Bigshot 81

Chapter 81: Water Army

Li Yongnian rubbed his forehead, feeling a headache coming on. "Alright, I understand now. Increase the publicity for 'Wind and Cloud Records'. No matter the cost, no matter what, we can't give Feng Shuo a chance to make a comeback. Don't worry about how much money we spend."

Up until now, Li Yongnian still didn't think that 'Wind and Cloud Records' would earn much at the box office.

'Wind and Cloud Records' was inferior in every aspect. The audience wasn't stupid; they all knew which was better.

"Okay."

The manager wanted to say something but hesitated. He would not dare to disobey Li Yongnian. He swallowed his words and nodded. Then, he followed Li Yongnian's instructions.

In the next few days, the 'Floating Cloud Atlas' received very few bad reviews.

Feng Shuo frowned.

This was not normal. Based on Li Yongnian's personality, he would not let it develop.

The only possibility was that someone had stopped him.

The first person Feng Shuo thought of was Qin Sheng.

She was probably the only one who had the ability to do so.

Feng Shuo was really curious about how Qin Sheng had done it. He called Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng blinked and said innocently, "I just used some methods to prevent them from discrediting the 'Floating Cloud Atlas'."

Feng Shuo: " ... "

He had only heard of deleting comments and closing accounts, but he had never heard of it being able to directly stop the release of related comments.

Keywords?

Thinking of this, Feng Shuo hurriedly shook his head. Even if it was a keyword, the number of comments that were discrediting 'Floating Cloud Atlas' would not be so pitiful.

Feng Shuo was full of questions and wanted to continue asking. However, he also knew that this was one of Qin Sheng's techniques. Asking too many questions would not be appropriate.

He could only suppress all his questions.

His heart became even more determined. He must not offend Qin Sheng.

This young lady was so powerful that it made people fear her.

Li Yongnian thought that a few days after the movie was released, everyone would naturally find out whether the movie was good or bad.

However, three days had passed, and 'Floating Cloud Atlas' was still going strong. The box office earnings of 'Wind and Cloud Records' were decreasing day by day.

On the Internet, 'Floating Cloud Atlas' received overwhelmingly positive reviews, while 'Wind and Cloud Records' received all negative reviews.

Li Yongnian opened the comments of 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

Under the Weibo account of a marketing account, there were more than 5,000 comments.

"Rubbish special effects, rubbish actors, rubbish directors. What else isn't rubbish?"

"Isn't this director known as the number one director? What kind of film is this?"

"Everyone, don't contribute to the box office. This kind of trash movie should be pushed to the end!"

"I've tested the poison, and as expected, I've been poisoned half to death. Damn it, I've been playing with my phone the entire time!"

"..."

Li Yongnian's eyes spewed fire as he watched.

The movie was clearly not bad, yet there were a bunch of people who disliked 'Wind and Cloud Records'.

Needless to say, these were all trolls that Feng Shuo had invited!

Li Yongnian picked up the phone and ordered with a sullen face, "I'll give you double the money to discredit 'Floating Cloud Atlas'."

"Director Li, I'll work hard." The internet trolls braced themselves and spoke.

He couldn't refuse double the commission.

He tried to operate it and found that he could post comments that ridiculed 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. The internet trolls' eyes lit up and quickly passed down Li Yongnian's instructions.

In an instant, a large wave of trolls flooded into Weibo, saying all sorts of bad things about the 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

"It's too embarrassing. Just the investment of 'Wind and Cloud Records'alone is 300 million. It's many times better than 'Floating Cloud Atlas'. All of you keep bragging about 'Floating Cloud Atlas', just how much money did they give you? I want it too."

"Rubbish. I laughed awkwardly the whole time. I watched it for 20 minutes and then left. It's a waste of my money."

—

"Where did those actors from 'Floating Cloud Atlas' come from? Did they pick them up from the streets? I, an ordinary person, have better acting skills than them."

"A brainless movie is already blown up by you. I can only say that the water army is really powerful."

"I advise everyone not to watch it. If you have the time, why don't you go and watch 'Wind and Cloud Records'? That would be really good to watch."

The good reviews were drowned out by the comments of the water army.

Chapter 82: Backlash

The corners of Li Yongnian's lips curled up proudly. "Feng Shuo, you're still too inexperienced to fight with me."

Feng Shuo also saw these comments. He unhurriedly opened his phone and ordered, "Start doing as you're told."

This was all within Qin Sheng's expectations. Feng Shuo also followed Qin Sheng's method of retaliation.

Very quickly, an internet celebrity with tens of millions of fans posted a Weibo post.

