

## Y Master Qin 141

### Chapter 141: Men Will Only Affect How Fast She Draws Her Sword

He thought about it later and felt that he must have been possessed.

As if bewitched, he raised his hand and gently touched her neck, touching her smooth skin.

The skin under his fingertips suddenly trembled, and Mufeng gulped.

He looked down and saw Jiang Xun looking up at him.

She was sitting, and he was standing behind her.

Jiang Xun looked up, revealing her slender neck.

Mufeng's fingertip on the side of her neck seemed to have a mind of its own. It moved uncontrollably and landed on her collarbone. He could feel Jiang Xun's skin under his fingertip contract violently from nervousness.

He slid his finger down her neck, feeling as if something was pulling his finger along.

Mufeng leaned forward and lowered his head, getting closer and closer to Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun seemed to have been frozen. She could dodge but didn't know how to move. So she looked at him foolishly.

Mufeng's fingertips moved from her collarbone to her neck, bit by bit, to her chin as he held her face just like that.

The tip of their noses almost touched.

Mufeng's Adam apple bobbed. When he spoke, his voice was extremely hoarse. "If you don't resist, I'll take it as consent."

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Jiang Xun was dumbfounded. At that moment, she couldn't think straight.

No matter how she tried, she simply couldn't.

She didn't even know if she wanted to move away or not.

She watched helplessly as the tip of Mufeng's nose touched hers, his hot lips pressed between her eyebrows.

Jiang Xun subconsciously closed her eyes.

In her previous life, she had never even had a boyfriend.

To fight against zombies, she was in the army and had to live in constant danger. It was the same as having her head tied to a belt.

In that kind of environment, some people chose to live a happy life. Since death could come at any time, they would enjoy themselves before they died.

However, Jiang Xun felt that since she could die anytime, she shouldn't make others sad when she died.

Besides, a man would only affect the speed at which she drew her sword.

She needed to maintain solid and focused energy to kill zombies. The most important thing was to survive the zombies.

Only by surviving could it be possible.

If she died, there would be nothing left.

Therefore, she never spent time finding a boyfriend.

Mufeng was the only opposite sex she had intimate contact with in her two lives.

Jiang Xun didn't know that her face was already red from just being kissed by Mufeng.

Mufeng opened his eyes and smiled when he saw Jiang Xun's expression.

This girl was usually arrogant, but why was she so cute now?

Mufeng's lips stopped on the tip of her nose. Then, before he could kiss her, his phone rang, giving both of them a fright.

Jiang Xun jumped up immediately, but she forgot that Mufeng's face was still above hers.

Jiang Xun raised her head, and her forehead bumped into Mufeng's nose.

"Thud!"

Both of them heard the sound of the collision at the same time.

Jiang Xun's forehead was hurting from the collision.

She held her forehead and turned to see Mufeng holding his nose.

Jiang Xun was stunned.

"Mufeng!" Jiang Xun cried out nervously. "Did I hit your nose?"

Mufeng covered his nose. His dark eyes were filled with helplessness as he looked at her coldly.

After being bumped into by Jiang Xun, the atmosphere was gone entirely.

Immediately after, Mufeng felt some moisture between his fingers.

Jiang Xun watched helplessly as blood flowed between Mufeng's index and middle fingers.

Mufeng's hands were beautiful. His palms were slender, and when his long fingers moved, the muscles and bones on the back of his hands glided along.

His long fingers were well-defined, like bamboo and jade.

He covered half of his face. The blood-red color stained his jade-white hands, giving off an indescribably bewitching and bloody beauty.

Jiang Xun came back to her senses. Now was not the time to indulge in Mufeng's beauty.

She hurriedly pulled out many tissues and supported the back of Mufeng's head with one hand. Then, she made him raise his head and pulled Mufeng to the bedside. "Sit down first.

"Raise your head and don't move," Jiang Xun said. When he saw Mufeng raise his head obediently, he inexplicably felt that the great CEO Qin was a little obedient.

She then stuffed the tissues in Mufeng's hands. "Here! Stop the bleeding first. I'll get someone from the program team to take a look at you. Don't break your nose or something."

Mufeng's phone was still ringing. It should be the delivery guy.

Mufeng picked up the phone and said in a muffled voice, "Hello."

"Hello, your delivery has arrived." The delivery guy's voice came from the phone.

"Just leave it at the door." Mufeng raised his head and said.

"Okay." The delivery guy placed the food at the villa's door, took a photo, and sent it to the temporary group with the merchants and customers as evidence that he had already made a successful delivery.

Jiang Xun didn't have the time to worry about what kind of gossip would spread with Mufeng being in her room. Instead, she immediately called Shi Shuli.

"Director Shi, do we have a doctor on our program team? Mufeng..." Perhaps it was because she had said Mufeng's name too many times; Jiang Xun blurted his name at this moment and decided not to cover it up. "Mufeng hurt his nose. I don't know if there's a problem."

"We do." Although it was only a variety show, Shuli still arranged for a doctor to accompany him due to his years of filming variety shows.

He immediately brought the doctor into the villa.

He didn't ask much about Mufeng over the phone. So he assumed Mufeng was in his room.

After all, Mufeng and Jiang Xun switched off the cameras in their rooms and the surrounding area.

Shuli couldn't see what was happening on their side at all, and he couldn't be sure that Mufeng was in Jiang Xun's room.

Seeing Shuli rushing over with the doctor, the other guests followed him worriedly.

"Director, what's wrong?" Song Tianqing was so curious that she could only put on a worried look and asked to get some juice.

Shuli waved his hand. "Nothing much. Everyone, just go on as usual."

Since Mufeng had switched off all the cameras, Shuli couldn't let the program team's cameraman take photos of Mufeng and Jiang Xun.

After sending the guests back to the living room, he walked to Mufeng's room and knocked on the door.  
"Mr. Qin."

Jiang Xun was waiting for the doctor to come over when she heard someone knocking on Mufeng's room door and Shuli's voice.

Jiang Xun didn't know how to react.

Mufeng covered his nose and couldn't help but laugh. "The director probably thinks I'm in my room."

Jiang Xun glared at him. "What's so funny about that?"

After saying that, Jiang Xun went to open the door.

"Jiang..." Mufeng wanted to say something, but before he could, Jiang Xun had already gone to open the door.

"Director Shi," Jiang Xun called out.

Shuli turned around, but before he could react, Jiang Xun said, "Mr. Qin is in my room..."

Shuli didn't know how to respond.

He couldn't control his expression at the moment. Shock and the need to know everything was shown on his face as he stretched his neck to look into Jiang Xun's room.

Jiang Xun didn't move.

No wonder Mufeng wanted to say something but hesitated.

Jiang Xun only came back to her senses now. If she told Shuli that, it would be easy for people to misunderstand.

## **Chapter 142: Qin Mufeng, Did You Injure Your Nose Or Your Head**

Jiang Xun rubbed the tip of his nose and said awkwardly, "Director, please come in with the doctor."

"Okay," Shuli replied as he brought the doctor into Jiang Xun's room.

Shuli couldn't help but think that Mufeng and Jiang Xun had switched off the cameras. He felt they wanted to talk privately and didn't want to be filmed.

Who knew Mufeng would injure his nose in Jiang Xun's room?

How did that happen anyway?

What exactly did the two of them do in the room?

Shuli couldn't help but think of some nasty stuff.

Otherwise, how could Mufeng hurt his nose?

While Shuli was thinking about it, the doctor finished examining Mufeng. "It's fine. The nose isn't broken. Once the nosebleed stops, it'll be fine. Now, keep your head up and don't move. It'll be fine once the nosebleed stops."

Jiang Xun heaved a sigh of relief.

She was afraid she would cause trouble for Mufeng when she bumped into him.

"Director, the takeout I ordered just now has been placed at the villa's entrance. I'll have to trouble you to find a staff member to bring it in for me." Mufeng looked up and said while covering his nose. "I can't go out like this. It's inconvenient for Jiang Xun to go out in her pajamas too."

Whatever it was, he wouldn't allow Jiang Xun to go out in her pajamas and be seen by others.

Even if Jiang Xun wrapped herself in a coat, it wouldn't do.

He couldn't have done anything about Shuli.

Otherwise, he wouldn't even let Shuli see her.

"Okay," Shuli agreed readily. It was a small matter.

"Rest well. I won't film you and Jiang Xun tonight," Shuli said with a smile.

Jiang Xun had to take care of Mufeng.

