

# National School Prince Is A Girl Chapter 46 To 50

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## Chapter 46: CEO Qin, Do You Really Think Fu Jiu Is Spade Z?

Sitting in the “rooftop garden,” COCO and Fatty didn’t know what had happened in the restroom.

The two of them were still eating with their heads down when they realized CEO Qin had spent too much time in the restroom.

Fatty frowned and asked, “Did something happen?”

COCO didn’t pay attention. “What can happen? That guy is thinking of sleeping with Captain all the time.”

“CO...CO!” Fatty put down the fork and knife in his hand and pointed towards behind COCO with his mouth twitching.

The sensitive COCO immediately noticed an abnormal coldness coming from behind him. Instantly, his voice rose an octave as he swiftly switched topics, “Think about it, is our captain that easy to sleep with? Our captain likes girls, not gays like him!”

Whew. Luckily, he didn’t say “If he continues to be like this, I’m worried that captain will become gay because of him” out loud!

That was really close!

COCO wiped off the sweat on his forehead.

Qin Mo’s expression didn’t change or became warmer just because he changed his choice of words. On the contrary, ever since he walked in, the whole room seemed to freeze like an iceberg.

The surrounding chill was beyond imagination.

COCO felt as if he had fallen into an ice cellar. That iciness, which made people feel cold from the bottom of their hearts, undoubtedly came from CEO Qin.

He turned his head and signaled towards Fatty with his eyes, *Why did Captain's eyes change to this after using the restroom? It feels like he wants to murder someone.*

Fatty shook his head, *How would I know! Don't talk! Don't let Boss stare at you!*

The two of them automatically sat back, and their CEO's dark and evil voice loomed over the top of their heads, "Ten more lobsters for him. Big ones."

Not to mention Fatty and COCO, even the waiter standing beside them asked, "More?"

But, the CEO's words were decrees!

Even though the whole thing was bizarre and wasn't anything like CEO's style at all!

After all, having all these lobsters in one's stomach wouldn't feel very comfortable...

After the waiter walked out, Fatty thought about it and questioned, "CEO Qin, do you really think Fu Jiu is Spade Z? Why do I find this person odd?"

"He's gay, and a gay's world is like this," COCO said something for Fu Jiu and added, "But he is a little different from the Fu family black sheep that I used to know of. Wasn't he a little that before?"

"Little that?" Fatty was a homebody who didn't know anything.

COCO counted with his fingers. "A nymphomaniac; ostentatious; tasteless; a typical nouveau riche, but he didn't harm anybody. It's just that with his gestures and temperament, nobody liked him. Plus, he was gay, so people ostracized him."

"But he is still gay, and he wants to sleep with..." Fatty replied to him and then stopped himself abruptly!

Qin Mo was playing around with the lighter between his fingers. He raised his eyebrow coldly. "He wants to sleep with who? Why did you stop? Mm?"

"Sleep... sleep... sleep..." Fatty couldn't find a better word as he was already in too deep for tears, "Sleep with... me?"

"You?" Qin Mo spun the lighter, and his fingers paused!

And then his voice became even colder like an unsheathed sword, filled with lethal force. "He can't do that, your face won't cut it."

Fatty: "... *Why was his CEO lambasting his looks even after he sacrificed himself!?*

## Chapter 47: Why Have A Gay Meetup?

In order to save Fatty's hide, COCO voiced out, "Captain, should we test that Fu Jiu?"

"No need." Qin Mo tilted his head and said the two words plainly with no emotion in his voice. "It is him."

Fatty frowned. "I really can't figure out why Spade Z would ask you to have a gay meetup? Is he only playing games to get closer to Boss? That's why he wanted the gay meetup?"

Fatty looked at his CEO after he finished his piece. *Whew, fortunately, their CEO was rational. It didn't seem like he rejected his opinion.*

But COCO thought of something and suddenly sat up straight. "No, it's not for the sake of getting close to Captain. If it's such a simple reason, he wouldn't have declined Captain's friend request when he added him. Isn't our captain recruiting new contestants? Many companies under us want to send people over to our company. Madam Fu seems to be having some issues with her company; all her contestants were poached away, and they can't even provide a name list. If this continues, her company will crash."

