

## Y Master Qin 131

### Chapter 131: "Qin Mufeng, I Suspect That You're Acting Like a Hooligan."

She was the only one in his eyes.

Jiang Xun almost blurted out, "How am I different?", but she forcefully swallowed them down.

[But have you guys realized that Jiang Xun also has double standards? Just now, Jiayi also wanted to eat Jiang Xun's breakfast, but she said that she wouldn't have enough to eat. But when President Qin said it, Jiang Xun gave it to him.]

[These two are so similar.]

[She agreed because Great President Qin promised to buy her some good food for lunch. Jiayi didn't offer to buy her lunch, did he?]

[President Qin is a food snatcher.]

Mufeng wouldn't let go of this topic so easily, however. "Call Me Mufeng," he urged.

Jiang Xun remained silent, to which he smiled and said in a low voice, "We're in a relationship, but you're addressing me in such an unfamiliar way. It's not appropriate. Not only that, we're quite close regardless of whether it's on a show or in private."

Chen Ahxiuer: [President Qin personally said it! The two of them are very close!]

Jiang Xun gritted her teeth and forced out, "Qin Mufeng, I feel like you're acting like some kind of hooligan."

"Huh? How can you call me a hooligan? Have you ever seen one before? Is this how a hooligan behaves?" Mufeng asked in shock, unable to accept the fact that Jiang Xun had called him a hooligan of all things. He was a decent person, thank you very much!

He couldn't leave a bad impression on Jiang Xun.

Following that, he paused for a few seconds and said reluctantly, "...Then you can call me Qin Mufeng."

Besides, it was a closer term of address than "Mr. Qin."

"...I still feel more comfortable calling you Mr. Qin." After Jiang Xun said that, she piled the empty plates together and headed to the sink, preparing to wash them.

"Let me do it." Mufeng took the empty plates from her hand. "You prepared breakfast, so I'll be responsible for washing the dishes."

[This reminds me of the last episode in which Yuyan and the other male guests tried to get away from washing the dishes. Compared to them, President Qin is much better.]

[A man who takes the initiative to wash the dishes...he's so reliable!]

Jiang Xun couldn't help but question whether this man really knew how to wash the dishes or not; he'd never done such a thing before.

Hence, she followed him to the kitchen.

"You should go and rest," Mufeng said when he saw Jiang Xun follow him in. "But if you're willing to stay here with me, that would make me more than happy."

Jiang Xun couldn't help but sneak a glance at Mufeng. He was here to participate in a dating reality show. Why was he already in character?

His words were so easy to misunderstand, too, but luckily, she remembered that this was a dating reality show, so she didn't think too much about it.

She ignored his last sentence. "Do you even know how to wash the dishes?"

"Why wouldn't I?" Mufeng couldn't help but laugh. "This kind of thing doesn't need to be learned. If someone tells you that he doesn't know how to wash dishes, then he is just pretending."

As Mufeng spoke, he washed the dishes. Seeing this, Jiang Xun tore off a disposable paper towel and wiped the water off the clean dishes.

This time, Mufeng didn't tell her to go rest.

It felt pretty good for the two of them to tidy up together in such a clear division of labor.

"Can I call you Jiang Jiang?" Mufeng suddenly asked.

Jiang Xun was so startled that she almost broke the plate she was holding.

"Mr. Qin." She looked at him as if he'd sprouted two extra heads. She even wanted to test if he was suffering from a head injury.

With a faint smile, Mufeng explained, "I saw that the male guests in this program are all called by their nicknames. I feel like it makes us seem too distant if we call each other by our full names. Moreover, we are already quite familiar with each other, so I think Jiang Jiang is a suitable name," Mufeng said.

Yicheng would sometimes call her that, and so would her roommates, but she'd never thought much of it. However, when Mufeng called her that, Jiang Xun's heartbeat suddenly sped up, and the warmth from her ears spread directly to her face and neck.

She was completely dumbfounded, and she felt like her brain wasn't controlling her limbs at all.

At this moment, Jiayi and the rest had also packed up their utensils and were preparing to wash up in the kitchen.

Jiayi's eyes lit up when he heard Mufeng call Jiang Xun "Jiang Jiang." He said to Jiang Xun, "Jiang Jiang is a good name. Shall we call you that in the future?"

Before Jiang Xun could speak, Mufeng answered, "It's not appropriate."

Question marks were written all over Jiayi's face. "Didn't you call her that too? Why is it not appropriate for us to call her that?"

"I'm familiar with her. Are you?" Mufeng snorted coldly.

They wanted to call her Jiang Jiang just because he could? In their dreams, maybe! Getting her to let him call her Jiang Jiang wasn't an easy task, and these people wanted to eat the fruits of his labor?

Seeing this, Yuyan helped Jiayi out of the predicament. "Won't we get more familiar with each other after spending more time on this show?"

"Then we'll talk about it after we get to know each other better." Mufeng looked at them from the corner of his eye.

"I think Jiang Xun has the final say in this matter." Jiayi looked at Jiang Xun. "Jiang Xun, what do you think?"

"You should still call me Jiang Xun," she said plainly. After all, she was indeed quite familiar with Mufeng. As for the others, she didn't interact with them after the show, nor was she in the mood to cooperate with them while on set.

When he heard that, the corners of Mufeng's mouth curled up, and his handsome face displayed an indescribable pride.

"Hehe! Do you think you can be like me? Know your place!"

"Mr. Qin, what are your plans this afternoon?" Kesi asked, having not given up on Mufeng yet.

"I think it's inappropriate for you to call me Mr. Qin." Mufeng replied as he carefully arranged the plates that Jiang Xun had dried.

Kesi's face twitched, but she forced a smile and put on a puzzled look. "Didn't you say just now that you wanted us to call you Mr. Qin?"

Why was this man so fickle! He was the one who had asked people to call him Mr. Qin just now, and now he was the one who had gone back on his word!

Seeing an opportunity, Tianqing chimed in, "If we shouldn't call you Mr. Qin, then should we call you Mufeng?"

Mufeng scoffed at her words. This woman must still be in dreamland.

Then, he said with a cold face, "You guys should call me President Qin."

Everyone: "..."

They weren't even allowed to call him Mr. Qin anymore?

Spicy JJ: [I can't breathe lmao. Great President Qin doesn't even want them to call him Mr. Qin anymore.]

[It must be because Jiang Jiang is calling him Mr. Qin. He wants that to be unique to her alone, so he won't let anyone else call him that.]

[Wow, this ship just feeds its fans so much!]

[Please, feed me more!]

[He's really too much, hahaha!]

[President Qin: Don't blame Me. Other than Jiang Jiang, I don't want anything to do with anyone else.]

[President Qin: a role model for men!]

[Anyone with a girlfriend should learn from President Qin, okay?]

[I have to get my boyfriend to watch this episode!]

### **Chapter 132: "Can't You Tell? I'm Pursuing You."**

**Translator: EndlessFantasy Translation Editor: EndlessFantasy Translation**

Tianqing said indignantly, "Why is it that we can't even call you Mr. Qin?"

"Yeah," Kesi agreed, befuddled. "Is calling you 'Mr. Qin' also inappropriate?"

"Originally, no, but since Jiang Jiang wants to call me Mr. Qin. It's inappropriate for others to call me Mr. Qin." Mufeng had a faint smile on his lips. His eyes were the shape of crescents when he turned to her. "After all, this is her nickname for me."

Jiang Xun: "..."

This man could take his nickname and shove it! Everyone called him the same thing!

"Actually, now that I think about it, her calling me Mr. Qin isn't bad at all..." Mufeng had already deluded himself into thinking this was reality. "Wives normally introduce their husbands to strangers like this..."

Mufeng paused for a few seconds. The corners of his lips curled up. "Not bad indeed."

Just by hearing him, who wouldn't know whom his words were directed toward? Tianqing and Kesi didn't stand a chance at all.

Having finally had enough, Jiang Xun took a deep breath. "Qin Mufeng!"

Mufeng hurriedly turned his head to look at her.

"Hahahahaha, President Qin turns his head so quickly."

"He looks exactly like the boyfriend who thought he was in trouble when his girlfriend called him by his full name."

1

"Come with me for a moment." Jiang Xun turned around and walked in front after he finished speaking with a dark expression.

"Cameramen, please stop filming us for now." Jiang Xun's tone was much gentler when he spoke to the two cameramen.

Right now, Mufeng looked exactly like a boyfriend who was in trouble. He was obviously much taller than Jiang Xun and was quite imposing, but right now, he resembled a big ,docile cat, obediently following Jiang Xun around.

