

Y Master Qin 71

Chapter 71: I'll Be Jiang Xun's Hardcore Fan From Now On!

Meanwhile, people were steadily leaving the anti Jiang Xun Alliance group.

[I'm sorry, everyone. I won't be against Jiang Xun anymore. She's now my wife.]

[I really didn't expect her to be so good-looking. I won't hate on her anymore too. From now on, I'll be her fan.]

[She's even better-looking than my ex-wife.]

[Ex-wife? Does your ex-wife look that good?]

[Of course. After all, my ex-wife is the number one beauty in the entertainment industry, Su Youlan.]

[...]

Just give it up, man.

In the blink of an eye, the only ones who were left in the group were Split Underpants, Milk Candies, Scrap Pickers of the past, and Jiang Xun's alternate account.

Split Underpants: [Isn't this a little too exaggerated? They all left so quickly.]

Scrap Pickers of the past: [I'm sorry, brothers. I... I'm leaving too.]

After leaving, he immediately changed his ID. From now on, he would be Jiang Xun's hardcore fan!

Milk candy: [Underbro], I'm leaving too. I really can't continue hating on such a pretty girl.]

Now, only split underpants and Jiang Xun's alternate account were left in the group.

Split Underpants: [@Jiangxun's Hater... actually, I also... I also feel that Jiang Xun didn't do anything bad. There's really no need to keep going at her. Why don't... Why don't I leave too?]

Jiang Xun was still walking the red carpet at this time. Of course, she didn't know what was happening in her hater group.

As she walked, she could see the amount of gifts she was getting on the big screen in front of her. Suddenly, she ran toward the stage at the end of the red carpet.

Both the audience and host were startled at her actions.

"Eh... Jiang Xun, please walk slowly. It's okay, we're not in a hurry," the host hurriedly tried to persuade her loudly. She wished that she could rush down the stage to stop Jiang Xun.

However, Jiang Xun did not listen at all. Instead, she even increased her speed.

[Hahahaha, what is Jiang Xun doing? Why is she running?]

[Could it be because it's too cold?]

[The temperature should be okay, though. It's not so cold that she would have to run on the red carpet.]

[I've seen many people walk the red carpet. It's the first time I've seen someone like her who's running on it, though.]

At the same time, there were still people voicing their dissent.

[She's just grandstanding.]

[Everyone else walks on the red carpet beautifully, but she insists on running like a clown.]

[Does she think it makes her stand out from the crowd?]

When Jiang Xun ran onto the stage, the corner of the host's mouth twitched. By rushing down the red carpet like that, she'd messed up the schedule...

However, the host was still very professional. She could still salvage the situation.

"Jiang Xun, why did you suddenly start running?" the host asked.

Jiang Xun said seriously to the camera, "I wanted to say that everyone watching isn't obligated to give me anything at all. Usually, when I livestream, everyone likes to watch me. It doesn't matter if you give me some small, harmless gifts that cost a few dozen yuan. But don't give too much. I don't need something worth thousands of yuan—I'll be perfectly happy with even a small gift. So please don't go beyond what you can afford.]

[Jiang Xun is such a good girl...! AAAAAAAA Jiang Jiang, don't worry! My husband is rich.]

[Jiang Jiang, I'm rich too!! It's okay!!]

[I don't need something worth thousands of yuan—I'll be perfectly happy with even a small gift, eh? Do you mean that continuously buying gifts will snowball into something bigger in the future? Hahaha, what do you normally watch to think about that?]

[Lmao why are you only pretending to be humble now? It's not the first time she's live streamed. Why haven't I seen her stop people from giving gifts before? Now, in public, she's starting to set her own values?]

When Jiang Xun saw that last comment, she said, "When I started livestreaming, it was to earn money for my tuition fees and living expenses. I'm very grateful that everyone kept giving me gifts so that I could pay my fees properly. At that time, I didn't reject everyone's gifts.]

She straightened her body. "But everyone's already given me more than enough in my first three streams alone, so much so that if I were to carefully control my spending, I could safely pay off the remainder of my tuition and living expenses with more to spare. That's why I'm asking everyone not to give me so much anymore."

Jiang Xun looked at the camera and smiled gratefully. "Thank you, everyone, for helping me pay for four years of university."

[If it wasn't for the fact that Jiang Xun is facing away from the bullet screen, I would have thought that she was deliberately slapping that hater in the face.]

[Yeah, right after that hater finished speaking, Jiang Xun gave a reason. What a slap in the face!]

[ahhhh ; ; I didn't know Jiang Jiang actually couldn't even afford her tuition and living expenses before.]

[I didn't expect her to have such a difficult life...]

[But she has always been so strong and optimistic. She has never complained about her hardships.]

[She only said it after she overcame her difficulties. She is really strong.]

[Honey, we have money! We have to save it for her!]

[Jiang Jiang, it's okay. We're giving you gifts out of our love!]

[I remember. When I first saw the short video Jiang Jiang made, the clothes she wore were actually quite old-fashioned, nor did they look good. I don't even sell that kind of style in my shop anymore.]

[Now that you said it, it's true.]

[And after a few days, she broke a stone slab on her chest. At that time, she was still wearing the same clothes.]

[Aaaaa...Jiang Jiang was going through so much, but at that time, she was still being hounded and scolded by so many people.....; ; my heart]

[Those haters are heartless!]

[Am I the only one who's paying attention to Jiang Jiang's dress? I just took a screenshot and searched on the orange app. It's only 300 yuan! I just don't know if it's authentic or not.]

[Damn, now that you brought it up, I'll look for it too.]

[Heh, women! They were feeling sorry for Jiang Jiang just a second ago, and now they're already going to buy a dress.]

[How heartless.]

[It's really cheap. Moreover, it's from Yi Lan's flagship store. It's an old domestic brand, so it's probably authentic.]

[Not necessarily. Nowadays, many brands blatantly imitate the designs of well-known ones. If you don't look closely, you can't tell. I wonder if Jiang Xun is wearing Yi Lan's dress or some big brand.]

[It probably isn't from a well-known brand. Jiang Xun has planned to spend the money he earned from the previous three live streams for four years. Why would she spend tens of thousands of yuan on a branded dress?]

[Yi Lan officially recognized Jiang Jiang's dress on Weibo!]

Everyone quickly went to Weibo to look.

Yi Lan: [Like a black swan under the night sky, light and elegant. Thank You @jiangxun for wearing one of our dresses. Our brand only focuses on original designs and does not overlap with any big brands so that everyone can wear our clothes with ease. There won't be any awkwardness of being recognized for wearing an imitation of a big brand.]

[Sisters, let's go!!!]

After a short while, someone sent a sobbing emoji on the bullet screen. [Sisters, aren't you all too fast? I couldn't get one for myself.]

Even Yi Lan's officials were stunned.

Yi Lan: [The black dresses have sold out and we are currently rushing to restock them. Please be patient, valued customers. At the same time, you can also take a look at similar styles in our brand.]

Chapter 72: "You might be the future Mrs. Qin!"

Seeing that it was almost time, the host ended Jiang Xun's questioning session.

Under the guidance of the staff, Jiang Xun left the red carpet area and headed towards the inner court.

[Merit Points + 1503]

Jiang Xun blinked in puzzlement. "...Why so suddenly?"

"Not really. After seeing you in person, many haters turned to your side and regretted ever making fun of you, so they all apologized. Because the target of this regret is you, they've given you a lot of Merit Points."

Jiang Xun took a quick look at her inventory. She now had 5,248 Merit Points and could start her first Intermediate mission.

However, she did not start immediately. Instead, she decided to look for a quiet place to sit so she could slowly read the details of the mission.

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At this time, Youyan still did not know about the red carpet and the livestream room.

When she heard that the staff had called to confirm her location and tell her that Jiang Xun had already walked down the red carpet, Sister Lin smiled and said, "What a coincidence. We have just arrived too. We can go over now."

In the livestream room, seeing that Jiang Xun had already left, many of the viewers said, [Goodbye, everyone. I'm going to the inner court to continue watching my wife.]

[What's left to watch after Vnknown? There's nothing left for us men to look at. Sorry Vnknown, but beautiful women are the best.]

[I'm also going to watch Jiang Jiang now. I wonder if there'll be any interviews in the inner court?]

[Friendly reminder that Jiang Jiang is only at 15th place in the influencer popularity rankings! Those who still have votes, please vote for Jiang Jiang.]

[Everyone else is trying their best to get votes. Jiang Jiang's the only one who hadn't gotten any votes since the voting channel opened. She's at a disadvantage.]

