

# National School Prince Is A Girl Novel

## Chapter 76 to 85

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### Chapter 76: Young Master Qin's Limits

What would normally be nice words sounded satanically cold when they came from Almighty Qin, making the people's hearts tremble.

It was as if the air around him froze. No waiter dared to look at him.

Young Master Qin had the power to overshadow the three northern provinces in the country... They secretly wished that their second young master would shut up and stop saying anything else. Otherwise, even their elder young master wouldn't be able to save his ass...

Feng Shang did shut up, and his head drooped down towards the floor. *Was Jiu Jiu not a good way to address him...? Why were Young Master Qin's eyes looking even colder?*

Fu Jiu felt like she knew what the problem was. After all, she would also feel unhappy if she went to support a friend and found that he wasn't there at all.

In fact, Almighty Qin really took her seriously. Otherwise, he wouldn't have gone to the club to find her as soon as he finished his meetings.

Almighty Qin could've asked Secretary Liang to do all of that...

With this in mind, Fu Jiu put down the chopsticks and looked up at Qin Mo. She let out a long sigh. "You didn't give me a reference letter, and that manager was acting like an ass, so I had to leave."

When Qin Mo heard the youth's soft voice, the frost in his eyes started to thaw.

Indeed, he had forgotten to give him a reference letter. He thought that with Feng Yi there, nothing would go wrong.

Thinking about this, Qin Mo looked again at the young man who had his head down while still holding the chopsticks in his hand. Qin Mo frowned. He felt an inexplicable sense of guilt rising within his heart towards Feng Jiu.

“Anyway, what’s done is done, so let’s sit down and enjoy the hot pot.” Fu Jiu grabbed Qin Mo’s arm with her hand. She thought that with a god here, the food would be splendid and and they would be served copious amounts of meat. Now she could order more meat without worries!

Qin Mo didn’t expect the young man to make such an intimate gesture. Before he could react, he was already being pushed down into a chair, and the young man’s shoulder was right next to his. The two of them suddenly got much closer, so close that he could see the tiny hair follicles on his face with a simple tilt of his head, and that intimacy made him uncomfortable. He knitted his eyebrows together and sat up straight, calming his voice down. “I’ve taken care of that manager for you already, so come back to the Qin Group with me after dinner.”

“Almighty, we’re brothers.” Fu Jiu was picking up some beef without even looking, and a light, evil smile was on her face. “I’m a man with a big ego. Do you think I can just go back like this after such a huge insult?”

Qin Mo’s hand paused after hearing the word “insult.” He did neglect that fact.

With another look, that young man had picked a chopstick-full of beef. Qin Mo’s eyebrows were furrowed together even more tightly. He was wondering when he began thinking considerably for others like this. Maybe it was because that young man’s facial expression was pleasing to his eyes?

Or because he said that they were brothers?

He hadn’t forgotten how he had wanted to crush this guy to death just now.

And he didn’t want him to do anything that tested his limits again.

But, in the end, concerning this issue, the problem had arisen from his side this time...

Feng Shang was sitting by the side fidgeting, and his eyes were busy observing Young Master Qin’s face. He saw him looking at Fu Jiu with cold and dim eyes. *Did he hate his idol so much that he was thinking of a way to blacklist him?*

*No, he needed to save his idol!*

The cutie took a deep breath and tried to open his mouth with all his courage.

The man sitting opposite of him curled his thin lips and said with a faint coldness, "Does anyone in your family know that their Second Young Master is participating in the internal signing?"

## Chapter 77: Almighty Qin's Guilt

Upon hearing this, Feng Shang felt like he suffered a heavy shock, and he stuttered even more severely, "Young Master Qin-Qin-Qin, p-p-please don't tell my big brother about this. He-he-he would pull some strings for me to get in if he knew..."

"So he doesn't know." Qin Mo wiped his mouth slowly, and his smile was like a sharp knife used to dismember people's bodies.

Feng Shang blushed readily, and he was too worried to explain properly.

Fu Jiu was looking from the side. She swallowed a mouthful of beef and said, "Almighty, don't bully him. He's my teammate now."

"Wasn't I your only teammate?" Qin Mo lifted his eyebrow and leaned back. He took his car key out and threw it on the table noisily.