[Now, a movie can't compare to others, so they hire a large number of spammers to slander it. This is too obvious.]

A screenshot of the spammers' comments was also added to the Weibo post.

It attracted quite a number of people's agreement.

"Floating Cloud Atlas can't compare to Wind and Cloud Records? Hehehe, those who have seen it won't even say such a thing. What's the cost of 300 million? You guys invested a large amount of money to hire trashy actors, while others put all their money into the movie. How can this be compared?"

"No wonder one second it was a good review, and the next second, it was all bad reviews. So it was a water army."

"It can't be compared to other movies, yet you want to spend money to hire a water army to slander others? You're really despicable. With this money, it's better to improve the quality of the movie."

Li Yongnian looked at it, and his smug face instantly darkened.

The veins on his hand that was holding the phone bulged.

He was so angry that he had lost his mind. He ordered again, "Bribe the marketing account and say that 'Floating Cloud Atlas' has paid the water army to write good reviews."

A xianxia movie that cost less than ten million could be made into a good movie?

Li Yongnian was certain that Feng Shuo had hired the water army to confuse the public and create a good scene for 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

Li Yongnian wanted to expose it and let everyone see the true colors of 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

However, as soon as he posted it on Weibo, a large wave of 'Floating Cloud Atlas' fans surged over.

'Floating Cloud Atlas' hired a water army to praise it?

They rolled their eyes. Such a good movie needed a water army?

'Wind and Cloud Records' style was too ugly. It really did use all sorts of methods to slander 'Floating Cloud Atlas'.

"Heavens, it's here. It's here again."

"Hahaha, the funniest joke I've ever seen is to hire a water army for 'Floating Cloud Atlas'!"

"Why would they need to hire a water army? If they want to defame it, please, find a good reason. I'm really worried about your IQ."

"You hired a water army yourself, but you also thought that someone else hired a water army. I'm impressed."

"..."

If this Weibo post had been posted in the past, perhaps some people would still believe it.

However, with Feng Shuo's big V saying that Wind and Cloud Records had hired a water army before him, the netizens only treated Li Yongnian's actions as a joke and disliked Wind and Cloud Records even more.

If he couldn't compare, then he would find all sorts of excuses to criticize it?

They had really seen for themselves that this 'Wind and Cloud Records' was not only trash in all aspects, but the person behind it was also an idiot.

This time, Li Yongnian really could not follow suit and ate sh*t.

Li Yongnian stayed in his office and browsed Weibo from time to time. He wanted to see the public's negative image of 'Floating Cloud Atlas', but what he saw was that everyone was saying that it was his conspiracy.

Li Yongnian was furious once again.

Why was it different from what he thought? Shouldn't they all be attacking 'Floating Cloud Atlas'?

Li Yongnian couldn't figure it out. What was so good about 'Floating Cloud Atlas'?

Based on the total production cost of eight million? An actor who wasn't even considered a C-list actor? Or a director who had never acted in a movie?

He took a movie ticket from his subordinate.

At the beginning of the movie, he put on a mask and walked in.

The theater was full, and the seats were full. The attendance rate had reached a terrifying 100%.

Chapter 83: Bow Your Head

Li Yongnian didn't look too good. He patiently watched the entire movie.

The more he watched, the darker his face became.

Hearing the laughter beside his ears, his hands clasped together.

Even he had to admit that this movie was very good.

The movie ended in two hours. Li Yongnian didn't look too good. The people around him gathered in twos and threes and discussed the movie.

"Hahaha, this is too funny. This is the first time I've seen a movie that makes people completely relax. In a few days, I want to watch it again."

"The comments on the internet are too exaggerated. I thought they were all boasting. It's really good."

"This movie is so much better than Wind and Cloud Records. If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have watched Wind and Cloud Records. With this money and time, I might as well come and watch Floating Cloud Atlas a few more times."

As Li Yongnian listened, he quickened his pace and left the movie theater under Feng Entertainment.

His face was already dark.

When he returned to his own company's movie theater, it was very quiet. Only a few sparse people walked past him.

He came to the ticket counter and asked in a deep voice, "How much did the box office of Wind and Cloud Records sell today?"

At this moment, the ticket counter was playing with her phone out of boredom. When she heard Li Yongnian's voice, she hurriedly raised her head and answered in a panic, "Chairman, our movie theater sold a total of 400 tickets online and offline today."

A total of 20,000 tickets for a movie cost 50 yuan, but only 400 tickets were sold.

Almost all the scenes in this cinema were arranged for Wind and Cloud Records, and there was also a theater that could accommodate 200 people.

Now, he was told that only 400 tickets were sold today?