Shuli's thoughts once again drifted to an impure place.

Jiang Xun sent Shuli and the doctor out.

When she returned, she found that Mufeng had already taken off his shoes and was lying on her bed.

Jiang Xun was surprised.

The room was not big. She had only sent Shuli and the doctor away for a few seconds. Wasn't Mufeng moving too fast?

Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows skeptically and looked at Mufeng, hoping he would understand something. "Mufeng, you hit your nose, not your brain."

Why was he still lying down?

He was lying on her bed.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng covered his nose and said weakly, "The doctor said that I should hold my head up and wait for the nosebleed to stop, but I'm too tired to sit and hold my head up. So I should lie down. Do you mind?"

"Hehe." Jiang Xun laughed coldly. "If I mind, would you get up then?"

"I can go back to my room," Mufeng said weakly. "I just don't have much strength."

Mufeng covered his nose with one hand and supported his body with the other, pretending to be weak. Then, he gave Jiang Xun a weak smile. "But don't blame yourself. The doctor said you did not seriously injure my nose."

Jiang Xun was speechless.

Even if he didn't say it, she was so angry that she forgot that she had hit his nose.

She, Jiang Xun, knew what was right and wrong!

Speaking of bumping his nose, Jiang Xun thought about how she had bumped into his nose.

She wasn't even thinking about what he had done before she bumped his nose!

However, Jiang Xun was too embarrassed to mention what had happened before the accident.

She could only pretend that nothing had happened and let Mufeng lie on her bed.

At this moment, there was a knock on Jiang Xun's door again.

Now that the other guests had returned, Jiang Xun wasn't sure if they were from the program team or the other guests. So, before opening the door, she asked, "Who is it?"

"It's me, Zhang Zhisheng." Zhisheng was at the door with another staff member. Mufeng was the one who ordered the takeout food for both of them.

Initially, Shuli thought it was just takeout for the two of them, so he brought it over casually.

However, when he went to the villa's entrance, he realized it wasn't for two people!

This was the size of a dinner party of seven or eight people!

Hence, Shuli decisively called Zhisheng and another staff member to help send the food to the room.

Zhisheng was holding the food and puzzled. Did Mufeng not buy the food to eat with all the guests?

However, since Mufeng said he wanted the food sent to Jiang Xun's room, they brought it.

They didn't offer the food to anyone else.

Jiang Xun was about to open the door as Mufeng continued lying on her bed. Mufeng, who seemed weak, suddenly sprung up nimbly and rushed to the door.

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"You go in first. Then, I'll open the door," Mufeng said as he raised his neck to prevent a nosebleed.

Jiang Xun did not know how to respond.

"You still want to open the door and get the food?" Jiang Xun scanned Mufeng up and down in shock, suspecting that he was concussed.

Perhaps that happened when he hit his nose?

"Are you that strong?" Jiang Xun looked at Mufeng, feeling conflicted.

Mufeng tilted his head down as he used a tissue to cover his nose. He felt the bleeding was much lighter than before, and it was about to stop.

"I can't let anyone see you in your pajamas," Mufeng said seriously.

Jiang Xun almost wanted to ask, 'But it's okay if you see me in my pajamas?'

The words were already on the tip of her tongue, but she didn't say them out loud.

"Go in." Mufeng's gentle voice made Jiang Xun unable to refute him.

She didn't expect him to be one who was soft-hearted.

Jiang Xun returned to the sofa, and Mufeng opened the door. He took the food and did not let Zhisheng and the others in.

Mufeng thanked Zhisheng, and Zhisheng naturally said that it was fine.

After exchanging some pleasantries, Zhisheng left with his colleagues.

The camera had not been turned on, so they were not on the livestream.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng did not know that the chatbox in Shanpin had gone crazy.

The audience was all clamoring to watch the two of them.

However, it was not that the program team did not want to livestream them, but they could not.

Jiang Xun did not expect Mufeng to be serious about having dinner with her. However, after dinner, he took the initiative to leave and return to his room.

Jiang Xun was initially worried that if Mufeng flirted with her again, she would not know how to respond.

However, she did not expect Mufeng not to take any action at all.

That was until Jiang Xun lay down on the bed. She tossed and turned and couldn't fall asleep. She cursed Mufeng in her heart.

It was all because of him that she couldn't fall asleep now.

However, even though she slept late at night, Jiang Xun got up on time at 5:45 the following day.

After washing up and changing into her running clothes, Jiang Xun opened the door and saw Mufeng standing opposite her room.

Mufeng was standing in the corridor, leaning against the wall opposite her room.

One hand was in the pocket of his sweatpants, and the other held his cell phone. It was unknown what he was looking at.

His legs were stretched before him. He looked smart and clean.

Mufeng was both handsome and elegant. Jiang Xun had never seen anyone who could outshine Mufeng in both her lifetimes.

Hearing the sound of the door opening, Mufeng looked up and put his phone into his pocket. He smiled at Jiang Xun and said, "Good morning."

### **Chapter 143: Qin Mufeng Implies: I Have Good Stamina**

Jiang Xun didn't expect to see such a beautiful scene when she stepped out of the door in the morning. She immediately felt better. Even the sky was brighter than usual.

"You woke up so early?" Jiang Xun asked in surprise as she closed the door.

"Didn't I agree to go jogging with you?" Mufeng took out his phone from his pocket and put it into his arm bag.

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [Sob, sob! I finally saw Jiang Jiang and CEO Qin again. The program team is so mean. There weren't many scenes of them yesterday.]

[CEO Qin really wants to jog with Jiang Jiang? Wouldn't it be embarrassing if he was like Ren Jiayi?]

[CEO Qin, it's not like you don't know how good Jiang Jiang is at running. Why bother?]

[Jiayi didn't know that Jiang Jiang could run, so he ran with Jiang Jiang on the first day. He didn't suggest running with her for the next few days. CEO Qin knows that Jiang Jiang can run, but he is still joining her. It's different from Jiayi, okay?]

[That's so sweet. That's another stab in my heart.]

Jiang Xun nodded. Since Mufeng suggested it, he should be able to keep up with her.

At this time, the others hadn't woken up yet, and only the two of them were in the living room.

Without Jiang Xun saying anything, Mufeng took the initiative to warm up.

Seeing Jiang Xun's gaze, Mufeng smiled slightly. "Didn't you say that before? You have to do a full warm-up before exercising to avoid getting hurt."

[CEO Qin: Listen to wife Jiang Xun!]

Jiang Xun couldn't help but smile. After warming up with Mufeng, they set off for a run.

After running three laps, Jiang Xun was surprised to find that Mufeng could still keep up. Moreover, he seemed okay and was in a similar state as her.

"You can run quite well!" Jiang Xun turned around and commented.

Mufeng smiled. "It's too embarrassing not to be able to run with such a small number of laps."

[I suspect that CEO Qin is trying to imply Ren Jiayi, and I have evidence.]

[It's as if he's implying that he's a love rival. He's jealous.]

[Can you stop fooling around? If Mufeng likes Jiang Xun, why aren't they together yet? It's obvious that they're just acting in the show.]



[Jiangfam, stop dreaming. Mufeng isn't someone that Jiang Xun can date. How long do you want to keep him tied up and hyped?]

[It's always CEO Qin who takes the initiative, okay? So what's do you mean by saying that Jiang Xun is tying him up?"]

[What does it have to do with you guys if we're doing our own thing?]

[Stop arguing. Didn't you guys notice that Mufeng has already finished ten laps with Jiang Xun?]

[D\*mn! CEO Qin's stamina is pretty good. This is the first time someone can keep up with Jiang Xun.]

Jiang Xun was also very surprised. She didn't expect Mufeng to be so good at running.

Mufeng looked at Jiang Xun with a smile and said meaningfully, "My stamina is excellent."

Today's JJ: [??? Am I dirty-minded? Why do I hear some implied meaning in CEO Qin's words?]

[CEO Qin's smile is so flirtatious. There must be some implications!]

[Little train is dripping dirt~]

[@shuli, can you bring their beds over? Now, right now!]

Jiang Xun raised her chin and crossed her arms in a cool and domineering manner. She rolled up her sleeves, looking unconvinced. She revealed her fair and slender wrist that looked as if it would break at any moment. Then, she pointed at the space beside her, the horizontal bar used for fitness in the community. "Good stamina? Hah! Let's do a pull-up!"

Mufeng was speechless.

The audience on Shanpin was also silent.

