

## Y Master Qin 231

### Chapter 231: I Think It's Necessary For Me To Come Here Personally

Vknown was so shocked that his mouth was agape. What kind of a freak was she?!

The two of them started their livestream using the picture-in-picture mode.

The small screen in the upper right corner allowed the fans to see the live streamer's reaction, while the big screen saw the scene captured by the live streamer's camera.

Vknown's livestream room:

[Shocking! Is Jiang Xun so strong?!]

[Old V, even if you compete with Jiang Xun in arm wrestling, you might not be able to win against her, right?]

Vknown shook his head. "I can't win. I really can't win against her."

[A man can't be afraid. You haven't tried, but you say you can't win? Today, find an opportunity to compete with her for us to watch!]

[You're such a tall and strong man, yet you're telling us that you can't beat Jiang Xun? I despise you!]

Vknown: "In any case, I can't push open the metal door with one hand and push back the person inside as well."

In Jiang Xun's livestream room:

[Jiang Xun, what else don't I know about you!]

[Seeing this scene, I'm afraid that I won't be able to call you Jiang Jiang in the future, but only Big Boss Xun.]

[Pushing a metal door and an adult behind it with one hand, I'd say Vknown couldn't do it!]

[I just went to Old V's livestream room to take a look. His fans are making him compete with Jiang Xun in arm wrestling.]

[I want to watch it too!]

[If Big Boss Xun can beat Old V in arm wrestling, I'll only call her Big Boss Xun from now on!]

When the entertainment reporter saw Jiang Xun, he quickly pointed the camera at Jiang Xun and asked, "Jiang Xun, why are you here?"

"I saw your livestream. After all, I'm the person involved. I think it's necessary for me to come here personally to prevent anyone from reporting false news and causing me to be wronged," Jiang Xun said bluntly.

The entertainment reporter was silent.

Wasn't this directed at him?

In the entertainment reporter's livestream room:

[Hahahaha, Jiang Xun must have seen you digging a hole for the little girl at school this afternoon.]

[From the looks of it, Jiang Xun's values are very good! She also feels that this isn't right!]

[Speaking of which, other than this revelation, Jiang Xun's values have always been very good.]

The entertainment reporter wanted to express his opinion, but when he saw Jiang Xun's strength, he forcefully swallowed his words.

He didn't dare to say anything!

The entertainment reporter laughed dryly. "How can that be? I promised my fans that it would definitely be genuine."

"Aiyo, what's going on?" A gossipy voice was heard.

Jiang Xun turned around and immediately knew from the original owner's memory that this was the neighbor, Auntie Guo.

Auntie Guo lived across from Zhongren's house. Because she liked to gossip, she kept an eye on her neighbors and knew everything about Zhongren's family.

"Auntie Guo," Jiang Xun turned around and called out.

Auntie Guo didn't seem to recognize her. She stared at Jiang Xun for a long time before she dared to speak. "Jiang Xun?"

"Auntie Guo, it's me." Jiang Xun smiled and walked up to her, pulling her over in a familiar manner.

"Why are you still recording with your mobile phones?" Auntie Guo was a little nervous.

"It's a livestream. You know that, right? It's very popular on the internet right now. If you don't want to be on camera, we'll tilt the camera and not record you."

"It's okay, it's okay. Go ahead," Auntie Guo said as she tidied her hair and clothes.

She had never been on television in her life, so it was good that she had the chance to be on a livestream.

"I heard from our Kun'er that you're a famous influencer now. Do you do livestreams?" Auntie Guo grabbed Jiang Xun and asked.

"Yes." Jiang Xun nodded. "This is Vknown. He's also a very big influencer. He became famous earlier than me and has many fans. This is a reporter. He's also livestreaming."

"A reporter? Will we be on TV?" Auntie Guo immediately asked.

"Not really, but we can cut out a video and broadcast it on an internet platform. The number of views will not be less than TV." When the entertainment reporter saw that Auntie Guo lived across the street, his little brain immediately moved.

This Auntie Guo definitely knew a lot about the Luo family!

“What are you all here for?” Auntie Guo asked what she was most curious about.

The entertainment reporter beat everyone to it. “Jiang Xun is a celebrity now! Someone on the Internet said that Jiang Xun lived here before she was 18 years old and had been abused by the Luo family. Do you know about this?”

“Oh, of course I do.” Auntie Guo said. “It’s not just me. The neighbors know about it very well. Wait a minute. I’ll call them out so that no one will think that my words are not trustworthy enough.”

### **Chapter 232: This Was The Only Thing I Could Do For Jiang Xun**

The entertainment reporter nodded. Auntie Guo was a person who knew how to handle things. If there was any gossip, she would get someone to share as together!

Anyway, the entertainment reporter was not in a hurry. Jiang Xun and Vknown’s livestream rooms were even less anxious.

The fans had already opened the peanut seeds one after another and were ready to eat them.

Auntie Guo did not even need to knock door to door. She just stood outside and shouted, “Big Sister Qiao! Big Sister Hu! Jiang Xun is back! Jiang Xun is back to seek justice from the Luo family! Come out and take a look!”

Hearing what Auntie Guo said, what did the fans in the livestream room not know?

[Auntie Guo said Jiang Xun is back to seek justice. It seems that the Luo family was really abusing Jiang Xun.]

With Auntie Guo’s shout, the door of the house next to Auntie Guo’s house and the houses on both sides of the Luo family opened.

Three couples walked out.

Auntie Qiao and Auntie Hu weren’t the only ones who came out with their husbands. The neighbors who lived next to the Luo family’s house, Auntie Huang and her husband, also came out.

“Aiyo, Big Sister Guo, why didn’t you call me when such a thing is happening?” Auntie Huang complained as she walked over. “Fortunately, my ears were sharp enough so I came out.”