The attendance rate was less than 10%?

Li Yongnian knew that there were fewer and fewer people watching Wind and Cloud Records, but he didn't expect that there would be so few.

Li Yongnian was so angry that his whole body was trembling, and he didn't say another word.

On the way back to the company, he made a call and ordered, "Call the manager to my office."

The manager had been waiting in the office for a long time.

When he entered the office, Li Yongnian casually put his black suit on the back of the chair. His face was dark. "You know about Floating Cloud Atlas. How do you think it should be resolved?"

The manager could not understand Li Yongnian's thoughts, so he could only answer truthfully, "Currently, the box office of the Floating Cloud Atlas has already sold out for the past three days. It has the potential to become a huge hit. In the past few days, many viewers have complained to us, requesting us to release the Floating Cloud Atlas."

"Chairman, up until now, the total box office of 'Wind and Cloud Records' has been 200 million, but 'Floating Cloud Atlas' has already reached 500 million. Moreover, the reputation of 'Wind and Cloud Records' has dropped drastically. Today's box office is only 20 million. According to this trend, the total box office of 'Wind and Cloud Records' will not exceed 400 million at most."

"Moreover, now that Floating Cloud Atlas is so popular, everyone has gone to Feng Entertainment. One of the direct results is the loss of a large number of customers from our cinemas."

The manager analyzed the situation that the company was currently facing.

Li Yongnian's expression could not be seen clearly. "So you're saying that we should lower our heads and release the Floating Cloud Atlas?"

The manager braced himself and nodded. "Yes."

"Heh." Li Yongnian sneered disdainfully. "Chen Kai, do you think that I will lose to Feng Shuo?"

"The popularity on the internet is only temporary. If it can rise overnight, it will soon pass. How long do you think the current situation of Floating Cloud Atlas can last?"

Chapter 84: Conflict Erupts

Actually, Li Yongnian's heart wavered a little. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked the manager to come over.

However, he would never lose to Feng Shuo, so he suppressed that thought.

Upon hearing this, cold sweat broke out on the manager's forehead. If Li Yongnian was slightly dissatisfied with his subordinates, he would be fired or demoted. At this moment, he had guessed wrongly what Li Yongnian was thinking. From his tone, he was truly afraid.

However, Li Yongnian waved his hand and said, "Get out."

The manager was a little stunned, but he quickly reacted and quickly left the office.

In the office, Li Yongnian was leaning against the back of his chair. He wrote the word 'Feng Shuo' on the paper and tore it open.

Teng Yunlong was also paying attention to the box office. When he saw that the box office of 'Wind and Cloud Records' was falling off a cliff every day, he could not fall asleep.

He had wanted to look for Li Yongnian for a long time. However, as Li Yongnian was the chairman of Fei Long Film, Fei Long Film occupied half of the country's cinemas. They would also have a lot of cooperation between them, so Teng Yunlong did not dare to offend him.

He had endured for a few days. At this moment, he finally could not hold it in anymore.

When he arrived at the company, he did not inform Li Yongnian and directly barged in.

He questioned, "CEO Li, the situation has gone out of control. Look at the box office earnings of my movie right now. It's only 20 million a day!"

Li Yongnian was also holding back his anger towards Teng Yunlong.

He had thought that Teng Yunlong was the number one director, and that 'Wind and Cloud Records' was a big production that had invested 300 million. He had only paid a huge price to work with him, yet it couldn't even be compared to a small 'Floating Cloud Atlas'?!

Li Yongnian sneered, "Teng Yunlong, I spent tens of millions to promote your movie, and I even gave you the highest production rate for your movie. Your own movie is inferior to others, do you blame me? I lost a lot of customers because of your movie, and I can't even earn back the promotional fees for your movie. I haven't questioned you yet!"

This time, the friendship between them had been torn apart on the surface.

Teng Yunlong did not stand on ceremony. "Director Li, no matter how bad this movie is, it will still earn one billion at the box office. Now, it seems to be only three or four hundred million. If you had not insisted on competing with Feng Entertainment to release the movie earlier, would the result be as it is now?"

Director Teng Yunlong's movies had basically exploded.

This time, the reputation of the movie had suffered a serious decline. Even his reputation had been severely affected. Those actors also had many complaints against him.

Teng Yunlong was anxious. His hair was almost white.

"You agreed to it back then." Li Yongnian's face was filled with a cold smile. "Teng Yunlong, don't blame me for your mistakes when something happens."

Teng Yunlong grabbed a handful of his hair and managed to regain his senses.

He had come today to ask for a solution, not to argue.

