

Bigshot 801

Chapter 801: Abducted Lin Haocheng

Qin Sheng looked through the contract very seriously.

She proposed her own opinion. "Change the split from 50/50 to 40/60."

The other entertainment companies and celebrities were split 50/50.

But Qin Sheng proposed 40/60.

Su Yixiu didn't question Qin Sheng. He knew that Qin Sheng must have her reasons for changing the contract like this.

"Sheng Sheng, is there anything else?"

Qin Sheng closed the contract. "No."

She returned the contract to Su Yixiu. "It's been hard on you during this period of time. You have military training next week and don't have time. You can leave the matters of the entertainment company for now. I'm here today mainly to give you a list of names."

"List of names?" Su Yixiu frowned and was very puzzled.

Qin Sheng took out a piece of paper. "There are ten names on this. Sign them over."

These were all relatively famous A-List celebrities in her previous life, and there were basically no scandals.

Qin Sheng signing them in advance would be a great help to the company in the future.

Su Yixiu took it and looked at the list with a frown. He was very puzzled as to why Qin Sheng would take out this list.

The first thing that came to his mind was that Fu Hanchuan had helped her.

His heart was filled with bitterness.

His expression did not show any change. "Okay, I will arrange it as soon as possible."

Qin Sheng nodded and waved her hand. "When all the employees have arrived, I will transfer 70 million to you."

"Oh, right, how do entertainment companies make a name for themselves quickly?" Qin Sheng asked with a frown.

She rarely knew about entertainment companies. She didn't know about this.

Su Yixiu thought for a moment and answered, "Our company probably needs a very famous artist. We need 20 million Weibo fans to quickly make a name for ourselves and attract more artists to our company."

Qin Sheng began to think about this suitable candidate.

“Sheng Sheng, this is very difficult to do because those artists usually open their own studios or are the top stars of some entertainment companies. It’s basically very difficult to recruit them. Usually, unless they are down and out, we can only train them ourselves,” Lu Ming analyzed.

It was not that he had never thought about recruiting famous celebrities, but it was just very difficult to do so.

Qin Sheng thought of someone. She raised her eyebrows and asked, “How is Lin Haocheng?”

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“Lin Haocheng.” Su Yixiu frowned. “He is indeed not bad. He is an international top-notch celebrity. Even if he is the only one, he can support the entire company.”

“Okay.” Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes. It seemed that she could lure Lin Haocheng into the company.

“Sheng Sheng, what do you mean?”

“How about letting Lin Haocheng come to our company?” Qin Sheng asked with a smile.

Su Yixiu was stunned. “Of course it’s good, but this matter isn’t that simple.”

Qin Sheng was very confident. “It’s fine, he won’t disagree.”

Su Yixiu didn’t doubt Qin Sheng’s words. After all, since he met Qin Sheng, he had never seen anything that Qin Sheng couldn’t accomplish.

Seeing the confidence in the girl’s eyes, Su Yixiu could not help but smile. It was not obvious.

Qin Sheng raised her hand to look at the time and nodded. “It’s getting late. I’ll be leaving first. If you have any problems with work, feel free to contact me.”

“Okay, I’ll send you off.”

Qin Sheng refused. “No need. I’ll be fine by myself. You go back to work first.”

Su Yixiu did not insist. He watched Qin Sheng leave the office.

“Boss.”

“Boss, are you leaving?”

Qin Sheng nodded politely. “Yes.”

Suddenly, Liu Cheng stopped her with an excited look on his face. “Boss.”

Chapter 802: Did Not Believe Qin Sheng

“What’s the matter?” Qin Sheng asked in puzzlement.

Liu Cheng rubbed his hands. "Didn't you suggest that I buy the shares of the Lin Corporation last time? I used all the money I had to buy them and even went to the bank to get a loan. I didn't expect that you were really right. This stock started to rise crazily within five days after I bought it. It has already risen by 70% now."

Qin Sheng frowned. It had been a long time since she looked at the stock.

If Liu Cheng had not mentioned it, she would have forgotten about the Lin Corporation.

And Lin Haocheng was a young master of the Lin Corporation.

Qin Sheng did not continue to think about it. Just because she could accept Lin Haocheng as her brother did not mean that she would accept the Lin family.

Otherwise, she would have promised Lin Haocheng to return to the Lin family with him that day.

Qin Sheng reminded him, "The shares of the Lin Corporation should rise for another week. In the future, they won't fall too much, but they won't rise too much either."

"Okay, okay, okay."

