

Quick T 1381

Chapter 1381: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 7)

“Ke, ke.” She said with a faint smile, “There are too many ifs with us.”

“That is true.”

If she loved him, if he loved her.

Actually, there was only ifs between the two of them right now.

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The next morning, Luo Qing Chen had received a call from An Yu Sheng while she had been sleeping.

When they parted last night, he had proudly put his phone number into her phone and the two exchanged phone numbers.

An Yu Sheng’s voice on the phone sounded better than usual, making one feel intoxicated by it.

“Get up, I’ll take you to eat breakfast.” His voice was very gentle, like a gentlemanly boyfriend.

But Luo Qing Chen knew that he wasn’t.....

He already began answering the test of love.

“An Yu Sheng, your trick really is powerful.” Luo Qing Chen had to admit that in terms of emotional intelligence, An Yu Sheng was the best out of all the male leads she had seen.

He knew how to capture a girl’s heart and he knew when to do things, making others feel good about him.

At least this ‘good morning call’ was a good performance.

“We’ve both waited for thirty days, so shouldn’t we make up for those sixty days?” He didn’t respond to Luo Qing Chen’s words at all, as his words changed the topic to ‘love’.

Without knowing why, for that girl, he couldn’t talk about like or love, but there was a strange possessiveness.

When he had been alone at night, he could deeply feel how terrifying he was.

Now he was just a bit curious about Luo Qing Chen, caring a bit and he already couldn’t control his feeling of possession.

If there was a day that he really fell in love with her, what would he become?

He was a bit expectant and a bit afraid.

Expectant of the day that there was someone to fall in love with, afraid.....

That the person he fell in love with wouldn’t love him.

Luo Qing Chen looked at the messy little room, there were punk clothes and jeans thrown all over and she couldn't help knitting her brows.

She smiled as she said to An Yu Sheng on the other side, "Can I reject?"

"No." The voice on the other side was very firm.. Luo Qing Chen could hear the little girls beside him whispering to each other.

"Ah, ah, ah, isn't that school hunk An?"

So handsome! So he likes to have breakfast in this restaurant!"

"God, I would have come every day if I knew....."

"Do you regret it now! You get up so late every day and missed the school hunk many times!"

.....

Luo Qing Chen heard the words of gossip around and pursed her lips to ask, "It can't be that you want to introduce me to your classmates, right!"

"Why not?" His nice voice filled her ear as he said, "The Energetic Breakfast Shop to the right of the school, I'm waiting....."

"Don't!" She cut him off, "I won't go today, let's change it to another day!"

.....

There was no reply from the other side, Luo qing Chen could feel that he was a bit angry.

But she didn't go for a reason.

After all, her identity was a 'social girl' while the other side was the brilliant school hunk.

Although Luo Qing Chen didn't care about the gap between them, but.....she knew that many people in the affiliated school would be waiting to laugh at her.

And when it came to slapping faces, she never gave anyone a chance!

Chapter 1382: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 8)

The first thing she needed to do now was a 'major makeover'!

This major makeover wasn't limited to just her clothes, but also her place of residence.

In the previous worlds, most of the previous hosts had decent backgrounds, so they could place some pressure on the little white flowers.

But the previous host of this world.....she really didn't have a thing.

Since she couldn't be a rich second generation, she could only.....

Be! A! Rich! First! Generation!

But she only had four thousand points left, so she couldn't instantly become a millionaire.

According to the exchange rate the system gave her of five hundred points per hundred thousand, she could exchange for four hundred thousand with two thousand points. [Does the host want to use four hundred thousand to become a rich first generation?]

Is it hard?

[The system thinks it isn't easy!]

Then just wait and see!

[Ding, 2000 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for four hundred thousand black card.]

Before turning things around, things like appearance were necessary.

First, she had to find a place to live.

There were two high end properties near the affiliated school. One was a high end residential area and the other was filled with villas.

The high end residence was ten thousand a month whereas the villa was twenty thousand a month.

There was a two time difference, but Luo Qing Chen still chose the villa and she paid for a year.

The landlord was a middle aged couple who were preparing to settle in America, so they gave her a discount and only took a hundred thousand.

The room was decorated with an Eastern style, filled with class, so she didn't have to waste money on decorations. In the afternoon, she went to Wanda for a simple scan through of clothes, shoes, and bags. Other than the expensive evening gown, the rest weren't that expensive.

