

## Y Master Qin 111

### Chapter 111: If He's Not Going, Why Are You Partnering Up With Another Man?

"Besides..." Guanglin stroked his chin. "I could see that Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun's relationship isn't ordinary. As long as you can persuade Jiang Xun to join your program, when you invite Qin Mufeng, make sure to mention that she will also be participating. I think that there's a 50% chance that he'll agree."

"Only 50%?" Shuli shook his head. "The success rate is too small. It's not worth it."

"50% is not a small number! If Jiang Xun doesn't agree to join and you try to invite him onto the show, the probability of his joining would be a big fat zero!" Guanglin knocked on the table, as if trying to avoid jinxing them, and sighed. "Anyway, it's not like you'll lose a lot if you ask him. If you succeed, our competitor won't be able to make a comeback this season!"

When Shuli thought about how he could crush Star Guest TV to the point of no return, he steeled his heart and his eyes lit up. "Then should I tell Jiang Xun first?"

"Of course." Guanglin nodded. "You have to convince her first."

Shuli then added Jiang Xun's wechat contact to his phone.

When Guanglin left, he made sure to say, "Remember to let me know if there's any good news."

"Alright!" Shuli waved him off.

\*

Because Wechat had a system that would give her a notification that Guanglin had sent Jiang Xun's ID to someone called Shi Shuli, she knew that this person wasn't a scammer and quickly accepted the friend request when it showed up.

Meanwhile, Shuli kept staring at his phone. As soon as the friend request was approved, he sent a message to Jiang Xun.

Shi Shuli: [Jiang Xun, Hello. I'm Shi Shuli, the director of Feng Videos' Variety Show Production Department. Is it convenient for you to talk on the phone right now?]

Just as Jiang Xun was replying, the class bell rang, so she hurriedly typed, [I'm in class right now. Can I call you back at 3:30?]

Shi Shuli: [Yes, of course.]

The two of them made an agreement. After Jiang Xun finished class and returned to her dormitory, she called Shuli through wechat.

To her surprise, Shuli answered instantly. "Jiang Xun, hello."

"Hello, Director Shi," Jiang Xun said politely. "What can I do for you?"

“It’s like this. I’m going to start a new dating reality show called “Unfulfilled Lovers,” Shuli said. “I sincerely want you to participate.”

Shuli didn’t say that he had already told Wang Yicheng about it, but the thought that Yicheng might have never told this to Jiang Xun had never crossed his mind.

“A dating show?” Jiang Xun asked, “What kind? I’m still in school. I’m afraid I can’t film on days other than weekends.”

Shuli was stunned. From what Jiang Xun said, why did it seem like she did not know what their show was about?

“Did President Wang not tell you?” Shuli blurted out in surprise. “Coming to our show won’t have any conflict with your studies.”

Jiang Xun found it strange that Yicheng had indeed never told her about this.

“Have you guys told Brother Wang about this?” she asked in puzzlement.

“Yes.” Shuli smiled, “President Wang was also afraid of delaying your studies in the beginning. On our side, because the invited guests are all regular people with different careers, we decided to film episodes only during the weekends. At most, we’ll start it on Friday night. The sessions will end on Sunday, so it won’t disturb your classes.”

“This time, we will be filming at a villa in the outskirts of the imperial capital. It’ll be convenient for you to go back and forth from school,” Shuli said. “Let me tell you about our general shooting methods of filming.”

“Okay.”

“Right now, Feng Videos is trying out a new broadcast method, like what we did for “Accelerated Flight,” which you participated in before. During the shooting process, the program will be broadcast live to the audience, but I control who gets the shot. Some of the suspense that’s not covered in the livestream will be shown in the main episode and in the VIP cut of it.”

But Feng Videos, after making a bold attempt, had found that this was a very good way to broadcast.

During the shoot, the audience was very involved, and the editing team could also determine what they would want the final episode to look like by real-time feedback from the audience’s live chat.

The content that was left unaired during the livestream could whet the appetite of the audience, making the audience wait for the broadcast of the main episode.

“Our guests will spend time together in the villa. Each episode will take place across two days and one night, but of course, the time isn’t set in stone. The production team will change it according to different circumstances. Guests can choose the person they like for a date and strategize how to properly romance them. They can also change the person they like once they have a multi-faceted understanding to decide which one they will choose in the end.”

“The choice is a two-way street. The person you choose may not necessarily like you and may also choose someone else. Do you want to change to another person, or do you want to pursue them on

your own initiative? These are all things that the guests can do freely. The production team will not interfere with their choice; we're just there to film things."

After saying that, since Jiang Xun did not say anything, Shuli thought for a moment and said, "Jiang Xun, have you ever thought about entering the entertainment industry?"

"Yes," Jiang Xun admitted openly.

"I also think that with your conditions, it's a pity that you don't develop into the entertainment industry. Just your looks alone are enough to beat the goddess of the entertainment industry. If you were to participate in our program, it could be a very good stepping stone into the entertainment industry."

"I really hope that you can consider it carefully," Shuli said sincerely.

"Okay, give me some time. I'll discuss it with Brother Wang." She wanted to ask Yicheng why he hadn't told her about this variety show.

"Yes, of course," Shuli agreed. When he heard her response, he knew that his chances were good.

Obviously, Jiang Xun didn't know about this at all.

"Then you have to give me an answer as soon as possible since we're about to start shooting." Shuli was still a little worried. He wished that Jiang Xun would agree to it immediately.

Jiang Xun nodded. "I'll give you an answer around...tonight or tomorrow at the latest, okay?"

"Okay." Shuli let out a sigh of relief.

As soon as Jiang Xun hung up the phone, the three roommates looked over at the same time. There was still some anticipation and curiosity in their eyes, but there was also some conflict in their expressions.

Jiang Xun didn't understand. What was going on with these three?

Jiajia poked Daxin, and Daxin poked Haina, so Jiajia poked Haina as well.

Haina, who was the fastest to speak, could only stand up. "Jiang Xun, you just said that you were going to participate in a dating reality show. Are you really going to do it?"

Jiang Xun nodded. "I'm still thinking about it."

"Which platform is it on?" Jiajia followed up with a question.

"Feng Videos."

"It's the same platform as 'Accelerated Flight'." Daxin looked expectant. "Is Qin Mufeng going too?"

"I don't think so. He's a big CEO, how can he be so free?" Jiang Xun raised her hand to rub the back of her neck in confusion. "Besides, what does this have to do with him? Why is he involved?"

"If he's not going, why are you partnering up with another man?" Haina asked, her voice slightly raised.

**Chapter 112: I'm Also Worried That She Won't Be Happy**

Jiang Xun blinked and explained, "I'm not going to pair myself up or anything; I'm just going to participate in a reality show. If I find that none of the male guests are very compatible with me, I can still withdraw from the show and they'll get someone to replace me."

"Then do you want to go?" Jiajia asked.

"I'm still thinking about it." Actually, Jiang Xun felt that there was no point in falling in love.

"I think it's better to forget about it," Daxin advised. "You just ruined Yuexi and Xiaoze's relationship and tanked the ratings of 'The Other Half's Law.' Although I don't know the exact statistics, the number of views has dropped by at least one-third compared to before. The people I know no longer watch it, and there are even a lot of people on Weibo saying that they won't watch it anymore."

"If you join a different dating show right after demolishing 'The Other Half's Law,' there will definitely be an outcry from the netizens." Just thinking about it sent a shiver down Daxin's spine. She tried to persuade Jiang Xun even more. "Even if those netizens were not watching 'The Other Half's Law,' it won't stop them from scolding you."

"Yeah, they will definitely talk badly about you." Haina nodded and tried to dissuade Jiang Xun seriously, "Moreover, the netizens will definitely think that you deliberately messed up 'The Other Half's Law.' You deliberately told them about Yuexi and Xiaoze to benefit yourself. They will think that you schemed against them and then went to another dating show yourself."

"Don't look at how Yuexi and Xiaoze lost part of their CP fans, but losing their fans doesn't prevent them from hating you." Jiajia was more familiar with these things, "I usually pay attention to entertainment gossip, so I know a little about the psychology of fans. If you sink their ship and take up a show in which you get a lot of ship teasing, then they definitely won't be happy."

When Jiang Xun heard her roommates' pleas, however, she suddenly didn't feel sleepy anymore. "...Will a lot of people be talking badly about me?" Her eyes lit up as she looked at her three roommates, who could only stare at her blankly.

