Bigshot 151

Chapter 151: Have a Good Relationship With Him

"Who is he?" Qin Hai asked.

"No one." Qin Sheng's tone was very indifferent.

The corners of Qin Churou's lips curled up almost imperceptibly as she replied, "I saw that he seems to be a teacher in our school. He teaches Class 4. He said in school that he is my sister's brother."

"Qin Sheng, you have to understand your identity! My Qin family doesn't have a daughter like you who is immoral!" Qin Hai's tone was very stern.

Qin Hai knew that Qin Sheng didn't have an older brother, and he didn't introduce her to other people in the Qin family.

Where did this older brother come from?

There was only one possibility, and that was the older brother of love.

Qin Hai had lived for so long, and he was once called older brother by his lover. He understood that this older brother had another meaning.

Qin Hai wouldn't allow Qin Sheng to have an affair with someone outside.

After all, Qin Sheng was going to marry into a wealthy family in the future and bring benefits to the Qin family.

"No." Qin Hai stood up and said with a frown, "I want to go to your school and talk to the principal. I can't let this kind of teacher lead the students astray."

Hearing this, Qin Churou was a little anxious.

She was worried that Qin Hai would look at her differently if he knew how outstanding Qin Sheng was.

"Dad, it's better if you don't go over there," Qin Churou stopped him.

Qin Hai frowned.

Qin Churou explained, "The English teacher in Class 4 was recruited by the principal. His family background seems to be better than ours. Even his clothes are custom-made."

Qin Hai fell silent. His mind kept spinning.

Good family background?

Now that the company was in trouble, it would be great to have someone to help solve it.

Qin Churou had a bad feeling when she saw Qin Hai's reaction.

As expected, she heard Qin Hai say in the next second, "Sheng'er, since you like him, then go out with him properly. I won't interfere."

Qin Hai was thinking that if Qin Sheng married early or married late, there would be no difference as long as it brought him benefits.

Qin Sheng did not reply.

She would never use Fu Hanchuan.

Moreover, she would be able to leave the Qin family in a month at most.

Qin Churou pretended to be nice to her, and Qin Churou was the one who started the conflict first.

Qin Sheng could not understand why she was deceived by Qin Churou in her previous life.

As long as she put in her heart, she would discover Qin Churou's true colors.

"I'm full." Qin Sheng stood up.

Qin Hai also gave a rare reminder, "Okay, Sheng'er, come back earlier tonight."

Qin Sheng could bring him benefits, so Qin Hai's attitude towards Qin Sheng was extremely good.

Qin Churou could not understand. She wanted Qin Hai to break up Qin Sheng and Fu Hanchuan, but now he was trying to set them up.

Qin Churou clenched the milk cup in her hand tightly.

Why was it different from what she thought?

Qin Hai put down his knife and fork, took out a napkin, and wiped his mouth. "Oh right, my mom will come this afternoon. Shuya, I'm not at home. Help me pick her up."

She's coming over?

Lin Shuya's hand trembled, and the bread fell on the dining table.

Qin Hai frowned. "Is there a problem?"

"No, there's no problem." Lin Shuya quickly shook her head.

Knowing that Qin Hai was a filial son, Lin Shuya did not dare to speak ill of his mother.

Usually, Old Madam Qin looked down on Lin Shuya and Qin Churou.

She felt that the daughter that Lin Shuya gave birth to was unable to carry on the family line, causing Qin Hai to lose his roots.

Lin Shuya felt wronged. She did not know why after giving birth to Qin Sheng, she was unable to get pregnant. She went to see many doctors, but they all said that there was nothing wrong with her body.

All these years, Qin Hai even went to bed after he returned to his room.. He did not give her any chance.

Chapter 152: The Shrewd Old Mrs. Qin

Whenever Lin Shuya seduced Qin Hai at night, most of the time, Qin Hai would say that she was insensible and stayed in the company every day, busying himself. He said that when he was tired, she

would not let him take a good look or rest. Only a few times would Qin Hai have sex with her, and the time was very short.

Lin Shuya suspected that Qin Hai had another woman. When she went to investigate, she found nothing.

She slowly dispelled this idea.

Qin Churou was also the one who was tortured by Old Madam Qin.

One of the reasons why Lin Shuya treated Qin Churou well was because she thought that mother and daughter were in the same boat.

Qin Hai looked at Lin Shuya's unsightly expression. How could he not understand?

He also knew that his mother was a little unreasonable. However, between his mother and Lin Shuya, he was naturally biased toward Old Madam Qin.

