people from Year 3 Class 1 to participate in the mathematics competition. The students from Class 4 had never thought that this spot would fall into their class.

Instantly, their hearts were filled with pride and they were extremely happy.

Qin Sheng participating in the mathematics competition was as if they were participating.

Teacher Lin also gave them a rare ten minutes of free time to discuss.

They immediately surrounded Qin Sheng.

"Sister Sheng, congratulations."

"Sister Sheng, with your standard, you will definitely get first place."

They were chattering away.

However, Qin Sheng was not happy at all. This trip would take up the time of the weekend. She wanted to have a good sleep during the weekend.

"Go back." Teacher Lin looked at the time. It was exactly ten minutes, so he let them return to their seats.

"Student Qin, after school tonight, you and Su Yixiu will stay and train for an hour."

With Qin Sheng and Su Yixiu's standards, they didn't need much training.

However, the questions for the competition were very difficult, so they had to familiarize themselves with it for a period of time.

Qin Sheng: "..."

She felt a little hopeless in her heart.

Teacher Lin raised his eyebrows and looked at Qin Sheng. "Student Qin, is there a problem? You can't turn down this competition."

Teacher Lin was very attentive. After spending two months together, she had roughly understood Qin Sheng's personality. She found it troublesome.

Therefore, Teacher Lin had deliberately made a precaution in order to prevent Qin Sheng from proposing not to participate in the competition.

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Qin Sheng swallowed her words and said helplessly, "It's fine."

She would be gone for two days. After school, she would only stay in school for an hour. After this week, she would be fine.

"Alright, let's go to class." Teacher Lin was satisfied. She did not waste any more time and spoke about the test paper for the class quiz.

When Liang Hua received the news that Qin Sheng and Su Yixiu would be participating in the math competition, she held her anger in her heart.

The students who participated in the various competitions in H City High School had always come from their Class 1.

When would these spots appear in other classes? And it would be in the worst class, Class 4!

Wasn't this throwing her face onto the ground and stepping on it? Letting others see her as a joke?

Liang Hua naturally wouldn't allow such a situation to occur. She argued with the Grade Director on the spot.

Qin Sheng had plagiarized during that proficiency test. Her ability wasn't worthy of participating in the National High School Mathematics Competition.

If she couldn't plagiarize during the mathematics competition, her exam results would definitely be very bad.

## **Chapter 174: Disgracing the School**

The Grade Director was speechless at Liang Hua.

From the beginning, Liang Hua had always looked down on Qin Sheng.

After Qin Sheng got first place, Liang Hua accused Qin Sheng of cheating.

Qin Sheng had proven herself through those questions, but Liang Hua was still unwilling to believe that Qin Sheng had the ability to get first place.

In the first level test, Qin Sheng got first place again.

In this monthly test, Qin Sheng's score was close to full marks, 746 points, a full ten points higher than Su Yixiu.

Even so, Liang Hua was still unwilling to accept Qin Sheng's strength. She stubbornly thought that Qin Sheng had a powerful background and knew the answer before the test.

At this moment, Liang Hua once again slandered Qin Sheng for cheating in front of the Grade Director.

The Grade Director said impatiently, "Teacher Liang, be careful. Don't place an incident without evidence on a student all day long. Remember that you are a teacher. Your task is to teach and guide the students well. You have to distinguish right from wrong. As the class teacher of Class 1, your behavior will have a great impact on the students."

"If you have evidence of Qin Sheng cheating, hand it over. If she really did such a thing, we will not let her off lightly. But Teacher Liang, if you don't have evidence, don't say it."

The Grade Director's tone was very serious. He had a straight face.

Liang Hua's aura was a little weaker. She did not want to believe that Qin Sheng did not cheat. However, in the eyes of the Grade Director and the others, Qin Sheng was indeed very powerful. She was even more powerful than Su Yixiu.

There was no reason that Su Yixiu could participate, but Qin Sheng could not.