Why was Jiang Xun so excited at the prospect of internet harassment?

The three of them nodded hesitantly. "Yes."

Afraid that Jiang Xun wouldn't understand the gravity of the situation, Jiajia said, "And they'll definitely be extremely harsh on you."

"Then I have to go!" Jiang Xun excitedly picked up her phone and called Yicheng.

The more people who scolded her, the better. Those were all Merit Points just waiting to be farmed!

Besides, she was seriously lacking in MP right now.

\*

"Jiang Xun." Not long after Jiang Xun called him, Yicheng picked up the phone.

"Brother Wang, I just got a call from the director of 'Unfulfilled Love'. He wants to invite me to participate in their program."

Yicheng was stunned. What was the production team doing?!

He had already rejected it, but the executive director had gone straight to Jiang Xun again.

“He said that he had contacted you before, but you rejected him. Why?”

Yicheng was momentarily unable to answer, but an idea suddenly struck him out of the blue. “I was thinking that because of the matter between Yuexi and Xiaoze, the “The Other Half’s Law” is not in good condition now. If you turn around and go take part in a similar dating reality show, there will definitely be a lot of backlash from the netizens, so after weighing the pros and cons, I thought that it’d be better not to participate.”

What Yicheng said was reasonable. He was just as worried as her roommates were.

Jiang Xun didn’t doubt him. “But Brother Wang, if something like this happens again in the future, you’d better tell me. I know you’re doing this for my own good, but even if you decide not to participate in the show in the end, I still want to know.”

“Okay.” How could Yicheng not agree at this time? He explained, “I didn’t do a good job this time. It’s also my first time being a manager for someone, so I lack experience. No matter what it is in the future, I’ll definitely tell you.”

He didn’t dare to hide it from Jiang Xun anymore.

“I have no intention of blaming you.” Yicheng’s words made Jiang Xun feel a little awkward. “Also, I want to participate in the show ‘Unfulfilled Lovers’.”

Yicheng felt his brain go numb.

How was he going to explain this to Qin Mufeng?

“But if you go, you will definitely be harassed,” Yicheng said anxiously. “Many people rely on the anonymity that the internet provides them to speak brainlessly and say extremely harsh words.”

“I know.” Jiang Xun pursed her lips. She had seen it all before. “I’ve been greeted by people, and I’ve also had people photoshop me into gory scenarios. I’ve experienced all of these.”

Yicheng suddenly didn’t know what to say.

Jiang Xun had experienced all of that, but she didn’t seem to be affected at all. He didn’t sense any negative emotions from her at all.

“I don’t care about any of this.” Jiang Xun even hoped that more people would scold her, actually. “Brother Wang, just tell me. Let’s not talk about this. Will the benefits of my being on that show outweigh the disadvantages?”

Jiang Xun wasn’t stupid. Yicheng knew that he couldn’t fool this girl, so he said honestly, “There are indeed more benefits.”

Jiang Xun made a decisive decision. “Then I’ll participate. I’ll reply to the director right away.”

Yicheng pinched the space between his brows, feeling a migraine forming. Since Jiang Xun had made up her mind, there was no way he could stop her. Now, he only had to worry about how to explain things to Mufeng.

“Alright, you don’t have to worry about the remaining matters after you reply. I’ll discuss the specifics with the production team,” Yicheng told Jiang Xun, to which she hummed in assent.

Jiang Xun hung up the phone and replied to Shuli, indicating that she would be participating.

When Shuli had told Jiang Xun of the program, he had a premonition in his heart that Jiang Xun would agree. Now that he had received Jiang Xun’s confirmation, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Without any delay, Yicheng quickly told Mufeng that Jiang Xun was going to participate in “Unfulfilled Lovers”.

“Didn’t you reject it?” When Mufeng heard the news, his voice immediately grew deeper. He frowned and felt his chest tighten.

“I did reject the offer, but the executive director of the show went straight to Jiang Xun. After Jiang Xun found out about it, she called me specifically to tell me that she wanted to participate,” Yicheng said helplessly. “It’s not my place to be Jiang Xun’s boss. Previously, I didn’t dare to tell her about this because I rejected her on her behalf, but in the end, she found out anyway. I was afraid that I would upset Jiang Xun again, so I could only agree to it.”

Yicheng paused for a moment and suddenly came up with a bold idea. “President, if you don’t want Jiang Xun to participate, why don’t you tell the production team personally? With your words, the production team will definitely not go for Jiang Xun again.”

Mufeng remained silent for a moment before saying, “You might be afraid that Jiang Xun won’t be happy, but so am I.”

Wang Yicheng had a wicked heart!

He even asked him to go to the production team personally!

If he had the guts, why would he ask Yicheng to act as Jiang Xun’s manager?

Yicheng kept quiet. So Mufeng had only let him take over as Jiang Xun’s manager because he himself was afraid?

President Qin was the first person to show his wicked heart so openly!

After what seemed like a long time, Mufeng sighed. “I got it,” he said, then hung up.

Yicheng was left wondering what he meant. What did he know?

But for now, he put aside thoughts of what Mufeng could be planning. He contacted the production team and signed the contract with Jiang Xun after confirming the details.

**Chapter 113: Jiang Xun Has Such a Bad Character!**

The contract would be signed from season to season. This way, if anything happened to the guest, they could get out of the show at any time if the audience did not like them.

Shuli thought of Guanglin's suggestion. He thought that even if he did ask Mufeng, it wasn't like the man was going to eat him or anything.

Thus, he mustered his courage and contacted Zhang Chengnan.

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On the day of filming, Yicheng personally brought Jiang Xun to the filming location. He even bought the production team some coffee.

"You're too kind." Shuli thanked him.

"Jiang Xun has only participated in one episode of 'Accelerated Flight.' She has no experience with reality shows, especially not this kind of 24/7 livestream. Please take care of her," Yicheng said, feeling uneasy.

"Don't worry. We will communicate and cooperate with the guests," Shuli said to Jiang Xun, "so don't be nervous. Just do what you normally do. There's no need to perform, so you don't have to hold back. We only have a rough script that tells us what direction we'll take the filming in for the day. For example, we'll have several guests debut today, while the guests will get to know each other tomorrow and so on. However you want to go about doing this is up to you."

Jiang Xun nodded, after which Shuli said, "The biggest obstacle for most people to participate in a reality show is the cameras all over the place. It's difficult to completely relax when the cameras are on you all the time, so naturally you can't show what you normally do in your everyday life. Just try your best to pretend that the cameras don't exist and do what you normally do. I've seen your performance in 'Accelerated Flight' — it's very natural and you don't seem to be restrained in front of the camera, as if it doesn't exist at all. That's a good state of mind, so it would be good if you could maintain it for the duration of this show."

"Alright." Since the director had told her what they would be doing during the filming process, Jiang Xun had a better understanding of the situation.

Yicheng, however, remained silent.

He had a nagging feeling that something was wrong, but he just couldn't put his finger on it.

"In a while, it will be time for the guests to take the stage one at a time. When it's your turn, we will inform you," Shuli said. "You can just walk straight into the villa. After that...forget it, I'll say it again. When the camera isn't on you, you can do whatever you want. "You can enter the villa directly or wander around the surroundings. Just treat it as your first time visiting the villa and do as you wish. Pay no mind to the production team's staff."

Shuli explained everything in detail.

Jiang Xun knew that since he was the executive director of a program, he had a lot of things to take care of. Since there were so many guests, he really didn't need to personally tell the guests these things.

“I understand,” she said gratefully. “Director, thank you.”

“It’s nothing.” Shuli laughed and waved his hand.

Previously when he’d called her, he hadn’t thought much of her personality, but now that he was face-to-face with her, he realized that she was actually a very polite and soft-spoken girl.

She wasn’t like what the netizens were making her out to be. She wasn’t rude at all!

\*

The guests had all been parked at different places to avoid their meeting each other before the filming could officially start. This was to prevent their first-time-meeting reactions from not being realistic enough.

After Shuli finished talking to Jiang Xun, he went to work while she returned to the car.

In the meantime, Yicheng was punching numbers into a calculator. “If you can get through this show and your income increases again, I can arrange for you to have an assistant,” he said. “When the time comes, you’ll have to participate in more and more activities. Having an assistant is a must, and it’ll also be much more convenient.”

“Alright. Brother Wang, do as you see fit.” Having an assistant or not didn’t really matter to Jiang Xun, but if she did have one, then Yicheng wouldn’t have to busy himself with both her and Shanpin Media. It would take a lot off his shoulders, so she didn’t object.