“My bad, my bad.” Auntie Guo quickly slapped her own mouth.

When the uncles and aunties saw Jiang Xun, they reminisced for a while.

With so many people together, they reminisced for 15 minutes.

The fans urged, [Uncles and Aunties, let’s reminisce later. Let’s talk about the gossip first!]

[If we don’t talk about it, the Luo family will close their doors!]

At this moment, the village party secretary took the lead. "Let's go in and talk. Don't stand in front of the door."

With so many people going in together, Auntie Qiao and the others were filled with the power of the working people. They pushed Huixian away, and Huixian could not stop them.

As they walked, Auntie Guo said, "I still remember that Jiang Xun was sent here when she was seven years old. The poor thing. After so many years, not a single family member came to visit Jiang Xun. Last year, Jiang Xun suddenly did not return. Only then did we know that Jiang Xun had been brought back to the capital by her family."

"At that time, we were thinking that in the past 11 years, Jiang Xun's family hadn't come to see whether she was doing well or not. Even if they brought Jiang Xun back, would they treat her well? As long as their family came to visit Jiang Xun, even once a year, the Luo family wouldn't dare to treat Jiang Xun so badly," Auntie Qiao added.

"I remember it clearly. Every New Year's Eve, the family would happily watch the New Year's Gala at home, set off firecrackers, and Jiang Xun would wash the clothes in the yard," Auntie Huang said. "Isn't it said that we should wash all the clothes on New Year's Eve because we can't do it on the first day of the Lunar New Year? Their family didn't even allow Jiang Xun to use the washing machine. They said it was a waste of water, so they took a big basin and let Jiang Xun sit in the yard to wash."

"They didn't give her hot water, and they said it was a waste of electricity. The winter is cold, and Jiang Xun was wearing plastic gloves and was shivering from the cold. I asked why she had to wash in the yard. Even if they thought it was a waste of water and electricity, wouldn't it be warmer if she washed the clothes in the house? Guess what this family said? They said that washing in the house was too loud and it would disturb them from watching the New Year's Gala!" When Auntie Huang mentioned this, her face turned red with anger.

"I won't use our washing machine to help them wash their clothes. Why should they save water and electricity, and our family be the spendthrift? But I really pitied this child. Every time after she finished washing, I let her come to our house to warm up and eat something. I helped her hang the clothes," Auntie Huang said. "I'm not some kind person. I won't do any work for this family. This was the only thing I could do for Jiang Xun."

"Auntie Huang, I'm already very grateful for what you did. Compared to what the Luo family has done for me, what you've done is enough to make me feel warm," Jiang Xun said with red eyes.

Jiang Xun had never experienced this before, but she really felt sorry for the original owner.

Auntie Qiao wiped away her tears, "This family doesn't even give Jiang Xun food for New Year's Eve. After Jiang Xun tidied up and went to the table, there was only the bottom of the plate left on the table. How could Jiang Xun eat a bite? One year, after she finished her work, it was already past 12 o'clock. Our dumplings just came out of the pot, so we let her have a taste. When I saw how Jiang Xun ate, she was really hungry. After asking, I found out that she hadn't even eaten. I hurriedly gave her a plate of dumplings. This child didn't even dare to eat too much. She didn't dare to eat until she was full. She was afraid that if she ate too much, she would be looked down upon by us."

How could the fans in the livestream room continue to silently watch?

[No wonder Jiang Xun's appetite is so big now. She's afraid of being hungry.]

[No wonder Jiang Xun always condemns the act of wasting food. No matter how much there is, it has to be eaten clean.]

[I really didn't expect that Jiang Xun had never eaten a full meal since she was a child in the current society.]

[No wonder she was so thin in the photos. Even if she ate steamed buns and pickles, as long as she was full, she could at least grow some meat. She couldn't even eat until she was full.]

### **Chapter 233: She Was Just A Child!**

"What nonsense are you spouting!" Huixian was anxious. "How do you know so much about our family's affairs? Aren't you all just making wild guesses and imagining it out of thin air?"

"We're spouting nonsense? You were beating Jiang Xun at home, and it was so loud that we could even hear it in our own courtyard! Who hits their children like that? Is it because she isn't your child that you don't feel bad if you beat her to death!" Auntie Guo said angrily.

"When we heard it, we went to stop it. We saw that Jiang Xun's arms were full of marks from the broom and the wooden stick. There were so many marks on her arms, do you still need to think about the marks on her back?" Auntie Huang followed up, "We brought Jiang Xun home and applied medicine on her. Netizens, you couldn't imagine it, the marks on Jiang Xun's back were so dense. I don't even know how Jiang Xun survived!"

"She was just a child!" Auntie Qiao cried in anger. "How could the Luo family do this!"

In the livestream room:

[Oh my god... just thinking about it makes me cry for little Jiang Xun. How pitiful. Just like the aunties said, she was so young then. How did she survive?]

[The Jiang family and the Luo family are both trash! One threw their own daughter to such a beast family, and the other did this to their niece.]

[But even in such a living environment, Jiang Xun still managed to get into Beijing university. Even if the Jiang family didn't bring her back, she managed to shake off the Luo family on her own.]

[The Jiang family didn't give her a single cent, but she managed to make a living on her own.]

[In the future, I'll be the first one to go up to the line if anyone dares to defame Jiang Xun again! Damn it, it wasn't easy for Jiang Xun. Does the person who defamed Jiang Xun have a conscience?]

"You... you're talking nonsense!" Huixian refused to admit it. "Do you have any evidence? How much money did Jiang Xun pay you to smear our family?"

"You're the one who complained first!" Auntie Guo's face twisted in anger. "Do you think we're you? Bah!"

Zhongren, who had just run out, rolled his eyes and thought of a very good reason.

