

# National School Prince Is A Girl Novel

## Chapter 61 To 65

---

### Chapter 61: What If He Turned Gay?

After realizing what he just did, Almighty Qin's pretty eyebrows furrowed.

The black hair on his forehead dripped water down onto the phone screen.

Qin Mo took the towel and threw his phone away. He must have gamed too much tonight; he even couldn't control his hand.

Why did he feel like that guy's voice sounded nice? He should be wanting to strangle him...

The next morning, Fu Jiu woke up, but she wasn't in a hurry to go to school.

Today was Wednesday.

Even though school was important, buying computer parts and signing with the Qin Group were obviously more important.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

Fu Jiu thought about it and decided to ask for a leave.

When she was bringing up this request, Chen Xiaodong was standing next to her. His face was saying: "I knew that you, Young Master, wouldn't be able to behave yourself for more than a month. You are doing your evil fairy tricks again" as he looked at her with funny eyes.

Fu Jiu curved her lips into a smile. She freed up one hand and patted his cheek gently. "Your young master has real business to do. You go to class and help me ask for a leave, a sick leave. Don't let the teacher think I love skipping classes."

Chen Xiaodong was shocked from the moment he was patted, because his young master was too good looking at a close distance. He was so handsome that he even forgot to react.

Also, Young Master even winked at him!

Chen Xiaodong took a deep breath. Not good, he needed to keep a distance from Young Master from now on.

*What if he turned him gay?*

*He still wanted to get married and have babies, for goodness' sake!*

According to the tip off given by the Almighty, the internal recruitment for the Qin Group's team would only begin after one in the afternoon.

Fu Jiu now had money on hand. Even though it was just four figures, it was still enough to get some decent components, like a graphics card or a RAM stick or something.

She really couldn't comprehend the subject of physics, so she didn't plan on going to school to waste the teacher's time. She would just find a spot to sell some of her equipment.

She would not only save her family's company, but also harshly slap the faces of those ingrates who thoughtlessly left the company.

Fu Jiu narrowed her eyes and took a lollipop out of its wrapper. She put her left hand in her pocket and looked up at the Computer City right in front of her.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

It was said that there were many goodies hidden in this place, and that many professional players came here to get their parts.

These new upgraded parts would come in handy for the contest.

Fu Jiu pushed the door open and walked in. Following the guide on a technology forum, she found the fancily decorated store she was looking for.

This place was really different from those computer shops outside.

As soon as you walked in, you entered a world of electronics.

In the store, there were four big screens, and each one of them was live streaming games.

There was Almighty Qin's game character on the screen. With a single lift of his hand, black feathers covered up the sky and created a huge vortex. Every feather could kill the other party!

Fu Jiu also thought that Almighty Qin's trick was really cool.

But... her thin lips were curled up a little. Those were the images from their games yesterday. In the end, she was the one who cooperated with a god and allowed him to release that mighty move...

She recognized her game ID—Spade Z.

It looked like playing with a god created a bigger impact than she had expected.

The raids that they took part in last night were already playing on the screen in the store the next day.

She wondered if the owner would give her some discounts if she told him her ID.

As Fu Jiu was thinking about asking for something, she heard a polite, obedient voice. "Young Master Fu, take a look at this. This is our newest component. It has great aesthetics and it's really fast. It really suits your style..."

## Chapter 62: Lord Jiu Is About to Slap Faces

Fu Jiu instantly knew that the other party wasn't calling herself, but another person.

After all, that old guy wanted the world to know that she, the shame of the family, was no longer related to him.

Since the one being called couldn't be her, it must be the other Young Master Fu then?

Fu Jiu raised her eyebrow and turned towards the voice.

A young man of her age was wearing a white suit. He was quite good looking, but he got his height from his mother—he was not very tall.

He seemed like a man of a few words, and there was impatience in his eyes. One could tell that he was a spoiled kid just by looking at him.

This young master was no other than the apple of Fu Zhongyi's eye, his one and only illegitimate son, Fu Ximing.

