

## Y Master Qin 171

### Chapter 171: This Is My First Time Pursuing Someone

Jiang Xun turned around and saw Mufeng sitting beside Deng Xu. His gaze shifted from the screen to her face.

Jiang Xun stood rooted to the ground and forgot to close her mouth in surprise.

Why was Mufeng here?

The setting was limited, so the folding chair Deng Xu was sitting on wasn't big. Mufeng was sitting on the same folding chair Deng Xu had found from God knows where.

Mufeng's limbs were long and slender, and the sight of him sitting on the folding chair gave an indescribable feeling of grievance.

His long legs were extremely bent.

Mufeng got up and stretched his long legs before walking toward her.

Her mind was clearly thinking of walking forward, but her feet seemed to be glued to the ground and did not listen to her commands at all.

It was not until Mufeng walked in front of her and looked at her with a smile that his bright and clear voice came from the top of her head. "Why are you standing here like a fool?"

"Why are you here?" Jiang Xun couldn't see anyone else but Mufeng.

The moment she saw him just now, her heart was racing and she could even hear her heartbeat.

Other than that, she couldn't hear anything from the outside world.

Her gaze landed on Mufeng's face, but she couldn't see anything else.

It wasn't until Mufeng's voice came that she found her voice again.

"I'm going to Shencheng. I came over after I was done with work today. I came to see you before rushing to Shencheng." Mufeng let out a sigh of frustration. "I originally planned to come over to see you after I was done with work. I was supposed to be here for the weekend. However, something came up at Shencheng and because I missed you, I came over to see you first. I'll rush to Shencheng later."

Jiang Xun's face turned redder than the previous sunset glow.

She had never dealt with such a situation in her two lifetimes, so she was at a loss.

Deng Xu came over with a smile and said to Jiang Xun, "You still have a night scene later, so we'll shoot it tomorrow. You came over last night and didn't have a good rest today, so you should finish work earlier to rest and spend more time with Mr. Qin."

Deng Xu was shocked when he saw Mufeng enter the set just now.

He really didn't expect Mufeng to come all the way here for Jiang Xun.

At first, he was a little puzzled as to whether Mufeng was only having fun with Jiang Xun for a while.

But now, he had to take the relationship between Jiang Xun and Mufeng seriously.

No matter how the two of them ended up in the future, at least for now, Mufeng was obviously very serious about Jiang Xun.

"I'm just here to visit her. I didn't want to delay her work." Mufeng smiled. "According to the schedule, what time will Jiang Xun's night scene be? When she is shooting, I'll leave."

Mufeng knew that Jiang Xun definitely didn't want her work affected because of personal matters.

Jiang Xun couldn't help but glance at him. Mufeng seemed to have understood her thoughts.

Deng Xu looked at the time and said, "According to the schedule, the shoot will take place at eight o'clock. However, we still need to look at the progress of the shoot. At the earliest, it will start at eight o'clock."

Mufeng nodded. "Then, is there anything left for Jiang Xun to do?"

"No," Deng Xu said with a smile. "Hurry up and get some rest. Little Jiang arrived quite late last night. She came here at four o'clock today. It's really hard on her."

Mufeng turned his head. His eyes were filled with warmth as he asked Jiang Xun with a smile, "Shall we go?"

Jiang Xun nodded and left with Mufeng.

Everyone was busy watching and gossiping about Jiang Xun and Mufeng.

Only after the two of them left did someone say, "No wonder Director Deng was so polite to Jiang Xun. I didn't expect her backer to be Qin Mufeng."

"What backer?" Tongan was unhappy to hear it. "Why do these words sound so unpleasant? The two of them clearly have a very legitimate relationship. Qin Mufeng didn't even hide it when he came. He's very generous. Moreover, Jiang Xun's relationship with Qin Mufeng has nothing to do with her good acting skills."

The others were rather bored by his words.

Did this kid become a brain-dead fan because of Jiang Xun's acting skills?

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Jiang Xun walked with Mufeng for a while and came to the place where he parked his car.

"Did you drive here?" Jiang Xun asked.

"I thought it would be more convenient to drive if I wanted to visit you," Mufeng explained. "If I'm taking a plane, I have to go to the airport early. I won't have much time to spend here."

There was no civil airport in Hengcheng. If one wanted to go to Shencheng from Hengcheng, they would have to go to Hangzheng first, regardless of whether it was by high-speed train or by plane.

It was a long journey, so it was better to drive there directly.

“Are you going to drive the long distance yourself?” It was a long distance from the capital to Hengcheng and then to Shencheng. Jiang Xun was afraid that he would not be able to handle it.

“No, there’s a driver driving,” Mufeng explained with a smile. “I had let the driver go and eat first.”

He couldn’t let the driver be a third wheel.

“I thought that if time was tight, I would order takeout for you to eat. If there’s enough time, I would bring you to the shop.” Mufeng looked at the time. “There are still two hours left. Shall we go to the shop to eat?”

It was better to go to the shop to eat freshly made food than takeout.

“Okay.”

“I still have some snacks in my car. When I pass by your hotel, I will put them there first. You must be exhausted from filming. You can eat some more when you go back to the hotel tonight,” Mufeng told Jiang Xun about his plan.

As he spoke, he opened the door for Jiang Xun and escorted her into the car.

Perhaps it was because of the long distance, Mufeng didn’t drive the usual car. Instead, he switched to a Mercedes-benz.

Jiang Xun sat in the passenger seat. When Mufeng sat in, she called out, “Qin Mufeng.”

Mufeng stopped fastening his seatbelt and loosened his hand. The seatbelt bounced back. “What’s wrong?”

“We’re not together. You don’t have to work so hard to come here.”

Mufeng turned to her. “Am I putting pressure on you?”

“No.” Jiang Xun lifted her chin slightly. “I’m a strong soul. No one can put pressure on me. I just feel... embarrassed.”

Mufeng heaved a sigh of relief and smiled. “It’s good that I didn’t put any pressure on you. This is my first time pursuing someone, so I might not be able to control myself well.”

“First time?” Jiang Xun was surprised. Looking at him like this, she thought that he was very experienced in pursuing people.

“You don’t believe me?” Mufeng raised his eyebrows and asked.

“It’s not that I don’t believe you. I’m just a little surprised,” Jiang Xun muttered. “But that’s true. You never have to pursue others. It’s just that others are pursuing you instead.”

“I can’t say that they’re pursuing me. They usually don’t even have the chance to introduce themselves before there’s anything else.” Mufeng smiled as he finished speaking. He seemed to have thought of something and pinched the corner of his eyes as he smiled helplessly. “You almost led me off the topic.”

“You don’t have to feel embarrassed. Because I’m pursuing you.” Mufeng looked at Jiang Xun seriously, his eyes were filled with warmth. “I’m still pursuing you. If I can’t even do this, how can I pursue you? Therefore, if someone is pursuing you but doesn’t even do this for you, it means that he is very insincere. You don’t even need to consider him.”

Jiang Xun was silent. She felt that what he said made sense, but he also felt that something was wrong. “Are you really setting a standard and trapping all the other pursuers outside this standard?”

Mufeng was speechless.

### **Chapter 172: I’ve Never Been In A Relationship, But I Want To Try It With You**

This little girl, what nonsense is she spouting!

Jiang Xun saw through Mufeng’s thoughts, but he didn’t feel guilty at all. He calmly fastened his seatbelt and didn’t forget to remind Jiang Xun, “Fasten your seatbelt.”

Jiang Xun obediently fastened her seatbelt.

Mufeng brought her to eat first.

With Mufeng around, Jiang Xun never worried that she didn’t have enough food to eat.

After filming for the whole day, and with most of the scenes being fighting scenes, her energy consumption was indeed huge.

The key point was that Deng Xu did not know Jiang Xun’s appetite, so the bento boxes were ordered according to the number of people.

Other than those actors who had already become famous and earned a lot of money, who had their own chefs to take care of their meals, or who ordered their own suitable meals? The rest still followed the production crew’s bento boxes.