Liang Hua still stuck her neck out and said, "Director, it's better to be safe than sorry. If Qin Sheng really cheated, she will reveal her true colors in the mathematics competition. Wouldn't that be a disgrace to our school?"

The Grade Director's face was completely dark. He really did not know how Liang Hua became the form teacher of Class 1.

His tone was already very impatient. "Alright, if you dare to say that Qin Sheng cheated again, I will report this matter to the Principal."

The Principal had a higher status than the Grade Director. If the Principal found out, she would not be able to save herself.

Liang Hua moved her lips and swallowed her words.

Unwillingly, she left the Grade Director's office.

The next class was Liang Hua's English class.

She came to class one with a gloomy face.

"The quota for our class to participate in the math competition has been confirmed."

Hearing this, Qin Churou raised her head.

In this monthly exam, besides Su Yixiu, she and Lu Ming were the best in math. Lu Ming went to Class 4, so the other quota would fall on her head.

However, thinking about Liang Hua's attitude toward her...

Qin Churou's palms were sweating.

People like Liang Hua would probably take revenge for personal grudges. During the first proficiency test, she had thrown Liang Hua's face, and Liang Hua often bullied her in front of the entire class.

In this monthly exam, she got fifth place, but Liang Hua didn't give her a good look either.

She was really worried.

But soon, she thought of something, and a glimmer of hope rose in Qin Churou's heart.

Besides looking at her face, Liang Hua also liked her bonus.

If they got a good ranking for H City High School, Liang Hua's bonus wouldn't be small.

Besides Su Yixiu, she was the best candidate in the class.

The worry in Qin Churou's heart gradually disappeared.

Liang Hua stood on the podium and glanced at the students in Class 1.

Most of the students were engrossed in reading.

They didn't need to guess to know who was participating in the math competition, but it was Su Yixiu and Qin Churou.

It wouldn't be their turn.

There were still two to three months before the college entrance examination, and time was very tight. They couldn't wait to split their time into two, so they naturally didn't have much energy to focus on other things.

Only Qin Churou, Zhao Jia, and a few students were looking at Liang Hua.

# **Chapter 175: Was Brought Forward**

Zhao Jia cried all afternoon and her eyes were a little swollen.

At this moment, she whispered to Qin Churou, "Churou, there will definitely be a spot for you this time."

Zhao Jia's situation in school was terrible. What she needed to do now was to hug Qin Churou's thigh.

When Qin Churou heard Zhao Jia's words, her heart relaxed a lot.

She still said humbly, "There are many people who are good at math in our class."

"Their math is not as good as yours. Churou, don't be humble."

Their voices were very soft, but a needle could be heard on the floor in the classroom. On the podium, Liang Hua could hear them talking.

Liang Hua's gloomy gaze suddenly fell on Qin Churou and Zhao Jia.

She didn't give Qin Churou and Zhao Jia any face and directly shouted, "Qin Churou, Zhao Jia, if you continue to talk, then get out!"

All the students, except for Su Yixiu, raised their heads and looked at Qin Churou and Zhao Jia in unison.

Qin Churou's face instantly flushed red.

She lowered her head, her eyes filled with hatred towards Liang Hua.

Only then did Liang Hua continue, "This time, there's only one spot in our class. The Grade Director specifically asked Su Yixiu to participate."

Qin Churou raised her head.

All she could think about was that there was only one spot, and it was Su Yixiu participating.

Then who was the other person?

Lu Ming, or Qin Sheng?

Qin Churou's ears buzzed. She was studying in H City High School, and because Su Yixiu was there, the national competition would never fall on her head.

There were only two spots for the math competition, and for the National High School Mathematics Competition, H City High School would only arrange for third-year students to participate.

In the past, Qin Churou's math results were not considered top-notch, but in order to be able to participate in this competition, Qin Churou spent a lot of time studying math from the summer vacation to the winter vacation after her second year of high school.

It was not easy for her to catch up with Lu Ming in math. In this monthly exam, her score was the same as Lu Ming's, and Lu Ming went to Class 4.

Qin Churou already had 90% hope of getting a spot in the math competition.