There were two guys accompanying him to buy computer parts, and Fu Jiu knew one of them.

Well, she did not exactly *know* him. They were just acquaintances.

At that time, she was still naïve. When she still wore shoddy clothes and fought a lot with He Honghua, that guy was the one standing by the sidelines, watching with an amused half-smile.

Fu Jiu still vividly remembered his extremely disdainful gaze. .

Perhaps it was because she received such looks all the time that she was always irritated. As a result, she fought with He Honghua over little things.

The company manager back then was Du Ze, the scum that had immensely troubled her mother.

Fu Jiu held her lollipop in between her snow white teeth and slowly curled the corner of her mouth into a smile.

*Everyone was here?*

www.onlinefreenovels.com

She really should remember these two faces well. She didn't want to miss these targets during fights.

Du Ze also saw the black sheep he resented the most. He used to be nice to him because of He Honghua, and he even had to address him as 'Young Master Fu' when he met him, but in fact, he had long hated this mother-son duo to death. The older one was from the countryside; the younger one had no taste. Being with them lowered his standing.

They were unlike the person he was following now. Not only did this person have a good temperament and a great deal of knowledge, he was also extremely talented in gaming.

They were both kids of the Fu family, but this one's future was ten times brighter than that black sheep's.

“Young Master.” Du Ze glanced at Fu Jiu before turning back to Fu Ximing.  
“Should we go there and have a look? There are too many flies here, don’t let them spoil your mood.”

Fu Ximing recognized Fu Jiu as well.

But then, so what?

He thought nothing of this stupid older brother of his.

In the past, ever since Fu Ximing was little, he had been called the illegitimate son by others all the time.

Fu Jiu had all the privilege.

But now, he was the real deal.

Fu Jiu was nothing against him.

Trash like that wasn’t worth his attention.

Fu Ximing lifted his chin. He pulled the zipper on his jacket up and said arrogantly, “He’s not even leaving, so why would I? Keep looking around. Didn’t you just say that this place had good stuff? I need to get a new keyboard. It looks good here, so let’s get it here.”

“Sure!” Du Ze smiled. “Young Master is right. If he is not leaving, then we shouldn’t leave even more.”

The other person laughed as well. “Young Master Fu is indeed highly computer literate. I have things to share that can help you when we get to the Qin Group in a bit.”

“Manager Li, thanks for your help.” Du Ze continued, “I heard that Manager Feng really believes in fate. Aside from being great at games, a person must also be very good looking to get in...”

Manager Li cut him off, “This is what the market needs now. The online audience gets bigger when good looking people do live streaming. Just look at our CEO Qin. When he is live streaming, everyone online is waiting just to see him. But don’t worry, with Young Master Fu’s looks, there will be absolutely no problems.”

## Chapter 62: Lord Jiu Is About to Slap Faces

Fu Jiu instantly knew that the other party wasn't calling herself, but another person.

After all, that old guy wanted the world to know that she, the shame of the family, was no longer related to him.

Since the one being called couldn't be her, it must be the other Young Master Fu then?

Fu Jiu raised her eyebrow and turned towards the voice.

A young man of her age was wearing a white suit. He was quite good looking, but he got his height from his mother—he was not very tall.

He seemed like a man of a few words, and there was impatience in his eyes. One could tell that he was a spoiled kid just by looking at him.

This young master was no other than the apple of Fu Zhongyi's eye, his one and only illegitimate son, Fu Ximing.

There were two guys accompanying him to buy computer parts, and Fu Jiu knew one of them.

Well, she did not exactly *know* him. They were just acquaintances.

At that time, she was still naïve. When she still wore shoddy clothes and fought a lot with He Honghua, that guy was the one standing by the sidelines, watching with an amused half-smile.

Fu Jiu still vividly remembered his extremely disdainful gaze. .

Perhaps it was because she received such looks all the time that she was always irritated. As a result, she fought with He Honghua over little things.

The company manager back then was Du Ze, the scum that had immensely troubled her mother.