Qin Hai said to Lin Shuya, "Shuya, I know that Mother doesn't treat you well and that you feel wronged. However, she is old after all. It's hard to guarantee that she will have a bad temper. She doesn't come to our house often. You should bear with her and endure for the next few days."

Lin Shuya's expression did not improve.

Qin Hai was merely comforting her. What Old Madam Qin would be torturing her with still had to be experienced.

His words were rather light, but it did not happen to him.

Qin Churou's expression was also not very good. Qin Churou had always been a favored existence in the Qin family, and only Old Madam Qin was very dissatisfied with her. She found excuses to scold her all day long.

Qin Churou was tired of hearing it. She really wanted to sow discord so that Qin Hai would not speak up for Old Madam Qin in the future.

Unfortunately, Qin Hai had a one-track mind towards Old Madam Qin. As long as she said bad things about her, Qin Hai would not be polite and would say that she was her grandmother. She had to be more lenient.

Qin Hai did not care about what Lin Shuya and the others thought. He only arranged for Lin Shuya to pick up Old Madam Qin, which meant that he went to the company.

The class of H City High School started at eight in the morning. After breakfast, Qin Churou also went to the school, leaving all of this to Lin Shuya alone.

Lin Shuya could only reluctantly dress up and leave the house.

She went to the airport to pick up Old Madam Qin.

The moment Old Madam Qin saw her, she sized up Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya was wearing a skirt that reached her knees, and her face was also covered with makeup.

Old Madam Qin frowned and began to scold her, "Lin Shuya, do you dress like a woman? Are you thinking of going out to seduce men? If you want to seduce men, you should do it earlier. Don't cling to my son. Seeing your big butt, I thought you were a good child. You can't even give birth to a son. Our old Qin family doesn't have a daughter-in-law like you!"

"Look at your face. You're smearing so much powder on your face! You look like a white-faced ghost!"

"And your skirt is too short. It's not dignified at all."

"Mom." Lin Shuya's face flushed red. She seemed to have noticed that the people around her were laughing at her.

"It's outside. Let's go back first." Lin Shuya wanted to take Old Madam Qin's suitcase and bring her to the car.

If she were to be continued like this, she would lose all her face.

Old Madam Qin grabbed the suitcase with all her strength and shouted even louder, "You can't give birth to a son and you still want face? How can you take all the good things in the world?"

This time, the people around stopped and watched a good show.

"Mom, if you don't go back, I'll leave first." Lin Shuya's face was red, so she simply ignored Old Madam Qin.

Lin Shuya loved her face very much. She couldn't stand people talking about her in front of so many people.

She also saw that Old Madam Oin was determined to make her lose face.

Lin Shuya walked out of the airport quickly.

The old lady was behind her, pointing at Lin Shuya, cursing and spitting all the way.

Chapter 153: Salted Fish and Garlic

"Lin Shuya, let me tell you, if you take over my son and forbid him to go out and find a woman, I won't let you off."

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"You married my son for nineteen years and gave birth to a loser. How could my old Qin family let you in?"

"Lin Shuya, you're living in our old Qin family now. If the Lin family doesn't want you, you have to be honest with me."

"No, I have to tell my son every day. I can't take a woman like you."

Lin Shuya listened and only wanted to find a hole to hide in. It was too embarrassing.

She really wanted to scold Old Madam Qin back, but because of Qin Hai, she didn't dare to oppose Old Madam Qin.

Old Madam Qin was not a kind person. People she couldn't stand, she would not give them face at all.

She was also a talkative person. It was more than an hour's journey from the airport to the Qin family. She pointed at Lin Shuya and scolded her in all kinds of ways.

In the beginning, Old Madam Qin treated Lin Shuya extremely well. Lin Shuya also felt that Old Madam Qin treated her better than her own mother.

However, after the Lin family broke off their relationship with Lin Shuya, and Lin Shuya gave all the money she took from the Lin family to Qin Hai, Lin Shuya had no value left to be used. Old Madam Qin exposed her true nature and said all kinds of things about her and ordered her to work.

As the Qin family's real estate grew bigger and bigger, Old Madam Qin also became more and more displeased with Lin Shuya.

She also began to think about giving Qin Hai women.

Old Madam Qin also often criticized Lin Shuya in front of Qin Hai.

Fortunately, Qin Hai did not have an affair with those women, so Lin Shuya did not mess with Qin Hai.

As soon as Lin Shuya returned to the Qin family, she entered the room.

Old Madam Qin looked at the dressing in the living room and frowned.