Now, she was being told that there was only one spot in Class 1?

Qin Churou was really unwilling. She had worked hard for so long, and she had been looking forward to it for so long. Was it all for nothing?

Qin Churou couldn't care less about Liang Hua's expression anymore. She asked nervously, "Who else is there?"

Liang Hua looked at Qin Churou with a heavy gaze. "Qin Sheng."

Qin Churou's heart sank completely. She clenched her hands that were placed under the drawer unwillingly.

It didn't matter who went, but why was this person Qin Sheng?

She was really afraid that Qin Hai and Lin Shuya would find out about Qin Sheng's excellence.

The mathematics competition's answer segment would be broadcast live on television. It would be very easy for Lin Shuya and the others to find out.

No, Qin Sheng absolutely couldn't participate.

It seemed that she had to bring forward her plan.

Qin Churou's lips curled into a sinister smile.

'Qin Sheng, you forced me to do this.'

'If you didn't come back and block my way, it would be great, and there wouldn't be any accidents.'

'Qin Sheng, you can only blame yourself for being greedy and insisting on snatching away what belongs to me.'

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At night, after school.

Qin Sheng arrived at the door of the office. Su Yixiu had also arrived. Su Yixiu nodded at Qin Sheng.

The two of them entered the office together.

The tutor was the math teacher of Class 1, Luo Xuewen.

Luo Xuewen had always been the tutor of Class 1's math, and the students of H City High School who participated in the National High School Mathematics Competition were all selected from Class 1, so he tutored these students.

Luo Xuewen had many years of experience, so he had a thorough understanding of the exam questions in the math competition.

### **Chapter 176: Recruiting Su Yixiu**

This year was probably the easiest tutoring session for him.

The two students' math answers were close to full marks. The math questions from H City High school were very difficult. Luo Xuewen had to admit that even he did not do as well as Su Yixiu and Qin Sheng.

Luo Xuewen was also a modest person and was very popular with the students.

Although Qin Sheng was in Class 4, Luo Xuewen did not feel that his heart was unbalanced. On the contrary, he admired Qin Sheng very much.

Before this, he thought that he would never meet another genius like Su Yixiu again. He did not expect that there would be someone even more powerful than Su Yixiu.

Qin Sheng and Su Yixiu's results were not something that could be achieved with just hard work.

If Luo Xuewen was not a teacher and had to care about his image, he would have gone up to ask Qin Sheng how she grew such a smart brain and what she ate when she was young.

Luo Xuewen smiled warmly and pointed at the two chairs opposite him. "Sit down."

Luo Xuewen knew that time was pressed, so he did not waste any more time.

He explained the question types to the two of them and then talked about the important content of the exam.

Just like that, an hour passed.

Luo Xuewen gave Qin Sheng and Su Yixiu a set of math questions from the previous year's National High School Mathematics Competition.

"Go back and take a look at these questions. As for the answering part, you can go back and find some videos to watch."

Luo Xuewen smiled and said, "Your math is very good. Even I feel inferior to you. Don't have too much pressure. You will definitely be able to do it."

Su Yixiu had participated in all kinds of competitions from primary school to high school. He already had experience, so his performance on the field was naturally not bad.

The only person Luo Xuewen was worried about was Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng had never participated in a competition before, so it was inevitable that she would be nervous. In this way, Qin Sheng would not be able to perform to her true level.

However, Qin Sheng was also a steady person. When he thought about the incident of cheating and how Qin Sheng had faced so many teachers, she did not seem to be nervous at all.

Luo Xuewen's worried heart slowly relaxed.

He nodded at the two of them. "That's all for today. Be careful when you go back."

Su Yixiu and Qin Sheng left the office.

"I still have something to do. Student Qin, I'll be leaving first," Su Yixiu said.

After saying that, he quickened his pace and left in a hurry.

Now that Grandma Su's condition had worsened, she needed more medical fees. Su Yixiu went to work every day. Luckily, he was smart. After school every day, he could earn 800 yuan a day, barely enough for Grandma Su's hospital fees and medical fees.