Jiang Xun only ate one bento box. If she ate too much, there would be none left for anyone else.

As a result, she didn’t even have a full lunch.

However, Jiang Xun thought that it was indeed her own mistake for not thinking it through properly.

She could just wait until tomorrow when she used her break time to order more lunch takeout.

For now, Jiang Xun had a good meal.

Mufeng asked her about the filming so far. Jiang Xun said that everything was going smoothly and Deng Xu was very satisfied with her performance.

As she was eating, Jiang Xun received a Wechat message from Deng Xu.

It was from everyone in the production team.

The production team had limited resources. They only had the kind of metal plates that were found in restaurants. They were placed on the table one by one in a long circle.

Everyone in the production team was lining up to eat.

Deng Xu: [Please thank Mr. Qin on my behalf.]

Jiang Xun: [Did Qin Mufeng order all these?]

When Deng Xu saw Jiang Xun's reply, he thought to himself that the relationship between the two of them was indeed not ordinary.

In all of China, there were not many people who dared to directly call Mufeng by his name.

Deng Xu: [That's right. Everyone's nerves have been tense all day. It's been hard on all of you. This meal is a good opportunity to relax. Please thank him on my behalf.]

Jiang Xun: [Okay.]

"Did you order a buffet for the production team?" Jiang Xun asked Mufeng.

Mufeng had already eaten his fill and was accompanying Jiang Xun to eat. "I'm here for a visit. Of course I can't do it empty-handed. Otherwise, it'll be too embarrassing for you."

Mufeng simply hoped that Deng Xu would take care of Jiang Xun more.

It was her first time filming, so it was inevitable that she would have some questions.

He hoped that Deng Xu would be patient and explain things to her.

However, from what Jiang Xun had just said about today's progress, Deng Xu had indeed treated her well.

"The director asked me to thank you on his behalf," Jiang Xun said.

Mufeng thought that Deng Xu had done well in the entertainment industry and was indeed a good person.

He did not thank him directly. Instead, he asked Jiang Xun to thank him on his behalf, showing that Jiang Xun could represent him.

He even subtly let Jiang Xun know what he had done for her.

Deng Xu was an interesting person.

"He should just thank you." Mufeng smiled. "I ordered the meal for them because of you."

Jiang Xun might as well be speechless. Her face was burning as she said with a sullen face, "Anyway, I've delivered the message."

After the meal, Mufeng sent Jiang Xun back to the crew and passed by the hotel where she was staying.

He brought the snacks prepared for Jiang Xun from the car and then drove Jiang Xun back to the crew.

When they arrived at the set, it was 8:15 pm.

Deng Xu had told Jiang Xun that because they took some time to eat the buffet at night, they had delayed the start of work by half an hour so that Jiang Xun didn't have to come back so early.

"Go on back. I won't be going with you." Mufeng stood beside the car.

"Are you going to Shencheng now?" Jiang Xun asked.

"Yes." Mufeng nodded. "I'll drive to meet up with the driver first, then we'll set off for Shencheng."

Jiang Xun thought that it would be midnight when they reached Shencheng.

"Okay." Jiang Xun sniffed. The night breeze in Hengdian was humid. She didn't know if it was because of this, but it made her eyes and nasal cavity a little moist. "Then I'll leave first."

Jiang Xun turned around and left.

After walking for some distance, she couldn't help but stop and look back at him.

She saw that Mufeng was still standing by the car. He was wearing a black coat and had his hands in the pockets of the coat. He was hidden in the night and just looked at her motionlessly.

He didn't say a word. If she didn't turn around, she wouldn't even know that he was looking at her like that.

Jiang Xun's heart seemed to have been struck by something and she suddenly ran back.

Mufeng looked in confusion at Jiang Xun who was standing in front of him.

"Qin Mufeng." Jiang Xun raised her head. Her fair face seemed to be suffused with faint light under the moonlight.

She looked into Mufeng's eyes. Her face was reflected in his black pupils and she was focused on nothing else.

"I've never been in a relationship before, and I don't know how to do it." It was rare for Jiang Xun to be nervous, and her heavy breathing was all over the place.

In her previous life, she only thought about how to live. She didn't have the mood or qualifications to talk about these romantic affairs.

In this life, she was still working hard to live, but she wanted to try more ways to live.

"But I want to try it with you." As Jiang Xun was speaking, she saw that Mufeng's eyes seemed to glow with starlight.

When she finished speaking, Mufeng's eyes became exceptionally bright.

His eyes revealed an almost childish joy and excitement.

"You said it." Mufeng stared at Jiang Xun tightly, as if he was afraid that she would suddenly run away.

"Of course." Jiang Xun nodded. "I'm a person who keeps her word!"

Once she said something, she would never go back on her word!

Mufeng suddenly picked Jiang Xun up.

Jiang Xun felt the scenery around her turn.

In the next second, she was held against the car window by Mufeng and her feet were kept off the ground.

Jiang Xun's hands subconsciously held onto Mufeng's shoulders.

When her hands touched his shoulders, Mufeng's body stiffened and he lowered his head to grab her lips.

The air in Hengdian was humid and cold, but at this moment, Jiang Xun felt extremely hot.

Her body was burning like a flame, wanting to burn her and Mufeng together.

Her ears were buzzing, and they were so hot that they seemed to be burning red and were almost transparent.

Mufeng let go of her lips, but his gaze was still burning.

There seemed to be flames burning in his dark eyes.

Just by being stared at like that, her toes couldn't help but curl up, and her entire body was burning.

"I'm afraid I can't leave." Mufeng's hoarse voice couldn't hide the agitation that couldn't be suppressed.

"I still have to film a night scene!" It was the first time in her two lives that she had been kissed. Jiang Xun was so flustered that she was like an innocent bird that had lost its direction and was ramming around. She landed on the ground from Mufeng's arms and sent him off randomly. "Hurry up and go to Shencheng!"

After saying that, she didn't even dare to look at Mufeng and ran to the set.

After being blown by the cold wind, Jiang Xun turned back and saw that Mufeng was still standing there and looking at her.

Jiang Xun's nose was red and even a little stiff from the cold wind, and she waved at Mufeng and said, "Be careful on your way."

"Okay." Mufeng was speechless.

After seeing Jiang Xun enter the group, he stood in the cold for a while.

The heat in his body faded away with the invasion of the damp and cold air. Mufeng let out a breath and suddenly smiled.

It felt somewhat surreal.

**Chapter 173: Starting To Miss Her Even Before Leaving**

The little girl actually agreed to his request.

Mufeng sat in the driver's seat and leaned against the back of the seat. He raised his left hand to cover his eyes.

His exposed lips drew a beautiful arc, and his smile gradually became as warm as a blooming flower.

He didn't think too much when he came here to visit Jiang Xun. He only came because he wanted to see her.

He came because he wanted to treat her well.

He had prepared for a long and difficult time, so he definitely wanted Jiang Xun to see his sincerity.

He wanted her to know that he wasn't just saying that, and he didn't mean it as a joke.

He was seriously pursuing her and treating her seriously.

He didn't expect Jiang Xun to actually agree.

But thinking about it, it made sense. This was Jiang Xun's personality.

She would never drag things out.

She wouldn't drag the other party down because of shyness or other emotions.

She was such a straightforward and magnanimous person. She couldn't do something like hanging on to the other party even though she knew the other party's intentions.

In fact, Mufeng knew very well in his heart that he had confessed to Jiang Xun previously and stated that he was pursuing her.

However, Jiang Xun didn't reject his pursuit and was already giving him a chance.

Otherwise, with Jiang Xun's personality, if she didn't like him at all, she wouldn't even give him a chance to pursue her.

For example, when she participated in the program "Unfulfilled Lovers," Jiang Xun didn't give any of the three male guests a chance because she didn't like any of them.

But now, this young lady was his girlfriend.

Mufeng moved his palm away from his eyes and placed his fingertips on his lips.