After all, she was still a student, she couldn't really wear luxury clothes.

When she came home at night, she received a text from An Yu Sheng as soon as she finished showering.

(There's an E God concert tomorrow, do you want to go together? ——An Yu Sheng)

She who was holding the phone revealed a faint smile.

It was like the time of youth where a senior that everyone admired asked the girl he liked to a concert.

But she knew that the word 'like' was too far from her or An Yu Sheng.

(Alright. ——Luo Qing Chen)

"Ding dong."

Before she could even put down her phone, An Yu Sheng's text message came. (I'll come to the bar after school to pick you up. ——An Yu Sheng)

Seeing the word 'bar', Luo Qing Chen couldn't help trembling.

An Yu Sheng was such an outstanding youth, but he went to a place like a bar for her.

He didn't care about what others thought, he only pursued what he wanted in his heart.

(I'm not working there anymore, give me the address of the concert! I'll see you at the entrance. ——
Luo Qing Chen)

Since he was such an excellent youth, then letting him become better was something to be proud of.

After she put down her phone, she stood in front of the luxurious full length mirror and pulled her hair in an annoyed fashion.

Eh.....Not too satisfied!

The hair on top was soft, but the middle to the roots were rough.

It should be because of over dyeing it. There were still a handful of patches of red and green all over.

This head.....it should be taken care of.

After all, the side quest this time was to go to school.....

[Become a student of the affiliate school and lead the students of second year class 7 to obtain the best average score in the final exam.] The system didn't forget to spread its non-existent hands and read the mission for her again.

Chapter 1383: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 9)

Year 2 class 7, according to the normal route, it was impossible to enter such an excellent class.

The next morning, she was wearing a large red coat with a gray plaid skirt as she went out early to cut her hair.

The stylist who cut her hair was quite young, but he was already the one in charge of the shop.

He circled around her and touched his chin, "This.....can't be fixed."

"?" Luo Qing Chen knit her brows, "What do you mean?"

"Beauty, you're really poor at maintaining your hair. You need comprehensive care before it can return to normal." The stylist gave her a serious analysis, "It should take around half a year."

Luo Qing Chen knit her brows. She couldn't just go to school like this, wouldn't this be giving others a chance to slap her in the face!

"Is there another way to quickly improve the quality?"

"There is!"

"What is it?"

"Cut it off!"

.....

It had to be said, this stylist was quite reliable. At least his methods sounded like the best and it didn't waste money.

In the end, she cut her hair to below her ear and curled it a bit. She had light bangs which gave people an immature feeling.

"Do you feel like you've become a different person?" The stylist carefully made the final touches to her hair before smiling in satisfaction at his work.

Luo Qing Chen's lips curled slightly, she was very satisfied.

The previous host's skin was quite white and the heavens were good to her, years of alcohol abuse didn't make her skin worse.

After cutting off the mess of colourful hair, she found that she had been reborn.

With fresh short hair and a big red coat, she looked like an innocent high schooler.

She was completely different from the previous host who sang in the bar.

She wondered if the clean youth would be surprised at the concert today.

She suddenly looked forward to his expression after he saw her.

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At six in the evening, An Yu Sheng was waiting at the entrance of the concert with two tickets in his hand.

But before she even came, Liang Bing Bing arrived first.

"Isn't that school hunk An?" She was wearing a beige dress and a candy coloured scarf, walking over to him with a bright smile as she waved her hand.

"Un." He gave a soft nod and didn't react.

He would always act this indifferent when facing girls from school.

Everyone thought that he was this kind of youth, polite and elegant.

But no one knew what kind of demon lived in him!

"Is school hunk An waiting for someone?" Liang Bing Bing could naturally feel the other side's coldness and there was a bit of unhappiness in her voice.

She actually knew about An Yu Sheng coming to the concert tonight a long time ago.

But she didn't know who he was going to the concert with. That was until she accidentally heard a conversation between Xia Qing Rou and her mother. She then knew that the one An Yu Sheng was taking to the concert was no one else but the dirty person in the eyes of a superior girl like her.

So she asked her cousin to do one thing before coming!

She didn't care about the two thousand dollars, but she definitely didn't agree to that little slut being together with An Yu Sheng!

That kind of filthy girl, how could she gain the affection of the school hunk.