Liu Cheng wrote it down. He asked again, "Then, Boss, which stock is better next?"

Qin Sheng didn't answer. "Go and see for yourself."

After that, Qin Sheng left the company.

Liu Cheng did not complain that Qin Sheng did not recommend any more stocks to him. After all, it was already good enough for a god of stocks like Qin Sheng to tell him once or twice.

After all, he was just a small employee under her.

Fortunately, his luck had improved a lot since the last time he saw Qin Sheng. If he went to buy stocks alone, he would not make much money and would basically not lose anything.

An employee walked up to him. "Liu Cheng, what did you ask Boss?"

"About stocks."

"Stocks?" The employee was interested. "Does Boss have any stocks that she recommends?"

Liu Cheng glanced at him and said truthfully, "The stocks of the Lin Corporation."

Lin Corporation?

The employee frowned. "Haven't the stocks of the Lin Corporation been rising crazily recently? Can you still buy them?"

He would also buy stocks and had been paying attention to the movements of the stocks.

The Lin Corporation's stock had been rising the most these few days. He was very clear and had been waiting. He did not dare to buy it. He was only waiting for it to fall.

“Boss has already said that the Lin Corporation’s stock will still be growing for another week,” Liu Cheng said. He trusted Qin Sheng very much. After all, the stocks that Qin Sheng had recommended to him had always risen by an astonishing amount.

Therefore, the last time Qin Sheng recommended the shares of the Lin Corporation to him, he did not hesitate to go to the bank and borrow more than 1 million yuan.

If it were not for the fact that he was worried about trouble, he would have sold his house in H City.

The employee did not believe him. “Come on, it’s still going up. I don’t dare to buy it. Otherwise, I’ll lose even my underpants.”

Liu Cheng frowned. “You don’t trust Boss?”

“I don’t dare to believe this. Besides, Boss isn’t a god. She can’t be so accurate every time.”

Liu Cheng did not force him.

He wanted to see the way he was slapped in the face. Others had questioned Qin Sheng before. Which one of them had not been slapped in the face before?

Sure enough, a week later, the employee was filled with regret.

Liu Cheng had even used his earnings to show off in front of him.

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For the freshman at Imperial Capital University, the military training started on Monday.

Qin Sheng did not participate.

On Monday night, they needed to clean up without a speck of dust.

Zhao Xiang sat at her desk reading. Only Shen Jiayue and Meng Fangfei were cleaning up.

Shen Jiayue, who was mopping the floor, saw that Zhao Xiang did not work. She was very dissatisfied, but she did not dare to lose her temper at Zhao Xiang. She could only shift her anger onto Qin Sheng.

If she had not left the dormitory and Qin Sheng was there, she would have been much more relaxed with one more person helping to clean up.

Chapter 803: The Association Doesn’t Raise Trash

Shen Jiayue was somewhat gloating. She sneered. “This Qin Sheng lives in the area where the school’s leaders live. It’s too good for her. But this hygiene, she’s going to have a headache.”

Zhao Xiang’s hand that was writing paused. She gritted her teeth and said, “Qin Sheng didn’t participate in the military training.”

Shen Jiayue was very surprised. “She didn’t participate in the military training? Did the instructor find out?”

Zhao Xiang replied in a deep voice, "He did, but he said that it was a special permission from the school."

Shen Jiayue was stunned. "She can also not participate in the military training? Even the top scorer in the college entrance examination can't have such a privilege!"

Her tone was very sour. Today, she had stood in the military posture for a whole day. Her back was sore, but Qin Sheng did not have to bear it.

Zhao Xiang was also unwilling. "She's the only ever top scorer with full marks, so the school has to suck up to her. Don't forget, Qin Sheng's financier is also a shareholder of the school."

Shen Jiayue wiped the mop on the ground.

Why didn't she meet such a financier?

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It was noon on Tuesday. It was time to hand in the paintings.

There were many students in the Painting Association's meeting room. They had one painting in their hands while Qin Sheng had two.

She sat alone in her seat and took out her phone to look at it.

Xie Hen had also come over. In the past few days, he had spent most of his time on painting and had not come to look for Qin Sheng.

He did not want to make a fool of himself in front of Qin Sheng.

"Xiao Sheng."

After Xie Hen called out, he sat down on the chair beside Qin Sheng.

"En," Qin Sheng replied politely.

Xie Hen's worried gaze landed on Qin Sheng's two paintings. "Can you finish the paintings in these five days?"

Qin Sheng took back her phone. "Don't worry. This painting won't take me much time."

