

Y Master Qin 211

Chapter 211: A Perfect Match For Her Eldest Grandson

Jiang Xun saw the firewood piled in the corner of the courtyard and asked again, "When did your husband leave?"

The cameraman who followed Jiang Xun sighed. Jiang Xun really respected her elders!

He had never seen her so talkative. Instead of rushing to finish the task, she would first show concern for the old lady.

The old lady clicked her tongue. Why did it sound so strange.

"He went to the city yesterday," the old lady said.

"Does your family usually cook with gas?" Jiang Xun asked again.

"Yes!" The old lady nodded. "Now they all use gas!"

To be honest, she really didn't notice since she had only come this morning.

She hadn't had the time to carefully observe the situation of the house.

However, the old lady guessed that since the village was so close to the capital, so it couldn't possibly still burn firewood to cook.

"Then, does your family usually use firewood?" Jiang Xun asked again.

"Not at all," the old lady said casually. "My husband and I are both old, how can we have the strength to cut firewood! Besides, burning firewood in the courtyard isn't environmentally friendly..."

As the old lady spoke, she followed Jiang Xun's gaze and saw the firewood piled in the corner of the courtyard.

The old lady was silent.

I was too careless.

This little girl wasn't trying to trick her, was she?!

The little girl was indeed very smart and alert. She was a perfect match for her eldest grandson!

"Occasionally, when the neighbors are free, they will come over and help us chop some firewood, "the old lady explained with a smile. "I can't refuse the good intentions of the neighbors."

Jiang Xun nodded with a smile and followed the old lady into the house.

"Is there anything you need me to do here?" Jiang Xun asked. "You live alone, so there must be quite a number of things that I can help with."

"Ah, there is." The old lady had thought it through long ago. "I'm old, and it's always easy for me to feel pain here and there. Young lady, do you know how to massage? Will you give me a massage?"

“Okay.” Jiang Xun let the old lady sit down and gave her a massage.

In the post-apocalyptic army, they often massaged each other, and Jiang Xun was quite proficient in it.

After a few massages, the old lady got up comfortably. “Yes, yes, yes, right here. That part is always very stiff. But as you know, I’m old, and I don’t dare to move too carelessly.”

“You have nodules on your shoulder, and the back of your neck is also very stiff. You usually lower your head to look at your phone, right?” Jiang Xun said as she massaged the old lady.

“Yes, I don’t have much else to do normally, but the things on the internet are so interesting these days. You can watch short videos and read novels, and a day will pass in the blink of an eye.”

“But you can’t always stay still,” Jiang Xun said. “You still have to exercise appropriately.”

“No, no, I’m old. I can’t exercise too much. I can’t do any of the fitness programs that you young people do.” The old lady shook her head quickly.

Hanbi was anxious to death while hiding in the house.

If she could speak, she would definitely tell Jiang Xun that the old lady was just lazy.

They all tried to persuade the old lady to exercise more, even if it was just walking.

The old lady refused. She insisted that if she fell while walking, the loss would be even greater.

Therefore, she wished that she could stay on the sofa at home all day and play with her mobile phone.

If Jiang Xun could persuade the old lady to exercise, even if it was just doing more activities, she would thank Jiang Xun.

“There’s no need to do those programs we are doing,” Jiang Xun said.

“I can’t do tai chi either!” Old Mrs. Qin said quickly.

Jiang Xun: “...”

“Grandma, I’m a little thirsty. Can I have a glass of water?” Jiang Xun suddenly said.

“Of course.” Old Mrs. Qin got up. She didn’t dare to let Jiang Xun wander around. What if she bumped into Hanbi?

“I’ll pour it for you.” The old lady stood up and went out of the courtyard. In the end, she entered the wrong room and not the kitchen.

So she came out again and went to the opposite room. This time, it was the kitchen.

However, the old lady wasn’t familiar with the furnishings here, so she rummaged through the cabinets.

She finally found a cup, but they hadn’t boiled the water since they came here. But there was the mineral water that she brought.

The mineral water was piled on the kitchen table. Of course, she and Hanbi didn’t set it up. The driver who sent them here helped put it there.

The old lady didn't notice it before, but now that she thought about it, she went to get a bottle of mineral water and handed it to Jiang Xun. "Here, have some water."

"Do you usually drink like this at home?" The old lady was quite extravagant.

In normal farm houses, the most important things were big buckets of water and filtered water, or they would boil tap water directly.

It was really rare for an old lady to drink bottled mineral water in small bottles.

It was not because of anything else, but because bottled water was expensive.

It was not like they bought it outside to quench their thirst. It was not worth it to drink it at home.

Jiang Xun drank large buckets of water at home. She went to carry two buckets of water and climbed the stairs to go home as exercise.

Chapter 212: Why Are You Squatting Here?

"Yeah, I take care of my health." The old lady felt that her answer was extremely clever.

She liked it!

Jiang Xun: "..."

"How do you feel now?" Jiang Xun asked after the massage.

The old lady was very satisfied.

"Then, am I considered to have completed the mission?" Jiang Xun asked.

"Mission?" The old lady blinked. "What mission?"

"You just have to say that I have completed the mission," Jiang Xun said with a smile. "This is a small mission that the program team has arranged for us. I need your approval to pass."

The cameraman was puzzled. There was even a food ticket, have you forgotten?

However, how could this old lady not know about the mission and the food ticket?

Old Mrs Qin did not suspect her and said with a smile, "Alright, you've passed the mission!"

"I still have to rush back to continue filming the program. I'll be leaving first. You stay at home and be careful. If there's anything, look for the program team," Jiang Xun said as she walked out.

The old lady also wanted to keep Jiang Xun for a while, but there was no suitable reason, so she could only send Jiang Xun off.