In their speechlessness, the screen was filled with ellipses.

[This naïve woman is hopeless!]

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[CEO Qin is trying to chat you up, yet you want to pull him to do a pull-up.]

[This reminds me of Shanpin Influencer Day when Jiang Xun almost slipped. CEO Qin was about to reach out to catch her, but she managed to stand steadily.]

[Hahahahaha! I remember it very well! Which woman could do that before CEO Qin? Only Big Boss Xun!]

[CEO Qin's expression back then was difficult to read. I feel sorry for him even through the screen!]

[Was he as speechless as he is now?]

The audience looked at Shanpin and then at Mufeng. Sure enough, Mufeng's face was blank with speechlessness.

[Hahahahahaha! My heart aches for CEO Qin!]

[We and CEO Qin are trying our best to make them a couple. Only Big Boss Xun is trying her best to make it not happen.]

“Let’s go back and eat.” Mufeng grabbed Jiang Xun’s wrist and pulled her into the villa numbly. “Pull-ups? What pull-ups?”

This woman was infuriating!

[This won’t do. I’m going to post this on Weibo. I’ll laugh until I die.]

[I’m going to post it too!]

Hence, a new post appeared on Weibo.

[Jiang Xun only wants to compete with you in pull-ups.]

Jiang Jiang Shredding: [#JiangXunonlywantstocompeteinpull-ups [Doge]. Anyone who hasn’t seen this will make me sad, okay?]

Wang Yicheng was eating his breakfast while looking up the trending topics on Weibo. He was gathering inspiration to start a trend for Jiang Xun when the time was right.

However, before he could get any inspiration, he saw a trending topic on Jiang Xun.

She was currently in fifth place. This was shocking for a new influencer who had only participated in two variety shows.

Yicheng quickly tapped on it and saw the live recording of the program shared by the netizens.

“Pfft!” Yicheng had just taken a sip of coffee, and now he spat it all onto his plate of scrambled eggs.

“Damn!” Mrs. Wang quickly wiped the coffee on the table with a tissue. Even her scrambled egg was not spared.

However, he was her husband, after all. At least she did not dislike him.

“What are you looking at and spitting your coffee for?” Mrs. Wang asked as she wiped the table.

Yicheng sent the trending post to Mrs. Wang. “Take a look for yourself. Jiang Xun is really... too naive!”

After Mrs. Wang tidied up, she tapped on the link Yicheng sent to her with a puzzled look. When she saw the video, she was speechless.

The Jiangfams and the marketing account also took the initiative to share this.

This was so funny.

Then, she looked at the comments below.

“Some people would still be single even if the cupid has used up his arrows.”

[Jiang Xun: Just give me your ID number!]

[Mufeng: Why am I interested in such a thing?]

[Big Boss Xun, what we're saying is, is it possible that CEO Qin is hinting that he's at what he does? He doesn't want to compete with you regarding physical strength.]

Yicheng almost spat whatever was in his mouth again when he saw this.

He sent this trending topic to Jiang Xun and said earnestly: [Jiang Jiang, take a good look at the comments.]

Jiang Xun was also eating breakfast at the moment. When she received Yicheng's text message, she opened the link curiously while chewing on her toast.

After she saw the video, she looked at the comments again.

"Do you understand now?" Mufeng suddenly said with a smile.

Jiang Xun's red ears twitched, then she realized that Mufeng, sitting next to her all this time, had gotten closer to her without her noticing. He was right next to her and happened to see the netizens' comments.

#### **Chapter 144: Jiang Xun Knows How The Entertainment Industry Run**

"..." Jiang Xun asked in disbelief, "Is that what you meant?"

Mufeng looked at the camera.

How could he say that in front of the camera?

So he remained silent.

[CEO Qin: On the relationship between my seed of injustice and me]

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When the filming of today's program was nearing the end, Shi Shuli gathered the guests together and indicated that Jiang Xun and Mufeng would withdraw from the following filming of the program.

Jiang Xun faced the camera and said, "As I still have another project to do and an exam to prepare for, even if I don't withdraw, I won't be able to participate in a few episodes. Rather than that, I thought, why not I just withdraw and allow new guests in? I appreciate your support in these two episodes. I'm also delighted to be able to participate in this variety show. This is something I've never experienced before. So I'm very grateful for the director's invitation."

"Is it because Jiang Xun quit that CEO Qin will also quit?"

Following that, the camera cut to Mufeng. Mufeng said calmly, "I have a job, and I'm only here for this episode."

[My favorite couple is not participating anymore. Who else should I ship then?]

[Don't we have someone to suggest a couple?]

[Let's ask! Jiang Xun and CEO Qin aren't going on the show anymore. We can only take matters into our own hands now.]

After the filming ended, everyone took their luggage and left.

Mufeng sent Jiang Xun back without any hesitation.

The other guests didn't know how to react.

"What's going on? Are the two really together?" Ren Jiayi asked, feeling a little disappointed.

Did he not have any chance?

Luo Kesi pursed her lips and snorted. "They may know each other privately, but based on their interactions, they don't look like they're together. How can there not be some intimacy between lovers?"

"Exactly." Song Tianqing echoed from the side. "Besides, Mufeng is used to seeing beautiful women. Jiang Xun is beautiful, but Mufeng has also seen more beautiful women. I remember that just last year, a female celebrity who was extremely popular once attended a business event, and coincidentally, Mufeng was there too. That female celebrity only said a few words to Mufeng during the event. After that, she started a rumor about her and Muqing and even got people to spread it."

"Yes, I know about this too. It seems like she got people to take photos of them after the event. The photos were taken at a particular angle, and they looked at the pictures while talking. It seemed like they left the date in a low-key manner. After that, the female celebrity was asked about this in an interview. She even deliberately gave an ambiguous answer. It was so ambiguous that people had to make guesses. In the end, all the endorsements of that female celebrity were gone, and all her dates were gone. Now, she's a nobody in the entertainment industry," Kesi continued.

"So how could Mufeng really like Jiang Xun?" Song Tianqing smirked. She was not confident about this.

\*

Mufeng sent Jiang Xun back to Peking University.

On the way, Jiang Xun took out her phone and logged into Weibo.

The official 'Unfulfilled Lovers' Weibo had already announced that this was the last episode Jiang Xun would be participating in, and it was also the only episode Mufeng would be participating in.

[Unfulfilled Lovers V: The show is wonderful because of you guys. You are always welcome. @Mufeng @jiangXunjiang]

Jiang Xun shared this Weibo post with a caption: [Thank you very much, @shulii and everyone in the program team for taking care of me. It's a pity I won't be with everyone until the end. When I'm on vacation or have graduated, if I have the chance to still participate in Director Shi's program, I will persevere until the end.]

Mufeng glanced at the space. "You are posting the Weibo post of officially withdrawing from the program?"

Jiang Xun responded, and Mufeng gave Jiang Xun his mobile phone. As face recognition was inconvenient when driving, he said to Jiang Xun, "The password is my birthday, 1025. You can use my Weibo to help me post one too."

Jiang Xun used the password to unlock his phone and turned around to advise him. "You can't do this!"

Mufeng looked at her in confusion.

"How can you tell me your password so casually? Aren't you aware of privacy and security at all?" Jiang Xun opened the App Store to search for something as she said, "I'll help you download an anti-fraud app and ask Yicheng for an anti-fraud guidebook. You should go back and study it well."

Mufeng pinched the corner of his eyes in exhaustion. He wanted to ask if there was still hope for this girl. "You're not just anyone else."

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Jiang Xun's heart suddenly skipped a beat. At this moment, it was as if she had suddenly understood something. She wondered if Mufeng's words were exactly how she understood them.

Her fingertips trembled nervously, and she almost canceled the download.

As the app was downloaded, Jiang Xun tapped into Mufeng's Weibo again. "What do you want to say?"

"Just say that I have the same thoughts as Jiang Xun." Mufeng tapped lightly on the steering wheel with his fingertips. His voice carried a hint of a smile.

"Can't you think about it yourself?" Jiang Xun said unhappily.

Mufeng felt helpless. He turned the steering wheel and found a space where he could park his car. He turned around and held the steering wheel with one hand while he looked at Jiang Xun calmly.

It was rare for the steel-straight Jiang Xun to become weak from Mufeng's gaze.

"I'm willing to share the same thing as you." Mufeng raised his eyebrows. "Don't you think this is very sweet?"

Jiang Xun passed the phone to Mufeng as if it was hot. "Since you've already parked the car, post it yourself!"

