

National School Prince Is A Girl Novel

Chapter 56 TO 60

Chapter 56: Almighty Qin Is Online, The World Explodes!

As Secretary Liang was still reporting incorrect information, the entire <Hero> server exploded!

Nobody was playing games whatsoever. It seemed like messaging was the only thing that was left in the world!

“WTF, did I just see Almighty Qin go online in my living years? And he’s not invisible. Tell me this is not true!”

“Our fan base didn’t receive any information about a live stream. How is it possible that Almighty Qin is in the game? No freaking way!”

“It’s real. So many people saw him raiding a dungeon!”

“The poster before me, stop dreaming! Almighty Qin will raid dungeons? Almighty Qin only plays pro league PK, alright!”

“Sh*t, if you don’t believe it, you can go see for yourself! Almighty Qin is together with a newbie, and they seem close!”

They seemed close... very close... After the Supreme Alliance Team heard that their CEO was raiding a dungeon, they logged into the game. Now, they were all looking at one another.

Then... they all looked at COCO!

The young cat-like announcer was biting his rabbit’s ear. “Don’t ask me, I don’t know anything!”

Captain, why did you hook up with Spade Z for a dungeon raid? Who was it again that said dungeons were no fun?

Do you know that the game system nearly crashed once you showed up?!

The network traffic on the whole server had exceeded ten million pings. The technicians would all go mad if things continued to be like this, alright?

The Supreme Alliance Team's manager heard about this first hand.

It was the owner of a live streaming company who informed him of it.

He laughed gently and said in a business tone, "Our CEO never raids dungeons. You must have been mistaken."

That owner simply handed his laptop over to show him.

The manager felt shivers running down his back. "Wait, let me make a phone call."

Before making the call, he took a deep breath. To his surprise, CEO Qin's first sentence was: "I'm raiding a dungeon. Let's talk about it tomorrow. Don't just wander around outside all day. Return to the office earlier and get some work done. Gotta go."

He sounded cold and he hung up very decisively.

That was him, alright.

But, CEO, I am your manager for goodness' sake.

I should be the one controlling you, not vice versa!

But the thing is, you're really raiding a dungeon!

What if this reaches the headlines tomorrow?

Wait, the headlines!

The manager rolled his eyes and called the publicity team at the company. "You guys prepare a long article right away, explaining that CEO Qin is helping the team scout for new blood while raiding dungeons... What intimate relationship? And how did that intimate relationship come about?!"

"That, that someone... said that CEO Qin logged into the game for a newbie. That newbie was making money by playing games with CEO, 5000 yuan per

FC. One could take pictures with CEO too. We are all online, too, hoping we can get a place in line...”

The manager’s chest heaved up and down. *Who could tell him what the f*ck was going on with CEO?!*

In the past, he had to beg his CEO to do a live stream for each dungeon raid before he would agree.

This was under the premise that there were no meetings, that he had nothing to do and he happened to be in a good mood...

Their CEO Qin was always like, “Like me if you want to, I’m just arrogant like this.” A totally godlike style.

And now, he was assisting others to get a FC for an insignificant 5000 yuan?

CEO, if money can move you, why didn’t you tell me earlier!

The manager’s heart was aching to the extreme, and his expression changed instantly. “Which area is CEO Qin in right now?”

“Hah? What?”

The manager harrumphed coldly, “I’m gonna hire him to raid dungeons for me!”

“...”

Chapter 57: Putting up Almighty’s First Night for Auction

Fu Jiu realized that more and more people were gathering around as they were playing.

And those people all had the same shiny golden titles as Almighty Qin on top of their heads.

Fu Jiu raised her eyebrow as she held the lollipop in her mouth. She smiled shallowly and messaged Qin Mo: “Almighty Qin, you really are popular. All the nation’s professional team players are here for you.”

Qin Mo glanced at the screen and didn't care one bit. "Don't look around and focus on the monsters."

Why was he so cold?

Fu Jiu flicked her finger as she released a powerful attack.

The boss was taken down!

FC accomplished!

Spade Z's and Qin Mo's names were both pinned up high on the server announcement board.

It was very late at night already, but all the cyber citizens' passion wasn't smothered at all. They were all staring at the screen!