Jiang Xun smiled and waved at the old lady outside the door. When the door closed, Jiang Xun immediately dialed 110. "Police, I suspect that someone has broken into a private house. I don't know what they want to do inside."

“My address here is...” Jiang Xun reported the address of this house.

The police on the other side checked. “The owner of this house doesn’t have an elderly old lady. It’s a middle-aged couple. We’ll go over right away!”

Bullet Comments: [??? What about the old lady that made Jiang Xun suspicious?]

[No wonder I felt that Jiang Xun was trying to get information from her the moment she entered the house.]

[Jiang Jiang is too alert!]

[I couldn’t tell at all that the seemingly amiable old lady might be a bad person.]

[I didn’t expect to see a livestream of a variety show about catching a bad person!]

[Exciting!]

Mufeng, who was in a meeting at the company, couldn’t rest on Saturday either. “Achoo!”

Everyone expressed their concern. “President, are you sick?”

“I’m fine. Continue.” Mufeng said calmly.

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At the farmhouse.

Jiang Xun’s following director was very glad that Guanglin had also arranged a following director for Jiang Xun in this slow variety show. This was a treatment that other guests didn’t have!

It was really because of Jiang Xun’s presence that the heat was high and the topic of conversation was strong, but the variables were also big!

Look, it was Jiang Xun’s first time coming to the village to do a mission today, and she had already called the police over.

Guanglin hurriedly came over personally to meet up with Jiang Xun and follow up on the situation here.

After arriving, Guanglin saw Jiang Xun squatting behind the haystack opposite the house door.

Guanglin was speechless.

When Jiang Xun saw Guanglin, she quickly signaled Guanglin to keep quiet while calling him over.

Guanglin had no choice but to run behind the haystack and squat side by side with Jiang Xun.

“Why are you squatting here?”

“Before the police come, I need to watch this place carefully to prevent them from escaping,” Jiang Xun whispered.

“Them? Isn’t there only one old lady?” Guanglin was puzzled.

He had heard that from the following director.

“No, there’s another person hiding in the room. I don’t know who it is. It’s very likely that they’re a gang, or the original owners of the house are in their control.” Jiang Xun said in a low voice, “That’s why when I went in earlier, I specifically asked the old lady if she was the only one living in the house. She lied.”

“What does her lying mean? It means that she has something up her sleeve!” Jiang Xun said with great experience.

“No matter what, we still have to let the police handle it. The old lady is old. If I were to hurt her with my hands, it wouldn’t be good.”

Guanglin: “ ... ”

You’re really thorough.

Soon, the police arrived.

Jiang Xun hurriedly came out from behind the haystack, and Guanglin had no choice but to follow.

“Police comrade, I’m the one who called.” Jiang Xun had always been active in the capital’s circle and had never gotten to know the police outside of the capital. However, Jiang Xun was already very experienced in how to communicate with the police and how to be more efficient. “I was afraid that they would run away, so I kept watch from the outside.”

The police officer smiled amiably. “The next time you encounter such a situation, it’s better to stay far away. It’s better to ensure your own safety first.”

[Why does Jiang Xun look like she’s very experienced?]

[Didn’t someone post a short video of her heroism before? Looks like she’s done it more than once.]

[Jiang · Light Of Justice · Xun!]

The police officer saw that the program team was still filming, so he asked, “Who’s in charge here?”

“Me.” Guanglin took a step forward.

Chapter 213: No Wonder I Liked You From The First Moment I Saw You

“We’re in the middle of a case. Let’s stop filming,” the police officer said.

“Yes, yes, yes.” Guanglin originally thought that as long as the police officer didn’t say anything, he would continue filming. This segment would definitely be explosive.

But now that the police officer said it, Guanglin could only ask his men to turn off the machines.

The livestream was sent to Mingshu.

[What’s going on? We want to see the situation over at Jiang Xun’s side! How are the bad guys being caught?]

[This is too much of a tease. @HouGuanglin, don’t do us like this!]

The police and his colleagues knocked on the door.

“Who is it?” Old Mrs. Qin’s voice came from inside again.

The police pretended to say, “Hello, we are from the program team. We have something to discuss with you.”

“Okay.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the courtyard door opened. Seeing that the old lady was so old, the police officer did not dare to make a move and could only surround her first.

The old lady was shocked.

What was going on!

Initially, because they thought that the program team had come, they were afraid that Jiang Xun would be with them. Hanbi, who did not dare to show her face, was still hiding. Seeing the situation, how could she continue hiding.

“Mom!” Hanbi quickly ran out.

Old Mrs. Qin hugged Hanbi. She was dumbfounded and shocked by the situation in front of her.

In order not to interfere with the police’s investigation, Jiang Xun had been waiting outside. When she heard this voice, she felt that it sounded familiar.

Jiang Xun also entered the door. When she saw Hanbi, she said in surprise, “Auntie?!”

Hanbi saw Jiang Xun and was speechless.

“Jiang Xun...” Hanbi called out awkwardly and guiltily.

Guanglin: “???”

They knew each other?

“You know each other?” The police officer looked at Hanbi and Old Mrs. Qin in confusion, then looked at Jiang Xun.

When Jiang Xun saw how close Hanbi and Old Mrs. Qin were, as well as the fact that Hanbi had just called Old Mrs. Qin “mom,” she had a vague guess.

“Auntie, Old Madam, what are you...”

Hanbi laughed dryly and introduced her awkwardly, “This is my mother-in-law.”

As long as she wasn’t embarrassed, the other person embarrassed would be the embarrassed one. Jiang Xun wasn’t embarrassed at all and even called out in a very obedient and upright manner, “Old Madam.”

