

Bigshot 911

Chapter 911: Old Master Lu Was Her Teacher

Qin Sheng came to the classroom door and frowned when she saw Wei Zhang.

She nodded and said, "Uncle Principal."

The Principal introduced, "This is the president of the Capital Painting Association, Wei Zhang. Sheng Sheng, he came here this time to invite you into the Painting Association."

Qin Sheng glanced at him and immediately rejected him. "I'm not interested."

Wei Zhang: "..."

The string of words that he had prepared was forcefully stuck in his throat by Qin Sheng's words.

The Principal was happy. He raised his eyebrows at Wei Zhang smugly. "President Wei, you can leave now. You just agreed. If Sheng Sheng doesn't agree, you can leave."

Wei Zhang had personally come here today to win Qin Sheng over to the Association.

He wasn't willing to give up just like that.

Wei Zhang ignored the Principal. He said, "Student Qin Sheng, our Association has many conveniences. Your talent in painting is extremely good, and Imperial Capital University doesn't have a major in painting. Our Association has many famous painters. After joining our Association, I can ask them to teach you. I believe that your painting level will be even better than it is now."

This was a great temptation.

Qin Sheng tilted her head and asked curiously, "Are they as good as Master Lu Zhongguo?"

Wei Zhang was stunned. He did not expect Qin Sheng to ask this question.

He replied, "Old Master Lu is a master painter. Among this generation of masters, he has the most prestige. Naturally, they are far from being comparable. Student Qin Sheng, why are you asking this?"

"Then I won't enter," Qin Sheng said without hesitation.

Wei Zhang was nervous. "Then can you tell me the reason?"

Qin Sheng replied, "Grandpa Lu is my teacher."

"Old Master Lu is actually your teacher?" the Principal said in surprise. He was also a collector of paintings. He naturally knew about Lu Zhongguo. Currently, he was the most prestigious figure in the painting world. He was also Fu Hanchuan's grandfather.

Thinking of Fu Hanchuan, the Principal was relieved. It was not strange that Old Master Lu was Qin Sheng's teacher.

Hearing this, Wei Zhang: "..."

After a long while, he finally said, "Didn't he say that he wouldn't accept any disciples?"

Qin Sheng frowned. "Is that so?"

Seeing Qin Sheng's appearance, Wei Zhang knew that Qin Sheng wouldn't lie, and there was no need for her to lie.

With Lu Zhongguo as her teacher, she did not need to look down on the famous painters in the Painting Association.

He was speechless for a moment.

He thought for a moment, then, he said, "Student Qin Sheng, other than having someone teach you, our Association still has many convenient conditions. For example, you can sell your paintings through our Association. Moreover, we can sell paintings at a low price. Our Association will also hold various art exhibitions to increase your popularity. With your paintings, you will need to expose them to the public. Only then will you have a higher chance of becoming popular."

Qin Sheng's eyes and brows were indifferent. It was obvious that she had no intention of being moved.

Wei Zhang had a headache. Had he encountered a tough problem?

First it was Sheng, and now it was Qin Sheng.

His mind was spinning rapidly. After racking his brain, he finally came up with a reason.

"Student Qin Sheng, there is another benefit of joining our Association. Do you know that you can act pretentious? Look, you've entered Capital Painting Association. Isn't this a matter of pride? There are many famous painters here. Those who can enter have a certain level of achievement. The threshold is extremely high. Many people can't enter even if they want to."

Chapter 912: Qin Sheng Was Trying To Scam Wei Zhang Again

The Principal could not stand it anymore.

He said with a stern face, "President Wei, your skin is really thick. Sheng Sheng has already rejected you so many times, yet you're still pestering her?"

Wei Zhang glanced at him faintly. "I'm only valuing talents. Principal, you don't seem to be too happy about Qin Sheng entering the Association. Are you trying to bury Qin Sheng's talent in painting?"

The Principal's face turned black. Wei Zhang was really trying to put the blame on him.

He no longer gave Wei Zhang a good look. He snorted coldly and turned to Qin Sheng. "Sheng Sheng, you don't have to go to the Association if you don't want to. You're Old Master Lu's student. You don't need to join the Association. Don't be influenced by someone."

Wei Zhang was angered to death by the Principal's words. He glared at the Principal.

When he faced Qin Sheng, his tone was very amiable. "Student Qin Sheng, please reconsider. After all, this is a rare opportunity. If you have other conditions, feel free to mention them. We will all meet them."

Qin Sheng rubbed the space between her eyebrows. She had a headache.

