

National School Prince Is A Girl Chapter 26 To 30

Chapter 26: Fu Jiu, Justice Might Be Late...

To show its utmost sincerity, Jiang City No.1 Middle School invited several members of the press.

Fu Jiu was standing in the middle. She was wearing a pair of faded jeans, a black belt, and a simple T-shirt. With her messy silver hair, she was so handsome that she made everyone's hearts thump.

He Honghua was standing next to her, and one could easily see the joy on her face.

In fact, this was the first time she came to her daughter's school after she entered high school...

Fu Jiu seemed to think of something and she twisted her piercing with one hand. Lowering her voice, she said, "Mum, later when that Director Zhang apologizes to us, ignore him. Leave the questions to me."

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"Okay, okay!" He Honghua was indeed a bit clumsy in doing things, so of course she listened to her daughter.

Fu Jiu and the other five students sat together, and the press was eagerly stirring in anticipation. After all, everybody in Jiang City was waiting online to see what would happen next.

Fu Jiu was quite calm in the face of all of this, until Director Zhang showed up.

By then, Director Zhang was no longer arrogant. He was wearing a wrinkled shirt, as sloppy as one could imagine...

But he didn't want to give up on this even more!

Clearly, all those kids were useless trash who sucked at studying!

They were either trash, or flat broke!

How did they deserve an apology from him!

But this needed to end; if he didn't apologize, then his life was done for.

Director Zhang thought about this and walked up to those kids. He said, "Sorry."

Those students weren't silly; they knew that he didn't mean it.

Nobody forgave him.

Director Zhang looked at the situation and raised his head up to the reporters. "I already said sorry, but my dear reporter friends, look at these kids. They're so stubborn, I only expelled them because I had no choice..."

"If you want to apologize, then do it sincerely and honestly," Fu Jiu said, coldly interrupting Director Zhang. "Director Zhang, why are you still spouting bullsh*t?"

Director Zhang was provoked by Fu Jiu's words, and a sentence abruptly escaped from his mouth, "Shut up! If not for a bumpkin peasant like your mum who sent money to school all the time, would something like this happen to me?"

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Fu Jiu laughed, and coldly retorted, "It looks like the school called us in not to apologize, but to be a spectacle for others? Otherwise, why would Director Zhang have such an attitude?"

"You!" Director Zhang didn't understand how this person, who used to wither from a single word in front of him before, would become so eloquent.

The press caught this scene and clicked their shutters nonstop.

Director Zhang ineptness at public relations didn't mean that everybody at school was inept.

Upon hearing this, a school head berated in a low voice, "You shut up! We invited all these kids back to school sincerely, you'd better reexamine your position before opening your mouth!"

This was a warning.

Director Zhang understood this and lowered his head with a pale face. He tightened his fists and apologized to Fu Jiu, "Sorry about just now, I was wrong to deprive you of your right to study. I'm terribly sorry."

"Not only studying!" One girl suddenly screamed out, "Also our reputation! In fact, we're all jealous that Fu Jiu has a rich mother who can spend money for her! Just because I wasn't born rich, you expelled me saying I was a thief! My mother looked for help from everyone she could think of in Jiang City in order for me to return to school, and she was cursed by people pointing at her back. You do not deserve to be a teacher!"

Chapter 27: Fu Jiu: But It Will Never Be Absent!

That was hate, hate in the heart of each student who was expelled by Director Zhang.

Director Zhang was still stubborn. "If you didn't steal it, why did you return it?"

The girl didn't expect that this loser would still say something at this moment in time. She was quivering with rage.

Fu Jiu held up her hand, and said in a low voice, "According to Director Zhang, if we pick something up, we'd better keep it to ourselves? Because if you are poor, you will be unfairly mistaken as a thief?" Upon saying this, her gaze lifted, and her silver hair shone with a sharp gleam. "I heard that the school leaders are planning to recommend Director Zhang to teach in other places. Shouldn't such a teacher be blacklisted?"

"You!" Director Zhang's finger was trembling.

The school head immediately interrupted him, "No way, dear student. Don't worry, the education world will not want such a person!"

Upon hearing that, Director Zhang froze. He had a nasty expression, and turning his head, he looked at that school head.