She ordered the maid, "Bring me five flower pots and plant garlic in them."

"Also, take out all the salted fish that I put in the suitcase and cook them for dinner tonight."

A maid was confused and asked the maid beside her, "Are you really going to do it?"

This villa was worth at least ten million yuan. Planting garlic sprouts and cooking salted fish in it, wouldn't that lower the quality of the villa?

Another servant replied, "Do as she says. She is the Master's mother, and Master is filial. Master won't dare to disobey her words. As for her salted fish, just get used to it in the future."

"Okay." The servant nodded.

There weren't that many garlic bulbs in the house, so she went outside to buy some. She cut out the garlic and planted it in the flower pot.

Lin Shuya didn't want to see Old Madam Qin, so she stayed in her room.

Old Madam Qin went over to call her out.

Knock, knock, knock."

Old Madam Qin knocked on the bedroom door very loudly.

Old Madam Qin said loudly, "You hide in your room all day long! Are you decent? Are you just waiting for people to serve you? Do you really think you are the eldest daughter of the Lin family? Wherever you go, you have your big brother spoiling you, and your parents protecting you?"

"Now that you've severed your relationship with the Lin family, if you know what's good for you, then work hard. Don't act like the daughter of a wealthy family."

"My son is tired from working outside every day. The money he earns is all spent on you guys. I don't expect you to earn money like Ah Hai, but at least you can do your family's work well and not let him worry outside."

"What about you? You've been sleeping all day. What else can you do?"

Lin Shuya was taking an afternoon nap. When she heard Old Madam Qin's loud voice, she lifted the quilt. Her head was buzzing non-stop.

Lin Shuya really hated Old Madam Qin, but with Qin Hai's protection, she did not dare to do anything.

Old Madam Qin was right. If Qin Hai and Lin Shuya divorced, since she had followed Qin Hai without graduating from university, it would be difficult for her to find a job outside.

Lin Shuya was really afraid to break up with Qin Hai.

Chapter 154: Report By Phone

Lin Shuya changed out of her pajamas and subconsciously wanted to grab a very sexy long dress. When she touched it just now, she heard Old Madam Qin's voice outside the door again.

Lin Shuya's hand turned around and she put on a very conservative set of clothes with short sleeves and long pants.

Old Madam Qin was still cursing outside the door. When Lin Shuya opened the door, she was sprayed with saliva all over her face.

Lin Shuya: "..."

She could smell a strong stench of garlic.

Lin Shuya felt extremely disgusted and almost vomited.

"Mom, I'm going back to my room. I'll go down to the living room immediately," Lin Shuya said quickly.

Lin Shuya couldn't bear to stay any longer.

She wanted to close the door, but Old Madam Qin pressed on the door and didn't let her close it. She grabbed Lin Shuya's hand and dragged her downstairs.

Old Madam Qin was only in her sixties, and her body was still very strong. She often worked, so she was very strong.

Lin Shuya had been pampered since she was young. After she married Qin Hai, other than Old Madam Qin coming over, she usually didn't even wash the dishes.

Lin Shuya was weak, so Old Madam Qin pulled her downstairs.

"Lin Shuya, if you marry into our old Qin family, don't even think about enjoying life."

After this period of time, the stench of garlic had subsided a lot. However, when Lin Shuya thought about how Old Madam Qin had just spat on her, she felt extremely disgusted.

However, Old Madam Qin did not give her a chance to wash her face at all.

Even if she went to the toilet, she would still warn Lin Shuya fiercely.

"Stay in the living room obediently. Otherwise, I will complain to Ah Hai and see if Ah Hai will side with me, the mother who was pregnant with him for ten months, or a woman who can't even give birth to a son like you!"

The fact that Lin Shuya hadn't given birth to a son for 19 years was a thorn in Old Madam Qin's heart. Now, she seized the opportunity to use this to scold Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya didn't dare to refute. Her face alternated between red and white. It was a wonderful scene.

After Old Madam Qin left, Lin Shuya made some measurements in her heart and forced herself not to think about the stench of garlic on her body. After she finally took a breath, she smelled another smell.

It smelled like... sh*t.

Lin Shuya followed the smell and walked over. She saw the place where the antiques used to be. It was filled with many worthless flower pots with pieces of white stuff on them.

Lin Shuya frowned and asked, "What are these things?"

The servant next to her replied, "Old Madam asked us to get them. It's garlic. Also, she wanted us to put some farm manure on the garlic."

Lin Shuya: "..."

Planting garlic in the living room and putting some farm manure on it?