She was the school flower of the affiliated school, why couldn't she stand by the school hunk as his girlfriend!

A perfect match made in heaven, didn't that little slut even understand this simple logic?

Chapter 1384: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 10)

At the same time, Luo Qing Chen received a text from Zhao Jin Xuan.

It was very simple: There's a lack of people tonight, I'll pay you three times your wage. As long as you come, I'll forget about the matter of the two thousand dollars!

At the end of it, there was a bloody blade attached.

It seems like if she wasn't good, this boss in society was planning on taking care of her!

But even if he wanted to take care of her, he should see that the one standing here was no longer the previous Luo Qing Chen!

Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug. With a smile of disdain, she opened the door of the car to head towards the entrance of the concert.

At the entrance to the concert, Liang Bing Bing kept talking, but An Yu Sheng only gave a few perfunctory responses. He slightly knit his brows, clearly looking like it was in a bad mood.

"School hunk An, the concert is about to begin, how about the two of us go in!" Liang Bing Bing's right hand softly pulled at his wrist as she said, "It seems like my friend isn't here either."

In Liang Bing Bing's eyes, Luo Qing Chen who loved money wouldn't give up the chance to earn three times her wages.

Everyone knew that 'money' was always the most important thing in her heart.

"This classmate, do you not understand what I just said?" An Yu Sheng's gentle voice became a bit cold as he softly said, "I'm waiting for my friend!"

He naturally knew that this person was surnamed Liang and her name was Bing Bing, but he didn't have any good feelings about her.

Not only was it because of her naive actions again and again, it was also because Luo Qing Chen had appeared in his life because of a deal with her.

He didn't like this feeling because in his heart, he didn't want this kind of deal.

On a quiet night, he also imagined if she had waited for him for thirty days because she liked him.

That was a thought that his heart was drunk on.....

"I know!" Liang Bing Bing gave a proud snort and said in an unwilling voice, "You're waiting for that slut! It's a pity that she won't be here."

Luo Qing Chen, that poor girl, how could she give up three times wages just for An Yu Sheng.

This person who lacked money had spent thirty days doing that embarrassing thing, so how could she come here?

An Yu Sheng heard this and he tightly knit his brows, "What do you mean?"

"Nothing!" Liang Bing Bing gave a shrug, "School hunk An, just listen to me! You are the school hunk, you are in a completely different world from that girl. Do you know what my cousin has said about her? He said that he felt she was dirty!"

"I am in the same world as everyone in this world, except you....." He gave a soft snort as his eyes flashed with a cold look that wouldn't be seen on campus before he said word for word, "Will never be in the same world as me."

Liang Bing Bing saw his eyes and took a step back in fear.

Those gentle eyes were now looking like the eyes of the messenger of hell, looking at her in the dim light.

"You....." Liang Bing Bing pursed her lips in a panic, "You don't need to say this.....I know the situation of your family!"

An Yu Sheng gave a cold laugh at this as he looked at her, "How my family is is unrelated to you!"

As soon as his voice fell, he put his hands in his pockets to leave, but he stopped because of Liang Bing Bing's words.

"School hunk An, you might not know this yet!" She pursed her lips into a proud smile as she looked at him, "We'll be engaged soon!"

Chapter 1385: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 11)

The An Family and the Liang Family had business deals, but they weren't on the same level. It was the An Family that was at an advantage.

In A City, these two families were both outstanding in the business world. The elders were familiar with each other and if Liang Bing Bing's side said a few words, the elders would accept this marriage proposal.

This matter was mentioned just a few days ago, so An Yu Sheng didn't know about this.

But at this time, he wasn't surprised or displeased.

His beautiful eyes were frozen on a girl who just came out of a car not far away. His lips curled into a faint smile and he casually said, "Something like engagements, it isn't something you can decide."

As soon as his voice fell, he headed in Luo Qing Chen's direction.

Actually, when he first saw her, he wasn't certain that it was her.

Because whether it was her hair or her clothing, it was like heaven and earth.

He couldn't say if he liked it or not, but there was a particularly happy feeling.

"Ke, ke....." An Yu Sheng stood behind her and softly patted her back. Then he cleared his throat to say, "Late miss."

Luo Qing Chen turned around and saw An Yu Sheng waiting for her with a knowing smile, "Sorry, there was a traffic jam."