There was... no longer any hope for him...

Reporters flocked towards him like bees, and some asked, "Can his conscience be at peace?"

Some were interviewing students, and one of the questions was: "Since you have suffered injustice, why didn't you say it earlier? Were you waiting for the issue to get bigger?"

Such evil intentions existed in any time.

Fu Jiu glanced at the reporter coldly.

Other media personnel couldn't stand it any longer. One of them pushed that reporter aside and said, "We have all read that post online. Some people were dismissed even if they were wronged, but they were still kind at heart. I would like to ask all of you, what allowed you to stay true to yourself?"

The mic was handed to that girl who was said to be a thief.

The girl took the mic and put it in Fu Jiu's hand. She looked at her with sparkles in her eyes.

Fu Jiu smiled and turned her head. She looked towards the camera with both eyes, which were flashing with a blinding light. "Because we all believe that justice might come late, but it won't be absent."

At that very moment.

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Several students' eyes welled up with tears.

Yes.

Justice might come late, but it wouldn't be absent.

We believed so much, so that we could hang on until today.

PA!

Qin Mo pressed on the TV remote control, and his eyes turned to his subordinates. Frowning slightly, he said, "What the hell are you crying for?"

"I didn't know anything aside from programming. When I was little, I also got expelled because my teacher said that I wasn't a good student." Fatty rubbed his face while saying this, "If not for CEO Qin discovering me, I wouldn't be able to become a hacker."

Qin Mo looked at the other. "Second generation rich guy, don't tell me you were expelled, too."

"I'm so moved!" COCO was biting on his rabbit's ear. "That b*stard director, he deserves to be destroyed. Captain, you should call your mother right now, so he wouldn't be able to go anywhere!"

Hearing this, Qin Mo tilted his head and lit a cigarette. His eyes were dim as he said, "There's no need for me to do it; someone will make him suffer."

"Who?" COCO was surprised.

Qin Mo's long and slim fingers flicked the silver lighter. "Spade Z."

Hearing that, Fatty and COCO all jumped up!

"CEO Qin, you mean that Spade Z was the one behind all of this?"

Qin Mo held the cigarette between his fingers. With his ironed suit, his regal air was shocking. He was so casual but so grounded at the same time. "Who else would expose so much of Director Zhang's private chat history? Unless someone hacked into his phone system. Spade Z must be among those six kids getting interviewed..."

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Chapter 28: Qin Mo, About to Find Him!

"Among... these... students?!"

COCO and Fatty could not help but look at each other. Their eyes were filled with shock!

First, the six students were extremely ordinary.

One of them was a gay who used to chase after CEO Qin.

Could this kind of person be Spade Z?

Qin Mo raised his eyes. In the misty smoke, that handsome face was looming. "Why are you surprised? Didn't I say before that Spade Z was a student?"

"But CEO Qin, why are you so sure that one of these six people is Spade Z?" Fatty still didn't get it.

Qin Mo glanced at the news page and got straight to the point with one sentence. "Because only a victim would seek justice."

Fatty was stunned and suddenly enlightened!

If Spade Z was among them, then the search range shrank a lot more.

Because only four of them were boys.

Spade Z didn't register his gender.

But from his style of doing things, he was most likely a guy...

That night, at the Fu residence.

Fu Jiu took out the USB. As soon as she went downstairs, she heard He Honghua on the phone. She was very loud and seemed to be arguing with someone.

Obviously, the result wasn't very satisfying.

Otherwise, He Honghua wouldn't have dropped her hand and fallen into a daze looking in one particular direction.

Seeing Fu Jiu walking over, He Honghua forced a smile on her face. "Come, sit down. Mum cooked you your favorite pig's feet, and I put in chilies and potatoes!"

"Madam woke up at 3 a.m. to cook for Young Master, slowly boiling it on low heat." The maid walked over with tea. "You can eat up in a bit, it must be so delicious and tender."

Hearing that, Fu Jiu put her arm around He Honghua's shoulder. "Thanks, Mum."

"No need to thank your own mother for that." He Honghua blushed, becoming a little shy. "Go on, you are too old to hug your mum like this!" Although she was saying that, she couldn't hide her happiness.