[I haven't voted for my wife yet. I'll go vote now.]

[Before this, I was still a hater. I gave my votes to someone else, but it doesn't matter now. I'll go ask my friends and relatives to vote for Jiang Jiang.]

[I'll get everyone in the group chat to vote for Jiang Jiang.]

After Jiang Xun left the red carpet, Youyan's fans started showing up one by one.

They even said arrogantly, [Hahahaha, the number of people watching Jiang Xun just now must have left a huge gap in viewership]

[We're back again, we're here to watch Yanyan!]

Some netizens who were about to leave the red carpet livestream and cut to the inner court onehappened to see the bullet messages sent by Youyan's fans, so they sent a friendly reminder, saying, [Yanyan fans, take a look at the number of people watching the livestream now. I'm leaving first, Bye Bye]

Youyan's fans took a look at the number of people watching the livestream in the upper left corner and did a double take.

[Eh? When we left, I remember that there were still more than 50 million online viewers. How come there are only more than 20 million left now?]

Youyan's fans were in a daze.

The fans who had switched to the livestream of the inner court were laughing at them.

[Youyan's fans even said that they wanted to tank Jiang Jiang's viewership, but now Lin Youyan's viewership is the one that's been tanked!]

[It's so funny lmao they're all dumbfounded and don't know what happened.]

"Didn't they say before that Jiang Jiang was not good-looking and that Lin Youyan would trample her?]

[I'm now full of confidence in Jiang Jiang.]

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At the same time, Wang Yicheng was waiting for Jiang Xun at the entrance of the inner court.

"Brother Wang, why are you waiting here?" Jiang Xun was relieved when she saw him. At least she wouldn't get lost now.

"I'll bring you to your seat. I have to go and do something else in a while. Let's get you settled first." Yicheng led Jiang Xun inside.

She smiled.."I'm not a child."

Yicheng thought, 'You might now be a child, but you might be the future Mrs. Qin.'

Jiang Xun followed him and realized that he was leading her towards the first row of seats.

"Brother Wang, don't tell me I'm going to sit in the first row?" she asked in surprise. Although she was rapidly gaining fans, surely she shouldn't be sitting in the first row yet?

Unexpectedly, Yicheng not only brought her to the first row, he even brought her right to the middle of it, where her name was pasted on the back of a chair.

"I personally signed you on, so there's no way I'd give you a bad seat. This is not just a matter of your status, it's also a matter of mine." Yicheng smiled and waved his hand, "Don't feel pressured, this was personally approved by the company's president. In just two months, you've already gained over ten million subscribers. With such huge potential, if you don't sit in the first row, who will?"

"Just sit in peace." Yicheng moved closer to Jiang Xun and whispered, "Let me tell you another piece of insider news. Tonight's most popular newcomer award is yours."

Jiang Xun didn't feel pressured. If the company was going to arrange things this way, then she'd gladly sit.

Just then, she happened to see Qin Mufeng's name on the back of the chair to her right. In shock, she asked, "Why is Qin Mufeng here too?"

Why did it seem like she was running into him everywhere?

That said, although she had promised Mufeng that she would not ignore him when they next met, she did not plan to say anything to him.

"Oh, Qin Yang is a major investor in Shanpin. President Qin could be said to be our big Boss." Yicheng pretended not to know that Jiang Xun was acquainted with Qin Mufeng. "Do you know President Qin?"

Jiang Xun was silent for two seconds and denied, "He's so famous, so I've heard of his name. I didn't expect him to be the big Boss of Shanpin. Hehehehehe..."

Right then, a call suddenly came in for Yicheng, which he accepted. After hanging up, he said to Jiang Xun, "Please rest here first. I have something to do for now and will leave first. If you need anything, you can look for me anytime."

"Okay."

Yicheng left first.

Jiang Xun sat for a while and rubbed her stomach. She'd eaten and drank a lot back in the waiting room, but now she wanted to go to the bathroom.

She got up and asked the staff where it was. Fortunately, the bathroom was not far from here, so she went out and turned right.

Jiang Xun was afraid that she would not be able to find her way back, so she deliberately took out her phone and walked while filming. This way, even if she couldn't remember the way back, she could still find out where to go.

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On the red carpet.

Lin Youyan walked slowly on the red carpet so that everyone could see her good looks and figure, but when she looked at the big screen and saw the present rankings, her smile suddenly froze and she almost couldn't hold it in any longer.

Jiang Xun was ranked first, followed by Vnknown , who hadn't gone on stage yet, while she was only ranked fourth.

It must be because she had yet to go on stage.

With this thought in mind, Youyan walked to the side of the host. The host asked as usual, "Youyan, what do you have to say to your fans who support you?"

"Thank you for your continuous support. This is my first public appearance offline. I hope that everyone can continue to support me." Youyan smiled mischievously as she pointed to the top right of the big screen behind her. Her hints were far too obvious.

Chapter 73: Jiang Xun, Have Some Self-Awareness

At this moment, not all of the netizens watching were Youyan's fans. There were also some fans who were staying behind to wait for Vnknown, as well as some netizens who were passing by and were mildly interested in the streamers involved.

Upon seeing Youyan's actions, one of the passerby viewers commented, [It's obvious who's superior. Jiang Xun said that she didn't want anyone to give her expensive gifts, but Youyan hinted for people to give her gifts as soon as she came up so she can surpass Jiang Xun.]

Of course, Youyan's fans were immediately up in arms over the comment.

[What did our Yanyan say? Don't put words into her mouth!]

[Yanyan only hopes that everyone can support her more. She didn't ask anyone to spend money on her.]

[Jiang Xun only knows how to sugarcoat her words. She's glib-tongued and cunning!]

Before Youyan left the red carpet, she glanced at the big screen discreetly. Upon realizing that Jiang Xun was still firmly occupying the first place in the rankings, her face instantly darkened, but she headed to the entrance of the inner court and met up with Sister Lin.

When she saw Youyan's darkened face, Sister Lin chided, "There's also a livestream going on in the inner court. You should pay attention to your facial expression. A temporary advantage in gift rankings isn't worth it when you're now ranked second on the celebrity rankings. There's not much time left before voting closes. If nothing goes wrong, the title of this year's Shanpin Celebrity Queen is yours."

Sister Lin had been paying attention to the rankings all this while. Although Jiang Xun seemed to have suddenly gone from 15th place to 6th place, she was still quite a distance away from Youyan.

It was impossible for Jiang Xun to surpass Youyan in a short period of time, so there was nothing to be afraid of.

Therefore, Sister Lin did not tell Youyan about Jiang Xun's rise in the rankings just in case it put her in a bad mood again.

The two of them walked forward to find their own seats. Youyan already knew where she was sitting, but when she saw that Jiang Xun was sitting in the middle of the first row and was even sitting next to Qin Mufeng, Youyan was instantly unhappy.

Although she didn't know that Qin Mufeng was the ultimate big Boss of Shanpin, she knew that he was the CEO of Qin Yang!

He must be appearing as a VIP tonight.

"Why is Jiang Xun sitting in such an important position?" Youyan said, her face twisting with disdain. "She's only been in the industry for two months, and she's a newbie. In terms of fans, she's far behind me. My status should be higher than hers, right?"

"I became famous earlier than her in Shanpin, and I have more fans than her. I'm the top internet celebrity on the platform." What was Jiang Xun to her? She had just become famous, and her viewer count hadn't stabilized yet. Who knew whether she would continue to be relevant on the platform or drop off suddenly?

"Aren't there many internet celebrities who suddenly become famous and then suddenly disappear on Shanpin?" Youyan said indignantly. "And I've already passed the unstable period of being a rookie. I'm sure I can keep my relevancy, and I've also made a lot of money for Shanpin! How could they treat me like this?"

"Don't be so hasty," Sister Lin comforted her. "I'll go ask them about it."

Sister Lin immediately called her colleagues. "Ning Chang, let me ask you about the seating arrangement for this event. Why is Jiang Xun in the front row instead of Youyan? Did they put the wrong name tag on it?"

When she heard the answer, Sister Lin's eyes widened in shock. "What? No? But logically speaking, no matter how you look at it, Youyan shouldn't be placed behind Jiang Xun, right?"

After listening for a while, her expression shifted again. She frowned and said, "Okay, I got it."

When she hung up the phone, she said to Youyan, "My colleagues said that there was no mistake. That's how it was arranged."

Youyan looked around the venue and saw that the camera was following the audience members, so the livestream feed wasn't showing this place yet. This was probably because there was no one important here; the heavyweight guests and celebrities had yet to arrive.