The two cameramen could only quietly ask Shuli whether they should follow them, to which Shuli could only let out a long-suffering sigh.

He was tired.

Jiang Xun alone was enough to give him a headache, but as it turned out, Qin Mufeng, the one man he couldn't afford to offend, was the one who was out of control, yet he couldn't do anything about it.

1

Where did he get the courage to invite these two to his reality show?

Never mind being a hot topic, he could absolutely go viral with these two. But he couldn't control them!

"Let them go. Don't follow them." Shuli sighed and covered his eyes.

He was seriously considering letting Mufeng and Jiang Xun leave after two episodes.

Although there were two of them and there was enough tension to leave the audience wanting more, he simply couldn't control the both of them!

There were things that they weren't allowed to shoot, so how could he keep streaming this?!

\*

Jiang Xun brought Mufeng outside the villa.

There were cameras everywhere in the villa, so having a simple conversation was inconvenient at best and one would run the risk of being overheard by someone.

"What are you trying to do?" Jiang Xun stopped in her tracks and turned to him, her face sullen.

Mufeng had an innocent look on his face. "What do you mean?"

1

"I don't know why you're participating in the show," Jiang Xun glared at him, "but even if it's a love story, you don't have to say those words in front of everyone and the camera."

"So are you saying that I can say those words off-camera?" Mufeng asked.

"Qin Mufeng!" Jiang Xun stamped her foot. "Stop playing dumb!"

"Why did you say those words?" She clarified, "What do you mean by 'you won't allow anyone else to call me Jiang Jiang'? What do you mean by 'wives normally introduce their husbands to strangers like this'? These are obviously misleading words, so why would you say them out loud?"

"You don't need to promote yourself by dragging me into some kind of internet shipping couple. I also don't have the intention to do so." Jiang Xun sighed helplessly. "If you say things like that, it'll be too easy to make people misunderstand. After you enter the villa, stop with these kinds of words."

After Jiang Xun finished speaking, she saw that Mufeng was still silent, to which she frowned. "Say something."

"I was waiting for you to finish." Mufeng lowered his head and looked at Jiang Xun. His temper was unusually good, and his low and gentle voice even gave Jiang Xun the illusion that he was only ever gentle when it came to her.

Her ears were slightly red as she said, "I'm done talking."

Mufeng sighed. For some reason, Jiang Xun thought she could hear an undertone of helplessness and fondness in it, but she hurriedly shook her head. She must be out of her mind. Why would she think that?

"I didn't say anything that would cause a misunderstanding." Mufeng's low and slow voice slowly entered Jiang Xun's ears.

She opened her mouth to refute his words, but Mufeng slowly said, "Because it wouldn't cause any misunderstandings."

Jiang Xun was stunned. Did she hear him correctly? Was she understanding him correctly?

Did she not misunderstand?

"Can't you see that I'm pursuing you?" Mufeng was somewhat helpless against her denseness. His eyes were suffused with a gentle light and a faint smile.

Jiang Xun subconsciously took a step back.

1

Mufeng: "..."

With a deadpan expression, he pulled her back and grabbed her wrist, refusing to let go. "Why are you trying to escape?"

"Didn't you say that you're not interested in immature little girls?" Jiang Xun blurted out.

If this were a Japanese anime, Mufeng would've had some black lines running down his forehead.

"...Don't lower yourself to the level of the idiot who said that."

Besides, didn't he already explain it to her last time? Why was she still hung up on this?

Jiang Xun blinked at him.

...Was it really okay for him to call himself that?

Mufeng cleared his throat. "Otherwise, why would I participate in 'Accelerated Flight'? Why would I participate in this kind of reality show? During 'Accelerated Flight,' because you were going, I just wanted to participate with you. There was no other reason."

"And this time, I didn't have the time to come to the villa last week. After work, I caught up with the livestream, which made me nervous. I was afraid that you would be coaxed away by the male guests in this program," Mufeng tried his best to explain.

He was afraid that if he didn't explain properly, it would lead to yet another misunderstanding

"That's why I came quickly for this episode." Mufeng exhaled. "That's why I'm chasing after you."

Jiang Xun's wrist felt as if it was burning. She hadn't had time to properly prepare for Mufeng's sudden confession.

"You don't have to bear the burden." Mufeng carefully observed Jiang Xun's reaction. "I'm the one who's pursuing you. I don't want you to give me an answer right away; I'm just letting you know that I'm pursuing you, so don't be surprised if I say or do anything else. You don't have to worry about people misunderstanding things because it's not a misunderstanding at all."

"I'm sorry for accusing you of those things. I've never done anything that I regret, but every time I look back on my actions that night, my heart is filled with regret," Mufeng said. "At that time, I was a bastard, but can you find it in yourself to give this bastard a chance?"

Of course, it didn't matter if she didn't give him a chance. After all, this pursuit was one sided.

He didn't ask Jiang Xun to give an immediate answer because even if she didn't agree, and if there were other people pursuing her at the same time, he could guarantee that those people wouldn't succeed.

Mufeng narrowed his eyes slightly. He wasn't lacking in confidence or methods that he could use to get Jiang Xun, and he could definitely direct that confidence and those methods at anyone who had their eye on her.

Jiang Xun didn't say anything. She shook off Mufeng's hand and turned around to return to the villa.

### **Chapter 133: Are You Some Kind Of Guardian Beast?**

Mufeng didn't stop her. He just looked at Jiang Xun's back. She seemed to be a little flustered.

However, his mood actually jumped up because of this. If she was flustered by his words, then didn't it mean that he did have a place in her heart? Otherwise, she'd treat him the same way she treated the male guests—unwavering in the face of their attempts to impress her.

Mufeng could not help but smile as he quickly followed her inside.

When the audience saw the both of them reenter the villa, they couldn't tell what had happened because Jiang Xun's expression was emotionless. However, Qin Mufeng seemed to be in a good, so it didn't seem like Jiang Xun had taught him a lesson.

Then why did she call him out in a threatening manner just now?

Though, it made sense if they gave it some thought—it was likely that Jiang Xun did not have the guts to really lose her temper with Qin Mufeng. However, they didn't expect Jiang Xun to be so close to him.

\*

From today onwards, the guests could start dating and get to know each other better.

However, Mufeng made sure to follow Jiang Xun closely, not giving anyone the chance to get close to her.

When he saw Jiayi walking over, wanting to talk to Jiang Xun, he narrowed his eyes slightly. Just as he was about to talk to Jiang Xun, her phone rang.

It was a call from Yicheng.

Jiang Xun went to an empty spot to answer the call.

“Jiang Jiang, good news!” Yicheng said excitedly. “The casting director of ‘Storm in The Heavenly Capital,’ which is directed by Deng Xu, contacted me just now. Director Deng saw your performance in ‘Accelerated Flight’ and thought that your skills were pretty good, so he wants you to try out for the role of the character who knows martial arts. Are you interested?”

“Ah, he also said that it’s a supporting role, but I think the parts involved are okay. I’m not too sure about the specifics,” Yicheng said, “but it just so happens that Director Deng is in the capital right now. He’s flying to Shanghai tomorrow. I thought that if you were interested, we could take advantage of his presence today to meet him face-to-face. I believe that we can also better discuss the specifics then. What do you think?”

“This is a good opportunity, so of course I’d want to go,” Jiang Xun said. “I don’t think you’d contact me in such a hurry otherwise. I believe in your judgment.”

Jiang Xun’s words touched Yicheng’s heart. His eyes narrowed with a smile. “Okay, then I’ll hurry up and contact him.”

Yicheng hung up the phone and quickly contacted director Deng Xu’s assistant to see if they could meet today. As the general manager of Shanpin Media, this was a convenience awarded to him, especially since he wasn’t any ordinary manager.

Deng Xu would really have to give him some face when Yicheng contacted him as the general manager of Shanpin Media.

Therefore, the meeting time was set smoothly.

After hanging up the phone, Yicheng could not help but sigh that Mufeng was really taking one step at a time. The reason why Mufeng had suggested that he be Jiang Xun’s agent at the beginning was probably because of his status as the general manager of Shanpin Media. If he was the one to handle the matter, regardless of whether it was successful or not, the other party would have to give him some face. At the very least, they would give him a chance to talk.

If it were any other manager, it would be very difficult for them to just fight for a chance to talk in person. Mufeng had probably made plans for Jiang Xun beforehand, knowing that it was impossible for Jiang Xun to only be an internet celebrity on Shanpin. There was no way she would forever be limited to livestreaming.

The further Jiang Xun went, the wider the world she faced, and the greater the difficulty she faced. The higher the status of the person she faced, the more valuable Yicheng’s role as her manager would be.