Qin Sheng's eyes were filled with confidence, and Xie Hen inexplicably believed Qin Sheng.

His heart was set at ease.

Ye Yutong walked in and happened to hear Qin Sheng's words. She sneered disdainfully.

Won't take much time?

Ha, in five days' time and with regular classes, she had completed two paintings?

She was indeed an amateur.

Did she think that a good painting could be completed so easily?

She didn't know the immensity of heaven and earth!

Ye Yutong came behind Qin Sheng and stopped in her tracks. "Student Qin Sheng, you've finished painting, right?"

Qin Sheng glanced at her but did not reply.

Ye Yutong was angered by Qin Sheng's disregard. She said in a strange tone, "Student Qin Sheng, since you were able to finish painting in such a short period of time, you must have done quite well."

Qin Sheng nodded. "Not bad."

She was not modest. Even in her previous life, Qin Sheng could be said to have been painting for more than 20 years. She was very fast when it came to painting ordinary paintings.

Of course, even if she was fast, the quality of the paintings did not drop by much.

The two paintings in her hands were drawn in her previous life and she was very familiar with them. It only took her more than an hour to complete them.

Ye Yutong curled her lips and sneered. "I hope it is as you say."

Qin Sheng did not even glance at Ye Yutong. She would rather use her strength to slap her face.

The more smug she was now, the more embarrassed she would be when the time came.

Ye Yutong returned to the main seat and placed her painting on the conference table. Beside her was Wang Xiaoli, who was the vice president of the Association.

Ye Yutong glanced at the members of the Association. She said, "Hand in the paintings one by one later. The two Vice Presidents and I will examine them. Those who fail and don't do well can leave the Association. Our Painting Association doesn't raise trash."

Ye Yutong deliberately looked at Qin Sheng when she said this.

It was obvious that she felt that Qin Sheng would definitely not do well and be kicked out of the Painting Association.

Chapter 804: Deliberately Targeted Her

Qin Sheng lowered her eyes. She was playing with her phone and did not pay much attention to Ye Yutong.

Seeing that Qin Sheng was not listening to her, Ye Yutong gave a cold smile. 'Let's see how you can still be so arrogant later.'

She continued, "Later, we will also vote on the three best paintings and hand them over to the school. The school will then choose a painting to participate in the National University Student Painting Competition."

The Association members brought the paintings to Ye Yutong one after another. Ye Yutong was looking at each and every one of them, and the other two Vice Presidents were also helping her.

Xie Hen frowned and said, "Xiao Sheng, I have a feeling that Ye Yutong is targeting you."

Qin Sheng said nonchalantly, "Whatever. She can't do anything to me anyway."

Qin Sheng disdained to deal with people like Ye Yutong. She could only blame herself for targeting Fu Hanchuan.

Qin Sheng did not allow her boyfriend to be coveted by other women.

Xie Hen hesitated for a moment and asked, "Xiao Sheng, how is your relationship with your boyfriend?"

The mention of a boyfriend made Xie Hen's heart ache.

He did not want to believe that Qin Sheng already had a boyfriend and sent his subordinates to investigate.

His subordinates were very quick and sent the results to him the next day.

It showed that Qin Sheng did have a boyfriend, and she was living with her boyfriend now.

He was the man who came to pick up Qin Sheng the last time they met.

However, the information stated that Fu Hanchuan's biological father was not good, but Fu Hanchuan had already severed his relationship with the Fu family. The Lu family treated him extremely well, and the Lu family was also a wealthy family. They were only a little inferior to the Xie family.

If he wanted to compete with Fu Hanchuan for Qin Sheng, he had almost no chance of winning.

In the past few days, he did not come to look for Qin Sheng. Another reason was that he did not dare to face Qin Sheng, and he also wanted to calm himself down.

He wanted to suppress his feelings for Qin Sheng.

However, the more he thought about it, the harder it was to forget.

Until now, his eyes were bloodshot, and under his eyelids, there was a patch of blackness.

It was obvious that he had not rested well.

Qin Sheng's lips curled into a smile. "He is very good. He has taken very good care of me."

Hearing this, Xie Hen's eyes dimmed and he clenched his fists on his legs.

He said softly, "Is that so?"

He did not let Qin Sheng hear him.

Ye Yutong and the other two Vice Presidents moved very quickly. Before long, they had finished looking at the twenty paintings and the number of students surrounding them had decreased.

Ye Yutong looked at Qin Sheng and urged, "Student Qin Sheng, what about yours?"