This... Fu Jiu paused and abruptly laughed out loud. She raised her left hand and set it on Qin Mo's shoulder, slyly acting foppish. "Aren't you being jealous again? Don't worry, Almighty. Raiding dungeons is only for the two of us, it's our unbreakable bond."

Qin Mo curled his mouth and twisted that hand backwards. He sounded ice-cold. "If you don't quit your habit of touching, you will finish twenty plates of beef today."

*Again? It took her a whole day to digest those lobsters from last time.*

Eating wasn't a big deal; paying was the pain in the ass... Fu Jiu laughed and moved her hand. "I'm only like this with close friends, for real. Just stop teasing Feng Shang."

"Why are you protecting him?" Qin Mo's eyes were a bit dark.

Fu Jiu replied frankly, "I want to take him to the first round of the gaming contest next month. This is the only chance to get in the team."

“I’ll take you, you don’t have to participate in the contest.” Qin Mo looked at the young man and reached out with his finger. He tapped Fu Jiu’s nose tip, which was so close to him, and smiled coolly. “Just keep your distance from me. That isn’t the only chance. And stop thinking about flirting all the time. Speak more honestly, that will do you more good.”

Fu Jiu laughed, “Honestly, after today’s insult, I really think that getting into the Qin Group quietly isn’t my style at all. I will lose face if I don’t make a big fuss.”

“Lose face? It looks like you just wanna slap someone’s face to me.” Qin Mo looked up and pulled out a cigarette. He put it between his lips loosely, sounding bored as he said, “Did the Three give you trouble again?”

Fu Jiu’s eyes narrowed beautifully. “I didn’t expect Almighty would use ‘Three’ , as well. I haven’t seen that Three recently, but I bumped into Three’s son. I went to Computer City to buy equipment today, right? I wanted to buy a brand of mouse that you had used before, but he tried to make trouble since I don’t have money, and he bought that mouse away. That manager from your company was also there, too. Maybe he saw me as an eyesore and tried to upset me during the tests earlier.”

It was obviously Lord Jiu who had set Fu Ximing up, but the version she gave was that Fu Ximing stole the mouse she liked.

One had to admit that our Lord Jiu didn’t have any morality or principles when faced with her enemies!

Feng Shang heard all this and cut in with great difficulty, “I-I-I don’t have money, either. I-I-I know how it feels to be bullied because of that!”

He and Fu Jiu shared a high-five and felt like they were fellow sufferers.

Feng Shang comforted her, “I-I-Idol, you-you-you can have my mouse.”

“No need. I can make some money by playing games with Almighty tonight.” Fu Jiu stuffed more beef into her mouth as she spoke. They were having spicy hot pot, so her lips became redder from all the spiciness.

Qin Mo’s long and fair fingers paused. He looked at the silver-haired young man who was eating with his head buried down. A bizarre sense of guilt welled up in his heart...

## Chapter 78: Almighty Qin's Thoughts

After the delicious hot pot, Fu Jiu wanted to bid Almighty Qin farewell and return home to configure her small laptop. Even though she was a few parts short from completing her setup, she could still install the internal parts.

To her surprise, Almighty Qin asked her to stay. "I have a dinner appointment later. Join me and I'll take you back after."

Fu Jiu was about to reject the offer when Almighty Qin added plainly, "I'll play games with you after that."

*Which means, no dinner, no games then?*

But she just had hot pot. Eating more...

Qin Mo seemed to understand Fu Jiu's concerns. He flicked his cigarette and continued, "Just a few drinks, no more food for you."

"Actually, I can eat another plate of beef." Fu Jiu held her chin and laughed, "Dinner it is."

Qin Mo didn't say anything further, but Feng Shang, who was sitting at the side this whole time, saw that Young Master Qin's facial expression had finally softened up.

The two of them had a dinner appointment later, so it wouldn't really be appropriate for Feng Shang to be there. He was mostly worried that his elder brother would come and realize that he secretly attended the test.

Speaking of the contest, Feng Shang had some questions for Fu Jiu. "I-I-Idol, who are the other three members on our team? Can-can-can you tell me their in-game names? I-I-I'll give them gold coins!"

Fu Jiu was happy with the rich and kind teammate she found, but...

"So far, the people on the team..." Fu Jiu paused here.