Shortly after, the makeup artist entered the car and applied makeup on Jiang Xun. After about an hour, the production team member who stayed in the car said, “Jiang Xun, it’s your turn.”

When Jiang Xun got out of the car, Yicheng was still worried. “Remember what director Shi said. Treat the cameras as if they don’t exist!”

“Okay!” Jiang Xun nodded vigorously to let Yicheng feel at ease before getting out of the car.

Indeed, she didn’t care about the cameraman.

With her experience from “Accelerated Flight,” she could completely ignore them now.

She just looked around to see what was happening along the way, but she couldn’t see any official guests for Feng Videos’ new promotional program.

They were all normal people anyway, so there wasn’t much point in officially announcing them; no one knew who they were.

Therefore, when the netizens saw Jiang Xun appear, the live chat immediately exploded.

[Jiang Xun is here too?]

[How shameless! No wonder she exposed the matter between Jiang Yuexi and Gu Xiaoze. It turns out that she wants to go on the show herself.]

[Lmao she ruined “The Other Half’s Law,” then turned around and went on the dating show here! Abhorrent behavior!]



[Could it be that the production team teamed up with Jiang Xun to get rid of the next door?]

[That's not it. When the program was in the preparation stages, that show was already dead. The production team must have deliberately asked her to take the show down.]

[After all, they are old rivals :doge:]

[Let's not talk about those things. Jiang Xun's figure is really good. It's like all kinds of clothes look good on her.]

[This beige coat looks so elegant and expensive! It reminds me of the one from the M family.]

[It probably isn't from them. Jiang Xun is still being promoted by Yi Lan's.]

[I've already searched and found it. It's from Yi Lan's family. I didn't expect the texture to be so good. It's a little over two thousand yuan, which is less than a fraction of the M family's. Sisters, I'm going to buy it. It's the battle suit for this year's Spring Festival!]

[I've already got it!]

[Can some people not be so shallow? Jiang Xun's character is so bad, yet you guys still buy the same model from her?]

[We don't know if her character is good or not, but her clothes really look good!]

Super Sweet JJ: [ Today is dedicated to JJ! Although she only signed a promotional contract, whether it was in short videos, livestreams, or even on variety shows, Jiang Jiang has only worn clothes from Yi Llan. She's very dedicated to her brand!]

Today's JJ: [I just want to ask, didn't Jiang Yuexi and Gu Xiaoze lie to the audience? Is there a problem with how Jiang Jiang exposed them? Did she lie or set someone up? She's telling the truth. What's wrong with her character?]

Spicy JJ: [JJ is single, so what's wrong with her coming to this show? She didn't deliberately hide the fact that she has a boyfriend to stir up popularity points.]

[Hah? Didn't she stir up the Fengjiang ship before? Just like that?]

Split Underpants: [The Fengjiang ship is just a joke from the fans, okay? None of us take it seriously.]

Dan Dan: [When the Fengjiang ship was formed, you guys mocked Jiang Xun, saying that it was impossible for President Qin to take a liking to her. Now that Jiang Xun has come to the romance variety shows and uses her actions to prove that she didn't want to tie up President Qin, you guys are bringing up the Fengjiang ship AGAIN?? You're the guys who keep slandering her!]

[From a Fengjiang shipper, if they get together, then great! If not, then too bad.]

#### **Chapter 114: She's Not Romantic at All!**

Jiang Xun dragged his suitcase along the road.

The cameraman's mouth moved, but he couldn't say anything because of the livestream.

He could only watch helplessly as Jiang Xun walked past the villa.

“...”

There was nothing to do but keep filming her.

The livestream cut to Jiang Xun’s point of view. The people watching her through the screen stared at her, bemused.

[What’s going on? Why isn’t Jiang Xun going in?]

[Is she planning to wander around the villa first?]

[If she wants to wander around, she should put down her luggage first. Besides, isn’t it impolite for her to wander around by herself and leave the other guests waiting?]

[Is it possible that Jiang Xun has a bad sense of direction? :Doge:]

[Anyone who has watched “Accelerated Flight” knows that Jiang Xun is great in everything, but has a bad sense of direction.]

[I know that Jiang Xun has a poor sense of direction, but I didn’t expect it to be so serious. The villa is right in front of her, and she doesn’t even know it?]

[Is Jiang Xun setting herself up as a person who’s terrible with directions?]

[That’s a bit too much, isn’t it? Even if she has a poor sense of direction, surely it’s not so bad that she can’t even find the way to a villa that’s right in front of her.]

[Other people’s poor sense of direction might not be so serious, but I’m telling you responsibly that Jiang Xun is really that serious.]

[She was the one who almost ran to Sanshui City from Beijing University because of a 100-kilometer livestream. Right?@Split Underpants @Scrap Pickers of the past @Milk Candies]

The three people in question didn’t answer.

[Why did you @ the three of them?]

[This is another story. When Jiang Xun livestreamed herself running a hundred kilometers, the three of them were waiting at three different places to prove that she was faking. In the end, because of Jiang Xun’s bad sense of direction, she ran the wrong way and missed the three of them perfectly, causing them to wait for half a day.]

[In “Accelerated Flight,” because of her poor sense of direction, Jiang Xun ran from the entrance of Mingguo city to the exit and back and even ran the men in black to the ground. Even the cameraman was replaced by someone else. Other people used normal cameras, but the cameraman in charge of Jiang Xun had to use a lighter model just to keep up with her.]

[Yes, we didn’t know about this at first, but when we watched the main episode, we could see Jiang Xun’s cameraman through the camera lens of the other guests.]

[Hahahahahaha! Why is it so funny!]

[tldr; you can always believe how insane she is.]

[She walked past the villa's door with her eyes wide open. I'm not surprised at all.]

[After reading the summary in the comments, why do I feel like Jiang Xun is less of a big boss and more of an airhead?]

[Don't say it, I feel the same way too...]

\*

While all that was going on, Shuli was reading the live chat in dead silence.

"Is Jiang Xun lost?" he asked in disbelief.

"According to her fans, it does seem like it," Zhisheng said, though he was unsure. "But, what if it's just a role she's playing? Fans have a very thick filter, and they believe in themselves."

"Whether it's true or not, get the cameraman to give her a hint," Shuli instructed.

Zhisheng promptly contacted the cameraman.

Holding the camera in one hand, the cameraman pointed in the direction of the villa with the other hand, careful not to let himself be seen by the audience.

Jiang Xun was stunned for a moment, but fortunately, she reacted quickly and understood what the cameraman meant.

She stopped dragging the suitcase behind her and began to think quickly about how to act as if she hadn't lost her way.

[Why did Jiang Xun stop?]

[The production team must have told her that she was going the wrong way.]

Jiang Xun paused for a few seconds and continued to walk forward as if nothing had happened. Then, circling around the villa, she muttered to herself, "The environment around the villa is really good. Before I move in, I have to understand the surrounding environment. This road is quite suitable for morning jogs."

As he spoke, Jiang Xun pretended as if nothing had happened and carried her luggage up the stairs of the villa.

[Big Boss Xun: You're the one who went the wrong way. I, for one, have never ever gotten lost!!]

[How can I, Big Boss Xun, admit that I went the wrong way?]

[Big Boss Xun: I didn't take the wrong road. I just wanted to get to know the villa's surroundings (not).]

The livestream promptly cut to inside the villa, where the three male and two female guests had already arrived.

They were currently introducing themselves and getting to know each other.

The five guests were chatting animatedly. When they heard the sound of someone walking in, none of them looked over to see who had arrived.

[What should we do? The three guys don't have an aura that can suppress Big Boss Xun.]

[Don't think that Big Boss Xun is Jiang Jiang now. When her aura is fully unleashed, she truly becomes a queen.]

When Jiang Xun walked in through the front door with her luggage in hand, she made eye contact with one of the male guests. Even through the screen, one could see that his eyes lit up at the sight of her. He quickly left the other four and went over to greet her. "Hello, my name is Ren Jiayi."

"Hello, my name is Jiang Xun," she replied politely.

"So you're Jiang Xun. When I first saw you, I thought you looked very familiar," Ren Jiayi said in surprise. "You are much more beautiful than in your videos."

When being complimented, what else could Jiang Xun say? She could only thank him with a straight face.

[Does it need to be said? Jiang Xun is indeed very good-looking.]