“Jiang Jiang, I’ve already contacted them. We can meet director Deng at 12 noon at the Qin Yang Hotel’s Ru Tang restaurant,” he said, having called her.

“Okay.” Jiang Xun hung up the phone and called Shuli, asking for some time away.

Shuli definitely couldn’t stop her from going to discuss work-related matters, and so he couldn’t help but sigh. Jiang Xun’s development was going too smoothly.

She had just registered for Shanpin only a few months ago, and within that time, she had become the biggest streamer on the site Shanpin.

Now, the number of fans she had on Shanpin had already reached 30 million.

And not long after she became a big internet celebrity on Shanpin, she immediately got into two variety shows that were quite popular. It was as if she had half a foot in the entertainment industry.

Under normal circumstances, she would still need to work hard to get a few more variety shows to brush up on her image, but even so, it did not mean that she would be filming anything at all. It was rare for someone like Jiang Xun, who had only been on a couple of variety shows, to be asked to film something.

She had to take things one step at a time. She was already at the peak of her career before even making an official mainstream debut, so she didn’t seem to have the capital to support her.

Shuli knew very well that although Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng seemed to be on good terms, both he himself and Hou Guanglin had asked for her to join their respective shows on their own initiative. If one were to talk about Jiang Xun’s biggest advantage, it might be that the general manager of Shanpin Media was acting as her personal manager.

However, the resources that Shanpin media gave her were not out of line;.no one could find a single mistake in the treatment she’d been given thus far, and no one could say that she was being unfairly favored. People who were able to make it into the mainstream were usually arrogant and snobbish once they debuted, but not Jiang Xun.

“You’re discussing matters with the director, so we definitely can’t film it. However, on your way to and from the location, the production team will still have to film you,” Shuli said.

Otherwise, what else could they film? Not like they had anything else.

Moreover, Shuli had a feeling that Jiang Xun might leave after they finished filming this episode, so he would seize this opportunity to film her just a bit more.

Jiang Xun agreed to his terms.

In the meantime, Yicheng had told Mufeng about this, so when Jiang Xun returned, Mufeng pretended to know nothing and asked, “What do you want to eat for lunch?”

“Brother Wang called me just now. Director Deng Xu is in the capital. He has a small role in his new drama that suits me well, so Brother Wang contacted him. We’re supposed to go for lunch with the director to discuss that role,” Jiang Xun whispered to him.

“I’ll go with you,” Mufeng said.

Jiang Xun had no reason to refuse, but she just felt that it was a little strange for him to follow her around when she was going to discuss work-related matters.

"There are too many people in this line of work. Although I'm not sure if Deng Xu is the right person, I'll go with you just in case." Mufeng was afraid that Jiang Xun would not agree, so he made a special promise. "I'll just sit there and not interfere with your discussion."

"What are you, some kind of guardian beast?" Jiang Xun blurted out, her mouth moving faster than her brain.

"..." Mufeng was slightly stunned at her words, but a helplessly fond smile crossed his face. His eyebrows raised, he reached up with one hand and gently pinched her cheek. "Cheeky, aren't you?"

Jiang Xun was caught off guard by his sudden actions. Startled, she could only stare at him in a daze.

Mufeng could feel that the skin under his fingers was so hot that it was practically on fire. Jiang Xun's flushed face had an indescribably seductive charm.

Cute.

Mufeng's lips and mouth suddenly felt dry. He tried to swallow, but realized that his throat had also gone bone dry. His fingertips could not help but rub lightly on Jiang Xun's delicate cheeks, and his heart felt as if it had been delivered a mild shock.

### **Chapter 134: Could They Stop Bugging Her?**

He couldn't help but wonder why her skin was so smooth.

Looking at it from such a close distance, he couldn't even see her pores. The skin on his fingertips was as delicate as silken tofu, and Mufeng momentarily forgot to remove his hand as his thumb unconsciously caressed her cheek gently.

His gaze fell straight on Jiang Xun's face. Her deep eyes were almost magnetic as they attracted his gaze, causing his mind to go blank. He couldn't shift his gaze away at all.

1

[FRICK look at the upper right corner!!!! President Qin is pinching Jiang Xun's face!!!! I'm gone!]

[@unfulfilledlovers Cut to Jiang Xun and President Qin now!!! Quickly!!! Don't worry about killing us, just do it!!]

At this moment, the livestream was focused on Yuyan. He was asking Kesi out for a date.

1

With Qin Mufeng around, it was obvious that he was here for Jiang Xun. Not only that, he could tell that Jiang Xun treated Qin Mufeng much better than she treated everyone else in the villa, so Yuyan decided not to waste time on her and instead go for Luo Kesi. After all, there were more men and fewer women. If he was a step slower, he would be the last man standing, so to speak.

Even if he didn't really like Kesi, it was still better than being left alone.

While the camera was focusing on them, however, some sharp-eyed netizens noticed that Mufeng was interacting intimately with Jiang Xun in the upper right corner of the screen.

The livechat exploded.

[@shishuli, move the camera!!]

1

[If you don't cut over to them, I'll report you!]

Shuli was so angry that he was on the verge of flipping the table over. "Why are these netizens so difficult to please?! They're threatening to report us all the time!"

"Hurry up and cut to Jiang Xun," Shuli told the director.

But when the camera cut to them, Mufeng had already let go of Jiang Xun. The only evidence that something had happened was the lingering redness on Jiang Xun's face.

[Big Boss Xun's face is actually red.]

[Big Boss Xun has gone full ginger mode again.]

[Jiang Jiang's cute face is really too seductive!]

[No wonder even President Qin couldn't escape.]

[Look at President Qin's smile!!! I'm dead, i'm so dead!]

[It feels like we've hit the real thing!]

[Remove the 'feeling'. I don't care. We've hit the jackpot.]

Zhisheng looked at the comments and remarked, "I feel like these netizens are going to go crazy."

Jiayi and Zheyu also felt that it was hopeless to ask Jiang Xun out, so they all went for Tianqing instead, but Tianqing herself hadn't given up on Mufeng yet.

"President Qin, do you have any plans for lunch?" she asked, approaching him. "If you're free, why don't we have a meal together? It's your first time here, so let's get together and get to know each other better."

Zheyu couldn't help but feel that Tianqing's move was brilliant! If her plan succeeded, she could avoid a situation that would leave the both of them alone. If everyone gathered together, they would still have the chance to pursue their own goals.

"No," Mufeng said calmly. "I've already made an appointment with Jiang Jiang."

Everyone: "..."

No matter how many times they heard Mufeng call Jiang Xun "Jiang Jiang," they still felt that it was strange.

“What are you guys planning to do?” Jiayi was still a little reluctant to give up on Jiang Xun, so he tried harder. “If it’s nothing special, why don’t you come with us?”

“Jiang Jiang has a work-related meeting, so I’ll be going with her,” Mufeng explained with a cold face.

“You came to participate in a variety show, but you still have to go to work?” Kesi walked over and asked in surprise.

“It’s just for the time being. I’ve already gotten the director’s approval,” Jiang Xun interrupted.

Since the director had already agreed, could they stop bugging her?

[These people are so annoying. Why can’t they do whatever they want? Although it’s a variety show, it’s still a reality show. It’s about life. Why are they uttering so much nonsense!]

[I just want to see if Jiang Xun and President Qin can stop the others from moving forward!]

Mufeng looked at the time and stood up. “It’s about time. Let’s go.”

It was only 10 o’clock.

However, Jiang Xun understood what he meant and played along with him. “Okay, wait for me. I’ll go get a coat.”

Mufeng also went back to his room to get his coat, leaving the others in the villa.

After they got into the car, Jiang Xun asked, “Where are we going next?”

It was quite early before the appointed time.

“Are you hungry?” Mufeng asked, “I ate your breakfast this morning. I didn’t make you full, did I?”

[What’s going on? Is President Qin aware of Jiang Xun’s appetite?]

[You asked Jiang Xun if he was hungry right after eating. You really know him very well, hahaha!]

[The sugar’s giving me diabetes...!]

“You probably won’t be able to eat much when you meet the director at noon,” Mufeng said. “If we arrive earlier, you can eat more, then only meet the director when it’s time.”

[President Qin is so warm!]

[The two of them get along so naturally. It’s like they’ve known each other for a long time. What’s going on?]

Jiang Xun felt that Mufeng had made a good suggestion, so the two of them went straight to Qin Yang Hotel.

So as not to disturb the other guests with their discussion, Mufeng asked for a private room.