This was a mid-to-high-end villa, yet Old Madam Qin made it look like a farmhouse.

Lin Shuya couldn't take it anymore. If she stayed any longer, she would be tortured until she went crazy.

She took out her phone and complained to Qin Hai. Her tone was very bad, "Brother Hai, I can't take it anymore. She scolded me at the airport for not being able to give birth to a son. Now, she's planting garlic in the living room and applying farm manure. Now, the house is filled with a stench. You'd better send Mom back to your brother's house as soon as possible."

"Shuya, just bear with it. She's only staying with us for a week or two. It'll be over soon," Qin Hai said indifferently.

"Brother Hai!"

Lin Shuya was still trying to refute on the phone when the phone was hung up and a series of beeps came from the other end.

Lin Shuya was angry and anxious.

As expected, she was told to bear with it more. Qin Hai didn't see Old Madam Qin's shrew transmission.

If he did, would he still be able to say such words?

"Calling my son to complain?" The old lady's words came faintly from behind.

Chapter 155: Stand Still and Don't Move

Lin Shuya's face stiffened, and her head turned stiffly.

When she saw Old Madam Qin, she subconsciously bent her back a little. She had gotten used to being taught by Old Madam Qin all these years, and she began to fear Old Madam Qin.

Meeting Old Madam Qin's sharp eyes, Lin Shuya explained in a panic, "Mom, I just asked Brother Hai about some things. I didn't complain."

Old Madam Qin glared at Lin Shuya and snorted coldly, "My ears are still fine. I'm not deaf yet. You just complained to Ah Hai on the phone, saying that I despise you for not having a son. You said that I planted garlic in the living room and fertilized the house."

Beads of sweat appeared on Lin Shuya's forehead.

Old Madam Qin continued, "Lin Shuya, I'm doing this at my son's house. Is it bothering you? If you're unhappy, move out. If you have the ability, divorce Ah Hai. There are many women who want to join my old Qin family."

"Our old Qin family cannot afford to serve you. Fortunately, my son is filial. Otherwise, if you were to sow discord like this, I'm afraid he would complain to me."

Lin Shuya lowered her head and accepted Old Madam Qin's reprimand. She did not dare to refute.

Her face flushed red.

After Old Madam Qin said those words, she was still angry. She pointed at Lin Shuya and scolded her again. They were very close to each other. Old Madam Qin's saliva splashed on Lin Shuya's face, hair, and clothes.

Lin Shuya didn't dare to move. Ten minutes later, she asked in a low voice, "Mom, are you tired? If you're tired, go sit down."

Old Madam Qin stood for a long time and also felt a little tired.

Old Madam Qin sat on the sofa.

Lin Shuya exhaled heavily and wanted to leave. She wanted to go back to her room and take a shower immediately.

Lin Shuya was also a germaphobe. Her body was stained with Old Madam Qin's saliva. She couldn't stand it anymore and almost vomited.

However, just as she took a step forward, Old Madam Qin stopped her. Old Madam Qin looked at her with gloomy eyes. "Where are you going?"

"Mom, I'm going back to my room," Lin Shuya replied. She had a bad premonition in her heart. She had vaguely guessed what Old Madam Qin was going to do.

Sure enough, Old Madam Qin said, "Just stand there and don't move."

Lin Shuya's body stiffened.

Old Madam Qin kept lecturing Lin Shuya while Lin Shuya was standing.

"Lin Shuya, if I don't teach you a lesson, you'll forget who you are. I'm your mother. Whatever I want to do to you, you'll have to suffer for it."

"You'd better not have any ulterior motives. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite."

"And that money-losing thing of yours. In the future, find a good family to marry her to and take more dowries. It's finally worth it after raising her for so many years."

"..."

Lin Shuya clenched her fists in resentment and stood behind Old Madam Qin, glaring at her.

She was already over sixty years old, yet she still didn't die!

Lin Shuya felt wronged. Her own mother-in-law didn't like her and liked to torment her. Her husband was also on her mother-in-law's side.

She could only swallow this grievance alone.

An hour later, it was already 4 o'clock.

Lin Shuya could barely stand. Old Madam Qin looked at the time. Qin Hai should be back by 5 o'clock.

Old Madam Qin's gaze fell on Lin Shuya again,

She waved her hand. "Alright, stop standing there. I'm just teaching my daughter-in-law. Those who don't know will think that I'm torturing my daughter-in-law."

Lin Shuya heaved a sigh of relief. She dragged her aching legs to the sofa and sat down.