He pointed at Jiang Xun. "You've seen her strength. She can even push the door open with someone inside! She's so strong, how can we beat her, not to mention beat her up badly! It'll be more believable if we were beaten up by her!"

In the livestream room:

[The answer is simple. In the past, Jiang Xun couldn't even eat her fill. How could she have the strength?]

[Moreover, she was still young at that time! She was only a child in her teens. No matter how strong she was, how could she beat up two adults and a burly boy who joined forces to beat her up?]

[Jiang Xun is only powerful now that she has grown up and can eat her fill!]

Zhongren couldn't see the comments in the livestream room. He didn't expect that no one would believe him even though he thought it was a good excuse.

"You can forget about it!" Auntie Qiao's husband, Uncle Sun, said. "Jiang Xun is powerful now. That's because the little girl has grown up and eaten her fill! From primary school to junior high school, she was just a little girl. How badly did you beat her every day? At that time, she was just a little girl. Did she have the strength to resist you? Look at her. Now that she's older, do you dare to beat her?"

"You're just using the fact that you have more people on your side in order to frame us!" Zhongren could not argue with them, so he simply used the same excuse as Huixian

Jiang Xun sneered and couldn't be bothered with Zhongren.

It had been so long, and the wounds on her body had long disappeared. She really didn't have any evidence.

But these neighbors were witnesses, so she didn't need to provide any evidence.

Jiang Xun walked to a corner of the courtyard. Vknown and the entertainment reporters followed. Their livestream had to follow Jiang Xun closely.

"Here." Jiang Xun walked to the base of the wall.

Jiang Xun pointed at the base. "Here is where I used to wash clothes for the Luo family in the winter. Because this place can barely block some of the wind, it's better than being in the middle of the courtyard. I used cold water. The water was freezing from the winter temperature. Even though I was wearing plastic gloves, my hands were still red from the cold, and I've even had sores. Later, I went to high school to live on campus. The situation was somewhat better. At least, I didn't have to come back except for the winter and summer holidays. Even during the winter and summer holidays, I would only come back when the dormitory building was closed and students were not allowed to continue staying. After I came back, other than studying, I would continue to work for the Luo family."

"Shut up!" Zhenhao had a fierce look on his face.

The entertainment reporter's eyes lit up. He quickly filmed Zhenhao on his phone.

There were so many people here. He was not afraid that Zhenhao would hit him.

### **Chapter 234: Even A Prison Cell Is More Spacious**

“Stop filming!” Zhenhao went up to them and wanted to smash their phones.

“Bang!” Jiang Xun sent Zhenhao flying with a kick. “Do you still think that I let you guys beat and scold me in the past?”

In the livestream room:

[Good kick!]

[The Luo family has a tendency to be violent! I was a little scared from the screen just now when I saw how fierce he was.]

[He’s willing to take action as he pleases. He must have done this many times.]

[When Jiang Xun was at the Luo family, he must have abused her many times.]

“You’re still fooling around. The reporters are here!” The village party secretary reminded Zhenhao with a dark face.

He was already regretting it. If he had known earlier, he would not have brought these people here.

Now that the Luo family had revealed their little family problems, he was afraid that he would not be able to explain himself in the future.

“Luo Zhongren, watch your son!” The village party secretary warned Zhongren bluntly, “Don’t embarrass our village!”

According to this situation, Wenping Village’s various selections this year were hanging by a thread.

The village party secretary glared fiercely at Zhongren, full of warning.

If he and Wenping Village were affected because of this, as long as the Luo family still lived here, they wouldn’t have an easy life anymore!

Zhongren understood the warning in the village party secretary’s eyes and finally became obedient. He even grabbed Zhenhao and told him not to act recklessly.

Jiang Xun left the corner of the wall. “Let’s go inside. I’ll show everyone my room.”

Jiang Xun recalled the day she first came. She saw transparent glass windows, the blue sky and white clouds outside, and the chirping of birds and insects. It made her feel that everything was so beautiful.

In the post-apocalyptic world, other than the upper-class wealthy people’s houses, the houses in the middle and lower levels were not good.

The resources in the underground city were limited, and the space was even more limited.

The upper-class people could not live in the large villas of the current world. The most impressive thing was that they could only live on a standard of 100 square meters.

The average middle-class people could live on a standard of 40 to 50 square meters. They were already living very well.

As for the people at the bottom, some of them lived in small rooms that were barely separated by the dark and damp sewer. Some of them lived in a family of three to five people in a room that was less than 10 square meters.

As the team leader, Jiang Xun had her own single room, but it was not even as big as a prison cell.

For the other soldiers, it was four to six people squeezed into a small room.

It was because of this that on the day Jiang Xun arrived, she did not realize how cramped and terrible her room was in modern times. It was even worse than the 150 yuan a night hotel room with the musty smell that she had stayed in before.

Jiang Xun led the group into the Luo family's house and then turned to a small room.

The small room was very dark. When it was opened, a stale smell that had not been cleaned for a long time came into view.

Jiang Xun fumbled around the wall beside the door and used her memory to find the switch to turn on the lights.

The room finally lit up.

Everyone finally saw what the room looked like.

Jiang Xun walked in, followed closely by Vknown and the entertainment reporter.

There were only three people inside, but the room was already full.

If another person came in, they would be pressed against the walls.

The entertainment reporter held up his phone and quickly filmed. "Everyone can see that this room is very narrow. It can barely accommodate the three of us. Even so, if we move slightly, we will bump into each other."

[Oh my god, this room is too small!]

[Has Jiang Xun lived in a room like this since she was young?]

[My family's storage room is a little bigger than this.]

[Even a prison cell is more spacious than this.]