The waiter handed over the menu, and Jiang Xun proceeded to order her food. There was no need to put up any pretenses in front of Mufeng, so she let herself relax.

Old Wang next door: [How long have they known each other? They have such a tacit understanding of each other! I feel like I can't hold on to my wife anymore.]

[Jiang Jiang isn't trying to hide anything in front of President Qin. Moreover, she ordered so much, yet President Qin isn't surprised at all.]

[That's too much. Great President Qin still asked her if she had enough?]

[She's eating enough for five people!]

"This should be enough for now. I'll order more if I'm still hungry," Jiang Xun answered seriously.

The waiter listened to her speak, speechless.

Mufeng, on the other hand, was already full. He just wanted to accompany Jiang Xun while she ate. He spent most of his time peeling prawns, crabs, serving her soup, and picking out bones from the fish.

At 11:45 a.m., Jiang Xun received a call from Yicheng.

"Jiang Jiang, I'm here. Where are you?"

"I'm in Chang'an hall," Jiang Xun said.

"Huh?" Yicheng asked as he walked, "Have you met the director?"

"Not yet." Jiang Xun glanced at Mufeng. "Mr. Qin and I came here to eat something first."

Yicheng was not surprised to hear that Mufeng had come along with her. "Okay, I'll go look for you guys now. Get ready to meet the director. Don't eat anymore; it's time to redo your makeup."

1

Jiang Xun went to the bathroom to rinse her mouth and clean herself up. After checking that her teeth were clean, she applied some beige lipstick.

When she came out, she saw Yicheng already chatting with Mufeng.

Seeing that Jiang Xun had come out, Yicheng looked at the time. "There are still 10 minutes left. It's almost time. Let's not make the director wait."

Hence, the three of them went to the room that they had arranged with Deng Xu. The production crew for "Unfulfilled Lovers" had to stay behind to wait for them.

The three of them ended up waiting in the private room for a little while.

Deng Xu was very punctual; at twelve o'clock sharp, the room door was pushed open by the waiter, and in entered Deng Xu along with his assistant and his screenwriter, Ma.

When he entered the room, he did not expect Mufeng to be there as well. Deng Xu was stunned for a moment.

"Mr. Qin!" Deng Xu quickly walked forward and shook hands with Mufeng.

**Chapter 135: How Could She Pass Up Such a Good Opportunity?!**

“Director Deng,” Mufeng politely greeted.

He didn’t ask Deng Xu to call him President Qin like he did to everyone else at the villa; after all, it wasn’t like he could correct everyone, and besides, Deng Xu’s motive for calling him that was different from those at the villa. It had nothing to do with personal feelings, so Mufeng didn’t bother.

“Mr. Qin, I really didn’t expect you to come,” Deng Xu said politely.

“I happened to be with Jiang Jiang. I heard that she wanted to come over to talk about the role, so I came over to join in the fun.” Mufeng deliberately didn’t say that the both of them were actually in the midst of being filmed for a reality show.

However, this made Deng Xu misunderstand.

What was the relationship between Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng for the two of them to just so happen to be together? Qin Mufeng said that he was here to join in the fun, but he was likely afraid that Jiang Xun would be bullied.

And so, Deng Xu schooled his expression into one of understanding.

“Jiang Xun, it’s nice to meet you.” Deng Xu shook hands with Jiang Xun and introduced her to the two other people who had come with him. “This is screenwriter Ma of our drama. He will be participating in the casting with me.”

“Hello, Director Deng and Screenwriter Ma. It’s a pleasure to meet you,” Jiang Xun said.

“Let’s sit down and talk.” Deng Xu sat down and called the waiter over. “Shall we order first? It’s my treat today.”

“I can’t make you do that,” Yicheng said with a smile. “You are a guest in the imperial city, so as hosts, we should be the ones treating you! I took the initiative to order some food in advance. I didn’t know what you like to eat, I didn’t order anything too heavy. If you can’t eat any of the dishes, I’ll ask the staff to pack it up for us.”

Deng Xu thought to himself that Wang Yicheng was indeed the general manager of Shanpin Media since he knew how to behave in this kind of situation.

“Alright, then we won’t hesitate,” Deng Xu said with a smile. “We can eat anything, so don’t worry.”

“I haven’t ordered any alcohol yet. What would you like to drink?” Yicheng asked with a smile. “How about we have some beer first?”

Yicheng was not afraid that Deng Xu and the other two would persuade Jiang Xun to drink; with him and Mufeng around, they could guarantee that Jiang Xun would not drink at all.

Deng Xu waved his hand dismissively. “We have a flight in the afternoon. After we finish talking, we’ll go straight to the airport, so we won’t be drinking now. Afterwards, we’ll have some free time, so we can relax and drink then.”

Yicheng naturally had no objections to Deng Xu’s words.

While waiting for the dishes to be served, Deng Xu took out the script and showed it to Jiang Xun. "Jiang Xun, I have two roles that are quite suitable for you. Which one do you find more interesting? One of the roles is that of a protagonist, and the other is that of a villain."

"I believe both these roles suit your image quite well. They should also turn out to be the more popular characters," Deng Xu continued. "I have a rough understanding of your situation with President Wang. I know that you haven't had any prior acting experience before, so I thought it best to give you a role with a personality that's similar to yours. This will make it easier for you to act, you see, so we won't consider the more difficult ones for now. Once you have acting experience and know what acting is like, you can slowly ease into other kinds of roles."

"I understand." Jiang Xun nodded. She didn't know if Deng Xu was always so approachable, or if it was because Mufeng was there, but it was most likely the latter option.

If Mufeng wasn't here, Deng Xu might not have been so polite.

"Then let us give you a general introduction of these two roles first," Deng Xu said.

He'd originally only wanted to give Jiang Xun the role of the villain; the villain role had few scenes and didn't show much of their face. The main scenes involving the villain were all about martial arts and didn't have very high requirements for acting skills. It was very suitable for Jiang Xun.

After all, he had only taken a liking to Jiang Xun's skills in the beginning. He'd felt that since Jiang Xun didn't have any experience in acting, the villain role would be perfect for her. Even if she didn't like it, if she wanted to act, she would have to deal with it.

However, after seeing Mufeng, Deng Xu changed his mind.

He didn't dare to give Jiang Xun such a small role, afraid that Jiang Xun wouldn't be happy with it. The other role wasn't that important either, but it had more appearances and had the bonus of being a role that was on the protagonist's side.

Although they were both supporting roles, Jiang Xun at least had the right to choose.

"Screenwriter Ma, Tell Jiang Xun about the roles for Yu Hengjun and Bi Yuewu." Deng Xu was afraid that Qin Mufeng would misunderstand his words for arrogance, so he elaborated, "Screenwriter Ma is the person who understands the roles the most thoroughly."

"Jiang Xun, read the script while I explain." Screenwriter Ma took a sip of tea before continuing. "This drama is based on the empty background of Wu Zhou. Women can also become officials and hold important positions. Yu Hengjun is a supporting protagonist. She is a layman of the Ministry of Justice, so she investigates cases and arrests criminals. She is full of righteousness and usually disguises herself as a man."

"The other role is an assassin of a rebel organization. Her codename is 'Bi Yuewu'. Yuewu usually disguises herself as a teacher and interacts with schoolchildren day and night. However, she can coldly and mercilessly accept her organization's orders to kill a child's entire family, leaving no one alive. At the same time, the male protagonist had a good impression of her; he thought that she was a beautiful and kind person. When he found out that Yuewu was the killer, he confronted her. The male protagonist did

not know that she had actually fallen in love with him, but she also knew that when the male protagonist found out about her true identity, he hated her very much.”

“Therefore, in the end, she could have killed the male protagonist, but she chose to die by his sword so that he would remember her for the rest of his life. He loved her, hated her, and grieved for her.”

Deng Xu followed up on the explanation. “There aren’t many scenes for these two characters, but they serve as a catalyst for the plot. Both Hengjun and Yuewu have fighting scenes, and quite a few of them, at that. Hengjun is a character who is a positive influence. In recent years, female characters disguised as men have been very popular. It wasn’t the kind where women were disguised as men and had to put on makeup, but rather the kind where you can’t tell whether they’re a man or woman at first glance. If the publicity is good, we can raise a certain level of popularity and popularity in the short term.”

“Yuewu has more fighting scenes than Hengjun. Her identity as a teacher on the surface is very different from her identity as an assassin. In addition to the love scenes where she comes into conflict with the male lead, there are also a lot of topics to talk about. However, this character is the villain, so you have to be mentally prepared to receive hate from the audience. If you perform poorly, you will be scolded for your poor acting skills, and if you perform well, the audience will treat the actor and character as the same person and lambast you even more. This requires you to have a very strong psychological endurance.”