Fu Jiu held her lollipop in between her snow white teeth and slowly curled the corner of her mouth into a smile.

*Everyone was here?*

She really should remember these two faces well. She didn't want to miss these targets during fights.

Du Ze also saw the black sheep he resented the most. He used to be nice to him because of He Honghua, and he even had to address him as 'Young Master Fu' when he met him, but in fact, he had long hated this mother-son duo to death. The older one was from the countryside; the younger one had no taste. Being with them lowered his standing.

They were unlike the person he was following now. Not only did this person have a good temperament and a great deal of knowledge, he was also extremely talented in gaming.

They were both kids of the Fu family, but this one's future was ten times brighter than that black sheep's.

"Young Master." Du Ze glanced at Fu Jiu before turning back to Fu Ximing. "Should we go there and have a look? There are too many flies here, don't let them spoil your mood."

Fu Ximing recognized Fu Jiu as well.

But then, so what?

He thought nothing of this stupid older brother of his.

In the past, ever since Fu Ximing was little, he had been called the illegitimate son by others all the time.

Fu Jiu had all the privilege.

But now, he was the real deal.

Fu Jiu was nothing against him.

Trash like that wasn't worth his attention.

Fu Ximing lifted his chin. He pulled the zipper on his jacket up and said arrogantly, "He's not even leaving, so why would I? Keep looking around."

Didn't you just say that this place had good stuff? I need to get a new keyboard. It looks good here, so let's get it here."

"Sure!" Du Ze smiled. "Young Master is right. If he is not leaving, then we shouldn't leave even more."

The other person laughed as well. "Young Master Fu is indeed highly computer literate. I have things to share that can help you when we get to the Qin Group in a bit."

"Manager Li, thanks for your help." Du Ze continued, "I heard that Manager Feng really believes in fate. Aside from being great at games, a person must also be very good looking to get in..."

Manager Li cut him off, "This is what the market needs now. The online audience gets bigger when good looking people do live streaming. Just look at our CEO Qin. When he is live streaming, everyone online is waiting just to see him. But don't worry, with Young Master Fu's looks, there will be absolutely no problems."

## Chapter 63: Bullying Young Master Fu? Courting Death!

Fu Ximing was a kid with great self-control. After hearing Manager Li's words, he didn't show any signs of ecstasy. For a high school kid, that minimal show of arrogance was really not bad.

Du Ze laughed out loud. He was not really feeling smug, but he simply wanted that black sheep to pay attention and hear such a tidbit.

Look at the huge difference between him and Young Master Fu!

The best scenario would be for them to get into a fight in the store and for this news to reach He Honghua.

Then, without further wasting efforts, He Honghua's company would collapse!

Du Ze's plan was alright, but there was something he didn't expect.

After hearing their words, Fu Jiu was not angry at all. Rather, she casually picked up a mouse and asked the salesperson, "How much is this?"



That easygoing gesture clearly showed that she couldn't be bothered about them!

Du Ze frowned and quickly acted out again. "Now, even those who know nothing about computers are all over the place being a nuisance to shoppers. You should implement a VIP system or something later and establish rules about who can and cannot come in."

Manager Li knew a little about the Fu family's business and glanced over at Fu Jiu. "Manager Du, let's keep looking. Don't bother with those insignificant people. Let him waste his money however he wants. It's not cheap to get that whole set of equipment."

Du Ze thought so too. With He Honghua's money, she couldn't afford for her son to waste money like this. *Yeah, keep buying, the more the merrier!*

Who knew that Fu Ximing would also set his mind on the one Fu Jiu had picked. "I want that one too."

Du Ze broadened his smile but didn't say anything.

Fu Jiu lifted the corner of her mouth so bewitchingly that the salesperson blushed.

www.onlinefreenovels.com

"I'm so sorry." The store manager came over when he heard them talking. "This is the mouse that the Almighty uses. We only have one in stock."

*Only one?*

*Then who should get it?*

The saleswoman felt that this pretty silver-haired young man should have it. After all, he had picked it first and was about to pay!