Initially, it was fine if Mufeng hadn't said anything. She could still post it according to what Mufeng said.

However, now that Mufeng said it, she understood what he meant.

Her head was so hot that it was going to explode. She couldn't help Mufeng post it anymore.

Mufeng took the phone with a faint smile. As he had said earlier, he shared the post on Weibo, "Jiang Xun's words are what I want to say."

After posting it, he passed the phone to Jiang Xun while driving.

Jiang Xun was surprised.

'This is your phone. Why are you giving it to me?'

The phone screen was still on Weibo.

Jiang Xun couldn't help but look at what Mufeng had posted.

After taking a closer look, Jiang Xun put Mufeng's phone back and used her phone to open the Weibo post that Mufeng had posted.

[CEO Qin personally started the fire???]

[The two of you have only been on one episode, and you both quit. Are you two already together?]

[The commenter above, you have really bold ideas! But it makes sense!]

[Indeed. Is it possible that the two are already together, and that's why they quit the show? After all, the point of this show is to show couples who are not quite a couple yet. Since the two of you are already in a relationship, you can't participate anymore.]

The audience became bolder and bolder as she read the comments. Finally, she simply posted another Weibo post.

@JiangXunJiang: [Single]

[Jiang Jiang, when will you be together with great CEO Qin? Can you get rid of your single status?]

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[You're not together yet?"]

[Wow, the main character came out personally to refute the rumors.]

[Hehe, trying to send rumors about her and Mufeng on the one hand and then refuting the rumors on the other. Jiang Xun knows how the entertainment industry runs.]

#### **Chapter 145: I'll Call Her Sister-In-Law Instead**

[You are Jiang Xun. Can you change your name to Jiang Dangli?]

[If you can, don't keep Mufeng to yourself to hype yourself up. Disgusting.]

[Hehe, Jiang Xun is trending. It's obvious that she will develop well into the entertainment industry.]

[Her? Is she going into the entertainment industry? Her looks might be among the top influencers, but she is far from that in the entertainment industry. There are too many female celebrities in the entertainment industry who can outshine her. Putting everything else aside, the one who tried to trap Mufeng to stir up rumors was much prettier than Jiang Xun. But where is she now? She was abandoned by Mufeng a long time ago.]

[Jiang Xun still wants to play this game now? Just waiting for her to be done with.]

[Jiang Xun is a little smarter than the female celebrity from before. The previous one was flirtatious. She didn't admit or deny that she had something to do with Mufeng. Jiang Xun emphasized that she was single while getting the hype from her relationship with Mufeng. Netizens put the couple together. She

is a unique beauty. She has already expressed that she is single. Even if Mufeng wanted to kick her, he won't have any reason. He can only feel disgusted.]

[To be honest, does Mufeng need a reason to cancel someone? Although the previous one didn't deny it, she didn't dare to admit it either. So she was still canceled.]

[You haters have already pointed it out – the netizens made up their relationship. You guys are claiming that Jiang Xun is trying to trap Mufeng. Now that Jiang Xun has declared she is single, you haters are saying she's up to no good. Make up your minds!]

[Jiang Xun's looks are still something even if she enters the entertainment industry. She has participated in two variety shows. It's not like everyone hasn't seen what she looks like.]

[Come on! There are still a lot of filters in variety shows nowadays. Besides, other than Jiang Xun, everyone else in the 'Unfulfilled Lovers' is a virgin. She's an influencer. If she can't beat virgins, how can she still be considered the top star of Shanpin?]

[The guests in 'Unfulfilled Lovers' are virgins, but the guests in 'Accelerated Flight' aren't! There are quite a few female celebrities, but Jiang Xun didn't lose out to anyone else in the one she participated in.]

[The female guests in 'Accelerated Flight' episode, Yu Mingshu and Li Ruhan, weren't famous for their looks. However, they are both famous for their professional abilities in their respective fields. Only Xu Miaotong is pretty, but she is not among the top in the entertainment industry. What's there to compare?]

The comments started to edge toward her looks.

Jiang Xun took a selfie on the front camera of her phone.

Her phone was the latest model of a certain brand, but no matter how new it was, the front camera of this brand had always been a mirror of evil.

Without good looks, handling the devilish front-facing camera was impossible.

Jiang Xun posted the unedited selfie on Weibo again.

@JiangXunJiang: [I'm pretty good-looking. I refuse to be worried about my appearance.]

@RoastedPigTrotter: [This isn't just 'pretty good-looking'. It's beautiful!]

@EatingJiang: [Even the selfies without beauty filter are so good-looking. My breath is taken away by Jiang Jiang's beauty every day.]

@BigBossXun: [Who said they wanted to beat me up?]

[My Big Boss Xun has always been straightforward. She never beat around the bush.]

[You said that I'm not good-looking? I'll send you a selfie.]

[Favorability +60, 158]

Jiang Xun didn't know what to say.

She had only posted a selfie. So how did she suddenly get so many Favorability Points?

System: [First, it's because you're good-looking. They like to watch you, so your Favorability Points will increase. Second, it's because you took selfies to lash back at haters. The fans love it when you do that.]

Jiang Xun stopped looking at Weibo and arrived at the entrance of the capital city in a short while.

Mufeng stopped the car, and Jiang Xun said goodbye to Mufeng.

Mufeng was watching Jiang Xun enter the campus when the passenger seat door beside him suddenly opened.

Qin Muye got in with a huff. "Bro!"

Before Mufeng could react, Muye's eyes suddenly lit up, and her unusually excited face appeared before him.

"When did you get here?" Mufeng looked at her helplessly.

This girl was like a bandit. Her sudden entrance blocked his view of Jiang Xun.

Mufeng tilted his head slightly to look at Jiang Xun. Muye followed his line of sight and blocked Mufeng's view again. "Brother, you have a situation!"

Mufeng could only give up looking at Jiang Xun and asked helplessly, "What do you want?"

"The girl who got out of your car just now is Jiang Xun, right?" Muye had just returned when she saw Mufeng's car parked in front.

This time, she saw that it was indeed Mufeng's car.

She was about to go up and greet him when she saw Jiang Xun get out of Mufeng's car.

Muye didn't have time to think and quickly hid.

Although she only saw the side view, she recognized Jiang Xun at a glance.

Peking University was massive, and she was on a different campus.

They didn't usually have the chance to meet each other.

However, she could still see Jiang Xun when she scrolled through the videos and watched variety shows.

Therefore, Muye wasn't unfamiliar with Jiang Xun.

"Bro, what's going on with you? You and Jiang Xun?" Muye asked playfully. She smiled evilly. "I think there are fans shipping you both on Weibo."

"It's fine if I called her Jiang Xun now, but I'll have to call her sister-in-law in the future." Mufeng laughed softly. In Muye's eyes, this smile was flirtatious.

This was the first time she had seen Mufeng smile like this ever since she could remember.

His smile was not obvious, but it had a special hint of undulation.



Muye was so shocked that she took a deep breath. "Gosh!"

Mufeng commented, "... How can you say that?"

"Why do I have to call her sister-in-law in the future? Can't I just call her sister-in-law now?" Muye could not wait anymore. It was not easy for her brother to fall in love with someone, and she wanted to Jiang Xun to be her sister-in-law now.

1

"I haven't officially got together with her yet." Thinking of how naive Jiang Xun was, Mufeng could not help but pinch the corners of his eyes helplessly. "But sooner or later, I will make her your sister-in-law."

"Okay." Muye nodded.

Mufeng had been single for many years anyway, so he didn't mind waiting a little longer.

"The elders don't know yet, right?" Muye thought that if the elders in the family knew, they wouldn't be as calm as they were now. "When are you going to tell them?"

"I'm still pursuing her. Telling them to hurry up and meet Jiang Xun now? Don't scare the little girl now." Of course, Mufeng felt that with Jiang Xun's character, it was still uncertain who would scare who.

However, if his parents and grandparents of the Qin family came together, it was going to be a huge deal.

"It's better to wait until I have established our status before I bring her home to meet the family."

Muye cupped his face happily. "Then, you better hurry up. The elders will be very happy when they find out."

Muye was thinking happily when she suddenly recalled something. "I saw this car when I came back before, but I didn't see the license plate. I wasn't sure if it was you. It was you the other time, too, right?"

"Which time?" Mufeng had been here too many times.

#### **Chapter 146: She's Not Worthy Of Our Family**

Muye understood. "Great! You've been here many times, but you didn't tell me. You're prioritizing other women over your sister!"