“I misunderstood the situation.” Jiang Xun said to the police, “This is Old Madam. Qin, and this is Madam Qin. I’ve never met Old Madam before. I only misunderstood when I saw that Old Madam didn’t fit in here.”

“Auntie, Old Madam, you came here to... stay?” Jiang Xun was very suspicious of the Old Madam’s purpose in coming here.

“Hehe, yes.” Hanbi braced herself and explained, “We wanted to come to the countryside for a vacation. The air here is good, it’s far from the city, and we can enjoy the slow life here. I didn’t expect that you would also be filming a program here by coincidence. Hehehehe...”

The following director whispered to Guanglin, “These two are CEO Qin’s mother and grandmother?”

Guanglin nodded in shock.

The director continued to whisper, “But why do I feel like they’re here for Jiang Xun?”

Jiang Xun: “...”

The director thought that he was whispering, but in reality, everyone present could hear what he said clearly.

“Cough! How can that be?” Old Mrs. Qin’s expression didn’t change. “We’re just here on vacation, and we just happened to bump into each other.”

At this moment, Old Mrs. Qin realized that she shouldn’t have known about Jiang Xun. She quickly pretended to be surprised and asked Hanbi, “Hanhan, you know Jiang Xun?”

“Yes,” Hanbi said with a smile. “Jiang Jiang is Mufeng’s girlfriend.”

Everyone: “!!!”

It was real!

Jiang Xun was really together with Mufeng!

Guanglin looked back at the camera that was turned off and beat his chest in pain.

If the camera was on at this moment, they would definitely be crowned as gods in this episode!

“Is that so?” The old lady’s eyes lit up in surprise as she held Jiang Xunzhen’s hand. “This is fate! Look, I didn’t even know you were Mufeng’s girlfriend and we still managed to meet here. No wonder I liked you from the first moment I saw you.”

“I’m sorry, I didn’t understand the situation and called the police.” Jiang Xun was embarrassed.

“Of course, I don’t blame you,” Old Mrs. Qin said. “You’re especially cautious, alert, and warm-hearted. How nice is that!”

Knowing that it was a misunderstanding, the police still let Hanbi contact her family.

Not long after, Mufeng and Qin Zhenglu rushed over from the company.

Seeing this scene, Mufeng fell silent.

Knowing that it was a misunderstanding, the police left first.

Jiang Xun also apologized to the police.

However, the police did not think that Jiang Xun had done anything wrong. “As long as there’s suspicion, it’s only right to call the police. It’s best if nothing happens. It’s better than regretting it after something happens.”

Chapter 214: I’ll Stay Here Too

As soon as the police left, Old Mr. Qin rushed over in a hurry. “Where’s my granddaughter-in-law?”

Everyone: “...”

Guanglin and some of the program team members were still around.

Looking at the Qin family from the two elders to the current family head and his wife, and then to Mufeng, the three most influential generations had all arrived, and Guanglin couldn’t help but sigh away his lifespan.

After sighing, Guanglin once again lamented why he couldn’t just turn on the camera!

Mufeng glanced at the program team and walked over.

“CEO Qin,” Guanglin hurriedly called out.

“When you were streaming earlier, did you stream the footage from here?” Mufeng asked.

“There was only a short segment of the livestream. Because Jiang Xun asked the old madam some seemingly ordinary questions, there weren’t any variety effects. Moreover, there were other guests present, so the livestream footage was spread out.” In fact, on Jiang Xun’s side, we didn’t even show much.

Thinking of this, Guanglin was even more depressed.

“I hope that you can delete all the footage that you filmed previously, regardless of whether it was streamed live or not. Don’t show it in the main episode.” Mufeng discussed with Guanglin, “My mother and grandmother aren’t people from the entertainment industry, and it’s not suitable for them to appear in variety shows.”

“I understand.” Guanglin didn’t dare to disagree. “We will delete these.”

With the Qin family here, Jiang Xun couldn’t continue the livestream. She could only return to the farmhouse and wait for Jiang Xun to return before continuing.

After everyone else had left, Mufeng’s gaze landed on the faces of Old Mrs. Qin and Hanbi.

The two of them took half a step back in guilt.

“Grandma, Mom.” Mufeng felt tired. “Why are you two here?”

“Would you believe me if I told you that we are here on vacation to experience the countryside?” Old Mrs. Qin looked at Mufeng eagerly.

Mufeng sighed. “Tell me the truth.”

“I just wanted to see Jiang Xun,” Old Mrs. Qin said honestly. “Your parents have already seen her. Why aren’t you bringing her home to see us? I’m getting anxious.”

“If you had brought Jiang Xun to us earlier, I wouldn’t have come here to pretend to be a villager,” Old Mrs. Qin said.

Mufeng pinched the corner of his eyes and explained helplessly, “Jiang Xun usually has classes and comes to shoot the show on weekends. I wanted to wait for the show to end. When she had time, I would bring her back to the old mansion. Who knew that you guys couldn’t wait and even made a big mistake?”

“Besides, if you want to see her, just come and see her openly,” Mufeng said. “Why are you still dressed as a villager? Even if you changed your clothes, you still don’t look like a villager. Who wouldn’t suspect you?”

“Aiyo, I got it, I got it.” The old lady waved her hand and thought to herself that this little girl, Jiang Xun, was too alert. If it were anyone else, they wouldn’t be suspicious like her.

“But since I’m already here, and I’ve rented the house, I’ll stay here tonight.” The old lady thought that since her cover had already been blown, she would just stay here openly.

“I’ll stay here today too,” Old Master Qin hurriedly said.

“I’ll stay here with Mom.” Hanbi hugged Old Mrs. Qin’s arm tightly.

Zhenglu was silent for a while. “Then I’ll stay here for a night too.”

Jiang Xun: “???”