However, just as she sat on the sofa, Old Madam Qin glared at Lin Shuya again.

"Mom, what's wrong?" Lin Shuya was frightened and quickly stood up.

Chapter 156: Being a Salted Fish

"Did I ask you to sit down?" Old Madam Qin sounded very displeased.

"Didn't you ask me not to stand?" Lin Shuya was very confused.

Asking her not to stand there, in other words, asking her to sit down?

"You still dare to refute?" Old Madam Qin glared at Lin Shuya unkindly.

Lin Shuya: "..."

She lowered her head. "Mom, I'm sorry."

Old Madam Qin was such an unreasonable person, and Lin Shuya was already used to it.

Old Madam Qin ordered impatiently, "Hai'er should be back by now. Go and cook."

"I'm going to cook?" Lin Shuya pointed at herself in surprise.

"Do you want me to go alone?"

Lin Shuya hurriedly explained, "No, Mom. Aren't there servants here? You know that the servants cook all the food at home."

"Men are tired from work. When they come home at night, isn't it just to have a bite of the hot food cooked by their wives? You asked the maid to cook, could it be that the maid is Qin Hai's wife?"

Old Madam Qin's reasoning was one-of-a-kind, and it made Lin Shuya speechless.

She could only agree.

The Lin family doted on Lin Shuya very much, but they also thought that she would be able to stand in her husband's family if she married into a good family and had good cooking skills, so they specially asked the master to teach Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya had good cooking skills.

Normally, it was nothing to ask her to cook a meal, but now her entire body seemed to be covered in Old Madam Qin's saliva. She had been standing there for an hour just now, and her legs were sore. She could barely stand.

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Now, she was still asking her to cook, and Lin Shuya was extremely unwilling.

But being stared at by Old Madam Qin like this, she could only drag her sore legs into the kitchen.

Old Madam Qin also followed her in. "Ah Hai is tired from working outside, so he needs to eat better. Lin Shuya, just take five dishes of meat and two vegetable dishes. It's not much."

Lin Shuya: "..."

Not much?

Lin Shuya still wanted to decline, so she found an excuse. "Look, Mom, we don't have so many ingredients at home. We can only cook three dishes of meat and one vegetable dish."

Old Madam Qin raised her eyebrows and looked at the place where the ingredients were placed.

She had already instructed the servants to buy all of these early on.

Lin Shuya followed Old Madam Qin's line of sight and saw a lot of ingredients. It was enough to cook five dishes of meat and two vegetables.

Lin Shuya had no excuse. She could only grit her teeth and start choosing the dishes.

Old Madam Qin watched her for a while outside before leaving.

"Old Madam Qin, let us go and help her," a servant asked.

Old Madam Qin glared at her. "Where are you going? Let her cook alone!"

Old Madam Qin thought of the salted fish and ordered, "Bring the two salted fishes to Lin Shuya. Let her cook them well and eat them tonight."

The servant followed Old Madam Qin's instructions and brought the fish to Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya could faintly smell a strong fishy smell. She frowned and asked, "What is this?"

The servant told Lin Shuya what Old Madam Qin said.

Lin Shuya had no choice but to open the bag. The fishy smell became stronger, and Lin Shuya's stomach churned.

She ran into the bathroom and vomited.

Old Madam Qin glanced at Lin Shuya.

Lin Shuya was still too young to fight with her.

Lin Shuya came out of the bathroom and took out a mask to put on.

Old Madam Qin didn't bother her anymore. After all, Qin Hai was coming back soon. She couldn't let her son go hungry.

Lin Shuya cooked was very quickly. She finished all the dishes in more than an hour.

When Qin Hai came back, he saw that the table was full of dishes.

Qin Hai was very surprised. "What are we celebrating today?"

Chapter 157: Cheap Goods

Lin Shuya forced a smile. "Isn't Mom here? I'll make more for Mom."

Lin Shuya was in a mess, and her hair was messy.

Qin Hai frowned in disgust.

But he was also relieved. "Ya'er, it's good that you have the heart."

"Bullsh*t!" When Old Madam Qin walked over, she heard Lin Shuya's words, and her son even praised her.

Old Madam Qin spat, "I was the one who asked her to cook so much for Ah Hai to eat. How dare she retort, saying that she can't eat so much and only needs to cook four dishes? Is this how she treats me?"

Qin Hai was a little dissatisfied with Lin Shuya, so he didn't say anything.

"Alright, let's eat."

Qin Hai looked around the living room, but he didn't see Qin Churou. Qin Hai frowned. "Where's Rou'er? Shouldn't she be back by now?"