Feng Shang sat up straight, his eyes brightening with hope and curiosity.

"Are only you and me." Evil as always, Fu Jiu said decisively, "Aren't you proud to be one of the founding members!?"

Even a cutie like Feng Shang was still shocked by what Fu Jiu had said. So the truth was that the team hadn't been set up yet... *Why did he feel like he had fallen into a trap!*

"Don't you worry about not being able to get more people with me in it." Fu Jiu wanted to pat Feng Shang's shoulder as she was saying that.

Suddenly, Almighty Qin raised his hand and stopped Fu Jiu from completing the gesture, looking at her with his deep eyes. He tapped his lighter on her fair wrist. "Watch your paw."

Was he really going to keep her under control now? Fu Jiu pursed her thin lips and disappointedly retracted her hand. "In a phrase, Baby Shang, don't worry. There will be plenty of people who would want to game with us."

Feng Shang thought about his idol's abilities in games and got rid of some of his worries. But what the hell was "Baby Shang"?

Baby Shang had bitterness in his heart, but Baby Shang wouldn't say it [1. This is a Chinese meme phrase without the Shang, usually used when a person wants to lament, calling themselves Baby.].

Plus, being recruited by his idol was really a joyful thing. Even though the team hadn't been set up yet, he believed that they would thrive anyways!

And his idol promised that he would lead him to win first place!

If they didn't have people on the team, he could buy three teammates with gold coins.

After all, he was only rich in games!

Thinking about that, Feng Shang stood up sadly. "Then-then I'll go home first, Idol. I-I-I need to enhance my equipment to play with my idol and conquer the world. You-you-you keep Young Master Qin company first!"

"Okie." Fu Jiu curled her lips upwards. Her eyes looked extremely pretty as they reflected the lights.

Feng Shang's pretty young face blushed again when he took another glance at his idol. He thought about it and decided to remind his idol, so he secretly tugged at the corner of her clothes.

To his surprise, Almighty Qin was the first one to look in his direction because of his action.

He looked straight into his eyes. His handsome and godlike face tilted slightly, and his uplifting phoenix eyes were half raised. Clearly, his eyes were curved into a smile, but they still carried a harsh coldness.

Being stared at like that simply made people's scalps numb...

## Chapter 79: Fu Jiu Wants Alone Time with Almighty Qin

Feng Shang finally understood why someone as capable as his elder brother would still get scared in front of Young Master Qin.

His brother was obviously a manager, but he didn't have control over his own star talent.

Aside from the fact that Young Master Qin was the CEO of the Qin Group, his eyes alone could kill!

The cutie shrank his neck and swallowed back his reminder to Fu Jiu.

Fu Jiu felt that he was tugging at her clothes, so she looked over. "What?"

"No-no-nothing." He couldn't get rid of his stutter. "Jiu-jiu-jiu Jiu, I'm heading out. If you don't have other things to do, go home early and log in."

*Don't flirt with Young Master Qin.*

*He is a tiger!*

*His idol is so smart, so he should know such basic concepts, right?*

But it looked like, from his actions just now, he didn't seem to know!

Fu Jiu was done eating her fill. She acted like a sleepy cat and waved her hand handsomely. "You go first. I'll meet you in-game after dinner."

"O-O-Okay!" Feng Shang blushed again. He thought that his idol was really good looking. He really didn't want to go, but he couldn't stand Almighty Qin's coldness.

He thought about it and left his own hot pot store. He turned back to look once every three steps.

He was the one who asked his idol out, but in the end he became the first one to leave. He had planned to go back with his idol and show his equipment to him...

*Almighty Qin was basically snatching his love from him!*

Baby Shang turned a little emotional when he thought about this, but he didn't dare to voice it out loud. Secretly, he decided to flirt more with other girls in-game tonight!

Watching Feng Shang leave, Qin Mo retracted his gaze and continued sounding indifferent. "If you don't want Feng Yi to know that his little brother wants to attend the gaming contest, stay away from him, even in games."

"Got it." Fu Jiu stretched her waist. Verbally agreeing did not mean that her actions would follow.

The two of them sat there as sunlight streamed in through the ceiling-to-floor windows, bathing the young man's clean, smooth profile in light.

Qin Mo stood up while holding his car keys. He raised his eyebrow at Fu Jiu. "Get up."