She could not wait to see Qin Sheng make a fool of herself.

Xie Hen frowned. "Aren't there still many students who have yet to be examined? Why are you always paying attention to Xiao Sheng? Are you afraid that Xiao Sheng will run away?"

A lot of people were looking at Ye Yutong.

Ye Yutong choked and could not bring herself to say anything. She said stubbornly, "I just noticed that Qin Sheng was looking at her phone. I was just reminding her."

Xie Hen narrowed his eyes, "You asked Xiao Sheng to draw two paintings. Are you sure that you are not targeting her? Even if Xiao Sheng did not come in through an interview, wouldn't one painting be enough to test Xiao Sheng's painting skills? To draw two paintings in five days, are you sure you're not forcing her?"

Ye Yutong's hands, which were placed under the conference table, slowly tightened.

Many members of the Association were looking at Ye Yutong with strange gazes.

Xie Hen rested his hands on the back of the chair. "You're targeting Xiao Sheng like this. Don't tell me you're not convinced that your position as the campus belle has fallen to Xiao Sheng?"

Chapter 805: Her Painting Resembled Someone Else's

Wang Xiaoli stood out and spoke up for Ye Yutong. "Xie Hen, what is Qin Sheng's status? Is she worthy of Yutong's criticism? Yutong has good grades, good looks, a good family background, and is a multi-talented person. Is Qin Sheng comparable to Yutong? Is there a need for Yutong to target Qin Sheng?"

Her tone was filled with disdain.

Xie Hen sneered. "Ye Yutong is indeed inferior to Xiao Sheng. It's normal for her to target Xiao Sheng."

"You!"

Wang Xiaoli wanted to say something else, but at that moment, Qin Sheng spoke up. She took back her phone and said, "Senior Brother Xie, don't worry about them. Don't they want to see my paintings?"

Qin Sheng took out the two paintings in her hands and came to Ye Yutong.

The corners of Ye Yutong's lips curled up almost imperceptibly. She appeared very sarcastic.

She really knew how to show off.

She slowly unfolded one of Qin Sheng's paintings. What entered her eyes was a sea of ink. "Student Qin Sheng, ink paintings are very difficult. Since you can draw them, I think your ability must be pretty good."

Ye Yutong was now praising Qin Sheng very highly on the surface.

The higher one stood, the more miserable the fall.

Ye Yutong was thinking of letting all the members of the Association see Qin Sheng make a fool of herself. Today's incident would definitely spread throughout the school, and when that time came, Qin Sheng would definitely not have an easy time.

Very quickly, a painting was completely revealed.

Wang Xiaoli widened her eyes in disbelief. "This... was drawn by you, Qin Sheng?"

Ye Yutong's gaze also landed on the painting and she suddenly paused.

Wu Bin, the other Vice President of the Association, was very surprised. "Student Qin Sheng, I did not expect that you would be able to paint such a painting in five days. This painting should be comparable to the paintings of some famous artists, right?"

This painting mainly depicted a waterfall rolling down from a high mountain.

Fog lingered.

Just looking at it made one feel calm.

Wang Xiaoli suddenly frowned. She took the painting from Ye Yutong's hands and looked at it seriously.

It was very familiar.

The style of the painting, as well as the painting techniques, were very similar to a painting that she remembered.

But she could not remember it at the moment.

Ye Yutong also could not believe that Qin Sheng would draw such a painting. She quickly opened another painting of Qin Sheng.

This one was not an ink painting.

Qin Sheng drew two puppies on the grass and a child beside them with a smile on his face.

The styles of the two paintings were different, but they could still stir up emotions.

These two paintings could be said to have no flaws at all.

Wu Bin sighed again. "This is really too perfect."

Ye Yutong's brows were tightly knitted together. She did not believe that Qin Sheng could draw such a perfect painting in just five days.

"Student Qin Sheng, are you sure that you drew this?"

Qin Sheng raised her eyebrows. "You suspect me? You think that I found someone else's painting to replace it?"

Xie Hen saw Ye Yutong's reaction. He knew that Qin Sheng's painting was not simple. Xie Hen's pair of rippling peach blossom eyes looked at Qin Sheng's profile.

He pinched his fingertips.

How many more surprises would she give him?

Ye Yutong was very alert. Her intuition told her that Qin Sheng was setting a trap for her.

She did not dare to say anything else for the time being.

Ye Yutong noticed that Wang Xiaoli had been staring at Qin Sheng's ink painting.

"Xiaoli, what are you doing?"