She knew that Wei Zhang would not let her off so easily.

Hence, she planned to push the matter to Wu Chong, just like how she had asked the person from the military base to look for the Principal.

Qin Sheng said, "I have already joined the Painting Association of H City."

Wei Zhang gritted his teeth and said hatefully, "It's the Painting Association of H City again. It was Sheng before, and now it's you again..."

"Wait."

Wei Zhang paused. He narrowed his eyes and looked at Qin Sheng suspiciously. "To be honest, Student Qin Sheng, are you the Sheng who won first place in the Youth Painting Competition in your third year of high school?"

Sheng was the last word in Qin Sheng's name. She also came from H City, so the name matched.

Even the style of the painting was similar.

Qin Sheng did not hide anything. "Yes."

Wei Zhang's heart sank. No wonder this Sheng was as difficult to deal with as Qin Sheng. It turned out that they were the same person.

He knew that the chances of Qin Sheng entering the Association were slim, but he was still unwilling to give up.

"Student Qin Sheng, you can quit H City's Painting Association and join our Capital Painting Association. After all, H City's Painting Association is just a small city-level association. It's not on the same level as our Imperial Capital's Painting Association," Wei Zhang advised earnestly.

Qin Sheng frowned and said, "You can contact our president first. If he agrees, I can."

The Principal raised his eyebrows. It seemed that Qin Sheng had used this trick on Wei Zhang.

He had previously thought that Qin Sheng's behavior was very bad, but now, he just wanted to say that Qin Sheng had done a good job.

The Principal was beaming with joy. It seemed that Wei Zhang was destined to fail if he wanted to lure her to their Association.

Wei Zhang thought that Qin Sheng had agreed, but she didn't dare to ask Wu Chong to leave the Association, so she asked him to help.

He said excitedly, "Okay, I'll contact Wu Chong later."

He reached out his hand. "Student Qin Sheng, I welcome you to join the Capital Painting Association in advance."

Qin Sheng raised her eyebrows, and the corners of her lips curled up into a smile. She only glanced at him, but didn't shake his hand.

Wei Zhang withdrew his hand. He didn't think that Qin Sheng was rude, but he thought that Qin Sheng had a personality.

The Principal smiled and said. He did not expose Qin Sheng's intentions. "President Wei, Sheng Sheng's time is very precious. You should leave first. She still needs to do her experiments."

Wei Zhang nodded. "Okay."

Wei Zhang left with the Principal happily.

After leaving the building, Wei Zhang stopped and said proudly, "Principal, I'm sorry. Qin Sheng agreed. I'm going to disappoint you. You even said that Qin Sheng would not come to our Capital Painting Association."

Chapter 913: Casually Dismissed Him

The Principal looked at him meaningfully. "Are you sure that Qin Sheng has already agreed?"

"Of course." Wei Zhang was very confident. "Otherwise, why would she let me contact Wu Chong? It's obvious that girls are thin-skinned and she is embarrassed to look for Wu Chong, so she asked me to help."

After saying that, he patted the Principal's shoulder. "I know you don't want to believe this, but this is the truth."

Wei Zhang's tone was filled with pride.

The Principal sneered. "Then I wish you all the best. I hope the president of H City's Painting Association can agree to let Qin Sheng leave the Association."

He finally understood that little girl, Qin Sheng, hated trouble the most.

Asking Wei Zhang to look for the president of H City's Painting Association was just asking him to deal with this trouble.

Wei Zhang thought that the Principal was jealous. He immediately snorted, "Student Qin Sheng has already agreed. It's a piece of cake to settle things with Wu Chong. I just need to inform him."

The Principal smiled and did not say anything. He left with his hands behind his back.

After Wei Zhang returned to the Association, he could not wait to take out his phone and call Wu Chong.

When Wu Chong saw Wei Zhang's phone call, he sat up straight and his eyes became alert.

He had a feeling that Wei Zhang was looking for him for no good reason.

Previously, Wei Zhang had looked for him countless times and asked him to help persuade Qin Sheng to join the Capital Painting Association. Naturally, Wu Chong would not agree.

Back then, he had agreed to a number of conditions in order for Qin Sheng to become a member of H City's Painting Association.

It was simply impossible for him to give up on Qin Sheng just like that.

At this moment, Wu Chong also thought that Wei Zhang had come for Qin Sheng this time.

As expected, after the call was connected, the first thing he heard was Wei Zhang saying, "Wu Chong, you can apply for Qin Sheng's withdrawal from the Association."