"Where to?" Fu Jiu was perplexed. *What about the dinner appointment?*

Almighty Qin was arrogant and cold as usual, and one couldn't see any emotion on his face. "There's still time, let's go get some fresh air."

*By racing to aid digestion?*

Fu Jiu followed Almighty Qin downstairs. She saw that the limited edition race car had attractive contours and it was painted pure black. It had red tires installed, and this car's performance was outstanding. Its speed could probably exceed 80 kilometers per hour in an instant.

"Like it?" Qin Mo looked at the young man with bright eyes as he pressed the unlock button.

A doorman opened the car door for him.



Fu Jiu thought about it. Usually, in a novel, if you said you liked it, a god would gift it to you right away!

Thinking about those gold coins and diamonds he had given him, it was likely to be true.

999999, just with a wave of Almighty Qin's hand.

So Fu Jiu said quite seriously, "I like it a lot!" *Giving me twenty more, just like those lobsters, would be fine!*

Qin Mo glanced at the young man. He saw him tightening his fists, and the corner of his mouth curled up. He thought about how Fu Jiu had flirted with him before, and he patted the young man's face gently. "What a shame, it won't be yours no matter how much you like it. Work hard, and maybe one day you can afford one for yourself. But that won't be possible; after all, in the whole three northern provinces, this is the only one."

## Chapter 80: Almighty Qin Backs Up Lord Jiu

Fu Jiu: ...*Almighty, do you know that it makes it really difficult when you don't follow how things go in novels!?*

Qin Mo looked at the youngster who was a little depressed. A faint smile spread across his thin lips. Seizing Fu Jiu's back collar, he stuffed her into the shotgun seat.

When the car drove up, it was extremely conspicuous, especially when there were two equally extraordinary people sitting in it.

Fu Jiu's silver hair was blown wildly by the wind from the open window of the car. With that handsome face and luxurious aura, she was just cool beyond words.

And that beautiful car sliding through the center of the city made people think that two famous superstars must be shooting for a movie.

That scene led people to stop and take photos while the car was waiting for the traffic lights.

However, Qin Mo's right hand was just holding the steering wheel. The conceited and indifferent expression on his face flashed like light reflecting off the car as they stopped in front of the entrance of Computer City.

Fu Jiu stared at that place, and her eyebrows lifted.

There were not many people in the store at that moment, but those who were already there looked in their direction.

To be more accurate, they were looking at Almighty Qin.

After all, this was not just any place but a place that people who liked playing games often went to.

As soon as Qin Mo entered the door, he was recognized by his fans among the crowd.

"It's Almighty Qin!"

"Did he also come here to buy accessories?"

"It's unbelievable to see Almighty Qin here!"

Most of those who came here to buy accessories were boys, so they were not as crazy as the girls.

But due to Qin Mo's great popularity, it was still quite a huge sensation.

When the store manager heard it was Almighty Qin who came, he strode over immediately, not daring to be slow when serving him.

After all, for a businessman, Qin Mo was not only a great gamer but also the young master of the Qin Corporation whose footsteps could shake the entire Jiang City.

The store manager was grinning from side to side, albeit forced. Just as he was about to say something, he saw Fu Jiu standing nearby.

The mouse grabbing incident just happened not too long ago, so the store manager naturally had a deep impression about that event. Fu Jiu's cool silver hair and beautiful face were especially too difficult to forget.

But it never occurred to him that the youngster would come in with Almighty Qin!

The store manager's heart dropped, and he lowered his voice a little. "Young, Young Master Qin..."

Qin Mo glanced at the manager, stating coldly and concisely, "Which mouse did he take a fancy to at noon? Take it out."

He didn't say much, but it was enough to leave an uncomfortable lump in the store manager's throat. "Young Master Qin, here it is. That customer did take a fancy to a mouse, but it was the only one left. After being taken away by others, there were none left. I am now arranging for someone to get more. Would you please wait for a moment? Just a moment please..."

The store manager didn't dare look at Qin Mo's face by the end of the conversation. The strong pressure exerted by the man caused him to almost be unable to lift his head.

Qin Mo's voice was still indifferent. With his finger pointing at Fu Jiu, he said to the store manager, "Remember his face. Give him what he wants later on."