His thin and hot lips still carried the warmth and fragrance of Jiang Xun. It was sweet and alluring.

Mufeng felt his lips were unprecedentedly dry and couldn't help but lick them.

He sighed. It would be great if he didn't have to go to Shencheng today.

He started to miss Jiang Xun even before he left Hengcheng.

Mufeng let out a breath and looked at the time. It was already 20:38. He had to go.



He gathered his emotions and drove to meet up with the driver. After that, he left the driving to the driver. Mufeng sat in the back seat and leaned his head against the back of the chair. He closed his eyes and missed Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun ran all the way back to the set. After being blown by the humid cold wind in Hengcheng for a while, the heat on her body finally subsided and she became more comfortable.

Her night scene was a raid on the home of the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Works. The male lead happened to be visiting the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Works and bumped into her. During the fight with the male lead, she successfully killed the Assistant Minister of the Ministry of Works and escaped with her injuries.

The fight scene was very big, so it was a little more complicated to shoot. The shooting did not end until 12 o'clock.

Jiang Xun went back to the hotel with the crew's car.

Zhengqiao wanted to send her back, since they were both staying in the same hotel.

But in the end, when actors and actresses drove back to the hotel in the middle of the night, it was easy for people to film them and start scandals. Even if the two of them could not be any more innocent, it would be hard to explain if they were filmed.

The same went for Deng Xu.

On the way back to the hotel, Jiang Xun looked up the distance from Hengcheng to Shencheng by car.

After checking, she found out that Hengcheng was actually 12 to 13 hours away from Shencheng by car.

Mufeng had to sit in the car all night and could only reach Shencheng tomorrow morning.

She opened Mufeng's Wechat and was hesitating whether to send him a message.

It was too late now and she was worried that Mufeng had already fallen asleep in the car.

It was already uncomfortable to sleep in the car and it would not be easy for him to fall back to sleep if he was woken up.

However, just as she opened her Wechat, she received a message from Mufeng. [Are you done filming? If you are too tired, don't reply. We will talk about it tomorrow.]

Jiang Xun exhaled and replied immediately, [I just finished filming and am on my way back to the hotel. I was about to tell you when I received your message. Are you still awake?]

Mufeng's smile widened when he saw Jiang Xun's reply.

The little girl had improved quite a lot.

In the past, he would always ask a question and she would always reply with a cold and arrogant tone, just like how she was.

However, after she became his girlfriend, her attitude changed drastically.

Mufeng replied, [I wanted to make sure that you can sleep after you finish your work.]

Jiang Xun replied, [I just checked the GPS. It's a 12-to 13-hour drive from Hengcheng to Shencheng. It's too dangerous to drive all night. Tell the driver to rest for a while. Safety first.]

Mufeng replied, [Alright, I've brought two drivers. They'll switch.]

Jiang Xun heaved a sigh of relief. That's good.

Jiang Xun replied, [Then you should rest early. Are you going to drive back to the capital as well?]

Mufeng replied, [No, I'm driving to Shencheng just because I get to make a detour to see you. You should have finished filming by the time I get back. I'll just take the plane back.]

That way, Jiang Xun would be much more at ease.

Jiang Xun urged him to sleep and she also arrived at the hotel.

The filming for the next few days went smoothly for Jiang Xun.

The filming was completed on Tuesday. It was much faster than she had expected.

Jiang Xun returned to the capital one step ahead of Mufeng.

Jixuan rushed over when he received the news.

The sound of moving things from the next room could be heard through the gap between Jixuan's opening of the door.

"Are you moving next door?" Jixuan asked Jiang Xun when he came in.

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"I don't know." Jiang Xun didn't even care if there was anyone living next door. She only vaguely remembered that the apartment next door was more than 200 square meters. "Why are you here? Were you kicked out again?"

Jixuan grinned. "I just came to see you."

Jixuan was embarrassed to say that he was the only son of the Jiang family and that the career will be handed over to him in the future.

Nianzhen regretted chasing him away that day. Nianzhen was focused on relying on him in the future, so how could she really burn bridges with him?

After he went back, Nianzhen treated him very well and did not mention the name Jiang Xun at all.

She was afraid that if she mentioned it, the two of them would quarrel again.

"What was that..." Jixuan said hesitantly, but he did not see anything else.

"If you have something to say, just say it. What are you mumbling about?"

Jixuan scratched his head. "Are you going home for New Year's Eve?"

“No, why? Are you quarreling?” Jiang Xun rolled her eyes. “Is it not noisy enough after the ban on fireworks?”

Just as Jixuan was about to speak, the doorbell rang.

“Who is it?” Jixuan was a little confused.

“Why don’t you open the door and see?” Jiang Xun kicked him angrily. “What are you standing there for? Do you want me to open the door myself? You don’t even have the awareness to be a follower. You’re far worse than the school bully trio.”

Jixuan thought as he opened the door that one day, he would have to see just how conscious the school bully trio was. Every time Jiang Xun to compare him to them, he couldn’t compare to them.

Jixuan opened the door and saw the person at the door. He was so shocked that his mouth was wide open. “Dad? You... how did you know about this place?”

Chengye pushed him aside and entered.

Jiang Xun heard the sound and came out. When she saw Chengye, she looked at him with disdain. “How did you know about this place?”

“I didn’t tell him!” Jixuan was afraid that Jiang Xun would misunderstand. He quickly waved his hand and insisted that he had nothing to do with this matter.

“I saw that he has been acting mysteriously recently, so I followed him here to take a look.” Chengye glanced at Jixuan. “That day, he quarreled with his mother, but he didn’t stay in a hotel. I asked around, but he didn’t stay at his friends’ houses either, so he could only have come to your place.”

#### **Chapter 174: Even He’s More Sensible Than You**

A while ago, Jixuan started to speak up for Jiang Xun. He wondered since when Jixuan and Jiang Xun had such a good relationship.

Therefore, he had been paying attention to Jixuan’s movements for the past few days. Finally, he caught him.

Jixuan felt ashamed in front of Jiang Xun. He ran to Jiang Xun and stood in front of him with his head lowered. “I thought I was being very careful.”

Chengye didn’t understand why Jixuan had become like a little chicken in front of Jiang Xun.

It wasn’t like this before.

He glanced at Jixuan and then looked at Jiang Xun’s house. “What’s the point of living in such a small place if you leave your villa empty at home?”

“No matter how small it is, this is still my home.” Jiang Xun snorted and rolled her eyes. “Why don’t I go back and live there? Don’t you know?”

Chengye choked for a moment and said, "Didn't I let you to look for Qin Mufeng previously? Didn't you look for him?"

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"I won't let you look for Qin Mufeng, I won't care about your relationship with him anymore." Chengye finally understood what was going on.

He felt that he was too one-track-minded previously. If Mufeng became his son-in-law, how could Mufeng not care about anything?

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Why did Jiang Xun have to make a promise?

Jiang Xun and Mufeng's relationship was so popular on the internet, so he naturally saw it.

Based on Mufeng's attitude toward Jiang Xun, Jiang Xun would take Mufeng down sooner or later.

"If you go back to live, there will be people to take care of your clothes, food, accommodation, and transportation. Isn't it better than living by yourself?"

"You want me to go back to live so badly?" Jiang Xun sized up Chengye carefully.

"You are my daughter!" Chengye explained to Jiang Xun sincerely, "I put you in the house of your uncle in the countryside and made you suffer, but that was because I had no choice. The company encountered a lot of difficulties and had to send you away. Now that I've brought you back, I want to make it up to you."

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"Okay. Divorce Feng Nianzhen and tell her to get out of the Jiang family with Jiang Yuexi. Then I'll go back." Jiang Xun couldn't be bothered to listen to such an explanation. No matter how big the difficulties were, he would still raise Jiang Yuexi well?

Chengye was speechless and couldn't help but take a look at Jixuan's reaction and said to Jiang Xun, "Jixuan has such a good relationship with you. How can you say such things? Won't you hurt his heart?"

