

All-Mighty Girl Gets Spoiled by A Bigshot

Chapter 9: See You At the Basketball Court

“...” Does he, Lin Feng, really look so weak?

1

He glanced at Qin Sheng from head to toe, but Qin Sheng didn't even give him a glance. Smoke was coming out of Lin Feng's head.

If Qin Sheng was a man, he would have beaten her to the ground, but she was a woman. No matter how much he messed around, he wouldn't do anything to a woman, not to mention that this woman was pretty decent-looking.

Lin Feng clenched his fists and coughed lightly. “Student Qin, you just entered Class 4. As a new member, do you know what to do?”

“I know.” Qin Sheng stood up.

Lin Feng nodded in satisfaction. Not bad, she knew some rules.

However, the next second, he heard Qin Sheng say —

“Let's have a competition. You can do whatever you want with the questions. If you lose, you can't disturb me anymore.”

Lin Feng: “...”

The other students of Class 4: “...”

The classroom was silent for a few seconds before bursting into laughter.

“Brother Feng, I'm afraid that something is wrong with my ears. What did I hear?”

“F*ck, this new chick is really hot.”

“Qin Sheng, for the sake of your pretty face, let me remind you that Brother Feng is unbeatable in the entire school. Think carefully before you act. Don't cry later.”

1

Lin Feng was also laughing so hard that his body was shaking. He held his stomach and said, "Student Qin, your small arms and legs will break if I twist them. Don't come up here to be abused. Also, I'm a gentleman. I don't hit girls."

"Don't talk nonsense." Qin Sheng frowned impatiently.

She took a step forward and grabbed Lin Feng's wrist. With a twist, a male voice screamed.

Tears streamed down Lin Feng's face like a man.

The students who were watching the show took a step back in unison.

Looking at Lin Feng, they all felt pain.

Qin Sheng had been beaten up when she was young. When she went back and told her parents, they scolded her in return. Qin Sheng no longer had any hope. She could only rely on herself.

As expected, when others hit her, she would hit them back. She was also a strong person. Basically, not many people were her opponents. There were a few times when she beat them up and sent them to the hospital.

2

In primary school, junior high school, and the high school that she used to stay in, her reputation as the little tyrant was resounding.

1

Qin Sheng was not someone who was willing to be wronged. She came to Class 4 naturally because she did not want to see other people's expressions. As for the relationship between classmates, she did not care. She was already used to being alone.

Lin Feng's tears fell. This was really too f*cking painful!

Qin Sheng's expression was indifferent. She twisted Lin Feng's wrist again.

The surrounding students of Class 4 who were watching the show only heard a soft 'kacha' sound. Lin Feng's originally dislocated wrist was fixed, accompanied by Lin Feng's wailing and screaming.

"F*ck!" Lin Feng, who had been freed, was burning with anger. He did not care about the principle of boys not hitting girls anymore. He wanted to teach Qin Sheng a lesson. He reached out his hand and wanted to grab Qin Sheng's shoulder.

F*ck woman, f*ck his gentleman!

However, in the next second —

Bang!

Lin Feng fell to the ground.

Qin Sheng calmly retracted her foot and sat back down.

“Brother Feng.”

The few underlings were stunned for a moment and quickly helped Lin Feng up.

A light bulb appeared on Lin Feng’s forehead. He held his forehead and stood up unsteadily.

He let out a heavy breath. At this moment, the bell for class rang. It was Teacher Lin’s class again. Lin Feng pointed at Qin Sheng and said through gritted teeth, “School ends at noon. See you at the basketball court!”

He wanted to teach this woman a good lesson and let her know who was the boss.

Teacher Lin entered the classroom and Qin Sheng naturally fell asleep on the table.

The girls behind stared at Qin Sheng with red hearts in their eyes. How handsome!

2

The girls in front also turned their heads from time to time.

Even some of the boys almost called Qin Sheng daddy. Who among the boys didn’t have a martial arts dream? Previously, the one they admired the most was Lin Feng because he was good at fighting.

Now, Qin Sheng had already defeated Lin Feng twice.

The boys had no moral integrity and leaned towards Qin Sheng.

1

Whoever was good would be their boss.

Teacher Lin, who was copying a math question, turned around and saw Qin Sheng sleeping. Her eyes were half-closed as she adjusted her glasses.

A piece of chalk landed accurately on Qin Sheng's desk.

"Student Qin Sheng, come up and solve this question on the blackboard."

Qin Sheng did not respond, probably because she was asleep.

Qin Sheng's deskmate was a round-faced girl with some baby fat on her face. She looked very cute, so she quickly shook Qin Sheng awake.

1

Qin Sheng raised her head. Her sleepy eyes were a little drowsy. She didn't react for a moment. "What's the matter?"

"Teacher asked you to go up and do the questions." Huang Xiaoyan covered her heart. She was almost blown away by Qin Sheng's contrast of cuteness.

"Thank you." Qin Sheng nodded and walked up to the podium. She held the chalk and frowned at the question.

Seeing that Qin Sheng didn't start to answer for a long time, Teacher Lin turned around and began to explain, "This is the 21st question of the college entrance exam five years ago. It's the most difficult question. It's okay if you can't solve it. This time, I asked this sleeping classmate to come up and answer it to remind you..."

Teacher Lin turned around and wanted to point at Qin Sheng. When she saw the content on the blackboard, she was instantly stunned.

She held her glasses and said, "Now, let's see if Qin Sheng's answer is correct."

"Teacher, can I go back to my seat now?" Qin Sheng asked.