The ones who had walked onto the red carpet first were all small internet celebrities, so they weren't gathered here.

"Sister Lin, help me keep an eye on the camera. Remember to let me know if it comes over," she quickly said to Sister Lin.

"What do you..." before Sister Lin could finish speaking, she saw Youyan tear off the nametag on the back of Jiang Xun's chair, then went to the second row where she was supposed to be seated. She tore off her nametag from the back of her chair and replaced it with Jiang Xun's nametag, then went back to the front row and stuck her own nametag on Jiang Xun's chair.

“Jiang Xun came in earlier than you. She should know that she’s sitting here,” Sister Lin said with a frown.

“She’s not here now, so she might not have come in earlier than me. Although she finished the red carpet first, who knows what she’s doing now?” Youyan pouted, “Besides, when she comes back, I’ll already be sitting here. How can she argue with me in front of the camera?”

After saying that, Youyan sat down on Jiang Xun’s seat.

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While all that was happening, Jiang Xun opened a new mission while he was in the bathroom.

[Do you want to use 5000 Merit Points to open an intermediate mission?]

[Yes].

[intermediate Mission: obtain 10000 Favorability Points. Mission Reward: additional 10 years of life, 2 ability panels, ability to convert Gratitude Points into Merit Points.]

Jiang Xun was silent for a moment. She carefully counted the zeros three times and confirmed that it was indeed 10,000 Favorability Points. A total of four zeros.

After she processed everything, she took a deep breath and asked the system, “The 10k Favorability Points isn’t limited to a certain person, right? As long as someone provides me with points, is it fine?”

The system hummed in affirmation. “Yes, that’s right.”

“So my fans’ love for me and my friends Love for me can also be considered as Favorability Points, right?”

Because they had a favorable impression of her, they were her fans.

Because they had a favorable impression of her, they could become friends.

It wasn’t just limited to the favorability between a man and a woman.

The system replied, “That’s right.”

“Alright.” Then she was relieved.

Now, not only did she have to take Merit Points from her haters, she also had to work hard to attract fans to gain Favorability Points.

Jiang Xun pondered all this as she walked back to her seat. Following the video she’d taken when she walked to the bathroom, she successfully returned to the inner court.

However, she realized that his seat was taken by Youyan.

Speaking of which, this was the first time she had officially met Youyan.

Although the two of them were both attending Beijing University and had fought many times online, in reality, they had never met face-to-face before.

However, Jiang Xun recognized her at a glance. She walked to Youyan and pointed at the seat she was sitting in. "I'm sorry, this seat is mine."

While she didn't necessarily want to sit next to Qin Mufeng, that didn't mean that Youyan could snatch her seat without asking.

Youyan crossed her arms and sat in her seat without any intention of getting up. She looked at Jiang Xun proudly and arrogantly. "When I came here, my name was plastered on the back of the chair. This is the seat the company arranged for me."

Jiang Xun narrowed his eyes slightly, "But before I went to the bathroom, I clearly remembered that my name was plastered on this chair. My manager was also with me. He also saw it very clearly. Do you want me to call him over to confirm?"

She also wanted to confirm whether or not Youyan knew that her manager was Wang Yicheng.

However, she saw Youyan let out a breath and purse her lower lip impatiently. "Jiang Xun, have some self-awareness. You are a newcomer, so how can you have the gall to sit in this position?"

Chapter 74: She Didn't Expect Mufeng To Be So Considerate

Seeing Jiang Xun's sullen face, Sister Lin quickly walked up to her and lowered her voice with a hint of warning, "Jiang Xun, a livestream is going on now and the cameras are still rolling. There are also audience members in the venue, so don't make it look bad. Why don't we solve this problem after the event is over?"

The event was sold to the public, and the audience members were sitting on the second floor, overlooking the inner court. At this time, the audience members had already entered the venue.

Jiang Xun sneered. "After the event is over, you say?"

Seeing that Sister Lin still had the gall to smile and nod, Jiang Xun raised her eyes slightly and said coldly, "After the event is over, Lin Youyan would have been sitting here for the entire event. What else is there to talk about then?"

She looked at Youyan from the corner of his eyes and said, "Get up now. Don't force me to make a move. When the time comes, the scene will be really ugly."

"You dare?" Youyan felt that Jiang Xun was just bluffing, so she sneered in disdain. "The camera and the audience are here. Do you want to embarrass yourself? Then let people start talking about you! Let them say things like 'she's only gotten a little famous and is already acting so arrogantly!'"

"I have never been afraid of embarrassment. After all, I am someone who dared to break a stone slab on my chest, right?" Jiang Xun looked at Youyan with a gaze so cold that the latter started to fidget.

"You, on the other hand, are embarrassing yourself more by changing the name tag." At this point, Jiang Xun had lost her patience and reached out to pull Youyan up.

Just before her hand was about to touch Youyan, Wang Yicheng's voice suddenly called out, "Lin Youyan? Why are you sitting in Jiang Xun's Seat?"

Yicheng's question caused Youyan and Sister Lin to freeze. Youyan hurriedly stood up and looked over, only to realize that Yicheng wasn't the only one there.

Qin Mufeng and the Shanpin CEO, Jiang Xiangyuan, were also there!

"Mr. Qin," Youyan hurriedly greeted. "CEO Jiang, Mr. Wang."

Yicheng looked puzzled. "Youyan, why are you sitting in Jiang Xun's seat? Aren't you supposed to be sitting in the second row? Why is Jiang Xun standing here?"

Of course, he knew that Youyan and Jiang Xun were not on good terms. Judging from their confrontation just now, it did not seem like they were having a friendly conversation.

He could not help but look nervously at Mufeng's reaction. He had only left for a short while, but something had happened to Jiang Xun in that period of time, and Mufeng had seen it with his own eyes. He really could not get over it.

Sure enough, Mufeng's face darkened. His brows were tightly furrowed.

Jiang Xun looked at Youyan with a faint smile, wanting to see what else she had to say.

Youyan nervously tugged at the corners of her lips and put on a fake smile. "Jiang Jiang and I are schoolmates. Since we happened to meet here, we had a chat."

Jiang Xun rolled her eyes, then bluntly said, "When I came here, my name tag was still stuck on the chair, but when I went to the bathroom and came back, the name tag on the back of the chair was changed to Youyan's. I said that this was my seat, but she said that it was hers. She also said that I'm a newcomer and don't have the right to sit here."

"The seat was arranged for me by the company, but now Youyan said that I don't have the right," Jiang Xun said with a sneer. "Does she have some say in Shanpin?"

Seeing Jiang Xun's undisguised arrogance and disdain, Mufeng couldn't help but smile. This girl's temper was the same everywhere.

"What nonsense!" Yicheng went forward and tore off Youyan's name tag from the back of the chair. He threw it on the ground and went to the second row seat, grabbed Jiang Xun's name tag and stuck it back on securely. "The position was arranged by the company. You can't just change it just because you want to!"

He turned to Youyan with a frown. "Youyan, you can participate in this event if you like. If you feel that the company has mistreated you and that the seat we arranged for you isn't good enough, then you can leave!"

He'd torn off Youyan's name tag with a lot of energy, causing many people to look over at the motion.

Youyan's face turned red after being scolded by Yicheng. She had wanted to show off, but ended up losing so much face instead. Not only that, it was also in front of Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xiangyuan, and in such a public place to boot.

Her tears gushed out at once as she tightly pursed her lips. Lowering her head, she walked around to her original seat in the second row and sat down. Sister Lin could only console Youyan in a low voice.

Yicheng ignored her and hurriedly gestured for Mufeng and Jiang Xun to sit down.

Some sharp-eyed audience members had filmed this scene and posted it on Weibo.

[Wonderful, it's too wonderful. I actually witnessed a fight with my own eyes!]

[Don't keep me in suspense. Tell me about it quickly.]

[Shanpin had originally arranged Jiang Xun's seat in the first row. There was a name tag on the back of the chair to make it easier to find the seat. But when Youyan arrived and saw that Jiang Xun was sitting in the first row while she was sitting in the second row, she was unhappy. She switched her name tag with Jiang Xun's and sat in the first row. Just as the two of them were arguing, the higher-ups of Shanpin media arrived. Hence, Youyan returned to the second row with a dejected expression. Although I also think that it's a little strange for Jiang Xun to sit in the first row after he just became famous, Youyan's behavior is really embarrassing.]