Jiang Xun turned to Jixuan and said, "I told you, this is this and that is that. You were born after marriage, and you came from a decent background. I don't think you're wrong. Feng Nianzhen being a mistress was her own choice, and I will never forgive her. Originally, I didn't feel any sort of way about Jiang Yuexi. After all, she couldn't choose whether she was born or not. But she has been causing trouble for me. In my eyes, she and Feng Nianzhen are on the same boat."

"I'm targeting your mother and sister. If you're willing to stand on their side, you can do whatever you want. But don't come to my place. If you remain neutral, it'll remain the same as now." Jiang Xun explained her thoughts to Jixuan very straightforwardly, "As for whether you want to support Feng Nianzhen in her old age or Jiang Yuexi in the future, it's none of my business."

After Jiang Xun said that, she turned to Chengye and said, "I've explained everything to him."

Chengye: "..."

Jixuan wiped his face. "I'll remain neutral."

Jiang Xun sneered and mocked Chengye. "Even he's more sensible than you."

Chengye was furious. "You can shut up!"

Jiang Xun: "Heh!"

Stupid man.

"But you want to go back for the New Year, right?" Chengye took a step back and asked.

"I'm not going back. I'll celebrate it myself." Jiang Xun had a rebellious look on her face.

What could Chengye do?

He couldn't beat her, and he couldn't scold her.

He really couldn't do anything to this traitor!

He really didn't know how Jiang Xun had grown up in Wenping Village.

"That's the new year! It's a day for family reunion." Chengye said angrily, "You have to go back on that day, right? Otherwise, how can you live by yourself?"

"I'd rather live by myself." Jiang Xun's eyes stared straight at Chengye. "My mother died of anger. I lost my mother. You sent me to Wenping Village, and I lost my father. From then on, I had no home! In the past, every new year, I would stay at Luo Zhongren's house. On New Year's Eve, I would cook and they would eat. When I finished cooking the last dish and went to the table, there were only plates of leftovers left. I even thought that it would be better to spend the new year alone."

These were the memories of the original owner.

Chengye wanted to say that she didn't need to cook these things when she went back for the New Year.

Every year, he would invite the chefs to the house to cook the New Year's Eve dinner. Everything would be done by someone else.

Chengye opened his mouth, but he couldn't say it.

His eyes were red as he looked at Jiang Xun's stubborn face.

Jiang Xun's mother's face seemed to overlap with Jiang Xun's, appearing in front of him.

Chengye was in a daze.

He staggered half a step, shook his head, and left without saying a word.

"I... I'll go and take a look." Jixuan chased after him. Chengye had already entered the elevator, and the elevator door closed, before Jixuan could enter.

Jixuan took the next elevator and chased him all the way downstairs. "Dad!"

Chengye stopped and turned around.

Jixuan saw Chengye feeling around his body in a daze and taking out a card from the pocket of his suit. It was the secondary card that he had given to Jiang Xun which she later returned to him.

“Take this card. Jiang...” Chengye pursed his lips. “Use this card to buy whatever that unfilial daughter needs and lacks.”

Jixuan took the card. He could not understand Chengye’s feelings for Jiang Xun.

He scolded her when they met, and regretted it after scolding her.

It seemed that he wanted to treat Jiang Xun well, but he always did things that disappointed her.

Now, it seemed that he wanted to make up for it, but he secretly did not let Jiang Xun know.

“On New Year’s Eve, you find an excuse to leave and come here to spend the new year with her,” Chengye said. “It’s rare that she doesn’t reject you.”

He couldn’t really let Jiang Xun spend the new year alone.

Jixuan took the card and put it away. “Okay.”

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Jiang Xun opened Weibo at home and posted a stream trailer. “Tomorrow morning at 7 am, we’ll stream a morning run for an hour. As usual, run with me. My dears, train diligently.”

[Okay, JJ!]

[JJ hasn’t streamed for a few days. Tomorrow, I’ll have to run with her.]

[Ah, JJ, remember to take a photo of your sports shoes when you livestream tomorrow. I want the same type of running equipment.]

[??? Are All Jiangfams so diligent?]

[I don’t want to get up early to run, but JJ calls me dear.]

Jiang Xun smiled and went online to surf the internet.

Just now, when a fan mentioned sports shoes, she saw that the Gushi Sports series under the Gu Corporation had just officially announced Yu Mingshu as their spokesperson.

Many netizens were successfully advertised to and went to buy the same model that Mingshu promoted.

The next morning, Jiang Xun started the livestream on time at 7 o’clock.

Jiang Xun started the livestream from the moment she went out to wear her sports shoes and happened to be filming the sports shoes at the request of her fans.

**Chapter 175: Brother-in-law?**

Anyway, she didn't have any sports shoes endorsements in her hands now, so she could shoot as she pleased.

Jiang Xun didn't mind bringing customers to the other party without any payment. She felt that this brand of shoes was easy to wear.

If the fans wanted to know, she would share it without any burden.

[Wow, it's the brand of Tupao. It's also made in China.]

[JJ is a loyal supporter of Chinese goods.]

[JJ, don't you live in the dormitory anymore?] Some fans saw the background of the livestream change.

"Because I often have work, it's not convenient to live in the dormitory," Jiang Xun explained briefly.

[Sisters, guys, I came back after doing my homework. This pair of shoes is only 200 yuan! I've already placed an order for it to check out its quality. 200 yuan wouldn't give me a loss and you won't be fooled.]

[One of the Jiangfams went through the third angle video of JJ's livestream of the 100km race. At that time, JJ was also wearing this pair of shoes. I originally thought that JJ had changed her shoes a long time ago and she's not wearing the same pair as before. I didn't expect JJ to never change her shoes.]

When Jiang Xun saw it, she said, "It's not broken. Of course, I'll keep wearing it."

[These words are so sad that I want to cry. JJ, don't be too thrifty.]

[You're clearly a top influencer. You even participated in variety shows and have endorsements. Why are you still so thrifty?]

Jiang Xun said seriously, "It's not a matter of whether I'm thrifty or not. It's just that I only have two feet. This pair of sports shoes is indeed enough. When it breaks down, I'll naturally change into a new pair. Since it's not broken, I won't be able to wear so many new ones. Not only does it take up space at home, it's also a bit of a waste. As long as it's good enough, it's good enough for me."

[The brand JJ is wearing is indeed made in China. To be honest, I bought a pair when I was in my third year of high school. Now that I've graduated from college two years ago, it's still not broken, so I put it in the car as spare shoes. If there's suddenly an event, I can wear it whenever I want to play basketball or something.]

[This brand is really not bad. The style is novel. The key is that I searched the flagship store and found no pair of shoes that cost more than 300 yuan. It's perfect for our student party.]

[There's actually a pair of white shoes that cost 99 yuan. It's also very good-looking! Let's not talk about it anymore. I'll place an order with the same style as JJ!]

[This pair of shoes has good shock absorption. Running would cause a certain amount of pressure on the knees. Not only with this type of shoes, but even if people were to buy other brands, everyone would definitely choose shoes that have good shock absorption effects. The soles of the shoes must be soft

and light, and the upper of the shoes must be breathable. Also, it's best to use knee pads to protect the knees to a certain extent.]

[JJ, are you wearing knee pads now? Show us your knee pads.]

Jiang Xun was about to reply when she saw Mufeng in front of her wearing the black coat that he had worn the last time they met in Hengcheng. He stood under the morning sun, and there was a small suitcase beside him.

Jiang Xun couldn't care less about the livestream. She only said in a hurry, "Let's go off-stream first, dears."

Jiang Xun didn't even bother to look at the retention on the screen. She hurriedly turned off the livestream and ran toward Mufeng.

The fans, who still hadn't left after the stream ended, were still chatting there.

[Why did JJ go off-stream in such a hurry?]

[She seemed to have seen someone just now, and her eyes lit up.]

[I'm so curious. Who Did JJ See?]