Mufeng took a big bag of snacks from the back seat and gave it to her. "Quickly take it and get out of the car."

Muye hugged the bag of snacks and smiled happily. "Hehe, Bro, you're so nice."

1

As she smiled, she took the snacks out of the car in satisfaction.

\*

The program 'Unfulfilled Lovers' was live-streamed on Monday night.

Mufeng's second aunt, Lu Yiling, was watching it.

She had been bored recently and had no favorite movies or TV series, so she watched variety shows to pass the time.

She had watched this program's first episode and felt it was pretty enjoyable. It was quite interesting to watch those scheming people.

However, she suddenly exclaimed and immediately got up to bring the tablet to Qin Zhengdu's study.

"Zhengdu!" Yiling pushed the door open and entered.

Zhengdu was doing calligraphy when he stopped. A drop of ink fell from the tip of the brush and landed on the rice paper, destroying the whole piece.

Zhengdu put down the brush gloomily and threw the damaged half-written calligraphy piece into the trash can beside him. "What's up? Why didn't you knock when you came in?"

"You'll be even more surprised than me when you see this." Lu Yiling held the tablet and walked to Zhengdu. She placed the tablet on the table for Zhengdu to see. "Look, isn't that Mufeng?"

Zhengdu sat suspiciously and looked at the screen of the tablet.

After looking at it for a while, Zhengdu looked up at Yiling in shock.

"Mufeng left the company and went to participate in the show." Yiling pointed at the tablet. "Look at this girl. Her name is Jiang Xun. Mufeng is getting along with her in there. It seems like something is going on.

"Besides, I think he went to participate with Jiang Xun. This Jiang Xun quit after this episode. Mufeng also quit." Yiling pouted. "I don't believe nothing is happening between them."

"Mufeng is really muddle-headed." Zhengdu's face was livid as he sneered. "A person like Jiang Xun is not worthy of the Qin family."

"Mufeng might just be a newbie, right?" Yiling couldn't quite believe it herself.

Sure enough, Zhengdu sneered, "If he were just a newbie, he would have changed countless women by now. So why is he still single and hasn't any scandals?" The two elders liked the fact that he kept himself pure the most. "He's not stupid. He can't casually flirt with women."

"What do you think we should do?" Yiling nudged Zhengdu's arm. "Do you want me to go back and talk to the elders?"

"What's the use of talking about it?" Zhengdu sneered. He glanced at the table that was still showing the love story. Mufeng was paying too much attention to Jiang Xun.

Zhengdu's breathing grew a little heavy, and he pursed his lips. "The elders are muddle-headed. They said it's fine as long as the children like the person. They don't talk about matching family statuses. No matter how unsophisticated they are, they wouldn't go so far as to find an influencer! Mufeng doesn't mind having his reputation affected! When the time comes, we will become a laughingstock along with

him. If you go back and tell the elders, the elders might call him over to the house. Won't this make that insignificant influencer think she will marry into a wealthy family?"

"So, what do you think we should do?" Yiling was still discussing with Zhengdu.

She didn't feel that they were just Mufeng's uncle and aunt. Discussing Mufeng's relationship here was purely meddling in other people's business.

"Isn't the foundation we established organizing a new year's business banquet this Saturday?" Zhengdu thought for a while and said, "Invite Jiang Xun as well. It won't be weird to invite Jiang Xun since we are looking for celebrities to help us anyway. When the time comes, we'll make it known to Jiang Xun that she isn't worthy of our family."

"Got it."

Yiling acted quickly. Jiang Xun received an invitation from the foundation the next day.

Wang Yicheng thought that Mufeng was the one who invited her, so he didn't overthink it and gave it to Jiang Xun.

However, Jiang Xun thought it was strange. Why would the foundation that Zhengdu founded send her an invitation?

However, she was preparing to fly to Shanghai for the audition tomorrow, so she put this aside.

Yicheng's main business was still being the general manager of Shanpin Media, so Jiang Xun didn't allow him to accompany her and went to Shanghai alone.

Yicheng wanted to accompany her, but Jiang Xun said, "When I film in different places and participate in variety shows in the future, will you still accompany me every time? Just take this as a business trip. I can do it myself."

"Okay, if there's anything, hit me up anytime." Yicheng felt Jiang Xun made sense.

Jiang Xun took a plane to Shanghai alone.

On the way, she glanced at the system panel.

After the second episode of 'Unfulfilled Lovers' was live-streamed, her Favorability Points had increased by another 195,981. With her previous Favorability Points, she had exchanged for 256 Merit Points, which was better than nothing.

Recently, the speed of obtaining Merit Points had slowed down. The main reason was that Hei Zi had fewer entry points, so she needed to find another way.

When they arrived at the audition venue, Jiang Xun was waiting in the waiting room when she suddenly heard a voice. "Jiang Xun?"

Jiang Yuexi didn't expect to meet Jiang Xun here. She walked over sullenly in her high heels and scanned Jiang Xun up and down. "Why are you here?"

Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows and guessed that Yuexi was probably here for the audition. "I'm here for what you're here for."

"I'm here for the audition. Are you here for the audition too?" Yuexi asked coldly.

"Of course."

"You're an influencer. Are you here for the audition?" Yuexi sneered, "Jiang Xun, don't think that just because you've participated in two variety shows, you've entered the entertainment industry. How dare you come here for the audition? Have you learned acting before? Do you know how to act? If I were you, I wouldn't dare to come here and embarrass myself."

Jiang Xun sat still and didn't move. Instead, she glanced at her coldly and spoke just as coldly, "Do you want to get beaten up?"

"Hey!" Yuexi pointed at Jiang Xun angrily.

She had never met such an unreasonable person as Jiang Xun!

She was mocking Jiang Xun. If Jiang Xun wasn't convinced, she could retort back.

Instead, she threatened to hit her. How could she behave like that?

Jiang Xun grabbed Yuexi's wrist and twisted it outward.

Yuexi was in so much pain that she kneeled on the ground and turned her body with her arm. "Let go!"

"If you don't want a swollen face for the audition later, stay away from me." Jiang Xun coldly shook off Yuexi. "An illegitimate daughter of a mistress. Yet, you are so gutsy to speak to the first wife's daughter? I would have already bashfully run into the wall if I were you!"

1

There were other people in the waiting room. When they heard this, they could not help but point at Yuexi.

Yuexi was furious. How could Jiang Xun talk to her like that out here?

"Jiang Xun, I'll fight you—"

Before Yuexi could finish her sentence, a staff member of the production team brought over a set of costumes. "Teacher Jiang, it's almost your turn. Come with me and change into your costume. The makeup artist will get you ready."

#### **Chapter 147: Is He Scared By Jiang Xun?**

"Okay." Jiang Xun left with her.

Yuexi stared blankly at Jiang Xun's back. Then, finally, she turned around and said to her assistant, "She... she is a teacher? She simply answered to that?!"

Jiang Xun changed into her costume and styled herself. Then, she went to take a cast photo.

When Jiang Xun was done, her turn to audition came.

“Director Deng, Screenwriter Ma,” Jiang Xun greeted her as she entered the room.

Deng Xu smiled and said, “Relax, don’t be nervous. There’s no problem with your martial arts skills. You don’t even have to participate in intensive training. Today, we’re mainly trying out the literary scene.”

“Try this part.” Deng Xu opened the script. “As Bi Yuewu, you just carried out an order from the organization and killed more than ten members of the owner’s family. Before you could retreat, the male protagonist rushed over and saw you standing among the corpses on the ground. The male protagonist already knew that you were the teacher of the day. You didn’t plan to hide. Instead, you took off your mask and got into a fight after being questioned by the male protagonist. In the end, you let yourself die, killed by the male protagonist’s sword.”

“Just this part. Try it,” Deng Xu said.

“Okay.”

“Do you need someone to help you set up a scene?” Screenwriter Ma asked.

“That would be great,” Jiang Xun immediately agreed.

It was best to have someone set up a scene at times like this.

There was no shortage of actors today. Deng Xu asked his assistant to find an actor who was waiting for an audition.

Not long after, an actor came over.

The actor was thrilled. Finally, he could get another chance to perform. Showing his face before the director was an advantage to him.

The male actor took the script and familiarized himself with the lines.

Even if it was just to help Jiang Xun audition, to express himself, he had to try his best to figure out something for the role in a short time.