However, at that moment the phone on the coffee table started to ring again, again, and again. It was too jarring to listen to.

He Honghua checked the incoming call, and her smile faded. She wanted to prevent Fu Jiu from seeing it.

Fu Jiu was a clever girl. She didn't wait for He Honghua to ask. She instantly knew what was happening from her mum's look and handed over a cup of tea. She said in a low voice, "Mum, answer it. No matter what, I will be here with you."

Empowered by these words from her own daughter, He Honghua felt an unknown power surge from within. She reached her hand out and swiped on her phone. "Hello. You tell them that, I, He Honghua, didn't owe them anything during the past year. Now that the gaming contest is coming up, they want to leave? Do they even have a conscience?! 100,000 per person? Du Ze, you are really being a voracious tiger!"

"Boss He, I was talking to you in such a peaceful manner. Look at you now, why are you acting this way?" Du Ze sounded like he was deliberately angering her. "Luckily, I left early enough and followed Sister Qing. Once a peasant, forever a peasant. Really, you've always been short-sighted. Boss He, let me, Du Ze, give you some advice. Since you once helped me, get a divorce with Boss Fu as soon as possible; what qualifications do you, a fat village aunt, have to compete with Sister Qing?"

PA!

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He Honghua hung up on the phone and flung it away. Her chest was heaving up and down heavily, and there was a multitude of emotions in her eyes.

She was both angry and sad; it was also difficult to calm her fury.

After that, she realized that Fu Jiu was looking at her, so she instantly said, "The pig's feet should be ready, let me get you some."

Fu Jiu grabbed He Honghua's arm. Her voice was deep. "Mum, what happened at the company?"

Chapter 29: Young Master, Stop Kidding! How Could You Know How to Play Games?

He Honghua paused and didn't say anything.

Fu Jiu raised her eyebrow and looked at Chen Xiaodong, who obviously knew the answer. “You tell me what’s going on.”

Without elaborating, she looked exactly like that Young Master who woke up that day in the hospital.

Chen Xiaodong was shocked and words spilled uncontrollably out of his mouth, “It must be the tricks of the Three!”

Fu Jiu tilted her head. “Explain more.”

Chen Xiaodong walked up. “Young Master, nowadays, e-gaming competitions are quite big events in Jiang City. They are led by Qin Corporation. Each year, they select some people from the companies under them to join their team. Not only do they need to be gaming masters, they also need to be very young so that they can attract more money. Madam thought that this could be a good opportunity and found some good gamers from various schools. She provided them with accommodations and meals and trained them for a whole year, just so they can participate in this year’s contest. As long as they can stand out in this contest, they will be selected by Qin Corporation and become contracted professional contestants. When that happens, Madam will be able to reap a huge profit, but at this crucial time, the Three, along with their manager poached away the most talented contestants we have. Now, we only have some average contestants, and they will definitely be eliminated from the contest. By then, the company will not only lose the money we’ve invested during the past year, but our business license too. The Three did this on purpose! Madam had been able to turn this around, but later, you were expelled. The Three told the company partners that...”

“What did they say?” Fu Jiu said in an indifferent tone, indicating for him to continue.

Chen Xiaodong looked at He Honghua hesitantly. At last, he caved in and said, “They said Young Master was into guys and wouldn’t accomplish anything in the future. After hearing that, they decided to withdraw their investments... Madam can’t maintain the company anymore!”

When Fu Jiu heard this, her eyes darkened. Even her silver hair had a bone-chillingly cold aura.

He Honghua hurriedly added, “Don’t listen to Xiaodong, we can always come up with a solution. Your mother’s not one to be messed with, right? Don’t

worry, Mum will be able to support you with the best food and drinks no matter what!”

“Mum.” Fu Jiu lifted her gaze up and smiled. “You’re wrong, I should be the one supporting you with the best things. Isn’t it just playing games? I can do that too.”

He Honghua laughed out loud with a unique brightness, “Mum knows you can play games. Plants vs. Zombies, right? Enough, electronic gaming contests are different. Come, let’s eat first, Mum still needs to go to Huai City after dinner...”