[Jiang Xun's fans are growing too quickly. Moreover, the reach of her livestreams is amazing. If this continues, she'll soon become one of the top dogs of Shanpin]

[On the contrary, although Youyan has many fans, the reach of her livestreams is not as good as Jiang Xun's. She didn't even receive as many gifts as Jiang Xun. Shanpin media obviously values Jiang Xun more.]

[Youyan's actions are really embarrassing. Didn't think that she'd just change the name tags.]

[I didn't expect Youyan to be such a person. I usually watch her videos, and she seems to be a pretty innocent girl in them, like a lady from a rich family.]

[A lady from a rich family can become an internet celebrity? She might as well be like Jiang Xun. She'll say whatever she has to say.]

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Jiang Xun sat down next to Mufeng, who took out a piece of fudge from the car and handed it to her. "Do you want some?"

His car was always full of snacks since his sister loved snacking on things. When he'd gotten out of his car, he'd thought that Jiang Xun might want to have something sweet during the ceremony, so he grabbed a few pieces of fudge and brought them along with him.

Jiang Xun looked down and saw a piece of candy in Mufeng's palm. The candy was very exquisite and beautiful. Though she couldn't see what was inside the wrapper, she thought it looked very appetizing.

She couldn't help but look up at Mufeng, who explained in a low voice, "I took it from the car. I thought you might be bored sitting here."

Jiang Xun hadn't expected Mufeng to be so considerate. "Thank you."

After saying that, she took the fudge from him. The tip of her finger brushed against his palm in the process.

Jiang Xun's nails were trimmed short and neat. Her smooth and hard fingernails and the delicate and soft skin of her fingertip brushed across Mufeng's palm at the same time, sending a small electric current running across his skin.

Chapter 75: Isn't This The Prime Example of a Rich Couple?

Mufeng tried his best to hold himself back from immediately grasping Jiang Xun's hand.

Jiang Xun quickly looked around. When no one was looking, she stuffed the fudge into her mouth at lightning speed.

Mufeng couldn't help but laugh when seeing her like this. He stretched out his palm again and said, "Give me the wrapper."

She was wearing a skirt with no pockets, so there was no place to store the wrapper. Jiang Xun placed the wrapper in Mufeng's palm again and thanked him in a low voice.

"You don't have to be so polite with me." Mufeng held the wrapper in his hand, on which Jiang Xun's remaining warmth still lingered. He then stuffed it into his pocket, his fingers lightly clutching the fruit-scented wrapped.

At this point, it was unknown as to whether it was Jiang Xun or Mufeng's body temperature still lingering on the wrapper.

Just then, the camera filming the proceedings in the inner court turned its gaze on them. The people who were watching the livestream from home were suddenly struck by Jiang Xun and Mufeng's unprecedented beauty. Their heart rate sped up.

[Aaaa i didn't have time to mentally prepare myself for that! The camera suddenly cut to Jiang Xun and the handsome guy next to her and their beauty hit me so hard that I fell backward. I'm not exaggerating!]

[My heart's still pounding...]

[Who is that man? Secretary Lin, I want to know all the information about this man in one minute.]

[I know! That's Qin Mufeng, the CEO of Qin Yang.]

[Omg the CEO is so handsome. Are those male protagonists in those romance novels actually real?!]

[In the future, when more idol dramas come out, I won't watch them unless the male lead looks as handsome as him!]

[Why do Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng look so good together?]

[Isn't this the prime example of a rich couple?]

[Don't they look more like a brother and sister from a rich family tho?]

Mufeng took out his phone and looked down at the live chat. He loved to watch netizens praising Jiang Xun.

In the end, he saw the bullet screen talking about them.

“Heh.” Mufeng chuckled. In what way did they look like brother and sister?

[What is the president looking at?]

[The president is definitely not playing any games on his phone. He has a job.]

[Did you see that? Did you see that? He’s laughing! I’m dead.]

[Why is Jiang Xun so calm when sitting beside!]

[Jiang Xun’s mouth moved. Is she eating something?]

[She’s sitting beside the president. It’s fine if she doesn’t want to pay attention to her image, but she’s still eating!]

[Sister Xun: no one can take my rice away from me.]

The sweet smell of fruits came from Jiang Xun. Mufeng tilted his head slightly and saw that her mouth had stopped moving, so he asked, “Are you done eating?”

She nodded, so he took out another one. “I still have one here. Do you want more?”

This time, Jiang Xun saw that the camera wasn’t focused on them, so she didn’t hesitate at all. She quickly took the fudge, peeled the wrapper off, gave the wrapper to Mufeng and stuffed the fudge into her mouth.

Mufeng smiled slightly and skillfully put the wrapper back into his pocket.

[What’s going on? Why did the camera cut away? We wanna watch the pair of wealthy siblings!]

[Director, pull the camera back for me!]

[I don’t want to watch that Vnknown guy! I can watch him during his live streams! I want to watch Jiang Xun and Qin Mufeng now. Now! Right Now!]

However, the director was unmoved.

He only gave the netizens a few glances once in a while before pulling the camera away.

The audience had endured so much just for these two glances that they didn’t even want to go to the toilet.

They were afraid that they would miss any shots of the pair if they left.

*

Finally, the event officially began and it was time for the award ceremony.

The host said, “Now, the voting channel has officially been closed.”

After that, the awards for various categories were presented first, such as the food category, the make-up category, the travel category, and so on.

“Now, we are going to announce the most followed newcomer on Influencer Day!” The host’s tone was passionate. “Please look at the big screen!”

As expected, Jiang Xun appeared on the shortlist. The other newcomers were obviously not as well-known as she was.

“Let’s welcome our guest presenter, the President of the Qin Yang Group, Mr. Qin Mufeng.” As the host spoke, Mufeng strode onto the stage with his long legs.

He stood in front of the microphone. Because he was too tall, he had no choice but to bend his back slightly. His gaze landed on Jiang Xun.

He smiled slightly and his low magnetic voice came out from his lips. “The person who received the most attention on Shanpin Influencer Day this year is Jiang Xun!”

When Jiang Xun went up on stage to accept the award, the bullet comments were all laughing like crazy.

[Hahahaha, all-rounder streamers are also making things difficult for other Shanpin influencers.]

[Indeed, our Jiang Xun is too versatile. She can crush a huge rock on her chest, run a hundred kilometers, and the next moment, and livestream herself eating a lot. There’s no way to classify her content.]

Mufeng gave the position in front of the microphone to Jiang Xun.

When Jiang Xun stood there, everyone realized that the height of the microphone was just right for her.

[No wonder the president didn’t adjust the height of the microphone just now. It turns out that it was reserved for Jiang Xun.]

[The president is too warm.]

[I want my OTP to kiss.]

Jiang Xun took the trophy from Mufeng’s hand.

“Congratulations,” Mufeng said in a low voice. His deep eyes were filled with a smile as they landed on Jiang Xun’s face.

“Thank you,” Jiang Xun replied in a low voice.

The host then reminded Jiang Xun to give an acceptance speech. Jiang Xun stood in front of the microphone and solemnly said two words, “Thank you.”

After she finished speaking, she left the stage.

The host was dumbfounded. She’d just asked Jiang Xun to give an acceptance speech, but she’d just said two words instead.

[As expected of Sister Xun, you’re so arrogant!]

[Sister Xun is so arrogant that she it adds to her charm]

[Although Jiang Jiang only said two words, I can feel that they have a lot of weight.]

[Indeed, it's more sincere than a long speech.]

[She's really thanking us ; ; ; ; ; Jiang Jiang is the best.....]

[I don't know about the weight. It saves a lot of time compared to a long speech anyway.]

Mufeng and Jiang Xun went off the stage together. When they were heading down the stairs, Mufeng waited for her at the bottom so he could extend his hand to her.

Jiang Xun hesitated for a moment, but thought that a scandal wouldn't happen with him just like that; after all, when celebrities attended events, male celebrities would do this to show their gentlemanly demeanor.

Hence, Jiang Xun placed her hand on Mufeng's. It was reassuring to feel the strength of his hand.

There were a lot of steps she needed to traverse, and because there was no carpet, the ground was especially slippery. Not only that, Jiang Xun indeed did not have much experience in wearing high heels and had only made it this far due to her excellent sense of balance.

When she walked down the last step, Jiang Xun finally heaved a sigh of relief. She had passed the most difficult hurdle and could now sit back at ease.

However, at the moment she let her guard down, Jiang Xun slipped and couldn't help but fall toward Mufeng.

Fortunately, he hadn't let go of her hand yet and quickly regained her senses and prepared to catch her.