Wu Chong's face turned cold. Even if Wei Zhang's status was even higher than his, he did not have any good feelings toward Wei Zhang. "Qin Sheng is a member of our H City's Painting Association. You want to withdraw just like that?"

Wei Zhang said with a smile, "Qin Sheng asked me to come and look for you. This time, I'm afraid you'll have to agree if you don't agree."

"How is that possible?" Wu Chong said subconsciously.

Wei Zhang said, "If you don't believe me, you can go and ask Qin Sheng."

His voice was very confident.

Wu Chong was also very nervous. He was afraid that just as Wei Zhang said, Qin Sheng would agree. After all, Wei Zhang had no reason to lie to him.

Moreover, when Qin Sheng joined the Association, she was also unwilling. He had used a bunch of conditions to get Qin Sheng to agree.

If that old fox Wei Zhang had offered better conditions...

Wu Chong did not say a word. He just hung up the phone and called Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng picked up. "President, what's the matter?"

Wu Chong said sullenly, "Wei Zhang came to look for me. He was very pleased."

Qin Sheng fused the two reagents and replied faintly, "Yes."

Wu Chong asked very carefully, "Sheng Sheng, you promised Wei Zhang that you would enter the Capital Painting Association?"

He was very nervous. He could even clearly feel the violent beating of his heart.

Qin Sheng's hand paused. She straightened her body and said, "Whether I enter or not, it's up to you. Just help me get rid of him."

At this moment, Wu Chong did not feel that there was anything wrong with Qin Sheng's words. He was delighted. "Alright, Sheng Sheng, you can continue to stay in our Association. Isn't it just the Capital Painting Association? We don't care about it."

Qin Sheng was busy with the experiment and did not pay much attention to Wu Chong.

Chapter 914: Was Used On Him Twice

After the two of them finished talking on the phone, Wu Chong called Wei Zhang again.

In less than five seconds, Wei Zhang picked up the call. He asked excitedly, "How is it? Is it as I said?"

Wu Chong sneered. "Sheng Sheng said that it was up to me to decide, so my decision is not to let Sheng Sheng leave the Association."

Wei Zhang was stunned and subconsciously said, "How is that possible?"

Wu Chong raised his eyebrows and said, "I wonder if Sheng Sheng has explicitly agreed to you?"

Wei Zhang frowned and pondered for a long time before he noticed that Qin Sheng did not directly agree to him. She only said that she wanted him to come and look for Wu Chong.

It turned out that Qin Sheng was indirectly rejecting him.

From the beginning, she had no intention of entering the Capital Painting Association.

He fell silent.

Wu Chong said proudly, "President Wei, you should stop struggling. Qin Sheng will not join your Capital Painting Association."

Wei Zhang frowned and asked, "Why did Qin Sheng agree to join your Association?"

Wu Chong said disdainfully, "If I told you, wouldn't you use my method to lure Qin Sheng into your Association instead? Do you think I'm stupid?"

Wei Zhang coughed lightly. He did have this idea.

He was still unwilling to give up on Qin Sheng. At this moment, his tone was very good. "President Wu, you see, Qin Sheng's future in the Capital Painting Association is far better than in your Association. You can't delay Qin Sheng's future, right?"

"Wei Zhang, what do you mean?" Wu Chong was not convinced. "Is our Association that bad?"

Wei Zhang's eyes flashed, but he did not answer.

The Painting Association in H City was indeed not much. In the past few years, only Qin Sheng had appeared. It was far inferior to the Painting Association in the Imperial Capital.

Wu Chong snorted coldly. "Qin Sheng's master is Old Master Lu. Does she have any resources that she can't get? You don't have to worry about that."

After saying that, he directly hung up the phone.

After ending the call with Wei Zhang, Wu Chong picked up the phone in a good mood. "Pass the message down. Today, after the members of the Association get off work, Let's go to the restaurant for a big meal. It's my treat."

Wu Chong was usually very stingy. He could be said to be a guy who did not spend a single cent.

However, at this moment, it was rare for him to treat the people of the Association to a meal.

On the other hand, Wei Zhang was very unwilling. He picked up the phone, snorted coldly, and questioned in his voice, "Principal, did you already know Qin Sheng's intentions?"

The Principal sat in his office. He had expected Wei Zhang to call.

The H City Painting Association would definitely not agree to Qin Sheng's withdrawal.

After all, anyone would grab hold of a genius like Qin Sheng.