No matter whether they were people in internet cafés or those in professional league teams, they sent requests again and again, hoping that Spade Z would take their requests.

Fu Jiu's crafty eyes shimmered when she took in the situation. She sent a message with a sinister smile, "Tonight's last request will go to the highest bidder."

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Last request?!

The manager was absolutely not letting his chance of enslaving his CEO slip away!

So he started bidding!

He instantly raised the bid to 10000 yuan at once!

People in the game world never lacked money.

Who wouldn't want to get closer to their idol?

Wasn't it just money, right!?

Add more!

Momentarily, the screen became an auction.

The price for raiding a dungeon jumped from 5000 yuan to 50000 yuan!

Fu Jiu crossed her long legs. The fringe of her silver hair was ruffled up from wearing headphones. Seeing the price go up nonstop, she sent an honest message to Qin Mo by accident. "Almighty, why does it feel like I'm auctioning off your first night, hahahaha..."

"Fu, Jiu!"

Despite being separated by a screen, Fu Jiu could still feel the teeth-grinding hatred from that man.

"If you don't shut up, I will kick you out, along with your laptop!"

Qin Mo's eyes were deep and gloomy, and his long slim fingers were on the mouse. Grasping it tightly, he tried with great effort to contain his rage, to no avail; he still ended up sending that out.

Secretary Liang saw this when he came in.

One look at Qin Mo and he retreated swiftly.

So scary!

CEO was possessed by a demon!

He only made two phone calls and briefly reported the situation.

Why did CEO become so bloodthirsty!

He felt that CEO would crush the neck of anyone who went inside!

So scaaaaaary!

People in love were all absurd!

One second he was smiling and the next second, he just turned murderous.

Secretary Liang couldn't help but make another phone call, "Madam, is that you? Yes, it's me. I think that CEO was arguing with the other party. Yes, right, like those small tiffs between young couples..."

In fact, the moment she sent the message, even Fu Jiu found it improper. After all, Qin Mo had helped her make so much money.

So after a few moments of consideration, she added.

"Don't worry, if your first night were auctioned off, I would be the first one to make a bid on it. I wouldn't let anyone steal it away."

Even though they were chatting privately, Qin Mo still wanted to drag that guy out from the computer and smash his mouth.

Except for playing games, this guy was no good. He only made people want to kill him every single minute!

He would change this habit of teasing and flirting someday!

Chapter 58: Someone Wanted to Raise Fu Jiu Onto A Pedestal as an Almighty

Qin Mo squinted fiercely, a freezing cold look suffusing the depths of his eyes. "Aren't we beginning the raid? You want me to break your paw?"

Ai, Almighty is being arrogant again... Fu Jiu lazily stretched, thinking it was better not to go overboard with her flirting; otherwise, the consequences would come back to bite her.

While she was thinking, Fu Jiu held the lollipop in her mouth. She extended her hand and clicked on the mouse, swiftly inviting the one who offered the highest price, "I'm the Almighty's manager," into this dungeon.

"I'm the Almighty's manager"? *Weird nickname.* As Fu Jiu was chatting with Qin Mo, she located the person.

Qin Mo glanced at that player, and a cold gleam of light swept through his deep, dark eyes!

The manager was feeling good about himself and asked the assistant beside him, "How do I make CEO follow my instructions?"

The assistant shrank his neck. "Just, just type..."

Just type? The manager was having fun with this. Who would've thought that there would come a day when he would have his turn to be the boss? Just as he put his hands on the keyboard, however, he saw a sentence in-game: "Are you going offline, or do you want me to make a call to force you offline? Your choice, the oh-so-mighty Manager Feng."

Feng Yi didn't expect that he would guess his identity so fast. He felt chills run down his back.

And his CEO added, "Seems like you don't have enough work to do at the company if you even have time for games? One week overtime starting tomorrow."

Feng Yi: "..."

Wait a second!

He just spent 50,000 yuan to enslave CEO!

He didn't spend that money for CEO to enslave him even more!

This was no raid! This was simply a trap!

He must've smacked his little head on the pavement to think of using this opportunity to enslave his CEO.

Wasn't it said that one could do the raid as long as one paid?

Liar!

Feng Yi was about to burst into tears.