[The defense is broken! Although I didn't know how big the Jiang family's rooms are, they must be very luxurious. Jiang Yuexi had lived in a luxurious bedroom since she was young. As her sister, Jiang Xun lived in a room like this. Doesn't Jiang Chengye know about it?]



[Maybe not, but he doesn't care. Teacher Yao and the other aunties said that they had never seen anyone from the Jiang family come to visit Jiang Xun. Feng Nianzhen is the stepmother, and Jiang Yuexi is the stepsister, so they definitely wouldn't come to see her. Jiang Jixuan had never met Jiang Xun before, let alone come to visit her. Jiang Xun's only family member in the Jiang family is her biological father, Jiang Chengye. But Jiang Chengye had never come.]

[Their father is the fucking same, and they are sisters. While one was suffering here, the other was living in luxury in the Jiang family. Even if I'm not someone involved, I still want to beat someone up.]

[Whether Jiang Xun exposed the fact that Jiang Yuexi and Gu Xiaoze were lovers but pretended not to know each other, whether it was intentional or not, even if it was intentional, she was very kind to Jiang Yuexi. If it were me, I would have torn Jiang Yuexi apart.]

### **Chapter 235: What Needs To Be Known Is Known**

[However, ever since Jiang Xun became famous, other than saying that she started livestreaming to earn money to pay her tuition fees and support herself, she never mentioned anything about her personal matters, let alone saying anything bad about the Jiang family. If the incident this time wasn't exposed, we wouldn't have known that her life in the past was so difficult and painful, and we wouldn't have known that Jiang Yuexi's good life should have been hers.]

[How dare the antis scold Jiang Xun? Anyone who scolds Jiang Xun has no heart!]

The entertainment reporter held up his phone and began to film the decorations in the room.

Next to the wall was a single bed made of rigid planks. It was not much wider than a sleeper train's bed.

There was a low table next to it. The surface of the table had lost its paint.

The entertainment reporter pressed on the low table to see if it was sturdy. He discovered that the low table was swaying violently.

"The legs of the table are of different lengths, so it's especially wobbly." The entertainment reporter pressed down hard on the left and right sides of the table. "Jiang Xun, is this the table where you studied?"

"Yes. Before I lived in high school, I studied on this table." Jiang Xun nodded.

On the opposite side of the table was a cracked vertical mirror.

On the opposite side of the bed was a window.

It was a small, square, and astonishingly cramped room. The original owner had lived here for eighteen years.

Jiang Xun heaved a sigh of relief. She didn't come here to seek justice for herself. She didn't come here to clear her name and clear her reputation on the internet.

She came here to seek justice for the original owner!

She wanted to use this opportunity to make her name known on the Internet and seek justice for the original owner!

She had never intended to go off and leave the Luo family alone.

She had been looking for a suitable opportunity to come back.

This was a good opportunity!

[Jiang Xun has been living in such a small room for the past 11 years. She didn't have enough to eat, and she had endless work every day. How depressing!]

[So what if she is the eldest daughter of the Jiang Family? I'm willing to spend money for her! She doesn't depend on the Jiang family, but I'm still willing to spend money for her!]

[Jiang Chengye sent Jiang Xun here, but he didn't even give her living expenses?]

[Even if he didn't, it's not a reason for the Luo family to mistreat Jiang Xun. Jiang Xun is also their niece!]

When the entertainment reporter saw this comment, he asked Jiang Xun, "Jiang Xun, did your father pay the Luo Family for your living expenses? After all, you've lived here for 11 years."

This place was really too narrow. Jiang Xun took the lead and walked out.

When Auntie Guo and the others heard the entertainment reporter's question, they pricked up their ears to listen.

"He did." Jiang Xun nodded. "But the money never reached my hands. It was controlled by Lu Huixian. They spent the living expenses given by Jiang Chengye on themselves."

"Just as I guessed."

"The Luo family really doesn't know how to behave."

"Jiang Chengye didn't care after he gave the money. He just let his wife's daughter suffer here and let his mistress's daughter enjoy at home."

"Look at what your family did!" The village party secretary pointed at Zhongren indignantly.

"They're lying! They're lying!" Zhongren had nothing else to say except these words.

But at this point, who would listen to him?

"Let's go. What needs to be known is known," Jiang Xun said to the three mobile phones held by Vknown and the entertainment reporter. "I told you, I don't lie."

[We know!]

[Sorry, we misunderstood you.]

[I'd like to rejoin as a fan. I wonder if the Jiangfam will still take me in?]

Jiang Xun was about to leave, but Zhongren and Huixian were hesitant about whether they should stop her or not.

To let them go just like that, the two of them really couldn't take this lying down. They kept feeling that if they let them go, their family would be criticized to death. They would be like rats crossing the street, and everyone would yell at them.

But if they didn't let them go, would they get them to stay behind?

What could they do if they stayed behind?

They didn't even know what they could do if they stayed behind.

It seemed that leaving Jiang Xun and the others behind wouldn't do them any good.

While Zhongren and Huixian were hesitating, Jiang Xun had already led the people out of the Luo family's front door.

Zhongren and Huixian didn't have to hesitate anymore about letting them go or getting them to stay behind.

The entertainment reporter had a rich harvest this time. He left with his colleagues happily.

"Thank you for watching my livestream today. I have brought you real and important information. I have not let down your trust in me!" The entertainment reporter said happily, "It's too dark now, and the lighting is not very good. It's not convenient to continue streaming, so I'll go off first. Bye bye, dears!"

The entertainment reporter recorded the livestream and walked to the village entrance with his colleagues. He found that other than the car they drove, there were two other cars parked.

### **Chapter 236: Helping The Original Owner To Seek Justice**

One of them is a Panamera, which looked like Vknown's car.

As a Shanpin influencer with an annual income of tens of millions, it's easy for him to buy a Panamera.