"Yes! Yes!" The store manager knew that CEO Qin had brought Fu Jiu here to set the matter straight. He rejoiced over the fact that he didn't go overboard at noon. Otherwise, according to CEO Qin's modus operandi, he definitely wouldn't be spared. Even his store might've been destroyed!

The store manager was now thinking about what had happened before, and he still felt a little scared. He didn't know what the relationship was between the youngster and CEO Qin. How could CEO Qin accompany him to buy stuff?!

## Chapter 81: Almighty Qin Playing Tricks on Lord Jiu

Fu Jiu was actually a little bit surprised. She thought that the aforementioned activity to aid digestion was just going for a drive and getting some fresh air.

Now it seemed that... Fu Jiu raised her gaze up and looked at Qin Mo with a smile. He really treated his friends well.

When Qin Mo turned around, he saw the youngster staring at him. He lifted his eyebrows and dragged him over by his back collar. "Which one do you like? Go ahead and pick!"

"Almighty, no one likes to be dragged here and there like this." As Fu Jiu said this, she adjusted her collar. Still looking handsome and sly, she leaned to one side and smiled. "If you put your hands on me again, I will assume that you are falling in love with me."

Qin Mo was no longer the man who would get mad about such a thing. He patted the youngster on the top of his head softly as he coldly smiled. "Shut up. Pick your stuff."

It was the first time that Fu Jiu had ever been patted on the top of her head. Without her noticing, her handsome face was buried in her front collar.

Since he had helped set things straight for her, she wouldn't fight back. She only thought of getting more from him for this action.

Almighty Qin didn't care about spending money. Seeing the youngster cover his head with one hand and look disgruntled after being patted by him, he hooked the corners of his mouth up unconsciously, and his mood became much better.

Fu Jiu could also tell that Almighty Qin's current hobby was bullying her.

To be honest, before she got in touch with Almighty Qin, she just thought that he was not to be trifled with.

After getting in contact with him, she realized that the man had an evil mind.

Where could you find a normal person who would regard bullying his friends as an interest?

Almighty Qin was the only one in the world.

With his great popularity, it was fated that Qin Mo was unable to stay in Computer City for very long.

Fu Jiu also looked at the time and quickly picked up a large pile of internal components and a very tiny case.

When she said she mentioned that she only wanted the case, the store manager looked at her in surprise. “You, are you sure you want to buy it like this?”

“What can these separate things do? Why don’t you just buy the whole finished product directly?”

Fu Jiu smiled. “Yeah, I’m sure.” The laptops on the market were not meant to be disguised, so she wanted to build a better one that she could type safely on during class.

Meanwhile, Qin Mo was just sitting nearby, looking at a gaming magazine with his two slender legs crossed. After hearing this, he blinked his eyes and looked in Fu Jiu’s direction. His eyes were as deep as an ancient lake. They seemed calm, but contained a great sense of profoundness.

Fu Jiu also noticed that Qin Mo was looking at her. Anyway, she was a hacker. Since the man already knew that, she had nothing to hide. She turned her head and smiled at him, “I want to build my own laptop.”

Qin Mo raised his eyebrows and came over. With his hand pointing at the separate parts, he said with a businessman’s tone, “To make a laptop, the hard drive here is not up to par. I have a good one. When you enter the Qin Corporation, I will give it to you.”

That was to say, if she didn’t enter the Qin Corporation, she shouldn’t even dream about it.

Fu Jiu gathered another implication behind his remark. “What about today’s things?”

“After the competition, if you fail to enter the Qin Corporation, you will return them to me at the original price.”

Seeing this, Fu Jiu lifted her eyebrows. Aiding the digestion was just a joke. The fundamental purpose was to enslave her completely in the future.

Fatten her first, then torture her slowly... Almighty’s tricks were indeed deep...

## **Chapter 82: Almighty Qin Asks Fu Jiu to Call Him Big Brother**

*Whatever, the Almighty wasn't just shameless for only one or two days anyway.*

But this hardware was really good.

The main point was that she had to set matters straight.

Fu Jiu hooked the corners of her lips up. She took a step forward and raised her hand, wanting to grasp the man's shoulder and tease him.