It was almost 6 o'clock, and Lin Shuya was also worried. She hurriedly said, "I'll give her a call."

Qin Churou was dawdling outside, not wanting to come back.

At this moment, Lin Shuya called, so she could only rush to the Qin family.

"Aiyo, Churou is finally willing to come back." Old Madam Qin said in a strange voice, "How can you make the whole family wait for you to eat?"

Qin Churou apologized in a low voice, "Grandma, I was delayed because I had something to do."

"Alright, let's go eat."

In front of Qin Hai, Old Madam Qin did not go too far. She knew her limits and went too far. If she did, she would make Qin Hai sympathize with the mother and daughter, and Qin Hai would also side with them.

With a good sense of propriety and filial piety pressing on Qin Hai, Qin Hai would not complain in his heart.

The family of four sat at the dining table.

Apart from the other five meats and two dishes, there were also two salted fish that had already been cooked, and they were very fishy.

Old Madam Qin's eyes rolled around.

She took the chopsticks that she had eaten before and picked up the salted fish for Lin Shuya and Qin Churou.

They subconsciously wanted to remove their bowls, but it was too late. The rice was surprisingly salted fish meat, and there was quite a lot of it.

Old Madam Qin said kindly, "Shuya, Churou, eat more. I pickled this myself and brought it here for you to try."

Lin Shuya's expression was as disgusting as if she had eaten a fly.

There were rice grains on Old Madam Qin's chopsticks, and they were already on the fish.

Lin Shuya held the chopsticks in her hand and did not move. Old Madam Qin's face turned cold. "Do you not like the fish cooked by an old lady like me?"

Lin Shuya's lips curled into a smile. She forced a smile and said, "How could I? Mom, I like it very much."

Lin Shuya endured the nausea and picked up a small piece of fish and put it into her mouth.

It was not only fishy but also very salty.

Lin Shuya couldn't stand it after eating just a little bit. However, she could only bite down on it under Old Madam Qin's gaze.

Old Madam Qin nodded in satisfaction and looked at Qin Churou again. The meaning in her eyes was very obvious.

Qin Churou could only eat it.

Qin Churou looked down on these salted fish, thinking that only poor people would eat these things.

Old Madam Qin was really too much. It wasn't like her father didn't give her money, yet she still ate these cheap goods!

Qin Churou muttered in her heart, but she didn't dare to show a trace of dissatisfaction on her face. If Old Madam Qin discovered it, there were many ways to torment her.

Qin Churou frowned. She ate very slowly, and so did Lin Shuya.

This thing was really disgusting, and they couldn't accept it.

However, Qin Hai ate with relish,

Qin Hai grew up in the countryside, and even eating these salted fish was a very extravagant thing.

Salted fish had become a delicacy in Qin Hai's eyes.

Qin Churou and Lin Shuya hadn't finished eating the fish meat for a long time. They were thinking of throwing it away after Old Madam Qin left.

However, Old Madam Qin had been staring at them and had no intention of leaving.

Lin Shuya and Qin Churou could only bite the bullet and eat it.

Chapter 158: She Is Qin Sheng

Chen Corporation.

Chen Quan had been waiting for Qin Sheng since a long time ago. He was on the first floor of the company. From time to time, he would run over to the front desk lady and ask if anyone had come to look for him.

It was already after work, so very few people from the company stayed behind.

Chen Quan looked at his watch from time to time. When he saw that it was already 6 o'clock in the evening and no one had come over, Chen Quan frowned. The other party couldn't be playing with him, could they?

Chen Quan had the thought of giving up.

He wanted to go back to the company and think of a countermeasure instead of wasting time here.

The moment the needle pointed at his watch, Qin Sheng stepped into the company's door.

She came to the front desk.

The front desk lady asked politely, "Miss, who are you looking for?"

"Your chairman."

The front desk lady looked at Qin Sheng strangely. She was wearing a school uniform and carrying a school bag. Judging from her appearance, she should still be a high school student.

Although she was puzzled, she thought of Chen Quan's instructions and nodded. "I'll go ask our Chairman now."

The receptionist came to Chen Quan. "Chairman, someone is looking for you."

Chen Quan had stood for a long time and his feet were tired. He wanted to sit down and rest.

At this moment, when he heard the receptionist's words, he suddenly stood up and walked over. He looked around but did not see anyone.

Chen Quan frowned and asked, "Where is she?"

"This young lady is her."

When Chen Quan saw her, his heart turned cold.

It seemed that the person had not come over yet.