Why did the Qin family have to stay here all of a sudden?

Mufeng covered his mouth and coughed lightly. “Then I’ll stay here too.”

“There isn’t that much room, right?” The old lady was a little displeased.

Why were so many people crowded here!

“It’s quite far from the capital from here. I’ll stay here for a night, and I can bring Jiang Xun back with me tomorrow.” Mufeng’s arrangements were clear, and this reason couldn’t be refuted.

Hence, the entire Qin family stayed behind.

The livestream footage of Jiang Xun coming here to see Old Mrs. Qin and Hanbi was also posted by netizens, but they were all instantly deleted. Not a single one could be left behind.

Subsequently, “Rural Distant” released a statement saying that it was a blunder and that Jiang Xun had a misunderstanding. But at the same time, it also reminded everyone that if they noticed anything unusual in the future, they would immediately report it to the police. They would rather make a mistake than to let something bad happen. In order to avoid causing trouble to the people involved, they begged the netizens not to spread the videos anymore.

[No wonder those videos were instantly deleted after they were posted.]

[I wonder who that old lady is? She must be too powerful for the videos to instantly be deleted after they were posted.]

[It's not necessarily because the old lady has a background. It's possible that the police came forward to protect the privacy of the old lady.]

[But Jiang Xun is really too vigilant. She could sense that something was wrong with just a few words.]

[If it were me, I definitely wouldn't be able to tell that something was wrong.]

[It would be too appropriate to suggest that the anti-fraud app get Jiang Xun to be their spokesperson.]

[@Anti-FraudApp, think about it.]

Chapter 215: When I'm With You, My Self-Control Is Acturally Not Very Strong

The next afternoon, on her way back to the capital after shooting the show, Jiang Xun received a call from Wang Yicheng.

"In Director Chen Zilong's new play, there's a character who's a murderer with an anti-social personality. Are you interested in trying out a scene?" Yicheng said.

"Sure." A murder scene was very easy for her.

"..." Yicheng was worried that Jiang Xun did not know the specific background of this character, so he said, "Jiang Xun, this character is not the main character, it's just a character with three or four appearances. Secondly, it's a murderer with an anti-social personality. She has no humanity and even killed her close relatives. It's a very difficult role to act, which is why Director Chen hasn't found a suitable candidate. If you act poorly, you will definitely be scolded for your poor acting skills. If you act well, you might incur the hatred of the audience."

"Moreover, you have just acted as a villain killer, and then you will act as a murderer." Yicheng said, "It might damage your image."

"If I act well, will I be scolded?" Jiang Xun only cared about this.

"Of course." Yicheng didn't even dare to think about it. "You'll probably be hated to the core."

"Then I must give it a try." Yicheng couldn't see it, but Jiang Xun's eyes were shining. He could only hear Jiang Xun's extremely serious voice through the phone. "How can I improve by picking and choosing roles that are good people? Since I'm going to act, I must become a real actor!"

She was not doing it for merit points!

Yicheng sighed. "It's only natural that you were able to get into Beijing University! Your awareness is higher than others!"

He was completely convinced. "I'll go and confirm with Director Chen the time for your audition now."

After tricking Yicheng, Jiang Xun was determined to get the role.

It was as if she could already see a large number of merit points rushing toward her.

Jiang Xun and Mufeng entered the house one after the other.

The sound of the door closing came from behind, and Jiang Xun was pressed against the wall.

The speed was so fast that even she could not react in time.

Following that, his breath with the scent of cedar was like a volcano erupting. It burned her face and his burning lips were pressed against hers.

Mufeng was reluctant to leave as he clung onto her affectionately. His soft, silky, and scalding lips were pressed against hers as he muttered, "You're not at home this weekend, and I'm there by myself. Time passed so slowly. I wanted to look for you, but I was worried that it would affect your filming."

Mufeng's hoarse and scalding voice was tinged with a hint of grievance. His two hands were unconsciously pinching her slender waist.

How could Jiang Xun withstand Mufeng's fiery assault? In a trance, she felt his fingers pass through her sweater and burn her waist.

Jiang Xun struggled to regain a sliver of rationality. She racked her brains to recall whether there was anything she could use right now, be it books or movies.

Suddenly, Jiang Xun thought of something.

She looked at Mufeng with her misty eyes. "Do you want to eat dinner first, or do you want to eat me?"

Mufeng: "..."

Mufeng nudged her and lifted her up. "What do you usually read?"

How could she say something so rustic?

Jiang Xun tilted her head and was slightly confused.

Her brain should have remembered, but now that she was being teased by Mufeng, she could only barely remember that she had moved books from an abandoned library back to the base in her previous life, and she had read it from one of the romance novels.

She couldn't remember the name at the moment in her current state.

However, Mufeng was being teased by her reaction. He hugged her tightly in his arms and lowered his head to bury his face into her shoulders.

Smelling the increasingly sweet fragrance on her body, he said hoarsely, "Don't tease me anymore. When I'm with you, my self-control is actually not very strong."

Jiang Xun's face turned red. She finally realized what she had just said. The tip of her dangling foot lightly kicked him. "Then let me down."

In fact, when she was with him, her self-control was also not very strong.

Mufeng took a deep breath before letting go of her.

However, because they hadn't seen each other for the weekend, Mufeng couldn't help but cling to her. After dinner, they watched TV. On the sofa, Mufeng hugged her tightly and refused to let go. It was only when it was time to sleep that Mufeng was reluctant to go back to his side.

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Yicheng and Zilong decided on the time for Jiang Xun's audition.

It was set for Wednesday.

Fortunately, it was in the capital this time, so Jiang Xun didn't have to spend a lot of time on the road.

Chapter 216: I'll Be Able To Watch More Intuitively

She could even go to the audition after class without any delay.

