

All-Mighty Girl Gets Spoiled by A Bigshot

Chapter 7: Go To Class 4

She had heard of this stock in her previous life.

The market had just opened, and unlike other newly-listed stocks, the stock price had fallen like a precipice. For a time, it had fallen to the price of cabbage.

The stock investors sold off one after another. This stock had reached the point where no one wanted it.

However, three days later, the company threw out a big piece of news. The stock price instantly soared. In just a short week, it had risen more than eighteen times.

Qin Sheng supported her chin with her hand, and the corners of her lips curled up into a smile.

There was still a week before the stock was listed. She could use this time to raise the capital.

Black Emperor was the fastest way for her to earn money.

—

The next day, Qin Sheng was brought to H City High School.

In the office, the class teacher and grade teacher were arguing until their faces were red and their necks were thick. "I don't care. I don't agree to let Qin Sheng join our class. I don't want rat poop to spoil the whole pot of porridge."

1

She received a bonus every year. Qin Sheng, a poor student who came back from the countryside, would lower the average score of their class and delay her bonus. She would never allow such a situation to happen.

"Teacher Liang, Student Qin Sheng is a promising talent." The grade teacher also had a terrible headache. The Qin family donated a gym to the school. They had specifically asked Qin Sheng to join Class 1. The principal had given this task to him.

H City High School had four classes in Grade 3. Class 1 to Class 4, Class 1 was the best, and Class 4 was the worst.

For the sake of face, Qin Hai naturally hoped that Qin Sheng could stay in the best class.

Liang Hua snorted coldly, but still did not agree.

She sat on the chair and no longer paid attention to the grade director. She took out her phone and casually swiped it.

The grade director rubbed the space between his eyebrows. His headache was getting worse.

At this moment, Qin Sheng walked in. She was still wearing simple jeans, white t-shirts, and a jacket, but her entire person seemed to be emitting a dazzling light.

The grade director was stunned for a moment and shouted, "Student Qin Sheng!"

1

"Director, I'm not going to class one."

The grade director looked at Qin Sheng in surprise. Class 1 was the best class. Everyone was trying their best to get in, but this was the first time someone had suggested not going to Class 1.

Liang Hua snorted coldly, displeased with Qin Sheng even more.

2

It was one thing for her to reject Qin Sheng entering Class 1, but for Qin Sheng to suggest not going to Class 1 on her own accord, wasn't that equivalent to throwing her face on the ground and stepping on it?

"Why?" the grade director asked.

Qin Sheng narrowed her eyes slightly and looked at Teacher Liang.

In her previous life, when she had entered Class 1, Liang Hua had made things difficult for her everywhere. Because of Qin Churou's pleas, she had deliberately concealed her results. Every time, she had scored a zero in the exam, filled in the multiple-choice questions, filled in the blanks, and never did any other questions.

After every exam, Liang Hua would use her results to humiliate her in front of the entire class.

Qin Churou was also in Class 1. She did not wish to have to compete with Liang Hua and Qin Churou in terms of intelligence and courage during the year of the third year of high school.

Qin Sheng retracted her gaze and replied indifferently, "My results are not worthy of Teacher Liang's class."

1

Liang Hua was so angry that her face turned red. However, she had said this before and could not refute it.

The grade teacher did not agree immediately. He was still in a difficult position. After all, Qin Sheng could not represent Qin Hai.

Qin Sheng continued, "On his side, I will talk to him. Teacher can make whatever arrangements he wants."

The grade teacher looked at Qin Sheng with admiration and gratitude. He turned his head and glanced at the other three class teachers who were sitting in their seats. "Which one of you is willing to let Qin Sheng join your class?"

When the class teachers of Class 2 and Class 3 heard this, they lowered their heads in unison.

No one was willing to let a poor student like Qin Sheng join their class.. This would affect the average grade of the entire class and even the enrollment rate.