But he was still very polite. "Young lady, may I ask if you are looking for me?"

Qin Sheng turned around and faced Chen Quan. "Hello, Chairman Chen. I am the person who sent you the email last night."

Chen Quan: "..."

He suspected that he had heard wrongly. After being stunned for a few seconds, he asked uncertainly, "What did you say?"

Qin Sheng repeated what she had said.

This time, Chen Quan really heard it clearly.

However, his heart had already turned cold. It looked like that email was just a prank by a little girl. It couldn't be taken seriously. Moreover, he believed it and placed his last hope on that email.

Chen Quan didn't vent his anger on Qin Sheng.

His tone was still very good. "Little sister, go back. Don't prank me anymore. I don't have so much time to waste with you."

No matter what, Chen Quan didn't believe that a high school student like Qin Sheng could help him solve this crisis.

Many of his elite students who graduated from top universities in China and abroad had no idea. What good ideas could a high school student who was still studying come up with?

Chen Quan couldn't be blamed for being suspicious. Qin Sheng's school uniform and her age didn't have any credibility.

"Chairman Chen." Qin Sheng lowered her eyebrows and looked a little casual. "Even if you make use of all your time, can you solve it?"

Chen Quan's expression changed slightly.

During this period of time, Chen Quan had been thinking of ways to solve the crisis. He had also used some of the ideas that he thought were good to solve the crisis.

However, the results were counterproductive.

The situation was getting worse and worse. Chen Quan did not dare to casually make a move.

If he did not make a move, the situation would be better.

However, Chen Quan could not sit still and allow the situation to worsen.

Qin Sheng glanced at Chen Quan and said, "Give me some time. I will convince you to follow my method."

Qin Sheng's eyes were filled with confidence. For some reason, Chen Quan believed in Qin Sheng. This young lady might not be joking.

Chen Quan nodded. "Okay, let's talk."

This little bit of time was indeed nothing.

But if she really had a way, the company could be saved.

Chapter 159: The Wealthy Qin Sheng

Chen Quan brought Qin Sheng to the VIP reception room.

He poured a glass of water for Qin Sheng, but she didn't drink it.

"Before that, I have one condition," Qin Sheng said.

Chen Quan sat up straight. "If your method works, I will satisfy you."

"Help me deal with the Qin Real Estate."

Chen Quan frowned slightly and felt somewhat awkward. "Our Chen family's development in real estate is limited and we don't pay attention to it. Compared to the Qin Real Estate, I am afraid it is much worse."

Qin Sheng said with a smile, "I'll give you a chance to develop the Chen family's real estate. This time, your real estate will surpass the Qin family's real estate."

The hope that Chen Quan had just risen disappeared once again.

The real estate would surpass the Qin family in a short period of time? This was a fantasy.

Almost all of the real estate in H City was controlled by those few families. Initially, he also wanted to develop the Chen family's real estate, but he didn't have the chance.

After this crisis, the company's capital was in trouble, and the real estate industry was an industry with a lot of investment. Chen Quan was even prepared to remove the real estate industry.

Qin Sheng saw the disbelief in Chen Quan's eyes, but she didn't care.

Qin Sheng opened her school bag and took out a document from it.

She took out a piece of paper from the folder. "Chairman Chen, take a look."

It was filled with words. Chen Quan did not believe Qin Sheng, but he still took it and looked at it seriously.

Chen Quan wanted to take a quick glance so that Qin Sheng's confidence would not be affected.

However, a few seconds later, his eyes suddenly stopped. He looked at the girl who was lazily leaning on the sofa in disbelief.

She wrote it?

Chen Quan retracted his contempt and read it seriously.

Ten minutes later, Chen Quan put down the document.

His suspicious gaze landed on Qin Sheng. "Did you really write this alone?"

"No matter who wrote it, as long as it's useful, it's fine, right?" Qin Sheng smiled.

But her attitude already indicated that she wrote it.

Chen Quan looked Qin Sheng in the eye.

Perhaps there was no lack of geniuses in this world.

If Qin Sheng helped him, with Qin Sheng's ability, wouldn't she be able to help the Chen Corporation get through this crisis?

"I agree." Chen Quan did not hesitate anymore and spoke with certainty.

Qin Sheng took out a contract. "If you agree, then sign it."

Qin Sheng was very cautious. She would not easily trust a stranger.

Chen Quan scrawled his name on the contract.

Qin Sheng also signed it.

She gave a contract to Chen Quan and kept one for herself.

Only then did Qin Sheng take out the document that she had written last night.

