

Bigshot 40

Chapter 40: Voting

In the blink of an eye, a morning had passed. Qin Sheng was staying at the school at noon, in the same dormitory as Huang Xiaoyan.

The accommodations at the H City High School were very good. They were two people in one room. It was not big, but it was enough for two people.

At noon, Huang Xiaoyan dragged Qin Sheng to lunch.

In the cafeteria on the second floor, Qin Sheng and Huang Xiaoyan were queuing up for lunch.

Qin Churou walked over. There were a few female students around her. They were chatting and laughing.

Zhao Jia saw Qin Sheng, she lowered her voice and said to Qin Churou, "Churou, that Qin Sheng is kept by an old man. At such a young age, she has already learned how to become a mistress. A few days ago, someone said that she was prettier than you. I think that Qin Sheng is not even worthy to carry your shoes."

Qin Churou was good-looking, talented, and the daughter of a rich family. She was secretly rated as the school belle by those students.

However, after Qin Sheng came to the school, many people compared Qin Sheng's and Qin Churou's looks. Without comparison, there was no harm. Qin Churou, who they thought was very good-looking, was nothing in front of Qin Sheng. She was very ordinary.

Some people even called for a vote. Everyone was a fan of looks, and they were also anonymous. Many people voted for Qin Sheng to be the school belle.

Qin Sheng's vote number was even higher than Qin Churou's. This morning, rumors spread that Qin Sheng was behind Qin Churou.

Qin Churou was also very concerned about Qin Sheng. The moment she came in, she saw Qin Sheng standing in line. She also saw the gazes of the boys landing on Qin Sheng from time to time.

Qin Churou was jealous of Qin Sheng in her heart.

Even she had to admit that Qin Sheng was very beautiful. She was the kind of person who couldn't be forgotten at first glance, and she was very pleasing to the eye.

When she heard Zhao Jia's words, she smiled gently. "Don't say that. She is very beautiful."

After a pause, she said, "It's just a pity to be kept by an old man."

When Qin Churou said this, she secretly clenched her fists.

Since she was the one who said it, she naturally knew whether it was true or not.

The old man was fake, but Qin Sheng had a very good relationship with that handsome man who had a temperament like the wind and the moon. It was so good that she was jealous.

When she went back to check, she did not find him. Instead, she found the car he was in. It was worth hundreds of millions.

It was a full-body brand, and his watch and car were all top-notch brands. Naturally, his family background was very good, and he was also handsome. This kind of man would make any woman fall in love with him.

He was very much in line with Qin Churou's future husband's standards.

1

Unfortunately, he had a good relationship with Qin Sheng, so he didn't hesitate to ridicule her for Qin Sheng.

Qin Churou held back her anger. When she came to school, she secretly let the third-year high school students spread the news that Qin Sheng was not only from the countryside, but was also kept by an old man.

There were fewer third-year high school students. In just a short twenty minutes, almost all the students who had come to school had heard the rumor.

"Churou, you're so kind. You're so beautiful and kind." Zhao Jia sighed.

"Let's go and line up." Qin Churou smiled.

Huang Xiaoyan was talking, and Qin Sheng was listening. Before they knew it, it was time for them to order.

Huang Xiaoyan stared at the dishes. Her eyes couldn't move. She stared straight at the plates of dishes.

The food in H City High School was very good. The chefs hired were all five-star chefs, and the dishes were rich. Huang Xiaoyan was a foodie. Every time she ordered three dishes, they were all meat.

While Qin Sheng was preparing the dishes, Huang Xiaoyan stood at the back. Her eyes kept darting around the dishes, and soon, she was thinking about which dishes to order.

When it was her turn, she pointed at them one by one.. "Auntie, this, this, this, and this."