Zilong agreed to let Jiang Xun audition, purely to follow up on Deng Xu's suggestion.

Deng Xu had not yet sent him Jiang Xun's performance clips.

Anyway, he did not have high expectations for Jiang Xun, so he picked a time to let Jiang Xun go through the process. He also told Deng Xu that he did not need to send the clips over.

Jiang Xun entered the audition room. Zilong maintained his politeness and told Jiang Xun about the scene.

"This murderer with an anti-social personality is called Cheng Yao. Cheng Yao's father is a murderer with an anti-social personality, and he was arrested and sent to prison. Her mother took her to remarry and gave birth to a younger sister. Her mother was worried that Cheng Yao would inherit her father's genes, so she was especially strict with Cheng Yao since she was young. She was a little too strict. Instead, it forced Cheng Yao's anti-social personality out. Cheng Yao was very obedient at the beginning, hoping to get her mother's approval. But no matter how obedient she was, her mother was always strict with her, guarding against her like she was guarding against the devil. Her gaze also revealed hatred from time to time."

"Cheng Yao could no longer suppress herself, so in front of her mother, she cruelly killed her half-sister and drove her mother crazy," Zilong said. "Her sister was actually nice to her since she was young. Her mother was strict with her, but her sister always held her hand and relied on her. She even gave Cheng Yao her favorite doll. After killing her sister, Cheng Yao threw the doll into her sister's arms."

"The part I want you to try is the part where Cheng Yao kills her sister in front of her mother."

"Okay." Jiang Xun nodded. "Are there any lines?"

"No. This role requires a lot of micro expressions, so I need to focus on your emotional interpretation of this role."

"Got it."

Jiang Xun looked around. Other than Zilong, there were also the casting director, assistant director, and Zilong's assistant.

Because most of the other roles had been chosen, the only one missing was Cheng Yao.

Therefore, Jiang Xun was the only one who came to audition today.

It was impossible to get an actor to help set up the scene like Deng Xu did.

Jiang Xun pointed at the air beside her. "Then I'll assume that this is Cheng Yao's mother."

Jiang Xun planned to move a chair over.

"There's no need." Zilong's words made Jiang Xun stop. "Just think of me as Cheng Yao's mother. You can act in front of me. I'll be able to watch more intuitively."

Jiang Xun nodded. "Then I'll start."

"Go ahead," Zilong said.

Jiang Xun's gaze suddenly changed. When she looked at Zilong, her eyes were filled with anticipation and a slight smile, but there was no malice in them.

She walked to the door and made a gesture of opening the door. Then, she grabbed the air and dragged it over.

Zilong inexplicably knew that Jiang Xun was grabbing the hair of her imaginary sister.

Jiang Xun threw her "sister" aside and took out a "dagger" from her waist.

This unreal performance had already surprised Zilong.

Jiang Xun didn't say what the air she grabbed represented.

But it made people understand what she was performing.

Zilong's eyes lit up when he saw the scene in Jiang Xun's eyes.

He had interviewed many actors for the same scene. When they came on stage, some had crazy eyes, and some had perverted eyes, but none of them had expectations and smiles like Jiang Xun's.

This kind of positive emotion just had to be applied to Cheng Yao's psychological activity of wanting to kill her sister. It made people's scalps go numb for no reason.

Jiang Xun squatted down and faced Zilong. Then, she lowered her head and stabbed her air-sister. When she raised her head to look at Zilong, she showed an obedient expression.

After that, she stabbed the air-sister again and again at a faster and faster speed.

Then, she pressed the air with her other hand.

Zilong could imagine the sister's struggle.

Jiang Xun's expression gradually turned numb. She thought about those zombies that she had killed.

At the instant they turned into zombies, they still had a trace of humanity. They were still struggling and didn't want to die.

But she had to kill them at this time.

Even among them were her good friends and her comrades.

She had no relatives. These people were her relatives.

But she wasn't born an orphan. Before she was four years old, she had a mother.

Her father died shortly after she was born, so she didn't remember him very well.

The memory of a 4-year-old wasn't very strong.

But she could still remember it because her mother's death had such a big impact on her.

Chapter 217: This Performance Brought Back Those Memories

At that time, the federal government was not yet mature. The underground city was still under construction. The system was not perfect.

There were a large number of refugees wandering outside the underground city.

She and her mother were among them.

The refugees were trying to find a way to the underground city. Once they entered, they would be safe.

Her mother was also rushing to the underground city with her.

They were so close to the underground city.

However, her mother was bitten by a zombie.

Her mother tried her best to stay sane. Before she changed, she ran as fast as she could with Jiang Xun in her arms.

During the process of changing, she had the rotten smell of zombies on her. Even though it was faint, the zombies wouldn't attack her.

Just like that, her mother carried her to the city gate.

"I don't know how long I can keep my sanity." Her mother's eyes were bloodshot. "I don't know if I can hold on until the city gate opens."

"Even if I'm not here, you have to be well." After saying that, her mother took the dagger and planned to run far away to commit suicide.

She couldn't bear to let Jiang Xun see her commit suicide.

"No!" The four-year-old Jiang Xun somehow had the strength to take the dagger from her mother's hand.

“Give it to me! Give it to me!” Her mother shouted in a panic, trying to snatch the dagger from her.

Jiang Xun hid the dagger in her chest. The dagger was sharp.

Her mother was afraid of hurting her, afraid that she would bleed and attract more zombies, so she didn't dare to snatch the dagger from her.

Her mother's eyes were red. She cried and said to her, “If I mutate, you must stab me between my eyebrows. Do you understand? Do you understand?”