Chapter 76: Jiang Xun Only Wants to Perform a Horse Stance

However, Jiang Xun's left leg took a big step to the side and she ended up dodging Mufeng's outstretched hand, instead pivoting her body into the horse stance in Kung Fu.

She didn't fall onto Mufeng's body. It was just that right now, she looked very goofy.

Everyone watching the display was stunned silent.

[Oh my God, what did I see!]

[A female internet celebrity with millions of fans is doing the horse stance at the event venue. I don't know whether to laugh or cry!]

[Jiang Xun, why don't you fall on the CEO? What a missed opportunity!]

[She'd rather do horse stance than fall on the CEO. As expected of her!]

[This horse stance is very stable!]

[Omg hahahahaha, I never dreamed that Jiang Xun would do such a thing.]

[Forgive me for being narrow-minded just now. I thought that Jiang Xun slipped on purpose to seduce Mufeng. I didn't expect that she'd do a horse stance instead hahahahaha]

Mufeng, for his part, took a moment to process what happened.

...He, too, would like to know why she'd chosen to do the horse stance instead of falling on him.

He had never thought that Jiang Xun would do this.

"PFFT," Vnknown laughed and quickly covered his mouth. He waved his hand and said, "I'm sorry, I'm not mocking Jiang Xun. I just feel that Jiang Xun has no intentions of causing such developments between her and Mr. Qin."

Mufeng: "..."

Jiang Xun steadied herself and made sure that she wouldn't fall. Then, she stood up steadily and walked back to her chair.

She might not have looked very elegant just now, but it was better than being misunderstood as her trying to seduce Mufeng.

[Favorability + 1592]

Jiang Xun paused.

This favorability was really unexpected.

Mufeng sat back next to Jiang Xun with a sullen face. He could tell that this woman really did not want to have anything to do with him.

Jiang Xun, for her part, had just sat down when she heard the host say excitedly, "Next up is the most exciting segment of the night! The reveal of this year's Shanpin King and Queen! First, let's see who is shortlisted for the awards!"

The host then began listing off the candidates. Every time she mentioned a person, the spotlight would fall on that person.

"Lin Youyan!" The spotlight shone on Youyan's face.

Youyan had already composed herself by then as she smiled sweetly and waved at the camera. The camera fixed its gaze on her for a brief while before zooming in on the person sitting next to Vnknown.

"Jiang Xun!"

The spotlight and the camera were aimed at Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun smiled and nodded at the camera.

[Ahhhh, I'm dead! Big Boss Xun is such a queen!!!!]

When Jiang Xun's camera was fixed next to Youyan, the livechat turned into a warzone.

[Lin Youyan looks pretty good on her own, but she doesn't hold a candle to Jiang Xun.]

[Jiang Xun can't be stopped. She's the only real beauty!]

[Our Yanyan is very good-looking! How can Jiang Xun be compared to her? Jiang Xun's fans, stop acting like you're all passersby! Disgusting!]

[I'm really not a fan of Jiang Xun, though. I'm just saying my opinion?]

[What? Those who come to watch the live broadcast are only allowed to have Youyan's fans and Jiang Xun's fans. They're not allowed to be passersby? Youyan's fans, don't be overbearing.]

When Youyan saw that Jiang Xun had actually been shortlisted, her expression changed.

Wasn't Jiang Xun in 15th place? How did she get shortlisted?

She could only be shortlisted if she was within the top 10!

But before she could think on it further, the host said, "Next, we'll reveal the final annual celebrity ranking list!"

The top 10 candidates appeared on the big screen.

To no one's surprise, Vnknown was ranked first. However, Youyan, who was originally in second place, had fallen to third place, while Jiang Xun had gone from 15th place to second place.

"Impossible!" Youyan exclaimed, "Jiang Xun was clearly in 15th place!"

She then lowered her head and opened Weibo to look at the rankings. It was only then did she see the comments below the poll. They were all Jiang Xun's former haters who had become fans of Jiang Xun's looks. They had started voting for Jiang Xun and had even mobilized people they knew to vote for Jiang Xun.

They had even called on other netizens to send gifts to Jiang Xun.

As she read through the comments, Youyan was so angry that her hands started trembling.

She had always thought that the title of Shanpin Queen of the year was in the bag! She certainly hadn't thought that Jiang Xun would just snatch it from her out of nowhere!

The host then called for Jiang Xun and Vnknown to go on stage.

"This year's Shanpin King and Queen are Vnknown and Juang Xun!! the host said excitedly. "Please come up on stage, both of you!"

Jiang Xun could feel nothing but dread at the thought of having to go back up on stage.

Seeing Jiang Xun's hopeless expression, the people on the bullet screen laughed like crazy.

[Help, is Jiang Xun some kind of comedian?]

[Looking at her hopeless expression, it's obvious that she doesn't want to slip on stage again.]

[Lmaoo she mightl have to perform the horse stance again.]

[Big Boss Xun: I just sat down, and you want me to go on stage again?]

“May the CEO of Qin Yang, Mr. Qin Mufeng, and the CEO of Shanpin Media, Mr. Jiang Xiangyuan, come up to present awards for Jiang Xun Vnknown?” the host continued.

Mufeng stood up and reached out his hand to Jiang Xun. He smiled and said, “Let’s go. I’ll hold you up so that you don’t fall down.”

[Omg the CEO’s so gentlemanly??]

[Even though she had the opportunity to fall on such a nice guy, Jiang Xun instead did the horse stance.]

[Don’t talk about the horse stance anymore. What good would it do if you die laughing?]

“I can do it myself.” Jiang Xun didn’t accept Mufeng’s hand and went up on stage.

Mufeng looked at his empty palm and clenched his fist slightly before following her up onto the stage.

Before the host could say who he was supposed to present the award to, Mufeng took Jiang Xun’s trophy and handed it to her. “Congratulations again.”

“... Thank you.” Jiang Xun took the trophy and stood in front of the microphone with Vnknown.

Vnknown smiled and let Jiang Xun speak first, so she took the trophy and waved it at the camera, saying, “Thank you for voting for me. I don’t know what I can give back to everyone, but please wait until I have organized a set of fitness plans for all of you. I’ll share them with everyone on the next livestream so that we can work out together. After all, the body is the center of any revolution. Physical health is a very important thing.”

[What kind of gift is this?]

[I’m terrified. I don’t want to work out!]

[Others only want our money, but Jiang Xun wants us to be happy. I’m so touched that I’m crying!]

[I’ll definitely not let Jiang Jiang down. I’ll work out together with you!]

[Jiang Jiang’s dress looks even better under the spotlight. Damn it, why didn’t I get it?]

Jiang Xun left the stage after saying that. She was very careful this time, making sure to keep her head down and pay attention to the road.

[I’m dying of laughter. Look at what Jiang Jiang’s doing.]

[She’s really afraid of slipping again.]

[Jiang Jiang, your horse stance is so stable. Don’t be afraid!]

[Speaking of horse stance, since Jiang jiang’s going to teach us how to exercise, do you think we’ll also be able to form such a stable horse stance?]

[Then we’ll be one step further away from breaking out of perpetually being single.]

[Do you want to be like Jiang Xun, who decides to perform a horse stance instead of accepting a guy’s help?]

Chapter 77: The Cedar Fragrance Monopolized the Air

When the event ended, it was already 8:30 pm, so everyone hurriedly left the venue. In the commotion, no one was paying attention to anyone other than themselves.

Mufeng took the opportunity to say to Jiang Xun, "I'll send you back to school."

"There's no need. I've already called for a car," she refused. "The driver is waiting outside. If I just cancel the ride out of nowhere, I might get blacklisted, which will impact my ability to call for rides in the future."

"Then I'll go with you," Mufeng insisted, frowning. "You're a girl. It's not safe for you to go back alone at night."

Especially since Jiang Xun was dressed so beautifully today.

However, he suddenly thought of how Jiang Xun had once fought off a man who had had bad intentions for her in the middle of the night, so he added, "You're wearing high heels today. It's not convenient for you to fight."

Jiang Xun pursed her lips. What he said made sense.

"But are you going to leave your car here?" she asked, hurriedly thinking of a reason to refuse.

"I'll get my driver to drive my car to your school," Mufeng immediately said as he accompanied Jiang Xun to her car. Before she could object, he got inside the car with her.

Helpless, Jiang Xun could only let him be. After a little while, she could hear Mufeng calling his driver to bring his car over to Beijing University.

Just then, she received a call from Wang Yicheng.

"Jiang Jiang, good news!" Yicheng's excited voice came from the phone. "Yi Lan, the brand of the dress you're wearing tonight, contacted me and said that they want you to promote their brand. If you were more popular than you currently are, they would have directly asked you to be their spokesperson."