"You are saying that Spade Z asked to meet CEO for this reason?" Fatty said and looked at Qin Mo. Only, this time, he wasn't sure if he was seeing things, but it seemed like the CEO had almost dropped the lighter in his hand?

However, Qin Mo didn't say anything. He raised his jade-like hand slightly and picked up the wine glass on the table. He swirled it several times, and his deep eyes were a bit cold. *So this was the reason for wanting to meet him...*

After Fu Jiu had relieved herself, she discovered that ten more lobsters had been put in front of her.

In fact, their dinner table wasn't small at all; they had asked for a presidential luxury table that could seat twelve people.

Now, it was full of lobsters.

Almighty Qin's food only occupied a tiny space on the table.

He wanted to feed her to death.

Fu Jiu raised her head up and looked over. She was very frustrated. Did the gay meetup guide not teach Almighty to be generous and nice towards the in-game friend that he was meeting for the very first time?

*You can't waste money like this however rich you are! These are not some small 10-yuan miniature lobsters, these are all Australian lobsters!*

The man noticed the murmurs from the silver-haired young man who seemed to be complaining to himself. He laughed lightly and pulled out a cigarette. Putting it between his lips, he tilted his head, lit the stick, then tilted his chin up. "They're all yours, eat up."

"Fine," Fu Jiu also laughed with a trace of mischief. *Well, I would eat then. Anyways, I'm not the one paying.*

But she realized that Almighty Qin was even colder than before?

She didn't take off his pants, so why was he smirking as he looked at her?

Could it be that something happened while she was not here?

Fu Jiu pondered for a moment but still could not figure out the reason. She had already eaten a number of lobsters and was able to endure all the way up to this point, which made her fairly satisfied.

After this meeting, she wouldn't have to hide her status again in the contest, and she wouldn't have to be worried about Qin Mo checking on her ever again.

To be honest, this was her first time dealing with such a difficult opponent.

He even figured out that she liked lollipops.

If he continued to investigate her, who knew what he would get out of it?

She couldn't afford to be investigated by Qin Mo, not only because she was someone who was reborn, but most importantly... she was a girl, not a boy.

[0] Gay Meetup: in Chinese "Mian Ji", meaning two male friends' meet-up, for they act quite close, it gives a feeling to others that they may be gay and like each other romantically.

## Chapter 48: Give the Bill to Your Lord Jiu

After finishing the last lobster, Fu Jiu thought it was time to leave, and she went to thank Almighty Qin, "Thank you for your lobsters. See you later."

She heard a half-laugh from Qin Mo. "You're done eating?"

"Yeah, done." Fu Jiu nodded. She was in a good mood. Almighty Qin learned to socialize, proving that their gay meetup actually worked.

Qin Mo smiled and looked at the lazy Fu Jiu. A gleam of cold light swept across his eyes as he raised his hand.

The waiter immediately handed over the menu.

Qin Mo looked at that waiter and said, "Get the bill."

Bill?

The waiter was confused. CEO never needed to foot the bill when he was eating here.

COCO and Fatty didn't know what was happening either.

But they heard their CEO add slowly, “Give it to your Lord Jiu, it’s on him today.”

COCO: “...”

Fatty: “...”

Fu Jiu: “...”

Even the waiter: “...”

Fu Jiu had the most direct reaction. Her eye, which was about to flirt with Qin Mo, twitched a little.

*Since... since when did this meal become her treat?!*

*Wasn't this hotel named "Qin"?*

“Almighty, I remember this is your family’s hotel. Are you sure you want me to foot the bill?”

*Where were his manners? Fu Jiu raised her eyebrow.*

Even COCO and Fatty were embarrassed.

After all, the CEO never asked anyone to treat him to a meal, especially since this was his hotel.

The waiters who were standing to the side looked at one another and didn’t walk up.

Qin Mo looked at Fu Jiu’s beautiful cherry blossom eyes and said nonchalantly, “This is how I treat my close friends.”

Fu Jiu: “...”

*This man did this on purpose. He was using her own words to upset her.*

*She blew intimately on his ear!*

*And now, he was doing this to her?*

All she had was 5000 yuan, which she earned from playing games. She only had enough for five lobsters.