Deng Xu saw that Jiang Xun was empty-handed. “Jiang Xun, don’t you need to read the script?”

“No.” Jiang Xun found a good spot in the middle and stood still. “I’ve already memorized the lines.”

Screenwriter Ma couldn’t help but nod. She whispered to Deng Xu, “Director, other things considered, Jiang Xun’s attitude alone is better than many people.”

Deng Xu nodded. “Attitude is the most important thing. Acting can be trained. As long as you’re willing to act before the camera, you’ve already on the way to success.”

“Let’s begin,” Deng Xu said.

Jiang Xun recalled what the script had said. Bi Yuewu had just killed someone, and the murderous intent in her eyes hadn’t dissipated.

This was too easy for Jiang Xun. She thought about the zombies lying on the ground with their heads cut off and how she felt when facing zombies.

Murderous intent instantly filled her eyes.

She heard the male lead rushing over and calling out to her, "Bi Yuewu!"

Jiang Xun turned around. Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma only saw the remnant of murderous intent in Jiang Xun's eyes. They turned cold at the same time.

It was as if a murderous maniac had appeared.

Jiang Xun's murderous gaze landed on the male actor.

"Plop!"

When everyone realized what was happening, the male actor had fallen on his butt. His legs were so weak that he could not stand up.

Jiang Xun shook away her murderous gaze. She was confused. "What happened to you?"

Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma rushed over. They were afraid that the male actor was not feeling well.

The male actor wanted to cry, but no tears came. "I'm fine..."

"Then, why did you suddenly collapse?" Deng Xu was still worried.

The male actor was upset. Could he admit that he was scared by Jiang Xun?

She looked like she wanted to kill him.

Faced with Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma's questioning, the male actor wiped his face and said, "Jiang Xun's gaze was too scary. I felt like I was facing an assassin."

Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma looked at each other. It turned out that the two of them didn't have the wrong feeling just now.

It was indeed because of the murderous intent in Jiang Xun's gaze that both of them shivered simultaneously.

"Ahem, then let's go through this part first." Deng Xu cleared his throat awkwardly.

It was just a flash of Jiang Xun's peripheral vision. Both he and Screenwriter Ma were shocked. It was no wonder that the male actor couldn't be blamed.

"Let's start with the male lead questioning Bi Yuewu." Deng Xu helped the male actor up. "Can you stand up now?"

The male actor wanted to cry but had no tears. Did he leave a weak impression on the director?

To prove himself, the male actor stood up. Even though his legs were still a little weak and trembling, he could not fall again.

Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma went back to their seats.

"Okay, let's start from the literary scene after seeing Bi Yuewu," Deng Xu said. "Action!"

"Bi Yuewu, or should I call you Jiang Mingyue?" The male actor laughed sarcastically.

Jiang Xun's fingers trembled slightly. She slowly took off her mask, and the corner of her mouth twitched. She looked like she wanted to laugh, but it also seemed like he wanted to cry. In the end, he maintained a cold expression. "You already know."

"Among the people you killed were even students from your school. You looked at their innocent faces during the day and killed them at night. How could you kill them? !" The actor's eyes were red as he gradually roared in anger.

"At first, I couldn't bear killing them." Jiang Xun's soul seemed to have left her body, and then she laughed hysterically. "But after killing many people, I got used to it."

"It's like..." Jiang Xun raised her hand and gestured. "It's like killing a little piglet. Some didn't even have time to scream before they died, so I didn't even have time to think too much about it."

"You hate me. You hate me." Jiang Xun looked at the actor. "It's written in your eyes."

"Yes," the actor admitted without hiding it.

"Hahahahaha!" Jiang Xun raised her head and laughed, but her laughter slowly faded. "Why do you think I'm disgusting? These people's lives are theirs. Is my life not mine?"

"If I want to live, then they must die! Do I have to sacrifice my life for these people I've never met?" Jiang Xun lowered her head. She glanced at the corpses on the ground in disgust. "But even if I died not killing them, someone will still come to kill them."

Jiang Xun leaned forward toward the male actor, his fingertips pressing against his heart. "Then, I would have died in vain!"

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"You earn your own life." Jiang Xun spread out her hands. "In this world, human lives are never worth anything. So I earned my life along the way. When I was young, I almost died. But I earned my life! So I live."

"They died because they didn't know how to fight for their lives. They didn't even fight for their lives, and now you're blaming me?"

"Cut!" Deng Xu shouted.

Jiang Xun immediately got out of character.

On the other hand, the male actor in front of him couldn't react for a moment and was still stunned on the spot.

After a few seconds, the male actor returned to his senses and blurted out, "Have you never acted before? Have you never learned how to act?"

"That's right." Jiang Xun nodded and asked in confusion, "Why?"

The actor smiled bitterly and shook his head. "You've never learned how to act, but you can act so well. It makes me wonder if I'm suitable for this line of work."

## Chapter 148: Being Capable Is Amazing!

Deng Xu smiled and said to the actor, “Actually, your acting is not bad. Moreover, you are acting with Jiang Xun. You are releasing a certain amount of emotion to help Jiang Xun get into the character, but at the same time, you are not stealing Jiang Xun’s limelight. You have a good grasp of just this little bit of propriety. Young man, continue to work hard. You have to have confidence in yourself.”

The male actor was really about to cry.

Deng Xu thought he was comforting him.

But he didn’t care at first if he would steal Jiang Xun’s limelight.

He even came to steal Jiang Xun’s limelight.

He thought the director would notice him if he acted well enough.

Even if the male lead was set and he couldn’t get it, there was still a chance to give him an important role.

But who knew he wouldn’t be able to outshine Jiang Xun’s limelight!

It wasn’t that he didn’t want to do better, but he couldn’t do it even if he tried his best.

In Deng Xu’s eyes, he was an actor who knew his limits and didn’t try to steal Jiang Xun’s limelight.

How sad was this?

The male actor had already been dealt a heavy blow, and now he was listless.

Screenwriter Ma walked over and patted him on the shoulder. “It’s fine. You’re already pretty good. It’s just that we didn’t expect Jiang Xun to be so talented.”

The male actor was speechless.

‘You two have comforted me well. Don’t try to comfort me the next time.’

Deng Xu had already given the male actor some face by comforting him. Now, he turned his attention to Jiang Xun. “Jiang Xun, you’ve surprised me. I didn’t expect you to be so talented in acting.”

“That’s right!” Screenwriter Ma kept nodding at the side. “Especially the look in your eyes when you acted as a murderer. It looked so real. To tell you the truth, I only saw you from the corner of my eye just now, and my whole body was cold. So how did you do that?”

Jiang Xun couldn’t say that she was just imagining the feeling of killing zombies.

In the post-apocalyptic world, humans would lose humanity when zombies killed too many of them. Sometimes, they would even lose themselves for a while.

She only showed a little bit of emotion.

Jiang Xun scratched her head and explained, “I just imagined that scene in my mind and then put myself in the role of an assassin. I thought of my reaction as an assassin, so I showed it instead of just pretending.”



What Jiang Xun said was also true.

She did think so.

Screenwriter Ma sighed deeply. "This is talent!"

The male actor didn't know what to say.

'So, should I leave?'

1

Deng Xu was laughing hard. Initially, he had only given the role to Jiang Xun because he feared that Qin Mufeng would make things difficult.

However, he did not expect to find a treasure.

He had never expected that Jiang Xun could act so well.

With Jiang Xun's acting skills, he would willingly make her the female lead!

It was a pity that Jiang Xun was not famous enough.

"With your acting skills, it would be a waste of your talent to let you play Bi Yuewu." Deng Xu felt regretful. "There are other more important roles. Are you not going to consider them?"

The male actor cried with envy.

He was afraid that he would not be able to get any of the roles.

On the other hand, Jiang Xun was free to choose any role other than the female lead.

Was this the world of the big shots?

Jiang Xun asked, "Are there any bigger villains?"

Screenwriter Ma was stunned for a moment. He did not understand why Jiang Xun would ask this. "There are. The biggest villain has been pretending to be a good person in the early stages and only exposed herself in the end."

Jiang Xun shook her head. "That won't do. Are there any villains from the beginning to the end?"

The male actor was envious and in tears. Look at her. She was already picking and choosing roles.

Being capable was amazing!

"That would be Bi Yuewu." Screenwriter Ma thought for a moment and said, "Although she pretended to be a teacher during the day, only the male lead doesn't know. The audience, from the god's perspective, can see everything. The more she acts like this, the more the audience hates Bi Yuewu. They hope Bi Yuewu would reveal herself quickly, and the male lead will catch her."