Now that Jiang Xun was an internet celebrity, she couldn't be a spokesperson; after all an internet celebrity's popularity was only slightly below that of a mainstream celebrity.

Yicheng continued, "However, as an old domestic brand, Yi Lan has never had a spokesperson before. It's also the first time they've reached out to someone to promote them. This is a good start. The main reason they've selected you is that the dress you're wearing tonight was instantly bought by netizens. Yi Lan thinks that your ability to display goods is quite good, so they would like to partner with you for a promotional campaign for now."

"I think that if you can prove your ability to sell goods in the future, Yi Lan might even want to sign an endorsement contract with you," said Yicheng. "For now, I want you to wear a few of their styles for promotion. The promotion fee is one million, which I think is acceptable. What do you think?"

Jiang Xun's eyes lit up at the sound of that. "Sure."

“Okay, then I’ll finalize the contract details with them tomorrow. If there’s no problem, we’ll sign it.” After Yicheng and Jiang Xun had settled the deal, he hung up the phone happily.

It was then that Jiang Xun remembered that she had yet to see her haters’ reactions. She had to know from which angle the haters were slandering her so that she could properly press their buttons and farm Merit Points.

In the end, she logged into her alternate account and entered the group, only to find that she was the only one left.

...What was going on?

After scrolling through the previous chat logs, Jiang Xun was horrified to find that the haters were no longer slandering her!

In this world where image and reputation ruled over all, didn’t these guys know how to stick to their own virtues?!

Jiang Xun was heartbroken at having lost a large number of haters.

*

The car stopped at the entrance of the university. Jiang Xun and Mufeng both got out of the car.

Mufeng took off his suit jacket and draped it over Jiang Xun, much to her confusion. “Why didn’t you bring a jacket for yourself?” he asked. The daytime was already cold, and the temperature at night would drop to the single digits.

“It wasn’t convenient,” she replied. She didn’t have an assistant or anything, so no one could carry a jacket for her. “Besides, I’m quite resistant to the cold.”

Jiang Xun tried to return the jacket to Mufeng. She could withstand this kind of temperature in her current physical state.

However, Mufeng refused. “Wear it. Just return it to me the next time we meet.”

At this moment, Mufeng’s driver arrived in his car. He got out of it and greeted Mufeng.

Mufeng turned back to take a look and nodded to Jiang Xun. “At this time, outsiders are not allowed to enter the school gate, so I’ll see you off here.”

After saying that, without giving Jiang Xun the chance to return his jacket, he headed back to his own car.

Jiang Xun finally had to give up protesting and head back to her dorm while wearing Mufeng’s jacket.

Although her body was now able to stand the cold without getting sick easily, it didn’t mean that she didn’t feel cold at all.

And so, she put on Mufeng’s jacket, squinted a little at the warmth, and sighed.

Mufeng sat in the car and saw that Jiang Xun’s body had relaxed from its previous tense posture. The corners of his eyes and lips were unconsciously painted with a thin smile.

It was not until Jiang Xun walked into the school gate and could no longer be seen through the gate that Mufeng instructed the driver to leave.

*

Mufeng's jacket still seemed to carry his warmth with it.

Ever since Jiang Xun had put it on, she'd felt warm all over. Not even the wind at night could blow through it. The only thing the wind did was bring up wisps of Mufeng's cedar fragrance from his jacket, as if Mufeng were walking beside her the entire time. The cold fragrance of the cedar seemed to monopolize the air around her.

The temperature combined with the fragrance from Mufeng's jacket made Jiang Xun's face inexplicably hot. Her ears were so hot that she felt a little irritated.

Mufeng's jacket was a little too big for Jiang Xun, so her hands were hidden by the sleeves. When she raised her hands to touch her ears, only her fingertips peeked out past the sleeve.

Her slightly cold fingertip pinched her burning earlobe, but it didn't help much; her ears were still very hot.

The fragrance coming from the suit jacket suddenly reminded her of the time when she and Mufeng stood together in the corner of the balcony during Jiang Yuexi's birthday party. It could be said that they were somewhat intimate at the time.

At that time, the thick cedar fragrance on his body also lingered around her.

Jiang Xun exhaled and threw that image out of her head before entering her dorm room.

The moment she entered, her roommates crowded around her worriedly.

"Jiang Jiang, what did you experience outside?" Jiajia asked as the three of them surrounded her.

"Huh?" Jiang Xun asked, confused.

"Why are you wearing men's clothes?" Daxin asked, "Who took advantage of you?"

"No." Jiang Xun finally understood what was going on. "It was cold at night and I didn't bring my jacket, so..."

Jiang Xun thought of Mufeng and felt that it would be hard to explain herself if she said it out loud, so she said, "So my manager gave me his jacket."

The three roommates heaved a sigh of relief.

Haina said excitedly, "We watched the livestream tonight! Did you know that the moment you appeared on the red carpet, the bullet screens practically exploded! A lot of haters turned into your fans and called on their relatives and friends to vote for you!"

Chapter 78: Spreading Rumors About Jiang Xun

“Yeah, when the ranking list was released, you jumped straight to second place! It was so cool!” Daxin exclaimed. “You should’ve seen Youyan’s expression. She went there in vain tonight and didn’t get anything. She even lost such a big person.”

“A lot of netizens are now complaining about her secretly changing the name tag of your seat,” Jiajia said.

Because Jiang Xun was at the scene itself, she didn’t know as much as her roommates, so she listened to the three roommates talk about the situation on the internet tonight before washing up and went to bed.

*

The next day, Yicheng arranged for Jiang Xun to sign a promotion contract with Yi Lan.

In addition to wearing some of the styles stipulated in the contract for promotional photos, Yi Lan would also give Jiang Xun some additional clothing as long as she wore them during livestreams.

Yi Lan’s official Weibo also specially promoted her.

“Yi Lan is very honored to announce that @jiangxun has become our recommendation officer. Everyone, come and take a look at Jiang Jiang’s wardrobe~”

[Wow, Jiang Jiang is awesome. She actually has a promotional collaboration with the brand. Let me take a look.]

[Did Jiang Jiang personally choose these styles?]

[I want to see Jiang Jiang’s upper body picture. When will it be released?]

When Lin Youyan saw the announcement, she felt her blood freeze in her veins.

Not only did the Queen of the Year award go to Jiang Xun, she’d also gotten the seat right in the middle of the front row. And now she even had a partnership with a brand!

Youyan herself also had promotional income, but it was only from short videos and livestreams. She’d never once had an official promotion for such a brand.

Yi Lan might not be a big brand, but it was a domestic brand that a lot of people felt nostalgic towards.

And so, Youyan immediately contacted Sister Lin and complained, “Sister Lin, Jiang Xun is only a little famous, but she’s doing a promotion with Yi Lan! I’m a big internet celebrity with more than 20 million followers, so why can’t I get that kind of promotion? Even if the company wants to promote Jiang Xun, they can’t be too biased, right?”

Sister Lin inwardly complained that Youyan was being too nosy, but at the same time, she was handling a big internet celebrity, which was something she rarely got the chance to do.

Most of her income depended on Youyan, so she could only patiently say, “This was indeed not arranged by the company. I heard that Yi Lan was the one who reached out to Jiang Xun first because the dress she wore yesterday belongs to their brand. That dress originally had average sales, but when

Jiang Xun wore it, it was immediately sold out. There were also many netizens who didn't get to buy it and were urging Yi Lan to restock it."

"Yi Lan took a fancy to Jiang Xun's ability to sell goods, so they asked her to promote it," Sister Lin said after thinking for a while. "However... don't compare yourself to Jiang Xun in everything. I heard that...President Wang is personally managing her. If I have the resources, I'll definitely try my best to get you good promotions, but I won't be able to compete with him."

Sister Lin was not afraid that Youyan would fire her, however; at the Influencer Day event, Youyan had clearly upset Wang Yicheng, so even if she wanted him to manage her, President Wang wouldn't agree.

Moreover, Jiang Xun was a special case this time. Before this, President Wang had never personally managed an internet celebrity. It would be very hard to convince him to take another one under his wing

"President Wang?" Youyan muttered numbly. "You mean...Wang Yicheng? That President Wang?"

"Yes," Sister Lin nodded. "President Wang is personally managing Jiang Xun. When I heard this news, I was also shocked. As the general manager, how did President Wang become a manager? But it's true after all. I don't know what happened behind the scenes."

Youyan hung up the phone thoughtfully.