The gay meetup handbook was complete bullsh\*t!

*Almighty Qin, if you continue to be this keen on your revenge, forget making any gay friends, you won't even be able to marry a girlfriend, alright?*

“What? You don't wanna treat me to dinner?” Qin Mo took the teacup but didn't drink from it. As his eyes were exuding a faint light behind the thin smoke from his cigarette, he said, “Didn't you say that we were close?”

Fu Jiu leaned back and decisively rebutted, “It's not that I don't want to, I just don't have that much money.”

“No money? You?” COCO replied in a high-pitched voice, seeming like he didn't buy it, “How's that possible?”

Fu Jiu laughed, “Why is it not possible? Someone thought I was the shame of the family and was afraid to offend Young Master Qin, so he excluded me from the Fu family. You should know about that.”

COCO did know. After all, they had a small business relationship with the Fu family.

That was actually quite shocking news.

His dad also said that no matter how disgraceful Fu Jiu was, he shouldn't have taken care of someone he kept outside like his own, going as far as cutting off financial support for the mother and son.

The three were even more shameless, stealing their contestants at this critical moment in order to crush He Honghua.

In a split second, COCO didn't know what to say himself.

He only turned his head to his CEO.

But Qin Mo didn't say anything.

Fu Jiu opened her mouth again as she placed one hand on the back of their CEO's chair. Her face was very close to his, and her voice was flirtatious. "Almighty Qin, how about I pay with myself?"

## Chapter 49: Have A Control On Him When You Need To, Almighty Qin!

At that very moment, the temperature in the room dropped by several degrees!

The waiters were all staring at the side with stiff fingers. The shock in their eyes was indescribable.

*Someone dared to... to position himself against CEO!*

*And... what did he say?*

*Pay with his body?!*

*Please don't let it be what they were thinking of!*

*But looking at that Young Master Fu's attitude, he had indeed said that to the CEO!*

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It was too hard for their guess not to head in *that* direction.

*Especially those paper-thin pink lips which were only about an inch away from the CEO's ear.*

*A bit closer and they would already kiss?*

The CEO's temperament cooled by a lot.

But that Young Master didn't pay attention to this, and the tear-shaped mole under her eyes brought out a bewitching luster. "What? You don't want me to pay with my body? Then allow me to kiss you!"

Fu Jiu heartily said that and was about to take immediate action.

Qin Mo's eyes abruptly turned cold. His hand reached out and clenched her wrist, pressing Fu Jiu on the table. He had a look of impatience, clearly hoping he could strangle Fu Jiu at that very instant.



Then, he took Fu Jiu's wallet from her school uniform pocket by force and readily threw it into the hands of a waiter. His cold voice sounded like an icy pool in the snow. "Swipe all the cards clean!"

"Yes, Sir."

At this time, there were no waiters who dared to disobey the commands of Qin Mo. Anyone could see that the image of their CEO, who had always been cold and indifferent, was about to be twisted due to Fu Jiu's flirtation.

Fu Jiu still wanted to keep some of her wealth, so she attempted to negotiate with Qin Mo, "Do you mind saving me a thousand yuan for my living expenses?"

Qin Mo did not listen to Fu Jiu at all. In that same single gesture, he pressed her back down. Looking down at her, he finally forced himself not to break the guy's wrist.

*Who would've thought that this guy would learn to behave?*

He maintained that position and looked at him with a smile.

Faint, warm breaths hit the back of his own hands.

He was not sure why, but Qin Mo once again thought that Fu Jiu looked like his cats. Even her hair looked very soft, brushing his palm again and again.

People not in the know would think that this young man was being playful.

In fact, this guy was just pretending.

*Even if they were going to game together in the future, he still had to change that flirting disease of his.*

*Flirting with whomever he saw, where on earth did he learn this from?*

Qin Mo narrowed his eyes. He extinguished his cigarette in the ashtray with one hand and pressed Fu Jiu down with great force using the other. He still had that suit jacket on him, and a lock of black hair on his forehead drooped down naturally, making him look extremely manly. And it wasn't just his posture, but his sharp eyes too.

