

All-Mighty Girl Gets Spoiled by A Bigshot

Chapter 13: Liang Hua Defeated

Qin Sheng could only work and study at the same time. She also gave a portion of the money she earned from her work to Shen Mei. She did not want her to see her excellence, so she was able to finish her second year of high school in the town.

Qin Sheng flipped through the textbook very seriously and quickly. In less than two hours, she finished flipping through one textbook and took out another Chinese textbook for the first and second semester of high school.

Downstairs, the family of three was performing a scene of deep love.

Qin Hai and Lin Shuya had a fight over Qin Sheng. The two of them sat on one side of the sofa, sulking.

Qin Churou came out to help. "Dad, Mom, thank you for liking me so much. Even after knowing that I'm not your biological daughter, you still treat me like your biological daughter."

As she said this, her eyes turned red and she cried. "It's all my fault. If it weren't for me, Sister wouldn't have misunderstood you. If I moved out, the three of you wouldn't be so noisy."

How could Lin Shuya see her daughter, who had been doted on since young, crying like this? Her heart immediately ached. She hugged Qin Churou's shoulder. She comforted her with heartache. "Rou'er, you'll always be Mom and Dad's daughter. Our biological daughter. You don't have to move out. You're not an outsider."

"But, Sister, she..."

"Your sister is not sensible. Don't bother about her." At the mention of Qin Sheng, Lin Shuya felt stifled in her heart. She did not understand why her daughter was not as good as Rou'er?

"Mom, Sister will definitely understand how good you are to her."

Upon hearing this, Lin Shuya's heart melted. It was better to raise a daughter by her side since she was young. Look, how thoughtful and sensible was she?

Qin Hai looked at her and his eyes unconsciously softened. "Rou'er, don't worry. The Qin family will always be your home."

Qin Churou was thoughtful, intelligent, and had good grades. No matter which aspect, Qin Sheng could not be compared to her.

At least, in Qin Hai's heart, she was like this.

Qin Churou, who was being held in Lin Shuya's arms, lowered her eyebrows and her eyes were full of pride.

'Qin Sheng, you can't take it back.'

'Even if you were brought back, you would still be something that your parents didn't want.'

She was the only Young Miss of the Qin family.

Qin Churou seemed to be able to imagine how Qin Sheng would look like in the future. There was an indescribable joy in her heart.

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The next day, there was an English class. The English teacher was Liang Hua.

Because of yesterday's incident, she didn't like Qin Sheng very much. She wanted to make things difficult for her in class and embarrass her. Girls cared about their face the most.

She asked Qin Sheng to get up and answer a few questions. The questions she asked were also ones that she had spent a lot of effort to find out. Even if she did not look at the answers, it was difficult to guarantee that she could answer all of them.

Liang Hua even thought of the words to humiliate Qin Sheng, but she was choked to death by Qin Sheng.

Qin Sheng actually answered all of them, and there was not a single wrong answer!

In the end, Qin Sheng also asked her a question. Liang Hua thought for a long time but still could not answer it.

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She had lost all her face.

She didn't expect that the one who lost her face wasn't Qin Sheng, but herself!

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When the bell rang, Liang Hua heaved a sigh of relief and walked out of Class 4 with her courseware.

“Hahaha—”

As soon as she walked out of the classroom, a burst of laughter came from Class 4. There was also the sound of people slapping the table.

Liang Hua’s face alternated between green and white. She didn’t dare to go back and question them. She could only swallow the anger she had suffered in Class 4.

In the classroom, Qin Sheng was surrounded by a circle. They were all extremely impressed by Qin Sheng.

Liang Hua had always looked down on this group of poor students in Class 4. In class, she would always mock them.

They had long disliked her.

Their grades were not good, but they still had their dignity. Moreover, it was not that they did not want to study. It was just that their foundations were poor.. They could not keep up with the pace in Grade 3, so they were tired of studying.