However, she never expected Qin Mo to react so quickly this time. Before she could put her hands up, he had grabbed her wrist, and a spontaneous force pinned her to the wall nearby. His breath was cold. "You don't want your paws anymore?"

Fu Jiu was still laughing with her eyes shining. "Almighty Qin, I just realized that your ears are quite fragile..."

There were so many people around. Everyone who saw this scene had their eyes wide open, especially the store manager who was standing on the side as he looked on. He almost started to tremble.

*What... what on earth is this?*

Never had they heard that Young Master Qin liked this kind of person... This beautiful youngster with silver hair... Did the people from the Qin Corporation know that?

The geeks who came here to buy equipment were looking, and they secretly swallowed their drool. They wanted to take photos, but they were afraid to do so.

No one could provoke Almighty Qin.

But that posture did let people think about something else.

In addition, the two faces were ridiculously good looking. Each one of them seemed to send out pheromones, making it inevitable for people to think in a particular manner.

Fu Jiu did not feel anything, but she was not pleased at being pinned to the wall. Looking at that handsome face just inches away, she smiled widely and cocked her head...

Qin Mo pushed the youngster when he noticed him attempting to blow at him again, pinning him back against the wall. His eyes gleamed with an especially charming color. "Fu, Jiu."

The youngster's tender and small face had made him hesitate at pinching the youngster hard.

However, in order to give the youngster a lesson, Qin Mo still took action. He bent over overbearingly. His thin lips got closer to her left ear, which had a black earring. The warm breath, matched with his handsome side face gave people a sense of indescribable ambiguity. But his voice hit her ear heavily with a cold tone, easily leaving one numb. "Let an elder brother like me share his experience with you. Do not blow into a man's ear, understood?"

Qin Mo stood up straight after he was done with his piece.

He hadn't known how this fellow could feel indifferent as he flirted with others, but when he saw the porcelain-like white ear and round ear lobe a while ago, he had an impulse to toy around.

He must have been enraged by that fellow who flirted with others regardless of the situation. Even he was influenced as well.

But that person just laughed with an evil face. He was not shocked at all and squinted. "Brother?"

Qin Mo lifted his eyebrows and adjusted his tie without feeling appalled. "I'm older than you. If not an elder brother, then what?"

That was true. But to regard Almighty Qin as an older brother... gave her a lot of pressure. After all, he looked like a dishonest businessman from head to toe. What if he played a trick on her again and made her sign a contract selling herself...

Fu Jiu knitted her eyebrows together, realizing that what she had done was not worth it.

Noticing that the youngster was still deep in thought, Qin Mo suddenly got angry and lowered his voice. "So? You feel wronged calling me Brother?"

"Of course not." Fu Jiu curled her lips into a smile. "Brother Mo, it will be even better if you are a person who likes younger brothers."

Hearing the youngster call him Brother Mo was quite pleasing, so Qin Mo indulged him. After all, Fu Jiu was younger than him...

## Chapter 83: Eating Together, Cloud and Mud

At 6 pm, before the traffic jam, Fu Jiu and Qin Mo returned to the Michelin star hot pot restaurant after buying the parts.

Secretary Liang, who was dressed in a crisp suit, was already waiting for them at the entrance of the restaurant while impatiently looking at the time. He was only able to let out a long sigh of relief when his master's black sports car appeared.

However, the next moment, his eyes flew wide-open in shock.

He saw that there was a man riding shotgun in the car!

It was known that CEO Qin rarely allowed other people to sit next to him while driving. Who the hell was that man?

Secretary Liang stepped forward to take a closer look.

What amazed him the most was that he had met this man before!

*Wasn't he the disinherited Young Master Fu that CEO Qin met on his way to school?*

Secretary Liang could not be blamed for the way he addressed Fu Jiu. In fact, as the Fu family's business got bigger, Fu Jiu's reputation got worse.

It was also not the first time that he had heard his name. In Jiang City, everyone from the upper class would sneer at him every time they saw him.

Countless night clubs had refused him in their bars, especially in elegant places. People would all shake their heads once they heard his name.



After the trouble he had made this time, it seemed that many people were waiting to have a good laugh at He Honghua and her disinherited son.

Although none of these things mattered much, how could Boss be together with someone like that!

Thinking about it, nearly all of Boss's friends came from the military, and they were either politicians or soldiers. Every one of them was famous.