His expression softened slightly. "Then Director Li, how are you going to deal with the current situation?"

Li Yongnian rubbed his eyebrows and did not want to argue anymore. He still did not give Teng Yunlong a good look. His tone was very cold. "I have my own ways."

Teng Yunlong could also see that Li Yongnian was impatient with him. A hint of coldness flashed in his eyes.

"I hope so."

After saying this, Teng Yunlong walked straight to the door. At the door, he paused. "If you don't have a way to deal with it, Director Li, I hope you can let the movie be screened in Feng Entertainment."

Teng Yunlong had also seen 'Floating Cloud Atlas' once. It was good, but it would not be so popular that it would be sold out every day.

However, its publicity was very eye-catching and people could not help but watch it.

When his movie was screened at Feng Entertainment, they would definitely attach importance to it. With the publicity given to it, 'Wind and Cloud Records' would not have fallen to such a state.

Chapter 85: Parent-Teacher Conference 1

The office door closed and Li Yongnian sat weakly on the chair. He had a headache as he supported his forehead with one hand.

Originally, he had wanted to use this matter to make Feng Shuo unable to turn the tables,

in the end, he had miscalculated.

Li Yongnian took out a cigarette.

With a 'pa' sound, he opened it. The fingertips holding the cigarette were trembling.

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H City High School.

Teacher Lin stood on the podium with a serious expression.

The students of Class 4 all had a bad premonition. They were so nervous that their hands were covered in a layer of sweat.

"Teacher, you've already said all the bad things and good things. Don't keep us in suspense," Lin Feng raised his hand and said weakly.

Finally, Teacher Lin scanned the classroom and said, "There will be a parent-teacher meeting tomorrow!"

There was a dead silence.

A few seconds later, the classroom burst into screams and wails.

"Why is there a parent-teacher meeting every day?"

"If there's a parent-teacher meeting, won't they know about my results?"

"It's over. My dad is going to beat me up again." Lin Feng was the one who cried the most. He lay on the table, feeling hopeless.

In a parent-teacher meeting, the teachers would praise those who had good results. If their results were not good, the teachers would also respond truthfully.

The parents of the students in Class 1 were generally glowing.

As for Class 4, it was the worst class. Every time the parents saw their exam results, they could not help but get angry. When they went back, the students in Class 4 would not be having a good time.

The parent-teacher conference was a nightmare for the students in Class 4.

As soon as they heard that the parent-teacher conference was going to be held, all of them cried.

"Teacher, can parents not come?" Lin Feng raised his hand. "He's very busy, so there's no need for him to come."

Teacher Lin smiled. "I will inform the parents. If there's really something that they can't come, they can choose not to come."

Lin Feng cried out, completely stunned.

Huang Xiaoyan was not concerned about this parent-teacher conference. She asked, "Teacher, what's the good news?"

A smile appeared on Teacher Lin's face. "The good news is that all of you have made great progress in this exam and have generally reached the passing mark. I will also respond truthfully. I will also inform the parents of your hard work."

Hearing this, they finally heaved a sigh of relief.

After class, Lin Feng came over. "Sister Sheng, your parents will be very happy to know that you got first place in the exam."

Qin Sheng lazily leaned back in her chair. She smiled and said, "They won't come."

Lin Feng said enviously, "I also hope that my dad won't come."

Every month after the parent-teacher conference, Lin Feng's dad would take away his game console and cut off the internet for him. It was a very depressing day.

Lin Feng was afraid of the parent-teacher conference every time it was held.

Lin Feng asked Huang Xiaoyan, "Xiaoyan, are your parents coming?"

Huang Xiaoyan's eyes dimmed, and the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. "They won't be coming either."

Lin Feng was a big-hearted person, so he did not notice Huang Xiaoyan's odd behavior.

He pulled Huang Xiaoyan along again and kept saying things that he envied her.

Class 1.

The atmosphere was very gloomy when they heard that there was going to be a parent-teacher conference.

Their grades had generally fallen. Liang Hua had once been very angry because of their grades, and Liang Hua was also a narrow-minded person. At this parent-teacher conference, they could already predict what Liang Hua would say about them.

Qin Churou was the same. Her hands were tightly clenched together. She lowered her head and bit her lower lip.

She was not in the top ten, but Qin Sheng was in first place.

She did not want Qin Hai and Lin Shuya to know about their results. If they knew, their attitude towards Qin Sheng would change.

Lin Shuya and Qin Hai were good to her because of her good results and because she was Qi Wenshi's student.

And that layer of lucky star identity.

Chapter 86: Parent-Teacher Conference 2

At night, back at the Qin family home.