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes as she watched Su Yixiu leave.

There were still two weeks before Grandma Su's serious illness in her previous life. From then on, Su Yixiu simply stopped coming to school. He went to work every day until he missed this year's college entrance exam.

Su Yixiu was capable and had a very good character.

She did not mind extending her hand to help him.

However, she had never been a philanthropist. Naturally, she had her own plans.

She could make an appointment with Su Yixiu in advance and recruit him into her company. At the end of the day, she would not mistreat him.

This matter was not urgent.

Qin Sheng did not stay at school for long. She went straight back to school. Not long after, a car stopped in front of her.

It was Fu Hanchuan's car.

Fu Hanchuan got out of the car. This time, he was wearing a black suit. There was a faint smell of alcohol on him, as if he had just attended an important social event.

Qin Sheng smiled. "Brother Fu."

Fu Hanchuan's expression softened. "Sheng Sheng, I was just passing by. I came to pick you up."

Fu Hanchuan also knew that Qin Sheng had to train for more than an hour after school to participate in the National High School Mathematics Competition.

He wanted to see Qin Sheng. After the social event, he waited here for more than an hour.

## Chapter 177: Love Letters

H City High School was very remote, so it was impossible that he just happened to pass by.

Qin Sheng knew that Fu Hanchuan had come to pick her up, but she didn't expose him.

Protected by Fu Hanchuan, Qin Sheng got into the passenger seat.

Qin Sheng hesitated for a while and took out a stack of love letters from her bag. They were red, green, and all sorts of colors.

"Brother Fu, some of my classmates asked me to pass these to you."

Qin Sheng had a headache over these love letters.

She had received many of them herself, but she threw them directly into the trash can.

She had no choice but to collect the love letters that they had given to Fu Hanchuan.

She could only gather them together and pass them to Fu Hanchuan together.

Fu Hanchuan's gaze fell on the love letters, and a storm arose in his eyes.

His pitch-black eyes suddenly looked at Qin Sheng, and his low and hoarse voice came out from his throat. "Sheng Sheng, do you want me to accept these love letters?"

Qin Sheng answered very honestly. "I don't."

Seeing that so many girls liked Fu Hanchuan, Qin Sheng also felt very upset. It was as if her things were going to be snatched away by others.

However, Qin Sheng did not realize that she had some feelings for Fu Hanchuan between a man and a woman.

These feelings were not much, but it was already very rare for her to have negative EQ towards Fu Hanchuan.

She blamed the discomfort in her heart on the fact that she did not want to abandon Fu Hanchuan's warmth.

Hearing Qin Sheng's reply, the corners of Fu Hanchuan's lips curled up, and his eyes seemed to be shining with starlight.

These three words were enough.

Fu Hanchuan reached out and rubbed Qin Sheng's head. He said with a low smile, "Sheng Sheng, you don't like these love letters, so throw them away. You can make the decisions regarding everything that has to do with me."

Qin Sheng felt a warmth in her heart.

She smiled and put the love letters back into her bag. "Okay, I'll throw them into the trash later."

Qin Sheng was a person with strong mobility. She did not procrastinate.

Now that Fu Hanchuan had said that she could dispose of the love letters, Qin Sheng wanted to throw them away. In the future, she would not help Fu Hanchuan collect love letters.

Fu Hanchuan was very outstanding. He was good-looking, had a good family background, and had a good personality. In Qin Sheng's heart, there was no girl in school who was good enough for Fu Hanchuan.

Fu Hanchuan drove the car. He knew that Qin Sheng didn't like to stay with the Qin family, so he specially took Qin Sheng to the restaurant for a meal. Only then did he send Qin Sheng back to the Qin family.

Qin Churou was outside the villa. From afar, she saw Qin Sheng get out of a car.

The person who sent Qin Sheng Back was Fu Hanchuan.

Qin Churou hid in a place where Qin Sheng couldn't see her. She stared at Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng with jealousy in her eyes.