"Please give me your luggage." Jiayi went to take Jiang Xun's luggage, acting like a gentleman. "Since our rooms are all on the second floor, I'll move it up for you."

"No need. I can move it myself," she refused, not letting go.

Jiayi had already grabbed the handle of the suitcase, but he couldn't move it even a little bit.

He could only stare at Jiang Xun as an awkward silence enveloped them.

[Lmao she's not romantic at all!]

[You're here to participate in a variety show. Don't be stingy when it's time to give the male guests a chance!]

[Jiang Xun, how can you develop further in your current state?]

[Everyone must be laughing at our JJ. She's indeed a little lacking in this aspect.]

At this moment, the other four guests also came over to greet Jiang Xun. When the other two male guests saw her, their eyes were filled with great interest.

Even if they were to meet Jiang Xun outside of this show, they would still go up and ask for her contact information.

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After everyone was introduced to each other, the six people politely picked their rooms, and two men and two women were divided into three rooms. Because there was still a male and female guest who would not be coming for this episode, one of the men and women would be staying alone in a room until then.

The other two female guests said that since they'd arrived first and already had a preliminary understanding of each other, they would be staying in one room, thus leaving Jiang Xun with a room all to herself.

Everyone went back to their rooms to pack their luggage.

The livestream feed switched to the two male and two female guests who shared a room.

"Director, look at Jiang Xun's luggage," Zhisheng called out.

Although the livestream feed was currently on someone else, the production team could still see the footage of each guest.

Shuli took a look and saw that the luggage of the other female guests was filled with beautiful clothes and cosmetics, as well as curling sticks for styling their hair. In sharp contrast, Jiang Xun did not have any cosmetics, only simple skincare products and a change of clothes. In total, they did not take up even a third of the luggage space.

### **Chapter 115: Why Did She Bring Hardtack of All Things?**

The rest of the luggage space was filled with food and all kinds of snacks. It was really dazzling.

Shuli blinked slowly at the scene, then turned to Zhisheng. "When you were in the car, didn't you tell her that there was a lot of food in the villa?" he asked in confusion.

"I did!" Zhisheng quickly answered.

"Forget about the snacks. Why did she even bring hardtack of all things?" This was a question that came straight from Shuli's soul. "We're not a survival show in the wilderness."

If it weren't for the livestream, he would have asked Jiang Xun already.

"Give a headset to the guests before the next livestream," Shuli said. "If there's a problem, we can contact them directly."

Zhisheng nodded. "Okay."

Jiang Xun was a person who had single-handedly gotten the director to change his usual filming methods when the show was just getting underway.

\*

After packing up, the six guests returned to the living room on the first floor.

After introducing each other, they learned that Ren Jiayi was the mastermind behind a particularly popular game. As for the other two male guests, one of them, Feng Yuyan, was the general manager of an advertising company, while the other one, Ji Zheyu, was an architectural designer.

As for the female guests, Song Tianqing was an interior designer while Luo was a dessert maker.

These six guests were all promising young people with good looks, but the three male guests had all set their sights on Jiang Xun, ignoring Tianqing and Kesi.

The two women were visibly unhappy; under normal circumstances, in a dating reality show, everyone would have their own tastes and preferences. Not all the male guests would necessarily like the same person.

However, Jiang Xun's looks were too outstanding, so much so that she completely eclipsed the both of them.

"What should we do for lunch? Should we cook it together?" Yuyan asked.

It was already past 11 o'clock. If they didn't start preparing their lunch, they would starve.

"Let me see what's in the fridge." Tianqing got up and went to the kitchen. She was about to open the fridge when she noticed a post-it note stuck to the door.

"There's a post-it note on the fridge door. It says that the production team will provide us with ingredients on the first day, but from tomorrow onwards, we need to go shopping by ourselves," she said, then put down the note and opened the fridge door. "There are quite a lot of ingredients today, and it seems that there's also some rice. We can cook it.."

"Kesi, you're the dessert chef. Why don't you be the head chef?" Tianqing said when she returned.

Kesi forced a smile. "I'm just learning about desserts. I'm new to cooking."

"Then what should I do? I don't know how to cook either." Tianqing looked at Jiang Xun with a troubled expression.

"I've never cooked before." Jiang Xun shook her head. "There's a canteen in the university where you can eat. That said, if you want me to cook, you can eat the vegetables and meat after you've boiled them in water. There's no problem."

The three male guests shook their heads at the same time when they heard this.

"Alright, then I'll try it." Kesi stood up reluctantly.

"I can help," Jiang Xun said.

"We can help too," everyone echoed.

And so, some were in charge of cutting vegetables, some tasked with cutting the meat, while Jiang Xun was assigned the task of washing the rice.

In the past, during the apocalypse, there were troops who were in charge of providing them meals, so Jiang Xun was not needed. Moreover, most of the food they ate was canned food, which was in short supply. Most of them were made into cans for easy storage and transportation in case they needed to migrate if they lost control of a place.

In modern times, Jiang Xun didn't even need to cook by herself. In other words, it wouldn't be a stretch to say that she knew nothing about how to work in a kitchen.

After she washed the rice, she poured it into the rice cooker and turned to Kesi. “Kesi, how much water should I put into the steamed rice?”

She didn’t know if Kesi really didn’t hear her or if she didn’t want to talk to her, but the woman was joking and laughing out loud with Tianqing.

Yuyan then asked Kesi, “Kesi, do you think I can cut it like this?”

Kesi, who was joking with Tianqing, seemed to have suddenly regained her hearing. She immediately stopped chatting with Tianqing and turned to look at the chopping board in front of Yuyan, with a sweet voice, she said, “Oh, yes.”

Jiang Xun took the opportunity to call out, “Kesi.”

But right at this moment, Tianqing had something to ask Kesi, and so Kesi apparently didn’t hear Jiang Xun again as she turned back to Tianqing.

Jiang Xun raised an eyebrow at the blatant display.

[The more I watch, the more irritated I get. Kesi must be ignoring Jiang Xun on purpose.]

[She’s already formed some kind of small alliance with Tianqing. I’m gonna vomit.]

[Tianqing called her, she could hear it, and when the male guests called her, she could hear it too. The only thing she couldn’t hear was Jiang Xun calling her lmao]

[This is a woman’s jealousy! It’s all because the three male guests’ attention was on Jiang Xun right from the start. I just didn’t expect Kesi and Tianqing to be so impatient. They started a small group to exclude Jiang Xun straightaway.]

[That’s enough! Kesi is working hard to cook for everyone. I’m not asking you to be grateful, but please don’t criticize her here, okay?]

[What a joke. Even though she’s working hard to cook, she’s still being despised.]

In the end, Jiang Xun simply went forward and patted Kesi on the shoulder. Unable to ignore her any longer, Kesi turned around and asked in surprise, “Jiang Xun, what are you doing?”

“I was asking you how much water I need to put in the rice.”

“Search for it online. I’m not too sure, either,” Kesi said hurriedly, then continued to chat and laugh with Tianqing and the other three male guests.

The three male guests wanted to talk to Jiang Xun, but every time they made a move, they would be immediately interrupted by Kesi and Tianqing.

Jiang Xun snorted and searched for what to do with her phone, then added water to the rice based on what she found.

[Jiang Xun put in a little too much rice, didn’t she?]

[It’s obvious that they know nothing about Jiang Xun’s appetite.]

Jiang Xun was about to close the lid of the electric rice cooker when Tianqing looked over and exclaimed, “Jiang Xun, why did you put so much rice?”

Kesi also looked over and frowned. “Tianqing and I won’t eat rice, so you only need to make it for four people. But the amount you made is for eight to ten people.”

“It’s already filled with water. We can’t fish the rice out. It’s too wasteful,” Tianqing said.

[When Jiang Xun asked you guys just now, none of you paid attention to her, and now you have the gall to complain?]

[Can we eat JJ’s food?]

“Oh.” Jiang Xun closed the lid of the electric rice cooker lightly. “I can eat all of this.”

Indeed, she would have no problem finishing the whole pot off.

### **Chapter 116: Big Boss Xun Isn’t Used to It**

“What are you talking about?” Tianqing pouted and complained, “If you put too much, then you put in too much. You don’t have to stubbornly refuse to admit your mistake. However, you’re not allowed to waste food now. You steamed so much, so it’s really wasteful. The cameras just can’t stream this footage.”

Dan Dan: [You’ve never seen Jiang Xun eat five large plates of food in the Beijing Uni canteen.]

