

Young Master Qin Keeps Coveting Me After I Beat Him Up

Chapter 8: Can't Escape

Jiang Chengye wasn't sure if Jiang Xun would really do it, but Min Zhengming clearly felt that she could.

He took a deep breath. "Just you wait. I'll go over right now!"

Min Zhengmin finally heaved a sigh of relief when he heard that.

[Merit Points + 1]

Huh?

Jiang Xun looked at Min Zhengmin strangely. Why would this person give her MP when she hadn't done anything?

"What are you thinking about?" she chided herself. More MP was always a good thing, so why couldn't he give her more?

Min Zhengmin forced a smile. "The capital is two hours away from here, so the president will be here soon. Can you let me go now?"

"I'll let you go when he arrives." After Jiang Xun said that, she waited quietly for a while.

However, she did not see the notification that said her MP had increased.

The system said, "... Host, Min Zhengmin's MP was obtained by accident. You should just keep it as you see fit. Even if you keep trying to get more out of him, you won't be able to if he doesn't have any left."

"But if I don't try, how will I know whether he has any left or not?"

"You want to tie me up here for two hours?" Min Zhengmin asked anxiously. "If you let me go, I'll stay here. I won't run away."

“Which reminds me,” Jiang Xun muttered, then turned around and waved at the surrounding students. “Everyone, go back and study. Don’t waste time here.”

Min Zhengmin thought that these students were obviously here to watch the show, so they wouldn’t actually obey her.

Much to his shock, however, the students obediently went back to their classrooms. Did they really see her as their boss?

“The Boss has spoken. Let’s go back for self-study!” Someone in the crowd said.

“Go, go, go. Listen to the Boss!”

“Don’t make the Boss worry!”

“...” It seemed that Min Zhengmin was once again wrong.

[Merit Points + 1]

Jiang Xun looked at the system proudly. “See? Didn’t we get more?”

“...”

It was then that Yu Tailai suddenly brought Jiang Xun a chair out of nowhere. “Boss, take a seat. We won’t be going to study. We’ll stay here and watch him with you.”

“Go back and bring some books to read. Bring mine here as well,” Jiang Xun said as she sat down.

“Yes, Boss!” Fangzheng Hui said, saluted, and rushed off with Zhao Dejie in tow, presumably to carry his orders out. Not long after, the two returned with three more chairs and a bag of books in hand.

An hour later, Min Zhengmin looked at Jiang Xun and the others who were sitting in front of him.

They were reading with their heads lowered. No one paid him any attention. The four of them were sitting down comfortably while he was being tied to a tree. It was also a hot day, and Min Zhengmin felt itchy just thinking about the ants that could potentially be crawling all over the tree trunk.

He was wrong. He was really wrong. He should never have come here.

In the future, he would never provoke Jiang Xun. He would hide from her if he could, and obey her every order if he couldn’t.

[Merit Points + 1]

Jiang Xun raised his head and looked at him. ‘Just what is going on with this person?’ she wondered.

The system could only look on silently.

“Miss Jiang...” Min Zhengmin suddenly piped up tentatively, only to be interrupted by Zhao Dejia’s stern voice. “You’re supposed to call her the Boss! Don’t you have any manners!”

Jiang Xun looked at Min Zhengmin in response, an eyebrow raised.

“Boss.” Min Zhengmin carefully changed his words.

She nodded once in satisfaction. Wasn’t he being too obedient to actually change his language like that?

“My arm is numb from the rope. Can you loosen it for me?” Min Zhengmin said with a bitter face. “Can I also sit down?”

His feet were going numb from standing for so long.

Considering that he had just contributed 3 Merit Points, Jiang Xun said, “Are you wrong?”

“Host, stop it! You really can’t get any more out of him!”

“I was wrong...” Min Zhengmin said pitifully.

[Merit Points + 1]

“...I don’t care anymore. Do whatever you want, Host.”

Only then did Jiang Xun tell the school bully trio, “Let him go.”

Zhao Dejia obediently went to untie Min Zhengmin, who looked like he was about to cry.

The sun was shining brightly now. His face was reddened from the sunlight and his back was already drenched in sweat.

Just as he was stretching his limbs, he saw the trio of boys dragging their chairs over and sitting all around him, completely trapping him in front of the tree trunk.

Min Zhengmin:“...”

He really hadn't planned to run.

Suddenly, the smell of food came wafting over to them. Shortly after, he could see the students coming out of their classrooms and walking towards the cafeteria.

Min Zhengmin's stomach started growling.

After a short while, a boy ran over with two lunchboxes in hand..

"Boss!" Yu Bingbing handed one of the bento boxes to Jiang Xun. "I knew you wouldn't be able to go to the cafeteria right now, so I brought you some food."

Jiang Xun took the lunchbox from him and nodded. "Thank you. How much is it? I'll transfer the amount to you."

"15, Boss."

Previously, after Jiang Xun had helped him out, Yu Bingbing had wanted to treat her to a meal, but she'd firmly refused, saying that it was a one time thing.

After Jiang Xun transferred the meal money to him, she also let Zhao Dejjia and the others eat.

After discussing amongst themselves for a bit, Zhao Dejjia went to the cafeteria to buy the three of them some food, much to Min Zhengmin's anguish. He could smell the increasingly rich aroma of the food and was so hungry that had to swallow his own saliva to stave his hunger off.

"Hungry?" Jiang Xun held a drumstick up and gnawed on it.

Min Zhengmin nodded.

Do you regret coming here?"

"... Yes."

Jiang Xun waited for a while, but his Merit Points did not increase. It seemed that she really could not get any more out of him.

At this moment, the system sneered, sounding as if it had its nose in the air. "You see? You can't get MP that easily!."

"Really? But I got 75 Merit Points in 11 days. It's not that difficult."

"..."

The system stood corrected, then.

[Merit Points + 1]

Jiang Xun couldn't help but laugh out loud at that. "You see? I actually got the MP from you."

The system refused to answer.

When Jiang Chengye arrived, he saw Min Zhengmin squatting on the ground, looking pitifully at Jiang Xun and the others eating there.

[Ding! Jiang Chengye has personally come to bring you home! Mission complete!]

A sentence quickly flashed through Jiang Xun's mind. Before she could take a closer look at the rest of the text, however, Jiang Chengye had already walked over to her, and Jiang Xun decided to read the text later.

"President!" Min Zhengmin rushed to Jiang Chengye's side, as if he had seen his savior.

"I'm here. You, pack up and follow me home." When Jiang Chengye saw Jiang Xun, his expression twisted into one of disdain. There was no trace of warmth on it at all.

Jiang Xun stood up indifferently and went back to the classroom to pack up her school bag.

Just as Min Zhengmin had said before, there was no need to bring any luggage since Feng Nianzhen had already prepared everything for her. If she was willing to play the role of a good stepmother, Jiang Xun would not mind.

Besides, it was Jiang Chengye's money, so Jiang Xun would make sure to spend it properly. What was the point of having it there if she wasn't going to use it to benefit other people?

"Boss, are you leaving?" When Jiang Xun walked to the school gate, a group of students followed behind her. "Boss, we can't bear to part with you!" they called.

"Even if I don't leave now, we'll still have to say goodbye after the college entrance exams," Jiang Xun said. She stopped at the school gate and waved at everyone.

"There's no need to send me off. We'll meet again if fate wills it!"

"Boss, don't worry! The three of us really won't be school bullies anymore. Even if you're not here, we won't bully our classmates!" said Zhao Dejie.