These days, she would often pass by Fu Hanchuan, trying to attract his attention.

Fu Hanchuan didn't even give her a glance.

Qin Churou couldn't help but stop Fu Hanchuan, wanting to talk to him.

Fu Hanchuan took a few steps back, distancing himself from Qin Churou.

Fu Hanchuan had always disliked dealing with unrelated people. Even in front of people he was familiar with, he kept his words to himself.

Of course, Qin Sheng was an exception.

At that time, Fu Hanchuan only replied, "Are you a student of Class 4?"

Qin Churou was happy. No matter what, Fu Hanchuan was still talking to her.

"No, I'm from Class 1."

Qin Churou explained anxiously. Before she could finish, Fu Hanchuan interrupted her, "You have nothing to do with me."

Not to mention Qin Churou, Fu Hanchuan did not even answer the questions of the students from Class 4.

Fu Hanchuan came to H City High School for Qin Sheng.

He was cold and indifferent. He did not put others in his eyes. Even when he was with Lu Ming, he only treated them as teachers and students.

### Chapter 178: Taught Her a Lesson

Fu Hanchuan had specifically asked an English major who had just graduated from the company with a PhD to be in charge of this area.

As for Fu Hanchuan, he was just using their lessons.

Of course, the people that Fu Hanchuan had brought to help the students with their English were extremely good. They were very helpful to the English of Class 4 students.

After Fu Hanchuan said that sentence, he did not bother with Qin Churou anymore.

At that time, there were quite a number of students passing by. When they saw this scene, they immediately started laughing.

"This Qin Churou is really something. She clearly knew that Teacher Fu did not like her, yet she insisted on going up."

"It seems that Qin Churou really thinks that she is a heartthrob and that everyone loves her."

"People without self-awareness are like this."

Qin Churou's face instantly flushed red. She did not have the face to stay any longer.

She returned to the classroom dejectedly.

At this moment, when Qin Churou saw that Fu Hanchuan was gentle and considerate towards Qin Sheng, she bit her lower lip hard.

Her heart was filled with unwillingness.

What was there that she couldn't compare to Qin Sheng?

Why was Qin Sheng the only one in Fu Hanchuan's eyes? What was so good about Qin Sheng? Didn't she just have a good appearance?

But soon, Fu Hanchuan wouldn't want Qin Sheng anymore.

She did not believe that Fu Hanchuan would still treat Qin Sheng well after what had happened.

As long as Fu Hanchuan did not put all his attention on Qin Sheng, he would definitely see how good she was.

Qin Churou's eyes darkened. She looked at Qin Sheng one last time, and the corners of her lips slowly curved into a malicious smile.

Qin Churou returned to the villa.

On the other side, Fu Hanchuan watched Qin Sheng return to the villa before he got into the car.

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Two days had passed, and there was no lack of attacks on Zhao Jia in the school.

As long as Zhao Jia walked into the school, she would be criticized by the students.

In the class, the students would also give her strange looks.

Zhao Jia did not dare to look at her phone. Many people knew her phone number, and there were countless messages sent to her every day. Most of them were mocking her, and some of them directly asked Zhao Jia how much money they needed to support her.

Zhao Jia simply turned her phone off.

She hated Qin Sheng even more.

It was all Qin Sheng's fault. If she hadn't exposed her identity, why would she have to endure all this?

The attacks of the past two days had already made Zhao Jia be on the verge of breaking down emotionally.

That day, after school, Zhao Jia hid in the woods alone. She didn't dare to appear in front of everyone. She couldn't accept the mocking gazes and finger-pointing of others

"Jia Jia." Qin Churou found her.

Zhao Jia wiped her tears and stood up. "Churou, what's the matter?"

Zhao Jia's eyes were very red now. Qin Churou said with heartache, "Jia Jia, don't worry about those rumors."

"I can't just ignore them!" Zhao Jia roared.

Zhao Jia was very proud of herself. In front of others, she had always played the role of the daughter of a rich family and enjoyed being fawned on by others.