Lin Shuya sat on the sofa. Her face was full of smiles. "Rou'er, I'll go to school with you tomorrow."

Qin Churou's body stiffened. She tried her best to squeeze out a smile. "Okay."

"The teachers must be praising you again," Lin Shuya said with a smile. She was looking forward to tomorrow's parent-teacher conference.

Every time she attended the parent-teacher conference, the teachers would praise her in front of all the parents. She felt extremely proud.

Lin Shuya was also a person who cared about her face. She hoped to see everyone envy her.

Qin Churou lowered her head and didn't dare to answer Lin Shuya. She could only change the topic. "Mom, you're coming to my parent-teacher conference. Is Dad going to Sister's?"

Lin Shuya frowned. "Her grades are bad, so we won't go to the parent-teacher conference."

Qin Sheng was a poor student. In the past, she would be criticized and educated by the teachers. Naturally, Lin Shuya did not want to lose face.

Qin Sheng just happened to come in and heard this sentence. She slowly changed into her slippers and did not care.

Qin Hai, who was holding the newspaper, saw Qin Sheng and said, "Sheng'er, is your class going to have a parent-teacher conference?"

"Yes," Qin Sheng replied casually.

"I'm busy with the company's matters at this parent-teacher conference, so I won't be going. Your mother is also going to Rou'er's class. You'll be alone at this parent-teacher conference."

Qin Hai's tone was rarely good.

He did not want others to know that Qin Sheng was his daughter. Attending the parent-teacher conference meant that he had a daughter, Qin Sheng, right?

Qin Sheng laughed and said with a mocking look in his eyes, "Only Qin Churou is your daughter."

Qin Hai frowned subconsciously. Before he could speak, Lin Shuya stood up and said in an unhappy tone, "Qin Sheng, can you be sensible? Rou'er is your sister. Can't you give in to her? When you come back to the Qin family, you want to snatch everything from her?"

"Then just pretend that I'm not your daughter and leave the Qin family." Qin Sheng looked at them seriously. "This way, I won't have the chance to snatch Qin Churou's things."

As soon as she finished speaking, Qin Hai interrupted them. "Alright, isn't it just a parent-teacher conference? It's not to the extent of being treated as if I don't want you as my daughter. I'm afraid that many parents didn't attend."

Qin Sheng smiled faintly and looked at Qin Hai.

Her eyes were very clear, as if she could see through Qin Hai's thoughts. Qin Hai felt a little guilty.

Just as he was about to explain, Qin Sheng retracted her gaze. "I'll go back to my room first."

Qin Sheng only came back after eating outside. She didn't want to waste time with the people from the Qin family.

Qin Sheng returned to her room.

Just now, when Qin Sheng talked about leaving the Qin family, Lin Shuya wanted to nod. She couldn't wait for Qin Sheng to leave the Qin family. When she saw her, she was in a bad mood.

However, when Qin Hai glared at her, the warning was obvious. The words that she wanted to say were stuck in her throat, and she sat back down unwillingly.

As soon as Qin Sheng left, Lin Shuya couldn't help but complain, "I think she doesn't want to stay in our family. What kind of attitude does she have? Brother Hai, if that's the case, we might as well kick her out."

"A woman's opinion," Qin Hai said unhappily.

He thought that Lin Shuya had become dignified and virtuous. After Qin Sheng came back, he could see that she was also a person with poor judgment. Her hair was long and her knowledge was short.

Qin Sheng was beautiful. Just this point alone was enough to gain benefits.

Qin Churou lowered her head and thought that since Qin Sheng didn't want to stay in the Qin family, she should just leave.

It was good that the Qin family had her as the Young Miss.

Qin Churou returned to her room and was thinking of countermeasures. She couldn't let Lin Shuya know that Qin Sheng got first place.

Chapter 87: Parent-Teacher Conference 3

The next day was the parent-teacher conference.

Qin Sheng sat in her seat. There were already many parents of students around her. They were standing beside their children.

After the teacher informed them about the parent-teacher conference at H City High School, they all had to attend, unless they really had something to do.

The parents of Class 4 had already arrived. Only Qin Sheng and Huang Xiaoyan's parents were not present.

"Lin Feng, can't you study hard? You're embarrassing me. I really regret having a son like you. I might as well adopt one. With you around, I can live ten years less."

Lin Feng's father was a nouveau riche. At this moment, he was wearing a luxurious gold necklace and had a beer belly. He was pinching Lin Feng's ear as he spoke viciously.

"Daddy, it hurts, it hurts, let go of me quickly." Lin Feng's entire face was twisted together.