He saw how Luo Qing Chen looked and he couldn't stop a ripple from appearing in his heart.

A white face with some smoky makeup. Even without makeup, her skin was completely white, looking quite cute.

[Ding, affection has increased by ten. Mission completion rate is now 20%.]

"You....." He pointed at her hair as he revealed a smile that was hard to hide and his eyes seriously looked over her.

"It doesn't look good?" She pursed her lips. Her face was a bit warm as she pushed the stray strands of hair behind her ear. Then she said with a faint smile, "That barber said that my previous hair....."

"It looks very good." He softly patted her head, "Let's go in!"

The large red coat, the short brown skirt, the short green hair, and the clear eyes.

"Alright." She nodded before following behind her.

At this moment, Liang Bing Bing standing not far away was completely stunned.

She blinked and blinked again, looking at the reborn Luo Qing Chen as her eyes filled with disbelief.

That little girl who wore punk clothes, had colourful hair, and wore heavy makeup to work in the bar.

She had suddenly become this clean and cute.....Pei! She was wearing sheep's clothing!

No.....Definitely not.....

She had to find her cousin and teach this Luo Qing Chen a lesson!

Otherwise.....it would be hard to take care of the hatred in her heart.

Liang Bing Bing standing outside the venue angrily ripped her ticket and immediately called Zhao Jin Xuan!

There was techno music from the other side and the man had clearly drunk too much as his voice was a bit hoarse!

"Good little sister, what do you need big brother for!"

"Cousin! I wanted you to call that little girl Luo Qing Chen for work, why didn't she go!"

“She didn’t come?” Zhao Jin Xuan spat out, “Don’t worry, I’ll take care of her. My brothers need some exercise!”

“You.....” Liang Bing Bing tentatively said, “What do you want to do?”

After all, they were still students, it wouldn’t be good if the police were involved!

“Aiyo, my good little sister, you don’t need to worry!” Zhao Jin Xuan patted his chest and said, “A girl like her can’t compare to a high achieving student like you, no one will know even if she died! Leave it to big brother, you can be assured!”

Chapter 1386: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 12)

Liang Bing Bing was still a bit worried, but when she thought of Liang Bing Bing going to the concert with her, her heart would be filled with anger.

“Big brother, I’ll leave it to you!” She gritted her teeth as a sharp look appeared in her eyes, “Be cruel, but don’t hurt An Yu Sheng, he is my fiance!”

“Aiyo!” Zhao Jin Xuan gave a big laugh when he heard this, “You aren’t even engaged yet and you’re already on their side!”

“Cousin!” Liang Bing Bing stomped her foot in a shy manner.

Zhao Jin Xuan on the other side patted his chest and promised, “Relax, I definitely won’t hurt the man you want.”

As for Luo Qing Chen, Zhao Jin Xuan had some understanding. She was a poor little girl, it was more than easy to teach her a lesson.

Even if An Yu Sheng wanted to protect her, he would be at school most of the time and wouldn’t have a chance.

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When the concert ended, she held a glow stick in her hand as she revealed a faint smile.

Actually, this kind of encounter was quite good. It wasn’t early or late, it seemed like this love only belonged to her and wasn’t related to the previous host at all.

“I’ll send you back!” An Yu Sheng took her hand out of habit as he revealed a gentle look.

This was probably the first time he felt the urge to protect someone.

However, this impulse was actually disturbing his mind right now.

“I can go home by myself.” Luo Qing Chen said, “You have school tomorrow, right?”

“Un.” He said with a nod, “But I don’t want to go.”

Luo Qing Chen was a bit surprised when she heard this, “Why?”

"If I said it's because you aren't there, would you believe it?" He said with a faint sparkle in his eyes.

The girl in front of him would probably never know how nervous he was when he said this.

It was said that this was a struggle of 'love', so why did he feel like he was the one caught in it.

"Puchi." She gave a soft laugh, revealing two dimples that looked so beautiful. A pair of clear eyes looked at him and said, "Of course I don't."

If the system told her now that An Yu Sheng's affection was 50%, she might believe it a bit.

But she only had 20% affection right now, how could she believe this?

He was a bit surprised before giving a bitter laugh, "I have no way of dealing with you."

He suddenly looked at her like he remembered something as he asked, "Do you like singing at the bar?"