Once exposed, she was now being attacked by the entire school.

Zhao Jia could not accept it.

"Jia Jia, I want to know who was so vicious to reveal your family background?" Qin Churou asked, pretending to be concerned.

Zhao Jia clenched her fists and said angrily, "It was Qin Sheng. It must have been her. At that time, only she saw it! She even promised me that she would not tell anyone. Then, she turned around and told the Gossip Campus Gentleman about it."

Qin churou frowned. "How could Qin Sheng do such a thing? She destroyed a person's life."

This was the first time Zhao Jia felt that Qin Churou was siding with her.

She rolled her eyes and said awkwardly, "Churou, I want to teach her a lesson, but I'm afraid that Teacher Fu will protect her."

#### **Chapter 179: Gangsters**

"Teacher Fu and Qin Sheng's relationship isn't simple, but I think he only took a fancy to Qin Sheng's looks. For a person like Qin Sheng, it's very likely that he's just fooling around and won't really do anything for her," Qin Churou analyzed.

Hearing this, Zhao Jia's heart relaxed a lot.

Qin Sheng was just a kept woman. Rich people like Fu Hanchuan would only seek novelty and wouldn't pay much attention to it.

Fu Hanchuan wouldn't really investigate if something happened to Qin Sheng, let alone teach her a lesson.

Zhao Jia suddenly grabbed Qin Churou's hand. "Churou, I want to teach Qin Sheng a lesson. If anything happens to me, Churou, please help me cover it up."

In H City High School, there were quite a few people who had offended Qin Churou.

Zhao Jia had arranged for people to deal with them.

Those who had dropped out of the school dropped out, and those who had transferred.

Qin Churou nodded and agreed. "Jia Jia, don't worry. I won't let anyone find out about you."

With Qin Churou's guarantee, Zhao Jia seemed to have taken a dose of tranquilizer and was completely relieved.

She had done this three times before, and she had never made a mistake.

Even if something happened, it would still be on Qin Churou.

Zhao Jia was not afraid that Qin Churou would betray her. After all, Qin Churou was the one who indicated for her to do all these things.

If something happened, everyone would die together.

"Alright, I'll teach Qin Sheng a lesson tonight," Zhao Jia said fiercely.

As she spoke, she took out her phone. "Brother Yi, help me teach someone a lesson at 6 o'clock tonight."

Qin Churou's lips slowly curled into a smile where Zhao Jia could not see.

Yesterday, she had already found Zhai Yi and asked him to destroy Qin Sheng's innocence.

Qin Sheng's innocence would be gone.

She wanted to see if Fu Hanchuan would accept someone who had an affair with another man. And not just one man, but several of them.

—

At night, after Luo Xuewen finished tutoring Qin Sheng in math, Qin Sheng left the school.

She came to the school gate with her schoolbag on her back and stopped in her tracks.

Her sharp eyes shot in one direction as she narrowed her eyes.

A few hooligans quickly hid to the side.

Qin Sheng retracted her gaze and continued to walk forward.

Fu Hanchuan rushed to the school as soon as he finished dealing with the urgent matters of the company.

He had been restless the whole afternoon.

By the time Fu Hanchuan reached the school, Qin Sheng had already left.

Fu Hanchuan frowned and felt very depressed.

He took out his phone again and made a call to Qin Sheng.

A mechanical female voice was heard. "Sorry, the number you have dialed is switched off."

A deep ditch was left between Fu Hanchuan's brows.

His fingertips tapped on the phone, and his hand speed was very fast.

Fu Hanchuan quickly used the GPS to find Qin Sheng's location.

It was an alley near the school. It was very remote, and very few people and cars passed by.

That was not the place where Qin Sheng would pass by on her way back to the Qin family.

Fu Hanchuan's heart instantly tightened, and waves of dull pain came from his heart.

Without hesitation, he stepped on the accelerator and rushed over as fast as he could.

"Sheng Sheng, wait for me."

—

On this side, Qin Sheng stopped.