It didn't matter if it hurt. Lin Feng was mainly afraid of losing face. Pinching his ear in front of so many classmates, wasn't it damaging to his face as the boss?

"You still know how to feel pain?" Lin Feng's father shouted rudely into Lin Feng's ear, "If your grades were good, I would treat you as my ancestor. Unfortunately, every time I do it, I lose all my face."

With this shout, the eyes of the entire class and the parents all fell on Lin Feng.

Lin Feng's face flushed red.

It wasn't pain, it was embarrassment.

It was too embarrassing, too embarrassing. He really wanted to find a hole to hide in.

It would be fine if his mother came, but if his father came, nothing good would happen.

When Father Lin saw that everyone was looking over, he hurriedly let go of Lin Feng and said in embarrassment, "This son of mine is too bad. I was just teaching him. Sorry for disturbing you guys. You guys can continue."

Lin Feng, who had been freed, ran out of the classroom and disappeared.

Huang Xiaoyan was reading a book with her head lowered. She loved to watch the show, but she did not look up at the commotion.

Qin Sheng noticed Huang Xiaoyan's strange behavior and said softly, "Xiaoyan, is there something going on at home?"

Huang Xiaoyan could not control herself anymore after being asked by Qin Sheng. She looked up with red eyes and tears in her eyes. "Sheng Sheng, my dad won't be attending the parent-teacher conference, and my aunt won't care about me either. My dad believes in her and has never believed in me."

Qin Sheng was silent for a moment before saying, "Xiaoyan, take care of yourself. You don't need to care too much about other people's opinions. Your fate is in your own hands."

"Sheng Sheng, you're right, but I... I can't ignore his opinions." Huang Xiaoyan choked up as tears dripped down her cheeks.

Qin Sheng was silent. She didn't say anything else and took out a tissue for Huang Xiaoyan.

Although she had never experienced the so-called kinship, she still cared about Lin Shuya and Qin Hai in her previous life. She was also in pain when she saw how they despised her.

It took her a lifetime to get out of this. Now, she did not care about Lin Shuya and Qin Hai at all.

Huang Xiaoyan was crying, and Qin Sheng was accompanying her.

Some of the students and parents around noticed and came to ask. Qin Sheng answered for Huang Xiaoyan that she was not in a good mood.

Perhaps it was because she had cried before, but Huang Xiaoyan's mood was soon adjusted again.

She was also a big-hearted person. It would be fine as long as she was sad for a while.

Huang Xiaoyan asked Qin Sheng, "Sheng Sheng, where are your parents? Why didn't they come over?"

Qin Sheng smiled and said in a light tone, "They don't treat me as their daughter, and they also think that my grades are bad. They think that coming to the parent-teacher conference would be a disgrace to them."

Huang Xiaoyan's eyes suddenly turned red again. "Sheng Sheng, so you are worse off than me."

Her eyes were red, like a little rabbit.

Qin Sheng could not help but rub Huang Xiaoyan's head. "Are you feeling better?"

"Yes." Huang Xiaoyan nodded wildly.

Qin Sheng's family was not better than hers. Sheng Sheng was in a good mood, so she had to be like her.

Chapter 88: Parent-Teacher Conference 4

Translator: Dragon Boat Translation Editor: Dragon Boat Translation

Not long after all the parents had arrived, Teacher Lin came to the classroom.

The classroom was not big, and it could not seat all the students and parents.

Qin Sheng and Huang Xiaoyan arrived outside the classroom, and Qin Churou just happened to pass by them.

"Qin Sheng, I heard that your parents are not free to come over." Qin Churou was followed by a few girls. When they saw Qin Sheng, they could not help but mock her.

Many girls were born to hate women who were kept and destroyed families.

They thought that Qin Sheng was kept by an old man and became a mistress. It was normal for them to hate and mock her.

Only this Qin Sheng was shameless.

However, they didn't consider whether there was any evidence for this matter.

Huang Xiaoyan and Qin Sheng didn't say anything. They continued to mock her. "When everyone knows that Qin Sheng is being kept, her parents are afraid of losing face and don't dare to come over."

"That's not right. Qin Sheng is from the countryside. Her parents are probably trying to save money and don't want to spend money on a car ride over."

"It's also possible. The countryside values boys over girls. Since her parents don't value her, they naturally won't waste their time coming over."

"How pitiful. Almost all the parents in the school have come over. Only Qin Sheng's haven't."

A few girls guessed in front of Qin Sheng. They looked at her with sympathy, mockery, and disdain.

Huang Xiaoyan was so angry that her hair stood on end. She wanted to go up and argue with them, but Qin Sheng held her hand.