When Jiang Xun ran over, Mufeng stretched out his arm to prepare for her to pounce into his arms.

However, Jiang Xun ran in front of him and hit the brakes forcefully.

If it weren't for her bright eyes the moment she noticed him, he would have been worried that she would go back on her word.

Since the little girl didn't pounce in, Mufeng could only take the initiative. Holding her waist with both hands, he lifted Jiang Xun up lightly and hugged her tightly.

Under the morning light, her cheeks were flushed red, and her bright eyes looked so beautiful.

Mufeng woke up at 3:30 am and arrived at the airport at 4:30 am. He had rushed back from the first flight in the morning, and the fatigue from dragging his suitcase when he got off the plane disappeared the moment he saw Jiang Xun, and his entire person was indescribably light.

Mufeng's nose touched the tip of Jiang Xun's nose. "Did you miss me?"

Before this, Jiang Xun had never known that missing someone could actually be like this.

It was different from missing her subordinates, and it was different from missing her friends from the past.

It was a feeling that seeped into her heart and was deeply rooted in there. After it took root, it grew wild and could not be controlled. In the end, it filled her entire heart.

"Who misses you? Aren't you video-calling every day?" Jiang Xun tried hard to put on a proud and arrogant look, but the corners of her mouth could not be controlled.



Jiang Xun was lifted up by Mufeng and the tip of her foot lightly kicked his calf. "Quickly put me down. It's outrageous in public!"

Mufeng smiled at her stubborn act of refusing to admit it. Just as he was about to put her down, he suddenly heard the sound of something falling to the ground.

The two of them turned their heads in surprise and saw Jixuan staring at them with his mouth agape.

Apples, pears, and the like rolled all over the floor.

Jiang Xun patted Mufeng's shoulder, and Mufeng finally remembered to put her down.

"You... you two..." Jixuan asked Jiang Xun in shock, "Didn't you say that you didn't know him well and that he had a serious illness in his brain?"

Mufeng: "..."

Jiang Xun: "..."

"How many points did you get in your monthly test on Chinese, politics, and history? I've never seen you so smart in the exam. Jiang Xun's face was red as she bared her teeth at Jixuan. What are you talking about if you can't get into Beijing University with your brain!"

Jixuan: "..."

I'm talking about relationship issues with you, but you're using my studies to stab me in the heart. Can you not do me like that?

1

Jixuan looked at Mufeng. The man in front of him had always been someone that no one had the courage to face directly.

It was a common sight, and Jixuan's legs and stomach were trembling.

But at this moment, he unexpectedly felt that Mufeng seemed to have become much more approachable.

Jixuan cautiously called out, "Brother-in-law?"

2

Jiang Xun: "..."

Mufeng's eyes revealed his admiration for Jixuan. "Although Feng Nianzhen and Jiang Yuexi aren't that great, you're still young and very promising."

Jixuan: "..."

Even though he was complimenting him, why didn't he forget to step on his mother and sister?

1

Even though he himself admitted that Nianzhen and Jiang Yuexi were indeed not good people, Jixuan still had mixed feelings after hearing that.

“Hurry up and pick up the fruits and bring them back home.” Jiang Xun bent down to pick up the fruits that were scattered on the ground. Many of them were smashed. “It’s too cold early in the morning.”

Jixuan and Mufeng also picked up the fruits back into the bag.

They would deal with the broken fruits when they returned home. They couldn’t just leave them on the ground.

Then, Jixuan carried the bag of fruits while Mufeng dragged his suitcase and entered the house with Jiang Xun.

“Why did you come to my place so early in the morning? Aren’t you going to school?” Jiang Xun had a look that said, “If you dare to skip school, I’ll beat you to death.”

Jixuan subconsciously hugged his head and explained, “Isn’t your house on the way? I happened to pass by your place when I was going to school, so I bought some fruits to send over before going to school.”

#### **Chapter 176: Jiang Xun Crumpled The Shirt By His Waist**

Jixuan pursed his lips, and with a look of reluctance, he said, “You live here by yourself, and you don’t even know to buy fruits. I really don’t understand. You eat so much, and you buy all kinds of snacks and junk food at home. Why don’t you buy some fruits for yourself?”

Unexpectedly, Jiang Xun answered with confidence, “Fruits can’t be kept for long. Snacks can be kept for a year, but can fruits? If the apocalypse happens, the most useful things are those that can be kept for a long time. Fruits are heavy and take up space, and they are easy to spoil.”

Jixuan speechlessly wiped his face. Was this sister thinking about the apocalypse?

“Isn’t the apocalypse not here yet? You can eat some first.” Jixuan took a deep breath. Finally, he had fallen and followed Jiang Xun’s theory of the apocalypse. “I don’t know whether the apocalypse will come or not. When will it come? Before that, can you eat the fruits quickly?”

“That makes sense!” Jiang Xun heard it. Wasn’t this the same theory as hers all along?

She had been so busy eating that she had forgotten to eat more fruit.

It was Jixuan who reminded her.

Jiang Xun gave Jixuan a look of praise.

Jixuan was so happy that his eyebrows flew up.

Mufeng looked at Jixuan’s happy face, which said, “I’ve been praised by Jiang Xun.”

“Okay, go to school now,” Jiang Xun urged. “If you don’t go now, you’ll be late.”

Jixuan took a look at the time and had no choice but to get up and leave.

When he reached the door, his eyes filled with reluctance lingered on Jiang Xun and Mufeng's faces.

He didn't even have the time to ask Jiang Xun and Mufeng about any gossip.

Jixuan realized that ever since he called Mufeng "brother-in-law," Mufeng's attitude toward him had become much more amiable.

This made Jixuan feel less pressured. He was no longer afraid when he faced Mufeng.

Seeing Jixuan dragging his feet, Mufeng began to annoy this half-brother-in-law to death. He did not hide his disgust as his gaze landed on Jixuan's face.

Jixuan: "..."

Mufeng was really quick to turn hostile!

Jixuan carried his school bag and ran off.

Jiang Xun closed the door and just as she turned around, she was pressed against the door by Mufeng.

His forehead gently touched Jiang Xun's forehead, and his breath burned her lips. His voice was low and hoarse. "I miss you anyway."

It didn't matter if the little girl didn't admit it.

It was fine as long as he admitted it.

Jiang Xun's lips trembled from the heat of his breath, but his lips didn't come down for a long time.

Jiang Xun grabbed his shirt with both hands and crumpled the shirt by his waist. Finally, she urged him impatiently, "Do you want to kiss or not?"

Could a man be more straightforward?

Mufeng's gaze suddenly darkened, and his lips fell on hers passionately and violently.

He was worried that he would press her down and kiss her as soon as he came back.

In the end, he had underestimated the young lady's forthright personality.

This young lady's one sentence had made him feel no pressure at all.

Mufeng could not hide his joy as he let out a hoarse chuckle from his throat.

Jiang Xun's hands on his waist held onto his shoulders to support herself. He had taken away more than half of her breath, and she was now trying her best to absorb the oxygen in the air.

Her face was blushing as if she was drunk. Her originally clear black eyes were covered in fog and were misty.

Mufeng couldn't help but look at her eyes again.

From the corner of her eyes and eyebrows to her slightly trembling eyelashes, not a single part of her eyes fell.

Jiang Xun thought, no wonder people who were in love were always willing to stick together, kiss, and hug, regardless of whether it was in her previous life or this life.

So it felt this good.

She even understood the mentality of those star-chasing young ladies and those handsome idols that they liked.

Wasn't there a beauty ceiling right in front of her eyes?

Jiang Xun even had the feeling that kissing him was a win-win situation.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Mufeng's eyelashes that were also trembling.

Jiang Xun suspected that he was also nervous.

For some unknown reason, Jiang Xun also planted a kiss on Mufeng's eyes.

Mufeng took a deep and tense breath. His dark eyes were still burning as he attacked her lips again.

Jiang Xun's clothes were in a mess, and her long hair was penetrated by Mufeng's long fingers. It was so messy that it made one's thoughts waver.