The other car looked like a Rolls-Royce Ghost.

Although the lighting in the village wasn't very good, the car's logo could be seen!

"There are hidden dragons and tigers in this village?" The entertainment reporter said to his colleague in shock, "There's even a Ghost!"

"Let's go over and film the car's license plate. It might not be from the village." His colleague pulled the entertainment reporter and said sneakily, "Maybe we can get some news."

The entertainment reporter turned to look at his colleague in shock. "You mean... maybe... maybe... Jiang Chengye is here too?"

“It’s hard to say,” his colleague said in a low voice. “This time, besides Jiang Xun being slandered, Jiang Chengye suffered the biggest loss. Chengye Group’s stock price has fallen to such a state. How can he not be anxious?”

“Let’s go and film,” the entertainment reporter said in a low voice.

The two of them sneakily approached the car in the dark.

However, before they could raise their phones, a man in a black suit suddenly appeared in front of them.

He came silently. No one knew when or which direction he came from.

The two men, who were crouching, slowly raised their heads and stood up, looking nervously at the man in black in front of them.

The man in black smiled gently at them.

However, this gentleness was probably what the man in black thought he was showing. The entertainment reporter and his colleague did not feel any gentleness at all, and they were only trembling in fear.

“The two of you should leave,” the man in black said.

Looking at the man in black, the two entertainment reporters knew that they should definitely not get involved with the owner of the car.

The two of them together with Vknown probably could not beat the man in black.

Adding on Jiang Xun, they probably could, but why would she fight to help them with the gossip?

Thus, the two of them could only obediently return to their cars.

The man in black saw them drive away with his own eyes and made a hand gesture.

Very soon, a small drone flew out and followed the entertainment reporter’s car.

After confirming that they had really left and did not secretly circle back, the man in black walked to the driver’s door of the Ghost. He bent down and said to the person opposite him, “Mr. Qin, they have already left.”

Mufeng nodded slightly. The man in black retreated again and disappeared into the darkness. No one knew where he was hiding.

Jiang Xun thanked the few enthusiastic uncles and aunties and finally sent them back home.

Jiang Xun and Vknown said goodbye to the fans in the livestream room.

[Don’t go offline yet! At least have the arm-wrestling match with Old V.]

Jiang Xun looked at Vknown in confusion. “What’s this about arm-wrestling?”

Vknown facepalmed helplessly. “Everyone saw that you were very strong, so they asked me if I could beat you in arm wrestling.”

Jiang Xun smiled. "Today's livestream has been going for too long, so I'm going to finish up first. If you want to watch us arm wrestle, I'll make an appointment with Brother V later to do a live arm wrestling stream. Then we can enrich the content of our livestream. If we put all the exciting content into one livestream, I don't know what we can stream next time."

[Great! Remember to arm wrestle next time!]

[You said it, you must do it!]

Jiang Xun nodded happily. "I said it, so I will do it."

1

Only then did the fans happily tune out.

Vknown didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Do you really want to do it?"

"Just for fun." Jiang Xun nodded with a smile. "Let's cooperate and have an arm wrestling livestream. The popularity of the livestream room will increase again. This is called a win-win cooperation."

"Alright." Vknown saw that Jiang Xun was really serious, so he said, "When you want to stream this, feel free to look for me. I can come at any time to coordinate with your time."

Vknown knew that Jiang Xun was not only a live streamer, but she also had to participate in variety shows and shoot TV dramas. Her livestreaming schedule was not as free as his.

Jiang Xun thanked Vknown and the two of them walked to the village entrance together.

After taking a few steps, Jiang Xun suddenly felt her heart lighten. The heavy feeling that had always existed in her heart disappeared.

Jiang Xun stopped as if she had sensed something and looked at the air in front of her.

The night in the village was exceptionally dark. Only the lights from the houses on both sides could slightly illuminate the road.

In this weak light, Jiang Xun seemed to see a green human-shaped smoke not far away.

The green smoke waved at her and slowly floated into the sky. In the end, she could not see it anymore.

Jiang Xun was slightly startled. She felt that it should be the original owner.

After helping the original owner to seek justice here, she really left.

### **Chapter 237: If You Leave, Don't Come Back Again**

As for the Jiang family, the original owner no longer cared.

The original owner came to the Luo family when she was seven years old, and she never saw Chengye again.

When she first came here, she really wanted to go back home, and she looked forward to Chengye coming to pick her up.

But gradually, she no longer looked forward to it.

Now that Jiang Xun had tormented the Jiang family into submission, what was there for her to regret?

Jiang Xun nodded slightly at the disappearing green smoke.

“What’s wrong?” Seeing her reaction, Vknown felt a chill run down his spine.

“Nothing. Let’s go.” Jiang Xun smiled.

“Are you really okay? You looked like you saw something just now.” It was late at night, and the back of Vknown’s neck felt cold when he talked about this.

“No, don’t be nervous.” Jiang Xun hurriedly said, “I just recognized the road ahead. After all, it’s too dark.”

Vknown let out a sigh of relief and the two of them walked to the entrance of the village.

They saw two cars parked in front of them. The headlights of the Ghost were still on, so they were illuminated.

At this moment, the door of the Ghost opened.

Vknown opened its mouth wide and saw Mufeng get out of the car with its own eyes.

Jiang Xun recognized that this was Mufeng’s car just now. However, she was still pleasantly surprised when she saw Mufeng really appear.

She left Vknown and ran toward Mufeng, jumping into his arms.

“Why are you here?” Jiang Xun was pleasantly surprised.

Mufeng hugged her firmly. “I saw the message you sent me, so I came to pick you up.”

Otherwise, it would be meaningless for him to go home by himself.

The last time Vknown saw Jiang Xun was during the Shapin Influencer Day.