He spent 50,000 yuan just to experience the joy of being tortured again.

He shouldn't have come to mess with CEO!

But...

That Spade Z's maneuvers were really cool!

Complete annihilation in just one shot!

And he still had a spare hand to type?

Wait a second!

He could even perfectly coordinate with CEO's each move?

One had to know that no one could catch up with CEO's speed in games!

This...this... must be a master of masters!

Feng Yi's blood was boiling from watching. With a "bang," he stood up from the couch and dragged the assistant in, pointing towards the screen. "This Spade Z, I don't care what you do, give me his full profile. I don't care if he's a boy or a girl, single or not, how old he is now, where he is from, what his occupation is. I want to see his picture on my desk tomorrow first thing in the morning!"

"Hah? VP, why do you want his picture?" The assistant was confused, thinking that his VP had become stupid from spending that 50,000 yuan.

A glint flashed in the depths of Feng Yi's eyes. "I will nurture him into a professional Almighty only second only to CEO. Of course I need to know what he looks like. Go!"

This was such an unexpected bonus!

Awesome maneuvering!

This kind of gaming scene was perfect for live streaming!

The team needed someone like him who could pair up with CEO.

Worst of all, even COCO couldn't do so.

Now, he could finally have a special subject. God was simply helping him!

Wait a second, he should add him as a friend first and chitchat for a bit.

Feng Yi thought that since his CEO had already proved his identity, the other party would accept this friend request quickly.

But to his surprise—

Rejected?!

He was the nation's elite gaming manager who every player wanted to get in contact with, but he was actually rejected by someone!?

Chapter 59: The Oppressive Pressure Coming from the Almighty

Feng Yi didn't want to give up. so he kept sending friend requests over and over again.

After finishing another raid and distributing the equipment, he was kicked out... Kicked out!

When gaming in the past, Fu Jiu had a habit of never accepting any friend requests.

Adding Almighty Qin was a total accident.

Why would she add one more?

Of course she would reject it.

Now, her focus was completely on making money.

The number in her bank account shot up, making her immensely happy. It really was different playing with Almighty. He was both handsome and extremely expensive.

Including the other two rounds before, she had made 60,000 yuan in total, enough for her to get some PC parts.

Subtracting the lobster money she owed from today, she still had around 40,000 yuan.

Fu Jiu bit on her lollipop and very cheerfully sent three simple words to Almighty Qin: "Done, sleeping time."

“Before going to bed, let me take a count first...” Qin Mo slowly tapped the keyboard, “The money you made from taking on jobs today.”

Fu Jiu paused!

Her lollipop dropped out of her mouth!

Why was a god counting money?

This was nothing like throwing three 99999-s at her like a rich nouveau riche when he just got online.

“I thought the Almighty would treat money as no different from dirt.” Fu Jiu pushed her silver hair aside. The money she had just made simply flew away. That didn’t feel nice at all.

Qin Mo replied slowly, “Looks like you have a big misunderstanding about my principles. I’m a businessman, I don’t do things that don’t make money.”

Capitalist vampire.

Fu Jiu quickly gave the other party a new title. She then thought about how she needed him for her later jobs, so it would be better to establish a long-term cooperation. She hooked up lips into a devious smile. “I will transfer half to your WeChat.”

“Half?” Qin Mo gave a half-smile. “Who said the split is half-half? You get 10%, I get 90%.”

Fu Jiu looked at this extremely unjust final split and inadvertently blurted out, “Almighty, don’t you feel shameless splitting the money this way?”

“Not at all.” Qin Mo sounded indifferent and asked Fu Jiu three questions at once. “Whose reputation did you use to get job requests? Who are the crowds here for? And who gave the highest bid for the last job?”

Fu Jiu: “...”

“All me.” Qin Mo took a drag on his cigarette and added, “So you getting 10% is perfectly fair.”

Faced with such a vengeful guy, what else could Fu Jiu say? She opened her WeChat and transferred over a huge portion of the money, on one condition. "More games later!"

When she was transferring the money, Fu Jiu told herself that she was letting the line run for bigger fish.

The Almighty only played one round and they had already made 60,000 yuan.

Next time, with more promotion, they would make more for sure.

Just see it as an investment.