Mufeng put her down. When Jiang Xun's knees softened and she was about to sit down, he held her in time.

Jiang Xun buried her face in his chest and sniffed the cedar fragrance on his body. It seemed to be more compatible with the biting cold winter.

Mufeng pecked her red ears and sniffed the fragrance on her neck that was becoming sweeter and sweeter as her body temperature rose.

He pressed his palm against her waist and whispered in her ear in a hoarse voice, "Look carefully. I didn't wear my belt today."

2

Jiang Xun's mind went blank for a few seconds before she understood what he meant.

"Hooligan!" Jiang Xun's face was red, and her voice was still muffled as she buried her face in his arms.

Her cheeks which was pressed against his chest trembled, and Mufeng's low and hoarse laughter came from the top of her head. "I'm with my girlfriend, so why am I a hooligan?"

In the past, how would he dare to do this with Jiang Xun?

But it was different now.

Jiang Xun was his girlfriend.

Mufeng sighed and said, "I can't hug you anymore. If I hug you any longer, something bad will happen."

Even though he said that, Mufeng still kissed Jiang Xun's lips reluctantly before letting go of her. He then ran off to calm down.

After Jiang Xun calmed down a little, she went to prepare breakfast.

Mufeng had already had breakfast on the plane, but he still accompanied Jiang Xun to have some more.

After breakfast, the two of them went out together.

Mufeng was going to the company while Jiang Xun was preparing to run to Beijing University.

Mufeng wanted to send her off, but Jiang Xun insisted on not letting him.

Mufeng thought for a moment and asked, "Do you not want your classmates to see you with me?"

"What are you thinking about?" Jiang Xun rolled her eyes. "I'm doing it to exercise. Those few rounds of morning runs aren't enough. Usually, unless I'm too late, I insist on using my two legs as a means of transportation."

Mufeng had a strange expression. "So every time I saw you running in the past, it wasn't that you had no money to take a taxi?"

"Of course not." Jiang Xun nodded. "I'm doing it to strengthen my body."

Mufeng pinched the corner of his eyes. It made sense. With Jiang Xun's temper, if Chengye dared to mistreat her, his family would be destroyed.

Mufeng chuckled. As long as she wasn't bullied.

The two of them went out together.

Jiang Xun saw that he was still dragging his luggage and thought that he wanted to put it in the car first.

Unexpectedly, Mufeng didn't take the elevator when he went out. Instead, he walked straight to the opposite side and used his fingerprint to open the password lock.

Jiang Xun: "..."

"Is this your house?" Jiang Xun asked in her mind. She had seen the world in two lifetimes.

In her previous life, she had killed countless zombies and even survived the largest wave of zombies in history.

In this life, she had experienced rebirth and had a system in her mind.

However, she was still speechless.

### **Chapter 177: An Expert Who Doesn't Mean What She Says**

"Do you think it's a coincidence?" Mufeng opened the door and placed his luggage at the entrance. He planned to pack it when he came back at night.

Jiang Xun sneered. "Tell me the truth."

Mufeng felt wronged. "I just want to live closer to you."

The corners of Jiang Xun's mouth couldn't help but curl up. She didn't expect Mufeng to live opposite her.

Now that she knew about this, she was very happy.

"Are you going to come and live here in the future?" Jiang Xun couldn't hide her happiness and asked.

"Yes." Mufeng backed out and closed the door. He pressed on the fingerprint lock a few times and turned around to ask Jiang Xun, "Which hand do you usually use to open the door?"

Jiang Xun stretched out her left index finger and was grabbed by Mufeng to register her fingerprint on the fingerprint lock.

"Try opening the door." Mufeng finished setting up the fingerprint lock.

Jiang Xun opened the fingerprint lock once and it was very sensitive with scanning and identify her fingerprint.

The two of them then went to take the elevator.

Mufeng said, "As long as you still live here, I will live here. In the future... If you agree to live with me, we can live here together. We can also live in my previous place. Or wherever you want to live, we can move. It's up to you."

1

"Who wants to live with you!" Jiang Xun pressed the elevator button in a panic. She actually had to press around the big button for a few times before she hit it correctly.

As usual, she was a stubborn little expert who didn't mean what she said.

If Jiang Xun could turn around at this moment, she would be able to see how spoiled Mufeng's smile was.

It was as though no matter what she said or did, he would support her endlessly and be infinitely tolerant.

No matter what she said or did, it was cute in his eyes.

\*

Guan Pingtai came to the office as usual.

While waiting for the computer to be turned on, he went to the pantry to get himself a cup of coffee.

Their annual sales volume was just a little bit more than the cost, barely maintaining the company.

Pingtai pressed the button on the coffee machine and sighed as he waited for the coffee to fill the cup.

Because of this, although he was the marketing manager, his assistant was not in charge of making coffee for him.

The boss of Tupao had a heart. He said that he wanted to make most families able to afford to put comfortable and beautiful sports shoes on their children, so he still insisted that the price should not be

more than 300 yuan, but the quality should be in line with the price of 600-700 yuan pairs of sports shoes.

When the employees were in trouble, the company was always the first to step in.

It was precisely because of the kindness of their boss that many employees stayed with Tupao.

Unfortunately, many consumers were still superstitious to the well-known foreign brands. They had the same technology and the same function, and even when the first batch of air-cushioned running shoes were produced, they and their boss specially bought two other foreign brands of air-cushioned running shoes to try them on themselves.

It couldn't be said that how it felt on the feet was exactly the same, but the function of the running test was exactly the same.

As for how it felt on the feet, it had something to do with the shape of the shoes and the shape of the feet.

They were comfortable to wear, but they felt different.

It wasn't because they were working at Tupao that they thought their brand was good, but the fact was that it was.

Pingtai took the coffee and went back to the office while drinking it.

The computer had been turned on. As usual, he opened the email and read the sales report.

"Manager Guan!" The office door was not closed, so the assistant did not knock. He rushed in excitedly. "Our sales have been booming this morning!"

Pingtai blinked and his mind went blank for a few seconds.

He didn't react for a moment. After a while, he said, "I didn't hear what you said just now."

"Our sales have suddenly exploded!" The assistant took out his phone and opened their flagship store in Chengbao, "Look at this model of shoes. They have been flying off the shelves. All the shoe sizes have been taken. Some of the other styles of shoes have also run out of stock. "Although the sales volume is not as high as this one, it has already reached our half-year sales volume."

"All of this happened two hours ago." The assistant pointed at his phone excitedly, his fingers still shaking. "In two hours, it has reached our half-year sales volume, and it is still growing. Because all the shoes of this model have run out of stock, the sales volume of other styles has increased even faster than the previous two hours."

"It's not just Chengbao." The assistant clicked on a red app. "It's the same situation at the flagship store in Hongjing. Other online shopping platforms, including Yue Ping Hui, Diandian Jie, and so on, are all the same."

"What's going on?" Pingtai picked up his phone in shock and searched. It was really like what the assistant said. "Our company didn't spend a lot of money to place advertisements."

With the sales situation of their company, what money do they have to spend on advertising.

All these years, they relied on quality and word of mouth to survive.

"I've asked the customer service of our flagship store," the assistant said. "Look, the customer service said that the customers all came from Jiang Xun's livestream. At 7 o'clock this morning, Jiang Xun was streaming a morning run. Her fans asked her about the running shoes she was wearing, and she showed them to her fans. They were our shoes."

The assistant pointed at the product page on the phone screen. "This full-size pair of shoes that are out of stock is the pair that Jiang Xun was wearing. Her fans came to buy this model of shoes first before they started buying something else."

"Jiang Xun?" Pingtai knew about Jiang Xun, mainly because he knew that her ability to bring customers was amazing.

But he had only heard about it.

He didn't feel anything when Jiang Xun didn't bring any customers to them. He even doubted the authenticity of the quantity that Jiang Xun brought.

After all, he didn't know Yi Lan's internal data.