"Go ahead." Teacher Lin waved her hand as she looked at the answer on the blackboard.

After watching the entire process, Teacher Lin's mouth opened slightly. She asked in surprise, "Student Qin Sheng, have you studied any university courses?"

This question was used to test a student's ability to comprehensively apply knowledge during the three years of high school. There were many steps and it was very difficult. If one used university mathematics knowledge to solve it, it would be easy to understand.

Qin Sheng used university mathematics to complete it.

Although Teacher Lin's high mathematics score was also very high, she had never thought of using this method to solve this question.

“I’ve learned a little.”

Qin Sheng had almost forgotten most of her high school knowledge. She only remembered part of the university knowledge.

“This question was answered perfectly. Student Qin Sheng, pay attention next time. You must listen carefully in class.”

The students of Class 4 looked at Qin Sheng in surprise. Some of them were good at math, but they didn’t expect Qin Sheng to solve it so quickly.

And she was using the knowledge of the university!

Wasn’t Qin Sheng a bad student?!

Teacher Lin erased Qin Sheng’s answer from the blackboard. It was high school now, so the students didn’t need to learn knowledge outside of the syllable.

After giving some time for the students to answer, Teacher Lin began to explain.

Teacher Lin prepared the lesson seriously, and the class was interesting and lively. Even the students in Class 4 who did not like to learn could not help but immerse themselves in it.

Qin Sheng did not feel sleepy anymore.

The class quickly passed.

At noon, Qin Sheng arrived at the basketball court as scheduled. All the students in Class 4 had arrived.

Standing in the middle of the basketball court, Lin Feng twirled the basketball with his fingertips. Then, he threw the basketball up and accurately entered the basketball hoop.

Lin Feng nodded in satisfaction and looked at Qin Sheng again.. He crossed his arms and said in a tone that deserved a beating, “Qin Sheng, you can find any helpers you want.”

1

“No need.”

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes and looked at the position of the basketball. It was not high.

Lin Feng instantly exploded in anger. No, he had to suppress this woman's arrogance. If he did not teach her a good lesson, where would he put his face?

"Begin!"

The referee whistled and the game officially began.

The one who snatched the ball was Lin Feng. He shot a ball and scored.

"Brother Feng, Great!" Lin Feng's underlings supported Lin Feng at the right time.

Lin Feng's second goal was scored again.

"Brother Feng, awesome!"

The third goal was also scored.

"Brother Feng, you're so domineering!"

Lin Feng panted and looked at Qin Sheng proudly. "If you had admitted defeat earlier, you wouldn't have lost so badly."

"Cut the crap."

Qin Sheng took the ball and dodged Lin Feng's interception. She stood outside the three-point line and exerted force with her hand. The ball was shot toward the basketball in a parabolic arc.

Everyone's eyes followed the basketball.

Lin Feng snorted in disdain. A three-point shot. She did not even look at herself to see if she had the ability.

Unsurprisingly, Lin Feng was slapped in the face again.

The basketball went straight into the basket.

It went in!

It went in!!!

Lin Feng was dumbfounded. He looked at Qin Sheng. There was no joy on Qin Sheng's face, as if it was a matter of course.

Lin Feng withdrew his sloppy attitude and began to treat the game seriously.

However, he had no more chances.

Next, as long as Qin Sheng got the ball, he did not even have a chance to touch the ball. Qin Sheng hit the ball one by one, and all of them were three-pointers.

If he got the ball, Qin Sheng would snatch it away.

After a basketball game, Lin Feng was exhausted and collapsed on the ground, almost unable to get up.

The result was obvious. Lin Feng had lost miserably.

Lin Feng took the water from one of his underlings and took a big gulp. He was unwilling to face the fact that he had been defeated by a girl.

Huang Xiaoyan, Qin Sheng's deskmate, asked with starry eyes, "Sheng Sheng, have you learned basketball before?"

"No." Qin Sheng saw Huang Xiaoyan and her eyes softened. She couldn't help but reach out to pinch Huang Xiaoyan's baby-fat face.

Few people knew that she liked cute things.

"You're still so good at playing before you learned." Huang Xiaoyan was even more impressed by Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng glanced at Lin Feng and said honestly, "Maybe I learned it faster."

"F*ck!" Lin Feng spat out a mouthful of water and couldn't stop choking.

She was good at fighting and playing basketball. Was she still a woman?

1

Lin Feng slid up from the ground and blurted out, "Dad."

1

"No, no, no, it's Sister Sheng." Lin Feng changed his words timidly when he received Qin Sheng's light gaze.

"Sister Sheng, I, Lin Feng, will recognize you as my boss from now on." Lin Feng glanced at his underlings who had followed him for two years. He closed his eyes and said with a pained expression, "You guys will do the same in the future. Remember to call her Sister Sheng."

Lin Feng's underlings obediently followed suit and called out in unison, "Sister Sheng."

Qin Sheng took the water that Huang Xiaoyan had brought for her and paused. "I won't snatch your boss position. I'm not interested."

Lin Feng was delighted. "Sister Sheng, from now on, if you want me to go east, I won't go west. If there's anything, just let me know."

After Lin Feng finished speaking, he kept on saying flattering words.

Qin Sheng frowned impatiently and left.

Lin Feng kept blowing at Qin Sheng. He didn't even know when she left.

At night, when Qin Sheng returned to the Qin family, Qin Hai sat on the sofa in the living room with a cold face. He said in a deep voice, "Let me ask you, why don't you go to Class 1? Also, as a girl, do you think it's proper for you to fight with others?"