“It’s fine.” Jiayi came out to help. “At most, I’ll eat a little more.”

The other two male guests also chimed in. “We’ll just share a little more when the time comes.”

Unexpectedly, Jiang Xun immediately hid the electric rice cooker behind her. “You guys just eat as much as you want. The rest is mine.”

The people in the audience stared at her as if she was some kind of alien.

Today’s JJ. [Look at how scared the child is. “No matter what, don’t touch my rice!”]

Braised pork trotters: [I also noticed that Jiang Xun seems to be very stubborn about food.]

Old Wang next door: [She’s a good person who cherishes food!]

Lunch was finally done, and everyone put the dishes on the table together.

[My take-out is here. It’s time for Jiang Xun to eat, sisters!]

[Mine will only be delivered in five minutes. I don’t dare to order it early. I’m afraid that they haven’t had their meal yet since I’ve finished eating.]

The bullet comments all indicated that lunch would be ready or soon.

Some of them didn’t know about Jiang Xun before, and they were all puzzled. [Is it necessary for you guys to do that?]

[Absolutely. You’ll know when you see Jiang Xun eating.]



Five minutes later.

[I can't take it anymore. Although I've already had lunch, I still made myself some instant noodles.]

[Is it too late for me to order take-out now? I've already eaten, actually.]

[I've eaten, but I'm hungry again.]

[Jiang Xun's really eating a lot...]

[It's so satisfying to watch. Each of her chopsticks is especially big.]

[Although it's very big, she eats very neatly. The way she eats is so clean]

[Yes, it's so good Watching her eat will only give you an appetite. It doesn't look disgusting at all]

[The guests are all stunned lol. Before any of them can even finish one bowl of rice, Jiang Xun's already on her second bowl.]

[Jiang Jiang, you're scaring the male guests away!]

Kesi looked at Jiang Xun in surprise before suddenly covering her mouth and laughing. "Jiang Xun, why do you eat so much?"

"I really didn't expect you to have such a big appetite even though you look so thin," Tianqing said jokingly, "You're going to make your future boyfriend poor just by eating, aren't you?"

[Oi, what do they mean?]

[They're mocking Jiang Xun for eating too much and even hinted that if anyone were to be her boyfriend, her appetite alone would be enough to bankrupt them?]

[These two women are really crossing the line. Why do their words sound so scornful!]

[No one hates women more than other women.]

[Why is Jiang Xun still eating?! Isn't she going to retaliate?]

System: "Host, you're not even reacting? This isn't like you."

Jiang Xun said, "Eating is very important. Let me finish first."

Soon after, she finished the last bit of rice in her bowl and put down her chopsticks before fixing Kesi and Tianqing with a cold glare.

"I earn so much. Why do I need to rely on a man to support me?" Jiang Xun scoffed, "Besides, as women in the new era, we all have our own careers. Why do you still want to rely on a man to support you? Do you not know how to earn money?"

"There's no need for the two of you to be so hostile to someone of the same sex just because of a man." Jiang Xun looked at them coldly and sneered. "How unsightly."

[Jiang Xun said it well. This is the true meaning of independence!]

“Even if you’re in a relationship and married, you’re still an independent individual. If you can support yourself, why depend on someone else? You’re not a three-year-old child.”

Jiang Xun stood up and patted her stomach, then smiled and said, “I had a good meal. Thanks for entertaining me in the meantime.”

After saying that, she took her bowl and chopsticks to the sink to wash them clean.

[Lmaooo Jiang Xun is really good!]

[There it is! The return of Big Boss Xun! She’s as arrogant and cool as always!]

[Big Boss Xun: I will not lower myself to your level. My experience is not ordinary.]

[I apologize for what I said about Jiang Xun. She’s really so cool and righteous.]

Many of the comments in the livechat expressed similar views.

[Merit Points + 891]

[But, our JJ is only 18 years old.]

[I’m sorry, she’s too arrogant. I really can’t call her Big Boss.]

Even on the livestream, Tianqing and Kesi tried to endure her words, but they couldn’t help their ugly expressions.

[I’m not used to you guys being so weird.]

[You didn’t even ask about the guests’ temper before you came. How dare you be so weird when I’m eating.]

[My appetite has been ruined by these two!]

[Big Boss Xun is right. There are so many men out there, so why make things difficult for each other just because of a man? It’s gross to look at.]

In the end, Kesi and Tianqing left with ugly expressions and returned to their rooms.

[At least stay behind to wash the dishes!]

[Do you think that you don’t have to wash the dishes just because you’re angry?]

[Jiang Xun washed her own dishes after finishing her meal.]

[This meal was originally prepared by Kesi. She cooked the meal, and someone else is responsible for washing the dishes. What’s wrong with that?]

[Stop kidding yourself. Everyone helped to prepare the dishes, and the rice was steamed by Jiang Xun. Kesi wasn’t the only one working. This meal was prepared by everyone, alright?]

The remaining three male guests were embarrassed. They were about to leave when Jiang Xun suddenly walked back into the dining room. “Where are you guys going?”

“Ah, we’re going to check on Kesi and Tianqing...” Yuyan said with an embarrassed look.

“Then wash the dishes first.” Jiang Xun pointed at the plates of leftovers on the table. “The two of them have already run away. Don’t tell me you want to run away too and leave me to wash the dishes alone?”

[My Big Boss Xun reacted quickly!]

[Otherwise, she would have to clean the table by herself.]

[Kesi and Tianqing are amazing. They are in the wrong, yet they still don’t wash the dishes.]

No one knew whether Yuyan and the other two really didn’t want to wash the dishes, or if they really forgot, but when Jiang Xun pointed it out to them, the expressions on their faces grew more awkward.

They could only wash the dishes with Jiang Xun embarrassedly.

\*

After washing the dishes, Jiang Xun went back to her room by herself.

Not long after, one of the female assistant directors knocked on the door.

“Jiang Xun, Hello. We are here to prepare some dishes for you,” she said.

“Please come in.” Jiang Xun moved aside and invited the assistant director and the cameraman in.

“You sit on the sofa,” the assistant director said. “Cameraman, adjust the angle and see which position she’d look best in.”

The cameraman looked for a suitable background and asked Jiang Xun to move to the left, after which the assistant director brought out some interview questions and asked, “When you first moved in, the camera caught you unpacking your luggage. Two-thirds of the space in your luggage was filled with snacks and compressed biscuits. Why did you bring so much food?”

“Just in case,” Jiang Xun explained seriously. “In case of an emergency, if I were to be trapped in the villa without water, electricity or food supplies, then I can eat these foods sparingly. They can last for a week. Of course, this is under extremely harsh conditions. Usually, I can wait for rescue within a day. But if it’s the end of the world, these foods can save lives.”

### **Chapter 117: If This Keeps Up, Their Livestream Would Get Banned!**

The assistant director was rendered speechless. When she looked at Jiang Xun’s serious expression, she almost believed what she was saying.

Jiang Jiang shredding: [What exactly did Jiang Jiang go through?]

Chen Ahxiuer: [This isn’t the first time Jiang Xun has mentioned the end of the world. Is she thinking about danger while living in peace?]

[But she’s clearly been thinking about it for a while now.]

With a serious expression, Jiang Xun said to the camera, “You must prepare this kind of compressed food at home that is easy to store, has a long shelf life, and takes up little space. Once the disaster

comes, you can pick it up and leave easily. These kinds of foods will be the most important. You should also prepare emergency supplies for the disaster, such as flashlights, ropes, matches, medical supplies, and so on. There are also some things to prepare for self-defense, like retractable iron bars, clubs, and such. Long knives aren't too good though; they're considered to be controlled items. Fruit knives are too short. When it comes to defense, there's nothing more practical than long clubs. Also..."

"O-Okay! Let's move on to the next question!" the assistant director quickly stopped her.

If this kept up, their livestream would get banned! Why did she suddenly start talking about weapons?!

[Wait, don't interrupt. We haven't finished listening yet.]

[Jiang Xun seems to be very experienced. Please talk more. Us girls could use those self-defense tips.]

[Jiang Xun is so good at fighting. She must know a lot about this.]

"This is the first time you've met everyone, right? What impression do you have of the guests?" the assistant director asked.

Jiang Xun pursed her lips. "...Well. It's better if I don't say anything."

"Don't be like that. Tell me more," the assistant director said helplessly.

"Do you want to hear some superficial words or the truth?" Jiang Xun asked.