However, looking at Yi Lan's general manager and boss, who seemed to be in high spirits recently, he thought that even if it wasn't as exaggerated as the publicity, it should still be pretty good.

"Yes." The assistant nodded. "I went to Weibo to look at Jiang Xun's topic. They're all posting orders."

The assistant found Jiang Xun's topic again and handed the phone to Pingtai.

Pingtai swiped the page.

Damn it. Page by page, all the posts were flooded.

"Summarize all the data to me. I'll report to the general manager and the boss immediately." Pingtai's expression was solemn. "And today's sales data update too. Pay attention to follow up. It's hard today. Work overtime and do today's data summary from 12 am."

"Okay." The assistant nodded.

Their company was a salted fish. It didn't matter if they worked overtime occasionally. It was rare for sales to be so good. The assistant couldn't help but enjoy it. "Manager, can we ask Jiang Xun to bring the customers? She's so good at it. Look at how happy Yi Lan is now! I saw Yi Lan's employee post on her Wechat moments the day before yesterday saying that their year-end bonus would be 60,000 yuan. "If our sales continue to grow, can we get more year-end bonuses?"

### **Chapter 178: How Did You Know It Was Me**

"It's not up to you and me to decide." Pingtai laughed. "Hurry up and ready the data. I'll show it to the boss and then we can decide whether to invite Jiang Xun or not."

"Okay!" The assistant quickly went to work on it.



After finishing, Pingtai ran out of the office with the data in his arms.

When he went out, he almost tripped and fell out of the room.

That afternoon, Jiang Xun received a call from Wang Yicheng after class.

In order to avoid contacting Jiang Xun when she was in class, Yicheng had a copy of Jiang Xun's class schedule in his hands.

"Jiang Jiang, aiyo! Tell me about your ability to sell goods." Yicheng now felt that it was a pity that their products were all virtual social platforms, so the effect of selling goods was not as good as the real thing.

"You saw it?" Jiang Xun thought that Yicheng was here to criticize her, so she explained, "The fans asked me to show my running shoes. I thought that since I didn't have any relevant product promotions, it wouldn't have any conflict to take a photo of it for the fans to see. As for selling goods, I didn't think it mattered. I only shared it because I felt that the goods were indeed good. "Since the goods are good, it's worth buying, right?"

"No, no, I'm not here to criticize you," Yicheng explained with a smile. "It's Tupao who contacted me and wants you to be their spokesperson. "They asked about Yi Lan's offer, so they also offered five million a year. "But I told them that Yi Lan was the first to ask you to be the spokesperson, and they also took a certain amount of risk, so I agreed to their price of five million."

"Now, on Tupao side, it's because they've already received the benefits that you brought to them. I know your ability to sell goods, so five million yuan is a little low," Yicheng said. "I gave them a price of seven million yuan, and they agreed."

Jiang Xun thought for a moment and said, "Actually, I think five million yuan is fine."

"The quality of the Tupao shoes is there, but the price is less than three hundred yuan at the most. Although I don't know the specific figure that they can earn after deducting the cost, I can imagine that they won't earn much," Jiang Xun said. "Combined with the sales of their flagship store, they are already very sincere with five million yuan. To be honest, the sales of the Tupao shoes are not even as good as Yi Lan's."

"I can accept the five million yuan offer," Jiang Xun said. "They have persisted for so many years with the same quality and original intention. I'm willing to do my best to support them."

Yicheng was silent for a moment. "Alright, I'll reply to them."

"Sorry, Brother Wang. Because of my willfulness, I'll have to trouble you to tell them again."

"How is this willfulness? It's because I didn't consider the situation on the other side when I made the offer." Yicheng touched his forehead in embarrassment. "You're right. We should support such a conscientious enterprise."

At this moment, the system couldn't help but say cheekily, "Host, since you're willing to do your best to support Tupao, why don't you just save their endorsement fees?"

Jiang Xun: "Hehe! You're here to provoke me again?"

The system: "..."

Jiang Xun: "I gave them a low-cost endorsement because I admire their brand philosophy, their unchanging original intentions over the years, and my goodwill towards middle-and lower-income families. "And as the spokesperson, I am carrying out my duty and responsibility as the spokesperson. It's only right for me to receive a reward. This is the result of my hard work."

The system was silent.

Jiang Xun said, "You're a system. You think of provoking me every day, but your awareness is too low. I don't have much in common with you anymore."

The system: "..."

It was wrong.

Why didn't it learn from its mistakes!

Every time, it would be rendered speechless by the host. It even wanted to win back every single time, yet it kept losing again and again.

That was enough!

[Merit points + 10]

1

Jiang Xun: "You've realized your mistake?"

The system: "How did you know it was me?!"

Jiang Xun: "I didn't look for anyone else to earn merit points. Only you, the cheap one, have been lectured by me. So other than you, who else can give me merit points?"

System: "..."

Jiang Xun: "It's not bad that you can recognize your own mistakes. By following me, your awareness will also improve. If you guys have a model system selection, you'll definitely have the ability to compete."

System: "That's enough!"

Yicheng called Tupao's boss, Tu Yiming.

It was Yiming who had personally contacted him about the endorsement deal.

Normally, the boss didn't need to contact the agent.

But Jiang Xun's agent was the general manager of Shanpin.

His position was right there. It was inappropriate to let a department manager contact him.

When Yiming contacted Yicheng, he complained that Jiang Xun didn't have a high position, but her agent's position was ridiculously high.

He was not even the general manager of an ordinary company, but the general manager of Shanpin, one of the largest media platforms.

This was too much.

“President Wang,” Yiming was very polite. “What did Jiang Xun say?”

Yicheng smiled and said, “President Tu, I was too narrow-minded. Just now, I told Jiang Xun about the endorsement. Jiang Xun said that she is willing to endorse for you at a price of five million.”

Yiming was both surprised and happy. “This is of course good news for me, but can I ask why Jiang Xun would...”

“Jiang Xun said that you are a rare company with a conscience. You have always insisted on your quality and your original intentions. She is willing to do her best for your precious intentions.”

Yiming was stunned and did not speak for a long time.

“I...” Yiming was a little choked. He secretly laughed at himself for being useless. Why were his eyes still wet? “Thank you.”

“Thank her for seeing and cherishing my intentions.” Yiming wiped his eyes, “To tell you the truth, I have been mocked by my peers as a businessman for so many years. I know what they say about me being stupid behind my back. “They laugh at me for being so stubborn and doing ridiculous things even though I could make a lot of money. “But I just... I just want more people to wear comfortable shoes.”

Yicheng let out a deep breath. “Your words prove that Jiang Xun’s decision was right.”

Yiming wiped his face and became excited again. “I’ll get someone to prepare the contract and send it to you guys to see if there’s no problem. We’ll sign the contract as soon as possible.”

Jiang Xun and Tupao were doing well.

Tupao was preparing to announce the date and ask the factory to increase production.

Fans who had bought the Tupao shoes because of Jiang Xun’s recommendation had already received the goods one after another.

[Jiang Xun is right. The shoes are really comfortable and they’re very friendly to the knees when running.]

[Jiang Xun only recommended them because they’re really nice to wear.]

[Now she is being paid to do promotions. Such sincere recommendations are really rare.]

## **Chapter 179: Tupao, King Of Performance And Price**

Some trolls retorted, [Hehe, how do you know that Jiang Xun didn’t recommend it because she was paid?]

Just because of this sentence, someone directly took seven different pairs of shoes, including Tupao's, and tested them.

He also posted the test results on Weibo.

[I took my current seven pairs of shoes to test. Five of them are well-known foreign sports brands. They are the brands that people choose to buy the most every day. The other two pairs, one pair for Tupao, and one pair of the recently popular Gushi, which is the same model as Mingshu's.]

Because Mingshu had just been officially announced as the spokesperson, the Gu Corporation had specially spent money on marketing, looking for major wearers and bloggers to promote it on various social platforms. These days, Mingshu's posters for the same type of sports shoes were very popular.