He took a sip of tea and said slowly, "I did remind you, but you just thought I was sour."

Wei Zhang choked and fell silent.

He did think so back then.

The Principal put down the teacup. He kindly advised, "President Wei, I'm advising you. Don't waste too much time on Qin Sheng. She won't do things she doesn't want to do no matter how you persuade her. She's used to leaving things to others to handle. Just like this time, didn't she let H City Painting Association handle it?"

Wei Zhang said doubtfully, "How do you know?"

The Principal's tone was rather resentful. "Because she has already used this method on me twice."

At this moment, the two of them felt like they were on the same page.

After school in the afternoon, Fu Hanchuan brought Qin Sheng back to Fu Garden.

As soon as he entered, Old Master Lu realized that Qin Sheng had returned.

Chapter 915: Abducting a Person Onto the Bed

He put down the remote control and strode over to hold Qin Sheng's hand, his face full of affection. "Sheng Sheng, you must be exhausted from school. You don't have to work so hard. If you want to skip class, you should skip class. Even if it's not necessary, it's okay. I can afford to support you."

If it weren't for Qin Sheng's disapproval, Old Master Lu really wanted to give all the words he had left in his hand to Qin Sheng.

Fu Hanchuan took Qin Sheng's backpack and slowly followed behind them. His resentful eyes kept glancing at Old Master Lu's hand.

Old Master Lu brought Qin Sheng to sit on the sofa.

He looked at Qin Sheng and felt his heart ache. "Sheng Sheng, look at you. It's only been a month, and you've lost weight again."

Qin Sheng frowned and said, "I've gained a kilogram."

During the few months she had lived with Fu Hanchuan, Fu Hanchuan had cooked all kinds of meals for Qin Sheng according to the nutrition plan every day.

Fu Hanchuan had already fed Qin Sheng's mouth.

Other than the food cooked by Fu Hanchuan, she felt that everything else was tasteless.

If it weren't for her body that didn't gain fat, she would have probably become a little fatty who weighed more than a hundred kilograms by now.

Old Master Lu was very puzzled. "Why do I see that you've lost weight? However, you're already thin to begin with. You've only gained one kilogram in a month. That's still too little. Sheng Sheng, you should eat more usually. Ask Hanchuan to make whatever you want to eat."

"Okay." Qin Sheng nodded obediently.

Old Master Lu looked at Fu Hanchuan and said to Qin Sheng in a low voice, "Sheng Sheng, in the past month, has Hanchuan done anything out of line with you?"

Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng had been together for four to five months.

Old Master Lu was still worried about Fu Hanchuan. After all, they were already boyfriend and girlfriend. It was reasonable for them to do some things, and both of them were adults.

Old Master Lu was afraid that Fu Hanchuan would make Qin Sheng do something inappropriate with him one day.

Qin Sheng's ears were slightly red. She coughed lightly and looked away.

Old Master Lu's expression changed. He thought that Fu Hanchuan had made a move on Qin Sheng.

Anger appeared on his face. He used his walking stick to hit Fu Hanchuan's calf. This was the first time Old Master Lu had treated Fu Hanchuan like this since Fu Hanchuan became an adult.

Fu Hanchuan frowned.

Old Master Lu scolded him loudly, "Fu Hanchuan, are you human? Sheng Sheng has just become an adult and you guys haven't even gotten your marriage certificate yet. How could you, how could you..."

He was so angry that he almost fainted.

He thought that Fu Hanchuan knew his limits, but he still couldn't control himself.

Qin Sheng didn't understand why Old Master Lu had such a big reaction.

Fu Hanchuan finally understood. He coughed and said, "Grandpa, I know what I'm doing."

Old Master Lu blew his beard and glared at him. "You know what you're doing! Sheng Sheng is eighteen years old, and you've already kidnapped her to bed! Fu Hanchuan, how did I teach you!? Sheng Sheng is still so young. Don't you feel sorry for her?"

Fu Hanchuan rubbed his eyebrows with his slender fingers. He felt a headache coming on. "Grandpa, you've misunderstood."

Old Master Lu glared at him. "Misunderstood? How dare you say that?!"

Old Master Lu's words were very straightforward. No matter how low Qin Sheng's EQ was, she could roughly understand what he meant.

She blushed, which was rare for her, and explained, "Grandpa Lu, you've misunderstood. The most intimate way that Brother Fu and I get along is, cough, kissing."

Fu Hanchuan looked at Qin Sheng and touched his thin lips with a smile in his eyes.