*This Qin Mo could make people's legs weak by merely looking at them.*

*No wonder his fans called him Almighty Qin.*

*Too handsome! Too cool!*

It was a pity that Fu Jiu wasn't in the mood to appreciate a god's beauty right now. After all, her cards were being swiped clean, and for a hacker who had just saved up a little, it was a pure nightmare.

"CEO Qin." That waiter ran back with sweat all over his forehead as he raised up both of his hands high. "The bill is 26,580 in total, but Lord Jiu only has 5000 on his card. They've all been swiped already."

Qin Mo curtly acknowledged the waiter's words.

Fu Jiu thought that was the end of this whole thing.

*After all, there was no more money in her card now, so what else did he want?*

To her surprise, when she was about to sit up, she heard that man carelessly add, "Put the rest on your Lord Jiu's tab for later."

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## **Chapter 50: Qin Mo: Let Me Take You Home**

*A... tab?!*

Nobody ever put their bills on a tab here, especially since people in their age group loved to compare who was richer...

*Putting bills on a tab to pay later when going out to eat?*

*How shabby was this?*

COCO bit his finger with his head down.

CEO was really scheming and evil this time. He was obviously helping Fu Jiu become infamous in their circle.

Later on, no matter where Fu Jiu went, this thing would be brought up.

Fu Jiu didn't really care about her reputation, but she cared about her money!

“Almighty Qin, didn't the gay meetup guide tell you that if your gay friend runs out of money, you should pay the rest in full?”

Qin Mo carelessly glanced at her. “That is during a normal meetup, but that doesn't suit you. In order to stop your ridiculous thoughts about paying with your body, you should pay in full with your money.”

Fu Jiu: “...”

This meal of lobsters was such a loss.

In order to take less damage, Fu Jiu, who originally didn't want to, decided on the spot to take those two lobsters home instead, even if she had to carry them all the way.

Today was her treat, and she still owed a bill of 30,000 yuan.

But only money was needed to resolve the matter. With this meal, she wouldn't need to worry about being investigated again.

“Are you going back by yourself, or do you want me to give you a lift?” Qin Mo looked at the young man who was carrying his lobsters. He looked a bit like his own cat when it got drenched in the rain. He knew that this guy had sharp nails even though he was pretending to be poor and destitute. Qin Mo still asked him in a low voice; after all, he still had good manners as a member of the Qin family.

Qin Mo also thought about something else—whether or not this guy would request for anything else in the car.

As long as it was nothing overbearing, he would say yes.

After all, his biggest reason for meeting up with Spade Z was to ask him to join the team.

Fu Jiu wasn't making it easy for him. She flipped her silver hair and the corners of her mouth curled upwards. “Send me back. I don't have money for a cab. It's far from my place, so I can't skateboard back.”

“Mm.” Qin Mo reached out and opened the car door. He appeared emotionless, but he was still cold, arrogant, and regal.

Now, they finally had the atmosphere of a gay meetup.

Fatty and COCO both thought that this was nothing close to a gay meetup.

It was simply an action movie with daggers flying around!

Fatty was still the one who drove.

There was music playing in the car.

Fu Jiu sat on the left side of Qin Mo. There wasn't much distance between the two, but they didn't exchange any words.

COCO wasn't used to this and opened his mouth, “Fu Jiu, what about your mum's company? Is it really closing down?”

“Why would it close down?” Fu Jiu directed her eyes away from the night view outside. She had a deep look in her eyes.

COCO licked his lips. “I heard some news about your mum having her contestants poached, and now the company can't form a team. If your mum doesn't do anything, your company would be eliminated from the competition. Once the investors withdraw their money, your mum's company won't be able to take the hit.”

“It's true.” Fu Jiu laughed, freezing coldness emerging from the bottom of her eyes. “Who told you that? That Three? Or that Fu family's illegitimate child? Whoever told you that, my mum's company will be fine. It's their companies that will be closing down soon.”

COCO didn't expect that the free spirit at the hotel just now would exude such strong suppressive pressure.

At this moment, he finally believed that Fu Jiu, the nouveau riche prodigal son, was that Spade Z who had defeated them over and over again online!