*

That Sunday, Jiang Xun went to shoot some promotional photos for Yi Lan, who also asked her to pick out a few outfits that she liked.

As soon as Yicheng asked someone to send the clothes she'd picked out to the car, Yi Lan's general manager, Lan Yijie, walked over with a dark face. He looked at Yicheng strangely, as if wanting to say something but hesitating.

"President Lan, if you have something to say, just say it." Yicheng smiled awkwardly. "Your gaze makes my hair stand on end."

"Then I'll say it directly." Lan Yijie said, a little embarrassed. "Word on Weibo is that you have... an improper relationship. But of course, I definitely don't believe in such groundless rumors."

From his observation, Yicheng and Jiang Xun didn't get along very well. Even if the two of them did have a relationship, even if they deliberately avoided suspicion, it was inevitable that some small details would be revealed.

However, the two of them didn't give off any hints. On the contrary, Yijie even felt that Yicheng actually respected Jiang Xun, judging from his demeanor. It was as if Jiang Xun was a big shot that Yicheng didn't dare to provoke.

"But many netizens believe it," Yijie said. "If Jiang Xun's reputation is damaged, I'm afraid our brand can no longer work with Jiang Xun."

"Our brand is an old national brand. We have never invited any endorsement or promotional cooperation before. Our name is directly supported by word-of-mouth among the people. "Therefore,

our brand attaches great importance to the collaboration with Jiang Xun this time. That's why I'm here personally. I hope that we can achieve a win-win result with her this time, so..."

"Sorry, Mr. Lan. Please let me take a look at Weibo first." Yicheng's face darkened when he heard the news, then opened his phone and quickly took a look at Weibo. He gritted his teeth in anger. "Someone is obviously causing trouble. I have a family, and Jiang Xun is still young. What kind of dirty person would be able to make up such a disgusting rumor?"

"Of course I know that," Yijie said. "I'm telling you about this matter because I hope you can resolve it as soon as possible."

"Three days," he said. "If you can resolve this matter within three days, then we will continue with the collaboration. Otherwise, we can't sacrifice our brand's reputation. I hope you understand."

"I do." Yicheng was the general manager of Shanpin Media after all. When faced with such an emergency, he could still maintain his demeanor and not panic.

He smiled gratefully at Yijie. "Thank you for your company's time. Don't worry, we will definitely handle this matter well."

After that, Yicheng took Jiang Xun away and went to look for his car. However, when he got there, he saw a woman who looked to be in her forties standing by the car with a stern face.

When Yicheng saw her, he trembled and immediately became listless. His usual shrewd and capable demeanor was completely gone.

He even hid behind Jiang Xun, trying to use her slender body to cover his fat body.

Seeing that display, the woman sneered and walked over to pinch Yicheng's ear, pulling him out from behind Jiang Xun. "Do you really think you can hide behind anyone with how fat you are?!"

"Ahhh! Don't pinch me! You'll make me a joke in public," Yicheng cried, tilting his head along with the force of her pull.

Otherwise, how could a woman really pull him out with her strength?

Chapter 79: You'll Be Hearing From My Lawyers!

If Yicheng had not lowered his head, it would've been hard for the woman to even pinch his ear due to the height difference.

By now, Jiang Xun had a rough guess as to who the other party was and was about to explain, but she heard the woman say, "It's one thing for your reputation to be tarnished, but you've even implicated a young lady! It's embarrassing to be related to a fat old man like you!"

"I don't know who did it either. I'm going to investigate it now!" Yicheng was very glad that he often told his wife about work matters. He'd also told her about his suspicions about Qin Mufeng and Jiang Xun's relationship.

Therefore, his wife would never misunderstand his relationship with Jiang Xun.

“HMPH!” Mrs. Wang let go of Yicheng’s ear and turned to Jiang Xun. “Jiang Xun, don’t worry. I don’t believe those rumors. When my husband first brought you here, he already told me about everything. Do you want me to help clarify things? If I, Mrs Wang, come out to clarify things, they can’t say anything more, right?”

Jiang Xun shook her head. “Let me try to clarify things by myself first. If it doesn’t work, then only will I ask you to step in. You’re not an internet celebrity, after all, so if you show your face in public out of nowhere, it might attract some malicious comments and rumors. It’d be inappropriate if I were to drag you down because of this mess,” she said.

Yicheng also thought the same. He was very protective of his wife. “I’ll go back and discuss it with the company’s public relations department and Legal Affairs Department first,” he said.

Yicheng drove with Mrs. Wang to send Jiang Xun back to school.

On the way, Jiang Xun logged onto Weibo to look at the rumors on it. The rumors seemed to have started when someone posted a photo of Jiang Xun and Yicheng walking together.

From the background, the photo seemed to have been taken today when Yicheng brought her to her photoshoot for Yi Lan. They’d been photographed when they’d gotten out of his car in front of the building where the studio was located.

That person who posted the photo said that the reason why Jiang Xun was able to quickly become famous was because she had an improper relationship with Yicheng, otherwise, why would she have been recommended by Shanpin before even being signed on with them?

Not only that, why would the general manager of Shanpin become her personal manager?

A newcomer who had only been registered with Shanpin for two months had won two awards: the Shanpin Influencer Day Newcomer Award and the Celebrity Queen Award. Shanpin had even arranged for her to sign a contract with Yi Lan. It was not an ordinary online celebrity product promotion, but a formal promotion for the brand like a celebrity.

It was the first time Shanpin had given this kind of treatment to any of their celebrities. She wasn’t even the most popular celebrity on their platform, so why did she get such special treatment?

It was definitely because Jiang Xun had an illicit relationship with Wang Yicheng!

Naturally, there were many netizens who chimed in on the matter, but among all of them, Lin Youyan’s fans were the ones who were the noisiest.

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At that moment, the three roommates, the school bully trio, and Yu Bingbing were discussing the matter with Jiang Xun in the group chat.

Yu Tailai: [Boss, when you are done with your work, hurry up and look at Weibo. Think of something quickly.]

Fang Zhenghui: [I wonder which grandson created such a dirty rumor for you. It’s so F * * King Disgusting!]

Jiang Xun read their messages, then said, [I've already seen it. I'm heading back to the dormitory. I'll go back and take a video. It's fine.]

Seeing Jiang Xun's calm reply, they also calmed down for some reason.

Zhao Dejia: [As long as the boss says it's fine, it's definitely fine.]

Yu Bingbing: [Boss, if there's anything you need us to do, just say it.]

Jiang Xun sent a thumbs up in reply.

Shortly after, Yicheng parked the car at the entrance of the university. Jiang Xun got out of the car while Yicheng and his wife went to get the clothes that Yi Lan had given her from the trunk.

When the students at the school gate saw Jiang Xun, they looked at her strangely and started to point at her.

Needless to say, they must have seen the rumors on Weibo.

"What are you looking at!" Mrs. Wang raised her voice, glaring at them. "I didn't think that top students from a famous school would believe everything they see online! How ridiculous!"

Some students blushed at Mrs. Wang's words. They looked away in embarrassment or lowered their heads.

However, at this moment, a sharp female voice suddenly cut through the air. "Who are you? Why Don't you let us say it? Don't tell me you have a guilty conscience?"

"Who am I?" Mrs. Wang laughed out loud. "I'm Wang Yicheng's wife! Today, I personally sent Jiang Xun back with Mr. Wang. I want to see who dares to spread rumors in front of me!"

Jiang Xun looked over coldly. The girl who had spoken was standing next to Lin Youyan, as if she was Youyan's supporter.

Not long after the start of school, a lot of nosy people had posted Jiang Xun's pictures on the school forums. When she had competed with Lin Youyan for the position of campus belle, this girl had been one of the people who'd mocked her for 'overestimating herself'.

Jiang Xun promptly took out her phone and turned on the video camera. He handed the phone to Yicheng. "Mr. Wang, please help me take a video."

"Okay." Yicheng took Jiang Xun's cell phone, pressed the record button, and followed Jiang Xun.

Jiang Xun walked up to the girl who had just spoken. Lin Youyan was standing next to her.

"Is there something that you can't say? Spit it out." Jiang Xun's voice was as cold as ice, and her gaze was as cold as the edge of a metal blade.

The girl inexplicably shivered. Under Jiang Xun's imposing manner, she subconsciously did not dare to speak.

"What? Where did all your bravado go? Surely you also know that what you said was a rumor, right?" Jiang Xun sneered, her expression stony.