Wang Xiaoli's gaze never left the painting. She replied, "I have a feeling that this painting looks very similar to the one I have seen before, but I can't remember whose it is."

"Very similar?"

Ye Yutong was doubtful. "Think about it carefully. Whose is it?"

Chapter 806: Replaced Sheng's Painting

Wang Xiaoli frowned. After a while, she finally remembered. "Yes, it's a painting by Sheng. It's the same ink painting. However, that painting is about the forest and plum blossoms."

During the summer vacation, Qin Sheng had painted three paintings in succession. She had given them to Wu Chong to hold an art exhibition together with some other painters.

The painting that Wang Xiaoli mentioned was from the art exhibition.

This art exhibition was held in the capital. Wang Xiaoli had participated in it in the past. At that time, she had already noticed this painting by Sheng.

That painting was eventually bought by a rich man for 20 million yuan.

Although Sheng's paintings were only seven in the outside world, they were already quite famous in the country.

As soon as Sheng's paintings were released, many people would go to snatch them.

"Sheng?"

Ye Yutong noticed Sheng. It was the word behind Qin Sheng's name. Could Qin Sheng be Sheng?

That Sheng was also from H City.

As soon as this thought popped up in her mind, Ye Yutong shook it off.

Qin Sheng couldn't be Sheng. She couldn't be so powerful!

This was probably just a coincidence.

Wang Xiaoli took out her phone and checked on Sheng's ink painting. She showed it to Ye Yutong. "Yutong, isn't this very similar to Qin Sheng's painting? The technique and style are very similar."

Ye Yutong looked at the painting thoughtfully. "What do you mean?"

Wang Xiaoli voiced out her guess. "Is there a possibility that Qin Sheng replaced her paintings with Sheng's painting?"

Ye Yutong frowned and looked at Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng had already returned to her seat. She was looking at her phone and did not wait for Ye Yutong and the rest to finish their conversation like the members of the Association did.

She did not want to waste too much time on these insignificant people.

Qin Sheng was even thinking about whether she should quit the Painting Association.

However, she would not quit so easily.

Qin Sheng glanced at Ye Yutong and the corners of her lips curled up slowly.

Ye Yutong met Qin Sheng's mocking gaze and clenched her fists in an instant.

She could not forget how Qin Sheng had looked at her that day at the clothing store, and that time at Fu Garden.

Ye Yutong retracted her gaze and asked in puzzlement, "Student Qin Sheng should not have done such a thing. Xiaoli, did you guess wrong?"

Wang Xiaoli was very firm in her thoughts. "I'm not wrong. It must be Qin Sheng who took Sheng's painting. Not to mention that Qin Sheng can't draw such a painting with her level of skill, their styles are very similar. What's going on?"

Ye Yutong fell silent.

Wang Xiaoli directly strode over to Qin Sheng and questioned her loudly. "Qin Sheng, you actually dared to hand someone else's painting to the Painting Association? Do you really think that our Association is a vegetarian? Did you think that we wouldn't notice? Ha, Qin Sheng, where's your brain?"

After saying that, she turned to Ye Yutong. "Yutong, Qin Sheng's vile behavior cannot be tolerated. We must report this matter to the school. The school cannot tolerate students with such bad character. So what if they are the top scorer in the college entrance examination? They will still be punished. The school will definitely not cover up for Qin Sheng in this matter."

Xie Hen did not make an appearance. He believed that Qin Sheng would be able to resolve this matter.

He had also guessed that Qin Sheng should be Sheng.

The top scorer in the college entrance examination, knew how to trade stocks, and also knew how to paint.

He had a feeling that the surprises Qin Sheng gave him were far more than this.

But...

When he thought of Fu Hanchuan, Xie Hen's slightly bright eyes quickly dimmed.

Why didn't he find her earlier?

Or perhaps, had he not returned to the Xie family back then and had been following behind Qin Sheng, by now, the person with Qin Sheng should be him.

Chapter 807: Apologizing On the Broadcast

Xie Hen could feel his heart throbbing in pain.

He adjusted his emotions so that no one else would see his abnormality.

Qin Sheng's fingers tapped lightly on the table. After listening to Wang Xiaoli's words, she tilted her head and said, "Every painting in the market now costs more than 20 million yuan. You're overestimating me by substituting paintings."

The members of the Association started to discuss in a low voice.

"That's impossible. Only a fool would replace their painting with Sheng's painting."

"I think what Campus Belle Qin said makes sense. I have a feeling that this painting was painted by Campus Belle Qin."