Jiang Xun: “...”

She would be lambasted for acting as a villain? How could she pass up such a good opportunity?!

She’d discovered a new way to earn Merit Points.

System: “...Host, why do you always think of earning Merit Points?”

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes at the system. “And who’s the one who’s forcing me to do that? If I don’t earn MP, I can only live on for another 29 years. In order to live a long life, won’t I have to work hard?”

### **Chapter 136: I’m Still Pursuing Her**

“I mean, it’s mainly because the previous method wasn’t too good.” Earning Merit Points wasn’t easy. Jiang Xun sighed, “I’m getting more and more fans now since most of the netizens who are watching the livestream have become my fans, so less people are criticizing me. At this point, no matter how difficult it is for me to make a short video or how unbelievable it is, they won’t find it strange anymore.”

There were fewer haters that she could farm points from!

At that moment, the waiters arrived with their food. Deng Xu turned to Jiang Xun and said, “Think about it. Which character do you prefer? You don’t have to be anxious; we’re short on time today, so I’m afraid we won’t be able to hold an audition. I’ll make an appointment with President Wang about the time for the audition later, so please feel free to go try out.”

“I saw your skills in ‘Accelerated Flight.’ Your movements are very neat. Have you had prior training?” Deng Xu asked, beginning to cut up his food.

Jiang Xun nodded and quickly made up an excuse. “In the past, there was an old man in our village who was a veteran. I learned grappling from him.”

It was fortunate that there actually was such a person in their village, or Jiang Xun wouldn't have been able to explain where she learned this neat set of skills.

Deng Xu smiled in response to her answer. "That's why I wanted to contact you, you see. It's not impossible for actors to learn fighting scenes on the spot, but if you want to fight neatly and beautifully, you still have to have some real skills."

"It's a pity that you don't have any acting experience. Otherwise, you wouldn't have been given such a small role," he said. He was very good at talking.

Jiang Xun naturally understood what he meant—actors might not necessarily know any martial arts techniques, but they might be able to get important roles because of their ability to act and because they were famous.

Jiang Xun, however, was an internet celebrity and did not have any acting experience. Hence, she didn't really mind her small roles, nor did she mind the few offers she'd gotten thus far.

However, in front of Qin Mufeng, Deng Xu did not dare to be so straightforward. "This is the impression I had of you. As for the specifics, you'll still have to audition for the role before we can disclose more. There definitely won't be a problem with the martial arts aspects of the roles, but the key to success will be the acting ability," he said.

Yicheng was already a little unhappy when he heard this. From what he was hearing, it seemed that Deng Xu wasn't actually giving Jiang Xun the role. He was just giving her a chance to audition.

Then what was the point? If Jiang Xun wanted to audition, she could just go to many other production teams. They didn't need this chance, did they?

"It doesn't matter if I try." Jiang Xun had the same thought as Yicheng. She smiled indifferently and said, "If I can pass, it can be considered as an encouragement to me, a layman, on my way to acting. I can still go to other filming crews for auditions. Who knows, I might even find a role that I like better."

If someone else had said that, Deng Xu would have left long ago.

However, when he first looked at Qin Mufeng's reaction, he saw that his eyes were unbelievably gentle as he gazed at Jiang Xun with a smile. "That's true," Mufeng agreed.

Deng Xu: "..."

He had long heard of Qin Mufeng, but he had never expected the man himself to be so unprincipled!

"Jiang Xun, you've misunderstood," Deng Xu defended himself as his mind raced, "I'm asking you to audition just to see your performance level and point out some deficiencies as soon as possible. You can practice well before the shooting starts to save time."

Deng Xu had already thought it through. Even if Jiang Xun didn't have any talent in acting, he still had to settle on her. He couldn't afford to offend Qin Mufeng.

"What you need to think about now is which role you want," he said.

Jiang Xun had the sneaking suspicion that even if she were to ask for a role as the female lead, Deng Xun would actually agree, even if it was through gritted teeth.

“Then I want the role of Bi Yuewu.” Jiang Xun had already decided.

“Bi Yuewu?” Screenwriter Ma was worried that Jiang Xun did not understand this line of work. Not only was her acting basic at best, but she also did not know anything about the role selection.

He kindly said, “Are you sure? Bi Yuewu is a villain, so she’s an easy target for audience vitriol. Although she won’t have many scenes, it won’t stop the audience from lambasting her—not just because she’s a mass murderer, but also because she likes the male lead. The male lead also has a vague impression of her, and this is the point that makes her unforgivable in the audience’s eyes. If you don’t act well, you will be scolded for your poor acting skills, and if you act well, the audience will tie you to the character and scold you nonetheless.”

“On the contrary, if you were to act as Yu Hengjun, she wouldn’t have many scenes. Even if your acting skills were poor, the audience won’t focus because their attention will be on the main character. In addition, Yu Hengjun will be a woman dressed in men’s clothes, which is a popular trend nowadays—”

“I still want to act as Bi Yuewu.” Jiang Xun looked at Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma very sincerely.

What a joke. Who would criticize her if she were to act as Yu Hengjun?

“I think Bi Yuewu’s role is quite good. There are contradictions, contrasts, and reversals involved in her plot, which sound challenging.” Jiang Xun’s face was confident and unafraid of facing a challenge. Her unyielding perseverance and perseverance in facing difficulties almost touched Yicheng’s little old heart.

Screenwriter Ma thought that this role was indeed challenging, but for a newbie who had no acting experience, it was too much. However, since Jiang Xun was so persistent, neither he nor Deng Xu could say anything more.

“We will have an audition in Shanghai this week.” Deng Xu took out his phone and looked at his schedule, then looked up at Jiang Xun and Yicheng. “When is Jiang Xun free this week?”

Jiang Xun and Yicheng confirmed the time. On Wednesday, they would be flying to Shanghai for the audition.

“Director, how long will the filming process take? I need to apply for leave from school in advance.”

“Bi Yuewu doesn’t have many scenes, so the shooting should be completed in a week at most. It won’t affect your studies,” Deng Xu replied with a smile.

After the matter was settled, it was a pleasant surprise for Deng Xu to run into Qin Mufeng at a dinner party. “Mr. Qin, I saw your participation in ‘Accelerated Flight.’ I really wasn’t expecting you of all people to take part in a variety show. Would you be interested in making cameo appearances in movies and TV series in the future?” he asked.

Mufeng smiled faintly. “There’s no need for any cameos. I’ll focus on supporting Jiang Jiang.”

Deng Xu was shocked and asked hesitantly, “Forgive me for being presumptuous, but are you and Miss Jiang...in a relationship?”

“I would like to be.” Mufeng smiled. “I’m still pursuing her.”

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Jiang Xun: “...”

He didn’t avoid the question at all!

Yicheng’s ears pricked up at the conversation and his eyes lit up.

The President had finally admitted that he was pursuing Jiang Xun!

When Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma looked at Jiang Xun again, their faces were filled with admiration. They didn’t dare to treat her as a small internet celebrity anymore.

This dinner could be considered as a feast for the guests and the host.

When everyone left the room and walked out, Deng Xu said regretfully, “It’s a pity that we can’t drink this time. If there’s another chance, I’ll definitely have a good drink with you, Mr. Qin.”

“Definitely.” Mufeng nodded in agreement. He was as gentle as a jade and as graceful as a young master. He did not give off the unapproachable aura that the Qin Family’s young master was rumored to have.

Deng Xu chuckled. He knew that it was all because of Jiang Xun, so he couldn’t help but admire her even more.

### **Chapter 137: “I Really Want to Kiss You Against Your Will.”**

Regardless of how long Mufeng would continue to like Jiang Xun, even if he did end up only liking her in the short term and threw her aside in the future, the main thing was that Mufeng was currently interested in Jiang Xun. And therefore, she wasn’t someone Deng Xu could afford to offend.

After sending Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma away, the production team of “Unfulfilled Lovers” resumed filming. Deng Xu left the script with Jiang Xun, asking her to study the nuances of the character and practice her lines.

However, since the show hadn’t been officially announced, Jiang Xun couldn’t read the script out loud in front of the camera lest she stirred up needless speculation.

The villa they lived in was in the suburbs, and Qin Yang Hotel was in the city center. It would take a lot of time to go back to the villa.

As the car slowly plodded along, hampered by the traffic jam, Jiang Xun fell asleep. Seeing this, Mufeng gently pulled her over and let her lean into his embrace.