Afraid that she would not agree, Jiang Xun's mother used up her last bit of rationality and shouted at her crazily, “You have to kill me! Stab me between my eyebrows! Stab me through my head!”

Jiang Xun cried helplessly and shook her head.

Her mother's voice suddenly changed. She could not speak. Her eyes were blood-red, and her skin began to turn gray. Her flesh corroded into mottled rotten flesh.

Her mother had completely lost her mind. She opened her mouth, which was emitting the stench of rotting corpses, and let out a hoarse roar as she pounced on Jiang Xun.

“Mom!” Jiang Xun cried and raised the dagger high, as if her mother had used up her last bit of reason to shout at her, and stabbed it into the space between her eyebrows.

Her mother fell to the ground.

Jiang Xun stabbed the air for the last time. When she looked up at Zilong again, her expression was still numb, and her eyes were lifeless, as if she was a walking corpse.

However, her face was full of tears.

Her eyes were red as she slowly stood up. She turned around and went to a fictional room. Her hands were holding the air.

It was her sister's doll.

Walking to the side of her “sister,” Jiang Xun gave the doll a gentle and nostalgic smile. She threw the doll onto her sister.

She walked to Zilong and squatted down again. She looked up at Zilong and didn't say anything. Instead, she raised her fingertips and silently wiped her tears.

Jiang Xun raised her head and gave Zilong an expectant smile. Her eyes were filled with anticipation.

Zilong was unable to speak for a long time.

He was shocked.

He was directly pulled into Cheng Yao's world by Jiang Xun.

It was as if he was really Cheng Yao's mother.

He was facing this murderer with an anti-social personality.

He could see the contradictory emotions that Jiang Xun released, but he was unable to point out all the contradictions in her emotions.

Jiang Xun stood up and kept taking deep breaths. She was still trembling.

She was stuck in the memories of her mother before she died, unable to walk out for a long time.

It was precisely because that memory was too deep that the images kept striking Jiang Xun over the years.

Jiang Xun, who had entered the underground city's orphanage, kept having nightmares for many years.

Later on, she recovered and stopped having nightmares. She thought that she had really recovered.

However, this performance brought back those memories.

Jiang Xun kept taking deep breaths and finally adjusted herself. Then, she asked Zilong, "Director, did my interpretation fit the role?"

Zilong seemed to have not heard Jiang Xun's words and was still in a daze.

Jiang Xun looked at the casting director, the assistant director, and Zilong's assistant. Their mouths were wide open, and their expressions were even duller than Zilong's.

"Director! Director!" Jiang Xun called out continuously.

She planned to make a move if Zilong was still in a daze.

Fortunately, Zilong came back to his senses in time. "Oh, Jiang Xun, it was very good, very good!"

Zilong, whose brain had yet to recover, opened his mouth for a long time and only thought of the words "very good."

Zilong took a deep breath and adjusted his state.

Chapter 218: He Was Willing To Delay The Start Of Shooting By Three Months

"This role is yours!" Zilong stood up excitedly, his face flushed red. "It has to be yours."

"I heard from Director Deng that you're still in school?" Zilong suddenly asked.

"Yes." Jiang Xun nodded.

Zilong paced back and forth a little troubled. "This role has much more scenes than the Bi Yuewu that you had before. It's impossible to finish filming immediately."

"I'll try my best to focus on your scenes first so that you can finish filming as soon as possible. You might need to take a month's leave at most. I'll try my best to finish your scenes in half a month." Zilong said, "With your acting skills, as long as the other actor doesn't do any NGs, you definitely won't do NGs. Your efficiency will be very high."

Zilong paced back and forth a few more times. "Is this okay? How many days of leave can you take?"

"I don't think it's doable." Jiang Xun shook her head and refused, "Although this role is very attractive to me, I can't let it affect my classes. I'm sorry, thank you for giving me this opportunity to audition, but I'm afraid I won't be able to act in this role."

It was already mid-March, and there were more than three months before the summer break.

And in these three months, she had to take a month off to film.

She herself felt that it was a little too much.

From the beginning, she had insisted on taking jobs properly without affecting her studies.

Zilong scratched his head in annoyance. Other than Jiang Xun, he could not find another actor who could interpret the role so well.

Even the male and female leads of this drama could not do it.

He quickly ran through all the current A-list actors in his mind, from the film industry to the television drama industry. Regardless of whether they would take the role or not, even if they would, he also didn't think that there was one person who could match Jiang Xun's performance just now.

Zilong thought about it, but he didn't want to give up on Jiang Xun.

Since he had seen the perfect acting skills for Cheng Yao, how could he tolerate a second-class choice?

"Then what about summer vacation? I can wait for you until the summer vacation," Zilong said.

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The others were shocked when they heard it.

The movie was originally scheduled to start shooting at the end of this month.

That was why Zilong was so anxious to find a suitable actress for Cheng Yao.

Originally, Zilong had planned to lower his standards if he really couldn't find one, just so that he could start shooting on time.

But now, starting the shoot on time was no longer important to Zilong.

He was willing to delay the start of shooting by three months for Jiang Xun!

"Is it okay to start the movie in the middle of June?" Zilong asked. "By then, you should have entered the revision stage and start preparing for the exam. You can go back for the exam midway and return to the production team after the exam."

It was indeed Zilong's greatest sincerity to delay the start of the movie for three months for Jiang Xun.

"That works." Jiang Xun nodded. "Thank you."

"No, no. It's my turn to thank you. You've solved my headache," Zilong said agitatedly.

What was delaying the start of filming for three months if he could secure Jiang Xun?

It was worth it!

As for the other actors who had already cleared their schedules and turned down other jobs to join the cast, Zilong did not care at all.

Those people were not irreplaceable.

If he changed the time, they would not be able to coordinate well. Because of the time conflict, they would not be able to join the cast. In that case, he would just have to replace them.