"President and Vice President Wang seem to be targeting Campus Belle Qin just like what Campus Hunk Xie said."

The public opinion was on Qin Sheng's side.

Very few members thought that Qin Sheng was using Sheng's painting as a replacement.

Wang Xiaoli sneered, "Qin Sheng, if you sell this painting outside, you can sell it for a lot of money. You won't lose money at all. Instead, you can earn a good reputation. The benefits will be great. It's a business that won't lose anything. Qin Sheng, your plan is really good. Unfortunately, I've seen through it."

The corners of Qin Sheng's lips curled up as she said nonchalantly, "You said that you saw through me stealing other people's work? Can I be seen through so easily? Would I use such a method? Isn't it self-disclosure?"

Wang Xiaoli crossed her arms in front of her chest and said in a disdainful tone, "Who knows if you thought that you wouldn't be discovered?"

Qin Sheng looked up. "Not everyone is as stupid as you."

Wang Xiaoli was angered by Qin Sheng. Wasn't she saying that she was stupid in disguise?

She was about to speak when Ye Yutong grabbed her arm.

Wang Xiaoli said to Ye Yutong, "Yutong, you have to investigate this matter properly. Our Association must not have such a person with such a bad character. Otherwise, our Association's reputation will be destroyed by Qin Sheng."

Ye Yutong nodded. "Xiaoli, what you said makes sense."

“Then, Yutong, we have to punish Qin Sheng properly. We have to chase her out and report it.”

Ye Yutong did not agree immediately. She could see that many people believed in Qin Sheng. If she were to take things out of context, it was inevitable that people would gossip about her.

“Xiaoli, there has to be evidence for this matter. You have to wait first,” Ye Yutong comforted her.

Qin Sheng only smiled as she watched the two of them chime up.

When Ye Yutong looked at Qin Sheng, she had a very gentle smile on her face. “Student Qin Sheng, I believe that you will not do such a thing. However, it is too suspicious. You can only prove yourself. This will also clear your name.”

She was also certain that Qin Sheng had taken Sheng’s painting. She did not want to believe that Qin Sheng could draw such a good painting.

Qin Sheng raised her eyebrows and asked, “How can I prove it?”

“Paint a painting in front of us. If you don’t go to military training, I have nothing to do in the afternoon. I can watch you paint.”

Ye Yutong curled her lips and asked, “Student Qin Sheng, if you really have the ability, you don’t have to worry.”

It was obvious that this was a provocation.

Ye Yutong forced Qin Sheng to paint. In this way, even if Qin Sheng did not know how to do it, she had to agree. If she did not paint, she would be accused by Ye Yutong and Wang Xiaoli of stealing someone else’s painting.

Qin Sheng agreed. “Sure, but I have one condition.”

Ye Yutong frowned.

Qin Sheng raised her hand and pointed at Wang Xiaoli. “I want her to apologize to me on the school broadcast.”

She was not a saint. If someone provoked her, she would return it a hundred times over.

Chapter 808: Questioned Qin Sheng

Ye Yutong’s frown deepened. “Student Qin Sheng, the school’s broadcast is not something that can be used casually.”

“I have my own ways. As long as you agree to it, it will be fine.” Qin Sheng’s eyes were filled with a hint of mockery.

“Student Qin Sheng, Xiaoli is merely suspecting you. Do you have to be so aggressive?”

Qin Sheng sneered. “Who wanted to kick me out of the Association? And who is it that wants to report me to the school for handling?”

Wang Xiaoli retorted, "Qin Sheng, you took someone else's painting, and I'm the Vice President of the Association. Can't I handle this matter?"

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes. "Then your authority is quite high."

"You!"

"Isn't it?" Qin Sheng sneered, "Without any evidence, you just casually assume that I stole Sheng's painting."

Wang Xiaoli straightened her neck. "You dare to say that it's not? Then the style of this painting, as well as the painting method, are all similar to Sheng's ink painting?"

"It can't be similar?" Qin Sheng sneered, "Just based on this, you can determine that I stole Sheng's painting?"

Wang Xiaoli was speechless for a moment, but she was still unwilling to agree to Qin Sheng's request.

She always felt that Qin Sheng was digging a hole for her to jump into.

If it really was Qin Sheng's painting, then wouldn't she have to apologize in front of the entire school?

Wang Xiaoli was also a person who valued her reputation. She could not afford to lose face in front of the entire school.

Ye Yutong advised, "Xiaoli, don't worry. Qin Sheng won't be able to paint it."

"But..."

Wang Xiaoli was still hesitating. What if?