But this one... Secretary Liang found his boss taking a bag from the youngster and casually throwing it onto the backseat, seemingly saying to the youngster, "I will drive you back later, so what are you holding onto it for?"

Secretary Liang thought that he was either still dreaming, or that there had to be some problems with his eyes or ears. He called out, "Boss... CEO Qin," as his gaze fell upon the young man.

Fu Jiu was smart, so she naturally sensed the look Secretary Liang gave her. Without saying anything, she only smiled slightly. With her silver hair and black eyes, she had a quality of nobility.

Secretary Liang was once again surprised. He had met the young teenager before, but he wasn't like that back then; he used to behave like a nouveau riche without any restraint. How was he looking a little bit elegant today?

But Secretary Liang knew how to handle interpersonal relations. He would never say things that were unsuitable for the occasion. Instead, he respectfully said to Qin Mo, "CEO Qin, Boss Li and Boss Zhang are waiting inside. How about your friend..."

"He will come with me," said Qin Mo indifferently.

Fu Jiu pursed her lips towards Qin Mo.

Secretary Liang was once again amazed to see the two men walk into the restaurant side by side.

It was a dinner party prepared by Boss Li and Boss Zhang to curry favor with CEO Qin.

However... was Young Master Fu qualified to join in such a meal?

Secretary Liang wasn't looking down upon Fu Jiu, but he just felt that it was really strange!

*When did the boss become so acquainted with the disinherited Young Master Fu?*

It seemed like the greatest contrast in the upper circle in Jiang City.

One was high up in the heavens, while the other was down below in the dumps. They were separate beings of cloud and mud respectively, but they surprisingly walked in together?

## **Chapter 84: CEO Being Abnormal, Mistaking Someone for Another**

When Boss Li and Boss Zhang saw Young Master Qin entering with a guy, they also felt amazed, and they stood up immediately.

"Have a seat." Qin Mo's voice was indifferent, but it was still very effective. He found a place to sit down and sat Fu Jiu down next to him. He loosened his tie, and with a beautiful profile, he asked, "Have you ordered already?"

Boss Li laughed. "No, we were all waiting for you." Then, he looked at the waiter beside them.

The waiter brought in the menu immediately. Secretary Liang took over the menu and placed it in front of Qin Mo.

Then, Secretary Liang lowered his head to see their CEO choose two dishes with serious eyes.

When Secretary Liang's eyes scanned the word "tripe," his eyes opened wide.

*Their CEO had never eaten it because it was dirty and unsanitary.*

*But today... he had even ordered juicy beef balls. Who said that he didn't eat processed meat?*

*Were these chosen according to Fu Jiu's tastes?*

Secretary Liang was surprised by this thrilling conclusion!

*No, it couldn't be!*

It must be because he saw Fu Jiu get out of their CEO's car that he received too much of a scare, causing him to think too much. *How could their CEO do this?*

"If you find these dishes insufficient, you can order more," Qin Mo said as he turned his head to light a cigarette—undoubtedly a display of his elegance as Jiang City's master.

Secretary Liang only felt his ears buzzing. *CEO... He actually chose dishes according to this youngster's tastes.*

Fu Jiu moved her gaze to one side, and her shoulder touched Qin Mo's. She looked at the menu with a light smile. "Add a dish of leafy vegetables."

Hearing that, Qin Mo used the pencil to tick it in passing.

When Boss Li and Boss Zhang saw it, they thought Master Qin treated this youngster uncommonly well. They looked at each other and realized something.

"Young Master Qin, who is he..."

As Qin Mo smoked the cigarette, he threw out three words with his nose square to the ground. "My younger brother."

*Younger brother?*

*When did Eldest Young Master Qin have a younger brother?*

*They had never heard of the Qin family having other sons besides Young Master Qin?*

Secretary Liang choked on the tea he was drinking tea and coughed excessively when he heard the words "my younger brother."

CEO Qin, you boldly said this, but did you ask the boss and the madam?

Qin Mo looked at him lightly, and he slowly breathed out a swirl of cigarette smoke. "My acknowledged younger brother."

Hearing that, Boss Li immediately said, "This boy must be something special to make Young Master Qin recognize him as his younger brother. What should I call you? What does your family do?"