Chen Quan took the document and flipped through it with great care.

The document that Qin Sheng had given him to deal with the Qin Corporation's real estate had already amazed him. Presumably, it would not be bad.

"Director Chen, if your company is short of funds, you can look for me. However, I want to invest in your company."

Qin Sheng had been trading in the stock market during this period of time. In just over a month, she had already earned 400 million from investing tens of millions of capital.

Qin Sheng would not enter the stock market in a short period of time.

If she earned too much, it was inevitable that she would attract attention. She was not strong enough yet and could not be like Fu Hanchuan, who could openly invest tens of billions into the stock market.

Qin Sheng was a person who despised trouble.

She would try her best to avoid those troublesome things.

Qin Sheng had hit the nail on the head. Chen Quan really needed funds now. He was unwilling to borrow money from the bank.

As for other companies, they would find all kinds of excuses to avoid it.

Chen Quan already wanted to sell his car and house. If he couldn't, he would have to borrow money from loan sharks.

However, could she really come up with such funds?

With this in mind, Chen Quan also asked, "Miss, how much do you have?"

Chapter 160: Suspected Qin Sheng

Qin Sheng asked back, "How much do you want?"

Chen Quan thought for a while and said a more conservative figure. "90 million."

Qin Sheng stood up. "Okay, I'll transfer the money to your card."

Qin Sheng took her bag and wanted to leave, but was stopped by Chen Quan. "Miss, do you have my bank card number?"

Qin Sheng replied indifferently, "Yes."

Chen Quan: "..."

How could he forget that Qin Sheng had sent an email to the company's internal email box last night?

She should have all his information, so she naturally knew his bank card number.

Qin Sheng thought of something and said, "Your company's firewall is a little bad. I think one of the reasons why your company encountered this crisis was because of the theft of internal information. I

can help you strengthen your firewall. I can guarantee that no hacker in this world can break in, including me."

"Conditions?" Chen Quan knew that Qin Sheng had definitely had some evil ideas since he took the initiative to help him.

"I want ten million. You can pay it after you guys get through this crisis."

Chen Quan: "..."

Chen Quan pondered for a while. 10 million was not a lot. If he hired other technicians to reinforce the firewall, not only would he spend a lot of money, but he would also spend a lot of time. He would not be able to get a good result.

If it was really like what Qin Sheng said, the firewall that she had reinforced could withstand any hacker.

Then this 10 million was worth it, and she had also earned it.

After thinking it through, Chen Quan nodded. "If it's really like what you said, I agree."

"Okay."

In fact, Qin Sheng was not only doing it for the 10 million yuan, but also for her 90 million yuan investment.

Qin Sheng did not want the Chen Corporation to encounter such a crisis again.

After Qin Sheng left, Chen Quan opened the document and continued to read.

Qin Sheng listed out the steps clearly.

As he read, Chen Quan was more and more amazed. His heart that had been worried all this time was also relieved.

Two hours later, Chen Quan called the public relations department and instructed, "Activate the self-deprecating mode. Tell them all the things that we did well or did badly. The more deprecating, the better."

The truth and falsehood were mixed together. If he told it in a joking manner, the public's acceptance rate would be higher.

The public relations department head: "..."

'Has the Chairman lost his mind?'

The Director of the Public Relations Department asked tentatively, "Chairman, are you sure?"

"Follow my instructions."

"Yes."

The Director of the Public Relations Department nodded. He did not dare to delay. After hanging up the phone, he immediately instructed his subordinates to do it.

He did not ask why. Chen Quan's actions had a reason.

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Qin Sheng really did not want to see the faces of the Qin family. After a simple dinner outside, she returned to the Qin family.

Just as she arrived at the door, she heard Old Madam Qin's loud voice.

"Lin Shuya, do you know? There are three ways to be unfilial. It is better to have no children. Look, you have been married to Ah Hai for nineteen years, but you only have one daughter. Do you still have the cheek?"

Qin Hai was also a traditional person. He was very dissatisfied that Lin Shuya did not give birth to a son for him, so he let Old Madam Qin speak.

Old Madam Qin turned to Qin Hai. "Ah Hai, since Lin Shuya can't give birth to a son, you might as well go out and find another woman to give birth to another. Men, especially outstanding men, have a wife at home and many lovers outside."

"Mom." Lin Shuya's eyes were red. She didn't give birth to a son, but was it her fault?

There was nothing wrong with her body. Qin Hai had also examined her, and her body was fine. She just couldn't get pregnant. What could she do?

After giving birth to Qin Sheng...