But her heart was still hurting from giving all the money away.

The net profit which had been a five figure sum shrank to four figures in the time it took to deliver a short sentence.

Fu Jiu bit on her lollipop in frustration. This man was only cute when she was teasing him. He was so calculative the rest of the time!

Fu Jiu finished transferring him the money while Qin Mo received a whining call from his manager, who was crying out, "CEO Qin, that Spade Z rejected me. He rejected me!"

Qin Mo unlocked his phone after getting the general gist of what happened. He saw the transfer notification, a deep current flowing through his eyes. Slightly more than 30,000 yuan.

He thought that guy must have been extremely unwilling to transfer the money.

Just like how he was when he needed to pay for the bill at the hotel today.

With this in mind, a light smile emerged on his mouth. Even Qin Mo himself didn't realize it at all...

Chapter 60: Flirted With Almighty A Little Before Bed

Qin Mo switched off the main CPU, but didn't go to bed straight away. He moved his long, slim fingers slightly and sent a WeChat message to Fu Jiu. "You just rejected the player who added you?"

Fu Jiu intended to answer curtly, but she became interested in flirting a bit more before going to sleep. She replied with a voice message, "Aside from Almighty Qin, I don't add anyone else in my games. Are you moved now? Wanna repay me with your body? With Almighty Qin's body and looks, I can still consider sleeping with you."

Qin Mo received the files that Secretary Liang just brought in while one hand was still holding the phone up. That languid voice entered his ear just like that, carrying the young man's unique freshness.

Secretary Liang couldn't hear the voice on the other end. He only saw his CEO pause for no reason and stand there without saying anything as the expression on his face changed over and over again!

Those long and fair fingers grasped the phone beside his ear tightly. In his eyes were an uncontainable coldness and gloominess.

He looked as if he would strangle the person on the other end of the phone if he said one more sentence.

Secretary Liang couldn't bear to see this scene anymore and lowered his head, pretending to gather and organize his briefcase.

At last, his CEO took a deep breath and replied in a deep, low voice, "If you dare to say 'sleep' one more time, then you will no longer be able to speak."

Sleep? Secretary Liang's eyes were burning with flames!

Qin Mo glanced at him and closed the door with an emotionless face.

Secretary Liang: "..."

C'mon, CEO, where do you expect me to go this late at night!

It was freezing outside on the rooftop, alright!

After dealing with the eavesdropper, Qin Mo sent a voice message while he unbuttoned his shirt with one hand. "The one who added you was my manager."

"I know." Fu Jiu combed through her hair with her fingers, and stretched her leg out onto the computer table with unspeakable handsomeness. "I just didn't

feel like adding him. If I have you to open up the back door for me, why would I need anyone else?”

He was not sure if it was because it was too late at night, but the young man’s voice entering his ears wasn’t so upsetting anymore.

Qin Mo took a towel from its place beside him. When he tilted his head, his white shirt slipped half-open, and his beautiful chest muscles and sexy v-line lifted slightly as he unbuttoned his shirt.

Qin Mo suddenly paused. As if he had suddenly thought of something, he soon threw his pants aside and replied with his hand touching the screen, “Tomorrow, the Qin Group will be signing a team of newbies. You can come directly to sign.”

“What about the first round of that gaming contest half a month later?”

“This is an internal recruitment.”

It was only five words, but Fu Jiu understood Almighty Qin’s hidden meaning. She hooked up the corner of her mouth. “I will be there after getting my parts.”

“Mm.”

That was all Almighty Qin replied. As long as he was not talking about serious business, he always replied in a few words in an incomparably arrogant and cold fashion.

Fu Jiu didn’t care though. She yawned and lay down casually in bed. Her soft silver hair spread out and highlighted her fair, sharp little jaw perfectly. She replied in a daze, “Good night.”

In the bathroom covered in steam, Qin Mo listened to the voice message. That voice was low and soft, completely unlike how domineering and evil he usually sounded.

Subconsciously, with a swipe of his finger, he clicked on that green message bar again.

Through the misty and hazy bathroom, nobody could see what facial expression Qin Mo had on his delicate and pretty face.

At that moment, Fu Jiu's soft "good night" was the only sound lingering in the bathroom...