Yet, at that moment, unbeknown to He Honghua, Fu Jiu meant what she said. She really could play games.

After that meal, Chen Xiaodong was called in by Fu Jiu. “Come over here.”

Chen Xiaodong didn’t know what was going on. Whenever his young master spoke with such laziness, he felt chills run down his spine.

“Young Master, you called for me?”

Fu Jiu closed the gaming magazine in her lap and leaned back. Her silver hair cascaded down as she said with inexplicable evilness, “Give me the list of the company’s contestants.”

When he heard this, Chen Xiaodong looked around and whispered, “Young Master, I was gonna say, you only played games for a couple of days because of Young Master Qin. Forget about the gaming contest; that is for gaming masters. Yes, Young Master Qin will be there on that day, but that has nothing to do with a rookie like you. Only those who win will be able to see him. Seriously, Young Master, you’ve only been quiet for several days, don’t cook up trouble again...”

Chapter 30: Almighty Qin, What About a Gay Meetup?

“Get it.”

Two very simple words, but they sounded freezing cold.

Chen Xiaodong instantly turned around and brought the documents to Fu Jiu.

Fu Jiu only flipped through two pages before heading upstairs.

Chen Xiaodong didn't know what his young master was up to and tried to eavesdrop at the door, but there were only sounds of gaming coming from inside.

That was right.

After Fu Jiu had the contestants' profiles, she logged into <Hero> and glanced over the rankings in several major regions.

Putting the tip of her finger against her chin, she thought about it.

At last, she moved her finger, opened her friend profile page in the game, and sent a message to Qin Mo, "Almighty Qin, how have you been these two days? Having a hard time finding me?"

At the same time, Qin Mo was sitting in the company office, having an overseas market conference. It was a company that created online games, so having the computer switched on was pretty normal.

The temperature of the atmosphere in the conference room dropped to the freezing point as a "ding" sound was heard.

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That man, who was sitting in the middle like a king, tilted his head, and a stream of light swept across his deep eyes.

He raised his hand up and indicated that the meeting was adjourned for now.

This hand gesture shocked all the higher-ups of the company. Even the secretary on the side found this unbelievable.

CEO Qin never stopped for anything during a meeting before.

Why would he do it for a game...

But in the end, everyone still watched helplessly as that beautiful man left the conference room with a notebook computer held in one hand.

"What the hell?"

"No idea."

There were murmurs in the conference room.

Qin Mo leaned against the wall, and looked at the only name in his friend list—Spade Z.

His long, slim fingers paused a little and then hit the keys, “Not really.”

Fu Jiu looked at those two cold words and then his character avatar. Laughing lightly while holding a lollipop in her mouth, she sat in her chair and replied lazily, “Almighty Qin, if you keep being dishonest, you will have a very hard time finding yourself a girlfriend.”

Qin Mo had the urge to kill someone again.

His eyes became even deeper.

His thin lips curled up, and he messaged another line of text, “You really like lollipops, huh? Chocolate flavor?”

Fu Jiu looked at the screen and felt her back stiffen.

If not for the fact that she was still in her room, she would have thought that someone had planted a camera in her room.

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But on second thought, there was no way that he would know who she was. Otherwise, he would have started calling her by her name a long time ago, not making small talk about her and her lollipops.

This man... didn't just look like alluring; he was a real black belly indeed!

But how on earth did he find out that she loved lollipops?

Was it... that day on the rooftop?

Fu Jiu's eyes flashed, and she laughed out. “Seems like I need to be more careful next time. Almighty Qin is really extraordinary...” Since he was so difficult to deal with, and since she was going to join the Qin Corporation anyway, she might as well drop a bomb on the enemy first!

“You see, we have been challenging each other for so many days already. Even dogs would have formed a bond by now.” Fu Jiu continued typing. “The

weather has been really nice recently, I believe Almighty Qin already knows that I'm in Jiang City. How about we have a little gay meetup tomorrow?"

Qin Mo looked at his pure silver notebook computer and thought about all the answers that Spade Z would have to his questions.

Either to deny, or to avoid.

But he never expected in a million years that Spade Z would ask him to meet up...

[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.