"I don't!" Luo Qing Chen gave a shrug before saying with a faint smile, "If it wasn't for the fact that I have to live, who would like working at a bar!"

When she said this, she felt a bit sad.

This probably belonged to the previous host. She was a poor girl, so she always had a sadness that no one could understand.

After a while, he stopped and looked at Luo Qing Chen beside him, "Don't go if you don't like it."

He never had any prejudices against working at the bar, he only asked this because he was worried about her safety.

"Oh?" Luo Qing Chen stopped with him and raised a brow, "If I don't work, will you support me?"

"Alright!" His answer was very smooth, without any hesitation.

Luo Qing Chen was surprised as she looked at him in a confused manner, "But you're still a student."

"My parents have long wanted me to not be a student." There was a touch of helplessness in his deep eyes as he looked at her, "Taking over the family business is their only requirement for me."

Chapter 1387: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 13)

Luo Qing Chen and An Yu Sheng talked for a long time on the way home, he really wasn't as he seemed.

Ten years ago, An Yu Sheng was cold and indifferent, not caring about anything around him.

But at the age of ten, when his big brother was hit by a truck and died while saving him, he had changed.

He became as gentle as his big brother, no longer being cold.

His parents wanted him to take over the business since then, learning the things that his big brother would have learned.

In the eyes of his parents, he was mainly responsible for his big brother's death, so he had to take the family business.

After she heard this, Luo Qing Chen could understand why An Yu Sheng gave off a strange feeling.

The words 'dual personality' weren't enough to describe An Yu Sheng, at least he had more than two personalities.

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The next morning, when she finished washing up, she exchanged for a foreign student certification for five hundred points.

The certification that the system gave had information that could be found on the internet.

As for what was real and what was fake, why bother so much.

[System notification: The host doesn't have that much exchange points left, please use it appropriately.]

Luo Qing Chen looked at her exchange points, she only had fifteen hundred left!

But she didn't need that many points after this, at most five hundred!

Because.....the two hundred thousand in her pocket was enough to make her rich.

[What does the host want to do!]

I want to go to a very, very exciting place!

The system could sense her idea and directly replied.

[A small bet might end well, but a big bet is harmful.]

Luo Qing Chen gave a soft laugh and directly bought a ticket to Macau.

She didn't have time to waste with things that weren't a part of the mission or the side mission.

Although this way of getting money was a bit rough, it was the most direct!

Her destination, the City of Dreams.

She was carrying a box as she dressed up as a boy, walking straight in.

This was a large casino and most people were gathered around Sic Bo, which was also her choice.

Of course, she didn't immediately place a bet and seriously looked around.

There were small whispers around her which was all helpful information for her.

"It seems like the youngest prince of Country S is here, it would really be amazing to win his money."

"I heard that he's already won three hundred million tonight, he never lost in Sic Bo."

"That powerful?"

"Why don't you give it a chance if you don't believe?"

“How much is the ante?”

“A hundred thousand!”

Luo Qing Chen touched her fake beard and walked over to the gambling table as she said, “Give me a hundred thousand on the middle.”

The middle was the most complicated. To put it simply, it was the middle number and had the highest odds.

The youngest prince of Country S was called Tom. Luo Qing Chen casually looked at him and said, “I’m showing my hand.”

This kind of bet was an all in bet, which meant that she was using all her money.

Tom wasn’t completely surprised and casually betted on large. Everyone followed Tom to bet on large and a few also bet on small, but no one had bet on the middle like Luo Qing Chen.

She calculated the odds and if she won, she would get at least five million.

“Please stop!” The dealer pointed at the table, “The dice will be rolled now.”

Then the sound of the dice rolling around rang out and Luo Qing Chen pursed her lips into a smile.

[Ding, 500 exchange points has been taken. Successfully exchanged for mind control.]

It had really been a long time since she used this power, she didn’t know if she was rusty.

Chapter 1388: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 14)

When Luo Qing Chen used the mind control, mister Tom’s ears moved like he felt something, but he didn’t show any clues on his face.

“Open.” The dealer took off the casing and was clearly taken aback before quickly calming down, “Middle!”

The whispers sounded out right away.

“God, how is this possible?”

“Did this little brat really become rich!”

“Respect! This is the first time that young prince Tom has lost tonight!”