At that time, Jiang Xun would rather take a horse stance than have anything to do with Mufeng.

How long had it been? The two of them were actually together!

Vknown walked up to the two of them with a shocked expression. “Mr. Qin.”

“Hello,” Mufeng greeted him in a friendly manner.

Vknown was still under a lot of pressure from Mufeng. He was usually a person who was very arrogant in social interactions, but at this moment, he couldn’t find anything to say. He could only hurriedly say, “I’ll be leaving first.”

After saying that, he quickly ran back to his own car and drove away.

Jiang Xun couldn't help but laugh. Vknown was such a lively person, yet he was actually afraid of Mufeng.

Jiang Xun got into Mufeng's car. Just as Mufeng started driving, Jiang Xun received 19,208 merit points.

System: "Other than the merit points from the fans who just watched the livestream, there are also fans who posted the livestream to Weibo so there are merit points from the netizens on Weibo too."

Jiang Xun opened Weibo to take a look.

She did not expect that it would even be on the hot searches.

[Overwhelmed by Jiang Xun's childhood.]

[We owe Jiang Xun an apology.]

[Jiang Xun never lies.]

It was actually three hot searches in a row.

Jiang Xun clicked on them one by one in surprise. Surprisingly, the antis tonight were all silent.

Other than the antis, there were also many ordinary netizens, as well as Jiang Xun's former fans, who had criticized her back then.

They felt that they had been deceived by Jiang Xun.

But now that they saw these videos, the netizens who had criticized Jiang Xun back then regretted it.

[Jiang Xun, I'm sorry. I misunderstood you.]

[Jiang Jiang, I'm sorry. I didn't trust you enough. I don't think I'm worthy to be your fan anymore.]

[Sob, sob, sob, sob. What have I done to Jiang Jiang? Why didn't I trust Jiang Jiang?]

[@EatingJiang today, can I come back as a Jiangfam?]

[@SplitUnderpants, Underbro, you're right. I'm a man, I might as well go back to supporting a little girl like Jiang Xun.]

The fans who had originally left all requested to return to.

EatingJiang: [Everyone didn't know the truth this time and had been deceived. If you want to come back, we still welcome you. However, this is your one chance. After coming back, you must believe in Jiang Jiang. There won't be another time.]

Split underpants: [After coming back, we are still brothers, but this is the only time. A man should act like a man and not repeat his mistakes. Next time, if you leave, don't come back again.]

[SOB, sob, sob, sob, sob. Got it. It's our fault this time.]

[After this, I've understood. I will definitely believe in Jiang Jiang in the future.]

[In the beginning, I was a fan of Jiang Jiang because she was straightforward and did not go with the flow. Previously, when her character suddenly 'collapsed,' I lost my mind for a moment and listened to those bad words. After this, I have already found my determination.]

There were also ordinary netizens who were not fans of Jiang Xun.

They were only talking about the difficulty of Jiang Xun's growth and life itself.

### **Chapter 238: The Person Who Exposed Jiang Xun's Personal Background Is Jiang Yuexi**

[Jiang Xun grew up in such a tough environment and even got into Beijing University. This should be enough to be used as a motivational model.]

[Jiang Chengye, his mistress that became his wife, and his illegitimate daughter, Jiang Yuexi, as well as the three people from the Luo family, none of them are any good!]

[I didn't know that Jiang Yuexi was Jiang Xun's half-sister when I watched 'Storm in The Heavenly Capital.']

[I deeply remember that the audience was complaining about Jiang Yuexi's poor acting skills at that time. She had such a good character to play, yet she was able to be hated by the audience. It's amazing.]

[The audience's eyes are brighter than Jiang Chengye's.]

[I now have reason to suspect that Jiang Yuexi was the one who exposed Jiang Xun's bad information. Jiang Yuexi and Jiang Xun played roles in the same drama. Jiang Xun's Bi Yuewu character was not good, and she was also a villain, but there was a small explosion around her acting. The discussion was positive, and the audience recognized her acting skills. On the other hand, Jiang Yuexi, who played such a good character, was constantly criticized for her poor acting skills and how she ruined a good role. Therefore, Jiang Yuexi wasn't happy and simply defamed Jiang Xun.

The fact that Jiang Xun was the eldest daughter of the Jiang family must have been known by some people in the Jiang family's social circle. There was no doubt about that. However, no one had come out to say it, which meant that they were not interested in this matter at all, and they had never thought of exposing Jiang Xun's identity. Among those who knew about it and wanted to expose Jiang Xun, it could only be because they had a grudge against Jiang Xun and wanted the worst for her. Jiang Yuexi is the biggest suspect.]

1

Jiang Xun looked at the comments and received another 5,759 merit points and 8,977 favorability points.

The mission had yet to be completed, and she already had enough merit points to unlock a new mission.

System: "..."

At that moment, Jiang Xun received a Wechat message from the school bully trio.



Yu Tailai: [Boss, look at Weibo. Someone posted evidence that Jiang Yuexi was the one who exposed you through her marketing account.]

Fang Zhenghui directly sent a Weibo link.

Jiang Xun was more used to using apps, so she clicked open the app.

The person who posted was EntertainmentEightSkin.

EntertainmentEightSkin V: [A legend anonymously submitted an article and sent me the chat history between Jiang Yuexi and a certain gossip account. It is confirmed that the person who exposed Jiang Xun's personal background is Jiang Yuexi.]

The first six pictures were Yuexi's Weibo chat history with Expert. They were all about Yuexi's background information. The seventh picture was a screenshot of Yuexi's Wechat exchange with Expert. The eighth and ninth pictures were Yuexi's moments. Although the pictures in the screenshot could not be enlarged, one could still see that it was a selfie of Yuexi and her selfie with Gu Xiaoze.