It was very easy to find new actors for the other roles!

Zilong turned to his assistant and said, "Remember to inform the other actors of the change of the start time. Let them adjust their schedules themselves. If they can't join the crew, we still have three months to choose new actors."

"Yes."

Jiang Xun left. Zilong immediately called Deng Xu.

"Old Chen." Deng Xu picked up, thinking that he was here to ask for Jiang Xun's acting scenes. "I was just about to send you Jiang Xun's scenes."

"Hey, there's no need, no need at all," Zilong quickly said.

"You still don't believe in Jiang Xun's acting?" Deng Xu was anxious. "Hey! I was wondering why you're so stubborn about Jiang Xun? Didn't we agree that you will give her a chance to audition? Take a look at her acting first!"

"No, no, you misunderstood." Zilong touched his buzz cut awkwardly and explained, "I've decided to let Jiang Xun play the role of the murderer with the anti-social personality."

"Huh?" Deng Xu was surprised.

"That's why I wanted to tell you that you don't need to send me her scenes. I didn't expect it to be too late. I let you waste your time cutting them out." Zilong said embarrassedly.

"It's not a big deal." Deng Xu smiled indifferently. "Did you look for Jiang Xun to audition?"

Chapter 219: This Familiar Set Of Actions Suddenly Made Them Think Twice

"Yes, it just finished." Zilong touched the tip of his nose. "I'm ashamed to say this, but I was wrong. I was too superficial. Just by looking at Jiang Xun's status as an influencer, I arbitrarily thought that her acting skills were not good enough. If you hadn't insisted on letting me watch Jiang Xun's performance, I would have missed out on such a good actress. Jiang Xun only acted as a supporting role in your previous movie and had no acting experience. She can be said to be very talented in acting."

Deng Xu couldn't help but feel smug when he heard Zilong's words.

It had to be because of his good taste.

“Brother Xu, I really have to thank you,” Zilong said solemnly, “You introduced me to such a good actress like Jiang Xun. Even though I repeatedly denied Jiang Xun’s performance, you still insisted that I give her a chance to watch her performance first. Compared to you, I’m really far behind.”

Deng Xu was flabbergasted by Zilong’s sincere praise that was not at all like a rainbow fart, but better. His words were still humble. “No, no, no. Even though I insisted, you were still willing to listen to me! If it were someone else, they wouldn’t even bother listening to what I had to say.”

Jiang Xun confirmed that she would be participating in Zilong’s new drama. The specific matters would be left to Yicheng to negotiate.

In the blink of an eye, in mid-April, Deng Xu’s “Storm in the Heavenly Capital ,” which Jiang Xun was a part of, was about to be broadcast.

The official Weibo of “Storm in the Heavenly Capital ” had a promotional release.

The official Weibo of the TV drama “Storm in the Heavenly Capital “: [The situation in the Tang Empire’s capital is changing. It will be starring @HuangZhengqiao and @LanJiexin as leads, and also starring @LiHanfei @LinKexin. @JiangXun will be the special star. The official release of “Storm in the Heavenly Capital ” will be at 8 pm on April 19. It will be jointly broadcast on @DonghuaTVStation and @FengVideos. Please look forward to it! [link to trailer]]

Some comments saw the names of the actors. [Jiang Xun? Is it someone else with that name or is it that influencer Jiang Xun?]

Someone posted a screenshot of the trailer. [There’s a scene of Jiang Xun in the trailer. It’s that influencer Jiang Xun. [picture]]

[??? It’s not enough for Jiang Xun to participate in variety shows, but she’s acting again? Her resources are pretty good!]

[As expected of the top star of Shanpin Media. Shanpin Media has given her too many resources.]

[Most of the influencers who go to film fail. Influencers shouldn’t join in the fun.]

[Let’s wait for Jiang Xun to fail. There’s a wall between influencers and celebrities.]

[Isn’t Jiang Xun known as the number one beauty of the influencers? But the filter of the television station is the mirror of evil. She’s more or less good on the internet, but if she goes to participate in a television station’s program, her true colors will be revealed.]

[It’s not only the television station’s filter that is the mirror of evil. The beauty of a celebrity is also the mirror of evil. If you stand together with a female celebrity, your skin and bones will be inferior. Your beauty and temperament will be compared to the center of the Earth.]

[How long has it been? Why are you still talking about the beauty of a female celebrity? Jiang Xun has been on three variety shows in a row. Which variety show doesn’t have a female celebrity? Has Jiang Xun been inferior?]

Someone said stubbornly, [But the videos have filters. Besides, how can the scenes in variety shows be the same as those in TV dramas?]

Jiang Xun had long expected that she would be hated on when “Storm in the Heavenly Capital ” was officially announced.

That was why she had been paying attention to the comments.

Looking at it now, these keyboard warriors’ combat abilities were very average.

Jiang Xun switched to her alternate account again.

Jiang Xun said, [Let’s not talk about anything else. Does Jiang Xun know how to act? Does she have acting skills? Does she dare to act? The series has a pretty good lineup. Why did a rat poop appear all of a sudden?]

When a keyboard warrior saw this, he chimed in, [That’s right. I was really looking forward to this show. All the actors are great, but who knew that there would be a Jiang Xun? Don’t drag them down!]

[I hope people like Jiang Xun know their own limits. They can do livestreams or participate in variety shows. Just be a good vase and don’t spoil the audience’s experience with your acting.]

Gradually, more and more netizens were inspired by this point of view. More and more people were hating on Jiang Xun for acting as an online celebrity.

Jiang Xun was satisfied and changed back to her account.