[The seven pairs of shoes are different in price, but the common point is that they are all the main type of air-cushioned running shoes, and the functions are the same. The report shows that the pair with the worst effect is Gushi. Gushi claims that their shoes have an air-cushioned design, but in fact, it is just an imitation of an air-cushioned design. To put it bluntly, they are fake air-cushioned shoes. The shock absorption effect is only 40% of the best three pairs (A brand, N brand and Tupao) , but the price is comparable to foreign A and N brands. The most pleasant surprise was Tupao. The other six pairs of shoes are all priced from 700 to 1,000 yuan, while Tupao's pair is only 299 yuan, yet it achieved the same effect as the top two thousand yuan shoes (A and N brands) .]

The results of the test were reported at the back.

[Hehe, go on, trolls, continue! Jiang Xun recommended good shoes!]

[Not to mention that she didn't receive any money, even if she did receive money to promote them, they are still good shoes. They are much better than those people who receive money to promote some fake thousand yuan air-cushioned shoes.]

[Gushi's air-cushioned shoes are actually fake air cushions! She actually dares to ask for 999 yuan!]

[I'm so angry, I'm going to return it and buy a pair of Tupao. A pair 299 yuan real air cushion shoes and a pair of 999 yuan fake air cushion shoes, do you really think the consumer is a fool!]

[Gushi's pair is actually not that good-looking. It's all because of Mingshu's temperament. After I received the goods and tried them on, I regretted it.]

[@YuMingshu, can you be a little more mindful when endorsing? Are you concerned about the quality of the product? You are also endorsing this kind of fake air-cushioned shoes, how many netizens fans have bought it on your recommendation?]

[Since you've already accepted the money, can you push for something better? Accepting money to push for trash products is really rotten to the core.]

Gradually, the matter was no longer a matter between fans and haters. Instead, it was the consumers who felt that they had been deceived and were angry.

The group of consumers was too large.

It was not limited to so-and-so's fans. Everyone had not even paid attention to Jiang Xun's livestream or even Jiang Xun herself.

There were many consumers who were not Mingshu's fans. They just saw the bloggers on various major platforms hyping it up crazily, and there were small fan accounts set up which may not look like advertising, but in fact they were receiving money, and tooted their orders.

Realizing now that they were fooled, these consumers that weren't aligned with any particular celebrity were not afraid that the endorsements and the celebrity might be affected, and they started complaining about Mingshu and the Gu Corporation on Weibo.

Very soon, [Gushi thousand yuan air cushion shoe fake] was trending.

At the same time, another [Tupao, king of performance and price of air cushion shoes] was also trending. It was under the trending search of Gushi.

Netizens clicked on the trending search of Gushi to check it out. When they exited, most of them would click on the trending search below.

The stock price of the Gu Corporation plummeted.

After the consumers who bought Gushi air cushion shoes returned the goods, they went to buy the same model as Jiang Xun from Tupao.

It took two days before the goods of Tupao were restocked, but they were bought off the shelves again today.

The factory could not produce that many shoes even if they worked overtime.

Therefore, the customers went to look at the other shoes and found that some shoes that were around 100 yuan and less than 200 yuan were made well and of good quality. They did not even feel distressed when they bought them. They placed their orders one after another.

Jiang Xun's pair of running shoes once again led to a huge increase in sales of the other styles.

Gu Corporation.

Gu Qinghui slammed the table hard. "What's going on?! Why did our stock price fall again?!"

The stock price had fallen again since the last time because of the falling price of the infatuation.

"And can you even look the return rate?" Qinghui threw the report out.

It really gave people a heart attack just by looking at it.

"We spent a lot of money on marketing and spread the publicity all over the Internet, and this is the result? "The sales of the same model of Mingshu's were not as much as the marketing expenses we invested. Is this the spokesperson that you guys selected after discussing for so long?" Mingshu's ability to sell goods was simply eye-catching!

After the official announcement of Mingshu as the spokesperson, the sales volume only increased slightly.

## Chapter 180: The Gu Corporation Wants To Cooperate With Jiang Xun

They had no choice but to spend money on marketing. Otherwise, they would've had to spend more money anyway.

"We haven't even earned back the money we invested in the beginning, and we're already losing so much." Qinghui pointed at his subordinates. "Look at how the stock price has fallen!"

"Tell me, what do we do now?!" Qinghui slammed the table so hard that it banged loudly. "Before we get off work today, you must give me a solution!"

Everyone was indignant. It was clearly Xiaoze who recommended Mingshu. Last time, when Xiaoze brought it up, you didn't object.

Now, you're blaming us.

"Everyone, get out. Gu Xiaoze stays!" Qinghui waved his hand to chase them away.

Everyone was scolded until they left, leaving Xiaoze standing nervously in front of Qinghui's desk.

"I know. You were the one who chose Mingshu." Qinghui stood up from the desk, took a few steps, and pointed at Xiaoze. "Because of your identity, they agreed to your proposal because they thought it was no big deal. I scolded them just now to save your dignity. Everyone knows that Mingshu was proposed by you."

"But it doesn't matter. No one expects her to really increase our sales if we endorse her. The important thing is that her image is positive and healthy, which is consistent with our brand tone." Mingshu did a good job in this aspect.

There were no scandals around her, and her image was still considered healthy.

The title of an international supermodel could also improve their brand image.

"But look at this." Qinghui was still angry, and he threw the report to Xiaoze.

Xiaoze caught the report that Qinghui threw and opened it. When he saw the content, his face changed in shock, and then his face became extremely ugly.

"Tupao didn't look for Jiang Xun to endorse them. Jiang Xun just casually patted her running shoes, and Tupao's shoes were sold all over the internet. All the platforms have run out of stock!" Qinghui was so angry that his fingers trembled, and he pointed at the report, "They restocked them yesterday, but because of this incident today, we became their stepping stone. The goods were sold out again, and they even increased the sales of their other styles."

"If you hadn't refused to invite Jiang Xun to promote the product because of your personal grudge, then we would be the ones who sold out today!" Qinghui pointed at Xiaoze, still angry for a long time.

Xiaoze pursed his lips tightly and pinched the report with his fingertips. He unconsciously pinched the edge of the paper hard.

“Xiaoze.” Qinghui seemed to have calmed down a little, and his tone softened a little. “In the future, the Gu Corporation will be handed over to you. Today, I’ll teach you the first lesson. Don’t put your personal grudge into your work.”

At this time, Qinghui had taught Xiaoze a series of things, as if he had forgotten that he also thought that it was no big deal to refuse to work with a small influencer.

As capitalists, did they not have the power to do as they pleased?

“Yes.” Xiaoze lowered his head and squeezed out the word with difficulty.

“As long as it can bring us benefits, no matter how much you hate her, she can be our friend.” Qinghui stared at Xiaoze. “Do you understand?”

Xiaoze pursed his lips tightly. After a few seconds, he said stiffly, “I understand.”

“Since you understand, you’ll be in charge of this matter,” Qinghui said. “Contact Jiang Xun and ask her to promote our shoes.”

“We just signed an endorsement deal with Mingshu. It’s impossible for us to add another spokesperson.” Qinghui curled his lips and said with some disdain. “Moreover, Jiang Xun is an influencer. Even though she has participated in two variety shows, she is still an influencer when she comes back. She is not worthy to be our spokesperson. However, the brand deal can still be arranged.”

“You are in charge of discussing this matter with Jiang Xun.” Qinghui emphasized once more, “We must make up for our losses this time through the goods she sells. And let her help us promote our brand and restore our brand image. I found that her fans especially believe in her words. As long as she said it was useful, her fans would believe her. So, as long as she is willing to stand up for our brand, there is a high possibility that the brand’s reputation will be reversed.”

“Okay.” Even though Xiaoze was extremely unwilling, he still agreed.

Qinghui sent Xiaoze away.

Xiaoze returned to the office and looked at the report that Qinghui just threw to him. His mood became more and more depressed.