[Damn! It really was Jiang Yuexi! She and her shameless mistress mother are both crooks!]

[How can Jiang Yuexi be so shameless! She has already taken so many things from Jiang Xun, yet she still can't stand Jiang Xun's well-being.]

[Jiang Xun's gains now are all earned by her own hard work. It has nothing to do with the Jiang family. How can Jiang Yuexi be jealous? If you have the ability, you can earn it yourself. You can even get your father, Jiang Chengye, to give it to you. Oh, no, I forgot. The role of Yu Hengjun was probably obtained by your father. It's because you're not capable enough to earn it.]

1

[Jiang Xun auditioned for the role herself. The role that she won was entirely based on her own efforts. Her having a biological father is the same as not having one. She can really cut off all ties with the Jiang family. Otherwise, Jiang Yuexi will use this matter to smear her name.]

[Jiang Jixuan is really not bad. He has such a mother and sister, but he has a good outlook on life. He even knows how to help Jiang Xun.]

[He is being groomed as an heir to a successful career. His education is highly valued. He must be less influenced by Feng Nianzhen and her daughter.]

"Heh." Jiang Xun suddenly sneered.

Mufeng was driving and asked curiously, "What's wrong?"

"Jiang Yuexi is the one who exposed me as the eldest daughter of the Jiang family." Jiang Xun curled her lips. "Let's change our route and go to the Jiang family."

Mufeng didn't know what Jiang Xun was planning to do. He nodded and changed the direction.

On the way, Jiang Xun contacted Yu Bingbing.

Jiang Xun directly sent Bingbing screenshots of the pictures that EntertainmentEightSkin posted.

Jiang Xun: [Is this your doing?]

Bingbing: [Yes, we had to find out who exposed you. The person who exposed you didn't have good intentions. Directly hacking the other party's account is the fastest and most direct method.]

Jiang Xun: [Will it be traced back to you?]

Bingbing: [No, I kept jumping from place to place. Unless their standard is higher than mine, they won't be able to catch me. But up until now, in the entire world, I haven't met a hacker whose standard is higher than mine.]

Jiang Xun raised an eyebrow. [So, you're a world-class, very powerful hacker?]

Bingbing: [The most powerful.]

### **Chapter 239: The Three Of Them Combined Can't Beat Me**

Jiang Xun didn't expect Bingbing, who usually looked like a pushover, to be so arrogant on the internet. He was the king of the online world.

Jiang Xun said, [Okay, as long as they can't find you.]

Mufeng drove to the Jiang family's villa.

Jiang Xun unbuckled her seatbelt and said to Mufeng, "Wait for me here for a while. I'll come out after I beat them up."

Mufeng: "..."

Seeing Jiang Xun's aggressive manner, although Mufeng was clearly aware of her skills, he was still worried. "You really don't need me to follow you?"

"No need." Jiang Xun curled her lips. "The three of them combined can't beat me."

Jiang Xun got out of the car. Mufeng respected Jiang Xun and didn't follow her in. However, he still got out of the car and stood outside the courtyard wall of the Jiang family's villa.

Jiang Xun pressed the bell at the entrance.

Aunt Zhang saw that it was her and opened the door.

After that, Aunt Zhang came to the dining area. The Jiang family was eating.

Jixuan was now in his third year of high school. He needed to study at night, so he had not come back yet.

Only Chengye, Nianzhen, and Yuexi were eating at home.

Yuexi was in a very haggard state.

She was banned from going out by Chengye and he had her manager confiscate her social media account. She was not allowed to speak online.

Chengye's attitude towards her now was much worse than before.

Yuexi's face was pale and haggard, and her eyes were swollen from crying.

"Sir." Aunt Zhang stood at the entrance of the restaurant. "The eldest miss is back."

Chengye was shocked.

With a clang, the spoon in Yuexi's hand fell into the small bowl of soup in front of her.

The remaining half of the bowl of soup splashed out because of the falling spoon, and Yuexi couldn't care less.

"Why did she come here?" Yuexi asked nervously.

Was Jiang Xun here to get even with her?

Chengye also wanted to ask the same question.

"To beat you up." Jiang Xun's voice came from the door. To Chengye and the other two, it was like the sound of the King of Hell claiming their souls.

The members of the Jiang family in the dining area were shocked. Chengye didn't expect Jiang Xun to come in so quickly, and he almost fell off the chair.

Yuexi was so scared that she grabbed Nianzhen's arm.

"What do you think you're doing?" Chengye stood up, feeling that he didn't hear Jiang Xun clearly.

Jiang Xun ignored him and walked directly to Yuexi. She grabbed her collar and pulled her up.

"Slap!"

"Slap!"

Two crisp slaps sounded.

"Wa— ah—" Yuexi opened her mouth and burst into tears.

Chengye was shocked to find that Jiang Xun had slapped Yuexi's face until it was as red and swollen as a pig's head after only two slaps.

Yuexi's cheeks were swollen with the handprints that Jiang Xun had left on them.

She was bawling, tugging at her cheeks and the corners of her mouth. It was as if someone was giving her the pain of being torn apart.

"What are you doing?!" Nianzhen screamed as she came forward to protect Yuexi.

However, Jiang Xun had Yuexi in her hands. How could Nianzhen be able to protect her?

Jiang Xun pushed Nianzhen away with one hand and grabbed Yuexi's wrist. "Your hand is so cheap. You couldn't help but expose me by typing. You'll have to fix it properly."

Yuexi trembled violently. She was nervous and uneasy as she recalled the threats Jiang Xun had made when she was on set. She trembled even more violently.

Jiang Xun first pinched Yuexi's finger. Chengye and Nianzhen both heard the cracking sounds, which were unusually crisp and fast, one after another, like the beads of an abacus during calculation.