Ye Yutong comforted her, "I'm here."

These words gave Wang Xiaoli a boost of confidence.

She nodded and looked at Qin Sheng again. "Alright, I agree. But if you can't paint it, don't blame me."

Ye Yutong instructed a member of the Association to bring over a drawing board and various paints.

Qin Sheng picked up a brush.

Ye Yutong asked, "Student Qin Sheng, you should be able to finish painting in one afternoon, right?"

Qin Sheng's gaze landed on the drawing board. "There's no need. Forty minutes is enough."

This was still a relatively conservative figure. Qin Sheng had only used twenty minutes for the previous ink-and-wash painting.

Ye Yutong continued, "Alright, you said it. 40 minutes. Since that's the time, the entire Association will be waiting for you."

Since Qin Sheng wanted to court death, she did not stop her.

It was laughable that she wanted to finish such a high-level painting in just 40 minutes.

It seemed that Qin Sheng did not even want to struggle anymore.

Ye Yutong continued to look at the other members' paintings. She had also looked at Xie Hen's painting and wanted to say that he had failed.

However, Wu Bin reminded her, "Chairman, this is already considered average."

Ye Yutong thought about it and decided to let Xie Hen's paintings pass. After all, the person she wanted to deal with was Qin Sheng. She did not have the time to care about Xie Hen.

It had only been five minutes.

The ink on the brush had already covered the entire drawing.

Ye Yutong walked over and sneered disdainfully when she saw Qin Sheng's painting.

She had really thought that Qin Sheng would be very capable, but it turned out that she was just being stubborn.

Many members of the Association started discussing Qin Sheng's painting in low voices when they saw it.

"Why do I feel that Campus Belle Qin's painting isn't particularly outstanding? I feel that it's very bad instead."

"I think so too. It really doesn't match the level of the painting that Campus Belle Qin took out."

"Don't tell me that Campus Belle Qin really took out someone else's painting to replace it? She's my goddess."

"Logically speaking, Campus Belle Qin wouldn't do such a thing. But when I see the painting that Campus Belle Qin painted, I can't help but doubt it."

"Let's wait. The painting isn't done yet. Maybe there will be a reversal."

Chapter 809: The Trash Painting Becomes Perfect

Wang Xiaoli had just gone to the washroom when she walked in. When she saw Qin Sheng's painting, she immediately sneered.

She crossed her arms across her chest. "Qin Sheng, I advise you not to waste everyone's time. With this level of skill, you can't even compete with the weakest member of the Association. Do you really think you're that good? Tsk, you can still be as good as Sheng? What a joke!"

Qin Sheng ignored Wang Xiaoli and continued to paint.

Seeing that it was impossible for Qin Sheng to paint perfectly, Ye Yutong felt relieved and returned to her seat.

She opened her own painting.

Wang Xiaoli was very surprised. "Yutong, I didn't expect your painting skills to improve again. This painting is really perfect. This year, you will definitely be the one to take part in the National University Student Painting Competition in place of the school."

Ye Yutong looked at Qin Sheng and smiled. "Student Qin Sheng's paintings are also very excellent. She should be participating. I will forget about it. I have been at Imperial Capital University for almost four years. I have participated in two of them. It doesn't matter if I miss this one."

Imperial Capital University's science subjects were very good.

However, when it came to painting, it was far from comparable to Peking University.

Therefore, Ye Yutong's paintings could be considered the best.

Ye Yutong's words seemed to be giving alms to Qin Sheng.

Upon hearing this, Wang Xiaoli said disdainfully, "Qin Sheng? Forget it. It's already good enough that she didn't get kicked out of the university for participating in the National University Student Painting Competition."

There were also some association members who gathered around and were very surprised by Ye Yutong's painting.

"President, your painting is too good. How did you do it?"

"It would be great if I could have your skills too."

"Vice President Wang is right. You must be the representative of the school to participate in this competition."

These people were trying to please Ye Yutong.

Ye Yutong raised her chin high and said humbly, "Student Qin Sheng is also very good."

Wu Bin was looking at Qin Sheng's painting. His eyebrows gradually relaxed.

More than ten minutes had passed. The originally messy ink on the painting paper had become a model of the scenery under Qin Sheng's modification.

This time, Qin Sheng painted a scene of a farmer bending down to work in the field. The field was surrounded on three sides.

Qin Sheng's actions did not stop.

Wu Bin was stunned. Even Xie Hen was stunned.

Wherever Qin Sheng's brush stroke touched, it was as if magic had been applied to it. It became exquisite.