He didn’t dare move, afraid that Jiang Xun would feel uncomfortable if he did.

In Mufeng’s embrace, Jiang Xun didn’t even feel the jolt of the car.

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When the car reached the villa, the sky had already darkened, so Mufeng gently woke Jiang Xun up.

The members of the production team had also just woken up from their own naps. Because Jiang Xun had been sleeping the entire way, the cameraman did not bother filming her.

The other guests had gone out on dates, so the livestream was currently focusing on them.

When the production team heard Mufeng's gentle voice, they couldn't help but think "Did Qin Mufeng think that they were still filming?"

Someone mustered up the courage to say, "Mr. Qin, because Jiang Xun fell asleep, we stopped filming you guys."

Mufeng only nodded in response and continued to call out to her softly. "Jiang Jiang, wake up. We're here."

The production team: "..."

So Qin Mufeng was treating Jiang Xun gently even when off camera...They seemed to have discovered something extraordinary.

Jiang Xun slowly woke up, her head in a daze. She realized that her left cheek was leaning against a particularly comfortable surface; the surface was warm and elastic, and was a hundred times more comfortable than any pillow.

She couldn't help but lean against Mufeng's chest, rubbing against it mindlessly.

It was hot in the car, so Mufeng had taken his coat off after getting in, leaving him in a thin dress shirt.

Jiang Xun's cheeks were warm from sleeping, and as she nuzzled into his chest, her warm breath passed through the thin material and heated his skin up.

Her forehead was perfectly embedded in the crook of Mufeng's neck, and the tip of her nose was pressed against his collarbone, warming him. He could feel her lips pressing against his collarbone through his open collar.

Mufeng's breathing suddenly tightened. He took a deep breath. His ears were unbelievably red.

His throat slid down and his lips trembled as he opened and closed them. He pursed his lips.

The production team remained silent as they watched all this unfold.

Jiang Xun couldn't be taking advantage of Qin Mufeng on purpose, right?

Mufeng raised his head. His gaze landed on the production team members who were still in the car.

The team members quivered under his gaze, and one of them pushed the cameraman from behind, sending him tumbling out of the car as he carried his equipment with him. The others followed closely behind.

It was only when they were alone did Mufeng lean back weakly. He raised his left hand to cover his eyes and let out a deep sigh.

This girl really knew how to torture people!

Hearing the voice, Jiang Xun finally felt that something was wrong.

She jolted awake and was suddenly aware of the familiar cedar fragrance on Mufeng's body.

Her lips were pressed against his silky and strong skin, and she froze, as if unwilling to face reality.

She slowly raised her head.

The first thing she saw was a feature that was more prominent in males—an Adam's apple. She numbly watched as it bobbed up and down a little.

When she looked up, she saw a chin that was covered with a little stubble. If she raised her head completely, she would have to face reality even if she didn't want to.

"I... I'm sorry..." Jiang Xun stuttered. Her mind was blank and her breathing was shallow. She felt her face burning. "I... I didn't do it on purpose..."

"Why didn't you wake me up?" Jiang Xun complained guiltily.

"I did." Mufeng's voice was extremely hoarse, so he cleared his throat. "You started taking advantage of me after I did so, though."

Jiang Xun froze. "...I really didn't do it on purpose!" She retreated from his embrace and waited for Mufeng to get out of the car, but he didn't move.

The two of them were sitting all the way at the back of the car. She leaned against the window while Mufeng was sitting next to the aisle. If he didn't move, she wouldn't be able to leave either, so she braced herself and asked, "...Well? Let's get out of the car?"

Before, she would have pushed Mufeng out immediately, but now, she was too embarrassed to touch him.

Even if she didn't touch Mufeng, her fingertips were still burning with the feeling of his skin.

Mufeng's handsome face was tense with restraint. He lowered his eyes and suddenly wrapped his hands around her waist tightly, pressing her against the car window.

In this position, the tips of their noses were about to touch each other.

Jiang Xun could feel his breath fanning against her nose and lips. "You want to leave after taking advantage of me?" Mufeng raised his eyebrows slightly. Under his slightly trembling eyelashes, his dark eyes slid from Jiang Xun's panicking eyes to her trembling lips.

"I didn't do it on purpose." Jiang Xun's voice became weaker and weaker. While she was usually steadfast and would never back down from a challenge, her voice was trembling—quite unusual for her.

Mufeng stared at her lips without letting go. Jiang Xun could even feel that her back (pressed against the car door) and her waist (held in his arms) were starting to hurt. With her skills, she could clearly break free from him, but at this moment, she was obediently motionless.

Mufeng didn't say anything. The atmosphere between the two of them was so tense that it could be cut with a butter knife.

Jiang Xun's lips and nose trembled. "You..."

Mufeng suddenly moved closer and the tip of his nose brushed against hers. The tip of his nose went straight to her cheek, and his breath followed suit. However, his lips were even closer and were only inches away from hers.

Jiang Xun didn't even dare to speak; her lips would touch Mufeng's if she did.

Mufeng restrained himself and took a deep breath. His voice was unbelievably hoarse. "Do you mean that you want me to kiss you?"

This time, Jiang Xun had no choice but to say something.

Otherwise, Mufeng would really take it as her acquiescence.

"No!" Jiang Xun's voice shook. "I just wanted you to move away."

Mufeng lowered his eyes. Since his face was so close to hers, she could feel his eyelashes brushing against her skin.

These few seconds seemed to last hours, but finally, Mufeng retreated an inch. His palm was still around her waist, burning her skin.

"I really want to kiss you against your will." Mufeng's eyes were slightly red, and he gritted his teeth like a ferocious beast.

### **Chapter 138: Does She Know She's Acting Coquettish Now?**

Jiang Xun was speechless.

If the school bully trio or Yu Bingbing were here, they would say they had never seen Jiang Xun so obedient.

Mufeng exhaled before letting go of Jiang Xun.

Finally, he looked at her regretfully and reluctantly. "Get out of the car."

His voice had yet to recover, and it was still very hoarse.

Mufeng got up and moved aside.

Jiang Xun leaned on the back of the front seat and moved to the middle seat at the back. Then, before she could take a step out, she suddenly sat back down.

Mufeng turned back. "What's wrong?"

Jiang Xun didn't have the guts to say it. She had thought that Mufeng would kiss her, but he had teased her so much that her legs had gone weak. She had no energy at all!

Jiang Xun didn't speak, but her blushing face betrayed her.

Seeing that Mufeng was just looking at her without speaking or getting out of the car, Jiang Xun glared at him, red-faced.

What was this person looking at?!

Mufeng suddenly understood. He chuckled hoarsely, and it was very seductive.

The redness on Jiang Xun's face didn't fade but intensified. She kicked his calf and pretended to be fierce as she bared her teeth at him. "What are you laughing at?!"

Mufeng wanted to film her reaction for her to see.

Did she know that she was acting coquettishly now?

Mufeng's smiling eyes were gentle and were like warm jades. "Let's rest for a while before getting out of the car."

Jiang Xun took a few deep breaths and tried to move her legs. Then, when she felt much better, she stood up and said, "Get out of the car."

It did not take more than a few seconds.

Mufeng felt a little regretful and had no choice but to leave the car first.

He and Jiang Xun got out of the car and saw that the cameraman had switched on the camera and was rolling.

"Is this scene being live-streamed?" Mufeng suddenly asked.

The program team staff was also there. They were stunned and said, "No, the livestream is still over at the other guests' place. We are shooting fillers now."

Mufeng then called Shi Shuli. "Director, delete the footage of us in the car just now and don't stream it."

Shuli did not respond.

Although they were not livestreaming Jiang Xun and Mufeng, Shuli saw the footage reflected on his screen.

The footage of Mufeng pressing Jiang Xun against the car window was intense.

If this were broadcast, the show would explode in viewership.

However, now that Mufeng had mentioned it, Shuli didn't dare to keep it a secret. He could only say, "Okay, I'll cut it out."

Mufeng hung up the phone before entering the villa with Jiang Xun.

The other guests hadn't returned yet. Even Ren Jiayi, who was alone, had disappeared.

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Only Mufeng and Jiang Xun were left in the villa other than the program team.

“I’ll go back to my room,” Jiang Xun said hurriedly and quickly walked back to her room.

Fortunately, Jiang Xun had a room for one, which was much more convenient.

Mufeng didn’t dare to chase after her too closely, so he went back to his bedroom for the time being.

After Jiang Xun returned to her room, she switched off all the cameras before she could sigh in relief.

Jiang Xun’s face was red. She was annoyed and embarrassed. Then, with a grunt, she buried her face in her palm.