But Du Ze wanted to test a person's limits. "Since it's good stuff, then whoever offers the most will get it."

"But..." The store manager looked troubled. Honestly, as a businessman, it was natural for him to desire more money.

But... this way of doing business was not very principled! Nobody would come to his store to purchase anymore!

He wanted to say something when he saw a few people wearing uniforms walk in. One of them was about six feet tall. He looked appealing, and seemed to be from a well-off family. He put one hand on Fu Ximing's shoulder as he said in a low voice, "Ming, what's up!"

"I was getting a mouse, but someone won't let me." Fu Ximing looked in Fu Jiu's direction as he was saying this. "Don't you find it amusing?"

That guy laughed somewhat evilly, "Is that your stupid brother? Can he win against you? Old Yuan, give me some slack. We are real gamers, it's not exactly nice to give such a great mouse to a rookie, right?"

Old Yuan was the store manager. Seeing that a professional league member was here, he said instantly, "Then, who offers the most will get it."

*This bullying is too much! The pretty young man must be so angry! the saleswoman thought. She looked towards Fu Jiu with worry in her eyes.*

But she didn't expect that the pretty young man would wink at her and then lift his thin lips, saying a number after a light laugh. "10,000."

## Chapter 64: You Are Precisely The One Being Fooled!

10,000?!

www.onlinefreenovels.com

10,000 yuan for a mouse!?

*Wasn't this a little too extravagant?!*

The sales-woman's eyes widened into two big circles!

And that pretty young man had softly asked if there was a discount just now. How did he suddenly turn into a nouveau riche?

Du Ze was shocked. He Honghua was begging for money all over the city. *Could it be that she still had money at home?*

*Otherwise, how could this black sheep still be so arrogant?*

10,000 yuan for a mouse was just too expensive.

Even Fu Ximing, the spoiled and privileged young master, would feel the pinch from spending so much.

But with so many friends looking and a manager from the Qin Group's club present, how could he lose face?

"11,000!"

Fu Ximing laughed coldly and increased the bid.

*Who didn't know that He Honghua was out of money? What was with this posturing, heh!*

He wanted to see how far this black sheep could go!

"11,000?" Fu Jiu laughed, slowly putting the thing in her hand down. "Owner, you can sell this mouse to this idiot now. 11,000 for a mouse, either you have money to burn or you're a moron."

The store manager: "..."

Fu Jiu didn't care how the people around her reacted. She unwrapped another lollipop and spread out her fingers with an evil smile to reveal a hard drive beneath the mouse. "I want this, actually. Give me ten of the biggest internal hard drives."

*After all this drama, he didn't come for the mouse but to buy hard drives?!*

*Then why did he start bidding?!*

*Even starting off with such a high price of 10,000!*

*Did he...* Fu Ximing tightened his fingers as he squeezed the words out of his thin lips one by one. "Fu! Jiu! You played me!?"

"Hell yeah, I played you." Fu Jiu pushed her silver hair back as she laughed fiercely. "So what?"

"You! You!" Fu Ximing was trembling from anger, but he was still rational. Knowing his status, he couldn't stoop down to this person's level in public. That would damage his image!

Fu Ximing took a deep breath and laughed. "It's just 10,000. I know you can't afford that with your situation. You are smart to give yourself a way out. Just wait until my dad divorces your mum, I will see if you can continue to act arrogant around me!"

Fu Jiu didn't lose her temper with such a person either. She curled her thin lips. "Fu Ximing, if I were you, I wouldn't even mention the fact that you are an illegitimate son or that your mistress mother split up a couple. It seems as though you are not ashamed of it, but rather proud of it? It's true that, in this world, not everyone has the qualification to be called a person."

"Fu! Jiu!" Fu Ximing, who realized that more people were gathering around, roared out with his face green. "Just you wait!"