The assistant director felt numb. Covering her mouth, she asked Shuli through her earpiece, "Director, what do you want her to say?"

"The truth, of course," Shuli said. "It's fine if it's unpleasant. The key is to be explosive. Let Jiang Xun say it without having to worry about anything."

"Please tell the truth," the assistant director said to Jiang Xun. "Our program focuses on the truth."

Jiang Xun's expression practically screamed "you asked me to do this."

The assistant director suddenly felt very anxious, and so did Shuli, who was watching all this unfold from the other side of the screen.

"The three male guests didn't talk much, so I don't really understand them, but I can say that they're very superficial," Jiang Xun said expressionlessly. "In a situation where they didn't know each woman well, they immediately focused on the woman's looks. How would they know what a pretty girl's personality is like? Could it be that they don't care about all this and just want a pretty girl by their side? Not just that, they also can't seem to do anything properly. When Luo Kesi and Song Tianqing stormed off just now, they immediately wanted to comfort them and leave the dishes for me to handle alone."

[Big Boss Xun, you're holding a grudge!]

[Isn't it just washing the dishes? Is there a need for her to do this?]

[Those were enough dishes for six people to use. Are you some kind of saint that you'd just wash all of those dishes if everyone had finished eating and left you to clean up all alone?]

[It's either cooking or washing the dishes. If everyone cooks together, they'll do the dishes together. There's nothing wrong with that.]

"As for the two female guests, they don't know much about the male guests, either. Just because they're not paying attention to them for the time being, they became hostile toward someone of the same sex. I don't agree with this kind of behavior. It's not because I'm the person involved that I'm saying this. If I were a bystander, I would still say this," Jiang Xun said.

She looked at the camera again. "In my opinion, there are plenty of men out there. If he likes someone else, then just let it go. You'll get a better one next time, and it's not like you can't survive without a man. The only man worthy of your attention is one who has you in his eyes. Why would you care about him if he doesn't think about you? There's no need to compete with others over a man's affections; it makes you look cheap while it makes him look desirable when in fact, the most precious thing is you yourself."

[She's broken through my defenses. The most precious thing is myself.]

[Jiang Xun is an 18-year-old girl, but she's more transparent than an old aunt in her late 20s.]

[She's right. Men aren't worth fighting each other over. There's no problem if we like each other, but if there's someone else who also likes him and he's wavering, then just give him to that person. If he wasn't someone who wholeheartedly wanted me, why would I snatch him away? After snatching him away, would he be able to wholeheartedly want me?]

[I'm so good, so why would I want to compete with someone else for the same man? He's not that special.]

Shuli felt numb as he read all the livechat messages.

He knew that Jiang Xun would tell the truth, but he didn't expect her truth to be so piercing and honest.

"Hurry up and ask the next question," Shuli said to the assistant director, his mouth dry.

However, the assistant director was not on camera. She was also looking at Jiang Xun with shining eyes.

Jiang Xun's words had really hit the nail on the head. She had a boyfriend, but she was not married yet. She was in a stable relationship, yes, but it did not stop her from thinking that Jiang Xun's words were really good.

The assistant director nodded heavily. Then, she asked the next question, "Then based on first impressions, which male guest do you have a better impression of?"

In view of Jiang Xun's evaluation of the three male guests, the assistant director did not expect Jiang Xun to have a good impression of any of them.

Initially, when the assistant director watched the livestream, she'd felt that something was a little off, but couldn't put her finger on it. However, after hearing what Jiang Xun said, it was then that she also realized that there was indeed something wrong with the three male guests.

“After all, no one is perfect, so first impressions are usually inaccurate. If you get along with them, you may have different thoughts,” the assistant director said. “So far, among the three male guests, do you feel that any of them are okay?”

Just pick one of them even though they were all unimpressive.

Jiang Xun thought about it, and a distressed expression gradually appeared on her face.

The assistant director waited silently. Was it so difficult to make a decision? Just how bad was her impression of those men?

“I really can’t make a choice,” Jiang Xun said bluntly, “but you’re right. I still don’t know them well enough. Let’s wait and see after I understand them better.”

There were a lot of comments praising her, but negative ones were still inevitable.

[Jiang Xun still looks down on them? They might not even be looking up at her.]

[She really thinks she’s a heartthrob. Does she think all three male guests like her?]

[She said it with extreme confidence just now that Kesi and Tianqing are targeting her. She also thinks that they’re targeting her because all three male guests like her. It’s ridiculous.]

[She’s not only arrogant, she’s also narcissistic.]

[It’ll be funny if the three male guests don’t ask her out later.]

### **Chapter 118: But the Production Team Paid Me Quite a Lot**

The six guests were interviewed as well before they returned to the living room.

When Tianqing and Kesi saw Jiang Xun, their expressions were still not very good. The two of them clearly hugged each other and distanced themselves from her.

The production team had provided the guests with a brand-name mobile phone, which was to be used in the program.

It was time for the guests to exchange contact information. Guests who’d left good impressions on each other could simply ask for the contact information, but the other party could refuse, so to avoid awkwardness, the guests stayed in their own rooms during the exchange of contact details.

They would knock on the other party’s room door in private to ask for contact details, so as to avoid the awkwardness of some people being asked for too much and others being ignored in front of so many people.

Jiang Xun stayed in his own room and had no intention of asking for contact details.

[She’s just sitting there playing with her phone? Is she not going to ask for anyone’s contact info?]

[You just entered the livestream, right? She said during the afternoon gathering that she doesn’t have a good impression of the three male guests. If she asks for their wechat now, isn’t that just slapping herself in the face?]

[Even if she has to bite the bullet, she still has to at least pretend to be interested. I want to see if someone can come and ask for her wechat now since she's so confident that the three male guests like her.]

[It would be nice if none of them came to ask for her wechat. I'll slap myself in the face if they do.]

As soon as the bullet screen flashed past, there was a knock on the door of Jiang Xun's room.

Jiang Xun was sitting on the bed, leaning on the headboard of the bed and playing with his phone.

When he heard the knock on the door, he got off the bed and walked to the door. When he opened the door, he saw Jiayi standing at the door.

"Jiang Xun." Jiayi smiled shyly and rubbed his fingers in embarrassment. "Can I add you on wechat?"

Jiang Xun politely did not refuse and took out the cell phone the production team had given her. "Sure."

Seeing that it was the production team's cell phone, Jiayi was a little disappointed. He'd actually wanted to add Jiang Xun's personal number. The wechat number on the phone had also been pre-arranged by the production team, after all.

Jiayi quickly glanced at Jiang Xun's cell phone. "What time will you wake up tomorrow morning? When I prepare breakfast, if the time is right, I will also help make some for you."

"I'll be going for a morning run first. I'll have breakfast at about 7:30 am." Seeing Jiayi's surprised expression, she explained, "I usually get up early, so I'll prepare breakfast myself."

"No, that's not what I meant." Jiayi quickly found an excuse. "I'm surprised that we had the same thing in mind. I also run every morning, so why don't we go together tomorrow?"

Jiang Xun didn't mind. "Sure."

"Great! What time?"

"I'll leave at 6 o'clock sharp."

"Okay, then I'll see you at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning." After Jiayi said that, he turned around and waved at Jiang Xun as he walked out.

Jiang Xun could only wait for him to stop looking back before closing the door.

[Ren Jiayi acts like he's never been in love before lol]

[Ren Jiayi actually dares to run with Big Boss Xun in the morning.]

[What's there to be afraid of? Is Jiang Xun so noble that Ren Jiayi doesn't even deserve to run with her in the morning?]

[Hehe, let's not talk about it. You'll see why we said that tomorrow.]

[Can you even get up tomorrow morning?]

[Hey who was the one who said that they'd slap themselves in the face if no one came to ask for Jiang Xun's contact information? Right when you said that, Ren Jiayi came, so are you gonna keep your word?]

The audience member who had just said those words was still unwilling to give up. [Only one person came to ask for her wechat. What's there to be arrogant about? I said I'd do it if those three people all come.]

As soon as that message was sent, before Jiang Xun could sit down, there was another knock on the door.

This time, it was Yuyan who came and also asked for Jiang Xun's wechat.

[I think that commenter is cursed. Every time they finish talking, someone will knock on Jiang Xun's door.]

[Jiang Xun's face isn't swollen, but that guy's face should be swollen beyond recognition by now.]