@JiangXunJiang: [This is my first time acting. I don’t have any experience but I have talent. If you want to hate on me, you can do it after watching the show. Now that you’re baselessly hating on people, you have to apologize to me after watching my show!]

Everyone: “...”

This familiar set of actions suddenly made them think twice about hating on her.

Those who had hated on her all looked at their private messages.

It wasn’t Jiang Xun who had personally sent their ids, but it was Jiang Xun’s fans who had sent them.

Jiang Xun’s fan club: [Little Fatty]

EatingJiang: [Bay Area’s Brother Beizi]

SpicyJJ: [Brother Sanbai]

Everyone: “...”

When the broadcast began, Jiang Xun was always following the series.

Chapter 220: Is There An Original Version Of Jiang Xun’s Killer Gaze?

The movie was shot with great texture and pacing. There were no major errors in the plot, and the suspense was high. Each episode satisfied the audience’s appetite.

Jiang Xun’s character did not appear at the beginning.

When the netizens watched it, there was no lack of voices saying, “When will Jiang Xun appear?”.

They couldn’t wait to see Jiang Xun’s acting turn out to be a slap in the face.

There were a total of 34 episodes of “Storm in the Heavenly Capital .” Every Wednesday to Friday, two episodes would be broadcast daily.

There were eight more episodes on the first day of broadcast.

By the third episode, Jiang Xun would appear, but she would first appear as Jiang Mingyue during the day.

[Her acting is just average, but she doesn’t pull us.]

[There’s nothing outstanding about this role to begin with. It’s almost not easy to point out any faults.]

[I can also act in this character.]

[However, Jiang Xun’s original lines are actually pretty good. She hasn’t received any professional training. To be able to say her lines to such a degree during her first acting, it’s indeed not bad. Her pronunciation is clear and her emotions are well-controlled. She doesn’t lose out to an actor who came from a professional acting background.]

[Is this role trying to steal the male lead from the female lead? It looks like tea is brewing.]

[I just want to know when Jiang Xun will go away. Don’t stand in the middle of the male and female lead. It’s an eyesore.]

Due to the prejudice towards Jiang Xun’s influencer background and the setting of the role, the audience hated Mingyue even before they knew that Mingyue was Yuewu. It was only because Mingyue was close to the male lead that the audience hated Mingyue.

As long as Mingyue appeared, the bullet screen immediately told Mingyue to go off and they didn’t want to see Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun might as well bring her fans to watch the show during the broadcast. While watching, she jotted down these ids happily.

However, Feng Videos was very convenient. Clicking on the comment would cause the ID that sent the comment to jump out.

The fans watched helplessly as Jiang Xun recorded those ids that hated on her.

[So this is what Jiang Jiang looks like when she is recording ids. Hahahaha!]

[Jiang Jiang’s attitude is too good. She can even record with a smile. If it were me, I would have been angered to death by these comments.]

[I don’t know why, but it’s very interesting to be able to see Jiang Jiang record her artis’ ids with my own eyes. Can Jiang Jiang do more livestreams like this in the future?]

Jiang Xun took some time to read the comments and happened to see this one. She was surprised. “There’s such a good thing? No problem! I originally had a headache thinking about livestream content.

If you guys like this, it'll save me a lot of trouble. Those who want to watch this kind of livestream comment 1."

Immediately, a flood of "1" quickly flashed across the screen.

Jiang Xun nodded while recording the ids of her antis. "Okay, then I'll do this kind of livestream from time to time in the future."

[Damn, Jiang Mingyue is actually Bi Yuewu!]

The bullet comments were shocked!

[I knew she wasn't a good person.]

[But she's so eloquent. Jiang Xun killer's gaze is so sharp!]

[I feel a chill down my neck even though I'm watching from the other side of the screen. My hair is standing on end.]

[We'll just say that Jiang Xun's acting is awesome. Does anyone have any objections?]

[Jiang Xun's Bi Yuewu] instantly became a trending topic.

Some fans posted a clip of Yuewu on Weibo.

[The killing gaze is too awesome. It's so cool!]

[Big Boss Xun's awesome!]

[Don't call her an influencer in the future. Show some respect and call her Teacher Jiang!]

[With such acting skills, so what if she's an influencer? You don't ask a hero where he comes from! If she's good at acting, why do you care if she's an influencer or an acting professional?]

Zhengqiao even posted on Weibo, attaching the video clip edited by Jiang Xun's fans. He said, [Actually, this video of Jiang Xun's killing gaze was originally more powerful, but I couldn't take on her gaze. It was too fierce. Every time, my mind would go blank and freeze on the spot. So, in order to cooperate with me, Jiang Xun had to compromise and make adjustments. After acting with Jiang Xun, I learned a lot of my shortcomings. I'm currently working hard to recharge my batteries. If I improve myself properly, I'll definitely give everyone a better piece of work.]

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[Brother Qiao is also great! It's already very rare for him to be able to say his shortcomings so frankly.]

[Wow, is there an original version of Jiang Xun's killer gaze? I want to see it!]

A large number of netizens went to Deng Xu's Weibo to leave comments, indicating that they wanted to see the original version of Jiang Xun's killer gaze.

Deng Xu forwarded Zhengqiao's Weibo. "Just like what Zhengqiao said, Jiang Xun is especially great. Her performance is very good. Zhengqiao is also a great actor. He has talent, modesty, and he works hard."

Given that there were other actors, Deng Xu could not be too blunt.

Anyway, it was good that everyone understood.

Deng Xu undoubtedly acknowledged what Zhengqiao said. Jiang Xun's performance was very good. Zhengqiao really could not catch Jiang Xun's murderous gaze.

Jiang Xun: [Thank you @DengXu and @HuangZhengqiao. Also, before you saw my performance, you scolded me for being a hindrance. Hurry up and apologize.]