That saleswoman knew what was going on now. This scion was not just bullying people, but he was also the evil intruder who planned to occupy the figurative nest after kicking a little bird out. She hated this kind of person the most. Seeing Fu Ximing leave, she shouted out, "Sir, please check out before you leave. 11,000 yuan in total, do you want to pay with cash or credit?"

Fu Ximing took another deep breath and pointed at Du Ze. "Ask him to pay!"

Du Ze didn't expect this ending. Not only were they unable to bully that black sheep, they had also wasted 11,000 yuan for a mouse worth a hundred yuan!

*Most importantly, he was the one shelling out that money!*

*This was f\*cking bad luck!*

*What was the matter with this black sheep?*

*Did he become smarter?*

*No, not possible!*

*At most, it should just be a lucky case of a blind cat chancing upon a dead mouse!*

## **Chapter 65: Almighty Qin Asked What Were You Doing, Fu Jiu Replied: I'm Flirting!**

After finishing off those scum, Fu Jiu's mood improved a lot more.

The corner of her mouth hooked up. She picked more small parts with her head down, handing all of them to the saleswoman with a handsome smile. "Just punch these items in, thank you."

The saleswoman received them and decisively gave a 10% discount. Her face was flushed red. The pretty young man's voice was so soft and gentle. She simply couldn't get enough of a customer like this!

"So you don't need a mouse?"

The one who asked this wasn't the saleswoman, but the man who put his hand on Fu Ximing's shoulder. He had a team uniform on, and his smile wasn't friendly at all.

Fu Jiu put one hand in her pocket and didn't even look at him. She left after paying for her purchases.

Exceeding her expectations, when she passed him by, the man curled his lips and said, "Interesting."

*Interesting indeed, wasn't it?*

Online **FREE** Novels

www.onlinefreenovels.com

Fu Ximing's stupid older brother, who would blush whenever he saw him, now became someone who he didn't even recognize.

That man narrowed his eyes and didn't pay attention to Fu Jiu either. However much he might have changed, he was still a gay.

He didn't want to touch a pervert like him. Once you got in contact, you could never get rid of him. Even if he was good looking, it was still pretty disgusting...

"Boss, come see! They are screening the gaming video of Almighty Qin and that Spade Z! I'm so envious of this guy. Usually, only you can match Almighty Qin, but this guy was even playing games with him, so lucky! I asked, and he is not from the Supreme Alliance. Nobody knows which team he's on either. How is he still a newbie?"

That man's followed his teammate's finger and saw a screen full of silver light enter his eyes. He immediately jolted and blurted out, "Beautiful."

It was beautiful indeed!

Even he couldn't reach such maneuvering speed with his hands... *This Spade Z... who in the world was he?!*

At 2 p.m. in the afternoon, people started to enter the Qin Group's club.

Fu Jiu was one of them.

The registrar asked, "Do you have a reference letter?"

"Reference letter?" Fu Jiu shook her head. "Nope."

That person frowned and pointed to the line on the side. "Then get a number and wait over there. Someone will call you in when it's your turn."

Fu Jiu didn't say too much. She followed the rules and got herself a number. Sitting with her legs crossed, she started to study the hard drives she just got out of boredom, such as how to mount and dismount them or what kind of covers she needed. It would be better to have a smaller one, so that it could be better disguised...

"You-you are enrolling for the internal contract?" A bespectacled boy to Fu Jiu's side mustered his courage before speaking to her.. "Me-me-me too."

Obviously, that boy had a little stutter.

Fu Jiu laughed and harrumphed with her head up.

That boy paused and thought that this person was really good looking. "You will surely pass with your looks. I-I-I heard that Manager F-F-Feng really cares about a-a-appearance!"

"You are not so bad yourself," Fu Jiu said and she added with a smile, "And so young to boot."

As the two of conversed, Fu Jiu received a WeChat notification.

It was a very short message from the Almighty. "Are you here already"

He didn't even add any punctuation.

Fu Jiu laughed and sent a voice message in a lazy tone. "I'm here. I'm flirting with a delicate-looking handsome young boy I just met."