The commenter was still desperately clinging on. [Isn't there another one? Do all three men like her? This is a dating reality show, not a Mary Sue drama.]

Then, someone knocked on the door again.

Jiang Xun seemed to have expected this. After sending Yuyan off, she didn't leave the door.

After opening the door and understanding Zheyu's intentions, she exchanged wechat messages with him.

[So, Jiang Xun didn't say that she was very confident, but she really saw through the three male guests' thoughts early on.]

[Won't you apologize for mocking Jiang Xun earlier?]

[The livestream allows you to post messages for the purpose of discussion, not for you to vent about your life.]

[To antis, Jiang Xun could just breathe and they'd get angry.]

[Can't you watch the livestream properly? Do you have to vent your anger in life online?]

[ Merit Points + 355]

\*

Although it was a Saturday, Mufeng still had a busy day at his company.

To him, there was no obvious distinction between working days and holidays.

The worst thing was that he couldn't even watch the livestream of Jiang Xun's dating reality show today.

Now that he was done, he sat in the back of the car as his chauffeur drove him around. He took the opportunity to put on his Bluetooth headset and clicked on the Feng Videos app.

Coincidentally, there was a channel for the livestream of "Unfulfilled Lovers" featured on the front page, which he tapped on.

The first thing he saw was the three male guests all asking for Jiang Xun's wechat number.



What's more, they didn't ask for the other two female guests' numbers—the two women had been the one to ask them for their numbers instead. It was obvious that the two women had a good impression of the men.

Mufeng sneered. That little girl was quite popular.

Even with her bad temper, she was still unable to stop the male guests from attacking her.

It was only the first day, and the three male guests were already swarming around her like flies on meat.

Usually, in these kinds of reality shows, the men would've started flirting a little by now.

Mufeng was originally unaware of this, but after he'd found out that Jiang Xun was going to be in a dating reality show, he'd looked up other shows of the same format.

In any case, they were all more or less the same.

The male guests in them would tease the hair of the female guests they liked, hold hands and so on, not to mention the fact that every time they sat down, they would be close to each other. Some would even hold their crush's shoulder.

In other words, "Unfulfilled Lovers" would definitely be the same!

Seeing that the livestream was currently focused on another guest, Mufeng couldn't be bothered to watch it.

He sent Jiang Xun a wechat message. [How was filming today? I was working during the day and couldn't watch the livestream.]

Jiang Xun looked at the camera in the room and entered the bathroom.

Only the bathroom was the only place that wasn't equipped with a camera, so it was only after she entered it that she replied, [It was alright. It wasn't really interesting, but the production team paid me quite a lot.]

Mufeng: "..."

If he had known that Jiang Xun was going there for the money, he would have asked Yicheng to get her a job so she could earn even more.

Qin Mufeng: [What about the male guests? How do they feel?]

He had not watched the livestream during the day, so he did not know what Jiang Xun's evaluation of the three men was.

He was feeling apprehensive at this moment—What if Jiang Xun was fooled by their flowery words?

Jiang Xun: [I don't feel anything. I'm just a colleague who's working with them.]

Qin Mufeng: [... then why did you still send them wechat?]

Jiang Xun: [??? I thought you said that you didn't have time to watch the livestream?]

Mufeng choked at the message and hastily typed out a reply. [I just finished my work and turned on the livestream in the car.]

### **Chapter 119: Did They Think He Had the Physical Ability of a Leek?**

Jiang Xun: [I gave it to them out of courtesy. Besides, wechat is a one-time account prepared by the production team, not my own. I don't need it after recording the program.]

Mufeng was slightly relieved when he read that. Unconsciously, he tapped his fingers against the side of his phone.

There was something he hadn't told Jiang Xun yet, but it was probably better to keep it a secret for the time being, he thought as the corners of his mouth curled into an expectant smile.

\*

That night, Jiang Xun received another call from Yicheng.

She glanced at the camera in the corner of her room and went to the bathroom again. This time, the livestream footage happened to be focusing on her.

Shuli could only move the focus onto someone else.

"Brother Wang." Jiang Xun greeted as she answered the call.

"Jiang Xun, good news!" Yicheng's excited voice blasted through the speaker, so much so that Jiang Xun could practically imagine what kind of actions he must be doing now. "Yi Lan is promoting you to the position of their spokesperson!"

"Why so suddenly?" Jiang Xun didn't expect it, but he couldn't help but be happy under the influence of Yicheng's mood.

"Because your ability to bring in sales is good," Yicheng explained. "Do you know that the coat you wore to the program today was sold out? The only remaining coats are the ones in colors you haven't worn before, and no one has bought them. The buyers have been urging Yi Lan to restock their beige coats."

"Ah, so only the coat was sold out?" Jiang Xun said in disappointment. "What about the shirt and pants I wore?"

"They're also all sold out. Since you don't wear a coat indoors, everyone could see which shirt and pants you were wearing; even the shoes you're wearing have all mostly been sold out and there are only a few sizes left."

Yicheng still felt that he had suffered a loss, though. "It's a pity that you weren't collaborating with that shoe brand. You gave them a free ride and boosted their sales."

"In addition, you always wore Yi Lan's clothes during the livestream. Every time you wore their goods, the effect was especially good. Yi Lan originally came to you to ask for your help in promoting them, but they didn't expect you to wear their clothes every time, but you did, and in every livestream, too! It's

really beyond their expectations, which is why they decided to promote you directly to be their spokesperson.”

“To be honest, I didn’t expect you to wear Yi Lan’s clothes everywhere, either.” Yicheng sighed. “With such dedication, it’s only natural that you become their spokesperson.”

“I just feel that I don’t need to buy them myself to save money,” Jiang Xun said straightforwardly.

“...Anyway,” Yicheng said, having crashed back into reality, “The endorsement fee they’re offering is five million a year. What do you think? Personally, I think it’s quite good; Yi Lan’s sales only increased while you were promoting them. Their sales are usually average, so the fact that they’re offering you this amount speaks of their sincerity.”

Actually, this was what Qin Mufeng had said. If he felt that it was fine, then it was also fine with Yicheng.

“Okay.” Jiang Xun nodded. “Brother Wang, please handle the contract-signing affairs for me.”

When she came out of the bathroom, the livestream had already ended, but the camera in the room was still on. She sent a wechat message to Shuli and asked, [Director, can I turn off the camera in the room?]

Shuli: [If you want to rest, then you can.]

Jiang Xun then turned off all the cameras in the room.

\*

The production team was in a meeting, and they were also doing a recap for the day.

“Director, Jiang Xun said that she went for a morning run at 6 am. Jiayi has an appointment with her. Should we do a livestream in the morning?” Zhisheng said as he scrolled through the comments on Weibo, “Seems that a lot of people want to watch Jiang Xun’s running livestream tomorrow.”

“What’s so good about a running livestream?” Jiang Xun’s cameraman asked. He had been busy filming her the whole day and did not see the live chat comments.

Zhisheng gave him a rough explanation. “So some netizens wanted to see why Jiang Xun’s fans would say that,” he concluded.

“I heard that when Jiang Xun was participating in Director Hou’s “Accelerated Flight,” the cameraman and all the men in black clothes were exhausted,” someone raised his hand and said weakly.

The cameraman: “...”

Were they still talking about the same thing? Did they think he had the physical capability of a leek?

“Can she really run that fast?” He really didn’t know about this.

“I’ve heard about that,” another cameraman said. “I know the cameraman who was in charge of filming her. We started chatting during dinner, and he said that after running with her, he was so tired that he couldn’t move anymore. Director Hou sent someone to replace him, and the replacement had to use a phone gimbal instead of a regular camera.”

“I think it’s best if you use a gimbal when you follow him tomorrow morning,” he suggested.

Jiang Xun’s cameraman: “...”

He looked at Shuli pitifully. “Director, please let me use a gimbal. I’m begging you...”

Shuli: “...”

“We didn’t bring a scooter, otherwise I could also ride on one.” The cameraman was terrified.

“No, that’s too fast. How Fast can Jiang Xun possibly run in the morning?” Shuli denied.

“What about a bike?” someone suggested.

“If you ride a bike very slowly, it will test your skills,” an assistant said. “The camera might sway too much and affect the footage.”

“Ol’ Liu, it’s time for you to train hard,” Shuli said, patting the camera on the back. “This is a good opportunity to run with Jiang Xun. I’ve already helped lessen some of the weight you have to carry by letting you use a gimbal.”

Ol’ Liu: “...”