After a while, Jiang Xun took a few deep breaths to calm herself.

She found Wang Yicheng’s number and dialed it.

“Brother Wang.”

“Jiang Jiang, you guys are back at the villa?”

“Yes, we just arrived.” Jiang Xun sucked her lower lip and hesitated for two seconds before she told Yicheng, “Brother Wang, I want to quit after filming tomorrow’s episode. I’m not doing it anymore.”

Mufeng was also there. If she continued filming, she couldn’t guarantee that she would be able to regain her composure as she did today.

Moreover, Jiang Xun didn’t overthink the interaction between her and Mufeng. She just didn’t want to be captured by the cameras for some reason.

Actually, she wasn’t the one who regained her composure today. It was Mufeng who withdrew first.

If Mufeng didn’t hold back, she would have given in even if she had persisted for another second.

With Mufeng around, she wouldn’t be able to continue filming calmly.

“What’s wrong?” Yicheng asked worriedly. “What happened? Did someone bully you on the show?”

Although Yicheng felt that the program team’s guests wouldn’t bully Jiang Xun, Jiang Xun suddenly wanting to withdraw made Yicheng very worried.

“No.” Jiang Xun found an excuse as she panicked. “Am I not going to start filming in a movie? Although the filming time is not long, at most a week, I will have to prepare for the exams when I am done with the movie. I don’t have time to be in this show. If I have to miss so many episodes, I might as well quit. I can also ask the program team to add new guests so that I won’t be taking up a participant’s spot but not being present. I feel bad for the program team.”

Yicheng thought about it and felt it made sense, so he said, “Alright. I’ll talk to the director.”

Yicheng hung up and immediately contacted Shuli.

Fortunately, Shuli had already expected this. When he heard what Yicheng said, he was not surprised and agreed readily.

Yicheng repeatedly apologized to Shuli. He even said that when Shuli was free, he would treat him to a meal and settle this.

Yicheng called Jiang Xun back. "It's done. The matter has been settled."

"Brother Wang, thank you." Jiang Xun was especially embarrassed. "I only speak. I can come and go as I please. If I don't want to go, I'll quit. Yet, you have to clean up this mess for me."

"Hey!" Yicheng voiced his disapproval, "Why are you being so polite with me? Isn't that what managers do? If I can't even do this, what's the point of me being your manager? Don't feel pressured. These are things that I should handle."

"Moreover, Director Shi is very reasonable and isn't difficult to deal with." Yicheng was an experienced manager. He had already figured out most of Shuli's thoughts by talking to Shuli on the phone. "From Director Shi's reaction, it seems he has already expected you to quit. That's why he wasn't surprised at all when I mentioned this. Moreover, they have quite many candidates on their list. So even if you don't quit, another female guest will be in the next episode. After all, isn't there one more male guest now? So they can find a female guest to fill in if you quit."

Jiang Xun's heart tightened. If she quit, wouldn't it be perfect for Mufeng if another female guest joined the next episode?

Instantly, Jiang Xun felt like someone was squeezing her heart like a lemon. Her heart was filled with jealousy.

Would Mufeng quit after she quit?

Jiang Xun hung up the phone with this question in mind.

Yicheng, on the other hand, couldn't stay idle. He called Mufeng immediately.

While waiting for Mufeng to pick up, Yicheng suddenly thought of the word 'henchman'.

Yicheng didn't know what to think.

Ptoey!

Why did he think of this?

He was only reporting the situation to the CEO!

### **Chapter 139: Ignoring Me?**

Not long after, Mufeng picked up the phone. "What's the matter?"

"Sir!" Yicheng heard Mufeng's voice and immediately abandoned the burden of being the general manager of Shanpin and became an assistant in peace.

Forget it! An assistant would be an assistant!

Even if he were an assistant, he would still be the assistant to the great CEO Qin!

He was proud!

"Jiang Xun won't be filming the variety show 'Unfulfilled Lovers' after filming tomorrow." After Yicheng had no more worries, he reported to Mufeng more relievedly. "She has to prepare for filming, and after

filming, she'll have to prepare for her exams. I'm afraid she won't be able to participate in the show before the new year, so she might as well just quit and not take up a spot as a guest."

"Got it." Mufeng nodded. "Well done."

He couldn't do many things with Jiang Xun in front of the cameras.

The main reason was that he didn't want to be seen by outsiders when he interacted with Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun's face was especially red and shy. It was rare to see her behave like that. Even he rarely saw her that way, so why should the audience and the program team see that?

That was something special that only belonged to him.

After receiving Mufeng's praise, Yicheng happily hung up the phone.

Mufeng sent Shuli a WeChat message: [Director Shi, I'll quit after filming ends tomorrow.]

Shuli instantly replied: [Okay, okay. Your participation in one episode already brought us great profit.]

He had just received a call from Yicheng and knew that Jiang Xun would quit. He had expected Mufeng to quit as well. Hehe!

Therefore, he had already thought of this response long ago. He only needed to wait for Mufeng to look for him to reply immediately.

Mufeng hung up the phone and started eating. He carefully browsed through the reviews and finally selected four restaurants.

The links to one barbecue restaurant, one hot pot restaurant, one fried chicken restaurant, and one Sichuan restaurant were all sent to Jiang Xun.

Mufeng asked: [What do you want to eat for dinner?]

However, after waiting for twenty minutes, he still didn't receive a reply from Jiang Xun.

Mufeng's heart sank for a moment before he sent another message: [Are you ignoring me?]

After waiting for five minutes, he still didn't receive a reply from Jiang Xun.

Mufeng frowned slightly. He picked up his phone and left the room. Then, he went to the door of Jiang Xun's room opposite his.

Jiang Xun had just come out of the shower. She hadn't blow-dried her hair and was using a towel to dry it.

She was too embarrassed to face Mufeng today and didn't plan to leave the room, so she decided to shower and change into her pajamas to relax.

Until now, the image of her in the car was replaying in her mind.

When she thought about it, Jiang Xun's heart couldn't help but beat faster. Her face burned up again as if she was in a sauna.

The feeling of Mufeng's breath on her lips was still so vivid up until now. It was as if Mufeng was right in front of her, and his breath was brushing against her.

Even her face was burning hot.

Jiang Xun raised her hand to touch her cheek in a daze. It was the spot where Mufeng's nose had touched earlier. It was frighteningly hot.

Thinking of his hot breath on her lips, Jiang Xun subconsciously sucked her lips in.

Jiang Xun's hair was still wet, but she was no longer in the mood to dry it. Instead, she wrapped her hair with a towel to hold some of the water in her long hair.

She sat by the bed and picked up her phone. She saw a message from Mufeng received twenty-five minutes ago.

Jiang Xun rubbed her thumb against the side of her index finger repeatedly before she replied: [I'm not hungry...]

Before she could finish writing, there was a knock on the door.

Jiang Xun's heart pounded nervously, and her heartbeat quickened.

She walked to the door with her phone and opened it. Mufeng was standing at the door.

Mufeng was stunned when he saw her current state.

She was in her pajamas and a wet white towel wrapped around her head.

A few strands of wet hair stuck to her milky-white and delicate cheeks.

Mufeng stopped breathing. When he reacted, he quickly switched off the camera on the wall. How could others see Jiang Xun like this?

Mufeng retracted his arm and pinched the space between his eyebrows.

Fortunately, Jiang Xun was going to quit the show the next day. Otherwise, guarding against her in front of the camera would be impossible.

Shi Shuli looking at the screen was stunned for a moment. Then, he said gloomily, "The livestream team is not with them now. So why did he turn off the camera?"

"Hehehe..." Zhang Zhisheng laughed dryly. "I didn't expect Mr. Qin to be so jealous. It's just that his hair is wet, not his body. He won't even let us take pictures."

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Shi Shuli sighed, even more, when he heard that. "It would be great if the two of them don't quit. Maybe after our program ends, there will be a real couple. Then our program will make a lot of money."

Zhang Zhisheng patted Shuli's shoulder. "Director, don't think about it. It's not up to you."

It was all because Mufeng could do whatever he wanted. Even Shuli didn't dare to bother Jiang Xun.

Shuli was speechless.

Shuli impatiently patted the back of Zhisheng's head. "Brat, you've grown up, I see!"

Zhisheng hurriedly ran away. "Hey, Director, my bad! Stop hitting me!"

Mufeng stood at the door of Jiang Xun's room. He smelled the faint sweet scent of Jiang Xun when he saw her in the morning.

"Turn off all the cameras in your room first!" Mufeng looked down at Jiang Xun. "Otherwise, it's not convenient to talk."