"Then, I'll take that role." Jiang Xun's stance was firm.

Deng Xu finally understood. "You want to act as the villain, right?"

“For the time being, yes.” She would stop acting when she could no longer earn Merit Points from acting as the villain.

“There’s a role that’s quite suitable, but it’s not my project.” Deng Xu thought of a role. “There’s no rush. That drama hasn’t been set up yet, and there’s only one script idea. I’ll go and find out more about it and explain it to you in detail later.”

Deng Xu now cherished Jiang Xun’s acting talent from the bottom of his heart. He felt that giving her the role of Bi Yuewu was a waste of talent.

Therefore, he had already made up his mind. No matter what, he had to get Jiang Xun an important role so she could shine in the performing arts world!

“You still have to go back to class, right?” Deng Xu remembered that Jiang Xun was a student at Peking University.

His original intention of recommending Jiang Xun to attend the National Film Academy was interrupted.

He couldn’t let the top universities in China lose talent.

“Yes, I’ll go back after the audition today.”

“Alright, then you should hurry back. I won’t keep you. As for the call time, I’ll discuss it with your agent.” Deng Xu was speaking at ease now, not only because of Mufeng but also because of Jiang Xun’s talent. “Focus on your studies.”

“Thank you, Director. Thank you, Screenwriter Ma,” Jiang Xun said sincerely.

If she could still feel Deng Xu’s slight contempt for her during the last meal, she wouldn’t have noticed it this time.

Jiang Xun could even feel that Deng Xu was treating her with more respect. Every word he said to her was sincere.

Jiang Xun had always respected and repaid those who treated her sincerely.

After Jiang Xun left, the male actor returned to the waiting room to continue waiting for his audition for the role.

Deng Xu did not ask his assistant to call the next person immediately. Instead, he sighed to Screenwriter Ma. “I didn’t expect Jiang Xun to be so talented in acting. I was wrong before.”

“Hey! You haven’t seen Jiang Xun’s performance before, so you can’t say you were wrong.” Screenwriter Ma cupped her hands.

Deng Xu was very happy and continued, “What kind of roles do you think Jiang Xun will take in the future?”

Screenwriter Ma didn’t know how to respond.

There were still people waiting for the audition. Wasn’t it too much to think about Jiang Xun’s future career here?

“She would be in the entertainment industry. Isn’t she heading in this direction now?” Screenwriter Ma felt that the answer was very obvious.

“Hey! Have you forgotten? Jiang Xun is a top student at Peking University.” Deng Xu was very appreciative of top students. “A top student at Peking University. Isn’t it a bit of a loss for our country for her to develop in the entertainment industry?”

Screenwriter Ma had really forgotten. “Oh, yeah! That’s true! If she were to work in the entertainment industry, it would be a bit of a pity! I don’t know what she plans to do in the future.”

1

Screenwriter Ma shared the same concern as Deng Xu.

Deng Xu’s assistant said nothing.

‘You two are so nice to make people wait on you, aren’t you?’

The assistant waited silently for ten minutes before he finally couldn’t wait any longer. “Director, Screenwriter Ma, there are still actors waiting to audition.”

#### **Chapter 149: Didn’t Matter If The Party Was Ruined**

“Oh, right.” Shocked by Jiang Xun’s talent in acting, Deng Xu had forgotten that people were still waiting in line for auditions.

After watching Jiang Xun’s performance, Deng Xu was a little bored and couldn’t muster up the energy to watch others’ performances.

Even the acting skills of the male and female lead were inferior to Jiang Xun’s.

“Go and get the next one,” Deng Xu said as he sat back down with Screenwriter Ma.

The assistant took the name list to the next room and called for Jiang Yuexi.

Yuexi saw that the assistant’s hands were empty, so she asked, “Don’t I need to wear a costume?”

“No, it’s just an audition.” The assistant smiled.

It was obvious that Yuexi was a newcomer and inexperienced.

So many people came to audition, and each of them was wearing a costume. It was a waste of time.

“But I saw that Jiang Xun wore a costume earlier,” Yuexi said and saw Jiang Xun walking toward her.

Jiang Xun had already changed back into her clothes and removed her makeup.

“Teacher Jiang.” The assistant saw Jiang Xun and quickly greeted her again.

Jiang Xun smiled and said, “You don’t have to address me like that. I’m a newbie who doesn’t know anything. I can’t be a teacher.”

Jiang Xun was very polite when it came to non-professional matters.

The assistant smiled but didn't reply.

He still had to address her like that.

"I'll leave now. Bye," Jiang Xun said politely.

"Bye." The assistant responded and then said to Yuexi, "Teacher Jiang is going to take a cast photo. Her role has already been decided."

Yuexi was surprised. Did she want to film together with Jiang Xun?

Before she had time to think, the assistant pushed the door open and let Yuexi in.

Deng Xu looked at Yuexi's resume and looked up. "You want to try out Bi Yuexi's role?"

"Yes." Yuexi wanted to try out the role of Yu Hengjun, but she couldn't get it.

1

"Bi Yuexi's role is already filled," Deng Xu said. "You can try out Zhao Yue'er, the courtesan."

Yuexi didn't want to play Zhao Yue'er.

This role had fewer scenes, and nothing was outstanding about it.

1

Although she still had appearances after Bi Yuewu, she was far less outstanding than Bi Yuewu.

"Director, may I ask to whom Bi Yuewu's role has been given?" She wanted to fight for it.

"It's given to Jiang Xun." Deng Xu didn't care. There was nothing that he couldn't reveal about it.

"As far as I know, Jiang Xun is only an influencer. She has no acting experience and has never studied acting," Yuexi said. "Director, I am a serious student of the National Drama Academy. I think I can act better than Jiang Xun. Can you let me try? I still want to fight for the role of Bi Yuewu."

Knowing that Jiang Xun had won the role of Bi Yuewu, Yuexi had to think of a way to snatch it from her.

Jiang Xun was an influencer. She did not know what acting was, so what right did she have to snatch her role?

"Alright." Deng Xu did not care. What he wanted to see was whether Yuexi's acting was good or not. No matter what role Yuexi wanted to play, as long as she acted it out, he would be able to judge her acting skills.

She would not be given any role if her acting skills were not good.

Deng Xu then asked Yuexi to perform the scene that Jiang Xun had just done.

Screenwriter Ma didn't mind it being too big of a deal. "Director, why don't we ask the male actor from before?"

“Since they’re acting in the same scene, the male actor from before was so scared by Jiang Xun that he fell on his butt,” Screenwriter Ma said softly. “This time, we’ll ask the male actor to reenact the scene. We’ll see how he reacts.”

“Sure.” Deng Xu nodded. Screenwriter Ma was brilliant.

Deng Xu’s assistant said nothing.

‘You two are really mean.’

1

So, the assistant called the male actor over and asked him to do the same scene again.

This time, the male actor was not scared at all. He did not even see a hint of murderous intent in Yuexi’s eyes.

Including the later parts of the lines, Yuexi’s performance was far worse than Jiang Xun’s.

The actor completely outshone Yuexi’s performance.

The actor’s confidence, which Jiang Xun had just hit, returned.

It turned out that it was not that he could not do it but that the acting partner was talented.

Deng Xu and Screenwriter Ma were even more bored watching the scene unfold.

It was like having a king lobster seafood feast. After having tasted the greatest, they couldn’t even swallow steamed buns with pickled vegetables.

“That’s enough.” Deng Xu stopped them.

He really couldn’t watch anymore. He didn’t want to waste time.

“I think Bi Yuewu’s role is still unsuitable for you,” Deng Xu said. “We will inform you if there are any other suitable roles.”

What he meant was that Yuexi’s acting was not good enough. She couldn’t even get the role of the courtesan, Zhao Yue’er.

Yuexi went out and saw her assistant coming up to her. She said lividly, “Go away!”

She would ask Jiang Chengye to deal with this. The role of Bi Yuewu was still hers!

1

Initially, she wanted the role of Yu Hengjun.

But since Jiang Xun wanted to play Bi Yuewu, she would snatch the role of Bi Yuewu no matter what.

Jiang Xun didn’t care about Yuexi. Even if Yuexi was chosen, it didn’t matter if she was really in the same project as her.

She had never taken Yuexi seriously.

After leaving the audition venue, she headed straight to the airport and returned to campus.

Jiang Xun returned to the dormitory.