“Admiration, admiration.” Tom said in non fluent Chinese, “I wonder if this mister is still planning on playing?”

“Of course.” She looked up and replied without any hesitation.

Since she came to Macau, how could she not take several million back and become a rich first generation!

“What do you want to bet on?”

“If I bet on middle, will you follow?”

“I’m showing my hand.”

He folded his hands, looking quite relaxed, not caring about what Luo Qing Chen said at all.

“Si!”

The surrounding gamblers all took a cold breath, but the two gambling this large amount weren’t nervous at all.

Especially the young man wearing the gray suit. He didn’t look that old, but there was an aura that was different from normal people’s around her.

“Come!”

Luo Qing Chen put all her chips in the middle. She wasn’t nervous, but she felt a bit of admiration for Tom in front of her.

When the dice began to move, Tom’s ears moved again.

Before it finished, he pushed all the chips in front of him to Luo Qing Chen and said with a smile, “What is this sir called?”

“Mister L.”

Everyone looked at each other, not coming back to their senses.

After all, the dice hadn’t been shown yet, so why did they look like the winner was already decided.

“It’s this Tom’s fortune to meet this expert.” Although his Chinese sounded very strange, his pronunciation was very clear.

Although Luo Qing Chen didn’t really know this person’s background, she was at least certain that he was familiar with this place.

“Open.” The dealer couldn’t wait to open the lid, “Middle.”

He didn’t forget to look at Luo Qing Chen as he said, “This sir really is an expert.”

As a dealer, he already thought that Tom was a god, but he never thought that someone even more amazing than Tom would show up today.”

“That praise is too much.” Luo Qing Chen gave a casual nod and converted all the chips into money which she deposited in her account.

When she walked out, Tom’s assistant gave her a business card and said, “Prince Tom asked me to give this to this mister. If you have any problems, you can just call him. This is his personal line, so please keep it a secret.”

Luo Qing Chen took the business card and she could instantly feel how good the quality of the card was.

She nodded with a faint smile, “Then please help me convey to prince Tom that I will return his three hundred million in a year.”

Tom's assistant was surprised, never thinking that Luo Qing Chen would say this.

After coming back to his senses after a few seconds, he gave a respectful bow, "I will definitely pass on mister L's words!"

Luo Qing Chen nodded before putting her hands in her pocket and gracefully walking out.

She didn't hesitate to use her powers in Macau. Other than becoming a rich first generation, she had another goal.

The business leaders of S City, it was time to change them!

Chapter 1389: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 15)

She bought a ticket back to A City and went home.

The first thing she did was go online for a land auction, one where the powers weren't willing to show their faces.

The whole process was conducted online and she gave herself the nickname Mister L.

A hundred million deposit and she went in.

There were around thirty people in the room in the beginning, but as the auction amount increased, there were only four people left.

Their IDs were: 10109 An Yang, 10888 Liang Zhi Wei, 10325, Gong Yan, and 10053 Mister L.

Whoever owned the golden triangle in A City would become the business leader of A City.

The golden triangle not only included the most luxurious business district, it also included the affiliate high school and the surrounding real estate.

Or it could be said, whoever obtained the golden triangle could turn the school into an amusement park and no one could say a thing.

Before going to Macau, she had already learned quite a bit. Although the An and Liang Family were very influential in the A City business circle.

The leader of A City wasn't them, but rather Gong Yan.

The auction's final price reached two hundred million. The An and Liang Families both gave up and there was only Luo Qing Chen and Gong Yan left.

Luo Qing Chen sitting in front of the computer knit her brows as his fingers trembled on the mouse.

If Gong Yan continued to fight with her, she would lose.....

Fifteen minutes later, Luo Qing Chen raised the price to three hundred million. At this final moment, she felt even more nervous as she held her breath.

Then there was a message in the chat that surprised Luo Qing Chen.

System: 10325 Gong Yan has left the room.

In the end, Luo Qing Chen had taken the city center for three hundred million.

This name Mister L instantly headed up the business circle of A City.

The local tyrant groups in WeChat exploded.

Father Has Money: Did you hear? The golden triangle auction as attacked by a dark horse!

One Hundred and One Girlfriends: No one knows the center of attention for that event. I wonder if Mister L likes men!?! o(=·ω·=)m

Gold Digger is Me: You really are shameless, you have so many girlfriends and won't leave one for this big sister! Look at my name, no one can steal from me!