Jiang Xun thought about it and agreed.

Although Mufeng was standing at the door, the cameras in the room could still record their interaction.

Jiang Xun had just taken a shower, so she naturally took off the microphone.

Mufeng had already taken it off.

Jiang Xun went back to her room to switch off the cameras.

When she turned back, she found Mufeng still at the door. He did not enter without her consent.

Jiang Xun switched off the camera and returned to the door. Before she could say anything, Mufeng said, "Were you taking a shower just now?"

That was why she didn't reply to his text message.

"I sent you the link to a few restaurants. Take a look and see what you want to eat." Mufeng looked at Jiang Xun's attire. It was inappropriate for him to go into her room.

He didn't want the other three male guests to see Jiang Xun in her pajamas. "Let's eat in your room later."

The cameras had been switched off anyway.

Shuli couldn't see Jiang Xun and Mufeng at all. The screen was all black, and he was so worried that he kept scratching his head.

"I'm not hungry," Jiang Xun replied as she braced herself.

She still had some food in her suitcase to deal with.

"Really?" Mufeng raised his eyebrows.

"I ate a lot during the day, so I'm not hungry now." Jiang Xun rubbed her stomach and convinced herself that she wasn't hungry and that she didn't care about the snacks in her suitcase if she was hungry.

"I sent you something for barbeque, hot pot, fried chicken, and Sichuan cuisine." Mufeng did not insist. "Take a look first. If you're hungry, let me know. If there's anything you want to eat, add them to the shopping cart."

After saying that, Mufeng went back to his room.

Jiang Xun was perplexed.

That was it?

Jiang Xun closed the door and felt a little lost.

Mufeng left just like that.

Jiang Xun opened Mufeng's text message. She did not have a chance to send out her reply before. So, she deleted her response.

### **Chapter 140: This Is Body Fragrance!**

Immediately after, Jiang Xun received videos Qin Mufeng had downloaded from Shanpin.

Jiang Xun tapped on the video curiously and didn't know what Mufeng had sent her.

As a result, the first video was of a food blogger that Jiang Xun followed eating hot pot.

The way she ate made Jiang Xun hungry.

The second video was of another food blogger she liked eating fried chicken.

The third video was of a famous nameless roadside barbecue restaurant.

The fourth video was of a food blogger who went to an alley in Shuzhong to get some roasted duck.

Her stomach growled as she watched the videos, making her feel hungry.

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She realized that she hadn't experienced much in this world.

There were still many delicacies that she hadn't tried yet.

Jiang Xun opened the link Mufeng shared with her and looked at the food options.

The system asked: [Hello, aren't you hungry?]

Jiang Xun replied: [What fun is there if I don't eat when I'm alive? When I think about the world's end, I despise myself for wasting food!]

The system did not reply.

'Hey, have some dignity.'

Jiang Xun chose a bunch of grilled food, fried chicken for four, and a Sichuan dish for four.

It wasn't just this shop – none of the nearby shops had roasted duck. So Jiang Xun could only settle for a classic Sichuan dish and add tripe.

Jiang Xun sent a WeChat message to Mufeng. "I've already chosen all of them. Apart from hot pot, I want all the other three."

Mufeng smiled and replied: [Okay.]

Mufeng placed the order and asked Jiang Xun: [Have you dried your hair?]

He still remembered that Jiang Xun's hair was wet, and even the towel was damp.

Jiang Xun was stunned for a moment before replying: [No, I'll wait for it to air dry.]

As soon as this message was sent out, there was another knock on her door.

Jiang Xun guessed that it must be Mufeng.

Fortunately, she didn't switch on the camera again after she switched it off.

She didn't know what Mufeng was thinking. But, in any case, she didn't like to be seen with Mufeng in front of the camera.

Jiang Xun went to open the door. It was indeed Mufeng.

"Why didn't you blow-dry your hair?" Mufeng asked.

"I didn't bring a hairdryer." Jiang Xun had always packed light, leaving space for food.

After all, a hairdryer wouldn't be useful if the apocalypse happened.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng raised his hand and produced a hairdryer in his hand as if he was doing a magic trick. "I guessed you wouldn't bring it, so I brought it."

Mufeng lowered his gaze and paused for a few seconds before he asked in a low voice, "Let me in?"

Jiang Xun didn't know what to say.

It was just entering her room. It wasn't like he had never been inside before. Now that he had suddenly lowered his voice flirtatiously, what was he up to?

Jiang Xun moved aside, blushing. She lowered her head and raised her fingers to twirl her wet hair. She was inexplicably nervous.

Mufeng found a socket. A camera plug occupied the socket.

Since the camera was switched off, Mufeng unplugged the camera and replaced it. The camera's plug occupied the socket Xun to sit before him.

"I'll do it myself." Jiang Xun reached out to take the hairdryer, but Mufeng dodged her.

"If you're too lazy to blow-dry it yourself, why do you want to do it yourself now?" Mufeng ridiculed and switched on the hairdryer to dry Jiang Xun's hair.

It wasn't tiring to run all day in the city, but here she was, too lazy to dry her hair with the hairdryer.

Mufeng didn't even know what to say about her.

Mufeng held the hairdryer with one hand and didn't dare to move it too close to her scalp, afraid it would scald her. He combed through her long hair with his other hand. He gently stroked her hair with his well-defined, long fingers and pressed his fingertips gently on her scalp.

It was unknown whether it was because of the heat from the hair dryer or because the skin temperature rose when he caressed her with his fingertips. The familiar, sweet scent in the air filled Mufeng's nostrils.

Jiang Xun only felt Mufeng's fingers caressing her hair.

He caressed her ears, the back of her neck, and her scalp. He tugged at her hair, causing it to tremble.

Mufeng was reluctant to part with her long hair after it was blown dry. He did not want to let go, so he lifted a strand of her hair, which had a sweet fragrance, and watched it slip away from his fingertips.

Mufeng switched off the hairdryer and put it aside casually. "You haven't told me why you smell so good."

Jiang Xun's entire body felt numb. She was determined not to be seduced by Mufeng to the point she couldn't speak. Thus, she made up her mind and raised her voice, saying loudly, "I... This is body fragrance!"

At this moment, the other guests who had just returned to the villa heard Jiang Xun shout as they entered the living room.

The other guests were confused.

What was going on?

Who was Jiang Xun talking to about body fragrance?

Jiang Xun and Mufeng had switched off their cameras.

The livestream could only show Feng Yuyan and the other guests.

However, at this moment, the audience watching the livestream also heard Jiang Xun shouting.

[What is Jiang Xun shouting? Body fragrance? What's there to talk about body fragrance?]

[Who is Jiang Xun talking to? Is she talking to CEO Qin?]

[??? The intimacy has already reached the level where they talk about body fragrance??]

[@shuli, turn the livestream to Jiang Xun for me!]

Since the audience discovered that the show's executive director was Shi Shuli, they directly mentioned @shuli.

[You've already streamed the others the entire day. It's time for you to give us some Jiang Xun screentime!]

[Why don't you turn the camera to Jiang Xun? Are you trying to cut her screentime?]

Shuli looked at that comment and gloomily pointed at the screen as he cursed, "Are you f\*cking accusing me for not turning the camera to Jiang Xun? Jiang Xun and Mufeng have already switched off their cameras. How do I livestream that? If the two of them closed the door, even the cameraman wouldn't be able to enter!"

Shuli was furious. “Whatever. You guys can be quiet and keep a low profile. Why are you shouting about body fragrance when you have nothing better to do? You’re making the audience hungry for more. Where do I get footage for the audience now?”

Shuli squatted down and scratched his head angrily.

Milk Candy said: [ @shuli, do you want the livestream to leave the mainstream? Is there anything we, VIPs, can’t watch that you have to show fillers?]

[Not that showing the fillers is not allowed, but if you don’t show us what the body fragrance thing is about, we’ll make sure you’re on the trending board!]

Zhang Zhisheng looked at Shuli sympathetically. “Director, we’ll be trending negatively.”

Everyone on the program team knew that Shuli could not show the scene of Jiang Xun and Mufeng talking about ‘body fragrances’ even if he was beaten to death.

Mufeng and Jiang Xun had no idea that everyone else heard Jiang Xun’s shout.

At this moment, Mufeng’s gaze darkened when he heard Jiang Xun’s answer. He couldn’t help but look at the side of Jiang Xun’s neck that was not covered by her long hair.

Her fair neck was slightly pink. He wasn’t sure if the hot air from the hairdryer caused it or because she was shy.

Mufeng raised his hand in a daze. All he could see was the dazzling white skin on her neck.