Chapter 916 Loved It When He Beat Him Up

Hearing Qin Sheng's words, Old Master Lu was stunned. Did he misunderstand?

It seemed that he had overreacted.

Of course, he would not admit that he had made a mistake. He sat back on the sofa and said to Qin Sheng very seriously, "Sheng Sheng, you're not married yet. You can't even kiss, okay? You can only hold hands."

Fu Hanchuan: "..."

This was one of his few benefits.

Before Qin Sheng could answer, Fu Hanchuan changed the topic. "Grandfather, you've been here for four days. When are you going back to H City? You still need to go back for a checkup."

Old Master Lu lived in the villa and dominated Qin Sheng a lot.

Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng rarely got to spend time alone.

Moreover, with Old Master Lu around, Qin Sheng's gaze rarely fell on Fu Hanchuan.

Fu Hanchuan had wanted Old Master Lu to return to H City since a long time ago. He had mentioned it before, but how could Old Master Lu be willing to go back so early?

Hearing this, Old Master Lu glared at Fu Hanchuan and snorted coldly, "Fu Hanchuan, don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. Aren't you trying to chase me away early? What a good person to dominate Sheng Sheng."

Lu Ming had arrived at some point.

He sat down on the sofa and crossed his legs. "Yes, Grandpa. Who doesn't know about his black-bellied thoughts? He can only hide it from Sheng Sheng."

He picked up an apple and casually wiped it with his clothes before putting it into his mouth.

It was rare for Old Master Lu to find Lu Ming pleasing to the eye.

He said very kindly, "Xiao Ming, eat more, eat slowly."

"Cough, cough." An apple piece was stuck in his throat, and Lu Ming couldn't stop coughing.

Old Master Lu pulled a piece of tissue for Lu Ming. "You child, why are you in such a hurry? Slow down."

Lu Ming waved his hand continuously. "Grandpa, there's no need. I'm afraid of you like this."

Old Master Lu's face turned cold. "Are you complaining that I'm treating you too well?"

Lu Ming muttered, "Isn't it? Who knows if you're thinking of some way to torture me."

Old Master Lu's face turned completely dark. It seemed that he shouldn't have treated Lu Ming well. Lu Ming was a masochist.

He knocked on Lu Ming's calf with his walking stick.

Lu Ming cried out and complained, "Grandpa, what did I do wrong this time?"

Old Master Lu: "Don't you like it the most when I beat you up?"

Lu Ming: "..."

He silently moved closer to the sofa.

He took another bite of the apple and looked at Old Master Lu warily, afraid that he would beat him up again.

Seeing the way they interacted, Qin Sheng shook her head helplessly.

Old Master Lu didn't bother with Lu Ming anymore. He frowned and asked, "By the way, the old man who wants to acknowledge Qin Sheng as his granddaughter won't be coming today, right?"

Old Master Qin had arrived at Fu Garden yesterday.

Although he didn't mention that he wanted Qin Sheng to be his granddaughter, Old Master Lu could tell that he was here for Qin Sheng.

Old Master Qin was here to boil a frog in warm water.

Old Master Lu didn't want them to bring Qin Sheng back to be their granddaughter.

Yesterday, Qin Sheng rarely spoke to him. It was obvious that she was unwilling to bother with Old Master Qin.

He wouldn't come today, right?

However, just as Old Master Lu was thinking this, two people walked in. It was Old Master Qin and Qin Yufei.

The door wasn't closed.

They entered the villa and changed into slippers.

Qin Yufei walked in as if Fu Garden was his home. He nodded and said politely, "Hanchuan, Elder Lu."

Chapter 917 Two Old Men Fighting Again

Old Master Lu's face was stiff. As expected, the two of them were quite thick-skinned.

Qin Sheng refused and they insisted on pestering her.

Old Master Lu said with a dark face, "Are you all so free? It's already meal time. Even if you are free, we don't have time to entertain you."

Qin Yufei smiled. "It's okay. Dad and I are very casual. You guys can go and do your own things."

When Old Master Lu saw the smile on Qin Yufei's face, his face turned completely black.

This Qin Yufei was indeed a smiling tiger.

He would smile at anything.

Everything he did to Qin Yufei was like being hit on cotton.

This kind of person was the most difficult to deal with.

Qin Yufei took out a gift and placed it in front of Qin Sheng. "Sheng Sheng, Grandpa and I picked this out together. This is a gift from us. Please accept it."

Qin Sheng sat on the sofa and did not reach out to receive it.