"My family name is Fu." Fu Jiu picked up the tea cup with light smile. "I haven't gotten involved in my family's business yet, but recently I've been planning to take charge of it."

Boss Zhang heard the word "Fu" and saw his appearance. Suddenly, something seemed to come to his mind. "Are you referring to that Fu family? I met your father in a business convention some time ago. The Fu's family business is now growing in scale. Not bad, not bad indeed. I heard that Young Master Fu is quite good at computer games as well, gaining the notice of several teams. It's no wonder that you have been acknowledged by CEO Qin as his younger brother. You are both young talents."

"Oh, oh, oh, I remember,." Boss Li started flattering him as well, "There really is a world of difference between Young Master Fu and your elder brother. The other Young Master Fu is really..."

Upon hearing that, Secretary Liang knew that Boss Li had mistaken Fu Jiu for his brother, and he tried to stop him.

The youngster with silver hair smiled languidly with evident coldness in his eyes. "Really what?"

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## Chapter 85: With Almighty Qin's Support, You Can Slap Faces Even Harder

"I really can't say it." Boss Li shook his head. "His taste is far worse than yours, Second Young Master. Even his mother comes from the countryside. She is illiterate but wants to set up a company. Yet, she never considers her own abilities. In the end, she was hurt by your father. Don't you think her son is a joke? Let alone his mother. Aren't they simply letting themselves be a laughing stock for people?"

"That's just the way it is," Boss Zhang added, "I heard that the older one has a special addiction. It's no wonder Boss Fu banished him from the Fu family. If I had a son like this, I would be annoyed, too. Thankfully, Boss Fu still has you, Second Young Master."

Secretary Liang believed that everything was over after hearing what those two just said.

It was really over. Although their CEO didn't say any words from beginning to end, the faint smile on the corner of his mouth and his action of flicking the ash from his cigarette showed that he was unhappy.

It was necessary to know that since the CEO had regarded Fu Jiu as his little brother, he treated him as one of his own.

CEO always sided with his own people... It was really hard to say what would happen next...

With her left hand holding her chin, Fu Jiu looked completely evil. "It seems that both Boss Li and Boss Zhang haven't seen that bastard who was raised outside. Otherwise, you wouldn't have mistaken me for him. It is a real pity that I am the disinherited Young Master Fu who has a special addiction you were just talking about."

All of a sudden, Boss Li's and Boss Zhang's faces changed.

The smiles on the corner of their mouths froze abruptly!

This might be the most embarrassing situation they had ever faced since they had started doing business.

Their faces burned so badly that they wished to find a hole to hide in. However, CEO Qin was sitting across them. No emotion could be gleaned from his distinguished and handsome face.

*Did this mean that they still had a chance to reconcile the matter?*

Boss Li thought of this and patted his forehead. "Look at these eyes of mine which have unknowingly entertained angels! I penalize myself with a cup!"

"It must be the result of listening to all the gossip that resulted in our prejudice against Young Master Fu. This wine must be drunk!" Boss Zhang tipped his head as he raised the cup as well.

Both of them felt bitter as they drank the wine.

Never would they have thought that Young Master Qin would be connected to this infamous nouveau riche, so they had mistaken Fu Jiu as the junior young master of the Fu family.

Well, now they knew how painful it was to be slapped in the face by others.

But Fu Jiu wasn't going to forgive them. There was something wrong with her, but her mother He Honghua was not a joke. Yet, she was laughed at in this way, and she as Lord Jiu was not willing to bear it. With some coldness in her eyes, she stood up. Her mouth was still half-curved in a smile. What she said was extremely cold: "Brother Mo, you eat first. Just like the two bosses said, I'm lacking in taste. So faced with someone I don't like, I can't eat or drink!"

Having just raised their cups, Boss Li's and Boss Zhang paused. They were wondering if they had to give him face or not with such a temper.

If not for Young Master Qin's presence, who would propose a toast to him?

What he had said had not only shamed himself, but also Young Master Qin.

Even though Young Master Qin recognized him as his younger brother, did he really think he was a blood brother?

How naive! They didn't need to do anything, and Young Master Qin would also not care where he was going!

But to their great surprise, Young Master Qin grabbed onto his wrist firmly. With his voice low, they did not know how he felt. "Didn't you agree that I would send you home?"