Qin Sheng glanced at the girls with sympathy in his eyes. "You guys failed the exam this time and didn't want your parents to come. Unfortunately..."

Qin Sheng shook her head regretfully.

Girls were naturally sensitive. After hearing Qin Sheng's words, didn't she say that they were sour grapes because they couldn't eat grapes?

They wanted to refute, but they couldn't say it out loud. Qin Sheng's score was dozens or even a hundred points higher than theirs.

Their faces flushed red, and a girl straightened her neck again. "Qin Sheng, our grades are worse than yours, but our character is better than yours."

"Really?" Qin Sheng's eyes were half-smiling. "What did I do to offend you guys? Every time you see me, you come up to me and say something. This is not a reflection of good character."

After all, Qin Sheng did not have much interaction with them.

If there was one thing, it was the fight between Qin Churou and Qin Sheng for the school belle when Qin Sheng first arrived at school. However, this had nothing to do with them.

It was still the same girl. She sneered and said, "Qin Sheng, we can't stand the look on your face."

The girl's name was Zhao Jia.

Qin Sheng looked at Qin Churou meaningfully. "I think you guys are being used as guns."

"You..."

"Enough." Qin Churou stepped out to stop the girls. She looked like a good person. "Sheng Sheng, don't talk about Jia Jia. She is also kind-hearted. She doesn't like women who are kept by others."

"Kept by others." Qin Sheng's eyes were very cold. "Qin Churou."

Qin Sheng pointed at the girls one by one, "And you guys keep saying that I am kept by others? Have you forgotten the principal's order? Without evidence, continue. Punishment will be dealt with. If it's serious, you will be expelled. I advise you to keep your mouths shut. Otherwise, you won't know when you will be expelled."

The girl covered her mouth.

The number of students enrolled in H City High School was not many. There were only about 240 students in a grade, and they were divided into arts and science subjects. Arts and science subjects were the same number. There were 30 students in a class, and they would fight to get in. Good grades, and good family background. These were the conditions that allowed them to enter H City High School.

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Class 1, Class 2, and Class 3 relied on their grades to enter the school. The students in Class 4 usually relied on their family background.

If they were expelled, not only would it leave a stain on their records and make them leave H City High School, no one would want them either.

They were used to it, and no one reported them, so they felt fine.

After Qin Sheng said that, they were really worried that she would report them.

"Churou, let's go," Zhao Jia said in a low voice, trying to persuade Qin Churou to leave.

Qin Churou felt a faint anger rise in her heart. It was not for Qin Sheng, but for Zhao Jia and the rest.

A group of people who were betraying their own country. Every time they met with Qin Sheng, they would run into a snag. They were brainless.

Without showing it on her face, she said gently, "Jia Jia, you guys go first. I have something to say to Classmate Qin."

Zhao Jia looked at Qin Sheng and lowered her eyebrows. "Churou, don't be so nice. If she bullies you, tell us. Our class will help you."

A hint of impatience flashed in Qin Churou's eyes. "Okay, I will."

After Zhao Jia gave her advice, she took a few steps forward.

She was worried that Qin Churou would be bullied, so she stood not far away and waited for Qin Churou.

Qin Churou came to Qin Sheng's side. She said in a low voice, "Qin Sheng, Mom came to attend my parent-teacher conference. In the end, they didn't take you seriously and only treat me as their daughter. So what if you come back to the Qin family? In the end, you're just an outsider. You'll never be able to take away my things."

Qin Churou was really afraid. She was not related to Lin Shuya and the others by blood. She was afraid that they would chase her out of the Qin family because of Qin Sheng.

After being used to the good life of the Qin family, how could Qin Churou be willing to return to the countryside to live such a miserable life?

After learning of Qin Sheng's existence, Qin Churou continuously gave eye drops to Lin Shuya and Qin Hai, successfully making them dislike Qin Sheng. However, she was unable to stop Qin Hai from bringing Qin Sheng back.

Qin Sheng's tone was indifferent. "Then guard them well. Don't be careless and let them see my excellence and put their eyes on me. After all... My grades are better than yours."

Being hit in the soft spot, Qin Churou's expression changed. She became angry out of embarrassment. "You won't have this chance."

"Paper can't hide fire. Do you think you can hide it forever?" Qin Sheng leaned against the railing of the corridor. She took out a piece of candy from her pocket and slowly put it into her mouth.

"На."

Qin Churou suddenly gave a strange laugh. Then, she would let Qin Sheng not have the chance to participate in the college entrance exam. This way, she could hide it forever.

"Qin Sheng, don't blame me. You brought this on yourself."

Qin Churou left this sentence and walked past Qin Sheng.