“How can you prove that it’s a rumor?” The girl was provoked by Jiang Xun, and she did not want to be outdone. “Do you think that everything will be fine just because Mrs. Wang stood up for you? Are there still many things that they chose to hide to save their marriage? Who knows whether she’s had to suffer in silence and choke back her own tears, having been forced to defend you in public?”

“So, you mean to say that even though I have an improper relationship with President Wang, Mrs. Wang still decided to lie for us to save her marriage, is that right?” Jiang Xun questioned coldly.

The girl was silent for a second.

“Is that right?” Jiang Xun asked sharply.

“You’re crazy! Why should I answer you? Get out of the way!” The girl snapped back. “A good dog doesn’t stand in the way. I don’t want to talk to a mistress like you who betrayed me!”

Jiang Xun reached out and grabbed the girl’s wrist.

“What are you doing?!” The girl realized that she couldn’t shake off Jiang Xun.

“If you don’t answer my question, do you think you can leave?” Jiang Xun coldly pursed her lips. “I have a video recording of everything you’ve said. You’ll be hearing from my lawyers!”

With that, she flung the girl’s hand aside, causing the girl to stagger and almost fall to the ground.

Jiang Xun took out the contract she had signed with Yi Lan from his bag and flipped to the page where the payment particulars were written, then showed it to the camera.

“This is the contract I signed with Yi Lan. My advertising fee is one million yuan,” Jiang Xun said without any hesitation. “With my ability, my future fees will only get higher and higher. Moreover, I’m a student at Beijing University. After I graduate, even if I don’t work in the online celebrity industry, there are still a lot of good jobs I can choose from. I can even use my experience and the connections I’ve accumulated over the years to open my own agency, become an internet celebrity, and be my own boss. I have the ability to make money, so why should I destroy someone else’s family? I’m young and have a high income, so why should I seduce a man who is old enough to be my father?”

Chapter 80: It Was Then That She Understood

“That’s right!” Mrs. Wang nodded in agreement.

Yicheng stood by in silence.

The words were like a dagger being thrust into his heart.

“I slipped and fell during the Influencer Day award ceremony. I could have taken the opportunity to fall on Mufeng and hooked up with him. But instead of seducing the younger, richer, and more handsome Mufeng, I performed a horse stance instead. So tell me, why would I want to seduce President Wang?”

“The person who created these rumors better pray that I don’t find out who they are, or I’ll send my lawyers after them!” Jiang Xun’s expression was cold as she finished her sentence clearly.

Having finished saying that, she took her phone back from Yicheng and uploaded the video to Shanpin without even editing it.

It was obvious how angry she was.

The text description of the video read, “Unedited.”

When Jiang Xun’s fans saw her response, they all supported her.

[I knew that Jiang Jiang would definitely respond!]

[Jiang Jiang is right. She has the ability to do whatever she wants, whether it’s in live streaming, short videos, or learning. No matter which path she takes, she can succeed. Why would she sell herself in exchange for resources?]

[Jiang Jiang was famous from the start because of her skills. When she crushed that boulder on her chest, Shanpin didn’t promote her, but there were already more people watching her livestream than that of the biggest creators on the platform, and her popularity increased again when she held another livestream. It’s because she already had a backing from her first two livestreams that Shanpin took an interest in her and promoted her. At the time, Jiang Jiang didn’t even know President Wang, so how could she have seduced him?]

[Jiang Jiang’s response is amazing! As cool as ever!]

[As expected of Big Boss Xun!]

“Jiang Jiang won an award on Influencer Day, which was the result of her fans all voting in her favor. There were also those who had turned from haters to fans who kept rallying for people to vote for her “You can question other things, but you can’t question the real efforts of the people who have turned from haters to fans.]

Scrap Pickers of the past: [We’re all Jiang Jiang’s supporters now. We are a family. Can we not talk about turning from haters to fans? I feel bad for previously having made fun of Jiang Jiang.]

Milk Candies: [Yeah, that was all because I didn’t know what to do in the past. Can we not talk about it?]

However, there were still some discordant voices.

[Jiang Xun said that she wouldn’t seduce Qin Mufeng? Is that because you didn’t want to seduce him, or because you knew that you couldn’t?]

[It’s because you couldn’t seduce Qin Mufeng that you went for Wang Yicheng instead. That’s not a conflict.]

[Besides, Jiang Xun was probably already with Wang Yicheng at that time and tried to seduce Qin Mufeng right in front of him, but failed and likely ended up offending Wang Yicheng, so she lost more than she gained. Jiang Xun clearly knows this!]

[I believe Jiang Xun. Moreover, the person who spread the rumors doesn’t have any evidence. What’s the point of just a photo of the two of them walking together? Wang Yicheng is Jiang Xun’s manager. It’s normal for the two of them to walk together.]

[Am I the only one paying attention to the jacket Jiang Xun is wearing? It looks so good!]

[I took a screenshot of it and tried to look for a similar image online. It's the new autumn and winter clothes of Yi Lan!]

[Oh right, Jiang Xun's being promoted by them, so it wouldn't be odd for her to wear their clothes.]

[Why didn't I find Yi Lan's clothes to be nice before now?]

[When Jiang Xun wears it, she gives off a different kind of aura, like she's a big shot.]

[I took advantage of the time you guys were commenting here to place an order. For less than 400 yuan, I've gotten a jacket for myself~]

[Speaking of which, the clothes at Yi Lan are a bargain. I roughly glanced at it, and there are very few clothes that cost more than 500 yuan. It's really good news for a poor person like me.]

Mrs. Wang was still angry, and she personally made a post on Weibo and the Shanpin message board.

[I said that my husband and Jiang Xun are innocent, but some people don't believe me. They have to think that people are dirty and that my marriage is unfortunate. Do you think that you'll find happiness by dragging someone's name through the mud? Jiang Xun is a very good girl, yet you all choose to believe the rumors over her, which means the only thing you want is to destroy someone rather than see the truth!]

Then, someone posted a video of Jiang Xun's heroic deeds. This video was from when Jiang Xun was still living with the Jiang family. In order to accumulate Merit Points, she'd patrolled outside every day and did heroic deeds.

[Wow, Jiang Xun's skills are good.]

[This isn't just fitness, she's obviously trained.]

[Jiang Xun's skills are too cool.]

[Damn, my friend is a professional Sanda fighter. He said that Jiang Xun's moves are very precise and that she's holding back her full strength, otherwise, every single one of her moves would be fatal. If she hadn't done that, her opponents would've died multiple times over.]

[Uwah I kneel before her! I originally thought that Jiang Xun only knew how to break a boulder on her chest, but it turns out that she also has a stomach of iron and can exercise so much. I thought that she just happened to like working out, but I didn't think that she knew how to fight, too!]

Jiang Xun remembered that she had shown this video to the Jiang family.

Mr.Ji: [Before Jiang Xun became famous, she was already a good citizen who did good deeds for the sake of justice. A person with such a righteous outlook wouldn't do something like destroying other people's families and selling himself out for the sake of fame.]

It was this netizen who had posted a video of Jiang Xun doing good deeds for the sake of justice.

Jiang Xun stared at this netizen for a long while before sending a screenshot to Jixuan. [Did you post this?]

Jixuan: [... How did you know?]

Jiang Xun: [Intuition.]

Jixuan: [...]

What a guy.

Jixuan: [Anyway, I've seen those rumors. I believe you.]

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Jiang Xun: [Thank you.]

Even though Feng Nianzhen and Jiang Yuexi weren't good people, it seemed that Jixuan was actually a decent person.

When Jixuan saw Jiang Xun's reply, his face turned red. [Dad saw it too.]

Jiang Xun: [Oh.]

Jixuan: [Why didn't you ask him what he thought?]

Jiang Xun: [It's up to him. I don't care.]

Jixuan: [Dad didn't believe it either. He said that our family was rich, so you were also rich by extension and there was no need for you to seduce others. Furthermore, when he asked you to go after Qin Mufeng, you didn't go, so it'd be even more absurd for you to go after an older man.]

Jiang Xun: [I didn't expect him to suddenly understand. Well, putting that aside, thank you for what happened this time.]

Jixuan: [Jiang Xun.]

Jiang Xun: [What?]

Jixuan: [You can tell me anything if you run into any difficulties. I'll try my best to help you to the best of my ability. It's better than finding out news about you through the Internet.]

Jiang Xun looked at Jixuan's words and could not help but smile. [Got it.]

At this moment, Yicheng called her, so Jiang Xun hastily said to Jixuan, [I have to take a call.]

Then, she picked up the phone.

Before she could say anything, Yicheng said, "Jiang Xun, I've found out that Lin Youyan was the one who started this commotion!"