The city was very dusty. After just one day of absence, her desk was covered with a thin layer of dust.

When Jiang Xun tidied up her desk, she saw the invitation letter she had long forgotten about.

Jiang Xun took a photo and sent it to Mufeng. "I received this invitation letter. Did you ask someone to send it?"

However, she didn't expect Mufeng to call her directly.

Jiang Xun didn't know what was wrong with her either. She was inexplicably nervous when she answered Mufeng's call.

She wouldn't have felt like this in the past.

She picked up the call. "Hello?"

"I didn't ask anyone to send you the invitation." Mufeng explained, "My second uncle and second aunt set up the foundation. It has nothing to do with the Qin family. Besides, they are not kind and are very snobbish. So I am skeptical about their purpose in sending you the invitation. "I suggest you don't go, but it's your decision."

"There are many things about it to be praised," Jiang Xun praised herself without hesitation.

Mufeng didn't feel that anything was wrong when he heard that. He even agreed. "Yes."

She was indeed without any shortcomings.

"..." Jiang Xun suddenly felt a little embarrassed to continue speaking when he was so cooperative. "One of them is being very curious."

Mufeng chuckled and heard Jiang Xun say, "I want to go and see what they're up to."

"Okay." Mufeng nodded, "I have an important client to meet that night. I'll try my best to rush over as soon as possible. "If they bullied you before I arrive, you don't have to be nice to them. It doesn't matter if you make a scene at the banquet. I'll take care of the rest."

2

No one had ever said such a thing to Jiang Xun.

Not in her two lifetimes.

She could stir trouble. Other things would be taken care of, so she didn't have to worry about anything else.

## **Chapter 150: CEO Qin Giving Special Treatment To Jiang Jiang**

Why did it feel so good?

“They are your uncle and aunt,” Jiang Xun reminded him.

He might blame her for making a big fuss if she went and did it.

Mufeng sneered. “You don’t have to treat those two as human beings.”

Jiang Xun was speechless.

Mufeng was willing to destroy his relatives.

“Alright, those are your words.” Jiang Xun suddenly sounded serious. “If I stirred up something, and you blame me for it, I won’t bother with you anymore.”

No matter how much he apologized, how many times he apologized, or how many Merit Points he contributed, it would be useless.

Mufeng could hear the seriousness in Jiang Xun’s words. She wasn’t just saying it.

If he dared to go back on his words, he would never let Jiang Xun look at him in the eyes again.

“Yes, my words,” Mufeng said seriously. “Don’t worry.”

Jiang Xun felt her heart beating like a drum. She hurriedly said, “Got it.”

Then, she quickly hung up the phone.

She held her chest and felt her heartbeat. She thought of Mufeng in a daze.

Mufeng sent another WeChat message: [Why did you hang up so quickly? I haven’t had the chance to ask you. How was the audition today?]

Jiang Xun’s heartbeat finally returned to normal when she couldn’t hear his voice. She replied: [It went very well. The director praised me for my talent.]

Qin Mufeng couldn’t see her, but he knew that Jiang Xun’s expression must be very smug when he said that.

Mufeng leaned back on the sofa and covered his eyes with his hands as he sighed regretfully.

He wanted to see Jiang Xun’s smug expression with his own eyes.

Mufeng raised his phone and recorded a voice message. Then, in a low and hoarse voice, he said, “Jiang Jiang.”

When Jiang Xun heard that, she quickly tried to stop it.

However, the voice message was already over before she could stop it.

Her three roommates heard it.

“D\*mn, whose voice is that? It’s so flirtatious.” Zhou Daxin held her heart. “I’m blown away.”

“It can’t be CEO Qin, right?” Huang Jiajia and the other two were also calling him that, along with the relationship’s fans.

“I wonder what’s wrong with him?” What was with the endearment?

Jiang Xun put on her Bluetooth earphones and didn’t allow her three roommates to continue listening in.

Ma Haina nodded. “I understand. This might be CEO Qin’s special treatment toward Jiang Jiang.”

Jiang Xun was too embarrassed to speak to Mufeng in front of her roommates. So she continued with texts; [What?]

Mufeng sent another voice message. “Do you want a video call?”

Jiang Xun: [It’s inconvenient with my roommates around.]

Mufeng saw Jiang Xun’s reply and sat up straight in surprise. [You mean it’s fine if there’s no one else around?]

Jiang Xun didn’t reject him altogether just because someone else was around.

Jiang Xun replied: [I didn’t say that!]

However, Mufeng’s texts reminded her.

She was going to the banquet on Saturday and might not be able to come back until very late.

There was an entrance guard in the dormitory. If she came back late, she wouldn’t be able to enter the dormitory, so she could only stay at a hotel.

However, in the future, when she attended programs and even went to film, she would often not be able to enter the dormitory when she returned late. In addition, she couldn’t always stay at a hotel.

Moreover, it would probably disturb her roommates if she kept coming in and out like this.

It was more convenient to rent a room elsewhere.

Although she made a lot of money now, she still couldn’t afford the housing prices in the city.

Jiang Xun decided to look for an agent tomorrow to help her find a place nearby.

Jiang Xun told Wang Yicheng about wanting to rent a place near Peking University.

Yicheng had the resources to find a house faster than her family.

“Okay, leave it to me. Don’t wander around,” Yicheng said. “You’re young and haven’t been exposed to these. You’ll be easily scammed.”

Jiang Xun thought it made sense, so she left the matter to Yicheng.

“Tell me about your requirements and your budget,” Yicheng said.

“I would like it to be close to Peking University so that it’s convenient for me to go to class,” Jiang Xun said. “As for the residence facilities, it doesn’t matter if it’s new or old. It doesn’t matter if it’s an old residence.”

Jiang Xun had wanted to say that the worse the security, the better. It could help with her Merit Points.



But obviously, Yicheng wouldn't agree.

That was why Jiang Xun said that old residences were fine.

When a residence was a little older, the security would not be as good as in the new upscale residences.

"Anyway, it would only be for me. So I can get a flat," Jiang Xun said. "There's no upper limit to the rent."

There was no upper limit as long as she could get a flat.

The university was in the very center of the city.

No matter how expensive it was, it would cost at most tens of thousands of yuan. However, this did not put any pressure on Jiang Xun.

As expected, Yicheng said, "You shouldn't stay in an old, shared residential area. You should live alone. Safety is the priority."

Jiang Xun had no choice but to agree.

Yicheng hung up the phone and called Mufeng. "CEO, good news!"

"What good news?" The best news for him now was to hang out with Jiang Xun and make her his girlfriend.

Such good news was not something Yicheng could bring.

"Jiang Xun is moving out of the dormitory." Yicheng reported to Mufeng excitedly, "She's always out filming. She's afraid that she'll be a bother to her roommates. Also, sometimes when she runs late, she has to stay at a hotel. It's not convenient, so she might as well rent a place outside. Sir, won't this make it more convenient for you and Jiang Xun to spend time together?"

Mufeng smiled uncontrollably. He couldn't control himself and said, "Indeed, it's good news."

Mufeng tapped his knees with his fingertips. "What are her requirements for renting?"

Yicheng then told him about Jiang Xun's requirements.

"I don't have a studio apartment. I need to buy it. It'll take some time." Mufeng pinched the space between his eyebrows.

Yicheng was confused.

His sweetheart wanted to rent an apartment. But since he didn't have anything that met his sweetheart's requirements, he would buy a studio apartment.

Was how the world of the rich spun?

"The fund's business banquet will be held on Saturday." Mufeng pondered and said, "Jiang Xun is probably worried that she will come back too late from the banquet and won't be able to enter the dormitory."

“Sir, it’s not that urgent. If we don’t have time to get a place before Saturday, Jiang Xun can stay at the hotel for the time being,” Yicheng reminded him. “She’s mainly thinking about the future.”

“I think the place is too small.” Mufeng did not seem to have heard Yicheng’s words and was completely immersed in the house hunt. “I’ll get someone to tidy up the properties I have tomorrow and see if there are any suitable ones near Peking University. If there aren’t any, I’ll buy one and settle it before she returns from filming.”

*1*

Yicheng rolled his eyes and looked at the ceiling. Jiang Xun had given him the task of house hunting, and he had given Mufeng the task of house hunting.

*1*

Now he had a feeling that CEO Qin was working for him instead. What was going on?

He had told Mufeng his initial intention was to congratulate Mufeng for having a better chance to get along with Jiang Xun!