I'd Rather Sit in a Rolls Royce and Cry: Mister L feels very handsome, I really like it! I wonder if they're willing to give me a Rolls, I can sit in it and cry!

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After the auction for the golden triangle, Luo Qing Chen spent an entire night dealing with the rest.

This matter had reached an end since she needed to finish the main and side missions now.

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She woke up early the next day and went to the affiliated school with her admission forms.

She was dressed cleanly, with a white shirt and a beige sweater over it, as well a navy blue coat.

This kind of student, no one would have thought that she was Mister L from the golden triangle auction last night.

When she came to the door, the security guard stopped her. Because she wasn't wearing the school uniform, many eyes fell onto her.

But not a single person could recognize that she was the little girl who had confessed to the school hunk a few months ago wearing the dark punk clothes, the ripped jeans, and had a head of colourful dyed hair.

"This little girl really looks good!"

"I also feel so, is she a transfer student?"

"Ha, ha, ha! She looks quite obedient, I don't expect her to be in our seventh class!"

"Ai, I feel that she's probably a freshman, she doesn't look like a second year!"

"Humph, you all become like this when you see a beautiful girl!"

Chapter 1390: Sir school hunk with personality disorders (Part 16)

Luo Qing Chen was too lazy to care about them. After explaining to the security guard, the security guard pointed at the office.

“Kou, kou, kou.”

“Come in.”

“Hello, you are.....”

“Hello principal, I am a student from a school in Zurich who is here to report in today.” Luo Qing Chen gave her enrolment form to him and said, “This is my certification.”

The principal quickly took this and looked at it before revealing a faint smile, “Ha, ha, I always thought that the transfer student this time was a returnee.”

Luo Qing Chen just smiled and didn’t really respond.

After all, her identity was real and there was no need to say anything to prove herself.

“Classmate Luo, based on your grades from last semester, you can go to class one, but why did you write class seven on your application?” The principal knit his brows in confusion and didn’t forget to add, “Class seven’s students are a bit bad, I’m afraid that you’ll be bullied if you go there.”

“Principal, please be assured!” Luo Qing Chen revealed a faint smile, “I won’t be bullied.”

Although the principal was against her going to class seven, since she was willing, he couldn’t say anything.

Year two class seven, it was the biggest blight on the affiliated school.

They had to change teachers each semester and all the teachers didn’t go to classes.

Since the semester had just begun, the teacher of year two class seven had just started.

Luo Qing Chen looked over Xu Xin beside her and felt a cold sweat for her.

Xu Xin looked to be in her twenties. She had long hair and a tall figure, looking quite beautiful.

But the feeling she gave was a bit timid.

Why did you say this, it was because it was both their first times heading to year two class seven.

Xu Xin actually said to her, “I feel a bit nervous!”

“.....” Luo Qing Chen was surprised before saying with a helpless smile, “What comes will come!”

As fact proved, what came did come.....

Luo Qing Chen followed behind Xu Xin and as soon as Xu Xin opened the door, there was a bucket of water that fell down on her.

Then there was a wave of laughter.

“Ha, ha, ha, ha.....”

“So dumb!”

“I heard that you are our teacher, do you like this surprise?”

“He, he, he, this is just the first pleasant surprise! We’ll have plenty of time to get along in the future.....”

.....

Waves after waves of whispers filled her ear, making Luo Qing Chen slightly knit her brows. She came right to Xu Xin’s side.

When she took two steps, she stopped. She slowly bent over and the Exquisite Ring came over the red line, as a large bucket of water fell down over the podium.

The class fell into silence right away.

In the next five minutes, she dismantled all the clumsy traps in the classroom before turning to look at them, “This kind of boring thing, aren’t you tired of playing with them?”

A youth with dyed blond hair looked up with his cold eyes and said with a smile, “A bit interesting.”

Following this voice, she looked at the last row where there was someone surrounded by boys and girls, who was named Su Nian.

She gave a cold snort and narrowed her eyes as she thought: This person should be the core of class seven.

“Everyone sit down, sit down, we’re getting ready to start class.” Xu Xin wiped her hair with a tissue from her bag before quickly moving to the podium to say to everyone, “This new classmate’s name is Luo Qing Chen, she’ll be a part of our family from now on.”