Old Master Qin sized up the villa and said, "Sheng Sheng, the environment you live in is not bad. It's just that it's not as big as my Qin family."

He had to admit that Fu Hanchuan was very outstanding.

Even he could not be picky about it.

However, he had already taken on the role of Qin Sheng's grandfather. He did not have any good feelings toward Fu Hanchuan, who had already kidnapped Qin Sheng to be his girlfriend.

He felt like his cabbage had been eaten by a pig.

However, he had not succeeded in getting Qin Sheng to agree to be his granddaughter yet. He did not dare to show his dislike and dissatisfaction toward Fu Hanchuan.

Old Master Lu snorted coldly. "Your Qin family has a big business and is the number one wealthy family in China. How can we compare to you?"

Old Master Qin sat next to Old Master Lu. "Isn't this just right? The two families are of equal status. If our companies join forces, our development will be even better."

Old Master Lu was angered by Old Master Qin's shameless words and laughed. "What do you mean by equal status? What do you mean by strong alliance? Qin Chong, Sheng Sheng doesn't belong to your family."

Old Master Qin had a smile on his face as he started to analyze seriously.

"Old Master Lu, look. Although Sheng Sheng is the granddaughter of the Lin family, she is only a granddaughter. Moreover, the Lin family's assets are after your Lu family. If Sheng Sheng marries Fu Hanchuan and is bullied, who will be her backing? Therefore, Sheng Sheng coming to our Qin family is a good choice. Yufei doesn't have a wife or children. Isn't that just right?"

Old Master Lu sneered, "You don't have to worry about that. My grandson has no other advantages, but he is loyal and pampers Sheng Sheng. The bullying you said doesn't exist at all."

Old Master Qin choked for a moment and didn't know what to say.

Old Master Lu smiled smugly and turned his head to remind Qin Sheng, "Sheng Sheng, although the Qin family is a wealthy family, who knows what will happen to you after you enter? You don't have to acknowledge them as your grandfather or father."

Qin Sheng curled her lips and quietly watched Old Master Lu defend her.

Old Master Lu said again, "If you need money, you can ask Hanchuan for it. Even the paintings that Grandpa Lu hasn't sold are worth dozens of billions. We're not short of money."

Old Master Qin said with disdain, "You don't have money. Sheng Sheng is short of money. Even if you ask the Lin family for it, it is not your turn. Hanchuan is indeed Sheng Sheng's boyfriend. They are not married, after all."

"No matter what, it has nothing to do with your Qin family!" Old Master Lu blew his beard and stared. He really did not know where Old Master Qin and Qin Yufei came from to snatch Qin Sheng.

Chapter 918 Was a Gift For Her

They had only met once, and they were already clamoring for Qin Sheng to be his godgranddaughter.

Old Master Lu had a nagging feeling that Old Master Qin was up to no good.

Of course, he had to admit that Qin Sheng was very outstanding. She could indeed make people have this kind of impulse. Just like back then, when he first met Qin Sheng, he also had the impulse to want Qin Sheng to be his granddaughter.

Such an obedient little girl, just looking at her could make people's hearts melt.

Lu Ming watched from the side and bit down on an apple with hatred, his teeth aching.

What kind of charm did this Qin Sheng have? Wherever she went, she would be doted on. First, the Lin family took her back as their granddaughter, and now there was the Qin family.

If he had such good luck, would he be short of money?

Lu Ming's heart was sour. He wished that he could become a girl. This way, he would have a grandfather, and his parents would dote on him. Even Fu Hanchuan would not torture him all day long.

Crack.

Lu Ming took another bite of the apple, and his eyes kept looking in Qin Sheng's direction.

Qin Yufei opened the gift for Qin Sheng.

It was an imperial jade, the size of a palm.

Imperial jade was priceless.

Just this one was worth 300 million.

In this world, there was no more than ten imperial jade.

And the Qin family only had this one. The Qin family sold jade and stones, and this imperial jade was placed in the shop as a treasure. Now, Qin Yufei took it out and gave it to Qin Sheng.

If he took it out to make jewelry, he would earn at least 300 million from it.

There was not a trace of heartache in his eyes.

Fu Hanchuan frowned when he saw this piece of jade. He had thought of giving Qin Sheng an imperial jade, but he could not find it. He did not expect the Qin family to casually give such an imperial jade to Qin Sheng.

Qin Yufei said in a gentle voice, "Sheng Sheng, this imperial jade is placed in the Qin family. You can take it first. If you like anything, you can come to the Qin family's jade shop to make it."