"Ah!" Yuexi screamed. Her thumb and forefinger joints were dislocated by Jiang Xun, and her fingers were hanging on her hand in a crooked way. She looked extremely scared.

"Ah!" Nianzhen screamed and went up to Jiang Xun. "I'll fight you!"

Jiang Xun sneered and blocked Nianzhen with one hand, preventing her from going forward.

Jiang Xun even had time to turn to Chengye and say, "Look at Feng Nianzhen's crazy look. Can you still sleep with her?"

"What are you talking about!" Chengye's face turned red. What do you mean by sleep?!

Their child was already so old. No matter how well Nianzhen took care of herself, she was still an old woman. The two of them had long since stopped having that kind of thing.

However, looking at Nianzhen's crazy appearance, the originally smooth and elegant hairstyle that she had been taken care of was now more than half loose. Her hair was messy. When she scolded Jiang Xun, her face was distorted. It was really very different from her usual appearance. Chengye did not even look at her.

Nianzhen was stunned for a moment, and she quickly adjusted her appearance.

"You started hitting people the moment you arrived. What exactly are you trying to do!" Chengye reprimanded her, but he did not stop her.

## **Chapter 240: Divorce Is An Option**

Of course, he was no match for Jiang Xun even if they fought.

"What am I doing? I'm just here to seek justice for myself." Jiang Xun threw Yuexi to the ground coldly.

"Now the whole Internet knows that Jiang Yuexi couldn't stand to see do well so she exposed my secrets. Originally, no one knew about the Jiang family's trivial matter. Now, because of Jiang Yuexi, the Jiang family's trivial matter has been made known to the whole Internet."

"What?" Chengye's expression changed. They had just been eating and hadn't had time to read the new changes on Weibo.

Chengye's expression changed. He hurriedly went to look for his phone. He didn't even care that Yuexi was lying on the ground, covering her hands and crying.

The pain in her ten fingers was more effective than getting hit anywhere else.

She even forgot the burning pain on her swollen face.

Jiang Xun had dislocated both of Yuexi's thumbs and index fingers. She could only sit on the ground with her hands pressed against the ground, trying to ease the pain on her fingers.

"I'm going to sue you!" Nianzhen screamed. "I don't care what reason you have. It's wrong for you to break into the house and hit Yuexi. I'm going to sue you!"

"Aren't you famous now? If people know that you beat up Yuexi like this, I'll see how you can survive!" Nianzhen said. "Those people in the entertainment industry beat people up, do you see how many of them are still famous? Besides, you're not even that famous yet!"

"Go ahead and sue me." Jiang Xun didn't care at all. Instead, she raised her head and sneered at Chengye. "Let her sue. Let's see which will collapse first, the Chengye Group or I."

"You really..." Chengye was angry and helpless. He was completely controlled by Jiang Xun. "Is it meaningful for you to threaten me with these things every day?"

"Is it meaningful for them to find trouble with me every day?" Jiang Xun glanced at Yuexi, who was crying on the ground, and curled her lips in disgust. "If you want to protect the Chengye Group, control them well."

1

"Now, the netizens all know that I was thrown into the countryside by the Jiang family for 11 years. I was just brought back not long ago, but I was kicked out of the house a few days later," Jiang Xun crossed her arms and said to Chengye. "They also know that you had an affair in the past, that your mistress had taken over as your wife, and that Feng Nianzhen and her daughter were acting like demons at home. Just you wait and see. Tomorrow, Chengye Group's stock price will continue to fall. It might even drop by the daily limit. As for when it will rise again, who knows."

"Ever since Chengye Group's stock price started to fall, the board of directors has given you a lot of pressure, right?" Jiang Xun sneered. "They even want you to give up your position."

As expected, Chengye's face was stiff as if he had been hit.

"If you want to keep your position, divorce is an option," Jiang Xun sneered. "That's all I have to say. Believe it or not, it's up to you."

When Jiang Xun turned around and left, her cold gaze fell on Nianzhen's still charming face, but at this moment, she was in an extremely sorry state.

Didn't Nianzhen use all her means to get her position?

1

After so many years of hard work, if everything Nianzhen worked for was gone in one day, would she have a breakdown?

The corners of Jiang Xun's mouth slightly curled up into a faint mocking smile with some anticipation.

"You did it on purpose!" Nianzhen suddenly screamed and pointed at Jiang Xun. "You just want us to get a divorce!"

Jiang Xun sneered. "It's just a suggestion. I'm not the one who makes the decisions. If he's determined not to get a divorce, what are you afraid of?"

Jiang Xun retracted her icy gaze and strode out of the Jiang family's villa.

Nianzhen hurriedly grabbed Chengye's arm. "Chengye, you can't listen to Jiang Xun's nonsense! What does your position in Chengye Group have to do with our divorce! Will the netizens change their attitude just because we divorce?"

"Mom! Don't talk about it yet. I'm in so much pain!" Yuexi lay on the ground in so much pain that she couldn't get up. She cried until her snot flowed out. "Sob, sob, sob, sob. Can you look at me first!"

They were still married, right?!

Why were they discussing this in such a hurry?

Could they get their priorities straight!

Didn't they see that she was in pain here?

Nianzhen then remembered that Yuexi, whose finger had been twisted off, was still there.

Chengye saw that Nianzhen was in such a state that she could even leave her own daughter aside, so he shook off Nianzhen's hand in disgust. "Hurry up and send her to the hospital!"

Nianzhen wiped her tears and helped Yuexi up.

"Also!" Chengye warned them. "If you expose this to the Internet, I will stop providing Jiang Yuexi with resources."

Nianzhen gritted her teeth and agreed. Yuexi couldn't care less about the pain anymore. She gritted her teeth in hatred.