Soon, another four minutes passed. Qin Sheng had finished painting.

She put down her brush.

Qin Sheng's painting was very perfect. Looking at her painting, there was an inexplicable sense of calmness that made people restless.

The surrounding students could not help but suck in a breath of cold air.

At one point, they thought that they were hallucinating.

How could that piece of trash painting have become so perfect?

Rubbing their eyes, they did not see wrongly.

A member of the Association asked in puzzlement, "Campus Belle Qin, how did you do this? And, how did you think of using this method?"

Qin Sheng curled her lips. "Isn't this very convenient?"

It did not need to spend much time. Qin Sheng did not like the trouble, so she did what was convenient for her.

Ye Yutong saw everyone's expressions.

She had a bad feeling and quickly walked over.

When she saw Qin Sheng's painting, she was stunned.

She could not believe it.

She had really drawn it?

How was that possible?

Didn't Qin Sheng not know how to paint?

Wang Xiaoli was also stunned. She reacted and walked over to pick up the painting.

Chapter 810: She Did Not Want To Admit Her Mistake

Qin Sheng did not stop her. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "How is it? Does my painting look like Sheng's as well? So much so that it will allow you to think that I will replace my painting?"

The same person's painting method was naturally similar.

Of course, Qin Sheng would not say that she was Sheng. If she did, it would bring about a lot of trouble.

Qin Sheng knew that there were many people from the painting world looking for her.

Wu Chong alone had told her that there were no less than ten people who wanted to interview her or buy her paintings.

However, Qin Sheng had never seen one.

Painting followed one's heart and would only be done when there was time. Since she was not short of money, there was no need to make money by selling paintings.

Wang Xiaoli was speechless. She did not know how to answer Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng had already painted this painting in front of everyone. It was even better than the previous one.

The truth was right in front of her.

Wang Xiaoli could not find any mistakes, and she did not dare to slander Qin Sheng.

It was obvious that the previous ink painting was drawn by Qin Sheng alone. If she dared to say no, the members of the Association would probably blame her.

Was she really going to apologize to Qin Sheng in front of the entire school on the school broadcast?

Wang Xiaoli clenched her fists and looked at Ye Yutong for help.

Ye Yutong was certain that Qin Sheng had used the paintings of Sheng to replace her paintings. She had never thought that these were Qin Sheng's paintings. She had said that she was in charge of everything, but it was just to appease Wang Xiaoli so that she could agree to Qin Sheng's request.

She did not know how to respond either.

Ye Yutong did not dare to look at Wang Xiaoli and avoided her gaze.

Wang Xiaoli's heart turned cold. She did not expect Ye Yutong not to help her deal with this matter.

She had clearly said that she did not need to worry.

The meeting room was very quiet.

Qin Sheng reminded her, "Vice President Wang, don't forget to apologize."

Wang Xiaoli was clear that she could not count on Ye Yutong. However, she did not want to lose face in front of the entire school. She gritted her teeth and bowed deeply to Qin Sheng. "Student Qin, I have misunderstood you. I am sorry."

Qin Sheng raised her hand and interrupted Wang Xiaoli. "There is no need to apologize to me here. Go to the school's broadcast."

Wang Xiaoli stood where she was.

She had already apologized to her in a humble manner. Why was Qin Sheng still unwilling to let her go?

Deep within Wang Xiaoli's eyes was hidden resentment toward Qin Sheng.

It was obvious that Wang Xiaoli did not want to apologize anymore.

Xie Hen picked up his phone and played a video. Wang Xiaoli's voice came from the video.

It was exactly the promise she had made earlier. If Qin Sheng had not stolen Sheng's painting and handed it to the Association, she would have apologized in the school's broadcast.

Wang Xiaoli's face was ashen. "Xie Hen, you actually recorded my words!"

Xie Hen took back his phone. His pair of rippling peach blossom eyes were filled with ridicule as he said impolitely, "Naturally, you can't use conventional methods when dealing with a villain. I'm doing this to prevent you from not admitting your debt. Isn't this already useful?"

Wang Xiaoli glared at Xie Hen. "Why are you interfering in the feud between Qin Sheng and me?"

Wang Xiaoli usually paid attention to her image, but today, she could not control her emotions.

She seemed to have thought of something and pointed at Qin Sheng. "Looks like you like Qin Sheng. No wonder you've been protecting her."

Xie Hen's thoughts were struck. His face did not show any abnormalities. He only smiled. "It has nothing to do with you. You should apologize."