Qin Sheng could tell that this jade was worth a lot.

At that time, she had taken the gift from the Lin family because Old Master Lin and Lin Haocheng were his family.

But the Qin family had nothing to do with her.

Qin Sheng naturally didn't want to take it. She didn't want to owe the Qin family a favor.

Qin Sheng rejected, "Uncle Qin, you should keep this gift. It's not suitable to give it to me."

Qin Yufei frowned. "Only this piece of jade is worthy of you."

Qin Yufei took quite a bit of time before choosing this piece of jade for Qin Sheng.

This piece of jade was very bright, just like Qin Sheng's eyes.

It was as if the filth of the world could not pollute Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng still rejected him. "Uncle Qin, you should take it back."

Old Master Qin couldn't stand it anymore. He glared fiercely at Qin Yufei.

This piece of wood!

How many times had they met? How could Qin Sheng accept such a precious gift from Qin Sheng?

Old Master Qin asked Qin Yufei to put away the imperial jade. Then, he said, "There's no rush to give this imperial jade away. You should keep it well. Anyway, this imperial jade will definitely belong to Sheng Sheng. You can give it to Sheng Sheng when she returns to the Qin family. There's no rush."

Old Master Lu: "..."

You still think that Qin Sheng will go to your Qin family?

He faintly reminded Fu Hanchuan, "Hanchuan, you have to take good care of Sheng Sheng. However, there are two people who have set their eyes on Sheng Sheng with bad intentions."

Old Master Qin chuckled and said, "Don't be sad, Old Lu. Our Qin family isn't bad. You can't stop Sheng Sheng from having a better status, right?"

Old Master Lu was tired and didn't want to talk to Old Master Qin.

Chapter 919 Asked Lu Ming To Move In

At dinner time.

Old Master Qin shamelessly had dinner with Qin Yufei at Fu Garden.

Lu Ming also stayed.

Fortunately, Fu Hanchuan cooked enough food today.

Old Master Qin was hostile to Fu Hanchuan and felt that the food in Fu Garden was definitely not as good as the food in the Qin family. After all, the Qin family invited all the top chefs in China.

He even thought that if Qin Sheng had high standards in food, perhaps he could use the food from the Qin family to lure Qin Sheng.

However, when he took the first bite, he was stunned.

He frowned and picked up another plate of food.

After a long while, he put down his chopsticks.

“Where did you hire this chef?”

The taste of this food was far better than the food from the Qin family.

Old Master Qin paid great attention to the aspect of food. He had tasted all of the more famous chefs in China.

If it was a chef who could make such a taste, it was impossible for him not to know.

Lu Ming picked up the food with all his strength. He didn't listen to Old Master Qin's words and didn't answer.

Old Master Lu said, “Hanchuan made it. Don't talk about whether they're a chef or not.”

Hearing this, Old Master Qin looked at Fu Hanchuan with a complicated expression. Was Fu Hanchuan's good cooking skills also a means for Fu Hanchuan to win Qin Sheng over?

The more he understood, the more Old Master Qin thought Fu Hanchuan was outstanding, the more he doted on Qin Sheng.

Even he had to admit that Fu Hanchuan was indeed very suitable for Qin Sheng.

After dinner, they stayed for another half an hour before Old Master Qin and Qin Yufei left.

Fu Hanchuan received a call outside. After he returned, his mood was obviously much better.

Seeing the smile on Fu Hanchuan's lips, Old Master Lu had a very bad feeling in his heart.

Sure enough, the next second, he heard Fu Hanchuan say, “Grandfather, the doctor has contacted me and asked you to go back for a check-up the day after tomorrow.”

Old Master Lu did not want to go back to H City.

After he went back this time, he did not know how long it would take before he could see Qin Sheng.

He said with a dark face, “Can't I do a check-up in the Imperial Capital? The medical conditions in the Imperial Capital are better than those in H City.”

Fu Hanchuan said, “They are more familiar with your condition.”

Old Master Lu still wanted to refute, but at that moment, Qin Sheng said, "Grandpa Lu, you have to take care of your body. Go back for a check-up first. Brother Fu and I will often come back to H City to see you."

Hearing Qin Sheng's words, Old Master Lu could only agree. "Okay, Grandpa Lu will listen to you."

"But..."

Old Master Lu glanced at Fu Hanchuan with a disdainful look, like a father-in-law looking at his son-in-law. "Sheng Sheng, you have to remember not to let Hanchuan take advantage of you."