Huang Xiaoyan stood beside Qin Sheng. Other than her, there weren't many people around. Qin Churou didn't care about her either. Huang Xiaoyan listened to Qin Churou's words without missing a word.

Huang Xiaoyan covered her mouth. As soon as Qin Churou left, she couldn't help but say, "God, Sheng Sheng, this Qin Churou is too vicious. She really is a peerless white lotus."

Especially that last sinister laugh. It gave her goosebumps.

Huang Xiaoyan also noticed the daughter that Qin Churou had mentioned. She even mentioned that Qin Sheng had returned to the Qin family. She thought of something and asked in surprise, "Sheng Sheng, you and Qin Churou both have the same surname, Qin. Don't tell me you two are sisters?"

Qin Sheng shook her head. "No."

She briefly explained the relationship between Qin Churou and herself.

After Huang Xiaoyan heard this, she puffed her cheeks and said angrily, "Sheng Sheng, you are their biological daughter. Why did they only come to attend Qin Churou's parent-teacher conference?"

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"I don't mind." Qin Sheng's tone was very indifferent. After a lifetime, she had also seen clearly that she no longer had any feelings for her so-called biological parents.

Qin Sheng had also promised to not let others know of her relationship with Qin Hai. She also wanted to distance herself from the Qin family. She warned Huang Xiaoyan, "Xiaoyan, don't tell others about my relationship with her."

"Okay." Huang Xiaoyan nodded vigorously. "Sheng Sheng, it's too embarrassing to be sisters with Qin Churou."

Qin Churou's cold smile appeared in her mind again. Huang Xiaoyan felt that something was not right. She grabbed Qin Sheng's hand and said, "Sheng Sheng, that woman Qin Churou is quite strange. I always have a bad feeling. I'm worried that she will do something bad to you. Stay away from her."

Just as she finished speaking, a girl's scream was heard. Huang Xiaoyan looked over.

She saw a man in white casual clothes walking over. His eyes were lowered, and his entire body was emitting a cold aura.

Huang Xiaoyan was also a fan of appearances. When she saw him, she was instantly stunned.

Huang Xiaoyan let go of Qin Sheng's hand and covered her mouth. Her eyes were full of excitement.

"Sheng Sheng, look at the handsome man. He's really handsome. This is the first time I've seen a man with such good looks."

Huang Xiaoyan was extremely excited now. She could not wait to go up and get an autograph so that she could treasure it properly.

For someone like her who was obsessed with their looks, she would not have any other thoughts.

Qin Sheng also looked over. Her originally indifferent gaze suddenly stopped.

Brother Fu...

A vague idea popped up in Qin Sheng's mind. Brother Fu was here to attend her parent-teacher conference?

Qin Sheng was not to be blamed for having such an idea. In her previous life, Fu Hanchuan had been taking care of Qin Sheng meticulously.

Later on, Qin Sheng distanced herself from him and tried her best to avoid him. In order to not bring trouble to Qin Sheng, Fu Hanchuan tried his best to disappear from Qin Sheng's world. He only stayed in a corner and looked at her.

Qin Churou had originally come downstairs. When she saw Fu Hanchuan, she had a bad feeling in her heart. Many people were staring at her, and she did not dare to go up to talk to him directly. She could only walk up from another stairway. Sure enough, she saw Fu Hanchuan walking toward Class 4.

Qin Churou clenched her fists.

She was very unwilling.

What was so good about Qin Sheng? Wasn't she just good-looking? Why was this man protecting Qin Sheng everywhere?

This man must not have seen her properly!

With Fu Hanchuan's appearance, many girls crowded the corridor, screaming and making a lot of noise. Even the parents in the classroom looked out of curiosity. "Ahhh, so handsome, so handsome!"

"Could he be a new teacher in our school?"

"I guess he's here for the parent-teacher conference. He might have a younger brother or sister in our school."

"If he could be my boyfriend, I would be able to wake up from my dreams with a smile."

"This kind of man is obviously the type with money and good looks!"

Even Zhao Jia was stunned.

She finally came back to her senses and wanted to talk to Qin Churou, but she saw that Qin Churou was also looking in Fu Hanchuan's direction. She was fascinated.

Zhao Jia rolled her eyes and came up with an idea. She smiled and said, "Churou, you are a good match for this man. Only you are a match for him."

Qin Churou couldn't help but blush when she heard that.

Qin Churou and the others were in Qin Sheng's direction and were closer to him.

At this moment, Fu Hanchuan was walking in their direction. Zhao Jia came over and said ambiguously, "Churou, do you think he's here to look for you?"