

Young Master Qin Keeps Coveting Me After I Beat Him Up

Chapter 7: Jiang Xun's a Lunatic

Boss, there you are! Happy Birthday!"

"May you live a long life!"

All the classmates they met along the way would send their blessings to Jiang Xun whenever they saw her. Jiang Xun, in turn, was happy to receive their well wishes and thanked them one by one. These were some of the best gifts she could've gotten.

In the meantime, Min Zhengming was dumbfounded as he watched on. What was going on in this school? Why were all the students calling Jiang Xun 'Boss'? Was she the school bully?

He could not help but size her up.

After working hard and eating well for over ten days, Jiang Xun's body now looked much more well off than before. Her small face was rosy, showing off a subtle beauty that would be enough to spark someone's interest.

If one was to look closely, even if she didn't put on makeup, Jiang Xun would outshine Jiang Yuexi's beauty even when the latter was wearing makeup. The thing was that her arms and legs were too thin. Was she really a bully when looking like that?

Min Zhengming shook his head. There was no way such a comical thing could be true.

"Boss!" Zhao Dejie abruptly bumped into Jiang Xun. "Happy Birthday!"

As the two of them exchanged pleasantries, Fangzheng Hui could see Min Zhengming pursing his lips and frowning. He had an unhappy and impatient look on his face as he watched Jiang Xun.

He whispered to Jiang Xun, "Boss, who is this person? Is he here to cause trouble for you?"

Jiang Xun nodded in response. "Come with me."

The trio's eyes lit up in surprise. Did the Boss think of them highly enough that she would trust them to do her dirty work?

"Boss, just tell us what to do!" Yu Tailai said agitatedly. "We'll make sure to carry it out, even if it costs us our lives!"

"...No, you really don't have to do that."

"Boss, it's fine! Thank you for letting bygones be bygones and for giving us another chance." Zhao Dejia said as he followed closely behind Jiang Xun.

Min Zhengming was speechless at the sight.

As he listened to their conversation, the more he listened, the more he felt that something was wrong.

What exactly did Jiang Xun do?

"Miss Jiang, this is a private matter. Your classmates can't come with us," Min Zhengming said tentatively. He hoped that Jiang Xun and these three country boys would have at least some understanding of the ways of the world.

"Then you can leave," Jiang Xun said decisively.

"..."

He never expected that he would be the one being chased off.

Zhao Dejia and the other two put their hands on their hips, extremely pleased with themselves.

"The Boss sees us as one of hers," Zhao Dejia said to the other two, his voice brimming with emotion.

"That's right. Compared to that uncle, it's obvious that the Boss likes us more," Yu Tailai agreed, feeling at ease.

For what seemed like the umpteenth time that day, Min Zhengming was unable to speak.

As they spoke, they had already walked to a corner of the campus that was rarely visited by people. It was thanks to the fact that Jiang Xun had spent so much time patrolling the school recently that she'd found out about this particular place. At this point, she was more than familiar with every last nook and cranny of Wenping High School.

Jiang Xun came to a stop and turned around to face Min Zhengming. "I'm going to ask you again: Are you going to call Jiang Chengye or not?" she asked, a menacing gleam in her eye.

"I already said that the CEO is busy, so he just can't come over personally. Is there any difference between me and him bringing you back?" At this point, he was already so annoyed that he couldn't hold his temper back. "Miss Jiang, I advise you to come along quietly. Behave yourself like a good girl, and your life will be much easier when you get home."

As they listened to the exchange, Zhao Dejia and the other two roughly understood that this person was here to bring Jiang Xun home.

However, with such an attitude, it was likely that Jiang Xun's family didn't treat her very well.

After hearing Min Zhengming's words, Jiang Xun nodded. She turned to Zhao Dejia and the other two and ordered, "Tie him up."

"The two of you grab him. I'll go look for the rope!" Zhao Dejia called, then ran off to fetch some rope. "Who has some rope? The Boss needs it!" he called.

Min Zhengming blinked at him. Was this how you looked for rope?

In his stupor, however, Yu Tailai and Fang Zhenghui took the opportunity to pounce on him, much to his alarm.

"What are you doing?!" he cried, struggling against the both of them. Are you trying to fight me!? This is a school. I'll go tell your teacher and get your principal to punish you!"

Yu Tailai and Fang Zhenghui did not care about this, however; they held Min Zhengming down and pressed him against a thick tree trunk, which wasn't a hard feat, considering how out of shape Min Zhengming was.

Not far away, a girl handed a skipping rope to Zhao Dejia. "We don't have rope, so is a skipping rope okay?"

Zhao Dejia took the skipping rope and tugged at it a few times. It was very firm. "Yes, thank you."

Min Zhengming could see the girl smile with a red face. "The Boss needs it, so it's the least I could do."

Just what was going on with the students in this school? Were they all crazy?!

Zhao Dejia happily brought the skipping rope back, tying Min Zhengming firmly to the tree with it.

Min Zhengming was furious. "What are you doing! Let me go!"

At this moment, the girl who had just lent the skipping rope to Zhao Dejia suddenly called out, "Everyone, come look! The Boss has tied someone up!"

As soon as she called out, a group of students quickly gathered around and pointed at Min Zhengming.

"For the boss to tie him up like that, he must have done something bad."

"Boss never bullies good people."

"Tch, he's already so old, yet he still doesn't want to be a good person. How despicable."

Min Zhengming could only stare blankly at them.

'Shouldn't all of you be looking for a teacher to handle this matter?' he wondered.

It was then that Jiang Xun went forward and snatched the phone from his hand. After swiping on it for a bit, she pointed the screen at Min Zhengming's face and unlocked his phone, then set up a video call on his messenger app.

It was a long time before Jiang Chengye answered the call. He asked impatiently, "What now..."

Before he could finish his sentence, he realized that Jiang Xun's face was on the screen instead of Min Zhengming, who was tied to the tree behind her.

"What are you doing this time!" Jiang Chengye was so angry that his blood was boiling. This daughter whom he had not seen for 11 years hadn't even returned yet, and she was already causing so much trouble!

"I told you to come and pick me up personally," Jiang Xun said with a cold face.

"Absolutely not!" Jiang Chengye was extremely angry. "Let Mr. Min go and come back obediently! How can you tie him up like this! Are you a school bully?"

'Yes, she is!' Min Zhengming thought inwardly. 'The whole school calls her Boss!'

"If you don't come, I'll turn myself in." Jiang Xun raised her eyebrows.

Her words scared Jiang Chengye out of his wits. "What the hell? What did you do?"

“I’ll turn myself in and say that I kidnapped Assistant Min,” Jiang Xun giggled. “When the news comes out, you’ll still be the one to lose face.”

“President, you have to believe her! She’ll actually do it!” Min Zhengming said, desperation written all over his face.

Jiang Xun was a little lunatic! The students in this school were all lunatics!

He was wrong. He was really wrong.

He originally thought that coming to pick up Jiang Xun and bring him home would be a very simple matter. He’d thought that Jiang Xun, who’d been left in the countryside for 11 years, would be grateful to be able to return to the capital and would come along without even bothering to pack her luggage.

Who knew that Jiang Xun would be so difficult to deal with!

Min Zhengming looked at Jiang Chengye with desperate eyes.

‘President, please come and pick me up.’