Qin Sheng nodded and agreed. "Okay."

Fu Hanchuan did not argue with Old Master Lu. He picked up a magazine and read it in a good mood.

Old Master Lu snorted coldly and said, "Lu Ming, don't you want to live with your brother? Then move over."

Although there had been a misunderstanding and he had misunderstood that Fu Hanchuan and Qin Sheng had had a more intimate relationship, Old Master Lu was still worried.

If there was no relationship now, it did not mean that there would not be one in the future.

He had to be careful.

If Lu Ming moved to the villa and was a third wheel, Fu Hanchuan should not dare to be too presumptuous.

Lu Ming raised his head from the game. "I'm moving here?"

"Yes, you're moving here tomorrow. If Fu Hanchuan dares to ask you for food money, Grandpa will pay for it for you."

Lu Ming subconsciously looked at Fu Hanchuan. Sure enough, he had received his warning gaze.

"No, no." Lu Ming shook his head like a rattle drum. "Grandpa, I think living in the dormitory is very good. I really don't need to move."

Chapter 920 Suspected That Qin Sheng Was Sheng

When Lu Ming said this, his conscience was in the dark.

He was indeed very tempted to move to Fu Garden, but with Fu Hanchuan, the evil god, around, he dared to say that if he disturbed the two of them, his life would not be easy. Even the money he had on him... Might be swindled by Fu Hanchuan.

He did not dare to take such a risk.

Old Master Lu glared at Lu Ming. Didn't he know what Lu Ming was thinking?

He was too timid.

Lu Ming also looked back at Old Master Lu. Did he dare? Did he dare? With Fu Hanchuan's IQ and brain, was he comparable to him?

A minute later, Old Master Lu gave up.

He could only repeat his warning to Qin Sheng not to let Fu Hanchuan take advantage of her.

Qin Sheng was the champion of the National Student University Painting Competition. This competition was very important. All the universities would choose the best painting to participate in the competition, and Qin Sheng's painting could stand out among so many excellent paintings, this was enough to prove that Qin Sheng's painting level was comparable to all the university students.

This time, Qin Sheng also became the top trending topic on Weibo.

Qin Sheng was already a frequent visitor to Weibo's hot searches.

Her popularity continued for an entire week, staying on the hot searches for a week in a row.

Qin Sheng's popularity had already caused quite a number of acting stars to be envious.

Most of them relied on the hot searches on rumors and hype. There was also a hot search that they bought.

Yet, Qin Sheng was actually able to casually go on the hot searches and stay on it for a week.

However, Qin Sheng was not someone from the entertainment industry.

There was no need for them to target Qin Sheng.

Many artists could tell the level of Qin Sheng's paintings. For a time, many artists paid attention to Qin Sheng. Even Wei Zhang paid attention to her.

Wei Zhang had privately messaged Qin Sheng and asked her to go to the Association.

Qin Sheng only replied with one sentence: [If too many people pay attention, it will be troublesome.]

At that time, when Wei Zhang saw Qin Sheng's words, he was speechless.

Such a lazy person could be the top scorer in the college entrance examination. How could she have such talent and skill in painting?

However, when Wei Zhang thought of the media reports online, Qin Sheng only spent two to three days to review in her third year of high school.

He was silent.

A pervert like Qin Sheng indeed did not need to work too hard.

Wei Zhang didn't pester Qin Sheng anymore.

Among those painters, many people noticed that Qin Sheng's painting was very similar to Sheng's.

They were instantly suspicious.

[Could it be that the genius who advanced in the Youth Painting Competition last year was Qin Sheng? Back then, Qin Sheng was in her third year of high school. Her age matches perfectly, and they both

come from H City. Moreover, their painting styles are extremely similar. If they're not the same person, I can't believe it.]

[Qin Sheng is Sheng? One of Sheng's paintings can be sold for tens of millions now. It's just that her identity is a mystery. Very few people know her real identity. Are they the same person?]

[If it's really as you guessed, Qin Sheng is really Sheng. She is also the top scorer in the college entrance examination. What kind of genius could do what she did? I have a feeling that she still has a lot of skills.]

[I saw that the president of the Capital Painting Association went to look for School Campus Qin. He should be looking for her to join the Association.]

[The Capital Painting Association? I have heard of it. However, it is only the more powerful painting seniors who have the opportunity to join. Does Qin Sheng have the right to be invited by the president of the Association? Do they think highly of someone like her?]

Many people who did not understand painting were shocked when they saw these comments.

Qin Sheng was so powerful?