The three hooligans who had been hiding behind Qin Sheng also stopped. Seeing that there was no one around them, they became much bolder.

They stopped hiding and stood in front of Qin Sheng.

"Yo, beauty, you're alone."

"You dare to walk here alone? You're quite brave."

The other hooligan sized up Qin Sheng and smiled. "Boss, this chick looks pretty good. I've never seen such a body and face. We've struck gold."

## Chapter 180: Thank God You're Okay

The gangster rubbed his chin and looked at Qin Sheng. When he heard his subordinate's words, he nodded repeatedly.

She was indeed very good.

Zhao Jia was a little timid after all. She just let these gangsters intimidate Qin Sheng. However, Qin Churou also contacted these gangsters.

She gave them 300,000 yuan and let them defile Qin Sheng's innocence.

These gangsters usually only dared to rob, intimidate, and beat others up. Tainting one's innocence? They never dared to do such things.

However, Qin Churou gave them a lot of money, and Qin Sheng was a good-looking person.

The gangsters only hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

After all, once they finished this job, it would be enough for them to squander for several years.

300,000 yuan. They couldn't earn that much in two years.

The gangster stared at Qin Sheng. "Little Sister, are you going to come by yourself, or do you want me to take you away?"

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes slightly and asked, "Who asked you to come? Zhao Jia, Qin Churou, or Liang Hua?"

In school, only these three people would want her dead.

"Don't talk so much nonsense." The gangster was impatient. No one had passed by yet, but it was hard to guarantee whether someone would come over later.

"Pretty little girl, you won't be able to escape today."

The gangster rubbed his hands together and went forward, wanting to grab Qin Sheng's shoulder.

Qin Sheng's gaze turned sharp. Her slender and fair hand grabbed the gangster's wrist and twisted it forcefully. The gangster immediately let out a series of wails and cries.

The other two gangsters unconsciously took a few steps back.

Qin Sheng kicked the gangster's chest again, and the gangster was instantly beaten to the ground.

Qin Sheng looked indifferent as he stepped on the thug's face.

The gangster struggled to break free, but Qin Sheng was very strong and could not break free.

The other two thugs looked at Qin Sheng's extended hand, then looked at the gangster who was pressed to the ground, and swallowed their saliva.

"What are you standing there for? Go," the gangster shouted.

They only reacted when they clenched their fists and rushed forward.

Qin Sheng let go of the gangster and kicked the other two gangsters...

When Fu Hanchuan came over, he saw Qin Sheng standing there safe and sound. There were three gangsters lying around her. They were clutching their chests and crying on the ground. Their faces were swollen.

Fu Hanchuan ran over and pulled Qin Sheng up and down. He looked her up and down carefully.

Seeing that Qin Sheng was fine, the back of her hand was a little red.

Fu Hanchuan's tensed nerves relaxed a little.

Qin Sheng tilted her head and called out, "Brother Fu."

"Sheng Sheng." Fu Hanchuan reached out and pulled Qin Sheng into his arms, hugging her tightly.

His low and hoarse voice sounded like he had just survived a disaster. "Fortunately, you're okay."

This alley was very small, so the car couldn't drive in. Fu Hanchuan had stop the car and ran in.

His heart was beating very fast.

Qin Sheng was being carried, and she could hear Fu Hanchuan's strong heartbeat very clearly.

The hand that was about to push Fu Hanchuan away slowly dropped.

A few minutes passed just like that. Fortunately, those hooligans were beaten up by Qin Sheng so badly that they could not get up. Otherwise, they would have run away by now.

"President."

Assistant Lin came over with his bodyguards.

Fu Hanchuan looked at Assistant Lin unhappily.

Assistant Lin was slightly surprised to see Fu Hanchuan holding a woman in his arms. He quickly turned around and pretended not to see her.

The other bodyguards did the same thing as Assistant Lin.

"Lin Li, bring the three of them back."

"Yes."

Assistant Lin did not dare to disturb Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng's private time either. He let the bodyguards leave with the three hooligans.