If Shuli could help him lessen even more weight, that’d be great.

\*

Jiang Xun received a wechat message from Shuli before she went to bed. He told her to turn on all the cameras the next day when she got up because the livestream would be starting then.

So at 5:50 the next morning, Jiang Xun got up and turned on the camera first, then quickly washed her face and put on some skin care products before changing into her sportswear and going out for a run.

She didn’t specifically wait for Jiayi. The appointment was at 6 o’clock, and if he wasn’t there on time, she could go by herself.

When she finished cleaning up and went to the living room, it was 6 o’clock.

Jiang Xun was about to leave when she heard someone shout, “Jiang Xun.”

She turned around and saw Jiayi wearing a sweater and long pants. It wasn’t sportswear, but a more casual and loose outfit.

It seemed that he hadn’t intended to exercise when he came to the show, but Jiang Xun chose not to point that out and greeted him with a “Good morning.”

Jiayi did not seem to be used to waking up so early. He was yawning and his eyes were glazed over. He looked as if he had not fully woken up.

[Jiayi still has to get up and keep running like this. It’s really touching.]

[I don’t know if it’s touching on Jiayi’s part or not, but it’s very touching for us to wake up so early on a Sunday just to watch the livestream.]

Even the production team was touched by them, not to mention the audience watching the livestream.

“So many people actually woke up early to watch Jiang Xun running...” Zhisheng yawned and wiped the tears from the corner of his eyes.

As everyone was feeling warmed up by this turn of events, Jiang Xun was warming up in the living room. Jiayi couldn't just watch, so he did it with her.

### **Chapter 120: I'll Treat You to a Meal Today**

The scenery around the villa was very good, and the road was flat and open.

Although Jiang Xun was jogging, she would increase her speed a little after each lap.

Because the increase in speed was not obvious at first, Jiayi did not think much of it, but once he reached his third lap, he couldn't hold on any longer.

Even if he were to run at a constant speed, he wouldn't be able to manage three laps, never mind doing it when trying to keep up with Jiang Xun!

It was already close to winter. At this time of the year, the capital was especially windy, particularly the suburbs. Since Jiayi was panting heavily, he had to stop and breathe in through his nose to keep his mouth from drying out, but the cold wind hurt his throat and eyes anyway.

Jiayi's breathing became more and more rapid. Finally, he could no longer hold it in and slowed down. “Jiang... Jiang Xun, do... Do you still want to...keep running?”

However, Jiang Xun seemed to be fine. Her breathing was still even and steady. She did not stop walking as she replied. “If you're tired, go back and rest, but don't stay still; walk back slowly or it won't do your body any good.”

After speaking, she ran off again.

Her cameraman held up the gimbal, tears streaming down his face.

He regretted not coming out on his bicycle. Who was the idiot who'd said that Jiang Xun's jogging speed would not be fast?! She was getting faster and faster!

At this point, he couldn't even muster the strength to lift the gimbal. He used his last bit of willpower to catch up to Jiang Xun and stuffed the gimbal into her hands. “You... you take this with you...”

Jiang Xun blinked at him.

“It's a livestream. There are viewers... watching. If you... have the energy, just look into the camera... and chat...talk to yourself...or something...”

Seeing the cameraman panting like this, Jiang Xun wanted to say that there was no need for a livestream this early in the morning.

She really didn't expect that she would have to livestream her morning run.

Nonetheless, Jiang Xun continued running with the gimbal in her hands.

Since she couldn't see any of the audience's comments in the live chat, Jiang Xun could only talk to herself. "Everyone should exercise according to their abilities, especially in the cold weather. You must do enough warm-ups."

[Oh my God, the cameraman and Jiayi are exhausted, but Jiang Xun is still chatting with us with a straight face.]

"Also, don't chat while running in the cold weather when the wind is strong," Jiang Xun added. "This little amount of exercise is nothing to me, so I'm fine with it. If you don't feel tired, you can chat too."

The audience was frustrated that Jiang Xun couldn't see the live chat, rendering them unable to interact with her.

[Production team, aren't you too cheap to have livestreams where we can't interact with the streamer?]

[We want to chat with Jiang Xun!]

[You see? Jiang Xun can't see us and can only talk to herself. How pitiful!]

Shuli looked away from those comments.

[Hehe, now you know why we said yesterday that Jiayi shouldn't run with Jiang Xun, right? Because he can't keep up at all.]

[Don't try to keep up with Big Boss Xun.]

[Jiang Jiang does morning exercises live every morning. Although we run with her, we never last until she finishes. She only runs two or three laps, and she keeps her own pace. Jiang Jiang also told us to run at a speed that we can accept, so we don't need to keep up with her.]

[I'm relieved to see the result. Anyway, I'm going to catch up on my sleep. Jiang Jiang, run by yourself first. Bye.]

[Did anyone take a screenshot of Jiang Xun's sneakers?]

[I can't. The camera was too fast, and most of the time, there were no good shots of the sneakers.]

[I feel that her sneakers should be quite comfortable if she can run in them for so long. I want them.]

\*

After Jiang Xun finished running, she went back to the villa. Jiayi was so tired that he collapsed in his room. How could he have the energy to make breakfast at this point?

Kesi, Tianqing, and the other two male guests were eating breakfast.

Upon seeing Jiang Xun come back, Kesi looked surprised. "Jiang Xun, you're back so soon?"

She said apologetically, "I'm sorry. We didn't know when you would come back, so we didn't prepare breakfast for you."

"It's okay." Jiang Xun didn't hide the look of scorn on her face. "Even if you did, it might not be enough for me."

Jiang Xun went back to her room to take a shower, changed her clothes, and came out without makeup again.

Before arriving at the dining room, however, she heard Tianqing say, "Should we go buy some food today? The production team prepared enough food, but no one expected..."

Tianqing sneered. "They have such an appetite that they emptied out the whole fridge. We have to buy some more."

[If you have the balls then say the name. What are you trying to do by being so passive-aggressive?]

[It's only the first day. Do you have to make everything so unpleasant?]

[So what if she eats too much? Even if she ate a lot, it's at the expense of the production team, not you!]

[It's really embarrassing for us women to see girls like these acting so nice in front of men but stabbing another woman when their back is turned.]

"It doesn't matter if we buy more." Kesi gently bit the tip of her chopsticks. "However... Jiang Xun can eat enough for three-to-four people. Isn't it inappropriate for us to evenly split the money for groceries?"

"Of course, it doesn't matter to me," Kesi quickly explained, "I don't mind these things. It's just that I can't pay for everything alone..."

Jiang Xun walked in slowly and took out two fist-sized buns and two eggs from the fridge.

There wasn't much left in the fridge, however; Kesi had already used most of it to make breakfast, which she'd promptly shared amongst the four people.

It was a good thing Jiang Xun had brought her own food.

[Hehe, Kesi and the others took away all the bread and eggs in the fridge. How can they say that Jiang Xun's the one who ate the most?]

[They didn't eat much, but they left a lot of food behind.]

[But Jiang Xun can't eat the leftovers. Even if she has a large appetite, she wouldn't eat their leftovers.]

[There's a basket of bread on the table. When Kesi took it out to heat it up, was she aware that everyone was already full and couldn't eat any more?]

[Kesi is honestly such an awful person. On one hand, she says that going Dutch isn't good enough and wants Jiang Xun to pay more, but on the other hand, she says that she doesn't care about the price??? What, is she implying that Jiang Xun is the calculative one?]

"I forgot to tell you," Jiang Xun took the two pieces of bread left in the fridge and turned around, "that there's no need to go out to buy groceries today. I ordered some dishes earlier, and they will be delivered at noon. I didn't know what you liked, so I ordered some common dishes. Lunch is on me. There's no need to go Dutch."

[Big Boss Xun is so magnanimous!]

[Kesi and Tianqing were wearing branded clothes, but acting like underhanded schemers, while Jiang Xun was wearing regular clothes and acting so benevolently.]

[Jiang Xun: didn't you say that I ate too much? I'll treat you to some today.]

[Be reasonable. Rice was the only thing Jiang Xun ate a lot of yesterday, but the dish portions were around a normal quantity. Do you really expect her to pay for four people?]

[If it were me, I would have already started fighting with them. Since yesterday, they've been acting weird, and they're already up to their dirty tricks first thing in the morning. It's disgusting.]

It can't be helped since it's a livestream. With the camera on them, they can't just start fighting. If there was no camera, I wouldn't be able to tolerate it either.]